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THE TECH.

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THE question of the propriety of publishing the accounts of the athletic and football associations is one that has been brought up in these columns several times before. There can be no doubt about the subject—it would be an excellent thing to publish them. Moreover, the men who subscribe to football, and the members of the Athletic Club, have a right to know exactly what is done with their money. It is a right that has not been insisted on in past years, but it is one that everybody must recognize. The publication of the football accounts would make the men more willing to subscribe, and would stimulate the interest in the game. At all large colleges a statement of the expenditures for athletics is

published, and in some cases the separate items must be approved by an auditing committee. At the Institute an auditing committee would be entirely unnecessary, but the accounts, as they stand, ought to be made public.

Now, would it not be well to carry the idea further and publish the accounts of all the organizations that are not carried on as private enterprises? For instance, if the new Glee Club is considered a public affair, then publish its accounts; if it is to be run as a private money-making concern, as the old Glee Club once was, let it be so understood. In the same way the "Technique" may be regarded as undertaken by the class or by the Board of Editors. If it is the property of the class the accounts should be published. By adopting this method responsibility for the expenditure of money belonging to the various clubs would be fixed where it belongs, and the many evils that might arise under the present system would be permanently avoided.

THE glee club that has just been started deserves the active support of every undergraduate of the Institute. To undertake the management of such an organization means plenty of hard work and but slight return for it. This is one of the cases where virtue must be its own reward, yet the men who give up their time to glee club practise should gain some approval besides that given by their own consciences. Their concerts should be made successful and they should be encouraged to give them frequently. The "Technique" intends to give us an Institute song; let us applaud the glee club that sings it to us.

NOW that the football season has passed, with no upper class eleven in the field, the opportunities for '91 to make a record, as a class, in athletics are rapidly approaching an infinitesimal limit. However, there yet remains one last chance that should not be wasted, the opportunity of entering a winning tug-of-war team at the coming indoor meeting.

The three other classes have had teams practising on the cleats during the last two weeks, but there is no reason why a good team from '91 can not be started now if some one will take initiative. The experience of the men who have been on former teams will affect the additional practice of the lower class fours.

There is a decided advantage in having four teams enter, instead of three. The team that has won in the first heat does not then have to pull against an entirely fresh team, as would be the case if there are only three teams to enter. Therefore, we trust that '91 will be represented by a team, and a team that will do the class justice.

THIS year the number of men who played football and ran cross country has been larger than usual and as a consequence the gymnasium on Exeter Street has been used more than in past years. About all that our gymnasium can be used for is a dressing room, and for this purpose it has this year been insufficient. The baths are badly out of repair and poorly arranged, and there is only one small room that can properly be used to dress in. In fact it is doubtful if it be truthful to speak of "baths," as it is a question whether or not there is more than one. There is sufficient space in the south end of the gymnasium to fit up a series of bath and dressing rooms, and this could be done at a small expense. In the matter of ventilation, the gymnasium is not quite up to the standard of the other buildings. There is positively no way of allowing the bad air to escape except

by opening the doors and windows, which, in cold weather, is a remedy worse than the disease. Some movable shutters in the false chimneys near the ends of the building would remedy this and make the indoor meetings of the Athletic Club much more agreeable than they now are. The old drill shed will probably be pulled down in a year or two to make room for a new railroad station, but while it remains as one of the Institute buildings some slight expenditure might be made to improve it.

THE Boston Athletic Association has given several open meetings this year, but the one held last Wednesday was the first at which Tech. men competed. It has been rather unfortunate that these meetings were not advertised in any way, as in all probability many men would have been glad to enter from the Institute Athletic Club. Now that a bulletin board has been made to announce such meetings, this trouble will be avoided.

NOTHING in the way of outside work can be undertaken at the Institute unless it demands only a slight expenditure of time. Probably no organization calls for less time and work, and affords more satisfaction in proportion to the time expended to those engaging in it than a Banjo Club. There seems to be no reason why such an organization, if properly conducted, should not receive the support of the Institute, and be a success. Among the large number of students here it should be an easy thing to find the proper number of men having sufficient talent in this line, and willing to give the necessary time to form such a club. At this time of year, after things in general are running smoothly, and before the grind for the Semies begins, an excellent opportunity to start a Banjo Club and to get it in running order is offered. A good Banjo Club, on such occasions as the Senior dinner, or on Class Day, would be appreciated by all.

One of the Worst.

JACK AUSTIN was born with a peculiar talent for getting into trouble under the most favorable conditions. I have known him for some ten years, and I have never yet found his equal.

This happy faculty of his was illustrated in a decidedly striking manner on the very occasion of our first acquaintance. I was spending a week on my uncle's ranch in Fresno, California, and while riding about the place on horseback one morning my attention was attracted by a horse and rider standing near a small clump of trees at one end of a large field. The horseman had dismounted, and, with a heavy stick in his hand was cautiously advancing toward some object which I could not see at that distance. I rode up to him—he was so much interested in his occupation that he failed to notice my approach—and saw that he was about to do battle with a large rattlesnake which lay coiled up immediately in front of him, its cruel little yellow eyes glistening with rage, and its forked tongue darting rapidly in and out between its fangs. So intent was the rider with the reptile that he not only did not notice my approach, but was totally unaware of the fact that another rattler was swiftly approaching him from behind. Fortunately I discovered the thing in time to stop it, and, reaching down from my saddle, I dealt it a blow that paralyzed it for a moment, and then hammered it with a stone until its head was reduced to a flat membrane, although its rattles kept knocking against each other for fully ten minutes after I had laid aside the stone. Jack (it was he, of course), meanwhile, had disfigured the face of his snake "beyond all hope of recognition," as they say in railway accidents, and was leaning contentedly over the limp body, watching the reptile's dying spasms with much interest. Finally he picked the creature up, put it carefully in his pocket, and turned to mount his horse, when he saw me, as I stood, a few paces off, watching him with much amuse-

ment. He returned my gaze for a moment, remarked, "Rather large snakes you have around here," and placed his hand upon his horse's mane preparatory to springing into the saddle when his eyes fell upon the other rattler that I had been engaged with. "What! another of the brutes? Where did he come from?" and he looked at me for an answer.

"I found him hurrying to the assistance of your friend," I replied, "and thought it best, on the whole, to prevent him from carrying out his charitable designs. He objected, with fatal results, as you see."

The young fellow turned a little pale, and then remarked, "I don't see but what I owe you about all the gratitude I can express for doing me a very valuable service."

He held out his hand, which I grasped cordially, and thus began our acquaintance.

I found that he was visiting the different Fresno vineyards, being very much interested in grape raising, and was, in addition, a guest of my uncle's for the night, the arrangement having been made without my knowledge. He lived in Orange, N. J., and was a Sophomore at Princeton, having come West to spend his vacation. He had seen about as much of Southern California as he cared to, however, and as I was on the point of returning to my own home in Boston, we arranged to come East together.

I found him one of the most entertaining fellows in the world; he felt very grateful to me for saving his life, as he put it, and told me much about himself and his family. I saw a good deal of him that summer, and in the winter visited him at his home, where I met his mother, a charming old southern lady, who thanked me, with tears in her eyes, for my "brave rescue of her son." I tried to persuade her that fighting rattlesnakes was my chief amusement, and that they were far from being as formidable as they were reported, anyway; but it was useless, and I was treated like a prince of royal lineage by the whole family.

During the winter Jack and I arranged to spend the next summer abroad, and I busied myself during the last few months that remained of my Senior year at Harvard in making preparations for a grand trip. A week before we were to start, I was forced to postpone my departure, and as Jack had made engagements abroad that he felt unable to break, he left on the original date, I intending to follow three weeks later.

I had been very busy for a week, when, one morning, a cable message was handed me at my house. I knew it must be from Jack, and as I was very much aware of his natural proclivities for getting into trouble, I tore the envelope hastily open, expecting any bad news. But it proved to be only a request to make the necessary arrangements for providing him with a new letter of credit, as his had run out. I felt very much relieved after reading it, although I wondered how he had got through five hundred pounds so quickly. I sent him the money, and thought no more about it.

A week later, a few days before I was to sail, came another message, and this time I felt pretty positive that something was up with my friend. Sure enough, the message contained the following:

“B——, Spain, July 10, 1888.

Send me five hundred pounds immediately. Address Juan Gomalez.

JOHN S. AUSTIN.”

Five hundred pounds was soon flashing across the Atlantic Cable to “John S. Austin, care Juan Gomalez, B——, Spain,” while I despatched what business still remained on my hands that same day, leaving a good deal in the hands of my lawyers, and the next morning stood looking out across the broad Atlantic from the deck of “La Burgoyne.” I had been fortunate enough to secure a berth at short notice.

I left the ship at Havre, hurried through France to Spain, and in due season arrived at the office of Juan Gomalez, in B——, and there heard the story of Jack’s latest mess.

He had fallen head over ears in love with a Spanish girl, had pushed matters exceedingly hard and was enjoying himself hugely in the sweet society of his inamorata, when he had been pounced upon by the girl’s mother, who actually had had the coolness to demand a payment of five hundred dollars, or she would take immediate measures for an action for breach of promise of marriage! As nearly as I could make out from the lawyer’s statement, Jack had lost his temper at this point, and had sworn roundly that he would see her ladyship yonder first. Whereupon the old fiend had carried out her threat, and my headstrong friend was now pondering over his folly “behind closed doors,” as he had no one to furnish the necessary bail.

I went immediately to the authorities, and had Jack released, and, after I had told him that I thought him about as large a fool as they turned out, we put our heads together, we two and old Juan Gomalez, who took a fatherly interest in the case (I found out later that this girl’s mother was his deadliest foe), and carefully discussed the matter.

We decided that the first thing to do was to interview the plaintiff’s attorney. I looked up the gentleman, who proved to be a well-known and experienced lawyer, and, on being ushered into his office, I came to the point at once, and almost in so many words asked him what he expected to gain in his case. After we had argued for half an hour, I made the happy discovery that the man was very much enamored of the same girl, and that his pride had been sorely wounded and his anger greatly aroused by Jack’s bold advances toward his idol’s shrine.

I saw gleams of hope after I had made this discovery, and proceeded carefully to act upon the inspiration which entered my mind. I persuaded the old lawyer, whose weak point was his excessive vanity, that the sole cause of the whole trouble was Jack’s discovering the strong rival he had in the field, in the person of the illustrious lawyer. After finding

this out, I argued, he of course gave up all hope of succeeding, and when trying to withdraw gracefully, had been seized upon by the careful mother.

“Now,” I continued, “if you win this case, and my friend is convicted, I know him well enough to tell you that he will not pay the damages, but will rather marry this girl, of whom he is really very fond. On the other hand, should you fail to establish his guilt you console the mother for the loss of her prize by making an offer of marriage to her daughter. She will of course accept your proposal, realizing the great honor you do her, and you gain your cherished object.”

Much to my delight, which I carefully suppressed, however, the old fool, who was greatly tickled by my allusions to his irresistible charms, agreed to throw up the case. This chance was exactly what he wanted — he had been far too timid to make the proposal in the ordinary open manner, whereas he saw his way clearly through this business arrangement of the embarrassing details.

I left, after having received his promise to stand by his agreement, and on the appointed morning we appeared before the court. The mother and daughter were there also, and I must say I didn't blame Jack so very much for falling in love with the latter, knowing his susceptibility in that line; to tell the truth, I felt rather interested in her myself. She was a beautiful creature, with all those graces and peculiar charms of the women of Andalusia; a most inspiring figure, and a beautiful, happy face, with the fresh bloom of perfect health upon her cheek.

Our old friend for the prosecution really did himself proud; he made a very laughable speech, and ended by skillfully turning the whole thing into a huge joke. The evidence against Jack was really very light; the old mother had evidently counted upon prejudice to win the case for her.

The jury returned a verdict favorable to us, much to the rage of the plaintiff, and dis-

charged the prisoner at the bar. I paid the old lawyer a handsome fee, and hurried Jack out of Spain, before he should have the chance to crawl into another hole. Soon afterward, I happened to be reading the society notes of one of the continental journals, and saw that our old friend had actually summoned up the courage to plead his own case, and had married Jack's old flame. How he made his proposal I should very much like to know; the method he pursued must certainly have been a unique one of its kind.

I can never think without laughing of this adventure of ours, and the enormous amount of yankee “gaul” we employed in getting safely out of it, and I must confess to a few qualms of conscience in giving it away. But I hardly think Jack will see it, and he will have to read it through anyway before he recognizes it, as his true name is not Austin.

The Twentieth Century Club.

HERE is a growing impression throughout the country that Technology teaches science only. Such is not the case, however, as a peep into Room 11, on the afternoon of November 17th, would have indicated. It was the first regular meeting of the Twentieth Century Club, composed of young instructors, assistants, post-graduate students, and members of the Junior and Senior classes, for the purpose of discussing the leading questions of the day. The idea of the originator, Mr. Emery, is to have four members prepare arguments *pro* and *con*, upon a given subject; after these are delivered the question is thrown before the house for general discussion; the question is then closed by an address from some man who is known to be well posted upon the subject. At the first meeting the question, “Resolved, That immigration should be restricted,” called forth able arguments from Messrs. Blanchard, Parrish, Allen, and Calkins, the first two affirmative, the last two negative. The speaker of the day was Gen. Francis A. Walker, whose long experience

with such subjects, and his perfect familiarity with statistics, makes him the man above all others to speak about immigration.

The members of the Club take a great interest in the proceedings, and debates are lively and entertaining. Following are some of the arguments in favor of restrictions, showing no inconsiderable amount of thought upon the subject: (1) Condition of immigrants at home does not prepare them for good citizenship in this country. (2) The United States is not a general almshouse for European paupers. (3) Immigrants were needed once, but the country now is over supplied, and further increase is only a burden upon the people.

The best arguments upon the negative were: (1) From moral and social reasons immigration should be unrestricted. (2) Foreigners are necessary to do the low work. (3) The economic gain in productive power is enormous, and this without the expense of maintenance during unproductive period of infancy and youth. (4) Native labor is elevated to a higher plane, leading to an increase of inventions and of material prosperity.

Following are some of the chief features of General Walker's talk:—

First.—Immigration is a good or bad thing according to the settlement of the country. During this century it was looked upon as a patriotic thing to support immigration by state agents, because then our country was new and required new hands. The question now is, are those immigrants who are here now to be made poorer by further immigration. The question has gone into the labor classes, and action has been taken in this matter by trades unions, Knights of Labor, and others. The question of diminishing returns in agriculture also comes in to play a most important part. It has always been assumed that immigrants are a net addition to the population of a country. It can be shown, however, that the decline in the rate of native increase corresponds to the increase of immigration; so had

it not been for immigration, perhaps, native stock might have peopled this land. If we had maintained the rate of increase during the first half of this century our population would be about seventy-seven millions, instead of sixty two. But increase of immigration kept pace with native decrease of births. This may have been due to one of three causes: (1) Pure coincidence. (2) The increase in foreign population was the effect of the decrease in native population—foreigners came to fill vacancies. (3) Or increase of foreign arrivals was the cause of the native decrease. The latter is the most plausible.

Second.—Immigration is good or bad according to the state of the country. If the country could have been peopled with native stock, we can hardly say it would be better to have foreigners.

Third.—It is good or bad according to the ability of our country to assimilate them, and make good citizens of foreign riff-raff. One great evil and danger is in politics where the foreigner may become the sharp-edged tool of ring bosses and low politicians.

Fourth.—It is good or bad according to the distribution of arrivals. If they could be transported immediately to the West where there is room for them, it would be a great thing, but they stick in our large cities, which makes it harder and harder for new arrivals to get beyond. The tide of immigration washes down a vast shoal of foreigners into our cities; this grows continually until it becomes a nuisance and a clog.

Fifth.—It is good or bad according to the standard of living of immigrants and their capability of responding to the spirit of civilization about them. When they are incapable of this response they are a source of untold danger, and this is the case with our immigrants of late, especially the Italians, Bohemians, and Russians. Self-defense is the law of nature and of nations, and we should defend ourselves from all that will be menacing to the best good of our posterity.

The Tennis Tournament.

THE Tennis Tournament is at last finished. It has not proved as much of a success as it ought, in spite of the large list of entries; and, indeed, it never will until we have the facilities for good playing that we at present lack to such a lamentable extent. But, poor as the grounds were, some exceptionally good playing was seen; and it was proved conclusively that we have ample material for making a worthy showing in the tennis arena.

It is safe to say, however, in addition, that the few good players at the Institute will positively refuse to take any interest in another tournament unless better grounds are provided on which to hold it.

Playing on poor courts is, of all things, the most detrimental to a man's game. He is constantly confronted with difficulties, chief among them poor bounds, which would never occur on a good court, and which make it impossible for him to follow out any definite plan of action. On this account, in the best matches of the tournament, skill in handling the racket under the most difficult conditions was the only means of winning. All systematic work in forcing one's opponent back from the net by judicious lobbing, passing him down the side lines, and nearly all of the many methods of good play, had to be abandoned. One could seldom judge where the ball would reach, or where to take it on the racket. As a result, a series of exceptionally erratic bounds could hardly fail to discourage one or the other of the players; and a match would be given up which, under the proper conditions, would have been hotly contested to the last point.

By far the most interesting match was that between Horton and Johnston for first place in the singles. The weather was perfect for tennis, and the court was in as good a condition as the rough ground would allow. The match was to be the best three in five sets,—the winner receiving the championship cup

for 1890. Horton had had an easy time of it from the first round, not having lost a set; while Johnston had played four matches, one of them a very close one.

At noon, on Tuesday, November the 4th, the players took their positions on the court, Johnston serving the opening game. Every point in the first set was hotly contested, but two games were won by more than two points; while the only love game was won by Johnston on four very poor bounds in Horton's court. Johnston won the first, second, fourth, fifth, seventh, and eleventh games; Horton, the third, sixth, eighth, ninth, tenth, twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth. Johnston was within one point of the set twice; but a ball an inch out of court in one case, and a fine "place" by Horton in the other, enabled the latter to pull out.

The second set was an easy one for Horton,—Johnston getting but three games, the first, sixth, and eighth. Horton had been playing a brilliant game; while Johnston appeared to lack confidence in his ability to play a net game, acting on the defensive and the impression that Horton would win gained ground.

This opinion was strengthened after he had obtained a lead of five games to Johnston's three in the third set. But at this critical point Johnston took a wonderful brace, with the result that Horton failed to score in the ninth game, and got only the first and fifth points in the tenth. This tied the score, and excitement ran high. Johnston kept up his steady work, and before Horton could pull himself together, had won the set, 7-5.

Johnston won the first game in the fourth set, but Horton, by careful work, checked his opponent's advance at this point, and won the next three games handily. Johnston then braced again, and tied the score, taking the next two games in addition. The ninth game was a hard-fought one, Horton finally winning it. He only needed the next to tie the score, when he would still have the advantage of two sets to one, but Johnston was playing too

hard a game, and Horton lost the tenth game and the set.

Johnston had now retrieved his losses, and the score was even at two sets all.

Horton opened the deciding set by winning a love game. Johnston won the second after the score had been vantage against him twice. The next two games went to Horton, who allowed Johnston but one point in each; but the latter turned the tables by winning the next two games in exactly the same fashion, tying the score at three games all. The ninth game also went to Johnston, while Horton won the tenth after a pretty rally. This proved to be Horton's last effort, as Johnston took the next two games easily, and thus won the match and the championship.

It was a wonderfully close match, as will be seen by the total score; Johnston leading by a single point in fifty-five games.

JOHNSTON VS. HORTON.

First set—Johnston, 6 games, 54 points; Horton, 8 games, 59 points.

Second set—Johnston, 3 games, 29 points; Horton, 6 games, 35 points.

Third set—Johnston, 7 games, 36 points; Horton, 5 games, 31 points.

Fourth set—Johnston, 6 games, 34 points; Horton, 4 games, 29 points.

Fifth set—Johnston, 6 games, 29 points; Horton, 4 games, 27 points.

Total—Johnston, 28 games, 182 points; Horton, 27 games, 181 points.

It is doubtful if the score would have been so close on a good court, but the two men are certainly very evenly matched, though we think Johnston the better player. He made quite a name for himself at the tournament in Chicago last summer, where he was only defeated by Ryerson in the semi finals. He plays a cool, steady, and at times very brilliant game, using the Lawford drop-stroke very effectively. Horton did not play a steady enough game to win; he appeared worn out during the last part of the match, and was evidently not in as good form as Johnston.

Drawings were immediately made for second prize, and after the usual series of delays and postponements the matches were played off; Horton winning by defeating Howland in the finals, by the peculiar score of 13-15, 6-1, 6-1.

The doubles dragged out to a painful extent; few good matches were played, as was only natural considering the lateness of the season, and the poor condition of the grounds. Horton and Wadsworth won easily. Following is a summary of the matches.

SINGLES.

Preliminary Round: Coles beat Rice, 4-6, 6-4, 6-2; Wadsworth beat Ensworth, 6-3, 3-6, 11-9; Johnston beat Latey, 6-4, 6-2; Dickey beat Mackay, 6-3, 6-2.

First Round: Norton beat L. Dana, 6-1, 6-1; Dunham beat Stebbins, 10-8, 2-6, 6-4; Horton beat G. Dana, 6-3, 6-3; Wadsworth beat Coles, 6-3, 6-4; Johnston beat Dickey, 9-7, 6-4; Sayward beat Moore, 6-3, 3-6, 6-4; Walker beat Peck, 2-6, 6-4, 6-2; Howland beat Taylor, 7-5, 4-6, 6-2.

Second Round: Dunham beat Norton, 6-3, 6-4; Horton beat Wadsworth, 6-2, 6-3; Johnston beat Sayward, 6-1, 6-2; Howland beat Walker, 8-6, 6-4.

Third Round: Horton beat Dunham, 6-2, 6-3; Johnston beat Howland, 9-7, 4-6, 6-2.

Final Round: Johnston beat Horton, 6-8, 3-6, 7-5, 6-4, 6-4.

SECOND PLACE SINGLES.

Preliminary Round: Sayward beat Dickey, 7-5, 9-11, 6-2.

First Round: Horton beat Sayward, 7-5, 6-2; Howland beat Latey, 3-6, 6-1, 6-4.

Final Round: Horton beat Howland, 13-15, 6-1, 6-1.

DOUBLES.

Preliminary Round: Johnston and Coles beat Dunham and Rice, 6-1, 6-2.

First Round: Johnston and Coles beat Stebbins and Sayward, 7-5, 6-3; Horton and Wadsworth beat Dickey and Mackay, 6-3, 6-2; Howland and Moore beat Peck and

Latey, 6-3, 9-7; Taylor and Varney beat Ensworth and Dana, 6-4, 6-1.

Second Round: Horton and Wadsworth beat Johnston and Coles, 6-2, 9-7; Taylor and Varney beat Howland and Moore, 8-6, 6-3.

Final Round: Horton and Wadsworth beat Taylor and Varney, 7-5, 6-3.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Williams defeated Dartmouth by a score of 6-0.

About 4,000 of the 65,000 students in American colleges are preparing for the ministry.

Since 1883 Harvard has beaten Princeton but once in foot ball.

During the past year 162,687 volumes have been added to the college libraries in the United States.

Yale is to have a new dormitory and a gate.

New York State sends 218 men, the largest number, to the Yale Academic department, and Connecticut 204.

The highest price paid for a box at the Yale-Princeton game was \$115.

The Cambridge High and Latin School won the championship of the Boston schools.

A furniture loan system has been introduced at Harvard. Furniture valued at \$50 lets for \$5 a year.

In the past seven years Yale has played 78 games of foot-ball, scoring 3,962 points against 80 of her opponents.

Barnard College, the Columbia Annex, is a year old and has 45 female students.

The total scores of Yale against Wesleyan since 1884 have been 1,223 to 9.

After May 1st, the tug-of-war will be dropped from the list of sports of the Berkeley A. C., the governing board of the association having ruled that it is injurious.

A new alumni hall will be given to Princeton by Mrs. H. C. Alexander. It is to cost \$250,000.

D. F. Lonergan beat the world's record in a standing high jump at Providence last Saturday, clearing 5 feet 2 $\frac{1}{4}$ inches. The former record of 5 feet 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ inches, was held by W. Soren, Harvard, '81.

Of the ten leading tennis players of the United States, it is well to note that all but the tenth are college graduates.

A new college is to be built at Lake Charles, in the southwestern part of Louisiana.

Harvard wishes to abolish the tug-of-war contests in the Intercollegiate games. Princeton and Columbia are opposed to the movement.

The Harvard Library has just received large bequests of books.

Stanley will lecture at New Haven and Hartford this winter. He receives \$50,000 for 50 lectures.

The old elm in the academy yard at Exeter, set out by Daniel Webster, was cut down recently.

Since 1873 Cambridge has won 7 of the annual football matches with Oxford, and Oxford has won 6.

A sixteen-acre field has been bought by the trustees of Beloit College for athletic purposes.

The treasurer's report shows that Cornell's endowment is \$6,000,000 and her annual income \$600,000. The trustees have refused to reduce the tuition fee of \$125 to students residing outside the State.

The average price of the boxes for the Yale-Princeton game on Thanksgiving Day was about \$30, or an average of about \$3 a seat. The total receipts from the sale amounted to \$1,661.

Ohio, Wesleyan, and Syracuse are engaged in a contention respecting the relative match-making abilities of the two colleges through their co-educational system.

Syracuse University is fortunate in the establishment of a new Art Fellowship by Hiram Gee. The endowment is \$10,000. This will enable the university to send abroad some fine art graduates for special and professional

work. Such benefactors are of inestimable value to our colleges and universities.

Mr. Thomas C. Sloane, in his will, which was filed for probate in New York yesterday, bequeaths to the trustees of Yale University \$400,000 as a trust fund for his widow. At her death or marriage, \$300,000 of it will revert to the University. A further bequest of \$75,000 is made to the Sloane Laboratory of Yale.

The members of the Sophomore class, at Columbia, have adopted the mortar board, and will wear it at college for the first time on the Monday after Thanksgiving. A red button with a black tassel will be the distinguishing class mark.

Rutgers is to have a new athletic field. A large plot of ground has been loaned the College by a benevolently disposed gentleman. One thousand nine hundred dollars was raised in a short time among the students and Faculty, and the alumni increased the amount to \$5,000, which sum is to be applied immediately in fixing the grounds, and building a grand stand. The track will be a quarter mile.

A Lafayette Sophomore, while attempting to invade a Freshman's room, was struck with a baseball bat in the hands of the latter, and fatally injured.

The President of the United States, four members of the Cabinet, every member of the Supreme Court, 44 of 80 Senators, and 164 of 329 Representatives are college graduates.

In 1879 Yale defeated Harvard by one goal kicked by Thompson, a Yale half-back, from the centre of the field. This was the last time a team of fifteen men was played. They were distributed as follows: 7 forwards, 5 half-backs, and 3 backs.

President Andrews, of Brown, has instituted a new marking system in his Psychology Class. Eight members of the class mark the recitations of their classmates, and these are then averaged, and the result constitutes the student's mark for the term. There is, also,

another novel scheme recently introduced. Each member of the Senior Class gives his opinion respecting the occupation each of his classmates should engage in upon leaving college. In most cases there has been a decided majority for a particular thing.

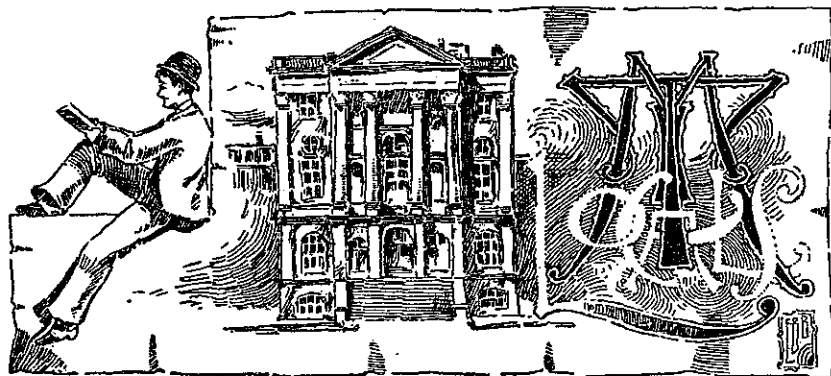
The record of the Phillips-Andover eleven for this year is as follows: Games won, 8; games lost, 3; total score of Andover, 185; total score of opponents 66.

The following men competed for the Harvard Graduate Cup for goal kicking: Lee, Lake, P. Trafford, B. Trafford, Frothingham, Burgess, Heard, Upton, Cranston, Goldthwaite, Shaw, Shea, Henry, Bangs, Crosby, Blanchard, Dean, Sherwin, Hallowell, Davis, and Newell. B. Trafford and Corbett were the winners.

An inter-fraternity convention will be held in New York this fall by a large number of Greek fraternities, for the purpose of adopting measures which will tend to elevate the standing of Greek Letter Societies. Among the questions for consideration is that of expulsion. It is intended to adopt a method by which men who have ever been expelled or who have ever resigned from one fraternity will be ineligible for membership in any other.

Four of the leading Universities of the North-West have combined to form the Northern Oratorical League, providing for an annual contest to be held at each college in rotation, commencing on the first Friday in May. These colleges are the Universities of Evanston, Michigan, Oberlin, and Wisconsin. At the request of the Michigan University, last June, delegations from the colleges met some time since at that place and drafted the constitution, which was adopted yesterday by the four college associations. The prizes are to be \$100 and \$50 in cash. Ann Arbor was chosen as the place for the first contest.

At Ann Arbor Thursday, November 13th, a riot took place between 1,000 students and a squad of militia, in which one Freshman was killed and several very badly hurt.



Now for a durable Glee Club.
'93's dinner next week Friday.
Save your money for "Technique."

Only one day's recess between now and the Semies.

Did you see Harvard win her first eleven-men game from Yale?

The Class of '94 was unable to elect class officers at its last meeting.

The Athletic Club has a new bulletin board in Rogers corridor.

Williams did not have a point scored against her in the championship games.

A large number of Tech. men attended the Yale-Harvard game at Springfield.

Men are beginning to train for the first indoor meeting of the Athletic Club.

The following have been appointed on '91's Photograph Committee: E. Cunningham, F. T. Snyder, G. A. Holmes.

The Class of '92 called a meeting for Tuesday afternoon, and F. H. Harvey was appointed temporary captain of tug-of-war team.

As the hare and hounds run of last week Tuesday was a success, the Athletic Club has decided to give one or two more before cold weather.

The Glee Club held a trial meeting Thursday afternoon. The prospects were very favorable, and it is expected that the Club will be organized at an early date.

'93 is divided among the different courses, approximately as follows: Course I. has 26 regular students; II., 39; III., 10; IV., 9;

V., 8; VI., 41; VII., 1; VIII., 0; IX., 6; X., 8; XI., 0; XII., 2.

When Course IX. men have reached their Senior year, they are allowed, we understand, to inhabit the same glass cage or office as those professors who are on the top round of the course. We envy them.

The Mechanical Engineering Society, at its last meeting listened to a paper on "System," by W. B. Snow, '82, of the Sturtevant Blower Works. W. L. Adams and J. Scott Parrish were elected on the Executive Committee from the Class of '92.

Williams having won all four games played, may be announced as the league champion for 1890. Following is the order: Williams won 4; lost, 0; Amherst won 3; lost, 1; Dartmouth won 2; lost, 2. Bowdoin and Technology fill up the remaining space.

The sixteenth meeting of the Technology Electric Club will take place Friday evening, December 5th. Professor Dolbear, of Tufts College, will lecture on, "Relation between Electrical Phenomena and the Ether." Members are requested to invite friends who are interested in the subject.

At the first meeting of the '91 Nominating Committee, C. F. Hammond was elected chairman, and H. A. Fiske, secretary and treasurer. The Class Day officers will be elected as heretofore, each member of the class filling out certain blanks and handing them to the class secretary.

Prof. B—— to Mr. F—— (who with others has just come in about ten minutes late to recitation): "Were you kept late at your last recitation?"

Mr. F——: "Yes, Sir; Prof. Vogel kept us till ten o'clock."

Prof. B——: "Oh yes; he is a late bird."

On Wednesday, November 19th, '93 voted to have a class dinner on Friday, December 12th. In order to pay for the picture of the football team to be put in "Technique," the

class will be assessed twenty-five cents per man. J. C. Noblitt was elected captain and manager of the tug-of-war team.

It has been decided by those interested in running, not to form a Harrier Club, but to act through the Athletic Club. This will do away with the extra cost and work of forming a new club, and also give those interested greater advantages. Cross-country runs will be given at short intervals during the warmer seasons of the year.

The Civil Engineering Society listened to two very interesting papers at their last meeting. H. C. Bradley, '91, read a paper on the "Methods of Construction of Iron Bridges," and Mr. Sherman read an article on the system of sewerage recently established in Worcester. A committee was appointed to look into the cost of publishing a journal to be devoted to the most interesting topics in civil engineering. In case it is decided to publish such a journal, it will be done under the auspices of the professors and students of the Institute.

The Athletic Club held a hare and hounds race on Tuesday, November 25th. There were fifteen entries. The two hares, Leeming and Spencer, started shortly after four, the hounds following in six minutes. Chapman, '90, acted as master. The course was over rough territory, about six miles in length. Leeming finished first in 40 min., 35 sec., and Spencer fifteen seconds later. Six minutes is added to both times as handicap, making the times, 46.35 and 46.50. Of the hounds, Kales finished first in 55 min. 55 sec., followed by Parrish and Vielé at intervals of five seconds.

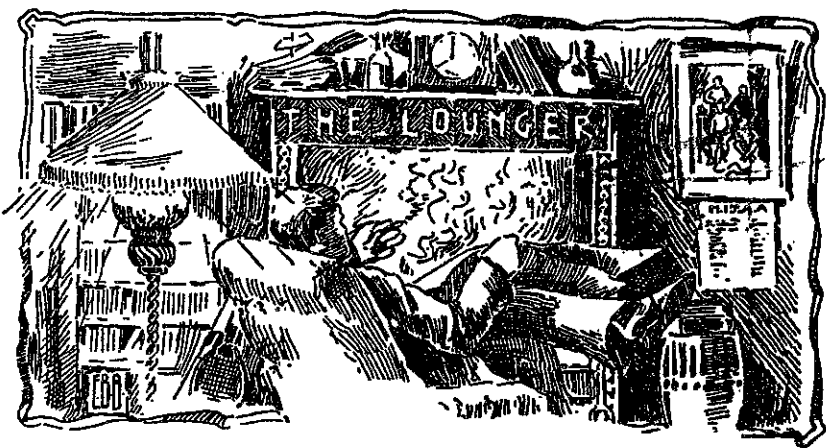
Following is the roster as announced by General Moore, Saturday, November 22d: Major, R. B. Price; Adjutant, R. K. Shepard; Quartermaster, H. H. Johnson; Adjutant-major, W. C. Peet. Company A, Captain, R. B. Adams; First Lieutenant, V. L. Benedict; Second Lieutenant, J. W. Phelan; Sergeants, M. Cheney, A. Ames,

W. A. Johnson. Company B, Captain, W. H. King; First Lieutenant, W. J. Hickey; Second Lieutenant, C. D. Polluck; Sergeants, H. W. Gardner, F. W. Lovejoy, M. Bush. Company C, Captain, F. G. Richards; First Lieutenant, W. A. Wilson; Second Lieutenant, H. P. Hastings; Sergeants, R. Sturges, T. A. Barnard, L. P. Lane. Company D, Captain, C. M. Wrightington; First Lieutenant, G. Taylor; Second Lieutenant, C. A. McClure; Sergeants, D. W. Richards, A. J. Lynch, J. S. Pechin; Color-sergeant, H. R. Bates.

The Boston Athletic Association gave an open cross-country run on Thanksgiving Day. The course was about six miles,—up Huntington Avenue, through the Back Bay Park to Chapel Station and Corey Hill, then across the fields to Beacon Street and back to the start in front of the clubhouse. Six Tech. men were entered and four of them covered the course. T. Spêncer, '91, won second place, J. L. Batchelder, Jr., '90, third, while W. R. Kales, '92 and J. S. Parrish, '92, finished fourteenth and nineteenth. F. S. Vielé, '91 and A. French, '92, also started, but did not run over the entire course. There were in all thirty starters and the run was very successful.

Quite a number of entries in the B. A. A. indoor games on December 3d were made by Tech. men. The fifteen-yard dash was the favorite, as it offered an excellent chance to practice for the short run in our own meeting.

The Athletic Club will hold a closed indoor winter meeting in the Exeter Street gymnasium on Saturday, December 13th, at 2 P. M. The following events will be contested: standing and running high-jump, fence vault (handicap), twenty-yard dash, putting the shot, tug-of-war between four classes, and feather, light, middle, and heavy weight sparring. If it proves impossible to obtain a license for the sparring, other events will be substituted.



As the Lounger gazes into the glowing coals of his fireside many things he dreams of which, though true, seem strange and wrong to him. He sees himself conversing with aunt or would-be mother-in-law. They are surely educated; graduates, perhaps, of Wellesley, Vassar, or Smith. Yet always they ask our manly Freshman or noble Soph.: "Well, Fred, do you like your school? What time in the morning do you have to be there? When do they let you out? Whose room are you in? How do you like your teacher? What! a whole hour and a quarter recess!" Where now is our Sophomore ardor or Freshman zeal? Did he really suppose that he was a collegian? Is he, or is he not?

This is happening every day and worries many thinkers. The Institute, in learning, in numbers, in athletics, and in the fame of its Faculty, is classed with many of our well-known colleges. Why should we then remain schoolboys all our lives? It is true that the Institute does not bear the name of a College, but the name does not make the college. The Institute man studies longer, harder, and on more difficult subjects than do the great majority of college men. Thus we should call ourselves collegians, and turn the laugh on those who call us boys at school. Still, the Lounger is very lazy this week (too much vacation), and has not looked up the subject as he should have done.

Concerning that little game at Springfield. Tech. men, of course, were very much interested in the fight. Many, indeed, decided to leave the attractions at Boston for a short time and seek their fortunes in other parts of the world. This, however, was but for a day,—they have now all returned. Quite different opinions are expressed as to the result of the game. Two distinct classes may be discerned without the slightest trouble. A student comes picking his way up Rogers steps. He is silent, gloomy of visage, and

though trying hard to smile it off, actually scowls at all he sees. Why this melancholy? Well, we suppose he is thinking that Yale has played him a very mean trick, or, to express it differently, that Harvard never did anything for Tech. anyway. The other class is quite the reverse. This man is gay, jubilant, full of good spirits, boiling over with kindness and desire to talk. He wears a new ulster, and on the whole is much more attractive than members of the other class. This man, moreover, seems to think the game was magnificent,—the result, perfect. Aside from all party feeling, the Lounger himself thinks that Harvard has as fine a team as ever existed outside the planet Mars. There is no doubt that they could score against Tech.

On Thursday, Friday, and Saturday evenings, December 11th, 12th, and 13th, there will be held, under the auspices of the Staten Island Athletic Club of New York, one of the largest and most comprehensive meetings ever appointed in this country or England. On Thursday evening different runs will be held, with a special match in the 70 yards run, in which Owen, Carey, and Westing have been invited to compete. This same night there will be, in addition, events in boxing, wrestling, fencing, and lawn tennis. The first part of Friday's programme is also devoted to running, jumping, walking, and a bicycle race, with a special match in the 880 yards run, in which Downes and Remington have been invited to compete. The rest of the evening will be given to lacrosse and football between the different athletic clubs of New York and vicinity. Saturday evening will be devoted entirely to football, and the elevens of Yale, Harvard, Princeton, University of Pennsylvania, Amherst, and Cornell have been invited. All amateurs in good standing may compete, and the games will be governed by A. A. U. rules. Gold, silver, and bronze medals will be given to the winners in the track contests, and gold watches to the members of the winning team in lacrosse and football.



CONSOLATION.

I cannot read, I cannot write,
My fancies all have ceased to play,
My thoughts run not to words to-day,
Imaginings bring not delight,—
My girl is gone.

The evening comes. I sit alone,
And lonely in my chamber drear,
Unmanly one! I shed a tear.
Without a good-night kiss I moan,
"My girl is gone."

So wastes my heart with grief away.
But one consoling thought is that
Each day my purse becomes more fat.
No oyster bills have I to pay,—
My girl is gone.

—Unit.

On a rugged rock they sat;
He held her hand, she held his hat,
I held my breath, and lay quite flat,
And no one thought I knew it.
He held that kissing was no crime,
She held her lips up every time,
I held my breath and wrote this rhyme,
And no one saw me do it.

—Bicycle World.

KEPT HIS WORD.

A little year had not gone by
Since he and she were wed,
But angry words were coming fast,
And trouble seemed to spread.
And then, "What do you take me for?"
She cried in accents terse;
"You ought to know, my dear," said he,
"For better or for worse."

—Lampoon.

REVELLERS BEWARE!

That gobbler gobbles gobbler
Would great injustice seem,
But gobbled gobbler's goblin
Gobbles fierce in gobbler's dream.

—Brunonian.

Yellow and white
Is the rusher at night
When the struggle of day is done,
And black and blue,
In patches, too,
From the end of this famous run.
His ears are gone,
And his nose is worn,
And of skin he has none at all;
Yet he still remains
Careless of pains,
For he knows he was through on the ball.
—Lampoon.

A BARRIER.

I know a pretty maiden,
So bright and charming, that
When e'er our glances chance to meet,
My heart goes pit-a-pat.
But alas, I cannot woo her;
'Tis a wholly social point,
For she waits upon our table,
And her mother runs the "joint."
—Yale Record.

NOT THE SAME.

Adown the street, 'neath arching elms,
Flies Polly's cart;
And tangled in the floating reins
Lies my poor heart.
With cheeks aglow,
Erect, poised so,—
I'd give a hundred lives
Could I but sit within that cart
When Polly drives!
But ah! the years have flown apace!
Polly's my wife.
Th' ambrosia of youth's golden days
Is hash in life!
With cheeks aglow,
Erect, poised so,—
('Tis thus, you know, with wives),
She runs the household. For myself—
Well, Polly drives.

—Yale Record.

A LA MOTHER GOOSE.

Phillis and I fell out,
And natural it came about;
For once we took a toboggan slide,
And somehow the thing I couldn't guide,
So,—
Phillis and I fell out.

—Lampoon.