

at were hit, it would show very bad taste to get angry, and even if they were inclined to resent it by throwing back, by the time they looked around the person who threw the ball was skulking out of sight. The proper thing to do according to the idea of the one who does such a cowardly act is to laugh and take it for a good joke. One of the best examples of the demoralizing effect of the peculiar influence that develops with this kind of snow-balling was witnessed the other day while walking past where some small boys were coasting. Coming along the street some little distance away and at right angles to the street upon which the boys were coasting were a couple of men. The boys intent with their sport did not notice the men coming. Apparently the men took advantage of this fact, and the snow being in good condition to make good hard snow-balls they began to throw at the little boys, and before the youngsters had time to know where the snow balls were coming from one little fellow was struck fair on the forehead with such force as to almost knock him over. The tears sprang to his eyes but as his companions were standing about it seemed as if the little fellow was too plucky to show the weakness of tears, so he turned his head away and walked a little aside from the crowd.

The big hulking fellow when he saw what he had done came up laughing, and tried to turn it off as a good joke, and feeling ashamed of having thrown the snowball himself, he endeavored to put the blame on his companion. Now the act was done by a person who no doubt would resent with righteous indignation the merest imputation that he possessed a low cowardly or dishonorable nature. But from the bare evidence of fact what must the verdict be. You, perhaps, who many times before in moments of thoughtlessness, have committed acts that would be classed in the same category, but which are forgotten almost with the instant of the deed, would without any hesitation condemn such an outrage in no complimentary terms. Much more could be said on this subject, and numbers of examples could be given to bring out the

bad phase of character which this kind of snow-balling develops; but enough has been said to prove its existence, and it is for each individual to ask himself, to what extent this spirit influences his own character.

A REVERIE.

While here I sit disconsolate, unhappy,
 Hard striving on yon book to fix my brain;
 Come thoughts unbidden that 'most drive me crazy
 And render all my violent efforts vain.

Oh would that I had been a swarthy Arab,
 Then free I'd roam Sahara's torrid sand,
 And some oasis make my blissful dwelling
 As chief of some untamed nomadic band.

No stupid mathematics then would bore me,
 Or fear of tutors make me ill at ease,
 All day I'd prey upon belated travelers,
 Or smoke my pipe neath oriental trees.

To wand'ring minstrels ever I'd give welcome
 And make them for me play their harps and sing,
 For wives I'd steal a dozen dark eyed beauties,
 From harems of some rival desert king.

Oh what a jolly, jolly life I'd lead me,
 Wild roaming o'er the arid trackless plain,
 Free, free from all these cursed college customs
 That cause me naught but frenzied grief and pain.

Oh would that I had been a swarty Arab,
 And free could roam Sahara's torrid sands,
 Instead of what I am, a hard worked Junior
 A calculus gripped hard within his hands.

J. B. J. C.

THE SECOND ANNUAL WINTER
 ATHLETIC MEETING.

On Saturday evening, March 5th, the annual indoor meeting was held in the college armory. The affair was a decided success, and is a most encouraging sign of our ability to make a good record in general athletics in the near future. The work of our new trainer told on every hand and the effect of his coaching the men showed greatly in their style of work. The performance of the sprinters, jumpers, and shot throwers was noticeably a great improvement over last winter's performance. A number of new men participated who proved their ability, with practice to make first class run-