to the editor-in-chief. N. B. Write only on one side of the paper.

W. B. Taylor, '94, ran in the first cross-country run held by the B. A. A. and finished fourth. He ran a very plucky race, and deserves credit for it.

Dearborn, '93, who has been confined with a very bad football knee, is out again with a stick. He will probably play in the Dartmouth game on the 20th.

There is an exceptionally interesting list of events for the coming indoor games. Silver cups will be given for first and second in each event. Everybody train!

Gorham, Noblit, J. C. Brown, Speer, Dixon, and the President of the class ex officio, have been appointed on '93's portion of the Senior Dinner Committee.

C. G-r-r-s-n '91 (Course VI.) to F. W. L-rd '93: "What Course are you taking?"

L-rd: "Course VI."

G-r-r-s-n: "What's that?" (Fact.)

The fine weather of the past few weeks is keeping the men in training outside, and the tracks are in active use. It is, however, just a "trifle gay" with nothing on but light running clothes.

One of the "slaves" employed in carting off the ashes from the Mining Laboratory is responsible for the statement that Professor Richards with his jumper on makes a "foine Irishman."

Harvey, '92, tells a good joke on himself. While watching the Freshmen drill the other morning, he was asked by Gen. Moore to be captain of a company! Harvey isn't as fresh as he looks.

Professor Cr—ss, explaining to class in Electricity the relative merits of the needle and acoustic systems: "Gentlemen, the eye becomes sooner tired looking at an object than does the ear"!!!

The Freshman-Sophomore game has been fixed for Monday afternoon, November 23d. Ninety-five is surely wide-awake and Ninety-four should "take a brace" or they will come out behind on the 23d.

On account of the marring of the general effect of '93's first picture, as previously noted in these columns, the class again assembled on Rogers steps October 28th, to give the photographer another chance.

The class of '94 will make a big attempt to come out first in this year's tug-of-war contest. Though this branch of athletics imposes a great strain on the men participating, it is popular and interesting.

The Class of '95 held a very noisy meeting on Tuesday, Oct. 27th. Owing to the lack of class spirit it was decided to reduce the quorum to fifty. Motion was made to elect a treasurer until Thanksgiving, and Mr. Foster was chosen.

WHAT PROFESSOR WAS THIS?

C. Taintor, '93: "I'm sorry, Professor that I was absent yesterday, but I had to play football with the team."

Professor much interested: "That's all right,—did you win?"

The Freshmen have been considering several class yells; one of which seems to be quite original and will most likely be adopted. That little notice from the Secretary has caused the meetings to be a little more quiet, and business is now transacted rather more easily.

The football men seem to take an unnecessarily long time in getting out to the field to practice. Some evenings it is quite five o'clock and almost dark before the last man leaves the "gym." This gives but a uselessly short time of practice. Why cannot every man be on the field by 4.30?

The Architectural Exhibition last week at the new Public Library building was attended by quite a number of Tech. men as well as that of illustrations in black and white at the St. Botolph Club. The exhibition