

And oh, the fair to-morrows, all so
joyously
Slipping down, tripping down the
paths of old U. P.

Sing the airy dreams of youth that
wander free,
Sing of the sun-set glow our exulting
spirits see
And the vision, and the vision we know
will surely be
For the best and the rest in old U. P.

Sing it ever, sing it ever in gladdest
melody,
All our hope, all our faith that is and
is to be:
Let us give it, let us live it, live it full
and free,
All our love let us prove in old U. P.

The writer brings his exchange adventures to a close by chivalrously introducing JOURNAL readers to *The Sibyl*, the publication of Elmira College, from which no *alumnus* ever goes forth. The cover of *The Sibyl* is appropriately adorned with a fine pen and ink sketch of a pensive and beautiful maiden, with flowing draperies (is that the right word?) and sandals on her feet (not on her hands). She sits in a darksome cave pondering deep Sibylline things, perhaps waiting for Aeneas to call for something to put Cerberus to sleep. The only clue to the identity of this particular Sibyl is the motto, *Unde ruunt totidem voces responsa Sibylae*, but this may be sufficient. And so we say good-bye to the enchanting Sibyl, but not to *The Sibyl*.

The seniors of Elmira assure their fellow-students that

"A little nonsense, now and then,
Is relished by the best of men."

And then the "senior" editor proceeds to describe certain "stunts" presented a few evenings previously in the gymnasium before an admiring audience. The writer of this review gathers that a "stunt" is some kind of performance with dolls, but is not sure.

The "juinor" editor at the head of her section gives the class yell. Here it is: Rah! rah! rah! rah! rah! rah! roar! MDCCCCIV, Elmira College—1904. And there are editors for the Sophomores and 'Freshmen.' One 'freshman,' Miss Morjorie Lincoln Allen, is reported as having read an exciting ghost story by the light of a jack-o'-lantern. Then comes the naive statement that at the end of the story "refreshments" were served.

The Sibyl contains several pages of Alumnæ notes. Many of the Alumnæ have delightful homes here and there, but one lady writing from Oradell, N. J., states that if a woman could have the branches of cooking, plumbing and veterinary sciences added to her college course she would be better equipped to keep house. (Domestic science advocates please copy.)

One finds in "Ginger Jar" some things doubtfully Sibylline; for instance, "A squeeze is a technical name for a kind of impression," "The Greek termination 'kis' signifies repetition." Could she of Cumæ have inspired these definitions?

The exchange editor of *The Sibyl* facetiously refers to exchanges as "plums." The exchange man of the JOURNAL gallantly rises to the occasion and pronounces the *Sibyl* a "peach."

The price of *The Sibyl* is twenty-five cents a single copy, and it's worth it.