

Poet's Night,'—Henry W. Longfellow being the author under discussion. The oration, declamations, select readings and essays, all bore upon the life, the writings, the character and home life of the great poet. The last part of the evening was taken up by a "Spelling Bee," in which everybody was invited to take part. It was quite amusing as well as instructive and showed some startling defects in the orthography of some of our higher classmen. There were two prizes awarded; one for the best speller and one for the poorest. Miss Julia Gray received the first prize, and Mr. J. Baldy Waldron received the other, which was a leather medal, decorated with the head of a donkey. "Quite appropriate, did I hear some one remark? Hush! he is a Senior." However, we hope this will not be the last entertainment of this kind given, for it makes quite a break in the never varying routine of society work.

After a trip of two weeks, the Glee and Banjo Club have returned to us well satisfied with their experience as concert singers. Their trip was successful in every particular, and is one more step in the advancement of the College. The following clipped from the *Altoona Tribune* will explain itself:

HUNTINGDON, Pa., April 1.—The Pennsylvania State College Glee and Banjo Club, which rendered a delightful programme in the Opera House here on Saturday evening, is one of the few traveling musical organizations that is deserving of unstinted praise. Possibly the most refined and appreciative audience that has ever appeared in our Opera House greeted these harmonious College boys on Saturday night, notwithstanding the inclement weather. The entire entertainment sparkles over with rarest gems of vocal and instrumental harmonies, and conspicuous throughout, is the absence of any unrefined or indelicate features. The Club consists of twelve strong, harmonious voices and fifteen first-class instrumental performers. Their

selections have the flavor of the sparkling racy atmosphere which surrounds their College life, and among which are interspersed various classical numbers. The Club is under the musical guidance of Prof. F. Peabody Atherton, the celebrated young violinist who has already created a furore in musical circles. They will make melody for the Altoona people on Thursday evening.

OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT'S INTERVIEW WITH A FRESHMAN.—"Yes, the silly things, they stayed up all night guarding the old coach because they feared the Freshmen would steal it, and then they would not get their trip to Bellefonte the next day." The Freshmen had no idea of doing anything of the kind. A few of them, hearing a racket, went out to see what was the matter, but when they discovered it was only the Sophs, they came back and turned in for a good night's sleep.

"Oh yes, the next day we had some fun. You see, the fact of our not interfering with them the night before, gave them courage and added greatly to their confidence in the future, so they believed they had nothing further to fear.

But when the coach was driven down to meet them at the Lemont Station, we concluded then it was time to act. Accordingly we were at hand. As soon as the driver drove up in front of the store, just below the station, and after he had tied his mules and entered one of the places near by, we knew it was "now or never."

We made a dash for the wagon, cut the hitching strap, one grabbed the lines and another the whip, and away we went as fast as the old mules could go.

Ha! Ha! Ha! There the joke was turned. The reason for that was, the boys were told that the driver had gone into the barber shop, but instead, they had entered the shoemaker's shop; and while the boys were holding hard onto the door of the one place, thinking they