



“It’s only the truth that hurts!”

“Thou, too, sail on O Ship of State!
Sail on O Union strong and great!
Humanity, with all its fears,
With all its hopes of future years,
Is lying breathless at thy feet.”

—The Academy.

“From behind the
Rugged boulder
Of a friendship
Tried and true
We have aimed at
Your pet vices—
I don’t think that’s
Wrong, do you?”

Now, our quiver
Is quite empty
Pluck the arrow
From your breast
And remember
In our Shooting
We aimed always
At the Best.”

—Academy Representatives.

“Would there were more like him.”—Prof. Raymond.

“Clever men are good but—but—but.”—Prof. Tisdell.

“That’s your light way; but I would make it death for any
male thing but to peep at us.”

—The Girls’ Academy Basket Ball Team.

“Ha, there he comes with sweat upon his brow!”

—Dr. Scherger.

“Fear him not, Cæsar, he is not dangerous.”—Prof. Monin.