It is seldom that The Lounger has witnessed so thorough an appreciation of one of the fixtures of our Institute existence than at the late ceremonies incident on the incineration of a certain copy of "Applied Mechanics." The occasion was not without its melancholy side. The book, as it appeared to The Lounger, was old, worn and dog-eared, bespeaking grinding application to that subject which the Tabular Views libel as "Ap. Mech."

Invitations to the ceremonies were sent to members of the Doric Order of Architects, and others, namely, fourth-year architects and, The Lounger understands, to certain members of the Faculty. He is told that Professor Lanza replied as follows:

"Professor Lanza writes with regret that he ain't able to accept the kind invitation of the Corma for Tuesday... A previous engagement to lunch with the Society of American Mechanical Engineers at the Watertown Arsenal conflicts..."

Faculty interest was, indeed, largely wanting. Nevertheless the ceremonies were successful. One mistake, perhaps, was committed in not imitating the now notorious Tech Kommer and providing those present with that which cheers as well as inebriates. This was, however, deemed not feasible; it was feared that, should such action be taken, no Boston paper would survive the attack of Y. W. T. U. resolutions which would flow into its columns. The theater of action was the Tech campus, in the rear of the Pierce Building. The inspiration of music was not wanting, and as the sound of the melody of that song which