

that after a sharp discussion and a hasty vote the latter stood the "choice" of the class, and was destined ever after to be associated with the green and white. For ought we know from that eventful meeting when the phrase was wrenched from the classic volume, it has not been disturbed, perhaps almost forgotten. Just then it loomed in the minds of some ardent, and hopeful freshmen. Perhaps a dim forboding of its truth may have lingered in a few minds; but most have long since forgotten whether to treat our life's star in such a cool manner is just or unjust the reader, not I, may determine.

What prompted such a motto, or rather bit of prophesy, is quite beyond my knowing. Probably the one who dared bring forth such an ultimatum had carefully reviewed the past, and was game enough to peep into the future, guessing where he could not see. Sufficient is it to say, however, that the fleeting months between, go far to pronounce him a prophet indeed, for "*Per Ardua Surgo*" has stood and probably ever will stand unchallenged.

Upon some slight reflection, we thought it at least pardonable to set down a few thoughts that cluster about this "remembrancer"; our most ready excuse being that it remains yet unexhausted and may be untouched—untouched, but sparkling bright with gems of cutting truth.

To arrive at its meaning—as most of us still continue to think in English, more or less murdered—we must translate (without a key) "Through difficulties I rise." That is it; a kind of paradox yet beneath this husk there is a world of meaning; far more meaning I presume than it had on those balmy, dreamy, autumn days, when first it appeared. Yes the validity of the motto could almost be entrusted to the uncertain quantity of a class election. Perchance, the first challenge comes from afar in the form of a question, "Have we risen?" There may be considerable room for discussion on this point, yet with all fairness we must say we have; whatever our shortcomings they must be charged to the student himself. Whatever can well be done has been done to fill these years with power and life. A few steps have been made; a few victories won. This being granted we hasten to examine the motto itself.

The heart of this biting precept contains many of the highest and noblest virtues. Patience, courage and many others set in it as jewels in a goblet of gold. Patience is one of its first demands