The Freshman who, until now, has been too delighted in the realization of the fact that he goes to college, and is responsible to himself alone for his actions, provided that he does not obtrude his freshness too forcibly before the eyes of higher beings; too blissfully joyful in his newly awakened aspirations and newly discovered fields of pleasure to find fault with anything; even our youngest precocious piece of preciousness lifts up its dazzled eyes toward the Fount of Universal Lore, the upper classman, and wants to know why he can't obtain possession of his "envelope square" without struggling into a line of some forty odd other unfortunates, to be slowly shoved into position before that little window in the wire thing, there to respectfully request the lady in charge to be so kind as to notice if there is any communication addressed to him in that little collection behind her. He has learned to use some such formula after much bitter experience.

And the Fount, following the example of its illustrious deposed predecessor, the Delphic Oracle, gives forth a response laden with multitudinous meanings, and seals its awful lips, leaving the troubled Freshie to struggle on in sorrow.

But do not despair, Freshman; your faithful Mentor, for the relief of our beloved Freshmen, and also of our Sophomores, our respected Juniors, our honored Seniors, and even our envied Specials, gathers up his robes, seeks the gods above, and thus addresses them in your behalf:

"We, the Fount, having approached the spacious Hall of Council upon Olympus, humbling ourself before the mightier powers that dwell thereon, would ask of ye, oh gods, is there no hope for these your charges? Since, eons gone, this world was evolved from chaos, its people have looked to you to change this direful system, and they have received no answer to their prayers. And now we ask, oh gods, and mighty Jove, thyself, can it be that there suggests itself to your all-understanding intellects no method for our relief? Were that true, then would all life return to chaos. We pray you, deign to consider this appeal; grant this boon, and all Technology will ring your praises, until the universal clamor reaches even to these lofty heights."

Freshmen, when your patience once more fails you, approach the Fount yet another time; mayhap the omens will at last prove propitious, when you may withdraw, and prepare for joyous celebration.

The Lounger threw away the end of his "García" Saturday, at about the time set for the athletic meeting, and dribbled into the "Hole" to make a call on General and General's brother. He slowly swept the tiers of benches with a happy, peaceful glance and looked with great content upon Tech's. goodly showing. We were all there, with our double-breasted coat and our Ward-McAllister smile, and if we happened to be a judge, or a referee, or had a pencil and piece of paper in our hand, and knew one of the fair damsels who graced us, how important we found it all! And what a case of swelled head one of our mighty athletes was suffering and blowing under, to be sure. The number pinned to his shirt was a large one, but it wasn't exchangeable for a size of hat-band that would fit Swelled Head, and he wasn't a Freshman, either, more's the pity. The Lounger watched him for a little while; then fell to musing on the freaks of human folly, and waited for the fall. But Fate was busy elsewhere—perhaps with the fluttering heart of some of those gentle maids, the Lounger thought—and Swelled Head got his cup.

Take warning, Freshman; when your turn comes to kick, or run, or jump, or hurt yourself in anything, go about it in the old, simple, manly fashion, and we'll all shout "Bravo" when you win.

A valuable collection of autographs and manuscripts has been presented to Princeton, by Trustee M. Taylor Pyne, of New York, and J. Bayard Henry, as the beginning of a Henry-Pyne autograph collection.

The Stinnecke Scholarship at Princeton has been awarded to Jesse B. Carter, of New York City. This scholarship, valued at $1,800, is the largest prize given in any American college.