"The solution offered for the problem is to limit the post-graduate members of each team to those who took bachelors' degrees in the university. But, unfortunately, this leads to another evil—a species of professionalism. Men are induced to return to college to take post-graduate courses, in order that they may be retained on the football team, the baseball nine, or in the boat. These men do not give up the two or three years taken from their professions or business callings for nothing. Some "inducement" must be held out, and, whatever it is, it is in the nature of a payment for the service rendered. This, too, is destructive of the true college spirit, and it introduces into university athletics a factor which is destructive of all true manliness in sport."

The Bracket.

[A pastel in prose with apologies to a well-known writer.]

ERE is the Sophomore's bracket. There were shouts in the shop, the bell was sounded, and the shop was filled with Hear! Hear! The Sophomore rushed along through the alley to the shop. His breath panted, and his eyes gleamed with haste, for he was late. He wore red whiskers, and the high wind fluttered round him as he went.

The men shouted; the roll was called. The Sophomore rushed along through the alley to the shop.

The Sophomore took up his bracket, his tools, dull like hoes, fumbled with its moulding shape; his overalls were as fine as a bank check.

The Sophomore's time of loaf was past; he went to the shop with only piece work in his mind, and he worked on his bracket.

The men shouted; the shop was full of twilight which reddened the flame of the lonely gas jets.

The Sophomore's bracket was of fine pine, and his name was on its side. Merrick had given it to him in a time when it was not, and soon it ought to be.

The Sophomore was weary, and his time of loaf was past. He cut chips from the bracket as he worked at the shop, with his mouth talking like the captain of a three-master in a gale.

The men shouted; but their shouts have long since died away. The shop was full of twilight—but the twilight has gone and darkness taken its place. Long ago the Sophomore went no more to the shop; his brain ceased throbbing, and his face went out of sight beyond the chapel door. Long ago he and his double flunks were forgotten, and the water in the buckets turned black with age. But here is his bracket.

The Chicago University is to have a $200,000 gymnasium.

The members of Greek fraternities in the colleges number 77,000.

Cornell is to have an eight-oared shell of aluminum made in Philadelphia.

Of the 322 members of the House of Representatives, 106 are college graduates.

William Astor has promised $1,000,000 to found a negro university in Oklahoma.

E. E. Jones has been elected captain of next year's football team at Dartmouth.

University extension work is still growing. During the fall fourteen centers were established.

The directors of the World's Fair have allotted 150,000 square feet for the educational exhibit.