The Lounger.

Just why The Lounger has always been expected to be funny he does not know. He has been the clown in the circus who, in lieu of being really humorous, has donned the spots and the paint and the grin. Ill would it become him in this Memorial issue, however, to make fun of the co-eds who, after all, are only angels out of place; or the professors, who really do help us sometimes. For one glorious once The Lounger will doff the spots and the paint and the grin to make a serious bow before his audience, well knowing that a clown trying to be serious is about as successful in the attempt as a whale trying to crochet.

This declaration of an intention to be serious does not mean that The Lounger is to discourse on a biblical text. He is simply going to set forth a few reasons why Tech men should be thankful. Once a year the President of the United States sets apart a day for thanksgiving. Then why may not The Lounger set apart one day in a lifetime for a similar purpose? Too often one hears the complaint from Tech men that Tech is all work and no play. It is true that Tech lacks many of those things which other colleges have and are pleased to call part of college life. We have, for instance, no football team composed of paid “ringers,” nor have we scores of dances or other social functions during the college year. The most these things do is to make a college popularly known, and Tech is not popularly known. We have no beer named after us, nor a cigar, nor a sausage. Our ambitions lie elsewhere.

Work is nothing, anyway; it is only when we have to do it that it is hard, and even then it is only the bread of life which makes us know and appreciate the ice cream by the contrast. The Lounger is going to formulate a new theory which he will call the Conservation of Work. It is this: The amount of work a man has to do is constant for any given man, and he has to do it sooner or later, or sweat for it later. Somebody has said that it is better to wear out than to rust out. If a man wears out, his life will be brighter than if he rusts out, that is certain. Some people who do not believe this old proverb would believe it if it had been worded: “It is better to disintegrate by mechanical