

The Tech.

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THE TECH.

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WHILE the men who may be classed as athletes, and the Athletic Club, are working their hardest to put Institute athletics where they belong, the support which they receive from Institute men is sufficient to discourage the most ardent admirer of athletics, let alone the athletes themselves. The attendance at our meeting on the 21st was a splendid example of the "encouragement" usually received. A handful of men, spiritless and in silence, watched our Athletic Club carry off one first and three second prizes, out of six events in which its members contested. During the whole meeting but one feeble cheer was heard. This is unworthy of the Institute. It is unjust to the Athletic Club and its representatives on the field. It is most dampening to the ardor of even the most enthusiastic of us.

Ninety-five had one member of its team on

hand to contest in the team race—and moreover this was the only contestant from '95 for any event. This certainly is enthusiasm. Ninety-four had three men in the field for the team race; these were her only representatives.

Never in the history of the Institute has an outdoor athletic meeting paid expenses, and simply because Tech. men can't work themselves up to that most commonplace, most mild pitch of enthusiasm, to attend the meetings. Even were there only a dozen there, they might at least, after an Institute man has won an event against such competitors as the H. A. A. and B. A. A., show their appreciation with a cheer.

Our athletes are daily training to advance the athletic fame of the Institute; the officers of the Athletic Club are giving a great deal of their time to its work, and yet even those men who have been persuaded by the wearisome repetition of the most convincing arguments to get a life-membership ticket, refuse to take the trouble to be present. The Athletic Club deserves better support, and it is in our power to give it. It takes only the mildest degree of enthusiasm to support the club as it should be supported, and it is very disgraceful, very discreditable to our patriotism that it isn't well supported. If we cannot raise ourselves to this degree of enthusiasm, we are unworthy of any organization which shall display the ability and progress that characterizes the M. I. T. A. C.

WE wish to call the attention of the proper authorities to the fact that part of the apparatus of the gymnasium is so in need of attention as to have become dangerous. A student the other day had a narrow escape from fatal injury by the falling of an enor-

mous weight within a fraction of an inch of his head. We understand that the apparatus in question has been in this state for a length of time utterly inconsistent with proper care, and we trust that action will be immediately taken to forestall any accident.

BEFORE it is too late, we would like to put in a few words in regard to the final examination in Heat, third year. Two years ago, an examination was allowed in this subject on the Monday following Thanksgiving Day. This was, we believe, the first time the examination had occurred before the semi-annuals, and seemed at the time to be a great success. Whether or not it was so in reality, is, perhaps, much better known by the Faculty than by us. But it surely seems as though there were many good reasons why the subject should be finished in the middle, in preference to at the end, of the term.

The arguments for the holding of the examination directly after Thanksgiving seem to be somewhat as follows:—With a subject fresh in one's mind and with no other coming "exams" to detract attention from this one subject, it seems that the student's preparation would be much more easily accomplished and would be much more thorough than if Heat had been laid away in some remote corner of his brain, as it were, for one half of the first term. More time and thought could be devoted to the remaining work of the term. It seems too bad to have this one thing hanging over one for seven or eight weeks, without a chance of obtaining any drill in the subject until after all is over.

On the other hand, the term's work would be slightly broken into and there would be greater difficulty in making up a condition received in the latter part of November.

Whatever may be done in regard to the matter, we hope '93 will well consider both sides of the question before any definite action in the way of a petition to the Faculty is taken.

ATHLETICS in the Institute are on a boom! Not one of those wild, misguided, erratic booms, which volatilize and disappear, but a steady, calm, well-directed progression. To every one athlete in the Institute three years ago, there are five to-day; and in field sports we are now taking and holding the position which justly belongs to the Institute. On all the tracks in this vicinity, Institute men may be daily seen, training systematically and energetically for this or that event.

Their progress is greatly helped by the work of the officers of our Athletic Club. Their task has become an occupation in itself, at certain times of the year, and it is greatly due to the hard, pushing endeavors of these officers that our athletes have had the opportunities to place the Institute on its present footing in the Athletic field.

That athletics absorb too much time for an institution like Tech. is a mistaken idea. The time which, as a rule, is devoted to training, is not one iota more than each man should daily devote to strengthening and invigorating his constitution and physique, and unless this time be given daily to preserving the health, not one man in five can successfully go through the Institute course with his health unimpaired, and this, five to one, is just the proportion of men which should be in some form or other of athletics; the remaining sixth will be sufficient "calmer" to prevent these athletics from absorbing the other important occupations of the Institute. If there is any man who thinks he has not time to devote to athletics, let him at once convince himself that there is time for him to preserve his health, then shall we see him in the field of sports.

Let us keep this progression up; let us make our records better than somebody's else, and that, an important somebody.

Let those who have not yet appreciated these facts, now, even at this late time of the year, start in training, and the close of spring will find us higher, better, and more firmly established in the athletic world.

EVENT follows event to prove that there is nothing so unsatisfactory as a football game where one of the contesting teams is composed of non-college men, as was the case at Fall River when our eleven played the representatives of that city, and beat them 14-0, having "a big advantage in the matter of 'beef,'" and "outplaying Fall River at all points."

Babyish is the only word that justly expresses the conduct of a losing team in leaving the field on a protested decision; it suggests too much that remark "I shan't play with you any more, there!" to carry much of an impression of dignity with it.

The same difficulty occurred last year, and will probably occur next year, unless the decisions of the umpire and referee who have been agreed upon by the teams be abided by in all cases, even though they seem unfair. Fall River was plainly outmatched, which is often a perfectly satisfactory explanation of such conduct as theirs.

According to the headlines in the *Boston Herald*, "Tech. sulked," while in the text of the report it is shown that Fall River's team were the ones that did the kicking and the sulking both.

But in spite of the ending, we have the satisfaction of knowing that ours was the superior team, to decide which, after all, is the real object of a football game.

COMMUNICATIONS.

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

EDITORS OF THE TECH.:—

Within the last few weeks I have attended the two mass meetings held in Huntington Hall, the first to take action in regard to a Freshman reception, the other to hear about the condition of our football team. By means of our college paper, I wish to ex-

press my indignation at the exceedingly small "mass" of students who were at these two meetings. At the second meeting especially, I felt ashamed to see how few Tech. men had enough interest to be present (simply *to be present*) at a meeting which was of vital importance to our leading branch of athletics.

Two reasons for this lack of Tech. spirit are apparent. One is the fault of the management of the Football Association; the other is the fault of the students.

In the first place the meeting of Friday was poorly advertised; the notices were not posted soon enough, while in the Engineering building there were none at all. In order to reach all the students, a notice of a mass meeting should be given several days in advance.

The main fault, however, seems to be with the students. Many of them have not sufficient interest in the doings of their own fellow-students, have not sufficient Tech. spirit and pride, to allow them to go and hear what is being done in other phases of Tech. life outside of that all-important one of study. But these students lose much of that education which is gained only by personal contact with each other in the common interests of college life. The mere pleasure of seeing what kind of fellows there are in the other courses and classes seems to be incentive enough to attend the class and mass meetings. The life of a fellow who can't spend ten or twenty minutes at a mass meeting must be hard:—he has my sympathy.

One of the reasons given by students for not attending a football meeting is, that "All they want is your money." Certainly, they want money, but those who attended the meeting yesterday, learned that they want other things besides. They want our interest in their practice and in their games.

Now, I wish to say a few words to the managers of the Football Association, from the standpoint of one who knows nothing of football, but who likes to see a good game, and who has an interest in the success of the team. There are many of us here who do not realize what it costs to run an eleven. We want to know "where all the money goes;" we want to know what has become of the "surplus" of last year. Can not the treasurer publish such parts of his accounts as will give us an idea of what makes up the expenses of our 'Varsity team?

I should be pleased to read in this "Communication" column, any opinions of my fellow-students on the question of Tech. spirit.

R. H. SWEETSER, '92.

Miss Upham's Story.

NO one, not even Mrs. Oakland herself, will deny that Miss Upham was fascinating. Opinion as to her claim to beauty differed, but all agreed that the brilliancy of her dark eyes was unsurpassed; and more than one hearer, under the spell of her bright glance, listening to those strange, romantic tales of her past experience, has confessed that there was something far above the commonplace in her clear-cut features. Afterwards, if he were acute, perhaps he might think her a little too bright; but in her presence there was something wonderfully magnetic. It may have been her small, slight figure that appealed to you,—she looked so young and dependent; or it may have been her sympathetic manner,—for she was as good a listener as talker, and always succeeded in performing that most difficult task of keeping still at the right time. Anyway, there must have been something prepossessing about her, for when she applied to Mrs. Oakland for a position as governess in her family, that lady accepted her at once, and felt at last that she had found the right person.

She did not regret her choice. Miss Upham proved everything, and even more, than she had expected. Under her instruction the children made what seemed to Mrs. Oakland the most phenomenal progress in their studies. In fact, she became so successful as a teacher that before long she found herself at the head of a small school, composed of the neighbors' children, who met daily at Mrs. Oakland's. Nor was the light of her intellect allowed to illuminate youthful minds alone. Mrs. Oakland soon discovered in her governess such an easy familiarity with the Gallic tongue, that she organized a French class among her friends, and Miss Upham kindly consented to act in the lucrative position of instructress. There is a distinction between a mere school-teacher and an "instructress" in French.

In the household Mrs. Oakland soon came to feel her new governess' services as invaluable. The children were never so unmanageable but that they would become instantly quieted at the prospect of one of Miss Upham's wonderful stories. To Mrs. Oakland herself,—a semi-invalid,—her cheerful presence, and quiet, winning manner were always welcome. Miss Upham would sit and talk to her by the hour, telling of old England and her life there. Mrs. Oakland's family had come from England, and a bond of sympathy was easily and naturally established. It was clear to her that Miss Upham was of gentle birth, and it was not long before the latter came to be regarded quite as one of the family. Mr. Oakland approved of her; the children adored her; and Mrs. Oakland relied on her. What further credentials did she need?

It is not to be wondered at, then, that when Miss Upham, appearing considerably excited, came into Mrs. Oakland's room one morning with an open letter in her hand, and explained that Mr. De Forest Vincent had written her from England, asking to renew the engagement with her which had been broken off some years before,—it is not to be wondered at, I say, that Mrs. Oakland was nearly as pleased over the event as if it had happened to her own daughter. For the moment she did not consider the probable loss of her governess. The latter further explained that, owing to certain eccentricities of Mr. Vincent's father, she had been obliged to abandon the hope of marrying him. Now, however, the old gentleman was dead, and De Forest had become master of Kenmere. He was, she added, a member of that family to which the Boston Vincents, those prominent leaders of the best society, belong, and a more distant relative of the equally fashionable De Forests. There could be no doubt in Mrs. Oakland's mind of Mr. Vincent's eligibility, and Miss Upham indulged in no unnecessary delay in accepting his offer.

She did not, however, allow her engage-

ment to interfere with her duties at Mrs. Oakland's. To the invalid she was as attentive as ever. She would frequently dilate upon the beauties of Kenmere, its splendid old manor house, its vast grounds, and its patriarchal oaks; or give glimpses into the long line of famous ancestors of her future husband. Mrs. Oakland was even permitted to see some of his letters, which arrived with the most commendable regularity. It was in one of these that Mr. Vincent, with fine feeling, had expressed his desire to build, near Boston, a memorial chapel to his deceased mother, who was of American birth; and as it happened that young Mr. Latmer, an intimate friend of the Oaklands, had all the requirements for a successful ministry, with the trifling exception of a church and congregation, he eagerly offered to take in charge the construction of Mr. Vincent's proposed work, if only Mr. Oakland would secure the land. This, at considerable expense, Mr. Oakland consented to do.

The days must have passed rapidly for Miss Upham at this period of her existence. Her prospective alliance with a gentleman of such irreproachable connections as Mr. Vincent bestowed upon her a social position which otherwise it would have been difficult to attain. Callers expressed the greatest anxiety to meet "the young lady who was going to marry Mr. Vincent." Even Mrs. Frederick Van Rensaleer Vincent herself, whose least attention was equivalent to an *entree* into the houses of Boston's bluest-blooded aristocracy, had deigned to pronounce her "not uninteresting." As to Mr. Vincent, he was most properly devoted. The arrival of small packages containing the most delicate jewelry became a matter of recognized frequency, while the tenor of his letters, contained in uniformly pale blue envelopes, pointed (if Miss Upham's blushing assurance was to be credited) to but one desire,—that of a speedy marriage. It may have been this prospect of an early wedding, that lent a restrained ap-

pearance of excitement to her usually calm features. It would have been evident to a close observer that she was laboring under a slight nervousness.

It was towards the end of the winter that they finally agreed that the wedding should take place in June. In spite of the fact that Mrs. Oakland had expected the announcement, she was not prepared for it in the form it came. Mr. Vincent, it appeared, desired to so far depart from custom as to have the ceremony performed at Kenmere. It had been, he said, a tradition of the family, handed down from time immemorial, that whenever a Vincent was married it should be in his own home. This rule had never been departed from, and he begged Miss Upham to respect it. This his *fiancee* seemed nothing loth to do, and so effectually supported her lover's plea, that Mrs. Oakland finally consented to even accompany Miss Upham, with her entire family, at the cordial request of Mr. Vincent. Of course Mrs. Oakland insisted (for was not Miss Upham almost like a daughter to her) on furnishing her entire trousseau, and the goodly array of oak chests which were placed in the baggage car of the Shore Line Express one Thursday morning towards the end of May, proved conclusively that generosity must certainly be numbered among Mrs. Oakland's many good qualities. Passage had been secured on the Cunarder sailing the following Saturday from New York.

It was shortly before lunch on Friday morning, while Mrs. Oakland was sitting alone in her room in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, that she was startled at hearing a sob, and she was still more surprised when, on looking up, she perceived Miss Upham standing in the doorway, clad in a complete suit of mourning of the most correct and fashionable pattern. In her hand was a crumpled telegram which she silently handed to Mrs. Oakland. It read as follows:—

De Forest Vincent was thrown from his horse and instantly killed this morning.

MRS. MAVERICK, Housekeeper.

It was late in the afternoon, and still Miss Upham had not appeared. No one knew where she was. She had left before lunch, and had not been seen since. Mrs. Oakland was becoming alarmed at the thought of what she might have done in the frenzy of her disappointment. She was already consulting with her husband as to the advisability of informing the police, when a note in Miss Upham's characteristic hand was delivered to her. This is what she read:—

DEAR MRS. OAKLAND:—

There isn't and never was any De Forest Vincent. I have simply been acting a story. I have read so many romantic tales of other girls' experiences, that I wanted to have one all my own. This is it.

CLARA UPHAM.

And that was the last they ever heard of her.

A Tearful Tale.

One Rigby brought an ulster from his home across the sea,
 And one chilly morn appeared in it at Tech. ;
 'Twas a brownish, spotted garment, of a pattern bold and free,
 Like the game of chess, its chief expression, "Check!"
 'Tis a sad and woful story, how this ulster fell from grace,
 This ulster that had come so far to shine;
 His friends among the Juniors (a peculiar, stubborn race)
 At such emphatic shining drew the line.
 And on that wintry morning, when this Rigby, blithe and gay,
 Appeared among them, filled with conscious pride,
 They toyed with Rigby's ulster in a cruel, heartless way,
 Till the poor, maltreated thing collapsed and died.
 Yes, died,
 From pride
 To hide
 From the mocking light of day.
 Now, Rigby sports a top-coat, of a style that's very mild,
 But his heart still clings to patterns bold and free,
 And he'll tell you, if you let him, what a blawsted, horrid,
 wild,
 And uncultivated lot is '93.

F. H. H.

Wesleyan undergraduates have subscribed \$1,100 for the football team.

The Outdoor Open Handicap Meeting.

THE first open handicap games held by the Technology Athletic Club took place Wednesday, October 21st, at three o'clock. All of the events were well contested, but the attendance was simply miserable. The most prominent athletes in Boston and vicinity competed, and there was an exceedingly interesting list of events, yet scarcely one hundred and fifty spectators were present. A sore disappointment to all was the non-appearance of a team from '95, to represent the Freshmen in the class team race. Only three men turned up on '94's behalf, but the only man on hand from '95's team made up the requisite four.

The prizes were massive and handsome silver cups; seldom have better ones ever been given in athletic games in Boston. The first-prize cup was large, and had two handles, while the second was almost as valuable.

There were, in all, one hundred and seventeen entries, of which forty-eight were from Tech.: '93 had 18; '92, 10; '94 and '95, 8 each. Thus it is seen that M. I. T. was well represented;—'93 doing especially well.

The total list of entries is as follows.

100-YARD DASH.	
J. Aiken, '93	M. I. T. A. C.
C. R. Boss, '93	"
C. H. Robinson	Natick
F. W. Lord, '93	M. I. T. A. C.
F. H. Howland, '92	"
A. C. Stook, '92	"
W. J. Magee	Boston
O. G. Davis	H. A. A.
A. Adams	"
N. W. Bingham Jr.	Boston
C. E. Antchison	"
E. L. Adams Jr.	"
C. E. Buchholz, '92	M. I. T. A. C.
J. T. McNeil	T. A. C.
W. J. Casey	"
W. E. Kent	H. A. A.
H. F. Hollis	"
E. B. Bloss	B. A. A. & H. A. A.
W. S. Thompson	" "
A. French, '92	M. I. T. A. C. & B. A. A.
O. W. Shead	B. A. A. & H. A. A.
C. S. Hickman	Boston
W. Ashworth	Waltham
I. S. Clark	E. H. S.

440-YARD RUN.

A. B. Payne Jr., '93	M. I. T. A. C.
F. W. Baker, '93	"
C. R. Boss, '93	"
C. D. Heywood, '93	"
C. Taintor, '93	"
C. H. Robinson	Natick
F. W. Lord, '93	M. I. T. A. C.
C. H. Baker	B. A. A. & H. A. A.
M. L. Sand	H. A. A.
S. M. Merrill	"
F. E. Stetson	"
M. J. Cronin	T. A. C.
H. T. Hollis	H. A. A.
P. J. Finneran	B. A. A.
W. D. Boardman	B. A. A. & H. A. A.
G. L. Batchelder	"
W. S. Thompson	"
W. Ashworth	Waltham
N. T. Sterlines	"
W. J. Batchelder	M. I. T. A. C. & B. A. A.

880-YARD RUN.

A. B. Payne, '93	M. I. T. A. C.
F. W. Baker, '93	"
F. W. Lord, '93	"
E. L. White	T. A. C.
C. H. Baker	B. A. A. & H. A. A.
D. W. Fenton	H. A. A.
A. Lincoln	"
F. C. Hinckley	Cambridge
Geo. Lawson, '95	M. I. T. A. C.
W. D. Boardman	B. A. A. & H. A. A.
J. H. Clausen	B. A. A.
G. L. Batchelder	B. A. A. & H. A. A.
J. O. Nichols	"
P. J. Finneran	B. A. A.
J. F. Moakley	T. A. C.
J. J. Argus	Wol. A. C.
F. A. Sargent	M. I. T. A. C.
W. J. Batchelder, '95	M. I. T. A. C. & B. A. A.

I-MILE RUN.

T. T. Dorman, '93	M. I. T. A. C.
F. H. Howland, '92	"
Chas. Wilkins	Boston
J. C. Lynch	T. A. C.
E. L. White	Boston
A. Blake	H. A. A.
H. W. Knights	M. A. C.
G. H. Hodgekins	T. A. C.
J. M. Gallagher	W. A. C.
F. C. Hinckley	Cambridge
J. H. Clausen	B. A. A.
J. O. Nichols	H. A. A. & B. A. A.
J. J. Queenen	Wol. A. C.
J. J. Argus	"
F. A. Sargent	M. I. T. A. C.

120-YARD HURDLE.

F. W. Lord, '93	M. I. T. A. C.
P. C. Stingel	T. A. C.
J. T. McNeil	"
J. Crane Jr.	M. I. T. A. C. & B. A. A.
P. J. Finneran	B. A. A.
E. B. Bloss	H. A. A. & B. A. A.
W. Ashworth	Waltham

RUNNING HIGH JUMP.

J. Aiken, '94	M. I. T. A. C.
W. B. Claffin, '94	"
C. D. Heywood, '93	"
T. Horton, '94	"
F. R. Halloran	T. A. C.
G. C. Chaney	H. A. A.
A. Shepard, '95	M. I. T. A. C.
P. C. Stingel	T. A. C.
J. T. McNeil	"
W. J. Casey	"
P. J. Finneran	B. A. A.
E. B. Bloss	H. A. A. & B. A. A.
O. W. Shead	"
E. W. Jordan	W. R. A. A.

GOAL-KICKING CONTEST.

J. Aiken, '94	M. I. T. A. C.
F. W. Lord, '93	"
J. Crane Jr.	M. I. T. A. C. & B. A. A.
E. B. Bloss	H. A. A. & B. A. A.
O. W. Shead	"
W. T. Morgan	Trinity
W. J. Batchelder, '95	M. I. T. A. C. & B. A. A.

CLASS TEAM RACE.

C. E. Buchholz	'92
C. P. Cogswell	'92
H. S. Shute	'92
A. French	'92
F. W. Lord	'93
C. Taintor	'93
A. B. Payne Jr.	'93
C. R. Boss	'93
W. B. Taylor	'94
J. L. Nisbet	'94
T. Horton	'94
Geo. Lawson	'95

It is necessary to add, however, that a most disappointing number of those entered failed to compete.

The class team race was the first event to take place, as most of the contestants in it were entered in other events, and wanted to put their greatest efforts towards bringing victory to their class. Ninety-three won easily, all of her men using good judgment in setting

the pace. Ninety-two was second. The time was $4.13\frac{2}{5}$, which is very fair considering the slow track. The 100-yard dash was divided into heats.

First heat: O. G. Davis, 1st; C. E. Hutchison, 2d. Time, 11 sec.

Second heat: W. S. Thompson, 1st; W. J. Casey, 2d. Time, $11\frac{2}{5}$ sec.

Third heat: E. S. Clark, 1st; C. R. Boss, 2d. Time, $10\frac{2}{5}$ sec.

The second men now ran for a place in the finals. W. J. Casey, 1st; C. R. Boss, 2d.

The final heat was run some time later, and resulted as follows: W. S. Thompson, 1st; E. S. Clark, 2d. Time, $10\frac{3}{5}$ sec.

The half mile was now contested. Sargent, the Technology record-holder for the mile run, was only a few yards behind the winner. F. W. Fenton, 1st; F. A. Sargent, 2d. Time, $2.12\frac{2}{5}$.

The 120-yard hurdle race resulted as follows: P. J. Finneran, 1st; E. B. Bloss, 2d.

The 440-yard run was well contested. C. Taintor, '93, passed four men on the home-stretch, and if there had been ten yards more, he would have been second. W. S. Thompson, 1st; S. M. Merrill, 2d. Time, $56\frac{1}{5}$ sec.

The mile run was won in fine style by Sargent. This was one of the best races of the day. F. A. Sargent, 1st; J. M. Gallagher, 2d. Time, $4.54\frac{4}{5}$.

In the running high jump Heywood's actual jump was better than any of the others, but he was handicapped too heavily to win. E. B. Bloss, 1st; F. R. Halloran, 2d.

In the goal-kicking contest, the last event, F. W. Lord, '93, secured third prize.

The list of officers is appended. To their efficient aid much of the success of the meeting was assured, and they have the thanks of the Athletic Club.

Referee, Jinx Taylor. Judges at Finish, R. G. Brown, G. W. Beals, F. E. Heywood. Field Judges, Eugene Buckley, H. O. Stickney. Timekeepers, John Graham, C. M. Lincoln, Jas. G. Lathrop. Clerk of Course,

H. G. Otis; Ass't Clerk of Course, F. C. Green. Scorer, W. S. Whiting. Starter, H. S. Cornish. Games Committee, C. E. Buchholz, C. P. Coggsell, F. W. Lord. Messrs. Brown, Speer, Wason, Reed, and Resor were also kind enough to lend their valuable assistance as aids.

A Vision.

Alone I smoke my cigarette;
Through bluish wreaths I see Nanette,
And straightway seem to quite forget
Scholastic worries.
My book has fallen to the floor,
And memory, roaming backward o'er
Each half-forgotten scene of yore,
Too fleetly hurries.

Again we're 'neath the summer sun,
Our game of tennis just begun;
The score, methinks, must be "love one,"
Or very nearly.

I make the most outrageous plays
(Alas, I must amend my ways),
My heart seems tangled in a maze,
It beats so queerly.

Anon, where flute and fiddle's played,
In gay Terpsichore's parade,
I'm dancing with this self-same maid,
In tuneful measure.

Forsooth, we are a merry band,
And when, by chance, I squeeze her hand,
She seems to plainly understand,
With girlish pleasure.

We leave, at length, the crowded dance,
To wander by the sea's expanse,
And watch the glistening moonbeams glance
Upon the water.

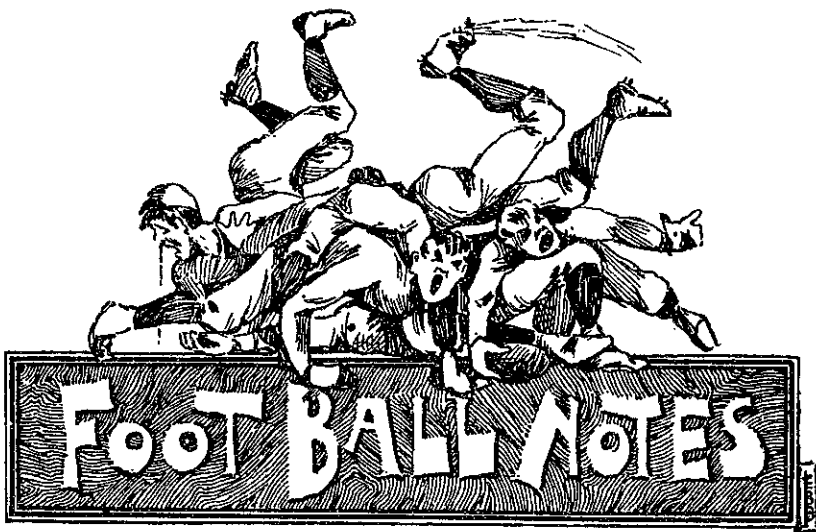
'Tis Cupid's fittest hour, and well
He uses every charm and spell;
My love I cannot help but tell
Earth's fairest daughter.

But while Nanette, with downcast eye,
And cheeks that mock the roses' dye,
Is answering with sweet reply,

In words beseeming,
That come to my excited mind
Like music on the summer wind,
I wake, alas, too soon, to find
I've been but dreaming.

H. A. R.

Kelton, '93, has been elected captain of the Harvard crew, Perkins having been forbidden by his physicians to row.



Harvard, 26; Tech., 0.

THE game at Cambridge on October 14th was very unsatisfactory as regards the actual score, it seeming very evident that Tech. should have had a touchdown, and Harvard four points less than they were credited with, since in the first half our eleven rushed the ball to within three yards of Harvard's line in just eleven minutes, not losing the ball until this point was reached, when the referee decided that the ball belonged to Harvard on account of a so-called fumble.

One thing that Capt. Trafford should rectify, and which is a very glaring fault, is that the Harvard men hold continually. If they pursue such tactics at Springfield as they indulged in with us, Yale's victory is well-nigh a foregone conclusion. A team that practices holding as Harvard is doing, will find it very difficult to break off the habit when they meet for a championship game.

About fifty Tech. men witnessed the game, and one of them so far forgot himself as to blow a tin fish horn at varying intervals, until the laugh of derision from the spectators put him to shame.

The teams lined up at four o'clock. Tech. having the ball, rushed it to Harvard's 3-yard line in eleven minutes, by splendid work by Dearborn and the rush line. Here the ball was lost on the "fumble" and Harvard kicked. Crane caught and made a pretty run of fifteen yards, when he was well

tackled by Shea and Emmons. Crane now tried for a goal from the field and missed it by about a yard. Harvard now carried the ball up the field, and Lake made a pretty run for a touchdown. No goal. Score; Harvard 4, Tech. 0.

Tech. now went through Harvard's center, but lost on going around the ends, the Harvard men holding continually, so that Tech. could not block. Gray and Trafford made good gains, and Lake again went over the line for a touchdown. Goal; score, Harvard 10, Tech. 0.

Tech. made five yards on the V and continued to go through Harvard's center. Lake got the ball and ran over half the length of the field guarded by Shea, while the remainder of the Harvard men were holding the rest of the Tech. eleven. This touchdown should not have been allowed, but the umpire refused to acknowledge any crooked work. Goal; score, 16-0.

Tech. now made good gains, but lost the ball on a fumble. Shea's holding gave Tech. five yards. Time.

It looked at the beginning of the second half as if Harvard would have things her own way, as she made a touchdown very quickly on two good runs by Trafford and Lake. No goal; score, 20-0.

Tech. kicked on the third down and Lake on two good rushes carried the ball over Tech.'s line. Goal; score, 26-0.

Clinton here gave way to Batcheller, having hurt his knee.

Johnson made two very pretty runs and should have scored had he been properly supported. Time; Score, 26-0.

Lack of blocking will lose games for Tech. when she otherwise would easily win, and Clarke should look more closely into this point.

The general play of Tech. is altogether too slow and listless, and should be quickened at once. During this game of two twenty-minute halves Tech. showed great improve-

ment over previous play, and if a little quicker would be better able to contend with such a team as Williams College has in the field.

The teams lined up as follows:—

Harvard—rushers, Emmons, D. W. Shea, Vail, Bangs, Rantoul, Newell, Collamore; quarter back, Gage; half backs, Gray, Lake; full back, Trafford. Tech.—rushers, Gilbert, Johnson, Beattie, Harvey, Morse, Clinton (Batcheller), Kales; quarter back, Clarke; half backs, Jacobs, Dearborn; full back, Crane.

Exeter, 20; Tech, 0.

TECH. was easily defeated by Exeter, at Exeter, October 21st, by a score of 20-0. Although our eleven won the first game by a score of 16-4 they were totally unable to cope with Exeter away from the home grounds, which is partly if not wholly accounted for by the large number of green men on the eleven.

In the first half neither side scored and the teams were closely matched, but in the second half the new men on our team gave out and Exeter scored twenty points in as many minutes.

The best work for Tech. was done by Harvey, Collins, Boyd and Kales. For Exeter, by Thomas, Haradon, Mayo, Mathews and Whitehead.

The teams lined up as follows:—

Tech.—rushers, Gilbert, Collins, Yoerg (Look), Harvey, Morse, Clinton, Kales; quarter back, Clarke; half backs, Boyd, Dearborn; full back, Storey. Exeter,—rushers, Linscott, Mayo, Squires, McIntosh, Chapman, Haradon, Conley; quarter back, Ramsey; half backs, Thomas, Booth; full back, Whitehead.

Umpire, Truesdale, B. E. A. Referee, Noblit, M. I. T.

By the death of Mrs. Barnard, widow of Ex-President Barnard, Columbia receives a bequest of \$50,000.



Out of a field of twenty-four starters, A. French, '92, got second prize in the 100 yard run at the B. A. A. meet on Irvington Oval, October 17th. A. B. Payne Jr., '93, also did well, as he won third in the 440 yard run. F. W. Lord, '93, started in the half mile run, but was unable to finish owing to a sprained foot.

On Thursday, October 15th, P. J. Finneran of the Boston Athletic Association broke the world's record in the 440 yard hurdle race by covering the distance in $57\frac{3}{5}$ seconds. The event took place on Holmes Field, where Harvard's beautiful quarter mile track is laid.

The football team, by playing Roxbury Latin at the benefit game of the Boston League Baseball Players, committed a serious breach of the rules of the Amateur Athletic Union, and by so doing rendered themselves liable to suspension as professionals. Perhaps it is no one's fault for not knowing the rules on the subject, as they are rather far fetched in some particulars, and none apply exclusively to football. This is probably the reason why the football management were originally unaware of any impropriety. But the Boston Athletic Association team, with whom the game was originally arranged, sent word that they could not come as it was in violation of the rules of the A. A. U. for amateurs to play at a benefit game. This, alone, was sufficient reason for making the management refuse to allow the team to play, as anything on such subjects, coming directly from the B. A. A., ought to be regarded as authoritative. Nevertheless, the game was played. To avoid, if possible, any similar re-

currence of violation of the A. A. U. rules, we quote such parts of those rules which bear directly on the subject:—

AMATEUR ATHLETIC UNION DEFINITION OF AN AMATEUR.

“One who has not entered in an open competition; or for either a stake, public or admission money, or entrance fee; or under a fictitious name; or has not competed with or against a professional for any prize, or where admission fee is charged; or who has not instructed, pursued, or assisted in the pursuit of athletic exercises as a means of livelihood, or for gain or any emolument; or whose membership of any athletic club of any kind was not brought about, or does not continue, because of any mutual understanding, expressed or implied, whereby his becoming or continuing a member of such club would be of any pecuniary benefit to him whatever, direct or indirect; and who shall in other and all respects conform to the rules and regulations of the organization.”

“Any one at open sports held by any club which is not an allied member of the Amateur Athletic Union, or a member of one of the associations of the A. A. U., or a member of the Intercollegiate Association of Amateur Athletes, or of the National Cross Country Association of America, shall thereby disqualify himself from competing at sports given by organizations approved by the Amateur Athletic Union. The Board of Governors shall have the power to reinstate anyone so disqualified if it shall think fit to do so.”

“Athletic meetings promoted by companies, incorporated bodies, individuals or associations of individuals, as private speculations, OR IN CONJUNCTION WITH A BENEFIT, social, or picnic entertainment, are not, unless with the sanction of the Board of Managers of one of the associations of the A. A. U., recognized by the Amateur Athletic Union, and any athlete competing at an unrecognized meeting, shall thereby suspend himself from all games held under amateur athletic rules.”

Delegates from the Boston Athletic Association, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, New England Skating Association, Crescent Boat Club, Riverside Boat Club, Worcester Athletic Club, Trimount Athletic Club, Melrose Athletic Club, and Metropole Athletic Association of Providence, R. I., attended the annual meeting of the New England Amateur Athletic Association in the boxing room of the B. A. A. clubhouse last Monday (Oct. 19th) evening. The following Board of Managers was elected: Jinx Taylor, B. A. A., F. W. Lord, M. I. T. A. C., Walter Stimpson, N. E. S. A., John A. Keliher, C. B. C., F. C. Farey, R. B. C., F. E. Hey-

wood, W. A. C., R. P. Russell, T. A. C., J. H. Clausen, M. A. C., P. E. Morgan, M. A. A., T. F. Riley, Fr. S. G. The officers of the N. E. A. A. U. were elected for the ensuing year, the balloting resulting as follows: President, Walter Stimpson; Vice President, F. W. Lord; Secretary, Jinx Taylor; Treasurer, F. E. Heywood. The case of the M. I. T. and Roxbury Latin football teams was then taken up, and after some discussion it was decided that they be censured for violating the rules. The action of the Board was very lenient, but justly so, considering the extenuating circumstances.

The graduate advisory committee of the Intercollegiate Football Association, held a meeting October 17th, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York. Princeton receded from her position to compel the University of Pennsylvania to play all her games in this city, and it is probable that the Princeton-Pennsylvania game will be played at the Manhattan Grounds at Philadelphia. The association selected umpires as follows: Wesleyan-Pennsylvania game—umpire Woodruff, alternate Irvine; Yale-Wesleyan game—umpire Moffat, alternate Irvine; Princeton-Pennsylvania game—umpire Coffin, alternate, Woodruff; Yale-Pennsylvania game—umpire Coffin, alternate, Moffat; Princeton-Wesleyan game—umpire Ford, of the Crescents, alternate, O’Leary. Yale-Princeton game to be played at Eastern Park on Thanksgiving Day—umpire Coffin.

The drawings for the Tennis Tournament resulted as follows: preliminary round,—Howland *vs.* Claffin, Horton *vs.* Mackay. First round: Dana *vs.* Smith, Winslow *vs.* Burkhalter, Barton *vs.* Foster, Adams *vs.* winner of first preliminary, winner of second preliminary *vs.* Chapman, Sayward *vs.* Rice, Speer *vs.* Taylor, Davis *vs.* Marvell.

Play was announced to begin Tuesday, October 27th, provided the roller could be obtained and kept hold of long enough. A full account of the tournament will appear in our next issue.

If the Executive Committee succeeds in getting the tournament started, we are inclined to predict Winslow, Howland, and Horton as possible winners.

His Senior Reverie.

In his study the fire burned slowly away;
As he gazed far back in the bed of coals
His thoughts flew far from the cares of to-day,
And he mused on the future of tempest-tossed souls.
He saw gleam before him a brilliant career,
Wealth, fame, and great honor, with all the good cheer
Of life's thousand pleasures of comfort and ease,
And all of the follies to mortals so dear.
As he sat and considered just how he should feel,
A far different picture loomed up in the grate,—
He saw stand before him an old crippled man,
A poor, shattered wreck 'neath the hard hand of Fate.
"Is this what we come to? Does it always end thus?"
He said, as he drew in a long breath, and sighed,—
Then, suddenly jumping as if he'd been shot,
He hoarsely whispered, "To-morrow's Applied!"

J. R. S.

"Down on the Farm."

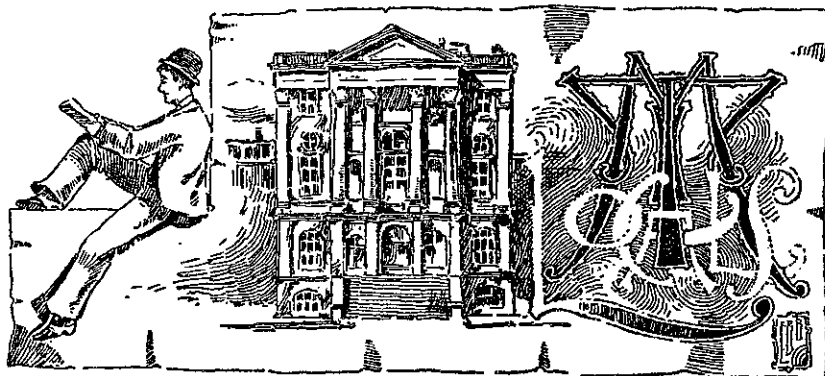
On an old, black, horse-hair sofa
That in the corner stood,
They sat in the flickering fire-light—
So-fa, so good.
No peering eyes, too curious;
No eager ears to bother;
Two shadows blend in the dimness—
So-fa, then—Father!!!

w.

To a Summer Girl.

You are the flower of them all;
A rose that hangs aloft the wall.
Are you not giddy up so high?
You are a rose, a daisy I.
One who's so fly *must* sure have wings;
You are a bird that flits and sings.
Its little song through all the day,—
You are a lark, and I'm a jay.
I follow you, love, to and fro;
I'm hanging on where'er you go;
Where'er you press your little boot,—
So you're a tree, and I'm a fruit.

J. W. T.



First snow Friday, October 23d.

Tech. vs. Amherst next Saturday.

The lectures in Course IX. Climatology have begun.

Edward Cunningham, '91, is engaged to Miss Perkins.

The second-year Civils began regular field work last week.

Tech. beat Tufts by a score of 12-6, Saturday, October 24th.

Warner J. Steel, '91, of Philadelphia, was in Boston recently.

The Architectural sketch class has resumed operations in Room 23.

Ninety-three's running team, will shortly sit for a group picture for "Technique."

Four prizes in six events entered is our record for Wednesday's open handicap meeting.

Lord, '93, ran a very plucky race in the team contest, as he had a "mighty rocky" foot.

Professor Niles, who has been quite ill, is "with us again," looking pale, but as genial as ever.

Payne, '93, got another of those third prizes at the B. A. A. games on Irvington Oval, October 17th.

News has reached us of the death of two old Tech. men, H. E. Schroeter, '90, and A. E. Woodward, '88.

Professor Chandler speaks of getting up an exhibition of vacation work in the Architectural Department shortly.

Buchholz must have "had 'em" Tuesday, when he marked off the track on the South End Grounds backwards.

Statistics gathered from the last few mass meetings show that the proportion at Tech. of men to grinds is about 1 to 10.

The Class of '93 had their picture taken Thursday for "Technique." Unfortunately, one man grinned and blurred the plate.

If there's any man at Tech. who's got anything to say against our football team, let him call at our office—the floor needs polishing.

Ninety-five's reputation is pretty heavily handicapped. Her last three performances are anything but creditable in the way of college spirit.

A. F. Bemis, '93, has gone back to Course I. from Course IX. This change is such a singular one that we can find no explanation for it.

H. A. Morss, '93, was initiated into Hammer and Tongs at the first regular meeting, held at the Parker House on Saturday, October 17th.

H. J. Conant, '87, and Miss Elizabeth A. Rand were married at the Church of the Good Shepherd, Watertown, Thursday evening, October 15th.

Sargent continues to carry off first and second prizes in the distance runs. Keep at it Sargent, and Cornish will have you behind the scratch yet.

F. H. Howland, '92, was entered in the hundred-yard dash and mile run Wednesday, but yielded to pressure from another source and didn't compete.

The third-year Civils are locating a railroad between Wellesley and Highlandville to connect the Boston and Albany with New York and New England roads.

Taylor, '95, started off in the team race like a man in front of a goat; he was still "Taylor" at the finish, however. A little more experience, Taylor, and you'll do.

Heard after the football game: "Now, boys, a cheer for the team." Youthful son of Erin: "Yes, the team. 'Taint Tech.'s team though; it's Boston Cab Company's."

W. C. Dart, '91, came down from Providence to attend the Hammer and Tongs dinner of October 17th. C. F. Hammond, '91, Harvard L. S., was also present.

There were but ninety-one men present at the mass meeting Friday. This is about as discreditable, disgraceful a piece of news as THE TECH has ever been called upon to print.

C. E. Buchholz, '92, celebrated his 21st birthday with a few intimate friends at Young's on the 10th inst. Charley hasn't appeared in it yet, but we think he has one.

Six men, namely; Forbush, Grimes and Wentworth '92; Noyes, Rice and Cook '93, have been wearing their left hands in their hip pockets since Friday, October 16th.

The K₂S Society held a meeting that night.

Two Freshmen walking on Boylston Street, a few days ago, heard a loud report. Upon their asking a learned Junior what it could be, he replied that it was merely an echo of R. W—n's new ulster as it disappeared around the corner. [*By request.*]

One of the Freshmen who makes a daily trip by rail to and from home has discovered that the hay which he passes along the route is not aftermath. He reached this conclusion after a careful examination of his tabular view (Revised Form).

G. Taintor, '87, the famous center of Tech.'s Champion Team, recently said that in his opinion the present eleven was under as good organization as it ever had been, and that he thought the chances for winning the pennant this year were excellent.

A mass meeting was held in Huntington Hall Friday, October 23d, to discuss football. Captain Clarke showed that the team was losing ground both from lack of men and lack of money. The latter difficulty was much lightened by an offer from THE TECH of \$35, and a subscription from those present that amounted to \$22.75, giving a total of \$57.75.

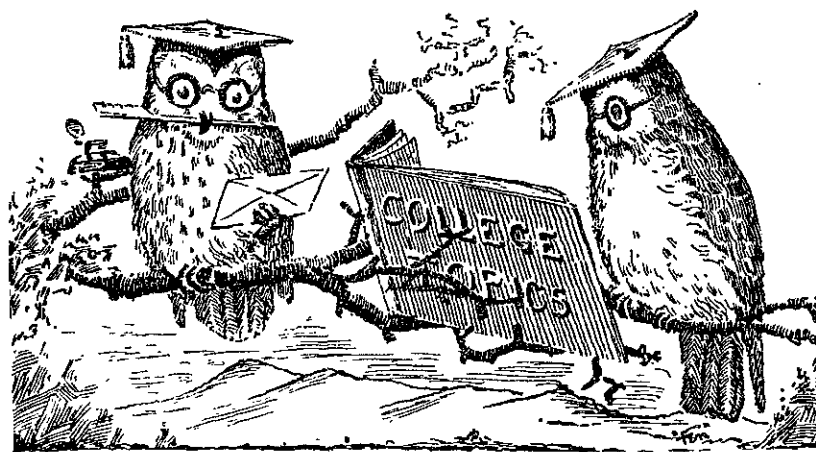
A friend of ours celebrated his 21st birthday in rather a novel fashion. The event occurred on the 21st in room No. 21 of a well-known down-town hotel. There were twenty-one plates, twenty-one courses, twenty-one varieties of wine, twenty-one speeches, and the twenty-one gentlemen spent the next day wrestling with twenty-two snakes.

F. W. Lord '93, again injured his foot in the B. A. A. games on the 17th. This accident nearly prevented him from entering any of the events at our meeting on the 21st. Mr. Lord worked hard and faithfully for the success of the meeting, and it would have been a keen disappointment to his friends if he could not have entered in the team race for his class.

It is rumored that Roy Beattie, '93, vice-president of the Athletic Club, has at last done some work for the association. The foundation of the report probably lies in the fact that Mr. Beattie recently sold a Life Membership ticket to himself. But as he confided to a friend that the sale was on the installment plan, we fear that there is not much hope for him.

'93 held a meeting in Room 11, Saturday, October 24th. An Executive Committee consisting of Taintor, Dixon, and Reed, was elected. Also a Class Committee on Athletics, consisting of Lord, Boss, and Taintor. It was decided to have a committee of five appointed by the chair to make arrangements concerning the Senior Dinner. This committee will be announced later. A. G. Davis was elected Sergeant-at-Arms.

The Class of '95 held another meeting in Room 11 at noon, Saturday, October 17th. The questions of class colors and of a class yell were discussed, and the final decision postponed until the next meeting. Mr. A. D. Fuller was elected secretary, to serve until Thanksgiving. Mr. Foster spoke on the need of a treasurer for the class football team. An exodus of some of those present having been going on, the meeting then adjourned on account of no quorum.



The net profit of the Yale Glee and Banjo Clubs Association was \$4,916.51.

Nearly 15,000 valuable volumes were injured by the fire at Yale, October 6th.

Life-sized panels of athletes are being placed in the front of the new Yale gymnasium.

F. B. Pratt, of Brooklyn, has given \$5,000 to cover the running expenses of the Amherst Athletic Field.

Four of Andover's victorious eleven of last year have entered Williams, and four have gone to Yale.

The class football teams at Harvard have gone into training. The championship will be decided next week.

The Brooklyn *Eagle* has offered a cup worth \$500, to be contested for in the Athletic Clubs' Football Association.

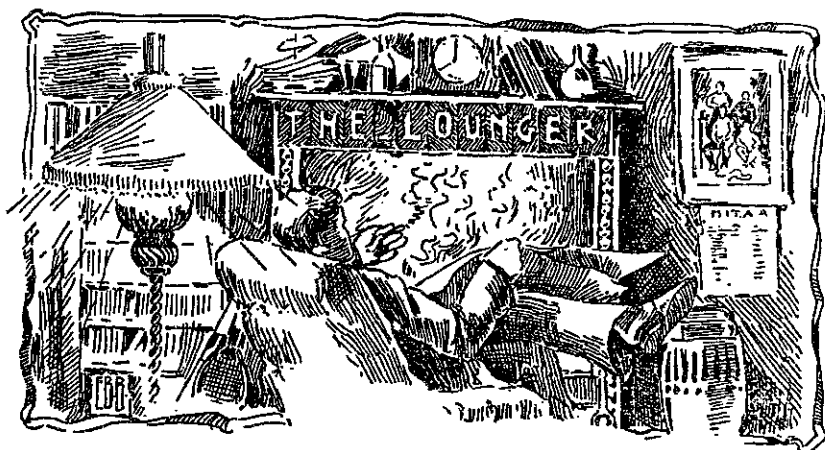
Dudley Dean, Harvard's great quarter back of last year, has made arrangements to coach Amherst's team two days each week.

The Philadelphian Society of Princeton intend to publish a four-page monthly devoted to the religious news of the college.

The world's two mile bicycle record has again been broken by G. F. Taylor, of Harvard, who has lowered it from 4.49½ to 4.48¼.

In the Intercollegiate tennis, Hovey and Wrenn of Harvard won the doubles, and Hovey the singles, beating Lee of U. of P.

At the championship meeting of the National Athletic Association held in St. Louis, October 3d, electrical timing was successfully used.



If there is one man in the Institute with whom the Lounger can sympathize, if there is one man for whom he can shed his tears, it is the "hard-up" man, the man who is "strapped." On every side and in all directions the Lounger can see the work of the "hard-up" man. It is the "hard-up" man who meets the subscription agent with a kindly eye; who plunks down his little two dollars for THE TECH—who subscribes five dollars for the football team, or promises to, at any rate. It is the "hard-up" man who buys a ticket to the Institute dinner, and keeps the drawing rooms supplied with thumb tacks; 'tis he who can and will be bled. The most willing subscriber, the most generous donator! That the Institute could exist without the "hard-up" man is very, very doubtful.

If there is any peculiarity in the mental get up or caliber of the "hard-up" man, the Lounger, after many observations, is unable to find it, but rather that he possesses such virtues as generosity, patriotism, and a love for the successful, together with a well-worn willingness to be bled; and right here the Lounger thinks is a very good place to say he wishes there were many, *many* more "hard-up" men in the Institute to-day.

That such successful associations and clubs as thrive at Tech. to-day, should owe their existence, almost their daily bread, to the I. O. U.'s and payments from men who are always strapped and yet always pay their debts and cancel their obligations with cash, is rather peculiar, and certainly has such a trace of Bohemianism in it that it rather bears witness to the success of this style of existence.

The Lounger has no idea of discouraging the "hard-up" man, on the contrary, he feels a strong liking for him; he wants to tell him he is doing nobly, that, by the liberality of his subscriptions, he is setting a splendid example for the man who has the "where-withal" and keeps it. Would that we were all "hard-up" men! How the subscription lists would swell!

It would be impossible for the first weeks of the term to pass without the manufacture and circulation of divers so-called Freshman chemistry jokes, and so we have the usual crop this term. The poor Freshman! From the moment he first enters the "lab." and, having secured his bag and inspected his drawer, is ready to break his first glassware, instructors and upper classmen dog his footsteps and hang on his slightest utterance. Small wonder that he sometimes gets rattled and requests various compounds and articles unknown in the present state of poverty of this Institution. But Mrs. Stinson—blessings on her!—is ever kind and obliging, and when she can help a man out with a powdered solution or an indignation tube she will. Let us not, however, while we appreciate the exquisite humor of the Freshman mistakes, forget that all of us err sometimes. It is not so very long since one of us—now a Senior—was heard to ask gravely what would happen if the substance under discussion were to be burned in a vacuum, and a Junior the other day in a moment of self-forgetfulness desired to know if the point of complete distillation of alcohol was to be determined by the taste or not.

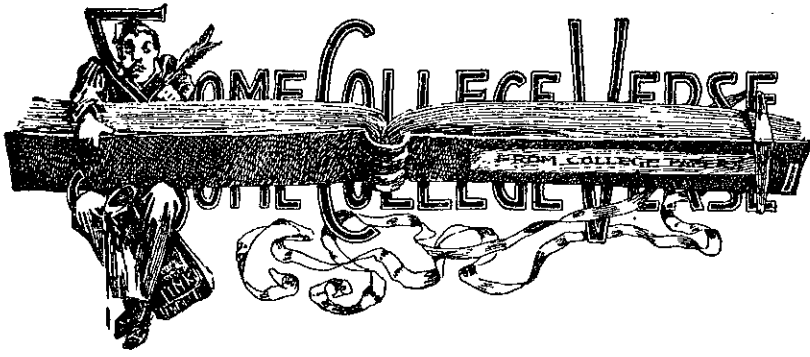
The Lounger is in a most perplexed condition of mind. Yielding to his great thirst for knowledge he has permitted himself to read the different articles which have lately appeared in our various periodicals regarding higher education, and after a careful consideration of the Ideal American University from Professor Roger's standpoint, of the value of technological education as expounded by Professor Tyler, and the merits of the small college as set forth by President Gates of Amherst, the matter seems decidedly mixed. If this is so to one of his mental capacity, the Lounger is well aware how intricate it must seem to the average intellect, and so has decided to tersely define the Ideal American University from the modern standpoint. The I. A. U. is an institution which embodies the following characteristics:—

The graduate knows less on leaving than on entering. At present he knows it all at both times.

The student is enabled to take a college course for general culture, graduate work for mental improvement, and professional work for bread and butter in the space of four years.

The student shall maintain an athletic development in proportion to his mental and shall gain that knowledge of men which is to be only obtained by much time spent in outside amusement.

Thus shall be graduated a man at once cultured and broad-minded and ready to begin his profession at a reasonable age. These ideals are not in immediate prospect of realization.



RONDEAU.

O modern girl, we know you well,
 In *Life* and *Puck* you always dwell;
 A dainty form, a piquant face,
 A tiny foot, a cloud of lace;
 In short, a charming personnel.
 On every heart you cast a spell,
 Poor foolish hearts, they cannot tell
 You lead them but an idle chase
 O modern girl.
 And yet—(I've heard such things befell)
 Sometimes the coldest demoiselle
 Will look to find in its old place
 Her heart, and meet but empty space.
 At such bold theft does she rebel
 O modern girl?

—*Vassar Miscellany.*

IN BACON'S TIME.

Lo, I flunkedde in Greeke
 And felt smal as a mole.
 'Tis a queer sillie freake,—
 Ye flunkyng in Greeke;
 It is only to speake
 And grete is thy dole.
 Lo, I flunkedde in Greeke
 And felt smal as a mole.

—*Unit.*

THE TRAMP.

He decided to go
 When he met our dog, Towser.
 But he was too slow
 In deciding to go,
 For the fence was not low,
 And the dog held his trowser.
 He decided to go
 When he met our dog, Towser.

—*Brunonian.*

A TOUCHING SCENE.

He stood quite near the Pullman car
 To say good-bye unseen,
 And as it started with a jar
 They kissed in joy serene,
 While many smiled "So singular"!
 It was a *touching* scene.—*Brunonian.*

AT THE POPS.

Last night the moon had a golden ring,
 To-night no ring I see;
 But to-morrow night, if I get tight,
 I fear that there'll be three.

—*Harvard Lampoon.*

A NEW VERSION.

The teacher whacked the boy, one day,
 Who disobeyed the rule,
 The scholars did not laugh nor play,
 To see that lamm in school.

—*Harvard Lampoon.*

INCREASE OF KNOWLEDGE.

When Chaucer was of tender age,
 Men knew him only as a "page";
 But now the modern scholars look
 And find they know him like a book.

—*Brunonian.*

BE-WEAR.

"This hat is very much worn this year,"
 Said the clerk to a poet wan,
 Who sadly sighed as he turned away—
 "So is the one I have on."

—*Unit.*

SITTING OUT UPON THE CAMPUS.

I sit upon the Campus,
 And breathe the evening air;
 I sit upon the Campus,
 Because I have no chair.
 A sweet girl sits beside me,
 The reason is implied,
 A sweet girl sits beside me,
 Because I'm by her side.
 I ask her if she loves me,
 Dearest of all her beaux;
 I ask her if she loves me,
 Because I know she knows.
 She says she will not tell me,
 And, as I start to go,
 She says she will not tell me
 Because she knows I know.
 Now leave us softly, stranger,
 Don't hesitate or pause,
 But leave us softly stranger,
 Because you know the cause.

—*Aggie Life.*

THE POINT OF VIEW.

'Twas in her parlor. Still I sat
 Though at twelve the clock-hands stood;
 I slipped my arm around her waist,
 But she smiled and said, "Be good,
 I beg you, and forbear."
 "I know this proverb, dear," I said,
 "To 'bear and forbear' is true;
 But don't you really think to bear
 Is easier far for you
 Than for me to forbear?"

—*Brunonian.*