

—Cider evaporates very rapidly at "P. S. C."
 —The new cadet is fascinated with the foot ball.

—"Dear Malinda," is the popular song of P. S. C.

—"Throw physic to the dogs I'll none of it."—Junior.

—Yocum was evidently too much of a child on circus night.

—The Freshmen raised cane at the beginning of the term.

—Say b boys, don't t-t-ear us out, S-S-Sa-Sam's got the c-ch-chills.

—I am a senator's son, so you must excuse my being a little *Fresh*.

—"Mad Dog" is C. M. Johnson's literal definition of Hydrophobia.

—The electric light will greatly enlarge the facilities for "sparking."

—Say, you new men! Where is the lake with the excursion boats on it?

—Why is "Cannibal" like a church steeple? Because he runs to a point.

—The Cresson Hall looks beautiful since it has been lighted by electricity.

—Why is company A like an old man? Because it is guided by a Sta-a-aff.

—Our Base Ball Club is without a diamond to play upon. This ought not so to be.

—Blair trying to light his cigarette with the electric light—"I want my three dollars."

—Poor "Nig" returned and stayed just long enough to become acquainted with the new cadets.

—Porter says: "if the boys would only bring my bung hole back I would'nt care for the cider."

—The village is enjoying quite a rush in building. With two new churches, four new store rooms and several houses, one would hardly know the old place.

—Work has been suspended on the new Laboratory, until next spring, on account of the scarcity of stone cutters.

—The grapes in the vineyard did not last long when the two hundred half-starved students were left to care for them.

—"Dad" has resigned his position as chaplain of the class of '89. The resignation was accepted with unspeakable regret.

—The College Orchestra knows how to play "ff" passages (violintly). We know *Nau* the reason whereupon the thusness.

—There was quite an accident in the pump house on Sunday morning, caused by the balance weight falling off the walking beam.

—Local editor Hawk feels so highly elated over the success of his attempts to ride a bicycle that he unwittingly makes note of it in these columns.

—"Bottle" got up the other night and turned the radiator on, and muttered as he tumbled back into bed, that "the darned Electric light don't work."

—The heavy bearded old magician, Frost, has put in his appearance and is rapidly turning the bright green leaves of summer into the many variagated ones of late fall.

—The College "ausorities" expect to turn the field at the north east end of the College into a campus this fall, thus giving us about fourteen acres more of play-ground.

—"Mable, Little Mable,

With her face against the pane;
 Looks out and sees the *Light Brigade*,
 Charging in the rain."

—At a recent meeting of college classes the subject of college colors was considered, and a committee of three, representing the Senior, Junior, and Sophomore classes was appointed to present solid and combination colors to be voted upon by the students. Of the colors presented the combination dark pink and black was unanimously adopted by the students.