places side by side at the line for a 150 yards on the flat with a turn. The finish was wildly exciting, and Mr. Lauder was the winner by a narrow margin. Mr. Bulkley stood in a good place, and had he not tried to reach the New Old South Church at the turn, he might have won. The afternoon was finished by a grand minstrel show by some of the bright lights of '89, and the boiler test was declared a great success. Many thanks are hereby extended to Mr. Hobart, through whose kind-ness the lunch was furnished.

The '89 annual Class Dinner will take place to-night, at Young’s Hotel. It is intended to make the last dinner a “he” one. Mr. Mauran is to be toastmaster.

The Senior and Junior “Generals” were subjected to a “quiz” upon the “History of the Renaissance Period,” Friday, March 22d.

The Senior Electrical Engineers had an examination in Railway Signals recently.

Mr. Eliot Holbrook, S. B. Class ’74, and Gen. Sup’t Pittsburg and Lake Erie R. R., has recently given a series of lectures to the third and fourth year students in Civil Engineering, on the “Organization and Maintenance of Way of Railroads,” and on “Yards, Stations, and Sidings.”

These lectures were particularly valuable as coming directly from a man remarkably suc-cesful in his department of engineering.

Mr. Holbrook is to give another series of lectures later in the term.

Mr. William C. Cushing, M. A. S. B., Class of ’87, who since graduating has occupied the position of Assistant Engineer Main-tenance of Way on the J. M. and 1. Ry. at Louisville, Ky., has recently been appointed Engineer Maintenance of Way for the Cincin-nati and Muskingum Railway Co. (one of the lines of the Pennsylvania Company), with headquarters at Zanesville, Ohio.

Have you tried to “drive the pigs,” yet? If not, why not? It is great sport. Beats the famous “fifteen puzzle” all hollow. If you haven’t tried it, just invest in a “pig pen” and some “pigs,” and start in. You will have lots of fun, and won’t lose anything by the operation,—except your patience. But don’t be too ambitious and make the mistake which almost everybody does, of getting too many pigs to start with. Get about three or four. You will find that taking care of four pigs is anything but a “snap.” The Lounger undertook to pen seven of them the first time he tried it. He chased the blamed things around for two solid hours, and then, in a moment of temporary insanity, killed one of them. This helped matters to such an extent that he slaughtered two more, and then settled down with the doggedness of despair to pen the other four. What? Oh, yes; it’s easy,—when you know how. Get one; you’ll enjoy it.

N. B.—If you can’t get one at the stores, the Lounger will sell out at reasonable figures.

Second-year Miner, translating: “Gingen sie in die Berge und fuchten Erz;” “They went into the mountain and dug brass!”

The big Institute dinner promises to be an es-pecially notable occasion in Technology’s long list. It will be an affair which no Tech. man, who can possibly spare the time and money, should miss. It will be something to be remembered. Those who attend will look back upon it when other