his class and for Tech. will try this gymnasium once, it is certain that he will go there occasionally, if not regularly. Moreover, he need not fear a crowd; there is room for all.


While the book was primarily arranged for the use of students at the Institute, it has already been adopted in a number of other institutions. Students using this book need not undergo the disadvantage of taking notes during the lectures. The idea which has been followed is rather different from that followed in the majority of works of the sort. The correct way to study literature is not to read about literature, but to read literature itself, and to tell why the works of one man inspire the reader more than the works of another. The scope of the book may well be illustrated by the following selections from the introduction: "This is not a text-book. It is not a creation. . . . Mathematics, language, science, may be taught; once literature was taught, but now it is learned." "But let the pupil be led to find out why he prefers one book to another and agrees with the opinions of others, and he will soon come to know what is best in literature, and to care for it; and when the taste for good reading has once been acquired, the teacher may think his work well done." ["Notes on English Literature." Ginn & Co., Boston.]

The athletic games of the New England Intercollegiate Association will be held in Springfield, May 27th. The association includes Amherst, Brown, University of Vermont, Dartmouth, Wesleyan, Williams, and Worcester.

Scattered Enthusiasm.

To Tech. came a Freshie possessed of the aim
Of breaking records and winning fame;
Exams. were but trifles, and easily passed,
And up in September came Freshie quite fast.
He ran, and he jumped, and he tried for the team,
And all went so smoothly it seemed like a dream.
He won in the races, in tennis did well,
In football, ye gods! but his head was a swell;
And all went so smoothly it seemed like a dream.
The first in the billiard hall, first in the field,
And first in the fine art of being well mealed;
Thus all went so smoothly it seemed like a dream.
Far into December he pushed his idea,
Till clouds came to cover the sky which seemed clear.
Exams. were the measure instead of the team,
And nothing went smoothly, and bad was the dream.
One term was enough for this human construction,
Of song and of dances, of sport a collection;
The scene defeated the poor little chap.
Oh! when will men learn that Tech. is no snap?

The following clipping from the Harvard Crimson will prove of general interest. The information it contains will be new to most of us. "Hayler, who pitched for the Technology nine last season and who was a member of the football eleven, has entered Tufts College."

Williams College has been presented with three new laboratories by F. F. Thompson.

A Co-ed's Plaint.

The catalogue is out at last.—
It should have been for some time past,—
And now I scan its pages through
To find my name.
They have me down just like a man,
And 'tis a shame!
No "Miss" or other title's there
To tell I am a Co-ed fair,
To those who happen to look here
And do not know.
We might have had a separate page
That fact to show.
But in one thing rejoice I can.
And that is, that in Mary Ann
They found a name so feminine
To give to me.
Ah, yes! for this I feel I should
Quite thankful be.