Summer School of Architecture.

Historic and picturesque Quebec was the seat of operations of the Summer School in Architecture this last summer. Three weeks in June was spent most profitably there, and the men, as a result, show well-filled portfolios. The men made sketches at the beautiful Isle d'Orleans, the Falls of Montmorency, at Sillery, with its quaint French churches, and at Beauport, the swell suburb, where all the houses face the cardinal points of the compass regardless of the direction of the street. The ruins of the Chateau Bigot, the scene of action in Parker's “Seats of the Mighty,” was visited by the party in the moonlight.

In the way of excitement the party took in all the festivities appertaining to the Queen's Jubilee. Those who enjoyed the trip were Brodley, '97, Whitten, Richmond, and Kean, all '98, with Mr. Gardner, of the Architectural Department, as guide and director.

Some Borrowed Wit.

Record Breakers.

Ninety-nine: “I saw quite a race this morning.”

Naughty-naught: “Where was it?”

Ninety-nine: “A fellow took two alarm clocks to the top of Buffalo Hill and let them run down.” — Cornell Widow.

Under no conditions: The Phi Beta Kappa man. — Yale Record.

Little: “Skinner is a mighty mean chap.”

Read: “You bet he is. He's so mean that he won't laugh at his own expense.” — Harvard Lampoon.

I said to Tom Jones,
   As we met on the street,
   "You talk like a lyre"—
   His voice was so sweet;
Then he said a few words
   (Which I'll never repeat);
Still he talked like a liar—
   But his voice wasn't sweet.

— Ex.

At a meeting of 1900 Football team, last week, W. J. Angus was elected captain, and J. W. Paget was appointed business manager.

Durand Mayer, '98, temporary captain of the Track team, will be at the Tech. Gymnasium, on Exeter Street, every afternoon, after four o'clock, to meet men wishing to try for the team. It is hoped that more men will try for the 100 and 440-yard dash, and also in the shot and the hammer-throwing. This year offers exceptional opportunities for new men to become prize winners, and 1901 should make the most of this chance.

The run of the Hare and Hounds Club, on last Saturday, will be remembered by those participating in it as the most novel and interesting event in the history of the club. The two hares left Riverside about 3.30, followed five minutes later by a pack of twenty hounds. After running about half a mile the hares took to the water, and, to the surprise of all, swam across the Charles River. The hounds boldly followed, boats, however, being at hand to render assistance in case of emergency. The only incident of the rest of the five miles covered occurred in passing Lasell College. Here the young ladies picked up the trail and assembled just in time to behold the hounds pass in full cry. During the run the hounds gained fifteen seconds on the hares. The rest of the afternoon was pleasantly spent on the river in the big war canoe, belonging to the Riverside Recreation Grounds. This association tendered the Hare and Hounds Club the use of two dressing rooms for the afternoon.