Association, of 10 ft. 7 in., but was unsuccessful. At one of his trials Crane cleared the bar, but knocked it down with his arm after his body was completely over.

Currier, also, did very well; he won second prize, and considering against whom he competed,—Stoll, of the N. Y. A. C., champion of America,—it is praiseworthy that he made as good a showing as he did.

The third winter meeting of the H. A. A. was held a week later. Technology's only representative in the running high jump, which was an invitation open handicap, was C. D. Heywood, '93; but he was not in especially good shape, as he cleared only 5 ft. 8 in. Fearing won the event with an actual jump of 6 ft. 1 in.

At the Columbia Cycle Club games Tech's representatives were W. J. Batchelder and F. W. Lord; Batchelder ran beautifully in the half, which he won easily from the 2-yard mark. Lord was scratch in the 40-yard hurdle, but ran unplaced; however, he won third in the 40-yard flat.

Unclaimed Mail in Letter Rack, Saturday, March 26th.

LETTERS.


NEWSPAPERS, ETC.

Allen, Orren, Brownell, E. H., Greenleaf, L. S., Otis, Hamilton, Waterman, H. C.

SOCIETIES.

M. I. T. Civil Engineering Soc.

LOCAL COMMUNICATIONS.


A Graduate's Lament.

A little house is far away—oh, would that I were there! The floors are made of simple wood, uncarpeted the stair; But oh, the polish on the oak! the Persian rugs' soft hue! Would I were in the little house upon the Avenue!

A little house indeed it is, yet not so very small,— Thirty or forty feet of front, fifty or sixty tall, With room inside for dancing halls, conservatories, too. Would I were in the little house upon the Avenue!

Of rough-hewn stone 'tis made, enough to stand the winter's test; "A very plain brown stone," indeed, yet better than the rest.

The window glass is somewhat thick, but since it's plate 'twill do. Would I were in the little house upon the Avenue!

The household fare is very plain,—breakfast, and lunch, and tea, With half a dozen courses for the last meal of the three; Yet, though there's but one butler,—it's sweller to have two,— Would I were in the little house upon the Avenue!

Look in the cedar closet; my best silk hat is there, My Sunday clothes all nicely pressed, ready for me to wear; And just around the corner lives a modern Dorothy Q——. Oh, would that I were home again upon the Avenue!

How doth the lazy Chemical Delight to scrap and fight. He filters liquor all day long, And quaffs it all the night. J. R. S.

In April.

The heads of the rivers are swollen, For the earth has gone on a spree; The rivers are already full, And are trying to fill up the sea. R. H. S.

Electrical Triolet.

When Charles X. reigned it was a loss To be without the Papal See; And nowadays we have a boss Whose name, however, is Charles +. His mark must our degrees indorse; And howe'er high in Math. we be, Where Charles + reigns it is a loss To be without the Papal C. F. H. M.