



(FROM THE QUIVER OF DONALD GRANT MITCHELL)

Between tears and smiles the year, like the child, struggles into the warmth of life.

The rain of winter is cold, and it comes in bitter scuds that blind you; but the rain of April steals upon you coyly, half reluctantly—yet lovingly—like the steps of a bride to the altar.

The birds sing in the spring—just as children prattle; the brooks run full—like the overflow of young hearts; the showers drop easily—as young tears flow; and the whole sky is as capricious as the mind of a boy.

A home! It is the bright, blessed, adorable phantom which sits highest on the sunny horizon that girdlest life! When shall it be reached? When shall it cease to be a glittering day-dream, and become fully and fairly yours?

The old chroniclers made the year begin in the season of frosts; and they have launched upon us the current of the months, from the snowy banks of January. I love better to count time from spring to spring; it seems to me far more cheerful to reckon the year by blossoms than by blight.

Your dreams of reputation, your swift determination, your impulsive pride, your deep-uttered vows to win a name, have all sobered into affection—have all blended into that glow of feeling which finds its center, and hope, and joy in Home. From my soul I pity him whose soul does not leap at the mere utterance of that name.

It is a strange force of the mind and of fancy that can set the objects which are closest to the heart far down the lapse of time. Even now, as the fire fades slightly, and sinks slowly towards the bar, which is the dial of my hours, I seem to see that image of love which has played about the fire-glow of my grate—years hence. Trials have tried it; afflictions have weighed upon it; danger has scarred it; and death is coming near to subdue it; but still it is the same. It still covers the same warm, trustful, religious heart.

**ESCORTS**

Sun., Dec. 21—McBride	-	-	Mr. Larsen
			Miss Nye
Winona	-	-	Mr. Downie
			Mrs. Downie
Hawley	-	-	Mr. Kirk
			Mrs. Kirk

**POPULARITY AND ITS PRICE**

The great majority of the human family desire to be popular personally. There is no harm in such a desire, in fact, there is in most cases much to commend in the person who wishes to stand well with his fellows. But so great is the desire of many for cheap popularity that they resort to various tricks and schemes to attract popular attention. In due time their "horse play" seems to get them what they are after and they are happy. Nobody has yet discovered just how cheap is cheap popularity. Those whose good opinion is worth having turn instinctively from the cute and over-clever seeker of notoriety.

The uncontrollable desire to be popular often makes cowards of people, as they hesitate to stand forth and champion a cause, even if it be right, for fear they will lose their popularity with a given class. Such people play both ends, or sides, of the game and undertake to create the impression that they are for everybody. In the end they are certain to lose out and instead of basking in public approval they find themselves discredited. The greatest and most lasting popularity is gained by living a level-headed life, one full of manly and womanly qualities—and then there is evidences of popularity on all sides.

The seeker for cheap popularity fears aligning himself with what may prove the losing side of any matter, argument or struggle, and we are reminded of Aesop's fable of "The Birds, the Beasts, and the Bat:"

"The birds waged war with the beasts, and each party were by turns the conquerors. A bat, fearing the uncertain issues of the fight, always betook himself to that side which was strongest. When peace was proclaimed, his deceitful conduct was apparent to both of the combatants, and he was driven forth from the light of day, and henceforth concealed himself in dark hiding-places, flying always alone and at night."

The above fable reminds us a little of some of our Indian Legends in character.

**SENIOR ROTATERS**

The Senior Rotaters will hold their last meeting before the New Year in the Business English class room on December 17, at seven-thirty in the evening. Faculty members who have consented to meet with the club on this date are, Misses Bissell and Roddy, and Mr. Downie and Father Ildefonse. After the program there will be a short social period in celebration of the coming Christmas season. The program reads:

Address	- - - - -	President Johnson
Religion and Business	- - - - -	Father Ildefonse
The Duties of a Registrar	- - - - -	Miss Lucetta Bissell
Rotater Sextette	- - - - -	Christmas Carols
		Mabel Halsey, Serena Twiggs, Grace Marshall,
		James Scott, Roland Booth, Ira Booth
The Secretary	- - - - -	Miss Marie Roddy
Christmas Reading	- - - - -	Ida Pelican
The Business of Coaching	- - - - -	Mr. Reginald Downie
Typewriting Contest	- - - - -	Girls vs. Boys
		Thelma Norman, Mabel Halsey, Serena Twiggs,
		Frank Archambault, Robert Archambault,
		Herman Goudy