Three-Mile Bicycle Handicap.—Warner, '89, Hutchins, '89, Williston, '89, and Davis, '89, were entered. Davis was conceded 50 yards, the rest starting at the scratch. Davis retired after one lap. Warner won in 12 min. 57 sec., with Williston but a fraction of a second behind.

The record-breakers will all receive gold medals.

The officers of the meeting: G. C. Dempsey, '88, referee of meeting; G. O. Draper, '87, N. Durfee, '89, and Basford, '89, judges; E. O. Goss, '87, referee of bicycle races. Atwell of Lynn, Herrick, '88, and Dempsey, '88, were the time-keepers.

M. I. T. Photographic Society.

The Photographic Society of the Institute has recently held a very successful exhibition of photographs taken by its members. Many very handsome pictures were exhibited, and attracted a great deal of attention.

Prizes were awarded by the Society to the following: For the best photograph, time exposure, J. H. Towne, 'go; for the best instantaneous work, W. H. Gleason, '87; for the best work on interiors, by G. H. Taylor, '90.

Fooled.
The time was summer (this, of course),
The place was Mount Desert;
A simple student then was I,
And she a giddy flirt.
We boated on a quiet lake,
Played tennis on a lea,
And evenings sat and watched the ships
Fade into night and sea.
The weeks sped by like arrows swift,
Till cool September came;
My suit no longer could I hide,
But told with heart aflame.
Now probably you think she changed,
And being but a flirt,
Gave me the mitten on the spot
With manner cool and curt.
Alas, there lies my present grief,
For came no answer slow;
She smiled, put up her lips to kiss,
With, "Charley, it's a go."

—Harvard Lampoon.