

One of the campus ladies was heard to remark that the heads of some of the Prof's. tempted them to use the artists brush.

Robson '98 has lost all hope of becoming a surgeon and has given his pipe away for it gave him pneumonia.

Commandant—Mr. Sloss, how many different firings are there? Two, sir, volley firing and close firing.

Scherer '98—Crow, how many pounds in one cent.

Captains Newton and Rawlins always go wheel riding by themselves.

Company medals were worn during January by the following: Company A, Cadet Coleman '01; Company B, Cadet McCormick '00; Company C, Cadet Kelly '01; Company D, Cadet Moon '99.

Professor Chemistry—Mr. Harrison, give the process for purifying sugar-beet juice. Harrison—owing to its complex composition well-er ah, well whereas notwithstanding altogether on the contrary though but, whereas hence therefore and consequently whereas— Professor—That will do sir.

One of the seniors has developed into a poet. The following is a part of his last production:

“In the spring a fuller crimson comes upon the robins breast,
In the spring the wanton lapwing gets himself another crest;
In the spring a lovelier iris changes on the burnished dove,
In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts
of love.”

For the latest thing in flavoring for cakes apply to Capt. W. C. Martin.

Newton is having better success in his hog feeding experiments; he killed only one last week.