Tech men have been numerous at the Boston Art Club Exhibition. By clever management one ticket is made to serve all.

With the foundation of the Woman's College and the drill, someone has suggested that Brown should henceforth be styled "Brown's Graded Military Institute for Both Sexes."

Seven Course IV. men have started in the gymnasium this term. They expect to attend twice a week, at least, until that "unmentionable period" comes around again. When one stops to consider the great benefits derived from even so short a course as this, it seems a wonder many more do not take advantage of it. This is an excellent opportunity to get even with your landlady; try it and see.

A Freshman once to Hades went,—
Some things he wished to learn,
But they sent him back to earth again,
He was too green to burn. —Ex.

"Oh where in the world is my breath?
It's gone!" what distress in his glance.
But relief comes at last, for his breath
Was ascending the stairs in short pants.
—Oberlin Review.

The Institute Committee.
The Institute Committee met at 12 o'clock last Saturday in The Tech office. The committee is composed of the following men, all of whom are well known and influential in their respective classes:

From '95 — C. F. Tillinghast, G. W. Hayden, G. Abbott.

Mr. Bemis was chosen temporary chairman, and Mr. Dickey temporary secretary. The four class presidents were empowered to draw up a constitution for the committee, a draft of which was to be presented at the next meeting.

A long discussion of the objects, duties, and powers of the committee then ensued; the results will appear in a future issue of The Tech. For the present, meetings will be held every Tuesday at 4.15 p. m., in The Tech office, with the exception that the first two meetings are to be on Thursdays at the same time and place.

Mr. Price suggested that a representative man of Technology be made an editor of the University Magazine, if possible, that being the best means of giving Technology her proper position in the college world. Mr. Meade proposed that the Institute Committee in time endeavor to fill the position of a College Senate, if properly supported by the various classes, with a view to a better system of student government, The Dance question was spoken of, and undoubtedly will receive proper attention in a very short time. The feeling against running Tech. parties for pecuniary gain seems to be very strong, and a decided improvement in Technology's social events may be confidently predicted.

The Tech will keep the students well posted as to the doings and plans of the Committee, of which so much may be expected, if properly supported.

Sub Rosa.
The soft flute-notes float down the room,
We sit alone behind the portiere,
—A jacqueminot just dropping from her hair,—
Her shining, silken gown half lights the gloom.

A perfume faint of jasmine fills the air;
A dreamy waltz, "Reve d'amour," ebbs and flows,
And there, where lies the clinging, crimson rose,
Once, twice,—again, I kiss her golden hair.

The "german" still goes on, and no one knows
I tell the story old, behind the portière.
With downcast eyes she listens, the flower in her hair,
And then I kiss her once again, "beneath the rose."

—M. F. B.