from home, and he spends much time over this box, and in silent thought over the work that has been done for him at home. Time flies rapidly, and almost before he is aware of the fact, it is eleven o'clock and no work has been done for the days after Christmas. He retires with many conflicting thoughts, only to awake next morning to find instead of a well-filled stocking, twelve long hours of new and back work still to be done. These are the prospects with which all Tech. men awake on the 25th of December. So it will surely be with the Lounger. That is unless the Lounger, who has been loafing a very great deal lately, decides that he is wanted at home.

It has very much astonished the Lounger that the Herald has not asked him for a letter on Institute life. He had prepared a well-written letter that he might be prompt to answer, but he has not been given an opportunity. However, he thinks that if he were a graduate he would consider the work here as none too hard,—as a mere trifle, in fact. Not being a graduate, he can but advocate making the entrance examinations include all the first-year mathematics and one or two more first-year studies. This would greatly lessen the amount of work to be done in the four years, and would not in the least disturb the high standard which the Institute has established for itself, nor would it render the present hard-worked Tech. men more liable to semi-annual failings.

He laid upon the window-sill—
It was the night the year was ending—
An oft-presented tailor's bill,
A set of gloves that needed mending;
A meerschaum pipe, as black as coal,
Another cracked one made of briar,—
A carved and ancient German bowl,—
And two T. D.'s, as strong as fire.

An empty box of cigarettes,
A jar tobaccoless and broken;
Some old cigars he'd won on bets,
And some preserved for friendship's token.
Three candy boxes,—empty too,—
Tickets that failed to draw the prizes;
A footless glass, a satin shoe,
And bottles of all sorts and sizes.

A deck of cards well thumbed and torn,
Odd chips, a blue one and a white one;
A novel with the cover gone,—
A naughty story, but a bright one,—

A handkerchief of dainty lace,
A glove—he said, "I wonder whether—"
Then held them up before his face,
And threw them on the pile together.

A gallery of photographs
Of pretty forms and pretty faces;
At some he looks again and laughs,
And puts them back into their places;
Notes that exhale a perfume sweet,
And letters written large and scrawly;
He tears them slowly, sheet by sheet,
With meaning smiles that all is folly.

He gives the sash an upward throw,
And sighs, "It is the only way out;
Good-bye, old friends,"—away they go,—
"Next year we'll have another layout."

ATHLETIC NOTES.

Now that the Staten Island Athletic Club games are over, track athletics have fallen into a temporary oblivion. The next large indoor meeting will be held by the Boston Athletic Association, in February. The place has not yet been fixed on, although it is probable that the new Armory, on Irvington Street, will be chosen.

If there is as much improvement in the general play of the teams in the Eastern Intercollegiate League next season as there was this season, the schedule for next fall should offer some interesting games. William Henry Lewis, who did such fine work for Amherst in the last football season, has been elected captain of the team for next year. Lewis is a colored man, a good player, and will, without doubt, get as much out of his team as is possible. Williams and Dartmouth will put strong teams in the field. Brown, encouraged by the successes of the past season, will probably send delegates to the convention; and as Stevens may desire to resume her former place, there is every prospect of a crowded league.

The game of Association football played at Harvard between two teams from Fall River did not call out much of an attendance. There is an absence of excitement in the Association game, which, with the lack of scientific team work, distracts much from the average collegian's interest in it.

Princeton's chances for the baseball championship next season seem to be excellent. She has by all odds the best ball team she has ever had, and it is doubtful if Harvard or Yale can match it.