It is indeed difficult to get up a "Local Column" with Mech. Eng., Physics, Electricity, Peabodynamics, and the like whirling through one’s brain in a sort of Tam O’Shanter like rush.

Small boy to father, reading on the title page of his father’s rare book, "Apology for the Life of Mr. Colley Cibber: by himself," “What does that mean, father—’scuse me for living?”

Every one should ponder over that idea of an Institute song book. Stir up the Muse during vacation, and reflect credit on yourself and your college. Never mind the prize, but strive for the honor connected with it.

A young man who was very tough,
In poker once put up a blough;
But “I’ll fill you with lead,”
The other man said,
And calmly raked in all the stough.

Overheard at the ’92 drill: “Let’s go upstairs now, before they rush us.” How about that, ’91? In fact, there is something rather suspicious in your scattering so soon after your little demonstration.

Now is about the time when everybody, from the "grave and reverend Senior," who has been through six fires, down to the trembling Freshman, is running under a full head of steam, and spends his time cramming his;

The Canoe Club enjoyed a very pleasant evening last week. The 1,000 miles of cruising done together was gone over again before the open fire, and many a laugh at the expense of the different members was indulged in.

R—ts, ‘90—(translating): “Schwang sich wieder hinauf durch die reiszenden Fluten und entfloh dem drohenden Tode,”—leaped again on it through the furious waves, and escaped death by drowning. Tumultuous applause.

From a mountain, remarkably high,
A young man looked up to the skigh:
“Oh, could I inveigle
Some powerful cigle
To carry me there when I digh!”

W. H. Bunce, ’84, has resigned his position as Financial Agent of the Morning Star Consolidated, Evening Star, and Ward Consolidated Mining Companies, and has become Superintendent of the Central Public Sampling Co., Pueblo, Col.

In the Fourth Year designs for a School for Vocal Music, the drawings were unfinished, from lack of time. No mentions were awarded, but they were placed as follows: 1st, Mauran; 2d, Kilham; 3d, Hooker; 4th, Edwards.

The proposed building on Trinity Place is to be 50 feet front and 140 feet deep. When definite plans and arrangements are made, The Tech will publish plans and a full description of it. We shall have to call it New Building No. 2. Let the good work go on.

The small boys who infest the steps of the Rogers Building, making a toboggan slide of the side inclines, are a nuisance. They take all the students for that class of the genus homo who indulge in cigarette smoking, and besiege them for a cigarette or the picture.

Professor Sedgwick delivered the first of his lectures on Bacteriology, in the Lowell Free Course, Monday, January 7th. The course is one of unusual interest, and should be well patronized, for the subject is rapidly becoming one of the most important questions of the day.

It was rather hard on Professor Atkinson when he found that Jimmy had left the key of the safe, which contained the Third Year examination papers, home on the piano. The papers were fifteen minutes late, but the boys did not mind a little thing like that.

That “Razzle-dazzle” recently made in the Industrial Lab. is curious, to say the least. The professor in the Physical Lab. sent down the other day to stop the hammering which jarred the instruments. It was only the "General," trying to break MacGregor’s soap with a sledge-hammer.