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THE TECH.

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

BOARD OF EDITORS.

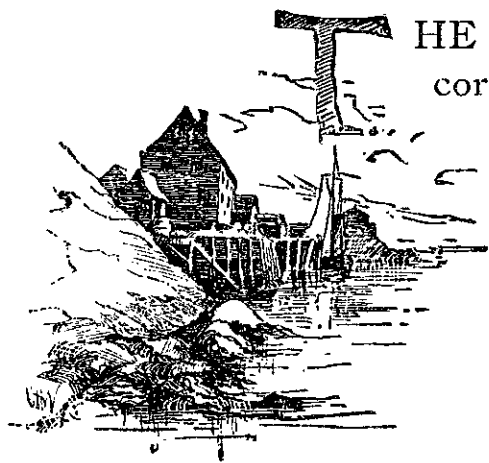
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THE building on the corner of Boylston and Clarendon Streets has been known as the "New Building" certainly long enough to assure the public at large that the growth of the Institute has been sufficient to compel the enlargement of its quarters for the accommodation of its students, and any possible good as an advertisement that this retention of that name may once have procured us has long since fallen out of sight.

The most natural inference for every one to make at present is, that whoever attends to the bestowing of names upon our various buildings is singularly devoid of ideas.

Our main building bears a name that should be and is perpetuated as that of the man most signally connected with the foundation and early prosperity of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Have Mr. Nichols or Mr. Kidder done nothing towards the continuance of that prosperity, or did they leave a special clause in the deed by which that "New Building" was constructed and equipped specifying that in no case were their names to be used in connection with their generous efforts in our behalf? We refuse to suppose that they did. "Tabular Views" and catalogues continue to perpetuate this disgrace—for it is a disgrace to have it forced upon us that we are no better off in certain ways than a collection of primary school children who spend their play hours building toy houses of bits of wood and stone, and dub them "old" and "new" for lack of the ingenuity or the faculty of invention that should enable even them to find some original names for what are to them as important creations as are these magnificent buildings, fitted out with all the improvements and advantages known to modern science, to us.

We have among us men who have made, and are making, their mark in the world as discoverers, inventors, and skillful expounders of useful theories, yet we seem to number among all these not one who can choose an appropriate name for one of our buildings, among a host that are suggested by the many uses to which that building is put, or the men with whom it has been or is connected.

IN many respects the Gymnasium is much better than it was last year, and we are very grateful for the improvements, but the main fault is still as much of a drawback to those wishing to use the place as it was last winter. As yet nothing has been done to clear the air of the clouds of dust which make it a positive harm to exercise there. If the floor could be occasionally washed, or some

other means taken to lay the dust, a long-needed improvement would be effected.

THE Twentieth Century Club is in a critical position. Some of its members desire that the meetings shall be conducted as they were last year; others wish to change it into a regular debating society. In either case, the club would fill a great gap in the training of many Tech. men.

It has often been said that the Institute graduates could put their ideas into writing but poorly. That fault is fast being corrected by the new English department. What the average Tech. man needs sorely now, is an opportunity for "thinking on his feet" and for putting his opinions into words before an audience. The Twentieth Century Club affords this much-needed chance.

THE TECH sincerely hopes that the good work started by Mr. Emery will go on this year, and that a good number of Seniors and Juniors will attend the next meeting to discuss the reorganizing of the club.

THE Executive Committee of the Athletic Club have subjected themselves to a great deal of adverse criticism by their action in abolishing the tug-of-war contest at our approaching annual indoor meeting.

Their reasons for doing so have been given out by them to be, that it is too much of a strain upon the members participating, and that they merely follow the example of the other colleges in abolishing it.

But if the majority of our classes wish to have such a contest, which seems to be the case, we see no reason why the Executive Committee should take it into their hands to refuse to allow it to take place.

This is a question for the students at large to decide, unless it is found impossible to carry out the scheme. It is even claimed by some that undue influence has been brought

to bear in certain directions by members of the Class of '93, which has heretofore been unable to place a winning tug-of-war team upon the cleats. If this assertion be true, the Juniors have used much cunning,—the abolition of this event will certainly aid '93 materially in the struggle for the class cup; if it be not true, we see no particular reason why that class should be so unanimously in favor of dropping the event.

AMONG the pleasantest features of the life at the Institute are the social opportunities accorded to its students by those to whom its welfare is dearest at heart. On every Wednesday evening Mrs. Rogers is at home to the Technology men, Mrs. Richards on Tuesday evenings, while the President and Mrs. Walker gladly welcome all the men who care to call on Sunday evening. We are sorry to say that our students do not show a proper appreciation of the kindness of those who each week devote an evening to their entertainment, and that the number of men who take advantage of these delightful receptions is very small. We feel, however, that this has perhaps been mostly due to a lack of knowledge on the part of the students, and possibly in other cases to diffidence rather than indifference, and thus THE TECH takes this occasion to say that a cordial invitation is extended to every Institute man for the evenings mentioned.

THE success and the worth of a college paper depend almost wholly on the interest which the students at large take in its welfare, especially when its aim is to print the college news and voice the college sentiment on matters of importance. The editors of THE TECH are trying to publish just such a paper,—one which will be of interest and value to Tech. men and a credit to the Institute, and to add to such success as they may have

already gained they ask for more co-operation from the students. There are many daily happenings at the Institute which never reach the ears of our editors; there are doubtless many important locals which escape their notice, and the remedy lies wholly with the students in general. If each Tech. man who knew a local of interest would write it out and drop it in THE TECH letter box—a performance which would take about five minutes—what an increase there would be in this portion of our paper! And if each Tech. man who knew a good grind or an applicable quotation would drop it in the “Technique” letter box how the interest of the miscellaneous department of the Tech. annual would be increased! The success of THE TECH, the success of “Technique”, rest as much with the students as with the editors who represent them. In fact, these editors are such only because they have done a larger percentage of good work for the paper. And right here we would like to call the attention of the two lower classes to the fact that at present they have no representation in the Board of Editors, a fact which is not at all to their credit. Election to the Board is wholly on merit and we are only awaiting the sign of genius to recognize it.

THE Class of '91 left to the students of the Institute a number of post-office boxes which are a vast improvement over the alphabetical system of assorting the mail. The expense of one of these boxes is two dollars per year, the funds derived from them going to scholarships.

Less than one half of these boxes are taken. Note the great amount of appreciation for '91's bequest which is thus shown; the charitable ideas which Institute men have of scholarships and the deference which is shown for regular and prompt delivery of mail. These boxes afford the student every advantage for quick and certain delivery of mail,

etc. All notices, no matter how insignificant, are sorted and placed in the boxes, whereas the student who has no box, must each day run through stacks of notices to find one which isn't there. If any student was asked to subscribe, in pure charity, two dollars for the support of a scholarship, we should naturally expect him, in a charitable atmosphere like that of the Institute, to throw up his hands in horror and say he had just subscribed twenty-five cents to the football team and couldn't afford it, but when it becomes a question of getting some commercial value for the two dollars, we cannot see why they should persist in punishing the postmistress with their tri-daily calls for mail, and running the constant risk of losing valuable letters, just to deprive the scholarships of the much-needed two dollars. Of course it's much cheaper to get letters from the rack, and the economy which the plan suggests is highly commendable, especially when balanced by charitable refusals to subscribe to the various Institute organizations.

It is, however, our sincere hope that these boxes will all be taken before the close of the term, and the scholarships dependent thereon established on a firm basis.

THE football challenge which '93 has sent out to the other classes is the foundation, we hope, of a precedence which should be followed hereafter in the Institute. What has long been needed in Tech. is a little more healthy enthusiasm in football and baseball matters. After the Sophomore year, class rivalry in the two great games now most universal in America—football and baseball,—has entirely died out, or if present has shown itself in words only. What in the athletic line could be so harmless and beneficial as class championships in football and baseball? The playing of such games would give the men just enough outdoor exercise to keep them in a good physical condition with-

out taking so much time that serious results would follow.

This action of the Juniors is by all means a commendable one and we hope the challenge has already received answers.

COMMUNICATIONS.

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

BOSTON, NOV. 13, 1891.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE TECH:—

I DESIRE to give publicity, through your columns, to several facts which have lately come to my knowledge,—facts which I feel certain I have learned in common with but few of the students of the Institute; due, perhaps, to the peculiar circumstances through which they reached my ears. The subject might reasonably be termed a dangerous one, for reasons which will be easily understood, and I consider this to be the cause of all lack of comment upon it in THE TECH, vitally as it concerns the interests of the students of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

The "freedom of the press" does not extend to college journals, it being an easy matter for irresistible pressure to be brought to bear upon your Editor-in-Chief by members of the ruling body of this institution, should anything for which he might be held responsible appear in criticism of any member of that august body. But the reservation which always appears at the head of this particular column relieves you of all such responsibility, and I therefore feel at liberty to send you what follows for publication.

It is of course well known that among the students who seek a professional education at this Institute are many to whom the loss of their degree after four or perhaps five years of study means a serious blow to their future prospects in life, a blow which they in many cases are utterly unable to survive, and for the most natural reasons.

Through a combination of circumstances, into which a lack of the necessary "brightness" often enters, often again coupled with illness or physical weakness, the record of such a student in his studies is forced below the standard which the Institute requires. Students who have successfully and satisfactorily covered three years of their work here are liable to meet with just such a combination of circumstances in what they

have looked upon as their final year, and in consequence are refused a degree. Many sever their connection with the Institute at this point, and take up their future occupation wherever and as best they may. Others, and among them is the particular case to which I refer, remain here longer, and in many cases obtain at the end of their fifth year what they could not succeed to in four, at a sacrifice of time and money which varies again according to circumstances.

The student to whom I refer was unable to graduate in the regular term of four years. But he returned to the Institute in the succeeding fall, worked manfully on, and at the end of his fifth year had every reason to feel confidence in his record. His name did not appear among those presented to the Faculty as worthy of a degree, although one of his fellow-students, with whose record he was as familiar as with his own, was so recommended. He sought the head of his department and asked for an explanation. He was told in terms which left no room for misunderstanding that the graduation of a student from his course in no way depended upon past marks, or passed examinations, but was strictly according to the pleasure of this head of the department, who graduated whom he chose and no other.

In such a manner and under such pretences this student, fully as worthy of a degree as many another who has been graduated and who will be graduated in the future, was denied a right to which he was entitled in all justice.

And yet what undergraduate with any hope of a degree would have the boldness to question the decision of that instructor, who, by his vote in the Faculty, is enabled to make or mar a man according to his personal whims?

That is one case.

Another is that of a student who had spent a considerable portion of his vacations abroad, and who, by careful study, had acquired a proficiency in one of the modern languages taught at the Institute—a proficiency which even his native teacher did not question. On returning to the Institute, he applied in the regular manner for an examination in this subject, which, passed, would lighten his work for the year to a considerable extent.

The examination was granted, taken, and the required translation completed with as much ease as an ordinary copy would be made by any of us from print to script. The mark given was a simple "Pass." I suggest no reason for this, but acknowledge the conviction

that the person who marked that paper knew less of the language, conversationally speaking, and as compared with English, than the student whose translation he plodded through.

Several more cases could be cited, concerning as many different instructors, but the moral and purpose of my article are sufficiently elucidated in the two herein set forth.

Yours very respectfully,
X.

BOSTON, MASS., NOV. 18, 1891.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE TECH:—

A CLUB was organized at the Institute last year, which afforded opportunity for the discussion of the prominent sociological, literary and economical questions of the day. The remarkable success which attended the venture fully justified the attempt, and makes it desirable that the Twentieth Century Club should be actively revived this year.

In order to accomplish this a meeting was called on Monday afternoon, November 16th, to consult on the best plan of work for the coming year,—it being thought advisable, from the experience of one year, slightly to modify the methods of work. It was the sense of the meeting that there should be a greater opportunity for debates by the students, and that the public lectures should be somewhat less frequent. A set of resolutions was drawn up to be submitted to the Senior and Junior Classes for consideration, that they may come to the next meeting on November 30th better understanding the aim of the club.

These resolutions are as follows:

1. That the meetings of the club be devoted generally to discussions by the members of the club; some of the meetings, however, being opened to outside lecturers.

2. That the number of the meetings so given up to outside speakers be at the discretion of the Executive Committee, but that there be an outside limit fixed.

3. That all members be enrolled, and that all so enrolled shall hold themselves in readiness to be called upon to take part, when requested so to do by the committee.

4. That all meetings be open to all members of the Senior and Junior Classes, but that all debating be confined to enrolled members.

5. That copies of these resolutions be placed in the corridor of each building of the Institute and in the Margaret Cheney Reading Room.

It is hoped that all who are interested in this project will be present at 4.30 on November 30th, in order that there shall be an expression of opinion from all sides. Such a club will be organized at that time, and all desiring to secure the benefits from it should show their interest by becoming members as soon as possible. It is perfectly patent, that the Institute students, more or less unfortunately, are required to be receptacles and never sources of knowledge. Here is a chance to show how much you know. Seriously, however, it is an excellent opportunity to hear the questions of the day ably set forth from all corners, and to acquire for yourself facility in public discourse.

ALBERT P. MATHEWS,
Secretary pro tem.

“Unter vier Augen.”

Unter vier Augen the Germans say;
Tête-à-tête 's the Frenchman's way.
Sitting together and safe from view;
You watch me, love—I'll watch you.

Brown eyes, and black eyes, and blue and gray,
All are lovely in their way;
Those are the brightest that look in mine;
Watch thou my eyes—I'll watch thine.

“Under four eyes” and with “head to head,”
Hearing all that's softly said;
No one to listen but just we two;
You tell me, love,—I'll tell you.

Light hair, and dark hair, and gold and brown,
All are fair when bending down.
Yours is the fairest, by far, to see;
Bend, love, thy head close to me.

“Under the rose” and with no one near,
Lovers do more than look and hear;
Lips will seek lips when there're only two;
You kiss me, love,—I'll kiss you.

R. H. S.

As far as is known, the oldest college graduate in this country is Amos Andrew Parker of Fitzwilliam, N. H., who graduated from the University of Vermont in 1813. He has also the distinction of being graduated the greatest number of years from an American college. Although he recently celebrated his one hundredth birthday, he has the use of his powers as well as many men of fifty.

The Summer School of Metallurgy.

JUST before Commencement Day last June, the students of the Mining Course at the Institute received circulars which began as follows:—

CIRCULAR TO METALLURGICAL SUMMER SCHOOL.

BOSTON, JUNE 1, 1891.

The objects of this school are to spread the good report and reputation of the Institute of Technology and to benefit the members of the school.

Anything that will add to these results may be advocated. Anything that may detract from them must be avoided.

Then followed directions about trains, and the signatures of Professors Richards and Hofman, who had charge of the Summer School.

It is the plan of the Mining Department to have the Summer School at some mines one year, and at some metallurgical center the next. This year, Pittsburg, Penn., was the headquarters of the school, and the work done was the study of the iron and steel industries of that city and its vicinity. Besides this, short excursions were made to the coke region, lead, silver and aluminum works, and to various other industrial establishments.

The following students attended the school: W. H. Weston, '91; G. C. Brown, "Ro." Mannesman, H. C. Parkes, C. N. Palmer, A. G. Ranlett, R. H. Sweetser, G. W. Vaillant, C. T. Wentworth, '92; J. G. Anthony, S. H. Brockunier, F. A. Perez, W. A. Tucker, '93.

We left Boston for New York via the Fall River Line on Wednesday night, June 3d. Arriving in New York the next morning, we rode across the city in a big express wagon, each of us sitting on his own baggage, to South Ferry, and took the boat for Constable's Hook, N. J., where we visited the smelting and refining works of the Orford Copper Co. Here we saw several kinds of furnaces and processes in working order; the methods being carefully explained to us by the managers, who gave us the "freedom of the works." At noon we were treated to an impromptu lunch in the laboratory of the Company.

In the afternoon, we visited the Bergenport Chemical Works near by, where all the sulphuric acid used by the Standard Oil Company is made. No previous arrangement in regard to our visit had been made with the manager of these works, and he said, as we asked for admittance, "There isn't much to see here." But when we left him, we had seen one of the neatest and best arranged works visited on the whole trip. The lead work of the great acid chambers and their connections is considered to be unexcelled in this country.

On the way back to the city, we drew lots for two "trophies" obtained by Professor Richards at the copper works. Palmer drew a miniature copper ingot, and Sweetser a small copper bowl. Both articles were oxidized and colored with the beautiful reds peculiar to copper.

Thursday night we took the train for Bethlehem, Penn., and put up at the old Sun Inn. This ancient tavern, with its old pictures in the office, and many other buildings near it, are full of interest. The Moravian Seminary for girls, surrounded by a twelve-foot wall, has a peculiar charm, too.

The next forenoon was spent at the immense plant of the Bethlehem Iron Works. Anthracite coal is used in the blast furnaces here, and it was on account of this peculiarity that we made Bethlehem one of our stopping-places. We had an excellent chance to see the "insides" of a blast furnace that was being repaired. After dinner we spent a couple of hours at the Lehigh Zinc and Iron Works, and then were free to go where we pleased. Most of us went up to Lehigh University to see how it compared with Tech.; in the way of grounds, it is far ahead, but the cold-blooded way in which the marks of every student are posted in the corridors made us grateful that our reports come sealed.

We left Bethlehem Saturday morning and arrived in Pittsburg at midnight. As we filed

into the St. Charles Hotel, which was to be our headquarters for the next three weeks, the bell boys, taking us for a baseball club with Professor Richards as manager, asked, "What team is this?"

That was just a beginning. Before we left Pittsburg, we had been taken for ball players, strikers, soap agents, a minstrel company, "dog catchers," sports going to a prize fight, a delegation of Knights of Labor, and a party of reporters. But the ball-team idea seemed the favorite, and within a week after our arrival we received a challenge to play a game with the Western University nine. Hot weather prevented the game.

The campaign in Pittsburg was carried on as follows;—At "hawf-pawst six," we were called by the porter (all but Weston, who left word at the office that he objected to early rising), and then lay abed as long as we could to be ready to start from the hotel at eight o'clock. The party was divided into pairs. In turn, each couple would be "on the Faculty" for the day, carrying the paper that had the assignments and seeing that the other fellows did their work properly. One pair would ask questions and find out as much as possible about the sources of the ores, fuels, fluxes, bricks, and water; another would get the dimensions of the furnaces, boilers, and some of the machinery; another the analyses of the ores and products; and so on. In this way the party was seeing with fifteen pairs of eyes and asking questions with fifteen tongues, while the confusion of having several ask the same man the same questions was avoided. At noon, we returned to the hotel, or, if too far away, we went to the nearest "hash house;" and what "grub" we did have some days! At two, we started out for another plant, returning between five and six. After "settling" our dinner on the balcony of the hotel, we all met in the professor's room for the "session," which lasted from an hour and a half to two hours. At these sessions, each air of students told what they had found out

during the day. While one talked, the rest took notes, and occasionally criticized and corrected statements made. Some of the hot debates will be spoken of later.

The first half of the first week in Pittsburg was spent in the study of the blast furnace and the production of pig iron. We visited the Lucy, Juniata, Isabella, and Eliza furnaces, spending half a day at each. At all these works, we received many courtesies, such as descriptions of method, reports of analyses, and liberty of taking measurements and inspecting drawings.

At the Lucy furnace, they have an iron pig-bed for casting the "chilled" iron used in making armor-plate steel. The comment in our notebooks concerning the Isabella furnaces was, "The whole plant is exceedingly neat." We saw our first "working lab." at the Eliza furnace; 'twas far different from the ones we are trained in. Our visit to the Juniata furnaces was the first of three to the works of Schoenberger, Speer, & Co.

We saw so much on Monday that we could not tell it all in our evening session, but the rest was left till Wednesday. After the Tuesday evening session, several of the M. I. T. Alumni living in or near Pittsburg, made us a very pleasant call at the hotel. Arrangements were made for visiting the different works in which they are interested, and an invitation was given us by the resident Alumni to a banquet at the Duquesne Club on the following Thursday evening. It is very pleasant and very encouraging for undergraduates to meet graduates of their own course who have become successful in their profession.

Wednesday was so hot that no works were visited; but a "session" took the place of our usual excursion, and all the notes were written up. As Wednesdays and Saturdays were half holidays, we amused ourselves as we pleased during the afternoon and evening. It is safe to say that more novels and periodicals were read by the students of the Summer

School than by any other equal number of Tech. fellows during the same time. One fellow used to come to the table with a large volume of "Ten Years a Cow Boy"; he said he got it cheap at a mark-down sale.

After the blast furnaces, we went to puddling furnaces, beginning with the Upper Union Mills of Carnegie, Phipps, & Co. That day (Thursday, June 11th) was terribly hot everywhere, and in the works that we visited it was 120° F. in the shade! It was a tired-looking crowd that filed in to dinner that noon. The afternoon was spent in a "session" and in cooling off for the banquet which was given in the evening at the elegant quarters of the Duquesne Club.

Twenty-five sat down to the table, twelve Alumni, twelve undergraduates, and Professor Hofman, a student, but neither Alumnus nor undergraduate, of Tech. Mr. C. E. Stafford, '73, presided. Here is the list of those present:—Prof. R. H. Richards, '68; Prof. F. W. Very, and C. E. Stafford, '73; Eliot Holbrook, and Edward Knight, '74; A. E. Hunt, '76; H. D. Hibbard, '77; D. S. Bissell, '81; Geo. Faunce, '82; J. O. Handy, '86; A. G. McKenna, and W. H. Weston, '91; G. C. Brown, H. C. Parkes, C. N. Palmer, F. A. Perez, A. G. Ranlett, R. H. Sweetser, Stansbury Sutton, G. W. Vaillant, C. T. Wentworth, '92; J. G. Anthony, S. H. Brockunier, W. A. Tucker, '93; and H. O. Hofman, E.M.

After the dinner, Capt. Hunt introduced Mr. C. E. Stafford as toastmaster, who then called for a toast "To the Institute of Technology." Prof. Richards responded, and in his remarks told the objects of the Summer School. He also related several anecdotes of the "dodges" which some gold miners had tried to "work off" on him. Mr. Hibbard then answered to the toast "Steel Plates," and gave a short description of the rolling of the immense armor plates for the new cruisers. Mr. Holbrook's toast was "What time does the eleven o'clock train go?" He

ought to know, as he is general superintendent of the P. & L. E. R. R. Prof. Hofman then told of the many and great improvements that had been made in the mining laboratories during the last few years, the increase of territory, and the addition of new machines and furnaces.

The remarks of Prof. Very were especially interesting because they were of things so unique. He said, "Our friends have been telling us of things on the earth and in the earth, but I shall talk of the 'regions above': I am a flying-machine crank." Then followed a description of the wonderful experiments that he and his co-workers had been undertaking to find out the principles of the soaring of birds in order to apply them to the paddles and planes of flying-machines. He told us also of the instruments at the Allegheny Observatory, of which he is superintendent, for measuring small quantities of heat; so delicate is one that when pointed at a cow in a pasture half a mile away, it can measure accurately the heat radiated from her body!

Capt. Hunt was introduced as the "aluminum crank." He assumed this name with good grace, and told us that the newspapers had exaggerated some of the qualities of aluminum—by the way, this metal is *aluminum*, not aluminium—and underrated others. Capt. Hunt has recently accomplished something in his line, that an eminent French metallurgist said, in a paper published last August, was impossible, namely, the direct reduction of aluminum by carbon. Mr. McKenna spoke on natural gas, and Mr. Weston did the honors for the Summer School by responding to the toast "To the Visitors." After a chat and cigars, the party broke up, voting the banquet the pleasantest event of the trip.

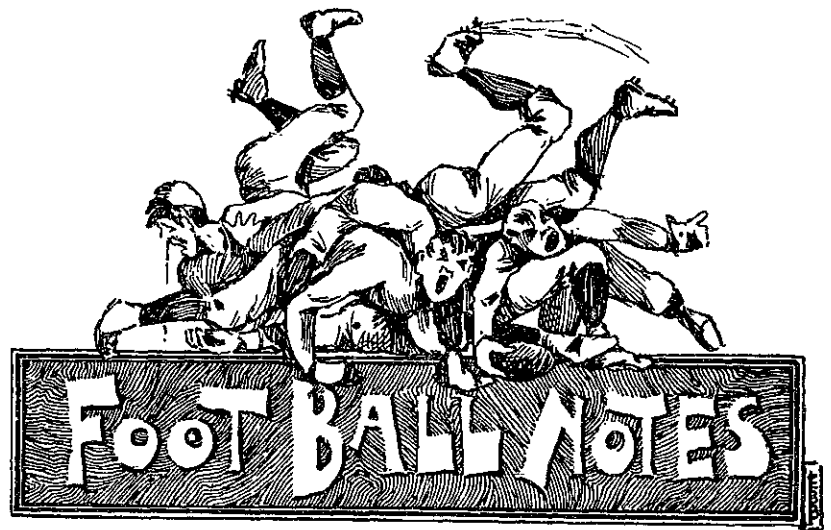
Friday morning was spent at the works of the Crescent Steel Co. Many of the processes used here are "secret," so notebooks and rules were kept out of sight. In the afternoon we went to the puddling furnaces of the Vesuvius Iron and Nail Co. There we

saw the only accident of the trip. A little boy was struck and knocked down by a white-hot "ball" of puddled iron that was being carried to the "squeezers." The little fellow had the presence of mind to run towards a water-trough, into which he was quickly ducked by two puddlers. He was not seriously hurt and soon ran off home.

We were too far from the hotel that noon to return for dinner, and had to go to a "hotel and restaurant." The professors and some of the students sat at one table and the rest at another. There was no iced tea at that place, and the fellows could not stand the water or the coffee, so those at the other table ordered beer. They told the waiter to bring it in coffee cups so that the "profs." wouldn't "get on to it." "When we want more," they said, "we will ask for milk." Once when they called for "milk," Mannesmann, who sat at the table with the professors, heard them, and said, "I too, also, will have a glass of milk, if you please." The waiter thought that "Bismarck" knew what he was asking for, and immediately went downstairs to get it. The waitress also heard him ask for milk and she gave him a glass of the real article, just before the waiter returned with the beer in a cup. The foam on the latter made it look very much like milk. The fellows began to grin, and Mannesmann, thinking that it was a very good joke to have two glasses of milk on one order, said, "Ach! I haf now two glasses of milk; I am lucky." He drank the glass of milk and took up the cup of beer. One swallow was enough; he almost threw the cup from him, and exclaimed, "You fellows haf fooled me, you haf put beer in my milk; I will not drink it." The professors did not find out till last week what we were laughing for, the day we had dinner at the "hotel and saloon."

(To be continued.)

A committee to look after sick students, has been formed by the Harvard Y. M. C. A.



On Tuesday, the 17th, the football teams representing Courses II. and VI. met to decide "who were the people." The elevens lined up in the following order: Course II.—rushers, Woods, Lane, Blake, Stanwood, Brooks, Baker, Belden; quarter back, Godchaux; half backs, Gardner, Speer; full back, Ashton. Course VI.—rushers, Thomas, Peck, Hanchett, Wason, Taintor, Page; Vorce; quarter back, Noblit; half backs, Densmore, Berry; full back, Andrews. Mr. Boyd kindly refereed the contest, and Mr. Simonds umpired. Both filled their positions very acceptably, but the characteristic of Simonds' work was that he kept a discreet silence throughout both halves. Much enthusiasm was manifested, the Electricals' cheer, which is as follows, being frequently given with great animation: "Ninety-three Electricals, rah, rah, rah; Charley Cross is our Boss, rah, rah, rah."

Two halves of twenty minutes each were played and the final score was Course VI., 4; Course II., 0.

The only touchdown was made by Densmore, who succeeded in crossing the line after the first ten minutes of play.

Woods of the Mechanicals was injured, but was replaced by Gorham, who, although in civilian's clothes, played brilliantly.

Both teams worked hard, and every one made grandstand tackles, which, even if not scientific, pleases the spectators.

Although slugging was not entirely absent,

the game was played as it is by gentlemen; it is scarcely necessary to add that both elevens kept up a spirited conversation throughout.

The twilight slowly deepens
The night comes on full soon
But it doesn't disturb the football team
For they play by the light of the moon.

A Singing Lesson.

SCENE.—A luxurious parlor with grand piano at one side.

CHARACTERS.—Imogene: Monsieur Lachais (her singing teacher.)

Imogene (at piano).

"I wonder why Monsieur Lachais
Should be so late again to-day,—

(The doorbell rings.)

Ah! here he is.

(M. Lachais enters.)

Monsieur is late."

M. Lachais.

"A little, yes; detained by—fate.
Your pardon."

Imogene.

"But a penalty
For this, your third delinquency,
Is due."

M. Lachais.

"From me?"

Imogene.

"Of course."

M. Lachais.

"But how?"

Imogene.

"Listen; Monsieur will sing to me
To-day, and I will master be—
Monsieur will be so good?"

M. Lachais.

"I bow

To your desire. What shall I sing,
Some song of Cupid's wandering?"

Imogene.

"I care not; only see to it,
'Tis short and does not lack in—wit."

M. Lachais (sings).

"Young Cupid, lightly laden,
With quiver, bow, and dart,
One day espied a maiden,
And straightway pierced her heart.

The maid, surprised and frightened,

Off bounded with a start,

But as she fled, Love tightened

Its hold upon her heart.

Ah, cruel Cupid, ever
'Tis thus you use your arts!
You pierce us and forever
Drive peace from out our hearts."

Imogene.

"'Tis short, I grant, and yes, 'tis pretty,
But——"

M. Lachais.

"But you scarce could term it witty."

Imogene (a little resentfully).

"I did not say so. What I meant—
No matter. You should be content
With that."

M. Lachais (eagerly).

"You like it then? 'Tis yours.

Imogene.

"Monsieur is far too kind"

M. Lachais.

"O no;

When beauty smiles we can but show
Our gratitude at least."

Imogene (sarcastically).

"Of course.

(Gayly)

Monsieur can be gallant, I find,
As well as any, when inclined."

M. Lachais (looking at his watch).

"Our time is up, and I must leave.
Next Monday morning, I believe."

Imogene (opening the door).

"Yes, Monday morning. Come at ten;
And if Monsieur is late again——"

M. Lachais.

"I beg you will not make him pay
Another fine. Bon jour."

Imogene.

"Good day."

H. A. R.

The new Commencement Hall at Princeton will have a seating capacity of 1,800.

A new institution, to be known as the School of American History and Institutions, is about to be established in the University of Pennsylvania. Its object is to make a distinctive school and to teach everything that pertains to America in the way of history, law, and lore of any kind. It offers eight separate courses, including those for lawyers, teachers, and journalists.



Notice! The date for the winter meeting as given in the last issue of TECH has been changed to Saturday, December 12th. The change was made to accommodate the football men who wished more time to train for the events in which they intended to compete.

The New England Boxing Championships, held under the auspices of the Boston Athletic Association, will take place December 10th and 12th. The preliminaries will be in Bumstead Hall on the first night, and the finals will be held in Music Hall December 12th. This meeting is open to all members of the M. I. T. A. C., and entries should be made to H. S. Cornish, B. A. A. Some very clever work is expected, and the trial bouts promise as much excitement as those in the final round. There is a great demand for tickets, and if any Tech. men who are going wish good seats, they had better apply early. The tickets are one dollar each, and may be obtained at the office of the B. A. A., on Exeter Street.

Would it not encourage athletics at the Institute if the Athletic Club gave a cup of general merit every year? We do not think that athletics are behindhand, but we think that a prize of this description would lend a new stimulus to those beginning track work, and also a worthy reward for the winner of it.

It is apparent that if a handsome silver cup were offered to the man winning the greatest number of prizes in a year, our athletes would be tempted to enter more meetings given by other clubs. As a direct consequence, our athlete would keep in better training all the year round, and our records would be still

further improved. This idea, if carried out, would also be sure to bring the M. I. T. A. C. into prominence, and, with the Athletic Club, the Institute in general.

The following regulations are suggested as conditions under which the cup is to be won:—

I. The status of those competing for the cup shall be reckoned in points. Five points for first place in any event; three for second; one for third; and if a record is broken, two points in addition.

II. In order that a point shall count towards the cup, the event must be open to all Tech. men.

III. All records of places won must be sent to the secretary of the Athletic Club within one week from the date on which the event took place.

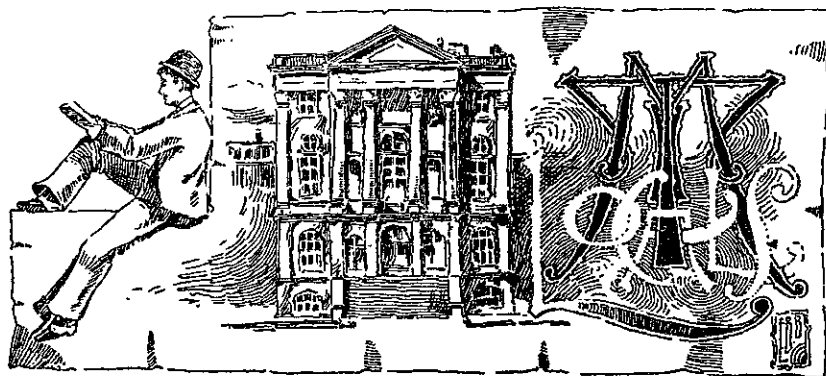
IV. No point shall count towards the cup unless the contestant wears the M. I. T. A. C. emblem.

V. The Executive Committee of the Athletic club shall decide to whom the cup shall be awarded in case any dispute arises.

The University of Chicago has bought the stock of Calvary & Co., the well-known Berlin dealers in old books, forming a library of 280,000 volumes and 120,000 dissertations in all languages. Among these are 130,000 volumes of Greek and Roman archæology and classics, and 15,000 volumes of journals.

The directors of the Columbia Athletic Union complain of the lack of college spirit in regard to the college athletic teams, and it is threatened Columbia will not be allowed to be represented in any athletic sports until some enthusiasm is manifested. The football eleven has already disbanded from lack of funds, President Low himself having paid the first two weeks' board bill at the training table.

Yale University will put \$150,000 or \$200,000 of its big bequest from the Fayerweather estate into a new building for the Sheffield Scientific School.



Who is Hogan, '93?

What a blessing '91's post office is!

E. L. Brown, '89, is engaged to Miss Isabel Walter of Brookline.

The winter meeting of the Athletic Club has been changed to December 12th.

The course of lectures in Heat has been finished and laboratory work has begun.

The Glee, Banjo, and Mandolin Clubs give a concert at Lasell Seminary December 10th.

It is rumored that the K₂S Society is going to have a football eleven. Better late than not at all.

The Electricals have adopted a unique cheer. See the account of their game with the Mechanicals.

New neckties, shoes, hats, etc., seem to be the result of some of the support our men gave Yale last Saturday.

A party of the Senior Chemists, in charge of Dr. Norton, went to Holyoke last Tuesday to visit the chemical works.

The assistant janitor in the Engineering Building met with a painful accident last week, losing a thumb in one of the engines.

Professor Van Daell: "Now, Mr. Parmley, either you or the dictionary is wrong."

Parmley: "It must be the dictionary then."

IN THE FRESHMAN LAB.

Mr. Bardwell to Freshman: "That is explained by the molecular theory."

'95: "Well, do you know, I don't think much of that molecular theory." (*Fact.*)

Mr. Blodgett, electrician of the B. & A. R. R., gave a lecture on Railroad Signaling to the Fourth-year Civils Thursday, November 19th.

Mr. Vogel allowed his classes a half holiday on Friday that they might attend the Dartmouth game. Our compliments to Mr. Vogel.

Annual football game between Exeter and Andover occurred Saturday, October 14th. Andover won after an exciting game by score of 26-18.

So sure were many of our men that we would win the Dartmouth game, that even now they seem to think there is a chance of our having it.

Yoerg, '92, who broke his ankle in the Exeter game about six weeks ago, still hobbles around on crutches, but is able to attend to his work at Tech.

The K₂S Society held its regular monthly meeting Friday, November 13th at Young's. Messrs. Viller, '93, Batcheller, '94, and Nisbet, '94, were initiated.

The date of the Winter Meeting of our Athletic Club has been changed from December 5th to December 12th. We heartily approve the change.

Professor Porter excused the Fourth-year Civils from hydraulics on the afternoon of the Dartmouth game. Professor Porter is the sort of instructor we are proud of.

Ninety-three held a class meeting on November 19th, to arrange for an evening on which to hold their annual dinner. Tuesday, December 15th, was decided upon.

Noblit, '93, has been asked to advertise one of the familiar hair restorers. He has refused, however, on account of his conception of the definition of an amateur athlete.

The Class of '93 has challenged any other class or classes to a game of football for the class championship of the Institute. Mr. Noblit is captain and manager of the team.

Leo Goodkind, formerly of '92, was in Boston during the week of the Delta Upsilon convention as a delegate from the University of Minnesota, where he is studying architecture.

There was an attempt to have '93's contestants in the indoor meeting wear uniforms, but the project failed, as some of the men thought that the expense which would be entailed was unwarranted.

The senior Chemists are making extensive experiments to discover the best mode of sweetening coffee. One of them firmly maintains that there is nothing superior to tartaric acid in this respect.

The Fourth-year Physiology Class witnessed the vivisection of a dog under the supervision of Professor Sedgwick in the Biological Laboratory, Tuesday, November 17th. The dog died.

The usual petition to have "three days at Christmas instead of the Thanksgiving vacation" has not appeared this year. Perhaps the petition agitators feel sure of that Saturday after Christmas Day.

Among the men who left Tech. during the summer to accept "lucrative positions," was Gregori, the chestnut man. At times he has a position on "the avenue," and again he is near the Art Museum.

Messrs. W. R. Kales, '92, J. C. Noblit, '93, and F. W. Lord, '93, were initiated into Hammer and Tongs without serious accident at the last regular meeting of the club, held at the Parker House Tuesday evening, November 17th.

Professor Van Daell recently entertained the members of Course IX., third and fourth years, at his residence in Cambridge. The men were much interested in inspecting the professor's extensive library, but one is led to believe from their remarks that there were other attractions so strong as to dull for once even their great love of literature.

Several of the Juniors and Seniors who never played football till within the last few weeks, have expressed the wish that they had begun when they entered Tech. Let the '95 men begin to practice now, and not in their third or fourth year.

The third year Course II. men have just started Peabody dynamics, and they enjoy very much the way in which Professor Thermody soliloquizes and philosophizes on the necessity of a fair idea of the subject in order to get through at the semies.

Gilman, '95 captured second prize at the jump-off of the tie in the standing high jump which took place November 4th in the B. A. A. gymnasium. He cleared 4 ft. 6 in. and a fraction. Keep up the good work, Gilman.

When the Fourth-year Miners opened a barrel of ore for the vanner "run" last Thursday, they found nothing but muddy water and some settlings in the bottom. Professor Richards had ordered some of the waste product of the copper mills, but expected to get it in a solid form.

About a dozen students interested in the Twentieth Century Club met in Room 22, November 16th, to discuss the plans for this year. As twenty-five members make a quorum of the club, no business could be done, but some resolutions were adopted and are printed in another column.

The Tech. Cycling Club has completely collapsed and will join the "Tombstone Trio." E. M. Hagar, the secretary-treasurer, is "divying up" the funds with the members and is able to pay seventy-four cents on a dollar. Was the headpiece of the club in '92's "Technique" prophetic of a peaceful death?

OVERHEARD IN THE CLASSROOM.

Student: "They say this Sesenheim is very hard."

Instructor: "Well! you know there are very good translations."

'95 held a short meeting Tuesday, November 10th. Much of the time was taken up in discussing some new cheer received since the last meeting. A motion was carried that a committee of five be appointed by the chair to draw up a constitution and report at the next meeting. Meeting was then adjourned.

The last lecture in Third-year Heat was delivered to the Juniors by Professor Holman on Thursday, November 19th. The petition, which was talked of, to have the exam. after Thanksgiving was not handed in to the Faculty, so that they now have the pleasant prospect of at least one flunk at the semies.

Some of the Freshmen are trying to get up an organization, which they are pleased to call "The Freshman Orchestra." The object is as yet unknown, but at a meeting held on November 19th, there was quite an attendance of the musicians of the class and it looks as if it might prove a success. It is quite a commendable venture for so young a class and we hope to see them succeed.

Dorman, '93, surely wasn't going to let anyone ahead of him when he suggested that the class after graduation go to Chicago to the World's Fair. There are some who still believe that he was in earnest when he suggested that the class hire the Auditorium for their use while there. But the scheme which followed, of building a hotel, being more practicable, met with greater approval.

The "Technique" Board send in a last call for any miscellaneous material, and especially grinds. Hand in all contributions as soon as possible. It was stated here last time that the time for the prize poem was up on the 15th November. There was some mistake in regard to the date which should have been December 1st instead of November 15th. Some poems for competition have already been received.

There's been trouble in the neighborhood of Tech. lately. Two teams have been blown over, suppressing for a brief period two

women on their way to the Convention in Tremont Temple, a little dog had a fit on the occasion of the last assembling of the Juniors for that class picture on Rogers steps, and one of the janitors in the Engineering Building lost his thumb while monkeying with the fly wheel of one of the big engines. And then there was that eclipse of the moon.

D=Dartmouth.

U=Umpire.

T=Technology.

$D+U:T=8:6.$

$D+U=\frac{4}{3}T.$

$U=\frac{4}{3}T-D.$

Substitute 11 for T and D.

$U=14\frac{2}{3}-11=3\frac{2}{3}.$

In other words, we played $14\frac{2}{3}$ men last Friday, and, considering these odds, are satisfied.

The following conversation between two well-dressed and intelligent-looking women was overheard on a Boston and Lowell train recently.

First woman (as the train slowed up): "This is College Hill."

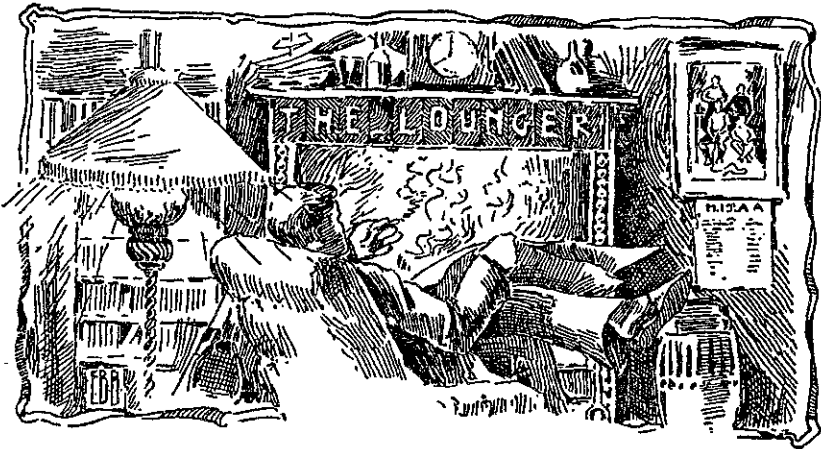
Second woman: "College Hill. Is there a college here?"

First woman: "O yes. Harvard College you know."

Two valuable additions have just been made to the mining laboratories. In the furnace room, a Bruckner revolving cylinder for roasting ores, the gift of the Chicago Iron Works, was set up this week. In the milling room, two Colomb jigs, designed by Professor Richards and made by the above-mentioned company, are now ready for use. Such machinery makes the Cummins Mining Laboratories unequalled by those of any other school of mines.

GERMAN FACETIOUSNESS.

German lady (on meeting intimate English acquaintance after a separation of two years): "My dear Fräulein, I am so glad to see you: thank God that he has pickled you so well."



OBSERVE the cut above. This is the Lounger at his ease. The final copy has just been sent in, the rapacious demands of the editor-in-chief at last satisfied, and a whole week of quiet repose and reflection is in store. Alas! all good things are fleeting,—it is only study which is always with us,—and so once more the Lounger turns to his desk to send forth his words of wisdom.

The "Technique" grindstone has again begun to turn, and the results are being recorded for future references and use. There was a man around the other day who looked the Lounger over pretty carefully, as though he had been in his mind before, and then with an "I've got it" gleam in his eye whipped out a notebook of quotations and made an entry. Another peculiarity was doomed to exposure,—another victim gained. The Lounger therefore advises you one and all to keep a sharp weather eye out and to hide your idiosyncracies under a large bushel when you think you see this fiend approaching. In many shapes and disguises will he come. Perhaps your dearest friend may wield his sarcastic pencil,—perhaps your bitterest enemy. In all events, he will prove himself most heartless; no fault will escape, no criticism be too severe. Kindness will not beguile him, and bribes or entreaties are equally in vain. In fact, nothing so pleases the grinds man, nothing so tickles him clear through, as to put in a notice reading that "Mr. Blank has especially requested that no grind shall be inserted on him this year, and the Public will observe that his request has been complied with." Equally useless is it to expect retaliation, for on the day of Publication the grinds man fades away and vanishes into the mist from which he came. No trace remains,—only the mocking and ever heartless voice of the Public, which says, "Verily they have their reward."

One of Billy Shakespeare's star remarks was this:—

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them."

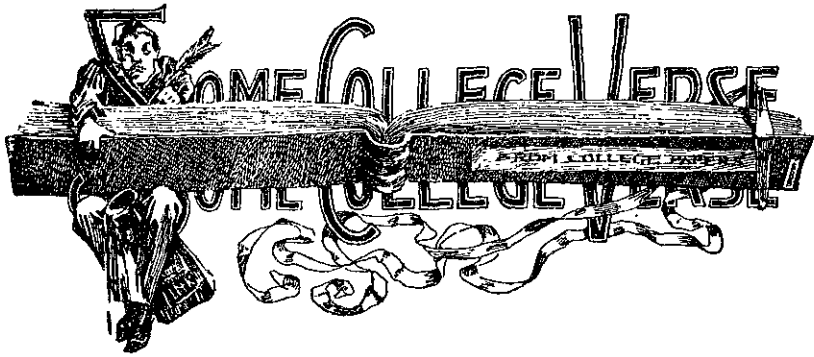
As you all know, one of Billy's chief claims to distinction is that these star remarks of his still apply to humanity two centuries after his will was probated, and his real and personal effects turned over to posterity. Billy knew that somewhere about the middle of the nineteenth century an institution of learning would spring up in Boston, Mass., U. S. A., and would flourish, and that among its many other bequests to the well-being of humanity, it would give birth in due season to a periodical called THE TECH, which would include among its promoters and directors persons who could fully appreciate his, Billy's, ideas. And the Lounger, in accordance with this hereditary privilege, now deems the occasion ripe for applying the above-quoted passage in "Twelfth Night" to the consideration of some persons who have lately been meeting together in Tremont Temple. Somebody will doubtless here exclaim that the Lounger is overstepping his bounds in referring to such matters, which they may not see as bearing particularly upon Institute affairs, but the Lounger claims to have met with more inconvenience from this gathering than he can stand without "getting back" at them in his beloved column—hence the speaking of it.

The application of the quotation to these misguided worthies is as follows:—

"Some are born bull-headed, some achieve bull-headedness, and some have bull-headedness thrust upon them." That these persons were born bull-headed is too apparent just at present to be emphasized. That they have achieved bull-headedness in addition to what they started with may in part account for their present condition, as exemplified in certain of their resolutions. But it is certainly necessary to conclude that they have also been living among bull-headed companions ever since their initial infantile proof of bull-headedness, and that they have had bull-headedness thrust upon them in the most forcible manner conceivable ever since, until their taste for the article has become such a passion as to compel them to seek that society where bull-headedness reigns supreme among all other characteristics and attributes, until exasperated humanity takes up the cudgels in sheer desperation, and, climbing to the dizziest height in reach, descends upon them all with one fell, crushing, annihilating thud.

And the Lounger will cheerfully urge humanity on, and will anticipate the thud with much satisfaction.

The Freshmen at Wellesley number 252.



CONVIVIAL.

We seven met, after the play,
And drank full many a flowing cup.
And then, to pass the time away,
We had a game of seven up.

We seven met again next day,
(That copper was a sneaking pup)
And at the court, 'tis strange to say
The justice, too, played seven up.

—Yale Record.

QUESTION OF SPEED.

“Good-bye,” she said, “’tis better so,
I fear you are a deal too slow;
Give me the pleasure born of strife,
I hate your sober Boston life;
I love the happy, eager whirl,
You know I am a New York girl.”
He turned to go. Her face o’ercast—
“Ah! wait a minute. Not too fast.”

—Lampoon.

MODERN ROMANCE.

I have a treasure, stolen unbeknown,
From my fair lady’s room last fall.
It is an impress of her, having grown
Like the fair mold it clung to; at its call
Come thronging memories of her fair face.
Is it, perchance, a glove? you ask;
Or slipper molded to her young-limbed grace?—
To guess it were too hard a task—
It is a patent complexion mask!

—Red and Blue.

MY DRYAD.

Long years ago, the ancients say,
Before the golden days had sped,
The trees a secret hid away,
Imprisoned ’neath the bark, ’tis said.

Though we belong to ages new,
Yet this I know a truth to be,—
My lady’s kept a prisoner, too;
The secret of the birch is she.

Not hid as in the times before
From sight, is she, in prison dark;
But I, with jealous care, watch o’er
Her picture in a frame of bark.

—Yale Record.

SAD.

“Not better yet, though stronger now,
And pale as death,” I heard them say;
Some dying friend? no, not at all,—
The butter at the club to-day.

—Lafayette.

THE WAYWARD MUSE.

I wish I hadn’t a muse, oh, dear!
It’s the most provoking thing,
For she’s always taking the very worst times
For trying to make me sing.

She keeps me awake in the dead of night
To scratch some bit of a rhyme,
And then in a spite, she’ll desert me quite
For several weeks at a time.

And when the editor wants a line
It’s just as bad or worse,
And I shrug my shoulders and have to decline
For want of a muse and a verse.

So I wish I hadn’t a muse, I say,
It’s the most provoking thing,
She’s always here when I want her away,
And away when I want to sing.

—Brunonian.

BROKE!

For whatever she’d say she’d like to have,
We had eaten, alas! a philopena;
But how could I remember that
When alone at last with my darling Lena?
I pressed her (closely) for a kiss;
“Now, Jack, if you dare, each time I scream!”
But she didn’t, or make very much objection,
I noticed, e’en in my ecstatic dream,
And I wish I’d not taken so many kisses,
For it was, she averred, the other “Ice cream.”

—Red and Blue.

SECONDHANDED.

“You can, I am sure, be my wife,” said he.
“Then you have asked mamma?” said she.
“Oh, yes; just twenty-one years ago,—
But how did you ever come to know?”

—Brunonian.

A PRAYER.

Now I lay me out to cheat,
I pray this “pony” I may keep,
Oh, let me pass this old “exam,”
For honors I don’t give a—continental!

—Red and Blue.

SIGNS AND OMENS.

Mine leedle dog, he bark all night
So loud he raise der deadt;
Und mine vrow say as some poor man
Inter der soup was gedt.
Und ven der morning baper gomes
Der virst ding meets mine glance
Vas derrible—now, vat you dinks—
A man was deadt in Vrance. —Brunonian.