ing is used, simple justice to the men and to the Institute would require that these marks be given a definite meaning by a statement of the standard by which they are made, and which would not only be stated but used by the instructors in making up the records.

In the broad curriculum of the Institute, where the subjects studied vary through such a wide range in difficulty, in the time and application necessary with each, the only equitable ranking system will be the one in which a man's proportionate knowledge of the subject as taught at the Institute forms the standard of his mark. This is supposed to be the basis of the present marking system. A slight investigation will show that the actual marks diverge widely from this ideal basis.

Nine-ty-three has elected its "Technique" Board in good season, and it is to be hoped that the Editors will begin work without delay.

Eighty-seven, in issuing the first "Technique," gave us a model that, in some respects, has not been equaled since.

Referring to the last "Technique," in the editorials and reading matter, as distinguished from simple statistics, Ninety-two failed to approach Eighty-seven's standard, and, in this line, there is ample room for improvement for Ninety-three.

To be truly interesting, "Technique" should abound, not only in statistics, but in bright bits of poetry and spicy articles, reflecting all the incidents of Institute life, so that each student who reads it may find somewhere an echo to his own feelings and impressions.

This life of ours is full of experiences that would amuse and interest all if placed before us in a pleasant and agreeable form, and heretofore there has been too little effort to analyze and record them.

The class histories might be made five times as witty and original, and verses and "squibs" with some point to them scattered through the book would increase its attractiveness tenfold. Interview the Co-eds; their ideas on various matters would be exceedingly interesting. In short, let our "Technique" reflect everything that is connected with our college life, and let it be a product of the best talent that the Institute contains. If that idea is followed out, our "Annual" may be made to rank with the best productions of our colleges.

Encourage the other classes to assist you, in order that you may have as much as possible from which to choose, and be assured of The Tech's best wishes for a grand success, these suggestions being offered in all good will.

The Senior Dinner Committee, wishing to ascertain the number of men who intend to be present at the dinner, have provided themselves with subscription blanks. A canvass of the students is to be made, the subscribers to pay one dollar at the time of subscription, and the remaining two at any time before the dinner. Let us hope the scheme will induce all to decide to attend the dinner.

Private Theatricals.

You were a haughty beauty, Polly
(That was in the play);
I was the lover melancholy
(That was in the play);
And when your fan and you receded,
And all my passion lay unheeded,
If still with tender words I pleaded,
That was in the play!

I met my rival at the gateway
(That was in the play);
And so we fought a duel straightway
(That was in the play);
But when Jack hurt my arm unduly,
And you rushed over, softened newly,
And kissed me, Polly! truly, truly,
Was that in the play?

—Louise Imogen Guiney.