A short meeting of the Freshman Class was held last Thursday, at one o'clock, in Huntington Hall, to take some action upon a few matters of class interest. Although the meeting was held immediately after, and in the same place as, the Political History lecture, which the whole class attends, two hundred and fifty of the men who did not have enough class spirit to remain in their seats a short twenty minutes went out, leaving, however, enough of the class to form a quorum.

After the meeting was called to order, President Rockwell suggested that a man from each section be selected to make a thorough canvass of his division in behalf of the Bishop Brooks Memorial Fund. The plan met with general approval, and was adopted. The Senior and Class Dinner Committees reported but little progress. Upon motion of Hurd, Crosby was elected Manager of the class baseball team for the coming season. It was decided by vote that all class trophies should be kept for the class by each captain of the athletic team, during the college course. Rockwell and Hurd then spoke of the importance of training for the class team race in the New England championship games, after which the meeting was adjourned.

The Junior Dinner.

The Junior Dinner will in all probability be held next week on account of the difficulty of securing proper accommodations and making necessary arrangements sooner. The expense will not exceed two dollars, and every effort is being made to insure a grand success. Remember, this is '94's Junior Dinner—let every Junior show his class interest by attending. The season is propitious; every man can now spare a night off and afford a little extravagance. Notices will be posted in each building when date and place are settled. Juniors, you have a reputation to sustain.

Stereotomy notes, two dollars!!

Has anybody seen the Photographic Society?

Athletes are beginning to limber up their muscles for the Spring tournaments.

One of the Freshman class has just found out that acid does not make a good eye wash.

In a recent number of Life we noticed a very neat design from the pen of E. W. Donn, '91.

Prof. Lanza takes men to the testing machine and says, "at-tension," and "jumps on" them with compression.

The Freshman warriors need not quake in their shoes. Great Britain has too many irons in the fire to fight over Hawaii.

The "Sophomore Architects" began Design last week, and consequently feel very important and full of professional dignity.

Freshmen! Do remember that when you are late to the lectures, shaking the door is not going to let you in—neither is the Instructor.

"Lost, strayed, or stolen," "Pop" Day, last seen on 5th Avenue stage 3033. Any clue as to his whereabouts will be thankfully received by the class.

The Track Committee, in arranging the handicaps for the New England Championship Games, gravely announces that Mr. Hurd, '96, has two feet.

All Seniors desiring to take advantage of the low rates offered by the Notman Photographing Co., should make engagements with that Company for sittings.