

The Tech.

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THE TECH.

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BOARD OF EDITORS.

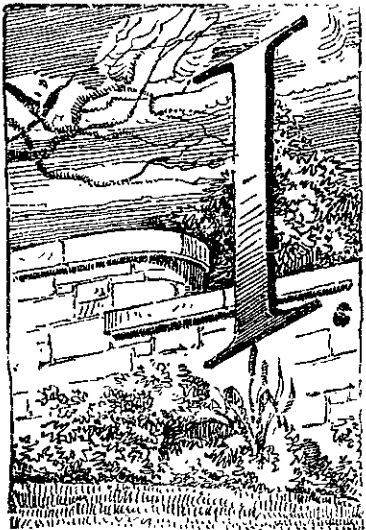
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IN looking back over the past year can we, as an Institute, say that the year has been a prosperous and eventful one? Athletics is, perhaps, the first subject of which we think, football being the first to turn our thoughts from studying at the beginning of the year. We cannot say

much, however, for the results brought about by our team. It possessed excellent material, but a great lack of experience lost us a prominent place in the league.

To pass from football to general athletics, it seems quite just to say that the meetings of the Athletic Club have all been very successful. Never before have there been so many entries in the different events, or so many records broken at the meetings. Our tug-of-war team was an excellent one, and was not once defeated.

Baseball has once more passed through a season here. This year's teams were both of good quality, and showed good material in the numerous games played, but also the usual lack of practice. Tennis, cross-country running, and cycling have all been carried on successfully this year.

Passing from athletics to music, we have seen the reorganization of our Glee Club, and successful concerts by it, in league with the Banjo and Mandolin Clubs. The officers and members of all three clubs are to be congratulated upon the success of this year's attempts.

We have seen the rise of the Twentieth Century Club in our midst,—an organization much needed in the Institute. The meetings have all been of great interest, and have offered chances for all Juniors and Seniors to cultivate healthy argumentative powers. A large increase in the number of fraternities and other societies has called to mind the great increase in the demand of Institute men for a more social life.

Last, but not least, we must ask if the advantages for learning have been used aright. This question each must answer for himself, for the subject is a delicate one, and is best answered in secret by each individual.

In justly considering all these things we are sure that true love for the Institute and all its wise or peculiar ways has been well fostered, and that we have little to deplore, and much to congratulate each other on. As for THE TECH, its prosperity has been steadily on the increase, and the Editors extend their thanks to all who have aided them in so many ways. Our object is to provide an organ for the students, wherein they can discuss, and have discussed, everything of interest to Technology. It is, of course, needless to speak of the mani-

fold advantages that such an organ furnishes the students.

Ninety-One, THE TECH bids you a fond farewell and God speed upon life's journey. The degree that you take with you from our Faculty gives you all assurance of steady progress along your road; may the memories of your college days help you over the rough places, and make the bright portions even brighter.

Ninety-two, Ninety-three, and Ninety-four, we wish you the best and jolliest of vacations, and a happy reunion next fall. And to Ninety-four especially, we would say, remember President Walker's words at the Senior Dinner in regard to the harsh treatment of the newcomers in our midst. Friendly rivalry in football and baseball is all right, but try to cut out the disagreeable element of enmity that shows itself occasionally.

HERE are certain firms on our Co-operative Society's "affiliated list" that seem unable to bear in mind the importance of carrying out to the letter their contract with the society. For instance, some are quite unable to grasp the idea that a Tech. man may not be a "Co-op" member. Others take the word of the purchaser in regard to his belonging to the society. Of course we may grant that all Institute men should belong to the society, and that none should attempt to array themselves in different colors than those which they actually wear.

Aside from other considerations, however, it seems as though each member of the Institute should be enough of an Institute man to treat the Co-operative Society and the firms on their list with perfect honesty and justice. The first and only object of the society is to assist the student. It provides for all those who pay fifty cents annually, places where almost all wants may be satisfied at a liberal discount. Besides this, all the proceeds of the society go towards the tuition of worthy

students at the Institute who are specially chosen by the Faculty. Is it, then, just the thing to cheat the society in any way? Is it to any one's credit that he is able to receive a discount without owning a ticket? Is it pleasing to him to avoid the payment of a fifty-cent piece which, in all justice, should be made in order to partake of the benefits of the society? Yet we understand this has been done continually for some time past. Undoubtedly the society is in a measure to be blamed for this. But we understand the circumstance has become well known, and that measures will be taken immediately to remedy the difficulty.

THE graduates of the various colleges of New England, including Harvard and Yale, are maturing a plan for the formation of a University Club in Boston of a similar nature to the one which now exists in New York City. The project has been slowly taking shape for some time, and is now well under way; and to judge by the enthusiasm awakened, and the activity displayed in organization, the University Club has an almost assured future, and is destined to become a social factor of considerable influence and power. What stand is the Technology alumnus taking in this matter? The future prominence of the Institute in such an organization rests in his hands, and needs his immediate activity. The advantages of such a prominence, and of membership in such a club in general, cannot be overestimated. What Technology needs, as was said many times at the Senior dinner, is to become known not only as a school of scholarship, but also as a school of sociability. The growth of our athletics, and a consequent intermingling with men of other colleges, and the increase of our fraternities tending to the same end, are all contributing their share, and Tech. is each day becoming better known for its college life. The University Club will primarily

A Slight Mistake.

MR. HENRY HIBBARD had dressed in a great hurry; but in spite of his haste he found when he entered the room that the dancing had already begun. He crossed the floor, and after speaking to one or two of the *chaperones* whom he knew, he stood drawing on his gloves and contemplating the dancers. He could not see very well, and he felt a vague sense of embarrassment at the circumstance. "The lights are poor; my eyes must be tired," he reflected.

After a while he observed that the number of the sexes was equal with himself omitted. That might mean no dancing for him. He scarcely cared for that; propinquity to Miss Willett was all he wanted. He had already discovered her in spite of the mistiness of things; and he followed her with his eye, ready to claim her the moment that the dance ended. The musicians were playing a waltz, but he could not make out which waltz it was. There were five of them on his order, and his dances depended on the lateness of the hour. The music ceased, and the dancers resumed their seats. Mr. Hibbard hastened to Miss Willett.

"Can you tell me which dance that was?"

"The second waltz."

"Thanks; have you a dance left?"

She raised her eyes to his. He thought he saw in them the traces of a mischievous smile. "I am very sorry, but—"

He waited for no more, but bowed and turned away. During the interval he sought dances, but secured only an extra with a girl whom he was inclined to dislike. When the music began again he was in despair, and seated himself beside one of the *chaperones*. It so happened that the one by whom he sat was Mrs. Wally, and she, as usual, began to chat vivaciously. He kept his ear toward her, but his eye upon Miss Willett.

"Have you heard the news?" inquired Mrs. Wally. But Miss Willett was nearing that part of the room, and his attention was

occupied. Mrs. Wally, capable of filling up any number of hiatuses, went on, "No! Why, where have you been then?" Miss Willett was departing, and he was attempting to draw a simile for her going from Aphelion of Venus, with the idea of embodying it in verse, but Mrs. Wally stoutly maintained the attack. "I thought that anything concerning Miss Willett was of such interest to you that you would be sure to know it." Mrs. Wally took a maternal interest in all young men, and had not the slightest objection to subjecting them to cruel surgical operations like this.

"I beg pardon," said Mr. Hibbard, catching at Miss Willett's name, "I did not hear you."

"Ah, you'll listen now," retorted Mrs. Wally.

"It is always pleasant to listen to Mrs. Wally," the young man replied, seeing that he was expected to make amends.

"Of course you know that Miss Willett is engaged." Mrs. Wally smiled slyly at him. He maintained his composure manfully, considering the shock.

"Ah!" he ejaculated.

"Without her father's consent," continued the matron still more archly. He said nothing. "'Tis a horrible scandal," she went on; "her father actually put him out of the house, and forbade her to speak or to write to him. They meet surreptitiously. Perhaps they've been married secretly." This last with a rising inflection, as though a question. Mr. Hibbard did not reply. He never thought even of inquiring the hero's name. His one idea was escape. He nervously adjusted his tie with his neatly gloved hand, and rising excused himself. Mrs. Wally's sly smile continued for some moments after his departure. Mr. Hibbard passed into an adjoining room. As he entered he overheard some words in a low, masculine tone.

"If you really cared for me you wouldn't hesitate to—"

It was too late to retreat, so Mr. Hibbard went on. The owner of the low, masculine

voice ceased speaking as he saw the intruder. By the gorgeous flower in his buttonhole Mr. Hibbard recognized the young man who had danced the second waltz with Miss Willett. She was with him now. She looked a little red and conscious, and Mr. Hibbard's mind leaped to a conclusion. That was the man; had he not danced twice with her in succession? And those words that he had overheard! Mr. Hibbard felt his stature dwindle. So this was the end, and his labor had been for naught; and his heart was bitter against his rival. However, Miss Willett smiled at this moment, and her smile calmed his irritation.

"Aren't you dancing?" she inquired.

"No; I had the misfortune to arrive late, and the symmetry of the sexes is so well preserved that I have been able to obtain nothing but an extra." His speech was somewhat stilted, as that of a youth is when such a one attempts to cover his discomfiture with words. He smiled pathetically. He felt obliged to smile, but his face felt grotesque, and he became grave immediately. His rival spoke up—

"I've a dance or two more; let me give you one."

Mr. Hibbard's anger rose at this condescension. The successful man offering him a favor! The humiliation of defeat! He could scarcely speak for indignation.

"Oh, no, thanks; my tardiness is to blame; it is reprehensible. Wouldn't think of it." He hurried out.

"How peculiar Mr. Hibbard is to-night," said Miss Willett, reflectively.

"Isn't he," assented her companion, with a short laugh. "Some one's been talking to him."

Mr. Henry Hibbard sat down in a corner and gazed about him. His sight seemed even dimmer than before. He was about to wipe his eye-glasses when the fragment of a conversation arrested his rising hand.

"Yes; I do wonder how it will turn out," a charming costume of China silk was saying.

"I haven't any idea," replied the somber habiliments beside it.

"I shouldn't think the old man would permit the marriage."

"Is that the way you speak of our parents?" broke in the fay, and the conversation went maundering off. But from the other side Mr. Hibbard heard:—

"How *distract* poor Mr. Hibbard is to-night. Poor man! I wonder if love affects everyone that way."

This from the clouds of lace that enveloped a divinity of youthful femininity.

"I don't blame him under the circumstances. It must be a great disappointment to see another—" and then the pair arose and walked slowly away.

Poor Mr. Hibbard was becoming frantic. The publicity of his disappointment aggravated it. He had not the nerve to leave the place. The most that he could do was to get up, cross the floor, and return.

"Everybody knows," he said to himself, "I've been fooled; and she seemed so encouraging last night." In the intensity of his grief he had lost sight of Miss Willett, but now she passed near him, and he continued to follow her with his eyes, although with difficulty, because of the dimness of his sight, or of the gas.

"I must have some new glasses," he thought, "everything looks so blurred."

He began to think that people were gazing at him curiously.

"I must get out," he said to himself. My chagrin is too apparent;" and he arose.

Miss Willett was sitting near Mrs. Wally. As he passed, the latter said, "Mr. Hibbard."

He paused. "Madam?"

"You don't seem yourself to-night; what is the matter? Does the obdurate father disturb you?" and the same smile flitted across her lips.

"She mocks me," he thought.

There was a man bending over to speak to Miss Willett, and Mr. Hibbard dimly recognized the owner of the gorgeous exotic.

"Can you tell me who that is speaking to Miss Willett?"

"Why, her brother, of course."

"Her brother!" echoed Mr. Hibbard. "Why, I know her brother. I must be growing blind."

He put his hand to his eyes. To his surprise it encountered no barrier of glass. It flashed upon his memory that in his hurry he had thrust his eyeglasses into his pocket in order to adjust his tie as he went down stairs. Instantly he put them upon his nose. Sure enough the man was her brother. He gave a sigh of relief. Perhaps everything would clear up as easily as his sight had. With the restoration of that sense he felt his courage revive. Mrs. Wally was viewing him with curiosity. He seated himself beside her, bent upon getting to the bottom of her disquieting words.

"May I ask who this presumptuous defier of parents is?"

She looked at him smilingly. He was becoming more tractable; she would discover what she wished.

"Why, yourself! Who else could it be? Everyone is talking about it."

His brow cleared, and he laughed with his usual gayety.

"Absurd; no such thing. I deny it," and he left his inquisitor almost precipitately.

"Well," she reflected, "I've discovered the present state of affairs, at least."

His vague sense of embarrassment had fled as he crossed the room to his friend Jack Willett. "I want to apologize. I'd forgotten my eyeglasses, and I didn't know you. May I have that dance you offered me?"

"Of course," answered Jack. "I thought you acted a little odd."

The two men smiled.

Mr. Hibbard immediately sought Miss Willett. "Jack says that I may have all his dances. May I?"

She smiled sweetly. "After you've acted so? I've a great mind not to let you have

them." But she handed him her order, nevertheless.

When Mr. Hibbard's dance came round, his smile as he crossed the floor and offered Miss Willett his arm, was bland in the extreme.

"Why were you so petty when Jack offered you that dance?" she inquired.

"I didn't know him. I had forgotten my eyeglasses in my haste," he explained.

"Really?"

"Yes; do you think I would deceive *you*?"

"Even if you didn't know him, you might have been more pleasant."

"The fact is," confessed Mr. Hibbard, "I was horribly jealous at—"

"Let us dance," she said.

In a pause Miss Willett remarked, "As you've explained things, perhaps I'll tell you a secret. Jack will tell it anyway, so I might as well."

"What is it?" asked Mr. Hibbard.

"You won't tell any one?"

"No."

"Jack took those dances merely for you; I—Jack, I mean—saw you were late, and—"

"You dear—"

"Hush."

But if the smile upon Mr. Hibbard's face when he left the house that night was indicative of anything, it was indicative of the fact that he had not "hushed," and that Miss Willett had not intended her exclamation to be rigidly prohibitive.

A campus containing about seventy thousand acres, with a driveway seventeen miles in length, is connected with the new Leland Stanford University at Palo Alto, Cal.

The annual report of President Eliot, of Harvard, announces that hereafter the professors of that institution will receive \$4,500 a year, and assistant professors, \$3,000.

Course XI. Sanitary Engineering.

THE occupation of the sanitary engineer is to design, construct, and maintain works intimately connected with the public health; and, in particular, systems of water supply, sewerage, and drainage. For improvements of this character, the rapid growth of our country in population and wealth, and the yet more striking concentration of the people within cities and towns, have created a strong demand. Thirty years ago there were less than a dozen public water supplies in Massachusetts, and those served, it is stated, no more than a quarter of the population. Now there are nearly one hundred and fifty such supplies, serving three quarters or more of the inhabitants of this State. As a sequence to the introduction of water for domestic, manufacturing, and a thousand other uses, comes the necessity for getting it out of the way after it has accomplished its purpose; in other words, systems of sewerage are next required.

The man to whose skill such works are to be intrusted, should possess the knowledge by virtue of which to choose a source of supply at once ample and safe; to select the system of supply or removal, as the case may be, best suited to the peculiar conditions, physical and financial, of each town; to arrange his lines of pipe so that each shall be adapted to its proper work. Not only should he be competent to select and to design, as indicated, but he should be prepared to carry his conceptions into effect,—to construct, and, it may be, also to maintain.

The student has but to cast his eyes about him to become convinced of the prominent position which sanitary works now hold among engineering constructions. In this city or its immediate vicinity, the Main Drainage system, the Metropolitan sewerage systems, the extension of the Sudbury supply by the building of additional storage reservoirs, the magnificent parks which are being developed, will show the engineering student the kind of work

that is before him. In other parts of the country the case is the same, and there is scarcely a large city but that is spending its millions in sanitary works of one kind or another.

In order properly to perform his functions, the sanitary engineer should be well grounded in those principles which underlie all civil engineering practice, and in the application of some he should be an adept. The art of surveying he must know, and know well, that he may run his lines with accuracy, determine his levels with due nicety, and by the most suitable methods ascertain and portray the topographical features of the town or other site with which he may be concerned. Inasmuch as he must deal first, last, and about all the time, with water, the science and practice of hydraulic engineering should claim a large share of his attention. Hydrology, the laws of flowing water, methods of forcing water by machinery, and of driving machinery by water,—with these and with other questions of hydraulics the engineer may at any time be brought face to face. He must further be able properly to design various structures of wood, metal, or stone, such as roofs, hydraulic gates, dams, aqueducts, and so on.

It is planned that the regular Civil Engineering Course (Course I.) shall fit the student in the matter of preliminary technical education in the lines which have here been defined. But in this department, as in others in the Institute, an opportunity for further subdivision of labor has been recognized. The problems which confront the sanitary engineer are constantly changing, and in general becoming more complex and difficult of solution. New, enlarged, and often distant sources of water supply must be adopted for growing cities; the standard of quality must be raised to meet the tests which refined chemical analysis and the microscope impose; and avoidance of river pollution requires improved methods of sewage disposal. The questions with which the sanitary engineer is

thus brought into contact are not to be solved by him alone, but often lie entirely within the province of the chemist, or the biologist. Nevertheless, he may, with proper training, learn to appreciate their work, to put a due value upon their conclusions, and to co-operate with them to mutual advantage.

To afford this training is what is contemplated in Course XI. It is essentially a Civil Engineering course, but has been modified from the regular schedule of Course I. by the introduction of a moderate but continuous course of chemical and biological study and laboratory work, extending through the three higher years. Room is made for these studies mainly by curtailing the time which, in the course in Civil Engineering, is devoted to instruction in bridges and in railroads.

It is intended to train the student of Course XI., not for a chemist, or a biologist, but for an engineer, who shall be in touch with specialists in lines of work closely affecting his own; who shall have some knowledge of their methods, and be competent to read to advantage their literature. Just as some students come to the Institute with minds firmly made up to follow Bridge Engineering or Railroad Engineering, and desirous of directing their efforts as closely as possible to the chosen end, so it is believed that others will find their peculiar wants best met by the course in Sanitary Engineering.

DWIGHT PORTER.

The Freshman Drill.

THE Freshman Drill, Saturday, May 16th, was witnessed by an unusually large and brilliant throng of spectators, who occupied the galleries, stage, and even a considerable portion of the floor of the large Mechanic's Hall.

Under the command of Major R. B. Price, the battalion passed through its maneuvers very successfully, considering the difficulty of marching on a waxed floor, and the successive

events on the programme were loudly applauded. The drum corps this year is probably the best the Institute has ever had. Among other selections, it played an imitation of a street band approaching and again disappearing, in a very realistic manner.

The company prize drill was pretty evenly contested, and perhaps some were dissatisfied with the decision of the judges, although cheers and loud applause greeted the victorious ones as they were announced. Company A., Capt. R. B. Adams, took first prize, and Company B., Capt. W. H. King, received the second.

In the individual competitive drill, Sergeants Cheney and Ames of Company A. received first and second prizes respectively. The Junior competitive drill, contested for only by men who never drilled before coming to the Institute, was won by Private Stork of Company D.

Out of these five prizes, the English High School can claim the honor of four, as Captains Adams and King and Sergeants Cheney and Ames formerly belonged to the E. H. S. Battalion.

The last military event on the programme was the dress parade. The battalion, stretched from one end of the hall to the other, with its colors flying in the center, presented a very striking appearance.

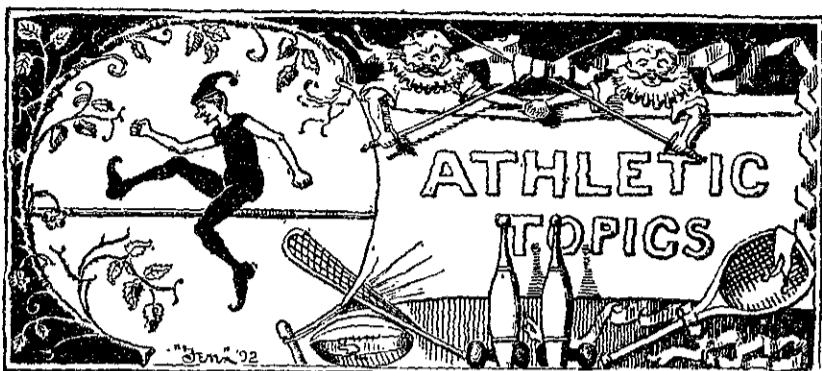
The rest of the afternoon was spent, as usual, in well-nigh vain attempts at dancing.

Harvard now has a straight 220-yards track.

At Harvard for fifty years no smoker has graduated with the first honors of his class.

The Roman Catholic University at Washington has received a gift of \$400,000 from the Rev. James McMahan, of New York.

In its index for volume xxiv., *The Brunonian* gives the name of the author of every article, editorial or otherwise, published during the year.



At the Princeton handicap games of May 9th, L. F. Carey made a new world's record in the 75-yards dash. He covered the distance against the wind, in $7\frac{3}{5}$ seconds.

The third open handicap meeting held by the B. A. A., on May 9th, was, as the others have been, very successful. F. W. Lord, M. I. T., '93, won the 80-yards hurdle race from the 3-yards mark. The only other contestant was P. J. Finneran, B. A. A. (scratch). B. R. T. Collins, M. I. T., with 8 ft. handicap, won second place in putting the shot.

After this, the B. A. A. games in Irvington Oval will begin at five o'clock, instead of at half-past four.

At the B. A. A. Irvington Oval games, Technology has thus far done very well. Our representatives have succeeded in winning two first, four second, and several third, prizes.

The New England Amateur Championship games will be held June 13th, at Worcester, Mass. This is the first year that the championship meeting has taken place under the auspices of the N. E. A. A. U., and the games promise to be very successful. All the events are, of course, scratch. Several Tech. men will probably enter, and their chances are very good, inasmuch as H. A. A. does not belong to the union, and its members are consequently ineligible to compete.

A policeman of Bethlehem, Pa., has been indicted by the grand jury for the false arrest of several students of Lehigh University.

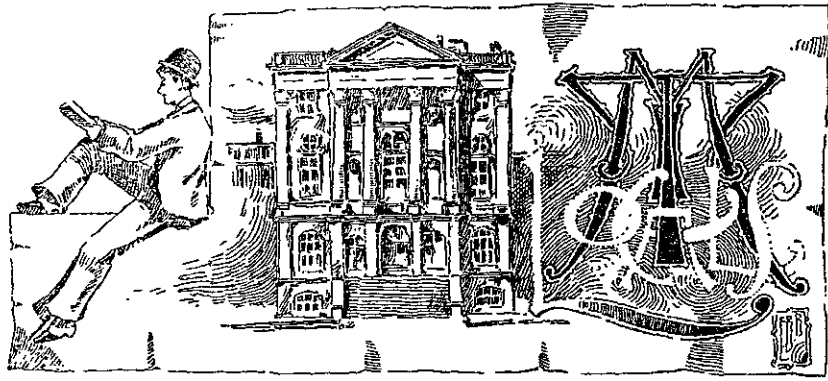
The new athletic grounds of Columbia College are large enough to inclose a football and baseball field, tennis courts, and track. The grand stand will hold over 1,600 people. The lower part of the grand stand is to be used for dressing rooms, baths, bowling alleys, and a ladies' waiting room.

A remarkable volume will soon be presented to the Harvard University library. It contains manuscript copies of all the commencement programmes of the college from 1780 to 1890, and specimens of the order of commencement exercises at intervals from the first graduation, in 1642, to the Revolutionary War.

The American tennis players will have to look to their laurels this season, as the celebrated Renshaws, of England, are coming here. Mrs. Edwina Pedley, the champion of India, and the only lady who has ever beaten the Renshaws in a match, is also coming to try her skill with Miss Robinson, the American lady champion.

A paper has been signed by four hundred and seven German university professors, declaring that the education now given in high schools affords a poor foundation for scientific and medical studies. German youths, in order to keep up with the demands of the gymnasium, are obliged to devote six hours a day to Latin and Greek, and spend the greater part of their vacation in extra study. The emperor is taking vigorous action to remedy the difficulty, but his views are at variance with traditional customs, because he believes that education should be of use to the large majority, and not for ornament to the small minority.

The plan of instruction in the new University of Chicago is very unique. There will be no vacation, and the year will be divided into four terms of twelve weeks each. A "lower college" will consist of the Freshmen and Sophomore classes and a "higher college" of the Senior and Junior.



John L. Shorthall, '88, is in Boston for a short visit.

Messrs. Garrison and Greer, M. I. T., '91, will enter Harvard next fall.

And thus we part, some to meet again in four months' time, others, never.

The Senior Ball will be held at the Vendome this year, and promises to be a grand event.

The engagement of W. H. Haskins, '91, to Miss Hutchins, of Medford, has been announced.

The Summer School of Civil Engineering will start for New York Tuesday, June 2d, on their way to Delaware Water Gap.

Graduation for the members of one class, promotion for three classes, and a safe entrance for an unorganized body of newcomers.

Everything but the finish is safely over. Athletics, society, music and *les Beaux Arts* we lay on the table for four months and seek recreation.

A. B. Payne, Jr., '92, will return to the Institute next fall and continue his course with '93. Sickness in his family has been the cause of his absence.

Last Friday the '93 Electricals had their picture taken some dozen times on the steps of the New Building. Professor Cross and Mr. Emery were among them.

Walter Ellis, '90, who is traveling around the world, is now in India. He will probably

reach this country again within a year, when he expects to settle down in Boston.

Quite a number of students have unluckily been struggling with influenza at times during the past month. It is certainly a very bad time of year to have to suspend work.

Horace B. Gale, M. I. T., '83, Course II., Professor of Dynamic Engineering at the Washington University, St. Louis, has been appointed Professor of Mechanical Engineering at the Stanford University, Cal.

The only difference between the last Freshman drill and those that have preceded it, was an increase in the quantity of spectators present, with its natural results, and the commendable conduct of the Sophomores present.

At the last lecture in Physics, Professor Cross was presented with a handsome bouquet of roses. He thanked the donors graciously, and after expressing his hopes that the class had had all the thorns of Physics of the roses which are to come, he bade '93 good-bye.

Mr. Emery, Instructor in English, left on the 23d inst for Europe. There he expects to remain about two years, studying in different universities of France and Germany. He is to make a special study of philology, and to investigate the French and German methods of teaching French and German with the view of comparing them with the English methods of teaching English.

Quite a number of Tech. men will spend this summer abroad. W. R. Kales, J. S. Parrish, and M. Warner expect to tramp through the Black Forest and Switzerland; R. Wason will spend his vacation on his estate in Scotland; S. A. Weis will travel through Europe; E. L. Hamilton intends repeating his visit to the Old World with his father; and A. F. Bemis and F. H. Howland hope to see most of the sights of the gay capital of France.

Friday at one o'clock '93 assembled in Room 11, Rogers, to present Mr. Emery with a parting gift and a farewell cheer. After the room was quite filled with Sophs, Mr. Emery and President Blake entered. The latter, after speaking for a few moments, placed in Mr. Emery's hand, on behalf of the Class of '93, a handsome punch bowl and a gold watch chain. Mr. Emery expressed his thanks in well-chosen words, and concluded by reading an original poem on the Sophomore Class. This was received with much enthusiasm. Mr. Emery was then unanimously made an honorary member of the class.

She Still Wins.

He had worn a colored blazer on the Nile;
He had sported spats in Persia just for style;
With a necktie quite too utter, in the streets of old Calcutta,
He had stirred up quite a flutter for a while.

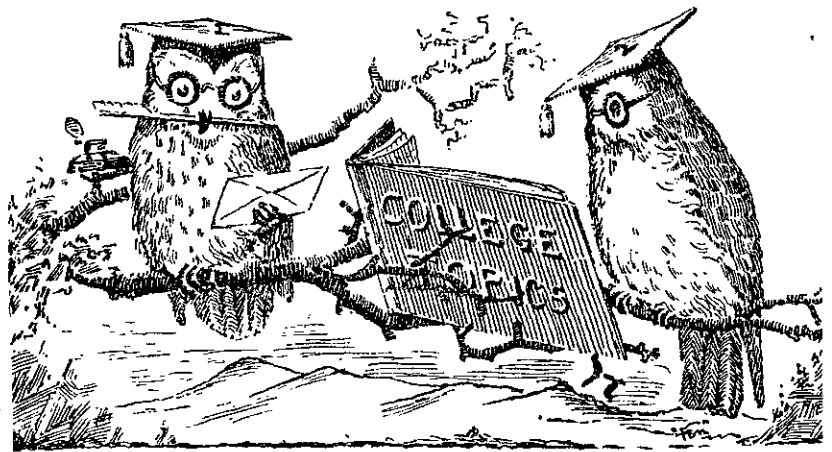
The maids of Java flocked before his door,
Attracted by the trousers that he wore;
While his vest, a bosom-venter, shook Formosa to the center,
And they hailed him as a mentor by the score.

On his own ground as a masher, on the street
He outdid a Turkish Pasha, who stood treat;
He gave Shanghai girls the jumps, and their cheeks stuck
out like mumps
At the patent-leather pumps upon his feet.

But he called upon a Boston girl one night,
With a necktie ready-made, which wasn't right;
And she looked at him, this maid did, and he faded. and he
faded,
And he faded, and he faded out of sight.

President Andrews, of Brown, announces that Brown University expects hereafter to matriculate students for the degree of B. S. and C. E.

The Columbia College landed estate of twenty acres is worth \$10,000,000, and is likely to increase to twice that value in the next decade.



Lehigh has been admitted to the Intercollegiate Football Association.

The Yale Seniors have voted to wear cap and gown for Class Day this year.

The Yale Faculty have begun to consider the plan of having the three years' course.

Henry M. Stanley left this country with \$110,000, the receipts of his lectures delivered since last November.

The American School at Athens has discovered what seems to be a city of tombs, with many valuable contents.

Owing to a series of misunderstandings, Yale and Harvard probably will not meet on the baseball diamond this spring.

The Cornell Senior class selected Robert G. Ingersoll to deliver the annual address before the Law School, but the Faculty have vetoed the choice.

Wild things are done in the woolly West. The *U. of M. Daily* tells us that "Dr. Adams bolted his class in Social and Industrial Reform yesterday."

Miss Alice O. Fletcher has been appointed to the Shaw fellowship in the Peabody Museum at Harvard, and is the first woman fellow in the University.

By the will of George Draper, of Nahant, Harvard University is to get a share of the residue of his property, after a few minor bequests have been paid.

The Cornell football team, having practiced through the term every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoon, has ceased work on account of warm weather.

Hamilton College has been very unfortunate in the loss, within a year, of three of its ablest professors. The death of President Darling is a severe loss to the college.

At the games of the college of the City of New York on Saturday, May 2d, the world's record of 61 3-5 secs. for the 440-yards hurdle, was lowered to 58 3-5 secs. by E. L. Sarre.

The Western College of Toledo, Iowa, has advertised that if any person will contribute \$100,000 either in cash or securities, the name of the college will be changed to the name of the donor.

Mrs. J. B. Lippincott has given \$10,000 to the University of Pennsylvania to found an alcove of recent American and English literature in the library, in memory of her husband, J. B. Lippincott.

The Trustees of Cornell University have decided to reduce the tuition to \$100, except in the technical courses. The new arrangement is to take effect at the beginning of the next college year.

At the Yale-Brown game on Saturday, May 9th, with two men out in the last inning, with two strikes called on the man at the bat, and with Brown three runs ahead, Yale batted out four runs and won the game.

There will enter the class of '94, at Princeton next fall, a gentleman fifty-three years of age. During the Civil War he was in his Sophomore year, and then volunteered. He now intends to return and complete his course.

It is a remarkable coincidence that Trafford, McClung, and Dana, respectively first basemen on the 'Varsity nines of Harvard, Yale, and Princeton, are all old Exeter men. Dana was the only one to play in the position at Exeter.

Within a circle of 100 miles in South Carolina are four schools and colleges, one having 300 pupils, another having 400, another 650, and another 900, all engaged in fitting colored people for teaching and other professional pursuits.

The University of Pennsylvania will soon erect a central heating and lighting station. It is intended to light all the buildings by electricity from power furnished at the station and to heat the buildings that are near from its boilers.

The Cornell *Sun* has instituted radical changes in its editorial department. Hereafter eight editors will be elected annually instead of fourteen. Elections will be on the basis of work done, and not depend, as heretofore, on college politics.

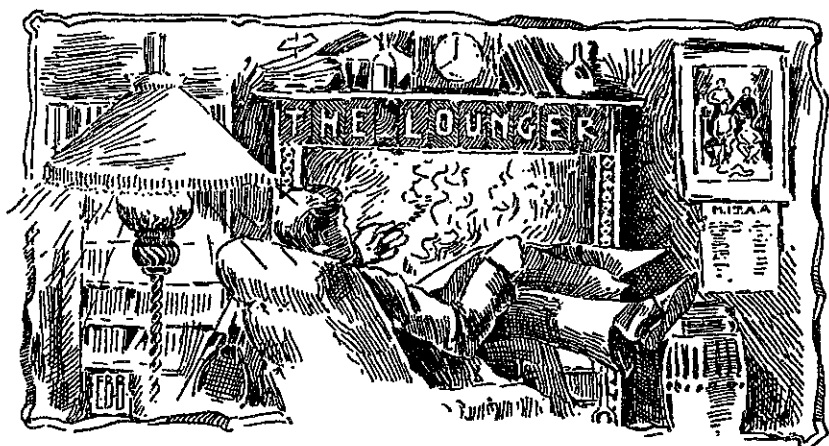
The Faculty at Brown proposes to change the academic year from three terms to two. It also proposes to abolish the Senior vacation in the early summer, on the ground that the example of idle Seniors is pernicious to the rest of the college.

The University of Pennsylvania has recently been presented with a tract of ground near Sea Isle City, N. J., on which it is proposed to erect a marine aquarium, which will be under the direct charge of the University Biological department.

The baseball season, which commences in England about the middle of next month, promises to be far more interesting than any of its predecessors. The game this season is being taken up by football clubs in the midlands, Lancashire, the north of England, and in Scotland.

The Yale baseball management has written a letter to Captain Dean, of the Harvard nine, declining to arrange a series of games between the colleges, on the ground that Harvard failed to observe an agreement that Captain Dean made with Yale, that Harvard should play Princeton.

E. W. Allen, a Berkeley schoolboy, accomplished a remarkable feat May 1st, in the games of his school, given at the Berkeley Oval. He ran 200 yards in even time, 20 seconds,—being paced part of the way by Wendell Baker. He was aided by the wind, but showed that he is a coming man at sprint running. He will probably enter Yale next fall.



THE loss of a good instructor is to be deeply felt in any institution, and the Lounger shares sincerely in the general regret at the departure of Mr. Emery from Technology. Since his first coming to the Institute, Mr. Emery has been one of the most popular of our instructors. He has been able to share so fully in the feelings and sentiments of his students as almost to seem one of them, while he has brought to his work an earnestness which commanded respect and awakened answering enthusiasm. Of his method of teaching it is not necessary to speak here; it is best outlined in his own work on English Literature. Suffice it that it has been original and successful. The whole secret of his success as a teacher has been shown in the scrap of conversation which came to the Lounger's ears one day. One '93 man was saying, in that tone which expresses surprise at oneself, "Somehow or other I like to go to Mr. Emery's lectures; he makes them so interesting." But regrets are useless, and the Lounger can only join in with the rest in wishing him *bon voyage* and all future happiness and success.

The Lounger would very much like to meet the "Ordinary Man." He heard of him the first day he came to Tech., but he has never, in all his varied career here, chanced to run across him. This Ordinary Man is a remarkable creature. He is the one being who can do thirty-four hours' work in twenty-nine, and condense four hours' preparation into two. He takes honors, and yet is by no means a mental and physical wreck. The instructors seem to know him remarkably well. They know all his points by heart, and nothing delights them more than to hold him up as a shining example. The Chemist is informed that although he is strongly recommended to put in double the time scheduled for laboratory work, yet, of course, should he only put in the required time and accomplish all that could be expected of the Ordinary Man, he will doubtless get his "P" at

the end. In the drawing room, the student, as he wrestles with a twelve-hour plate, learns that as it is thought the Ordinary Man could do it in six, that much time has been allowed. We can never hope to equal this remarkable creature; we can only wonder and admire, and meanwhile we must put in our non-required Saturday afternoon lectures in "Thermo," and our non-required hours in laboratory and drawing room, and not complain, because the Ordinary Man does it all and is satisfied.

It has been impossible for the Lounger to feel funny this week, and doubtless his effusions lack their characteristic humor in consequence. At this season all the springs of joy are dried up in him as the examinations approach. The present is, however, only dark by contrast with the vacation so nearly at hand, so he bids you one and all cheer up as much as possible, and wishes you a successful bluff and a pleasant summer.

As it is the Lounger is glad that his parting words come at such a time that the minds of all of us are occupied with something besides examinations. The worst is now over, while the Senior may already be congratulated on having nothing further to worry him except possibly the especial attitude he shall assume in reading his abstract or the sort of time he expects to have at the ball.

The rest of us are already making our plans for the summer, and are fully appreciating and enjoying the relief of not having to allow for time to grind.

The Lounger has had as hard a time as everybody else at this period, things having taken more than the usual amount of trouble to go wrong; and then, of course, there's been no possibility of falling back for sympathy upon one's friends—they have all been grumpy and sour-visaged, and it hasn't taken much to bring down a shower of shoes, match safes, or whatever happened to be within reach, sometimes unaccompanied by language, and inspiring awe by the simple but effective manner in which they fly for the mark, and sometimes urged on by familiar words of encouragement. But it doesn't last long, fortunately, and friends appreciate each other all the more after such outbursts. And so good-bye until next summer.

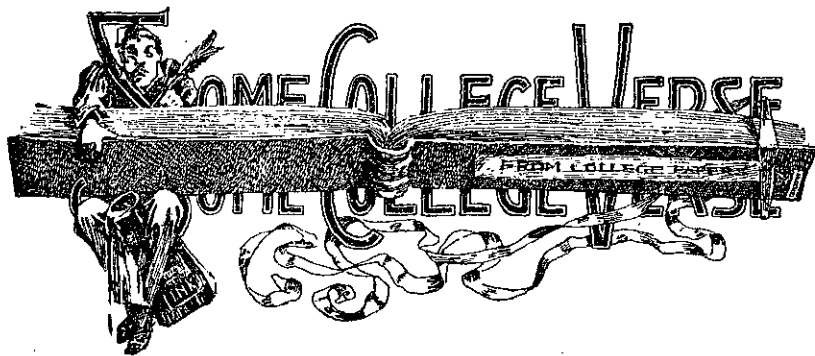
Why is the forum crowded?

What means this stir in Rome?

The place is full of organ grinders

The Yankees have sent home.

—Harvard Lampoon.



WHAT HE SAID.

I kiss your hand, my lady fair;
 I dare to hope you'll pardon me,
 If, with an impress light as air,
 I kiss your hand, my lady fair.
 Give me a sword and powdered hair,
 And 'tis but simple courtesy.
 I kiss your hand, my lady fair,
 And dare to hope you'll pardon me.

WHAT SHE THOUGHT.

He kisses my hand,
 What a slight upon Cupid!
 He's lacking in "sand,"
 Kissing only my hand.
 It's awfully grand—
 But it's awfully stupid.
 He kisses my hand—
 What a slight upon Cupid!
 —*Harvard Lampoon.*

A PARADOX.

'Tis a curious fact, but a fact very old,—
 You can keep a fire hot by keeping it coaled.
 —*Brunonian.*

AN OPTICAL ILLUSION.

I sat upon the window seat,
 And gazed dejected down the street,
 And dreamed about my Mary Ann,
 Who'd left me for another man.
 And as I gazed, there came in view
 A pretty dogcart, in which two
 Young persons sat, and one was Ann,
 The other was the other man.
 They sat quite close upon the seat,
 He looked down in her face so sweet,
 And as the horse came on apace,
 His face drew nearer to her face,
 Until their noses almost met,
 And then their lips drew nearer yet,
 Until united in the bliss
 Of one long, luscious, lingering kiss.
 I raised my window, and leaned out
 To check their folly with a shout,
 When, gods and godkins! in the cart
 They sat at least a foot apart.
 I found I had been fooled, alas!
 By flaws in that d—d window glass.
 —*Brunonian.*

AN ANCIENT SPORT.

Marc Antony was a sporty boy,—
 Or, at least, he tried to be so,
 For he went out on a tear down East,
 And he tried to play at Pharaoh.
 —*Red and Blue.*

"PRIDE GOETH BEFORE A FALL."

With air sedate and sober mien,
 His coat thrown open,—scarcely neat,
 With eyes cast down and deep in thought,
 He walks along the crowded street.
 He neither turns to right nor left,—
 Great plans revolving in his brain,—
 Heeds not the warning shouts ahead,
 Nor mocking gamins in his train.
 Before his thoughts the planets pass;
 Before his eyes the meteors flash;
 He sees them plunge through trackless space—
 Then comes a sudden stunning crash.
 They dance, collide, and dance again,
 While he the horrid jar can feel,—
 For he, the grave astronomer,
 Has stepped on a banana peel,
 —*Columbia Spectator.*

IT IS DIFFERENT.

There's a very touching poem
 That never groweth old;
 It is full of tender feeling—
 "Silver threads among the gold."
 But ah! it never can compare
 In tenderness or strength,
 In heart-affecting pathos,
 In depth, or breadth, or length,
 With that strange, unearthly feeling
 That came to Mrs. Dred,
 When she found a curling golden hair
 On her husband's silver head.
 —*Lafayette.*

BLIND LOVE.

[*She thinks.*]

My darling is wounded and angry, I fear;
 He writes to me, "Negligence caused by a tear."

[*He thinks.*]

By thunder! I wonder if Bessie will care,
 I wrote to her plainly I'd been on a tear.
 —*Brunonian.*

A FARE JOKE.

Now here's a rule that's always true
 For any time or place;
 The man must be a ticket who
 Can travel on his face.
 —*Brunonian.*