On the Sunday evening at the end of the vacation Rich felt like a new man. His books had been untouched—no, they had been taken out of the bag, once,—to show to her. And study? Study! This was vacation! No,—no study; but he could testify to the splendid condition of the ice on the skating pond; and she—was a corker!

It didn't seem so hard to go back to work, after all; and besides, he wanted to get acquainted with Mr. Skarstrom.

And when the semi-annual reports came, a month later,—“Lo—Ben Adhem's name led all the rest!”

Mr. Harrison Everett Ashley, a graduate of Course X, 1900, has sent us a suggestion as to the method of conducting the tug-of-war between the two lower classes. Mr. Ashley's plan is to provide a hawser large enough so that every man may have his hand on it, or if this is impossible, to have each end of the hawser divide into a number of smaller ropes, radiating like the sticks of a fan, and thus giving a chance for the two classes to show their strength as a whole. Although too late to be of any use this year, Mr. Ashley's plan is one of great interest and value.

Men who have been much in southern seas are well acquainted with the cowardice of sharks. If a swimmer in these waters sets up a noisy splashing, the fiercest shark will get out of the way. Among the South Sea Islands, the natives are wise enough never to go bathing alone, but always in parties large enough to make plenty of noise. And woe to the bather who, getting separated from his companions, forgets to keep up the noisy splashing!

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**Calendar.**

- **Friday, December 20th.** — Freshman Battalion Hop at Paul Revere Hall, at 8 p.m.
- **Monday, December 23rd.** — Saturday, December 28th. — Christmas Holidays.
- **Tuesday, December 31st.** — The Seniors will see the old year out on the steps of the Rogers Building.

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**How the Prof.'s Will Spend the Vacation.**

Prof. F—nce prepares a tree for the Freshman.

A—o B—t—s will spend his time in pious prayer and devotion.