

The operetta of Red riding-hood, under the instruction and management of Prof. Draper, was a decided success. The children were drilled to a nicety of time and action almost miraculous in ones so young.

We have been advertising the approaching of spring for several issues and at last we are happy to announce that a wholesale stock of spring is on hand with its usual accompaniment of dust, football and laziness.

At last a big move in the right direction has been made. The hall and stairways are now covered with matting and henceforth squeaking shoes and tramping feet will not disturb the quiet of the recitation hours.

When will the High School puffer cease from his daily advertising of the school in the *Journal*? We would take its existence for granted without being obliged to read daily bulletins with respect to its condition.

Bachelor's Hall is the happy possessor of two or three foragers whose equals are yet to be found. The story they tell of how they got kindling wood, to say the least, would be highly interesting to the injured parties.

The new matting with which all the halls have been recently supplied is a very noticeable improvement and obviates a most stupendous difficulty, that of the tread of heavy feet,—or what we mean to say is, the heavy tread of feet.

A promising young Freshie, attempting to instruct his best girl in the art of Euchre gave up in despair when after an hour or more of explanation on his part, she said "Oh yes I understand, when aces are trumps, Jacks are diamonds."

Prep, who has been here one term of ripe experience: "well Arbor Day will soon be here" "Arbor Day, what is that" asked a Prep of less experience than his dignified companion, "is that the day they scatter flowers on our soldiers' graves?"

What a bonanza it is to the old cadets when a new drill term begins. They have such a good opportunity to trade off their old caps to the new cadets by mistake. We advise the new cadets to mark their caps if they don't want to exchange.

On the evening of April 6th a unique performance was held at the Methodist Church. The University singers (colored) of Louisiana held a concert in that church. Notwithstanding the strangeness of the place all seemed highly pleased with the performance.

On the 11th the cadets were out for the first time this term. Considering the attendance this term the drill is decidedly small. Could the students who are not drilling see the importance of a good exercise and discipline we think that more would be enrolled for drill.

The Library has been increased by "A History of American Politics" which no doubt all incipient voters of both sexes would be profited by reading. An Encyclopedia of Business and Social Forms was left on the Library table by an enterprising book agent, so that the students may see, learn and purchase. We wish him all success in his venture.

Last Sunday evening we had the pleasure of listening to a very interesting discourse, at the M. E. Church, by F. A. Wood, a University student. The sermon, while it was not entirely free from the imperfections of the young beginner, contained much practical thought and was

very well delivered. Of all professions none are more noble than that of the ministry, and we expect one day to see our young friend occupy a position among the foremost of his high and honored calling.

"Brevity is the soul of wit." We all know this quotation is old, but let us say it once more and give a few very striking examples substantiating its truth more firmly. "Hello, how do you like Trig.?" "O pretty well, I think I like it better than Geom." "Let me see, you had that under Hitch, didn't you?" "Yes." "What else have you this term?" "Germ., Lat. and Bot., Germ. under Gru., Lat. under Barb. and Bot. under Sam J." "Any exams yet?" "No but they'll be tough when they come."

The last Freshman meeting, held at Miss Mary Jones' was one of unusual interest. Games were played, stories were told, "Authors" were discussed, songs were sung, puns were punned and many fine oranges were tested. In short they had a "huge" time. Especially, the mum social was a very interesting feature of the evenings' proceedings. We fain would speak at length of this meeting but forbear, from what our worthy "co-local" said in our last issue concerning Freshman "puffs" and free "advertising," lest this be charged up as a local ad.

Our gardener is kept busy nowadays smoothing up the flower beds. Some real unmistakable person, evidently doomed to carry down through the uneven path of life a pair of number tens, seems to find exceeding great pleasure in stalking through the flower beds regularly twice a day. As we were passing by one of those beds, a few days ago, our attention was completely arrested by a score or more of those capacious tracks and our mind irresistibly recalled the truthfulness of those beautiful lines:

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We may make our lives sublime;
And, departing, leave behind us
'Footprints' on the sands of time."

"Say, what are those demerits you talk so much about?" asked the first Prep. of his Junior roommate. "Demerits, why they are the things that the Faculty use to reward the students. When a student gets one hundred the Faculty give him a gold medal and a vacation. That's why they call 'em Demerits. It is as near swearing as they dare come." "How many students have ever got gold medals?" "Well no one has been able to get one hundred in one term and the Faculty cancel the list at the end of the term." "I'll bet I'll get one hundred before the term is out." said the first Prep. "Yesterday the Dean saw me sliding down the banisters and said 'What's your name.' I told him and he scowled and said crosslike—'Take ten Demerits Young man.' What makes them give a fellow the Demerits?" "Oh they don't like to give you a medal you know. They have to buy it out of their salary" "Oh yes, I guess that's it. Well last Friday eve I went down cellar and tried to see how the gas meter worked. I guess I turned out the gas, for pretty quick the Janitor came down and giving me a pitch out of the window, said 'You'll get thirty Demerits for that, you young scamp;' Does the Janitor have to help pay for the medals?" "Yes" "Now that's forty Demerits this week and I haven't been here only three days yet. At that rate by June I would have five medals. What will you give me for one?" The Junior said he had stolen two already and the prep. went out and broke all the window lights in the STUDENT office to see if ye Local was very busy.