Editor of The Tech:—

To have a string of students tramping into a lecture some minutes after it has been begun, is exceedingly annoying, both to the lecturer and his listeners. Fourteen men recently came in late to a Heat lecture, five of whom the writer saw smoking leisurely in front of the building as he came up the steps. It may not be a very pleasant thing to hiss a student whose tardy entrance needlessly disturbs a lecture, but such an heroic remedy is not only well earned, but would doubtless prove effective.

If a student is belated, he can at least stay away; and if he does attend, the least he can do in decency is to maintain a reasonable degree of quiet. The student who does not himself care to listen, has still no right to distract the attention of others. The writer fully expects to repeat next year his course in Heat, together with a knot of students directly behind him, to whose never-flagging conversation on all manner of subjects he ascribes largely his ignorance of the subject. And he believes that the sentiment of the Institute once aroused, would render such a thing impossible in the future.

Boston, Nov. 10, '88.

Editor of The Tech:—

How many readers of this paper noticed an editorial in a recent number regarding the gymnasium question, and the use of Winslow's Skating Rink for that purpose? Perhaps it was because, during the three years of boarding-school life, I had the training of a gymnasium, second only to that of Harvard College, that the article should have unusual weight with me. Be that as it may, I hope that this letter will call the attention of more to this matter; one of interest to every fellow who is loyal enough to wish that his Alma Mater may lead in all intercollegiate athletics.

I was enough interested to seek a personal interview with Mr. Winslow, and from him I obtained some valuable facts. Mr. Winslow had not been informed of the purchase of the land by the Institute which you mentioned in your article, but said that the lease which he held would soon expire. He told me that some years ago he made an offer of the rink to our President, for the Institute, for $30,000, and was willing that the debt, once assumed by the Institute, be liquidated at the rate of $5,000 per annum. Unfortunately General Walker considered it impracticable.

I am not an economist, nor do I think it would be right to assume an unreasonable debt to be groaned under and borne by those who follow in our footsteps; but I certainly believe that we can invent some acceptable scheme by which we may become possessors of that excellent building, which is in every respect just what we want. It seems practicable to make the building almost pay for itself, for Mr. Winslow, speaking from his own experiences, assured me that it would earn from $3,000 to $4,000, in annual rentals.

Then there is such an abundance of room that our societies, secret and otherwise, could have rooms of their own; each class could have its nicely furnished reading-room, study, or smoking-room, as you may please to call it; Sophomores free from Freshman intrusion.

I hope you will use your columns to advantage, stir up those who seem disinterested, and finally when we are able to practice, drill, and entertain in our own building, we may look back and say "the glory is with you." F. C. B., '91.

A Winter Evening Tale.

In the town of Kerny lived a doctor, famous not only for his charity and kindness to the poor, but also for a remarkable adventure, which had happened to him several years ago. Doctor H—— was in the habit of starting upon his round of visits about the middle of the afternoon, and was sure to return at