The Tech

Vol. 22          No. 14

January 15, 1903
Oak Grove Creamery Company,  
445 Boylston St., cor. Berkeley, opp. Y.M.C.A. Bldg.  
Where can be had

SANDWICHES OF ALL KINDS, SOUPS, TEA, COFFEE, AND REGULAR DAIRY LUNCH.

Our menu consists of a careful selection of the most appetizing and seasonable viands the market affords. In every case everything is of the choicest quality, cooked and served as food of this sort should be cooked and served. Our unique combination breakfast plan is proving a most popular feature.

$5.50 Check for $5.00.  
Pure Milk and Cream.  
All Kinds of Meats.

NELSON L. MARTIN.

A blue chip and a white chip are sufficient to get into the MOGUL game. Cigarettes that are winning the hands of many smokers. Get a "hand" yourself. No mis-deals. Ten for 15c.

Plain and Cork Tip.

Telephone 1192-5 Oxford

GEO. H. LANE  
Importing Tailor

18 BOYLSTON STREET  
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Discount to Students

A. G. MORSE, Salesman

All the Text and Reference Books

at Lowest Prices

at D'ARRELL & UPHAM

The Old Corner Bookstore

283 Washington St., Boston

$5.50 FOR $5.00

We have inaugurated a commutation meal ticket especially for STUDENTS

TRINITY COURT

Petit Lunch

Regular Meals 20c. and 25c.

Table d'Hote for 35c.

Served from 5.30 to 8 p.m.

In writing advertisers kindly mention THE TECH.
THE SECOND STEP.

SOME time ago a committee of juniors and seniors who recognized that "college etiquette, good taste, and the rules of the Athletic Association are frequently, through ignorance, violated" by the incoming Freshmen, drew up the following rules: "No Freshman shall wear any hat, cap, sweater, jersey or sleeveless shirt bearing any preparatory school numerals, initials or insignia of any variety. However, sweaters or jerseys bearing such insignia may be worn inside out, or with the insignia on the back of the wearer. Preparatory school pins, if worn at all, should be worn so as not to be in sight." This was the first step. The phrase "through ignorance" was a mildly put intimidation which any sensible Freshman should have seen through, and which most have accepted in the proper spirit. Now that several months have elapsed since the above rules were drawn up, the plea of ignorance can no longer hold. Nevertheless, we still see numbers of preparatory school insignia paraded by their proud Freshmen possessors. Therefore, it is time for the second step. As the first was taken by the classes of '03 and '04 and as the natural college customs so decree, it is now up to the Sophomores. Let them see that enlightenment be accompanied by conformity to the rules of upper classmen. The matter is one of college dignity and customs and entrusted to Sophomores, primarily, to see that they are enforced.

ANNUAL INDOOR MEET.

FRIDAY night at the Gym our most important midwinter athletic event, the Indoor Meet, takes place. Along with our revival in other lines, let us take this opportunity of showing our interest in Tech's chosen branch of athletics by turning out in a body. The large number of entries, the able management of the affair, and the growing interest in student enterprises, promise to make this as rousing a meet as the old Gym has ever seen, and one that will launch our team on its yearly voyage best inspired to snatch victory from its list of contests to come.
A New Feature.

In the future — beginning with the fifteenth issue of *The Tech* — a part of our advertising space will be devoted to such small ads. as the students, and the students alone, may want to publish. Here is a chance for men to tell their wants through a medium which has never before been open to them. They will no longer have to trust to an overcrowded and little-noticed bulletin board, but can be modern in their advertising methods at very reasonable rates. A fuller notice of this matter will be found on page 3.

---

Hockey.


The M. I. T. Hockey Team played the Harvard Varsity Team on Holmes's Field last Saturday afternoon, the score being 4-3 in favor of Harvard. Technology did not really get into shape until the second half, when it scored its three goals, giving the opponents a close rub for the victory. When one considers that, owing to the unsteadiness of the weather, this was the first game of the season, the team's work is exceedingly encouraging, and a victory over the crimson later in the season is looked forward to by the team. The offensive play was strong and steady, but the defense will stand considerable improvement. Snow,'05; and Van Amringe, '06, deserve special mention for their active work. The team is composed of: Van Amringe, Baten, Magnitzky, forwards; Reed, cover-point; Simpson, point; Dean, goal.

The team did not play last Wednesday on account of the death of Frank A. Falvey, president of the association. Saturday at 3 p.m. there will be a game with Brown, at Jamaica Pond.

---

Technology Fencing Meet.

The annual competition of the Tech Fencing Association was held last Friday afternoon at Professor Fournon's school of fencing. The meet was of more than ordinary interest in that the winners are to constitute the Tech fencing team of the year. The three men to make the team were Capt. Harold M. Leh, George Lage, and Fred. P. Lage. The substitutes were A. Fuentis, Herbert W. Goddard, and Henry Hubbell. All the men who entered the competition showed up well, and it is expected that the team will be a credit to the Institute.

---

The B. A. A. Meet.

Tech is to run Bowdoin again at the annual handicap games of the Boston Athletic Association, Brown having finally refused to run against our team. Although Tech won quite readily from Bowdoin last year we should not expect too much from this year's team, as it will be practically a new one. None of the former team are training for this winter.

The preliminary trials for this event were run Saturday at the Gym. In spite of the absence of some of the fastest men good results were obtained. Good time was made by Emerson, '05; Goldthwaite, '05; Riley, '05; Nichols, '05; Williams, '06; Marcy, '05; Turner, '05; Haynes, '04; Col, '06; Needham, '04; Crowell, '04; Steele, '05, and Wilson, '06.

The next trials are to be held next Saturday at 2 p.m., and the ten fastest men will be entitled to vote for captain of the Varsity Relay. The final trials will be held at Harvard's new track on Saturday, Jan. 31, and the chosen Relay Team are to go to a training table Feb. 1. Nothing will be left undone to get out a good team.
Frank Alexander Falvey.

At 1:45 A.M. on Jan. 14 Francis Alexander Falvey died at his home in Roxbury of general peritonitis. He was stricken with appendicitis Friday evening and underwent an operation the following day, but in spite of the efforts of the best medical aid general peritonitis set in and he died from its effects.

His name was well known in golf circles throughout the state and it was through his efforts that the Golf Association at the Institute was formed. He was also a prominent member of the Hockey Team, playing at "forward" in 1902 and 1903.

Unlike many men, his friendships were never localized, and his friends were spread throughout the classes at the Institute, as they were throughout the country.

Beloved and honored by all who knew him he leaves in the hearts of those who were proud to claim his friendship, a place which can never be filled.

Frank William McConnell.

WHEREAS: In the death of Frank William McConnell, the class of 1905 of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology deeply feels the loss of one who had gained its admiration and respect as a classmate, be it

RESOLVED: That the Class of 1905 extend its sincere sympathy to his family in this time of bereavement, and be it further

RESOLVED: That these resolutions be sent to his parents, that they be spread upon the minutes of the Association and published in THE TECH.

For the Association.

CHARLES B. MAYER,
CLARK D. SIMONDS,
STUART W. BENSON.

C. M. Dearden.

It is with deep regret that we announce the death at his home in Fall River, Jan. 13, of Mr. C. M. Dearden, of the class of 1901, Assistant in the Department of Physics. The funeral services will be held Friday at twelve o'clock at 58 Lincoln Avenue, Fall River.

Electrical Engineering Society.

The first joint meeting of the American Society of Electrical Engineers and the M. I. T. Electrical Engineering Society will be held at the Tech Union on Garrison street on Friday evening, Feb. 13. Prof. Elihu Thompson has been invited to preside, and a paper on the telephone, by Mr. Thomas D. Lockwood of the Bell Telephone Company, will be read by the author.

This paper will be the one to be read before the "telephone meeting" of the A. I. E. E. in New York, and should prove very interesting, as Mr. Lockwood is a man of wide experience and reputation.

After the reading and discussion of the paper, lunch and cigars will be served, and an opportunity offered for men of the local society to come in touch with engineers of Boston and vicinity.

Much interest has been taken in the plans
for these joint meetings by various engineers of Boston, as well as by members of the local M. I. T. Society, and it is hoped to make the meetings a great success. They are to be held monthly, and at each meeting a paper on some subject of present interest will be read and discussed. These papers will be furnished in advance to all members of the local society.

Former members of the Electrical Engineering Society are cordially invited to be present as its guests.

Murty Donough and the Chimpanzee.

Sure an' I was just after landin',
From the vessel come over from Cork,
Along with me Biddy and childer,
An' all of us looking for work.
We'd been took quite bad on the passage,
An' divil a bit could we ate,
And were feeling that tired and shaky,
We could hardly keep up on our fate.
But we left Castle Garden together,
To look for a tinimint near,
Though the carts and the horses and paple
Was filling our hearts up with fear.
We see a big place called a "Musy,"
Wid pictures outside all about
There was shnakes an' lions an' tigers
An' a boy wid the head of a goat.
So we stopped there a bit on our travels
To see what the thing was at all,
And to hear the man by the doorway,
For each blessed minit he'd call,
"Step up here Ladies an' Gents all,
It costs but a dime" (that's tin cints)
"To see all the wonders of nature,"
Sure I didn't know then what he mint;
So I says to Biddy there wid me,
"We'll lave the childer outside,
An' pay the man our tin cintses
An' shlip in the doorway so wide."
So in to the "Musy" we started,
The place smelled like the hould of the ship,
An' I held onto Biddy so tight there
That the divil could ne'er break the grip.

There was ladies all dressed up in jewels,
A-setting on chairs side by side,
And they called it the Great Beauty contest
And votes for each one they'd provide.
And there was the great livin' skelton
As thin as the crame on skim milk,
A-setting beside the fat lady
All dressed up in shiny blue silk.
The man he was giving a lecture,
About all the wonders he had,
An' telling how much it had cost him
To hire the monkey-faced lad,
An' he spoke of the man who ate fire,
An' the lady that had a long beard,
An' the woman that played with the shnakes here
An' divil a bit was afearad.
An' thin he stepped up to a cage like
An' a great hairy creature was there
An' he says "Gents an' Dames, its Jim Pansy,"
An' Biddy an' me had to stare,
For shure as me name's Murty Donough,
It wasn't Jim Pansy at all,
But Patsy O'Rourke or his brother,
That come from the County Donegal.
He had some kind of a dress, sir,
That looked like the hair on a cat,
But he couldn't fool Biddy or me, sir,
For we knew Patsy 'Rourke for all that.
So I axed of the man that was talkin',
"Sure, what did you say was his name?"
But he just said to me, "It's Jim Pansy,"
An' kept on with his talk all the same.
But I says to him, gettin' angry,
"You may call him Jim Pansy all day,
But I know very well he's Pat 'Rourke
Or his big brother Dan, ony way."
Then he spokle me quite plisint and softly
As if anxious the pace for to kape,
And said what he meant by "Jim Pansy"
Was the name of a sort of an ape!
So I thanked him for his condesintion
And told him no trouble I'd make,
An' I took a new look at Jim Pansy
An' saw I had made a mistake,
For though the resemblance was striking
An' the creature looked just like a man,
Yet the face of the ape was more knowing
Than Pat or his big brother Dan.
Mid-winter Concert.

The Tech Musical Clubs gave their annual mid-winter concert Wednesday, Jan. 7, in Huntington Hall. The audience numbered nearly three hundred, of which number far too few were undergraduates. The stage was set with numerous large palms, and the wall space back of it was concealed by bunting and American flags.

The work of all the clubs was good; that of the Glee Club and of the Mandolin Club especially so. The program was as follows:

**PART I.**

4. Solo. Mr. Higgins.

**PART II.**

8. "They Kissed." Hawley.
12. "Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son." Kendall.

The following men are on this year's musical clubs:

**OFFICERS.**

Lewis G. Wilson, '03, president.
Omar S. Swenson, '03, vice-president.
Clark D. Simonds, '04, general manager and treasurer.
Charles B. Mayer, '05, secretary.
Louis E. Robbe, '05, assistant manager and treasurer.

**GLEE CLUB.**

James P. Barnes, '05, leader.
Ralph H. Nutter, '03, manager.

**FIRST TENORS.**

R. J. King, '03. O. S. Swenson, '03.
T. W. Estabrook, '05. R. C. Jackson, '06.

**SECOND TENORS.**

F. L. Higgins, '03. R. H. Nutter, '03.
C. D. Simonds, '04. G. H. Barrows, '05.
F. M. Blount, '05.

**FIRST BASSES.**

J. P. Barnes, '05. A. C. Gilbert, '05.
G. W. Prentiss, '05. J. E. Robbe, '05.

**SECOND BASSES.**

L. G. Wilson, '03. H. T. Graber, '03.
O. D. Fellows, '04. R. J. Segar, '05.
F. N. Turgeon, '06.

**BANJO CLUB.**

R. C. Jackson, '06, leader.
Philip S. Sweetser, '04, manager.

**BANJO FURINOS.**

C. Edwards, '05. H. Goddard, '04.

**BANJOS.**

P. S. Sweetser, '04. G. B. Jones, '05.
L. J. Killion, '05. F. R. Batchelder, '06.
C. H. Sutherland, '06.

**CELLO MANDOLA.**

R. C. Jackson, '06.

**GUITARS.**

S. W. Benson, '05. A. P. Gilson, '05.
C. McGinnis, '06.
Mandolin Club.
Charles B. Mayer, '05, leader.
R. Hazeltine, '04, manager.

Guitars.
W. M. Duncan, '04. R. Hazeltine, '04.
E. L. Davis, '05. C. B. Mayer, '05.
J. T. Lawton, '06.

Mandolins.
S. W. Benson, '04. P. E. Hinkley, '05.
A. Nordyke, '06. C. McGinnis, '06.

Mandoline.
H. Hammett Fales, '03.

Flute.
E. DeWolfe Perry, '05.

Gymnasium Athletic Contest.
The 35-yard dash of the series of events in the Gymnasium contest was run off Tuesday afternoon. The places in the final heat were won by H. H. Needham, '04; C. R. Haynes, '04 and W. C. Turner, '05. The highest totals to date are as follows: R. O. Adams, '06, 87; C. L. Homer, '04, 86; G. R. Guernsey, '06, 81; J. C. Baker, '04, 79; D. K. Keller, '04, 79; D. D. Mohler, '06, 77; and C. R. Haynes, '04, 76. The next events will be the broad jump and fence vault, and will come off Tuesday, Feb. 10.

Student Dinner.
Ninety-three men gathered at the Union last Saturday night for the fourth subscription dinner. L. H. Underwood, '03, acted as chairman for the evening. Hectograph song-sheets were distributed and the fun began early. Ovington, '04, showed a few of his clever tricks with cards, and Blum, '04, told of the progress of Technique. The old saying paraphrased has come to be true, "You're not a Tech man until you've been to the Union on a Saturday night."

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

Our Gymnasium.
"All together, boys: now, one — two — three HOT WATER!"

The janitor hurries in and endeavors to "pacify" them. "No hot water," "All gone," "Pipes wouldn't work." Or perhaps, "How much water do you expect from that little heater? If you want warm water why don't you come earlier?" Accordingly the Techites — tender or sturdy — revel in just a little water: good, cooling, refreshing Boston tap. Water that savors of the chill, cold earth, yet never gets below zero! Do you think this happens only occasionally? If you ever go to the Gym you must have heard, and joined in, this "Tech yell." The yell is peculiar to our Gym., yet only one of its characteristics; hidden down in the railroad yard it has a lowly modesty all its own. "When the wind blows" our Gym. is always well ventilated, or better, aired out. Whenever it is being used it is well dusted. It has four well-preserved coal-stoves; when our Boston zephyrs whisper through the windows these stoves cling desperately to their places, lest they be blown out. If a real good spell of weather is on, you may know where to find the janitor — standing before the "little heater," continually passing 'in coal by the spoonful. They say the heater was made to heat, not to burn coal in.

Technology accepts whatever ambitious youth can pass her entrance exams. Immediately the student is called upon to meet her exacting demands. The standards are high, and large amounts of work are required along most diverse lines. Does Technology aid in supplying the physical basis necessary to warrant and sustain this strenuous mental activity? She says their crude ideas of how to write, and how to write, shall be remoulded by the English department; her professors try to make you a tower of strength in your chosen line; you are supposed to know something about everything, and everything about something. During this progress toward a liberal education does Technology supply the opportunity for relaxation, refreshment and beneficent daily
exercise? Technology is in the city. If you try to exercise in the open streets, the police are hot on your trail. If you want exercise in the Gym, you immediately run up against the gymnastic classes, or the athletes have the floor, or basket-ball holds sway. It’s “Less noise, please,” or “Track! track!” It’s ten men to one hot shower, two men to a lower locker, and the various other peculiarities of our Gym already mentioned.

Our graduates have all been taught the “elements” of French and German and Political Economy; how many know even the first principles of physical development? Behold the Tabular View! “Physical Training at the Gymnasium 4-6 p.m., except Saturday,”—provided you don’t have lectures or recitations or Lab. work.

Everyday life demands that we have sound, strong bodies to meet its requirements. Freedom from the petty ills of existence, a strong mind and a happy life demand the trained physique. The demand for a department of physical training is pressing upon Technology. The sooner it comes the better.

Now, in spite of our poor Gym, those who have endured the conditions can tell of its helpfulness. As years come and go, the value of regular and systematic work along the general line of physical training becomes more and more evident. Daily exercise alone can insure an active mind and healthy body. Least of all can it be dispensed with when exams. are upon us and our best efforts are required. If you can’t get out into open country, the Gym. is not too bad — let it help you through the more difficult times.

Technology is fortunate indeed to have an instructor in gymnastics who is not only keenly alive to the needs of the students, but who also has unbounded enthusiasm for the work, and is most eminently qualified to bring about the best results, but he is greatly handicapped by the lack of adequate facilities in the way of a gymnasium.

A Student.

Chemical Society Smoker.

The first smoker of the new Chemical Society was at the Tech Union last Thursday evening. Dr. Moore opened the program with an instructive address on the radio-electric properties of some of the metals. Light refreshments were then served, to be followed by Dr. Walker’s talk. Dr. Walker began with some very valuable advice as to the conducting of future meetings, and ended with a description of the method of obtaining patents especially as applied to the patenting of chemical processes. Then, at Dr. Walker’s suggestion, the members closed the evening with an hour spent in singing the old and new songs.

Basket-Ball Team.

A meeting of those interested in basket-ball was held Tuesday, Jan. 6, at 21 Rogers. It was voted to begin practice the following Saturday at four, and it is expected that during some evening of each week the gymnasium will be devoted to basket-ball. Goldthwaite, ’05, was elected manager to succeed Doyle, ’04. Captain Libby has back this year Goldthwaite, Keen, Webster and Schonthal, and, if his men have a chance to get in systematic practice, should produce a very good team. The fact that the gymnasium can only be had Saturday after four and evenings is a great handicap, and if a winning team is turned out great credit will be due to its captain and members.

Civil Engineering Society Smoke-talk.

The Tech Union was occupied on Friday evening by about eighty members of the Civil Engineering Society and their guests. These included professors and instructors of the department of Civil Engineering, of the department of Architecture, students of the Architectural Course, Dean Burton, Dr. Fay and others.

A Smoke-talk was delivered by Mr. Edward M. Wheelwright on the subject of “Bridges—An Architect’s Point of View.” Refreshments were served after the talk, and there was some singing around the piano. The Smoker finally broke up at about eleven o’clock.
The next issue of THE TECH will appear on Thursday, Feb. 19.

The samples of the '04 class picture are posted at the Cage.

Duffy, the champion 100-yard man of the world, has been practicing at the gymnasium.

There will be no more orchestra rehearsals until after the exams.

The Musical Clubs will not be present at the Indoor Meet, Friday, as is advertised on the posters.

No Y. M. C. A. meeting will be held next week. Last week Rev. Mr. Dunlop of Roxbury addressed the Association, his subject being: “Begin right, and begin right away.”

Members of fraternities from other colleges are requested to send their names, together with the name of their fraternity, chapter and college, to L. G. Bouscaren, Jr., for insertion in Technique. All names must be in before Feb. 13.

At the Freshman class meeting after drill Jan. 7, the question of class finances was brought up. C. E. Hamilton, the treasurer, made a report showing the class in debt for practically $75. The motion was carried to have each member assessed fifty cents, the treasurer to appoint collectors. The number who have signed the constitution is only about half the entrance registration, and all who have not yet signed are earnestly requested to do so as soon as possible.

NOTICE.

The Portfolio Committee offers two prizes, one of $15 for a cover design, and one of $10 for a frontispiece for the 1903 Portfolio.

Size of book is 12” x 8”. The cover will be of leather. For further particulars, apply to R. M. Hood, ’03, IV.

Designs must be left at the “Cage” for R. M. Hood before Feb. 20. The Committee reserve the right to reject any or all of the designs.

CHANGES

In Schedule of Semi-Annual Examinations.

THURSDAY, JAN. 22.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Subject</th>
<th>Examiner</th>
<th>Hour</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Calc., Adv.</td>
<td>Woods</td>
<td>9.12 A.M.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 28.

4 Bridge Design  Swain  9.12 A.M.

THURSDAY, JAN. 29.

4 Railroad Engineering Allen  9.12 A.M.

FRIDAY, JAN. 30.

1-3 German, * II Rambeau  1-30-3.30 P.M.

* For students granted special examinations.

CALENDAR.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 15.

4 P.M. GENERAL GEOLOGY LECTURE by Dean Schaler in Huntington Hall. Third Lecture.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 16.

7.30 P.M. WINTER MEET AT THE GYMNASIUM. Admission twenty-five cents. Reserved seats fifty cents.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 17.

2 P.M. SECOND TRIALS FOR RELAY TEAM at the gymnasium; election of captain.

3 P.M. HOCKEY.—BROWN v. M. I. T., Jamaica Pond.

6.30 P.M. STUDENT DINNER AT TECH UNION. Tickets at President’s office, twenty-five cents.

MONDAY, JANUARY 19.

4 P.M. GENERAL GEOLOGY LECTURE by Dean Schaler in Huntington Hall. Fourth Lecture.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 20.

8 P.M. TYPICAL LIFE IN CHILI, a talk by Senorita Carolina Holman Huidobro at the Technology Club. Stereopticon. Members may invite ladies to the talk and to dinner.
Mr. Pinero, the English dramatist, has had long personal experience with the stage,—acting for a time with Mr. Irving's company,—and such thorough training in writing plays that he has surely effective technique. For his later pieces he has himself super-intended the selection and training of the company, and usually prefers actors who, though comparatively unknown, seem to him particularly adapted to his parts. Miss Harned's company, apparently because of such careful selection and training, is thoroughly competent, and presents Mr. Pinero's latest tragedy, *Iris*, with power and skill.

The play itself, however, is such that one questions, afterward, whether it gave real enjoyment. The career of a weak, well-meaning, luxurious woman, who, to avoid the hardships of poverty, gradually sinks into an unprincipled life, is of terrible interest, as it is unfolded act by act through the drama; but the extenuating circumstances seem so few as compared with the woman's emotional flabbiness and lack of will that we have scant sympathy for her in the end. For Paula Tanquerey, struggling to live down her disreputable past and to kill the vicious traits half grown into her nature, we have the most unbounded sympathy; and, for one, the Theatregoer thoroughly enjoys Mr. Pinero's earlier play. But *Iris* affords only the ghastly interest of observing the decay and disintegration of a weak nature, and leaves the spectator, however moved by *Iris*' fate, loathing rather than lenient.

* * *

Next week we may see *Julius Caesar* as gorgeously and as ably presented as we are not likely again to see it perhaps for a quarter of a century.

Theatregoer.

"Tech Smoker."

The "Tech Smoker" deserves its popularity and has evidently come to stay. It may be seen any day on the Lowell Building.

'98. Edgar A. Weimar, II., the proprietor of the Exmore Farms, and M. F. Delaur, I., the proprietor of the Millville Poultry Farm, are both exhibitors at the Poultry Show at Mechanics Building.

'02. Carlton B. Allen, XIII., is with the boat department of Peter Couley Manufacturing Company at Seetsdale, Pa.

'02. Clarence M. Allen, II., is professor of Physics and Mechanical Engineering at St. Francis Xavier's College, Antigonish, Nova Scotia.

'02. Henry A. Ames, II., is in the Engineering Department of the American Machine Company at Pawtucket, R. I.

'02. J. W. Ballard, II., is with the Griswoldville Manufacturing Company of Griswoldville, Mass.

'02. W. M. Bassett, I., is draughtsman for Empire Bridge Company, Elmira, N. Y.

'02. Edith A. Beckler, VII., is teacher of mathematics and chemistry in Berlin High School, Berlin, New Hampshire.

'02. C. M. W. Best, V., is chemist in the Research Laboratory of the General Electric Company at Schenectady, N. Y.

'02. George R. Blodgett is with the Western Electric Company of New York City.

'02. A. R. G. Booth, V., is assistant chemist Massachusetts State Board of Health.

'02. Charles H. Burr, III., is with the Standard Steel Works at Burnham, Pa.
Some little time ago the Old Year banded over the Celestial hour-glass to his successor in office, and retired himself to a vacant flat in the suburb of the Has-beens. This was a general signal on our planet for everyone to give everyone else twelve sheets of paper, each numbered from one to thirty, and each embellished with epigrams, chromos, and all the other scrofulous manifestations of a thin-blooded press. In case The Lounger should survive until another January, he suggests to his friends that in consideration of the character of his occupation, they send their New Year's paper un-calendered, that he may, in his own inimitable and preoccupied way, baptize its innocent surface to immortality, in the ink of his inspired pen. Here is a calendar in French. The Lounger translates, "One must long for a thing, long for it completely and continually, and then one will obtain it." A Frenchman said that. Hmm. The Lounger wonders if Professor Rambeau will distribute his mid-year marks according to this principle. There would be much similarity in the reports. Speaking of reports, The Lounger recommends all his compatriots to gather upon the roof of the Lowell Building to witness the trial of the new air-gun recently erected there, in the interests of Mr. Marconi. This tremendous engine, which resembles in some respects a huge chimney, was hoisted into place by means of a Derrick secured by guys which were fastened to the various skylights on the Lowell Building. The skylights were held down by the tremendous weight of the atmosphere and the compression in the guys. Mr. Marconi's idea is one which deserves the attention of every engineer. His inter-stellar telegraphic exchange cannot be put upon a running basis until the people of the planets are able to understand Mr. Marconi's language. With this end in view, it is proposed next Sunday to attempt one of the most daring enterprises ever conceived at Tech. Mr. Blachstein, securely cushioned and protected in a suit of armor composed of Scientific German Readers, Chinese laundry checks, and literature of all the known and unknown languages in which Mr. Blachstein is proficient, will be placed in the barrel of the mammoth gun, over a pneumatic charge consisting of an explosive shell, into which Professor Currier has compressed an entire course of his lectures, amounting to 90,000,000,000 words, averaging a cubic centimeter of gas each.

At precisely high noon Mr. Blachstein, thus accoutered, will be fired by the Faculty, and if the experiment is successful, will reach the planet Mars by Wednesday, when he will immediately send a message to Marconi, telling of the condition of the planet. It is expected that, standing upon Mars Hill, our worthy linguist will instruct the Martians in the human dialects, keeping us posted from time to time of the progress of his work. These "posthumous ethergrams" will be published only in The Tech, by courtesy of Mr. Marconi. 800,000 copies of the book which Mr. Blachstein will write, should he return, have already been sold in advance, thus pleasantly defraying all the expenses of the voyage, etc. Let us wish all success to our interstellar Marco Polo, the apostle to the planets!

The Lounger's feet were cold. As he sat up in bed to spread another layer of exchanges over them a chill wind crept down his spine and he quickly slipped under his sumptuous coverlets to recommence snoring. Soon a youth entered. The lad was bashful and hesitating, his long legs had outgrown his last year's trousers and his arms hung awkwardly at his side; from his shock of yellow hair to his cowhide boots he was a country schoolboy. The youth spoke:

"Up from the meadows rich with corn, clear on that cool September morn at anchor in Hampton Roads we lay on board the Cumberland sloop-of-war; exceeding peace had made Ben Alder bold and to the Presence in the room he said, 'O Romeo, Romeo! Wherefore art thou, Romeo?' The vision raised its head and with a look filled with sweet accord it said 'One if by land and two if by sea, and I on the opposite shore will be, ready to ride and spread the alarm if in the course of human events it becomes necessary to bury Caesar, not to praise him, give me liberty or give me death, were the last words of Marmon.' Woodman spare that tree, touch not a single bough, for all sad words of tongue and pen the saddest are these 'Sweet Auburn, loveliest village of the plain where, sink or swim, live or die, I give my hand and heart to bearded the lion in his den, the Douglas in his hill.' The boy stood on the burning deck whence all but him had fled, he stood a spell on one foot fast and then a spell on theother, and on which foot he felt the wust he couldn't ha' told you, nother.'"

The Lounger awoke just in time to present a volume of "Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy" to the prize speaker of the occasion.