THE seventh volume of "Technique," most appropriately dedicated by the class of '93 to the Institute at large, in honor of our enrollment of one thousand students, was issued last Thursday. That it had been eagerly awaited was clearly demonstrated by the rapidity with which the first edition of eight hundred was disposed of; and we cannot do less than say at the outset that '93's "Technique" certainly reflects credit upon both its editors and its publishers. Its size, cover, and general appearance could hardly be improved upon.

Yet there is a slight, though general feeling of regret, that remains after reading it; a regret which is, perhaps, not hard to explain. It may be traced to the pruning that has been recklessly applied in almost every department, removing well-nigh every opportunity for any display of literary talent. We cannot assume that there is a dearth of such talent now at the Institute, which forces us to the conviction that the editors have failed, though, perhaps, unavoidably, to draw that talent forth.

In glancing hastily through the volume one's verdict would be unquestionably favorable; but a more careful search for the bright bits of prose and poetry which have heretofore always characterized "Technique," to a more or less degree, cannot but be disappointing. We understand that it has been the purpose of the Board to cut out all such matter; and granting such action to be advisable, what is done is very well done. But we question the wisdom of such a course.

There are certainly men among us who could write articles which would make interesting reading, and sparkling descriptions of some of the many events of our college life which have followed those recorded in '92's "Technique," and yet these men are not represented.

If the recognized aim of our annual were to present a simple catalogue of "social" events among us, we could find no fault whatever. But it should certainly have a higher aim; and while what matter it contains is tastefully presented, while the drawings are exceptionally good, this excellence, leading us to expect more, is responsible for much of our disappointment at finding so little. And then we miss the customary tribute to some one of the professors who are especially identified with our common interests. It has always been a custom to show in "Technique" our appreciation of the attitude toward us of such men as President Walker, Dr. Dewey, and Professor Atkinson, to name no more. Why '93's representatives have not followed this precedent we are at a loss to understand. And so '93's "Technique" will not be found fault with for the quality of what it contains; it only falls below our expectations in its lack of much really interesting matter.
And before closing, we would suggest to '94 that the omission in our annual of the star prefixed to the name of a special student would be a most commendable innovation; the "special" is brought into enough prominence in the catalogue and elsewhere; in our social life we draw no distinction between him and a fully qualified "regular."

In our last issue we expressed certain hopes concerning the methods which Lieutenant Hawthorne would pursue in the conduct of the affairs of his new department.

We are now able to note the changes he has seen fit to introduce, and it gives us great pleasure heartily to indorse them. The course in military drill at the Institute has heretofore justly been regarded as more or less of a sinecure and a farce, never requiring that high standard from the student which characterizes all our other branches of instruction. But Lieutenant Hawthorne evidently feels that what is worth doing at all is worth doing well, and certainly has the courage of such conviction.

The wisdom of including military tactics among our other requirements has been questioned; but since it has been decided that we should spend a year in their study, it is certainly consistent with the thoroughness of our other courses that we should study them for a purpose.

And this we can now confidently predict will be the case, and that the instruction in military drill will be raised to a level with the rest, becoming supplementary, rather than introductory, to a preparatory school course.

One of the things that is lacking in the gymnasium, and one very easily supplied, is a handball court. Few indoor games afford better exercise and excite more interest than handball. During the last few years the game has grown in popularity at many of the colleges, and it now forms part of the regular exercise of most of the ball teams. A court could be marked out at the north end of the gymnasium at a very slight expense, and would be a source of much benefit and amusement to those using the gymnasium.

We take great pride and pleasure in announcing that it has been definitely decided by the Faculty and Corporation to erect a new building, adjoining the Engineering Building, for the Architectural department.

The building is part of an extension which includes all the land lying between the railroad tracks and the Engineering Building, and is to be five stories high, costing about $50,000, and will be ready for use next September.

The basement is to be used as an Architectural museum and laboratory; the first floor for lectures and recitation rooms; the second, third, and fourth floors for drawing rooms and library; and the fifth floor for a studio.

This addition is greatly needed, as the Chemists and Architects are both very much crowded in their present quarters, and this action of our overseers is a substantial evidence of their regard for the comfort of the students and a watchfulness of their needs, as their numbers increase.

In turn, we cannot appreciate too highly the progression and forethought which characterizes this step, of so much benefit and importance to us all, and we wish to voice the feelings of the students, and express their hearty thanks for the new "Architectural Building."

The Summer Schools have become a very important part of several of the Institute courses and especially of those courses where practical work is particularly essential. Invitations for the Summer School of Mines of 1892 have been sent to the Course III. men. The notice appears in another column. Course I. has also selected a place for summer work.
One can hardly realize the advantages of a trip such as the miners take until he has made it. Together with Professor Richards and Professor Hofman, the students make a thorough study of mining methods and machinery; under the able guidance of these two professors they soon obtain the essential points of new apparatus and processes; they are invited guests at many places where other visitors are barely tolerated.

Besides this professional work which is not hard enough to be irksome and which is much too novel to be tedious, there are all the benefits of a vacation in interesting parts of the country. A party of Institute men is not slow to decide what pleasure there is in such an outing. The traveling and living expenses are reduced to a minimum.

The Tech wishes to heartily recommend the Summer Schools to all those eligible, as one of the best means to become familiar with the practical side of their professions, and at the same time to enjoy a very pleasant, beneficial vacation.

We hear some complaint among the third-year men, and statements to the effect that their German is not so interesting and instructive as it should be. Knowing the large amount of time and care that Professor Van Daell has expended in arranging this course, and his sincerity in selecting the text-books used, we scarcely care to hazard an opinion in the matter, and a suggestion least of all. It is a question, perhaps, whether it is better with classes as little advanced in real knowledge of the language as these are, to spend the time on the hardest of German—two pages as a maximum lesson—where construction is most difficult, and strange words too crowded; where interest declines on account of the slight progress made, and smaller idioms are often lost sight of, through continual complications with the more involved; or whether it would be better to spend it on easier prose, where more pages could be covered and vocabulary and simple construction—of which, by the way, a surprising amount of ignorance is continually being exhibited—made predominant. On the one hand, we have gained a certain facility in construction; on the other, a more sustained interest, a wider range of vocabulary, and a greater certainty in expression. It is, however, to be stated and emphasized that in the first case, in the reading of Goethe and Heine, the student is familiarizing himself with the best that German literature affords, and gaining a knowledge of these authors and of the scenes in which they moved, which is certainly of the utmost value.

Here, then, the matter stands. Doubtless there are many other arguments on both sides of the question, but as The Tech is not going to decide the matter, these may be left for the reader to supplement. Meanwhile, the fact remains that an undoubtedly large number of the men have scarcely any interest whatever in their work in this department.

Ninety-Four held a class meeting on the 16th, for the purpose of considering the challenge of '95 to '94 for an athletic contest.

The subject was discussed at some length, those wishing to accept the challenge suggesting that tug-of-war and hammer throwing be added to the list of events. Those who were opposed to accepting the challenge gave as their reason that it was not customary for a lower class to challenge the class above them, and that as '95 showed undue forwardness, their communication should be ignored. But the principle reason advanced was that there already was a class championship in track athletics, and that this dual meeting would tend to decrease the interest in the already established class championship.

After some discussion on this point, it was voted to have the chair appoint a committee
of three to confer with '95's athletic committee, and to arrange an acceptance of the challenge, with such conditions as might seem advisable. The meeting then adjourned.

We regret to see that '94 took any action at all regarding the matter. The challenge itself showed that its originators were unacquainted with the methods of the Institute, and if any action at all were taken, it should have been merely to inform the Freshmen that the challenge was unnecessary, inasmuch as the M. I. T. A. C. had already offered a valuable cup for the class championship, and that the annual outdoor meeting was the place at which to show the two classes' respective athletic abilities.

The M. I. T. A. C. will probably not sanction this meeting, believing that it would be prejudicial to the regular championship, and that, without their permission, the meeting would be unauthorized, and consequently those who competed in it, would thereby disqualify themselves as amateurs.

We hope that the subject will be dropped here, and that no hard feeling will arise. There will be just as much excitement in having the two classes' merits decided at the regular outdoor games; and the winner will have the sympathy of the whole Institute, which might not be the case if this extra meeting was held.

Dr. Gardiner's Lecture on Teaching.
(Second of the series.)

The lectures on "Teaching," begun by Professor Sedgwick, were continued on Saturday noon, March 12th, by Dr. Gardiner, who lectured on "The Teaching of Zoology and Animal Lessons in the Public Schools."

Dr. Gardiner read several paragraphs from an essay by Professor Huxley, to show that the objects of science teaching in the schools are "to train the young in the use of those tools which observe the phenomena that pass before their eyes, and to give information about the fundamental laws that govern the cause of things. The operations of reading, writing, and thinking are simply intellectual tools. It is not these, but physical science, that makes modern civilization above brute force. Without science, our education in the primary schools is simply that of the Romans 1800 years ago."

Dr. Gardiner said that the last statement was a strong one, but that it showed that observation was the one thing to be acquired for the advancement of science. There is nothing so essential to help observation in a child as the study of zoology. Not that it is desirable to have a child learn all the long names of the science, but to observe the forms, color, and habits of the more common animals, birds, and insects.

Biology and zoology in the last fifty years have done more for modern civilization than any other science. The works of Darwin have, to a great extent, permeated science and literature. The more one observes the ideas advanced by Darwin, the greater is his intellectual attainment.

There is always a "happy moment" in every one's life for teaching each subject. To detect this moment of instinctive readiness is the great object of every educator. There is a time in our lives when we are most pleased with fairy tales and play; then we soon read stories of adventure and romance; in a few more years comes the greatest activity in outdoor life; there is the collecting period, the constructive period, and the dissecting period. And, in all of us, a point of saturation is reached, and we pass on to the next period.

The best time to acquire this faculty of observation is in childhood. The knowledge of insects, of common birds, of snakes and toads, and of plants that one gains in childhood is worth much more, and remains longer, than that obtained from books in later life. Yet these lessons in natural history should be simple, and free from long scientific names; and the best instruments for these lessons are not costly microscopes and scientific apparatus, but a common magnifying glass and jackknife.
Ninety-two's Class Supper.

INETY-TWO held its fourth annual supper last Friday evening at Young's; the class being well represented by some eighty members, who did ample justice to the good fare laid before them. So vast are the changes which occur in our Institute career, that the occasion partook somewhat of a reunion,—men who had long left Tech. "to accept lucrative positions," or, to speak poetically, "drooped by the wayside," new '92 men from '90 and '91, old '92 men from '93 and the world, grasped hands across the festive board, and exchanged greetings for the first time in years.

The excellent dinner slipped smoothly out of sight, washed down in many cases with "class spirit," as the funny man put it, and good fellowship drew all together long before the toast to that sentiment was reached.

President Kales sat at the head of the board, and on his left was Toastmaster John A. Curtin. At half past nine chairs were drawn back, napkins and finger bowls disposed of according to individual tastes and condition, and Mr. Curtin rose to receive a flattering tribute from his classmates and to introduce President Kales.

The banquet hall rang out with cheer on cheer as '92's modest leader rose to deliver the opening address, in which he spoke of the reminiscences which would always cling about this last supper of '92 as students of Technology. Mr. Kales was followed by the other speakers in their order on the programme, while extemporaneous speeches were interspersed.

Mr. Derr, the orator-elect, was given an opportunity to show his talents, and spoke composedly on many subjects, from hash to heaven.

Mr. Lee spoke with fervor, and very evidently from experience, of the ladies, a theme which inspired him to the loftiest flights of eloquence. His intentions were fortunately made clear beforehand by the rather necessary explanation that he was about to toast and not to roast the fair sex.

Mr. Carvalho touched upon a national and international theme, and roused his hearers to enthusiasm by his tribute to American women.

Close upon midnight the jolly assembly broke up, and '92's college suppers had become a memory.

The toast list follows:—Toastmaster, Mr. J. A. Curtin; Address, Mr. W. R. Kales; "The Class of '92," Mr. G. T. Wendell; "The Institute," Mr. L. Metcalf; "Athletics," Mr. E. P. Gill; "Our Next Step in Life," Mr. L. Derr; "Class Day," Mr. S. Burrage; "Tech. Publications," Mr. F. H. Howland; "The Ladies," Mr. E. Lee, Jr.; "Thoughts at the Finish," Mr. W. W. Locke; "Good Fellowship," Mr. W. M. Sackett; "Our Fourth Annual Supper," Mr. W. J. Estey. In addition to the above, extemporaneous speeches were made by Messrs. R. R. de Carvalho, R. Waterman, Jr., J. S. Parrish, A. French, R. F. Tucker, and G. W. Vaillant.

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LOIN DU BAL.

Dat waltz, de las' we dance', honey,
Does yo' remembah still?
I must 'a' been entrance', honey,
An' never tho't of ill.
De las' befo' we left, honey,
I hears dat music yet,
And wif its strains I feel, honey,
Er sad an' fond regret.

Er sad an' fond regi-t, honey,
Fo' why doan' such bliss las'?
Yo' bet I'll not fergit, honey,
Tho' now it's all long pas'.
I'll not fergit dat strain, honey,
It made mah back so sore,
An' fergit de pain, honey,
Wif which we hit de flo'.

—Yale Record.
M. I. T. A. C. Indoor Scratch Games.

The thirteenth annual open scratch games of the M. I. T. A. C., held in Winslow's Rink, Saturday evening, March 12th, were marked as being the most successful games ever held by the club, and, in fact, as being as interesting sports as were ever held in Boston.

The games were held in the evening for the first time, and the venture was in every way successful. Not only was the entry list very large, and composed of many of the best-known athletes in the country, but there was a large and enthusiastic audience, many of whom were ladies.

We give the entry list, as that published in the last Tech was only about one half the whole number. It will be noticed that, for scratch games, there was an unusually large number, and almost every one who was entered competed.

50-YARD DASH.

B. Hurd, Jr., B. A. A.
W. B. Hyler, Somerville.
G. W. Weight, S. A. C.
S. A. Coombs, B. A. A.
B. S. Priest, H. A. A.
A. Boyden, H. A. A.
E. B. Blass, B. A. A. & H. A. A.
F. K. Richardson, H. A. A.
J. M. Brown, H. A. A.
F. W. Richardson, H. A. A.
J. M. Brown, S. A. C.
J. Kelly, C. S. & A. C.
A. C. Stock, M. I. T.
F. W. Lord, B. A. A.
C. Andrade, H. A. A.
T. J. Fay, S. A. C.
O. K. Hawes, H. A. A.
C. P. Cogswell, M. I. T.
N. Bingham, Jr., H. A. A.
H. A. Page, C. S. & A. C.
S. V. R. Thayer, B. A. A. & H. A. A.
J. Dove, Brookline.
C. I. Smith, B. & N.
W. L. Thompson, B. A. A.
J. H. Clausen, B. A. A.
D. R. Child, B. Y. M. C. A.
G. Abbot, M. I. T.
J. S. Cook, H. A. A.
s. Clark, E. H. S.
A. Johnson, H. A. A.
G. Davis, H. A. A.
W. B. Taylor, M. I. T.
O. W. Shed, B. A. A. & H. A. A.
A. Latham, H. A. A.
F. A. Dorman, H. A. A.
J. Smith, Providence.

50-YARD HURDLE RACE.

D. Markin, C. S. & A. C.
A. H. Green, H. A. A.
J. Sullivan, Jr., H. A. A.
R. D. Smith, Jamaica Plain.
E. B. Aldrich, B. U. A. A.
W. F. Baker, H. A. A.
S. L. Fridenren, H. A. A.
E. H. Weeks, B. U. A. A.
G. H. Olney, B. U. A. A.
H. Dennie, S. A. C.
A. B. P. Straight, B. U. A. A.
S. M. Merrill, B. A. A. & H. A. A.
W. E. Kent, H. A. A.
W. E. Greencourt, H. A. A.
F. W. Sackett, H. A. A.
G. Lawson, M. I. T.

1-MILE WALK.

W. J. Hickey, X. A. C.
C. R. Bardeen, B. A. A. & H. A. A.
S. Liebgold, P. A. C.
C. M. Sturman, M. A. C.
M. J. Doyle, S. A. C.
H. C. Brownell, B. U. A. A.
P. Johnson, H. A. A.
W. A. Beaudette, W. A. C.
A. L. Endicott, H. A. A.

POLE VAULT.

J. Crane, Jr., B. A. A.
W. G. Irwin, B. A. A.
J. R. Kaveny, C. S. & A. C.
H. R. Dalton, Jr., B. A. A. & H. A. A.
O. G. Cartwright, Y. A. A.
H. M. Wheelwright, H. A. A.

1-MILE RUN.

M. Toland, C. S. & A. C.
G. Owen, Jr., M. I. T.
G. P. Wiggis, R. R. C.
W. J. Batchelder, B. A. A.
G. L. Batchelder, B. A. A. & H. A. A.
F. A. Sargent, M. I. T.
C. H. Bean, S. A. C.
E. L. White, S. A. C.
W. H. Allison, W. A. C.
H. L. Dadman, W. A. C.
E. B. Dolan, B. U. A. A.
D. R. Child, M. I. T.
J. O. Nichols, B. A. A. & H. A. A.
F. T. Carr, H. A. A.
A. Blake, H. A. A.
J. Corbin, H. A. A. & B. A. A.
J. Manley, H. A. A.
G. Lowell, H. A. A.
D. W. Fenton, H. A. A.
W. Emerson, H. A. A.
F. C. Hinckley, H. A. A.
J. L. Norton, H. A. A.
P. C. Wright, B. U. A. A.
W. B. Taylor, M. I. T.

PUTTING 16-POUND SHOT.

R. H. Callahan, G. A. C.
W. A. Johnson, M. I. T.
H. R. Batchelder, M. I. T.
C. E. Varney, B. Y. M. C. A.
E. J. Giannini, N. Y. A. C.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP.

G. C. Chaney, H. A. A.
A. H. Green, H. A. A.
G. R. Fearing, H. A. A.
S. M. Merrill, H. A. A.
H. S. Gilman, M. I. T.
J. E. Morse, B. A. A.
Alvah Nickerson, C. Y. A. C.
P. C. Sibbing, Mel. A. C.
W. B. Claflin, M. I. T.
C. D. Heywood, M. I. T.
E. B. Blass, B. A. A. & H. A. A.

The feature of the meeting was the sprinting of Blass, who broke another world's record; this time it was the 50-yard dash, and his time was $\frac{5}{3}$ seconds. Almost as creditable a performance was the broad jumping of Schwaner, of the N. Y. A. C., who cleared 10 feet 93 inches,—within a quarter of an inch of the world's record. The 50-yard dash was run in heats. Below we print the summary.
Preliminaries.

First heat—Won by Coombs, B. A. A.; Weight, second. Time, 5 3-4 seconds.
Third heat—Won by Dove, M. I. T.; Clark, E. H. S., second. Time, 5 seconds.
Fourth heat—Won by Olney, B. U.; Johnson, H. A. A., second. Time, 5 4-5 seconds.
Fifth heat—Won by Smith, of Providence; Latham, H. A. A., second. Time, 5 4-5 seconds.
Sixth heat—Won by Green, H. A. A.; Aldrich, B. U., second. Time, 5 4-5 seconds.
Eighth heat—Won by Straight, B. U.; Kent and Greenough, H. A. A., tied for second place. Time, 5 4-5 seconds.


Semi-final heats: first heat—E. B. Bloss, 5 3-4 seconds; second heat—S. W. Coombs, second; A. H. Green, 5 4-5 seconds, first; O. K. Hawes, second.

This left for the final heat Bloss, Coombs, Green, and Hawes. The race was close and very exciting, but Bloss came out first again in world's record time of 5 3-4 seconds. Coombs, Green, and Hawes finished in the order named.

The hurdle race was interesting and closely contested.

First heat—Won by Lord, '93; Moffat, B. A. Δ., second. Time, 7 2-5 seconds.
Second heat—Won by Crane, '92; Stanwood, '93, second. Time, 7 2-5 seconds.
Third heat—Won by Wheelwright H. A. A.; Andrews, '93, second.

A heat for second men was now run, in which Moffat beat Andrews and Stanwood.

The final heat was won by Lord in 7 ½ seconds,—a fifth of a second better than Fearing did last year at the same event. Crane, Moffat, and Wheelwright were all tied for second place. In the run off Moffat and Crane again tied, beating out Wheelwright by a foot. Crane and Moffat then ran once more to decide who should have second and third prizes; Crane won by a few inches.

The mile walk was a good one, although it was a foregone conclusion that Shearman, of the Manhattan A. C., would win it, inasmuch as he is the American champion, and that Liebgold would take second. Such was the case. Doyle and Bardeen were disqualified on the last lap, leaving the next man, F. Johnson, H. A. A., the winner of third prize. The time was 6 minutes, 37 3/8 seconds.

The shot putting was won by Giannini, N. Y. A. C., with a distance of 40 feet 10 inches. Scott, Met. A. C., was second; distance, 40 feet 8 inches; and Shea, B. A. A., was third with a put of 37 feet 6 ½ inches.

The pole vault took a long time to decide, but was nevertheless very interesting and well contested. Three of the competitors cleared over ten feet. Crane, '92, eventually won first by clearing 10 feet 5 ½ inches. Cartwright, of Yale, was second, 10 feet 3 ½ inches, and Wheelwright, of Harvard, was third. Crane was in good form, and did beautifully. He tried to break the Tech. and B. A. A. record of 10 feet 7 inches, but failed by the barest possible amount.

The mile run was the most exciting event of the evening. Allison, Dadman, and White made a beautiful race, and the time was good, considering that the track was fourteen laps to the mile, and that the corners were not raised. Allison, W. A. C., was first, in 4 56 2/3; White, S. A. C., was second, and Dadman third. Lowell, of Harvard, made a brilliant spurt, but it came too late, as he was fourth. Batchelder and Sargent, of Technology, both ran well, but the pace was a little too fast for them.

In the standing broad jump there were eight contestants. A. P. Schwaner, N. Y. A. C., won by clearing 10 ft. 9 1/2 in. Crowley, T. A. C., was second with 10 ft. 2 in., and A. H. Green, of Harvard, third with 10 ft. 9 in.

The running high jump was won, as all expected it would be, by G. R. Fearing, H. A. A. Height, 5 ft. 8 in. Heywood and Bloss tied for second place, and in the jump off both cleared 5 ft. 9 1/2 in. They tossed for the cup, and Heywood won.
The running high kick was won by Porter, of the Melrose A. C., by kicking 9 ft. 4 in. Heywood, '93, was not in good shape, as he was suffering with rheumatism; he won, nevertheless, second prize. Phelps, of Milton Academy, was third.

Technology did wonderfully well, winning two firsts and three seconds; while Harvard, who was expected to win many of the events, captured only two firsts and seven thirds. The following table shows how the points were counted. When a man belonged both to a college and to an outside athletic club, his points are here counted for his college:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Event</th>
<th>First</th>
<th>Second</th>
<th>Third</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>50-yard dash</td>
<td>H. A. A.</td>
<td>B. A. A.</td>
<td>H. A. A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>50-yard hurdle</td>
<td>M. I. T.</td>
<td>M. I. T.</td>
<td>H. A. A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1-mile walk</td>
<td>M. A. C.</td>
<td>P. A. C.</td>
<td>H. A. A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pole vault</td>
<td>M. I. T.</td>
<td>Y. A. A.</td>
<td>H. A. A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1-mile run</td>
<td>W. A. C.</td>
<td>S. A. C.</td>
<td>W. A. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16-pound shot</td>
<td>N. Y. A. C.</td>
<td>Met. A. C.</td>
<td>H. A. A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Running high kick</td>
<td>Mel. A. C.</td>
<td>M. I. T.</td>
<td>Mil. A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Standing broad jump</td>
<td>N. Y. A. C.</td>
<td>T. A. C.</td>
<td>H. A. A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Running high jump</td>
<td>H. A. A.</td>
<td>M. I. T.</td>
<td>H. A. A.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Inasmuch as all the events were scratch, the meeting was virtually a championship one. It is most gratifying to see that Technology is first with nineteen points. The following summary of points, on the basis of 5, 3, and 1, for first, second, and third, shows exactly how the different organizations came out:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>College</th>
<th>Points</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>M. I. T.</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harvard</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New York A. C.</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Worcester A. C.</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Manhattan A. C.</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Melrose A. C.</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Boston A. A.</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yale A. A.</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pastime A. C.</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Suffolk A. C.</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trimount A. C.</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Metropole A. C.</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Milton Academy</td>
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*Counting the points for B. A. A., which were won by college men, B. A. A.'s score is 24.

The officials were as follows:

Referee: D. B. Morison, B. A. A.
Clerk of Course: H. G. Otis, B. A. A.

NOTES OF THE MEETING.

Cartwright, of Yale, pole-vaulted well, but was unfortunate once in not landing on the mats. He hurt himself, but showed his Yale grit in getting up and clearing the next height after two unsuccessful attempts.

The men from Brown succeeded in winning four of the heats in the 50-yard dash, but were not placed in the finals. They all ran well, and made a good showing.

Many of the spectators wondered why there were not more track events, but the Executive Committee decided it would be unwise to have the quarter, and half mile runs, owing to the sharp corners.

There was considerable disappointment expressed when Nickerson, of the N. Y. A. C., did not show up for the high jump. Fearing wasn't made to show half of his jumping abilities.

Fearing, although entered in the hurdle race, did not compete, owing to a weak ankle. He wished to save all spare strength for the jump.

During the evening some one whose standard of honesty were not all they might have been, appropriated one of the first-prize cups. It was the one for the 50-yard dash, so Bloss had to go home without his cup. Of course the Athletic Club will see that he gets another.
THE TECH.

FITURIES.

March 26.—Eighth Regiment A. A. Annual Spring Games. Armory, Park Avenue, New York.
March 28.—Cooper Social and Athletic Club. Open Boxing Tournament.
April 7.—Wakefield High School Athletic Association. Open Handicap Sports.
April 7.—(Evening) Riverside Boat Club. Boxing and Wrestling.
May 7.—Harvard Athletic Association. Open Handicap Invitation Meeting.
May 26.—Revere Athletic Association. Open Handicap Games.
May 30.—Gloucester Athletic Club. Open Handicap Games.
June 25.—N. E. A. A. All-round Championships. Under the auspices of the B. A. A. Irvington Oval, Boston.
July 2.—Lowell Cricket and Athletic Association. Open Handicap Games.
July 4.—(Afternoon) Suffolk Athletic Club or Trimount Athletic Club. Open Athletic Events. (There is a dispute, which is not yet decided, as to which club shall have the date.)
August 13.—Revere Athletic Club. Open Handicap Meeting.
August 17.—Metropole Athletic Club. Open Handicap Games.
August 20.—Melrose Athletic Club. Open Handicap Games.
September 25.—Lowell Cricket and Athletic Club. Open Handicap Meeting.
October 8.—Worcester Athletic Club. Open Handicap Games.

Probably most of the men in Technology are unaware that the M. I. T. A. C. is one of the oldest clubs of its kind now in existence in New England, and that there are not many clubs in America whose time of foundation is much prior to that of ours. But it is a fact, and we may well feel proud of it; certainly if any organization in the Institute deserves our respect and support, it is the Athletic Club.

The annual election of officers of the M. I. T. A. C. will probably be held at twelve o'clock March 26th.

W. J. Batchelder, '95 ran a very plucky half mile at Worcester on the tenth, and succeeded in winning second prize.

The M. I. T. A. C. Class Championship cup has been stored for some time, as there was danger of having it stolen while it was in Rogers corridor, but it is soon to be placed on exhibition again. It will be put for the present, in The Tech office where all may see it at the regular office hours. We hope, before long, to have a trophy room, where it, and other emblems of Technology's prowess, may be seen at any time.

Although Heywood did very well at the recent scratch games, winning two seconds, undoubtedly, he could have done better had it not been that all of his three events, high jump, broad jump and kick, were contested at the same time, and that consequently he had no chance to rest between his different trials.

Claflin '95 got a very poor start in the hurdle race, but after he cleared the first hurdle, he was rapidly catching up with his field, and had the race been longer, his chances of being placed were good.

In looking over the minutes of M. I. T. A. C. executive committee meeting of Oct. 3, 1881, the following motion was made and carried:

"That the members of the club and Institute be requested to spend the next Friday afternoon in clearing the 'Ross Field' for use in athletic pursuits."

This shows the earnest spirit with which the Athletic Club was founded, and that its present success and reputation is, in a great measure, due to the hard work of its originators.
At the meeting of the N. E. I. A. A., Hampden Park, Springfield, and May 25th, were the place and date decided upon for the holding of the annual games.

President George S. Raley, of Amherst, was in the chair, and representatives were present from Brown, Dartmouth, Williams, Wesleyan, Trinity, University of Vermont, Worcester Technology, and Amherst.

It was voted to retain the tug of war in the list of events.

A committee was appointed to revise certain parts of the constitution.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, George S. Raley, of Amherst; first vice president, Gordon Hall, of Trinity; second vice president; J. C. Rogerson, Jr., of Williams; Secretary, H. M. Southgate, of Worcester Technology; Treasurer, Clarence McKay, of Dartmouth. Executive committee: E. B. Brooks, of Amherst, E. B. Aldrich, of Brown, C. W. McKay, of Dartmouth, C. A. Horne, of Trinity, W. M. Cromby, of the University of Vermont, C. B. Cote, of Wesleyan, L. B. Baker, of Williams, A. C. Conims, of Worcester Technology.

There was a very long discussion over the place for holding the coming games.

Col. Sam E. Winslow, Dr. Rufus Woodward, and Mr. F. C. Hayward were the advocates of Worcester, while Mr. H. H. Bosworth delivered a lengthy argument in favor of Springfield.

Springfield was chosen, on the ground that it was more central than Worcester.

"Who wrote that grind on me?"

Remember, the Senior Dinner is coming on the 15th of April.

The Photographic Society promises a star exhibition this year.

Speer, '95, is running a strong quarter down in the "Gym."

The Institute is seriously considering an exhibit at the World's Fair.

"More work for the weary." What shall the name of the new building be?

Who knows what the pony before the "grinds" in "Technique" means?

The next issue of The Tech will contain a cut of the new architectural building.

Arthur J. Cumnock, of football fame, is taking a course at the Lowell School of Design.

You could have heard a pin drop when the sprinters "set" for the final heat of the 50-yard dash.

The K2S Society met Friday evening, March 18th, at Young's. Sturgis, '94, was initiated.

Ramsey Speer, '93, has been quite ill with the grippe for the past two weeks. He is out and well again, however.

The petition for holiday on the Friday and Saturday following Fast Day, has not been granted by the Faculty.

We hear of one man who is "wild" because "Technique" honored him with a grind. Waste of good material, "Technique"!

John Alden's good name was accidentally left out of "Technique," and thus this "proper man" was not properly labeled.
We hear of a Senior who has been presented with a frame for his thesis; we suppose, however, that his enforced presumption is pardonable.

That was an unexpected hit on Ninety-four, and it was a good one; not all the upper classmen had heard about Ninety-five's little joke.

"Handle with care Professor Linus Faunce," read the lower classmen on the packing case in the corridor, and thought it an apt warning.

Five hundred copies of Technique were sold during the first half hour of the sale. Fully eight hundred were disposed of during the first two hours.

One of the "Technique" editors was much surprised at Maclachlan's by a charge of twelve cents for each bill he desired changed. Is this the co-operative system?

Some of our Boston Alumni are thinking of forming an Institute Club for social, literary, and professional objects. Further particulars may be announced later.

"In the course of your career you will all undoubtedly consume more or less alcohol," was what Dr. Norton told his third-year class. Could it have been that the Doctor was facetious?

The question, "Resolved, That the United States Government should develop American shipping by the granting of subsidies," has been given for debate to six of the Course IX. Juniors.

A meeting of the Society of Arts was held on March 10th. Mr. H. Hollerith and Mr. T. C. Martin read a paper on "Tabulating a Census by Electricity." Machines in operation were exhibited.

Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Richards assisted by the young women studying at the Institute, received the Sophomore class in the Margaret Cheney Reading Room, Wednesday, March 23d, from four-thirty to six P.M.

The Faculty have for some time past been discussing the advisability of having Freshmen choose their course at the end of the first term. They have lately decided that after this year choice of course must be made at that time.

Last Friday in the Chemical Laboratory a Freshman, with some difficulty, succeeded in "loading" his mouth with hydrochloric acid. After some sputtering he was turned over to the kind treatment of Mrs. Stinson, who doctored him successfully.

The appearance of Technique, the conditional acceptance by ’94 of ’95’s challenge, and a few other interesting incidents, have caused a general enlivening in Institute affairs. As for athletics, men of all classes may be seen daily, exercising in the "Gym."

A. W. Clogher, ’92, has been obliged to give up his studies at the Institute, on account of ill health. Mr. Clogher has been a faithful, painstaking student, and by his quiet, gentlemanly ways has made many friends here, who will deeply regret his hard luck.

Evidently the athletes from Brown had a pair of "Mascot" running shoes which they took turns in wearing, for Mr. Otis yelled down the course to one of them, "Come! come! bring those shoes up here! We want to run off this next heat!" and the Brown man ran back and "swapped" shoes.

There was a regular meeting of the Civil Engineering Society on Thursday evening, March 10th. The subjects treated of were as follows: "A New Way of Making an Index Rerum," by Mr. J. H. Stanwood; "Construction of the Sweetwater Dam," by Mr. N. F. Saunders.

The editorial in our last issue on the Boston and Albany Railroad was in type before the article in The Sunday Herald appeared, and was far from being the crib it might have been thought to be; moreover The Tech is inclined to think it got ahead of The Herald
inasmuch as it related facts which The Herald only supposed.

Quite a little excitement was caused in the Freshman laboratory on Thursday last by a small fire. One of the assistant janitors threw water in a jar of metallic sodium, preserved in benzol. In an instant the whole mass sputtered and burst into flames. The large hose in the hall was unwound and made ready for use, but the fire was extinguished before any damage was done.

The first business meeting of the Class-day Committee was held Monday, March 14th. The various committees were appointed by the Chief Marshal, and the plans for class day discussed. It was decided that all five-year students and the Partial Architects in '92 would be allowed to join with the regulars in all of the privileges of class day and the reception, on payment of the assessment.

A most deplorable mistake in "Technique" was the omission of the name of Mr. George Guppy from the list of editors. It was, no doubt, the magnitude of this entirely accidental oversight which saved it from discovery. Mr. Guppy was on the artistic staff, and his work, much appreciated by all, was a credit both to himself and to his class.

The third in the series of Tech. afternoon parties was given in Cotillon Hall, Saturday, March 12th. The matrons were Mrs. F. A. Walker, Mrs. Wm. B. Rogers, and Mrs. C. R. Cross. The music was furnished by Daggett's orchestra, and at the intermission three excellent selections were played by the Mandolin Club. About seventy-five couples danced. The next and last of these parties will be held on Saturday, March 26th.

On Wednesday evening, March 16th, the Boston Society of Civil Engineers held its annual meeting in Room 11, Rogers. Annual reports of officers and committees were received. After the business meeting, Mr. Thomas C. Clarke gave a lecture on the "Progress of Bridge Building in the Last Fifty Years." The lecture was illustrated by lantern views. Juniors and Seniors in Courses I. and II. were invited to be present.

The sale of "Technique" came off as advertised, Friday the 18th. There was no such rush as last year, probably due to the fact that a greater one was expected, and a large number of men bought their copies by proxy. By half-past one o'clock, however, an hour and a-half after the sale opened, only a dozen of the books remained, and the editors had even sacrificed their own copies. Another hundred arrived later, and supplied the afternoon demand. Three hundred more are on the way from the publishers, and will be placed on sale as soon as they are received.

The Co-operative Society tickets for the ensuing year are now ready, and members should renew their subscriptions at once. The color has been changed, as usual, and the new tickets are printed in cardinal on a gray field, the Institute colors. It is to be hoped, moreover, that a large number of new men will purchase tickets. Besides the pecuniary advantages afforded, the objects of the society are of the sort which should appeal to every Tech. man, and there is no reason why this year the membership list should not reach the four figures which Technology now so proudly boasts.

The prospectus for the Summer School of Mining has been issued by Professors Richards and Hofman. The party will leave Boston, June 1st, and remain at Drifton, Luzerne Co., Penn. for thirty days, studying anthracite coal mining in particular; the work including mining, timbering, track laying, and surveying above and below ground. A geological map of that neighborhood will also be made. A number of iron, steel, zinc, lead and silver works will probably be inspected on the return trip. This summer course seems to be an excellent one, and the Miners are fortunate in having such a splendid opportunity for practical work.
The peacefulness of the neighboring suburb of Chelsea was roughly invaded the other day by the Junior Chemists and Chemical Engineers, who, under the leadership of Dr. Norton and chaperonage of Mr. Smith, were making one of their perennial excursions. The rough sea voyage safely over, the party blew down to the lampblack works of Mr. Samuel Cabot, and under the guidance of Mr. Cunningham of last year’s class were soon begrimed in artistic manner. The establishment of the Low Art Tile Co. was next visited, and here the various processes in tile and soda fountain manufacture were scientifically viewed, and a Chelsea bakery stowed carefully away. The return trip was made by horse-car as safer, and during the journey the peculiar actions observed in Course Ten’s most dignified member, together with his lack of memory next day, might lead one to imagine that the air of this charming suburb is more invigorating than commonly supposed. The class will petition Dr. Norton to make a brewery the objective point next time. Let up hope there will be a return trip.

TOUSER TO HIS SWEETHEART.

Bow wow! bow wow! I fill the air
With canine melody,
And pray the evening breeze to bear
My gallant bark to thee.

—Brunonian.

THE TWO MAIDS.

Two maids, as fair as maids can be;
Fair twins, both blonde are they,
But both coquettes and shallow-souled,
Dressed up in style to-day.
They paint sometimes when color fails;
Delight in laces fine;
Two maids, two ready-mades are they,
These russet shoes of mine.

—Williams Weekly.

IT WAS TOO MUCH.

A great man in New England lived
Who never made a slip,
He ne'er said “and et cetera,”
Yet spoke of “the la grippe.”

—Blue and White.

The Very Best Way.

A tall young man of thoughtful mein,
And earnest, intellectual face,
On whose broad brow could well be seen,
Of grave and studious thoughts the trace,
Of our small group of six or eight,
(In tones quite void of frivolous taint)
Asked “if someone would clearly state
The best way of removing paint.”

“I recommend some alcohol.”
“Naphtha is best, I have been told.”
“Benzine is way ahead of all.”
“Steam cleansing is as good as gold.”
Then chemicals and patent soaps
Were added to the list to try.
On each some “wise head” based his hopes
To make intrusive paint-spots fly.

At last, the questioner replied,
“Although, no doubt, each one would do
The work, if properly applied,
Still, now I’ve thought the matter through,
I think the quickest way will prove—
‘Speed is the thing’ is now the cry—
Whene’er you wish paint to remove,
Sit down on it before it’s dry.”

Improving on the Bible.

While skating—I skate very well—
With Helen—so does she—
I saw a man that tripped and fell;
That tripped and fell upon his crown.
I cried. “A certain man went down.”
A skilful pleasantry.
But then, demurely smiling—
I’m clever, so is she—
But then, with laugh beguiling,
She raised to me her charming face,
And capped my joke with saucy grace;
“Uncertain, sir, was he.”

A DELICATE HINT.

(To a young woman who thought he loved her.)
A picture there is in my watch, dear,
Inside the hunting-case,
A picture of one I love, dear,
With a sweet and intelligent face.
This face it is ever before me,
Not only in mind but in dreams,
Its presence, too, never can bore me,
So much like an angel it seems.
So you think that this is yourself, dear,
Ah, no! you’re mistaken there,
’Tis a photograph of me, dear,
With my lovely golden hair.

—Blue and White.
Chicago University will open with a library of 300,000 volumes.

The library of Harvard University received the addition of 9,606 volumes during the last college year.

It has been proposed to merge the Manhattan Field and the Polo Grounds into one large athletic field and exhibition ground.

The world's record for the high jump was recently broken by an Australian named Conroy, who cleared six feet five inches.

The indications are very favorable for a new athletic field at Lafayette next year. Over $2,000 has already been pledged.

England, with 94 universities, has 2,723 more professors, and 51,814 more students than the 360 universities in the United States.

The committee of the Amherst library has voted to attach a fine of $10 for taking a book from the library reading room without permission.

A girls' gymnasium, a professors' club house, and a hospital are being built at the Stamford University, Cal. The total cost will be $31,000.

Governor Russell has offered a gold medal to high school pupils for the best original declamation, and a silver medal for the best composition.

Baptist educational institutions are the most heavily endowed of any religious denomination, having about $12,000,000 in colleges and universities.

One year's expenses at Princeton are estimated at from $311 to $645; at Cornell, from $350 to $500; at Wellesley, about $350; at Vassar, about $400.

After an absence from New York of over four years, the Harvard nine will play the Manhattan Athletic Club at the Manhattan Field early in April.

A Southern Intercollegiate Athletic Association, between the University of Virginia, Washington University, and other Southern colleges, is being considered.

Eleven clubs are represented in the entries for the championship races of the National Cross-country Association on April 30th, at Manhattan Field. Columbia has sent over two hundred names.

The Trinity Faculty has passed a vote forbidding any student to pull in the tug of war without the consent of his parent and a doctor's certificate, and has also decided to abolish tug of war next year.

Stevens Institute is trying to form a football league to consist of Brown, Rutgers, Trinity, M. I. T., and Stevens. Tufts wishes to form a league with Brown and Bowdoin, but it is probable that Stevens plan will be carried through.

Recently the spring football squad at Harvard began work. Heretofore the squad has been recruited from the class elevens, or with men who have never played before. This year there will be a radical change. All the old men who are not playing baseball or rowing on the crew will work with the new men.

Robert Mitchell, manager of the great Polytechnic Institute of London is now in this country, arranging to bring 1,200 students from his Institute to visit the Fair in 1893. Mr. Mitchell has been successful in obtaining passage for his students in the best ocean steamers, as well as first-rate railroad travel from New York to Chicago. The students will come in parties of a hundred at a time, and come for the purpose of studying the great exposition and our government.
Each year the Lounger has watched a crowd of overgrown boys and undergrown men come to the Institute; a crowd almost indescribable in outward appearance, so varied are their garments in color and style, and so different their aims in life. They come, they know not why, but they have so intended doing ever since their childhood.

This, and this alone, is the reason which brings together annually over three hundred men, who, purely for a name, call themselves Freshmen. Beyond this they should not go a step. Surely it is absurd that they should play the game of football, that they should exercise in the "Gym.," that they should try to dine together at some hotel; absolutely wrong that any one of these beings should so have interested himself in these uncalled for affairs, and have shown such an active and wide-awake brain, that he should be chosen to lead in football or any other of these matters. This is indeed a matter to be investigated by a committee of equity, an incident which should never be allowed to occur.

These men and boys come to study, not to play; to become engineers, not sportsmen. 'Tis thus the Lounger reads in the face of many a young Soph. and Freshman, as he grinds away day by day, and night by night with the bottom of his shoulder-blade where the top ought to be.

But suddenly the Lounger notes a change. The one-term Soph. has seen or heard the word "Technique," and he is taken with a desire, a wild craving, an irrepressible desire to do something for so noble a cause, to get himself upon some committee, or he may even aspire to the Board of Editors of the book. But how may this desire most surely be satisfied? Undoubtedly the right way has been discovered, for under the light of the last new moon the Lounger read from a slip of paper the names of all those bad, irrepressible Sophs. who have heretofore taken an interest in class affairs, and across all these the grind had written, "Ineligible,—vote for me."

No pleasanter spot is there, on one of these warm, bright mornings which come now and then to warn us of the approach of spring, than a sunny corner of old Rogers' steps; and how the Lounger delights to sun himself and pass a spare hour in meditation on the busy world outside! How dear the familiar landmarks, how fair the picture!—the omnipresent coal cart in the foreground, the ivy-grown chapel opposite, Trinity and beautiful Copley Square; just beyond, the airy, picturesque Library building. The scene is animated, too. See the fair Back Bay maiden as she trips (sweeps is perhaps better) lightly by. Thinks she for an instant of the busy hordes these walls encompass; pays she not a momentary silent tribute at the shrine of genius? By no means. There's no use getting pathetic over it, she doesn't do it. Even the lazy freshman opposite cannot attract a passing glance, for this callow youth is not so well versed in stares as he will be later.

A Harvard man, with broad brimmed hat, came sauntering by; at least the freshman said it was a Harvard youth, and the Lounger was just trying to think where Harvard was, when a German band appeared and furnished a most pleasant diversion. Just why a German band should cause the Lounger to think of music is not apparent; his reflections, however, did take this channel as wandering into the domain of five-finger exercises, he attempted to estimate the probable length of time it would take the damsel in the room beneath his to graduate from scales. Many a time, as the Lounger has sat in his sky parlor permuting and combining the birds in the wall paper, and watching with wan interest the aged chromos that go with it, fade, has he made this calculation, and it always has a depressing effect. It leads him to think of the sad fate of a friend of his who was situated in a boarding house, (the Lounger has told you about them), where the partition walls are exceptionally thin. In the room adjacent was a young lady who was taking lessons, both vocal and instrumental. She practised each, six hours per day, and her scheme was most unique, for she would play when her voice was tired and then sing to rest her hands. Incipient insanity, was what the doctor said it was, as, after painfully trudging up the four flights, he felt the lady's pulse and prescribed a change of climb. As the Lounger was thus reflecting, a diminutive German with an instrument as large as himself, touched him on the shoulder and requested "money for de moosic." It was a question of harmony, so the Lounger quickly divested himself of the product of his last matchings, and then recollecting that his moment of inertia was over, strode off moodily to engineering.
THAT MOCCHOIR CASE.

She made it at her sewing school,
That mouchoir case,
Sweet mouchoir case;
She'd learned to sew by rote and rule,
To spring her art on some poor fool.
She built for me—my darling Grace—
That lovely, dainty, mouchoir case.

Of snow-white silk and heavenly blue,
Was made that case,
That mouchoir case;
With roses of a gorgeous hue,
In size quite large, in number few;
'Twas bordered round with chiffon lace,
That giddy, gaudy, mouchoir case.

A week or so has passed away;
Where is that case,
That mouchoir case?
The dainty stitches wouldn't stay,
The silken edge did swiftly fray,
The vitals burst their resting place,
In that weak-jointed mouchoir case.

A powder green—pervasive too—
Therein encased
Came out with haste
And lent my ties its verdant hue.
I bade a sudden, stern adieu,
With words of blessing (?) and of grace
To that deceitful
Mouchoir case.

—Blue and White.

MY UNCLE'S LEGACY.

Can it be that my uncle is dead?
That his kind face no more I shall see?
Were you there when his last will was read?
Did he leave a few thousand for me?

To be frank, 'tis a very poor joke,
And I scorn all your unseemly mirth
When you say that my uncle was "broke,"
And that all that he left was the earth.

—Brunonian.

HE SAW LOTS.

[By Chappie.]

Of shooting stars I thought I'd snow
That custom old she did not know.
And with this fine excuse made free,
And on sweet Lil, as love's just see,
As each star flashed, a kiss bestow.

'Twas swinging in a hammock slow,
'Neath maple branches bending low,
'Twixt which I hoped a wealth to see
Of shooting stars.

I hinted how the thing should go;
She gave no credence, told me, "No,
If I just tried it on, that she
Would soundly box my ears for me."
I tried, and saw full thousands so
Of shooting stars.

—Red and Blue.

WELCOME TO SPRING.

Thou mackintoshed and rubber booted shade,
Thou bride of dire la grippe, I welcome thee!
Come, let me all thy darkest doing see
Ere that I sing thee, death outdealing maid!
Bring sleet, and rain, and mud, and bid us wade
Through slush and slime, and "water-on-the-knee,"
To heap thine icy altar piously
With quinine bounteous, in tribute paid.

Sweet rosebud goddess, with the frozen ear,
Thy lips are chapped, thy nose is cold and red,
An icy tam-o'-shanter crowns thy head;
Yet, lovely spring, I prithee now draw near,
And fail not, gentle maid, with thee to bring
Sly Cupid in a sweater, shivering.

—Williams Weekly.

OF COURSE.

"Rare or well done?" the waiter said,
And grabbed the bill of fare.
"Why do you ask me that?" I cried,
And gave a baleful glare.

For in this blooming boarding house
Good steak is always rare.

—Brunonian.

"LIGHT VERSE."

The editor looked the poems through:
The most were poor, and stacks he threw
Into the fire, although he knew
The poetry readers were fretting;
And yet he smiled a sad, sad smile,
As the flames lit up the dry, dry pile,
And murmured in sarcastic style,
"How light our verse is getting!"

—Brunonian.