Taylor, Hitchcock, and Robinson are the new men trying for half.

Springer, '98, is playing on the Newton A. A. football team this fall.

The University of Vermont has withdrawn from the New England Intercollegiate A. A.

The revival of tennis at Technology should receive the earnest support of all lovers of the game.

Mansfield, who played with the Newton Athletic Association, October 5th, is out with the 'Varsity again.

Hayden, at half, shows poor training. He could strengthen the team by turning out regularly for practice.

The center will be able to hold its own with Captain Manahan, Le Moyne, and McCormick, averaging two hundred pounds.

Considering the fact that but three of the team which played at Exeter were old 'Varsity men, the work may be looked upon as very fair.

Emery has come out for practice again, and will give Underwood a pace for full back. His punts are low and sure, but he is weak in bucking the line.

W. P. I. canceled the game for Wednesday, October 9th. The management then obtained a game with Tufts for that date. Tufts, also, canceled this game at the last moment.

Warren, Mansfield, and Watrous are the candidates for quarter. Watrous is the most alert of the three, but is unsteady and tackles poorly; although the other men are older at the game, they lack snap and pass slowly.

"I love to hear you speak," said she,  
With an entrancing sigh,  
"And what I love especially  
Is the way you say good-by!"

—Polytechnic.

You cannot weigh grams with a grammar,  
Or sugar cure hams with a hammer;  
Stew plums with a plummer,  
Do sums with a summer,  
Or produce any clams with a clamor.

—Silver and Gold.

YE WILY PROFFE.

For soothe as each examne draws nigh,  
This history repeats,—  
Somme in ye classe do always haste  
To fill ye frontmoste seates.  
Howe'er ye proffe with knowing nodde  
Dothe to himselfe suggeste,  
"Those in ye frontmoste seats I'll plucke  
And give 'A' to ye reste."

—Quill.

THE USUAL THING.

She had the usual queenly form,  
And the usual graceful mien;  
She had the usual cherry lips,  
With the usual pearls between.  
She had the usual soft blue eyes,  
And the usual golden hair;  
She had the usual quick surprise,  
And the usual startled stare  
When I went on my knees in the usual way,  
And took the usual hand,  
And warbled out the usual lay  
That she "didn't understand."  
I shrieked out the usual "tempest driv'n,"  
And the usual "worthless life,"  
And threatened the usual fight to heav'n  
Unless she became my wife.  
On the usual rosy finger tips  
I placed the usual kiss,  
And she murmured low the usual thing,  
"I never dreamed of this!"  
She wept the usual sisterly tear,  
Felt the usual sisterly woe  
As she sighed in my dainty, shell-like ear  
The usual answer, "No!"

—University Chronicle.