In the Junior Prom for all classes or for the men of the two upper classes and graduate students? In either case the junior dance is limited to juniors, the senior dance to the seniors.

A dance organized by one class and kept within it would be much more enjoyable, less formal, and increase the social cohesiveness. Under the present system the attendance is made up of a few freshmen, rather more sophomores, and a majority of juniors, of course.

As for the financial success of such a policy, it would be assumed that the smaller dance might be as much of a success as a larger one.

Moreover, would such a policy cause a decided interest in attendance on the part of the smaller colleges, as has been said, the junior class especially? It seems support it almost unanimously. Colleges smaller than the Institute have successful dances socially and financially.

Another less radical change, but none that should be neglected would be the limitation to juniors, seniors, and graduate students.

What the freshman or sophomore is allowed to do the junior and senior are eager to do.

The Prom for the upper classes.

The military ball for all.

The Prom for the lower classes.

What has happened to the professional societies? Are they subsiding, dormant, or extinct? The professional societies are not doing their respective duties if they do not provide an interesting and instructive program. The Architectural, Chemical, and Biological societies are very much alive but the contrary is nowhere more be said of most of the others. The Mechanics Engineering Society as done little all the year, the program of the Chemical Engineering Society has been far less satisfactory and it seems an age since the Mining Engineering Society has been heard from.

Is the honor of discovering the North Pole with its accompanying scientific advantage sufficient to entitle a man to the rank of Four Admiral? The bill making Commander Robert E. Peary a Four Admiral failed to win even the shadow of support and the public interest in it was not considered worthy of equal recognition to their own work in active service.

This is the question now before the House.

COMMUNICATION

To the Editor of the Tech:

I view the fact that the last time the members of the Class of 1912 "thought something" they got serious difficulty with the upper classes, you may be interested in the latest move of the freshmen. It seems to be a tradition here that a freshman class shall run into more or less debt and stay there as long as its creditors will allow it. This is a good thing for the freshman class has been no exception to the rule and has incurred a heavy debt, partly through lavish expenditures previous to Field Day and partly through the social wastefulness of too many of its members to pay their just and honest dues.

It is with the idea in mind of inducing men who have not realized the fact that they have a duty before them to part with one of their greenbacks, that the latest rapid-fire, "Right-It-Out-on-This-Line-If-It-Takes-All-Stu- dent" campaign has been inaugurated.

The campaign will be a remarkable one. It is impossible to do much for any organization as for its unsuccessful and pitifully and bitterly it is whispered that even Barse's Follies Band, who lately announced its wish to be considered a member of the class, may be approached with a view to something or other. The class officers are determined not to give in until every dollar of the present indebtedness is paid, and some put by for future use.

Very respectfully yours,

T. E. BURCHARD, 1913.

HORNET'S NEST

"Whoa!" whistled Billikin as the door slammed, "It's good to be in Lin- ton to the young cnauus up stairs.

"No, but seriously.

"Billikin's been taking something

"What's an F. M. F. cocktail first, old man?"

"An M. F. cocktail is mixed milk with a prune in it." Bill always was

"What's an F. M. F. cocktail first, old man?"

"An F. M. F. cocktail is malted milk with a prune in it." Bill always was

"No, but seriously. Dick here thinks

"Well, why not make the professional

"What's an F. M. F. cocktail first, old man?"

"An F. M. F. cocktail is mixed milk with a prune in it." Bill always was

"No, but seriously. Dick here thinks

"What's an F. M. F. cocktail first, old man?"

"An F. M. F. cocktail is mixed milk with a prune in it." Bill always was