We are sorry if we have offended any by our recent remarks on the Senior Ball question, but as we have said before, and will probably keep on saying to no purpose, the Board of editors cannot possibly always represent the opinion of the Institute in regard to every matter that comes up, and for that reason have invited communications from any one on subjects of general interest. But it is seldom that our offer is taken advantage of, and the editors have to present their own views. When first speaking of this question, realizing that it was one on which there might be much diversity of opinion, we presented the opinions of the editorial board, and in finishing, said, "This is only one side of the matter, and we hope that some discussion may be evoked, if the subject is worthy of the pen of those holding an opposite opinion." Receiving absolutely no reply to this, and hearing no expressions of disapproval with the editorial, we still further expressed our views on this subject, with the result of receiving criticisms that come too late.

A seemingly unimportant question, and yet one worthy of thought, is in regard to the naming of the Institute buildings. The main building is known as the Rogers Building, while the more recent structure is nearly always referred to as the "New Building." This is not a fitting name for it, and it seems strange that it has not before this been known by its right name, as Kidder Building. The change in nomenclature must come sooner or later, for, judging by the past, it is fair to believe that we must erect or secure more buildings in the future, and what is the new building now will not be then. Let us anticipate the future, and henceforth call the building Kidder, and may those in authority refer to it as such in the examination schedules and other printed matter that come before the students.

Now is the time when the gay and festive Tech. man dons his spring overcoat, light trousers, and pearl-colored Derby, and saunters carelessly down Boylston Street to the wonder and admiration of the mucker.

The time approaches when the co-eds put on their spring bonnets (?) and wear them to Charley's lectures, to be admired, unconscious of the fact that they are obstructing the view of the apparatus.

This is the season when the Freshmen wonder if they know anything at all, and timidly calculate the remaining weeks before the "finals"; when the bold Sophs. make one wild, spasmodic effort to study—when they realize the rapidity of the flying days and weeks; when the Juniors are flustered at the near prospect of becoming Seniors; while the grave and reverend autocrats of the fourth year throw aside all else and actually work at their theses.

Here is always more or less complaint that class meetings here are never well attended. We would suggest that the method in use at Harvard and other institutions be adopted here; that is, have the meetings in the evening, either at the Institute or at some of the hotels. At the usual hour of the Institute meetings everybody is anxious to get home, and either there is no quorum, or the business is rushed through without proper consideration. By having the meetings in the evening, and giving a sufficiently long notice beforehand, this difficulty would be done away with. The '88 Class-Day Committee have recently tried this method of holding their meetings, with marked success.

Good Advice.

(From the German.)

When sadness claims you for its own,
Tell not the crowd that scoffs to hear,
But to the stars breathe it, alone;
They'll mock you not; they cannot hear.

And if in love with some fair maid,
Tell not your friends, who'll only laugh,
But hie you to some flow'ry glade,
And tell the flowers; they cannot laugh.

And if at rhymes you've tried your hand,
Don't trust them to confiding ears,
But read them where the mountains stand;
They're patient, for they have no ears.