

innocent animal. Some claim, in defense, that their method was the easiest by which the pig could be disposed of. The pig was perfectly safe in the pen formed by the judges' stand and could have been removed by the officials when the game was over. The whole affair was full of careless and, we hope, thoughtless cruelty, and is a thing which all but those involved should speedily forget; let them remember it, that it be not repeated. In closing, we say that such a proceeding is not one which will ever have the sanction of any right-minded Tech man; *it has not received undergraduate approval in the least measure.*

THE ART STAFF OF TECHNIQUE.

NOT enough men entered the art competition of *Technique 1905* to fill the four positions. We are at a loss to account for such a feeling among the Juniors, but we do know what the state of affairs now is. The success of the book rests largely with the artists; the reproduction of their work is one of the largest expense items, and without them nothing like the old books can be expected. If the present Juniors, always noted for push and interest, are to let such an all-important matter slide by, what will coming classes do? The precedent will be almost fatal; but the pressing question is: How is the Board to escape from the predicament into which it has been thrown, through no fault of its members? The class has chosen part of the Board—can it not complete it? Time is pressing; the work should be under way by December. What is to happen?

The Tech Board.

All men trying for THE TECH Staff will please meet at the Office on Friday, the 13th, at 1 P.M.

The Unofficial Contests.

The strife between the two lower classes preliminary to Field Day was unusually great this year, in several cases ending in blackened eyes and well barked shins.

The trouble seems to have originated in the ranks of '06, at their Class Dinner on Wednesday night. After this dinner the Class repaired in a body to Technology Chambers, where certain wholly innocent and unsuspecting Freshmen were decoyed from their rooms into the street. These showed the same quality of stubborn resistance displayed by their Class as a whole, and immediately and meekly gave in to defeat. They were then put through a series of duties and performances, much to the delight of the gay kidnappers.

While this was going on at the Chambers, '07 was busy flying its flag and painting its numerals all over Boston, but the weather grew nasty, and, of course, '07 surrendered to that, too, going home with their work half done and leaving it in such a condition that '06 soon obliterated all traces and left their own relics in place.

This last was a good example of '07 tactics through the whole Field Day preparation. Such shiftless, sleepy class action has rarely been seen at Tech. Even at the Columbia Theatre, on Tech Night, when every opportunity was given the Freshies for making a showing, they were very little in evidence, '03 and '05 doing more yelling for them than they did for themselves.

The Sophomores, on the other hand, went at things with a vim and were absolutely irresistible, a little squeaky '06 yell in one corner of the uppermost gallery being sufficient to send the Sophs off in waves of enthusiasm, which would end in a lusty roar coming from over a hundred throats. But the climax was reached at the finale, when a huge '06 banner was lowered from the flies, producing one long cheer from the Sophomores and a sigh of disgust from '07.