On the other hand this disappointment is partially removed when he remembers that his course was not planned according to his views of what he should be upon receipt of his diploma, but according to the judgment of those in charge. We may sum up the whole trend of our curriculum of studies at Technology by repeating what we hear reiterated on all sides, "Get your fundamental principles!" "Fundamental principles!"

It is not intended or hoped for that we may be full-fledged and experienced engineers upon graduation. Rather this is a period of mind revealing, in which we are assisted in the mastery of certain principles. We force our minds to act as machines and to critically analyze whatever is put before us. Such being the case, the Senior is possessed of a technical grasp, a certain virility of mind, by which he is to later work out his own salvation. He has not learned to know; he has learned to be. It is not in strings of formulae, but in the scientific temper and in the capacity for patient work that the fruits of a technical training are to be found.

The number of regular drills in which the corps of Cadets can finish its final practice in battalion drill for the contest with Brown has now narrowed down to three or four, and the men still seem to be lacking in that sharp precision and snap which is so essential to success.

The coming drill is an affair, the outcome of which interests the Massachusetts Institute of Technology most vitally. Twice have we been victorious; '98 laid the foundation of our present military prestige by defeating the Harvard Company two years ago, while '99, not content with the defeat of Brown by battalion, captured the first prize for individual excellence.

Toward all the members of the Class of 1900,—not the few individuals chosen as company and battalion officers,—do the three upper classes look that the honor of the college may be upheld.

We understand that Captain Bigelow has treated the idea of coaching by past officers with a great deal of favor. Now, why cannot this be done in the systematic manner now used by college football and baseball managements? If four or five men could be present in the armory for this purpose at each of the remaining drills, so dividing the work that they could concentrate their efforts on single companies, it could not fail to be productive of good results.

A most imperative fact remains, however, and that is, that each Freshman must take this matter to heart and put in his best efforts from now till the 21st of May, with the one idea that Technology must be triumphant.

The Junior Prom.

"On with the dance,
No sleep till morn,
Let joy be unconfined
When youth and beauty meet
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet."

One more promenade is enrolled on the tablets of Technology's memories, and the anticipation of the Junior Assembly of '98 has assumed a most pleasing reality, and again faded into a dim picture of the past, enhanced by a fantastic frame of faded flowers, fans, gloves, and dance orders.

Pierce Hall never held a more merry party than on last Friday evening. The colors of '98 were draped about the balcony in a tasteful arrangement, and the bright gowns of those who, from time to time, chose to watch the merry whirl of dancers from the balcony, set off the sombre blue and gray to perfection.

The music was at its best, and the lively and popular airs, from many of the current light operas, roused a feeling of enthusiasm among the dancers which left no doubt that the moments were fleeting all too swiftly.