

Mr. Robert Green was called to his home in N. J., on account of the death of a relative.

Our Bobby Green Telephone Co., owned and controlled by a syndicate of students, of which Bobby is the president, is firmly established, and bids fair to supersede the John Andy Telegraph Co.

A committee of five has been appointed by the Junior Class for the purpose of making the necessary arrangements for the Junior Ball.

Hank doesn't deny that the Gulf Stream furnishes the Icelanders with wood, but he does deny Roop's assertion, that it is knocked into kindling.

Prof. to Hunter, the physicist; "What is a steam-engine, Mr. Hunter?" Mr. H: "A steam-engine is a machine with a piston, a— and a—hole in each end."

Mr. Mitchell, our obliging and genial post-master, has had a large door put in at the entrance to the office. This is an improvement which the students appreciate, because heretofore, when a number of students went for mail at once, the old door, being so narrow, made it very inconvenient going in or out of the office.

We noticed, the other day, a new sign out at the hotel, No. 593. We could not tell, by the sign, whether it meant, old clothes for sale, or laundry work wanted. If we become informed notice will be given in due time.

Notice: Any person wishing cabinet photographs should apply, at once, to F. H. Bates, who is now prepared to do landscape works in an artistic manner.

Crawford went to church the other night, and, when the minister announced the text, "Who slew them?" Sam made a break by saying, "Jack, the ripper."

Some one broke John Andy's pitcher, which thing made the said John Andy very wrothy.

But the said John Andy went into the byways and stole another fellow's pitcher, and the fellow knows it not.

The white flag with the black center has been displayed several times this winter, but as yet we have had no severe weather.

"Whiskers" is the latest addition to Prepdom. He is a Philadelphian, and promises to become one of the leading boxers on that side of the building.

Mr. John A. Hunter was elected chaplain by the Junior Class. Hereafter he will open each meeting with appropriate exercises.

Mr. J. Dorsey Hunter, of Class '89, was called home to the death-bed of his father. We sympathize with our fellow-student in his bereavement.

Mr. Geo. R. Meek was elected Editor-in-Chief of La Vive, the Junior Annual. Much work is being done by the staff. It is their intention to publish a model Annual. Let the students and friends of the college give us their hearty support by giving good, round subscriptions.

"Sweetie" is going to propose a change in the Chemistry of the future. Instead of having Calcium, Strontium and Barium, as they are now written, he will substitute Catch 'em, Strike 'em and Bury 'em, so as to be better understood by the chemists of the future.

Mr. Heppenstall made arrangements with a young lady of the village, at the first appearance of snow, to take a drive one evening. After Mr. Hep. had made his toilet and started for the ground-floor, he was stopped and told that the hour of seven had passed and it was necessary for him to remain in his room! Another young man took his place, and "Aull went merry as a marriage bell."

"Bonus" has made a purchase in the way of a double-barrelled shot-gun. He remarked: "I am going to shoot jayses birds and saplin,