low but was unable to gain, and Worcester won the race by three yards.

THE INDOOR CLASS CHAMPIONSHIP.

The Annual Indoor Class Championship games of the M. I. T. Athletic Club were held Saturday afternoon, December 21st. The attendance was distressingly small, and there was scarcely any evidence of enthusiasm. The events were run off with promptness, and the officers of the club are to be congratulated on the success which attended their efforts. The record was equaled in the 35-yard dash and 35-yard low hurdles. The record in the potato race was lowered by 63 seconds, and that of the fence vault by 1 inch, but neither record was allowed to stand. Two prizes were awarded in each event. In the score of points, '98 led with 28 points, '96 followed with 24 points, '97 with 14, and '99 with 5. These points count toward the annual class championship. Following are the winners in the various events: 35-yard dash, 1st, Grosvenor, '98, 2d, Grey, '97, 3d, Butcher, '98, time, 43/4 seconds; 35-yard hurdles, 1st, Stebbins, '97, 2d, Butcher, '98, 3d, Sumner, '97, time, 51/2 seconds; standing broad jump, 1st, Green, '96, 2d, Grosvenor, '98, 3d, Ferguson, '99, distance, 9 feet 6 inches; running high jump, 1st, Green, '96, 2d, Ferguson, '99, 3d, Grosvenor, '98, height, 5 feet 7 inches; rope climb, 1st, Bodwell, '98, 2d, Bakenhus, '96, 3d, Grosvenor, '98, time, 53/4 seconds; potato race, 1st, Stebbins, '97, 2d, Grey, '97, 3d, Hubbard, '98, time, 453/4 seconds; putting 16-pound shot, 1st, Jones, '98, 2d, Green, '96, 3d, Kimball, '99, distance, 33 feet 4 1/2 inches; fence vault, 1st, Green, '96, 2d, Bakenhus, '96, height, 7 feet 2 1/2 inches. The officials were as follows: Referee, J. M. Bowler, C. B. C.; Judges, J. A. Rockwell, M. I. T., F. R. Peters, B. A. A., H. Cummings, M. I. T.; Timers, M. L. Pratt, B. A. A., H. A. Boos, M. I. T., B. Hurd, Jr., M. I. T.; Starter, J. Graham, B. A. A.; Clerk of Course, H. P. Beers, M. I. T.

Two weeks is certainly a brief period in which at once to prepare for, and to recover from, a round of Christmas gaiety; and if the exigencies of the time have precluded the performance of certain duties by the editors of a certain meritorious weekly, who shall blame them for temporarily removing the editorial bit from the editorial teeth in order to render more facile the introduction of more savory and less metallic substances? Who, indeed, shall begrudge the Lounger and the editor in chief, the office boy, and the business manager, the enjoyment of the season's festivities and the recreation of a three-day recess?

Truly the Merry Christmastide seemed full of cheer, and though the Lounger's anticipations of frosty weather proved wholly vain and hollow, the festival seemed thereby to have lost nothing of its zest. As the Lounger has hinted before, hazards on the weather seem to be a species of particularly vain wisdom and false philosophy which should be duly frowned down; and so with this point in mind, and with no regard for the devious workings of the meteorological bureau, he begs to extend to all his hearty wishes for a Happy New Year.

The Lounger might, at this ripe time, feel justified in scoring one or two points in the line of New Year suggestions did he not feel a certain restraining sense of modesty. He realizes that the annual visitation of the swearing-off season is once more a fact, a reprehensible fact, indeed, of which he would express his cordial disapproval. Inasmuch as the acknowledged effect of this heinous practice is to engender a spirit of hypocritic falsification and general cursedness, he feels that he need not assail it too vigorously now. If, per contra, a real betterment of the community, an uplifting of the moral plane, etc., ad nauseam, were to result, he might truthfully descant with Zola upon the weary tameness of perfection, and recount how dull