The Lounger has been informed of the inaccuracy of statements made in the last issue of The Tech regarding the recent examination in Military Tactics. He regrets that any such appeared, and henceforth will regard information obtained on military matters with suspicion. He wishes to assure his readers and the military department that misrepresentation or personal reflection was farthest from his intentions. As for the flag which adorned the Rogers Building on the day in question, the Lounger can only say that its first appearance there naturally created surprise and comment. It has always seemed to the Lounger a matter of regret that necessity has forced this institution into a position verging on a military academy; but while present conditions remain, the Lounger, with all Tech men who desire the prosperity of the Institute, must frankly accept the situation despite an occasional smile at the inconsistencies thereby brought about.

With feelings of surprise and satisfaction the Lounger learned that the Faculty voted to come to his assistance in the matter of giving students friendly advice. For many years he has been the sole adviser of the Freshman, and has enjoyed giving the cheerful assistance required. Like the Lounger, the Faculty advisers refuse to assume any responsibility for the conduct and deportment of students outside the walls of the Institute, although judicial counsel will be given on all matters of interest to the students. The Lounger welcomes these student advisers to the broad field before them; but he would warn them that the work is oft a bootless task, and that the influence and guidance of the student mind is many times unappreciated. Students will still come and go regardless of warning word or suggestive expression. We shall still hear of Freshman antics and Sophomoric bombast, of Junior indulgence and of Senior conceit, as long as the educational mill turns high school cadets into business men. Yet, after all, there is the satisfaction of knowing that all has been done that could be done in the proper direction of the student mind. Consciousness of good intention, and gratification in the fulfillment of prophetic words, will ever be the reward of friendly counsellors, and the Lounger welcomes the new advisers to participation in these pleasantries.

The Faculty and the Lounger also agree as to the late changes in the examination system. After a last struggle we are told that the general season of grind is to be no more. It is true that the gay followers of learning can scarcely afford the reckless cuts of former days, when these indulgences were counterbalanced by a two weeks steady grind, but the less festive student will welcome the knowledge that term work will be sure to count in the end. The Lounger has yet to learn that this change means that less work will be required than heretofore, but its distribution should be more equable. Previous years have seen more than one man leave the Institute broken down in health, as a direct result of the mental and physical strain of examination. On the other hand, men who, like the Lounger, have quietly disappeared during the grinding process, may now feel impelled to resume a serious sheep chase under the influence of the new régime.

At last the final day has come when the great Technique board retires to sit upon the respective merits of the grind fiends. For weeks the Lounger has awaited this event, which removes the ever-present pencil and the observing eye of the grind maker from the land. It is sad to think that the accumulated mass of covert reflections which now lie so quietly in the editor's drawer, will sometime strike, and wound, and rankle in the indignant breast of so many unsuspecting people. Alas, friends, for the drubbing that awaits us! The vexations that flesh is heir to fall keenest in this busy circle whose crowded curriculum reserves the individual expression of character estimation for certain occasions. When at last the day is at hand on which '95 brings forth the protracted work of months, let us all indulge in a "Technique," if for no other reason than to learn our shortcomings, that in future years we may profit by the scathing pencil of the grind fiend, and learn how to wreak our vengeance in "Techniques" to come. This latter opportunity has ever been the only consolation of the victims of the grinds.