UR athletes are turning their attention to track athletics now that the football season is over. The season opened with the annual cross-country run, in which a lamentable lack of interest was evinced, there being only eight entries. Owing to the press of college work, Technology has never taken the prominent place in athletic contests which is her due. This fact should serve to promote enthusiasm in the indoor class championships, which are scheduled to take place the first of December. A series of games similar to those held last year will be given again, as they were of advantage in developing new material.

We announce with pleasure the election of Mr. Lester Durand Gardner, '98, to the Editorial Board at its last meeting, Monday, November 25th.

Resolutions of the Class of '96.

Inasmuch as it has pleased Almighty God in His divine providence to remove from our midst, on the 29th day of July, 1895, our esteemed classmate and beloved friend, Marshall Mar Dickson,

Be It Resolved, that we, the Class of '96, express our great sorrow and our heartfelt sympathy for the family thus greatly bereaved, by causing a copy of these resolutions to be entered in the minutes of the Class, and to be published in THE TECH.

For the Class,

William A. Keith,
Joseph M. Howe,
Harry P. Browne.

Communications.

The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents.

To the Editors of the Tech:

As an active and interested member of the Class of '98, I wish to correct a statement made in an editorial of your last issue regarding the annual class game.

While there has been much discussion, and is now much feeling regarding the decision made by the Football Association, disqualifying 'Varsity men from playing in the class game, there is no ground whatsoever for the rumor that '98 has threatened to dis-acknowledge the authority of the Association by playing 'Varsity men. Furthermore, in the games played by '98 during the present season no 'Varsity men have taken part.

'98.

Political.

While we welcome our national feast
Eastern politics look rather murky,
And 'tis said that to-morrow, at least,
Will see the partition of Turkey.

Kaw.

Deutsches Lied.

Awheel the maiden dashed along:
The man, so goes the rumor,
Hummed to himself the ancient song,
"Du bist wie eine Bloomer!"

Don D.

After Thomas Hood.

"And I had my eyes fixed on a window where there stood a pot with very pretty flowers, when on a sudden the window opened, and a young lady appeared whose beauty struck me."—Arabian Nights.

It's a quiet lane—a modest house—a casement—
A dainty curtain—and a breeze, this sunny day,
That toys with it, and also with a ringlet—
Over the way.

It's a winsome face of dimples all confessing;
A chin,—who had such? Only Hebe's may!
A mouth! I'm wishing for a thousand kisses—
Over the way.

It's oh! to be that breeze to whom is given
The right to fondle as no other may;
It's oh! to meet those pure eyes, e'en in heaven,
Over the way.

G.