

There are two hundred college papers published in America.

As providence willed,
 By her bicycle killed—
 'Twas thus that her epitaph ran.
 In bloomers and cap,
 Though sad the mishap—
 She went to her death like a man.

ALUMNI.

Not until to-night have I realized how well the plan of having a different writer for each issue worked. I have been counting on "perhaps" until it is time for *The Battalion* to press. The Business Manager says he must have the copy by to-morrow morning if it is to go in the March issue. Let me think if I can think of something to write. I think one thing very loud, i. e.—that original plan suits me just to a T.

There are two kinds of writers—one writes because he has something to write and the other writes because he has to write something. I belong to the latter class just now. I never get in the first category, because I never have anything to write.

Pittuck '94, Trenckman '78, and Law '95 have contributed very interesting matter to this column, and between them they covered every subject that might properly come in this part of the college paper.

The subject of Alumni representation on the board of directors has not been mentioned, but Prof. A. L. Banks composes a committee of one to present a full discussion of matter at that grandest of all Alumni meetings we are going to have in June. It would be decidedly out of place to anticipate him in the matter. But there are two questions that