'95 held a short meeting Tuesday, November 10th. Much of the time was taken up in discussing some new cheer received since the last meeting. A motion was carried that a committee of five be appointed by the chair to draw up a constitution and report at the next meeting. Meeting was then adjourned.

The last lecture in Third-year Heat was delivered to the Juniors by Professor Holman on Thursday, November 19th. The petition, which was talked of, to have the exam. after Thanksgiving was not handed in to the Faculty, so that they now have the pleasant prospect of at least one flunk at the semies.

Some of the Freshmen are trying to get up an organization, which they are pleased to call "The Freshman Orchestra." The object is as yet unknown, but at a meeting held on November 19th, there was quite an attendance of the musicians of the class and it looks as if it might prove a success. It is quite a commendable venture for so young a class and we hope to see them succeed.

Dorman, '93, surely wasn't going to let anyone ahead of him when he suggested that the class after graduation go to Chicago to the World's Fair. There are some who still believe that he was in earnest when he suggested that the class hire the Auditorium for their use while there. But the scheme which followed, of building a hotel, being more practicable, met with greater approval.

The "Technique" Board send in a last call for any miscellaneous material, and especially grinds. Hand in all contributions as soon as possible. It was stated here last time that the time for the prize poem was up on the 15th November. There was some mistake in regard to the date which should have been December 1st instead of November 15th. Some poems for competition have already been received.

There's been trouble in the neighborhood of Tech. lately. Two teams have been blown over, suppressing for a brief period two women on their way to the Convention in Tremont Temple, a little dog had a fit on the occasion of the last assembling of the Juniors for that class picture on Rogers steps, and one of the janitors in the Engineering Building lost his thumb while monkeying with the fly wheel of one of the big engines. And then there was that eclipse of the moon.

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{D} & = \text{Dartmouth} \\
\text{U} & = \text{Umpire} \\
\text{T} & = \text{Technology} \\
D+U & = 8 : 6 \\
U & = 3T-D \\
\text{Substitute II for } T 	ext{ and } D. \\
U & = \frac{14}{3} - 11 = \frac{3}{3}
\end{align*}
\]

In other words, we played \(14\frac{1}{3}\) men last Friday, and, considering these odds, are satisfied.

The following conversation between two well-dressed and intelligent-looking women was overheard on a Boston and Lowell train recently.

First woman (as the train slowed up): "This is College Hill."

Second woman: "College Hill. Is there a college here?"

First woman: "O yes. Harvard College you know."

Two valuable additions have just been made to the mining laboratories. In the furnace room, a Bruckner revolving cylinder for roasting ores, the gift of the Chicago Iron Works, was set up this week. In the milling room, two Colomb jigs, designed by Professor Richards and made by the above-mentioned company, are now ready for use. Such machinery makes the Cummins Mining Laboratories unequaled by those of any other school of mines.

**German facetiousness.**

German lady (on meeting intimate English acquaintance after a separation of two years): "My dear Fraulein, I am so glad to see you: thank God that he has pickled you so well."