

great inconvenience to ourselves, in the Physics room, in the Main building, in the engineering building, anywhere, provided only a room can be found at such time as we must hold our classes, by the inexorable requirements of our mechanical schedule.

In one recent year, an instructor in this department was compelled to conduct a recitation at the chemical building from eight to nine, meet his class at the engineering building from nine to ten, lecture at the chemical building again from ten to eleven, and return to the engineering building for a class from eleven to twelve, and this occurred not once, but five or six times per week!

And the conditions are becoming rapidly worse, for other departments are feeling the congestion in the same way, if not to the same extent as our own, and with reference to next Semester we find that the recitation rooms in the main and engineering buildings are to be occupied almost continuously; the Professor of Physics assures me that his department will have no room to lend us at any hour, and Botany Bay, as the wooded retreat in the botanical building is euphoniously styled by the department of English, which has occupied the space there allotted to it, is already pre-empted.

It certainly looks as if some of our recitations would be driven out of doors next month. And what are we going to do about it? This again is precisely what the Governor's Party did not see when they honored us with their recent visit to State College.

G. G. P.

THE CHARGE.

Trumpeter! Sound forth thy loud notes and blatant,
Sound them afar on the grim battle field,
Sound them to rouse in men forces now latent,
Sound them to give strength the sabre to wield.

Over the valley the foemen are laying
Bracing themselves our charge to withstand,
Forget now the homes where women are praying,
Charge, and bring victory to our loved land.