S the Mechanical Engineering Society to join the Twentieth Century Club in the oblivious past? The futile efforts of a few energetic Senior Mechanicals seem to indicate such a noble ending of a worthy organization. That the largest course in Technology should be unable to support a professional society, when smaller courses have flourishing ones, surely reflects little credit upon Course II.

When the subject of continuing the Society was first broached, considerable enthusiasm was manifested. But as the individual men learned that a little effort would be required of each member, then one by one they hesitated, and finally "thought" they could attend some meetings if no work would be required of them. Oh, if there is one being upon this busy globe who makes our very blood boil with indignation, it is the man who will "do something if somebody else will do all the work." A pretty precept, to be sure, but one of which any Tech man should be heartily ashamed. We are here to help each other as well as ourselves, else why is man constituted a social being? If Technology aimed to turn out specialists, in the narrowest sense of the word, then would the selfish laziness too often visible here be excusable. But anyone who receives the noblest inspirations which our curriculum is calculated to induce will readily realize that our education is broad compared with that of the ordinary scientific school, in order to turn out men who are in touch and in sympathy with the world, aware of its social and economic problems as well as of engineering difficulties and scientific aims.

The Society in question encouraged research and a love of knowledge for its own sake; it taught a man where to look for information, and how to present this to the public; it also gave him a certain self-confidence, ease in addressing an audience, and, far from least important, it brought him into contact with earnest fellow-students, increasing to that extent the limited social opportunities of the Institute. All these advantages, personal, social, literary, and scientific, it offered for the sacrifice by each man of five or six hours a term, exclusive of the meeting periods. This appears to us like kicking one's self.

ONE day, while rapidly devouring the last mouthful of a ham sandwich (for which our lunch room is duly famous) in a vain endeavor to accomplish in one second the mean results of two minutes' mastication, one of your humble servants overheard a well-known professor remark to another of equal