All's well. Technology has, in truth, reopened. The Freshmen are here, and Sophomore Physics continues to grace the special tabula views of all classes; the benificent Riddler has once more opened his doors, and the genial sovereign of the Tech. Lunchroom has announced her intention of perpetuating the weekly feature of biological hash; the Bursar has begun papering the walls of his cell with certified checks, and the prehistoric Bird has failed to return after her year's absence from the cage; all is propitious, then, for the issue of the first number of THE TECH.

By these presents be it known unto all Tech. men, then, that the Institute is well started, and that it will flourish this year as it never flourished before. For is it not known that the sprightly H. C1. N. B. has been seen within the fragrant precincts of the Walker Building, and that the promulgator of a certain book on "Applied" has returned with new and even more deadly formula? Is it not assured that the Secretary is with us and for the past week has been within his innermost shell, disapproving attendance cards! And finally, who has not been moved by the sense of completeness pervading the Technological atmosphere at this manifestation of the presence of the last essential—the LOUNGER.

THE LOUNGER, like all true philanthropists, cares nothing for fame. That he may live in comparative quiet, unannoyed by please-explain-your-absence cards from the Secretary or bills from the Bursar, gaining in his Institute course no more than the three score and ten plunks allotted to him by Destiny and Descrip., and rich in the love of his Editor-in-Chief and the gratitude of the Freshmen, is all that he has ever desired for perfect contentment. Yet it is not wholly displeasing to him to realize that knowledge of his virtues has already spread beyond the confines of Technology and pervaded even the atmosphere of the prep. schools. But whatever may be his feelings, such is the case. It was only the other day, in September, that a Freshman,—knowing well the reliability of the Lounger's deep-rooted interest in his Kith and Kin even though it had not then been announced,—trustingly knocked at the door of THE TECH Office to have his attendance card approved, before handing it into the Secretary. And when the Lounger,—after showing him that it was on the whole preferable to cross out the studies he intended to discard rather than follow his natural instinct and score those he wanted to take—saw the tear of grateful relief in the departing Freshmen's moistened eye, lifted in thankfulness to his, he felt wholly repaid for the time he had borrowed from the discussion of Lanza's Applied and the Business Manager's pipe.

As a guarantee of his good feeling toward the members of 1903 and as an exhibition bit of good advice for them to begin their Tech career upon, the Lounger suggests to all Freshmen the best way to become acquainted with the Institute, its teachers and its students, to keep posted on developments that may lead to triumphs or ruin, to forsee evil and thus avert strife or prepare in time for conflict, in short, to become true and successful M. I. T. men. There is no way but the best and that, known already to grateful upperclassmen, is to subscribe immediately for THE TECH. Tremendous sacrifices in regard to the cost have already been made by the management, and the Lounger recalls with a warm thrill that he himself was instrumental in the dropping of a white ball into the ballot to insure the reduction in price of subscription. Two dollars it now stands, a monument of literary magnificence. To any who, through economical modesty or precocious skepticism, may fear that THE TECH will give only $1.89 worth of news during the year, the Lounger would remark that, as a safeguard, the Business Manager has deposited a considerable sum in Government bonds with the Bursar, who will receive all complaints and in course of suitable time make return of eleven cents to all who desire. Lest there be any further hesitation, the Lounger ventures his reputation on the assurance that the Bursar is a reasonably reliable person and that domestic ties make a sudden trip to Canada extremely improbable.