The Lounger feels relieved. One by one, the cares and anxieties that weight his mind drop away, and he is able to devote all his attention to the various little formalities connected with the coming games. The last incubus that has been removed from his shoulders is the matter of proper physical training for the young women of the Institute, or, as the masses speak, the co-eds' gym. Now no one has been more urgent, more insistent, more generally rabid over this gymnasia than The Lounger. Many a night he has stayed awake, hour after hour, until late became early, writing forceful articles on the matter — which articles the editor-in-chief, with infinite feeling, has softly dropped into the wastebasket with a silent tear. And now, as a result, it has not only come to pass and to the co-eds, but the curtains have come and all the young ladies — and some of those who can't properly be called young — are already showing an altered physical development. That is truly remarkable. The Lounger cheers wildly — with his pen. In his mind's eye, he sees the slender and the willowy, the petite and the stubby, the gentle and the confiding, rapidly evolving into majestic amazons, proud in stature, stately in form, inspiring in everything. It is, indeed, a change, and a change, indeed, for the better. Yet The Lounger does not wish it for a moment understood that he believes the co-eds are improved; such a thing he acknowledges is beyond the limits of possibility. But though the gymnasia has not made them more perfect, it has undoubtedly made them perfect in more ways, and it is of this that The Lounger rejoices. If any of The Lounger's readers fail to see into this, we would suggest that it pertains to the co-eds' gym, and that of course cannot be seen into.

Among other things, and twenty chairs, in this amazon factory, is a Swedish double boom — abridged. The heavy, thick, tried-wood horizontal gives ample promise of supporting such of the delicate creatures as dare to perch upon it. Were this log of the customary twenty feet in length, and were the performers of something more than seventy-five pounds, on the average, in weight, there might be some danger, but the section found here is only one quarter as long, and will probably bear up under any co-educational strain, however great, exerted upon it. This is of course very tranquilizing news, to the co-ed, and — more particularly — to the occupants of the room underneath. Now do the co-eds appreciate their new room? Well! Let The Lounger cite the case of one who, when asked if she had tried the hot and cold shower-bath, replied that she had intended to do so every day, but each morning she had persisted in forgetting to bring an umbrella!

It is seldom that The Lounger feels called upon to venture any remonstrance to the action of the body of enthusiasts known as the Y. M. C. A. Now, however, a word must be said. If the Y. M. C. A. people feel the necessity of introducing some ulterior attraction to swell the numbers at its meetings, that is, of course, its own lookout; only The Lounger would suggest that spiritous refreshment with free lunch attachment, is hardly an appropriate kind of drawing card for them to employ. In the case of chapel, custom may have made it all right; but for the Y. M. C. A., popular opinion and The Lounger say "no." If the Secretary objected to an exhibit of class pipes for fear the smoking habit should receive too great an impetus in consequence, it is only fair to presume that he would also enter into opposition to such a sign as the following, even though it were placed at the head of the notice of a Y. M. C. A. meeting.

B A R.

Up one flight, to the left.

Room 11.

It was, doubtless, only because this appeared in a building some distance removed from the Secretarial edifice that the announcement was suffered to remain visible as long as it did. Yet even this is not the whole extent of the Y. M. C. A. - tory transgression. Their use of such a sign as the above is indeed bad enough; but how much worse is their act not only of appropriating it from a most respectable geological instructor, but also of deliberately removing a "Prof." from one side and a "Ton" from the other to make the notice read as it does above! If a few prime malefactors of a particularly wretched and desperate character should do this, it would occasion no particular surprise, only regret; but for the Y. M. C. A. to — words fail. Of course, it may be a good way to bring — entice — inveigle — the sinner back into the fold, but after an act like that, what can there be in the fold but sinners, to meet them! It is a good principle of the Y. M. C. A. - er that the bad should reach the same level as the good; but, Oh virtuous brother, is there not a better way to bring this about than by reducing yourself to the level of the heathen?n.