At Homes.

SPRING TERM, 1900.

FALL TERM, 1900.
Monday, November 5.  Monday, December 3.

WINTER TERM, 1901.

OTHER SOCIAL EVENTS.

FALL TERM, 1900.
November 16, Musicale.
November 26, Girls' Dramatic Club.
December 7, Open Meeting of Zeta Literary Society.
December 14, Musicale.

WINTER TERM, 1901.
January 26, Musicale.
February 8, Girls' Dramatic Club.
February 15, Musicale.
February 27, Senior College Girls' Reception.
March 1, Senior Seminary Reception.

MISCELLANEOUS.

September 22, Y. M. C. A. Reception.
October 6, Christian Endeavor Social.
October 26, Concert by School of Music.
December 7, Shakespeare Club Banquet.
February 7, Senior Sleigh-ride.
February 15, Freshman Banquet.
February 17, Sophomore Banquet.
February 21, Junior Ball.
March 12, Girls' Glee Club Concert.
March 15, Baseball Dance.
DAYS we have dreaded from of old,
Days of exams, so dark and drear.
'Tis now the students however bold
Work, trembling with a strange new fear.
And cramming say, with teeth firm set,
"Lest we forget, lest we forget."

The boasting and the vaunting dies,
As mem'ry rapidly departs;
The students gather silently
With terror in their failing hearts,
And still repeat with wild regret,
"Lest we forget, lest we forget."
At Home.

At home, did you tell me this is the day?
   The first of the month,—how the weeks slip away!
Well, dress in your best, for it's no worse for you
To be tortured than others, an hour or two;
Once there, walk in boldly, nothing to fear;
Greet kindly your friends and your enemies here,
Companions in misery makes you as one,
This maxim as ever is clear as the sun.
If your best friend is there you'll be glad without doubt,
And sit in a corner—until you're driven out,
If not, you may look at the others the while
Or study the ceiling,—be sure that you smile.
When you've spoiled your regular evening fare,
And laughed over jokes in which you had no share,
The hour has gone by, though it seemed like a day,
You're at liberty now to go on your way.
If your conscience is hardened by sins not like snow,
You may say that you had a good time as you go,
And your guardian angel, with sorrowful eye,
At best can record a "a society lie."