It was with a true pleasure, especially for this suggestive time of the year, that THE LOUNGER saw all his fellow-conspirators of the Board in so thoroughly contented and happy a condition as they were about noon — on a recent Saturday. The wan and solicitous countenance of his editor shone with a calm and satisfied expression that THE LOUNGER had not encountered before for many a day; and the manner and even more solicitous visage of the Business Manager reflected the general peace and good will towards men, with personal embellishments of no inappreciable degree. The editorial shears were cast aside while the carving-knife filled the vacancy, doing similar execution in a much more generally improved manner. The blue pencil was relegated to a vest pocket; and in the corresponding receptacle on the other side reposed an "Old Elm" spoon, especially elevated for the occasion. The other members of the bored for once did not look it; and as the flowing flagon completed its nth round, even THE LOUNGER felt the popular exhilaration and conceived a witty remark which would now be well on the road to fame, had not the sudden collapse of its creator caused it to remain unuttered on his lips. In fact, THE TECH Lunch was a great act — for just once a year.

It is not without a feeling of relief that THE LOUNGER hears of the benevolent action taken by a certain Professor in Mechanical Drawing in regard to the more complete welfare of the tender Freshmen during those hours of the week when they come under his care. The Freshmen are now in the midst of their initiation into the mysteries and witcheries of Projections, and it is for their encouragement in this tangled art that the kindly Professor has introduced the innovation. Upon the top of the dividing wall of each double drawing-desk there has been placed a six-inch, vertical, wooden shield, so arranged that it cannot be revolved into H, (however much the objurgations of the Freshmen may be directed to that end) and can be seen over only at an angle so great that the line of vision would pierce the optical ground line at a point far beyond the limits of the desk top in front. In other words, it renders friendly interest in the neighboring plates a visual impossibility. It has been hinted that this is so in order that the Freshmen may not indulge in cooperative solution of Descriptive examinations, but THE LOUNGER knows this idea to be thoroughly spurious. The real object is that the earnest student shall no more be able to look up suddenly and see in the countenance of the brother worker opposite him the expression of distress which is occasioned by the examination which he is flunking, or perchance the look of alarm that heralds the approach of the popular Professor previously referred to. The happy Freshman, thus relieved of these perturbing influences, will now be able to perform his valued Projections in an atmosphere of increased and thickened comfort and mental security; and for the encouragement thus obtained, gratitude will be due only and all to the magnanimity of the fatherly Descriptist.

The prodigal habits which characterize the period of December 25, has spread to the office of THE TECH in a contagion that is as unique in a decade as Christmas in the year. The fact is,—let THE LOUNGER whisper it,—THE TECH office is going to be furnished ("refurnished," the records say) and generally made into a habitable place and new kind of asylum altogether. The cause of this is that the Business Manager has found that, by some unforeseen accident, a surplus has occurred on his books; and, fearing that the normal financial system will be demolished and that a chaos of new conditions will arise if this unwonted state of affairs continues for any length of time, the Secretary of THE TECH Treasury has decided to increase the national monetary circulation by expending this surplus in the quickest possible order. The physical effect of this agitation falls, as usual, upon the office of THE TECH. Shocked in the conservatism that so naturally identifies itself with his disposition, THE LOUNGER laments the prospective change and already bemoans the loss of his two-legged chair, as he sees in dire vision his old writing table provided with new pedimental supports so that it can preserve its equilibrium without the friendly help of a supporting wall. Consolation is felt, however, as he sees a Morris chair purchased, a fireplace built, and a banquet-lamp provided. Then, as a little portable chapel-service, with a glass, is placed upon the mantel, he seizes the accompanying cigar and feels that the prophecy of the cut at the head of the column has indeed come true. Which proves that true inspiration was no less prevalent with the earlier editors of THE TECH than it is with those of today.

Those early pioneers in journalism laid the foundations as it were, or in other words, they drew the picture of what the financial success of the present editors is about to make a reality.