



'02, Albert E. Lombard, II., and Miss Marie Pugsley were married September 23, and will be at home after November 1, at 2806 East Thirty-first street, Kansas City, Mo.

'02, D. M. Belcher, XI., is working in Brooklyn on the investigation of the water supply of New York City.

'02, Conrad Wendell, I., who is with the Pencoid Bridge Company of Philadelphia, has been for the past year in the field on erection work.

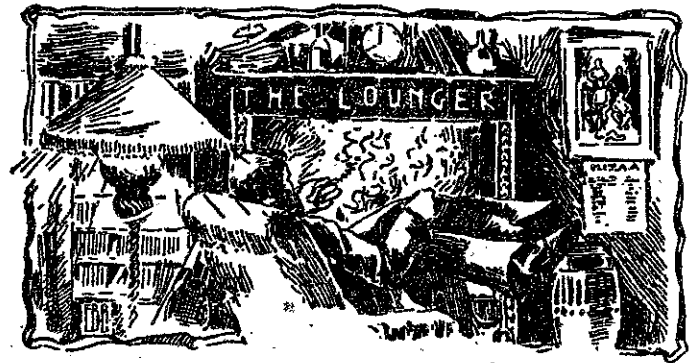
'02, H. Baetjer, I., is in the bridge engineer's office of the Pennsylvania Company at Pittsburg.

'03, E. S. Baker, VI., is in Spokane, Washington, working on the construction of an electric line between Spokane and Ponce d'Alene.

'03, W. M. Gilker, VI., is with the American Telephone and Telegraph Company at Pawtucket, R. I.

#### Request.

The recorder asks that all class officers, captains and managers of teams, the members of Institute committees and corresponding officers of societies leave a special tabular view, showing where they may be found about the Institute buildings. It is often important that these men be found, but it is often not only difficult but impossible to do so. The undergraduates have much for which to thank Mr. Powers, and these men should not delay in aiding him and themselves.



The latest fad among recent Tech graduates is to get married. Many of the '02 men have already sent out the engraved messengers of joy, and others are even now discussing with their sweethearts whether the Old English style is really worth double the script. Hearts which formerly beat as two now beat as a tattoo. The strong 5 per cent nickel steel arrows of Cupid have overcome by direct impact the crushing strength of the Tech man's heart. Many a man whose hardest problem heretofore has been to determine the maximum deflection of a beam, will now find it more difficult to agree with Alice or Maud (as the case may be), as to whether the sitting-room would look best in burlap or in-grain. The issue will most likely be decided by hiring a suite of rooms papered ten years ago with a figured red wall-paper. In behalf of President Roosevelt, THE LOUNGER congratulates all bachelors of science who are giving up their bachelorhood and looking toward the higher degree, *pater-familias*.

Yale has a bicycle, a tobacco mixture, and a lock named after it; Harvard, a beer, a cigar and a union suit; and at last THE LOUNGER thought that Tech would have a barber shop. The beautiful sign across the street in purple and gold, which made it appear that THE TECH had changed its office, has been taken down again. Many were the surmises made at its first appearance. Some thought that THE TECH had had a sudden rush of generosity to the head and established a Seat of Barber-y, as it were, a Course XIV. Why the sign is not up now, THE LOUNGER does not know. Perhaps some Freshman took a fancy to it (a Freshman's idea of a joke is about as big as a dried, split pea). Perhaps Bursar Rand, not enabled by nature to enjoy more than a ten-cent course there at one time, and envious of the headway they were making, took the sign one dark night.