



in space and time. Recently, however, he has come, most unexpectedly, upon an extension of the theory of relativity applicable to his own chosen field of mathematics. It now appears that certain mathematical operations do not represent absolute truth, but are relative only, and that color is the disturbing factor. Working on a white paper or a black board, the Dean can bisect an angle with speed and accuracy. But a few days ago he tried it on a green cloth, and the result was completely disastrous. So Euclid tumbles from his pedestal, and the iconoclast is a professor of mathematics. "Et Tu, Palmer."

One memorable day Professor Leigh attempted a draw shot under the critical eye of Professor Paul. The latter had just come from his lecture room where he had made obeisance to the memory of Newton and his laws of motion. "What a beautiful illustration of the third law this will be," thought the professor, as C. W., like an able golfer, walloped the cue ball. The action was terrific for the red ball fairly flew, but the reaction was zero; the cue ball stood stock still. Professor Paul turned away sadly, hoping that infinite mercy would forgive him for what he had told his students less than an hour before. So Sir Isaac, dishonored by his friends, yields to modern researches in mechanics.

Other interesting researches are in progress but no definite results can be announced at present. Perhaps the most interesting and certainly the one fraught with most far-reaching possibilities, is an investigation by Professor Davies, in the field of experimental psychology. He proposes to investigate the validity of the law that "physical sensation is proportional to the square root of the irritation," to determine whether it holds good when the irritation is radio discussion. Upon the results of this investigation depend the peace and harmony of the Faculty Club. Announcement will be made in due time, in future chapters of our history.

