The Friday games of March 29th showed a little falling off, both in competitors and spectators, over the Tuesday games. The work of Stebbins, ’97, in the hurdles, was undoubtedly the feature of the day. His running form might be improved, but he certainly took the hurdles like a veteran. The potato race was also won by Stebbins who, in spite of his start from the boiler room, easily passed his opponents. Summary:—

35-YARD HURDLE.
First trial heat won by Stebbins; Bakenhus, second.
Second trial heat won by Sumner; Hall, second.
Third trial heat won by Powers; Rumney, second.
Semi-final heat won by Rumney; Hall, second.
Final heat won by Stebbins; Sumner, second; Powers, third; time, 5 seconds.

POTATO RACE.
First trial heat won by Wise; Farquhar, second; time, 51½ seconds.
Second trial heat won by Stebbins; Mayer, second; time, 49½ seconds.
Final heat won by Stebbins; Mayer, second; Wise, third; time, 52½ seconds.

POLE VAULT.
Nolte, first, 9 ft. 6 inches; Shaw, second, 9 ft. 2 inches; Page, third, 8 ft. 5 inches.

The Friday games of April 5th were the last of the indoor series of semi-weekly meets. There were very few entries and the attendance was poor. The weather has now become so mild that most of the runners are doing their regular outdoor work, and will be in good condition to start the training on Irvington Oval. Although the records of the last games were poor, it is easy to see that the semi-weekly meets have accomplished a great deal, and have produced a marked development in some events that are usually neglected. The practice in starting has been beneficial, and the pole vaulters are doing much better than last year. The Irvington Oval training begins this week, and means hard work to the men who are trying for the Worcester Team. Nothing can be more inspiring to our athletes than a truly enthusiastic crowd of spectators thoroughly interested in the training,—and every man in Technology should feel it a bounden duty to be often present at the Oval.

It is with high anticipation that the Lounger views the approach of the week of wanton festivity when the assurance of a brief respite from the wearying cycle of grinding may be our fleeting possession. The French Society has decided to outdo itself, and the German Society has expressed its intention of outdoing the Frenchmen, so it seems reasonably patent that something startling may be looked for. Their respective vassals, long stationed in Rogers corridor to sell the magic pasteboards, have, it is true, been with difficulty restrained from impromptu cane rushes, and other festive goings on, but this is merely preliminary, and doubtless does not betoken more than a hearty zeal for the welfare of their respective productions. However, the customary douceur has been promptly forthcoming from each, and the Lounger promises impartiality. With the Deutscher Verein to recall vanishing memories of Old Vienna and L’Avenir to dazzle our eyes with the bewildering mazes of the dance, to say nothing of the Prom. and the ambitious exhibits of the Photographic and Architectural Societies, Junior Week this year is surely to be memorable.

’Tis in sooth a masterpiece in the “poster” line which has recently directed the wandering attentions of the Technology mind to the histrionic efforts of L’Avenir. Her special artist depicted a truly lifelike semblance of Mephistopheles, well calculated to attract the Louenger's circumambient eye, and for a long time he stood gazing with wrapt attention on the vermilion outlines. He was vainly pondering whether they most resembled Edouard de Reszke in his famous rôle, or Monsieur the Promoter of the Ballet, when a shy voice at his elbow assured him in bashful confession that the model for the Mephistophelian signboard was none other than the one with the integral initials. Now that the Lounger's doubts have been set at rest by this frank, unsought-for confession, which came