A few more tickets to the B. A. A. games next Saturday for the Tech section may be had of Captain Thomas of the Track team.

Last Friday afternoon twenty men ran the quarter at the South Armory in competition for positions on the team to race Brown next Saturday evening at the B. A. A. meet.

Harvard has resorted to tug-of-war contests again. These are very interesting "pulls," but owing to the serious results to the inexperienced, other colleges have wisely discouraged the sport.

Thomas, Rockwell, Boeseke, Tillinghast, Bakenhus, and Cummings were the six men picked from twenty candidates for the team race against Brown which takes place on Saturday. Each man ran two laps around the Armory track, about three hundred and ninety-one yards, and the six best times were chosen for the team.

Every effort has been made to gain the Armory for the annual indoor games of the M. I. T. A. C. After a lengthy discussion by members of the Executive Committees of both clubs, it was learned that the Armory could not be used for open athletic games unless held jointly with the First Regiment A. A., and at present this organization is defunct. Until a new association is formed the few promoters of athletics in the regiment will be forced to close all negotiations with Technology.

Owing to the gloomy prospects of reorganizing the First Regiment A. A. in time to hold indoor games, the Technology Athletic Club will hold a set of scratch games in the gymnasium. It may not be understood that games will not be held in the Armory until there is an active First Regiment A. A., and at present such is not the case. It will consequently be more satisfactory to hold the sixteenth annual open scratch games in the gymnasium than to drop the custom altogether. Events will be contested which will require but little floor space.

The trials for the team in the relay-race with Brown at the B. A. A. games, were run in the Armory last Friday. John Graham, the trainer, and Mr. Marimon held watches over about twenty individuals, who singly ran the two laps in remarkably good time. Thomas, '95, Rockwell, '96, Cummings, '96, Boeseke, '95, Bakenhus, '96, and Tillinghast, '95, were chosen to represent Technology. Mr. Thomas covered the 391 yards in 48 seconds, and Mr. Rockwell was a second slower; the others were well bunched in about 52 seconds. From these six the team of four will be picked.

And I Haven't Called Since.
It was at the Glee Club concert,
We were seated, she and I,
Where her dainty face and figure
Were the object of each eye.
I was happy as I watched her,
Till a fellow rose to sing,
Who caught her eye and smiled at her,
And she bowed and smiled at him.
"Oh fie," I said in jealous rage,
"That man's a perfect jay!"
She flashed an angry glance at me,
Then turned the other way.
Nor would she speak one word to me,
But kept me on the rack
Until the last song had been sung
And we were in the hack.
And then I sued for pardon,
But said I could not bear,
To see her smile at such a man
For whom no girl could care.
On reaching home she turned to me,
And said, with pent-up rage,
"I must say I don't see the harm,
When,—well, when we're engaged."

A. W. J.