

It seems that the Editor had attended a reception that evening, and in a guileless manner had written his name upon a slip of paper with a word beneath, as was requested of each guest. In the ordinary course of the evening's entertainment extemporaneous speeches upon these very words were declared to be in order. Woe unto the chief scribbler? No! He silently sought the seclusion of a divan nearby, and as silently reaching in the pocket of his swallow-tailed coat withdrew a section of "boiler-plate" which he had adventitiously placed there as ballast and rapidly perused a stereotyped effort upon this very word. One after another of the assembled wits gave examples of their "witsdom," and when the Editor's turn came, behold the "power of the press."

* **

The Senior realizes that the time between now and Graduation Day is rapidly shortening. He is looking forward to the promised change from the State College to the State University. He has safely weathered the stormiest portion of his college career and he now looks back serenely to the stormier times when the promise was made that he would never be graduated from the State College, but instead, from the State University.

* **

Inopportune as it may be to mention the need of a Trophy-Room, it is nevertheless a subject which we have had in mind for sometime and we now risk the broaching of the idea. The countless number of relics which might be gathered—the promise of future captures upon the grid-iron, diamond, track and field leads us to believe that such a room would serve as a grand reminiscent chamber. Gather your class canes, class flags, class trophies, class cups, college relics, etc. This would certainly tend to keep the student body in touch with the athletic history of the institution. Let some one step to the front and take hold of the idea. We are sure the authorities will co-operate.

PERKINS' ASSIGNMENT.

CONCLUDED.

It was not the story of Dale, but the story of Jaimeson that Perkins wanted; but he listened attentively. Jaimeson's hesitation in telling the story, and his wife's eagerness that he should tell it, made him think that something unusual was coming.