Here we are again!
Did you hug your girl?
The question of the hour,—Did you pass?
The circulation of The Tech this year is six hundred.
Have you seen the menagerie in the biological laboratory?
C. H. Woodbury, '86, has a prize picture at the Art Club exhibition.
The young lady most often spoken of at the armory: Carry Arms.
The Juniors have a course of lectures from President Walker this term.
Everything in the mining laboratory is being overhauled and every surface that will take paint is being painted.
Now the weary miner begins to make estimates of how many years it is going to take him to finish his quantitative work.
The notes in third year physical laboratory, formerly papyrographed, have been printed, and are for sale in the supply-room.—Papyrographs must go.
Messrs. O'Grady and Zerrahn, former students at the Institute, won the second prize ($3,000), for designs for the new Boston Public Library.
A senior was so excited at the receipt of his report, last Thursday, that in the evening he attended a dance with three stockings on two feet, showing a brown one and a blue one.
Mr. A. Lawrence Rotch, '84,—a former editor of this paper,—read a paper before the last meeting of the New England Meteorological Society.

Rehearsals of the Glee Club, in anticipation of the next concert, begin immediately; the first one is to be held this (Wednesday) afternoon at the usual time and place.
What more touching sight is there than to see a couple of Freshmen shaking each other's hand like pump-handles, so happy to meet again after the long separation of seven days.
Class in descriptive geometry. Prof. (reading examination marks): Well, gentlemen, I am surprised!
Entire class (in chorus): So were we, sir.
The time test in the applied mechanics laboratory is conducted by the senior architects, Messrs. Homer and Benton; the test began Jan. 19, to continue about four weeks.
It is said that beer is good for the voice. We shall now cease croaking about a lack of college spirit, as it is evident that a large percentage of Tech students are industriously training for the Glee Club.
It has been discovered that the Institute man who excused himself from a society meeting on account of pressing business, went to see his girl. We have never yet found an Institute man who excused himself on false pretences.
CB3A.—The inauguration dinner of this society took place at the Quincy House on the evening of Jan. 17. After dinner a club poem was read by one of the members, and then music and singing filled up the remainder of the evening.
On Thursday, the 22d, which was the extremely cold day, quite a party of Techs went skating on Jamaica Pond. The results, as reported by one of the sufferers, were quite disastrous. Burlingham had both feet frozen(?), Wilson both ears, Jones both ears, Carter one ear, Tuttle one ear, and two unknown '87 men one ear each. The above report is probably exaggerated though founded on facts. The true state of the case can not be ascertained until after vacation.
Several second-year men promised their friends suppers at Young's on condition that