Although the Lounger's friend, the local editor, has not as yet announced the official beginning of spring (i.e., the removal of the wooden integuments from the terraced approach to the corridor of the Rogers Building), there are many signs which aid the recent Easter season in pointing out to the duly initiated the approach of that delightful season next preceding summer. Chief among these the Lounger may mention the appearance of the spring poet, two of which species seem to be at work about the Institute with an energy worthy of a better cause. Truly the Lounger grieves to think how sad the poor, inoffensive clock but shortly placed in the corridor must feel at being made the subject of such effusions as have appeared not long since in another place, and he wishes to express his entire sympathy with his anonymous correspondent who modestly handed in the following monument of literary endeavor:—

"O poor old clock in Rogers,
Small wonder that you 'go'
To try and get beyond earshot
Of the stuff those poets 'poe.'"

The Lounger has in more than one instance ventured to remark upon the prevalence and importance in all official functions of the Institute of a certain braid-like substance of brilliant hue, commonly known as red tape, but in view of divers rumors which have recently come to his ever-listening ear, the Lounger feels that it is not altogether an unpardonable offense that he should have once more chosen this matter as a subject for his cogitations. While the substance above referred to has in some departments done much to foster the art of using energetic and forcible expressions in athletic circles, two short pieces of the same, placed at right angles to each other, has ever been highly prized as a valuable ornament to certain classes of popular garments. Now there is at the Institute, as the Lounger infers from the occasional articles upon athletics, which, at no inconsiderable intervals, appear on the editorial pages of his favorite periodical, a sacred body of self-sacrificing men upon whose sanction alone such prizes are allotted; and this body, judging it only fair that the greater reward should belong to the more worthy worker, long since decided that such officials as managers of teams should be entitled to a more generous share of the tape in question by the addition, to the usual scant supply, of that emblem of endless, beginningless completeness, the circle. The genial manager of the Track Team, however, scorning to thus take advantages of his less fortunate friends upon the team, has, it is said, omitted this portion of his rightful due. This fear, it seems, attracted considerable attention in certain quarters, and although the Lounger is as yet unprepared to state whether the letter, which the said Advisory Council is preparing for the gentleman in question upon this matter, will or will not be accompanied by a medal commemorating his generous action, he is daily expecting further information upon the subject.

The Lounger has been greatly interested of late in the many and varied ideas so elegantly set forth by various parties in that column for whose contents and opinions the editors do not hold themselves responsible, most of which ideas have grown directly from the Lounger's own modest opinions in regard to the close imitation by the Freshman (to quote from one young correspondent) of the methods and example of the Faculty and Corporation. That his protégés should thus have been led astray by the wily members of the aforesaid bodies, to lend themselves to such a scheme for alluring the poor innocent members of the various prep. and high schools, from which they themselves so recently came, into the clutches of the Secretary and the Bursar, or the by no means less awful, if, however, the less lasting, dominion of Descrip. and Tommy P——, by holding forth to them enticing ideas of uniforms and brass buttons, seems to the Lounger sad in the extreme, but, considering the extreme a tiny circumstance, he can find no heart to blame them; consequently he has decided to dismiss all further talk upon the matter with the simple injunction that in future they be wary of following in the evil ways of Faculty and Corporation, but rather cling fast to the guiding precepts of the Lounger.