CALENDAR.

THURSDAY, MARCH 12.

1:05 P.M. CHESS CLUB MEETING in Room 11, Rogers.

4:15 P.M. TECH SHOW REHEARSAL for the Chorus at Tech Union.

8 P.M. HARVARD v. TECH, FENCING at Tech gym. Admission 25 cents.

8 P.M. SOCIETY OF ARTS. Mr J. Knox Taylor, Supervising Architect U. S. Treasury Department, will speak on “Government Architecture.” Room 22, Walker Building.

FRIDAY, MARCH 13.

4:15 P.M. TECH SHOW REHEARSAL for the Ballet at Tech Union.

8 P.M. ARCHITECTURAL SOCIETY SMOKER at Tech Union.

8:10 P.M. INFORMAL RECEPTION at Student House, 240 West Newton Street.

SATURDAY, MARCH 14.

6:30 P.M. STUDENT DINNER at Tech Union. Tickets 25 cents.

MONDAY, MARCH 16.

4:15 P.M. TECH SHOW REHEARSAL for the Chorus at Tech Union.

TUESDAY, MARCH 17.

4:10 P.M. TECH Y. M. C. A. meeting at 11 Pierce. Rev. J. N. Denison, of the Central Congregational Church, will talk on “Service.”

4:15 P.M. TECH SHOW REHEARSAL for the Ballet at Tech Union.

8 P.M. GLEE, BANJO AND MANDOLIN CLUB at Chapin Club, Lynn, Mass.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18.

4:15 P.M. TECH SHOW REHEARSAL for Principals at Tech Union.

8 P.M. SENIOR CLASS DINNER, Hotel Lenox. Tickets for sale by Committee, Wood, Cheney, and Welsh, $2.00.

THURSDAY, MARCH 19.

4:15 P.M. TECH SHOW REHEARSAL for the Chorus at Tech Union. Measurement for Costumes.

THE LOUNGER knew it was coming. He simply had to do it, the force of circumstances could no longer be driven off by unlimited — but there, let us come to the point. How sad will the Institute be without the beloved IX. Yes, gentle reader, weep on the capacious bosom of your fellow-mourner, THE LOUNGER. Think of the sadness, the gloom, which will pervade the classic halls and play hide-and-seek among the marble pillars of Rogers when the Walker Club becomes extinct, and when logic is gone and Professor Dewey no longer instructs the infant mind in “Statistics of the U. S.” and “Industrial History” as per catalog. Besides his grief, THE LOUNGER has another problem confronting him. If the nine-spot is gone from the suit, how can we get along? There are two alternatives: Introduce a course in Farming, or else stop the Institute. Now THE LOUNGER has clung and hung around 491 Boylston Street so long that he would hate to quit, and would dislike to turn so many professors out in the cold, cold world, far from the sheltering wings of Thompson and Pat, so he thinks he will choose Option 1, and will start next year’s Freshies in courses in apple-planting and potato-bug analysis, to be followed by field work in mowing and laboratory courses in milking and corn-husking. Let us weep no more for the IX. that has gone before; every cloud has a silver lining, though sometimes it’s only Rogers plate.

THE LOUNGER went to play with his friend Lampy of the Harvard Lampoon the other day, and had such a jolly, jolly time. Lampy has some nice playthings and THE LOUNGER has purchased some similar ones to keep in the sanctum, so that the Editor can have something to while away his idle hours with. Lampy’s playthings are called Ibis and Blackie — spelled with a “k.” Since THE LOUNGER already knows of a Blackie he decided to buy a slave of another name, and so got Wah Bing, a nice Chinee, and — not wishing to copy Lampy too closely — coughed up for a nice, clean, white pig, to take the place of the far-famed Ibis. THE LOUNGER feels as if he had done a good deed, since he has furnished the Board with new toys and himself with some nice new things to cuss at, to abuse and to bless.