The action of '94 concerning the still existing debt of our last Senior Dinner Committee brings up once more that much discussed, much abused, yet thoroughly enjoyed social event, the Senior Dinner. This dinner, a parting tribute to the Seniors by the three lower classes has for some time been the one occasion of the year when the Institute as a whole meets as a social body; when Senior and Freshman, Junior and Sophomore throw aside all class feeling, and as fellow-students of great Technology, join hands in strong, fraternal sympathy. That finances have to be even thought of in connection with this event is unfortunate, but much more is it so that the Committee in charge of it should be personally responsible for any loss incurred, besides having to devote a very considerable amount of time in the necessary preparations.

Ninety-four is on the right track, let each class back up its representatives, also. They are men who will not be over extravagant, who seek only to make the affair such a success that Technology may be proud of it, and that each departing Senior class will always look back upon it with pleasure and satisfaction.

We hope that '94's investigating committee will present such a favorable report that, with the aid of every man in the three lower classes the Seniors may, this year, receive a rousing send-off, such as was never before dreamed of. They will soon be alumni, and—we shall soon be obliged to have a new gymnasium.

This is about the time of year when a great many students complain about their health, and wonder why they do not feel more energetic. Rushed by their studies they take as little exercise as possible, and spend all of their spare moments in grinding. A little thought and common sense should convince such ones that they are in the wrong track. The gymnasium is provided for our use, and three hours spent there each week is a judicious investment. It will mean a clear head and readiness for work. Remember that it is not the number of hours spent in study, but rather application that counts.

This is with great pleasure that The Tech publishes an account of the very kind treatment that the football team has received at the hands of its medical attendant, Dr. S. J. Mixter. Dr. Mixter attended the men when called upon throughout the fall, and his bill of fifty dollars was considered very reasonable. Mr. Vorce, the manager, recently forwarded a check for that amount, but it was returned by the Doctor, who stated in a most cordial note that he had heard of the small proceeds of the last Amherst-Tech game, and that he