championships. He is undoubtedly the best trainer in New England and one of the best in the country. Mr. Graham is trainer of the B. A. A., and while in the oval every afternoon he has plenty of time to take Tech men in hand and develop a winning team for the championships. Mr. Graham will assume his duties soon, and every student who has any athletic taste whatever is earnestly requested to make a try.

Before you compete in open handicap games, be sure that they are authorized. The Amateur Athletic Union so controls athletics all over the country, that any one contesting in unauthorized games is subject to disqualification, and when once disqualified by this governing union one can never be reinstated. The Harvard Athletic Association is a member of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association, which holds itself apart from the jurisdiction of the A. A. U. On May 5th, Harvard is to hold some handicap games, and it is understood that, as yet, she has not registered them; hence, any one who competes in these games, under these circumstances, will be disqualified.

The recent cold weather caused a delay in the outdoor work of the Track Athletic Team. The Irvington Oval could not be put in condition as soon as was expected, but it will probably be ready by the end of the first week in April. As soon as possible the team will begin daily training. It is too early to make in any way an accurate estimate of the probable strength of the team, but some of the weaknesses are very apparent. The mile walk is undoubtedly dropping out of favor, and as Technology has generally taken the initiative in athletic movements, there have been no walking events in their recent games. As a direct consequence, the Institute has nothing in this line. This deficiency must be supplied by May 23d, as there is a mile walk in the Intercollegiate games, and it is imperative that M. I. T. be well represented in all of the events.

The silence of the Lounger's retreat has been ruthlessly disturbed during the past week by echoes from the merry revels. Verily, Technology has outstripped herself in the mad rush for festive joys, and an adequate expression of the multitudinous jollities that have reached the Lounger's ears would warrant more commodious and luxuriantly appointed apartments for the Lounger's friends than THE TECH is at present pleased to grant. However, he will gladly attempt to bring to light some of the jovial fancies that have come to him during the week of merry making.

It is a pleasure to chronicle that for once the Grind was outdone, for even the Professors deserted him, and sorry indeed was his lot, unless, forsooth, he calmed his craving for the study of the mysteries of life in the copious and suggestive production of the festive Junior. The once irrepressible Sophomores who were filled with such longing to ennoble the Institute with their choicest thought, and thereby gain renown, whether for good or ill, have at last contributed their creation to Technology lore. There is something about the "Technique" this year that reminds the Lounger of birds. Just why birds should have such an intimate relation to the workings of Technology, the Lounger is at loss to know, for it has been a sore puzzle to him. However, this uncertainty is nearly dispelled by memories of several promising young ladies whom the Lounger has met during the past week, all of whom seem attached to the name of Frankie. Frankie is not a bad name. Surely it is one not easily mistaken, and under stress of circumstance serves its purpose well. Of less novel appearance was the recurrence of the grind fiends' efforts in behalf of the ever-popular conductor of the Freshman drawing room, the leader of the battalion, and the voracious Ridler. The yearly fragment of old English and the scrap of Ancient History have also turned up but little the worse for wear. The labored productions