tion from Ninety-eight, items of interest to the class, and even to Technology as a whole, have been overlooked; a state of affairs which ought no longer to exist.

A recent meeting the Freshmen voted that their class dinner should be entirely over at twelve, and that no wine should be served. It seems a pity that such an action should be deemed necessary in order to secure orderly conduct at a dinner. The members of a class ought to have sufficient respect for Technology, and for their class, to behave themselves without compulsion. Such a rule savors strongly of the High School, and is unworthy of men at Technology, who are supposed to have attained years of discretion, and therefore to know how to act like gentlemen. A motion of this sort by any class shows a woeful lack of confidence in its members, and it is to be hoped that such action will never again be deemed necessary by classes at the Institute.

SUGGESTION was advanced at the Senior Dinner which, in the excitement of the moment, might not perhaps have been as deeply impressed as it should, but which ought certainly to receive the serious consideration of Ninety-five. We speak of the reference made to the custom, inaugurated some years ago, but now unhappily fallen into disuse, of each Senior Class leaving some memorial to the Institute. The speaker of that evening proposed a voting booth, with all the apparatus pertaining to the Australian ballot system. This was certainly an excellent suggestion, and succeeding classes would thus be saved many vexations which have fallen to the lot of previous years.

Other men, however, have expressed the opinion that a voting booth would not, perhaps, be as durable as the fame of Ninety-five would warrant, and that a marble drinking fountain, suitably inscribed, to replace the present rather uninviting one in Roger’s corridor, might be made a beautiful and certainly useful memorial to Ninety-five. In any event, the custom of leaving Technology some useful gift is a most fitting and graceful one, and it is gratifying to notice that Ninety-five is looking toward its revival.

The sad death of a Technology man last week brings to mind again the necessity of interesting one’s self in other things than the mere grind of college life. The opportunities for social pleasures are so few, that there is always considerable danger of becoming so closely confined to the term work as to forget the greater world outside Technology, for which we are preparing. Studies come to assume an undue importance, and become the end instead of the means to an end. In the hurried rush of work we are liable to forget the demands that coming years have upon us, the claims of our friends, and even our own right to health and happiness. The greatest good to be gotten from college life lies not so much in the subject matter and the marks obtained, as in the training for future demands upon our strength and intelligence. It is a mistake to give one’s mind so completely to the work in hand as to forget other things of importance. The life of a college man should