

ARTS vs. SCIENCE

[The contention between Arts and Science has not yet ceased. A lady student has contributed a poem to a Sister Magazine eulogising Science and condemning Arts, to which *Essece* of our College (a bit ungallant !) has retorted. Both the poems are acrostics and are printed here. We advise the writers to pay heed to Wordsworth's counsel—"Enough of Science and of Art" etc—

Editor—B.C.M.]

(By a lady student)

A lazy student got up once,
Rubbed well his eyes and said,
"T o do my work I must have rest",
S o, he returned to bed,

S omeone who heard him utter this,
C ould scarcely understand
I n laziness how men delight,
E xpelling God's good plans.
N eglect your work and you will be,
C aught in an awful plight,
E quip yourself with Science books
S uch should be your delight.

ARTS vs. SCIENCE

A REJOINDER

By

Es-se

A realm of bliss, eternal peace,
Remote from Sense-perception lies,
That, fulgent with the rays of God,
Supreme doth reign to inward eyes.
Sojourning in this land of dream
Completely hast thou lost thy self
In her illusive beauty's stream,
Entwined upon her bosom warm !
No life eternal is thy fate,
Confirmed with birth hath been thy end :
Evade, my friend, yet not too late,
Sensibly this all-false nonsense.
