

"Thy brother's keeper," was the advice given the seniors in their attitude toward the freshmen. Timely warning and advice would usually be acceptable and would surely be helpful.

At the last meeting of the Arts Society the question of raising the Arts fee to \$2, was discussed. The main purpose of the extra dollar is to guarantee the financial success of the annual Arts dinner. Strong arguments were brought forward, for and against the motion. The meeting, however, adjourned before the question was fully discussed and a special meeting will be called to decide the issue.

Sorry, friend, you have our sympathy. To appear in all innocence before the august presence, little anticipating the coming storm and to come away with colors trailing and vowing vengeance, has been the lot of more than one of us. However, we pass no judgment. Many are the trials and petty worries connected with the position.

We would suggest a possible way of avoiding future complications by lingering near the doorway and sliding your book in, at the psychological moment.

For the benefit of the ladies, and especially the gentlemen, studying in the Red Room, be it known that the piano will not be played in the Club Room during the morning hours except between classes. We consider that the Arts Society has done well in following the example of the Levana Society in this matter. All would have been well had not that classic air, "My Wife Has Gone to the Country," been thumped for one hundred and one times every morning since the record was procured.

Science.

DR. Warren, Professor of Mineralogy at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, delivered an interesting address before the Engineering Society, last Friday on the subject—"Calcium Carbide."

Mr. E. P. Gibson, Sc. '12, has been forced to abandon his college work for the term, his eyes having given out. Mr. J. M. Wardle has been appointed to take his place as treasurer of the Engineering Society.

We are glad to see J. H. Ramsay back to college again after a month's illness with typhoid.

MEDITATION OF A SCIENCE MAN.

How doth the busy little volt
Improve each shining hour?
He travels on the D. C. line
And gives the people power.

And when he meets the little ohm,
It standing in his way,
He sends an ampere in his place
And stays and wins the day.