Several have decided to take their bicycles with them for use along the tow path of the Erie Canal and at Chicago. Camera fiends and musicians are quite numerous in the company. A uniform style of Tech pin will be adopted to be worn on a uniform style of yacht ing cap, and various other devices invented to inform the inhabitants of the country through which the steamer is to pass of the identity of her passengers. Accommodations for a few more are still available, but application should be made immediately, as the number has already nearly reached the capacity of the steamer. The party at present consists of the following men: B. R. T. Collins, '88; E. M. A. Machado, '90; Ambrose Walker, '91; W. D. King, '93; H. W. Gore, Jr., '94; Geo. Taylor, '94; A. D. Fuller, '95; A. Geiger, Jr., '95; G. A. Cutter, '95; B. L. Keith, Jr., '95; A. C. Lootz, '96; L. A. Freedman, '96; C. H. Low, '96; Albert Chittenden, '96; C. B. Tower, Jr., '96; H. W. Dyer, '96; J. F. Brooks, '96.

FANCY AND I.

When Fancy and I go a-walking together,
No matter how rainy or dreary the day,
That strange little fellow will talk of the weather
As though 'twere the finest and clearest in May.

The folks that we pass in the streets of the city
To him are all good, and to him are all true;
The beggars from him have the warmest of pity;—
And green eyes to him are invariably blue.

Fair Julia sweeps by in her pride and vain glory—
When Fancy looks up and proceeds to unfold
A charmingly sweet, tho' impossible story
That I'd wink at no matter by whom it was told.

If we walk in the country, a hut in a meadow
Becomes in his eyes a wec temple of love.
The sunshine's eternal, if he e'er sees a shadow,
He's sure it is cast by some rose-vine above.

He's a dear little optimist. Gayness and laughter
To him are but normal conditions of mind.
So when he goes walking I follow close after,
For a better companion I never could find.

—Yale Courant.

"ex."

Of all the things that make us mutter curses,
Contemptuous beyond our diction's range,
Is the magazine that quotes our little verses,
And signs them with the nom-de-plume "Exchange."

—Columbia Spectator.

"Bob" Cook, the famous Yale crew captain, says that it is very good that no race can be perfected between Yale or Harvard and the English crew. He says that our crews could successfully compete against such a crew, selected promiscuously from the English colleges and universities.

Ninety-five's baseball team was defeated at Newton by the Newton High School team, 5-3, on Saturday, April 22d; and by Exeter, 16-5, on Wednesday, April 26th. Had Turner, the pitcher, not hurt himself in the Exeter game, the result might have been far different, as no man succeeded in getting any farther than first base while he was in the box. His strain is not very bad, and in a few days he will be all right again, we are very glad to say.

The following gentlemen have been invited to act as officials at the M. I. T. A. C. games: referee, George W. Beals, B. A. A.; judges at finish, W. L. Thompson, Harvard, G. B. Morrison and T. Spenser, B. A. A.; inspectors, C. Brewer, Harvard, and J. L. Batchelder, B. A. A.; clerk of course, Maurice Stern, B. A. A.; field judges, C. E. Buckholz and A. Whitehouse; timers, James G. Lathrop, John Graham, and Fred M. Wood. A full account of the games will be given in next week's Tech, it being impossible to get it in this week's edition.

Here is the record of the last football season in Great Britain: Twenty-six deaths, thirty-nine broken legs, twelve broken arms, twenty-five broken collar bones, and seventy-five other injuries that the surgeons do not take the trouble to specify.