to good speaking. The interest and pleasure with which the students looked on the Faculty in Bumstead Hall, and pointed out the various members, should tend to show that some means is necessary, or at least desirable, to promote a more intimate acquaintance between professor and student. This idea of a day reserved for orations, at which the whole student body is present, is indeed most excellent, and if provided at Technology, would go, we believe, a long way toward creating that healthy love of Alma Mater unfortunately so deplorably lacking at the Institute.

"IFE," that piquant publication, which is as jealous of its reputation for good sense as for wit, has, in its last issue, an article on "Getting on in College." While the reasoning is based on the college life of our larger academic universities, it applies with equal force to the student life at Technology. Success in one's studies, or even in athletics, can be reasonably assured with intelligence and hard work in the one, and good health and hard work in the other; but social prominence, or better, that ability to make your fellows like you and desire your companionship; that indefinable, and often seemingly unattainable, something, called popularity, is a harder thing to acquire.

Money, talents, wit, a handsome face (all natural gifts not without value on attaining the goal), are unfortunately not meted out to all of us. Life says be natural, seek companions most congenial to your better tastes, be upright, refuse to sacrifice your personality, mend your manners and be careful of personal appearances.

All these things the fellow must bear in mind who wants "to get on" in college. To be liked for one's self, to be an active factor in this little, but very complete, college world, to "get on" is not an ignoble ambition.

The attention of the Corporation is once more called to the inadequateness of the present system of shower baths at the Gymnasium. The report of the committee on Physical Training, recommends the introduction of additional showers that shall combine both hot and cold water. There are now but three baths, two hot and one cold. The piping for these is so arranged that it is impossible to regulate or modify their temperatures. Moreover, even if they could be depended upon at all times, they would be insufficient to meet the present requirements of the Gymnasium. By half-past five the supply of hot or of even warm water is exhausted, and two of the three showers become practically useless. Instead of cold water flowing in place of warm water, the supply diminishes till the water does little more than drip from overhead in most unpleasant coldness. With the winter weather approaching, this is a matter that demands immediate investigation.

Told by the Doctor.

(A true story.)

Dr. B. never partook of our hospitality without duly rewarding us with a story, usually a personal experience; and as he had spent a large part of his life in India, as surgeon in the British army, they were varied and exciting.

We had been discussing the possibility of death caused by fright, and some one had made the statement that it was all foolishness to believe that a man was ever killed in that way.

"I know better," said the doctor. "Listen to this little incident of my life in India, and then see what you think about it."

"We had just finished tiffin, and were sitting around the table trying to keep cool. We conversed in a desultory fashion, until we got started on the subject of snakes, when