Errving, '89 (rehearsing for amateur theatricals at 11 P. M.): "Go to, thou doting chur-r-l!"

Spoker, '89 (from next room, dreamily): "See yer two, an' go yer two better."

Professor (criticising the defects of European Cathedrals): "What is the matter with Cologne Cathedral?"

Architect (awakening suddenly from a deep sleep): "She's all right; she's a la-la."

At the class dinner: F. & G. (two of "the boys") are seated one on either side of L., who does not drink.

G. to F. (drinking L's wine in addition to his own): "This is entre nous, don't you know."

F. (desperately): "Yes, but the d—l of it is it's nearer you than me."

Professor: "Can you tell me, Mr. P., why that letter 's' is on the end of the word?"

"Why, certainly," replied the judicial humorist of '89, who always knows it all, "the word is used as an adverb."

"I think you are mistaken; it is a misprint," remarked the Professor, with a sad, far-away look on his face.

First-year man: "Say, Cholly, what do you think of Speedee? I am afraid he is rather rapid. I just saw him with an unlighted cigar in his mouth, and last night he was coming home from a five to six lecture. He spoke to some people I don't believe he knew, saying, 'Ah, there, stay there,' and so on."

Second year: "Well, I don't know; he can't be very bad; he is a regular, and an '88 man. By George, though, he is fast; why, he is in the two eight class." They go and have an orange phosphate.

Ah! would that I the ray might be
That kisses now her shoulder,
That smiles so sweetly on her face—
Oh, would that I were bolder!

"Excuse me, mademoiselle," I said,
"If I am too inquiring,
But what great deed, what noble thought
Is now your soul inspiring?"

"Oh, Thomas dear! are you still here?
I'd really quite forgotten;
I was wondering whether my new boots
Would be lace up or button."

Tech '91, 8; Brown '91, o.

At Providence, on April 30th, the Freshman nine defeated the Brown Freshmen by a score of 8–0. The Tech. nine formed as follows: Germer, l.f., Davis, 1b., Highlands, p., Mansfield, c.f., Hale, c., Urban, 3b., Ensworth, s.s., Holmes, 2b., Clarkson, r.f.

The best work for Tech. was done by Highlands, who struck out twelve men and led the batting.

Brown secured but two hits during the game. The score by innings:

Harvard, '91, and Tech., '91, played a seven inning game on the Union Grounds, Monday, May 7th. The batteries were: for Harvard, Luce and Mason; for Tech., Highlands and Germer.

The Harvard Freshmen batted well, and by bunching their hits and good base running managed to score fourteen runs, while Tech. brought in but three. Urban did the best work for Tech. Mr. Ladd, '88, umpired the first four innings.

There has been much talk of the '90 Electricals playing a game of ball with the '90 Mechanics, and our special correspondent has been loafing around various ball-fields in the hope of obtaining a concise and truthful report of the game; but either the teams have played in the country somewhere out of his reach and suppressed the score, or the whole idea of such a contest was simply a Sophomore fairy story intended to deceive the unwary.