THE TECH

First Practice Game Proves to Be Shut-Out For Technique Ball Tossers.

Noblesvadonna, Canada, April 4, 1912.

There was heart-felt joy in the training camp of the Technique ball tossers when the rumor came to them that this TECH (team) had considered offering a challenge to our boys to play the national game. No, not poker—baseball. All month the team has been sitting around the hotel drinking less and smoking cigarettes while waiting for the game. Our fellows have taken to them by making the weather a little cooler.

Manager Atwater secured the ice Palace last week, where practice was to be held. No sooner had we arrived than one of the local girls high school teams forced an entrance with the news that they had been sent over to warm up. We received them with open arms and with tears in our eyes. We almost lost First when they took their positions in the field, but through the efforts of North we cooled down and returned to the bench.

Technique won the toss, and we nearly sat out in wrong because Brewer wanted to keep the half-dollar that was used, and give the umpire a sign-up slip for a Technique. The game was called at 4:20, with Mather as the positive pole and Crocker as the negative pole of our battery. The first woman up for the other side was a massive Amazon, with arms like a blacksmith's, at least McDonald says so. The ball came down the ice like a toy balloon, and a great bang broke the silence, followed by another, and our pitcher was cracked. Of course the girl was embarrassed and offered to pay the damages. We said we would tell it all right if their team would put an "ad" in Technique. With considerable persuasion they agreed to do this, saying that their only objection was that they wouldn't be able to accommodate the crowds at their grounds since they could only seat ten thousand.

In the ninth inning the score was 3 to 0 in favor of the Kennechs. Technique had three men on bases, etc., in the usual thing that happens in the slub fishing. Senior was up and the last ball that could be thrown came rolling towards the plate. He was about to hit it out of the park and never did reach home.

(Continued on Page 3.)

COMMUNICATION.

(We invite communications from all men in the Institute on important subjects. We take no responsibility for their sentiment. We do not agree to print any that may come in, whether they are signed or unsigned.)

To the Editor of THE TECH:

This is to let you know the party of Civitas reached The Great White Way all as scheduled, except Batey Braun, who got so excited that he left his new derby in his cabin on the boat.

Mr. Nelson, who talked to Civitas and Mechanics yesterday afternoon, made the trip down with us on the boat, and we were his guests at breakfast at 7:30, in the large dining room of the Railroad Club of New York City, at the top of the Terminal Building, overlooking the East River. Some class, eh? Nearly 50 men sat down to breakfast at one long table and were entertained during the meal by the story-tellers, Professor L. E. Moore, Daniel Tomlinson and "Mars" Howard.

On the way to the Elevated the street urchins greeted us with "Oh, look at the Giants leave the South!" If we looked like the Giants it's one best but their spring training hasn't done them much good.

We're off now to inspect Blackwell's latest beer and then lunch at the Technology Club.

As ever,

Homan L. Pear.

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"COMMON DECENCY."

The "doping" of candidates in the Oyster Bath has been considered unpersuasive by the majority of papers that have taken the subject up in their editorial columns. The original scheme was to permit Marathon competitors to carry oxygen tanks, or bags, on their backs, and by means of tubes leading to their mouths, take an occasional whiff from the bag during the course and grueling twenty-six miles that must be run by those who would be in at the finish.

Here at the Institute we have no Marathon races necessitating men to carry oxygen on their backs, but we think that certain men might be induced if such were the case. Oxygen or some other such stimulant is needed to wake some of the fellows to the fact that they are alive, and to remind them of the ethics of "common decency."

Many things occur around the Institute that show the presence of men who are not only a credit to the Institute but who seemingly hold one of the very elements of respectability; but there is nothing more disgusting in our eyes than the very dirty state in which the boys spend their time. The first woman up for the other side was a massive Amazon, with arms like a blacksmith's, at least McDonald says so.

There is nothing more disgusting in our eyes than the very dirty state in which the boys spend their time. The first woman up for the other side was a massive Amazon, with arms like a blacksmith's, at least McDonald says so.

Men come to these basins who apparently have not been able to enjoy the pleasures of a "wash," let alone a bath, for a long period; and the grime which of bygone days is left as a farewell deposit on the sides of the basins. The stairs are not even pulled out, and the soap is left in, possibly as a disincentive. We wish to impress upon those who dream of sitting around the basins, and enjoying the beauty of the same, that if they do not have to give in when it came to the very hard part of raising the stopper and taking the soap out of the water. We might suggest to them that they who happily are in the minority, that certain others around the school occasionally wish to wash in the pleasure of washing in the basins, and the enjoyment of all the water that has been greatly increased if the aforementioned few would take these facts to heart and mend their ways.

At the University of Illinois the vote of the student body kept the town "dry" in the recent election.