The Lounger was interested in the recent mass meeting held for the double purpose of endeavoring to arouse undergraduate interest in alumni athletics and of recommending to all the advisability of patronizing a proposed minstrel show, about which the Lounger has a vague recollection of having heard or read something or other somewhere. Whatever other results the meeting may have accomplished, considerable interest has been most assuredly aroused in the said minstrel show in two notable quarters, namely the managements of the Walker Club play and of the concert and dance of the Musical Clubs; and it is rumored that the gentlemen most interested in the latter enterprises are viewing askance the rapid strides which this new competitor for the contents of the student purse is making in popular favor, in which connection the Lounger may even mention the sudden change made by the "Private Secretary" (lest the Athletic Association should be subjected to those annoyances always incident to great wealth) in the object to which its handsome profits are to be devoted. Secure in its position, however, and even having a press agent, that important adjunct of the modern theatre, of its very own, the minstrel show smiles benignly upon its rivals, and each day the sound of the tambourine and bones grows louder and louder.

One of the most striking peculiarities which, in the course of his long residence at the Institute, the Lounger has noticed in the Technology student, professor, instructor, or other inhabitant of the place referred to, is the remarkable attitude taken at times by these individuals (or occasionally, indeed, by groups of them, as in the case of various classes, societies, committees, etc.) in regard to his own most innocent remarks, more particularly in those cases where his duty as guardian and director of the public welfare has necessitated that he should depart from his more common policy of speaking in parables and generalities, and deal with truths of a more or less personal character. There are, it is rumored, several points of view from which almost any subject can be regarded, and although it is said all men enjoy a laugh, the path of the humorist is not entirely sheltered by shade trees. Make a man laugh, and he is your friend; laugh with him, and he will swear by you; laugh at him, however, and be the joke ever so brilliant, his obtuseness is marvelous,—and thus goes the world. The Lounger is not in the least surprised that in connection with all matters of note and importance his own ideas and opinions should be considered of far greater value and significance than those expressed by his friends, the other members of the Board, in the editorial columns,—this is but right and proper,—nor, indeed, is he greatly astonished (although he must confess he is often deeply grieved) that his friend the E. in C., when remonstrated with in regard to the propriety of certain of the Lounger's remarks, by excitable persons more or less intimately connected with the subjects thereof, should most heartily throw all the blame upon the broad shoulders and manly form of the Lounger.

Nevertheless, the Lounger wishes to remind his friends once more, in anticipation, perhaps, of coming events, if he may be permitted to hint darkly at the future, that all his remarks are written with the utmost seriousness; that he never exaggerates; that he loves not irony more than the Devil holy water, and, as regards truthfulness, he and the late G. Washington are in a class by themselves.

The recent completion, after many trials, of the Class-day list, and the consequent absence of the usual weekly election, has left the Seniors more time to devote to the spirited debate in regard to the advisability of the military kindergarten established not long since by the Lounger's friends, the Freshmen. Ninety nine is not slow to avail itself of the opportunity thus afforded, and now let all beware. As the Lounger predicted, the strife has been no light matter, and half has not as yet been told. The violent attacks of a certain communication upon the 'Varsity Team, the Faculty, and other prominent organizations, has called forth violent indignation, and although the Lounger's efforts, as always, are directed toward bringing about peace and good feeling once more, whether by arbitration or otherwise, the clouds of war, dark and sullen, may still be seen upon the horizon.