To the Editor of THE TECH:

Yesterday noon when I made the drawings for the first copies of my masterpiece the first sleeve contained a remarkably interesting and witty letter bearing the signature of MAJOR FRANK H. Ruggles and to him belongs the first copy of FUSHERS' FINISH. My earnest hope is that my great conglomeration of facts and fiction, as my friend, Bill, calls it, will not cause Major as much worry as it will most of the dear readers of your newspaper. The names of the winners of the other nineteen copies as well as that of the lucky man, who collected five Lincoln pennies for the twenty-first copy, may be obtained at THE TECH office. Yours until mid-year.

In the name of Archimedes was. Eh, what. Move the world. Some little movers ourselves. If you have anything movable and want it moved we'll do it.

THE TECH

Wednesday, May 13, 1914.

IN CHARGE OF THIS ISSUE.

Editors: G. H. Stobbs, '17; W. A. Houser, '16.

The schedule of examinations which comes out today, reminds us that in but two weeks more the finals will be here. Let us not give up in despair at the shortness of the time, or waste precious minutes thinking of what might have been, but rather take a systematic survey of the situation, properly ascertain the remaining time, cut out all waste, and get down to a full load run at maximum efficiency.

PHILLIPS EXPRESS COMPANY

YOURS, SMITH, HOPKINS, PROPS.

Expressmen and Freight Forwarders

104 Dartmouth Street, BOSTON

Telephone Back Bay 976

STONE & WEBSTER

MANAGEMENT ASSOCIATION

ENGINEERING CORPORATION

17 Court Street

Boston