Field Day at Tech? Bosh! With lambs for Freshmen and sheep for Sophomores, it will be as tame as the regular monthly meeting of the Old Ladies' Society for the Prevention of Cold Feet. In fact, THE LOUNGER would not be much surprised if, just before the finish of a race between a Freshie and a Soph., the Freshman stopped short within a rod of the goal and said to the Sophomore: "Pardon me, my dear Gastong, you first; ladies before gents." Then, finding themselves unable to decide which one of them was to make the first advances, according to the rules of Lord Chesterfield, they call for a chrysanthemum from the only girl in the audience, a co-ed, and, pulling one petal after another from the flower, they peaceably decide the issue. THE LOUNGER sincerely hopes that the football game will not be too rough, and that the younger team will not forget that although they are Freshmen, they are still gentlemen,—very still gentlemen. He also suggests that in the relay race, in place of the usual flag to insure the sequence of runners, the committee in charge supply a copy of THE TECH. If this were done, no man would start off before his time, and he would have something interesting to read while going around the course. After the Faculty has been so generous in giving the two lower classes Saturday afternoon for a half-holiday, they should co-operate by making Field Day memorable. There is a rumor afloat that next year Sunday will be selected, while others assert that Field Day will fall on Nov. 3. By putting aside all conjectures for the coming year, THE LOUNGER earnestly wishes it were in his power to do something to stir up that healthy feeling of rivalry between the kindergarten classes. If he had the eloquence, he would gather the Freshmen about him and address them like Sparticus to his gladiators, thus:

"Freshmen and fellow-sufferers, ye have asked me to come and give ye a few words of cheer, on this, the eve of your battle. I am come. Caesar had his Brutus, Cicero his Catiline, and Wells his Wentworth; but O, Freshmenibus, the Sophomorceans may lick the daylights out of you. (Applause.) List! Last night on the Appian Way I heard a cursed Sophomore say that the Freshman Class was on the hogibus. Will nothing stir ye from your sleep? Ye are sluggards! (Great applause.) Hearken to my counsel. Will ye be a pack of lifeless, inanimate corpses, and a disgrace to the Squedunk High School? (Great Applause.) I have spoken."

For many years it has been a matter of the deepest and gravest concern both to Mr. H-mp-h-e-s and Dr. P--tch--t, that our own institution of learning, that matchless college famed for its spreading campus and beautiful co-eds, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, should be entirely unrepresented in the world of commerce. Harvard has its beer, and Yale has given its name to a well-known lock, but that Tech, the most popular college of the three, should hold no position in the industries of America, was almost a disgrace. At a Faculty meeting held early last spring it was voted to appoint H. W. T. a special emissary to make whatever arrangements should be necessary to remedy this evil. During the early summer H. W. T. was in correspondence with a well-known manufacturer of cosmetics, with the hope of inducing the aforesaid manufacturer to name one of his most superior concoctions "The Technology Co-Ed Face Powder"; negotiations were broken off, however, when the manufacturer declared that such a name would ruin his business. But finally the matter was very satisfactorily arranged with a standard clothing company, and as will be noticed by a careful perusal of the clipping placed below, taken from a theatre programme, we are now right in the swim. Harvard may have its five-cent beer, and Yale its quarter lock, but Technology has its whole really truly suit of ten-dollar clothes.

About fifty Juniors were locked out of Pol.-Econ. last Monday; half an hour later they were seen seated on the fire escapes taking notes. The lecture was so interesting that they resolved one and all to petition the faculty to have that lecture repeated.