

## Monotony Breakers

ONCE upon a time, and that not so very long ago, the Seniors of a certain educational institution appointed a day whereon they were all to appear, dressed as befitted their rank, in sable gown and gaudy tassel, for the bewilderment and consternation of those less learned in color lore.

Unfortunately, the omnipresent spirit of college life, whose name is Junior, heard of the Seniors' weighty resolution, and determined to thwart them in the quest for glory. Through his agents, the entire student body, excluding, of course, the aforesaid Seniors, were persuaded to refrain from attending the general assembly when the grave and haughty ones expected to burst forth in all their splendor. To them was allowed the honor of filling, with their expanding greatness, the seats, both of Preps and under classmen. Meanwhile, the remaining students were enjoying themselves in the stolen minutes, awaiting the reappearance of their distinguished schoolmates, whose return from the vacuus chapel regions was greeted with derisive shouts, and whose class yells were drowned in a medley of discordant cries.

Us Rah! Us Rah!  
Rah! Rah! Us!

For developing Spartan courage, nothing in the University curriculum excels the Senior circus. On one of the fateful nights when this performance was on the boards, the wicked Juniors gathered together and donned caps and gowns for a preconceived purpose. But what attire! The gown represented all the prismatic colors, with discordant combinations fairly crying aloud with misery; plain and checkered, spotted and starred, with caps of various hues, and tassels representing all the collegiate courses that could possibly be invented. And in this garb, these merciless souls, filing one by one down the aisle of Recital Hall, took the foremost of the front seats, where they could test to the uttermost the sober dignity and the courage of the Senior speakers, who, attired in gloomy black, were forced to face this critical and fashionable audience.

After the close of the program, one of the Seniors esteeming the cap of the enemy of more significance than his own, attempted to lay violent hands upon one. The scuffle resulted in an even trade.