A recent article contributed by The Lounger to a certain popular and invaluable Institute weekly periodical has borne fruit — which has arrived in the form of an answering letter from "A Reader." The "reader" is, according to the chirography, one of those who profit by the co-educational advantages of Technology. Her letter, The Lounger presents below, annotated here and there by explanatory references supplied editorially by himself.

"The 'vital question' raised by The Lounger in the columns of the November 2nd number of The Tech is one for meditation as well as discussion.

It should be noted that the writer, — who is, up to date at least, also "a reader," — feels, that the question "is one for meditation as well as discussion." She proceeds now to the discussion, having decided, obviously, that the preliminary formality of "meditation" should be undertaken by some one else. Further perusal will show that, as usual, it devolves upon The Lounger.

"The inference contained in the last few remarks of The Lounger is perhaps one too flattering and should be somewhat modified. Excellent wives as the Co-ed's, undoubtedly would make, yet it is felt that this statement would apply more to the world of men outside of Technology than to that within its walls."

The Lounger must interpolate a word or two. This paragraph he cites as proof that his writing did contain an "inference." As to what this "flattering inference" was, The Lounger pleads innocence. The original "vital question" — of course it is remembered — was this: "If a Tech man makes a good husband, what, Oh what does a Tech Co-ed make?" "A bad one," was the answer given by the printer's devil when the riddle was first pronounced; but this cannot be considered "flattering," nor does The Lounger insist upon its being an "inference" at all. The printer's devil, when he made this not over-enthusiastic answer, was in a white-hot search for his pet pipe, and as circumstantial evidence directed his suspicions to the typewriter, his opinions cannot be taken as wholly unbiased. Moreover, the "devil" is a single man, and so he was in no position to speak authoritatively on the subject.

Another thing: the last line in the letter above suggests to The Lounger a gentle question. Why should the "statement" about the Co-ed's, "apply to a world of men?" The sentence says it should be so. Once it took nine tailors to make a man; now it seems to require a world of men to equal a Co-ed.

The next portion of the letter The Lounger puts in brackets because, so far as it lies in his power to determine, it has nothing to do with the question at issue, and therefore can be omitted with impunity by any who may be in a hurry for a train or anxious to get at the end of this "vital" discussion.

["It is well known that the subtle flattery of sympathy demanded of and given by the gentler sex, is a necessary lubricant to the wheels of domesticity. It is also well known that, with increasing age, the experience of youth becomes more precious and reminiscences more frequent. It is feared that the freedom and delight of these reminiscences might be somewhat hampered if one party to the conjugal relation should have too accurate a knowledge as to the facts of the other's four all-important years of youth. This condition of affairs might even prove fatal to the matrimonial calm by introducing too lively a source of contradiction, or on the other hand, it might merely rob the relationship of one of its necessary charms.] Possibly this point of view had not occurred to the cheerful Lounger.

No: The Lounger cheerfully admits that it had not; nor indeed has it occurred to him up to the present time. This is, however, an age of the miraculous, and he has hopes that he may be able to grasp it some time in the near future.

"In all events, it is hoped that it will not come as a shock to any of the sterner students of Technology. Should it do so, let them be reminded that in the greater co-education there are many anomalies of person and circumstance.

It is for one of these "anomalies of circumstance" that The Lounger is waiting, to be able to comprehend the general drift of this letter. Concerning the "anomalies of person," he feels already convinced. The letter now closes with:

"Doubtless, to many who have been taking their co-educational burdens too seriously, the above consideration will come as a welcome and well-deserved relief."

The first thing The Lounger wishes to say is that, so far as the letter itself goes, as a whole, he gives it up. It is a very good one — in its line — but it's rather unfair to spring a puzzle like that on one all at once and without some sort of warning. It is, doubtless, capable of solution; probably there is a hidden key; it is possible that a point is there; but "Applied" and the Editor-in-Chief do not allow him time to probe for it.

The Lounger would venture the statement that he was glad to get the letter, for it showed, conclusively, that he had "a reader," — that one person, at least, perused one part, at least, of such of his wisdom as was to be found in one issue, at least, of The Tech. This convinces him that he has not burnt genius and spilled ink to no purpose. As for the writer, — the fair writer (may The Lounger venture it?), — he acknowledges complete conviction. Never before did he see so clearly the need of "greater co-education,"