HE '94 editors have picked up the "Technique" ax dropped by '93, and the grind has now begun in earnest. With the experience of the past to "turn the crank," and proper management, backed by the Institute at large, to direct the grinding, there would seem to be no reason why the coming annual should not be able to chop its way to the head of "Techniques." Perhaps it would be well at this early date to inform the Freshmen just what "Technique" is.

Every year ten or a dozen men are elected, in one way or another (generally "another," however), by the Sophomore Class, as an Editorial Board. To them is confided the collection and compounding of all that appears in book form during the Junior year as "Technique." This volume contains everything of interest to the student world—class histories, fraternity matter, accounts of athletic meetings, various Institute and collegiate records, football and baseball statistics, course histories, register of students, descriptions of all social, musical, and literary organizations, and grinds—all interspersed with appropriate sketches and full-page cuts. Thus "Technique" is a large book, and is produced at great expense; but unless supported by the students as a whole, it must be a dismal failure. No fifteen men in the Institute can, alone and unaided, successfully edit such a book as this Junior Annual should be. They could not possibly produce a book representing the whole college. Failing in this, what does "Technique" amount to? Its very existence depends upon the removal of all class obstacles,—the suppression of that feeling which makes a man say, "Now, I have a good grind here, but I'm not going to give it to '94, and let them get the benefit of it in their 'Technique.'" This is a false idea of what the book is,—not a class, not a society publication, but an Institute periodical, in charge of each Junior Class in succession. Institute men understand what this means. It means that each and every one of you should do your utmost to extend the fame of Technology; to let outsiders know that we have some life, some sociability, some athletics; that we are not shut up here for the mere purpose of coming forth as Engineers, Chemists, Architects; that we know how to develop ourselves on the social side, the literary side. To do this, let every man of you put aside that class hesitation, and contribute your grind, your sketch, your poem. "Technique" is an annual that even now, in the eighth year of its existence, can put many, in fact most, college annuals in the shade. We have the opportunities;