THE LOUNGER has read much in his varied existence of the importance and sacredness of the ballot-box; but not until the recent meeting, a week ago Wednesday, when in Huntington Hall, football was abolished at the Institute, has he appreciated fully the republican principle of government by the will of the majority. Football has been abolished by a vote of 112 to 119, a clear majority of seven. Should one, ordinarily, mention that at a football mass-meeting a certain measure was carried by a majority of seven, he would assure himself that a large number of those present were pleased with the measure. That is, he would if he knew the interest taken in football at the Institute. But the case in question is different. Here was an overflow meeting called for another purpose, of more than 227. The only way to account for the low majority would seem to be due to some flaw in the advocacy of the chairman in favor of abolition. It is, of course, well known, and personally THE LOUNGER treasures the thought, that on the gridiron Technology is well-nigh invincible; nevertheless it seems to him that for 227 individuals to decide what 1400 shall do, is, to put it mildly, forgetting the law of majority government. Let it not be understood that THE LOUNGER thinks that the majority of the 1400 care, as Elbert Hubbard would say, "a damn," for the gentle amusement in question, yet the consciousness remains that something is wrong. To look at another side of the question; in that eminent daily called "The Boston Herald," THE LOUNGER was pleased to note in regard to the matter, this: "Now that football has been abolished, we wonder how the Massachusetts Institute of Technology will get along without that department." But this is, THE LOUNGER submits, an inversion of the conditions. The real question is: How will that department get along without Technology? That is the real question. Will football survive at large, now that it has been put hors de combat, by the tour de force on the part of the chairman, and the Freshman constituency, of Wednesday's meeting? It seems that we, at any rate, have reached the omega of our football career. Football at the Institute rose many years ago in a cloud, and it has set in a fog. And here THE LOUNGER leaves it. For the present, at least, requiescat in pace.

There seems to have been a general misapprehension as to the object of the cartoon which appeared in the last issue of THE TECH; but decidedly the deadliest misapprehension was that which surmised that THE TECH was to develop into a publication like that sublime criterion of the humorous, Harvard Porpoise. To quote milder misinterpretations current, THE LOUNGER has selected the following epistles which came to him from inquiring Freshmen:

"Somebody told me THE TECH said to get two sets of Professor Adams' Letter Plates, so I did. When I found out it was a joke, I tried to sell one copy to Professor Adams, but he only laughed. What shall I do about it? — '05"

Try the Secretary's office. Petition the Faculty. If that doesn't work, get Prof. Dewey to give you a heart-to-heart talk about the economics of purchasing new editions considered as a form of charity.

Another, which rather rebounds on the cartoonist:

"DEAR LOUNGER: I was reading my TECH in the Secretary's office, and I saw that picture in the upper right hand corner, and I laughed. I showed it to a slim man who was fixing my tabular view, and he said, 'That's pretty good of Arlo, isn't it?' But he didn't seem to think it was funny. Wasn't it meant for Arlo?"

THE LOUNGER must admit he is somewhat startled at the new doctrine of expansion which the Institute authorities have been recklessly pursuing since the opening of Tech: expansion to such an extent that several rooms in the old Technology club-house have been sufficiently remodelled to permit of their inhabitation by a host of students. There are few upperclassmen who can imagine the portly form of a noted Professor, seated on a broad window sill, swinging his feet to and fro, while many Freshmen, seated Turkish fashion on the hard and splintered floor, are endeavoring to master the elements of a foreign language. Equally difficult to contemplate is the tableau presented by a class in mathematics, figuring the volume of a truncated pyramid, with the best of charcoal, on a many flowered and gold-bedecked wall paper. Such, however, is the case, and THE LOUNGER must admit his skepticism as to the result. Unhampered expansion is surely a good policy for this growing Institution to carry out, but the success must be slight until the expansion can be made with lesser difficulties.

WANTED!

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER for THE TECH. See Business Manager, Monday, 12 to 1.