bob-tailed Angora cat's they keep here. You know, I never see an event of that kind happening without thinking of those soul-stirring lines:

Down in the kitchen, a maiden fair,
Out of the hash, was picking her hair!

SPUD (to Tommie) — You'd better give that hair to Hamlet; you know whom I mean,—the long guy over there with the boy's dress-suit on, who always leads you to the table you don't want, and then gives the morning paper to the other man. We call him Hamlet because he looks so melancholy.

MONK — Why don't you call him Omlette?

(Chorus of groans from the others.)

TOMMIE — Say, if I could put my lunch-hooks on that bread-plate, I'd trun it at you hard.

SPUD — In that case, Monk, you should call him "Eggs, Sunny-side up!" That's the technical name for omelette.

MONK — I thought that omelette was "Adam and Eve on a raft."

SPUD — No! That's poached eggs on toast, and "Wreck Adam and Eve" means "no toast."

TOMMIE (murmuring disgustedly) — Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high; I cannot attain unto it."

(Meanwhile, all have finished the second course, the waitress has removed the dishes and remains standing there.)

SPUD (turning to her) — Oh, I beg your pardon. If you will kindly convey thither such portions of —

MONK — Do keep still! Even Boston doesn't go to that limit. (To waitress.) Bring him all you have; that's what he means. And, if there's anything left over, bring it to me.

TOMMIE (ordering from menu.) — Everything excepting apple pie. Coffee with no milk, too, please.

MONK — Same here.

SPUD — Bring me either coffee or tea, but don't tell me what it is, and see if I can guess.

(Waitress returns presently.)

MONK (regarding small triangle of pie before him) — This is Wednesday. They manufacture all their pies on Sunday, and make 'em last through the whole week. Will you get me a steel knife or a steam-roller, if you have one?

SPUD — Say, your teeth can push themselves through that crust all right. That's only medium-weight. Come, hurry, it's nearly two o'clock!

(Silence for two minutes, then Monk raises his cup of coffee.)

MONK — "Here's to you, my jovial friend," and the pie, and the peas—and Agnes (bows gracefully). (Others drink in silence, then all three go out. Gentleman remains for a few minutes, his face in a brown study. Then he, too, arises, and goes out.)

L. Brown, until recently Gymnasium janitor, is no longer in the employ of the Institute. His place has been filled by F. H. Crans.

Captain Avery wants new candidates for the relay team, especially men from Freshman and Sophomore classes. The team takes a practice run daily from the Gymnasium at 4.50 P.M.

A regular meeting of Forum of Technology, 1905, will be held in Room 11, Rogers, on Friday, at 3 P.M.

Members of the Electrical Engineering Society who wish shingles should leave their name, course and class with B. W. Capen, Box 81, Cage.

The following appointments in the Freshman Regiment are announced: To be sergeant-major, E. A. Mead. To be sergeants: Co. A: R. B. Gregson, F. H. Langworthy, L. J. Killion; Co. E: R. P. Stebbins, E. L. Hill.

The Basket Ball Team began practice last week. The management has had much trouble in finding a suitable place to play in, and has finally been forced to resort to the Gymnasium. A number of games have been arranged for next term, and all who have ever played basket ball, or who want to try for the team, are requested to report on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 4 P.M.

The Hockey Team.

A meeting of the M. I. T. Hockey Association was held in Room 11, Rogers Building, last Wednesday. Mr. F. F. H. Smith,