Now for it!
Happy New Year!
Last number this term.
A week from yesterday!
Class Day Committee next.
Bury the M. E. Society during the vacation.
The most popular holiday salutation was
the mistletoe bough.
Have you the “owl” assignment on the
present boiler test?
How much would you give to be success-
fully through the semies?
Look for the double number of The Tech
the first week of next term.
For photographs of Course V., ’94, drop an
order at the Cage to “P,” box 23.
Now is the time to secure a suite in St. Botolph Hall for the four months of the second
term.
The painful sight of the unfinished tennis
scores desecrating the bulletin board has been
remedied.
The Civils continue to “electioneer,” to
apply the mildest phrase. It is not an eleva-
ting employment.
The 3d year Architects are working daily
until half-past five on their design for a
newspaper building.
The Civils seem to vie with one another in
smashing electric lights. But then, the Civils
are of a peculiar stripe.
Men have been fired for cribbing, and then
they wished they hadn’t. Moreover, it’s fool-

ish, at best. Don’t try it.

The boiler test is taking place this week.
There is some complaint on account of its
proximity to the semiannuals.
Too much praise cannot be given to the
quartette that sang at ’95’s class dinner. The
solos were also very well rendered.
All men who wish lockers at the gym and
are unable to get them, should apply to Fran-
cis C. Green, Secretary M. I. T. A. A.
Captain Green, of the U. S. Navy, visited
the Institute last Thursday, and examined
many of the drawings in marine design.
Not less than six Wellesley girls have been
spending the Christmas holidays at one of the
most popular boarding houses on St. James
Avenue.
The several professors in charge are kindly
co-operating with The Tech, and materially
assisting in the collection of representative
locals from the different departments.
The manager of this year’s football team,
Mr. Vorce, should be congratulated and
thanked for the bright financial condition in
which he has left the association.
Last week was announced the engagement
of Mr. J. Scott Parish, ’92, to Miss Winch, of
Brookline. Mr. Parish is in business in Rich-
mond, Va., and has come North on a short
vacation.
Professor Lanza called the attention of his
classes to the mistake in the item concerning
his new testing machine. The instrument
was spoken of as having a capacity of 3,000
lbs. instead of 300,000 lbs.
The annual meeting of the Board of Editors
occurs in a few days. Men trying for the
Board should not work spasmodically, but
should hand in matter regularly. It is regu-
larity that counts on The Tech.
The hollow cheek and sunken eye, the
piercing look and weary step, all tell too well
the approach of the semiannual battle with
Fate. Cheer up, old man, and sleep a bit; a
clear head is worth a week of midnight oil.