

heels of an A. D. T. messenger boy for an hour, or shall he suffer a slow death by electro-cution? All was chaos, when suddenly the room became as dark as a night in the forest during a storm—the engineer had turned off the lights. Later the source of his* wonderful knowledge was discovered, and from that time on it became a fad to introduce intricate points in parliamentary practice until all were familiar with them.

Time passed on and the Senators, longing for new fields of usefulness, resolved to start a college paper. After all the plans were laid, costs computed and arrangements made for publishing, a committee was appointed to wait upon the President of the Institute and lay the matter before him, asking for his permission and help in the enterprise.

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The paper has never been published.

What was to be done next was the question, when a certain Ferris arose and proposed that each member cultivate a goatee “one-half inch square.” Despite the most desperate efforts of the beardless youths, the motion was carried, and at the next meeting when the members were called forth to produce their “growth” or show cause why they should not be punished for contempt of court, ’twas only by the cool headed rulings of the President that a panic was averted. Jim Wiley is said to have been so mortified that he took dust from the floor and applied it to the spot where the hair should have been, rather than confess a total failure.

The President and Faculty of the Institute are ex-officio honorary members of the Senate, and occasionally men who have been raised to the highest offices by the people have been placed upon our membership list. Accordingly when Grover Cleveland was re-elected in '92 by such a large majority the Senate immediately did him the honor to place his name on the list. We do not discriminate between political parties, and it was only the effects of a then recent banquet upon our treasury that prevented us from sending an embossed copy of congratulations to Major McKinley after his election in '96.

We meet every Friday at 5 o'clock, and have a literary program and business meeting usually lasting from one hour to an hour and a half. The meeting is the happiest hour in the week, but the greatest of all great joys is occasioned on that one evening in the year when the Senate holds its annual banquet. There it is the pleasure of the old and the privilege of the new members to meet the men who have left us to take up their work in the practical walks of life. Together we enjoy the stories of “A” and the wonderful love exploits of “B,” while we “drink our ———— with laughter free.” The feelings which the members have toward the Senate is best told by the following scrap of conversation which took place between three members as they left the last banquet.

(A.) “I’m proud to be a member of the Senate.”

(B.) “It’s the best thing out.”

(C.) “You bet.”

* The malicious member, not the engineer.