

—Motto of the Professors' "Clover Club:"

"When we live we live on clover,
When we die, we die all over."

—From the number of blossoms in the orchard we infer that the fruit crop this year will be unusually large.

—The cadets expect to spend a few days in camp this term near Bellefonte with the Commandant, Lieutenant Pague, in charge.

—Evening parties in the College building have been declared out of order. What is the matter with having a "merry go around" on the campus green?

—It is said that the great German composer, Hayden, was a tremendous gormandizer. Other things being equal, what a wonderful composer "Baldy" would make.

—Commandant (during battalion inspection) "Mr. Pile, do you intend to raise a beard?" Mr. Pile, "Yes sir." Lieutenant, "Then, sir, you must raise it out of ranks."

—The number of bicycles is not so great as last year. The reason is that a tire lasts for but a couple of rides on rough cinders. The paths, as usual, are forbidden ground. The new track will doubtless increase the number.

—Young Crump, the short stop of the first nine, we learn through the majority of the students, is the most promising base-ball player we have in the first or second nines. He, even now, is more graceful, displays better judgment, and plays with more certainty than any other member on the State College diamond.

—Sophomores, to your posts! When such an intruding spirit as John Bony-Part, the emancipated villain, takes the liberty of intimidating you in the chemistry lecture room, during the absence of the Professor, it is time you mend your ways, put on the breast plate of power, and intercept the intrusions of such haunting spirits.

—While the members of the Senatorial committee were being escorted through the chemical

laboratory, Chairman Reyburn asked one of the students what he had in the tube. The student promptly replied that it was "i-so-mer ic-mon-o-tron-aur-i-do-ben-zo-nap-thylam i-des." The Senator sighed heavily and remarked that it looked very much like it.

—That brilliant youth from Boalsburg opened his remarks, Wednesday evening, in chapel, with this famous interrogatory: "Zu sein oder nicht zu sein, das ist die Frage." Judging from his frequent building of air castles, his genial jocularity, his robust external appearance, the Duke inclines greatly toward the affirmative side of the interrogatory "Zu sein."

—Prof. Wm. Hale Herrick has translated, from the German, Classen's Works on "Quantitative Analysis by Electrolysis." The translation will be published by John Wiley & Sons, New York, and will be issued in about two weeks. The Professor's familiarity with German and his extensive knowledge in laboratory practice will no doubt contribute to make the new work a valuable addition to American text books on chemistry.

—The business manager is still confronted by the inquisitive bums who loaf about the sanctum door. The harassed manager has made out a list with the proper answers to the every day inquiries, and will post it on the sanctum door, declining to answer any more questions. To give you the run of the thing we will mention a few of the many questions on the list: When will the next issue be out? Is the sanctum inspected? How much did Andrew Carnegie give? How much did General Beaver give? How much do you expect to make on this thing? How often do you sweep out? Will you put in a local about me?

—On account of the inclemency of the weather, instead of having out-door ceremonies, the Sophomores conducted appropriate and memorial exercises in the chemistry lecture room, on Arbor day, which were as follows: Music—"America," by the class; Opening Address—A. A. Patterson,