THE TECH.

A Brown Story.

The following story comes from Brown, but the writer will not vouch for the truth of it. One night a party of Brown men were perambulating the streets, when they perceived a sign which one of them thought he would like. The sign was expeditiously detached, and none too soon, for the real proprietor of the sign appeared on the scene, and gave chase. Being hard pressed, the fellows ran into one of their dormitories, slamming the door behind them. Some time was lost in arousing the janitor, and when the door was finally opened everything was still. Matters were then explained to the janitor, and the pair started on a search through the building. There is a rule at Brown that all the students rooms may be entered by the janitor at any time, with the single exception, that if there is a prayer-meeting going on, he must not disturb it by entering. After going through several rooms and finding nothing suspicious, the pair came to a door on which was hung a placard inscribed, “Prayer Meeting.” This aroused their suspicion, and they determined to wait and find out what was going on in the room. When they had arrived at this decision they heard some one begin to pray, and the following words of the prayer were clearly heard by them: “O Lord, a wicked and adulterous generation are seeking after a sign. But they shall seek in vain, for a sign shall not be given unto them.” Mingled with these words was a noise as of some one splitting wood. After a short time the door was opened, and they were admitted. A number of fellows were in the room, who seemed in high glee over something. Nothing was seen of the sign, however, unless, perhaps, they might have imagined that it formed part of a bright wood fire that burned in the grate. As they could not be sure of this, they had to retire discomfited. The sign was not found in any of the other rooms.

“Signs of the Times.”—Sections VI. and VII. will meet in Kidder Lecture Hall, for examination, at 11 A. M.

Technics.

Pol. Econ. Lecture. Lecturer: “Now, what is wealth? Is a singer’s voice wealth?”

Sophomore (as yet without text-book): “Yes, sir.”

Lecturer ( sternly ): “Why?”

Soph. ( gleefully ): “Because it issues notes.”

Overheard in the hall of Rogers. First Freshman: “When will we have our first classmeeting?”

Second Freshman: “Oh! I don’t know. I suppose Pres. Walker will call one soon, though.”

The other day, while riding out home in the cars, one of the Techs entered into a conversation with the brakeman about the various kinds of brakes. This worthy, during the conversation, gave away the following bit of information: “Well, there’s the Westinghouse brake, that a man named Westinghouse invented; and then there’s the vacuum brake—a German named Vacuum invented that.”

German recitation. Professor: “Mr. X., translate “Die Nachtigal hat ihre Farbe verloren.”

Mr. X., unhesitatingly): “The nightingale has lost her beard.”

Voice from the rear part of room: “And the wind blew through—” But the rest was lost in the applause that followed.

As this is about the time for the regulation joke on the poor freshman in the laboratory, we have prepared the following, and feel sure it will meet all requirements:—

Fresh (to instructor): “Will you please tell me what the ‘hood’ is?”

Instructor (pointing): “That’s the hood, there.”

Fresh (inquiringly): “Shall I take it to my desk?”

Prof.: “These books are twenty-five cents each,—just sufficient to pay for the expense of printing.”

Fresh: “Is this for the printing only, or for the component also?”

Prof.: “Just for the printing.”

Fresh: “Well, I’ve got a brother in the business, who will print all you want for three cents a copy.”