LAST year a vague rumor was in circulation that a restaurant was to be established in the immediate vicinity of our buildings; it was soon disproved, however, and, as before, the weary Tech trudged down town for his noonday meal. Nor is there any immediate possibility of a good eating-house in this neighborhood; for, while the students of the Institute and adjacent schools would furnish a thriving business eight months of the year, very little support could be derived in the four months of summer, from this neighborhood.

Now, although, according to the catalogue, a recess of an hour and a quarter is allowed for dinner, enough work is laid out to keep us busy during that interval; and as many do not feel like taking so much time from their work as it requires to walk a mile or more to a restaurant, it would seem as though the Faculty might offer a little assistance in this matter. A few years ago, when the old gymnasium occupied the position of the present new building, the catalogue used to announce that good board could be obtained at the Institute restaurant. The Faculty has apparently now lost all interest in our convenience, since this statement is no longer made. If one of the vacant rooms in the basement of the new building could be fitted up as a restaurant, where simple lunches could be obtained at a reasonable rate, it would certainly prove a great accommodation to all, and a great saving of time. Doubtless, with some inducement, a caterer might be found who would undertake such a scheme.

WHAT course are you going to take next year? This is the question of the hour with the majority of the freshmen class, and a difficult question it is, and one on which too much thought cannot be put. The first thing to be considered in deciding this question is this,—what studies is the student most fond of, and what is his natural bent? During the first year at the Institute a student is supposed to discover in what direction his talents lie; but how many finish their first year without finding this out! How many there are who, unable to make up their minds, take up some course for which they have little or no taste, either because they hear there is a good opening in that direction, or else to comply with the wishes of their parents or friends. And what is the result? What must be the result? Either they fail, or else they just manage "to skin through" (to use a slang but expressive phrase), and enter the world prepared for some profession for which they have no love. And will they succeed, you ask? No! They may manage to make a living, but no man ever did, will or can make a perfect success in life in a calling in which he is not thoroughly interested.

Thus we see what an important step this choosing of a course is, and one also which can be rightly taken by no one except the student himself. In these days when every branch is crowded to overflowing, a young man can not fit himself too well for whatever he is going to do. The men who make the greatest success now a days are those who know how to do one thing better than any one else. Such men are always in demand. To be sure, all knowledge is of use, sooner or later, but the age in which we live is a practical one, and the man who will have the most success on the stage of life is the one who chooses a part suited to his ability and learns it thoroughly.

AS the time of the Senior ball approaches, it is to be hoped that the affair will prove as great a success as before. To insure this, the principal features of the occasion, that is, the Seniors, ought certainly to appear in full force. The class of '83 only presented a half-dozen men at their ball, while, last year, '84 went one better. This might be excused by the rarity of Seniors here, but that is the only excuse. But really, when the three lower classes tender this graceful compliment to the graduating class, the recipients should acknowledge it at least by being present.