Where the Spotlight Shines
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With the passing of Christmas went many Miner Hall friendships. Cheer up, boys, the Basket Ball season will soon be opened.

Clark Hall sighed and groaned under the scrubbing it received the day prior to the girls' visit. Miner Hall did the same thing two days before when the boys visited it.

Prof. Turner in Biology: Most of you have seen candle flies, have you not?

Mercurius: Yes, Professor, I used to catch three or four of them, put them in a bottle, and read by the light they gave.

Prof.: Well, Mr. Mercurius, that's wonderful.

Mercurius: Yes, Professor, and we have scorpions a yard long at my home.

Election Agent: "Well, did you discover anything in Stump's past life that we can use against him?"

Detective. "Not a thing. All he ever did before he came here was to sell awnings."

Election Agent: "Why, that's just what we want. We'll say that he has been mixed up in some decidedly shady transactions."

—London Tit-Bits.

Miner: Fellow citizens, if elected, I shall see that wash tubs and blue and starch and electric irons are placed in Clark Hall next year.

Mattocks: My worthy constituents, if I am elected, you can all bring your clothes down to my house and I will rub them out for you this year.

Miss B.: Mr. Luke Williams, give me a simile.

Luke: The boys in Clark Hall are like the girls in Miner Hall. The resemblance lies in the fact that both give their rooms a good cleaning once a year—the day before inspection.

Hattie took her Burke with her on her Xmas vacation. She says she is very much interested in the subject.

Prof. Dyson: Who was Pericles?

Bright Junior: Perry was the man who discovered the North Pole, and "cles" was the colored man that was with him.

Hart, Thompson, and Middleton while in the city represent themselves as Seniors of the Academy of Arts and Sciences.

Wilson now wears an M Street class pin. He says that he is in the city to stay.