enterprising firm would erect a high apartment house on the forsaken site.

In the line of social events at Technology, the outlook for the early winter is decidedly attractive. A number of entertainments are already being arranged for, two or three more are planned, and the holiday time promises to pass gaily here. The Minstrel Show, to be given by the Athletic Association, is well under way, and the annual Home Concert of the musical clubs is announced for December 14th in Huntington Hall.

The social side of life at the Institute is never too prominent, and an excellent precedent to set now would be to increase the number of such entertainments given during the first term, and collect them as near Christmas as may be, to make the holiday more a festive time, and less a chance to make up back sleep.

In view of the amount of favorable comment heard last year, when The Tech began to publish a calendar containing the dates, places, and objects of the meetings of the organizations at Technology, we fail to see why the secretaries of certain clubs have lately failed to file the usual calendar notices. If any secretary has not received the calendar blanks sent out at the beginning of the term, they may be obtained at the office of The Tech. Blanks should be filled out, and left at the Cage for The Tech by Wednesday noon for notices to appear in Thursday's paper. The calendar is a convenience to members of the various societies and our readers. Its value depends on its completeness and accuracy, and for these qualities we must depend on the co-operation of the different secretaries.

Rival Roommates.

GNEs HALLAM and her mother were sitting one evening on the broad piazza of their country home, drinking in the sweet summer air, and listening to the croak of the frogs in the woods below. A sudden pull at the doorbell broke rudely upon the silence.

"Oh pshaw, mother! What a shame it is," cried Agnes. "I wanted a quiet evening with you, and it's sure to be some stupid man, I know!"

Her mother's foot made a quick, warning movement in her direction, but it was too late. The maid had shown their callers immediately through to the veranda, and they were already beside them. Agnes, in her sudden confusion, failed to catch the name of the younger of the two gentlemen when Mrs. Hallam presented him. The next moment she was vaguely and uncomfortably conscious that he had placed his chair beside her, and was waiting for her to open the conversation. It was obviously useless for her to attempt to ignore her blunder.

"Oh, what can I say?" she cried, half mortified, half amused.

"Only promise me not to take it for granted that I'm stupid until I convince you of it, which I, on my part, promise to do shortly," he answered, adopting her tone at once.

"That promise is easily made, and far more easily kept than yours," she replied, laughing.

"Ah, now you have quite compensated for your first remark," he said; "so we can proceed on a fairer basis."

Thus the ice was broken at once, and the evening slipped away much more rapidly than that inauspicious remark of Miss Hallam's had promised; and, indeed, the tables had later been completely turned after all, for,