M. I. T. A. C.

The proposed athletic meet between Technology and Brown University has fallen through, because the Brown men will not be in proper training at the time suggested.

The initial cross-country championship meeting takes place at Mystic Park on Thanksgiving Day. The course is about five miles, laid out on good level country. The N. E. A. A. U. committee announces that runners representing clubs which are members of the N. E. A. A. U., are exempt from payment of entry fee. As the M. I. T. A. C. is a member of said association, it is hoped that Tech will be represented in the field of starters. The Brown College A. A. has entered a large team for this event.

The indoor Class Championship Meeting of the M. I. T. A. C. will be held December 9th, in the gym. The events are: 35-yard dash, 35-yard low hurdle race, potato race, putting the shot (16 lbs.), running high jump, rope climb, fence vault (handicap reach), standing broad jump, pole vault (for height). Entrance fee, twenty-five cents per man for each event. Entries close December 6th, with the secretary of the M. I. T. A. C. Only members of the Athletic club can compete.

The annual cross-country run of the Club will be held December 16th. The course is from the “gym” to Coolidge’s Corner and return. Entrance fee is fifty cents per man. Entries close at 12 M. on December 16th. First, second, and third prizes will be given if more than six members compete.

The Individual Excellence Cup is again offered by the M. I. T. A. C. to the member scoring the greatest number of points during the college year in all meetings held by the Club,—points to count 5, 3, and 1 respectively for first, second, and third in each event.

The annual membership tickets of the M. I. T. A. C. will admit member and lady, and the life membership will admit member and ladies to all closed meetings held by the Club.

As the Lounger was dodging into Engineering Alley the other day, he noticed at its farthest end a hole in the wall, and curiosity impelled an exploration. He found that Winslow’s Rink, the scene of old time midyear festivity, was the cause of the disturbance. Entering, he picked his way among the rising walls of brick, What a flood of memories came to him, standing in the midst of this busy scene. But so shortly ago on this sandy floor pattered Freshman feet. There the dress parade was formed, and there the Sophomore stood. On that spot, now so insignificant, did the bale of hay descend, and there did “Murky” catch the pig. About this uneven floor then paraded gorgeous maidens, and even here where now the bricks are strewn there waltzed a joyous pair. To-day the very roof is changing, and ere long the artist student will hold control where once so nobly contested the Sophomore and the Freshman. Verily the world doth move.

The Lounger reads that the Midway now resembles a regulation Chicago Alley, and that the winds sweep clouds of dust and rubbish along its barren way. The poor Javanese, at last accounts, were warming themselves with kerosene lamps, which, as a brave Course X. men asserts, are just about large enough to furnish the necessary heat equivalent. It is hard to realize that the old spirit of jollity does not still pervade that mile or more of fakedom. Even now the Lounger can hear the irrepressible “Hello, hello!” of the jovial Turk, the “Hot! hot! hot!” of the waffle man, and the sound of tinkling glasses within the doors. Yes, it was a gay place, and one the Lounger will not soon forget. There is more than one college man who will recall the pert maids of Old Vienna, or, perchance, of the Hungarian, and the cheers that rang out so merrily there on a Wednesday night. Many an animated scene took place there “in the pale moonlight,” as the Columbian guards can truly testify. The