

while 101 men made mysterious tappings with it upon the bare tables. If you haven't tapped a tap with the tapper you've lost an integral part of your college life.

This idea of dedicating certain nights to various 'Stute interests has proved so popular that it will be continued. May 8 the Dartmouth Track Team will be entertained there after the dual meet at Newton. Next Saturday night, April 9, the Kommers will be in honor of the M. I. T. Track Team. Captain Curtis will preside and various members of the Track Team will speak. If there is any one organization at Tech that is especially favored with popularity that organization is the Track Team, and everyone may rest assured that this will be a rousing good time. Every man who would like to see Tech turn out a winning Track Team this year is urged and requested to be present.

Civil Engineering Society.

The seventh annual dinner of the Civil Engineering Society was held last Thursday evening, March 31, at Hotel Westminster. About one hundred were present and among the guests were Pres. Lucius Tuttle of the Boston and Maine, F. B. Gilbreth, L. C. Watson, F. L. Fuller, E. A. Davis, F. H. Snow, J. P. Fox, Profs. George F. Swain, Alfred B. Burton, Dwight Porter, C. Frank Allen, O. G. Robbins, F. P. McKibben, C. M. Spofford, G. H. Barton, K. S. Sweet, G. L. Hosmer, C. B. Breed, C. E. A. Winslow, D. A. Allen, W. E. Burnshalter, G. A. Sampson, G. W. Howard, H. S. Morse, and W. R. Davis.

Professor Swain, the first speaker of the evening, gave an interesting talk on the work of Tech graduates. He was followed by President Tuttle of the Boston and Maine, who spoke on the application of business principles to engineering and the value of good judgment and steady plodding. Mr. Snow, the next speaker, interested the Society by his talk on the problems of

the municipal engineer. Professor Porter told of many curious mistakes which were made by men taking examinations, and Mr. Gilbreth brought out the idea that the young engineer should not be afraid "to rub elbows with" the day laborer. The Dean spoke of the fact that responsibility should make us fear mistakes and closed the round of entertaining speeches.

1906 Class Meeting.

A meeting of the Class of 1906 was held after English Literature on Monday, April 4. Manager Kennedy of the Baseball Team brought up the question of suits and it was decided to give one to every man who makes the Team for the first time this year, and to allow those who were on last year's team to keep the suits which were then issued to them. It was also voted to back the manager to the extent of \$50. If the utter absence of enthusiasm at this class meeting is any indication of the support to be given to the Sophomore Baseball Team this spring, the 1906 Team will have to depend altogether on the work of a very few men.

There was a young man at the Tech,
Who was buried in work to his neck;
He toiled like the bees,
And got seventeen C's,
But went back to Podunk a wreck.

A trolley car in Santa Cruz,
With a loud bang blew out its last fuse;
When they said, "Now be still,"
It replied, "Sure I will,
For I certainly cannot re-fuse."

There was an old fellow named Pray,
Who went on a drunk every day;
For a quarter he'd get
Enough of the wet,
To make him extremely *passé*.