



"On the deck, once again"—the Glee and Mandolin Clubs this year are once more in the position they so enviably held a few years ago, that is, the honor of being "the most powerful organization in the Institute," and the club which excels all previous attempts in the delightful entertainment of "after the show feeds." We enjoyed giving our concerts. After they were over, we all unanimously declared that the Muses had so uplifted our souls that our physical man should not be slighted, and so off we went to leave our proceeds, or a portion thereof, with Tom Jones's, the Tip Top Inn, or some other charitable institution.

The clubs had the usual hard times to get started that they have always had. Mr. C. R. Morey and Mr. A. A. Dittmar were the leaders of the clubs last year, and so they took it upon themselves to call rehearsals. After a month, enough men were assembled to form a club, and the present officers were elected. It is due to the perseverance and splendid leadership of Mr. Dittmar that such a strong and efficient body has been organized, and we also owe to him our many "hot times."

Friday, December the Thirteenth, the first concert was given in the Auditorium. Placards were posted on every corner of Chicago, and a stereopticon lantern was used to throw advertisements on a canvas hung on Armour avenue. The sections in the gallery were decorated by the classes which occupied them, the boxes by the three fraternities, and the stage by the clubs. The concert was such a success that other concerts were immediately booked from neighboring towns.

After vacation we gave two consecutive concerts; January 16 at the Maywood, Illinois, Public Library, and January 17 at the Blue Island Theater. Due to a dance given the same night at Maywood, we had a rather small audience—so few, in fact, that "Dolly" tried to count them on his fingers while the quartet was giving its stunt, and he nearly broke up the house. Blue Island is a beautiful place—they do appreciate music so much. The house was packed. After it was over, well, Tom Jones had to run across the alley and borrow from the neighboring restaurants, we ate so much. Our last foreign concert was at the Central Park Presbyterian Church on February 21.

We are the proud possessors of a permanent club room on the second floor of Chapin Hall. Here the men may meet, hold business meetings, and keep their instruments and music.

The clubs have the best prospects for as good a time next year as have ever been enjoyed. Most of the old men will be back, and every one expects magic things for 1908-1909.