to sustain the honor of the class. No entries were received until the last moment, and, in fact, the appearance of the team was due entirely to the energetic efforts of a member of the Class of '89. Such a state of things is to be deplored, and should not be allowed to happen again.

It seems a very simple thing to hand your name to a man on a certain date, but such is evidently not the case. The entries for the recent athletic games were distinctly stated to be in on a certain date, at a fixed time, yet not one half were on time. Entries were even received as late as two days after they ought to have been closed. Such delay caused an unnecessary amount of trouble to the officers of the Athletic Club, who have enough to do with managing other matters pertaining to the games without being troubled in the manner stated above.

This is a good time, just before vacation, to again bring up the long-neglected subject of a Tech. song. It is useless to say how much it is needed. Here is an institution of nearly a thousand students, and not one among them who can whistle his own college song! Upon almost any occasion the question is likely to arise, “Won't you please sing some of the Tech. songs?” And in our embarrassment we are tempted to look above and softly whistle “Sweet Violets,” and she innocently wonders if some hard-working Tech. student really did compose it. These facts are deplorable in themselves, and make one wonder whether the requisite genius is lacking, the love for our Alma Mater is too weak to warrant a song in her praise, or whether it is pure and simple laziness and want of enthusiasm. We fear it is the latter, and so renew our statement that a club of interested students has offered twenty-five dollars for a Tech. song, if enough more can be raised to give a suitable prize.

Now, here is a spark that can be easily blown into a roaring flame. Let each class appoint a joint committee, whose duty it shall be to canvass the classes and raise a sum of money large enough to offer a generous prize,—say of seventy-five dollars, with a second of twenty-five. With the remainder of the money we could have the songs put to music, and a book printed containing the prize songs and as many others as might be seen fit. This undoubtedly will awaken much of the Tech. musical and poetical talent now slumbering.

The result cannot but be satisfactory, for such a competition would bring out many interesting productions, even if none should prove worthy of being accepted as the Institute song. Put good ideas to good metre, give it a rousing air, and hand down your work and name as the first of a series of distinctive Tech. compositions, which, in a few years, is bound to be compiled. Leave out all grinds of to-day, as such would be of no interest in years to come. All hits should be of such a general nature as to apply at all times, and to amuse '99 as well as '89.

Don't put it off; do it in vacation. Send your efforts to THE TECH, and we will see that they reach their destination. The work is worthy of your best efforts. The time is ripe, and we hope for a hearty response both from the bards and from the classes.

One of the most peculiar things at the Institute is the utter disregard shown by some men to the means of communication between the students,—that is, the Letter Rack. If any communication between strangers is to be made, a note, written to the person it is desired to hear from, is placed in the Letter Rack, and oftentimes it lies there for days, or even weeks. The man addressed may go by it three times a day, without deigning to cast even a scornful glance at the “Cage.” This is not as it should be, and we hope to see it remedied before long.