Freehand period—Art Museum.
Beware of the first Intermediates!
Who struck Billy Paterson? The Faculty!
Save your pennies,—"Technique" is coming.

Tech. Mythology: "Who is 'the girl with snakes in her hair!""

The Architectural Club is to have a Bohemian supper next Saturday night.

Where are the "front crimps" of the Natural History Building? Too much dampness.

Mr. C. W. Dickey, '94, will report for THE TECH the proceedings of the Institute Committee.

All athletes are looking forward to the New England championships to be held by Tech in the South Armory.

"Will the older children please keep the babies quiet." Reference is not necessary, nor any remark—it is already made.

Mr. Pol. History, '96: "It is said that the reason the capital of Ireland is growing so fast is because it keeps Dublin."

Mr. H. E. Hewitt, '94, has been made Glee and Banjo Club reporter for THE TECH. Let all other clubs likewise secure reporters.

Professor of Chemistry: "What is a good solvent for blues?"

Student (pensively): "Alcohol, sir."

Contributions to the Phillips Brooks memorial fund are now being collected among the several classes in the Institute.

The officers of the M. I. T. corps of cadets ushered at the Charity Ball in Mechanics' Building, Tuesday night, February 14th.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Football Association, Mr. Pechin, '94, was elected manager of the team for the season of '93-'94.

Mr. Herrick's lecture last Friday on Emersonian philosophy was listened to with marked interest by the Senior Mechanicals. The course seems to be gaining in popularity.

Young Soak, '94: "Are you fond of hunting?"

Younger Soak, '95: "Oh yes, my boy! I'm pretty good with the 'chasers'."

Johnson '94, tackle on the 'varsity, has gone to Harvard for the remaining months of this scholastic year. He has expressed his intention of returning to Tech in the fall.

"What course are you in?" was asked by a Freshman.

"Six."

"Well, you are in the 400, aren't you?"

Mrs. Rob't H. Richards, of the Institute, has been delivering a course of lectures upon the Science of Ecology, or, Proper Living, at the Wells Memorial.

The Boston Herald in its account of the recent B. A. A. games, says that in the 45-yard hurdle all the interest was centered in Fred Lord, the "Delsartean Exemplar."

First Senior (entering friend's room): "Hello; grinding?"

Second Senior (looking up from his paper): "No; reading. Truth is more interesting than friction."

A match race between Tech and Worcester Polytechnic should be run again. What a card it would be if it were substituted for the M. I. T. class championship team race at the March 11th games.

Among the health hints given to the Freshman Class the other morning, a repast of Mellen's Food (see ad.), or of Hornick's Malted Oats, to be taken after a hard evening's study, was highly recommended.