

toward the close it became too ecclesiastical and savored of pedantry.

The *Berkeleyan* never made a better criticism than when in the April number it complained of the triteness of college notes and clippings.

According to some paper or other every week for the last six months "two Japanese girls have entered Vassar." At intervals that "Iowa student who was prevented from voting at the October elections" rises and claims \$300.00 damages. Almost everytime we open a magazine, we expect to be confronted with that poem on '79:

"Grind, grind, grind,

For a sight of that old degree,

And I would that my lips could utter,

The thoughts that arise in me."

If our lips could utter the thoughts that arise in us, there would be a very emphatic request to somebody to hang or bury the next editor who should copy that poem into his paper. Occasionally the programme is varied by the editor frantically exclaiming,

"Maid of Athens, ere we part,

Tell me if thou hast a heart."

Our exchanges are brimful of glowing accounts of their Junior exhibitions. Evidently this is almost a universal custom, and it is well that it should be so. The *STUDENT* will be noticeable on account of the absence of any mention of such an exhibition here. Let us hope that the classes of '80 and '81 will pursue a different course.

The *Collegian* and *Neoerian* contained a pleasing review of some of Tennyson's heroines, evidently written by an ardent admirer of the poet's beautiful genius. The "Relations of Reason to Faith" was far superior to most of the articles in the *Col.* and *Neot.* though we could not agree with the gentleman in all his hypotheses.

The *Olio* contained quite an original essay on the "Utility of the Imagination," though it struck us as being rather a pity that

"Bright-eyed Fancy which scatters from her pictured urn,

Thoughts that breath and words that burn" couldn't have inspired the author to the expression of loftier sentiments in finer language.

We were favored this month with a copy of the *National Amateur*, which is the official organ of the National Amateur Press Ass'n. To say that its editor is C. C. Chase is to say that it is spicy, original and entertaining.

The editorials of the *Targum* are in every way commendable, but the exchange editor lacks fire. His criticisms are exceedingly flat. The poem entitled "Cupid's Visit" was more of a gem than most college productions of that class.

EDITOR'S NOTES.

Class poems are required of each member of the Senior Class at Trinity.

Two societies for the suppression of slang have been organized at Amherst.

Two Seniors plus three double-barrel shot guns plus one postmaster plus eighteen miles equals one wild duck.

It is said that one fourth of all the foreign missionaries sent out by the American Board, are graduates of Amherst.

A marble bust of the late Bayard Taylor, once a Professor at Cornell, has been placed in the Chapel, as a memorial, by the present Senior class.

The students at Ann Arbor asked the Legislature for an appropriation of \$120,000 for a gymnasium. An old legislator proposed to send instead, 4,000 cords of wood and 1,800 saw bucks upon which to exercise their muscles.

Dear John: Please send me my standing in German; if it is over ninety five, you may write it on a postal card. Jim: The University of Leipzig has its own police officers, court and prison. Infractions of order are punished as severely as by ordinary police courts.