coat about her, thinking only of making more comfortable the tiny form, which, unsuspecting and childlike, was nestling closer to his warm body, and of driving away that haunting look of starvation.

Soon the lights of his club appeared, and without a thought of his unique position, he stepped into the warm hall, where twenty or so of his fellows were lounging before an open fire, and tenderly placed the child in a huge chair.

He put off the amused comment of his friends, saying that he would explain later, engaging himself wholly with his ward's comfort. Quite like a little queen she looked, seated in the great chair, with a great man on his knees beside her,—except that her scant clothing gave evidence of most unqueenly poverty.

Her large eyes glanced about the strange room, with its seeming fairy-like splendor, rested for a minute upon the faces gathered about her, and then turned to her benefactor.

He asked her if she were not hungry, and what she would like to eat. With a look of rapture in her little face she said, "Some sausage and cake." She was given her sausage and cake, and some warm milk, and other things, which Jack thought, with fatherly judgment, were fitting for so young a guest.

After she had finished he ordered a cab, and taking the child in his arms hurried out, with a "So long, fellows, don't expect me back to-night."

When they had reached the mean little house which served for the home of his little protegé, he carefully took her from the carriage, and putting a bright silver dollar in her hand, opened the door of the house, stood the child inside, and then turned to go. Looking back and seeing the little form with such a wistful face still looking up at him, he stooped down and kissed her; then giving the cabby the address of a lady who was prominent in charity, he stepped into the cab with dim eyes and a light heart.

As an hour or so later, while eating his lonely dinner at an uptown restaurant, Jack thought of what had just occurred, he decided that although he was away from home, and although things had seemed rather mean generally, still he had shared a little of the Thanksgiving spirit after all.

G. R. W.

COMMUNICATIONS.

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

To the Editors of The Tech:

The action of the Junior Class in going beyond the passive sympathy and support which it is customary for them to extend to the Freshmen, and taking a part in the cane rush, which was active and aggressive beyond all precedent, was most unfortunate. Had this action been confined to a few men, it would not be worthy of notice, but participated in by many of the most prominent members of the class, it has caused a natural feeling of resentment on the part of the Sophomores which is likely to continue long after the usual excitement caused by the rush has been forgotten. In a place like the Institute, where the ties which bind the students as a whole together are none too strong at best, such a condition of affairs is to be regretted.

R. E. N.

To the Editors of The Tech:

I wish to express my thanks, through your paper, to Mr. George Ulmer, '98, for the excellent coaching he has given the Freshman Football team. It is due to his coaching that we played such a close game with '99. I wish also to thank Messrs. Mansfield and Emery for the coaching they did.

Yours truly,

Wallace J. Paget,
Captain of 1900 Football team.

To the Editors of The Tech:

The young ladies at the meeting of the Y. M. C. A. were present by special invitation, on account of their interest in the particular subject treated, and are not, of course, members of the organization. The Lounger's remarks of last week, therefore, seem to me out of place.

G. I. Fiske,
President, M. I. T. Y. M. C. A.