

# The Tech.

VOL. IX.

BOSTON, JANUARY 2, 1890.

NO. 7.

## THE TECH.

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

### BOARD OF EDITORS.

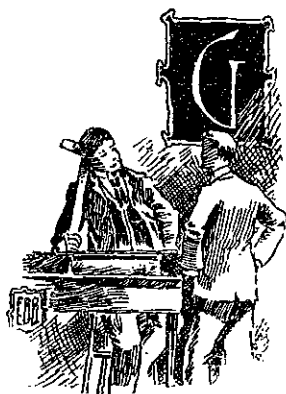
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Subscription, \$2.00 per year, in advance. Single copies, 15 cts. each.

FRANK WOOD, PRINTER, 352 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.



GOOD resolutions are the order of the day, and most of them have reference to the work that will be done between January 1st and the Semi-annuals. THE TECH wishes its readers success in keeping them, and the best of results to follow,—inaugurating for every one a Happy New Year.

There is little holiday feeling here, while the college world in general is enjoying its vacation; for the examinations are so closely impending that all one's efforts must be directed toward securing knowledge in an available form to take one through the ordeal; and the first of January is generally adopted as the beginning of the season of grinding and toiling that either lands one safely on the other side of the examinations, or drops one in a slough of conditions.

A LARGE number of the students have followed the fashion set them by the instructors, and adopted the latest craze from abroad. It gave them a chance to take the desired Christmas vacation which was denied by the Faculty, and in some cases to add a week, more or less, to it. One would think that the Institute, of all places in the world, would be passed by by this Influenza Fiend; but he has proved himself no respecter of persons, no matter how busy they are, and when his clammy fingers close over a man's hand, the grip is severe. The examinations are due presently, and the unfortunate who is afflicted with them and the influenza at the same time certainly has a disagreeable complication on his hands. The victims have our sympathy.

ON February 15th, the Boston Athletic Club will hold a handicap meeting in Mechanics' Hall, open to members of any recognized amateur athletic club. Among the events, running will have a prominent place. The prizes in all the events will surpass anything ever before given in the vicinity of Boston.

The meeting will be a handicap one, and young runners or jumpers should not fail to enter, as a man without a record will receive a big handicap, and thus stand a good chance of winning. THE TECH takes this opportunity to call the attention of Tech. athletes to this important meeting, so that no one intending to enter will not have notice in time to begin the proper training. Our vacation will have just ended, and a man starting in after a good rest at the first of February, could get in fine trim in two weeks. Keep this in mind, and try for a prize when the time comes.

WHAT the opportunities for social life at the Institute are few and far between, is a fact which everyone has found by experience; yet the reason that men here do not know their classmates more intimately, is mainly because the few chances for meeting are not utilized. It is usually the Freshmen who have to be aroused to a sense of their deficiencies in the way of class dinners and meetings; but this year both the lower classes have had dinners, while the upper classmen have not had more than a meeting in Room 15. When the Juniors tried to have a dinner a few days before Christmas, not more than fifteen or twenty men could be found who were willing to go, so the idea had to be abandoned. As far as we know, the Seniors have not even attempted a class entertainment. Now, there is no reason for a man's renouncing all interest in his fellows merely because he has passed the Sophomore year. On the contrary, the Junior dinners have always been the most successful ones in times past; why should such a lack of interest be shown this year? We all remember '89's minstrel show. There is certainly enough talent left at the Institute to get up something as good. This is a bad time of the year to indulge in amusements, but it does no harm to think about them. Get something ready for the first of the new term; and if you cannot have a minstrel show or a dinner, organize a theatre party.

THE Tech.-Amherst game in the championship series was given to Amherst at the meeting of the Eastern Intercollegiate Association, where the protest came up for settlement. In order to reverse the previous decision a clause of the Constitution of the Association had to be suspended, which was done by the consent of a majority of the delegates. Whichever way the subsequent decision fell, it might have been seen that such action manifestly inaugurated a precedent that other clubs possessing interest in the conven-

tion would not be slow to follow in case of a doubtful game. This time the advantage was with Amherst; on another occasion it might as easily be in favor of another club. If the result of the game could have been reversed without so obvious a resort to the machinery of technicalities, the outcome would have been more creditable to the parties concerned.

IF Tech. decides to enter a tug-of-war team at the Boston Athletic Association games, we trust that the matter will be so managed that the Institute will have no cause to blush at the showing they make. It is a mistaken idea to suppose that if four men meet at the gymnasium for two or three nights before the contest takes place, everything that is required has been done for the success of the team. The other tug-of-war contestants will be in tolerably good training, and will come on the floor with some practice on the cleats; nothing short of this will entitle any team to win.

If eight men can be found to practice together for a week or two previous to the games, two practice teams could be made up, from which one could be selected to represent the Institute. It would seem to be the duty of our Athletic Club to ascertain what can be done in this direction.

ON the evening of January 15th the Boston Athletic Association give a sparring meeting, open to the Institute. The date is a poor one for us, coming so near the Semies, but some of our men made such a good showing at the winter meeting that it would seem a pity to allow this to keep them from entering. The Association has been exceedingly generous to us in football and other athletics, helping us out at our meetings, and opening many of theirs to us, and it is only showing just appreciation to make a few entries. All entries should be sent to Secretary of Athletic Club, care of letter rack.

THE exhibition drill of the Freshman battalion, occurring on the Saturday before the beginning of the examinations, has frequently been made an occasion for the display of Sophomoric jokes of the practical order. The Sophomores should know better than to indulge their wit at their little friends' expense. It should be remembered that it is the first time that the latter have appeared in public; their new uniforms are very close fitting, and the eyes of the world are focussed on their maneuvers,—consequently they are nervous. Only a hardened and unfeeling Sophomore could derive any delight from making sport of their attempts to be real soldiers. It also detracts attention from the officers to have a side show in progress when they are on the floor. The audience is impelled to laugh at the same time that their patriotic feelings are being stirred, which causes a distressing shock to the admiring relatives present. In fact, no one gets any enjoyment from the jest except its perpetrators and a few of the silly girls.

There is an element of preparatory-school rawness in these efforts of the lower classes to outdo each other that is somewhat out of place in a school of this kind; and onlookers can fairly draw the conclusion from most of these class "roasts" that the Tech. idea of true wit is coincident with horseplay. Seriously, THE TECH thinks that the usual burlesque might be omitted to advantage. Ninety-two has an excellent opportunity to establish a precedent, by doing away with it a week from next Saturday.

THE directors of the Co-operative Society held an important meeting on December 29th. The committee appointed at the previous session to confer with President Walker and the Faculty about the lunch room, stated in its report that the Faculty were in favor of the scheme, and were willing to give the rooms in the basement of the Rogers Building now used as the Applied Mechanics' laboratory. The committee also reported having seen a

number of caterers, and that no difficulty would be experienced in making satisfactory arrangements. The same committee was reappointed to complete these arrangements, to prepare the room, and to try and get the lunch room in running order by the first of next term.

WE want to urge every man to attend his class dinner. Those who have made it a practice to stay away, don't know what they have missed. Shut off the mill for that one evening, and be one of the boys. The class dinner should be one of the events of the term, and it would be a good plan if it came oftener than it does. The dinner, the speeches, the relaxation, can have no other than an enlivening effect, and a very pleasant one, too. So take the advice of those who have tried it, and be good to yourselves by attending the dinners every chance that you get.

WHEREAS, We the Class of '92, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, have been called upon to mourn the loss of our beloved friend and classmate, Percy Lamont Cloudman, and,

WHEREAS, We cherish tender recollections of association with our deceased classmate, and sympathize deeply with his bereaved family, be it

*Resolved*, That we, the Class, assembled at our first fall meeting, do hereby express our great sorrow in the loss of our friend, and extend our sympathy to his family in the hour of their bereavement; and be it further

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and also published in THE TECH.

JOHN ANDREW CURTIN, }  
J. H. SLADE, JR., } *Committee.*  
H. S. POTTER, }

[The above notice, dated October 14th, was not received by THE TECH for publication until December 18th.—ED.]

#### From Seaboard to Divide.

WAS the weather hot? Well, I should think so. We (for there were two of us, Hermann and I) nearly died from the intensity of the heat. When one looked out of the car window he could feel the hot column of air rush past. Ohio was broiling. At Cincinnati, after using up seven collars in two days, we gave it up, and laid down our ante in a gentlemen's furnishing goods store, receiving in return a handful of celluloid collars and cuffs. What bliss, what peace of mind, to go out, with the thermometer registering 102 degrees in the shade, and run up and down without wilting your linen.

We took a run up to Coney Island on the steamer Bonanza; and here let us remark that the river steamers are a delusion and a snare; as Bill Nye says, they shake so hard that they make one hungry soon after meals. We soon returned to Cincinnati; and as we were slowly walking up to the Burnett House, we were confronted upon every telegraph pole and fence by the yellow and black sign,

TAKE THE O. AND M. FOR ST. LOUIS.  
ONLY 10 HOURS.

"That'll be nice," suggested Hermann, so we invested in a couple of tickets and a sleeper section.

The train was not billed to start until 10.30 P. M., so we took in the beer gardens upon the heights above Cincinnati, leaving so as to get to the depot at 10.15 P. M. Suffice it to say, that it was precisely midnight when the train pulled out of the depot. Ten hours is good time between the two cities; but when you are an hour and a half late, and the engineer hangs a log of cord wood on the safety valve, eight hours and a half to St. Louis—why, life is hardly worth living. Imagine our feelings, kind reader, and excuse any slight expostulation, sleepy as we well could be, but not able to sleep, since going so fast we were obliged to use hand, tooth, and nail to stay in the bunks. In despair we gave it up, and

smoked all night, thus smoothing our ruffled tempers.

Still, we got there, and while in East St. Louis a laughable incident occurred. There was a young mother in the car, bound for East St. Louis, where she expected friends to meet her. The train rolled into the town, and a large, matronly looking woman of about fifty summers rushed into the car and embraced the traveler; but their joy was too lengthy, and the train was under way before they could get out. The elderly young person seized a valise and a basket of peaches, and made a break for the door, saying, "Ring the bell! For heaven's sake stop the train!" At this outburst the conductor laughed quite heartily, and the old lady turned upon him a glance of withering contempt, abusing him in words three quarters of a mile long, or until we had crossed the bridge over the Father of Waters.

After a two hours' view of St. Louis we took the cars for Kansas City, arriving the next morning. As we were running into the city we were surprised at the chuckling of our colored porter. When asked the cause of his mirth, he said, "Golly, I'm glad we's got to dis yur place." "And why?" queried Hermann. "'Cause I likes the heat so as w'en yo stick yo head out'n de winder it feels jus' like a furnace." "Well," said I, "this is encouraging;" and our fears thus awakened were more than realized, for the mercury stood at 106 degrees in the shade at noon.

We had six hours here; so since at eight o'clock in the morning it was cloudy, we jumped into an open carriage, telling the driver to show us the city.

Kansas City is built on a clay bank, and all one has to do to build is to excavate and turn the clay right into brick on the spot.

At about eleven the sun came out in all its glory, and the heat was so intense, not to mention four inches of clay dust, that we hied ourselves to a caravansary for refreshment. When ready to get into the carriage again we went to the sidewalk, and it was at this juncture that

we noticed that they painted the lamp-posts red. I asked the driver about it, and according to his explanation what we had taken for red paint was the red heat of the iron, due to the intensity of the sun's rays. After this enlightenment we returned to the depot.

It was most amusing to watch the emigrants in the Union Depot as they flew about, jabbering all kinds of languages, hunting for baggage or children. I put the baggage first, because they were really more careful of that than of their offspring.

Again we plunged into the noise and dirt of another long ride in the cars. Across the State of Kansas we were whisked along through almost endless cornfields, some nearly white by the corn which had popped on the ear by the heat. At least a man said so, but we thought he lied.

Sitting comfortably propped up by pillows in an elegant sleeping-car, I could not help falling into a thoughtful mood. Having just thrown aside an article upon the poor of England, I could but wonder that some philanthropist had not been stirred by that "Carritative Principle," which Professor Dewey used to tell us about, and spent some of his money in sending corn to the starving poor of our "Free Trade" cousins; especially since it could be bought for almost nothing, it being quite common to burn it, to make room for the fall crops, in places where fuel is not plenty.

But soon we were away from civilization, and out upon the rolling prairie, with nothing but sagebush, sky, and prairie dogs to look at. Finally, after many monotonous hours, we reached Pueblo, Col. We arrived in the morning, and having until two o'clock, we availed ourselves of the opportunity offered to visit the Pueblo Smelting Works,—and a very instructive and interesting trip it was.

While waiting for the train to start we were amused at an outfit which was crossing the plains. It consisted of a prairie schooner, a herd of cattle, and thirteen horses and mules, run by five men. They were traveling this way

from Southern Texas to Tacoma, Washington Territory. At two the train started, and after a short ride we were set down in Cañon City, our destination.

Having seated ourselves in the Hot Springs Hotel barge, we were soon rattling over the smooth dirt roads toward that hotel. We arrived at the hotel, and determined to spend several days there, it was so pleasantly situated.

Facing the towering cliffs of the foothills, with the Arkansas River running at the doorstep, one could but sink into one of the numerous arm-chairs, contemplate the scene before him, and breathe a sigh of relief at his deliverance from the hot and dusty railroad. The hotel takes its name from its proximity to several thermal soda springs; and it was from these springs, or rather from the bathing facilities offered at the hotel, that Hermann and I derived our greatest enjoyment. Coming from the bath, we would sit on the piazzas and sigh for a boat in which to shoot the rapids before us, or oftentimes we would climb a thousand-foot pinnacle of rock which towered above us, and there with a book, sit snugly ensconced in a warm corner to wait for the sunset, or the supper bell.

After a three days' sojourn at the springs, we took to our old friend the railroad for a trip up the mountains to the mines.

It was a slow ride, of necessity, with a grade of one hundred feet to the mile and thirty miles of it. The road hangs right on to the face of the cliffs, in some parts of Grape Creek Cañon, and iron rods serve as telegraph wire carriers. Many times we could look out of the window and not see the road-bed at all, but a couple of thousand feet below was Grape Creek dashing along over the boulders in its mad course to the Arkansas River. Such sights do not tend to increase one's desire to go any faster.

Onward and upward through the cañon we go, meeting nothing but rocks and a few scrub cedars, until we almost despair of ever

seeing fertility again; but at last, by a turn of the road, there lies before us the broad and fertile Wet Mountain Valley. Eight thousand five hundred feet above sea-level, it forms one of those so-called parks of the Rocky Mountains, and is as fertile and beautiful a spot as can well be imagined.

We very soon alighted at West Cliff, and were driven over to Silver Cliff, to the Security House, where we quickly settled ourselves.

As the sun went down it gave us one of those magnificent sunsets for which the Rockies are famous; and, indeed, the scene beggars description, with a vast bank of brilliant color reflected by the snow-clad peaks of the Sangre del Christo's.

Quite out of the usual run it was very chilly after the sun went down,—so cold that we could see our breath, and overcoats were in order.

Did we sleep? Yes! we did, somewhat, and under several heavy blankets, too. And in the morning we delayed our ablutionary exercises until about eleven o'clock, when things had become thawed out.

Within about a hundred yards of the hotel are the mines of the Security Co.; so our first duty was to take our hammers, chisels, and grips, to play the part of specimen fiends. These mines are very good for obtaining specimens of horn silver, and we hunted them all over for it without success. You see we were hunting for nuggets of a brown, soapy, soft mineral with a bright, fresh cut surface, like those we had studied about. We then asked an old miner to get us a specimen, and he picked up a black piece of rock, saying, "You see them little green plates in thar?" and upon our nodding assent, he continued, "Them's leaves of horn silver; we call them greenhorns." Well, to admit our ignorance would never have done, but we had thrown away several much better pieces than that shown us.

The atmosphere at this high altitude was

remarkably clear and very exhilarating. We took a five-mile walk over to the Bull Domingo Lead Mine. On the way back we caught a couple of burros, a small mountain donkey, and tried to ride them, but unsuccessfully; however handsome they may be, burros are not the steeds for brilliant equestrian figures.

Our time here was limited, and we were obliged to get back to the East. Back through the cañons, past beautifully colored sandstone rocks, and rapid waters, until we reached Denver. Take up a book upon the West of twenty years ago and read about Denver, and then put yourself into a beautiful city of a hundred thousand people, and a million dollar hotel in course of construction. This is a good example of the marvelous development of the West.

Leaving Denver, we carried in our car several foreigners, among whom were a young Englishman and a German gentleman. Naturally enough, Hermann and I soon found ourselves in the smoking room of the sleeper, and in conversation with our fellow-travelers. Among other topics, we fell to discussing comparative railway facilities in our respective countries. The German admitted at the start that comfort, as known in American travel, was a thing unknown in Europe. But our English friend did not see it at all. He tried hard to make us believe that to chalk one's name and destination on his trunk was as good as a check system. Then he railed at us for going so slowly. "Why," said he, "in our country, don't you know, the trains always go sixty miles an hour." "Humph," suggested Hermann; "I should think they'd run off your beastly little island." The Briton fell back with the well-known dull, cold thud, which sent his cigar ash down his collar: one dose of the American joke was sufficient.

Chicago at last,—peerless Chicago! We went up to the Grand Pacific and went to bed. The next day we saw the South Side and Lincoln Park from "an hawnsom," and drove

through the business portion. The streets about the City Hall were covered with tanbark, hence we inferred that there was to be, or had been, a State funeral or other pleasing entertainment, but upon questioning our Jehu we were enlightened by one word, "Boodlers." They were trying the boodle aldermen, and the tanbark prevented the noise of the traffic in the street from reaching and disturbing the courtroom. "Arabian Nights" tickled our fancy in the evening, and the next day found us in the train for Boston. In two days we were back in the "Hub." No place like home, and a sniff of the salt breeze. As I look over my stock of photographs taken on the trip, I can feel the jar of the cars, hear the rushing of the rapids and the busy roar of mining machinery, smell the tanbark in Chicago, and thank goodness that I'm back to good water and food, and something besides California fruit.

#### Annual Meeting of the North-Western Alumni Association.

The North-Western Alumni Association of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, held their third annual meeting and banquet at the University Club Rooms, Chicago, Saturday evening, December 7th. Considerable effort had been made to have the meeting well attended, and several new features of entertainment, as well as the increasing interest in the Association among M. I. T. men now in the Northwest, brought nearly fifty alumni together.

General Walker had been invited to attend the meeting, but was unable to do so, and Professor Cross was delegated by the Faculty to represent the Institute. Other invited guests were Dr. H. H. Belfield, Director of the Chicago Manual Training School, James L. Houghtaling, a graduate of the Sheffield Scientific School, George Gibbs, Mechanical Engineer of the C., M. & St. P. R. R., and graduate of the Stevens Institute.

After the customary business meeting every-

body flocked into the dining room; and after pausing a few minutes to admire the flower-decked table lighted with wax tapers, the blue-points were attacked with energy, and dispatched with the square of their usual velocity. The rest of the dinner, as set forth in the cardinal and gray menu cards, was of a kind to draw out most appreciative laughs for the jokes with which Frederick Greeley, '76, toastmaster, introduced the speakers.

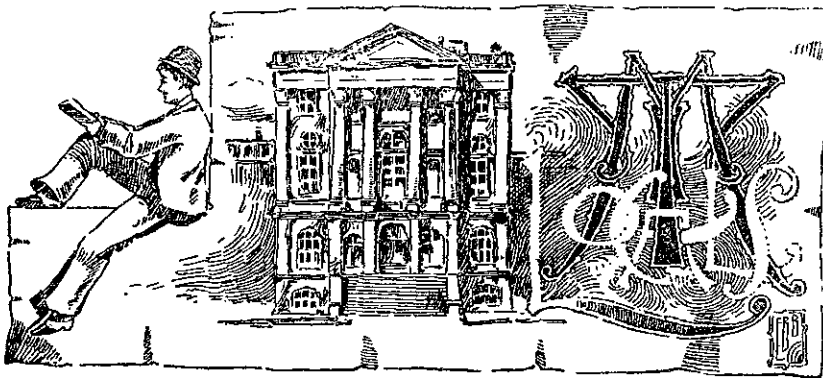
The talking was done by the invited guests, Messrs. Cross, Belfield, Houghtaling, and Gibbs, and R. H. Pierce, '85, and papers were read by L. A. Ferguson, '88, and W. H. Low, '86. Professor Cross showed drawings of the new Engineering building, and mentioned facts connected with the growth and improvement of the M. I. T. which surprised those who have not kept close track of it during the last few years. Other speakers told something of the work and condition of their *alma maters*, and the papers read were on recent interesting electrical and chemical developments.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, T. W. Robinson. Manager of Illinois Steel Co.'s Furnaces at Milwaukee; 1st Vice-President, H. B. Stone, Vice-President of the C., B. & Q. R. R.; 2d Vice-President, Arthur Winslow, State Geologist of Missouri; Secretary and Treasurer, Solomon Sturges, '87, North-Western National Bank, Chicago.

The object of the North-Western Association is to keep up a friendly and social feeling among Institute men in the North-West, to meet annually or oftener, and to circulate such information as may be of interest to the members in regard to change of address or occupation, etc.; any details of this nature will be gratefully received by the Secretary.

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Some say they are threatened with "grippe";  
And devotedly fall on their knees  
And pray that from it they may slip,  
To pass the grim Semies with "C's."



The schedule for the examinations is out.

L. M. Hills, formerly of the Class of '90, spent Christmas day in Boston.

Professor Sedgwick went to New York December 24th, to enjoy a much-needed rest.

Ex-Mayor Seth Low, President of Columbia College, recently paid a visit to the Institute.

The M. I. T. Chess Club held a regular meeting at the Thorndike, Thursday, December 19th.

About fifty members of the Class of '92 saw the old year out and enjoyed a class supper at Parker's, Tuesday night.

The Junior dinner has been indefinitely postponed. It will probably be held after the semi-annual examinations.

The football picture is on exhibition in Rogers corridor. Copies can be obtained at McCormick's, Boylston Building.

La Grippe struck the Institute with a vengeance. A large number of the students and instructors were put *hors de combat*.

The Class of '93 had their first dinner at Parker's Hotel, Friday, December 27th. About sixty members were present.

The following note was lately found in THE TECH box: "To the Editor,—Will you please tell me where the Institute has its printing done, such as examination papers, etc."

Mr. A. E. Fowle, '93, who had been recommended by his class for the office of Director of the Co-operative Society, was formally elected by the Board of Directors at its meeting on December 29th.

The Mechanical Engineering Lab. is rapidly assuming a depleted appearance. Most of the

machinery has been transferred to the Engineering Building, so that by next term everything will be in running order.

The prizes at the forthcoming Open Handicap Meeting of the Boston Athletic Association will be solid silver cups, ornamented with figures reproduced from instantaneous photographs illustrative of each event.

The first afternoon Tech. party of the season was held at Cotillion Hall, Saturday. The matrons were Mrs. William B. Rogers and Miss C. C. Clark. About one hundred were present, and the affair passed off very enjoyably.

Mentions on the last problem in Architect Department have been awarded as follows: First—1st, Reed, 2d, Seeler, 3d, Miller; Second—1st, Wright, 2d, Stone, 3d, Howard; Third—1st, Jenks, 2d, De Gersdoff, 3d, Coolidge, 4th, Carlson.

The Class of '79 held a reunion at Young's Hotel last Saturday. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, H. J. Howe; Vice-President, W. O. Dunbar; Secretary, H. H. Campbell; Business Committee, C. S. Gooding, R. W. Lodge. After the business meeting the company adjourned to dinner.

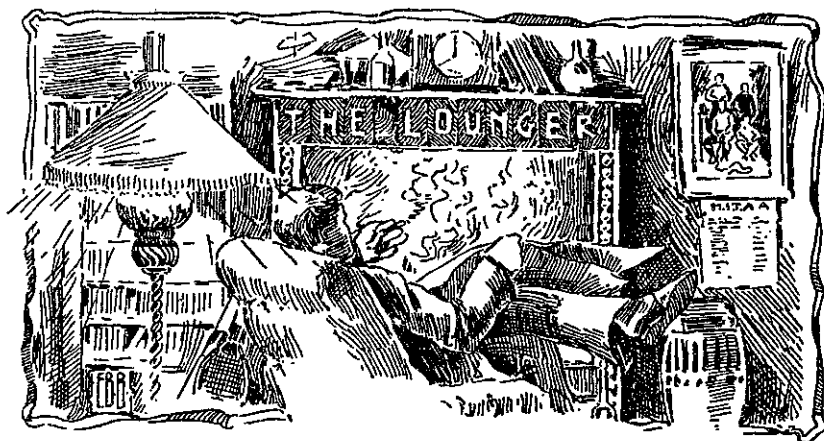
The annual meeting and dinner of the Alumni Association took place at Young's Hotel, Friday evening. About seventy members were present. The guests were President Walker, Ex-Governor Rice, and Professor Lanza. The following named officers were elected: President, F. N. Williams, '73; Vice-President, A. L. Rotch, '84; Secretary, C. F. Allen, '72; member of Executive Committee, W. B. Snow, '82.

The annual fall meeting of the Eastern Intercollegiate Football Association was held in the Hotel Warwick, Springfield, Wednesday, December 18th. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, F. W. Lakeman, of Dartmouth; Vice-President, H. C. Crocker, of Amherst; Secretary, E. Childs,

of Williams; and Treasurer, J. A. Dekoit, of Stevens. The championship was given to Dartmouth. The chair decided that the protest of Amherst against the referee's decision of the Tech.-Amherst game was unconstitutional. Amherst moved that that clause of the constitution be suspended, which motion was passed, three to two; Amherst, Williams, and Stevens voting in favor, Tech. and Dartmouth against. This majority subsequently gave Amherst the game.

The Boston Athletic Association gave a cross-country run on Saturday, December 21st, open to the Institute. The course was from Faneuil Hall, Brighton, to the Club House on Exeter Street. From the Institute, A. R. Robertson, '91, and E. Shaw, '92, entered, and Webster, '93, Peters, Allan, and Haywood, from the Athletic Association. By a misunderstanding as to the time of starting, Robertson and Shaw were not at the start, and the race was run without them. The order and time was as follows: Peters, 32 min. 16 sec.; Allan, 32 min. 44 sec.; Haywood, 33 min., and Webster, 35 min. 45 sec.

On February 15th the Boston Athletic Association give a large amateur meeting, open to all amateur athletic associations. It is to be held in Mechanics' building. They have made a special event in tug-of-war, and it is to be hoped that we can get up a creditable team, and make a good showing. Besides tug-of-war, there will be 50-yards run, 1-mile run, 440-yards run, 880-yards run, 220-yards run, over 2 feet 6 inches hurdles, 1-mile walk, pole vault, running high jump, putting 16 lbs. shot, 220-yards run, throwing 56 lb. weight, tug-of-war 650 lbs.; four men, two substitutes allowed. The track will be about thirteen laps. Rules governing the meeting will be those of the Amateur Athletic Union. It is to be hoped that all our athletes will closely examine these events and enter. For any further particulars address Secretary of the Athletic Club, care of Letter Rack.



CHRISTMAS has departed, with the other joys of life, at the advent of the Semies. We have all had our surprises and disappointments in the way of presents, and are back again in harness until the end of the term. The universal gift bestowed on the Technology world by hearty old Santa Claus, is that latest combination of the ills that flesh is heir to, equally well known as the influenza, or the grippe. There is as yet no limit to the list of victims. Sporter has it, and for the first time in his life complains of a feeling in his head upon which soda-water has not the slightest effect. He sits disconsolate before his fire, attempting to answer a half-dozen billet-doux, and growling at fate because he cannot attend the silky affairs to which they invite him. Grinder, who is his roommate this year, tells him that it is a good opportunity to plug for the exams.; but then, Grinder has it also, and knows very well he is talking sarcasm. Grinder, fortunately, cannot see himself as he makes the remark, and he is too absorbed in his woes to care whether he can or not. His customary deep, intellectual look is caricatured by a swelled nose; and the locks of his full, flowing hair, through which his finger-tips have chased many an elusive thought, wave in mingled confusion over his feverish brow. He is a pitiable object as he tries in vain to deduce a formula of consolation.

Among other notables on the list of victims is the worthy chief of THE TECH, whose beauty is impaired by the folds of a muffler that he trusts in to protect him from the outer world as he shakes the leaves of the exchanges with a sympathetic chill, at the same time furtively exploring the desks of his colleagues for more quinine.

The business manager, also, received a good big dose in his Christmas stocking; and in spite of the password and a peace offering, the Lounger has not been able to get at the finances. The sporting

editor is handicapped by the same trouble ; and the office boy, who was the only member of the staff who could afford a Christmas vacation, has just sent in word that the grippe has made a clean sweep in his family, so that he will be unable to do the theatre notes for this number.

The local editor reports that affairs are as bad outside as they are within the precincts of THE TECH office. The Sophomores have been obliged to forego the phenomena of the Physics lectures, while the lecturer is deriving the law of the influenza from personal observation. The Freshmen in Mrs. Stinson's department have been obliged to draw their conclusions without assistants, as the latter succumbed to the first attack without attempting to take notes on the reaction. Down on the next floor, among the modern languages, the epidemic has made itself at home with the great men, and discourses with fluency in High or Low German as well as in Parisian French.

There is no need to extend the roll of sufferers. Everyone in the Institute has been attacked, except a few of the most hardened characters. Of all the shivering, burning, aching, sneezing, coughing, stifling pests, *la grippe* is the worst. The Lounger knows ; he's got it.

The Lounger always argues with himself on the first of January as to whether he shall make the customary good resolutions with the customary poor result, or persist openly in the same unregenerate course of action which has brought him to his present state of indifference. Ten to one the influence of a New Year's conscience would not be permanent, but the effects of humoring it would be novel. How morally refreshing to pitch one's pet vices out of the window, and pose before one's self as a model of rectitude ! Suppose the resolution taken, and the reminders of former good times given over to the rag-picker. The reform is accomplished on an inexpensive basis ; for the cards were disfigured, the bottles were empty, the photographs were those of the charmers of yesterday ; but cheap reform gives as good satisfaction as any, and may be made as efficacious. Then if too much goodness is burdensome, and worst comes to worst, there is the cherished meerschaum in its case at one's elbow, and the best girl at home as many evenings as ever.

The Lounger knows a dozen men who reform on this plan at the beginning of the year, and any number of times before it ends. It is a good plan, too, and one that has often commended itself to the Lounger. He has slid along so easily thus far, however, that it will take more than a change in the almanac to make him mend his ways, though he will sigh over them a little, as usual, merely out of tribute to the season. He appreciates the effort involved in formulating a set of resolutions, and can congratulate those who keep them ; but for himself finds it better to leave things as they are, without overturning his equanimity with projected improvements,—and most of his friends agree with him so far as to adopt his conclusions.

#### College Notes.

The Harvard Football Association has over nine thousand dollars in the treasury.

The catalogue of Princeton College shows 768 students enrolled,—an increase of 92 over last year.

Both Amherst and Williams have adopted the custom of allowing no student except a member of some one of the college teams, to wear the college initial on his blazer or sweater. This is intended to make the honor of being one of the college athletes more valued.

Four members of the Exeter eleven will enter Yale, '94—Howland, James, and Gilliam of the rush-line, and Word, quarter-back.

There are 115 students at the Harvard Annex this year.

Cornell's new laboratory will furnish room for three hundred and five students, at a cost of \$80,000.

Columbia won only one game of football this year, tied in two, and lost six, in five of which they did not score.

The undergraduates at Wesleyan have pledged \$1,500 for a new gymnasium.

The new catalogue at Exeter shows an enrollment of three hundred and thirty-four men,—an increase of fourteen over last year.

Clarkson will coach the Harvard nine during the winter.

Columbia supports eleven Greek-letter fraternities. The first was established in 1836.

The new catalogue of Brown shows an attendance of two hundred and eighty-five; that of Amherst an attendance of three hundred and thirty-four,—a decrease of thirty-five. The University of Michigan has another increase, two thousand and thirty-eight men taking courses.

Since the formation of the present league in 1882, the Yale-Princeton games have resulted as follows: 1882, Yale 12, Princeton 6; 1883, Yale 6, Princeton 0; 1884, Yale 6, Princeton 4; 1885, Yale 5, Princeton 6; 1886, Yale 4, Princeton 0; 1887, Yale 12, Princeton 0; 1888, Yale 10, Princeton 0; 1889, Yale 0, Princeton 10.

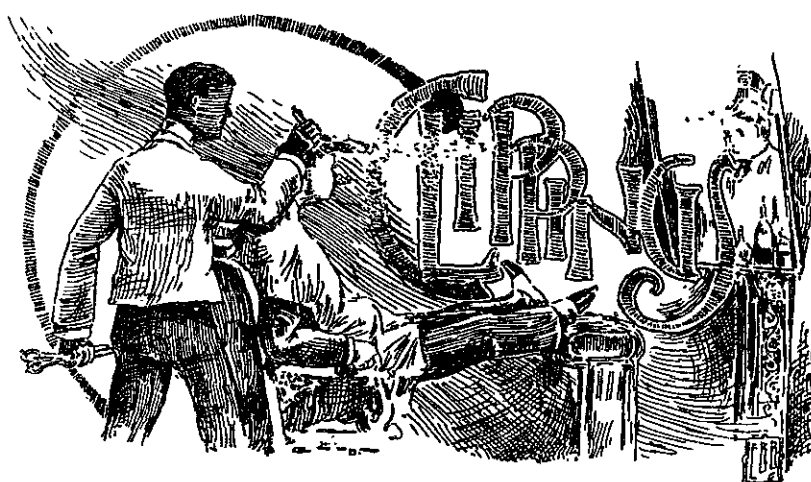
The Princeton graduate advisory committee have recently signed a contract for enlarging the athletic field. The new field will be double the size of the present one, and will afford ample room for two football fields and two baseball diamonds. The grand stand will be moved to a much better position. The new running-track will be prepared with great care under the supervision of James Robinson, the University trainer, and George Goldie, trainer for the New York Athletic Club. Work on the new field will be commenced immediately.

C. C. Dana, '91, is captain of the Princeton baseball nine for next spring, and W. C. Dohm is captain of the athletic team.

The Harvard Glee Club has been denied the privilege of giving concerts away from Cambridge, with the exception of one in New York.

L. Whetlander, '92, has been elected captain of the Stevens Institute football eleven for the next year.

The Junior Class of Wellesley has raised a scholarship fund of \$5,000.



When Nell and Jack came home last night,  
They sat alone without a light,  
Like cooing doves in downy nest,  
Believing all the folks at rest.

But papa, spoiling for a fight,  
Brought in quite suddenly a light,  
And seeing all he said, "Young Miss,  
What attitude, I pray, is this?"

'Twas then that Nell hung down her head,  
And, deeply blushing, sweetly said:  
"Why, papa dear,—don't think I'm rude,—  
I just told Jack, 'beatitude.'"

The actor down to the footlights strode,  
And his strides they were immense,  
And from his parted lips there flowed  
A stream of eloquence.

What caused the actor's head to spin,  
And his sight to leave him there?  
'Twas the blaze of the plumber's diamond pin  
Which gleamed in an orchestral chair.

*Foreign Power* (sarcastically): "Backing out, I see."

*Uncle Sam* (sorrowfully): "Yes; do as you please; I won't make any resistance."

*Foreign Power* (proudly): "I knew you wouldn't dare defy me."

*Uncle Sam* (hotly): "It ain't you I'm afraid of, you old fool; I wouldn't mind a war. What I'm afraid of is the pensions."

*She*: "Fred Douglass is colored, isn't he?"

*He*: "Oh, no; he was born that way."

*Mrs. Simpson*: "So your servant has run off. How foolish in her to leave a good home like this! Don't you think she'll regret it?"

*Mrs. Sampson*: "Yes; my husband went with her."

*Mac*: "You know Miss Jougues?"

*Fitz*: "Yes."

"Coming over in the ferryboat yesterday she stumbled, and was caught between the bow of the boat and the slip, just as the boat was coming in."

"Why, I saw her to-day."

"Yes; it didn't hurt her any; she never even screamed. All she said was 'Oh, George!' And when they lifted her out she seemed disappointed."



"THOUGHT YOU HAD SWORN OFF ON THE DAILY PAPERS, JACK."

"OH, I'M JUST READING OVER THE 'BUSINESS CHANCES,' TO FIND A PLACE THAT WILL SUIT ME AFTER THE SEMIES."

*Doctor:* "I am sorry, sir, but your case is hopeless. You are suffering from nervous prostration, from palpitation of the heart, and from a cancer in the throat,—all brought on by your excessive smoking of cigars."

*Journalist:* "Is there no remedy?"

*Doctor:* "None whatever! But I interrupted you; what were you writing when I came in?"

*Journalist:* "An editorial on the deadly cigarette."

*Carpenter:* I guess Mr. Smither's book didn't sell?

*Wife:* Why?

*Carpenter:* He's just ordered sixty foot of new shelves for his library.

*Expectant bridegroom:* "So you won't be best man at my wedding, Tom? Why, I thought you were the best friend I had!"

*Cynical friend:* "So I am; that's why I decline."

The glad new year is almost here,  
When better things we always seek,—  
When vows we make, resolves we take,  
And keep them—for about a week!

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,"  
As 1890 now we face:  
Ring out the old M'Ginty joke,  
And give us something in its place.

"Paid \$50 for that cane! My son, you will ruin me if you go on at that rate—just make a note of that!"  
"Gladly, father, if you will indorse it."

*Connemara Tim* (on his honeymoon trip to America):  
"Did yez moind th' leddy we's jist passed?"

*Mrs. Tim:* "Oi did, dar-rlin', an Oi war t'inkin' she must hov a bear av a hushban' t' git hugged th' shape o' that."