Military drill is being objected to by the students of the University of California. They say the military department is trying to turn the University into a military school.

The Directors of the Pennsylvania Athletic Association and the Faculty Athletic Committee have published a denial of the charge of professionalism in their football team.

Harvard has the largest college library in America, 420,000 volumes; University of Chicago has 250,000; Yale, 180,000; Cornell, 162,000; Columbia, 155,000; University of Pennsylvania, 100,000; Princeton, 91,000; University of Michigan, 80,000.

Lehigh men exercise their lungs and their memory with the following somewhat peculiar college yell: “Kemo, kimo, dare I mal, make, maha, me rump stump diddle (pause), soap peck piddle wink, come a nip tap sing a song a polly won’t you kino, Lehigh, Lehigh, Lehigh!”

A gold medal, to be competed for yearly in intercollegiate debate by Leland Stanford, Jr., University and the University of California, has recently been offered by Baron Pierre de Conbertin of France. The medal will be known as the “Medaille Carnot,” in honor of the late President Carnot.

The great forty-inch object glass for the new Yerkes telescope at Chicago University has been completed and tested. The lens exceeds in light-collecting ability any other glass ever manufactured. It will be mounted in the big telescope tube, and the instrument placed in the Yerkes observatory as soon as possible.

Arrangements have been made for a visit of an American Hockey Team to Canada during New Year’s week. The team will include R. D. Wrenn, of Harvard; F. H. Hovey, Clarence Hobart, A. E. Foote, and four men from Brown. It is proposed to play two matches in Toronto, Montreal and Ottawa, one under American and the others under Canadian rules. A match will also be played at Kingston.

The Lounger is glad to lie back comfortably in his chair with that full satisfaction which comes from the consciousness of duties not performed, and he rejoices that he and the prof. may alike enjoy release from care, and merrily indulge in the hilarity of Christmas and its joyful associations. He feels that a certain relaxation of mind—this not being his habitual state, as his enemies have insinuated—is of incalculable benefit at this season, when the merry jingle of the sleigh-bells mingles gleefully with the curses of the man who has just slipped on the cold and uninviting pave. As the Lounger has before remarked, he is no weather prophet, and so he declines to risk his reputation again on any rash hazard as to whether Saint Nick’s jovial feast will be ushered in with thunder, lightning, rain, balmy breezes, or zero blizzards. It is too uncertain, and life is too short to waste its best years in vain endeavors to pierce the veil of the future.

However, the Lounger’s fire crackles merrily, sending the warm glow out into his cheerful den, the lamp burns with a soft radiance, and all is bright and cheerful. He gazes on the glittering score which the noble Juniors made at the recent meet, and he congratulates them on their victory. He is not surprised that the Sophomores succeeded, with their usual enthusiasm, in capturing last place; in fact, it was rather to be expected. The Freshmen are rejoicing greatly over the surprise of their “dark horse”; the Seniors acquiesce gracefully, and all is harmonious. Perhaps the joviality of a record-breaking Senior dinner has had much to do with the era of good feeling which ’95 seems to have entered upon. Their dinner was surely a remarkable one in many respects, and will doubtless prove memorable to the ancient hostel where it was held, for untold quantities of bric-a-brac were retained as souvenirs. Brilliant oratory, catchy verse, and popular speakers certainly did much to enhance the pleasure of the evening, though a