appeared four times in three acts and The Lounger fancies that, inasmuch as he appeared each time in a different costume, other appearances were omitted from the deficiency of his wardrobe. Of Mulberry, The Lounger is able to recall only his gentleness and winning attitude and to regret that he could not have been cast for a female role, in which he would have shown with the other lights. While Angelica was not exactly like Miss Henrietta Crosman, her naive sobriety deserves all commendation in that the manner was different from that of a Co-ed. The Professor was particularly effective in the intoxicated scene—which was also the scene in which he was intoxicated. Mrs. Babbit presented by her gestures an excellent representation of a woman learning to swim, while Damask played the part of a perpetual somnambulist well, and Nisbe, a sort of paroxysm of immortality in disguise, gave a most effective impersonation of a Tech Co-ed endeavoring to elongate the Secretary's leg. In general the play was built on the plot of a Tech professor who tries to write a Technology Minstrel show, and the performance ends in a riotous scene such as The Lounger imagines a Freshman laboratory. To say that the play was successful is to pay too simple a compliment to the management; to say that it suited The Lounger is to be veracious and if one wants to laugh well and long, both with and at the cast, by all means he should hasten to buy a ticket for "A Night Off," when produced at Northampton.

The Lounger has been annoyed by considerable discussion on the question as to whether a university should be situated in a town or city. Now The Lounger may be in a satisfied mood, or he may have been too assiduous in attendance at chapel, but the fact is that he believes that Tech is above such petty quibblings. Old Tech; that place the object of which is rather hazy, but the real image of which is cast at the Bursar's window. The Lounger is a firm supporter of the maxim, that all things work together for good to those who keep their mouths shut. So he has maintained eloquent silence throughout all these bickerings, sustained in his position by his faith in the absolute, unquestionable excellence of Tech and all its appurtenances. The Lounger desires to present a few of the reasons upon which he grounds this unswerving trust, and hopes that they will prove sufficient to substantiate his claims. As Tech is essentially a college for athletics, this subject will first be viewed from a physical standpoint. The studied promiscuity of the deposition of the buildings comprising the Institute is above praise, and the four or five flights of shoe-rasping stair-cases connected with each building are commendable features. Both of these advantages furnish excellent opportunity for thigh and calf development. The untiring interest of the Secretary in the affairs of the students deserves recognition. The Tabular View is admirably arranged to carry out this system of exercise. Tech students are also undergoing a training in the art of dodging in their hourly pilgrimages across Boylston Street which should serve them well if any, by chance, should fall into the matrimonial state. This recalls to mind an incident which occurred last Fall. A Freshman hesitatingly stopped a car as he was on the eve of crossing Boylston Street and timidly asked the motorman if he would receive a shock if he stepped on the rails. "Yes, my son, if you put one foot on the rail and the other on the trolley," The Lounger man is well supplied with places for worship. In addition to the many edifices for this purpose scattered about Back Bay are the heretofore-mentioned chapel, sometimes slandered with the name of Convent, and Room 11, Rogers, during Descrip. Lecture. The Lounger need not dwell upon the many places of amusement open to members of the Institute; they are too well known. Thanks to the protecting care of President Pritchett, Rogers steps may still serve as a grand stand from which to view the passing carnivora. Speaking of grand stands, The Lounger is reminded that he once deplored the fact that the Corporation had not purchased the territory in the neighborhood of Newbury Street. He bows to the foresight of the founders of Technology. He realizes, now, the increased value which the girls' private schools on said street give to Tech. He would suggest that bleachers be constructed at the rear of Rogers and Walker, and that the time of recess of the afore-mentioned misses be held open for the edification of those students interested in this rival of the horse and dog shows. If this was done President Pritchett would undoubtedly succumb to his better promptings and supply said bleachers with cushions. The ever-present sample of Allen's Earthworks, open for inspection to all who struggle through the perfume-laden air of Westminster esplanade, has before been remarked on in these columns. The wisdom of the introduction of the new course in Landscape Gardening has been clearly shown by the artistic manner in which tomato cans and ash heaps decorate the avenue leading to the shops. Now that he is run down The Lounger would wind up these remarks by stating that the movement with regard to a new gymnasium far from meets with his sympathy. But if such an unnecessary evil is insisted upon he would suggest that in addition to providing means for athletic training a little economy be practiced. This can be done in no better way than by continuing in the policy of the Institute as regards the situation of its buildings. This new building might be devoted to lecture halls and recitation rooms, but still serve as a medium for exercise, if it was erected on some inexpensive lot of land in the vicinity of T-Wharf.