

tions and plans, and that the penalty is death. How much longer this high pressure system will be maintained we can not say, but certainly it is true that the pressure can't possibly be increased and that sooner or later the brakes must be put on and engineers and conductors be content with a little less speed to the immeasurable advantage of those under their care both as regards health and life.

THE STUDENT does not believe that the chorus class is appreciated as it should be. If all who sing, can sing at all, would take hold of the class enthusiastically it might be made one of the most attractive features of Commencement week. There is no musical instrument in the world so beautiful as the human voice and no one, we might almost say, who does not acknowledge its power and sweetness. And few things are more inspiring than a well-trained chorus of fifty voices. There is no doubt but that there fifty students who could sing in such a class and they are enjoying exceptionable opportunities and opportunities which many of them may never find again. It is an argument in favor of co-education that it makes choral music a possibility in the hundreds of colleges all over our country. The young men at Yale and Princeton can never have anything more serious than their "rollicking" college songs, and choral music is an impossibility at Vassar, Smith or Wellesley where male voices are entirely wanting. The American people are not musical except in their love and admiration of singing. They do not themselves sing—sing, we mean, as the Germans do, from their earliest infancy, even before they can talk; the children in the nursery, their brothers and sisters in school, the University and Gymnasium students, the fathers and mothers, teachers, professional men and all, sing. The highest order of choral music could be realized in our western colleges where co-educational principles are universally carried out. And those who would avail themselves of the advantages afforded by these chorur classes would find, at the end of their four years' course, that they had made no little advancement in a musical education and had become skillful in reading music and gained practice and proficiency in general singing. Not many years would elapse until the large number of such graduates would aid very materially in establishing the musical standard of our towns and villages all over the county, and render valuable assistance in realizing it. The STUDENT would like to see more enthusiasm manifested in this chorus class and if all who know one note from another would come regularly to practice, they would get up some choral music for next commencement which would astonish the natives!

Exchange Bric-a-brac.

No smoking on the campus at Cornell.
One of the Regents of Kansas University is a lady.

Illinois College is to have a new President next term.

Trinity College is to have a professorship of boxing.

The Oberlin Glee Club contemplates a western concert tour.

Attendance at college prayers is now voluntary at Harvard.

The American College Song Book is to be published next June.

A Freshman has a gun on the wall, and under it is the touching inscription, "Loaded forbear!"—*Illini*.

Professor in Rhetoric requests student to give example of climax. Student:—"He hesitates, he stammers, he flunks."

If Oscar Wilde wants to become disgusted with the beautiful, let him see the Seminary girls as the Seniors do at eight in the morning.—*Transcript*.

Parkham Adams, a fourteen year old student of the University of Tennessee smoked forty cigarettes and inhaled the smoke on a wage, and is reported to be dying.

Kansas University students have been admonished by the powers that be to spend more time on their studies and less in the social life of the city. They manifest a disposition to comply to a reasonable extent.

The latest method of making an oyster stew is to drive a couple of small oysters with rubber boots on through a pan of diluted milk. One of the boarding houses in town has taken out a patent. The boys say that the stew is good, and don't taste badly of the rubber.—*Echo*.

Full many a hope of high per cent is raised
By work examinations have entailed;
Full many a one is doomed to be amazed,
So find that he, in spite of all, has failed.
—*Student Life*.

Full many a man has poked up glycerine
And flown promiscuous through the air;
Full many a man has handled kerosene,
And gone to glory in a gorgeous glare.
—*College Mercury*.

Many readers of the STUDENT have been puzzled to know the meaning of the term "co.ed," which often appears in our local columns. The definition given by the *Berkeleyan* will enlighten them:

"A co-ed is an angelic creature and of herself infinite in glory and perfection, all sufficient, unchangeable, incomprehensible, everywhere present, almighty, knowing all things, most wise, most holy, most just but long suffering, and abundant in goodness and truth."

The Seniors at Wisconsin University will soon don the conventional silk hat, the Juniors white "plugs," and the Sophomores "mortar boards." This is a new departure for that institution.

The "deformed method" of spelling used by the local of the *Illini* causes much comment and not a little merriment among the exchanges. In our humble opinion his system is inferior to that used by J. Billings, Esq.

The live college paper of to-day contains one or two brief literary articles, short and pointed editorials, exhaustive local columns, and an exchange department brim full of college news and wit. The antiquated style is different. The literary and editorial departments contain matter only remarkable for weight and extreme length. The locals are few in number and very dignified, while the exchange editor notices in a listless way the papers of other collegess and praises or condemns according to the state of his temper at the time of writing. It is perhaps unnecessary to state that the first is the most attractive style and also the most profitable to all concerned.

"A wily Freshman" is title of an alleged poem which is credited to the *Boston Post*. The first few verses are excruciating, but the finale, which we give, is bearable. The Freshman in question had made himself unpopular among the Sophomores by wearing flashy clothes, sporting a cane and silk hat, and usurping other Sophomoric privileges. They resolved to haze him with the following result:

He learned their scheme and in it joyed;
That afternoon he came to town,
And for a certain sum employed
A fighting man of great renown
To sleep that night within his bed,
To which he smuggled him with care,
As night came on, and at its dead
The band of bold bad men came there.
Darkness intense was in the room;
No light gave out a single ray.
And in the dense and awful gloom
The Sophs began their pranks to play.
Then spoke the Freshman: "Get ye hence,
Or, by all things that I hold dear,
I'll beat into your heads more sense
Than else will get there for a year!"
They answered with a jeer. He gave
The fighting man the sign to rise.
The bruiser did so. Heaven save
The Soph who got it 'twixt the eyes!
Then in the darkness yells arose,
Loud cries of agony and fear,
As one man got it on the nose,
Another just beneath the ear.
The window opened. Out they flew,
Heels over head. And soon they found
Themselves, all battered black and blue,
Stacked in a pile upon the ground.
And now the Freshman wears his hat,
And sports his most obnoxious airs;
He smokes cigars, and, more than that,
He sometimes even almost swears.
Do Sophs insult him? Not at all!
They even strive to be polite,
And wonder how a man so small
Everlastingly can fight.