T\ is about this time of the year when the work on The Tech gets to be especially burdensome. Subjects for editorials are few and far between, and it is only after diligent search that they can be found at all. All college news is of a quiet character, and nothing especially interesting is going on.

There are perhaps two things, though, which are scarcer than editorial subjects, and they are contributions from the students and the literary articles in the editor's drawer. It has always been the misfortune of the editors of this paper to have to write nearly all their literary articles themselves, but this year is, perhaps, the most unfortunate year of all. So far, only one contribution of any considerable merit has been received, and competition for places on the editorial board is absolutely at a standstill. It is manifestly unfair to the editors to make them do all the literary work, besides the work necessary for the editing of the paper. Surely, in such a large institution as the Tech, there must be plenty of men who can write; and if each one of these would only write one short article, he would confer an everlasting favor upon the overworked editors.

Every one is of course now occupied in grinding for the exams., and so can scarcely be expected to send in any contributions. Let them remember, though, that there is a week of rest coming, when they will have time to write something if they only will.

It comes hard, though, to the tired editor, not only to toil upon his own examinations, but to have to grub around for the wherewithal to give hope to the weary, and to make the Freshman laugh, even in spite of the pain and natural timidity with which the first "weeding out" inspires him.

We have done our best under the circumstances. We can surely do no more, and therefore offering no apology, we greet you all, in this time of common anxiety, with the hope that we may all pull through safely, with plenty of H's and C's to make our vacation a pleasant one.

J\ ust about this time the Techs are unanimously engaged in a pursuit which may be loosely defined as a spasmodic attempt to make up for lost time. This time may have been lost through negligence, natural incapacity, or excessive study—of which the first, whether culpable or not, is simple in its effects; the second no less so, since it prevents his victim from employing his time to the best advantage; the third acts on the principle of "the limit of production," in agricultural economy—that is, beyond a certain point, additional time spent in intellectual effort will not produce adequate returns; such being the case whenever study-