

See p. 21— Applied.

An esteemed contributor has spent much valuable time in ascertaining the person or occasion the author had in his mind when he wrote each verse. We give the quotations below with the name of the person annexed to whom it is supposed to refer:

"First in the council hall—to steer the state
And ever foremost in a tongue debate."

—Watkins.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

—McMillan.

"O, so light a foot
Will never wear out the everlasting flint."

—Sergeant Major.

"And melancholly marked him for her own."

—Mills.

"I am nothing if not critical"—Hutson W.

"Help me, Cassius, or I sink."—Stewart.

"One blast upon his bugle horn
Were worth a thousand men."—Jenkins.

"One may smile and smile and be a villain."

—Jordan.

"I would sleep for awhile, I am weary"—Porter

"How angel like he sings."—Bittle P.

"Never, never, oh, never! earth's luckiest
sinner
Hath unpunished forgotten the hour of his
dinner."—Wells, entering Mess Hall after
Battalion.

"By Heaven, its a splendid sight to see,
For one who hath no friend, no brother there."

—The Football Game.

"The tender azure of the unruffled deep."

—Duggan's eyes.

"Sport that wrinkled care derides."

—Dinwiddie.

"And laughter holding both his sides."

—Mouser.

"I am never merry when I hear sweet music."

—Macdonald.

"Soft stillness and the night
Become the touches of sweet harmony."

—The Serenaders.

"Yon Cassius hath a lean and hungry look."

—Goldberg.

"I would the Gods had made thee poetical."

—Gross.

"The breezy call incense breathing morn."

—Reveille.

"Anywhere, anywhere, out of the world."

—A. & M. C.

Silent upon a peak of Darien."—Barns in
chemistry.

"A noise like of a hidden brook

In the leafy month of June,

That to the sleeping woods all night

Singeth a sweet song.—Mosquitos.

"O, call her fair, not pale.—Rohrebacher.

"He was as fresh as is the month of May."

—Burghheimer.

They Murmur

That Duggan is in love.

That Barnum is the shamrock.

That Moore has taken the third degree as a
squabblor.

That Martin has no mercy on poor women's
hearts.

That Polk and Adams went partnership on
one night.

That Coulter lost A. and P's bird—ie.

That McMillan wants the first class to stop
joshing one another.

That Hildebrandt or Park will be our next
commandant.

That the band still continues to play
"annie" thing they want to.

That the Bryan people enjoy football
equally as well as the college people.

That Belden intends rushing society for a
year. Go it, Sam.

That Fitz gave all the girls the measles at
the ball.

That the wild man from Borneo has just
came to town.

That it takes a good eye to play football,
but Mike Bloor can't see it that way.

* That "playing hands" is getting to be quite
the rage about College now-a-days.

That everyone about the campus is waiting
with great expectancy the Christmas holidays.

That, notwithstanding the warm weather,
overcoats were considered quite stylish here
on Thanksgiving day. Why? Ask the boys.

That men who wear seersucker coats, white
socks and chew tobacco will never get mar-
ried, quoth she.

That Wetts A. P. plays football in his
sleep with a wash basin for a ball and All-
igator Hill for a half-back.

That Coulter H., Martin and McMillan,
have taken the degree of "C. S."

That second stoop, Austin Hall, had a
Christmas celebration on the night of the
8th. For particulars apply to Dinwiddie and
Law.

That the bass drum solos rendered by Pe
De Gerstemann during the late football game
was very fine indeed.