



JOHN SNOW LAUGHS AT LIFE WHILE CHARLEY READS POPULAR MECHANICS

arranged by the officers of the Senior Class. The moment the gathering was called to order, a Junior jumped to his feet and spoke as follows: "Mr. Chairman and Fellow Sufferers: Many times in our own institution and in others, faculty meetings have been held to decide what to do about the students, but this, so far as I know, is the first time that the students have met to decide what to do about the faculty. I am convinced, however, that something must be done. Listen to the clinical details: Our instructor in mathematics has a bad case of ingrowing calculus; the professor of heat-power engineering is constantly steamed up about something and many a poor student in his classes gets stewed—pardon me, I mean roasted. But the worst offence, in my opinion, must be charged to the professor in the mechanics class. One dark brown morning after the night before, the class, to a man, was perfectly anesthetic towards anything faintly resembling an idea. The professor was discussing moment of inertia and he began something like this: 'You will understand, young gentlemen, that the subject this morning has no relation to a life-time of inertia, a condition with which, I believe, you are entirely familiar.' Now, Mr. Chairman, I think you will agree with me that something 'must be done about this'."

The speaker stopped for a moment amid audible expressions of agreement from the assembled students. Then he continued: "The trouble, fellow sufferers, is simply this; nearly every professor is too close to his job; he lives with his specialty twenty-four hours a day. Surely, Mr. Chairman, somewhere about these buildings a place can be found which will be sacred to the professors, a retreat where they can go and 'leave it all behind'."

Amid great enthusiasm the proposal was unanimously adopted and a committee appointed to broach the subject, with extreme finesse, to certain members of the faculty.

A further suggestion, offered by certain members of the Junior Class, that the committee be empowered to hint, very tactfully, that the physics laboratory could be converted into excellent club rooms, was voted

