

York decorated some monument. We have no doubt that many ladies decorated many monuments on the same day, but why does that alleviate the co-eds. from paying like tribute? Would it not be fairer to say that the New York lady and the Meds. both deserve some praise, while the co-eds. are still remiss in their duty. We would also say that we did not remove any wreaths from the monument and that our florist placed the one there that we ordered. As for the delay of our wreath until Jan. 25, we would explain as follows: On the 22nd we were surprised to see that the co-eds. had placed no wreath there, on the 23rd we still thought their order had been delayed, but on the night of the 24th we met in solemn conclave and concluded it was neglect and not delay, and at once placed our order. Now, as we are particularly sensitive to criticism, we hope the discussion is at an end.

As class reporter, we take this, our first opportunity, of acting as the Angel of Peace. We would

ARTS '11. smooth down, if possible, the agitated minds of the impetuous children in Arts '12, and check if we can the tremors of infantile rage, which run through every portion of their infinitesimal microcosmoses. Know then, ye freshies, who gnash your new-cut teeth and vainly wail for vengeance, that with no malice or wish to affront you, we cleansed one of your number, and dug him forth from his surroundings. True, some twelve of us, moved by a sudden impulse, seized upon this object (and for purely personal reasons, understand!) essayed to make it presentable. Indeed,

one or two violent members of our class did try to make it out an insult to you all, and an offence to be wiped out in battle and slaughter. These were wrong. The operators who, reckless of their clothes and hands, acted as laundrymen, deny it. Is not that enough? Quietly, then, children, quietly! Be not affronted; cool your tiny personages; quiet your childish rage, still your juvenile tumult. See ye not that we have conferred on you a benefit? Cannot you understand that, with the best motives in the world, a few of us (mind, a few of us only!) tried to make life more endurable for those of you who are seated near the object of our good intentions! Members of '12, we have heard you yourselves lament at the victim's appearance, before we took him in hand; be not angry, then, but rather grateful. Surely you should have seen to him yourselves and not left it to us to do your duty and your work.

That is all; change your wrath to gratitude; be warned in time; raise no more disturbances within our peaceful academic walls, and see that the good work begun is carried on. Be not slow to take a hint, and let not offensive ones parade among you unrebuked.

Mr. Booth's haircut calls for some remark. Why did he do it? No such haircut has been seen since the days when a bowl was placed on his head and the locks cropped around its edge. Some suggest that it is the work of the Barber College; others that he tried to do it himself, and made such a mess of it that all his hair had to go. Others agree that it is merely to give scholarly thoughts greater access to his brain!

