Wednesday, November 6, 1907.

THE TECH regrets to announce the resignation of Mr. A. K. Mitchell, 1900, from the Board of Editors.

FOLLY OF THE NIGHT BEFORE.

Idiocy, wanton foolishness, are the two words that best characterize the night-long Field-Day struggle, between the upper and lower classes. For the past two years the extra worldly folly of the custom has been apparent to the upper classmen and members of the Faculty. Not only have certain members of each class been injured, not seriously but painfully, but it has incapacitated a large number of both classes from taking a live interest in their work. The present form of Field Day was instituted because the old form became dangerous, containing as it did a small risk.

On the last old-style Field Day a prominent young man was killed. The revulsion that followed this sad accident led to the abolition of rushes.

But it has incapacitated a large number of both classes from taking a live interest in their work. The folly of Field Day now is the Folly of the Night. The true features of this folly are perfectly described in "The Tale of Two Cities" as follows in Technique, 1907, that is George Ade in composition and verisimilitude, and not any better. It is the Tale of how the Field-Killer Rushed Out of a Contretemps. The Field-Killer came along through Brookline one day and fell as he looked at the Stone Wall.

Outside of a Green Fence were two large groups of Hair-Seeking Confronted. High up in the Trees was a Piece of Sailcloth with a Scrawl upon it. The pile of Oars, the Fowl, the Port enclosed the tree trunks. Every one and a whole the Birds would more readily and charge at each other. The Field-Killer that followed, several of the Almost Rivals would shoo playfully over a Twenty-Foot Rummage. The Bogey in the Branches was the next player playing the Red Act, showing Directions through a Megaphone.

It was Cool and Dinky. The Human Beings could not do down. They strolled yardly and were pop-eyed with Lascivious and Disconcerned. We have not on an all-night Vigil for the Honor of their Class.

The Fowl-Killer shut his hond in Unbelief. "Why do they Congregate in the Woods and Alight the Rails to Watch them, and say that they were duodinous of Each other's Blood?"

"Because it has always been done before," replied the Official, impatiently. Just then there was another Fowl Kxl, and one of the Yeomen went down the Road with Part of his Face removed.

"They are either Permitted Working Men or Peaceful citizens," explained the Field-Killer.

"Just Convince you," said the Cheery Official. "You are the Human Beings in the Trees. Well, he is from Chicago, and his folks Butt into the Society Column with Sickness Regularity. He is a Popular and Consistently Tighty-Whitey. The Leader of the Ground Floor opposition was a Grandmother who is one of the Eight Thousand Relatives of John Randolph, and belongs among the First Families.

The Field-Killer started toward the Ground Floor. The official called him back, saying, "Do not irritate them, they are not Used to Bruises from Yarns, and are liable to Swing on you."

"Tell me one thing, are they paid to do this?" asked the Fowl-Killer.

"No, they do it for love." The Field-Killer looked at his Club, looking at the Intervening Moss and Shook his Head doubtfully. "I can't take that Ordeal today," he said. "It's too bad a Job.

So he went into Town and singled out a Friend who was trying to break into the Drawing-Rooms on a Mid Holiday, given by the Faculty.

Moral: People who expect to be Lucky should travel in Bunches.

"Need off? Not indeed."

In the last issue of THE TECH there appeared an article on the Geological Department. In speaking of the facility of reading the Geologic Column the sentence "There is no indeed a fund to put this work on a permanent basis" should have read, "There is no assistance of a fund."

This mistake changed the meaning of the article completely. The mistake of reading "no indeed" for "indeed no" is due to a slip of the proof reader that underlines the galley proofs for THE TECH.

It has been the custom for the lower classes when descending in the vicinity of Technology Field, not to place any decorations either on the fence or grass. This custom has been followed the first Field Day at the new field in respect to the wishes of the Class of 1879. The Faculty and upper-classmen are very anxious that this custom should be followed this year.

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will be worn longer this season than others

that is, other gloves.

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