Harvard men and organizations, certain of our students have distinguished themselves by going to one of her football games and cheering for the opposing team. We hope to see courtesy repaid with courtesy, by friendly cooperation in the parade, and by our men rooting for the crimson in the Princeton game next week.

The result of the games last week was quite encouraging, especially in the number of new men developed. The work is just beginning, however, and unceasing effort only can bring another intercollegiate banner to Boston. Several of the colleges, and notably Bowdoin, should have star teams, and Technology is still weak in the field events. With a continuation of the present enthusiasm, and with faithful training on the part of all the men, we can, however, look forward with good hope to the result.

We are glad to see that Captain Grosvenor is ignoring the hint thrown out in the Boston Journal of October 17th, presumably dictated by the Amateur Athletic Union. It ran something as follows: "It will be well for the M. I. T. A. C. to decline with thanks the generous offer of Col. Albert A. Pope of a bicycle to the athlete winning the most points during the year. The acceptance of such a prize would be a violation of the A. A. U. rules." Now, this A. A. U. does not at present, never has, and never will have any control whatever over college athletics. We have ascertained that none of the leading colleges even recognize the offer of Colonel Pope, Captain Grosvenor has the entire support of Technology.

Too much cannot be said concerning the interest shown toward contributing to "Technique." Although edited by representatives of the Junior Class, the fact seems to be overlooked by most under class men that this book is Technology's representative annual, and that it should be treated as such. These books are eventually distributed over a very wide area of country, and stand before other college men, and before the world at large, as examples of what Tech. men can do in the line of art, literary work, and wit. The squibs, grinds, etc., which have made many a man famous for the remainder of his college course, are by no means the least important part of our annual. We are sure that the "Technique" of this year cannot be otherwise than a success, but it can be made a far greater success should a larger number of men co-operate with the editors as regards this department. Every man is able to do something in this line, and should make a special endeavor, during the next two or three weeks, in the shape of a poem, a rhyme about a man in his section, or even about a professor.

The editors have more than their full share of work, and so let every man try and help them out before it is too late. Technology has had a reputation for "grinds" in the past. Keep it up!

We regret to announce the resignation of Mr. L. D. Gardner, '98, from the Editorial Board of The Tech. Mr. Gardner has done faithful work on the paper for a year, and his loss will be felt.

Our brightest pearls we never find;
Our ripest fruit we never reach;
The fairest flowers of our mind
Lose half their petals in our speech.

MARGARET KENNA.

Triolet.

He thought my style a graphic one,
Quite good enough to take
For model composition:
He thought my style a graphic one.
And when his compliments were done
(He'd lost his pen by some mistake),
He thought my stylographic one
Quite good enough to take.