The track athlete once more begins to be abroad in the land. With the approach of spring the budding hopes of Technology again put forth tender shoots of green, which will not, the Lounger hopes, be nipped by such a cruel frost as the freeze-out of last year. The above sentence is recommended for the study of those interested in the subject of style, as an example of an unusually complete and rounded simile. However, the runner and the walker, the jumper and the hurdler, have been of late disporting themselves daily by the side of the placid Charles, or by that of the Boston & Albany Railroad, and many a crimson T is seen to shine over a proud breast. These precious insignia, by-the-by, should indicate that the wearers have won points, or at least competed for Technology, against some other college. The Lounger fears that such an interpretation would not always coincide with the facts; and perhaps several aspiring youths might with advantage be informed that the fact of having been chosen seventh substitute on a team does not confer the right to wear a Technology sweater. Neither does the fact that one has played on a course football team or taken part in a cane rush carry such a privilege.

As the time for the approach of the "coming class" draws nearer, the Lounger cannot help feeling somewhat concerned about the cognomen by which this as yet unfledged birdling will be known of men. "Zero-zeros," and "Double Ciphers" are terms which perhaps might be taken as derogatory to the value and importance of a distinguished body. "Naughty-naughts," also savors somewhat of disrespect. Whatever be its nom de guerre, the class in question will doubtless have an unpleasant few weeks while the doughty sons of '99, are proving they are no longer Freshmen, by revenging the cruel deceptions of '98 upon an innocent victim: 'oo will need all the Lounger's fatherly advice, and all the aid of the re-doubted Junior Class-to-be, that it may not be strangled by the fumes from the deadly Class Pipe of the then-Sophomores.

Ninety-nine appears to be undergoing some difficulty about those unfortunate ushers for its famous drill. The wiser element in the class took the Lounger's remarks upon the subject to heart, and called a meeting which refused to sanction the action of the Drill Committee. So far so good. No class ever went wrong by following out wise counsel. Some discontented spirits, nevertheless, cannot abide by this second result, whereof a certain communication published in this paper bears witness. The author of this document assumes that those who object to the employment of High School War Dogs as ushers, are actuated by motives of personal envy. So far as the Lounger himself is concerned he begs to state that he personally has not the slightest desire to appear in any official capacity on that festal occasion, and coincides heartily with the writer's eulogy of the generosity of '99 in not demanding that the upper classes in general should undertake the duties of guide through the mazes of Mechanics. The last sentence in the letter states that there is not so much difference after all between a High School Senior and a College Freshman, which fact the letter proves, for one case, at least.

The Lounger hears with mingled awe and pleasure of the honor lately conferred upon that august body, the Institute Committee. The holiest of holies was opened for their conclave, at which the President and the Secretary of the Institute attended in person! It is easy to fancy the even more than usual majesty with which each of the elect delivered his impressive phrases before such an inspiring audience. Did not their manly bosoms thrill with an unwonted pride? Did not their hearts beat with an unusual velocity? Did not these hitherto modest and retiring gentry begin for the first time to realize their important position as mediators between the faculty and the student body? Truly, yes; for it is on record that in the intoxication of pride and joy the Committee almost forgot itself, and came within a hair's breadth of doing something. The counsels of the more clear-headed, however, prevailed. Precedent was appealed to, and the ancient policy of the body was sustained.