



THE LOUNGER begins to fear that he is like a great many people of far less wisdom, who come out with excellent advice, but only after it is too late for the advice to be of any advantage. THE LOUNGER, however, submits the following plans for the betterment of conditions about the Institute and hopes that some, at least, of his suggestions may be favorably considered by the Faculty. One morning last week THE LOUNGER swam down the Boylston River, landed at Roger's Wharf, and went up to the Sanctum. The first twenty minutes he spent leaning out of the window fishing for his breath, which he had lost somewhere below. It was no go. This particular breath was lost. Apply your mental powers, bright reader (if you are sponging a Tech THE LOUNGER takes it all back), and try to appreciate the horror — lost, forever. Discouraged, THE LOUNGER glanced through the back window, across the moat, into the *salon* populated by the Department of M — y S — e. He was just in time to see a breath come floating out of the window. It was one which had escaped a frightened Freshman on coming into the presence of the august personage at the desk. Thus repaired, THE LOUNGER amused himself by watching the streams down on the corner of Clarendon street. He observed a sort of co-ordinate axes system. One stream flowed in the river, another, of students, intersected the first. These THE LOUNGER saw with his physical eye. His mental eye — his memory — saw the third stream, which flowed vertically downward in the neighboring devotional hangout.

THE LOUNGER's benevolent spirit remained dormant until it was aroused by the spectacle of a dainty co-ed attempting to ford the creek. Were these words wafted to his ear, "O, slush, I lost my rubber?" This state of affairs should not exist. THE LOUNGER's feeling for his fellow-mortals cannot permit such a tendency to go in soak. A ferry must be introduced in order that all fairy feet may pass over dry-shod. THE LOUNGER was so struck by the notion that he forgot his duty of lounging for the moment and hurried to put his ideas into reality. As a result of his labors, Professor Rambeau has already submitted designs for the construction. The loco-

motive power for the triple expansionist gas engine is to be furnished, free of charge, by Professor Currier. THE LOUNGER has received many applications for the position of deck hand. Arlo de la Bates and Monsieur Von Blachstein are running neck and neck for the graft.

The recent earthquake shock which visited this vicinity seems to have aroused considerable interest. It appears that Professor Cross, of the Institute, has made some investigations on the subject, and he begs THE LOUNGER to communicate the results of his labors to the student body.

Professor Cross, it seems, began investigations immediately after the disturbance. We are not in a position to state the exact time, however, as Professor Cross —. He was for a long while unable to get satisfactory results; but at last, examining one of the closets in which the apparatus of the Department of Physics is kept, he discovered that one of the jokes was missing. Upon closer study, it appeared that, in brief, one of them had exploded — spontaneously. The department is now earnestly desirous of replacing the lost article. Professor Cross assures THE LOUNGER that this is undoubtedly the true explanation of the shock; and he also says that, as the joke was compounded in the very early days of the Institute, it was harmless and could have killed no one. The papers have mentioned no casualties so far as known.

Faculty Notices.

SECOND YEAR MINING STUDENTS.

Second year students in Mining Engineering, members of the class in Blowpipe Assay of last term who have not already done so, are requested to call at Room 1, Rogers, and obtain their note-books on that subject.

R. H. RICHARDS.

ECONOMICS AND CORPORATIONS, 4TH YEAR.

The class will continue to meet on Monday, at 10 o'clock, as heretofore. Notice of the change to the Thursday hour will be given later.

D. R. DEWEY.

1904 Portfolio.

Tickets for the 1904 *Portfolio* must be obtained before March 27, in order to be sure of getting a book. Only a limited number will be printed, and this number will be determined by the tickets sold now. For sale by Holcombe, II., Haynes, X., Cronin, II., Willard, X., and Powell, XIII.