IT has always been the habit of students of other colleges to point at Tech in derision, and say: "There is your ideal college spirit." Last year at Field Day we showed them that there was a very different kind of spirit in Tech, and that it needed but a little to bring us out of our seeming apathy. But Tech seems to have no idea of repeating the lesson. Field Day is only a few days away, and neither of the classes interested has, up to the date of writing, shown more than a passing interest in the great Tech event of the year.

Last Friday only four Sophomores reported for practice with their football team—truly a fine show of interest! But one cannot expect the teams to work faithfully if they do not feel that their whole classes are behind them in their efforts. What has been done by either class to arouse a bit of enthusiasm? Nothing. Is there any rivalry between 1905 and 1906? None at all. How, then, can we expect a successful Field Day?

The Sophomores seem perfectly content to rest on the laurels won last year, and the Freshmen are just as willing to wait until next year for theirs. It is, on the whole, an excellent example of "After you, my dear Alphonse!" Has no one in either class a little push? Can no one start the ball rolling? When once the class feeling is thoroughly aroused, when once the Freshman says: "There's a Soph, let us eat him!" and the Soph, at sight of a Freshman, cries: "A Freshie! "raus mit ihm!" then, and not until then, will Field Day be the success we all long for.