

ECHOES FROM THE BOYS

"Oh, would that I owned this Convent
School,"

Sighed one of our boys, of late;

"I'd have '*Stereopticon*' night and day,
And we'd always be up to date.

"Our lessons go in through eye and ear,
And manage to reach the brain,

While looking at those beautiful slides;
Then, study would ne'er be a strain!"

We, too, with Cheyenne's "learned men"
(Now in the embryo state)

Prize our dear Archbishop's gift,
And its value appreciate.

—1912

NOTES FROM ST. CATHERINE'S CLASS-ROOM

The Second Years are so pleased with themselves, and with Caesar especially, that we shall probably find them dictating a chronicle in the same strain as the great general. We think a new book might be added to those already in existence, whose diction would run thus:

"The language of the class-room is Anglo-Saxon, with the exception of a strong vein of Celtic in one of the members. This latter was our representative at the basket ball game, and afterwards remarked: "It wasn't enough for me to be having to run after the ball, but I must drag them all along, hanging on to me skirts."

Shortly after the full moon in May we ventured on a path hitherto untrodden by our predecessors; it was a play to be given for the graduates. As our talents were varied and of a high order, we found it difficult to find a light drama which would embrace the whole amount of genius the room contained. We had to be satisfied with picking out a few members for the small farce entitled "A Woman's Won't." In passing, I must remark that "A Woman's Won't" is rather a reflection on our sex, which if it came under the notice of the Suffragettes would be denounced by them as containing doctrines most harmful to the growing girl. The three female characters the play contains are determined to hold out against the tyrannical will of their "lords", who insist that they repeat certain words simply to show their superior power. After a display of most decided resistance they at last shamefully yield. One woman is bought off with the present of a shawl—shocking!!! Another forgets—and repeats the lines, while the last yields at the thought of being married in three weeks. We all agreed they were not from Wyoming.

The play was to be acted on Ascension Day—the date of the graduates' reception. It was supposed to be a grand surprise—but those Seniors seemed everywhere. The rehearsals were held at the back of the class-room, the chalk and erasers doing service as dishes, and the inkwells as glasses. After five days of earnest preparation we set forth the little drama, and all seemed pleased with our efforts, but agreed with us that its moral was not one that we intended should guide us.

As we learn from one brilliant that "The modern name for Gaul is

Through the pages of "The Gentian" all the pupils of the Academy of the Holy Child Jesus wish to express their joy at the recovery of their dear Bishop from his late illness. They are delighted to have him with them again, and take no small credit to themselves for his return to good health and to Cheyenne, for their prayers for him have been many and constant.