Syracuse.—Hip, hoo-rah; Hip, hoo-rah! Syracuse, Syracuse, Rah, Rah; Rah!!

Brown! Rah, rah! Rah, rah! Rah, Rah!

Wooster.-W-oo-ster, Bang!

University of Tennessee.—Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah; Bim, bim, boom-boom, bah! Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah!

Allegheny.—Alleghe, Alleghe; Rah, Boom! Allegheny!

Adelbert.—Rah-rah-rah; Ski-yi-yi; A-d-e-l-b-e-r-t!

Pennsylvania College.—Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah; Penn-syl-van-yah a

Tufts.—R-r-rah, Rah, rah, rah! Tufts!

Dickinson.—Hip, rah, bus, bis; Dickinsoni-ensis! Tiger!

Boston University—Boston, Boston; Bub-a-bub-a-bub; Boston, Varsity, Varsity; Rah, rah, rah!

Colby.—Co-l-b-y, rah; Colby, rah, rah; Rah, rah!

Rennsselaer Polytechnic.—Rennsselaer, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, Rennsselaer!

Swarthmore.—Rah, rah, rah! Rah, rah, rah! Swarth-more, Swarthmore, Hoo-rah!

Racine.—Ra, Ra, Ra-cine!

Penna. State College.—Yah, Yah, Yah! Yah, Yah, Ye, Whish-whack; Pink, Black, P. S. C!

EXCHANGES.

The Athenœum of West Virginia University has come to us for the first time. We are greatly pleased with its external appearance and its general excellence. Your paper is exactly the same age as ours and we might render each other mutual assistance in climbing to the heights of college journalism. The colleges which we represent being in many respects similar, we should have a particular interest in each other.

The *Pennsylvania College Monthly* for November contained a really excellent article on the "Entertainment in Scott's Novels." It showed that the writer was thoroughly acquainted with his subject, and to be well acquainted with such a subject shows the careful preparation and serious thought of a student.

We are in receipt of a copy of the *Washington Jeffersonian*, with the invitation to exchange. Certainly George or Thomas, we will. We like the style of your paper. Judging from the number of contributed articles your students must take more interest in the college paper than ours do in the FREE LANCE.

The lyres of the *University Courant* are always tuneful, but we think the campaign song in the last issue was a little undignified. It would sound better in some strongly partisan political exponent. Aside from this, your lyric department has a very high standard. This is always the first page we turn to on the receipt of your paper.

The Bethany Collegian presents a very neat appearance, but we are of the opinion that you take room in continued stories which could be occupied to better advantage by editorials or an Exchange Department. There are very few of the college publications that are making a success of light continued stories.

LANCELETS.

"I thought you were going back to college; were you scared out?" "O, no; it was a condition and not a theory that confounded me."

She has been among the lilies,
Where their fragrance rises sweet,
And the air so soft and still is—
There have strayed my darling's feet.

She has been among them lately,
Where they grow so white and tall;
She has touched their blossoms stately,
She, the fairest flower of all.

Something in her face doth show it—
Breathes the tale where'er she goes;
Shall I tell you how I know it?
There is yellow on her nose!—Life.