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There has come into existence, during the current college year, an organization, which may have been prompted by a superabundance of good spirits, or a philanthropic desire to administer to our tired intellects a soothing melody; or perhaps the stirring times had so aroused the girls of '98, that the imperative desire to do something worked itself out along the line of their most prominent talent, and the Girl's Glee Club was started with an auspicious turnout of some two or three dozen applicants.

On October 24th, a day fraught with a large beginning, the applicants proceeded to the election of a leader to which position Miss Copps was speedily chosen, and the meeting adjourned after a confused discussion as to when, how, where, and who, was to try their voices. This was finally accomplished, and the thinning process had commenced.

From this time forth no authentic reports of their progress were obtainable, but many and varied rumors jostled themselves together in the air, which said, that they "could sing some," "sang divinely," "couldn't sing at all," "could beat the Tech Glee Club," "would never amount to anything," etc., etc. In fact their ability to entertain was as settled in all of our minds as the exact process of the blowing up of the "Maine" in the minds of almost any reporter of our famous Yellow Journals in Feb. '98.

Consequently when it was announced that the much longed for opportunity of hearing our girls sing would be granted at the Thanksgiving Musical, the largest noon assembly of students gathered together in years came expectantly, curiously, or came with the crowd.

When the girls had spent a shivering fifteen minutes in the ante room, they walked out on the stage and proceeded to cover themselves with glory. They bore up bravely under the congratulations which were showered upon them afterwards, and modestly admitted that perhaps they were the whole thing after all.

We have since heard vague core," etc., but the one short, been repeated to date. If it should cation we are to hear those angel sturdy health, that a full enjoy

echoes of "new songs", "such a cute ensweet pleasure of hearing them, has never

be that once more before next vavoices, let us pray that we be in ment may be possible.