The Lounger could not but admire at the diplomacy and skill by which the tender Freshmen were last week rescued from the clutches of their hereditary foes. The first class meeting of Nineteen-one was fixed for a certain day at one o'clock. The wily Sophs had heard the news, and their fierce eagerness for their prey prevented them from getting a wink of sleep all through the Physics lecture. Toward the end of the hour, however, there enters the Professor of Wormology, with silk hat, all complete. He has a word to say after the lecture. The impatient men of Nineteen hundred fidget nervously, and feel each other's biceps in preparation for the coming fray. Then the Biologist, versed alike in microbes and in men, begins. The assembly is hushed. Wit, wisdom, eloquence, pour from that silver tongue. The fickle multitude are won. They have forgotten quite their erstwhile rage. They take no note of time, entranced alone by the orator's subtle charm. At last he stops; the spell is broken. Once more the Sophs come to themselves. They remember the deadly work they have to do. They rush pell-mell across the greensward. Alas! too late. While they listened to those honeyed words, the Freshmen had finished their work in safety.

The Lounger wishes to enter a protest against the introduction of fixed seats with detachable tops into the lunch-room. It is true much room is saved thereby, but the uses made of the new furniture by the evilly-disposed more than counterbalances this advantage. The Lounger does not here refer to the offensive twirling of the seats by infantile persons, because that is a thing which will undoubtedly be outgrown in time. The most deplorable habit is that of reserving a seat by removing its top, and retaining possession of that. The plan is open to several objections.

In the first place, from an aesthetic standpoint, the spectacle of a large number of hungry youths eagerly clamoring about a counter, each with a large metal disc under his arm, is not a pleasing one. Secondly, it is annoying, and indeed painful, to sit down on one of the decapitated seats in a fit of absent-mindedness. And thirdly, when a seat top is carried into a twelve o'clock French recitation, as happened recently, in order to insure an advantage to its possessor, the rights of the majority to fair play are foully outraged.

There is one detail of first-year life at Tech, which has been woefully neglected for the last few years, and the Lounger wishes to call the attention of those concerned to a time-honored custom. It always used to be the proper thing for Freshmen, immediately upon entrance, to procure from Wright & Ditson, a gray sweater emblazoned with a glorious T. Lately the custom has fallen into a gradual decline—a fact sincerely regretted by all upper classmen. This year there are hopes of better things, and every Freshman should give his instant support to the noble movement. The Lounger would suggest that a guarantee of strength and ability to resist torsional strains be procured with every sweater, as it may prove useful later.

While listlessly scanning the hieroglyphics which bedeck the countless bits of paper fluttering from the bulletin board in Rogers' corridor, the Lounger's eye was caught by one particular painstaking example of later Sophomore art. The mystic symbols strongly suggested those long-forgotten primary masses and ellipses which the Lounger, like the rest of the elect, was taught to "feel" during the embryonic stage of his Institute existence. The matter was still more stimulating, however, than the manner, for the inscription read, "For Sail!! Drill suit for man about six feet eight inches." The Lounger has a strong suspicion that that suit fitted a man about five feet six, last year. It has probably grown to keep pace with its owner in his evolution from a meek and modest Fresh into a stately and awe-inspiring Sophomore.

The Lounger is pleased to hear that the eleven, by its gallant fight against Exeter, has completely demonstrated the right of Technology to rank with all but the very best of the preparatory schools in the State.