

Parable I.



AND it came to pass that at that season of the year when "cussing" and cramming prevailed in the land, even at that period when Intermediates fill the land with weeping, and wailing, and gnashing of teeth, a certain tribe, known as Juniorites, did go into the house of William, he that is nick-named F—t, to stand an exam. in Analyt. (Long may she live to teach the coming Junior how to cuss.)

And when they glanced at the questions they were exceeding glad, for the thing looked easy, and they smole a smile, and said one unto the other, "Ain't F—t a daisy? I can get everything."

But they wist not what they said, for when they had written divers and sundry things, and were ready to tackle the eighth question, even that which was last, they went with joyful heart and read the question, and lo, they were cast down; yea, verily, verily, I say unto thee, even as though a millstone were dropped upon them, were they "squshed," for behold, there was not one among them who could answer that question.

And the Juniorites cussed—yea, verily, they did roar as the bull of Bashan. Now, it being near the hour of two, even that hour when the Professor goeth out to crush grub with his new teeth, the Juniorites did consult one with another, and they said, "Behold, are we not professional bluffers! Come, let us rub out that question, and the Professor will not dare to take notice thereof."

And they rubbed the question out, and behold, there arose a shout, and one that belonged to the tribe of W—lk—r did jump up and crack his heels together thrice. And the Juniorites were gay and festive for several weeks thereafter, and they said to the world, "Behold we are the brag men of the College; even the Professors fear us."

And it came to pass, in a few weeks after the examination, that one of these crafty Juniorites did purloin the "pocket record" of

him that is surnamed F—t, and, verily, I say unto you, there was not a man who made above eighty-four in that examination.


And the Juniors were exceeding wroth, and they said, one to another, "Dammit!"

And, verily, verily, I say unto you, when the "blue list" is wafted on the breezes of Commencement Day, then there *will* be wailing and gnashing of teeth.

Selah!



Parable II.

ND lo, it was during that month of the year called November, and a certain company of them that are called actors did come down upon the town called Athens, and for a truth they did call themselves the "49" Co., though I ween there was not one fourth that number among them. And amongst that crowd there were two women who called themselves actresses, and one was named Maud and the other Blanche. But she that was named Maud was more pleasing to the sight of man.

And lo, it was at that time of the year when the "Fair" was being held, and Blanche and Maud did for a truth's sake "take in" the Fair.

And at that "Fair" there were likewise two students, one of the tribe of Seniorites and one of the tribe of Juniorites; and each did did say unto himself, "I am a masher."

And behold, he of the tribe of Seniorites said unto him of the tribe of Juniorites, "Let us seek an introduction to the fair damsels that we may the more enjoy ourselves at this Fair." And they had their wishes granted by a Mutual Friend, who had been mightily bored by the damsels.

And the M. F. left them. And lo, the Seniorite did forthwith proceed to freeze on to her that is called Maud, for she seemed the youngest, while the Juniorite was feign to be content with her that is called Blanche. And the Seniorite, who was a very talkative fellow, did talk much with Maud on various subjects, such as Science and Art, Literature, Acting, &c. And then the maidens did propose to throw rings at sticks and buy pop corn, for which the students had to pay. And it did fall heavily upon them, and they did grieve in their heart of hearts much, for their pockets were as light as the gauzy fabrics which come from Damascus by the sea.

But they did conceal their grief, and withal did appear delighted—but as for the damsels (?) they did seem mightily pleased, for

verily I say unto you their pop-corn and chewing-gum did cost them nothing.

And when the Seniorite and the Juniorite did part from their fair friends, they did brag much to their fellow students upon their exploit, and they did much praise the young ladies.

But several weeks later a student did read in a paper which said that Maud had been married twice, which was against the laws of the country. And when the Seniorite was told of this, cold shivers did run up and down his back bone. And he did lose faith in womankind.

Verily I say unto you, all men are fools compared to one like Maud.



QUOTATIONS.

THE FACULTY.

“O, reform it altogether.”—HAMLET.

W. G. W.—“Away with him, away with him, he speaks Latin.”—*Henry VI.*

C. P. W.—“His equal does not live—thank God for that.”

C. M.—“None but himself can be his parallel.”—*Theobald.*

P. H. M.—“He’d undertake to prove by force
Of argument a man’s no horse.”

L. H. C.—“He talks and talks, and yet says nothing.”—*Shakspeare.*

W. R.—“Men may come, and men may go, but I stay here forever.”—*Tennyson (adapted.)*

D. C. B.—“He was the noblest Roman of them all.”—*Cæsar.*

H. C. W.—“He smiles and smiles, and yet he is a deceiver.”

C. M. S.—“O Lord, my boy, my Arthur, my fair son.”—*King John.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

LUCY COBB GIRLS.—“Maidens withering on the stalk.”—*Anon.*

TOWN GIRLS.—“Here’s metal more attractive.”—*Shakspeare.*

ATHENAEUM.—“What a pity ’tis thy sense and courage are not proportionate to thy conceit.”—*Anon.*

THE LAW CLASS.—“Ye good distressed! Ye noble few!

Who here unbending stand,

Beneath life’s pressure, yet bear up awhile.”

YE ENGINEER.—“See yonder poor o’erlabored wight,

So abject, mean and vile.”

TO THE PARENTS OF THE FRESH.—“Those that do teach your babes,
Do it with gentle means and easy tasks.”

THE POETS OF THE UNIV.—“I had rather be a cat and cry mew,
than one of these same ballad mongers.”

THE ATHENS STREET RAILROAD.—“Crawling at snail’s pace to and fro.”

LITERARY SOCIETIES.—“We sometimes wrangle when we should debate.”