

The McGill Martlet

EDITORIAL



The Martlet. There is one more number of the MARTLET to appear this Session, and on looking back over the files for the year there is a distinct feeling of disappointment. The Martlet has been anything but a success for the last three years and we may as well face the facts squarely. This fact has been hinted by very nearly every man in College, a few have said so openly and everyone has thought so, yet nobody has had the energy (one might use a much stronger word), no one has had the energy to write to the Martlet and explain their dissatisfaction and suggest a remedy. They have preferred to sit and knock the paper among themselves and complain to each other that they do not get what they want.

The staff of the paper have done their best since it was started, but they cannot be expected to bring out the magazine every week by themselves—it is a publication for the students, and it is the students who should contribute to it. Take this year, for instance, since Christmas there have been handled in exactly seven contributions from outsiders, and these, with about the same number before Christmas, represent the literary support the paper has received since October. The remainder of each number has been written by the staff—the readers of the paper do not like it, but it is a long way better than they deserve. This attitude on the part of the student body towards their own paper illustrates their typical view of College activities. They elect men to fill their offices and then go away perfectly satisfied that they have done everything needful. Should any business that is apart from executive work come up at a meeting, some fools are sure to get up and propose that “it be left for the committee to deal

Mandolin Club Concert, Monday.