After a dozen years of increasing prosperity and influence of our publication, the Editors of The Tech have found it advisable, and even necessary, to increase their field of operation, and make the paper a weekly, in order the more fully to represent the many and varied interests that have appeared and expanded since the original Board first organized, and ventured, with a few doubts as to their wisdom, to launch out boldly into the troubled waters of college journalism.

Looking backward, we cannot do otherwise than feel grateful to our worthy predecessors, and cheerfully acknowledge their great influence upon our successful progress.

Once more old Rogers Building echoes to the hum of many voices and the tramp of many feet, ringing in the college year of 1892-'93 in the same old way that has been followed annually on the last Monday in September since our Alma Mater first opened her doors to the Class of 1868. Sixty-eight was just as blissfully jubilant over its new outlook in life as is '96, though '68 had slightly the advantage, in that there were no exasperating upper classmen to record their mistakes for future reference.

The members of '93, '94, and '95 will certainly be kept busy in that business this year, for '96 enters with the record in numbers, which the careful mathematician will see increases her ability to make mistakes to a more or less appalling extent. We must hope that she will establish no new fresh Freshman standards.

Welcoming the returning classes back to Technology, The Tech extends its first greeting to '96, with best wishes for her future prominence in the whole broad field of action that lies spread before her, reminding her that, though the old rule, "There's no time like the present," has no exceptions, it's not thereby disproved by any means.