"I told you so."

Rainy, as usual, election day.

Recovered from election night yet?

Did you win or lose on the election?

No more torch-lighting for four years.

Why not lay a sidewalk in the rear of the N. B.?

The popular Mr. Bunce, '84, was a recent visitor at the Institute.

The Freshman's hands already begin to show the marks of nitric acid.

It is rumored that the Freshmen are about to subscribe in a body for The Tech. The rumor is too good to be true.

The unfavorable weather necessitated a postponement of the athletic sports, which were to have taken place Nov. 1.

The foot-ball team has been accused of not having any sand. They certainly had plenty of mud at the Williams game.

By accessions, since our schedule was prepared, the number of students at the Institute this year has been increased to 712.

Messrs. Barr, Dawes, Fiske, Little, and Spalding, of '85, who have left the Institute, returned to take part in the procession.

At the Foot-ball Game. — Urchin (to companion): "It's 'I beg you pardon," they're all the time saying, and then they hit each other a crack in the head."

One of the best friends of The Tech in the Faculty displayed his chemical proclivities so early as to earn for himself, while in college, the nickname of PO₃.

The supply-boy in the assay laboratory evinces great solicitude as to whether he serves out to the students "common salt" or "salt NaCl,"—"salt nakle" he calls it.

There is considerable talk about the need of a co-operative society at the Institute. Why does not some energetic spirit take hold and push the enterprise?

To the Athletic Club. The national standard of physical measurements, suggested at Philadelphia, does not refer to personal examination by gymnasium superintendents.

Outing is one of the best publications that we receive. The November number is particularly interesting. Subscribers will find it in the binders on the table in the reading-room.

The advance sheets of the register of students has been posted on the bulletin for the correction of errors. It is to be hoped that the catalogue will be published sooner this year than last.

The theatre party, which took place at the very first of the term, consisting of about twenty-five members of '87, who attended "Nunky," was such a success that a second would probably "take" well among Institute theatre-goers.

The practical illustration of Mr. Woodbridge's lectures on heating and ventilating, by visits to buildings where the different methods are in actual operation, will not begin until the cold weather necessitates the heating of the buildings.

In the last number of The Tech we omitted to state that the places of Messrs. Lund and Underwood in the Quantitative Laboratory are now filled by Mr. William B. Lindsey, '81, and Mr. Prescott, formerly of the Freshman Laboratory.

A traveller asked a railroad station keeper at the Hoosac Tunnel for a pencil to mark some packages with. The man, in response, brought out a big lumber pencil. When asked what it was made of, he said he wasn't sure, but thought it was a graphite of lumbago.

The following instructors, perhaps inspired by the courage due to numbers, have "gone and got married" during vacation: Prof. C. P. Otis, Assistant Professors A. E. Burton and S. W. Holman, and Messrs. G. H. Barton, F. W. Clark, and W. H. Pickering. The Tech offers its heartiest congratulations.