

always difficult for a few students to know the willingness and capabilities of men, with the majority of whom they are not even acquainted, so we would ask that any students who may feel that they would like to do something for the improvement of the paper to volunteer. Perhaps some may be a little diffident in coming forward, not caring to appear as an office-seeker or to run the chance of a rebuff, and there are probably very many who will be a little chary of entering into a rather difficult and time-taking task.

The work is undoubtedly hard, and at times seems of little or no practical value to the University, yet the members of the present board have, on the whole, enjoyed their work, and we believe that The Martlet is to some extent responsible for the renewed interest in the welfare of our college, which is manifest in every quarter. In other words, we are not asking men to take over a task that is bar-

ren both of interest and fruit, but rather we would make it clear that there is an opportunity to do a great work for our university, a work that needs the best men among us for leaders, but that requires even more the active help of the average student if it is in reality to be successful and permanent. It is for leaders, however, that we are now seeking, and let no man consider that he has an ability so great that it would be wasted by being applied to The Martlet. If there be such a man we would gladly discuss the matter with him, and we feel certain that he can be made to see that, however great his talent, he can make use of it all, and a little bit more, in improving the paper. On the other hand, let no man be frightened away by our demand for genius. The work of the world is, after all, done for the most part by men of average ability and a little more than average determination—so have been the affairs of this University.

Correspondence

March 1st, 1909.

To the Editor of The Martlet:

Dear Sir.—I cordially agree with Mr. Geggie's letter in your last number, on the Class Reports. While bearing in mind the words of Solomon, "Don't criticize as some have done hitherto here before," may I add one or two suggestions to what he has already stated. Mr. Geggie says he thinks it is a pity for the Class Reports in The Martlet to be made the medium for petty spite against professors, Faculty or departments. I thoroughly agree with him in this, but if we must knock through the Class Reports, at one of these three, let us do so once only, and not keep continually as it, as we too often see in the Reports.

Secondly, I think, and I believe I am not the only one holding this opinion that the Class Report is not the place in which budding poets should publish their first attempts.

I do not know where William Morris is now, but I hope for his own sake he will never see William Morris junior's outburst, for his gratification at finding such a successor is apt to be small.

Similarly, Mr. F. G. C. Wood's poem, is to my mind out of place.

Speculations as to the pleasure we shall derive in looking back upon our college days are not only of comparatively little use in informing us concerning the affairs of Arts '10, but with the exams. so near at hand, are a hollow mockery.

I make these remarks very diffidently,