

the public; the remaining two storeys will be taken up with class-rooms and laboratories.

Between this building and the Caruthers Science Hall the Engineering and Botany building is already well above the ground, and our fourth sketch shows how it will appear in its finished state. Class-rooms, laboratories and machinery will occupy the four storeys of this building, and a hot-house for the use of the botanical department will stand adjacent to the southern wall. The plant for supplying heat, light and ventilation to the whole group of buildings will also be placed in the lower portion of this building, which lies close to the Caruthers Hall.

It is difficult and hardly profitable to give minute details about the internal arrangement of class-rooms, laboratories and the like. Before the opening of next session some, at least, of the buildings will be ready for their occupants, and those who are most interested will be able to explore the new home in which the University hopes to live happily and long.

#### THE DRAMATIC CLUB.

The second annual entertainment of the Dramatic Club will be given on January 31st in the new theatre. The plan of seats will be opened in a few days. Students will have first choice of seats, and the plan will be opened in the University library for one day before throwing it open to the public.

Lives of students oft remind us

We can ride a pony lean,  
And departing leave behind us

Footprints few and far between.  
Footprints that perhaps another,

Slowly walking by our side  
Some poor plodding, conning brother  
Seeing may catch on, and ride.

## Exchanges.

### FROM A STUDENT'S DIARY.

Nov. 2.—Intended to stay out of Saturday's game with Duckwell College, but in the first half, with things going against us, I went in in spite of my broken leg.

We braced and held them on the 5-yard line, and I kicked. Never kicked better in my life, for I could get a magnificent swing with that broken leg. Just as I punted their full back hit me, knocked my head against the goal post, and cut off my other ear. Glad of it! These ears always caught wind and impeded my progress, only I can't run as fast before the wind as I could.

The score was 0 to 0, and ten minutes to play. Duckwell had the ball on our 6-yard line. In stopping a mass against tackle I got twisted. Heard my spine turn. When I got up my feet were pointed one way and my face the other.

On the next play they tried a double pass. I broke through the line. Their left half, mistaking me for one of his own men, because of the way my face was turned, passed me the ball, and I ran 90 yards for a touchdown. We won 6 to 0, and I walked off the field bowing to the crowd behind me—no, in front of me. This being twisted turns me around, but the coaches are confident they will get me turned back by next Saturday.—*Ex.*

The fresh young man walked into the restaurant and noticed a sign:

"This counter for clams and oysters."

"Where is the counter for lobsters?" asked the young man.

"Oh, you can sit most anywhere," said the waiter.—*Ex.*