The Tech

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The Tech

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Fulle joyful nowe ye wordes we speake,
Fulle chille ye autumn skye,—
Fulle ruddle is ye maiden's cheeke,
Fulle mincie is ye ppe.
Rowe that these goodlie thinges are come,
Ye Techie both tondlie praye
Eache one will bee hym to bee home
For ye Thanksgivinge Daye.

The time has flown swiftly, and the Thanksgiving recess comes upon us almost before we are aware. The old New England festival, with all its spiritual and bodily good cheer, would be grateful for its own sake; it is doubly welcome as it brings with it the mid-term recess, the first break in the arduous work of the Institute.

A quarter of the year's work lies behind us. The Freshman by this time feels himself truly a member of our corporate life. The Sophomore and Junior both rejoice in substantial advances along the lines of their chosen careers. The Senior sees the goal of his desires approaching very near, and in his thanksgiving for this does not forget the manifold pleasant hours which have bound his college life about with ties of tender association.

In this time, when all review their progress with what gratitude they may, The Tech appears, as usual, in a new dress, to share in the festal season. It extends to all its friends, whether they are fortunate enough to look forward to a Thanksgiving at home, or whether they are to avail themselves of the generous hospitality of the Technology Club, wishes for the fullest possible enjoyment of the festival.

The rush which took place in Rogers corridor, last Friday, is the most disagreeable affair of this kind that has occurred for some years. Although undoubtedly prompted by a love of fun and excitement, one cannot but feel that, knowing as they do the feelings of General Walker on the subject, the lower classes should have had enough respect for his memory to abstain from that sort of thing. We are sure that it would not have occurred had it been seen in its true light. It is a much-to-be-regretted fact that Tech. has no campus, but the fact in no way excuses rushing in the buildings, involving, as it is sure to do, the destruction of Institute property, and the introduction of a spirit of lawlessness fortunately unknown at the Institute.