The crews have been rowing on the river for some time. Cricket bids fair to become a recognized part of Harvard athletics, under the present management. Practice grounds have been secured, an eleven has been selected, and practice will be begun immediately. H. L. Clark, ’87, is captain of the eleven. The club has joined the Intercollegiate Cricket Association, which consists of the University of Pennsylvania, Columbia, Yale, and Haverford. Mr. Wendell, an instructor in English, is the author of a novel and very successful novel. The spring meeting of the H. A. A. is to take place May 16. The Hasty Pudding Club had a very successful trip to New York during the vacation, and their two performances were much praised by the New York papers.

Columbia. — Eighty-seven has paid the $347.31 owed for their boat. The average weight of the University crew this year will be between one hundred and fifty-five and one hundred and sixty pounds. A former member of the Oxford (Eng.) University crew has for some time been coaching the candidates. Class base-ball nines have been formed by all classes except the Senior. A Columbia man has lately, in practice, several times jumped five feet ten inches in the running high jump.

Yale. — The bicycle club will hold a tournament May 30. The Pope Manufacturing Company has offered as a prize for the twenty-mile race, a $1,500 cup, which must be won three times in succession to become the property of the winner.

Princeton. — The late Prof. Joseph Henry, of the Smithsonian Institution, and formerly of Princeton, is to have a memorial tablet in the Marquand Chapel. The Princetonian will be published hereafter three times a week, and will resemble the Harvard Crimson in form.

Hereafter The Tech will post items of college news, which are too long for the “College World” column, upon the bulletin-board in Rogers building.

Misunderstood.
In a pause between the dances,
Suddenly she turned to me,
And her blue eyes looked reproachful,
Pursed her red lips poutingly;
“Tom, in all the time I’ve known you,
Just four years,” said she, “this spring,
How is it you never told me
You could sing?”

“Sing!” exclaimed I in amazement,
“I know one note from another,
Who said that?” She, — nodding sagely,—
“Oh, I heard it from my brother.
He was talking to a classmate,
And, by chance, I overheard,
So I know — because he called you
Quite a bird.”

Yale Courant.
A toot-ensemble,— The German street band.

In Chemistry — Professor: “What is the commercial name of arsenious anhydride?”
Bright Student: “Rough on rats, sir.”

Stevens Indicator.

“Pat, what time is it?”
“Oi don’t know, Mike, but let’s guess at it; and then, begorra, the man as comes furthest off can go out to the kitchen and look.” — Life.

“Dear me!” exclaimed Mrs. Partington, “the newspapers couldn’t be satisfied with chaffing Mr. Simpkins about always being behindhand, but now that he’s dead they go and disperse his memory by calling him ‘the late’ Mr. Simpkins.”

AFTER CHURCH.
Small Daughter: “O ma, I have heard such a splendid minister. He stamped and pounded, and got mad and shook his fist at the folks, and there was n’t anybody dared go up and fight him.” — Life.