Junior class dinner, next Friday.
Are you going to the Senior ball?
Another afternoon party at the gym. next Saturday.
The "Hammer and Tongs" dined at Young's, Saturday evening.
Sure sign of spring,—a crowd of fellows on the steps of Rogers.
Now is the time for the Freshmen to begin to play marbles and top.
That the Co-eds should remove their hats at lectures is the opinion of a professor.
One of the architects wants to see a race between a thumb-tack and a collar-button.
All the classes, with the exception of the Freshmen, hold class dinners. Wake up, '88.
The Harvard, '85, Tug of War Team has been practising for the past week at our gymnasium.
The Architects are having their lectures on Architectural History illustrated by stereopticon views.
Fifty supernumeraries wanted at the Globe for the new spectacular play "Sieba." Techs especially desired.
The executive committee of the Junior Class is Duff, Wilson, Low, Merriam, Robbins, Bartlett and Van Alstine.
Twenty-five men, from all classes, have enlisted in the State militia, and are to form the signal corps of the Second Brigade.
The third-year miners took some indicator cards from the Harris-Corliss engine in the steam engineering laboratory, last week.
A certain professor recently wished to describe the song of the quail to his class, but finally concluded that it was "too cold a day" to whistle. Some of the class thought so, too.

A branch of the Signal Service department is contemplated in the fourth year C. E. drawing-room, to determine how much lower the mercury goes there than outdoors.
The Base Ball Association is trying to arrange for a hand-ball court, either at the Gymnasium or at the Mechanics Fair Building, and also to rent the Union grounds.
The M. I. T. "Photograph List—'85" has been printed, and each senior's list should be hand in to-day (Wednesday). The names of thirty-one professors and instructors, and fifty-three of the class of '85 appear, and the latter will be increased by eight or ten additional names.
A certain professor, considering that the Sophomores have not enough to do, has requested them to hand in essays every Thursday. The topic for last week's essay was "The rapidly approaching indispensability of stenographic dexterity to all regular students at the M. I. T."
Now that the lengthening days permit of longer hours in the drawing-rooms, why can they not be kept open till, say, half past five? The Architects especially grumble at being summarily ejected each night by the janitor, who, armed with an "extract from the rules of the Faculty," appears promptly at 4.45, and stands sentinel until every man has left.
A rebel flag inscribed "The Solid South," "K. K. K.," "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion," with other appropriate emblems, was hung across Columbus Avenue last Wednesday morning in honor of the Presidential inauguration. Strange to say, at noon it was no longer visible, but fragments of it gayly decorated the '87 civils who had been taking its altitude.
Morss, '85, made a twenty-four hour run last week for black copper. The run on the whole was a very successful one, turning out about 1,300 lbs. of copper. Toward morning the work became very difficult on account of a "chill" in the furnace, and the sleepy toilers found to their sorrow that hot tapping bars had a striking resemblance to cold ones. No fluctuations in the copper market have taken place as yet, on account of this run.