We are sure that although the Co-operative Society has pronounced the plan impracticable, there are still enough of the unsatisfied to keep up a hungry though feeble demand for an Institute restaurant. No doubt some of the chemists, whose appetites are stronger than the laboratory atmosphere, would, during the intervals of precipitation, find something of the sort much to their taste; such of the architects as take victuals with their Vignole would find it handy to drop in between the lines; and for others among us who eat to live, to whom it is an inconvenience to leave the buildings at noon, a place where a light lunch might be had would supply a constant demand.

It is plain, however, that, desirable or not, the thing is not among the possibilities under our present lack of accommodations. On the “New Building” when it is completed and thrown open to our colonizing influences, we stake our hopes of a restaurant, a post-office, a co-operative store and whatsoever else equally utopian exists in an optimistic imagination. Until then we shall continue to take our lunch across the street, or elsewhere, as best agrees with our time, our pocket, and our opportunity.

NOW that the new building is a settled fact, and no plans have been accepted, it is an excellent time to think seriously of a trophy room. On this subject much has been written, but the causes of refusal were ample. It would not necessitate the laying out of a great amount of room, and if any extra expense was incurred, it could be easily raised on subscription. Who would refuse to give ten or fifteen cents to help get a room that would aid in keeping the cobwebs off the poor old hard earned banner that now hangs, covered with the dust of months, and almost forgotten, in the corridor of Rogers!

And now the Athletic Club has offered a cup to the winning class at the fall games. Will we have to rig up another tackle and hoist this emblem of the baneless spirit, among the dusty rafters of Rogers? Let us all hope not! Again, who among us would not like to see the football, that was so nobly fought for in the Williams game, which was the last but best game ever played on the old grounds, that never witnessed us lose a championship game, duly inscribed, and exhibited in a room where we could all see it, and recall the exciting circumstances in which it was won. We hope that this popular request will be duly considered and acted upon, and thus save the seemingly unnecessary petition.