from an application of mechanics that had made his cerebral tissues writhe in agony, THE LOUNGER wended his weary way to Rogers and picked up a TECH. Then he wished he had n't. For there on the first page stood staring the announcement that henceforth his inane outbursts of prolific verbosity would be slashed by a new blue pencil. THE LOUNGER saw the whole of the hideous plot; it was simply a scheme to work him harder. THE LOUNGER knew that the only pressure that was caused by Technique was exerted at the end of the year for the purpose of squeezing a dollar out of every innocent sucker that would bite at the temptingly hidden bait, and, speaking of that, THE LOUNGER would like to suggest right now that one was dedicated to him. It is not that THE LOUNGER would consider it an honor, but he thinks that some public recognition is due him for the material which has been annually annexed from his weekly columns.

THE LOUNGER greatly deplores the lack of strenuousness in the campaign in this benighted section of the country. Whenever THE LOUNGER happens to feel vivacious enough to read a newspaper he always observes that Teddy has been hit with a brickbat out West. That reminds THE LOUNGER of old times. He remembers how in those days of '96, he, like another gentleman in the Institute, enjoyed a good "scrap." He recollects that in those days they had such things as torch-light processions and Harvard students, and that by a combination of the two a good many Tech. men were enabled to enjoy themselves thoroughly. THE LOUNGER can also dimly call to mind certain moral essays on "Modern Prison Life," which were written during that campaign by several students of both colleges who were making scientific demonstrations among the lower classes at the time. THE LOUNGER would mention incidentally that the demonstrations took the form of a free fight. THE LOUNGER saw something of the kind last year when Dewey absconded from the city with a watch, but from present indications he will never see it again. THE LOUNGER is afraid the modern college man is developing into a—well, into something like the precocious child who sat next THE LOUNGER in Huntington Hall last Thursday and explained to him the points of the remarks which occurred in THE LOUNGER's delirium for that week.

THE LOUNGER was an accidental witness of a most touching scene which took place on the sidewalk in front of Walker some few days past. An innocent looking member of the incoming delegation known as 1904., with a pink in his buttonhole, a Bryan badge on the opposite lapel, wearing a golf suit, ending in patent leather shoes, bore down the street under full sail. The sail consisted of a bundle of tabular views and drill excuses. Espying our jovial friend of the blooming headlight, Mr. Spinwheel, on the lookout for second-hand clothes, he stepped up to him apologetically and said, "Pardon me, sir, but I believe you are my guardian. Won't you help me with my tabular view?" On being suddenly seized and pinned to a tree while his wearing apparel was closely inspected, he peered down into his captor's face and innocently inquired, "Why, are n't you the Professor in charge of Course I.?"

THE LOUNGER has been much interested of late in the frequent discussions on subjects for Theses. Some of the researches suggested are so far-reaching in their scope and require so vast an amount of earnest, conscientious investigation into the conglomerate mass of hitherto undiscovered principles as to discourage any ordinary mortal from their pursuit. Perhaps the most prominent example is the subject requiring six years of earnest deliberation embraced by the title, "An Elementary Treatise upon the Investigation and Simplification of an Empirical Formula for the Determination of the Appropriate Amount of Concentrated Hot Air Requisite to the Rejuvenation of Gas Machines," by Corporal B—i—y.

The "call" for a Democratic Club, which has been issued, and is to be found in another column of this week's TECH, has aroused THE LOUNGER from his dreaming to contemplate the "drop" the Democrats have gotten on the Republicans. For the sake of the Republicans, certainly the formality of appointing Democrats on a Republican committee, as was done at the Senior class meeting, may be dispensed with. Altogether THE LOUNGER feels quite appalled at the interest in the national scrap at the Institute, and has decided to suspend speculation on the result on that account until after the seventh of November.