The Tech.

GAIN, in its intermittently rapid flight, the turkeys drooped their heads, and still Tech. hums on right merrily, yet another notch higher in the world's estimation, and steadily and swiftly cleaving its way, soberly here, and gayly there, still further toward the pinnacle of universal recognition.

Our President looks around him on enlarged dominions,—on a little domain whose service yields him such honor and regard that he can with small regret relinquish in its favor the more brilliant missions with which his country stands ready to intrust him. Our Faculty can point to another year well spent in the noble cause of education; to another class well fitted by their efforts to enter what the schoolboy delights to term the arena of life. Their list includes, and well deserved were the promotions, a few new members, who can find additional cause for thankfulness in the new and proud privilege of dead-headism on the subscription list of that greatest of college weeklies,—The Tech. No comment is necessary on causes for thankfulness on the part of our football team; while our Freshmen and Sophomores, having each won the most important event, certainly have nothing of which to complain. Our Juniors rejoice in a greater sense of dignity and importance, and in the hope of soon publishing the greatest college annual on the face of the globe, the editors of which aforesaid "Technique" wreath their mugs into such perpetual smiles of self-appreciation and content, that it seems as if the vision of bright, golden shekels to come were ever prospectively before them. Our Seniors rejoice in the past, and hope in fate and the Faculty.

And where does The Tech find its cause for thankfulness? Well, dear readers, we still exist, and hope we thrive. Need more be said? Our office still stands, like the Demo-