hard her firm requirements, then do we gaze across the Charles, and watching all the busy devotees, long to enter in that pleasant group and bow down with them to their idol "Humanities."

Nevertheless, it is perfectly true that the average Tech man has almost no time for any studies outside his own professional branch; and, worse still, he becomes so absorbed in his special work, and his thoughts become so accustomed to running in a deep groove walled in by the intricate problems of his own chosen profession, that he soon loses all desire ever to broaden his ways of thinking. But just because of these difficulties, you Tech men should make redoubled efforts to improve the few opportunities of increasing your outside interests. Cease to regard your History, your English and your Political Economy, as evils necessary for your graduation, and go to those lectures with a determination to enjoy and profit by the work. And do try to cultivate a little more charity towards summer reading, like other clouds it has its silver lining. Finally, while we are in this self-assumed and easy role of public adviser, just one word more,—read the papers, keep awake and up with the times, learn to make your own opinions, know something about the tariff question, the trust problem, the Philippine issue, and the work in Civil Service Reform, or in a word—know all you will about your own special science, and all you can about all other things.

"Union" Dinner.

Notwithstanding the bad weather a good crowd attended the informal dinner at the "Union" last Saturday evening, Dec. 13, fifty-six men responding to the call for plates. The company was represented on the part of the Faculty by Mr. Wells, the Recorder, and by students of all four classes, Seniors and Freshmen predominating. A dinner was served such as to bring forth much speculation as to whether the twenty-five cents per head could possibly have covered all expenses. If such were the case it is a pity we couldn't hold such reunions there every night. We know some, at least, who would accept all invitations. Part of the Tech orchestra was present and helped to greatly enliven the odd moments with some very good music. At the conclusion of the dinner a resolution was taken expressing thanks to President Pritchett for his interest in making such a student gathering possible at Tech. Long-stemmed clay pipes were then distributed and the clouds of smoke soon induced the best of good fellowship, while a self-appointed chorus gathered round the piano and made the hall ring with all the popular "stand-bys," not the least of which was the "Song of Tech." The gathering dispersed early, with the feeling that a new life was beginning at Tech, and that the time when Tech men would drop conventionality and "rub up" against each other as student to student and man to man is not so far distant.

A similar dinner will be served next Saturday, and all who wish to attend should leave their names with Mr. Derby in the President's office.

Cadet Hop.

The Freshman Cadet Corps gave their annual "Hop" last Friday evening. To an outsider it would seem that the brilliant uniforms of the visiting officers overshadowed the plain, but decidedly appropriate one of Tech, but it was not so, for preference was shown to the Freshmen hosts, and they were given a very enjoyable time.

The reception began at eight o'clock. Mrs. Pritchett, Mrs. Bartlett and Mrs. Moore were the Matrons.

Captain Barry was floor director, with Captains Wetterer and Simpson as assistants. The dance lasted from eight-thirty until one,