The Lounger had a vision. Imagine! The Lounger, who is himself so much of a fleeting vision now. But this vision had something substantial to it. How unlike a lunch at the Vegetarian Lo, behold, was a young man. The light of wisdom and wit was upon his brow. He was in the centre of an indefinite sandy expanse. In the background—no, not there, but in the very atmosphere—dim outlines of Rogers, and Walker, and Chapel, seemed to float. A beam of light shone from the indefinite and illumined the young man's manly countenance. There was a hopeless apathy there, which even the inspiriting surroundings seemed powerless to dispel. When the beam of light flickered, there was, it is true, a momentary brightening of the half shut eyes. But a new factor becomes evident in the scene. The young man is slowly sinking into the sand. It is a quicksand, but he seems not to realize it, or if he does, to care not. A group of friends see him sinking. They are timid friends and do not rush boldly to his rescue, but content themselves with poking at him with a very long, tongue-like stick. Finally, when about to sink from sight, the young man aroused and made a last desperate effort to save himself.

The Lounger became conscious and had almost decided that he had been witnessing his own desperate, friendless fight, when he decided to take a more hopeful view, so he opened his window and leaned out in order to change his mind. The Lounger is the proud tenant of one of the "large" rooms at the Chambers.

The Lounger wishes to elucidate upon strenuosity in all its diverse ramifications. He has been told that Tech in general, the Lunch Room, 22 Walker, and the South Armory, in particular, are the scenes of almost Theodian examples of the s. life. He has also heard that Wall Street, New York, is likewise noted for its S. The Lounger does not know. He feels, however, that in spite of his temperament he could bear them all without so much as a shudder. Indeed, he strongly suspects that they would bore him to the extent of a yawn. The Lounger has served an apprenticeship. His neighbors play a strenuous game. He has had the enormously precious advantage of sitting until 3 A.M., listening to the soft cooings of the Pit—and, incidentally wishing the enthusiasts at the bottom of its infinite depths.

Faculty Notices.

Second Year German I., Course X. and XIII., 2.—The Friday exercise in German is transferred to Saturday at 12.

Section 21 German has been transferred from Friday at 3, to Monday at 9.

Sociology. The Wednesday exercise is transferred to Friday at 11.

First Year. Sections 9, 10 and 11. The Tuesday exercise in German for Sections 9 and 10 is transferred to Friday at 12.

The Friday exercises in Mathematics for Sections 10 and 11 are interchanged.

These changes take effect after March 8, and any students for whom they will cause conflicts are requested to consult the secretary.

The Tuesday exercise in History of Commerce is transferred from 11 A.M. to 1 P.M.

Third Year German, Course II. The Tuesday exercise is transferred from 12 M. to 10 A.M., beginning March 8.

German Conversation. Three divisions have been formed to meet Professor Vogel on Tuesday, 4–5 (a division for members of the instructing staff), Wednesday, 4–5 and Friday, 4–5, all in Room 24, Lowell.

French Conversation. Professor Rambeau will meet his class in French Conversation (and in International Correspondence) every Monday. Section 1, at 3 P.M., Section 2, at 4 P.M., in Room 31, Lowell Building.