There's One in Your Class, Too.

SOPHOMORE, when asked what he was going to do Saturday, of last week, replied that he was going to write up his English theme for next Saturday. Inquiry as to whether he was going to the Show brought out the fact that he was planning to do drawing all Tuesday, and that he had other advanced work on hand which would occupy Friday. This same man confessed ignorance as to what Technique was when his questioner asked if he had a ticket for that book. What sort of a man will that fellow develop into? He is getting nothing out of Tech but an abnormal quantity of musty facts, in themselves good, but in the vast, tangled mass in which he is packing them away, nearly as bad as no instruction at all. He is narrowing himself, holding himself so closely to lessons that he forgets that other men have other interests, and that the world does not revolve about a Watson's Physics. That man is fitting himself for a job at six per week, in which his chief duty for about three years will be to clear the twisted framework of a fine technical education out of the crowded lumber-room of his own brain. Then they will raise him to fifteen per and set him to doing something useful.

Place of Technique Rush Changed.

T was previously announced that the Techniques would be distributed between Rogers and Walker, but owing to several matters arising, including the question of damage to the lawn, which must be used by the Seniors for their spread, it has been decided to transfer the scene to the tennis courts back of the Art Museum. A small house will be built and the books given out from this. The first five books, signed by President Pritchett, will be given free, that is, a ticket must be given, but on presentation of the numbered book after the rush the money will be refunded. In addition, the first twenty-five books, including these five, will be numbered in gold on the cover. The first book will be given out at twelve o'clock on Thursday, and no one will be allowed on the ground before half-past eleven.