EVENT follows event to prove that there is nothing so unsatisfactory as a football game where one of the contesting teams is composed of non-college men, as was the case at Fall River when our eleven played the representatives of that city, and beat them 14-0, having “a big advantage in the matter of ‘beef,’” and “outplaying Fall River at all points.”

Babyish is the only word that justly expresses the conduct of a losing team in leaving the field on a protested decision; it suggests too much that remark “I shan't play with you any more, there!” to carry much of an impression of dignity with it.

The same difficulty occurred last year, and will probably occur next year, unless the decisions of the umpire and referee who have been agreed upon by the teams be abided by in all cases, even though they seem unfair. Fall River was plainly outmatched, which is often a perfectly satisfactory explanation of such conduct as theirs.

According to the headlines in the Boston Herald, “Tech. sulked,” while in the text of the report it is shown that Fall River’s team were the ones that did the kicking and the sulking both.

But in spite of the ending, we have the satisfaction of knowing that ours was the superior team, to decide which, after all, is the real object of a football game.

--- COMMUNICATIONS.

The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents.

EDITORS OF THE TECH.:—

Within the last few weeks I have attended the two mass meetings held in Huntington Hall, the first to take action in regard to a Freshman reception, the other to hear about the condition of our football team. By means of our college paper, I wish to express my indignation at the exceedingly small “mass” of students who were at these two meetings. At the second meeting especially, I felt ashamed to see how few Tech. men had enough interest to be present (simply to be present) at a meeting which was of vital importance to our leading branch of athletics.

Two reasons for this lack of Tech. spirit are apparent. One is the fault of the management of the Football Association; the other is the fault of the students.

In the first place the meeting of Friday was poorly advertised; the notices were not posted soon enough, while in the Engineering building there were none at all. In order to reach all the students, a notice of a mass meeting should be given several days in advance.

The main fault, however, seems to be with the students. Many of them have not sufficient interest in the doings of their own fellow-students, have not sufficient Tech. spirit and pride, to allow them to go and hear what is being done in other phases of Tech. life outside of that all-important one of study. But these students lose much of that education which is gained only by personal contact with each other in the common interests of college life. The mere pleasure of seeing what kind of fellows there are in the other courses and classes seems to be incentive enough to attend the class and mass meetings. The life of a fellow who can’t spend ten or twenty minutes at a mass meeting must be hard:—he has my sympathy.

One of the reasons given by students for not attending a football meeting is, that “All they want is your money.” Certainly, they want money, but those who attended the meeting yesterday, learned that they want other things besides. They want our interest in their practice and in their games.

Now, I wish to say a few words to the managers of the Football Association, from the standpoint of one who knows nothing of football, but who likes to see a good game, and who has an interest in the success of the team. There are many of us here who do not realize what it costs to run an eleven. We want to know “where all the money goes;” we want to know what has become of the “surplus” of last year. Can not the treasurer publish such parts of his accounts as will give us an idea of what makes up the expenses of our ‘Varsity team?

I should be pleased to read in this “Communication” column, any opinions of my fellow-students on the question of Tech. spirit.

R. H. Sweetser, ’92.