Several men are taking lessons in the “manly art” of Prof. Burris, and certain it is they could not have a better instructor.

Four nine on standing high is not so bad, Mr. Vaulter.

Another striking illustration of the old adage, “a new broom,” etc., is found in the person of our new gymnasium janitor, who seems to be just the man we have been looking for.

Probably all the members of the M. I. T. A. C. have seen the notice of the games for the 7th, and yet the worthy secretary assures us that he has not been overburdened with entries. This will never do,—we must brace up.

If the small boys could be cleared out of the gymnasium, we might manage to have more room for exercise. As it is now, the gymnasium seems to be run for the benefit of Chauncy Hall and West End knickerbockers, to the disadvantage of our own men.

We have just received a note suggesting the advisability of forming an Institute lacrosse team. The writer uses the argument in support of the game, that it “develops endurance and quickness of eye and action; and in addition, renders each good player of necessity a graceful, agile runner.” Comment is unnecessary; the game itself is a capital one, and if we could get some place for practice, we might act upon the suggestion. We would be glad to hear from others on the same subject.

The George Wright Ball and Spaulding's Base Ball Guide have been adopted for the ensuing year by the College Association.

According to the Colby Echo, there are prospects of the nine making a tour of New England colleges the coming season.

The winter meeting of the Athletic Club will be held in the gymnasium Saturday, Jan. 7. Members will be admitted on the membership ticket; an admission fee will be charged all others.

In General.

Happy New Year!

N. G. — No gaiters for the Freshmen.
Has Snelling been on the roof this year?

Another lot of the Freshmen have begun Qualitative Analysis.

“Where is that stick? Does anybody see that stick?”

There seems to be hope for an actual steam laboratory — some time.

The senior architects have found arches all they expected, and more too.

The class in advanced French is reading the tragedy of Her-nani-(goat?).

The advent of the Freshmen into the Institute social world occurred last Thursday.

Why do our doctors always prescribe some tonic for us? We are already Teu-tonic.

Two men were recently initiated into 2 G; they were able to crawl around the next morning.

Our doctor tells us we are overworked, and has advised us to stop studying between meals.

A chance for the civils to survey the Ross field in preparation for filling next spring.

Since the visit to the refinery, Smith's restaurant profits have increased. "Sugar, sah?" — "No, thanks; I know it."

The new problem for the senior architects is, "A way station on the outskirts of a considerable country town."

The enjoyment and profit which the mechanics derive from peering through the window of the model-room are hardly calculable!

The '82 architects are rarely seen in the laboratories. Go down, brothers, and pay the miners and chemists a visit.

The lot on the corner of Boylston and Berkeley Streets will be occupied by the new building of the B. Y. M. C. A.

One of the miners went through a plate-glass door in the chemical laboratory last week; it was shortly after dinner.