

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.

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TO those interested in the advancement and welfare of the Institute, the improvements and additions which both Faculty and Corporation have made to the buildings, apparatus and courses, during the past two years, must indeed be gratifying. The most substantial improvement—the Engineering Building—as a novelty has lost its charm, but as an invaluable addition to the laboratories and recitation rooms, it is appreciated more than ever.

Next in order of importance is the splendid addition to the Gymnasium. To the athletes and “exercisers” of the Institute, it has been of the greatest benefit, and well-nigh a necessity. To those less interested in athletics, it must be a source of more or less pride.

But it is the smaller and apparently less im-

portant improvements which have afforded the students the greatest satisfaction. Since the opening of the term '91-'92, the interiors of the Institute buildings have undergone many changes, each one of which has afforded no small amount of comfort and convenience.

Each week has brought some small surprise in the form of an improvement to one course or another, and to enumerate them would be both tedious and unnecessary; to express our satisfaction, impossible.

In spite of these additions, however, there are some things which are sadly deficient, one of the most noticeable of which are the stairs in the Rogers Building leading to the Mining department, lunch room, etc. Just why these narrow, curving, lighthouse stairs should have been allowed to remain there, or anywhere else, so long, is inexplicable, but that they are to be condemned is positive. Had these been built after the lunch room was started, it might easily be believed that they were to moderate the speed of the Freshmen on their downward trip to lunch; but as such is not the case, it is only to be concluded that they remain as a monument to antiquity and to the origin of our now glorious Institute.

Proud as we are of our growth and progress, we are, nevertheless, rejoicing in the perfections of the present condition of the Institute, and *not* in the crudeness of its beginning; and so we think this monumental staircase might be spared, if replaced by a better one. We cannot believe, nor do we wish to, that another term will find us winding in single file, with the movements of a contortionist, around an iron post to reach the basement; but that a broad, straight stairway will have the appearance of leading us to the Mining department, etc., and not to the “cellar,” as is now the case.

ELSEWHERE may be found a description of the manner in which the Class of '94 intends to elect its Technique Board of Editors. Just what object the Sophomores had in view when they adopted the scheme is a question.

If they desire to elect their Board in a more simple manner than previous classes have done, it would seem that they had woefully blundered in their choice of a method. For it is not a small matter for even a dozen men to tabulate and count two hundred ballots, when each ballot contains "at least twenty-five, and at most, fifty names." If the time that the three members of the "Executive Committee" are to spend in this way might be spent on Descriptive Geometry or in Athletics, remarkable results might be expected.

If '94 by this method expects to avoid unwholesome cliques, it would again seem that she had failed. The very fact that the number of names to be placed on the ballot is not definitely fixed, points to possible corruption. There seems to be nothing to prevent a man who knows but few in the class to have all his friends upon the list and also twenty-five names suggested in a friendly manner by some one else. Moreover, why should any man who has any decided opinion in the matter place fifty names upon his list, when every name above the twenty-fifth detracts from the chances of the first twenty-five? If, however, '94 has intended to adopt an original method of procedure, she has indeed succeeded.

In regard to the filling of vacancies on the Board by the Electoral Committee, it verges upon the absurd to suppose that a committee of twenty-five men are going to remain in the Institute and remain organized for a year simply to fill a possible vacancy among the editors. Why should not the case of possible vacancies be left to the Board of Editors as heretofore? All this comment may seem unwarranted, and, considering the subject, unnecessary; but when a new step is taken in the Institute, THE TECH prefers a step in advance to a deterioration.

SINCE Mr. Whitehouse has taken charge of the gymnasium, the increase in attendance and in the interest manifested by the men has been most gratifying. A long-felt want has been supplied, and in the most satisfactory manner. On account of the large attendance, a time schedule has been adopted, and all branches of the work thus receive a due share of attention. The interest shown in general development is perhaps the most pleasing, as these classes have brought out many new men who have heretofore neglected the athletic part of their educational training. To assist this work, Mr. Whitehouse has arranged to have at the gymnasium the testing instruments of Dr. Sargent, of the Hemingway, Harvard, from which proper measurements can be secured. These measurements will be sent to Dr. Sargent, who for a small fee will have anthropometric charts plotted and sent to each individual. Those who have seen these charts are well aware of their value in this line of work; to others we may say that they are plotted for about fifty different measurements, and show at a glance the relation of the individual to the normal in size, strength, development, and symmetry. We cannot too strongly urge all the men to take advantage of this opportunity.

In other departments—running, jumping, vaulting, etc.—much interest is manifested, while the boxing gloves are in constant demand, furnishing many interesting bouts. A Saturday afternoon class in the manly art is in process of organization. Altogether, the gymnasium is much livelier than we remember to have seen it before at this season, and no better indorsement could be had of the progressive activity of the Faculty in this direction. We have now more reason than ever to urge the men who have heretofore neglected gymnasium work, to lay aside their prejudices or indifference and join the classes under Mr. Whitehouse. Take the exercise for the benefits that accrue from it; you will study better, you will feel better; do

it for the sake of health, and, who knows, later on you may be doing it for the sake of class records as well.

WITH the anticipation of but very few holidays this term, it is most natural that we all look for entertainments of one kind or another at which we may spend at least a few pleasant hours now and then. There are very few social events which belong strictly to Institute life, and we should make the most of the few opportunities which are offered. The Senior Dinner, which takes place in the latter part of this term, is an event which every Institute man should make a great effort to attend. In the last three years in which this dinner has taken the place of the Senior Ball, the majority of the Institute men did not seem to think it made much difference whether they attended it or not, and for this reason, only a very small percentage of the men in the three lower classes was present. Of course this lack of interest in this greatest social event of which the Institute can boast, is never shown by the Senior classes, and they usually turn out *en masse*. It may be well to state for the benefit of the Freshman Class, that this dinner is tendered by the three lower classes to the graduating class and Faculty. This custom has been in vogue for three years, and the dinner this year will make the fourth one, which, as has been said before, will take the place of the ball formerly given by the Senior Class, and which was anything but a success during the last few years of its existence.

There are many reasons why we should attend this dinner, for there are few colleges of the size of the Institute which can boast of any such similar custom, and we ought to congratulate ourselves that we can support such an undertaking. At this dinner all of the classes meet on equal footing, and class distinction is dropped entirely; then too, the Faculty—or quite a number of them—is present,

and we have the opportunity of seeing them in a light other than that of instructors. It has been the custom to have some kind of entertainment later in the evening or early in the morning, as the case may be.

This year the committee will request each man who is going, to pay one dollar at the time the canvass is made, as a guarantee. This, it is needless to say, is a preliminary canvass, and is made so that the men who have the dinner in charge may have a slight idea of the number which will attend.

It is needless to say that this dinner should be well supported by the men, especially when there are so few opportunities to attend anything of the kind. Last year, from the large number of men of which the Institute could boast, only 376 were present, and this included the invited guests.

There is one class which may be relied upon for having a large number of its men present. The Senior who refuses to accept the opportunity for a free dinner doesn't deserve a degree. The Junior Class should also have a large number present, for they have the prospects of a similar treat next year. The two lower classes should feel it their duty to attend, and a great privilege to meet the higher classmen on such intimate and friendly terms.

NOW that spring and pleasant weather are things of the near future, a word or two in regard to training will be quite seasonable. Outdoor training for track athletics, owing to the condition of the ground, cannot as yet be indulged in, but all the preliminary work for the later outdoor work should be begun. To begin with, if you smoke, stop it now, and don't wait until the time for outdoor work, to stop. Give your system a chance to build up and strengthen before calling upon it for hard work, as in track training.

Drink nothing but "soft" beverages; malt drinks are strengthening, but make you slow.

Avoid drinking an excess of water, and eat what is healthy and good. Do not adopt some foolish, blundering system of your own for training, but get the advice of some one who understands thoroughly what should be done.

Adopt his advice and carry it out in a systematic way, giving up a portion of each day or every other day to it. A great deal is gained by gymnasium work, as it strengthens the muscles all around, and it all counts in the last few yards sprint you will have to make to win your race.

When the tracks are in such a condition that they may be used, get out doors for your work. Don't sprint yourself lame the first week, but take it easy. Even if you are training for nothing but dashes, begin your work slow and keep this up for a week or so, and even then but little sprinting should be done each day. A fifth of a second makes a big difference in a 100-yard dash, and you can easily throw yourself back this much by careless training, such as too much sprinting at first, etc.

There will be at least one outdoor meeting each week held in Boston, and these will afford every chance for good racing, to say nothing of encouragement for those thinking of going into training.

IN the departure of Mr. Noblit from the Institute we suffer a loss that is keenly felt by all. Always at the head of every movement to advance the interests of his *Alma Mater*, Mr. Noblit was a true representative of all that is progressive in college life. His inability to finish his course illustrates once again that irony of fate which, in far too many cases, declares that the man who would succeed here from a scholarship standpoint must be content to crowd aside any natural impulse that bids him associate with his fellows in that communion which has made college life what it is familiarly recognized to be.

His universal popularity renders it needless to enumerate Mr. Noblit's many achievements in his large field of action; it only remains for us to add to the many others our heartiest wishes for Mr. Noblit's future success, and to record a deep-seated regret that he was unable to finish his course with his class.

Tennyson up to Date.

Half a year, half a year,
Half a year onward,
All on the homeward run
Rush the ten hundred.
"Semies," for days the cry,
Now bid a glad good-bye;
Into the wildest of fun
Rush the ten hundred.
All bent on fun supreme,
Care not what two "F's" mean,
Not though some can't but feel
They may have blundered.
Theirs not to question why,
Theirs but to make reply,
Theirs but to do or die.
Into the struggle for life
Plunged the ten hundred.
Faculty to right of them,
Faculty to left of them,
Faculty in front of them,
Testing ten hundred.
Stormed at with questions ten,
Boldly each shoved his pen,
Into some senseless trash,—
Into conclusions rash,
Jumped the ten hundred.
Flashed all their swords of "lead,"—
Flashed, as each scratched his head,
Seeking some thought long fled,
Praying a "credit," while
The Faculty wondered.
Shattered with "F" and "L,"
While grind and student fell,
They that had bluffed so well,
Came through that awful test,
Back from a short-lived rest,
All that was left of them,
Left of ten hundred.
When can their glory fade?
Oh, the cold bluff they made!
They themselves wondered.
Honor the crib essayed;
Honor to all who stayed,
Prudent ——— hundred.

St. Peter and the Professor.

St. Peter: "Who standeth without?"

Professor: "Your most humble servant Professor —."

St. P.: "Knowest thou not that no one is admitted here without a close examination into his past life?"

Prof.: "I pray thee, dear sir, examinations are not in my line, and I might "fail to pass" the pearly gates if by that means alone I am to gain entrance here."

St. P.: "Not in thy line, did I hear thee say? Whence comest thou, man, that thou hast had nought to do with examinations?"

Prof. (meekly): "From The Massachusetts Institute of Technology, most pellucid Saint, have I come."

St. P.: "Thine heart is indeed most hard; thou canst scarcely credit me with belief in such direct faslehood. How camest thou, man, to have learned such an art? Ah! I had, for the moment, forgotten that thy home was in Boston, the center of all culture and art. And so thou hast lied to me! What grace canst thou expect from me?"

Prof.: "Fain would thy kneeling servant explain the cause of such an unprecedented state of affairs."

St. P.: "And dost thou, on thy life, suppose I can listen to more of thine unclean art? What thinkest thou I am, mortal? A being to be fooled in an unwise way? Thou dost act more after the profession of a book agent. But I will hear thee speak! Proceed!"

Prof.: "By a Faculty vote of that great Institute whence I come, the professor who makes out an examination in any subject is not allowed to tutor the young and innocent scholar before the examination. Now, forsooth, these many moons have I witnessed my assistants growing fat by the bleeding of these innocent lambs, for these instructors are not debarred from tutoring by this most unwise vote of the Faculty. As thou knowest, I am not gifted with more brains than the law

allows, but I conceived the plan of having my assistants make out the examinations while I instruct the erring youths at \$3 a head per hour. And now, most reverend saint, dost thou not see the justice in my plea to be admitted here without any test as that of which thou hast just spoken?"

St. P.: "Thou hast said well, and right gladly do I open these portals unto thee; such geniuses deserve a good reward. Enter!"

A REQUEST.

"On their own merit, modest men are dumb."

Come, some one tell me how to woo!

I never wooed before.

Pray, what's the proper thing to do

If you like May and May likes you

But you want something more?

Come, someone tell me how to woo!

I never wooed before.

No doubt you'd ask her for a kiss,—

I would if I knew how;

And call her May without the Miss,

Ah me! if ignorance be bliss,

It surely isn't now.

No doubt *you'd* ask her for a kiss.

I would if I knew how!

"Then tell her of your love," you say!

It can't be done, you see.

It sounds well—but one luckless day

I tried so hard to say "Dear May!"

And ended with "Dear me!"

"Then tell her of your love" you say;

It can't be done you see!

So here I am in this sad plight,

And doubtless here will stay;

I'm like a soldier in a fight

Who knows his tactics are not right,

Yet will not run away!

So here I am in this sad plight

And doubtless here will stay.

Come! Is there naught that I can do?

Or must my last hope flee?

Alas I never learned to woo!

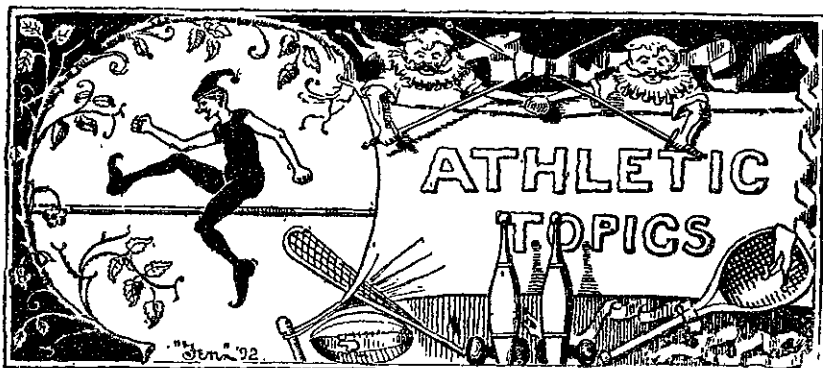
Pray that such fate be far from you,

And, if you can, help me!

Come! Is there naught that I can do?

Or must my last hope flee?

—Trinity Tablet.



FIXTURES.

- March 5.—Annual Indoor Interscholastic Scratch Meeting. Mechanics Building.
- March 12.—M. I. T. A. C. Fourteenth Annual Open Meeting in Winslow Rink. Scratch Games.
- March 14.—Bradford Boat Club. Sparring and Wrestling Meeting.
- March 17.—Trimount Athletic Club. Open Handicap Indoor Games. Winslow Rink.
- March 19.—Fifth Annual Gymnastic Championships of the A. A. U. Berkeley Lyceum, New York.
- March 22 and 26.—Annual Fencing Championships of the A. A. U. at the Manhattan Athletic Club Clubhouse.

The B. A. A. open handicap meeting of February 13th was the most successful athletic event ever held in Boston. Not only was the entry list exceptionally large, but many of the contestants were the finest in the country. The handicaps were limited, in order to give scratch men a chance. This was evidently appreciated, for Bloss, Hjertberg and Shearman all won their events from the scratch. It would be hard to find better races than these men made,—Bloss doing more than extraordinary work in the 40-yard dash. He broke the world's record, covering the distance in 4 3-5 seconds.

The meeting was characterized by the fast time made in nearly all the races. This was in a great measure due to the corners, which were raised in such a manner that the runner's momentum carried him up the slope with scarcely any exertion, and the down grade shot him out at great speed. The track, although being about thirteen laps to the mile, was probably faster, on this account, than many quarter-mile tracks.

Considering the small number of contestants from Tech. our showing was very good; nearly three hundred athletes competed, and of these

scarcely a dozen were from Tech., yet they succeeded in winning three of the beautiful cups which were offered, one first prize, and two thirds.

Lord, '93, won the 300-yard low hurdle race from the 10-yard mark in 38 1-5 seconds, besides being first in his heat of the 40-yard dash.

Crane, '92, was not in extra good form in the pole vault, as he only cleared 9 feet 10 inches. He was scratch man though, so his performance gave him only third prize.

C. Taintor, '93, deserves especial credit for his third in the quarter-mile scratch race. He took his heat in 57 seconds by running with good judgment, and finishing with a timely spurt. In the final heat he was fouled, and so lost several yards. But he made a determined fight, and on the last lap succeeded in passing all but two of the field.

Lawson, '95, ran well in the 40-yard novice race, winning his trial easily, but a poor start in the semi-finals was the cause of his ultimate defeat.

Boeseke, '95, made a good race in the 250-yard dash, getting into the finals, but not succeeding in being placed there.

Geiger, '95, and Sargent, '95, both did creditably in their races, as did Stanwood, '93, in the hurdle race. On the last lap Stanwood was taking the hurdles in good form, but the raised corner slid as he was on it, thus making him lose his stride and whatever chance he had of being placed.

There is no doubt of it, that Technology is able to do as well at these games as any college, and the showing made on the thirteenth ought to serve as a great stimulus for further effort by our men.

The entry blanks and notices of the M. I. T. A. C. games of March, 12th, have been out about a week, and active preparations are being made for the success of the meeting. The list of events is especially attractive, and this in addition to the fact that the sports will take

place in the evening, is sure to bring a large crowd.

All of the most noted athletes in New England will take part, besides many others who are very good, but whose reputations are not yet firmly established. G. B. Fearing, the wonderful high jumper, will compete for the first time this winter in public. Besides the high jump he will run the hurdles. It will be remembered that he won both of these events last year. A. H. Green, who holds a world's record and many college records, will also make his first appearance in public this year, so far as athletics are concerned. E. B. Bloss will, in all probability, win the 50-yard dash, inasmuch as he holds the world's record for the 40-yard sprint. Green won the event last year, so it will be very interesting to see what he can do against "the little Harvard wonder."

Two of the New England champions who are in Technology, Crane and Heywood, will compete in several of the events, consequently M. I. T. will probably not come away empty handed. Crane has cleared over ten feet and a-half at the pole vault, and Heywood will very likely clear six feet at the running high jump. Heywood may not beat Fearing in this event, but he is almost sure to win the running high kick.

Among the other champions who will perform are Finneran, the winner of both hurdle races at the championship last June; Long, the great high jumper and weight putter; and Clausen, who holds the world's records at the hop, step and jump.

Some of the Harvard contestants are White, a middle distance runner of the first class; Shead and Thompson, who are both champions, Shead at broad jumping and Thompson at the 100 and 420 yard dashes; Thayer, Hawes (who beat Sherrill of Yale last year), Cook, and many others whose reputations, as belonging to the very best athletes in the country, cannot be excelled. Many Tech. men will enter, and although they probably will

not win many events, they will at least show the athletic spirit at Tech.

The Technology polo team has withdrawn from the league, and it is doubtful if the schedule will be played out by the remaining three clubs.

The reason that we withdrew was due, to a great extent, to the fact that the team was considerably in debt, and that there was every prospect of becoming so to a greater extent. The Athletic Club directed the polo team, and furnished the necessary funds towards supporting it; but the M. I. T. A. C. Executive Committee felt unable to run the chance of losing a large amount of money for it, particularly as the men playing on the team felt that they had not been fairly treated, and had consequently lost their interest in the game.

The result of the season is, we feel, creditable to Technology, handicapped as we were. Our team, won second place in the championship standing, and we think this is as much as could be expected.

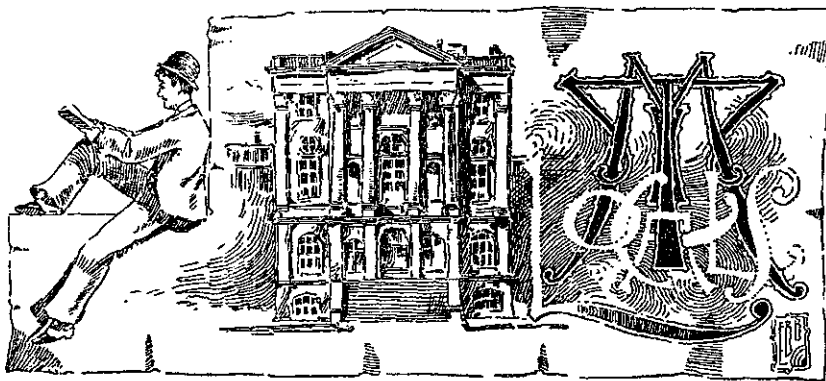
The Roxbury Latin Athletic Association held some interesting sports in the Tech. gymnasium, and the Brookline High School had an athletic meeting in the Upper Town Hall in Brookline, in which several Tech. men entered, but our reports go to press too early to record the results of the games.

The Trimount Athletic Club will hold some open handicap games in Winslow's Rink one week after the Tech. meeting. The events are not announced as yet, but we hope that there will be many entries from Technology. Our athletes will be in good condition, as the sports are so soon after ours; besides this, it is almost time to begin to train for the outdoor class championship meeting.

A Bluff.

His crib as it fell was noted
By keen Professor F—;
The student turned and quoted,
"Honi soit qui mal y pense."

A. A. C.



L. M. Hills, '90, was down from Amherst for a few days last week.

All sittings for the Senior photographs must be made before March 19th.

F. S. V. Sias, '95, has been elected manager of the Freshmen baseball nine.

Chas. F. Hammond, '91, spent three days in Boston last week. Business is good!

"You will take chloroform now, Mr. Tucker," said the Professor of Thermodynamics.

Blackboards have been put up around the Freshman laboratory. More work for '95.

The Photographic Society now boasts a dark room as convenient as could be desired.

Chas. B. Grimes, '92, has accepted the position of chemist with the Carter Ink Company.

The Electric Club held a meeting in Room 14, Walker Building, Thursday evening, February 18th.

The following men will serve on the Senior Dinner Committee from '95: Hayden, Speer, Leber, Huxley, Robbins, and Tillinghast.

We are glad to hear that Prof. Niles, who has been quite ill with pneumonia for several weeks, is well again and meeting his class.

Mr. T. H. Bartlett, who gives instruction in modeling to Senior Architects, is to have an extra class among the second year Partials.

Second Year Civils have begun "leveling." From the way the telescopes point, we judge they are leveling the heads of some of the young ladies passing.

First Junior: "What great fellows Tech. men are for leaving things around."

Second Junior: "You're right; some even go so far as to leave Tech."

The news reaches us that Mr. Noblit has not gone to the U. of P., as he had intended, but is going into business. We wish him success.

Hereafter THE TECH can be obtained regularly at THE TECH office from one to a quarter past only, on the day of issue and the day following.

Considerable excitement was caused the other day by the "blowing off" of the safety-valve of the big steam boilers at a pressure of 155 pounds.

At the last meeting of '93, Mr. Dorman, the projector of the scheme for a visit of the class to the World's Fair, gave his plans for the trip. What will '93 undertake next?

R. L. Russel, '89, has been visiting friends in Boston. Mr. Russel has given up his position in West Virginia, and has accepted a position with the Pennsylvania R. R. Co.

The Junior members of Course X. have been allowed to elect a course in English Composition in place of the regular work in Political Economy, and all but two have done so.

Profs. Sedgwick and others, deliver a lecture on teaching, from twelve to one each Saturday, in Room 12 Rogers Building. Third and fourth year men are invited to be present.

First Editor: "Why do you always have it so terribly light in here?"

Second Editor: "Oh, that's so I can see the points to these jokes the Freshmen hand in."

The Summer School of Civil Engineering will be held this year at the same place as a year ago; viz., Delaware Water Gap, N. J. Some of the work begun last year will be finished.

Odd Fellows' Hall will be engaged again this year for the Senior Dinner. If there is any truth in the statement that an old stand has more trade, we hope it will be proved this year.

In good weather about fifty questions per day per editor,—“When is ‘Technique’ coming out?”

Patience editors! Patience Technology! Read THE TECH.

“Luther Cary, Dorman, M. I. T., and other well-known sprinters will compete,” said the newspaper report. Dorman by the way has a brother in Harvard, who is trying for the Mott Haven Team.

Twelve of the Lowell Lectures will be delivered by Dr. Tyler, on Projective Geometry. The lectures will be given on Tuesdays and Fridays, beginning February 16th, in Room 27, Rogers Building.

Three prizes were won by Tech. men at the open B. A. A. handicap meeting. F. W. Lord, '93, captured first place on the 300-yard hurdle race, and C. Taintor, '93, third in the special 440-yard hurdle.

Professor Dewey is giving the Juniors a short course in the discussion of economic questions of the day. These lectures are to take the place of second term Business Law which will be hereafter given.

The Senior Photograph Committee, having chosen their class photographer, have now completed arrangements for the sittings. March 19th has been decided upon as the last day for engagements with Notman.

George A. Sonneman, '90, who is with the Bunker Hill and Sullivan Mining and Concentrating Co., of Wardner, Idaho, has been in the city on a vacation. Mr. Sonneman paid a visit to the Mining Department lately.

IN THE WILD AND WOOLLY.

“What did you think of that girl I introduced you to through the telephone the other day, Charley?”

Charley: “Oh, she was out of sight.”

Student (anxiously): “Is that clear Professor?”

The Professor (sarcastic): “Yes, about as clear as mud.”

Student (triumphantly): “Well, that covers the ground.”

Professor Van Daell: “What course are you in, Mr. More?”

More: “Two, two.”

The Professor: “And you Mr. Kendall?”

Kendall: “Two, two, too.”

The Professor: “That is one better.”

Charles Hayden, '90, in connection with Mr. Galen L. Stone, has established a banking and brokerage house at 87 Milk Street, Boston, under the title of Hayden, Stone & Co. Mr. Hayden has also become a member of the New York Stock Exchange.

The date of the Senior Dinner has been fixed for Friday, April 15th. All remember the date, make no engagement for that evening, and go to the dinner to give '92 a great send-off. An attempt is being made to have an especially good programme to follow the toasts.

About fifteen students of the School of Drawing and Painting of the Art Museum, have applied for admission to Prof. Homer's course in Architectural History. In return for this, students at the Institute are to have certain privileges in the Museum.

The Senior Miners miss “their Freshman.” Last term he often came into the mining Lab. and sat for an hour at a time watching the work. Frequently he would wander into the dressing room, where he calmly rolled cigarettes and dodged wet sponges.

The Junior Chemical Engineers are to be given considerable work in Textile coloring in connection with the regular work in Industrial Chemistry. One third of the laboratory time will be devoted to this subject, which has heretofore been given to fourth-year classes only.

Mr. Smith has a novel and very pretty method of filtration in working order in the Industrial Chemistry laboratory. We suspect that it is original, although Mr. Smith's customary modesty prevents his saying so. At any rate it is a great improvement on the old laborious methods.

The Juniors have decided to organize a baseball team, if only for the physical training of the men. A series of class games may be arranged. J. A. Emery has been elected manager and temporary captain. The larger part of the old team is back, and a first-class nine should be the outcome.

Mr. F. H. Meserve, formerly of '92, has been elected Vice President of the Smead Warming and Ventilating Co. He is manager of the Denver office, and, according to a Colorado paper, he has charge of the entire Western Division of the company, his territory extending to the Pacific coast.

"Technique" will probably appear in a short time. No definite date can as yet be settled upon, inasmuch as it is very uncertain just how long it will take the publishers to complete their work. The printing is completed, and the binding will probably be finished in a few days. The publishers are The Matthews-Northrup Co., of New York and Buffalo.

A great change in the chemical work of the Freshman class has been made. Instead of spending the whole of the second term on experiments in General Chemistry, the class will work on Qualitative Analysis the rest of the year. By this arrangement the students continuing chemistry after the first year will have a good start in their analytical work.

At a class meeting of '93, on Friday, February 12th, C. M. Spofford was elected Vice President, to take the place of J. C. Noblit who has left the Institute. Reports were received from various committees, including the Senior Dinner Committee. Mr. Dillon was elected to the athletic committee, to fill the

place left vacant by the continued absence of C. R. Boss.

At a meeting of the Civil Engineering Society last Thursday, G. L. Walker, '93, read a very able paper on "Rapid Transit in New York City." He explained clearly the different schemes proposed by the commissioners appointed to look into the matter, and illustrated these by plans, profiles, and sections. Azel Ames, 3d, '94, gave a review of a few of the latest inventions.

All the fabulous stories of the recent gold discoveries in Creede, Col., lose their lustre when compared with a simple fact concerning some assay results recently obtained in the mining laboratory. A stranger brought a sample of gold ore to the Mining Department to be assayed. The coarse gold, not counting fine, amounted to about 18 per cent; the ore actually assayed \$103,404 per ton!!

The Society of Arts held a meeting in the Rogers Building February 11th, at 8 P. M. Dr. James J. Putnam read a paper on the Recent Discoveries and Problems in the Anatomy and Physiology of the Brain. The lecture was illustrated with drawings and models. The next meeting will be held on February 25th, and Mr. S. R. Koehler will deliver his third lecture on the Photo-Mechanical Processes.

We are pleased to record the recent fortunate escape of two of our Seniors from a painful death. They were seated under the skylight in Room 40, Rogers when the weight of wet snow caused the glass suddenly to give way, interrupting for a brief period the well-known peaceful silence. After gracefully receiving the congratulations of those present, the gentlemen retired to a more sheltered spot and resumed their duties.

The Photographic Society held a meeting Tuesday, February 9th, and arranged the distribution of the new lockers which have been added to the dark room. It was decided to hold an exhibition of photographs, and Messrs.

Andrews, Farwell, and Rice have the matter in charge. All men not members of the society who would like to compete at the exhibition for a prize in a special class for outsiders, are requested to inform this committee of the fact.

The Senior Electoral Board has made the following nominations for the Class Day Committee. There are as many nominees from each course as there are representatives on the Electoral Board, and besides these there are five at large. I., Douglass, Pope, Williams; II., Robertson, Wells; III., Sweetser; IV., Newman, Ingraham; V., Church; VI., Cody, McCaw, Sackett; VII., Burrage; IX., French; X., Moore; XI., Locke (at large), Mathews, Crane, Dennett, Burnham, and Grimes.

The Class of '95 held a well-attended meeting February 9th. The reports of the constitution and class dinner committees were accepted. J. R. Speer, '93, spoke to the class in regard to the Senior Dinner, and the executive committee was authorized to appoint five men from '95 to serve on the Senior Dinner Committee. Sumner H. Foster was elected toastmaster for the class dinner on February 20th. W. J. Batchelder was elected captain of the class athletic team, and J. W. Thomas was given temporary control of the baseball team.

Mr. Whitehouse has taken matters well in hand at the gymnasium, and is doing his work in a systematic and highly commendable way. The exercises and training have been classified and a schedule of work adopted. For those who desire training or practice in the various athletics, we print the schedule. Mass exercise with dumb-bells or bar-bells, 4.20 P. M.; practice in starting and sprinting, 4.35 P. M.; chest weights, fence vaulting and jumping, 5 P. M.; light and heavy gymnastics, 5.15 P. M.; hurdling, 5.35 P. M.; lap running and walking, 5.40 P. M.

The Senior Dinner Committee have asked for designs for the Senior Dinner *menu*. All

those intending to hand in designs should consult the notice posted in the Architectural department. The committee are in good working order, and the three lower classes will be thoroughly canvassed in a short time, in order that it may be approximately known how many expect to be present on the evening of April 15th. From those who surely intend to go, a deposit of one dollar will be asked, as a guarantee and to meet current expenses. This policy was adopted by the committee of a year ago.

The Freshmen held their first dinner at the Parker House on Saturday evening, February 20th, and it was a great success considered from all points. The *menu* was a very odd one. After the coffee was served, President Geo. F. Hayden introduced S. F. Foster as toastmaster for the evening. Mr. Foster made a few well-chosen remarks before calling upon the different speakers, who responded to the toasts as follows: "The Faculty," E. H. Huxley; "Baseball," J. McK. Speer; "The Ladies," Edward Leber; "Athletics," M. A. C. Jones; "The Battalion," C. F. Tillinghast; "Football," W. J. Batchelder; "The Future," F. W. Fuller. The speeches were of the right kind and were to the point, which, as might be supposed, was the eternal glory and fame of the Class of '95. After the toasts, singing was in order; and Mr. Batchelder, accompanied by Mr. Nay, gave his *repertoire* of funny songs.

Last week the committee, consisting of Messrs. Wood, Davis and Price, appointed by '94 to investigate previous methods of electing the "Technique" Board of Editors, and improve them if possible, handed in its report at a small class meeting. After tendering the committee a vote of thanks for trouble expended, the class discussed the various methods of election as presented. The method selected was as follows: Each member of '94 is to prepare a list of at least twenty-five and at most fifty names, which list, signed by the voter, must

on a certain day (three days notice having been previously given) be placed in a box provided by and under the supervision of the Class Executive Committee. The Executive Committee then will count the votes in a room from which all others are excluded. The men receiving the twenty-five highest votes shall constitute an Electoral Committee, which is to appoint either from among its own members or from the class at large a definite man for each of the positions on the "Technique" Board of Editors, excepting the Editor-in-Chief, who shall be elected by the Board, any vacancy that may occur thereby being filled by the Electoral Committee.

In answer to many inquiries, we wish to say that it was not "Birthington's wash day" or any one else's wash day, but simply Washington's Birthday.

On February 22d, in the Melrose A. C. cross-country run of five miles, F. A. Sargent, M. I. T., with a mark of 1 minute 45 sec., won first place, receiving also a cup for the best time. As the course is a very rough one, Mr. Sargent deserves great credit for his splendid race, and for the laurels which he brings the M. I. T. A. C.

ELECTRO-MAGNETIC MACHINE RECLAIMS IRON FROM OTHERWISE WASTED ORE:

"An invention attracting the attention of Boston financiers and investors is on exhibition at 40 State Street, Room 53. Iron and steel men are especially interested, for it effects a wonderful saving in the reduction of low-grade iron ores. The International Ore Separating Company of New York, recently organized by Erastus Wiman, has a machine here, and demonstrations of the process are given daily. Running on refuse ore from the Glendon Iron Company's mines at Hibernia,—ore that for the past one hundred years under the ordinary process, although containing thirty-three per cent of iron, and forming forty per cent of the total mine output, has necessarily been thrown on the dump and wasted,—the separating machine produces one ton of concentrates worth \$6 at the furnaces from two tons of this otherwise valueless stuff."

The above is on exhibition from ten to four o'clock daily.

O tell me, agèd one, when thou wast in thy youth,
Didst thou have fancies too, that seemed to be the truth?
Didst thou too, oft-times, feel thou wast in love with maid,
Yet faltered to declare that love, because afraid
That it, perchance, might prove to be a fitting gleam,
Bedimmed by stronger love, as noonday dims a dream?

R. H. S.

I.

My purpose fixed! Yet still in grief
I drew her close to me,
And gently stroked the silken locks
Which I could hardly see.
I could not bear to cut the ties
And in the bud to nip
Such hopes. And still she clung to me,
And still she kissed my lip.

II.

"You are not old enough, my dear,
Not old enough by half.
The fellows scoff to see you near;
Even the ladies laugh.
The parting will not be for long,
Only until you grow
A noble, grand reality—
A swell moustachio." T. C. D., '94.

Fleeced Again.

I bought some land in a far Western boom,
The deed, "in fee simple," seemed right.
I searched for that place, and I met with my doom;
I was "simply out of site."

R. W., '93

ANCIENT AND MODERN.

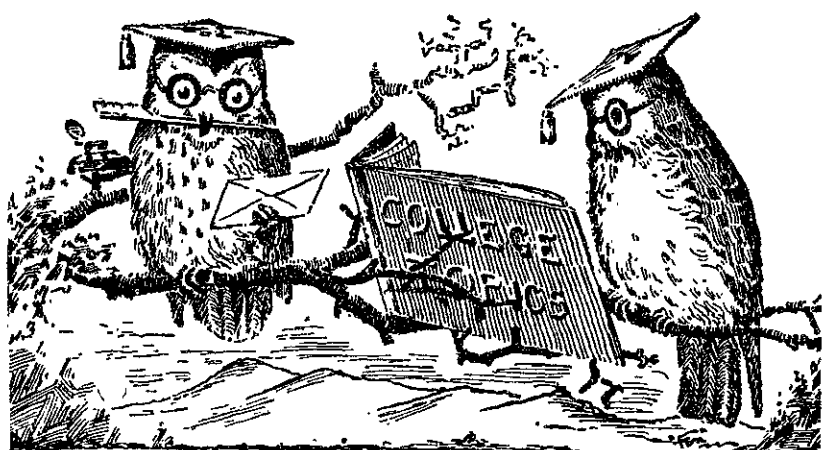
The fact that Atlas bore the world
Upon his brawny shoulders,
We all have heard, 'till worlds now seem
As small as common boulders;
And Atlas needn't think his feat
Was such a deed of wonder,
For men to-day who bore the world
Are truly without number.

—University Cynic.

A REVISED PROVERB.

'Tis a proverb old
That "haste makes waste;"
But a new one's told—
'Tis laced makes waist.

—Unit.



A spring meeting between the Columbia and Princeton track athletic teams is being talked of.

The new Brown gymnasium has been opened. The cost of the building and apparatus was \$67,500.

There are nine candidates for pitcher and six for catcher at Harvard.

The tropical championship tournament will be held at St. Augustine, on March 23d.

It is claimed that Highlands, Harvard's crack pitcher for this season, is a professional.

Williams, Dartmouth and Columbia have dispensed with commencement exercises.

Dartmouth's remodeled "gym.," when completed, will contain a swimming tank 80 by 20 feet in dimensions.

A column in the Sunday edition of the *New York World*, will hereafter be devoted to college verse.

One hundred and twenty-eight men are now training for the Yale Mott Haven team.

The Universities of Michigan and Oxford have exactly the same number of students enrolled this year.

The *Yale Alumni Weekly* condemns the story in *Outing* entitled "Harry's Career at Yale," saying that it gives a wrong impression of the Yale undergraduate life at the present time.

The University of Chicago already has a library of nearly half a million volumes.

The Missouri State University, which was recently destroyed by fire, may be rebuilt in another part of the State.

Sixty per cent of the '92 editors of college papers at Yale received appointments, and forty-eight per cent at Harvard.

Columbia, Harvard, Princeton and Yale, by the payment of \$100 by alumni of each of the institutions, are to be the owners of the inter-collegiate chess cup.

The Faculty of the University of Michigan has refused the petition of the baseball nine to take an Eastern trip this year.

The Princeton catalogue for 1892 places the minimum annual expenses of students at \$211.

A new chemical laboratory has just been completed at Princeton, which is said to be one of the best equipped in the country.

The American School of Archæology has been granted by the Greek Government the exclusive right to make excavations at Sparta for four years.

The Canadian-American football team is on its way home from Great Britain. Fifty-eight matches were played, of which 13 were won, 32 lost, and 13 drawn.

The University of Chicago will have over 800 students and a Faculty of fifty members by the close of next year.

Eleven hundred dollars has been pledged to carry Dartmouth's baseball team through the season.

The Dartmouth alumni have promised to raise a fund of \$30,000 for the purpose of purchasing and fitting up a field, and for remodeling the gymnasium.

A mangrove tree has been successfully grown under glass at the Biological School of the University of Pennsylvania. All previous attempts to cultivate this tree in the United States have failed.

In order to get good men for high jumping and shot putting the Yale A. A. will hold two gymnasium contests every week.

Leland Stanford University has a canvas running track laid on felt, twenty-one laps to the mile, in the gymnasium, and a straight-away two-twenty track with an oval quarter mile cinder track outside.

The Faculty of the Columbia Law School has established a prize tutorship of \$500, to be awarded for general excellence of term work and greatest success at examinations.

The record of Harvard-Columbia Freshman races stands 6 to 6, while that of Yale-Columbia races is 2 to 1 in favor of Columbia.

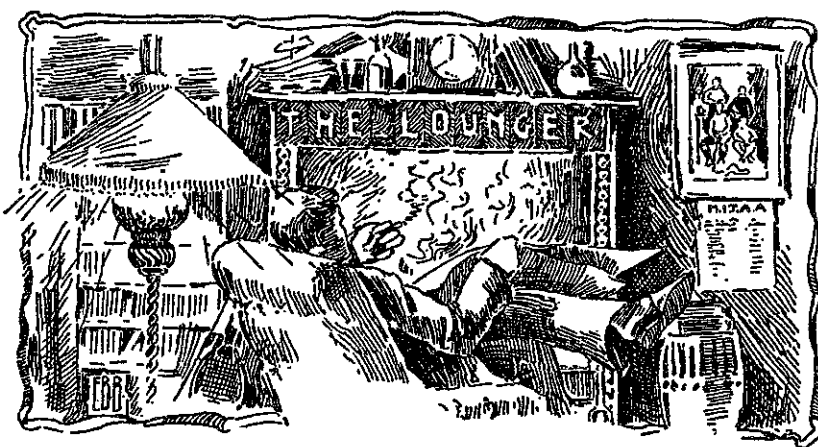
Harvard favors the substitution at the inter-collegiate games of a safety bicycle race for the ordinary one, the addition of a three-mile running race, and the abolition of the tug of war.

The Harvard D. K. E. sensation has led to the establishment of a permanent officer or board to have general supervision of all clubs and societies.

The Yale and Princeton baseball managements have decided to play the third and last game of their championship series whether there is a tie or not. The game will be played in New York on June 18th.

The survivors of the Class of 1842 of Dartmouth College are preparing to celebrate their semi-centennial next commencement week. On graduating day the class contained eighty-six members, and was the largest ever graduated from Dartmouth. Forty-nine have died.

The will of the late James Howard, of St. Johnsbury, Vermont, which has been presented for probate, bequeaths \$10,000 to Yale, to found a scholarship. After deducting the numerous bequests to relatives, the residue of the estate is to continue to accumulate until it shall reach \$40,000, when \$10,000 apiece is to be given to Yale, Amherst, Dartmouth, and the Minnesota State University, to found four scholarships, which are to bear the name respectively of Mr. Howard's father, mother, and two brothers.



THE Lounger was walking down Boylston Street the other day, when by accident an electric car came along. The car stopped, a lady stepped off, the conductor rang the bell twice, and the car went on. This made the Lounger think of horses. Just what there was about the car stopping, the lady getting off, the conductor ringing the bell, and the car going on, which made the Lounger think of horses, isn't quite clear. It certainly was not the lady. It must have been the car starting, for horses start *sometimes*; that is, if you happen to have a whip along. The Lounger began to think what a glorious thing horses are. How indispensable they are! Perhaps a short description of a horse would be beneficial. The Lounger knows all about horses.

The horse is an animal which everyone knows everything about, and, moreover, everyone is continually writing about, so that everyone else can read and know about it.

The Lounger once knew a man who was kicked in the head by a mule. He was a long time in recovering, and even after he had entirely recovered he always felt the evil effects of it. He even went so far as to denounce mules as a race of great, horrid things, who had no respect for the feelings of man. Those were not exactly the adjectives he used, however. The ones he used,—but as the Lounger has been unable to find them in the dictionary or in "Hoyle on Games," from this he concludes they must have been original productions of his own mule-kicked brain. The Lounger doesn't think that it was right for him to speak thus harshly of mules; and if he had realized, as everyone else did, how near that mule came to doing a great thing, he would at least have confined himself to Webster, or, what is better, to Worcester.

It is said that Worcester's dictionary was written by Mr. Worcester of Worcestershire-sauce fame, at odd moments when the monotony of cutting coupons and

bottling table sauce became too tedious for his over-taxed brain. As to criticising books, however, the Lounger, in the language of the great prophet, "is not in it"; but he does think that for good, soul-stirring reading Webster is way ahead of Worcester. As a reference book, Worcester is probably used as much as Webster. As for style, it can be said, and justly so, too, I think, that he has none, and he is quite likely to become tautological in spots. But what could you expect from one so steeped in crime—one whose whole life has been spent in reckless debauch and dissipation! (This last phrase the Lounger read in a book the other day, and liked it very much.)

In speaking of Worcester in this manner, the thought occurs to the Lounger, What if he really was a dissipated character? Imagine him!

Yes, the horse is a glorious animal.

The Lounger's social tendencies asserted themselves one evening recently, and he bethought himself that it was about time for his periodical venture into the fastnesses of Boston culture. So, laying aside, regretfully, his beloved Applied, the Lounger quickly adorned and bedecked himself, and, after a hurried second glance into the "Saunterings" of *Town Topics*, and the personal and social columns of the last Sunday paper, hastened forth from the midnight oil of wisdom to the haunts of fashion. It is not the Lounger's purpose, however, to regale you with the doings of the frivolous crowd of which he found himself a member, but for these refers you respectfully to the "*Reckid*, one cent," where authentic descriptions may be had. But it is a fragment of a conversation which the Lounger had with one of the fair butterflies present that has led to this article, with its elaborate and (he flatters himself) decidedly neat beginning. The young lady, doubtless wishing to do the polite thing by the Lounger, endeavored to show a proper interest in Technology. "Now, there is Eastman's College, in Poughkeepsie, where I have spent some time," said she: "about how does Technology compare with that?" Like a true society man, the Lounger, although from a different cause, awoke the next morning with a dull and troubled head. The remark of the fair maiden still rankled. It was nearly the last straw. "Boston School of Technology" the Lounger is used to; he can even stand it when "Rogers" is calmly referred to as the Institute. An afternoon spent in quiet thought over the brake in an engine test has even restored his calmness after a friend has asked him if there is any social life at Tech-

nology. But this last!—to be calmly compared to a business college, one of the three months commercial arithmetic and bookkeeping kind! Unenlightened heathen indeed! Unenlightened Back-Baydom!

On account of lack of time in which to be original, the Lounger is going to try the effect of a few stories, which have for their chief virtue the fact that they have not before appeared in print. Here is one which our athletic neighbor across the Charles furnishes us:—

It happened that one of those peculiar specimens of which any large college community can boast a varied assortment, strolled into a lecture one day just as the professor had concluded his remarks. Striding up to the platform, he said, in his guttural, nasal twang, "Lecture over, Mr. Trowbridge?" The professor informed him that such was the case. "Well," replied the Specimen, confidently, "would you mind telling me just what you said?" The lecturer took this amazing request most good-naturedly, and gave a brief abstract of his remarks. "Hum!" said the Specimen, when this was finished; "didn't lose much, did I?" It is reported of the same man that one night, somewhat after twelve o'clock had sounded, the other inmates of his boarding house were awakened by a terrible racket proceeding from his room. Suspecting some horrible tragedy, a few of the braver rushed to his door and asked breathlessly what was the matter. "Lost a collar button!" came the response. An hour later, as quiet again prevailed throughout the boarding house, a repetition of the same infernal uproar brought one and all once more into that fearful tension of nerves which is always the result of a sudden shock at night. Again the landlady ventured inquiry; and as stories of sudden madness and wild deeds of crazed lunatics flitted through her brain, there came the laconic response, "Found it!"

AN IDYL.

He stands before his glass in doubt;
 His beard by night hath sprouted well.
 He needs must scrape,—and yet without
 He hears begin the lecture bell.
 Too many times he's skipped the course—
 He fears its doors on him may shut;
 His blade is dull. Now which is worse,
 To cut and shave, or shave and cut?

—*Harvard Lampoon.*



ANOTHER DAY.

"Another day," she said, "I will
Be glad your wishes to fulfill.
And then together we, inspired
By autumn's red eve much admired,
Will wander off across the hill.
We'll hold communion, spirits fired
By lofty thought. I'm somewhat tired
To-day. You will not mind until
Another day?"

That other day is waiting still;
I somehow think it always will.
She has the rest she so desired;
I am not there. I made her tired.
Another man my place may fill
Another day.

—*Williams Weekly.*

THE V TRICK.

He was walking, oh, so stately!
One of our renowned eleven,
While the ice was on the pavement,
And the snow came down from heaven.
From a window smiled a maiden
Who had shared his glory with him,
And, behold! an exhibition
Far too grand for rhyme or rhythm.
Of his glory to remind her,
Up he raised his feet, you see,
And maintained his reputation,
Making ten yards on a V.

—*Lafayette.*

A SONG OF SHERRY.

Why cannot I, as Aldrich did,
Amontillado sipping,
Sit musingly, the while my thoughts
In Fancy's spring are dipping?
And then indite some dainty lines
With graceful touches laden,
Unto my "rare old sherry," and
The "sherry-bearing maiden?"
Why cannot I now write such verse,
Fresh as a ripe-plucked berry?
Why not? Alas! I see no maid,
And, what is more, no sherry!

—*Harvard Lampoon.*

AN OLD WORLD IDYL.

In some far mediæval land—a land beyond the sea—
There dwelt a mediæval knight, as famous as could be;
He was the all-round champion of many scraps and frays,
In fact, the John L. Sullivan of those primeval days.

His boast was, "By my hallidome (whatever that may be),
Where'er you search, you'll never find a knight as brave
as me."

(By which sage observation, we are led to understand,
They were rather weak in grammar, in that mediæval
land.)

One evening in the winter he was drinking rather late,
When a stranger sought admittance before his castle gate;
A stranger who had wandered o'er mountain, stream and
sea;

The baron bade him enter (a generous man was he).

The stranger told some wondrous lies—as strangers ever
do—

Of battles and hairbreadth escapes, and perils he'd been
through;

But all unmoved the baron sat—he'd heard such tales be-
fore;

Perceiving which, the stranger worked those ancient gags,
no more;

But told of a wild conflict in a great, far-distant land,
Where men went in unarmed and fought like tigers, hand
to hand;

And how they smashed each other, not for glory or for
gain,

But just to get a grip upon an ordinary cane.

Then, as the baron listened to that stranger gaunt and
lean,

He quaked as quakes the Freshman who is summoned
by the Dean;

And vowed that though he'd witnessed full many a bloody
fray,

They couldn't hold a candle to the cane-rush of to-day.

—*Blue and White.*

BLUE EYES.

(From the German.)

Sometimes you look upon me
With eyes so blue and meek,
In dreams I'm then so thoughtful,
That I can hardly speak.

But should I think at all times
Of those blue eyes of thine,—
Straightway a sea of blue thoughts
Would flood this heart of mine.

—*Brunonian.*

A WONDERFUL FEAT.

You cannot cut a diamond,
The physicists all say.
But I cut ten of them at once
At whist the other day.

—*Brunonian.*