by several members of '93, and will probably be put to a vote of the class on December 21st, when the first vote for Class Day officers occurs. The chief question will probably be whether or not every student could afford to provide himself with a gown. The Class Day assessment is about ten dollars, and this, of course, is quite a drain upon the average man's pocket. A cap and gown would probably cost about seven or eight dollars.

Outside of the question of money, it seems as though the Class of '93 had every reason for adopting the cap and gown. A unit in style of dress, as well as a unit in purpose, will add greatly to the interest shown in our Class Day. That this is really to be desired might easily be proved were it possible to picture to the unconverted the line of Seniors in years past marching into Trinity on Sunday, or into Huntington Hall on the following day. It is not to be said that any were not attired suitably for the occasion, but it is certain that a uniform style of dress would have added one hundred per cent to the impressiveness of the scene. The cap and gown does not, it is true, form a very useful combination after Class Day is over, but surely, as a thing dear to the memory, the gown would rival the degree itself in worth.

It is more or less customary for the Senior Class to leave something in the Institute in memory of its existence here. If '93 can leave behind itself some material thing, a post office or inscription on the wall, as well as good customs, let the class do so; but if it cannot do both, why is it not sufficient to set an example to posterity in the figure of a Class Day cap and gown?

Very truly yours,

A. F. BEMIS.

In An Old Hall.

The fading firelights flicker low,
Whilst shadows steal o'er step and stair,
And paint, with many a ruddy glow,
Fair Margery, musing unaware.

Ah, favored flames! Teach me I pray
The trick, if trick it be I seek,
So, when I come at close of day,
I'll bring that blush to Margery's cheek.

H. A. R.

'95 to '96: "Do you play football?"
'96: "Oh, yes, indeed!"
'95: "What position do you take?"
'96: "Usually an upright!"

Ninety-four Civils are learning to lay out railroads and Chinamen.

Mr. Charles Wetherbee, '91, is studying Naval Architecture at Paris.

The Sophs once more breathe easier as their second intermediates are over.

Allen French, M. I. T., '92, is now in Berlin. He expects to study next winter at Paris.

John Curtin, '92, and Harry Shute, '92, are studying at Hanover, Germany. Mr. Curtin, to avoid the cholera, spent the summer in Ireland.

Mr. Murray Warner, '92, visited Tech. recently, and noted with satisfaction the numerous improvements in and about the various buildings.

The students of the Architectural Department paid tribute to their late instructor, Professor Létang, by placing a wreath of flowers upon his casket.

The options in Course II. began on Monday, December 5th. The option in mill engineering is the most extensive, and that in naval architecture the least.

Pictures of the victorious Sophomore football team can now be had at Maclachlan's, price $1.25. This is your last class football team, '95, so remember it. Buy!

A quartette, consisting of Messrs. Schmidt, Sias, Wason, and Reed, all of '95, will render several vocal selections at the Sophomore dinner at Young's Hotel, December 16th.

Mr. Austin Bass, '90, is now Assistant Superintendent of the Boston Woven Hose Com-