

OLIVE LETITIA SIPPRELL.

*"Better late than never."*

Of course "Ollie" was not *always* late tho she usually succeeded in living up to her reputation but somehow we always appreciated her all the more after she did get there. Sometimes our appreciation was emphatic! Ollie was the life of whatever place she happened to occupy and simply couldn't help making scores of friends. Her happy-go-lucky disposition, her ready sympathy and her quick helpfulness endeared her to everyone. She was a brilliant conversationalist; witty and very psychological. She never failed of an appreciative and deeply interested audience.

Her studies closely pursued her straight to the end of her Senior year but she succeeded in concealing the fact and her college course went blithely on. In Propylæum she was our main-stay. She starred in our plays and spared nothing to make everything a shining success.

During the second term of her Senior year she was elected president of the Society and well deserved the honor. This position she filled with surprising tact and undoubted ability. We shall miss Ollie. It will be long before we can fill her place among us. Happy days and bright success be her portion.

JOHN STUART FOSTER.

*"Whence that three-cornered smile of bliss."*

Foster's desire to win a college education was bright when he joined Eleven as a very small Freshman. But he soon won his way and during his two years spent at Acadia was reckoned as a "good fellow." Later Foster joined the sister class at Mount Allison completing his course there and returning received his degree as a member of 1911. Reports from Mount Allison say he was a good student and served well as teacher in the Academy there. We wish him success.