



Same old story. October comes and the Commons is once more inhabited. It's still too early in the year to be bothered with studying—we must concentrate our efforts on the more important things.

By this time every day is Labor Day for freshmen. The Pi Kaps are not the only ones who go in for fall house cleaning, but the older boys say that in their case it is more than necessary.



"How time does fly" said University people until they got original. In trim after a few weeks of practice, W. A. A. migrates to Miami where a special Play Day is held. We don't like to underline for emphasis, but plain ordinary play day connotes nothing at Oxford, you know.