ECHNIQUE was on hand in good season to receive a Christmas welcome from its friends and readers,—those of them who were not too hard hit to be merry,—and has scored even more than the usual success. The editors of the book deserve great credit for its prompt appearance, as well as for its handsome dress—a great improvement upon former editions. The excellence of the typographical work, and the fine execution of the drawings, which are very numerous, are well set off by good paper and a wide-margined page. Some new features of value are the tabular summary of graduates and the revised college records. The illustrations are better than the average of this kind of amateur work, while the sketches of girls scattered through the pages are unusually numerous and homely. In its literary features the book is equal to any of its predecessors. It is not superior to them, however, in allowing some things that were better left unsaid to have a place among the “grinds.” The reproductions of photographs of the athletic teams will be especially appreciated by those interested in Tech. sports, as will the elegant and costly photogravure of the members of the editorial board. It is to be expected that the members of the Faculty will withdraw their objections to “cuts” after they have identified their portraits in “Technique.”

If there were any failings we would mention them only so that ’93 might feel that there was still something left to strive for next year. The ideal of perfection toward which ’92 has made so great an advance, will in future be more nearly reached by refining “Technique” rather than by enlarging it.

EACH year as a Freshman class enters the Institute, it receives an invitation that is never refused,—to attend a lecture where competent, yet kindly, advice is given as to the best methods for healthy living, under the new conditions of increased mental exertion at the expense of physical exercise, that awaits the majority of the men.

Surprised and pleased at this evidence of parental care from the Faculty of an institution of which he has heard such terrible tales, the Freshman resolves that he will do his best to take in the other lectures in that course. It is hardly necessary to remark that he does not. Instead, he makes the interesting discovery that drill means hard, forced exercise directly after eating, and is puzzled in the endeavor to reconcile this with his other impression; but as successive semi-annuals become matters of history, other pertinent and