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HANKS to the generous efforts volunteered by our old artistic editor, Mr. Bird, '91, **THE TECH** appears to-day in true holiday attire. We offer to every Tech. man something wherewith to occupy his mind, as a sedative for the natural impatience with which he awaits the arrival of the Christmas goose.

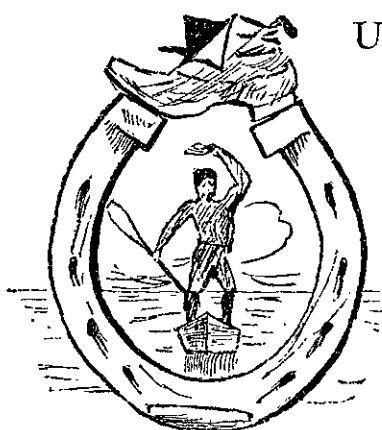
That his mind may not wander too far out of the legitimate channels, however, we have placed in a conspicuous position the above cut, and invite his frequent attention thereto.

While nearly all of us succeed in keeping pace in most things with these hustling times of ours, few of us seem to be able to overcome our conservatism in regard to keeping Christmas customs. There is still a desire with many of us to invest Christmas with all

those accessories which old customs have made familiar to us. A Christmas story in which "the clear sparkling snow" was replaced by the singularly muddy mud of Boston would be regarded as a trifle unique, to say the least; and yet one seems to be as typical of a modern Christmas as the other is reported to have been of the Christmases of our grandfathers. Why is the jingle of sleigh-bells necessary for a successful Christmas? Why not, to use a modern expression, bring Christmas up to date? Certainly there would be many advantages; and if some of the old customs are forgotten, the new ones fit the times better. Christmas carolling was no doubt a pretty custom, and well repaid the doctors for the trouble they took to encourage it; but surely it is better to have it done by German bands, who stand the climate well and who have the still greater recommendation that they retire at a much more suitable hour. The idea that Christmas if not celebrated in a certain prescribed way is not celebrated at all, seems as far wrong as the idea that it should not be celebrated. It seems very fitting that we who represent the advanced ideas of this scientific age should celebrate Christmas not only heartily, but in a rational modern manner. However, if a man has the proper

Christmas spirit, it makes little difference whether his room is lit by flaring wax tapers and warmed by a glowing Yule log, or whether these are replaced by electricity and steam.

Needless to say, we wish all our readers "A Merry Christmas" and "A Happy New Year." Mr. Bird has in addition our heartiest thanks, and the assurance that to his efficient aid we ascribe the lion's share of whatever success we have met with or may continue to enjoy.



OUR sincerest wish has at last been gratified, and Fortune beams smilingly upon us this Christmastide as "No. 525" steps proudly forth from obscurity crowned with the name it has so long awaited. Recognizing the many invaluable services rendered us by General Walker in his capacity as President of the Institute, the Corporation have bestowed his honored name upon our old "New Building."

And realizing that no fitter title could adorn it, all our anxiety vanishes, and the old feeling of irritation at once gives way to one of grateful appreciation of, and pride in, the action of the Corporation.



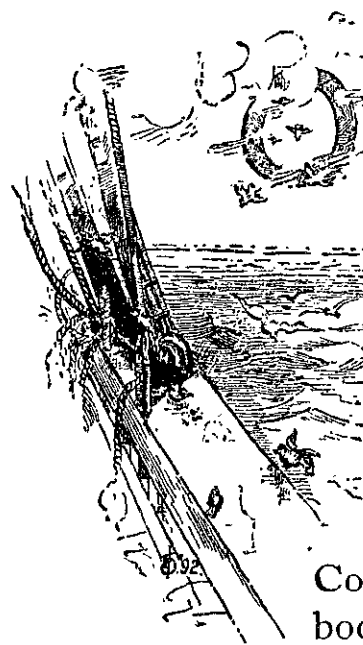
THE concluding portion of the last annual report of the manager of our Football Association contained several statements that not only cause us to feel for that officer in the view he takes of our statements in the previous issue of THE TECH, but also constrain us to refer again to an unpleasant subject.

We had seen that the management of the Association was most unsatisfactory,—much

more so than we had any right to expect. Our attention was called to this fact on many sides, among those interested being the author of the communication printed in our last issue, which communication caused our manager so far to forget himself as to allude to its author as "a man ashamed of his name." Needless to state, the gentleman is well known to us, and is most aptly fitted in all respects to make those comments, which we heartily endorse.

As far as our criticism is concerned, it made no difference whatever who the manager was; we stated no causes, merely results. We did not, nor do we, state that the affairs of the Football Association were "willfully and with malice aforethought" mismanaged; we gave no reasons whatever for such mismanagement. We simply stated that there was blameworthy mismanagement, and we repeat it.

We are very happy to note that measures have been taken to prevent the recurrence of such a state of things, and we assure Mr. Parrish that personal considerations in no way either prompted or qualified the remarks which we felt called upon to make in the interests of Institute football.



OUR President's annual report has been ready for a short time past, and will be out very soon. The report is essentially the same as that of a year ago with the exception of the numerical data, some of which will be found of interest.

Course XI. graduated nobody from the Class of '91.

The total registration is 1,011 against 937 last year.

The Institute began in 1865 with but 72 students. The number has increased annually

since 1878-79 when it was only 188—a gain of about 540 per cent. in thirteen years.

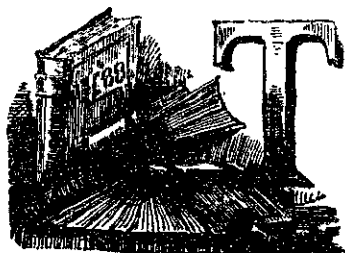
The number of students by classes is as follows; Ninety-two has 173 members, including 27 Specials. Ninety-three has 232 members, including 92 Specials. Ninety-four has 284, including 129 Specials. Ninety-five has a membership of 318, including 55 Specials. The proportion of Regulars to Specials is 70 to 30.

Thirty-eight States and the District of Columbia are represented. Massachusetts is represented by 55.88 per cent. of the total membership.

There are 26 Co-eds., nine of whom are Regulars.

The Sophs are divided in courses as follows: I., 25; II., 43; III., 4; IV., 12; V., 10; VI., 28; VII., 4; VIII., 4; IX., 4; X., 17; XI., 4; XII., 0.

There are 12 professors, 13 associate and 8 assistant professors, 42 instructors and 27 assistants.



Do judge from the severity with which the Freshmen were marked on their first five weeks of work, one would be led to think that the Faculty have determined to make the work in the first year more severe, or that they wish each instructor to try and see how badly he can scare the men whom he has under his jurisdiction. Some Freshmen who had 65 to 70 per cent. on their first five weeks' work in chemistry were given F's. Others who had over 80 per cent. in mathematics were given L's. In drawing the fact of having P's on all of the plates did not seem to warrant a similar mark on the reports, but it depended more on the mood of the instructor at the time he sent in his report. Considering the remarks made by a number of Freshmen it is clearly shown that the Faculty have succeeded in their last design. The Freshmen are scared, and moreover quite a

number is very much discouraged. They can see no justice in such a method, and feel that although they have worked hard, it all stands for very little in the end. And if they don't have a "pull," or don't just please the instructor, there is no show for them at the semies. To tell them not to feel disheartened and to cheer up, does seem like telling a drowning man that he will be all right when he gets hold of a line; but the Faculty are not so hard on us as it would be possible for them to be, and they do feel for us, even though they don't reach us sometimes. Almost all of us have had scares since we have been here; some have been left gray headed and others have drooped by the wayside. Let the Freshmen labor and strive honestly and they will be crowned with success. The chances of graduation are only one in twenty, we admit, but let every man in his class think he is the lucky one and look upon his twenty unfortunate brothers with pity until graduation time comes, and the grain is separated from the chaff.



LIFE and interest in class and Institute affairs very seldom met with in a first-year class at any college have been shown by our Freshmen this year. Indeed, so great an interest as that which they have manifested is liable to be injurious to the future of their organization. But disregarding such maxims, all our readers know in what a lively and systematic manner they managed their football team, even though they were badly beaten in the annual game. They also made a most creditable showing at the athletic meeting about two weeks ago.

It is not the intention of this article, however, to make of itself a eulogy upon the Class of '95. What is desired is to call the attention of the Institute to the orchestra which was started at the beginning of this year by the first-year men. They were in a measure unsuccessful in this attempt, since they have been obliged to call upon the remainder of the Institute for assistance. But their appeal has met with praiseworthy recognition. An Institute orchestra has been organized and has been in running order for some little time. An orchestra should by all means succeed here, and any man who has had any success with a musical instrument,—a 'cello, a violin, or even a cornet, for instance, should seek to have his name enrolled at once.



THE "Semies" are fast drawing near, and the various professors are thinking up papers warranted to fail ninety per cent. of the students, and so a word or two about the length of the examinations will be apropos. A student should expect at the most an examination which he can just finish in three hours without giving a moment's thought to the questions. But it is surely unfair for any professor to require an examination to be finished by the student in three hours when it takes three and a-half or four hours to finish it decently. Lengthening the time is not the remedy,—the number of questions should be lessened. At times, in the past, when a professor has discovered at the end of three hours that his paper is too long, he has lengthened the time to three hours and fifteen or thirty minutes. How much good do these last few minutes do the student, when over his head is the tramping of men leaving other examinations; the clatter of students

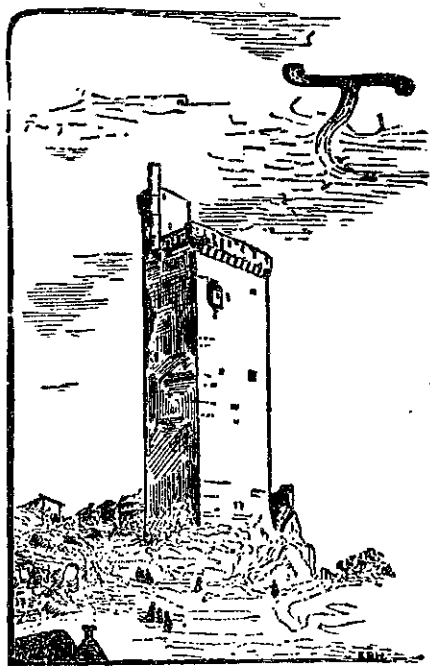
rushing down stairs, whistling, shouting, etc.? Can he do anything but work senselessly and with feverish haste? What mark would a professor give on a paper written and worked out in this fashion? It wouldn't be worth very much.

We will venture the statement that seventy-five per cent. of the examinations given in the past, for the student to do himself justice, would have required three hours and a half, on the average, to complete. The time allowed has been three hours. This extra half hour may mean a pass, it may permit a student of precarious standing to remain at the Institute. We do not expect easy examinations, but we do expect justice, and a fair chance to pass our examinations. This chance can only be given, in fairness, by giving examinations which can be and will be completed in the allotted time of three hours.



THE TECH wishes to call the attention of the students in general to an idea which, if seriously considered and acted upon now, may be productive of results which would be universally appreciated. It is in regard to the lack of a break in the monotony and hard work of the second term similar to that afforded us by the Thanksgiving recess in the first. To come to the point at once; in the second term we have a holiday, Fast Day, which occupies almost the same relative position in this term as does Thanksgiving in the first. Our Faculty wisely considered the good which would result from a slight rest at the close of the second five weeks in preparation for the harder work to come, and made the Friday and Saturday following Thanksgiving permanent holidays on the calendar, but, singularly, they overlooked the fact that there was an opportunity for a similar concession in the

second term. This latter being by position the harder of the two, it would seem as if there were even more reason why the two extra days should be given here, and there can be little doubt that if a petition to such effect should be circulated, unanimously signed, and presented *at once*, the Faculty would be quite willing to grant it, and add the Friday and Saturday following Fast Day to the list of permanent holidays.



THE number of students at the Institute has, this year, for the first time in our history, gone above a thousand. One would almost think himself in the center of the "Wild and Woolly West" when he hears of the wonderful growth of the "Boston Tech." It was but twenty-six years ago that we were not, and now behold where we stand! But thirteen years ago there were only one hundred and eighty-eight students in the Institute,—now we number five or six times that many.

Surely, it seems as though we should find some means of properly celebrating the arrival of this era in the Institute's life. There is undoubtedly no tendency on the part of the students at large to present themselves in a body at any athletic meeting. It is hoped they will all decide to appear if our Glee, Mandolin, and Banjo Clubs arrange for a concert in Huntington Hall. At all events, let the Senior Dinner be made a time of rejoicing. Let every event of the year, in fact, receive the hearty support of every Tech. man, and may the year be one of unprecedented success in every quarter.

The Junior Dinner.



THE Juniors held their third annual dinner at the Parker House on Tuesday evening, December 15th. The dinner seemed to pass off especially well and has been described by those who attended it as the best ever set before an Institute class. Of course it

is impossible to make such a statement and to receive it as a positive truth, since this is a case where just comparisons in every instance are most difficult to make. But undoubtedly the edible part of the entertainment passed away very enjoyably and in the midst of general merriment and good order. The attendance was remarkably good for a Junior Dinner, and shows the good support given by individual members to class matters. The *menus* were even more of a feature than were those of a year ago, which were quite equal to the best of Senior Dinner B. O. F's.

The toasts were thoroughly appreciated and were of the first order, although of course nobody claims for them perfection. Below is the list of toasts etc., following the dinner proper: "The Junior," Charles Taintor; "Technique," Lawrence B. Dixon; "The Institute," J. Ramsay Speer; "Athletics," Joseph C. Noblit; Music, Banjo Club; "Asobi," Heüchirō Maki; "The Specials," Rigby Wason; "Tech.'s Position in the College World," Roy Beattie; "The Class Spirit," Harry L. Rice; Miscellaneous Toasts and Anecdotes; Music.

F. T. Towne was toastmaster for the evening and was introduced by the President, A. F. Bemis, who gave a short sketch of the toastmaster's career. Mr. Towne, after making some very fitting remarks on the subject of toasts, called upon Mr. Taintor for the first

speech. This address, which was very well worded though quite serious in its tone, was followed by a toast by L. B. Dixon in which he explained the action and workings of the "Technique" Board of Editors, asserted that complete harmony had existed at all times between the Board and himself, and ended by thanking the Class and members of the Board for the support they had given him. Mr. Speer then held forth at length upon "The Institute," about which he made some very true remarks which told perceptibly upon the audience. When it came to Mr. Noblit's turn, all the athletes in the Class had already been mentioned two or three times, but the speaker, not at all dismayed, hauled them all over the coals once more, and made them appear in new and peculiar lights. He told of the prominent place in football and general athletic matters '93 had taken during the past year, and was to take during the coming year. Also he claimed for '93 the football championship of the Institute, since no answer was received to '93's posted challenge.

By no means an uninteresting feature of the programme was music by the Banjo Club, represented by Messrs. Latey and Gorham.

Mr. Maki of Japan gave perhaps the most interesting toast of the evening, entitled "Asobi" or "Amusements." He described many interesting customs and amusements to be found in Japan. One very true statement was that a Chinaman should never be taken for a Japanese. The former, he explained, grew a head and a tail at the same place. He also likened a Japanese card party without ladies to a Freshman Semi-annual Drill without a greased pig,—a quite uninteresting affair. Mr. Maki closed by promising all who should call upon him in Japan, as pleasant a time as he could give them. He was loudly applauded.

Mr. Wason by request, though necessarily without preparation, took the place of Mr. Vorce, absent. He amused his audience with several anecdotes, and claimed that England

possessed quite as wonderful things as Mr. Maki's Chinamen, since Dickens' Tale of a Grandfather emanated from his head. Mr. Beattie then explained with many telling arguments our position in the college world. He compared the G. B's and H. C. D's produced at classical colleges like Harvard with our own S. B's, and seemed greatly to prefer the latter.

Next followed an explanation of "The Class Spirit" referred to in one of Mr. Rice's "Loungers" of a short time ago. He closed with a thrilling account of Mr. Noblit's actions upon first returning to Ogontz last summer.

After more banjo music, Mr. Towne closed the evening's programme by calling upon various speakers. Messrs. W. B. Page, Burroughs, Blake, O. Allen, Iglesias, and World's-Fair Dorman all spoke well. Mr. Iglesias offered the Class a polka of his own composition which he executed upon the piano. It was unanimously accepted by the members present as a '93 polka.

WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT THE DINNER.

That it was a great success.

That Perkins' excellent design was very well worked up for the *menu*.

That President Bemis gave a very good opening address.

That G. T. Towne filled the position of toastmaster to a T.

That Noblit's hair will never be forgotten. R. I. P.

That Speer's speech was most clever, and in the right strain.

That R. Wason's defense of Specials on the grounds that this is an age of specialists and specialism was a happy idea.

That we all agree with O. Allen ('93 for the present) on the question of the "Social Drink."

That Maki's remark on the Chinaman was very bright.

That Page told some good stories.

That Taintor's flowers were just the color.

That Iglesias' polka just suited the class, being bright, quick and clever.

That Professor Burroughs' presence was most welcome and gratifying.

That two banjos are better than the whole club.

That the Committee are to be congratulated and thanked.

That Beattie put Technology in just its right position.

SONG OF THE REBELLIOUS ANGEL.

If a body meet a body
Walking in the quad;
If a body see a body,
Can't a body nod?
Ev'ry lassie has her laddie,
Angels break the rules;
L. S. Junior is no different
From the other schools.

If a body meet a body
On the cement walk,
If a body greet a body
Can't she stop and talk?
Sweeter far is conversation
In the open air,
Than on Fridays in the parlor
When the matron's there.

If a body see a body,
I should like to know,
Must she watch, like ancient Jacob,
Angels come and go
Without waking up to greet them?
No, I firmly cry.
Ev'ry lassie has her laddie,
So, I say, will I.

—*The Palo Alto.*

PROB. PHIL.

A miss is as good as a mile;
A kiss twice as good as a smile.
Not to miss any kiss,
But to kiss every miss,
Will turn miles
Into smiles,
And smiles into kisses
From misses.
For the maiden who'll smile
Is a miss worth the while
Of your walking a mile.
But the damsel you kiss
Is worth two of the miss
Who's only as good as a mile.

—*Trinity Tablet.*

The Indoor Winter Meeting.



SUCCESS in most respects, in some respects a failure, the Athletic Meeting in the Gymnasium on December 12th was won by the Juniors, with the Freshmen a very good second. Two records were broken; that for the

running high kick was raised to 9 feet 3½ inches, and that for the rope climbing was lowered to 5 seconds. The 35-yard dash and the 35-yard hurdle awakened the greatest interest in the audience, the remainder of the events going off more or less slowly.

Considering the poor condition of Heywood, '93, the fine work that he did was rather marvelous. He won 17 points for his class. Carrier, '95, took seven points, Manley, '92, 5 points, Waterman, '92, 5 points, Boyd, '93, 5 points, Dove, '95, 5 points; the rest scattering. Heywood won three firsts, and broke one record.

There were about ninety entries for the games, over half of which were by Juniors, and about thirty per cent. by Freshmen. Indeed, '95 did remarkably well for so young a class. Let the other classes look to their laurels, for the Freshmen have shown very good material. The small attendance at the meeting was almost disgraceful. The management worked hard, but the meeting financially was hardly a success. Below are the events in detail:—

The first event was the running high kick, in which there were three contestants. Lord, '93, kicked once for third place; Kales, '92, dropped at 8 ft. 8 in.; Heywood, '93, easily kicked 9 ft. 3½ in., breaking the former Tech. record of 9 ft. 2 in.

The second event was the 35-yard dash, in which there were thirty entries, of which but

eighteen appeared. This was the most interesting of all the events, and many very close heats were run.

Preliminary heats. First heat—French, '92, first, Lord, '93, second, Payne, '93, third. Time, $4\frac{4}{5}$ sec.

French and Lord ran a very close race for first place.

Second heat—Lawson, '95, first, Boyd, '93, second, Spalding, '94, third. Time, $4\frac{4}{5}$ sec.

Third heat—Andrews, '93, first, Kales, '92, second, Stock, '93, third. Time, 5 sec.

Fourth heat—Dove, '95, first, Varney, '94, second, Speer, '93, third. Time, 5 sec.

Fifth heat—Carrier, '95, first, Abbot, '93, second, Geiger, '95, third. Time, 5 sec.

Sixth heat—Stanwood, '93, first, Jackson, '95, second, Dorman, '93, third. Time, $4\frac{4}{5}$ sec.

The seconds in these first six heats now ran for a place in the semi-finals.

Lord, '93, received first in an exciting heat with Boyd, '93, and Kales, '92. Time, $4\frac{4}{5}$ sec.

Dorman, '93, got first place in a heat with Abbot, '93, and Varney, '94.

Semi-finals. The semi-finals were run in two heats within a heat.

First heat—Lord, '93, first, Lawson, '95, second. The other two contestants were French, '92, Carrier, '95. Time, $4\frac{4}{5}$.

Second heat—Dove won first, and Andrews second. Dorman and Stanwood were the other contestants.

Finals. In the finals Dove and Lord ran a very close race for first place. Following is the order of the finish: Dove, '95, Lord, '93, Andrews, '93, Lawson, '95. Time, $4\frac{2}{5}$ sec.

The next event was the 35-yard hurdle, in which eleven men out of the twenty-one who entered answered to the call. Next to the dash, this was perhaps the most interesting contest. Boyd, '93, who took first place, scarcely expected to win, though he well deserved it as he takes the hurdles very neatly.

Preliminary heats. First heat—Andrews,

'93, Abbot, '93, and Speer, '93. Time, $5\frac{1}{2}$ sec. (The men are named in the order of finish.)

Second heat—Dove, '95, Stanwood, '93, and Parker, '95. Time, $5\frac{3}{5}$ sec.

Third heat—Claffin, '95, and Dorman, '93. Time, $5\frac{2}{5}$ sec.

Fourth heat—Lord, '93, Boyd, '93, and Carrier, '95. Time, $5\frac{2}{5}$ sec. The seconds in these four heats then contested for a place in the semi-finals. Stanwood won from Abbot, and Boyd easily beat Dorman.

Semi-finals. First heat—Andrews, first, Stanwood, second, and Dove, third. Time, 6 sec.

Second heat—Boyd, first, Claffin, second, and Lord, third. Time, $5\frac{3}{5}$ sec. The seconds in these two heats then tried for a place in the finals. Stanwood was beaten by Claffin.

Finals. Boyd, '93, Andrews, '93, and Claffin, '95, then entered the finals and finished in the order named. Time, $5\frac{2}{5}$ sec.

The fourth event was the running high jump, in which Heywood, '93, Speer, '93, and Claffin, '95, were entered. Speer dropped out at 5 ft. 1 in. and Claffin at 5 ft. 2 in. Heywood then cleared 5 ft. 3 in. without trying to go higher. He was awarded first place, Claffin second and Speer third. The event was not a very interesting one, and attracted but little attention. The fifth event, that of putting the shot (16 pounds), occurred at the same time as the above. Manley, '92, won first place. Distance, 32.6 ft. Batcheller, '94, obtained second place, with a distance of 28.2 ft., and Parker, '95, third, with a distance of 27.1 ft.

In the standing high jump there were four contestants, Heywood, '93, Stose, '93, Varney, '94, and Gilman, '95. Varney dropped out at 4 ft. 3 in. The three remaining failed at 4 ft. $7\frac{1}{2}$ in. and the rod was lowered to 4 ft. $6\frac{1}{2}$ in. which Stose failed to clear. Gilman failed at 4 ft. $7\frac{1}{2}$ in., while Heywood cleared it and was awarded first place.

The rope climbing was quite interesting,

though Carrier, '95, had it to himself. Ninety-five broke the Institute record and won first place by going up in 5 sec. Sturgis, '94, received second place. Time, 6 sec. Dorman, '93, was third.

The handicap fence vault was contested by Waterman, '92, with a handicap of 2½ in., Speer, '93, 3 in., Jones, '95, 2½ in., Bixbee, '95, scratch man, Faxon, '95, 3½ in., Jackson, '95, 3¾ in. Waterman won first place, actual height cleared, 6 ft. 4½ in.; corrected height, 6 ft. 7 in. Faxon, '95, was second with a corrected height of 6 ft. 5 in. Jones third, 6 ft. 4 in. Following is the score by events:

	'92	'93	'94	'95
Running High Kick	3	8		
Thirty-five Yards Dash		4		5
Thirty-five Yards Hurdle		8		1
Running High Jump		6		3
Sixteen-pound Shot	5		3	1
Standing High Jump		6		3
Rope Climbing		1	3	7
Fence Vault	5			4
Totals	13	33	6	24

Including the points won in the team race, the points for the Class Cup now stand, '92, 16; '93, 38; '94, 6; '95, 24.

The following gentlemen officiated:—Referee, G. B. Morrison, B. A. A.; time-keepers, Jas. G. Lathrop, Harvard, C. M. Lincoln, B. A. A., John Graham, B. A. A.; judges, Jinx Taylor, B. A. A., J. A. Highlands, M. I. T., S. Sutton, M. I. T.; clerk of course, W. S. Whiting, M. I. T.; scorer, B. E. B. Mitchell, Boston *Globe*; starter, H. S. Cornish, B. A. A.; Games Committee, W. R. Kales, F. W. Lord, F. C. Green.

FRECKLES.

Alice thought it a shame
 When the sun kissed her cheeks.
 Some may hold him to blame,
 Alice thought it a shame.
 Were my chances the same
 I would do it for weeks.
 Alice thought it a shame
 When the sun kissed her cheeks.

—Red and Blue.

Fleas vs. Fleece.

Mary had a little lamb,
 His fleas were black as pitch,
 And every time one made a bite,
 It made an awful itch,
 Yes; made an awful itch.

He followed her to court one day,
 Which was against the law.
 That lamb would flea the country soon,
 Each juror plainly saw.
 That lamb must flee the country soon,
 Each juror plainly saw.

They took him to the butcher, straight,
 Ah! How poor Mary cried!
 They've killed the lamb and eaten him,
 And all his fleece have dyed;
 Yes; all his fleas have died.

A. P., '94.

Great Scott.

Old Scott was a gallant man.
 We think of him now as the general, old,
 With a falt'ring step and a hoary crown,
 With a visage wrinkled, and sere, and brown,
 Who was once so dashing, strong, and bold.
 For Scott was a hero, then,
 As he charged the breastworks again and again,
 As he led the attack at the head of his men,
 Till they drive back the foe and the victory gain,
 When they whipped the British at Lundy's Lane.

Old Scott was a gallant man;
 A bright young soldier, and brave withal,
 With a voice that rang like a clarion peal,
 With an eye of fire and an arm of steel,
 With a body elastic, firm, and tall,
 Why—Great Scott! he was six feet four!
 And the enemy thought him a few feet more
 While they struggled to stop him, all in vain,
 When he whipped the British at Lundy's Lane.

A. P., '94.

MY ANTHROPOMETRIC TABLE.

I find by this chart,
 To my utter surprise,
 My right arm exceeds
 My left arm in size.

Now this is a fact
 Which I cannot explain,
 Since both have a like
 Exercise when I train.

But there is one thing
 That can't be denied;
 My Sunday-night girl
 Always sits on that side.

—Brunonian.

Between Puffs.



IN Boston, one night, two fellows sat smoking before an open fire. They had been chums and classmates in college, but had separated after graduating, one to familiarize himself with the stern realities of life in the shape of a crusty old uncle and a disagreeable business, the other to travel.

It was three years since they had seen each other, and their pleasure at meeting may well be conceived. They sat chatting about old friends,—how one had become a lawyer of rising importance, another the owner of a Western ranch, and so on.

Finally, one said to the other, “Tell me of yourself, Harry,—you’ve done nothing but question me since we met.”

Harry took his pipe from his lips, hesitated, and then answered, “I hardly know how to begin the story of my wanderings. You know what sort of a man I was at college, Jack,—not absolutely good, but still good as men go, and scorning to do many things which were then taken as a matter of course. I’ve been true to the same standard since, but once I almost slipped up, and the story of that event will interest you. You know London was my Mecca, and there I found the atmosphere for which I longed. I meant to see all there was in the town and I began at the pleasantest end, of course. The first six months I spent in visiting those places hallowed by Thackeray and Dickens, and inspecting the Museum and the Zoo—don’t laugh—the beasts are worth the trouble. During the next six I faithfully attended the races, went off on shooting excursions, etc., and took a trip to Edinboro. Then I started out to explore the theatres, concert

gardens, and music halls, and it was here that I met my fate. One night I strolled into the Alhambra, and, not having dined, beckoned a waiter, and sat down at a table that afforded me a good view of the stage, and at the same time gave me an opportunity of observing the *habitués* of the place. I made a good dinner, sent the man for a cigar, and then sat smoking for a time, taking little interest in the performance, but too lazy to move. Suddenly the house became somewhat excited, everyone was on tiptoe with expectation,—I looked up, and the cause of it all walked, or rather floated, onto the stage. Jack, she was the loveliest woman I have ever seen,—just above middle height, exquisitely proportioned, slender feet and hands, skin as soft and fair—pshaw, old man, I could talk all night in that strain.

“I made inquiries about her, and found that she was French, and not long over. Then I went out, and by a judicious use of the “almighty sov” prevailed upon the manager to introduce me. The girl was as beautiful off the stage as on it, and her soft, gentle speech completed my conquest. I ascertained later that she lived alone and was unquestionably good. Now the trouble commenced; I spent night and day in that place, made one florist rich and raised another from penury, but made no impression on the stony heart of Mademoiselle. Finally, she relented so far as to drive with me in the Park. When she praised the trap I had lately set up, I claimed as a right the privilege of driving with her the next day. She accepted, and then my joy knew no bounds,—I neither thought nor cared for anything but seeing her, and I drifted along, not thinking or caring where the tide might strand me. Every minute which Hélène could spare me I spent with her, and one evening actually took tea in her rooms. Nothing but tea and rolls, but I could have eaten boards with a relish then. I left about ten, warned by a look from her gentle eyes, and on reaching home began to reflect. ‘This mustn’t go on,’ said I, ‘I can’t take

home a French concert-hall singer as my wife—and I can't do anything else.' The upshot was that I decided to leave for Paris in the morning.

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DISENCHANTMENT.

As she sits by the open window
I pause on the steps below;
Will she sing some plaintive ditty,
Some song of long ago?

The song which floats through the gloaming
Wrings from my heart a sigh;
'Tis "Throw him down McClosky
You can lick him if you try."

—*Yale Record.*

A Dream.

Without the house a high wind blew;
Its sound upon my fancy grew,
And all my pleasant reveries through
A vision shone.

We stood upon the stormy shore,
We heard the raging breakers roar,
And saw the ledges boiling o'er
With seething foam.

We felt the storm wind rushing by,
We heard the frightened sea-birds cry;
Borne by the gale they labored by
Far from their home.

We saw out in the storm-torn gloom
A noble ship borne to her doom,
On sunken ledge where breakers boom
With thund'ring tone.

And as we watched the angry sea
A tender feeling came o'er me,
A wish that she might never be
Quite all alone.

I'd shield her heart with mine, and fold
Her from the wicked world and bold,
For in the bank a million cold
Was all her own.

It is said that Oxford University has expressed its willingness to send an eight-oared crew to Chicago for the World's Fair, provided it can be assured that American college crews will be there to compete.

IN OLDEN TIMES.

In olden time, when hearts were true
And eyes were black, or brown, or blue,
Beneath a blossomed apple bough
A youth and maiden sat; and how
They acted, I'll relate to you.

The sun sank low, just peeping thro'
The parted leaves (as people do),
And kissed the pretty maiden's brow,
In olden time.

The hint was plain, we must allow;
The youth not backward too, I vow;
But what forthwith transpired to view
I'll not describe; 'twas nothing new.
They acted just as we would now,
In olden time.

—*The Inlander.*

Between Puffs.



IN Boston, one night, two fellows sat smoking before an open fire. They had been chums and classmates in college, but had separated after graduating, one to familiarize himself with the stern realities of life in the

shape of a crusty old uncle and a disagreeable business, the other to travel.

It was three years since they had seen each other, and their pleasure at meeting may well be conceived. They sat chatting about old friends,—how one had become a lawyer of rising importance, another the owner of a Western ranch, and so on.

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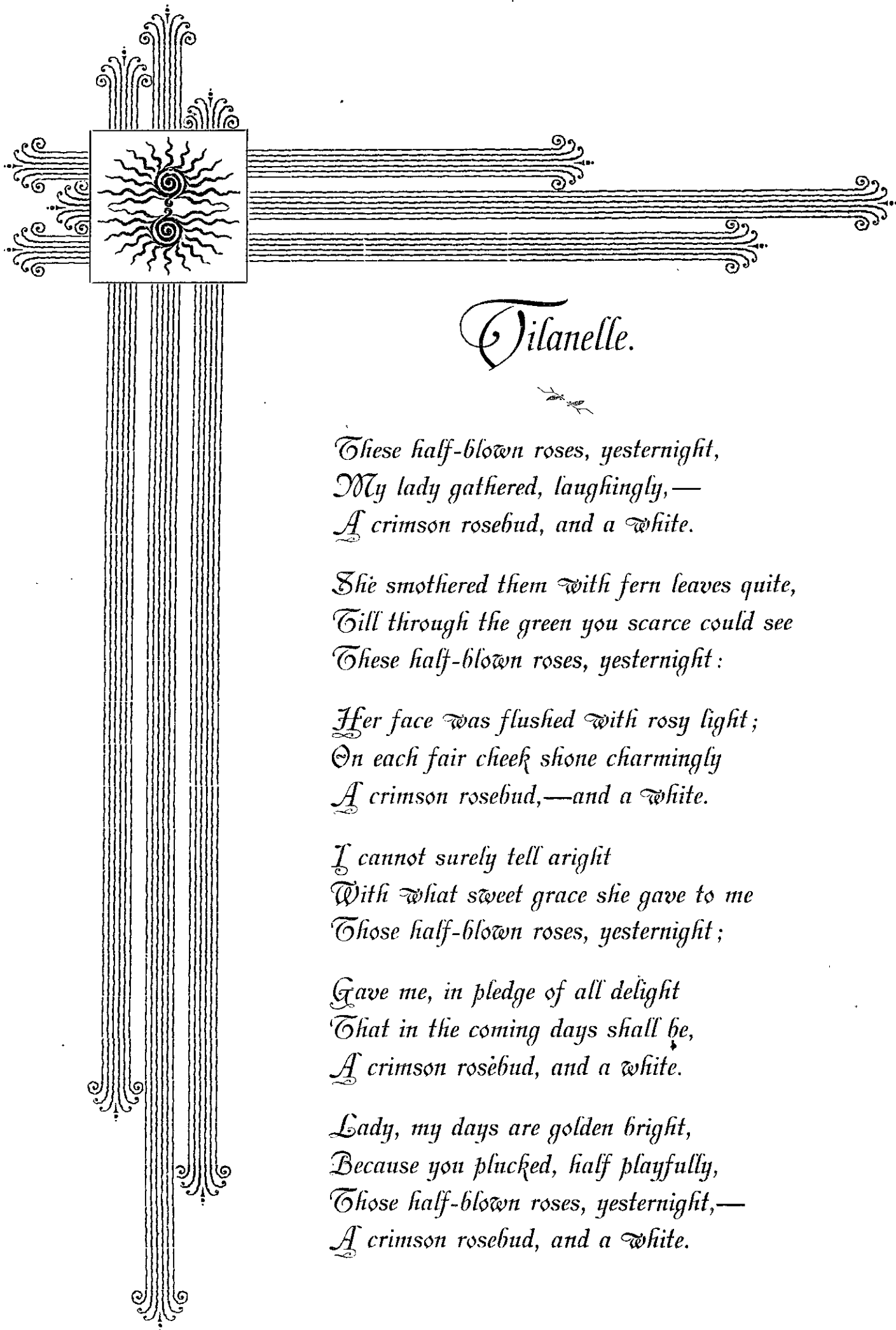
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I'll not describe; 'twas nothing new.
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—*The Inlander.*



Silanelle.

*These half-blown roses, yesternight,
My lady gathered, laughingly,—
A crimson rosebud, and a white.*

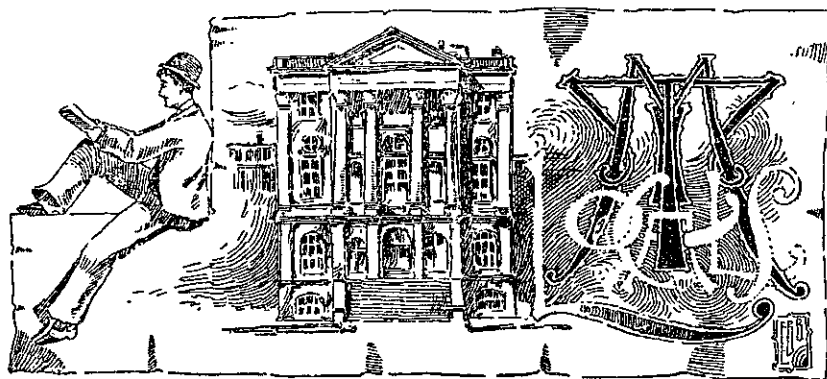
*She smothered them with fern leaves quite,
Till through the green you scarce could see
These half-blown roses, yesternight :*

*Her face was flushed with rosy light ;
On each fair cheek shone charmingly
A crimson rosebud,—and a white.*

*I cannot surely tell aright
With what sweet grace she gave to me
Those half-blown roses, yesternight ;*

*Gave me, in pledge of all delight
That in the coming days shall be,
A crimson rosebud, and a white.*

*Lady, my days are golden bright,
Because you plucked, half playfully,
Those half-blown roses, yesternight,—
A crimson rosebud, and a white.*



Long stand the Walker Building!

The second proofs for the Catalogue are out.

All the football teams had their pictures taken December 12th.

A story of interest to Chemists,—The top story of the Brunswick.

Mr. G. A. Holmes, '91, has been appointed as Assistant to Secretary Tyler.

Mr. D—n— was not present at the Junior dinner! However, it was a success!

Ninety-four held their annual dinner Friday, December 18th, at the Parker House. There were forty present.

Merrill, '93, went to Walpole, Saturday, December 12th, and laid out a track for the B. & M. R. R.

Ninety-three had a "juicy" night for their dinner. The suggestion was acted upon at the dinner in the proper style.

Wonder if Jackie Horner will pull a plum out of his Christmas pie this year? Let us hope he won't burn his fingers.

Last week the '92 Mechanicals were furnished lithographed notes on "Tonsorial Strength!" Anything to do with gear-teeth?

The K₂S Society held its regular monthly meeting Friday evening, December 11th, at Young's. G. J. Burnham, '92, was initiated.

E. L. Andrews, '93, has been suitably rewarded for his efficient work on the eleven by election as captain for the ensuing season.

A number of Tech. men entered in the 15-yard dash for novices, at the B. A. A. meeting on the 16th. Here's to the Tech. men with no-vices.

The Sophomores have elected to the Senior Dinner Committee, Nash, Tarbox, Tenney, F. C. Green, Sturgis. Mr. Mead is a member *ex officio*.

Last week was a hard one for the "Lounger's" "Hard up" men. Two class dinners, class subscriptions, and no end of other things to contribute to.

Lord, '93, was sick with *La Grippe* on the 12th, and though he contested in all events in which he was entered, he was unable to do himself justice.

After English Literature "exam." First Student: "Did you have time to finish your paper?" Second Student: "No, I had to cut off my Bunyan."

Dr. Dippold (as Mr. — is translating): "I guess you had better shut the door while this translating is going on; I would not like anyone to hear it."

A Freshman and an ash barrel constituted the fire in the Natural History Building on the 15th. The Freshman, alas! didn't have his wash bottle with him.

This is a time of considerable note. Our membership has gone above one thousand. According to President Walker's report, there are now in the Institute 1,011 students.

A Chemist smashed a large bottle full of fuming nitric acid in the analytical laboratory last week. The heavy fumes rolled all over the floor and "toyed" with the concrete.

Part of last week was a great time for muddy hats. A number of Tech. men were seen chasing their dirty tiles across Boylston Street; in fact it was the chief pastime of one day.

To say that Professor Richards is pleased with the working of the new machine, is "putting it mild." May he be as well pleased with the working of his "gang" when he sees their results.

In the B. A. A. indoor meeting on the 16th, A. G. Bixby, '95, won third prize in the standing broad jump. He was allowed a

handicap of 9 inches, and jumped 9 feet, 5½ inches.

The Faculty have granted us Saturday, December 26th, as an extra holiday. We are most happy to wish the gentlemen of the Faculty an especially merry Christmas and an extra happy New Year.

H. C-f-d was asked by a man in the Electrical Course why he used dx in a certain integral. "Oh, it does not make a particle of difference whether we use dx or any other kind of a d."

Mr. W. B. Page, formerly of '93, came up to Boston to attend the class dinner. Although in the paper business, Mr. Page emphatically denies the rumor that he is selling papers for a living.

Professor Norton has been presented by the Pacific Mills of Lawrence with a calico printing machine. The machine prints in two colors and will be used in connection with the work in Industrial Chemistry.

Mr. J. Noblit, '93, upon his visit to his home in Ogontz, was requested by the principal of the young ladies' boarding school at that place to deliver a lecture on Optics. Who says Tech. intellect isn't recognized?

Waiter (at Parker's during Junior dinner): "Whiskey cocktails for five, you say sir?"

Sandy-haired member of '93: "No sir!!! FIVE cocktails for ONE!!!"

The directions on the board read as follows: "Burn the phosphorous on an inverted crucible cover."

Mister Freshman (at the supply room), "I want a cover of an inverted crucible, please."

The laboratory book gives the following directions: "Weigh the salt in a *tared* beaker." Greenie, '95, went to the supply room for his stuff, and said: "How about this *tar*,—do I put it on the outside or inside of my beaker?"

Scene, Rogers Corridor. Time 9.10 A. M. Janitor John discovered. Enter excited Freshman. *Excited Freshman to John:*

Hi! Here! Quick! Is Huntington Avenue door locked? Total collapse of Janitor John.

Professor Richards (in lecture on Metallurgy of Iron): "The molten metal in a Bessemer converter is most thoroughly churned; it is probably all in foam. Why, a glass of beer is nothing to it!"

'92 *Mechanical:* "Ah! that's a professor after my own heart."

At the meeting of '95, Wednesday, December 2, the following officers were elected: President, G. H. Hayden; Vice President, S. H. Foster; Secretary, A. D. Fuller; Directors, W. C. Powers, F. W. Fuller, E. H. Huxley.

If you want to see some good sport be at Winslow's Rink December 24th, when Tech. plays the Trimounts at polo.

A. L. Moody, '93, has been appointed captain of the polo team, and J. C. Noblit, '93, manager.

The Mechanical Engineering Department has been presented by the Arlington Mills of Lawrence with a fine bromide enlargement of their worsted plant and a volume for the library, a comprehensive history of the mills since their establishment.

Did you ever notice a Freshman trying to open the double-swing, fire-proof door at the foot of the spiral stairway that winds down to the lunch room? He invariably tries to get through the center, and it is some time before he finds that he must go around the left edge.

A stranger wandered into the Mining Lab. the other day while the '92 Miners were at work. After watching one of the dirtiest of the gang shovel "slimes" onto the steam-table, he asked him, "Are—are you a student?" The stranger saw that the fellow was too dirty even for a janitor.

At a meeting of the Geological Club, Friday, December 11th, Mr. F. S. Hollis spoke on "The Amount of Organic Matter in Soil at Different Depths"; Miss M. H. Carter, on

“The Inhibiting Action of Erosion”; and Professor Niles on “The Recent Earthquakes in Japan.”

We have been looking for a good joke on the recent eclipse and we have it at last. It comes from Harvard in the shape of a “local” which was handed in to the *Crimson* by an aspirant to the Board of Editors, and read as follows,—“Several Harvard men witnessed the eclipse of the moon last night.”

Professor: If, in throwing dice, a man throws doubles, it is very good; if he throws the same doubles next time it is somewhat remarkable; if he throws them the third time, it is wonderful; but if they are the same ones on the fourth throw, there is nothing wonderful about it, for it is certain that the dice are loaded.

At the sound of the fire alarm from the corner of Clarendon and Boylston Streets the other day, a number of Freshmen in the laboratory were seen holding their water bottles with feverish anxiety and tightened grip. The second-year Chemists accuse one of the more timid instructors of giving the order.

We were glad to see a number of Freshmen entered in our last indoor athletic meet. They made a creditable struggle for points, and should feel encouraged for greater efforts in the future. This only proves the theory which we have advanced repeatedly before, that a man doesn't know what he can do at athletics until he has tried.

During the last two weeks the Fourth-year Miners have been doing much work on the new jigs in the mining laboratory. A large batch of pyrites from the Eustis Mine, Capelton, Canada was successfully treated, and the pyrite well separated from the silica and the rest of the gangue. Mr. Eustis himself was in the “Lab.” one day of the run to see how the Professor's “scheme” worked.

The following is the official roster of the C. C. M. I. T.: Major, C. F. Tillinghast; Adjutant, Geo. W. Hayden; Sargeant Major,

S. H. Foster; Quartermaster, W. F. Patten. Company A—Captain, C. A. Meserve; 1st Lieut., W. S. Williams; 2d Lieut., A. Geiger, Jr. Company B—Captain, C. C. Taft; 1st Lieut., S. K. Clapp; 2d Lieut., T. H. Wiggin. Company C—Captain, E. H. Huxley; 1st Lieut., A. C. Jones; 2d Lieut., L. A. Abbott. Company D—Captain, E. A. Withington; 1st Lieut., R. S. Wasson; 2d Lieut., L. M. Reevey.

Another meeting of '95 was called to order December 8th, by President Hayden. The matter of class history was brought before the class. It was voted that the Executive Committee have full charge of the class supper. Mr. Tillinghast was elected Treasurer.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of '95 Tuesday December 15th, they decided that the class supper should be held February 13th at Young's Hotel.

While Professor Grabfield was in charge of the Freshman laboratory, in correcting chemistry notes he usually noticed grammatical errors and misspelling. In one set of notes in which the spelling was particularly bad, he wrote, “Consult Webster.” The author of the notes was seen, at the next exercise, book in hand, hunting for “Mr. Webster.” On encountering Mr. Bardwell, he inquired where “Mr. Webster” could be found, whereupon Mr. Bardwell, with a rather elaborate smile, advised him to look for Webster's dictionary, and his search would be a shorter one and much more to the point.

The first meeting of the Class Day Nominating Committee was held Tuesday, December 15th, in Room 22 Rogers. The voting day was set as January 1, 1892,—an appropriate date. The nominations made at this meeting were: Orator, L. Derr, R. R. de Carvalho, R. Waterman; Statistician, W. Estey, S. Burrage, F. H. Howland; Historian, A. French, F. Walker, M. Warner; First Marshal, G. V. Wendell, J. S. Parrish,

H. N. Williams; Prophet, G. Forbush, C. F. Wallace, E. C. Wells; Second Marshal, W. P. Gray, H. R. Moody, G. H. Ingraham, F. C. Shepherd; Third Marshal, W. W. Locke, F. E. Newman.

The Football Association held its annual meeting Monday, December 14th, in Room 11, Rogers. The reports of the retiring officers were read, and new officers were elected as follows: President, J. C. Boyd, '92; Vice President, E. D. Clarke, '94; Secretary-Treasurer, F. P. Simonds, '93. A new method for electing the manager was proposed and adopted. Henceforth, the captain of the eleven is to make out a list of men whom he finds suitable for the office, which list is to be submitted to the Executive Committee of the Association, who shall make the final election. This new method is to be heartily endorsed, and will doubtless prevent any misunderstanding or lack of co-operation which might otherwise occur.

The Chemists were much amused at the descriptions of nitro-glycerine and dynamite which appeared in the Boston papers relative to the Norcross affair. "Dynamite," said the papers, "will never explode unless placed on an anvil and struck with a sledge hammer. Nitro-glycerine is very different from dynamite, and, unlike it, very easy to make. Two parts of strong sulphuric acid are mixed with one part of fuming nitric acid. A heavy greenish-yellow liquid settles to the bottom—nitro-glycerine." "A novice," one paper went on to say, "could make a much more dangerous mixture than a professional." We are not inclined to dispute the latter remark; the mixture would undoubtedly be more dangerous—to the novice. As for the rest,—well, it's about as near as the newspapers generally get things.

What a motley gang of voters was at the nominating caucus of the fourth-year Miners! The election of their representative was held one working afternoon in the mining

laboratory. The chairman wore a grocer's cap advertising "best five-cent Havanas;" his baseball shoes were furnished throughout with "scuppers"; his trousers and blazer will never leave the laboratory; his outing shirt would have "riled" a mudpuddle. One aldermanic voter wore a yachting cap of former blue; he was dressed in brown overalls and jumper, and was further conspicuous for a great cross marked with red paint which showed plainest when the owner saluted his audience. At the back of the room was a gaudy pink "circus shirt," so loud as to disturb the meeting. Near that shirt was a black silk smoking cap, and a jumper with sleeves so long that the owner used them as gloves around the furnace. Yet it is acknowledged that the Miners are a "clean" set of fellows.

The Teachers and Lecturers for the coming year are as follows:—

- J. C. GRAY, A.M., LL.B., on Business Law.
 GEO. W. BLODGETT, S.B., on Applications of Electricity to Railway Working.
 H. M. HOWE, A.M., S.B., on Metallurgy.
 ROSS TURNER, on Water Color.
 DAVID A. GREGG, on Pen and Ink Drawing.
 T. H. BARTLETT, on Modeling.
 C. H. WALKER, on History of Ornament.
 C. W. HINMAN, S.B., on the Manufacture of Illuminating Gas.
 W. S. ALLEN, S.B., on the Manufacture of Fertilizers.
 H. B. HILL, A.M., on Organic Chemistry.
 J. M. STILLMAN, Ph.D., on Sugar and Sugar Refining.
 ANTHONY C. WHITE, S.B., on the Distribution of Electricity for Commercial Purposes.
 GEORGE W. FULLER, S.B., on Sanitary Biology.
 J. R. FREEMAN, S.B., on the Hydraulics of Fire Protection and Fireproof Construction.
 GARY N. CALKINS, S.B., Microscopical Examination of Water Supplies.
 FRED LAW OLMSTED, on Landscape Architecture.
 HAMMOND V. HAYES, Ph.D., on Telephone Engineering.
 J. P. B. FISKE, S.B., on Construction and Applications of Electro-Motors.

Chemical Compounds.

Up in the lab. I like to mix
 The acids and the salts,
 But my equations, Bardwell says,
 Are very queer and—false.

—I. B. Fresh.

On Thursday evening, December 17th, twenty-one members of Courses I. and XI., '93, dined at the United States Hotel. The dinner as given was a fairly new feature in Institute life, and was evidently a success socially, since it was decided that thereafter an annual dinner should rank in importance with such subjects as Railroad Engineering and Structures. Though the toast list was long, that all subjects might be treated of, it was appreciated by those present. The most interesting was given by T. H. Torossian, an Armenian graduate of Roberts College. He told some Armenian anecdotes and sang two or three Armenian songs. Following is the toast list: "The Institute," J. W. Howe; "Class of '93," J. R. Burke; "Course I.," W. G. Houck; "Course XI.," C. G. Waitt; "Railroad Engineering," H. W. Morrill; "The Study of the Languages," W. W. Patch; "Our Present Studies," G. L. Walker; "Vacation Work," F. F. Skinner; "Our Professors and Instructors—Past, Present, and Future," W. C. Lambert; "The Third-Year Drawing Room," F. W. Adams; "The Coeds," C. H. Johnson; "Baseball," J. A. Emery; "Talk on Roberts College," T. H. Torossian. Frederic H. Fay was Toastmaster.

The Class of '95 held a meeting Tuesday, November 24th, 1891. Six more articles were accepted from the report of the Committee on Constitution. The following nominations were presented: President, G. W. Hayden, *E. H. Huxley, Ed. M. Brown, S. H. Foster, W. J. Batchelder; Vice President, James Madison, *Miss Bessie F. Fisher; Secretary, A. D. Fuller, E. H. Huxley, W. P. Robbins; Treasurer, *S. H. Foster, *F. W. Fuller; Directors, W. C. Powers, F. W. Fuller, E. H. Huxley, C. W. Bigelow, F. B. Masters. As there were no nominations for treasurer it was voted to hold the office of treasurer open for nominations until the next Tuesday.

*Nomination withdrawn.



NOTICE.

The especial attention of all members of the Tennis Association is called to the announcement that there will be a meeting of the Association Saturday noon, January 2, 1892. This meeting will be an all-important one, as among other things it involves the question of returning the money paid as dues this fall, and future action of the club.

It is especially desired that the full membership attend for every reason, as several matters of importance and interest will be treated of. Several documents which require to be laid before the club are in possession of the Secretary, and we call upon everyone interested to present himself at the stated time.

The meeting is announced for Saturday noon in order to remove all obstacles to attendance in the way of other engagements or lack of time. **ALL COME!**

The N. E. A. A. U. is fast increasing in size and importance. The Bradford Boat Club and the First Regiment Athletic Association have been recently admitted, and other athletic organizations will become members before long.

Following is a partial list of the fixtures to be given in and around Boston. They are all open to M. I. T.

December 25th. Open Handicap Cross Country Run. Given by the B. A. A.

January 4th. Melrose Athletic Club; an Open Sparring Meeting.

January 23d. First Regiment Athletic Club; Open Handicap Indoor Games.

February 22d. Melrose Athletic Club; Open Handicap Cross Country Run.

March 14th. Bradford Boat Club; Sparring and Wrestling Meeting.

March 17th. Trimount Athletic Club; Open Handicap Indoor Games.

"AMHERST, DEC. 14, 1891. The convention of the New England Intercollegiate Football Association, held at the Parker House, Boston, last week, resulted in a very hot discussion over the awarding of the championship. Williams claimed it by reason of having beaten Dartmouth, where Amherst only tied. Amherst and Williams had the same percentage according to the constitution of the Association.

Stevens Institute failed to send representatives. Boston Tech. favored Amherst, while Dartmouth sided with Williams. The result was a deadlock, and the minutes of the convention merely record the fact that no championship was awarded.

The convention also failed to elect officers, and this virtually amounts to a disbanding of the league. While such an unpleasant ending is to be deplored, it is regarded at Amherst as on the whole an advantage, as opening the way to the formation of a triangular league between Amherst, Dartmouth and Williams, a plan which has met with growing favor at each of these colleges for the past few years. It is supposed in that event that the Institute of Technology would join the proposed league including Brown, Tufts and Bowdoin."

The proposed polo league has been formed, and arrangements completed for playing a regular schedule of games. A meeting was held in the B. A. A. committee room, Monday, December 7th. The name was decided upon as "The Amateur Polo League," and will be composed of four teams representing respectively, Institute of Technology, Boston Athletic Association, First Regiment, and Trimount Athletic Club. On Wednesday, December 10th, the

representatives met at the First Regiment Armory to elect officers for the league just formed. The balloting resulted as follows: President, Maj. P. A. Dyer; Vice Presidents, J. C. Noblit, M. I. T. and R. O. Doherty, Trimount A. C.; Secretary-Treasurer, E. B. Bower, B. A. A.

The schedule of games as drawn up by H. S. Cornish of the B. A. A. was adopted. The games are to be played in Winslow's Rink, and will take place as follows:—

Dec. 22, B. A. A. vs. 1st Regt.; Dec. 24, T. A. C. vs. M. I. T.; Dec. 29, M. I. T. vs. B. A. A.; Dec. 31, 1st Regt. vs. T. A. C.; Jan. 5, 1st Regt. vs. M. I. T.; Jan. 7, B. A. A. vs. T. A. C.; Jan. 12, B. A. A. vs. 1st Regt.; Jan. 14, T. A. C. vs. M. I. T.; Jan. 19, T. A. C. vs. 1st Regt.; Jan. 21, B. A. A. vs. M. I. T.; Jan. 26, B. A. A. vs. T. A. C.; Jan. 28, 1st Regt. vs. M. I. T.; Feb. 2, 1st Regt. vs. B. A. A.; Feb. 4, T. A. C. vs. M. I. T.; Feb. 9, M. I. T. vs. B. A. A.; Feb. 11, T. A. C. vs. 1st Regt.; Feb. 16, 1st Regt. vs. M. I. T.; Feb. 18, T. A. C. vs. B. A. A.; Feb. 23, 1st Regt. vs. B. A. A.; Feb. 25, M. I. T. vs. T. A. C.; March 1, T. A. C. vs. 1st Regt.; March 3, B. A. A. vs. M. I. T.; March 8, B. A. A. vs. T. A. C.; March 10, 1st Regt. vs. M. I. T.

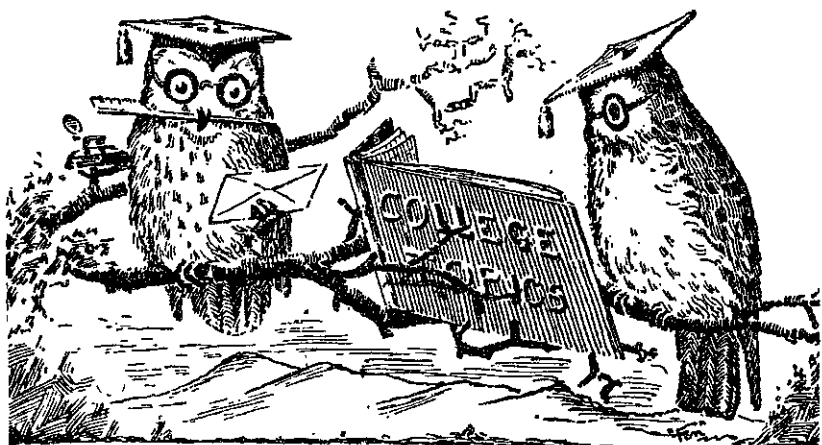
This will give polo every Tuesday and Thursday during the remainder of the winter, each club playing twelve games, four with each of the opposing teams. Under the rules adopted, a false start will be considered equal to a foul, and three fouls will lose a goal. Any player whose skates are tampered with will be put off the floor. Mr. John Morrill will probably be appointed referee.

The Technology Polo Team has been practicing every afternoon at Winslow's Rink, and there is every reason to hope that they will do well against the Trimounts, when they play their first game December 24th.

THE WINTER OF HIS DISCONTENT.

Now that football is o'er
And he tackles no more,
Oh, what will the athlete do now, poor thing?
He must make up his mind
Like a sucker to grind
Or else he'll get stuck in exams.. poor thing.

—Trinity Tablet.



Bowdoin, Brown, and Tufts are contemplating forming a football league.

The Western man who runs an "oration factory" is said to have a \$1,000 business at Cornell.

The trouble over the amount received by Yale from the Manhattan A. C. for the Thanksgiving game has been settled. Each college is to receive \$14,000.

Of the three thousand students enrolled at the University of Berlin, eight hundred are Americans.

A canvass of the Senior class of Yale shows 132 men in favor of wearing the cap and gown for the rest of the year.

There are 40,000 women studying in the various colleges in America, yet it is only 25 years since the first college in the land was opened to women.

It is rumored that Princeton will organize a Varsity crew. The last crew was disbanded in 1885 for lack of funds.

Out of the 250,000,000 inhabitants in India less than 11,000,000 can read and write. The total number of scholars of all sorts is but 1½ per cent of all the inhabitants.

One hundred and twenty-five scholarships, yielding a total of \$28,000, are annually given to needy students at Harvard.

The November number of the *Ann Arbor Inlander* was suppressed by the Faculty as it contained an article condemning coeducation.

Twelve Trinity Sophomores have been fined \$10 each for hazing.

The M. A. C. and the Berkeley Athletic Club both intend to send athletic teams to Europe in the spring of '92.

It is claimed that there were more colleges in proportion to the population in the year 1100 than there are at the present time.

The average weight of the 21 candidates for the Yale Freshman crew is 163½ pounds, while seven of the men each weigh between 170 and 172 pounds.

A watch was offered to that member of the Univ. of Penn. team who should do the best work in the Princeton-Univ. of Penn. game. Schoff, the right end, was the winner.

The glee club at Rutgers has discarded dress suits, and will hereafter at its concerts appear in gowns and mortar-board caps, English student fashion.

Princeton will have the same eleven next year, as Homans and Symmes, the only men who graduate, will return.

At the new Chicago University the entire year is divided up into quarters of two terms of six weeks each. The student chooses which two terms he will take for vacation.

Professor Hyde of Bowdoin is giving daily lectures on the injurious effects of cigarette smoking.

Harvard has nearly 300 recitations and lectures a week, Yale 119, University of Michigan 104, and Princeton 75.

The cup for the member of the Williams eleven doing the best work during the championship games, has been awarded to Street, full back.

It is said that the number of male students attending college has increased 140 per cent in the last forty years, the population having increased but 72 per cent.

A young woman was recently arrested and put in prison, in Cambridge, England, for walking with a student. There is an old law in that town to that effect, and it is seldom violated.

The Czar of Russia has sent to Stanford University a collection of minerals valued at \$35,000.

The Yale catalogue for 1892, which has just been issued, places the total number of students at 1,784, against 1,645 of last year.

The University of Pennsylvania has decided to lengthen its course in medicine from three to four years. The change will go into effect in the fall of 1893.

Andover has more students than any of the New England colleges except Yale, Harvard, and Wellesley.

The Chicago University has received the gift of a valuable museum and library from the Chicago Academy of Sciences.

Yale received gifts to the amount of \$343,394.31 last year.

The surplus of the Harvard Football Association, this year, is \$3,000, the receipts from the Springfield game being \$6,000.

Joseph Darby, at Walsall, Eng., recently broke the world's record of 34 feet 9 inches, for three standing jumps by covering 35 feet 11 inches. He then broke the world's record of 26 feet 7 inches for two jumps with weights by a jump of 28 feet.

The students of Rochester University wear mortar boards; the tassels of the Seniors are black; of the Juniors, purple; of the Sophomores, crimson, and of the Freshmen, green.

Four of the N. Y. A. C. athletes and one of N. J. A. C. have been suspended from the A. A. U. for competing in the recent 7th Regiment games.

The report of the Exeter football management shows a balance of \$297, with expenses of \$1,309.

Seven young ladies passed the examinations for admission to the Freshman class of Brown University according to the system of coeducation lately adopted. They are allowed to take the regular examinations, but are not allowed to recite in the classroom.

The students at Colby recently engaged in a class fight. The Sophomore and Freshman classes originated the difficulty, but on the interference of the Seniors the fight waxed hot. Four men were knocked senseless.

The trustees of Columbia College are discussing the removal of the college from its present site in New York City. They may move out of the city, as no more ground can be secured to spread out on, and more room is needed. Columbia has an endowment of over \$9,000,000.

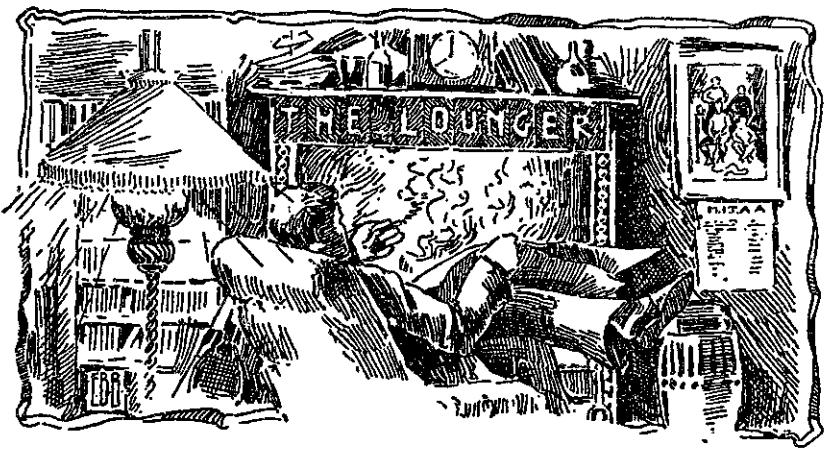
The oldest student at Harvard is in the Graduate School. He is seventy-seven years old, graduated from Yale in 1834, and is now at Harvard especially to hear lectures on Dante and Italian Art.

An enormous microscope has been constructed at Munich for the Chicago Exposition, which will under normal conditions show a magnifying power of 11,000 diameters, and which can be increased if necessary to 16,000. An electric light of the power of 11,000 candles will be used to throw the enlarged image on the screen.

L. Bliss played on the Yale team in twelve games, making 22 touchdowns, and kicking 22 goals. His record is the highest for the season of any of the Yale team. C. Bliss was second, making 15 touchdowns in five games.

Oberlin College has just received a sum of over \$90,000, which it attributes to its steadfastness in adhering to an unpopular cause in the antebellum days. The gift comes from the estate of Mr. Spooner, of Boston, now deceased, a strong abolitionist, who once wrote a vigorous anti-slavery article, which was quoted and made much of at Oberlin and the college was made his residuary legatee.

A spectroscope valued at \$2,000 has recently been presented to Princeton. It will be used principally for stellar photography, and is the fourth in size of its kind in the country.



“Lo! now is come our joyful'st feast!
 Let every man be jolly.
 Each room with ivy leaves is dressed,
 And every post with holly.
 Now all our neighbors' chimneys smoke,
 And Christmas blocks are burning;
 Their ovens they with bak't meats choke,
 And all their spits are turning.”

Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year!

Fling your books into the corner, and forgive and forget for a brief moment. There's no room for trouble, or aught but good cheer at Christmastide, and woe to him who thinks otherwise.

The expectant stocking, with mouth agape, is about to assume its duties in the watches of the night, and the little ones, hand in hand, go tripping gayly through Dreamland. The Lounger wishes you one and all, grinds included, “a full belly and an empty brain,” and hopes to see you all back again next year.

Ninety-one, farewell! Hail! Ninety-two!

Ye stars in your circumnavigating courses, stand still! Lie calm, ye restless ocean surges! Lift up thy shadowy veil, O Future! and reveal to us that which immediately approaches. For the New Building bears a name! Hail! heralds of that glorious event. Come sit ye down beside us, and drink to the Corporation. Get thee hence, sour jester, and cease thy cavil! What's in a name, forsooth! Verily, more than a smell, the immortal bard and the chemical laboratories notwithstanding. Yea! scoffers! and that name we now consecrate to all-enduring time. What ho! without there! Bring hither thy ten-gallon demijohn of Malmsey, and that right speedily, on thy life. Hark! comrades, to the music of the spheres—“The New Building hath a name!”

As the Lounger has resided in boarding houses ever since that far-distant date when he first became a student at the Institute, he feels it to be his duty

to speak a few words of sympathy and kindness to the Freshmen who are at present under the clutches of the old maids and widows of that shady type, who are at once our fears by day and our trials by night.

First take notice, please, that the plural is used in the first statement. The Lounger wants it understood that he has resided in boarding houses. He has made it a rule never to live in the same house for more than one year. He has found from close observation that the family of the lady in ruined circumstances, who runs the house, are very liable to treat you as one of them when you come back the second year, and that as a rule means kissing the sisters, cousins, and aunts before you retire; together with a few little extras, as a scolding now and then, or possibly “a little favor of a loan of \$5.00.” So few people ever stay in the same house for more than one year that the family have a right to think you are very fond of them, and the Lounger does not blame them.

The Lounger is at a loss to know what the best advice is which he can give to the baby class in regard to the very delightful places in which they live. He feels his own littleness relative to the immensity of the subjects in hand; but then he returns again to the thought of the many youths who are sent to live in Boston with the people in the boarding houses, and how they have not their fathers and mothers of whom to ask advice, and a feeling of “malice toward none with charity toward all” overcomes his timidity, and he feels his grip tighten on his pen, knowing that he is benefiting humanity and helping to overthrow a system which promises to overthrow the equilibrium of the stomachs of the future generation of wise men.

“*Sana mens in corpore sano,*” is an old Latin saying, and the Lounger feels that he would rather grasp the hand of the man who wrote that short line than dine on Michael Angelo. For the Lounger is sure that the noble Roman who wrote down such a thought could never have been very fond of living in a boarding house, and therefore the Lounger and he would be companions in thought and champions of the same cause. Undoubtedly he was a very smart man, and had lived in a boarding house at some time in his life, perhaps when he was attending college in Rome, and he probably makes use of this expression in a speech entitled something like this: “My College Life, or, The Nightmares of a Boarding House.”

Now the Lounger has had numerous experiences in his boarding-house lives. For when he first came to Boston he was an exceedingly hearty eater, and liked

to talk during meals, having heard that it helped digestion; and now what a change! he eats little, often nothing for days, and never opens his mouth at the table, not even to say "Thank you," for he found that politeness was neither a custom nor a requirement of the landlady.

Yes! He has led a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde existence. All winter long Mr. Hyde would reign supreme, except that now and then Dr. Jekyll would have to make his appearance for a class dinner or some invitation. In the summer Dr. Jekyll had full sway without a single interruption which the Lounger can remember. The few times that the Doctor did make his appearance in the winter usually ended almost fatally for him, as he gorged himself to such an extent that it usually took several days for the Lounger to recover.

As the Lounger looks over what he has written he fails to recognize one word of advice to his fellow-sufferers, but he at least realizes that he has told them something of his own experiences, and warns them that they should always observe the old maxim "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you."

The approach of the Bernhardt season recalls to mind the events of the week last year when so many Tech. men lent the famous actress their able support. "Suping" has not of late been very popular at Tech., but this seemed to be a special occasion, and the Lounger's tally shows the names of more than fifty Tech. men who thus made their bow to the Boston public. The Lounger was in the audience the first night—indeffiniteness is good here, for audience may mean orchestra just as well as family circle,—and there seemed to be a familiar look about some of the figures on the stage. The Lounger verified his suppositions, and having made the proper overtures to Milord Reynolds, the next night saw him also on the opposite side of the footlights, arrayed in the finery of a French officer. His long-standing hopes were realized—he was an actor. "La Tosca" did not offer much in the "suping" line, but "Cleopatra" was all that could be desired. On Thursday afternoon a motley crowd might have been seen at the rear entrance of the Boston Theatre clamoring for admission to the rehearsal which would transform them from sober Technology students into Romans and Egyptians of the days of Cleopatra. Of those who were admitted fully four fifths were Tech. men, and the remainder were mostly from Harvard. Greater intellect had never before been represented on the Boston stage.

The rehearsal went through in good shape, thanks to Prof. Van Daell's training in French, and that evening the fun began in earnest. Fifty college men back of the scenes in one theatre, and no fun? You might as well imagine a cold snap and no drowning accident! Here were legends in their tin armor, their captain the redoubtable Jack Highlands; here were our short men, like Speer and Reed, transformed into slaves and oarsmen, their faces colored, and their persons adorned with strange finery; here were citizens and soldiery, behind whose uncouth attire peered out the features of Lane, Blake, Clarke, Morss, and other well-known sports and athletes; while bravest of all the brave, Pease and Campbell shouldered impossible musical instruments.

In the dressing rooms some poor unfortunates still struggle with garments whose properties are unknown to them. Tights and togas, swords and spears, helmets and other paraphernalia are strewn about in the utmost confusion. And now the signal is given and we rush up stairs and arrange our forces. How bravely Jack marshals his forces; well may Marc Antoine feel secure. The curtain rises—surely that applause was meant for us. To the Lounger and another falls the duty of defending the entrance. At the words '*Fermez l'egres,*' after allowing the beautiful suping maidens to pass out, we are to close the massive pasteboard gates. How our hearts beat,—every eye is upon us,—we are actors. And so the play goes on, and the Tech. men add to the beauty of every scene. Here is a lanky six-footer clothed in the garments of an Egyptian guard. What a picture he makes as he stands by the footlights trying in vain to fill out the skin shirt built for a man of thrice his girth, and at the same time watch Bernhardt and the progress of the play. There is a *legendaire* who got left on the stage when the curtain went up on an encore, and who tells you that Bernhardt gave him a smile as she passed by. Here is a man who feels his belt give way and sneaks behind a stage tree for repairs. And Bernhardt—well there could have been no better opportunity for seeing the great actress at her best and worst, but it is not for the Lounger to criticise her.

As far as she is concerned, however, the palm of the brightest remark must be accorded to a Harvard "supe." He had a "pull" and secured an introduction. Bernhardt learned he was a college man. "What has brought you to this" she asked in surprise, and the Harvard man answered without hesitation,—"*Vous, Madame.*"

On Friday morning appeared the following among other criticisms in the Boston dailies. "The stage setting was gorgeous, but was remarkable for the large number of green-looking supes put on by the management."

In the Lounger's present mood, it would seem appropriate to relate the tale of The Youth Who Would To College Go. It follows.

And it happened some moons ago that a youth besought his father that he should send him away to an academy where the brain is taught to theorize. "But, son," quoth the parent, who had swung the sledge with the best of them in his day, "methinks a grimy workshop where thy hands may be trained to deftness and practical matters is better suited to thy physique and Southern blood."

"Nay, father," replied the scion of his dad, "my mind hungers for a college life. My heart's desire is that I may know enough to control men who are beneath me in birth and education."

The youth's parent on his father's side spoke not many words, but masticated gum.

And it came to pass that after many entreaties the youth's father was prevailed upon to send his son to a college which lay about twenty parasangs distant from his Western dugout.

The youth set out upon his journey covered with a new toga. A song was in his heart and the chink of shekels marked his every footstep.

At last he came to the college, where he was immediately recognized as a Freshman, and was duly hazed. In the fullness of time the youth became a Sophomore, a Junior, a Sport, a Senior, and a Cigarette Fiend. And upon a fine June day a body called the Faculty besought him to accept a parchment and an S. B.

And it came to pass that on the youth's return to the dwelling which stood in the name of his masculine parent, the aforesaid parent quoth thusly: "My son," he sez, sez he, "it looks to me as if your soft snap was about ended. I have it in my mind to make you a present of a bunch of good advice and then escort you to the threshold of this cold, cold world," and this the cruel parent did.

The youth traveled about a day's journey, and sought to be employed by a Tammany contractor. When questioned as to what things he knew, he replied with a college-bred accent that it would take too long to enumerate his many acquisitions.

And the contractor being a man who often smiled

at the merry quips and jests of this world employed the youth, more as a freak than for any good reason. The youth was set to figuring estimates and the earnings of low laborers.

At last the dream ended in this wise: The contractor, who was a gentle Celt, forgot himself one day, and thus addressed the trembling youth:

"Ye dom phool, d'ye know phat ye've done? Ye've figgered labor in Hoboken the same as ye have in New Yorruck. Git!!"

The Retort Discourteous.

Once Grace and Will were riding,
And Will a sign did spy
Which advised the reading public
Good-will soap to try.

"Aha," said Will, quite sprightly,
"Grace, do you that sign see?
I surely think that Good Will soap
Must be named after me."

"Indeed," said Grace demurely,
And a side glance at him aimed,
"Then Good-will soap must be *soft* soap;
'Tis very fitly named." —W. B. P. '93.

MY WINTER GIRL

My winter girl, my charming May,
Chides me with roguish triumph, "Pray
How lives my summer rival? She
Who held you captive by the sea
And led your fickle heart astray."
A meadow path, an idle day,
The tiny yachts, the sparkling bay—
Hers was a sweet *diablerie*
My winter girl.

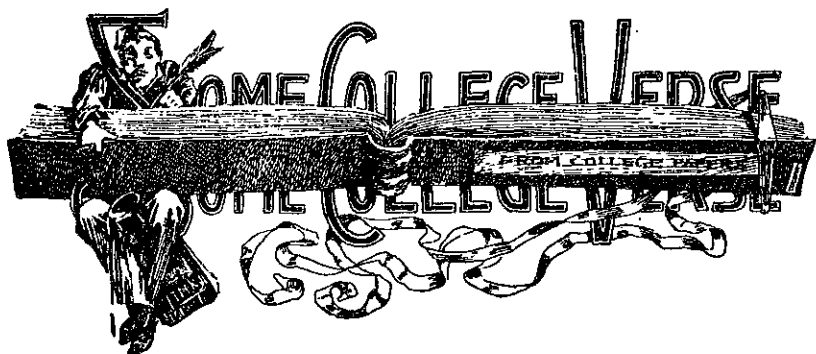
Now winds are chill, now skies are gray
With cozy room and firelight gay,
With tiny cups of fragrant tea,
Yours is the lovelier witchery.
The winning game indeed you play,
My winter girl. —Red and Blue.

DISAPPOINTMENT.

"Kiss me?" she said, with pouting lips,
And half-assumed alarm,
While with her dainty finger-tips
She touched my arm.

"Kiss me?" her eyes demurely drooped,
So shy and seeming meek,
While faintly scarlet blushes trooped
To dye her cheek.

"Kiss me?" a tiny ring of scorn,
The faintest little quiver—
And then she left me all forlorn—
"Kiss me? Never!" —Tiger.



DOUBT.

I write my jokes and spin some dainty rhymes
To fill our Lampy's page with mirth and glee,
And yet I've wondered many, many times
Do they please others half as much as me?
—*Harvard Lampoon.*

BANG!

Oh, the barber bold, he stood by his chair,
And this is the song that he sang:
"If the ladies would only powder their hair
It would much more easily bang."
—*Trinity Tablet.*

A FLIRTATION.

An evening's walk on the seashore,
An afternoon's talk on the sands,
A waltz or two at the German,
At parting a pressure of hands.
I went back to my books and the fellows,
She returned to society's strain,
And to-night in the smoke from my meerschaum,
I am living last summer again.

The charm of her low conversation,
Which mamma was unable to hear,
The meaning that lay in her glances
When anyone came very near,
The dainty white hand on my coatsleeve,
The moon shining full on her face,
The pictures imprinted on mem'ry,
Which Time can never erase.

It was but a gay flirtation,
An acquaintance made for a day,
Time, we fully intended,
Should wear remembrance away,
She's been the same to a dozen,
And I've had flirtations before,
Yet the days of this short week in August
I'm thinking of more and more.
—*The Dartmouth.*

A FABLE.

One day some flies, with sad surprise,
Flew into fragrant glasses,
Wherein, tho' fleet, they found their feet
Held fast by the tempting 'lasses.

So may the swell, on whom flies dwell
In large or smaller masses,
Take careful heed to mend his speed
Or he'll flounder amid the lasses.
—*Brunonian.*

JOB, M.D.

Job was indeed a doctor great,
A fact not well denied,
For Scripture does distinctly state
His "patients" never died.—*Lafayette.*

RONDEAU OF MEMORIAL.

(After Dobson.)

"I can't stand this," I heard him say;
"I must get out, yes, right away.
It will not do for such as I
Of slow starvation now to die,
In this bright dawn of youth's fair day."

And so I wondered why did stay
This mortal piece of human clay,
For often would I hear him cry,
"I can't stand this."

But when I saw him eat one day,
And stow three pecks of fruit away,
And call, as I can testify,
Six separate times for apple pie,
I thought I heard a waiter pray,
"I can't stand this."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

PERDITA.

'Twas only a tiny, withered rose,
But it once belonged to Grace,
The goody didn't know that, I suppose—
'Twas only a tiny, withered rose,
No longer sweet to the eye or nose,
So she tossed it out from its Dresden vase.
'Twas only a tiny, withered rose,
But it once belonged to Grace.

—*Harvard Advocate.*

THE MERRYTHOUGHT.

'Twas a happy little maiden,
Eyes with cunning fraught,
Who, one dinner, with me tried to
Break a "merrythought."

"Which of us will live the longer?"
So she whispered low;
Soon the fateful lot determined
Who was first to go.

Presently there came another
Wishbone by her way;
And she asked me: "Who'll the sooner
See the wedding day?"
But she paused—then with her sister
Pulled it; for she knew
That the bone could not be broken
Equally in two.

—*Lafayette.*

A PASTORAL.

"Where are you going my little man
With pail of chalk and bright tin pan?"
"I'm going to the brook amid the glade,
I'm going a milking, sir," he said.

—*Brunonian.*