

*Exchange Bric-a-brac.*

The *Ariel* devotes an essay of three hundred words to the charitable task of making the STUDENT feel its inexpressible misery. Thanks, *Ariel*, send us two hundred and eight thousand copies of yourself. We will use them as advertising dodgers. Such criticisms from such a source are worth something to us, you know. You would write almost any brilliant article just to fill space, wouldn't you *Ariel*?

From the College of the City of New York we receive the *College Journal*. This periodical is a fit exponent of such an institution as the one which sends it forth. We have nothing but words of praise for a college paper that is so interesting in style and metropolitan in tone as the *Journal*. With the facilities for publication that must attend upon its location and the high standing of C. C. N. Y. a second-class paper could scarcely be looked for. In one thing, however, the *Journal* is a bit of a crank. It uses just-enough "fonetic" spelling to give the impression that the editors are "full" and irresponsible for their vagaries.

Head off the *Wooster Collegian*! It professes to uphold the system of legalized robbery known as a "protective" tariff. We supposed that as education increased this nefarious doctrine would perish. The natural course of things will be interfered with very seriously unless college papers, of all others, stick to the principle that common sense and intelligence teach us. For a college paper to uphold "protection" is an inevitable cause of much of the disrepute into which a liberal education shows tendencies of falling. Stand by the flag of commercial freedom no matter what demagogues may declare against such teachings.

The last number of the *Era* is replete with good things. The exchange editor takes his seat upon a hypercritical contemporary with the usual graceful elegance. The topic of the discussion is the best method in which to conduct the local column of a college journal. The *Era* can justly give advice to others upon this subject. The "glass house" proverb will not apply since no one can rightfully deny that there is a business-like, professional tone about the local department of the *Era*. To say the least, there is a very much mistaken notion about what a good local consists in rattling around in the average editor's brain. The *Era* applies the epithet "Sophomoric." That is just about right.

In the *Student Life* we note an article entitled "The Coming Issue." The writer insists that "Prohibition is the issue that will win." Well we hope so. But let us not believe in constitutional prohibition at this early date. Of course the so-called "Prohibitionists"—a party which has for its leaders a motly crew of demagogues and old women and for its platform—referring to the one of 1884—a positive literary curiosity, declare, with violent imprecations that the man who would not vote for St. John never did believe in anything but free whiskey. Have a little sense friends. Ninety-nine hundredths of thinking men are in favor of prohibiting liquor from being sold, as an ultimate good. The same large majority are convinced that at the present time constitutional prohibition would be the cause of great advancement to liquor interests. Respect our opinion and, as suggested above, have a little sense in this matter.

*Saw-bones.*

Wonder where the medical "masher" is this year!

The medical literary society will give their first carnival in the chapel Saturday evening, December 6. The opening address will be delivered by H. C. Cummins. Greeks and Barbarians are cordially invited to attend.

We notice that modesty, of which we spoke of a few weeks ago in our column as being a very pleasing characteristic in a young man, is still wanting in one of our medical students, much to the displeasure of the class.

And all; Though brimming full of wrath, Homoeo, Allo, Hydro—path, concurred in this; "that t'other path to death's door was the straight one."

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

Now that Dr. Dio Lewis has been among us it is hoped that the students of the various branches have profited by his advice and that we will see improvements in the physical make up of many who badly need bracing up.

We hope ere the next issue is out to see the Meds come out in their new Oxfords. —'Twill be so becoming you know—while they usually wear the black gown when in seclusion yet we think, with a little persuasion, they would appear in full dress in public.

The students that smoke their cigars in the class room should remember that ladies, as well as some gentlemen, are not passionately fond of the odor arising there from; and, also, it does not show the highest type of good breeding. We hope it will not be necessary to call attention to this fact again.

We give below the names of the medical students who examined the anatomical structure of the turkey under the parental roof Thanksgiving day. Messrs. Farmer Cummins, Bell, Buck, Eutz, Walker, Maxson, Mendell Stevenson, Eaton, Moore, Gay and Ingalls, Mrs. Howard Misses Davies and Arbuckle.

We most heartily wish that some of the boys would give us a rest; they do not attack us personally but prefer a more cowardly way, terming us side issues, humbugs, etc. If such as these would go home and be under the influence of their mas and the stern protection of their pas awhile longer they would be better fitted for the profession than they now are.

What's the matter with the cadets at their Friday drill? Have they grown tired or were they born in that condition. It hardly seems as though it is worth their while to attempt a drill which terminates in such an abortion,—with such a short, inactive procedure the blood is hardly started from its lethargy. In the study room if you don't enthuse we will send for Dio Lewis?

The followers of Esculapius met Saturday evening, November 22, for the purpose of organizing a literary society; being a stormy night but few were present, but these few, prompted by the spirit for literary improvement, succeeded in effecting a permanent organization of what is to be called the Medical Literary Society, with the following officers; president, H. B. Cummins; vice-president, O. E. Mulvane; secretary, Moore; treasurer, M. A. Kelso; critic, M. H. Farmer; sergeant-at arms, Ingalls. Meetings will be held every Saturday evening in the general lecture room at 7:30. All are cordially invited.