The Freshman class has thus far, with a few exceptions, conducted itself very properly. We seldom see the drill uniform, save in its proper place; the boisterous conduct usual to the first-year men, especially in the corridors, has been noticeable by its absence. As a whole, we are well pleased with our Freshmen, and hope they will continue on in the path of dignity, self, and class respect. There is, however, a certain portion of this class that by its impolite, offensive, and wholly undignified conduct, reflects the greatest discredit, both upon its own class and upon the entire Institute. We refer to the custom of loafing on Rogers steps and insulting passing ladies. There are a certain few, we understand, who make a business of passing their unoccupied hours there for this purpose. It may be the height of amusement to the young Freshies in question; but to the other parties it flavors of ill breeding, to say the least. If this little notice does not cause the discontinuance of the above grievance, we venture to predict that the matter will be taken hold of by others, who will see that there is a stop put to it.

WHAT easily suited, uncomplaining mortals we Tech. men are! Our grievances, if we have any, seem to be strictly personal; our demands are modest to a degree; our wants are either gratified or inexpressible; a general satisfaction prevails among us, and the existing order of things is found faultless by all. If we had time for their consideration, however, a few facts might be recalled which fail to accord with the general harmony. There might be some way of obtaining the Institute publications, which would not at the same time tend to the enrichment of our saturnine friend under the Berkeley; there might be a system of cuts, such as is arranged for our idle but athletic contemporaries at Cambridge, to save us the necessity of stealing an occasional hour away from our recitations; there might be an Institute post-office with a more regular delivery; there might be a gymnasium instead of a drill-shed. But who has time to think of what might be, when the work that must be is gaining every day, and the examinations are close at hand. This is the reason, we may suppose, that THE TECH is favored with so few communications from the chronic growlers. As long as we are busy we are contented, and, "as you well know," most of us are busy all the time. If you are of those who are not, then you are the one to introduce the spirit of reform where reforms are most needed. THE TECH is ready to hear all parties.