

The Tech.

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THE TECH.

Published on alternate Thursdays, during the college year, by the students of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

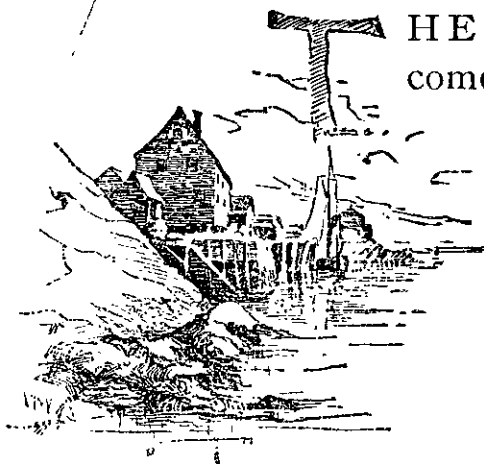
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THE time has at last come when the Editors of THE TECH can look about them and see enough contributed matter to aid them materially in getting out the paper. For once we have been able to correct, for the most part, the MSS. of others instead of our own. What cause has brought about this sudden awakening of interest we are at a loss to determine; but we are truly grateful that it has at last been awakened, and conjure you not to let it fall asleep again.

Don't hesitate to write us on any subject entering your mind, and don't be discouraged if you don't find your articles published. There are many qualifications besides literary merit that govern the publication of matter, - lack of space in the paper, or of general interest in the article, being two. But let the Editors decide this, and don't decline to give

us your ideas because you think they will not be appreciated.

We don't wish any literary flowers to blush unseen among us, and it is as much for your interest as it is for ours that you should learn to put your thoughts on paper.

Every man who gets a C, or, according to the present system, $3\frac{1}{2}$, on his essays, should be able to write an interesting article for THE TECH; while others who have failed to achieve distinction with Mr. Carpenter or Mr. Emery, would by choosing their own subjects, be also able to send us something acceptable.

Remember that the pen is mightier than the sword; that from no one with whom you may be thrown in future life will you be shown so much consideration as by your college paper; and, modest ones, that no one but one or two of the Editors ever sees what you write us when we are unable to publish it.

And be sure to sign your name to everything you desire to have printed; no anonymous contributions ever were, or ever will be, acknowledged, save as stuffing for our wastebasket.

And let us add a few words for the benefit of those whose contributions do not appear in the present number. That is due merely to lack of space; there are many more which have been reserved for a later date, and we can merely ask their authors to be patient.

WE claim for the Institute, supremacy in most of her branches of science. For minor points in her being, we cannot even assert that the Institute is up with the times.

The system now in use for the distribution of our mails is decidedly of the latter class, very faulty. With the exception of those whose last name begins with a favorable letter, one is

unable to tell, without some serious conversation with the worthy postmistress, whether or not there is something awaiting him in the letter rack. An elaborate post-office system is as impracticable as it is unnecessary. A system, however, is very much needed which will remedy the many faults of the present scheme. Even if nothing else be done, at least have the letter rack placed where all portions may be viewed with equal facility.

A much more elaborate method than this might be carried out to satisfaction, but even this small change would greatly facilitate the distribution of mail.

Creditors might then receive their checks on time, the minds of debtors would be relieved as to their bills, and those in correspondence with the Faculty might receive their notices.

The majority of students, we are sure, would rejoice heartily to see a new system of mail distribution.

THIS is the time when we at the Institute should enjoy life. Work is lighter than at any other part of the term, the theatres all offer the best attractions, while the approach of Lent has caused society to strain itself to the utmost to enjoy every precious moment that remains before the dread decree of Fashion orders the suspension of all forms of gayety, and calls upon its disciples to offer up their sacrifice of abstinence from candy, the theatre, or what not. Here at Tech. we have to forego so much, that we may conscientiously consider ourselves absolved from "swearing off" on anything in particular. And so let us eat, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow we grind.

THE old system of requiring the Freshmen to pass with credits the examinations in two mathematical subjects, in order to be admitted to the Engineering Courses at the beginning of the second year, has been tried, and finally found wanting.

If there is any possible means of evading

extra demands for hard work, the Tech. student is apt to discover it, and the Freshmen soon learned to pick out the two easiest subjects, as Solid Geometry and Algebra, and grind them up, thereby allowing their record in Trigonometry to suffer.

In order to counteract this tendency, the Faculty have devised a new method, and now decide from the student's general standing whether he is "proficient" in all the mathematics taken up during the Freshman year, equal attention being paid to each.

This will cause some of the Freshmen to wonder at the result of their examinations; but the change is decidedly for the better, especially where mathematics forms such an important part of our courses as it does.

ATENTION has of late been called to the custom here of the Freshmen assuming as their colors those of the class that has last graduated.

It is somewhat peculiar to Tech.; as at most of the other colleges a different rule is followed,—as at Harvard, where each Freshman class adopts the same colors.

It should cause the Freshmen to guard against undue freshness, but unfortunately they seldom seem to realize that they have a reputation to sustain, notwithstanding that they are the youngest class, inasmuch that the colors they bear have been, in nearly every case, raised to a position of honor.

Why should we not improve upon this method, and adopt a universal color or set of colors for the Freshmen, allowing them to succeed to the colors of the departed Seniors at the beginning of the second year instead of the first? There are many things about Technology that need improvement, and this might be accomplished without a serious amount of difficulty.

Let the classes discuss the matter at their different meetings, after which a general agreement may doubtless be reached.

A Revelation.

IT was August. The long Institute months, from the first of October to the first of June, strange as it may seem, had been spent in a profitable manner by the author. But now, in contrast to those days of toil, there were continual days of rest and pleasure. How enjoyable is life at a seaside place, with the blue and glittering ocean always before you, and a magnificent sky above! For four months, at least, Institute men who can afford the time can settle down with the determination of having a good time, and make life apparently well worth the living.

Although there had been a time two or three months before when I had become rather desperate, I now really felt as though I were enjoying the world. I was visiting a friend, a family connection, who owned a large summer residence on the Massachusetts coast. A considerable number of young folks were congregated here, as is usually the case with large summer residences of private ownership. During my entire stay the party was composed of a very convenient number, whose quality was unapproachable. At least, I am sure there was one among them whose beauty and purity of character had never before been equaled in the eyes and opinion of the author. I cannot but mention it; for this being was the cause, more or less indirect, of a circumstance of very considerable importance in my own history.

We were taking a short cruise in the yacht. We had already been out two days. The weather was perfect, and altogether affairs had gone very pleasantly for everybody on board, even for *mesdames les chaperons*, who found themselves especially well provided for in the persons of two lively old gentlemen,—one a bachelor, the other a widower. On this particular day we were near the interesting coast of Maine, gliding along through the magnificently tinted water almost as if the prow of our vessel in her advance met with no opposition whatever. The evening was

approaching, though the sun was still above the horizon; and the entire view was one to bewitch the eye of the artist,—entrancing even to one of much more vulgar taste. Better than all this, better than anything of which my excited brain might conceive, better than all honor or fame, was the fact that two beings were the only occupants of a position in the extreme aft of the yacht. It is needless to say that one of these beings was the fairy mentioned above, the other myself.

Why was I so excited? Why did I hold her tiny hand so tightly, and hold my breath so faithfully, lest I should by the slightest noise call forth all our merry companions? It is not hard to guess. A man is seldom found in such a state unless he is searching for some sign, listening for some sound, which shall betray to him the purpose of his companion. I had, as you have divined, asked her to be my wife. For days I had thought of it, tried, and failed; but now I had finally accomplished my purpose, and with inexpressible excitement awaited the result. It came. Unutterable joy! Everlasting is my happiness! She bowed her head, and softly answered, "Yes." Desperately I left my seat, touched but once the railing, and was in the sea below. I was resolute. Without one cry for help, one backward glance, without one struggle to regain my human life, I sank into the watery region below. Earthly beings, why do you avoid the sea? To drown is the sweetest, happiest, most pleasant of all roads to eternity. I tried to breathe, but only filled my lungs with water. I gasped, and cried for help; my cry reached but the end of my lips, and, touching the briny fluid, was overcome by its greater strength. I struggled, and tried once more to breathe. I failed; and now, after a few intervening moments, inhabit these regions beyond the grave.

"Men of the Institute, come and join me. Why grind until your eyes are dim when the sea alone is your path to everlasting happiness, honor, and fame? Do but give yourself up

to the bosom of the Sea, and she will take care of you. Gaze longingly into her face, ask her but once, and she will accept you.

TO the large number of amateur artists that the fame of our Architectural course brings to our drawing rooms, we offer a good opportunity to see how their own peculiar style looks when reproduced in printers' ink. To such we suggest that designs for initial letters, such as begins the first editorial in this number, are always welcomed, especially T, A, S, and W.

These letters do much for the appearance of a printed page; so, as Tech. men interested in the form of their college paper, let our architects do their share.

Love's Poker.

I wear my trousers with the checks,—
My best ones,—for I find,
Each time that I her window pass,
She's sure to raise the blind.

I've seen her face, a bob-tail flush
Sometimes when she's been shy;
'Tis when I edge up close to her,
And let the deal go by.

She doesn't say it isn't fair
If I take up her hand;
How she can draw so many Jacks,
She cannot understand.

And when the long vacation's come,
The dear girl cannot choose,
For she has to see her aunty,
And then I catch the blues.

PHILLIPIAN, '94.

The hours of instruction per week in the various colleges, are: Harvard, 270; Yale, 119; Vassar, 118; Columbia, 110; University of Michigan, 104; Cornell, 84; Princeton, 75; Amherst, 72; and Trinity, 65.

A series of races has been arranged between L. E. Myers, and Harry Darrin, of Sheffield, England, champion of Great Britain. The distances will be three-quarters of a mile, half a mile, and 1,000 yards.

English Public Schools.

IT is hard to give an American, in a brief paper like this, any idea of what an English public school is like, owing to the entire difference in the system of education in the two countries. Most English boys enter one or another of these schools at the age of thirteen or fourteen, and remain until they are eighteen or nineteen, when it is time for them to go to one of the 'varsities; *i. e.*, Oxford or Cambridge. I say the 'varsities because the proportion of public school men who graduate elsewhere is extremely small.

Perhaps the three best known of these schools are Eton, Harrow, and Rugby, but there are a score of others, and there is not a pin's head to choose between them.

Of course with boys at this age—and here comes the first difference—strict discipline is necessary, both in school and *out*. And the boys, who all live in large boarding houses, kept by the masters, have to answer their names frequently at Calling Over (or C. O. as it is commonly known), and, in addition, are always locked up in the house at dusk. Notwithstanding all this, the life is an exceedingly jolly one, and I shall always look back with pleasure on the five years I spent at one of these institutions.

Eton is the largest of these schools, having almost a thousand pupils, and is the swell one, as all the young lords and dukes go there. Here every boy, be he small or large, has to wear a silk hat, commonly called a "topper," and if he be above a certain form, a cutaway and white tie; while all boys below this form wear "Eton" jackets and collars,—a rig which most people must have seen or heard of. This rule often produces the curious sights of a large, overgrown boy in an Eton jacket, while you see the imposing effect of a clever boy of fourteen or fifteen attired in a cutaway and white tie. Harrow's costume is still more quaint, and consists of an evening dress coat, worn all day long, and a large, white straw hat.

Rugby boys are allowed a little more freedom, black coats and waistcoats being ordered, and black ties, no attention being paid to cut. With this is worn a straw hat with house ribbon all the year round, and a "topper," of course, on Sundays.

There are three terms in the English school year, each consisting of about twelve weeks. These are known as the Easter or Lent, the Midsummer or Trinity, and the Christmas or Advent, and the holidays in general consist of eight weeks at Midsummer, five weeks at Christmas, and three weeks at Easter.

The schools all meet several times a year in athletic contests. Chief among these is the gathering held at Aldershot, in the spring of each year; displays are given in gymnastic and boxing exercises. The medals and cups at this meeting are given by the army, and usually some distinguished officer distributes the awards to the competitors. In the early summer a racquet cup is competed for at "Princes," and in the late summer we find teams from each school shooting at Bisley for the Ashburton shield, Spencer cup, and other trophies. At cricket, each school usually plays but one or two matches with other schools, chief among them being the Eton and Harrow, and the Rugby and Marlborough, but no success has yet crowned the attempts to institute a championship. Football matters are even worse, as there is at present only one interscholastic match played. This is partly owing to differences in the rules, but chiefly to the fact that school feeling usually runs so high that matches, if attempted, usually end in—well, a "rush." A better time is coming, though, I hope, and I think in a few more years we shall see our public schools competing, like the American colleges, for a championship.

A point which I think wants clearing up is the system of fagging. Fellows here have told me that, after reading the description of fagging in "Tom Brown's Schooldays," their blood has boiled within them. Let me then

defend the system, as defense seems necessary. An English boy usually goes to his first school (away from home) when about eight or nine years of age. These schools are called preparatory, and only keep boys up to the ages of thirteen or fourteen. While at this school perhaps he achieves great distinction, in a small way; so naturally, when he goes on to a public school, he expects the world to bow before him, and, speaking broadly, wants taking down a peg or two. This, then, is one of the objects in fagging, and in general it succeeds. Again, the fag has in his master a true friend, one whom he can always look up to for advice and assistance in all his troubles. In return for this he gives his services, and, if his master is of the right sort, usually gets the best of the bargain.

Let us now look at the other end of the question; namely, the advantages derived by the fag master himself from the system. Apart from the bodily comfort he sustains, of having his person well attended to, he has the advantage of being a ruler, and having power invested in him. He learns to govern small boys quietly and well, so that when he starts in on a business career he has little trouble in keeping his men in order; and surely this, from a practical point of view, is defense enough.

These fag masters are known by the various names of præpostors, monitors, sixth, etc., and are always chosen from the best and most thoughtful fellows in the school. This must necessarily be so, to insure the success of the system, when it is remembered that they have unlimited power with the small boys, and in their hands is practically invested the order and management of the whole social life of the school. I hope, then, I may have made it clear that fagging is not a relic of barbarous times, and that there are distinct advantages in the system, both for master and fag. The average English boy does not mind being a fag, he is so used to the idea; in fact, while at a preparatory school he looks forward to it.

I know I rather enjoyed being a fag, for I was able to peep into my master's books and trophies while sweeping out his study, and the only times I ever got near a fire during my first year were those when I was making toast for his benefit.

I am afraid to say that most boys do not learn much during their first three years at a public school. Three quarters of the time is taken up studying dates and Greek, most of which is forgotten in after life. The last two years, however, a boy usually gets a spurt on. A good proportion pass the Oxford and Cambridge schools examinations; some, again, compete for the cadetships offered in the army and marines, or appointments in the civil service, while others take special courses in chemistry or natural science. Many schools have now established a "modern side," in which French and German largely take the place of Latin and Greek. But it is not entirely for book-learning that a boy goes to a public school. He goes to learn how to behave himself like a man; to have courage, pluck, and endurance put into him by the games; to have a genial and kindly disposition sown in him by constant contact with other boys; and, above all, to have honorable principles and a fear of God implanted in his heart by the teachings of the head master and his tutor.

R. W.

Serenity.

All day, within the sunlight's golden glow,
The pines beyond my window murmur low,
Their soft arms gently tossing to and fro.

Alas the north wind rudely beats and bends
The outstretched limbs and sturdy trunks, but sends
No quiver to the hearts of these, my friends.

They but endure this treatment from the air,
And when the sun goes down, all quiet, fair,
They shine and glow, flame-litten altars there.

And through the moonless night that sometimes lies
'Twixt day and day, they point to starry skies,
Through dusky gloom, and croon their melodies.

COMMUNICATIONS.

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

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TECH:—

I think all the students are only too well aware how slow and generally unsatisfactory is the present system of distributing mail and faculty notices by means of the letter-rack. It has also struck me as a noticeable fact, that so few letters are displayed here for delivery, in comparison with the total number which the nine hundred and fifty men now studying here must receive. It is safe to say that if an improved, more efficient, and quicker method of distribution be devised and put in successful operation, much more mail would be directed here, and students would be pleased and accommodated. To suggest such a scheme is the object of this letter.

I have at hand a plan for a post office submitted by John McLane, who is a thoroughly reliable man, and whose plan is as follows: The present cage is ten feet five inches by eight feet; by extending the front wall five feet nearer the main entrance, three hundred and forty lock-boxes can be placed on the side and one hundred call-boxes on the end, leaving an opening slightly larger than the present one. The joinery work will be handsomely done in either solid oak or quartered oak, with a polished oil finish. The lock-boxes have solid bronze doors with plate-glass windows in them. The especial feature of this style of box is, that they have wire bottoms to prevent the collection of dust in the box, and dust-pockets below. A full description with cuts will be given in the next issue, which we hope will be brought to the notice of every student, as we wish to get the sentiment of the Institute regarding this matter. Previous classes have left lasting mementoes of themselves to their Alma Mater. Will the Senior class interest themselves in this matter, carry it successfully through, and record their class on the page of history as the lasting benefactor to the faculty and students of the future?

L. C. WASON, '91.

- * "Man thinks he's great, the way he talks,"
A fly was heard to mutter.
"He only stands two feet, in socks,
But I'm a real six-footer."

—Brunonian.

The Twentieth Century Club.

THE regular meeting of the Twentieth Century Club was held Monday afternoon, in 14 Rogers. President Ripley presided, and Tucker acted as Secretary in the absence of Meserve. The question was, "Resolved, That the State should Control Railroads." Messrs. C. B. Grimes and A. D. Koch spoke for the affirmative, and F. A. Walker and E. D. Walker for the negative. The principal pleas presented by these speakers were the good and bad points of European railroads where government control already exists. After a short open debate, Dr. Davis R. Dewey gave a general discussion of the subject. He started out by considering the classes of people who advocate the control of railroads by the State, and showed that they were either office seekers, or members of that pessimistic class of discontented people who are always eager for any change. He pointed out that the only government control that would be real, would be governmental ownership.

It is held that all corporations which operate only by franchise and other rights granted to them by the public, should be under government control, so that the unearned increment that comes to each company with time, would return to the people that have created it.

Others hold, that at present there is not enough competition between great corporations to induce them to give the best service at the lowest rates; while still others claim for governmental control, the great advantage of saving the waste caused by competition.

Then while those in favor of state control point out the political advantages to accrue from the abolishment of the great railroad lobbies in our legislatures, those opposed claim that the immense party patronage created by such an army of government employees would ruin our republic.

Doctor Dewey showed that it was fair to neither situation to institute comparisons between European practice in this regard and our own. Between here and there the eco-

nomie conditions under which railroads are built and operated differ so widely, that neither can serve as an equitable criterion for the consideration of the other.

At the present time, under the existing political and business situations in this country, it would be unwise to introduce any great change such as the advocates of this system propose, but the agitation of the subject is timely, in that it tends to brace up the railroads, and, by an implied threat, the Civil Service; for were any such scheme to be carried out it could only be done under the strictest kind of Civil Service.

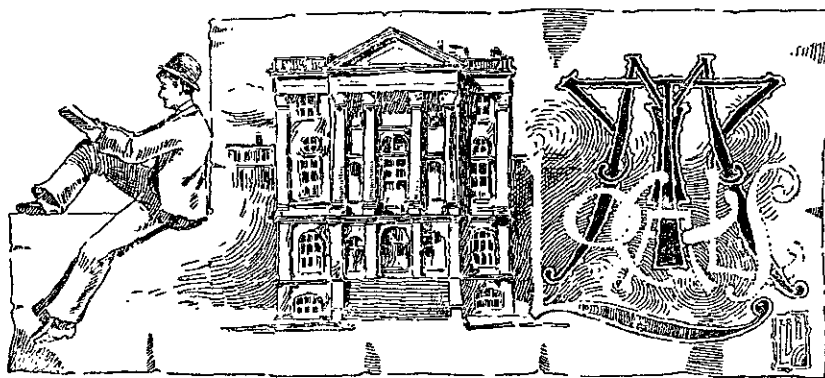
The question for the next meeting, which comes February 23d, will be, "Resolved, That the union of Canada with the United States is best for our country."

It is to be hoped that the meetings hereafter be more fully and openly advertised. Something better than a sheet of note paper should be posted to give notice of meetings in which so many take an interest.

The report of the Treasurer of Harvard University shows that the invested funds of the College amount to \$7,121,854. The income available amounts to \$370,054, and the expenditures to \$364,483, the balance going towards paying former deficits.

On January 10th a cross-country run was held at Princeton, in which H. Hallock, '93, and T. B. Turner, '93, beat the college eight miles' record of 60 minutes, which was held by D. A. Norton, '93, and J. Roddy, '91. The time was 52 minutes, 30 seconds.

The Amherst College Athletic Board has decided that the baseball management must raise \$1,500 before the beginning of the season, and advocates the election of assistant football and baseball managers from the Junior class. Last year's football team was the first in years that paid expenses.



Arrangements for the Senior Dinner are in progress.

We have all listened to myriads of answers to the question, "How did you get through?"

Training must now begin for those intending to enter in our own open athletic meeting.

Welcome to those who have returned, and sympathy for those who have decided to stay away.

Some of the participants in the trouble during the last Freshman drill have suffered for their folly.

In the open meeting in March, there will probably be quite a number of entries from outside colleges.

All members of the Athletic Club not provided with a shingle, may now obtain one from Secretary Spencer.

The Freshmen are having a course of two lectures on Hygiene. The two hours devoted to the subject are in the place of drill.

Professor Lanza and wife spent the vacation in Washington and Philadelphia. Mr. Emery also passed the time in the vicinity of our Capital.

Mr. G. W. Vaillant, '91, has decided to change his course, and will graduate as a Miner in '92. Course I. is keeping up its reputation.

How many have realized that Saturday is St. Valentine's Day. Those who have become expert in "stump writing" will now appreciate their advantages.

One of two things will probably be effected during the coming year: the semi-annual drill will be abandoned, or the Sophomore class will be rigidly excluded.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendal began their four weeks' engagement in Boston Monday evening. No one who enjoys the theatre can afford to miss any of their plays.

Members of all classes in rather large numbers show by a downcast look that reality was not up to anticipation. The Sophs seem to have fared as well as anybody.

The Class of '92 held a meeting last Saturday morning for action concerning the Senior Dinner Committee. The president was given the right to appoint the committee.

Professor Burton is to give a number of lectures in the Lowell Course, on surveying by the use of pocket instruments. The lectures take place on Monday and Thursday evenings, at 7.30.

The Northwestern University tug-of-war team has challenged the Institute team to a contest, to be held in Boston between March 10th and 20th, 1891. The challenge has been accepted, and Harvey, '92, will anchor on the 'Varsity team.

The short interval between the close of the Semies and the opening of the term was used to advantage by all concerned. We may all prepare for the long, uninterrupted pull from now until June.

The Boston Sunday *Herald* of January 18th announced that Henry H. Carter, who graduated from Course I., M. I. T., in 1877, has been appointed temporary Superintendent of the Boston Street Department.

Many of those who were unfortunate in the exams. were more than pleased at the delay in sending out the reports, which enabled them to enjoy every moment of the vacation in that happy state where "ignorance is bliss."

The tabular views appear this term on thick paper instead of cardboard. This, in its way, is an improvement. They occupy less space in the pocket, and are not so liable to tear across the middle. As usual, there are some whom the arrangement suits, and others who are not so well provided for.

The Civils are pursuing mathematics to dizzy heights; they are already among the stars.

The editorials that appeared in the *Boston Herald* concerning the Institute have had some effect; the Five Years' Course is receiving converts rapidly.

The following men have been appointed to serve on '92's committee of five for the Senior Dinner: J. S. Parrish, chairman, W. B. Gamble, A. P. Mathews, W. H. Messenger, and C. F. Wallace.

General Walker was one of the committee sent to Washington to confer with the President on the subject of the Free Coinage of Silver, according to the resolutions passed at the recent meeting in Boston.

The Class of '93 held a meeting on Monday, February 9th. The first business to come before the meeting was the election of F. W. Fabyan to fill the vacancy on the "Technique" Electoral Committee, made by the absence of Mr. Davis. The following five men were elected to serve on the Senior Dinner Committee: Noblit, Gorham, Dixon, J. C. Brown, and Perkins. The election for temporary Baseball Captain resulted in favor of F. G. Ashton. H. Burrough, Jr., was elected Manager of the team.

Harvard entrance examinations will be held in the future at three new places,—Groton, Mass., Cleveland, and Denver.

Dartmouth has just conferred the degree of Master of Arts upon Charles E. Fish, Principal of Phillips Exeter Academy.

More than five hundred applications for admission have been received at Wellesley this fall.

Dean, '91, and Thompson, '93, of Harvard, have been elected into the B. A. A.

Clark, of the New York League Club, will probably train the Williams nine this winter.

The N. Y. A. C. expect to build a new club house this year.



The following men stand an excellent show of going to Mott Haven from Harvard, if the athletic committee shall consent to the games: E. C. Moen, '91, 100 and 200 yards run; J. Hale, Jr., '92, and A. H. Green, '92, running broad jump; S. V. R. Crosby, short distances and half-mile run; W. H. Shea, '92, and S. H. Evins, '93, shot and hammer throwing; G. L. Batchelder, '92, quarter and half-mile run; G. R. Fearing, '93, hurdle race and high jump; G. Lowell, '92, mile run; T. J. Strad, '91, 220 and 440 yards dash; O. K. Hawes, '92, 100 and 220 yards; C. R. Bardeen, '93, mile walk; J. P. Lee, '91, hurdle run and short runs; A. M. White, '92, mile and half-mile run; W. H. Wright, '92, quarter of a mile and half; P. W. Davis, '93, and R. H. Davis, '91, bicyclists. Training will begin to-day.

The Annual Convention of the New England Intercollegiate Football Association was held at the Warwick House, in Springfield, on the evening of the 6th inst. Delegates were present from all the colleges. Williams was awarded the championship for 1890, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Brown of Williams, President; Lewis of Amherst, Vice-President; Gould of Dartmouth, Secretary; Williams of Technology, Treasurer. It was decided that all future conventions should be held in Boston until further notice. Technology paid fifty dollars to Dartmouth and the same amount to Bowdoin for forfeited games.

The present arrangement of the matter of licenses for sparring and wrestling meetings in this city practically gives the Boston Ath-

letic Association a monopoly. The managers of the club apparently mean to take advantage of their exclusive rights while it is possible to do so, for on the 25th of this month they give an invitation sparring and wrestling meeting, and on March 2d, an open wrestling meeting. Owing to the fact that the Board of Aldermen will not grant licenses for either of these meetings, they will be open to outside men only on invitation of members of the club. Invitations are very easy to obtain. There will probably be no entries from the Institute in either of these games, as the men here do not have opportunities for practice in wrestling.

Copeland and Durchberner, of the Manhattan A. C., and Mitchell, of the N. Y. A. C., have been reinstated as amateur athletes. Copeland and Mitchell both hold American records, and all three men won prizes at the championship meeting in Washington.

The managers of the Amateur Athletic Union have decided that no prizes other than cups, medals, and banners shall be given in games held by any club under their jurisdiction. The value of the prizes has been limited.

The association game of football has been introduced in Japan, and has met with considerable success. The quick tempers of young Japs make it impossible for them to play the Rugby game as yet.

The Harvard Athletic Committee has refused to appoint Colonel Bancroft as coach for the crews.

The custom at Princeton of the President's opening each term with an address to the students, will be discontinued hereafter.

The University of Pennsylvania will hold an athletic tournament in Philadelphia during this month.

The Christmas trip of the Glee Club this year was 1,800 miles longer than that of last year.

COLLEGE NOTES.

The U. S. Government is putting up a \$100,000 gymnasium at West Point.

A new college journal has been started at Lehigh, called the *Lehigh Quarterly*.

Exeter has 359 students, while Andover has 356.

Dartmouth is to admit women as special students.

Cornell is trying to raise \$4,000 for the University and Freshman crews.

Yale has six graduates in the United States Senate.

Oxford and Cambridge think of having Greek non-compulsory.

Yale's college physician has advised the discontinuance of the tug-of-war.

An enterprise has been started to establish a college in the State of Washington.

The report of Andover's football committee shows a balance of \$376.34 on hand.

The University of Pennsylvania is trying to raise \$1,600 for the equipment of the crew.

The University of Pennsylvania will have a goal-kicking contest in their midwinter games.

Chicago has the largest Yale Alumni Association of any city, except New York, in the country.

P. S. Sears, of Harvard, has won the Junior handicap court tennis match of the Boston Athletic Association.

A subscription has been started at Harvard for the Mott Haven team, which hitherto has been self-supporting.

Yale, Harvard, and Princeton have made arrangements for holding entrance examinations in Paris during the present year.

The will of the late Orlando Cole leaves \$5,000 for the purpose of founding a scholarship at Harvard College.

The Williams Eleven will receive medals as mementoes of winning the championship of the New England League. The team scored 98 points to 0 in the championship contests.

Entrance examinations at Lehigh will be held after Commencement, in order to prevent hazing the candidates.

The University of Pennsylvania is building a theatre for the use of the students, at an expense of \$75,000.

A bequest of 2,000 books from the late Doctor Dexter, of Boston, has been given to the Yale library.

The first college paper in the United States was published at Dartmouth, in 1800. Daniel Webster was the editor.

Bowdoin has challenged the Boston Athletic Association to an eight-oared race in Boston on Decoration Day.

A bill has been introduced in the Senate to appropriate \$1,000,000 for the establishment of a colored university.

One man out of every 549 in Connecticut attends college. This record surpasses that of any other State.

The Senior class at Columbia are about to present the college with a memorial window, in honor of Alexander Hamilton.

Seventy-one American colleges were represented by one hundred and eighty-five students at the University of Berlin last year.

The 94 universities of Europe have 1,723 more professors and 41,814 more students than the 360 colleges of the United States.

Twenty men are now training for the Yale University crew, and no candidate has yet been dropped.

McClung, '92, has been elected captain of the Yale eleven, and Riggs, '92, captain of the Princeton eleven.

The new Amherst catalogue shows a total of 3,319 alumni, over a third of whom have entered the ministry.

Molds, an English stroke-oar, has taken the place of W. B. Peet as coach of the Columbia crew.

The Manhattan Athletic Club is making preparations for an indoor athletic meeting, to be held in Madison Square Garden, about March 1st.

Poe, captain of the Princeton eleven of last season, is writing a series of letters on "The Science of Football," for the Philadelphia Press.

The library at Cornell contains 140,000 volumes, and is said to have the finest collection of works on French history that can be found outside of France.

An All-America cricket team has arranged a series of games to be played next summer with the best teams in England, including those of Oxford and Cambridge.

There are about 140 men trying for the Harvard Mott Haven team. The best time for 75 yards on the board walk, so far, is 8 seconds, made by Moen.

The captains of both Yale and Harvard Varsity elevens for next fall are Exeter graduates. The captain of the Princeton nine this spring is an Exeter graduate, also.

It is proposed to add two new events to the list in the Mott Haven games,—throwing the fifty-six pound weight and two-mile safety bicycle race.

Of the candidates for the Princeton Athletic team, 25 are running, 7 practicing for the walks, 4 for the pole vault, and 6 for the shot.

Instead of the rush and the nightly hazing tours, it is the custom at Wellesley for the Sophomores to serenade the Freshmen at the beginning of the year.

The Princeton Freshman nine is expected to be very strong this year. There are forty-eight candidates, most of whom have played on preparatory school nines.

Harvard will make a proposition to abolish the tug-of-war from the list of Mott Haven events, and it is said that Yale is favorable to this idea.

President Charles K. Adams, of Cornell, has just returned from Europe, and says, after months of studying Oxford and Cambridge, that they are not as well adapted to the needs of England as our colleges are to the needs of America.

The Princeton Freshmen are trying to organize a lacrosse team, but there will be no Varsity team this year.

An effort is being made to raise a subscription for the erection of a gymnasium at the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor, Mich. This University has over 2,000 students, and as yet has no gymnasium.

About 60 candidates are in training for the Andover ball team: 18 for the outfield, 22 for first and second base, 7 for third base, and 14 for the batteries. The men are heavier and older than last year's candidates, and it is expected that a strong team will be formed.

There is a rumor that some of the professors in the literary department at Cornell will resign, on account of the rapidly decreasing attendance in the literary courses compared with that in the technical and professional courses.

The Faculty of the School of Arts of Columbia College passed, at their last meeting, a resolution to remove Latin and Greek from the list of compulsory studies in the Junior year. This is one of the most radical changes that has ever been made by the college board, and as far as the students are concerned, a very popular one.

Yale University receives \$40,000 from the will of Mrs. Fogg, the income to be used in the theological department, to aid such theological students as shall be especially worthy of receiving it by reason of their mental ability, character, and scholarship; \$20,000 is given to the University of the City of New York, to be applied in giving greater advantages to the honor scholars of every year. The Union Theological Seminary has two bequests of \$20,000 each. To the Berwick Academy of South Berwick, Me., Mrs. Fogg's birthplace, \$50,000 is given.

The buildings for the new Stanford University, built by Senator and Mrs. Stanford as a monument to their son Leland, are rapidly approaching completion. They are situated at Palo Alto, an estate of 8,000 acres,

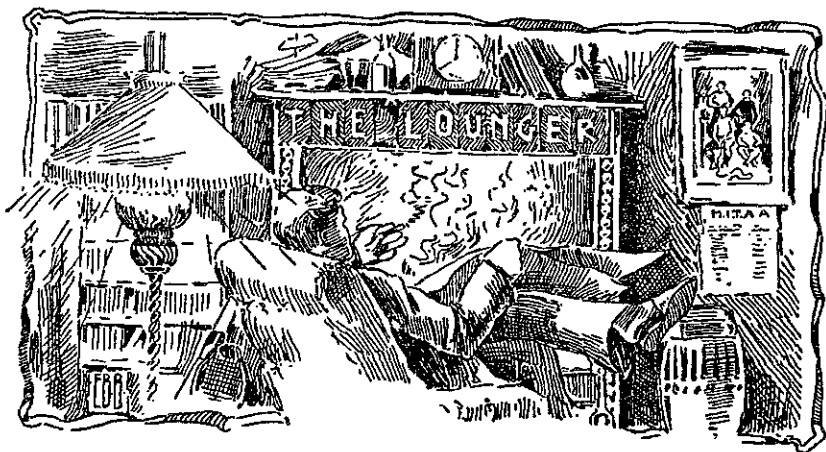
reaching from the valley of the Bay of San Francisco to the foothills of the coast range. In addition to the university and college buildings, the great dormitories and work shops, and the numerous other buildings necessary for a university which is intended to accommodate eight hundred male and female students, Mrs. Stanford is preparing, out of her own income, the construction of a building for the accommodation of such rare and curious articles as were collected by her son during his lifetime. It is to be constructed of cut stone, and in imitation of the museum at Athens, the plans and drawings of which have been forwarded by the Government of Greece, under the authority of Brusha Bey, President of the Egyptian Museum at Cairo. The substantial buildings of the university are almost complete, while the dormitories, each of which is intended to accommodate four hundred pupils, will be ready for occupation the early part of next fall. The cost of maintenance of pupils will be fixed at not less than \$200 per annum.

Some old Scottish universities' students now resident in New York and Brooklyn have attempted to bring together a fairly representative academic club, but their efforts thus far have met with only partial success.

Further correspondence has taken place with respect to an intercity match between New York and Philadelphia, and some of the football enthusiasts of the Quaker city are endeavoring to raise a team. If successful in their efforts the match will probably come off in April.

The New York State Football League intends to urge the American Football Association to place two picked teams in the field at New York to play a match, representative of all the football clubs in the Eastern States. The Fall River district and Brooklyn will probably have the call for most of the players.

A. A. Stagg, the famous Yale pitcher, has accepted the position of director in the physical department of the new Chicago University.



THE recall has been sounded, reminding us of the expiration of our time of furlough, and all of us who have "fooled the profs." and earned a right to remain as Tech. men without having to answer any embarrassing questions, together with those few whose natures are of that happy, elastic sort which no amount of hard luck can discourage, or even depress for any appreciable time, are treading anew in the old, worn paths that radiate from Buildings Rogers, New, and Engineering, the Shops, and the Hole, stopping now and again to congratulate or sympathize with, as the case may be, our fellow-students and classmates.

The crowds about the bulletin boards afford the usual means for distinguishing the different classes one from another, while our "birdie" is much worried by the many applications for back mail and forgotten umbrellas.

Tuesday was a melancholy enough day for beginning work again, with the rain falling, now in sputters, and now in torrents, but always falling, and always finding its way to the back of one's neck.

What *would* dear old Boston do if she had to depend on the weather for any single one of her occupations or means of livelihood? Ugh! The thought is too dreadful; the Lounger is ashamed of himself for suggesting it, and apologizes.

And, now that you have had a good chance to test it, what do you think of Technology, on the whole, '94? Some of you think it's awfully hard, and all work; but in that case you haven't taken hold in the right spirit. You haven't gone to the theatre Saturday nights, you haven't gone down street Friday afternoons, or possibly you don't belong to a fraternity, which is a pretty serious thing as things are just now.

Compare notes with some fellow who has discovered these and many others of Technology's advantages, and he will show you how much better off you are than you think; that this isn't a hospital for grinds, but a place where our one care is to learn our next day's lessons, after which we do just what we please, in a city which, of all others in this glorious republic of ours, is the best for satisfying the yearnings in that line of any human mind.

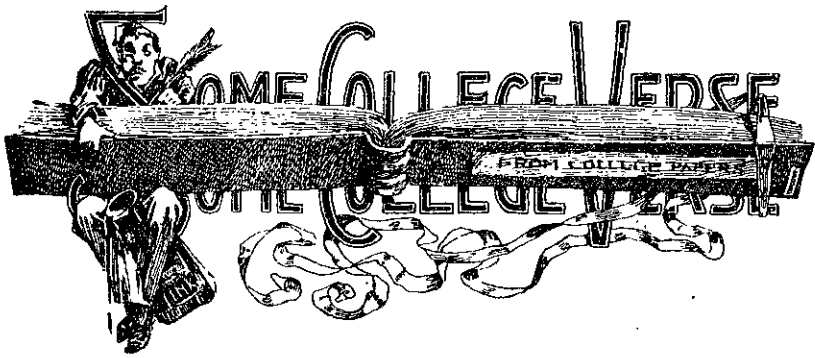
The Lounger has been asked to express some of his views upon the subject of one of our editorials this week,—the method of distribution of our mail matter.

As the Lounger is supposed to be trained in the art of self-control, he cannot excuse himself on the ground that his opinion wouldn't look well in print. This almost cuts the ground from under his feet, as there is no subject to be suggested which offers him such large inducements—inducements that it would be folly to attempt to disregard—to retire to a secluded spot and forget himself in an earnest soliloquy. Most of those whom the Lounger has heard speak upon the matter have intimated that it made them tired; but it doesn't make the Lounger tired,—not until after he has left the corner, anyhow. Is it the traditional perverseness of human nature? is it utter disregard for the comfort of the students? or what is it that allows this system to continue? Echo answers "Continue," but Echo may possibly be wrong, though it hardly looks so now.

The Lounger has been having a merry time of it lately. His sanctum has been invaded by his patrons on the Board of Editors, who, for the first time in their term of service, certainly, have been able to utilize the few off hours allowed them by their Tabular Views in some more restful manner than in wasting persuasive arguments upon a contrary Muse, and chewing trouble off the end of a H. H. H. pencil.

Jokes that would double our circulation have flown back and forth, actually piercing the rings and folds of tobacco smoke with their sharp points.

And so the Lounger joins the Editors in congratulating our contributors for their energy, and exhorts those whose editorials, communications, etc., do not appear in the present number, to have patience, as lack of space cuts out what we would otherwise publish at once.



THE BREAK.

The scene is in my room in Weld—a dismal afternoon.
As I've three themelets overdue which must be finished soon,
And in all my courses "hour exams" are coming without stint,
My reflections, if put down in words, would not look well 'in print.
A gentle knock upon the door, the thought upon me flashes,
"Subscription fiends." My other thoughts are best expressed by dashes.
"Come in," I growl. Another knock—"Come in," in accents brisk,
And other words for which, I think, I'll use an asterisk.
Again the knock. 'Twill surely be some weird subscription crank.
I thunder out, "STAY OUTSIDE, THEN! YOU BLANK BLANK BLANK BLANK BLANK BLANK!"
The door swings wide: oh may my tongue forever crack and blister!
In came two pretty female cousins, my mother, and my sister.

—Harvard Lampoon.

A REVISED VERSION.

Flunk, flunk, flunk,
On this cold, hard seat each day!
And I would that my soul could tell me
Just what my papa will say.
O hard is the student's life,
When his lessons are long and tough;
O hard is this Psychic love;
I never can learn the stuff.
And the festive grinds go on
To the head of the class each year;
But O for the sight of a vanished crib,
Or the sound of a voice in my rear.
Flunk, flunk, flunk,
For now it is plain to see
That the lesson I learned so late last night
Will never come back to me.

—Brunonian.

RONDEAU.

A little dear, whose loving sway
Held me a captive many a day;
A willing slave to Love's device
I lived awhile 'neath sunny skies,
I thought my love would live for aye.

And all the veils which Love supplies
The Blind Boy hung before my eyes.
I thought she was, though mortal clay,
A little dear.

I married then this little fay,
And oh! the bills I've had to pay.
My salary now comes and flies,
I pay the bills with tearful sighs.
I know she is in every way
A little dear.

—Williams Weekly.

HORSES OF FIRE.

Elijah, in translation, rose
Until he reached the sky;
And now, as then, the "horses" are
What makes us stand so high.

—Brunonian.

ABSOLUTELY FRIGID.

We skated on together,
Did Ben and Nan and I;
Sweet Nan was in the middle,
And said with merry eye:
"I'm thinking of a poem,
A passage of which warns
Me that I'm with bad neighbors,
'A rose between two thorns."
"Ha, ha," laughed Ben, and answered,
"Now tell me, if you can,
Is't not too cold for roses?
How came you out here, Nan?"
Then Sammy Brown came skating,
Who rivals Ben and me
In this same Nan's affections,
And skating off went she.
And as they circled by us,
Poor Ben and I, alone,
Unhappy, and dejected,
She said, in mocking tone,
And waved her hand which *now* Sam's
Engagement ring adorns,
"It's pretty cold for roses.
But it's colder still for thorns."

—Brunonian.

A SUDDEN GROWTH.

O 1891, hurrah!
We're glad that you are here;
But how is this?
Some one's amiss;
You are no child, we hear.
We pictured you a little babe
Fresh born,—Time's youngest son,—
Yet, by strange means,
You're in your teens,—
You're eighteen, '91.

—Lasell Leaves