

in any branch of student activity. That spirit of ridicule which so often greets well-meant and whole-souled enthusiasm has done more harm than we can imagine. It has often rudely checked and rebuked ideas and ambitions that might have accomplished great things for their Alma Mater.

Let us strike now while the iron is hot, before the student body has crystallized out around old and prejudiced ideas and begin those movements we have so long talked about, but as yet have not accomplished. Let's have good, active, bustling, and well attended literary societies, let's have inter-society debates and amateur theatricals, let's have a better FREE LANCE and a larger number of contributors, let's have a banjo club and glee club.

* * *

OUR football record so far this season has been very gratifying though a look at the actual scores might not lead an outsider to think so. So far we have won three games and lost two. One defeat was really a victory, but through tactics that were a disgrace to the name of athletics our boys were robbed of the game. The other defeat was as much glory to us as a victory. It was administered by the University of Pennsylvania, and up to the Princeton game that occurred a week and a half later it was the toughest morsel the Quakers had to digest so far this season. Although the 'Varsity boys did not play quite up to their usual form, it was quite a credit to us to make a score 18 to 6 against such a team of stars. We were fully justified in our celebration when we heard the news, and, when the team came back and told us that we had another touchdown and goal which were not counted by order of the referee, although he afterward acknowledged that he was mistaken, we might be pardoned if our hats were a little small for our heads.

Our victory over the University of Virginia was a great one. This is the largest institution south of the Mason and Dixon line and champion of the south in football. The Western University game on Nov. 6th was also quite a victory for us. Our Bucknell game was not so gratifying. Had our

boys played in anything like the form they did against "Old Penn" the score would have been 40 or 50 to 0, instead of 36 to 18. It was a victory and showed our team's immense superiority, but all the spectators must concede that Bucknell's team work and interference were better than ours and that our defensive work was extremely ragged in the second half.

Our material this year has been magnificent, and if we had only permitted ourselves the luxuries of a training table and a good coach, our team would stand on a plane with any but the big four, Yale, Harvard, Princeton and U. of Penn. It still remains to be seen what we can do with Annapolis and Lehigh. West Point wishes us to play, but as we will have to deny ourselves the expensive pleasure of a trip up the Hudson. A stricter and more energetic management could no doubt have accomplished more, but Manager Quigley and Captain Haley deserve all praise for what they have done as well as the thanks of the whole school.

* * *

THE news of Professor Jackson's death though momentarily expected sent a wave of deep and heartfelt sorrow through the college, and we all felt that both personally and as an institution we had sustained a great loss. His great, open, noble nature had endeared him to all who knew him, and among all our corps of instructors he was probably the best loved and admired. He was the student's especial friend, their champion when in the right, and the first to attempt to turn them when in the wrong. We knew it, and we loved him. No one's sarcasm was so biting when his just indignation was aroused, but no one was so anxious to repair the injury when once inflicted. His kindly regard went out to each man separately and seemed by some unseen influence to lift him to a better effort and higher motives. We always studied harder and did more work for "Old Josiah," as we called him. He had many marked peculiarities amounting almost to eccen-