

# The Tech.

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## THE TECH.

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E give our hearty endorsement to a communication, from a member of the Senior Class, which appears in this issue of THE TECH and which from all reports expresses the almost unanimous

opinion of the Institute. We regret that the questions compiled by the statistician should bear witness of an indiscreet election by the Seniors, upon the advisability of which election we expressed our doubts in TECH No. 9; but since our doubts have become a certainty, we do not hesitate to be as frank in our criticism of the elected's work as we were in criticizing the election.

The statistician plainly desires to be credited with possessing a remarkably facetious pen, but the most liberal bounds of discretion and common sense have been overstepped in

its indulgence. That the statistics are to be read before an audience partly composed of ladies has been either overlooked or ignored; but should it be the object of the statistician merely to collect and not use statistics gathered from the answers to some ten of the questions, he must be discredited either with a rather vain desire to display his wit or else an unpardonable amount of idle curiosity. Were there an element of rowdyism in the class, which demanded a catering to its taste, the coarseness of some of the questions could be attributed to a satisfying of its demands; but since this element is most decidedly not to be found there, we can neither explain nor excuse the appearance of some of the questions in a list for the purpose of gathering statistics from the class of '92. We "hope that the statistician will redeem himself by leaving out, in the compilation of his report, the answers to certain of his questions," and withhold a shadow from '92's Class Day, which a liberal use of his statistics must necessarily cast.

SO many things would have to be added to our gymnasium before it could approach a degree of perfection, that we are quite accustomed to going without a number of luxuries or necessities which may be had elsewhere. It is needless to mention what these absent appliances and arrangements are, for we can but commend the increased interest shown during the past year in matters relating to the welfare of this department. Still, we feel like dropping a word of complaint when the Chauncy Hall representatives linger no little time after four o'clock and make themselves generally obstreperous, besides having lowered the temperature of the baths a considerable amount.

THE canvass for the Senior Dinner commenced Tuesday, March 29th. To say that the canvassers have been treated with utter disregard by a large majority of the men in the lower classes, hardly expresses the contemptuous manner in which they have been received.

The Freshmen have given particularly poor support to the dinner. Out of three or four sections canvassed some three or four men have subscribed. They do not hesitate to say they will have nothing to do with the dinner and make no effort to find out what are the benefits to be derived from it. The Sophomores take a stand, which is not uncommon in that year,—that their minds are full of themselves and their own affairs and they have no time to think of anything else. Some few have subscribed, but the majority of the class have felt it their exclusive privilege to sit on the whole affair, and some few have gone so far as to advise their friends not to go. These two classes are the ones which should supply the largest number of men, and it does seem contemptible that they should take the stand they have.

Even the third year men have acted in a very indifferent way, and it is, to say the least, discouraging to the committee to have this class fail them, when they had supposed that they would surely give their hearty support. This dinner is the only affair of the kind of which the Institute can boast, and every man in every year should make an effort to be there. This is the only chance for the classes to spend a pleasant evening together and lay aside the reserve which exists between them during the remainder of the year.

The date of the dinner was fixed at first for Friday, April 15th, but that date has been changed to Wednesday, April 20th, as some men objected to the first date, because it is Good Friday. Under the present conditions there is no reason in the world why there should not be an attendance of 500 men, and this number is small when we consider that

there are 1,000 men in the Institute. Every one should realize that the committee have a great deal of work to do, and their position is a thankless one at the most, but when they are not supported by their classmen it is indeed a hard position to fill; and if the dinner is a failure they are the ones who will receive the blame.

ALMOST since the founding of the Institute, have innumerable plans and schemes for Institute dormitories been proposed, discussed, and advised, but not until the present date have any of them materialized. Now at last Tech. is to have a "hall."

Mr. Godfrey Morse, of Boston, will erect an apartment house on St. Botolph Street, for the sole use of Tech. men. On the ground floor there will be a dining room which will be let to a first-class caterer, and meals furnished here, probably on both the European and American plan, for the occupants of the building.

The suites will consist of five or six rooms each and will be unfurnished.

It is Mr. Morse's intention to have everything handsome, modern, and in first-class style, and the building will be completed by October 1st. Circulars will be sent out about May 1st.

AS the gymnasium is at present a scene of great activity, and we enjoy a state of advancement in athletic exercise and training which the most sanguine of us never expected, it is fitting that we acknowledge our gratitude to those members of the Faculty and Corporation who have been instrumental in bringing about this change.

On going into the "Gym," one notices a change, not only in the building and appliances, but in the general aspect of the place. Where there were formerly half a dozen men lazily playing with the apparatus, we now find a goodly number of wide-awake athletes, who seem to embody in themselves all that is

lively and active. They are there to train for a purpose, and from each action an observer can see how much in earnest they are.

We ask those of our overseers who have been in the past so opposed to athletics, to go down on any afternoon and see the change, which has all of a sudden become so very apparent. When they see a body of healthy-looking men exercising with vigor and enthusiasm, we cannot but believe that the most conservative member among them would be won over to the cause of athletics and gymnastics.

We have no fear for the results of the present system, and predict a better record for the students as a body. Our appreciation of the improvements are expressed admirably by the large number of men who have taken advantage of them, and are building up a physique which is essential to every man.

THE annual meeting of the M. I. T. Athletic Club took place in Room 11, Rogers Building, on Saturday, March 26th. There was considerable discussion regarding the place at which the annual outdoor games should be held. Among the places suggested were Irvington Oval, Beacon Park and the Charlesbank Running Track. Irvington Oval was objected to, for the reason that it would be practically impossible to break any of the records except those for the 100-yard dash and the high hurdle race. President Kales clearly showed the disadvantage in holding the games at Beacon Park, owing to the financial loss which would be sure to result. Although no place was definitely decided upon, there is great likelihood that the meeting will be held at the Charlesbank Gymnasium. The track there is five laps to the mile, and very fast. Other advantages are, that there would be no expense, and that all the necessary apparatus is there ready to be used.

The action taken regarding '95's challenge to '94 for an athletic meeting was voted upon

favorably, although many who were present were opposed to the scheme.

The Secretary's and Treasurer's reports for the year were read and approved, and as there was no further business to come before the meeting, the following officers were elected: President, F. W. Lord, '93; Vice President, J. R. Speer, '93; Secretary, F. C. Green, '94; Treasurer, A. B. Payne, Jr., '93; Executive Committee, '93, H. W. Stanwood; '94, R. Sturgis 2d; '95, A. Geiger, Jr. The meeting then adjourned.

### COMMUNICATIONS.

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

TO THE EDITORS OF THE TECH.:—

As a member of the Senior Class I wish to express my disappointment at the questions recently circulated by its statistician. I do not share the feeling of those who declare they will not answer such a set of questions. On the contrary, I shall answer all that I can. I am sure, however, that I do not stand alone when I express chagrin at the unpleasant departure of the present statistician from the customs of his predecessors.

There are two faults prominent in the questions: poor wit and bad taste. The Browning joke is very old, and the suggestion that musicians necessarily make enemies is similarly unoriginal. It is time, too, that Ridler be allowed to drop into oblivion. The question of crowning absurdity is that upon Business Law. The worst feature of these attempts at wit is that no one can take them so seriously as to answer them. But worse than poor wit is bad taste. The questions on the Faculty, the Lunch Room, and the possible "subsidizing" of an instructor, are decidedly out of place. As a final exhibition, the requests for definitions of college and class spirit are in as bad form as the statistician's recent harangue at the class dinner.

Of course there is nothing to be done. But as one with the best interests of the class at heart, I hope that the statistician will redeem himself by leaving out, in the compilation of his report, the answers to certain of his questions.

NINETY-TWO.

## The Gilded Age.

## DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

*Senior* . . . . . A Technology student.  
*Westcott* . . . . . Another.  
*Smith and Jones* . . . . . Two more.  
*Bloodgood and others.*

SCENE.—A chamber in a Back Bay dwelling house temporarily used as a gentlemen's dressing room.

*(Enter Senior and Westcott with overcoats over their dress suits.)*

*Senior.*

This is hard luck! We're early, blast it all!  
 It is enough to make a man profane,  
 And sacrifice his chance of future rest  
 With awful oaths. *(Subsides grumbling.)*

*Westcott.*

I'm with you there, old man.  
 It makes me tired to come before the time.  
 Still, we're not very early. There's the clock.  
 The others must be close upon our heels.  
 Take off your things.

*(They take off their coats. Senior sits down. Westcott looks about him.)*

I say, just took at that!

An heirloom, I suppose; a regular chromo:  
 "The Dying Swan," a cheerful subject truly!  
 Catch on to these swell mantel ornaments:  
 A china dog, two alabaster vases,  
 A pair of old brass snuffers, and a clock!  
 What taste these people have! But look at  
 this!

Just see the scrimpy glass they're given us,  
 So small that you can hardly see your face;  
 It puts me on my ear to see a thing  
 Like that put up for us to dress before.  
 Now where's the hairbrush?

*(Hunts vigorously.)*

Senior, I'll be jiggered!  
 Here is no brush for us to fix our hair.  
 What sort of people are they in this house?  
 Do they suppose we bring our brushes with  
 us?  
 It makes me tired, the way some people seem

To quite forget the comfort of their guests,  
 Who do them proud by coming to their house.  
 Senior, I say.

*Senior.*

O, just you close your face.  
 You're talking through your hat. My hair's  
 all right.

*Westcott.*

But mine's not. *(Discovers brush.)* Hm-ha-  
 hm. Well, here's the brush.  
 But who on earth would ever think a man  
 Could find a brush that was stuck out of sight?  
 Say, who do you suppose will come to-night?

*Senior.*

O, I don't know. Awfully mixed, I guess.  
 They always have Tom, Dick, and Harry  
 here.

*Westcott.*

By Jove! you're right. Now I remember it,  
 They had the Washburn girls at their last  
 dance,  
 With those two Richards jays.

*(Enter Jones and Smith, who bow nervously to Senior and Westcott, and proceed to take off their things.)*

There, look at that!

I told you so. There's Smith and Jones to-  
 gether,  
 The football player and the long-haired grind.  
 Who would expect to meet them anywhere?  
 But this is fun. Just look, they're badly  
 phased.

They are as green as grass. And see their  
 clothes!

Almost as from the self-same shop, I swear.  
 By Jove! I wonder if they hired their suits.

*(Stands before the mirror and arranges his tie as Smith comes up to brush his hair.)*

Were you at the last Coffee Party, Senior?

*Senior.*

I never go to those, they're such a bore.  
 And the Assemblies, too, are dreadful slow:  
 Sometimes I take the Harvard Assemblies in.

*Westcott.*

Senior, I tell you what, Miss Watson's dance, Last Friday, was good sport, Miss Burnham's tea

On Wednesday, wasn't bad. I saw Miss Walker there.

The feed they gave us, all the same, was poor;

I wish they'd learn to set a decent spread,—

Oh, Smith, I beg your pardon, am I in

Your way? Just wait a half a jiffy

And I will give you all the room you want.

*(Gives place to Smith, and sits down by Senior.)*

*Senior.*

I tell you, Westcott, wish I hadn't come.

I'd like to go to bed by nine o'clock

And I can't get away from here till twelve.

What are they going to do with us to-night?

*Westcott.*

Make us play cards,—I saw the table set.

*Senior.*

That gives me a pain; I hate that sort of thing:—

Tiddledy Winks, Progressive Euchre, Hearts,

I'd almost rather dance, but on the whole

This is the best; one needn't talk so much.

*(Enter Bloodgood.)*

*Westcott.*

By Jove! there's Bloodgood; he's a howling swell,

They tell me that his sister's going to have

A coming-out affair next Monday week.

I'll speak to him.

*(He greets Bloodgood.)*

*Senior.*

Now, what an awful swipe!

Does he imagine that he'll get a bid

By talking to her brother? Anyway

I'm sure of one. Suppose I'll have to go;

Horrible bore! But then it wouldn't do

Not to attend these things, for one

Shortly would not be in the swim.

I wish I wasn't sleepy.

*(Yawns and subsides. Others enter till the room is full.)*

*Smith.*

Jones, if you please, who are these fellows?

There's Westcott there, and Senior, '92;

But I have never seen another one before.

*Jones.*

Don't know, I'm sure. I think I've seen that man.

He played left tackle on the Harvard team.

*Smith.*

Have you decided that you'll wear your gloves?

I somehow think it's wrong.

*Jones.*

Oh, no; it's right.

I asked a fellow in my course about it;

He's quite a swell, and gave it to me straight.

You always wear your gloves at any kind of party.

I'm going to put mine on.

*Smith.*

Well, so will I.

*(They put on their gloves.)*

*Jones (aside.)*

I see that Smith is fidgetting somewhat,

And I ain't feeling very much too brash.

I wish I'd never come to this confounded party.

There'll be a lot of girls, and I can't talk.

They'll ask me if I'm Jones, the football man,

And I can't say I'm not. But I'm a sandy man,

And I'll get through it somehow. Courage, Jones!

*(Pulls down his cuffs.)*

*Smith (aside.)*

I see that Mr. Jones is somewhat nervous.

I must acknowledge that I am the same.

I very much dislike this sort of thing;

I'd much prefer to stay at home and study,

Or have a quiet call on some professor.

But still, it does me good to go to these things,

And so I'll not repine. *(Brightly.)* Cheer up, my boy!

*(Pulls up his tie. The men begin to leave the room. Westcott has Bloodgood by the arm. Smith and Jones look doubtfully at their gloves. Senior is left alone. He slowly rises.)*

Senior.

Now I must go downstairs and meet my fate!  
I'll have to talk to all the girls, of course,  
And do the nobby in a general way;  
And maybe I'll be stuck for half the evening  
On some such dreadful pill as Susie Watts.  
Oh, would my guardian angel saw me now,  
And guided things aright for me this night!  
To sit and talk at Helen Johnson's side  
Were most enough to keep me wide awake.  
But no; she is an awful tearing belle,  
And I can never be with her alone.  
I'll have to talk with fearful Alice Brown,  
Or Minnie Waters, or that frightful stick,  
Virginia Clayton Squires; or, it may be,  
Some girl I never saw in all my life.  
Horrors! My better side at this recoils!  
Were it not that 'tis the thing  
I'd cut the whole concern, and give up balls,  
With dances, teas, receptions, and all sort  
Of parties such as this thing here to-night.  
I'd spend my careless time with Billy Smith,  
And all the other men that I know well,  
Smoking cigars around the Adams House.  
But I am in the swim, and it won't do  
To throw away my chance of social fame,  
And so I must dissemble. Lord! Here goes!

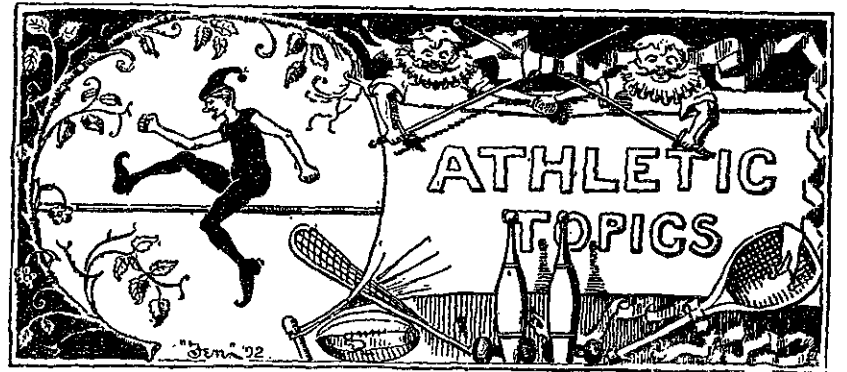
*(Stalks moodily out. Curtain.)*

MY GREAT AUNT'S FAN.

It was my great aunt's, this old-fashioned fan  
Of painted silk and yellowed ivory,  
O'er which fat cupids sprawl. The moths I see  
Have eaten that one's legs. Now if a man  
Were minded he might moralize; might scan  
The frail and flimsy toy, reflect that she  
Who fluttered it so lightly once, must be  
Dry dust—that life at best is but a span.

In fact I took it from the cabinet  
With some such pious purpose. Truth to say,  
I'd planned a sonnet. "Vanity!" it ran.  
But these droll elves have made me quite forget  
My text. Why not dance through life, gay  
As these plump cherubs on my great-aunt's fan?

—Trinity Tablet.



FIXTURES.

- April 7.—Wakefield High School Athletic Association. Open Handicap Sports.  
April 7.—(Evening) Riverside Boat Club. Boxing and Wrestling.  
May 7.—Harvard Athletic Association. Open Handicap Invitation Meeting.  
May 26.—Revere Athletic Association. Open Handicap Games.  
May 30.—Gloucester Athletic Club. Open Handicap Games.  
June 11.—N. E. A. A. A. Individual Championships. Under the auspices of the W. A. C., at Worcester.  
June 21.—Interscholastic Championships. Holmes' Field, Cambridge.  
June 25.—N. E. A. A. A. All-round Championships. Under the auspices of the B. A. A. Irvington Oval, Boston.  
July 2.—Lowell Cricket and Athletic Association. Open Handicap Games.  
July 4.—(Morning) Melrose Athletic Club. Open Handicap Meeting.  
July 4.—(Afternoon) Suffolk Athletic Club or Trimount Athletic Club. Open Athletic Events. (There is a dispute, which is not yet decided, as to which club shall have the date.)  
August 13.—Revere Athletic Club. Open Handicap Meeting.  
August 17.—Metropole Athletic Club. Open Handicap Games.  
August 20.—Melrose Athletic Club. Open Handicap Games.  
August 25, 26, 27.—Gloucester Athletic Club. Open Handicap Athletic Carnival.  
September 25.—Lowell Cricket and Athletic Club. Open Handicap Meeting.  
October 8.—Worcester Athletic Club. Open Handicap Games.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Athletic Club was held Wednesday, March 30th, for the purpose of transacting business relative to the coming outdoor games.

Among the places suggested and discussed as being the best for these sports were Readville, Beacon Park, Oak Island, Charlesbank

Gymnasium, and the South End baseball grounds. All of these places had their advantages, or rather disadvantages, and the Charlesbank was decided to be the most suitable. The South End grounds and Oak Island were rejected, owing to the impossibility of breaking records; while Readville and Beacon Park were considered unfavorably, owing to the expense, and distance from the city. The only objection against the Charlesbank was that it is not a good place for the friends of the contestants to witness the games. But this was considered of minor importance compared to the matter of record breaking. The outdoor games in past years have had such poor attendance that the Athletic Club felt that the Institute, as a whole, was to blame for the fact that the financial risks which would have to be taken, were the games held out of town, would be too great.

The games will probably be held on Friday afternoon, April 29th, and will consist of the following events, which will be contested in the order as given:—

#### TRACK EVENTS.

120-yard hurdle (trials); 100-yard dash (trials); 440-yard run; 2-mile bicycle (trials); 120-yard hurdle (final heat); 100-yard dash (final heat);  $\frac{1}{2}$ -mile run; 220-yard hurdle; 2-mile bicycle (final heat); 220-yard dash.

#### FIELD EVENTS.

Throwing hammer; running high jump.

Mr. Graham has assured the Athletic Club that the rabble will be excluded, and that in all probability we can admit only those whom we choose. In which case it will be necessary to belong to the M. I. T. A. C. to gain admittance.

The number of prizes in each event will depend on the number of entries, and the entrance fee will be 50 cents.

The Athletic Club has offered a large, handsome cup to encourage our athletes, which is to be competed for under the following condition:—

1. First, second, or third place in any event will count as 5, 3, and 1.

2. The meeting must be regularly authorized and open to all students at the Institute.

3. The cup shall be awarded to the one who scores the greatest number of points from April 1, 1892, to April 1, 1893.

4. In order that anyone scores points toward the cup, he must be a member of the M. I. T. A. C.

5. In case of dispute as to the status of competitors, the matter shall be decided by the M. I. T. A. C., and their decision abided by.

The annual meeting of the Tennis Association was held last Saturday noon in Room 22, Rogers. The report of Treasurer Rice was read, and accepted, and the Association then proceeded to the election of officers. F. H. Howland was re-elected President, A. B. Wadsworth was elected Vice President, J. Ramsay Speer, Secretary, H. N. Latey, Treasurer, and T. Horton was re-elected as fifth member of the Executive Committee, to serve with the other officers. The meeting then adjourned.

The courts will be put in use as soon as possible, which we are assured means within two weeks; and the annual tournament which was necessarily postponed last fall will be held this spring, probably beginning about the middle of the present month.

All further information of interest to tennis players will be given out later.

The second winter meeting of the Harvard Athletic Association, held March 19th, was very interesting, and was well managed. Two of the events, pole vault and flying rings, were open; Technology was represented in the former by J. Crane, Jr., '92, and O. H. Currier, '95, competed in the flying rings.

Crane won his event very prettily by clearing 10 ft. 4 in., while the best that Cartwright, of Yale, could do was 10 ft. Crane then attempted to break his own record, which is also that of Technology and Boston Athletic

Association, of 10 ft. 7 in., but was unsuccessful. At one of his trials Crane cleared the bar, but knocked it down with his arm after his body was completely over.

Currier, also, did very well; he won second prize, and considering against whom he competed,—Stoll, of the N. Y. A. C., champion of America,—it is praiseworthy that he made as good a showing as he did.

The third winter meeting of the H. A. A. was held a week later. Technology's only representative in the running high jump, which was an invitation open handicap, was C. D. Heywood, '93; but he was not in especially good shape, as he cleared only 5 ft. 8 in. Fearing won the event with an actual jump of 6ft. 1 in.

At the Columbia Cycle Club games Tech's representatives were W. J. Batchelder and F. W. Lord; Batchelder ran beautifully in the half, which he won easily from the 2-yard mark. Lord was scratch in the 40-yard hurdle, but ran unplaced; however, he won third in the 40-yard flat.

### Unclaimed Mail in Letter Rack, Saturday, March 26th.

#### LETTERS.

Andrews, G. W., Alexander, Henry E. M., Breed, Q. A., Breed, E. D., Buckminster, H. C., de Bullet, J. C., Belden, Richard, Chase, C. H., Duncan, R. J., Dennison, E. E., Drisco, Wm., Gore, H. W., Greene, Geo. G., Hilliard, J. D., Hatch, Frank C., Hardwick, Rose, Heywood, C. D., Harwood, F. W., Mott-Smith, H., Meyer, G. J., Owen, Geo., Raymond, E. L., Sargent, F. A., Smith, A. B., Wilder, Parker W., Waltersdorff, Arthur, Waterman, H. C.

#### NEWSPAPERS, ETC.

Allen, Orren, Brownell, E. H., Greenleaf, L. S., Otis, Hamilton, Waterman, H. C.

#### SOCIETIES.

M. I. T. Civil Engineering Soc.

#### LOCAL COMMUNICATIONS.

Andrews, E. L., Breed, E. D., Castleman, C., Gardner, J. H., Hill, W. G., Hanchett, Geo. S., Johnson, J. F., Jenney, W., Leighton, F. M., Murphy, D. W., McKensie, D. N., Mansur, L. W., Ruddick, J. H., Ruggies, H. F., Selfridge, R., Stearns, F. L., Sweetser, G. F., Sayward, W. H., Tenney, A. B., Tucker, W. A., Wells, A. J., Whitney, H. H., Winkley, W. H., Whitney, R.

### A Graduate's Lament.

A little house is far away—oh, would that I were there!  
The floors are made of simple wood, uncarpeted the stair;  
But oh, the polish on the oak! the Persian rugs' soft hue!  
Would I were in the little house upon the Avenue!

A little house indeed it is, yet not so very small,—  
Thirty or forty feet of front, fifty or sixty tall,  
With room inside for dancing halls, conservatories, too.  
Would I were in the little house upon the Avenue!

Of rough-hewn stone 'tis made, enough to stand the winter's test;

"A very plain brown stone," indeed, yet better than the rest.

The window glass is somewhat thick, but since it's plate 'twill do.

Would I were in the little house upon the Avenue!

The household fare is very plain,—breakfast, and lunch, and tea,

With half a dozen courses for the last meal of the three;  
Yet, though there's but one butler,—it's sweller to have two,—

Would I were in the little house upon the Avenue!

Look in the cedar closet; my best silk hat is there,  
My Sunday clothes all nicely pressed, ready for me to wear;

And just around the corner lives a modern Dorothy Q—  
Oh, would that I were home again upon the Avenue!

How doth the lazy Chemical  
Delight to scrap and fight.  
He filters liquor all day long,  
And quaffs it all the night.

J. R. S.

### In April.

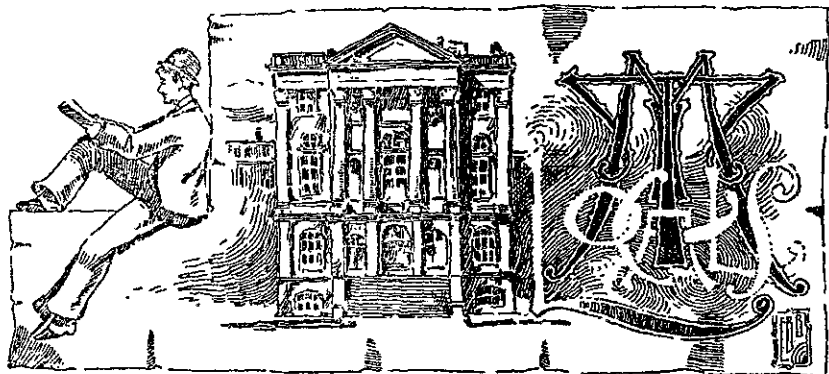
The heads of the rivers are swollen,  
For the earth has gone on a spree;  
The rivers are already full,  
And are trying to fill up the sea.

R. H. S.

### Electrical Triolet.

When Charles X. reigned it was a loss  
To be without the Papal See;  
And nowadays we have a boss  
Whose name, however, is Charles +.  
His mark must our degrees indorse;  
And howe'er high in Math. we be,  
Where Charles + reigns it is a loss  
To be without the Papal C.

F. H. M.



**WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20TH**, is the date of the Institute Dinner.

Dooling has been engaged to cater for the Institute Dinner.

The Sophomore-Freshman baseball game will be played on the South End grounds, May 7th.

Frank M. Southard, formerly of the Class of '93, will return to the Institute next fall to continue his course.

The Juniors of the Mechanical Engineering Society visited the West End Power Station last Saturday afternoon.

Those who attend the Senior Dinner will be given an opportunity to hear the first public performance of the Orchestra.

It is rumored that military drill will be continued through the entire four years, but we haven't much faith in the rumor.

A marked improvement is noticeable in the quality and quantity of the military drill since the arrival of the new instructor.

Lanigan will not play with his class team this year on account of a lame knee, and '94 are thus minus a first-class catcher.

Ninety-four's baseball nine defeated the Cambridge High and Latin school nine in a well-contested game. Score, 9 to 7.

President Walker in a recent visit to the gymnasium expressed himself as highly gratified with the large attendance of students.

Reed, '93, Morss, '93, and Dumaresq, '94, took part in the "Pageant of Life" given by the Art Students' Association, March 29th.

The commissioned officers of the Freshman battalion had their photographs taken in a group in full uniform, on Saturday, April 2d.

A large number of Institute men will train this spring at the Irvington Oval, under the supervision of H. A. Cornish, of the B. A. A.

Well, what next! Kindergarten is the latest, and several Juniors and Freshmen may be seen plaiting mats, if one knows where to look.

At a meeting of the Civil Engineering Society last Thursday, F. H. Fay, '93, presented an interesting paper on the Forth Bridge.

Professor L—: "What is the gender of 'oeuf.'"

G. L—n, '95: "You can't tell until it is hatched."

Ninety-four consider themselves sure of success with the following men on their tug-of-war team: Locke, Leiper, Edwards and Murkland.

Bishop Brooks has consented to preach the Baccalaureate sermon to the graduates. The Class of '92 is to be congratulated on their good fortune.

First Civil: "So you were working in Newport last summer?"

Second Civil: "Yes; I was surveying the scenes there."

As Friday, April 15th, the date originally fixed for the Institute dinner, is Good Friday, the date has been changed to **APRIL 20TH**, so that all may come.

At the class meeting of March 24th, the Freshmen granted the demand of '94 to have tug of war included in the list of events for the class championship.

The Junior class in Industrial Chemistry went to South Wilmington Friday, March 25th, and visited the acid works of the Merrimac Chemical Company.

Ninety-four's baseball team will consist of the following men: Green, Maxwell, Mink, Moody, Drake, Murkland, J. W. Chapman, Dumaresq, Pechin, and Richards.

J. B. Fiske, S. B., began his course of lectures on "Electro motors" last week. The lectures are given in Room 22, Walker Building, on Thursdays at 4.15 P. M.

The manager of '93's baseball team has made dates with '94 and '95. Three class teams are none too many, and we trust all are receiving good support from their respective classes.

One of the Faculty stated recently that had the petition for the recess at Fast Day been filed earlier it would have been granted. That was just the idea advanced in the Christmas TECH?

The committee for the Senior Dinner have made a thorough canvass of the Institute. If there are any still who wish tickets, they should see a member of the committee or address J. R. Speer, '93, Cage.

Ninety-four has her ball nine fully selected, and the Freshmen are already playing games. Meanwhile only a few of the Juniors are practicing, and if '93 intends to put a team in the field she must do some tall hustling.

On Saturday, April 9, the battalion will have a prize drill in the South Armory. The best-drilled company will hereafter carry the colors. The annual prize drill will take place as usual in Mechanics Building on Saturday, May 14th.

Some of the wits fastened a nickel to the boards on Rogers steps, and watched the victims try to gather it in. From the shouts that went up every minute or two, the nickel must have been pretty well worn out. It was April 1st.

Through the efforts of Lieutenant Hawthorne the Watertown Arsenal will be open on any working day to Tech. students who apply for a pass at the commanding office. Lieutenant Hawthorne is securing for the Battalion all the privileges possible.

At a meeting of the Society of Arts in Room 14, Walker Building, Thursday, March 24th, Professor Richards described and ex-

plained his Prismatic Stadia Telescope, and Mr. Harvey S. Chase, of New York, read a paper on "Magnetic Concentration of Iron Ores."

At the meeting of the Chemical Journal on March 21st, Mr. H. Burrough, Jr., read a paper on "Recent Work on the Alkaloids." The reading and discussion of this article took up the entire meeting. The subject of last Tuesday's meeting was "The Color of Natural Waters," Mr. F. S. Hollis reading the paper.

A few days ago Professor Pope, in order to obtain prompt attendance at his lectures in first year chemistry, locked the door at the opening of the lecture. He had scarcely begun his lecture when there was a loud knocking for admission. Going to the door the professor cautiously opened it slightly, and thrusting his head out, exclaimed to the delinquents on the outside, "Gentlemen, this door is locked."

Last Thursday some of the Senior Miners ran a sample of gold ore through the stamp mill. Several young ladies came into the laboratory, watched the work, and saw some of the "real gold." A Freshman was seen to edge up to a barrel of pyrites that was near the stamps and carefully pick out a piece of common iron pyrites. He thought that the bright "fool's gold" was the ore that was being worked.

At the last meeting of '93, the class received the reports of various committees. A class assessment was levied to cover athletic and baseball expenses. A letter was read from Solomon Sturges, '87, of Chicago, Secretary and Treasurer of the Northwestern Alumni Association regarding the World's Fair scheme. The Association has already made arrangements for a rendezvous for its members during the Summer of '93.

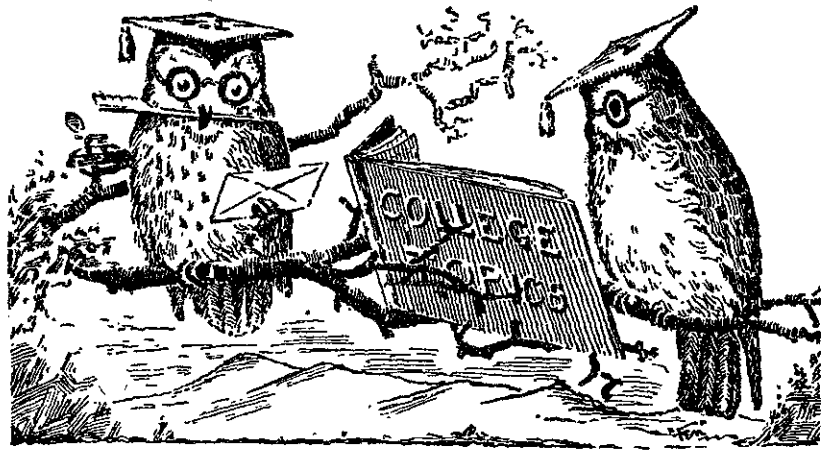
The last Tech. afternoon party was given in Cotillon Hall, Saturday, March 26th. The matrons were Mrs. F. A. Walker, Mrs. E. Letang, and Mrs. G. T. Dippold. About

eighty couple were present. During the intermission the Glee Club sang several selections. The managers are to be congratulated on the success of these parties. They have afforded for many a very pleasant diversion from the monotonous work of the year.

Through the kindness of the Governor, Lieutenant Hawthorne has obtained the use of the Irvington Street Armory for the M. I. T. Battalion on such days as the walking will permit visiting it. This will be a great advantage to the Battalion, since now each company has room to drill by itself without interfering with the movements of other companies. A competitive drill will be held on Saturday, April 9th, to decide which company shall carry the colors.

The annual meeting of the Co-operative Society was held in Room 11, Rogers, last Saturday. Reports were read by the retiring officers, and the affairs of the Society reported in good condition. Four scholarships have been awarded during the past year, one being the regular Co-operative scholarship, and the others additional scholarships of smaller amounts. After the meeting the directors met and elected the following officers: A. E. Fowle, '93, President; A. F. Bemis, '93, Vice President; H. A. Baldwin, '94, Secretary; R. K. Sheppard, '94, Treasurer.

There are three shower baths at the gymnasium, and, as run at present, two give cold water and one colder. There is also on the premises a water heater which barely manages to keep the water in the two showers cold, instead of colder, and saturates the air of the gymnasium with coal gas in the meanwhile. In the course of a day about three men get hot water for bathing, and in the present condition of things these are invariably Chauncy Hall students. The remainder take cold. What with the cold water and the coal gas things are in a bad condition, and need more attention from the authorities. Who will solve this question in Thermo dynamics and Boilers?



Examinations are optional with each professor at Brown.

The cost of the Brown gymnasium, which was recently opened, was \$67,500.

The average of Yale's crew is six pounds lighter than it was at this time last year.

James Russell Lowell bequeathed a large part of his library to Harvard University.

Of the eight Seniors on the football team at Exeter, four go to Harvard, and four to Yale.

Johns Hopkins University is shortly to have a new building for the geological department.

A German handbook of the universities of the world has been issued. America has fourteen on the list.

Williams College has instituted a course of lectures on Hypnotism. This is certainly a novel departure.

Davy is building for the Harvard crew a shell weighing 200 pounds, 20 pounds less than that used last June.

Williams College was founded by Col. Ephraim Williams, who fell in the battle of Lake George, in 1755.

The largest salary paid to any college president is that received by President Jordan, of Leland Stanford. The amount paid is \$15,000.

The Cambridge and Oxford crews are rowing every day on the Thames. The latter are the heavier, and are rowing better, at the present time.

Not one of the highest twenty men of the present Junior Class at Yale came from Exeter, Andover, or St. Paul's,—Yale's largest fitting schools.

The University of Pennsylvania has received a gift of \$250,000 from Gen. S. J. Wistar, to build and endow a museum of anatomy and biology.

The Harvard Dickey Club sensation has led to the establishment of a permanent officer or board, to have general supervision of all clubs and societies.

One hundred and fifty thousand dollars has recently been bequeathed for the purpose of founding a new college at Newport, R. I., to be known as Coles College.

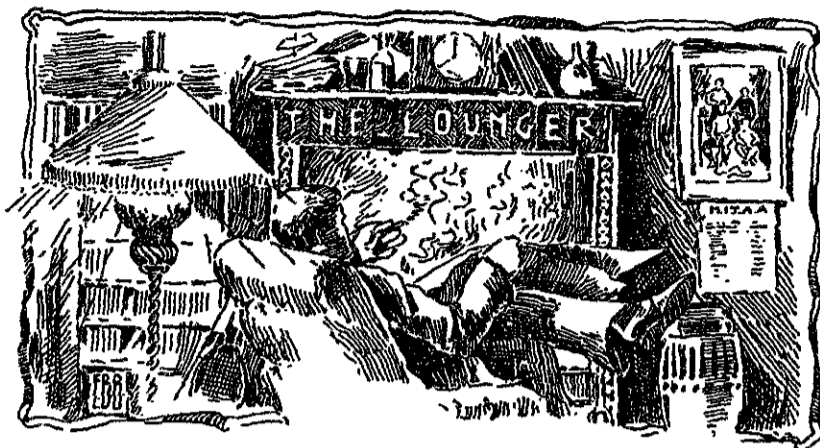
Harvard, Yale, Princeton, and Columbia will hold a chess tournament during Christmas week of 1892, for a \$400 cup contributed by alumni of the colleges.

The Yale Faculty has issued a command to all the boards of editors of the college periodicals that, henceforth, no more advertisements from saloon-keepers shall appear in their respective publications.

The largest football score on record was made by Harvard against Exeter, in 1886, when she scored 158-0. Yale's largest is 136-0 against Wesleyan, in 1886, and Princeton's is 140-0, against Lafayette, in 1884.

Vanderbilt University is to have a new athletic field. It will be 439 feet long by 330 feet wide, and will contain a good quarter-mile track, with plenty of room for a fine football field inside of the track. The expense is estimated at about twelve hundred dollars.

Miss Hayden, a graduate of the Institute of Technology, architect of the woman's building at the World's Fair, is a Chilian, and her mother was a Peruvian of Spanish ancestry. Her large, imaginative eyes, deep in their grave and sensitive light; her low, broad brows, full of meditateness; her oval face and olive complexion; her low, soft, full voice and her characteristic lips,—are altogether suggestive of the Latin type.



THE Lounger has quite an ear for music, and one day last week did the proper thing and went to the opera. After about four hours of solid comfort in a hard seat, he feels able to give some points to those interested.

On hearing the Italian opera for the first time, one is apt to be overcome with a sense of incoherence; but by watching closely those who understand the language, one may laugh, applaud, or even cry in the right place. With continual practice it is possible, with the aid of a libretto, to discover that everything follows a certain and definite rule, and that there is a sort of an understanding between the actors as to which one will perform next. Sometimes, however, the actors get excited, and all try to sing at once. The orchestra, observing this and trying to conceal it from the audience, piles on coal and ties down the safety valve, so to speak. The actors, realizing that the orchestra is trying to drown their voices, redouble their efforts, until finally both are going at full speed. This in music is called a *forte* passage, and is considered a good "move" in some instances, but if used too much may result in the loss of the "game."

The librettos, although confusing to those who are used to seeing the names of the performers printed on a screen at the side of the stage, are really necessary to those who wish to follow the fine points of the opera. To talk intelligently on it one must be familiar with the musical terms used; for instance, one must know what the "woodwind" is, and be able to distinguish the "strings" from the "brass."

The "strings" include all of those instruments which depend on the mechanism of a cat for their sound-producing qualities. The "woodwind" is not, as many people suppose, the sighing of the breezes through the forest, but includes such instruments as the fife, so called after the Earl of Fife. The "brass" consists of all the instruments made of that metal, although sometimes they are made of something else,

and sometimes they are only plated. They are easily distinguished by their high polish and the vast amount of music they give forth. Music with them seems a matter of quantity rather than of quality.

The opera did not attain its present high degree of perfection at a single bound. It has risen, step by step (as our old book of proverbs told us to do before the days of the elevator), only to fall again with a dull, nauseating thud. Having tried everything else with no improvement it at last tried Professor Wagner's restorative, and after a few applications all the old tired feeling left, and it soon regained its present good health.

The Lounger wishes to congratulate the kind reader upon the approach of Spring. The east wind's edge is now more favorably tempered to us lambs, and Nature herself, unrestrained, will soon begin to bud and sprout. But spring is the cause of too many misunderstandings to be dealt with recklessly; we will turn elsewhere for the inspiration which the approach of the alternate Thursday demands.

The season of outdoor athletics has come upon us with a rush, and a week or so will show us tennis and baseball enthusiasts vieing with our runners in the records of "cuts" they must establish.

We are to have the excitement of a tennis tournament provided us, if the Tennis Association means what it says, and the Miners in Rogers and the Electricians in Walker will doubtless take the precautions which former experience of wild balls will suggest. Rogers steps will become an animated stamping ground at all hours, and the Chapel will suffer in consequence.

The Lounger already feels that springiness beginning to impart itself into his legs, and wonders what concoction he would better imbibe to prepare himself for the annual onslaught upon the Senior Dinner Committee. This body has already given warning of approaching trouble in its action in changing the long-advertised date of the dinner, because, forsooth, there is an odd number of peculiarities among us who can't find it consistent with their religious convictions to go to a dinner, and such a dinner, in Lent! They have the Lounger's pity, but not his sympathy. Their excuse will probably be that they didn't know there were so many different species of the freak at Technology; but we can't congratulate the toastmaster on the consolation he will draw from this explanation as he puzzles away at his toast list, and constructs it all

anew. Yes; the Lounger scents trouble ahead, and warns the Senior Dinner Committee to tread carefully.

Speaking of Seniors, when will the influential members of the Freshman Class deal as they deserve to be dealt with, with the unfortunates who will insist in parading that pitiful conglomeration of antique remnants, gathered from heaven knows where, and economically scraped together to make a self-styled uniform before the sickening eyes of their fellow-creatures?

For the sake of humanity, Freshmen, tar and feather them, bury them in the base drum, lose them somewhere, and leave us one nuisance less to rail at. And, by way, this uniform should, in the Lounger's opinion, suggest much to Lieutenant Hawthorne.

Civilization would probably condemn an attempt to decorate the youthful soldier in the war paint and feathers of a Sioux Indian; but put the Tech. Freshman and the Sioux side by side on a Saturday morning before the genius of good taste as a judge, and let the decision be recorded as an object lesson to Freshmen in general.

### The Bijou Versified.

The West End's rules, from many sides,  
Appear to me most fickle;  
A policeman for a *copper* rides,  
While others pay a nickel.

G. A. N., '94.

### BEWARE!

St. Peter felt a gentle pull  
Upon his earthward limb;  
And turning then the cause to see,  
Beheld a student slim.

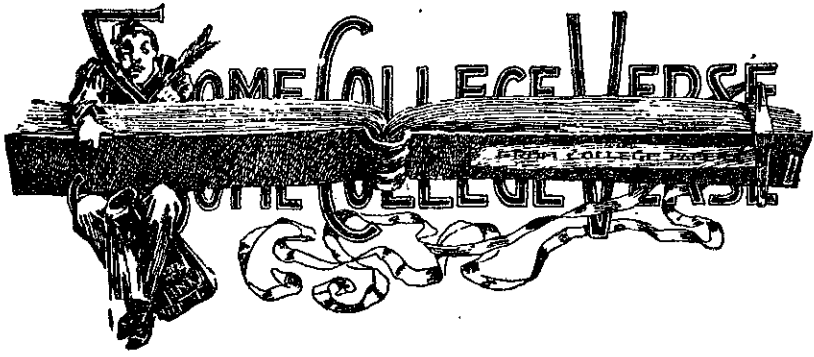
"And wherefore now, my little man,  
Audacious dar'st thou be?  
Thy cheek is likened unto brass,  
Made firm with layers three."

And then the student answered straight,  
"A college 'leg-pull' I;  
Now open wide your portals bright,  
To me a harp supply."

St. Peter smiled in dreadful scorn,  
And called to demons three,  
Who bore that college youth away  
Unto the burning sea.

And now above St. Peter's head  
A sign in bold words clear,  
Which says, "No college 'leg-pulls' e'er  
Can be admitted here."

—Amherst Student.



## NO HOPE.

Oh, she's young, divinely fair,  
With her sunny golden hair,  
And her eyes of azure fringed with lashes long;  
And her cheeks with health's rich glow,  
And her lips like Cupid's bow,  
Seem a never ending theme for joyous song.

But, alas! my ardor's cooled,  
And my heart by reason ruled,  
When I gaze upon the barrier betwixt this maid and me.  
And my love I dare not tell,  
And must break its golden spell,  
For I am but a Freshman, while a Junior's girl is she!  
—*Lehigh Burr.*

## SUPERIORITY.

Though I honor him sincerely,  
Yet this strange thing must be:  
I shall always feel above him,  
For he rooms just under me.  
—*Williams Weekly.*

## THE REASON WHY.

Why is it that when two girls meet  
They always kiss each other?  
Men are content with shaking hands,  
And oft think that a bother.

The reason, if you think it out,  
Is plain as plain can be;  
The girls have nothing better to kiss,  
The men *have*, don't you see?  
—*Blue and White.*

## MULTUM IN PARVO.

It's strange that a mosquito,  
Measuring just a centimeter,  
And whose weight would scarcely balance in the scale a  
milligram,  
Can a man of twice a metre  
High, and weigh a hectolitre,  
Drive to fury like a lion, though he may be like a lamb.  
—*Lehigh Burr.*

## CECILIA PLAYING.

Her execution wins unbounded praise,  
But now that I have heard her,  
I must discard the euphemistic phrase  
And call it simply murder.  
—*Williams Weekly.*

## ANOTHER DONE.

"Another done," said I one night,  
As, with a thought of prospects bright,  
I solved a puzzling rule of three,  
And marked upon it, Q. E. D.,  
After a long and patient fight.  
The night was fine, the moon was bright,  
And seemed to tempt me with its light;  
But I was firm; there still must be  
Another done.

A sudden knock filled me with fright;  
Some one was banging with great might  
Upon the door; I turned the key,—  
Alas! my tailor did I see.  
Ah me, you see I was quite right,—  
Another dun!  
—*Williams Weekly.*

## TO THE SENIOR WITH CAP AND GOWN.

Oh Petticoated Senior!  
Is this a dress reform,  
That you do wear the female skirt?  
Or, is it to keep warm?  
Oh Petticoated Senior!  
When laughed at, do not frown,  
For your headdress much resembles  
A wineglass upside down.  
Oh Petticoated Senior!  
Our curiosity's fired:  
You wear a night-robe all day long,  
Dost wear a dress suit when retired?  
Oh Petticoated Senior!  
Can you, in that rig, dance?  
Or, when you tread the mazy,  
"DO YOU WEAR PANTS?"  
—*Amherst Student.*

## A LOGICAL DEDUCTION.

Marriage is a lottery, so 'tis said.  
The ministers, who loving couples wed,  
Are guilty, as is very plain to see,  
Of showing favor to a lottery.  
—*Blue and White.*

## COSTLY KNOWLEDGE.

Conditions confront one and tutors are dear;  
Alas for my sad situation!  
I must save all my cash, and spend it I fear  
In gaining a hire education.  
—*Trinity Tablet.*

## ANOTHER VERSION.

"Where are you going my pretty maid?"  
"I'm going a milking, sir," she said.  
"May I go with you my pretty maid?"  
"The cows would adopt you, sir," she said.  
—*Polytechnic.*

