The seventh volume of "Technique," most appropriately dedicated by the class of '93 to the Institute at large, in honor of our enrollment of one thousand students, was issued last Thursday. That it had been eagerly awaited was clearly demonstrated by the rapidity with which the first edition of eight hundred was disposed of; and we cannot do less than say at the outset that '93's "Technique" certainly reflects credit upon both its editors and its publishers. Its size, cover, and general appearance could hardly be improved upon.

Yet there is a slight, though general feeling of regret, that remains after reading it; a regret which is, perhaps, not hard to explain. It may be traced to the pruning that has been recklessly applied in almost every department, removing well-nigh every opportunity for any display of literary talent. We cannot assume that there is a dearth of such talent now at the Institute, which forces us to the conviction that the editors have failed, though, perhaps, unavoidably, to draw that talent forth.

In glancing hastily through the volume one's verdict would be unquestionably favorable; but a more careful search for the bright bits of prose and poetry which have heretofore always characterized "Technique," to a more or less degree, cannot but be disappointing. We understand that it has been the purpose of the Board to cut out all such matter; and granting such action to be advisable, what is done is very well done. But we question the wisdom of such a course.

There are certainly men among us who could write articles which would make interesting reading, and sparkling descriptions of some of the many events of our college life which have followed those recorded in '92's "Technique," and yet these men are not represented.

If the recognized aim of our annual were to present a simple catalogue of "social" events among us, we could find no fault whatever. But it should certainly have a higher aim; and while what matter it contains is tastefully presented, while the drawings are exceptionally good, this excellence, leading us to expect more, is responsible for much of our disappointment at finding so little. And then we miss the customary tribute to some one of the professors who are especially identified with our common interests. It has always been a custom to show in "Technique" our appreciation of the attitude toward us of such men as President Walker, Dr. Dewey, and Professor Atkinson, to name no more. Why '93's representatives have not followed this precedent we are at a loss to understand. And so '93's "Technique" will not be found fault with for the quality of what it contains; it only falls below our expectations in its lack of much really interesting matter.