

# The Tech.

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## THE TECH.

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### BOARD OF EDITORS.

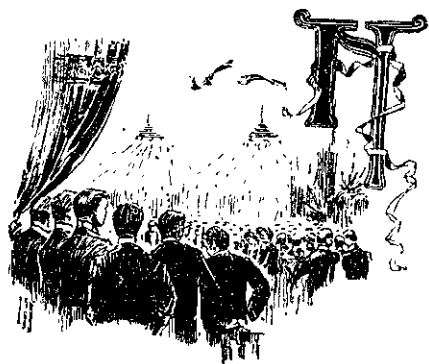
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HOW that the Senior dinner is a thing of the past, a natural question that arises is, why did the toast list comprise so few subjects? Many things connected

with Institute life were entirely ignored. For example, there should most certainly have been a speech upon athletics.

There is never a better opportunity for reaching the majority of the students than on this annual occasion, the only one which draws together so many of us; and a good speech on our prospects in the various sports would have been of the greatest interest and general benefit, especially under existing circumstances. And we are certainly at a loss to determine why some Junior wasn't allowed to spread himself out on the subject of the last "Technique." The reins of modesty were thrown down in the most reckless manner in some instances; and yet in this case, where

there was some excuse for such action, not a word was said.

Events would lead one to believe that a composite photograph of the Senior Dinner Committee would be an exceedingly interesting and instructive work of art.

FOR the past two weeks the hitherto unattempted experiment of a spring football squad has been tried. Just how much the success of the football team depends upon the work done by the spring squad is a question. At all events, the scheme has much in its favor. Besides arousing an interest in the game, and giving the captain a chance to look over possible candidates for the team, it offers an excellent opportunity for those men who do not go in for track athletics to take light exercise. With our present gymnasium, exercise, if it is to be beneficial, must be taken outdoors. The football squad offers to those men not in track athletics an excellent opportunity to do this.

TO the man who undertakes any comparison of the student life at Tech. with that at other colleges, the pertinent fact is at once evident that we are unique in the lack of customs, either good or bad, that each class in other colleges inherits from its predecessors.

This is due neither to the age of our school, nor to the mouldy assumption that technical schools have no more right to college life than factories. In other technical institutions, younger than our own, customs have grown up and are perpetuated to the amusement and benefit of each succeeding class, forming the bright points in the recollections that each alumnus has of his *Alma Mater*.

Among these, ranking first in importance in most colleges, is the custom of periodically giving public recognition to the men who have shown exceptional ability or unusually deserving application.

Given, not as it mistakenly has been, as an incentive to increased exertion in the undergraduate, but with the idea of producing in the developing mind of the student a confidence that intelligent, conscientious work will get a deserved recognition, such a custom, developed into a system, would be a most valuable aid in that second education that each man is supposed to get for himself, the finished result of which is the character of the individual.

It is to be regretted that there is nothing of the kind at the Institute. Though graded by a scaled system of marks, the modesty of the honor men and the commendable reticence of the flunked contingent entirely prevents even an unofficial comparative statement, shut out as we are by the fact of our being a technical institution from honorary societies of the type of Phi Beta Kappa. With the few existing scholarships given by no public competitive method, the only feasible plan appears to be for a progressive class to originate and carry out some system which will bring us into line with other American colleges, and assure to the student that recognition of his worth which is his right.

ON March 25th, at the annual meeting of the Athletic Club, there was a short discussion concerning the establishment of life membership in the M. I. T. A. C. No action was taken, as it was deemed inexpedient to pass resolutions on such an important subject without due deliberation.

The idea is, in many respects, a good one. At present only a comparatively small number of the men in the Institute are members of the Athletic Club, and these will all cease to be such when they leave Tech. Hence the

probability that they will never take a vital interest in the welfare of the Club; they cannot, when they feel that their connection with it is so temporary. It is hoped that the creation of a life membership will remedy this defect.

The Athletic Club has had great success, considering the adverse circumstances with which it has had to contend; and it deserves the support of all Tech. men.

If life membership in the Club were established, the advantages derived would be many. Greater interest would be evinced by the members in general, this difference being especially marked in the graduates. Again, it would place the Club on a firmer financial basis.

If this idea meets with general approval, let it be brought up again at the next meeting of the Athletic Club, and action taken thereon.

THROUGH the kindness of some of our students who are commendably interested in the success of athletics at the Institute, THE TECH has obtained some points on training for track athletics which we publish, in the hope of inducing a few more men to enter the field. Of course many of our more experienced runners and sprinters have their own ideas and well-tried methods, which they prefer before all others, but there must be a few of us who only need one or two hints or suggestions to bring them up with the best.

We can vouch for the quality of what follows, as we have it from a well-known trainer.

First of all, begin gradually. If you start right in with hard work the first day, you are sure to be stiff and sore the next, and this is one of the worst possible things that can be done.

For the dashes, the start has, until lately, been thought very hard to learn to do well, but since the "Australian" way of setting has come into vogue, it can be acquired in a couple

of days' practice. Even novices can learn it very soon.

One of the most essential things to be remembered by all runners, is not to run many trial heats. For the 50, 100, and 220 yards dashes, practice the start ten or twelve times daily, and run out the distance once or twice pretty fast. Twice a week run a quarter mile in 71 seconds, or a half mile in 2.35. This is to strengthen the legs, and to give the necessary endurance. For the quarter mile, do about the same sort of work as for the 220, but rather more of it.

For the mile and half mile the work is different. Run longer distances, but not at your fastest rate. For speed, run fast quarters; and for wind, take jog trots of a mile or so.

In hurdling and jumping practice the event daily, only be sure not to overwork. For the 3 ft. 6 in. hurdles (placed ten yards apart), take three strides between each one, and for the 2½ ft. hurdles (twenty yards apart), seven steps ought to be taken. Thus it is seen that the hurdler always jumps off the same foot.

In regard to dieting, it is a safe rule to eat what agrees with you. It is well to avoid pastry and greasy substances.

Be in bed every night at 10.30 if not at 10; get nine hours sleep regularly, and you are sure to be in good condition when the races come off.

To summarize: begin moderately, practice regularly, and you will end creditably.

H. C. Lamar, Princeton, '86, was accidentally drowned last week at his home in North Carolina. Lamar was Princeton's football hero in '85, when, in the Yale-Princeton game of that year, he ran one of the most brilliant runs ever made on a football field.

A classical library, containing a thousand volumes, has recently been established at Harvard.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

*The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents.*

### TO THE EDITOR OF THE TECH:—

The usefulness of a Five Years' Course in the case of a student who is at a disadvantage by reason of inadequate or improper training in the preparatory schools, which is the chief cause of failure at the Institute, or by reason of delicacy in health, weak eyes, or accidental interruption of college work, has, perhaps, been sufficiently dwelt upon.

I desire here, by the courtesy of the Editors of THE TECH, to refer to the advantages which the Five Years' Courses present to men who are perfectly competent to take any one of the regular courses in the usual time, but who feel a desire to take more of historical, political, and literary study than can be thus provided.

This School of Industrial Science differs from nearly all other schools of its class and rank in this: that it has always maintained a modicum of "general studies" in language, literature, history, and politics, in spite of the exacting demands of professional training. There are kindred institutions of a very high order in which, after the first year, no time whatever is given to these subjects. With us, however, studies of this nature, in no illiberal degree, are carried through three years of every regular course, as a minimum.

Yet when all this has been done, it must be admitted by the most ardent advocate of scientific study and technical practice, as means of general training and mental development, that much is left out which it would be well to make a part of every educational course. More of literature, more of history, more of politics, more of economics, more of statistics, more of the modern languages, would contribute to the professional success of the graduate of the Institute, as well as enrich his mind, make his intervals of rest and leisure more enjoyable, and qualify him to be more useful and more happy in life.

That such studies, creating a taste for reading, as well as affording stores of interesting information, ready-made, would promote the happiness and usefulness of the man and the citizen, is too plain to require argument or illustration; while it is equally true that the same cause would contribute to professional success.

In addition to all the professional uses which he may make of scientific principles or technical arts, the student thoroughly trained in exact science has acquired (first and foremost) intellectual honesty,—that is, complete satisfaction in resting upon the truth, whatever that may prove to be; then, the power of discrimination in all things concrete and objective; next, the ability to concentrate attention, and to pursue investigation unfalteringly and relentlessly to exact results; finally, the mastery, in a high degree, of his own powers and faculties.

The things which scientific study and technical practice do not directly tend to give, but which philosophical studies do in a measure contribute, are, first, what I may call "horizon,"—the outlook over affairs; secondly, toleration of, and patience with, what is poor in kind, and incomplete in form, like much of what one has to do with in real life; thirdly, knowledge of men, and address and tact in dealing with them; fourthly, appreciation of economic conditions, especially in the matter of knowing where to stop in the perfecting of products, as at the point where it will "pay" best,—that is, where the return will most liberally compensate expenditure, in contrast with the scientific instinct to make everything perfect, no matter what it costs.

Now, if it were wholly a question between those two classes of advantages, so strongly contrasted with each other,—that is, if a man could not have both, in some degree, but must "cleave to the one and despise the other," I should unhesitatingly say, give to me and mine the advantages which especially attach to education and training in the exact sciences, even if we must forego those naturally to be looked for from philosophical studies. Not only are the former, on the whole, more valuable to individuals and to society, but they are doubly important in view of the consideration that one who has acquired the scientific spirit and the scientific method, who has become exact and strong, may be broadened and softened by contact with men and experience of life. But one is very unlikely to acquire the spirit and methods of science later in life if he has not done so in school; is very unlikely, indeed, to take up and master mathematics, mechanics, and physics, when engaged in active duties.

But it is not a question of taking the advantages which belong to one kind of education, and giving up those which belong to the other. There is no incompatibility between the two sets of qualities especially

developed by the two sorts of training. A man may be liberal and broad in spirit, and yet exact and strong in his thinking. He may have the keenest possible sense of what is incomplete in form, yet be tolerant in dealing with the unavoidable imperfections of his material, or of his human agents or assistants. He may hold in view the perfect instrument, the perfect end, not less strongly because his economic sense instructs him that it is necessary to stop short at a certain point, in order to secure a return to labor and capital to be invested.

Not only is there no incompatibility between these different sets of qualities,—each actually contributes to the other. Since, thus, a man may aspire to have both, in fair measure, each in greater perfection and higher degree because of the other, it becomes simply a question of time and money to the student of science how far he shall pursue philosophical studies in addition to his principal work.

Just this union of scientific and philosophical studies actually exists in Course IX. of the Institute,—the Course in General Studies. That course I regard as furnishing a well-integrated, well-organized scheme of studies in science and in philosophy, admirably suited to give the student both series of advantages as they have already been described. But Course IX. is not a professional course. In order to make it up, the technical studies and exercises of the professional courses have had to be dropped. Now, it is to technical knowledge and strictly professional acquirements that the graduate of the Institute largely looks to secure the means of self-support immediately upon graduation. These give him a distinct preference for employment, in many departments of industrial activity, over any other man, however well educated in science or in philosophy, or in both, who is destitute of such technical arts. And since a vast majority of the students of the Institute find, in their present financial position, or in their outlook over the future, strong reasons for desiring to begin to earn their own living immediately upon graduation, it follows that comparatively few are attracted into Course IX. The professional courses draw to themselves, and doubtless will continue to draw to themselves, nearly all those who enter upon the second year at the Institute.

It is just at this point that my suggestion applies. Let us take the case of a student whose relations in life are such that he feels the necessity of thoroughly preparing and equipping himself to earn his own livelihood, yet is, at the same time, not so pinched for

means that he could not take a fifth year of study. Why should he not combine in his course all the different classes of advantages which have been indicated,—the strengthening tendencies of the scientific studies, the liberalizing tendencies of the philosophical studies, together with the bread-winning power of the technical arts and acquirements which, in one line or in another, are taught in every one of the professional courses?

It seems to me that in such a course would be found the ideal education of the present age; and that any student at the Tech. whose means will allow him to stay another year in the Institute, will do well to take up the Five Years' Course in the department into which his tastes and aptitudes carry him.

FRANCIS A. WALKER.

#### The Twentieth Century Club.

THE Twentieth Century Club held its regular meeting in Room 11 Rogers, Monday, March 23d. In the absence of President Ripley and Secretary Meserve, Messrs. Mathews and Waterman filled their respective places.

On the question "Resolved, that Eight Hours should Constitute a Legal Labor Day," Messrs. Leeming and Skinner spoke for the affirmative, and Kauffman and Hart for the negative side. An open debate followed, after which Mr. G. E. McNeill was introduced and further discussed the subject. The main points of his speech may be briefly summed up as follows:—

The question of the length of the labor day should not be complicated by the introduction of foreign factors, and the question relates rather to future wealth and prosperity than to the distribution of present wealth. By making eight hours constitute a labor day the possession of the wage worker is increased. The objection, of course, is that impersonal capital is unable to afford the extra cost.

If a line could be drawn from the beginning of history showing the progress of civilization up to the present time, it would exactly coincide with the line showing the increase of wages. The highest wages have always been

paid in the most civilized countries, and where there is a depression in the wage line, there is one just as deep in the line of civilization. Consequently high wages mean high civilization, and wages cannot be reduced without lowering the standard of civilization. It is therefore important that the highest possible wages be paid, and the question is, how shall it be done?

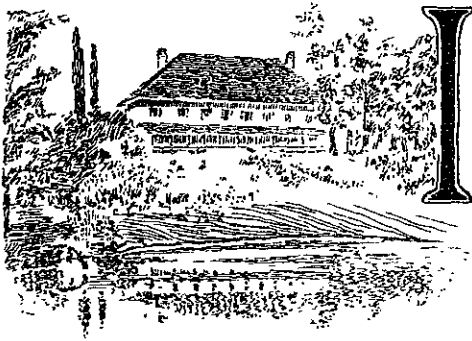
By a reduction of hours the product is lessened, while the demand remains the same. More labor must be employed, and the first result is an increased cost. But the demand keeps increasing. Demand is created by the ability of people to purchase, and by the additional employment of workers, an additional number of consumers is made. Also, as the cost of a product is regulated by the amount demanded, and not by the wages paid the workman, the cost is lessened.

It is estimated that there are at present nearly two million men in the United States who are unable to find employment, and of course a large percentage is dependent on charity. By the reduction of two hours in the labor day, a need is made for one fifth more laborers, and thus this army of loafers would be given employment, and taken off the hands of the State.

Mr. McNeill mentioned other advantages resulting from the eight hour day, among others being the better education the masses would be able to command, and in conclusion said that a place could not be found where a reduction of hours had not resulted in good. We have adopted Australia's ballot system, and we want to adopt her labor day.

At the University of Virginia no holidays are given, with the single exception of Christmas. Lectures proceed on Saturdays, Thanksgiving, New Year's Day, and Washington's Birthday, just as if there were no such things.

## A Fair Exchange.



IT was at a summer resort, which had as its attractions a hotel and a lake. It was a very slow place, as a rule, but this summer the gossips had plenty to talk about. I said this summer, but I should have said this month, for the vacation of the young men that were the partial cause of the gossip, lasted only during the month of August. They were business men and college graduates, spending their vacation at this ordinarily quiet place, mainly, I suppose, because board, lodging, and horsehire were alike cheap. To the place came also two young ladies, cousins, visiting an old aunt who was staying at the hotel,—an old aunt, with perceptions not so quick as they once were, who never noticed anything of the flirtation that sprang up between her nieces and the young men.

The flirtation became soon a desperate one. The young people, delighted at a chance of excitement in a place usually so slow, plunged into it with great readiness, to the inward delight, but outward scandalization, of the old ladies and gossips, of whom the little hotel had its full share. All hands were satisfied with the arrangement: the young people, of course; the old aunt, because the cousins conspired in blinding her eyes; the gossips, because they had something to talk about; and so pleased were these last, indeed, that they became amiable, and talked so little harm that it was subject for remark. They busied themselves in watching, and reporting the doings of the young people, and in conjecturing the possible outcome of the affair. This last did not seem a hard matter, for the flirtation, general the first few days, speedily became particular, and the young people paired off, George Rand devoting himself to Miss Mead,

while Will Storer paid especial attention to Miss Eliot.

Intimacy developed rapidly. From going always together the young couples separated; from a double carriage they went to single ones, and generally took different roads; when they walked they usually went in opposite directions. They agreed in one thing, however; they were always on the move. They drove, they rode, they walked, perpetually, and were seldom at the hotel for any length of time. This lessened somewhat the chances of observation, but the gossips were rather pleased than otherwise, for it pointed very strongly to a favorable conclusion to the two affairs.

Along in the third week of the vacation amusements began to drag. All the points of interest had been visited a score of times. The walks and drives had been thoroughly explored and exhausted. It was really quite a serious state of affairs, when canoeing finally presented itself to fill the gap. The discovery was made that the village possessed a couple of canoes. These were at once hired and put upon the lake, and the new sport was plunged into with great ardor, in the endeavor to get the most out of this amusement in the short time that was left of the month. The gossips were immensely pleased, and augured great things. Matrimonial stock rose to starvation price.

It was the last day of the month that a final spree was planned. The little wooded island in the center of the lake was to be made the scene of a picnic. "Very select, and strictly limited in numbers," as Rand put it. The two couples went to the island in the forenoon, but, true to their custom, at different times and by different routes. They saw little of each other during the morning. Mr. Rand and Miss Mead—George and Eleanor, if you please—buried themselves in the woods at one end of the island; Mr. Storer and Miss Eliot, or, rather, Will and Grace, found a cozy spot, unobserved by all, at the other end. The four met, by

common consent, at the canoes not long after noon, and ate their lunch with many "high jinks." Then, also, by common consent, they separated again, and were seen no more by each other until quite late in the afternoon. It was about five o'clock that, moved by a spirit of restlessness, they left their nooks and wandered through the woods which thickly covered a portion of the little island. They met after a short while, and greeted each other effusively.

"Well, what have you two been doing?" said George to Grace, after the first few remarks. "You've been very wicked, I'm afraid, and very much in need of a chaperone."

"We've been no such thing, sir," she saucily answered. "We've been most decorous and proper; but I must admit that we have entertained grave doubts as to how good *you've* been."

"Indeed!" said George. "Thank you. But I don't wonder at it; that's always the way. A criminal always thinks everyone else as bad as himself. I will bet you, now, that we passed the time much more properly than you."

"There's no use in betting," she answered, shrewdly, "because we can prove nothing. But, George, you have just reminded me of something. Will you let me see your watch?"

He showed it to her, and she compared it with her own.

"There, I told you so!" she cried triumphantly. "Will and I had a dispute over our watches, and his was ten minutes wrong, but he wouldn't believe it. Will," she said, "my watch was right." But she got no reply; the others were too absorbed.

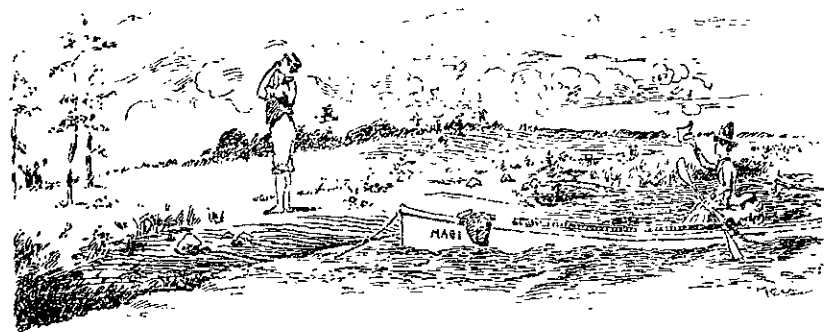
"Well, I never," she laughed, turning again to George; "just see that. Those two never get together but they immediately fall to disputing upon that time-honored subject of theirs. Just hear them. But come," she said, taking him by the arm; "if they're having such a fine time let's do the same. Show me that nook you boasted so much of at lunch

time. Good-bye, you two," she called over her shoulder; "we're going to leave you. There," said she, pouting, as she still got no reply, "aren't they rude?"

Some time later the same two, still wandering, came to the place where they had left the canoes. George was instantly struck by the condition of the water. On our New England lakes, and especially on those surrounded, as was this one, by hills, it is likely to come on to blow with great suddenness, and often with considerable violence. Since lunch time a wind had arisen that had already covered the surface of the lake with whitecaps.

"By Jove!" cried George, as he first noticed this; "I don't like that. I don't like it at all. We must set out for the hotel at once, Grace," turning to her with a somewhat serious face, "unless we wish to spend the night on the island. There's no time to be lost."

He put his canoe in the water as he finished speaking, and quickly gathered up the things that were scattered around. Then he shouted to the others.



"Coming!" answered after a moment Will's far-away voice "Coming. What's the matter?"

"Matter enough; hurry up!" shouted George. Then he turned to his companion. "Grace, we had better not wait. They'll be here in a moment."

She took her seat in the bottom of the canoe on the rug, her back resting against the thwart, facing him as he took his place in the stern. The others soon drew near.

"Come on!" he cried. "No time to lose, the waves are high enough already. Hurry up!"

He then set the head of the canoe towards

the distant hotel and paddled out into the lake. In a few moments they were out from the lee of the island and felt the full strength of the waves and wind. It was well that they had started so soon, for the water was growing every moment rougher. George paddled on silently for a while. "Grace," he said finally, "I am going to ask you to lie down in the bottom; it will distribute the weight better, and steady us. Be a little careful," he said, still paddling, as she began to follow his direction. "There, that's right. Rest your head upon my coat."

He paddled on, making excellent headway, but in a few moments spoke again. He did not look at her, for he had to give all his attention to paddling, but he spoke cheerily, and as if without the slightest apprehension of danger. "We may as well be prepared for anything that might happen, so I'm going to give you an emergency lecture. In the first place, can you swim? No? well, it's of no consequence. But what I wish to say is this,—if my paddle breaks, or anything similar happens, we'll go over, sure pop. Please take the extra paddle in your hand, and cling to it if we do go over. Remember, whatever you do, not to struggle, and not to scream. I can get you to the canoe, and we can cling to it till the others pick us up. That's all,—only don't imagine, because I say this, that there is any danger. We are perfectly safe, I assure you, and have gotten about quarter way home already."

He said no more, but paddled on diligently. There was enough danger to make him give all his muscle and skill to the management of the canoe. She lay quietly in the bottom of the frail craft, without any sense of danger, trusting to him, and watching him half dreamily—watching, and admiring,—ah, Grace! a dangerous practice! The swish of the curling whitecaps, the quick tossing of the canoe, diminished not the least her sense of security. And as for George, he stole occasional glances at her, and got plentiful inspira-

tion from the sweet, trusting face below him.

Time passed so quickly that she was surprised when he suddenly said, "Here we are! steady, now!" Then the boat shot into a little cove, the bow ran up on the shore, and he sprang out into the shallow water, took her in his arms and bore her ashore. The others were close behind and landed in a moment. There was little said as they walked up to the hotel, where they found it was supper time, so that no one noticed their arrival.

But after supper the gossips, comfortably seated on the piazza for a chat, were electrified by an unexpected phenomenon. The young people, whose lateness to supper was nothing unusual, came out of the dining room and stood in the doorway, where they chatted together for a short while. Then, as usual, they started for a walk, but—George and Grace went one way, and Will and Eleanor the other! What was going to happen? Such a thing had never been done before. It could not be by accident that each man had gone off with the wrong girl. But it was so strange, and when the young men were to return to the city the next day, too! The calculations of the sewing circle were thrown out completely.

The young men were in their room that night, each sitting silently smoking at a window, and watching—the moon. The room was in disorder, for packing had been vigorously going on. The two were placed so that they could see each other, and talk if they wished, but neither seemed inclined to speak, and the glances that they cast at each other seemed furtive and stolen. There was something in the air,—a stiffness, a constraint.

After a long silence Will took his pipe out of his mouth.

"Stiff paddling this afternoon."

"Yes," grunted George, and they puffed on for a while in silence. Each seemed to wish to speak, but without exactly knowing how to begin. Finally George hazarded a remark.

"Fine evening for a walk."

"Yes," said Will. "Er—I say, George."

A pause.

"Well," said George.

"Er—oh! never mind; it's nothing." Silence once more.

At last George got up, carefully knocked the ashes out of his pipe, and laid it on the bureau. His extreme deliberation denoted considerable inward agitation. He turned his chair facing Will's and sat down again.

"Will, I want to tell you something," he said.

"Well," said Will, bringing his chair down on four legs, "go on."

"I walked with Grace to-night—you know—Will," said George, speaking with increasing slowness and difficulty, and not looking at his friend; "and—I don't know what you'll think, but I—proposed to her."

"YOU DID!" shouted Will, springing to his feet in his extreme surprise.

George looked up at him helplessly. "Oh, dear," he thought; "then he did care for her." "Yes," he said, aloud but feebly, "and—and she's accepted me."

"*She has!*" cried Will, kicking his chair over in the violence of his emotion, and throwing his pipe out of the window. "*She has! Hurrah!* And Eleanor has accepted me!"

"SHE HAS!" cried George in his turn, starting from his chair, and the blue clouds of tobacco smoke writhed and twisted before a mighty sigh of relief.

#### HE HEADS THE LIST.

All hail the new discoverer,  
 Who brings the world a boon,  
 Who lights our way  
 Or measures out  
 The heat that's in the moon.  
 But thrice hail that discoverer,  
 The first is king—he's ace,  
 Who ferrets out  
 With art sublime,  
 That new girl who'll embrace.

—Bowdoin Orient.

#### The Institute Dinner.

OUR annual dinner in honor of the Senior Class took place, as previously announced, on last Friday evening, April 3d, in Odd Fellows Hall, and, in all but two or three respects, was a great success.

The committee took some pains to draw up an excellent *menu*, with the result that the "bill of fare" was an artistic and highly creditable piece of original work; leading one to expect great things. It is not at all pleasant to state that the anticipations of a good feast were far from realized, and the less said about the dining part of the programme the better.

A company of very nearly five hundred people, including President and Mrs. Walker and several members of the Faculty and corps of instructors, sat down at eleven tables at a little before eight o'clock. At half-past eight the chairs at the lower tables were vacated in a body, and the students massed themselves together as near the head of the hall as possible, in preparation for the second part of the evening's entertainment, which proved to be by far the better, and, we are almost led to say, the only redeeming feature.

F. H. Meserve, '92, made the opening address, which, we regret to say, we cannot commend from any point of view.

For some inscrutable reason, he seemed unable to confine himself to an address, plain and simple, and aimlessly expatiated upon the virtues of his own class. Unfortunate '92 was pretty badly treated that evening, all in all, and we sincerely hope that it will do something creditable in the near future which will prove that it possesses some ideas of its own, apart from those of a few ambitious individuals.

In the address proper, the speaker briefly touched upon the object of the Institute Dinner, and spoke of its influence towards creating a feeling of college spirit among Tech. boys, as he was pleased to call us, for reasons which he neglected to state.

He was followed by the toastmaster, E. P. Whitman, '92, who launched forth into a glowing eulogy upon all and everything connected with Tech., being interrupted at brief intervals by hearty and spontaneous demonstrations of appreciation. He finished by introducing General Walker, who was greeted with a mighty outburst of applause.

Our President's speech was a long and most interesting one.

He mentioned the annual dinner of our Western Alumni in Chicago, at which was plainly evinced the interest of our graduates in their *Alma Mater*.

General Walker then spoke at length on the much-mooted question as to whether Tech. was a school or a college. He quieted the minds of many by explaining, in the first place, that the title school was by no means a derogatory one, as he feared some of us believed. On the contrary, it was one of the noblest words in the language, and had been, and was, applied to institutions of learning of the highest character in the civilized world, such as the Ecole Polytechnique and the Ecole de Beaux Arts. He also drew attention to the fact that the tendency in this country was to apply the grandest titles to the smallest institutions, and that our adhering to the title of a school would be looked upon as yet another of our merits, on the score of commendable modesty. He explained that we were a college in that we were bound together by common interests. We were not a college inasmuch as we do not encourage that unpleasant class feeling which leads the students at the older colleges to lay aside all the dictates and instincts of good breeding and hospitality, to descend to actual brutality in their treatment of the newcomers each year. In no other walk in life is it regarded as even allowable to treat the stranger with harshness and unkindness.

The speaker explained the origin of these customs in the old days when boys went to college at the tender age of twelve and thir-

teen years, where they were under the authority of masters, and were governed by such rules as would be necessary in dealing with students who were still children.

Again, we were not a college as viewed from the athletic standpoint. Our character as an institution forbade us to compete with colleges who keep men in training all through their course for the sole purpose of excelling in athletics, and for this reason we could not hope to rank with them as colleges in that respect.

In short, General Walker said that we were a college in all that was good, and were not in all that was bad.

In the extent and variety of our work, we might even be classed as a university, and we could also lay claim to such a title in consideration of the manner in which the students at the Institute carry on their work. They do not confine themselves to the narrowest limits compatible with obtaining their degree, but they honestly and conscientiously do all that they can do.

General Walker also held out the hope that when we returned to Tech. next fall we would find the present "Hole in the Ground" raised to the dignity of a gymnasium, equipped with the best floor for gymnastic purposes in the country, and with an annex containing baths and all such necessary appointments. In closing, he said that he would reserve his valedictory remarks to the Class of '91 until Commencement Day.

"Music by the Mandolin Club" was the next event upon the programme, and Messrs. Vance, Cushing, Philips, and Cutler mounted the stage at the head of the hall, and played that sweet old waltz song, "As the Fleeting Days Go By," most delightfully. The applause at the end was loud and long, continuing until the club reappeared and played an *encore*.

The next toast was "The Seniors," and was responded to by F. C. Blanchard, President of '91.

G. N. Calkins, '90, spoke for the Alumni.

Professor Levermore was to have spoken for the Faculty, but was unfortunately prevented from attending the dinner on account of illness in his family, and Dr. Dewey and Professor Van Daell spoke in his stead.

Dr. Dewey rose first and delivered a most entertaining address, speaking of the cordiality and good feeling that existed between the professors and the students at the Institute.

Professor Van Daell succeeded him, and asked for the sympathy of the students for several reasons, notably for the fact that with Dr. Dewey on his one side, ready to record any misstatement of statistics, and Professor Carpenter on the other, anxiously watching for a "break" in his English, he found himself in an exceedingly embarrassing position. The students evinced the sympathy required by applause and laughter, and Professor Van Daell continued in an earnest plea for a livelier interest in modern languages among the students, explaining to them what a pleasure and resource a knowledge of the old German authors would be to them in future life.

The next speech was one of the best of the evening, and was delivered by W. Z. Ripley, in response to the toast "Post-Graduates." He gave much entertaining information, quoting some extracts from letters of some college friends now struggling as bread-and-butter grinds in the wild and woolly West.

Of the remaining speeches, on the three lower classes, that of Mr. Taintor, '93, was much the best. It was short, earnest, well delivered, and to the point.

According to the programme Mr. R. Waterman, Jr., was to have spoken on '92. Boston, however, apparently had more attractions as a theme than that with which he had been provided. In the few remarks he allowed himself upon the Junior Class, he implied a policy on their part which, if pursued, would have speedily acted to give '92 a reputation for exceedingly poor taste and distressingly bad judgment instead of that which it now enjoys,

for a creditable amount of common sense and constant enthusiasm for athletics. Mr. Waterman was evidently carried away by the occasion.

The speeches in response to the toast to the freshman class are never judged by the standard applied to the others; Mr. Peet's remarks were fully as good as might be expected.

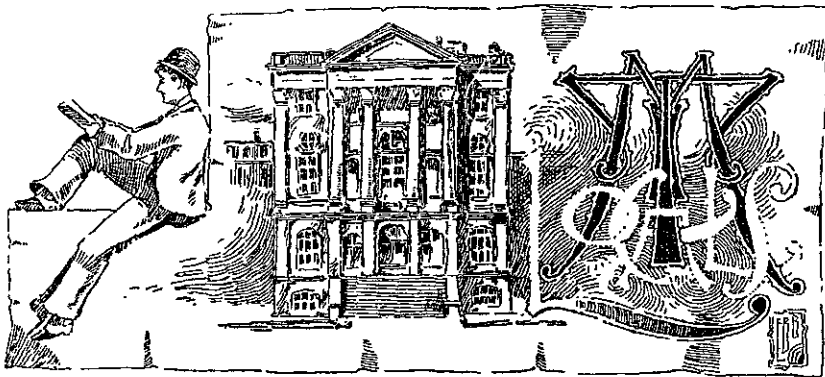
Between the speeches selections were rendered by the Glee, Mandolin, and Banjo Clubs, who also gave a short but pleasant concert at the close of the toast list. The Mandolin and Banjo Clubs did especially well, and Technology may well be proud of them. The Glee Club sang well, although it showed poor taste in some of its selections.

As regards the work of the Committee, its members worked hard, and overcame a great many serious obstacles, for which they deserve to be congratulated. They certainly cannot be blamed for the poor service, which was hardly to be expected by them, but which will serve for valuable experience on the occasion of the next dinner.

The toast list was as follows: Address, F. H. Meserve, '92; "The Institute," President Walker; "The Seniors," F. C. Blanchard, '91; "The Alumni," G. W. Calkins, '90; "The Faculty," Dr. Dewey and Professor Van Daell; "The Post-Graduates," W. Z. Ripley, '90; "The Juniors," R. Waterman, Jr., '92; "The Sophomores," Chas. Taintor '93; "The Freshmen," W. C. Peet, '94. E. P. Whitman, '92, officiated as toastmaster.

Of the Columbia-Harvard 'Varsity boat races since 1881, Harvard has won five and Columbia two. In 1882 Harvard declined to row, owing to the death of her coxswain a few days before the day fixed for the race, and Columbia won in a row-over.

The Yale Freshmen have challenged the Columbia Freshmen for a three-cornered race with Harvard.



The '93 Civils have resumed work on their Roslindale survey.

The '93 Mechanicals have begun the study of machine tools.

About fifteen men of the football squad practice three times a week.

We noticed that everybody appeared on the Monday after Easter with a new hat and a hair cut.

The Single Tax will be the subject for debate at the next meeting of the Twentieth Century Club.

The Cycling Club took advantage of the fine weather Fast Day, and enjoyed a very pleasant run.

Twenty unfortunate Sophs were locked out of the Physics lecture last Friday morning for the usual reason.

Messrs. Bradlee and Conant have found it necessary to construct for themselves several telephones as a part of their thesis work.

The Physics Department has purchased a six-inch blower, to be used in the thesis of Messrs. Bradlee and Conant.

The class in Railway Signals, which at first numbered sixty, has dwindled down to twenty,—a story with a moral.

Italy has crawled, and the Freshman battalion may go on drilling without fear of any immediate call to active duty.

The Seniors collected upon the steps of the Natural History building Monday, and had their pictures taken.

The waltz played by the Mandolin Club at the Institute Dinner was composed by Cushing, '91, and dedicated to the Institute.

The Glee, Mandolin, and Banjo Clubs, conjointly, gave a most successful concert in Stanwood Hall, Malden, Wednesday evening last.

Mr. George W. Mansfield read a paper on "The Relative Value of Steam Railroads and Street Railways" before the Society of Arts, at their meeting, March 26th.

On Wednesday, April 1st, Prof. Chas. E. Norton, of Harvard, delivered the second of his series of lectures to the Architects. The subject was "Culture required of the Artist."

Members of the Athletic Association, by payment of two dollars, may obtain tickets entitling them to the use of the Irvington Oval running track for the remainder of the season.

The ninth annual banquet of the Alpha Theta Chapter of the Sigma Chi Fraternity, was held in the Sigma Chi House on the evening of March 21st. A number of the alumni were present.

The Athletic Club hare and hounds run announced for Wednesday, April 1st, was postponed because of the cross-country run given by the B. A. A. on Fast Day. This certainly was an appropriate day for a run.

Heretofore it has not been clearly understood what the supposed grind entitled "'93's Class Lunch" really had reference to. It seems to be an undisputed fact, however, that '93 takes her lunch every other day before and during the lecture in Physics.

An interesting account of the Institute is to be found in Frank Leslie's *Illustrated Newspaper* of Sept. 18, 1869. From the illustrations accompanying the article, one would judge that Co-eds were much more numerous then than now.

The city authorities interested have abandoned the idea of classifying by name our building of many aliases on the corner of Boylston and Clarendon Streets, and in pursuance of a familiar custom under such circumstances have given it a number—525.

At a meeting of the Football Association on Friday, March 27th, Williams, '92, resigned his position as manager of the team for next year. J. S. Parrish, '92, formerly assistant manager, was elected manager; J. S. Pechin, '94, has been appointed his assistant. A letter was read from Mr. Camp in regard to a coach for the eleven.

The Freshmen continue to multiply the number of witty sayings in the Chemical Lab. Those reported this week we beg leave to omit.

During this term a book has been used in the laboratory for a check list for those using instruments. This saves the student the time heretofore lost in describing the apparatus desired.

It is earnestly requested that the members of the Class of '91 endeavor to aid their statistician by filling out their blanks and returning them to him. Only about half the Seniors have paid any attention to the notices sent out, and unless the rest comply with this request the statistics to be read on Class Day will be anything but satisfactory.

Owing to the near approach of the annual examinations, the Executive Committee decided to hold the last meeting of the Twentieth Century Club on April 13th instead of April 6th, as originally intended. The subject, the Single Tax question, will be debated by Messrs. Clogher, Coggin, Ripley, and Waterman. As there will be some important business to be transacted, a large attendance is desired.

The Class of '85 held its annual dinner in this city on the 28th ult. During the evening a highly entertaining conversation was carried on across the lines of the Long Distance Telephone Co. with some '87 men in New York. Class yells were exchanged, and the instrument was found to be in the best of working order, from the perfect manner in which a large number of very peculiar sounds were transmitted.

On Wednesday, March 25th, there was a meeting of the Athletic Club for the election of officers. Reports were read by the secretary, Spencer, '91, and treasurer, Trowbridge, '91. The election resulted as follows: President, W. R. Kales; Vice-President, R. H. Beattie; Secretary, F. W. Lord; Treasurer, C. E. Buchholz; Executive Committee, Cogswell, '92; Noblit, '93; Kimberly, '94. There was some talk in regard to life membership, but it was decided to let the matter rest till the next meeting. The reports of the retiring officers showed that the affairs of the club were in good condition, and that the meetings during the past year had been very successful.

The first prize, of \$1,000, offered for the best design for the women's buildings of the World's Fair, has been awarded to Miss Sophia G. Hayden, who was graduated from Course IV. last year. Miss Hayden has gone on to Chicago to elaborate her plans. Her design is in the Italian Renaissance style, with colonnades broken by pavilions in the center and at the ends. There is no dome, the chief ornamentation being the entrance. The structure is 200 x 400 feet, and 50 feet to the cornice. The second prize, of \$500, was awarded to Miss Lois L. Howe, of Cambridge, who left the Institute last year after two years' study in Course IV.



The annual meeting of the Tennis Association was held on Friday afternoon, the 3d inst. The feasibility of opening the courts this spring was discussed, and was finally re-

ferred for action to the Executive Committee. It was reported on excellent authority that we would probably be able to obtain permission from the Corporation to lay out dirt courts on the site of the present turf ones between the two buildings. This information was received with enthusiasm.

A Constitution and By-Laws were adopted, and the Association then proceeded to the election of officers. E. W. Stebbins was elected President; M. L. Johnston, Vice-President; A. G. Davis, Secretary; C. W. Dickey, Treasurer. F. H. Howland was elected as fifth member of the Executive Committee, to serve with the other four officers.

The probability of our obtaining dirt courts is of the greatest interest to all our tennis players and enthusiasts. Lack of good courts is the one thing that has retarded tennis at Tech. and prevented us from being creditably represented in the tennis arena, save by spasmodic outbursts of genius in this line. We sincerely hope that the students will support the Association when the time comes, and we feel sure that they will do so when they realize that tennis is one of the few sports at which Technology may hope to excel under the existing conditions that govern the amount of time that it is possible for us to devote to athletics.

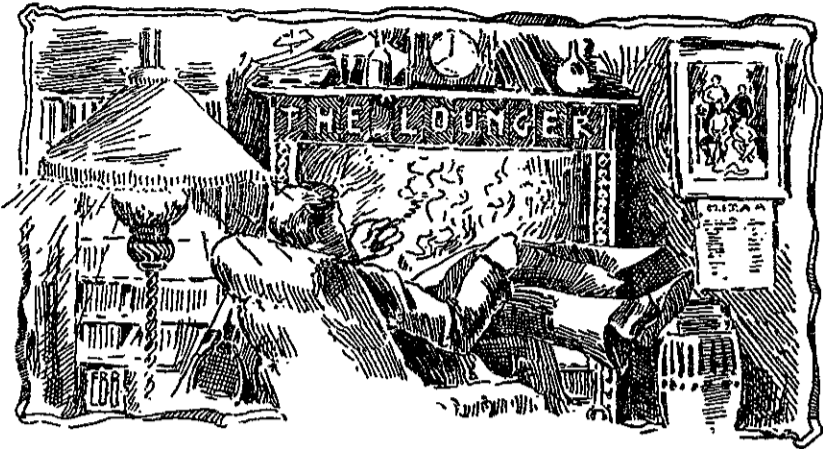
The new Executive Committee of the Athletic Club have already begun to make active preparation for the coming outdoor meeting. It will be held Saturday, May 2d. It is not yet decided where the meeting is to be, but probably Beacon Park will be chosen. Certainly Readville will not be the place; it is too inaccessible. The events this spring will be 50, 100, and 220 yard dashes, one-quarter, one-half, and one-mile runs, 120-yard hurdle race (10 hurdles), 200-yard hurdle race (10 hurdles) standing and running broad jumps, and throwing the 16-pound hammer.

It was voted by the Executive Committee that the entrance fees be as follows: twenty-five cents for each event for members of the

Athletic Club, while those who are not members must pay fifty cents for the first event, and twenty-five cents for each succeeding one. Entries should be made to F. W. Lord, '93, Secretary of the club.

The Seniors in Course I. have chosen theses as follows:—

- BARRI, J. G.: Undeveloped Power on Lower Quinebaug River, Conn., and Possible Methods of Transmission to Tide Water.
- BLACKMER, J. W.: A Study of Certain Features of the System of Water Supply adopted by the East Jersey Water Company.
- BRADLEY, H. C. (with G. A. CAMPBELL): On Base-line Measurements with the Steel Tape.
- CAMPBELL, G. A. (with H. C. BRADLEY): On Base-line Measurements with the Steel Tape.
- COLLINS, R. B.: A Comparison of Two Lines for a Railroad between Dedham and Walpole, Mass.
- CURTIS, W. G.: A Proposed Method for the Purification of the Water Supply of Lawrence.
- DAGGETT, H. C.: Probable Yield from Underground Sources of Water Supply.
- DILL, H. A. (with L. C. HEYWOOD): A Plan for Widening a Stone Highway Bridge at Pawtucket, R. I.
- DUNHAM, L. A. (with E. B. STEARNS): Design for a Round-house.
- HAMMOND, C. F.: A Plan for Interlocking Switches and Signals at Ayer Junction, Mass.
- HARWOOD, H. A.: A Plan for the Disposal of Sewage at Medfield, Mass.
- HATCH, A. E.: Efficiency of a Thirty-three Inch McCormick Turbine, as Tested at the Holyoke Flume.
- HEYWOOD, L. C. (with H. A. DILL): A Plan for Widening a Stone Highway Bridge at Pawtucket, R. I.
- KEENE, T. M.: A Design for a Railroad Turn-table.
- KEENE, W. F.: Design for a Roof for a Public Building.
- KNOWLES, M. (with L. F. VERGES): Experiments Upon Distribution of Velocity in Jets from Standard Orifices.
- MARQUAND, P.: A Discussion of Virtual Elevations with Applications to Questions of Train and Brake Resistance.
- MARCH, CLEMENT: Hydraulic Measurements of the Connecticut River, made at South Deerfield at the Summer School of 1890.
- MOORE, F. F.: Design for a Sewerage System for the Town of Walpole.
- PINTO, F. M.: Design for a Stone Arch Viaduct.
- PRATT, N. R.: Design for a Movable Bridge.
- STEARNS, E. B. (with L. A. DUNHAM): Design for a Round-house.
- VERGES, L. F. (with M. KNOWLES): Experiments Upon Distribution of Velocity in Jets from Standard Orifices.



THE LOUNGER went to a dinner the other night. There were about five hundred guests present, and it was really quite an affair. The reason the Lounger mentions it is, that a good many of those present were personally known to quite a large number of Tech. men. Although it was, as stated before, quite an affair, nevertheless it was very informal in parts. There were some honored guests present, occupying a table at one end of the banquet hall, who, in all probability, got along all right, and failed to notice anything unusual about the way things were conducted, but the Lounger and about four hundred others were not so fortunate. These four hundred and one odd had some very peculiar experiences. For instance, soup was one of the articles on the *menu*, and this soup was served in pitchers. This was singular, but the waiters looked peaceful, and no remonstrance was made.

Another peculiarity was the original manner in which these guests were relieved of the inconvenience of waiting between the different courses,—a custom with which quite a number of us is probably familiar. There was no necessity whatever of referring to the bill of fare, when pardonable curiosity as to what was coming next might arise, as everything was set before one at once; one merely went ahead from oysters to coffee, or from coffee to oysters, just as his individual taste prompted him, and made peace with his stomach later. Another effect of this departure from the usual clumsy methods of social feeding was to prevent all delay in the operation, and everything except the plates had disappeared within half an hour.

This brought involuntary expressions of approval from all, and the satiated guests turned themselves to the next business of the evening, which consisted of some remarks upon various subjects, by some persons who had been privileged to speak. Things went off very smoothly for a time, considering, and the Lounger really was beginning to lose sight of some remonstrances on the part of the inner man.

The first few speeches were excellent, with one unimportant exception, and everybody was pleased. Then a pale-faced individual arose in response to a certain toast, and, with only slight evidences of embarrassment, started off in smoothly flowing style. This speaker was very fond of sarcasm, and used it with more or less success in references to one of our great contemporary dailies, which had once been so unfortunate as to print the speaker's name at the end of a communication in defense of certain familiar customs regarding Technology. But the effort told, and the rest of the speech was more or less of a blur. However, the audience was kind, and magnanimously repressed any sign of disapproval, and Mr. — sat down amid quite a little flurry of applause.

The next three speakers did especially well, and caused much pleasant merriment. Then the toastmaster arose and pronounced the name of a Mighty Man. You didn't know that he was mighty until after he had slowly risen, stalked haughtily to a commanding position of the hall, and turned his features toward the hushed audience, but then you recognized his mightiness at once. His speech was quite different from the preceding ones, which had been confined to the subject announced; this man scorned all bonds, and wandered off into the realms of space. He even told a story; in doing which he gave additional proofs of his contempt for restrictions of all and every respect.

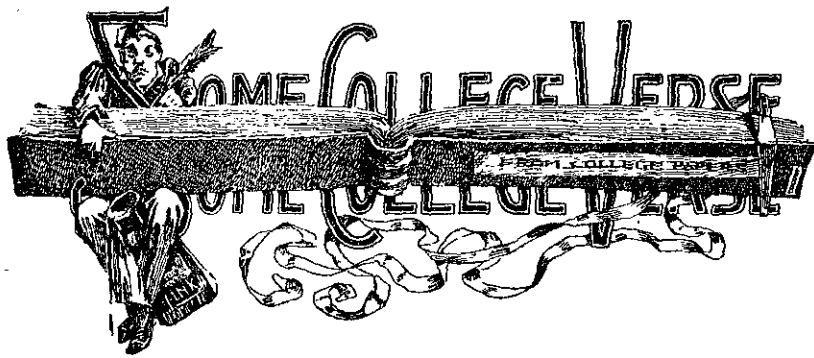
For a brief period the Lounger had fears for the speaker's personal safety; but the audience again gave evidence of its good nature, and the few who had not heard this much-abused tale were suffered to laugh in peace, and the man of mightiness sat down unharmed.

There were only two more speeches, upon which the Lounger passes no criticism, feeling that it could hardly be just after what had gone before. Near the hour of midnight the party broke up, the Lounger wended his homeward way, and, making himself comfortable in his characteristic attitude, dreamily recalled the various circumstances connected with some fifty odd versions of the story that the Mighty Man told.

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Ever faithful old dog Tray,  
Steadfast, brave, and true,  
Is but a myth. Could he be Tray  
And yet be faithful too?

—Brunonian.



OH MY!

Along the busy, bustling streets  
A maiden gayly trips,  
And each rude wind with kisses greets  
Her rosy cheeks and lips.

The feathery flakes of falling snow,  
All soft and fairy white,  
Drift ever down as the cold winds blow  
In all their wintry night.

Stepping daintily she goes  
Through all the muddy swash,  
And like a blooming red, red rose  
Is her little nose, by gosh!

—*Red and Blue.*

AN ECHO FROM THE 17TH OF MARCH.

Who builds de railroads and canals,  
But furriners?  
Who helps across de streets de gals,  
But furriners?

Who in de caucus has dere say,  
Who does de votin' 'lection day,  
And who discovered U. S. A.,  
But furriners?

—*Brunonian.*

USE.

In ballades and rondeaus  
Do true poets delight,  
So that even their foes  
In ballades and rondeaus  
See a beauty that glows  
By day and by night.  
In ballades and rondeaus  
Do true poets delight.

ABUSE.

In ballades and rondeaus  
Do verse-mongers delight,  
And though every one knows  
These ballades and rondeaus  
Are the worst of bad prose,  
Yet the bardlings still write!  
In ballades and rondeaus  
Do verse-mongers delight.

—*Unit.*

MODERN PEDAGOGICS.

A gay young Englishman was he,  
And she a Spanish maid;  
She'd love the English tongue to learn,  
If he would teach, she said.  
Full gladly he embraced the chance,  
Thoughtless, of course, of sex,  
And as each letter was instilled,  
She'd smile from C to X.

But ne'er was grammar learned so quick,  
For ere the nouns were through,  
Before its time was heard, "I love,"  
And said in Spanish, too.  
'Twas now the maiden he embraced,  
And as they told it me,  
Once more she looked at him and smiled:  
Now 'twas from X-ta-C.

—*Bowdoin Orient.*

SPLITTING HAIRS.

It makes a deal of difference  
Where stands a word or phrase.  
We say, "My hair is always combed,"  
But not, "'Tis combed always."

—*Brunonian.*

A WAIL.

I madly loved a maiden once:  
Would I had been acuter!  
For though I wooed her many months,  
I found I could not suitor.

—*Yale Record.*

THE REASON WHY.

The Junior burns the midnight oil  
O'er work too long delayed.  
Why does he burn the midnight oil?  
His gas bill is unpaid.

—*Trinity Tablet.*

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY.

In this world of constant struggle,  
In this age of strifes and toils,  
The *hustlers* are the victors,  
And the victors have the spoils.

—*Brunonian.*

IN HIS SLEEVE.

He stood upon the chilly deck,  
And waved a fond farewell;  
Just when he'd see his friends again,  
Alas! he could not tell.

He stood upon a chilly deck,  
He hid it on the sly;  
He'll meet his friends, 'tis likely,  
In the sweet bye and bye.

—*Brunonian.*