

Incidentals.

Zip-a-laka!

Zip-a-laka!

Biff! boom! bah!

Palladian! Palladian!

Rah! rah! rah!

Did you take the holiday?

Prof. Hodgman:— Oh! I'm so tired!
(not figuratively either.)

Condole with Ed. Banghart for missing the whole jubilee, after putting in half the summer helping prepare for it. The doctor had to tie him in bed to keep him away.

Query—If Chancellor MacLean had staid through the oratorical contest, considering the rate at which he was using up muscular and lachrymal energy along with the rest of the people, could he have stood the trip to Kansas?

C. M. Skiles debating: "Now let me quote you the opinion of eminent authorities. Here is a letter from Miss Ellen Smith. She says: 'I greatly fear that the free and unlimited admission of ladies to the Palladian society will result in nothing but a sparking school. To that I am unalterably opposed.'" Miss Smith (after the program,) "Mr. Skiles, I want to say that I never wrote any such letter. It is a forgery."

Chancellor:—"Every year we used to have a holiday which we called 'mountain day.' We took a trip to the mountains to see the beautiful autumn tints,— unless we preferred to go over to North Adams to see the pretty girls." (Laughter and applause from the east side of the house.)

Mr. T. F. A. Williams, incisively. "Ladies and gentlemen, the Chancellor told me just last week that he had *never* seen a mountain." (Applause, especially from the faculty on the platform.)

Let's have a faculty oratorical contest once a year, for the sake of physical exercise.

C. A. Fisher, '98 was also missed, having been sent off on a government "geological debauch," doubtless to keep him from voting for ———.

The Chancellor wasn't aware that the president of the Palladian society is able to boast of being exactly the same age as the society, when he remarked to her, "Why, twenty-five years out here is hoary antiquity."

Prof. Wolfe (before he studied psychology,—according to tradition:) "The Lord helps those who help themselves to books in this shebang." Prof. Wolfe (now,—according to hearsay) "There is no help for anybody, anywhere for any thing."

"A Communication."

EDITORS HESPERIAN:—

We have heard such vicious and universal criticism of the awards made by us in connection with the oratorical contest held in the Chapel Friday morning, 16 inst., that we deem it but justice to ourselves to say a word in explanation of our action. We were unanimously of the opinion that the oration of J. S. Dales was far and away the best of the three, and we felt that that of itself was glory enough for him. We regarded the oration of our promising young friend, H. W. Caldwell, as second best, and of course he thereupon was awarded second honors. We regarded the effort of L. Fossler with horror and amazement, and we felt that nothing but first honors could repay him for being laughed at so much.

The oration of Mr. Dales was very fair in composition, especially the poetical part, and we congratulate him upon it. Nevertheless, if occasion offers, we shall enthusiastically unite with the Raven in saying to Mr. Dales "NEVERMORE!"

WE, THE JUDGES.