"Mr. Thompson" was making the rounds of the classes last week collecting money to give the postman a "Happy New Year."

"Whence come those sounds so loud and shrill" which disturb the classes in the mechanical and civil rooms every afternoon?

Several Freshmen have considerable skill in the tailor's art, -- fashioning laboratory dusters into swallow-tails and sleeveless jackets, amputating overall straps, etc.

The last Tech suggested that the miners should show the use of the drill to the workmen on the new building. Would it not be sufficient to refer to the catalogue?

We should advise the Fresh who a short time since asked for some "carbonic acid" to go interview a soda-water bottle. He would derive or at least imbibe more satisfaction therefrom.

English Prof. -- To what race do the Russian imperial family belong?

Student. -- Don't know, sir; but I should think, at present, they belong to the race for life.

Knowing the solicitous care with which Mr. L. has assisted the gradual darkening of the frontal projection of his upper maxilla, the electrical engineers recently presented him with a mustache cup. Would n't a cat have been more economical.

The Freshmen seem to think that they are pushed in solid geometry to finish the subject in twelve lectures, but they console themselves with the idea that the other years are much easier. They better undeceive themselves as soon as possible.

The Fresh who, after submerging in water a piece of zinc, carefully wrapped in wire gauze, and then complained of its not giving off hydrogen, may be regarded about on a par with another, who recently brought a dish full of water to get some sodium in.

Noyes Bros., 4 Summer Street, have, after considerable trouble, obtained from Paris a supply of silk in the Institute colors, -- cardinal and silver-gray, -- and are making it up into neckties and handkerchiefs. Don't fail to call before the stock is gone.

We make our way with difficulty through the layer of Christmas cards that cover the sanctum floor, and struggle toward the table where the familiar face of Lampy greets us from a deep blue background. Why he chose blue as the color of his Christmas chromo is a mystery; perhaps it reflects his state of mind, perhaps it is a delicate compliment to Yale. He is the first, we think, to appear with an inspiration from "Iolanthe," and since all things by season seasoned are, we quote its moral for the benefit of '86.

Now, all ye little Freshmen, dear, I beg of you take warning. —

Fie! fie! Snodkins was a rogue.
And never cut a lecturer to go skating in the morning.

Tol de riddle! tol de riddle! tol lol day!
And if you heed these precepts good and fly from all temptation,
And study hard and faithfully before examination,
Perhaps one day you'll reach the Sophomore's exalted station.

Tol de riddle! tol de riddle! tol lol day!

The Michigan Argonaut has proved one of the most successful ventures of the year in college journalism. Though occasionally a trifle heavy, it wisely "prefers a dull article to a silly one when it comes to a choice between evils."

The Amulet is out, and is highly praised.

We have recently added to our exchanges the American Engineer, and students will find in it much valuable information. The issue of Dec. 22 contains, amongst other matter, a description of Blake's new Independent Condenser, the last of a series of articles on "The Commercial Value of Heating Furnaces of Different Types," illustrations of some new workshop tools, and a continuation of an interesting series of illustrated articles on "The Screw Propeller."