The Post-Office Coat Room desires to hereby express its cordial thanks to the Class of '94, which, in the person of Mr. W. L. Clarke, put so handsome a bit of cuttle fish between its wires at 5 p. m., December 24th, thus offsetting its steady regimen of green parsley.

If the heavy-weight men who sparred at our little seance on December 19th, had only had a little more ginger and life in them they might have made their part of the performance very interesting, for they certainly had the strength and the size to make a Slavin-Sullivan set-to.

Technology plays the "Soldiers" at polo on Thursday evening, January 14th, at nine o'clock, in Winslow's, and B. A. A. on the 21st. Don't fail to be there, and help the team to a couple more of victories, by your cheering. You'll see lots of Tech. men, and more excitement.

Professor (to student in Mechanism): "Give the demonstration for the movement of the Cross-head."

Student: "I don't quite remember it, but from observation in the lunch room I should say that it is especially violent when \( z \) is brought into consideration.

The doctor who presided at the games at the Tech. gym. on December 19th was a good specimen of the physician who loses his head at the very time when his skill should be most relied upon. When a man fainted he hesitated as to what he ought to do, while one of the bystanders loosened the man's vest and shirt.

The struggle for priority among the anxious would-be employers of Tech. Seniors has already begun. H. R. Moody, '92, has been sought out by one Eastman, manufacturer of a camera known as the Kodak, who desires his assistance as chemist in the film department at Rochester. Mr. Moody has the matter under consideration.

From reports that have reached us through the term, it would almost seem advisable for us to give to Institute students from "removed" sections of the country such homely advice as "Don't Blow Out the Gas," "Avoid sleeping with open mouth," etc. But readers of The Tech have too much sense to need any such admonition, which would thus be useless.

The '92 election for Class Day officers last Friday resulted as follows:—Orator, Louis Derr; Prophet, Gayle T. Forbush; Statistician, William Esty; Historian, Murray Warner; First Marshall, George V. Wendell; Second Marshall, William P. Gray; Third Marshall, J. Scott Parrish. The staff as a whole is a good one, and the Seniors may look forward to a successful Class Day.

All the sporting men in Tech. were very much surprised and disappointed at the outcome of the light-weight sparring contest at our last athletic meeting. From the way Mr. Sturgis sparred last spring everyone fully expected that he would even do better at this time than he had done at his first appearance. But he had been under the weather for a few days and was not in condition for the match.

Now that Campbell, '94, has left the Institute, we regret to say that the single-stick contest has only one representative at Tech. As Mr. Campbell was in town the day of our meeting it was a pity he did not drop in and entertain us with a bout with his old standby, Mr. Beattie. The lack of grace in the heavy-weight sparring would not have been so very apparent, if we could only have had a little of the ease and grace of these well-known contestants.

A Tech. man recently overheard the following in a piano store. The patient clerk was expatiating on the various virtues of two instruments,—one of celebrated make in an ebony case, the other inferior, but resplendent in a beautiful mahogany finish. The clerk said, pointing to the ebony, "You see, madam, that this piano has much the better tone, the price is but a trifle more, and it is altogether just the instrument you want"; and the woman answered, looking meanwhile at the mahog-