It was then just small enough to be rolled very carefully under the sill on which the stack was built.

This was a ticklish job, for any sudden lurch would have broken chains, ropes, rails, crowbars, etc., knocked one or more pillars out from under the furnace and brought the whole chimney down in hopeless ruin.

When the sow was safely poised, so that it would not strike the rim of the furnace on falling, a hole was dug, both wide and deep, just in front of it, and after having its photograph taken by a strolling photographer, it toppled with a tremendous plunge into its grave; here it will in all probability remain undisturbed until the end of time, unless some man of a future century discovers it and has it shipped to the Smithsonian Institution, thinking that it is a remarkable meteorite. The old sow lies buried in cold silence beneath the spot where many a bright little pig will yet make its bed in the sand, unconscious of its unwieldy ancestor.

The following, taken from the Stevens Institute Indicator, appeared in the Railroad Gazette for March 6, headed:

"STEVENS INSTITUTE EQUATIONS."

(Materials of Engineering at Stevens seem to correspond somewhat to Applied Mechanics of the M. I. T.)

"For the benefit of those reciting on Materials of Engineering, we publish the following as a mathematically correct conclusion from the statement of Prof. Thurston, that the Factor of Safety is a Factor of Ignorance. Hence we have,

\[
\text{Factor of Safety} = \text{Factor of Ignorance,} \\
\text{Safety} = \text{Ignorance,} \\
\text{hence Safe} = \text{Ignorant.}
\]

and a safe man \{ an ignorant man \ in Materials of Eng. \} = \{ in M. of Eng. \}

Axiom: two things equal to the same thing are equal to each other.: A student ignorant in Materials of Engineering is safe to pass in it."

The Junior Class Dinner.

Nearly seventy members, past and present, of the class of '86 assembled at the Hotel Vendôme, on Friday evening, the 13th of March, to eat their third annual dinner. The guests were received in one of the reception-rooms of the hotel, where a few minutes were spent in greeting former members of the class, and, promptly at eight o'clock, all proceeded to the adjoining dining-room. The menus were of neat but simple construction, tied with the Tech colors, and bearing the admonition:—

"Lay on, Macduff;

And damn'd be him that first cries, ' hold, enough!'
"

After a short preliminary address from the class president, the whole company immediately laid on to the eatables, and no cries of enough were heard, until two solid hours had passed. The cigars then being lighted, the class president rose, amid a halo of tobacco smoke, and introduced Mr. Geo. A. Ricker as toast-master. The following toasts were then responded to: The Faculty, Mr. Locke; '86, Mr. Duff; the Civils, Mr. Stickney; the Mechanicals, Mr. Leach; the Miners, Mr. Simpson; the Chemists, Mr. Low; the Electricals, Mr. Stebbins; the General Courses, Mr. Bartlett; Ex-Members, Mr. Pope; The Tech, Mr. Chadbourn; the "Literary Record," Mr. Whitney; the 2 G, Mr. Ingalls; 2 X, Mr. Wood; Hammer and Tongs, Mr. Taylor; Athletics, Mr. Robbins; the Ladies, Mr. Neave. These were interspersed with singing by a quartet, consisting of Howard, Fletcher, Leach, and S. F. Smith; a flute solo, by Mr. Lynde, and readings by Mr. Simpson.

The wooden spoon for the man who ate the most was awarded to Mr. Farner, who had been in training for this event for some time, and on the present occasion had eaten nothing for more than twenty-four hours. The gentleman of chromium fame, who won the championship last year, was a close second, and received a vote of honorable mention.

It was voted to have a class cup, and a committee of six was appointed to see that no member of the class eloped or took other unfair advantages of the others.