“Tommy” Curtis will play with B. A. A. this fall.

The 'Varsity Football team is receiving earnest support from the Freshman class this year.

The special committee of the Baseball Association hope to devise a scheme for paying off the debt.

The Freshman class contains considerable good football material. Their class team should be well up to the standard.

The rule adopted last season to the effect that no 'Varsity football player shall play on his class team will seriously cripple the Sophomore team this year.

Warren, W. P. I., ’95, is at Tech this year, and is a valuable addition to the 'Varsity. He played quarter back on the Worcester Tech team for the last two years.

The following men of last year's freshman football team will not play on the Sophomore team this fall: Nesbit, Snelling, Le Moyne (Capt.), Farley, Tobey, Sargent (H. B.), Mara.

In looking over our “new arrivals,” there seems to be some excellent athletic material. The “heavy weights” should report to Captain Manahan at once; the track men should send their names to Captain Cummings.

Of last year's 'Varsity team Rockwell, Washburn, and Goudy are still in college, but are unable to play. Van Horne and McCormick will come out later. The other losses are Thomas (last year's captain), Le Moyne, Swift, and Coburn.

The Lounger is glad to make an exclusive announcement. The second week of term time finds the class of Ninety-nine daily playing the role of Freshmen to large and interested audiences. The Lounger's constant aim to instruct leads him to make this statement, more particularly to bring it to the eyes of the actors themselves. After all, this is a somewhat expected state of affairs, for although a few of the more glaring and protuberant eccentricities have been removed, there is yet discernible that peculiar something which everywhere betokens Freshman adolescence. Our present Sophomores exhibited all these characteristics a year ago—a fact which Ninety-eight would not admit for worlds—which only goes to show how wonderful is the difference 'twixt the Freshman and his all-sufficient predecessor. It is, indeed, true that some lamblike and youthful attributes cling to certain men whatever the length of time they spend in college, and the Lounger, having had acquaintance with several such specimens, can aver that the experience was not particularly edifying. For the sake of Technology and the world at large, let the Lounger express his hope—later, perchance, his conviction—that Ninety-nine contains the minimum number of these individuals.

Apropos of the progress which the new men have made, the Lounger might note the fact that no longer does the shy Freshman wait to be served at the tables in the lunch room. He has seen the expediency of rising in his might and battling with the serried columns of his fellows about the magic dead line—hight counter—behind which lie temptingly exposed the vast array of comestibles for the insatiate throng. The Lounger's use of military terms in the above may appear vague, especially to the dogs of war recently unleashed in Ninety-nine; but Captain Bigelow's glossary has been kindly placed at the disposal of THE TECH's subscribers, and any haziness may hence be easily removed.