ENGINEERS TO THE RESCUE

Tech men are getting in a hole nowadays and it is directly the fault of the Institute. In the rear of the main buildings and behind Walker looms a vast area known as the parking lot. Since the snow started falling, the bottom of a river, it has sustained a goodly amount of water after every shower.

To get credit worshipful, the Institute has done its best; it has poured tar and rocks out on the barren spaces in order to make more holes. This is not very efficient; it filled the old holes so well that in between them are now new holes.

And it is currently Tech men who are working to clean up the soggy area after ambling thru the parking lot. If, when these puddles freeze, over, the local boys do not keep their car out of the ground, at least, they are liable to keep their rats to the ground. It is obvious that something should be done.

One solution is to build the ground like a washtub. Not only will all the water stay in the furrows, but the upkeep will be less. With the snow, the depression on the parking lot is pretty small. Another solution is to mine the ground so that whenever a puddle occurs it can be blown to the sky and only a hole left. This is of course progressive and will soon lead to the excavation of the whole parking lot, in which case the space can then be turned into a tunneling project for the naval architects.

If something less elaborate is wanted simple methods could be dug in the ground for those anyone who falls into the trench might well drown and not mind his wet feet at all. As a result, we can proceed, however, to mine a trench system which will be drained into the newly swimming pool. The resulting sludge in the pool will be exposed to the sun and the crowd of people with the permission of the alumni.

If these suggestions do not seem prac.

tical, there is but one alternative for those who want to keep a pleasant front upon the earth, and to satisfy the needs of Tech men.

AMATEUR PROS

With the games of last Saturday, most of the 1939 football season has passed into the realm of acrimonious dispute as to who is All-American. With each year of intercollegiate football it becomes more and more evident that the sport has become a business enterprise. It is not alone that many of the amateur players are salaried gents—commercial promoters, who are interested in their momentary success. Published every Tuesday and Friday during College year.

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President of The Tech: 

Dr. Karl T. Compton, who was pres. 

Dr. Joshua L. Liebman, of Harvard, discus
discussed the question, "Evolution vs. Dictatorship," Dr. Joshua L. L

The talks were sponsored by the halls. The

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the pupils commit to if we so desire. As for creating the

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T.E.N. CHALLENGE

Undoubtedly by the recent success of a sister publication at the hands of The Tech, it appears that T.E.N. has the unstinted galled to it. The publishers of the Challenge of course, with a faint twinge of pity for our unfortunate competitors-to-be.

We do not like to think that the long minutes of the thinking by both, T.E.N. must require to produce their journali.

Bar theater had 80 members that their senses that

We like to think that T.E.N. having a short while ago eeked out a victory over a minor league opponent — to wit, Technique—has been rather carried away by their elementary success. It appears to be a painful duty to bring them back to earth.

T.E.N. CHALLENGE