At this advanced period of the year it is presumed that the aniline brightness of the Freshman will have become somewhat dimmed, and that if he still cherishes the follies of childhood, they will be concealed, and not displayed to an amused world with naive ingenuousness. The force of association with older men, the precepts of the Lounger, and the sobering influences of the semies have all tended to eradicate the deadly aroma of the prep. school, and the advent of the Class dinner should certainly mark a distinct advance in savoir faire. Nevertheless it was the Lounger's fortune to witness a scene last week which showed conclusively that on some youthful persons all these good forces have hitherto acted in vain. The two members of the Class of 1900 referred to were pitching pennies upon the classic steps of Rogers: they wore knowing slouch hats, and their hardened and desperate demeanor seemed to say, "We are tough as they make 'em, by thunder!" The Lounger was strongly tempted to take them by the hand and say, "My dear boys, you know this performance really does not stamp you as the sporty college man. Neither would it do so if you were to play marbles for keeps, or pick up old cigar stubs and smoke them. The only way to be a man is to wait and grow up; and meanwhile do play your games behind the Gym., or where they need not attract the attention of the world at large."

The Lounger is desolated at the news that the lunch room has lost one of its—Princesses, if the pun may be forgiven. (He wishes to say in passing that he hopes his puns may be blotted out of the record book by the tears of his guardian angel, just like the oath of somebody in some book. The puns certainly would be amply competent to make an angel weep.) The Lounger sorrows deeply, not only on account of the bother of training a new handmaid to understand his various whims and fancies, but also for the loss of one who was deft as she was fair. He believes a certain Biological Instructor with literary leanings will sorrow also.

The influence of Technology in broadening the mind and quickening the inventive faculties can scarcely be overestimated. This aphorism is apropos of the janitor's boy. The present specimen of this interesting genus bade fair at first to revolutionize all the traditions of his office. The Lounger remembers distinctly the severe shock he experienced on observing the unsophisticated youth during his first week in office doing some work or other. A technical training, however, has now had its usual effect. Recently it was necessary to transfer some light cane chairs from the corridor of Rogers to Huntington Hall. Most people in this dilemma would have carried the chairs upstairs. Not so the astute Janitor's Boy. Amid a circle of interested and admiring spectators he leaned over the balcony and fished for the chairs with a large iron hook at the end of a rope. Presumably it was necessary for him to descend at frequent intervals and arrange the chairs within range of the apparatus; but this did not seriously detract from the general ingenuity of the idea. If some more convenient method of attachment than a hook could be devised the contrivance might with profit be applied to passenger traffic. The Freshman artist and the Course IX. men would be grateful for such assistance, no doubt, and the one or two weighty Profs. who might test too severely the tensile strength of a rope reside always on the lower floor and basement of Rogers, and would not, therefore, make use of it.

Technology has gone committee mad this year; and all sorts of august and ornamental bodies have sprung up to set the times to right. Of course the Institute Committee we have always with us; the "Technique" Electoral Committee and the Prom. Committee are mitigated evils. But we have also had the Cane-Rush Arbitration Committee. And now comes a non-descript Committee on Physical Training. These respectable bodies as a rule confine themselves to issuing pronunciamentos couched in learned phrases with much whereasness and circumlocution. The Lounger strongly advises this youngest body to depart from the precedents, to purchase a hammer and a few dozen nails, and to go down and do what needs to be done at the Gym. themselves without further flow of oratory.