The game last Saturday was a disappointment to those interested in the football championship. Our team was evidently weak in the rush-line; the Amherst men went through with apparently the greatest ease, and it was only by playing a kicking game that Tech. kept the score down below fifty. The tackling on both sides was poor, and usually two or three men were necessary to stop the runners.

Many of the faults of our team were evidently due to lack of coaching. The reason the eleven has not had any coaching is not evident. There are several men who are able and willing to undertake the task. A man who merely stood on the field and called out to each player to tackle low would be of great advantage; the management of the team could surely find a man capable of doing more than this. If some provision for more systematic coaching is not speedily made, our team will stand an excellent chance of coming out at the bottom of the list.

If there is to be any change in the usual Thanksgiving vacation there is but little time left in which to make it. The apparent advantages of a longer time of leisure at Christmas have already been stated, and in all probability a majority of the men here would prefer a vacation at that time instead of at Thanksgiving. As far as is known the Faculty are decidedly in favor of giving four days or a week at Christmas, and of omitting the holidays at the end of this month. The initiative in such a case as this should be taken by the undergraduates, and the matter should be definitely decided now. Almost every year there is a general clamor for more vacation at Christmas, but the demand is always made too late to be granted. It is perfectly evident that we cannot have our holidays in November and then expect to have them over again a month later, but it does seem to be worth while to decide definitely just when we do wish them.

In spite of the fact that so much of an Institute man's time is taken up by his studies, our name and colors should be better known in college athletics. We won the football championship in 1888, and, virtually, again in 1889; in other words we picked out from among our number, in both these seasons, fifteen men, each possessing the strength, determination, and endurance that one must have to become a good football player.

This shows that we may possess all the material necessary; what we especially need in addition are the proper facilities for developing that material. Until some worthy graduate who has made his million in the strength of the degree he won at the Institute is stirred with the desire to start his name down on the way to posterity, and bequeaths
to us a portion of his wealth for the construction of a gymnasium, so long, it is to be feared, will the "hole in the ground" continue to represent to us all that is perfect in that line.

Now there is one branch of athletics, at least, in which we ought certainly to take a decided brace, and that is lawn tennis. To win a football championship requires over a dozen powerfully built men, who must practice three hours a day for eight weeks, at the roughest kind of work that will probably ever be asked of them. To win the cup at New Haven requires one man with a well-knit frame who is quick with his feet and hands, and who has a good eye and a clear head. We have produced one, and why haven't we the other? For the simple reason that as soon as we come to Tech. in the fall, until we leave in the spring, the only courts available to most of the tennis players are those apologies that the Tennis Association at present offers, on which to decide its annual championship tournament. There is room for one good court where there are eight wretched ones. If the double court nearest Rogers were carefully rolled once a week during the tennis season, it would make as good a one as could be asked for. But apparently the only use the Tennis Association makes of its funds is to have the eight poor courts rolled once early in October, buy a few dozen balls, and hire a "supe" at six dollars a week to run a worn-out marker over the half-obliterated curves that he has laid out the week before.

When a man comes to Tech. and finds obstacles such as these placed in the way of good tennis playing, he is very naturally discouraged, and doesn't see much use in trying to get into form for the championship tournament.

Why doesn't the Tennis Association elect a committee composed of players who know something about tennis, and have some enthusiasm for the game, who will look about in the neighborhood of the Institute for grounds on which to lay out a couple of dirt courts?

There certainly ought to be some such available site, and it would not be impossible to raise enough money to level the ground if necessary. Once such courts were laid out, interest in the game would increase tenfold, the players having all the advantages necessary to make the annual tournament a grand success. Men would work during the summer to get into form, and would be able to keep in practice on good courts after returning to the Institute; in that way they would of course improve their game; and once they have the means of doing that there is no reason whatever why we should not possess as good tennis players as Harvard herself.

Much to the regret of all the members of the Junior Class the Faculty has practically decided to postpone the examination in third year Physics until the end of January. Last year the examination was held immediately after the Thanksgiving holidays, and the change seemed to be considered a success by everybody. Appearances must have been deceitful, for this year we go back to the old method. It is sad to have the Institute move backward in anything, especially when it increases the chance of a condition on the part of the hard-worked undergraduates.

According to the constitution of the Athletic Club, the Freshmen should, before the 15th of November, elect a member from their class to represent them on the executive committee. Only members of the Club can vote, so those who intend to join should do so immediately, as next Saturday is very near at hand. If the Freshmen do not show enough interest in athletics to attend the meetings of the Club, it would be well if some man who wants a position on the executive committee should buy a membership ticket and elect himself.
A Story from Maine.

At Cobbsville, a little town where we touched on our cruise along the Maine coast, we found that our appetites had run ahead of the estimates, and our provisions were nearing an end. In order to make them last if possible until we reached Mt. Desert, we went ashore to see if the town could fit us out with a square meal. We found no hotel, but as Mr. Jabez Allen, to whom we were directed on inquiry, was wont to give a meal of victuals to anyone who didn't happen to have folks down that way, and thought he could accommodate us, we followed him to his home in a thankful and anticipative procession. We were well entertained by Mr. Allen while we waited for his wife to get the dinner—a division of labor which he seemed to enjoy as he leaned back in his chair, rubbing his shins together, and reflectively chewing a pine stick, while he told stories which, as he said, "you might think wan't so if you didn't know they was true." We found no fault with them nor with the dinner, which was dispatched in short order. There was so much wind in the afternoon that we decided to lay over, and after getting the boat in trim, we threw ourselves once more on the hospitality of the Aliens. The first thing we looked after was supper, after which we had a "smoker" in the kitchen, with our host as conversationalist. He told us stories of all kinds, but principally of the adventures of members of the Allen family; from the Allen who fought in the old French War, down to his wife's cousin who kept a contraband establishment during the evil days of the Neal Dow administration, not forgetting his grandfather, who commanded a privateer in the last war with England, and his uncle who was a traveling Methodist preacher.

During a lull in the monologue one of us made a fresh start by asking, "Do you have any ghosts hereabouts, Mr. Allen?"

"Well," said our host, "ghosts are things that most people don't take any stock in, and I can't say myself as ever I seen one; but as sure as you're sitting there this house has been haunted, and it's haunted now for all I know or you know either. It was before I owned the place, and them that thought they knew the truth of it are all gone where they can find out why for certain; but as near as I recollect from what was told me the story is like this, if you would like to hear it.

"One night something like to-night, only a plague sight stormier, maybe a hundred and fifty years ago, the people that lived in the house here—the same ones that built it, sort of cousins of mine they were—heard somebody knocking at the door; and sort of moaning and groaning. People in them days weren't very particular about unbarring the door after sundown, mostly on account of Indians and wild varmints; but pretty soon one of the young ones said it sounded like a woman crying, and so finally they opened the door. It was pitch dark outside, and first along they didn't see nothing; but finally they made out somebody lying in the path about ten feet from the house. They went out to see, and brought in what they thought was a dead woman, and no doubt of it; but with the help of all the women in the house she come to at last, and said something or other in an outlandish lingo, by which they took her to be French. They got her to understand that they wouldn't turn her out, and put her to bed, expecting to find out what was to do in the morning. Their curiosity had to wait, though, for in the morning the poor woman was in a raging fever, and so crazy she could not have told her own name. She talked enough, though, and too much for comfort, shrieking out now and then as if she was going to be killed; but everything was in Spanish or French, that nobody was able to make out. As for her looks she was rather small and dark, and good-looking, but for a wild expression, as if she had been hunted, and was afraid of being run down by some one. Well, she was sick for a long time. While she was being tended by her new friends she picked up enough English to make
herself understood, and soon let them know that she wanted to stay and live where she was. She gave her name as Lucille, which soon became Lucy, but never said a word about who she was or where she came from. Well, she made herself agreeable to everyone in the house, and as nobody had the heart to turn her off, she gradually worked into the family; but just from her looks, let alone the way that she tackled the housework, it was plain to be seen that she hadn't been brought up to do anything unless it was sewing, at which she was a fine hand.

"All this time folks was trying to find out about her, but without much use. Come to find out, there was a ship's boat come ashore, and was stove on the rocks about two miles up the bay, but if she came in that she must have been a better swimmer than you or I ever see, and there was never a woman hated the sight of salt water worse than she did. When she got quite smart at talking English she used to go around in the village quite a bit, where she was well known as the French lady. It seemed as though she had settled down for life, and one of Deacon Johnson's boys had begun to show her some attentions, when something happened that set everybody's tongue to waggin' again. It was a little less than two years from when she first came when she came running into the house with a loud cry, and fainted as soon as she got inside the door. When she came to she was so excited and scared out of her wits, and talked such a jumble of English and French, that it took considerable time and patience to find out what was the matter. At last it came out that she had seen 'em, and who she meant nothing could get her to tell, and they,—whoever they were,—had come to take her away. As there were no strangers in the village, nobody took any stock in her story, which people thought was a crazy notion; but she was in dead earnest, and nothing could tempt her outside the house for fear of being carried away or killed. She would not even have gone to bed, either, if one of the girls—Hettie, I believe was her name—had not promised to stay with her. Everything was quiet enough, and they both had gone to sleep, when Hettie was waked up by a kitten mewing outside the door. As the creature didn't stop, she got up with the idea of letting it in, for the sake of quiet. She opened the door, but the cat had gone down the stairs, and was mewing away there as loud as ever. It wasn't no use to call the little beast, and rather than have the whole house disturbed, Hettie started out as quiet as could be to put it out of doors. When she got down into the kitchen the cat was gone again, and she hadn't been looking for a minute, as it seemed, before she heard the most terrible noises from overhead. First there was a scream and a kind of scuffling sound, and then two or three screams that were smothered all at once, and a sound like something falling, and groans that made the poor girl think that her turn to be murdered might come next. She was too scared to stir or open her mouth; but that was no matter, for the noise had waked everyone up. The old folks came out of the kitchen bedroom, and the boys came down from the loft. Old man Allen that was then, got the blunderbuss, and one of the boys managed to strike a light for a tallow-dip, and they started for upstairs, where everything was as still as death. When they came to Miss Lucy's room they found the door open, and she was lying inside as if she was dead, with her hands and face all bloody; and when the light was brought in out come the cat, that had been making the racket, as mad as all possessed. When Hettie opened the door the plaguy creature had slipped in by her and jumped on the bed. She must have stirred around and woke up the French lady, who probably thought that she was come for, and made a grab which caught the cat instead of Hettie. As the animal was not used to such handling it probably did some lively scratching, that was enough to make the poor woman, who
was never more than half right in her head, think that her time was come. At any rate there was never any other explanation, and the French lady disappeared the next day from a place that was not safe enough to suit her. Ever since then when there has been a high wind, like to-night, there have been noises heard in the room, but I hope they won't keep you gentlemen from enjoying a good night's rest."

A Haitien Ride.

While our ship was in Port au Prince, Haiti, Dick Reade and I decided to ride some way into the interior of the island. Accordingly we made arrangements for horses to meet us at the boat-landing. We started on a beautiful afternoon, and followed the road that leads out of the town on the south, and thence to the top of a mountain overlooking the harbor. All along the sides of the road were the graves of criminals, who are not allowed to be buried in the regular graveyards.

After going for about two miles on this road we turned to the left, on a road that seemed to lead more directly to the top of the mountain; but we found, after following it for some miles, that it was only the bed of a dried-up brook. The banks were at least ten feet high, and were covered with dense tropical vegetation, that met over our heads, and almost shut out the sun's rays. Notwithstanding the fact that we had only a very vague idea as to our position, we pushed on, and were at length rewarded by seeing a clear spot ahead. On coming up to it we discovered the main road on one side of the little plain on which we found ourselves, while stretched out below us were the town and harbor,—the houses looking like bits of chalk, and the ships like miniature models complete in every detail. The whole scene was tinted by the last rays of the tropical sun.

Some hundred yards farther up the mountain was a log cabin, and a place to water the horses, so we rode up to the shanty and halted. In a few seconds a negro came out and invited us into the hut, at the same time looking very intently at Dick's watch-chain, and laying his hand on the horse's bridle. We dismounted and followed the negro into the cabin.

As soon as our eyes became accustomed to the darkness, we were surprised and startled to find ourselves the centre of a circle of armed Haitiens; we had fallen into the hands of a celebrated gang of outlaws, who had lately been committing depredations in the neighborhood, and for whom the soldiers were then hunting. We were bound, and during this operation Dick lost his watch and chain. The chief then proceeded to sound us as to the amount of affection our friends had for us, and to hint very broadly that on that affection depended very much of our future happiness, as well as the amount of time that would elapse before we returned to the ship. All this was very encouraging, especially as we were covered during this talk by every pistol in the hut, and one suspicious move on our part would have been fatal.

Just as the chief was beginning to question us as to the strength of the military force in the town, the clatter of horses' hoofs was heard on the road. The negroes all made a dive for a trap-door that was in one corner of the room, and left Dick and me standing bound in the centre of the room. The door opened, and in filed a troop of Haitien cavalrymen, headed by a French officer, who directed two of the men to free us, at the same time asking what had become of our jailers. I showed them the trap-door, which, when opened, showed a flight of steps, and beyond an underground passage. A light was found, and the soldiers went into the passage, followed by Dick and me. After walking about fifteen feet we came to a turn; beyond we saw daylight, and on coming to the opening we found ourselves in a thick brushwood, with no sign of the outlaws. As night was coming on it was decided not to pursue them.
We retraced our steps, and after finding our horses proceeded toward the town. That night we arrived on board ship safely without any further adventures, but on the whole Dick and I concluded that we had seen enough of the interior of the Island of Haiti.

COMMUNICATIONS.

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

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TECH:

Although the Institute has taken up nearly every branch of athletics, there is one, at least, in which she has done little or nothing. I refer to cross-country running. To be sure, there have been "Hare and Hound" runs in the past, but very little interest was taken in them; and, for the most part, the few men who did participate in the sport, tried running without any training, and generally came in so lame that they lost all interest in the matter.

Now, anyone can run cross country, supposing, of course, he has a fair amount of "wind"—provided, and this is the important part—that short distances, at a slow pace, are tried first. Gradually the distances can be lengthened; and, with the increased endurance that is sure to come, five to ten miles can be easily covered. I speak from experience; for last spring, during the training for the spring games, several men who thought they could not run at all were soon able to hold their own with the more experienced runners.

The best part of cross-country work is that it requires but very little time, an hour being entirely sufficient; and, also, that it does not tire a man so that he cannot do any studying in the evening, as in some branches of athletics.

There is nothing so refreshing after a hard day's work at the Institute as a short run over the fields and fences in the open air. It can all be done between 4:30 P. M. and 5:30 P. M., including the shower-bath at the end, which must never be neglected, as without it all benefit derived from the run is lost. Good country for running is very easily found,—the Back Bay fens and the vicinity about Longwood offering the best of ground for the sport.

The outfit required is very simple. I found that "sneakers," and they must be new and snugly fitting, were the only proper covering for the feet. A pair of long stockings, light woolen underdrawers, running drawers of the regulation cut, and a white sweater completes the outfit.

Now, it is no fun to run alone; you need company; and, as in most things, "the more the merrier." There must also be a leader, or captain, to set the pace, and lead the way; and, in short, some sort of an organization must be used. In England a club of cross-country runners are called "Harriers"; and if anything serious is to be done at the Institute, a club should be formed having a distinctive uniform, and I think the English term could appropriately be used as a title, though, of course, this is only a mere suggestion.

After a couple of weeks of practice a match race could be held, and a very small entrance fee would provide suitable prizes.

As I know that Mr. Spencer, '91, Secretary of the Athletic Association, would gladly give any further information on this subject, I feel confident that I can stop a rather long-winded letter here, and rest assured that it would take but very little energy to start the ball rolling in the right direction.

Hoping that this letter will have the effect of reviving a new life in one of the most health-giving and enjoyable sports in existence, I remain,

Yours very truly,

JOHN L. BACHELDER, JR., '90.

The annual fall meeting of the Amherst College Athletic Association took place at Hampshire Park, Amherst, Wednesday, Oct. 15th. There were few entries, and the games were not as well contested as usual. One record, that of putting the sixteen-pound shot, was broken by 13½ inches.

The university of Berlin, with its 6,000 students and scores of famous professors, has a capital of but $750,000. Its largest endowment, that of the Countess Bose, is only $150,000. Nevertheless, it is the seat of the highest German learning and claims to have the ablest corps of instructors of all the world's schools.
The eleven played Exeter on the South End grounds Saturday the 25th, and won by the decisive score of 46-0. The team work and individual playing were both good, and showed great improvement over this season's previous games. Exeter's rush-line could not handle the Tech. players, and throughout both forty-five-minute halves, Exeter played on the defensive. The result was a surprise to the Exeter men, who had counted on an even chance of winning. The spectators—and there should have been more—saw a game of Tech.'s old style of play, and did some lively cheering with good cause.

Exeter put the ball in play just after three o'clock, and passed it to Grouard to kick, after they had gained about ten yards. Rushes that averaged five yards' gain by Andrews, Sutton, Stearns, Vorce, and Weis brought it down to the 25-yard line, where Andrews punted, and it went across Exeter's goal-line and was downed. From the 25-yard line Exeter had made but little gain before the ball went to Tech. on four downs. Sutton made a rush to the 10-yard line, but Exeter got the ball on four downs, and a fine rush by Fisher gained twenty yards. He was tackled by Kales and lost the ball, and Andrews punted it over the line again. Exeter made no gain from the 25-yard line, however, and was forced to kick. Stearns got the ball and made a fine rush, which Sutton followed up by another, bringing the ball within ten yards of Exeter's line, where it was passed back to Andrews for a try at goal, which failed. Exeter brought the ball out as before, and with the same result, and Andrews tried another drop kick from the 15-yard line. The ball went over the line, struck an Exeter man, who fumbled it and was downed by Kales, making the first touch-down for Tech. The try at goal failed. Exeter began again at the 25-yard line, but Grouard's fine kicking was not supported, and Tech. having secured the ball rushed it up the field. Maxwell, of Exeter, was injured and Whitney played half, Booth going on as end. Exeter got the ball at the 20-yard line, and Sutton made a fair catch from Grouard's kick. Andrews punted to Fisher, who carried the ball back of the line, where he was tackled by Kales and forced to make a safety. Hammond took Vorce's place at right-tackle, and a few minutes after made a touch-down for Tech. The ball was punted out, and downed at the 8-yard line, where it went to Exeter on the fourth down. Grouard kicked, and good rushes by Weis and Sutton gained the lost ground, and Stearns made a touch-down: no goal. Whitney made a good rush for Exeter, but Tech. got the ball on four downs, and a strong rush by Weis carried the ball over the line, where Noblitt got it, and made the touch-down. No goal was kicked. Exeter played as before, and Andrews made a fine run of thirty yards and touched the ball down between the posts. The last touch-down in the half was made by Stearns just before time was called, and Highlands kicked a goal, making the score 28-0.

The second half opened brilliantly for Tech. Clark made twenty yards when the ball was started, and Andrews went the rest of the way for a touch-down, from which Highlands kicked a goal. Exeter began to play a stronger game, and got the ball within ten yards of Tech.'s line. Fisher was replaced by James, and Truesdell took the latter's place on the line. Exeter was making a strong effort to score, when Kales got...
through and captured the ball, and Tech. soon had it back in their opponents' end of the field. A foul tackle by Exeter gave Tech. half-way to goal from the 25-yard line, and Andrews made another touch-down, from which Highlands kicked a goal. Tech. got the ball soon after it was put in play from centre, and rushes by Kales and the backs brought it down to the goal-line, but Exeter held hard, and secured the ball on four downs. For the rest of the half Tech. played an easier game, although Exeter was unable to gain anything. Another long run by Andrews scored the last touch-down, and Highlands kicked the goal, making the total score 46-0.

The teams lined up as follows:—

M. I. T.—rushers, Noblitt, Weis, Beattie, Johnson, Highlands, Vorce, (Hammond), Kales (Capt.); quarter-back, Clark; half-backs, Sutton, Stearns; full-back, Andrews. Exeter—rushers, Conly, Colburn, Squires (Capt.), Grant, Shearid, James (Truesdell), Whitney; quarter-back, Thomas; half-backs, Fisher (Booth), Maxwell; full-back, Grouard.

Captain Kales is to be congratulated on the result of the game.

The score of the game with Exeter last year was Exeter, 14; Tech., 0.

Technology, 21; Exeter, 6.

Tech. played a second game with Exeter on October 29th. The weather and grounds prevented good playing,—the field was partly under water, and during part of the game the rain fell in torrents. Exeter played well in the first half and made scoring much more difficult than in the previous game. Crane and Chase played well for Tech.; Crane's punting and his goal from the field were the features of the game.

Tech. had the ball and gained eight yards by a V. Exeter's ball on downs, but Noblitt got it again on a fumble. Tech. kicked and the ball was returned, when Crane took it and made forty yards. The ball was kicked several times, Exeter gained slightly, and Grouard made a touch-down which was not allowed. More long punts and the ball came to Tech. Crane, Andrews and Chase carry the ball down to Exeter's goal where Crane misses in an attempt for a goal from the field. Tech. got the ball and made touch-down from which a goal was kicked. Score 6-0.

Arnold and Whitney made good gains and the latter carried the ball over the line and Grouard kicked a goal. This tied the score. The ball was rushed down the field by Tech., and Crane kicked a goal from the field. Time was called with the ball in the centre of the field. Score 11-6.

During the second half Exeter weakened, especially in tackling. Whitney began by a good run of twenty-five yards, but Tech. got the ball on interference, and Crane and Andrews made a touch-down. No goal. Each side kicked on three downs, and Crane gained thirty-five yards. A few more short rushes gave Tech. another touch-down from which a goal was kicked. Score 21-6.

Tech. did not score again, but was fast doing so when time was called. Chase at half had his nose broken, Kales took his place and Burroughs played right end. The men lined up as follows:—

M. I. T.—rushers, Noblitt, Vorce, Harvey, Hammond, Highlands, Weis, Kales; quarter-back, Clarke; half-backs, Chase, Andrews; full-back, Crane. Exeter—rushers, Irvine, James, Shearid, Grant, Colburn, T. Thomas; quarter-back, J. W. Thomas; half-backs, Arnold, Whitney; full-back, Grouard.

Referee, Mr. Germer, of Technology; umpire, Mr. Dudley, of Exeter.

Amherst, 38; Tech., 4.

The first championship game of the season resulted in a defeat by Amherst, 38-4. The Tech. team was outweighted and outplayed on the rush-line by their opponents, and Amherst obtained a lead in the first quarter of an
hour that practically decided the game. At the outset the team could do nothing with Amherst's style of play, but held their own well afterward. Amherst's team was the best the college has ever put in the field, and showed the effects of coaching and practice. Against the odds the eleven did their best, which was not enough, however, to win against such a team as opposed them Saturday. Amherst men showed their confidence in their eleven by coming down to the game to the number of more than one hundred, and doing good cheering. There were five hundred Tech. men, and many ladies present.

Amherst took the ball at 2:45 and carried it down the field fifteen yards by a V. Raley, '93, made fifteen yards, and went outside; Cutler made five yards, and Crocker fifteen, bringing the ball to the 5-yard line, and Pratt made the first touch-down in less than two minutes, the ball having been downed but four times. No goal. The Tech. players seemed to be taken by surprise, and did nothing to stop Amherst rushes. From the centre the ball was passed to Crane, who missed it, and Raley started with it, but was finely tackled by Clark. Amherst gained five yards at a time until the ball went to Tech for interference on the 25-yard line. Crane made a long punt, which Pratt returned, Amherst securing the ball. Pratt made a rush of thirty yards, and Crocker made a touch-down, from which Cutler kicked a goal.

Tech. tried to rush the ball from the centre, but made no gain, and was forced to kick. Raley, '93, went around the end for fifteen yards, and Amherst soon had the ball back to centre. Clark was disqualified, and Burroughs went on as left end, Noblitt playing quarter. Pratt made twenty yards, and Lewis went through the centre for five more, and Cutler carried the ball inside the ten-yard line. Pratt was pushed over for another touch-down. No goal. Crane kicked from centre, and Kales got down the field, and tackled Pratt on the 15-yard line. Pratt made a high punt, and Raley got the ball, and made a beautiful run of eighty yards, and downed the ball between the posts. Cutler kicked the goal, making the score 20–0. For the rest of the half Tech. seemed to wake up to Amherst's play, and held them better, though they were unable to gain anything. Andrews and Crane made some good rushes, and got the ball near enough to Amherst's goal for Crane to make an unsuccessful attempt at a goal from the field. Crane's fine punting was a feature of the play, and saved Tech. many points. The Amherst men played a careless game, and lost the ball several times for interference and offside play. Both sides played a kicking game, in which Tech. had the best of it, and kept the ball in Amherst's territory most of the time.

Tech. started in strong on the second half, and rushes by Noblitt, Sutton and Weis and Crane's punting brought the ball well down the field. Amherst got the ball at the 30-yard line from a kick and their full-back kicked into the crowd. Weis picked it out and Noblitt make a fine run of twenty-five yards for a touch-down, scoring Tech.'s only point, as no goal was kicked. Amherst made a V at the centre, but was stopped with a very small gain. Allen made a fine rush to the 20-yard line, and after ten yards further gain for Amherst, the ball went to Tech. for interference. Crane kicked and Raley got the ball, and the fine blocking of the Amherst line enabled him to make a run of twenty-five yards and a touch-down. Cutler kicked the goal.

Tech. gained ground from the centre, rushes by Weis, Sutton and Andrews bringing the ball to the 25-yard line, where Crane took it and made a splendid rush, colliding with Raley within three yards of the Amherst goal-line with such force as to disable both men for some minutes. Tech. was unable to gain two yards and score, and the ball went to Amherst on the fourth down.

Morse, of Amherst, was disqualified and Delabarre took his place, then Crocker was
hurt and was replaced. The strong work of the Amherst line, and Raley's fine sprinting carried the ball back again to Tech.'s line, and Cutler made a touch-down and kicked the goal. Just afterward Sutton was disabled and Chase took his place. Tech. got the ball twice during the next five minutes for offside play. Raley, '93, scored the last touch-down as time was called and Cutler kicked the goal making the score 38-4.

The teams lined up as follows: M. I. T.—rushers, Noblitt, Weis, Beattie, Hammond, Highlands, Vorse, Kales (Capt.); quarterback, Clark; half-backs, Mead, Andrews; full-back, Crane. Amherst—rushers, Raley, '92, Allen, Wright, Lewis, Morse, Crocker, Hamilton; quarterback, Lyall; half-backs, Raley, '93, Cutler; full-back, Pratt.

Referee, Wurtemberg, of Yale; umpire, Morgan, of Trinity.

The M. I. T. Photographic Society will hold an exhibition, opening December 9th, and running through one week. Diplomas will be awarded as follows: For artistic excellence, two; for general merit, two; for instantaneous work, one. Prints are not limited as to number, size, or process, but pictures which have taken prizes before cannot compete. All prints must be handed in to the committee on or before December 5th, and will be returned on the following Saturday. The Society also wishes to announce a general competition, open to all students, for the best set of six views, of any size, in and around Technology. Two subjects are to be selected by the competitor, while the committee specifies the following: Rogers and New Building together, Dynamo Room, New Building, Lathe Room Shops, Triple Expansion Engine, Engineering Building. The Society will retain the best six views, and such others as the committee decides. There will be three judges; one a member of the Faculty, and the others members of the Boston Camera Club. For further particulars address the Secretary, W. H. Adams, at the Cage.

No game with Harvard this year.
The Society of '91 has disbanded.
F. C. Dame, '89, is in Seattle, Wash.
Both class teams need more solid practice.
And still jokes in the Physics lectures amuse the Sophs.
It is hoped Gilbert, '94, will be able to play in the championship games.
The second-year Civils are commencing their practical work in surveying.
During the first game with Exeter, there were many very pretty plays made by Tech.
An attempt is being made to form a club in the Institute for the discussion of questions of the day.
Harold Binney, '88, is practicing patent law with H. M. Plympton, the well-known New York patent attorney.
The Tech. vs. Tufts game was canceled because of the inability of the latter to put a suitable team in the field.
G. B. Lauder, '89, has resigned his position on the Pittsburgh engineering corps of the Westinghouse Electric Company.
S. L. Coles, formerly of '91, has become an associate editor of the Electrical Review, a weekly published in New York.
At the last meeting of the Photographic Society it was decided to hold an exhibition opening December 9th, and also a competition open to all members of the Institute.
The "Technique" Board have posted a new design in their bulletin board in Rogers corridor. It advertises their offer of twenty-five dollars for the best Institute song, words and music.
The senior Electricals have finished their work in the Applied Mechanics Laboratory.

The result of the Amherst game was, of course, a serious disappointment to all, and greatly lessens our prospects of the championship. Still, we have a chance which is by no means small.

J. Norman Bulkley, '89, Superintendent of the United States Aluminum Metal Co., Boonton, N. J., has been elected an associate member of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers.

If there are any students who are desirous of joining the Chess Club, they may consult F. H. Burtin, '91, Secretary. The Club expects to conduct a tournament at some period during the year.

The English High played '93 on the Boylston Street grounds last Friday. The former won by a score of 6-0. '93, however, showed great improvement, considering the team practice they have had.

About a fortnight ago, while the men were practicing on the Boylston Street grounds, Boyd, '93, accidently collided with Kales. A temporary flattening, followed by a swelling, of the head was the result.

The Seniors held a meeting for the election of class officers, October 25th. The following officers were elected: F. C. Blanchard, President; W. C. Dart, Vice-President; J. Swan, Secretary and Treasurer.

On Tuesday, October 21st, the Juniors assembled in the rear of the New Building for the purpose of having a class photograph taken. A good picture was obtained, which, it is intended, will be published in "Technique."

A meeting of the Society of Arts was held at the Institute, Thursday, October 23d. Lieutenant W. M. Wood, of the Thomson Electric Welding Co., presented a paper on, "Electric Welding Applied to the Manufacture of Projectiles."

The Harvard University Cycling Association will hold an open meeting on Holmes' field, Cambridge, November 8th, at half past two. Open to all members of the Institute. For entrance blanks apply to the secretary of the Institute Athletic Club.

At the meeting of the Advanced Physics Class, on October 29th, Mr. Clough read a paper on "Sir William Thompson's Measuring Instruments," and Mr. Brainerd one on "Electric Heating." Professor Cross was absent, and Mr. Puffer took his place.

The officers of the Photographic Society are the following: H. R. Moody, '92, President; J. G. Thompson, '92, Vice-President; W. H. Adams, '91, Secretary; C. W. Aiken, '91, Treasurer. Mr. A. Lomb, '92, is the fifth member of the Executive Committee.

On Thursday, October 30th, there was a meeting of the directors of the Athletic Club in Room 15. It was decided to put off the Hare and Hounds run until next March, when the training will be preparatory for the Spring Outdoor Meeting. The Club is to have a bulletin board in the corridor.

On Thursday, October 30th, there was a meeting of the Civil Engineering Society in the New Building. During the evening Mr. A. G. Robbins gave a description of "The Application of Graphics to Some Algebraic Problems." A paper was read by F. H. Kendall, on "The United States Coast Survey."

There was a meeting of the Class of '93, Tuesday, October 28th. The meeting was called to consider the formation of a class society. It was decided to have no society organization other than that of the class itself. The class dinner is to take place in the early part of December, and a committee will be appointed to arrange for it. J. C. Hawley was elected a director of the Co-operative Society.
There was a meeting of the Mechanical Engineering Society, Thursday evening, October 30th. Mr. Geo. Barrus, S.B., '74, described his experiments on the “Total Heat of the Combustion of Coal.” During the evening he explained and exhibited the calorimeter which he used in carrying on his experiments. Previous to the lecture, the Society elected these officers for the coming year: H. L. Brand, '91, President; James Swan, '91, and J. C. Perry, '92, Vice-Presidents; C. W. Aiken, '91, Secretary; G. H. Goodell, '92, Treasurer.

On Saturday, November 1st, there was a meeting of the Cycling Club. The first business to come before the meeting was the election of officers, which resulted as follows: W. H. Roots, President; L. C. Wason, Vice-President; E. M. Hagar, Secretary and Treasurer; F. E. Norton, Captain; F. D. Richardson, Lieutenant. It was decided to hold, if possible, a race for the championship of the Institute. A committee was appointed to confer with officers of the Athletic Club in regard to it. There was also a discussion in regard to a race this year with Harvard. A committee was appointed for looking up a suitable place around the Institute for keeping bicycles.

The American Protective Tariff League offers to the undergraduate students of Senior classes of colleges and universities in the United States, a series of prizes for approved essays on “Effect of Protection on the Purchasing Power of Wages in the United States.” It is desired, but not required, that manuscripts be type-written. Awards will be made June 1, 1891, as follows: For the best essay, $150; second best, $100; third best, $50. And for other essays, deemed especially meritorious, the Silver Medal of the League will be awarded, with honorable mention of the authors in a public notice of the awards. For further information address Henry M. Hoyt, Secretary.
Canada has forty colleges; Brazil has forty-five colleges and scientific schools; and India has eighty colleges.

A daily newspaper, entitled the *University of Michigan Daily*, has been started at the University of Michigan.

The musical clubs at Harvard have petitioned the Faculty to allow them to make a Western trip at Christmas.

The New London board of trade has appointed a committee of four to confer with the Yale and Harvard navies.

The annual rush at the University of Michigan will be dispensed with this year. A tug-of-war will be substituted.

Capt. Poe of the Princeton eleven has wrenched his leg so badly that he will be unable to play for two weeks.

Cornell and Princeton have been invited to join the Northern Oratorical League organized at Ann Arbor last June.

The oldest college in the world is the Mohammedan College at Cairo, Egypt, which was 1800 years old when Oxford was founded.

The Seniors won the final game of lacrosse from the Juniors by default at Princeton on Tuesday, thus winning the college championship.

The Northwestern University began in 1855 with $1,000 and ten students. To-day it has an endowment of $3,000,000 and 1700 students.

The old "Middle College" at Hamilton College is to be remodeled into a gymnasium. The expense of $10,000 is to be borne by A. C. Soper, '67.

The Harvard Sophomores won the class races on the Charles, Tuesday; '92 got second place and '91 last. The Freshmen did not enter a crew.

Twenty thousand dollars have been subscribed by Amherst alumni and friends for a new chemical building, plans for which have been already prepared.

Mr. Coffin, of Wesleyan, has been chosen referee for the Yale-Princeton game on Thanksgiving Day.

Rev. D. W. L. Hayden, president of Adelbert College, has resigned, and Rev. Dr. Charles Throing, of Minneapolis, has been elected to fill the vacancy.

The Princeton Faculty have decided that no special student will be allowed to play in any university athletic team until after he has been in college two terms, or one year.

The Williams College Athletic Association has appointed an advisory committee of seven alumni to take charge of gate receipts, and to superintend athletic matters in general.

The Board of Athletic Control at Amherst has decided that every athletic team must have, before beginning its season, enough money pledged to cover all expenses.

J. C. Newton has bequeathed the greater part of $40,000 to Amherst as a permanent endowment to the chair held by the late Richard H. Mather in Greek and Art of Sculpture.

Owen's 100-yard record of 9 4-5 sec., made at the American championship games, has been accepted by the executive committee of the Board of Managers of the A. A. U., and Carey's record of 9 1/2 rejected.

By the will of the late John C. Newton, of Worcester, the residuary estate, amounting to between $40,000 and $50,000, is left to Amherst college for the endowment of the John C. Newton professorship of Greek.

The general catalogue of the alumni of Amherst College, just published, shows that of the graduates of the classes up to 1827 all have died. The oldest living graduate of Harvard is George Bancroft of the class of 1817.

It has been decided by representatives from both colleges to play the Yale-Princeton football game in Eastern Park, Brooklyn, provided that the management of the park will make some necessary alterations and improvements.
AN IDYL.

While strolling down the village street
I met a maid of face so sweet,
Whose dress was pretty and so neat,
I stopped: now wouldn't you?

With a gentle sigh did I entreat
That she to me a kiss would treat,
And thus my happiness complete.
She did: now wouldn't you?

But turning 'round, with glance discreet,
Saw I her dad, with club to beat;
And as I wished not thus to meet,
I ran: now wouldn't you?

—Harvard Lampoon.

A REVERIE.

'Twas in the gloaming
By the fair Wyoming,
That I left my darling many years ago;
And memory tender
Brings her in splendor
With her cheeks of rose and brow of snow.
But where in thunder
Is she now, I wonder?
O my soul be quiet and my sad heart hush.
Under the umbrella
Of some other feller
I think I see her paddling through the slush.

—Inside Track.

YE THREE GLADDE THYNGES.

I.
Of gladde thynges two there be,—
Ay, three!
Ye Wine, we singing,
Slip;
A Maide's redd Lip;
Ye Musick, sweetlie ringing,
To which gaye Dancers trip.

II.
Of sadde Thynges, too, there be,—
Just three!
Ye Ache of Swelling
Crowne;
A darke Eye's Frowne;
And vaine Regrets upwelling
Which Singing will not drowne.

—Trinity Tablet.

FRESHMAN.
The greenest of green young man,
That ever was seen young man,
Simply unbearable,
Awkward and scarable,
Ought to be hazed young man.

—Trinity Tablet.

SOPHOMORE.
Too awfully wise young man,
A mustache his prize young man,
Most egotistical,
Fine and sophistical,
Carry a cane young man.

JUNIOR.
Would be an editor young man,
Bulldozing his creditor young man,
Happy-go-lucky,
Witty and plucky,
Always in love young man.

SENIOR.
A pride of the college young man,
Cram full of knowledge young man,
So soon to leave us,
How it will grieve us,
Our handsome and witty young man.—Ex.

AT THE RACES.

Far up in the grand-stand,
The world seems far away.
I wager a glove with my brown-eyed love
On the races Derby day.

The bay, the brown, and the chestnut
Lead the field as they canter by.
She picks the brown (at six-one down);
"They're off," the talent cry.

To the stretch the black is leading,
Then a battle of spur and whip,
Till the black and bay have died away;
The brown has won "by a lip."

"The brown has won;" she turns her eyes
With the light of the western sun.
I hesitate as I read my fate,
Then whisper, "The brown has won."

—Trinity Tablet.

THE PROPER CAPER.

Take a "trot" horse
Into class—why, of course,
To see a stern tutor
Become very cross.
And show what respect
In his "nibs" you repose,
By reading your "pony"
Right under his nose.

—Columbia Spectator.