Once more it becomes the duty of the Lounger to call attention to the great and noble work of the Institute Committee, whose members will doubtless have the lightest of hearts during the coming vacation; for already their remarkable resolution of some two weeks ago has borne fruit, and the Freshmen, thoroughly awed and abashed by the high and lofty character of that stern missive, have humbly resolved "never to do it again." Truly the Committee deserves congratulation, and the Lounger would suggest that, inasmuch as in previous years the Committee photographer has portrayed looks of doleful despair and inane vacancy, the members proceed to have their annual photograph taken before the smile of success shall have had a chance to fade from their faces.

The Lounger was particularly grieved last week to note the difficulty which his friends, the Sophomores, seemed to have in selecting a fitting successor to the naval architect (recently resigned) who has formerly managed their presidential helm so ably, and he (the Lounger) deeply regrets the general ill-feeling which seems to have arisen from the election in question, the more so that a large portion of the class seem to feel that the action taken was unconstitutional. One of the first duties of every class is to hold strictly to its constitution whatever happens (in spite of the fact that the Freshmen have been recently criticised for endeavoring to carry out this very principle); and what shall we say of a class which, holding so well to the constitution of another, yet departs widely from its own? Truly, the Lounger fears there will be interesting times when this class shall be called upon to elect a "Technique" Board, to say nothing of Class-Day officers.

The close of the regular football season at the Institute is again marked by the appearance in our midst of those fearful and wonderful organizations, Course Football teams, and in these the Lounger is forced to note the enormous influence of literature upon the human mind. The stir which the Lounger's own innocent remarks have at times created among students or Faculty need not be referred to; the effect of the five-cent novel upon the mind of the small boy is likewise well known; need we then be surprised that even the long-haired grind should yield to the influence of the daily press, and yearn for the canvas jacket and pigskin? So prevalent is the mania, that the Lounger has even heard that it has reached the topmost stories of Walker, and the Senior and Junior Chemists are having daily practice games on the roof of the said building. The signals used are said to be all chemical symbols, and are thus utterly unintelligible to ordinary mortals.

One of usually so familiar sights which the Lounger has greatly missed during the present term has been the sight, in the various buildings, and above all on the steps of Rogers, of the glittering buttons and jaunty uniforms of the Freshmen battalion. But the many signs, "Drill Suit for Sail," which have so long encumbered the bulletin board unnoticed, will at last receive attention, for a successor to the gallant and popular captain has been appointed. Truly the Freshman will have something to be thankful for, and the heart of many a maiden will doubtless be broken before the coming onslaught of military pomp. Will history again repeat itself, and will these noble warriors follow the precedent of former classes, in wearing their proud possessions on all possible occasions? The Lounger predicts that they will, especially as it is rumored that the new instructor is by no means unaware that blue is becoming to himself, and will set them a good example by appearing in his own regalia at the Saturday lectures, in which case it is understood the Co-eds will all petition to be allowed to attend them. The Lounger fears, however, that the Freshmen will soon find that military glory is by no means all beer and skittles, for it is asserted on good authority that the new incumbent is a strict disciplinarian, who will take the attendance at the lectures, investigate all "sick" excuses for drill cuts, and generally maintain the strictest order. Even the Sophomores, whose examination papers from last June have not yet been marked, are awaiting results with fear and trembling. Let not '02 despair, however, but put their trust in the Lounger, who is their friend, and who will always endeavor to comfort and console.