Scientific King.
The sounds you hear where'er I sing,
As I have lately found,
Are caused by molecules of air,
As they go scooting round.
As they go scooting round.
My voice is equipped with a patent anti-shake
With the automatic stokers of the very latest make,
And the only thing that's wanting is an automatic brake,
For a scientific sing have I.

Petition the Faculty.
A Freshman from the country
Started in at Tech last fall:
He was really quite good looking,
He was slim and he was tall.
He got along quite bravely,
Till it was time to eat —
They told him the Tech Lunch to try;
He went and took a seat.
He sat and simply waited
For a waiter to come near,
But though he saw a dozen 'round,
They did naught else but clear.
And when at last the clock struck two
To me he breathless ran —
I calmly handed him a blank
On which the words began:
“Gentlemen, gentlemen,” etc.

If you become discouraged,
If Flunks are coming fast,
If all the Prof's are roasting you,
And no exams are passed;
If you're convinced that Tech's no cinch,
There's one recourse at last —
Just take yourself to Harvard,
For Harvard is a graft.

At the top of Rogers Building,
Up a flight of stairs or two,
You doubtless know what Linus does
To hide a plate from you —
He puts a board partition on
The desk to hide the view.
It makes you feel like monkeys at
The Zoozy Zoozy Zoo.
I'll have to tell him all my mind,
He'll list with willing ear;
Will I answer him in tones so kind?
Well — hardly — don't you fear.
And if he has no reason
For what seems to me so queer,
I'll take my fountain pen and write
In words precise and clear:

CHO. —
“Gentlemen, gentlemen, I despise that wood partition.
I really can't see what the use of it be,
It's a 'muzzle without a mission'.
The faculty meet, I read them the sheet
While liquids are freely decanted.
The faculty vote — I send Linus a note:
"Your partition has been surplanted!"

Electrical Engineering Society.

At the business meeting of the Electrical Engineering Society held on Monday, a committee composed of Messrs. Gammons, Ferry and Reed read resolutions on the death of Alfred W. Bruton. The committee reported that a wreath of white roses had been sent in time for the funeral. It was voted that the Seniors of the Society should wear a badge of mourning for two weeks.

It was voted to hold a Thesis meeting Monday, May 11, in Room 6, Lowell, at 7:30 P.M. At this meeting abstracts of the theses will be presented by most of the Seniors. It is hoped to make this a very interesting and profitable meeting.