HAPPY NEW YEAR—OR WHAT HAVE YOU?

TECHNOLOGY is as much a conglomeration of opposites as any town on earth. The scores of different nationalities naturally give much toward that spice of college life we call vari- ety, while the conflagration of students from the other three corners of the country offer not a little toward bringing to the Institute practically every political situation known to man. We cannot help, as do some of our honorable engineering rivals, of having men from only the sur- rounding states for freshmen. For that, whatever there is, it may come from, MIT has it. Prominent among the factions are those insufficiently called Grippers—to put it in the King's English, "Tech is best" is their implicit belief; not our least, but their con- stant funeral dirge. They hate the school; they hate the Faculty; they hate assignments; they hate vacations; whatever they may do, for the first impression of a Griper is "What vote did he get last term?"

We should give hearty thanks that even the Griper has an opposite to offset his cloudy atmosphere. Time after time have we talked with men who have felt more homesick for Technology than they have for home; men who have seen Technology in her true light; who know what they are after, and are seeking for their goal in earnest; who can balance pleasure with work, study with activity. Commuters, some of them; fraternity men, others. They have their goal in earnest; who can balance pleasure with work, study with activity. Commuters, some of them; fraternity men, others. They have their goal in earnest; who can balance pleasure with work, study with activity.

BEHIND A CAMPUS

One more of THE TECH'S fervent prayers answered. Now we have a campus that is a campus. Who could ask for a more hallowed a place for the student? The Great Court with its secured grey pavements vanished, and a promis- sing carpet of fresh turf in their place? "Are we happy?" is no longer a question in the student's mind. We are glad to welcome our friends who are returning to the Institute than the cut-throat system of nabbing the incomin- g student. The real home of the student is a place where he can feel at home, and where he can make his friends, and where he can feel that someone cares for him.

LITTLE CHICAGO

We can think of nothing that creates more bad feeling at the Institute than the cut-throat system of nabbing the incomin- g student. The real home of the student is a place where he can feel at home, and where he can make his friends, and where he can feel that someone cares for him.

And here begins the unprece- dented chapter of event-house, club, and society life. Gone is the old timeWhich has the Lounger de- jà vu? Yes, but our intelli- gent readers must remember that the Lounger is only a week and a half left, camp, ya guv'nor? The Lounger finds in campus as Eddie Mueller just after registration. The Lounger has never been more welcome. The Lounger, with his usual Lan-rock Degree of Perfection, and average nott

LANROCK FINE CLOTHES

Recognized as the leading college styles are better this year than ever before, made from imported woollens and with the usual Lanrock Degree of Perfection.