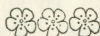


shape. This process was slow and tedious. Though pens go through a much more elaborate process to-day, still, through the use of machinery they are manufactured much more quickly and with much less labor.

In 1850, John Hawkins introduced diamonds or rubies into pen points to make them more durable. His next step was to make gold plated pens with tips made from diamonds or iridium. At first the work was slow and laborious. The cost of these pens was from five to ten dollars each, but, when the use of machinery became more widespread, prices dropped greatly.

There were attempts during the middle of the nineteenth century to make a fountain pen—a pen with a reservoir of ink which automatically fed the nib when the instrument was in use. In the course of a few years other improvements were added that have brought the fountain pen to its present perfection. The manufacture of the fountain pen to-day requires over two hundred separate operations and materials from all parts of the world.



What Price Friendship ?

Augustine J. Campbell, '40

The sun poured down relentlessly on Far Rockaway Beach, where a small part of New York's crowded population found relief from the sweltering heat. Bob Grant and John Colbert, knee deep in the water, sauntered towards the shore. This was their first meeting since College had closed, and in less than a month they would be back again.

"Let's sit down here and have a chat, John," said Bob.

"I thought we had talked enough in College last year, to do both of us for the rest of our days," replied John, stroking back his wet brown hair.

"You know John," continued Bob, "I think that friendships formed at College are more lasting than friendships formed elsewhere."

"I never gave it much consideration but I am rather inclined to disagree with you. After all we are together in College for only four or five years, and, in that time, for only a part of each year."

"But to have a lasting friendship you must really know a person," explained Bob, "and where you work, play and pray together at College, you have a better chance to know the other fellow."

"But listen, Bob, if two boys of about fifteen entered a car factory and worked side by side for twenty years, would they not have a better chance to be lasting friends?"

"It is not the duration of the friendship, but rather the 'esprit de corps' that counts and—" Grant stopped short, for he had overheard snatches of conversation that sounded very similar to his own from two men nearby.

"Say, John, just listen to those old College buddies chat and you'll be convinced that I'm right."

The two men, nearing middle age, their features drawn and serious, were absorbed in a happy reunion.

"And remember," continued the smaller man smiling, "when you were considered the greatest fullback they ever had and then had your leg broken just before the 'Big Game!'"

"And the time you tossed the sixty-yard pass that beat Western," chimed in his companion.

"By the way I landed a good job since I saw you last and expect a promotion soon."

"Rather strange, I had no trouble getting a job either."

All this time the two students listened in silence to the conversation. Now Bob turned to his College classmate, a triumphant smile on his face.

"Well, that should just about clinch my argument," he said.

"But," replied Colbert in his smooth, droll way, "I happen to know of them. They met in SING SING."



The Christian Peasant lands are the reservoirs of hope for civilization—*Hugh de Blacam*.

All who joy would win
Must share it—happiness was born a twin.
—*Byron*.

A proud man is seldom a kind man. Humility makes us kind, and kindness makes us humble.