events in their social life at Tech. are forgotten, and those who do not go,—well, the Lounger ventures to prophesy that they will pass the remainder of the term in wishing that they had. Think of it! Five hundred Tech. men at a Tech. dinner! Toasts and speeches by the best post-prandial orators in the Institute! (and there are some good ones.) Singing by the Glee Club (and later on, by everybody). If the Seniors decide to make their class dinner and this dinner one, there will be the additional treat of witnessing the fun-provoking customs of the annual Senior dinner. Last, but not least, an orchestra, stationed in that handsome balcony, will “pour billows of melody” over everything, and taking it altogether there will be “just an elegant time.” Let’s all go, and give ’89 a send-off, and help to grandly inaugurate a custom, which, occurring, as it will, at the end of the course, will help Tech. men to carry away a still pleasanter memory of their last days at their Alma Mater.

Here is something that Tufts students may well take pride in. Some time since, a member of one of the societies was making arrangements for a dinner at Young’s, when the clerk asked him if he was from—well, from a college not a hundred miles from Boston,—saying at the same time that if he was, he didn’t care to make any arrangements for the proposed banquet. On learning that the student was from Tufts, the clerk was most happy to serve him, and said that the occupants of the hotel had never suffered any annoyance from the gatherings of the Tufts boys.

It is said that one of the instructors calls in the aid of an assistant in order to detect students of cribbing propensities. The way of the snap-hunter is hard.

Forty-one books have been published by Yale professors within the last seven years.

The Sophs. are exceedingly English, don’t-cher-know! Awful lot of “flunkies” among them.

Stagg, the Yale pitcher, has received a letter from Melbourne, Australia, asking him to come to their city as a minister, and as a baseball expert.

The Yale University crew averages about 171 pounds.

The New York Sun has 30 college graduates on its staff.

In a lecture before the students of Dartmouth College, last week, Eli Perkins said that Hanover might be described as Albany was in 1800: that “the town has 1,500 beautiful houses and 2,500 cultured people, mostly with their gable ends to the street.”

A glance over the following statement, taken principally from the Tuftonian, will show what an enormous amount of money has been left by generous and wealthy men for educational purposes. The list only comprises a few of the most well-known bequests, and must be taken not as complete in itself, but as an indication of what has been done:—

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**Exchange Gleanings.**

It costs from four to twelve hundred dollars a year to send a boy to college. The money invested in the four-hundred-dollar boy yields the greater returns.

Fifty United States Senators since 1790 have been Yale graduates.

The cost of the United States census has steadily increased from about $44,000 in 1790, to $6,000,000 in 1890. A little book of fifty-two pages was issued a hundred years ago; the next census will require at least nine large volumes. In 1790 the population was 3,929,-214; the estimate for 1890 is 64,000,000.

Courtney, who is coaching Cornell’s crew, says he will charge nothing for his services if Cornell does not defeat Yale.

At the meeting of the Williams College Athletic Association, Saturday, March 23d, two records were broken. Crook, ’90, broke his record of 4 ft. 11 3/4 in., which was the amateur record of America, by jumping 5 ft. 4 in. The College record in the running high jump was also broken.