Verily it is many moons good time since the Lounger has witnessed such a display of muscular development as was discernible to the naked eye in the corridor of Rogers on the occasion of our recent Freshman non-election. And there was not lacking accompaniment of certain noises which it is said reached to the innermost confines of presidential office,—nay, even to the official ear of the President himself. At the height of the melee that gentleman was seen by some to emerge from the above-mentioned confines, and to enter into the midst of the throng of gladiators, where, unfortunately, he was immediately lost to the public view. Happily, by the heroic and untiring efforts of the President of the Senior Class, assisted by Ch-lm-rs, rgoo, he was recovered at a later date; but for the time being presidential dignity descended to the shoulders of the officials of the Mining department, many of whom were observed standing at a becoming distance and duly admiring the novel spectacle. Too much credit cannot be given these gentlemen for conducting the contest in a fair and manly way, and observing a strict impartiality in the enforcement of the rules of the game. The Bursar did not appear upon the scene, being fearful lest his presence should cause an embarrassing hush to fall upon the enervating proceedings—truly a remarkable case of self abnegation. The Juniors, also, many of whom were present, deserve a word of commendation for successfully restraining a very natural impulse to shed Sophomore gore; yet it is difficult to see wherein the occasion demanded a cheer from them—conduct more befitting an untired Freshman than the dignity of an upper classman. A Freshman ballot-box and a Freshman constitution, with due expenditure of labor, may be replaced, but the Lounger cannot but deplore the loss of many fine panes of glass and certain other damages to Institute property,—unavoidable participants as it appears, in the affair. Unfortunately, also, is the position of certain Sophomores, denied by presidential order the privilege of attending classes, because of connection with said destruction of property, now engaged in attending classes while avoiding the presidential eye.

Very touching as well as very sad was the action of that modest and innocent Freshman who, being an ardent worshiper at the shrine of Thespis, journeyed, at ill-afforded expense, to the upper regions of Mechanic's Fair in the fond hope of assisting at the presentation there afforded by our friend Keith, but who, upon reading the announcement, "Free to all Fair Patrons," disposed over the entrance, bashfully and mournfully withdrew, not believing himself worthy, in the bottom of his gentle heart, of being considered among the number designated by the adjective. Surely such an attractive little creature should have a protective tariff placed upon him, as the home production is not of quantity sufficient to indicate that it is as yet upon a self-supporting basis.

Realizing that a public good is a private gain, the Lounger cannot fail to reap a valuable harvest from those of his readers who have adopted the custom of consulting his wisdom through the medium of the copy of this journal, placed on file in the new reading room. It was with a glow of personal pleasure that he lately watched a never-ending stream of readers, pushing and jostling each other to obtain a view of the copy, yet it pained him to witness the inconvenience to which they were put by reason of their great numbers. For a more complete gratification of their desires he will say that the identical article may be found, for a modest pittance, at the office of The Tech, at any hour of the day or night.

While the occasion of last Saturday's victory of the institution across the Charles could hardly in any way be claimed for the Institute, of our numbers many were able to share in the festivities of the evening. Those in a position to know assert that walls of Reynolds' tavern responded to Tech. yells hardly less frequently than those of the victors; and that the latter, properly incensed thereat, saw fit to institute certain rushings up and down the hall, the whole constituting a scene very closely resembling our own affair of the preceding Monday, on a larger and more beautiful scale. The Lounger had not the pleasure of officially assisting, but for some time to come he will continue to treasure as a souvenir a hat with a crimson band properly crushed and duly torn about the crown, which as a mere chance fell in his way.