Freshman Page Themes.

HIS IMPROVISED THERMOMETER.

I, for one, am not surprised to hear of the death of Hamilton's infant child, for the reason that I know Hamilton very well indeed, and I can realize from what I have seen of the shiftless, luckless, good-natured old fellow, that the death was not a very wonderful event in such circumstances. Hamilton might do very well for a godfather, but he was not meant to have any children to look after alone. While Mrs. Hamilton was living everything went smoothly, for she held the reins to the whole affair. But she died three years ago, and it is a wonder that the infant survived her as long as he did. Why, one night, when I visited Hamilton, I found him bathing the child in a little zinc bathtub. The window to the room was open and there was an appreciable draught. "Great heavens, man, close that window!" I cried; which he did good-naturedly. "How hot is the water in the tub?" I asked. "Sure I don't know," he answered, complacently. "Why, you ought to use a thermometer! How do you know whether the water is too hot or too cold for this child?" "Oh," he answered, breezily, "that's easy enough; when it's too hot, he grows red; when it's too cold, he turns blue." And now Hamilton wonders why the infant died!

CROW MARSH.

Deep in the woods which fringe the northern boundary of our town is the "Crow Marsh." Only the edges of this marsh have ever been explored, and no one has ever dared to investigate the mystery which hangs over the interior. This whole marsh is surrounded with quicksand and soft, slimy mud. All attempts to sound this mud have failed, for if a weight is lowered by a rope or wire it snaps when it gets ten feet below the surface, and it looks as if it had been cut with a cold chisel or by the teeth of some enormous animal. A large clump of tall pines stands in the center of the marsh. These pines furnish the nesting-place for thousands of crows, whose uncanny caws, mingled with the bubbling oozing sound of the incessantly moving mud exerts a powerful and an unwholesome influence on the imagination.

W. G. B.

Basket-ball.

Phillips Andover, 45; M. I. T., 11.

Tech was defeated at basket-ball on Wednesday, Feb. 26, by Phillips Andover, the final score being 45 to 11. The defeat was due to superior team work of the opponents:

Phillips Andover.

Humphrey, l. f.; McGovern, r. f.; Childsmiller, c.; Clough, l. g.; Dilleck, r. g.

M. I. T.

McGovern, l. f.; Humphrey, r. f.; Schildmiller, c.; Dilleck, l. g.; Clough, r. g.


Brown, 15; M. I. T., 14.

The Brown basket-ball team defeated the Tech team Saturday night in Providence in a hard-fought game. The teams were tied through most of the game, and remained so almost to the end of the second. Tech outplayed Brown in the first half, but in the second half Brown did the better work.

Each team was penalized for fouls five times, and each team threw three baskets from them.

Brown.

Ray, r. f.; De Wolf, l. f.; Smith, r.; Gallison, r. g.; Schwinn, l. g.

M. I. T.


Frank G. Cox, '03, has been chosen captain of the Basket-ball Team, and E. F. Doyle is the manager. Practice is being held on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday afternoons in the Gymnasium.