One of the short Seniors was in the Physical Laboratory last week while the incandescent lamps were being put up. The instructor in charge of the work asked the s. s. if he could reach a lamp that was held up against the wall. "Yes, I can just barely reach it," said the s. s., "but you know I'm quite short." "That is why I asked you," said the instructor, "now, everybody can reach it."

E. D. Cl-rk- (in Physics lecture): "Professor, will you please read that formula you have written on the board?"

Professor Cr-ss: "I will when the proper time comes. Gentlemen, I wish you would learn not to interrupt when I am lecturing by asking such questions as whether the moon is made of green cheese or not."

The Wellesley Faculty refused to allow the publication of "Legenda" this year, stating as a reason that it required too much time on the part of the editors; but on a scientific kick by the students, they reconsidered and will permit a literary magazine to be issued without grinds. As this will take fully as much time, it is easy to see that their action is due wholly to a dislike of the grinds department. "Legenda" was, to be sure, rather hard on the Faculty last year, but those who are broad-minded enough to be selected as teachers should be able to take such things in the good-natured spirit in which they are written.

The Senior Class met Saturday noon in Room 11 to discuss preliminary class day business. Resolutions were read by Mr. Wells concerning the election of delegates from each course to nominate the class day officers. These resolutions were accepted. Messrs. Moody, Metcalf, and Newman were elected a committee to investigate the inducements offered by the different photographers of the city regarding the class photographs, and to report at the next meeting. The ballots cast for the above election showed the presence of two hundred members of the class, a proof that '92 has lost none of its old-time interest in class matters.

The fifty-seventh annual convention of Delta Upsilon Fraternity was held in Boston, November 11th, 12th, and 13th. On the first day, the local society of Nu Chi was established as the Massachusetts Institute of Technology chapter of the fraternity. The Harvard Chapter entertained the delegates with a theatre party, carriage ride, and a reception at the Vendome. On Friday evening, the convention ended with a banquet at the Vendome at which two hundred and fifty Delta U. alumni and undergraduates were present.

The Class of '95 held a very profitable meeting Thursday, Nov. 12, 1891. As the members of the class were orderly and seemed awake to the proper class spirit a large amount of business was transacted. Mr. Rosengarten reported the meeting for a few minutes until the arrival of the Secretary. The motion passed last meeting: That a committee of five be appointed by the chair to draw up a constitution and report next meeting,—was reconsidered and passed as follows: That a committee of five be appointed from the floor to draw up a constitution. Messrs. Powers, Huxley, Marster, Foster and Robbins were elected to serve on above committee.

A TALE.*

Two of the participants at the class rush, dressed in a cross between a civilian's garb and a football suit, are seen to eye each other vindictively. They hesitate, but only for an instant. With lowered heads and outstretched arms they charge. They meet, they struggle, they fall; they roll frantically in the mud and rend each other's hair. They each despoil the other of his raiment. They grow white with all-devouring rage. At last, utterly exhausted, they uncoil. First Gladiator: "Why you're '95." Second ditto: "And so are you." They crawl apart, and the crowd howls.

*This is history—not fiction.