six colleges voted on Saturday in favor of the amendment, which was thus established.

The annual spring handicap games of the B. A. A. were contested on Irvington Oval last Friday, before about two thousand spectators. A noticeable feature of the meet was the showing made by Technology. The Varsity T appeared in many of the final contests: Cummings, the team racer, with fifty yards handicap, won the 1000-yard run with comparative ease; F. W. Lord, captain of last year's track team, proved his superiority in the high hurdles; Abbott and Tillinghast finished together in the 600, Abbott getting third place; while Farquhar won second place in the running broad jump, with 21 feet 5 inches (actual) to his credit, thus establishing a new Technology record. The previous one was 20 feet 8 inches, made by J. Crane, Jr., '92. The summary of the six events was as follows:

**120-YARD HURDLE.**
1. F. W. Lord, B. A. A. (4 yds.).
2. F. McGrath, S. B. A. C. (scratch).
3. G. C. Chaney, H. A. A. (6 yds.).
Time, 18 seconds.

**100-YARD DASH.**
1. J. G. Clark, H. A. A. (6 yds.).
Time, 10 seconds.

**600-YARD RUN.**
1. T. E. Burke, B. A. A. (scratch).
2. J. A. Stewart, St. M. A. C. (25 yds.).
Time, 1 minute 16 seconds.

**1000-YARD RUN.**
1. H. Cummings, Jr., M. I. T. (50 yds.).
2. J. J. Purcell, Jr., E. H. S.
Time, 2 minutes 20½ seconds.

**RUNNING HIGH JUMP.**
1. J. D. Dole, R. L. S. (3 in.), 5 ft. 9½ in.

**RUNNING BROAD JUMP.**
1. F. L. Dunlap, H. A. A. (1½ ft.), 23 ft. 6 in.
2. R. D. Farquhar, M. I. T. (1½ ft.), 23 ft. 2½ in.
3. L. A. Carpenter (3 in.), 22 ft. 1½ in.

At the Newton A. A. meet last Friday morning, A. V. Shaw, M. I. T., '96, won first in the pole vault with an actual height of 9 feet 6 inches.

The Lounger sighs contentedly that a memorable Junior week is well over. Many return to the dull grind with a feeling of weariness, the Lounger trows,—he has never seen that word in the third person before, but he rather likes the look of it,—in spite of the extra day vouchsafed by a considerate Faculty. Nevertheless the Lounger thanks their augustnesses for the favor, and gladly remarks their growing appreciation of Junior Week festivities. The Lounger's head still aches from the recital of the Eifersucht of the Cigale chez les Fourmis, his brain whirls dizzily before the succession of French and German plays, Tech Tea, Faculty Football, and all the rest, but he will endeavor to calm himself and lightly chronicle a few bits of the "Passing Show."

The sight of manly breasts decked with red, white, and black ribbon gave unmistakable evidence that the Germans were with us on Monday night. The arena for Technology histrionics festively draped in the German colors lacked but an imperial eagle to give the scene a truly German air, but the Lounger learns that the only bird procurable was of French extraction, and consequently ineligible. The Lounger's knowledge of German, like Mr. Grossmith's, is limited, but he doubts not that the quartet of actors uttered their lines in the purest Hanoverian. The fervor of Céclie's embraces nearly disconcerted some of the Lounger's sedate friends, while the desperate cries for "Milch! Milch!" which many took to be the German for beer, engendered a thirst in many a luckless man which even the proximity of the chapel could not assuage. This was, however, of slight moment, and was entirely offset by the delight at the graceful and noiseless capering of the "Institute Quartet," which confirms the Lounger's notion that our good people dearly love a ballet whether it masquerades as a Zwischenspiel or under another title. In the ensuing musical festivities the rotund jollity of a blue-