ennui had so completely webbed in and clogged up the intellectual faculties that days have been consumed, in brushing away the musty creation of an idle brain. Here are lessons, practicums, drills and games, but we have not yet got them systematized, one thing interferes or runs into another. To use another figure, there is yet a jolting as we move along, the wheels of habit have not yet fallen into the rut. This, however, comes in good time. After the Freshman has reported once or twice at the Business Office to receive his quoto of army blankets; or after he has annoyed some unfortunate Professor, who chances to live in the building, by persisting on undergoing a rigid examination as to his physical ability for becoming a worthy member of the corps of cadets, he is then ready to become that precocious being that only the Sophomore can tame.

We have all gone through the annual reception tendered by the Y. M. C. A. With the distinctly perceptable decrease of sociability on the part of the old students, towards the new, at this affair, the remarks would run somewhat after this style when the little coteries would reach their rooms.

"A terrible bore" "Sat all evening and was not introduced to a person," "Jove but I am glad its over." "Pleasantest evening I have had for a long time"—and this last remark you could be sure came from one of the old students who, ten chances to one, had been monopolizing one of the new girls.

So it goes. When we can disengage our minds from our books, we turn to Foot-Ball, the cottage and the latest developments in the "400." We will hear one person wonder why his chance seems so shaky for getting on the first team. He plays just as often and trains as hard and gets as many knocks as that other fellow, who has never been on the team before. We see the same old act carried out on the part of members who feel assured of their positions on the college team.

To jump out of bed on a cool morning at 6 o'clock and start out for a two or three mile

run before breakfast, is not the most pleasant thing in the world to contemplate. In fact situated as we are, without baths or lockers in the Gymnasium, there are many unpleasant things and inconveniences attached to the endeavor to become a member of the colloge foot ball team.

But if you would be a member, feel that you owe a duty to others as well as yourself in becoming innured to the strain and hardship of a championship game. Can anything be more discouraging to the conscientious worker who takes care of himself, trains regularly and always tries to be on hand, to see one or two persons who are more than likely to be on the first team, show utter indifference to the training they require? To see them careless in their habits, or paying very little attention to the science of the game. Looseness and disobediance should never occur on a football team (or anywhere else for that matter.)

All these evils which are contended with in the organization of a good college foot-ball team are doubled and trebled in the smaller colleges because the competition for places on the team is not nearly so strong as in larger institutions, and therefore violation of rules can take place with greater impunity on the part of players.

These troubles we must try and avoid here. We should be inspired by an enthusiastic and loyal feeling for our college, when we consider what we have at stake this year. Never in the history of the institution have we had such an excellent opportunity of winning a good standing in the foot-ball world.

There was an unfortunate occurence shortly after the opening of the term, that happening as it did was most serious in its effect upon the whole student body interested in the welfare of our fall sports. What we have reference to was the inexcusable meddling of some thoughtless students, with the engine and stone crusher which at the time, was in position near the athletic grounds where, during the day, the stone were being crushed for the Athletic track. The meddling took place late at night, and it showed such a spirit of