IN our last issue the Lounger gave expression to the general desire that the Seniors should hold their annual “orgies” at the Institute dinner instead of at their own, as has hitherto been the custom. But the Seniors have not seen fit to do this, and perhaps it is just as well. Of course a class cannot be blamed for preferring to have its fun all to itself, and besides, there is doubtless considerable unbending of the Seniorical dignity on such occasions, and our sensitive members naturally shrink from exposing their beloved customs to the eager gaze of underclassmen. Of course the disappointment is not so keen with those who look forward to the time when they, too, shall become Seniors, but that growing majority who have long since abandoned their sheepskin aspirations and settled comfortably back in the slough of conditions, cannot but mourn that they have been denied this peep at unbended dignity.

For the consideration of one tenth of a dollar, the Lounger was permitted to try to find a seat at one of our palatial up-town theatres the other afternoon. Just as he succeeded in doing so, the curtain rose on one of those one-act tragedies for which this particular house is famous. The “root assembly” of the stage was simple. A party of four were seated in various school-of-acting attitudes around a restaurant table. A burnt-cork waiter with an apron which looked like a laboratory towel danced attendance (and a clog by way of variety). After each of the stars had done his best to outstrip the others in singing and dancing the merits of Erin’s sod into the susceptible hearts of the audience, all discovered that they were hungry (in the play, you know), and proceeded to re-seat themselves at the table. The following gem dialogue then took place:—

First Star: “Waiter, get me a beefsteak and coffee!”
Second Star: “Give me some cakes brown on top.”
Third Star: “You may bring me some ham and eggs on toast.”
Waiter (yelling vociferously at a scene-shifter): “One slaughter-house and a black-swim! One stack of whites with a copper! Adam and Eve afloat in mid-ocean on a raft!”
Third Star (interrupting): “I guess I’ll change that ham and eggs to scrambled eggs, Waiter!”
He of the laboratory towel (yelling as before): “Shipwreck Adam and Eve and smash a canary bird!”
The Lounger departed, satisfied that he had got his ten cents’ worth.

EXCHANGE GLEANINGS.

Oxford University has appliances for printing in one hundred and fifty different languages.
The President of Pekin University, China, is translating Shakespeare’s works into Chinese.
A number of Yale students found themselves charged on their term bills for pieces of the old fence which were found in their rooms. The janitor had been ordered to search the rooms. The item has caused much indignation.
A cup has been offered in the Columbia spring games for the longest drop kick with a football. The winning kick must exceed ninety feet.
An average of forty per cent in every class at West Point graduate.
Wellesley was chosen to represent the typical woman’s college of America at the Paris Exposition, and Ogontz as the typical young ladies’ fitting school.