

It happened that the hotel manager saw discord rampant among the army of his employees. They were all fond of tips; at this he was not surprised. But they were so fond of these seductive gratuities that they allowed personal interest to flourish in their greedy hearts to the detriment of hotel interests, and the interests of their fellowmen. All sorts of jealousies existed between employee and employee, till it became only too apparent that unity and harmony were no more.

To remove the evil a new manager was appointed. He took upon himself the role of preacher, and had the following terse little sentence-sermon tacked up about the halls:

**"Men are valuable in proportion as they are able to work in peace and harmony with other men. When a person loses his ability to co-operate with others he has joined the down-and-out club."**

So beneficial was the effect of this homely truth in that quarter of the city that we have ventured to restate it amid conditions which are different in that they are academic, yet similar in that man everywhere is sordid, envious and mean.

Every large institution depends for its existence on the brain power behind it. In this way we may call every such institution a human mechanism subject to all the virtues and the vices of the average human specimen. The University of Toronto is just such a mechanism, and behind that solid front which meets the stranger's eye, wheel revolves within wheel, jealousy succeeds to envy, and envy to malice. Inter-faculty rivalries display (or used to display) this spirit to an alarming degree. Every election gave fresh example of it. Yet better times

have come of late and are still coming. Perhaps the little principle founded on true socialism has already begun to work in 'Varsity.

The student who considers himself above his fellows would do well to take this truth to heart. He would then credit other men's successes to their own efforts, not to the chances which a kind Providence has thrown before them.

Perhaps the thoughtless vandal would cease to mark and besmudge the library books, and thus to annoy other more serious readers. Perhaps delinquent members of class organizations, societies, and other institutions which require financial support, would pay their fees. Perhaps the numerous signs "lost or taken by mistake" would disappear from our bulletin boards. Perhaps the amorous simpleton, who by the half-hour monopolizes the public telephone, would cease his inane simpering. The handsome freshman would no longer take from us our best girl. Students might attend lectures on time. Professors might begin and close their discourses also on time. The application of this principle is as broad as life. Let each student decide whether his is the Down-and-Out Club or the Smile Society.

As a last word, we would like to thank the members of the board who have done so much to give The Martlet what success it has had. It is hard to single out any individual for special thanks, but we must take advantage of this opportunity of especially thanking Mr. Richardson, whose work as Managing Editor has been only too little known. We also would express our gratitude to all those who have contributed to the support of the paper in any way.