HERE is one thing we would like to mention, although we hope that it will only be a thing of the past by the time of publication of this editorial; this is, the ball-practice that goes on between hours on the tennis-grounds. We think that this is a thing which every one should unite in stopping. The grounds were given us by the Faculty for the sole purpose of tennis; and it was expressly stipulated by them when the grounds were given, that there was to be no walking across between the buildings for a short cut, and that no one not a member of the Tennis Association should be allowed on the grounds. As the Tennis Association is responsible for all broken windows, if this abuse of the grounds is not stopped, it will soon find itself paying for windows which were not broken by any of its members, or even by a tennis-ball.

IT is to be hoped that something will be done next year to furnish the students of the Institute with a quiet reading-room. The room in Rogers, originally meant for this purpose, is now changed into a resort for Freshmen, where continual rows are taking place, and which is chiefly used as a lunch-room. Most of the upper classmen have reading-rooms, which they can use, which are connected with their several departments, and so the absolute need of a quiet sitting-room is not so urgently felt. In the autumn and spring months the men are mostly out of doors; but during the winter, when our spare time cannot be spent on the tennis courts, the desire for a reading-room, which all courses can use in common, and which shall be easily accessible to every one, is almost universal. The present reading-room is barely worthy of the name. If any one goes in there to study, he is almost instantly driven out by a row of some sort, and he is lucky if his departure is not accelerated by his being hit by some article of food, which is the common missile of warfare employed. Last term there were no less than a dozen and a half chairs destroyed or injured in some way. This fact in itself points that things are not as they should be, and there seems to be no remedy but the appointment of some one to maintain order and look after the library.

HERE is nothing more discouraging, nothing more deadening to all desire for mastery of a subject, than the feeling that the lessons embrace more than could be properly read in three times the allotted time. The principle of "hopefulness in labor" applies not alone to coal-heavers and potato-diggers.

ALTHOUGH our Senior Ball this year may well be remembered as the most delightful social event of its kind yet recorded in our annals, there is one serious course for complaint in connection with it. The three lower classes did not support it as they should, and in spite of the energy of the management, not enough tickets were taken to make it a financial success. This custom is one of the few peculiar to the Institute, and one which for many reasons it would be an error to drop. No one can question the popularity of our present Senior Class, and it is especially surprising that in this case the lower classmen were so backward in their support. The unusually large number of Seniors present showed that they fully appreciated the courtesy of those to whom they owed their pleasure, but they were sorry that they could not show their gratitude to a larger circle.

WE take great pleasure in presenting the readers of THE TECH, with this number a phototype of our victorious tug-of-war team, which pulled the Harvard University tug-team 21 inches. For the benefit of those not acquainted with the members of our tug-of-war team, we give their names below, the names occupying the same relative positions as the men in the phototype.

F. L. Pierce, ’89. P. H. Tracy, ’90.