Looking Back...

75 Years Ago

The recent conversation concerning the adoption of class colors has The Tech's most hearty support. Class colors are greatly desired at the Institute, and the lack of them is sorely felt, especially on such occasions as the recent Sophomore-Freshman football game. It is unfortunate that we are open to the charge of copying Harvard.

Mr. Blodgett, of the Boston and Albany Railroad, is lecturing on the Senior Civils and Electr

icula for electric railway equipment.

The Biologicals made a trip to Beverly Bridge with Dr. Gardiner on the 11th, and were initiated into the mysteries of pine trees and the art of capturing crabs, polyps, starfish, etc. Such occasions are so definitely more interesting than peeping through a microscope all afternoon.

The University of Mississippi has petitioned for the removal of twenty young lady students attending that institution.

The Vassar girls are said to be so modest that they will not look at a clothes-line when the clothes are off.

The Amherst Student, although not containing much reading matter, is well edited. We would suggest a little more attention to typographical correction. Its college news is by no means complete.

The number of men who graduate from the Institute has all ways been small compared with the number who enter each year. This discrepancy is much greater than is usual in other colleges, and the cause, which produces it should be analyzed, with a view toward remedying it, if possible.

50 Years Ago

At 1:30 p.m. yesterday the Wireless Society held a meeting in its room in the corner of the electrical laboratory. The principal object of the meeting was to announce that Dr. Pender had secured for the society a transformer, manufactured by the Ritchie Company. The cost, somewhere in the neighborhood of fifteen dollars, will be borne by a benevolent and modest individual who prefers to remain anonymous.

At a meeting of the Swimming Team, it was decided that further continuance of the new sport was inexpedient on account of the noticeable lack of support and interest.

Tomorrow noon there will be held a meeting in Huntington Hall in the interest of the hockey team. The next day, Thursday, the team is to play Harvard in the Arena, and hopes to defeat them. They are in fine shape and if they get the support of the students there will be no doubt of the result. The mass meeting tomorrow is for the purpose of explaining to the student body the benefits to the team and the Athletic Association that a crowd at the Arena will bring.

Supported by four hundred Joyce Rooters, the hockey team obtained revenge for the defeat of last year by winning an exceptionally clean game from Harvard in the Arena last night by the score of four to one.

Fire fighting in the city of Boston will be reduced to an accurate science and danger from fire in the big wholesale and retail districts will drop to a minimum when the new fire engines, manufactured by the Ritchie Company, are brought into operation.

25 Years Ago

Attempts by Voo Doo to publish a hoax issue of 'The Tech failed to materialize last night, for lack of copy, according to evidence discovered early this morning.

The stunt started, but lack of a staff killed the efforts. Philip H. Peters, '37, general manager of Voo Doo, when asked if he had anything to say, exclaimed, "Why, of course not." Peters was at home while Francis S. Stein, '38, editor, made a futile attempt to write the issue.

Shortly after midnight, a Tech reporter saw the face of the job printer, dated November 24. The featured story was "Pouter Pigeon Bared," so imaginative restatement of some illegal posters. Make-up sheets indicated that the issue was to be the same size as The Tech. It was patterned after the fake of two years ago perpetrated by John Duff, III. '36, former general manager of Voo Doo. However, it lacked much of the originality of that stunt.

Stein and Peters, after much telephoning for help in writing, gave up the issue as a bad job, poorly tried. An estimate of the type set indicated that at least $100 had been wasted.