yells of delight from the coldest-blooded man present. When our fellows saw their plucky team plunge madly on through Amherst's line and around her ends, enthusiasm and self-control parted company, and cheer after cheer saluted every gain. Five yards was made through the center; then Andrews ran around left end for fifteen more. Fifteen more were made through the center, and by Rockwell, when Amherst tried her hardest, and held for three downs. Andrews then punted finely, and the ball was downed on Amherst's 5-yard line. Seven yards gained by Amherst were lost immediately afterward, Tech. getting through in time to stop the play, and securing the ball on Amherst's 15-yard line. Then followed another grand effort from Tech.; the ball was rushed through Amherst's center in five trials, until but one yard was left between our rush line and their goal. Then came the decision above referred to.

But in spite of all, our men never gave up, and the excitement of the next fifteen minutes was painful. Five times the ball changed hands. Five minutes were left of play, and it was Tech.'s ball in the center of the field, with Johnson too lame to play longer and Simonds in his place, and that last grand effort was too grand for words. Dearborn went through the center for ten yards, seven more followed through the same place, and quickly after, four more; then fifteen through right tackle, and ten by Dearborn round the end and through Amherst's whole line, five round the other end, five through the center, and then three, five and three, and the ball was two yards from Amherst's goal. That was the supreme moment, and with heart in mouth the crowd watched the team line up. The signal rang out clear and sharp, the ball was snapped back, Bunny Dearborn was waiting for it, ten red-armed friends closed behind him and pushed with might and main, and when that "Down!" rose up from underneath the mass of struggling beings, Tech. had two yards to spare and three minutes' time. Cheer after cheer welled upward, and then the spectators lined up in breathless silence to watch the punt out and Andrews' try for goal; when the ball sailed straight and true between the posts, pandemonium reigned, and shout on shout, cheer after cheer, proclaimed that Tech. had won.

"Wait!" said Amherst, but time was called three minutes later with the ball thirty good yards away from Tech's goal.

It would be hard indeed to say who played the best game for Tech., every man of the eleven playing such football as he did. The work of Rockwell, Dearborn, Captain Thomas, and Curtis was the most conspicuous, Curtis playing magnificently on such slight experience. When one considers the wet condition of the ball, the facts that Andrews punted once into Amherst's line, and that the ball was fumbled in the line a few times sink into insignificance beside the glorious record of sure, careful work. Van Leuven of Amherst was given no chance to make any considerable gain, and Gould easily played the best game against Tech. But one half was played, on account of the condition of field and weather. The teams lined up as follows:

Tech.—rushers, Curtis, Cushing, Taintor, Manahan, Gillman, Johnson (Simonds), P. H. Thomas; quarter back, Capt. Thomas; half backs, Dearborn and Rockwell; full back, Andrews. Amherst—rushers, Van Léuven, Nourse, Stone, Edgell, Haskell, Baldwin, Rossa; quarter back, H. Pratt; half backs, Gould and Goodale; full back, Russell.

Referee, W. H. Merrill, Technology, '88; umpire, Mr. Crocker, of Amherst.

Early as it is for indoor athletics, some preparatory training is already being indulged in every afternoon at the gym. We will say right here, however, to novices, and to others, also, as far as that is concerned, that the most essential element to proper training lies in beginning gradually.