THE TECH


THE TECH
Published every Thursday, during the college year, by students of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

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Subscription, $2.50 per year, in advance. Single copies, 10 cts. each.

For the benefit of students THE TECH will be pleased to answer all questions and obtain all possible information pertaining to any department of the College.
Contributions are requested from all undergraduates, alumni, and officers of instruction. No anonymous manuscript can be accepted.

Entered in Post Office, Boston, Mass., as Second Class Matter.

Now doth ye Christmastide approach,
All hail, ye gladsome dayes!
Let sorrows ne’er on joys encroach,
But merrie be, and gaye!
Then greetynge to ye, comrades alle,
Drayve joyne with us and save.
"Ye Facultye shall never falre
Who gave ye extra dayes!"

AGAIN a short recess has been held up to our view by faculty decree, and once more THE TECH editors assert the right to lay aside the pen, and hie themselves to other climes, where the Christmas goose and the legendary plum pudding, as well as the chimney corner of Santa Claus lore, will awaken their usual enthusiasm. But first of all would they extend a word of appreciation to those from whom such boon has been received without the petitions, well attested to by throngs of hard-worked men, which other years have called forth. Nor, indeed, must the Institute Committee fail to receive its share of grateful recognition for its timely action.

The recess will prohibit the issue of THE Tech during the week of the twenty-fifth; therefore, it now appears before its readers as a double number, in a new dress, begging for approval. In the true spirit of the season, it presents to the Technology world a half-tone reproduction of the football team, which has fought its battles well, and though meeting reverses, has so deported itself that we cannot but applaud.

Just as THE Tech is going to press, we learn that a very substantial donation has come to Technology through the bequest of the late Mr. Henry Saltonstall, a member of the Corporation. This hearty indorsement of the work of our Institute must be highly encouraging to those who have its interests at heart, and coming at this time, is truly a most desirable Christmas gift.

Already the shop windows betoken the approach of the holidays; the wallet of the would-be Christmas champion has long proclaimed it.

Even good old Mother Nature herself, possibly to add a piquancy to guesswork, has persisted in presenting her old-time variable-ness,—ever a direct precursor of the season which is at hand. But little can such discrepancies subdue the jovial spirit of the times; instructor and student are alike in happy anticipation of these days of freedom, and THE Tech extends to all, from President Walker to the office boy, from sturdy prof. to the applied grind, the heartiest wishes for a merry Christmastide.