Is thoroughness sacrificed for speed? | MEETING OF PRE-MED Is a smattering of disseminated information substituted for knowledge? I believe it is. The incident might have happened in almost any classroom. Half of the courses listed in the catalogue are covered so rapidly the students can retain but a few brief facts concerning them.

We do not blame the teachers. It is not their fault. It is the natural result of past conditions, principally an increase in the field of knowledge without a corresponding crease in the amount of time devoted by the colleges to the study of this knowledge.

The ones who hold our college destinies in their hands must be cognizant of the situation. It is to them we look for relief. Upon their shoulders falls the responsibility for evolving a plan that will enable the teachers to approach more closely the ideal in educational methods. Until it is done the students can-

not be expected to obtain more than a poor substitute for education.

## CLUB WELL ATTENDED The Pre-Medical Club held its first

meeting of the year last Friday night. Twenty-nine men were present and the following officers were elected for the coming year: Hawley, president; Bissel, vice-president; Brown, secretary and treasurer.

The Club plans to bring several doctors and representatives of the various southern medical colleges to speak. The club will also assist in the publicity of a pre-medical course, as many students fail to come here to study because they do not think that a thorough course, which would satisfy the requirements of a medical college, is offered. For quite a number of years there has been a for a medical library. The need club intends to start one soon and any books along this line would be sincerely appreciated.

All men who are taking a premedical or a pre-dental course are requested to be present at the next meeting, November 2nd, in Room 1, Science Hall.

Eczema: What would any Christian woman be doing out this late in a car?

Dandruff: The same thing a heathern woman would, I presume. -Ex.

\* \* \* Willie (shooting an arrow across the fence:) Mrs. Brown, is my ar-

row in your yard? Second Neighbor (speaking up): No, Willie. Willie: Yes, it is, ma'm, in your

cat. -Ex. \* \* \*

Hotel Clerk: Inside or outside room, sir? "Inside, it looks like rain."

-Ex. \* \* \*

Wear socks that can be put on from either end and save time.

Dumb Dora: Why does that man run with the ball? Boy Friend: Because he is being

chased. D. D.: Why are they chasing

him?

B. F.: Because he is running with the ball.

Preserve the dormitories. Never sneeze while brushing your teeth.

First Co-ed: I've got a hockey

Second Unfortunate: How come? First: It dribbles.

"Mr. Wood, what's that piece of paper doing behind your radiator?" Wood tiptoes over quietly so as not to disturb the paper, examines

carefully, and answers: it "It's not doing anything now, sir."

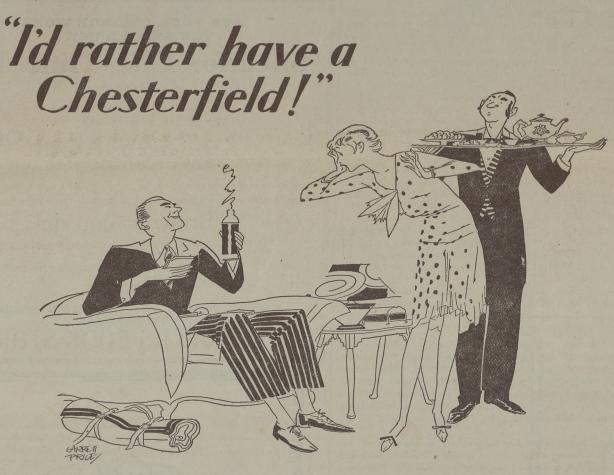
"Will you lend me five dollars for

month, old boy?" "Listen, silly, what does a month old boy want with five dollars?"

Prof—"Congugate the verb "to swim.

Pupil—"Swim, swam, swum." Prof-"Now congugate the verb "to dim."

Pupil—"Say, are you trying to kid me?"—University News.



It is considered the height of bad form, they say, to carry your own sandwiches to a tea-or to pack your own blanket for the week-endbut luckily, no such outlandish conventions surround the smoking of your own cigarette.

"I'd rather have a Chesterfield," fortunately, is a phrase which not only remains "good cricket" in polite circles-but at the same time brands the smoker as a person of rare

discernment and excellent discrimination. And small wonder, considering all the remark implies. Good taste, top quality, the rare sparkle of tobacco goodness-all these combine to justify the choice of that man who thus shows his keen judgment.

"I'd rather have a Chesterfield"-a neat line, that-the mark of a real connoisseur and the password of six million smokers.



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