The Lounger has experienced no small gratification at the recent nonchalant performance of our Architects in New York. The efficient labors of the Seniors and their able coadjutors Messieurs les nègres have met with their just reward, and we have, in consequence, the highly satisfactory condition of things so ably chronicled in the daily press. With the award for the successful design in the hands of one of our most talented representatives, and with first and second mentions showered upon other Technology men galore, there is no small reason for a little cock crowing, in which the Lounger confesses himself glad to indulge.

Had it not been for the presence of one of our paternals, the exercises could scarcely have been so simply grand or grandly simple, or, indeed, anything else. In immaculate array, a copy of his erratic book under his arm, from which he quoted a chapter or so now and then in lieu of more substantial stimulant, he was indeed an indispensable figure at the great international contest between the Chairman of the Subway Commission and his more experienced Hibernian competitor. This, however, was but an insignificant part of the programme, since oratory constituted the principal part of the official beginning of work on the Subway. The brand of oratory at these events is pure and lucid in style, and has a decided flavor of Cicero, as will be seen by the accompanying excerpt:

The Chairman of the Subway Commission and the Governor of Massachusetts loquuntur:

The Governor: “Mr. Blank, Chairman of the Boston Rapid Subway Commission on Transits, I hereby hand you this spade.”

The Chairman: “Your Excellency, do I understand that you do now and hereby entrust me with the momentary custody of this implement?”

The Governor: “I do hereby and hereafter, now and forever, hand you this spade, one and indivisible, world without end, on behalf of the State of Massachusetts, which through me as Governor, does hand to you, as Chairman of the Commission, this spade.”

The Chairman: “Your Excellency, since these things are so, I do hereby accept as chairman, from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, through you a Governor, this spade.”

The spade having finally proved acceptable, it is at length accepted, and the noble chairman proceeds to use it in true dollar-a-day style in the official commencement of the great subway. The exercises are over, and the necessarily present gentleman buttoning up his coat, adjusts his lavender gloves, and dodging the chill Spring moistiness saunters gracefully back to the Engineering Building.

If intelligence and courtesy not always are combined, dulce voice and sweet oratory sometimes are. For which veracious thought the Lounger is indebted to the experiences of our Glee and Banjo Club on their recent Northampton fiasco—a fiasco, he is assured, solely in a financial sense. The mellifluous accents of song were happily supplemented by an easy charm of diction in one of the Glee Club’s shining lights, and in consequence, a gracefully rendered invitation to the audience to draw nearer in homelike coziness was happily accepted. This insured a more enjoyable performance, and our noble representatives did their prettiest. The Lounger is at a loss to know whether the extreme paucity of spectators was due to any fear of the rehabilitation of old favorites (?) or to the charms of the annual Freshman-Sophomore basketball game of the morrow. Both these potent factors doubtless exerted their due influence to diminish the receipts to an unheard-of degree, as a result of which the Lounger hears harrowing tales of “shoving up” watches to satisfy the demands of the rapacious concert hall owner, and several narrow escapes from personal foreclosure. All of which shows that a few men have been given a jolly good time and an opportunity to visit a few girls at a cost to the associated clubs of about two hundred dollars. This would seem to indicate that the date for the next visit to “Hamp” should be chosen with care, and without undue proximity to basketball games, Amherst proms, Christmas, and other movable and immovable feasts. Then, perhaps, more numerous audiences and more pretentious receipts may be expected.