Now the sturdy Senior doth scratch his head and endeavor to wring therefrom a decision with regard to his graduating thesis. In four months more he will be through his course of education; and will strive to move the world by his accomplishments. Never mind the idea put forth in "Technique" that the gates will be shut to him; if he cannot sit down and work out a formula that will break those gates all up, then his mathematical education at the Institute has been neglected. Amen. So be it.

The drill of the Freshman Battalion began at two o'clock, January 5th, in the Winslow Rink. The hall was closely packed with spectators. The movements of the battalion were the same as in former years. First the companies, and then the battalion formed, and then came battalion drill. The movements were executed with snap and vigor, and were well applauded. Then, after a short rest, came the dress parade, under command of Major Wales. As the drum corps sounded off, the class of '91 sent in two boys each with a goose under his arm, and carrying a banner inscribed, "Quack, quack, for '92!" who followed the '92 drummers in their promenade up and down the hall, much to the amusement of the spectators. At the close of the dress parade the commissions and warrants were presented by General Moore. The companies then marched off the floor, but immediately assembled again to cheer for the class and the Institute.

Exchange Gleanings.

The first number of The Collegian is out, and contains a hundred pages of matter interesting to every college student. Besides an article by Edward E. Hale on "Harvard Reminiscences of Fifty Years Ago," and some excellent stories, it contains pickings from the different college journals and articles by undergraduates of various colleges. Mr. Abbott is certainly to be congratulated on the fine appearance of his first number. The subscription price is fixed at three dollars a year; office of publication, 34 Temple Place, City.

It is reported that the manager of the New York nine has written to Campbell, of last year's Harvard team, offering him the position of shortstop, left vacant by Ward.

The Union Grounds, on which the Tech. eleven have been accustomed to play, has been converted into building lots. This may make it impossible for the Tech, to support a football team in the future.—Harvard Crimson.

The Troy Polytechnic states that one of the sections at the Paris exposition next summer will be devoted to college journalism.

The Athletic Committee of Harvard has voted to allow the nine to play with professionals.

The Harvard crew has been rowing on the Charles, near the Shawmut Club House, during the past two weeks.

Lippings

Marjorie.

Her hand in mine I gently pressed,
With mingled hopes and fears unguessed,
And dread despair;
She did not speak, or blush betray,
She did not draw her hand away,
Or seem to care.

My wayward heart cried, "Haste! make haste!"
My awkward arm stole round her waist;
Could fate be false?
The music's measures were forgot,
And then I asked her,—you know what.—

"Is this a waltz?"——Lampoon.