A flattering testimonial has come all the way from Chelsea, and it is printed below in full, the name of the sender only being suppressed.

"When a mere child, I had a great desire to reach up to every mantelpiece within sight. One day I saw a copy of THE TECH on the shelf. Childlike, I determined to get it, but I couldn't reach up. I took a copy of your letter-plates, and placing it face down on the floor, proceeded to climb up. But no sooner was I halfway up when I fell down again to the floor like a J, and B 4 I could get up with E's, I had an H in my head. While using your letter-plates I must have been insane. Since using them, I am in L."

Here is a note that is short but effective, like a bayonet:

"Please send me one-half of your 'Notes on Optics.' I am starving."

A little while later the following sequel came written in the same handwriting:

"I was starving, and at the recommendation of a friend I put a few pages from your 'Optics Notes' on the doorstep. They have kept the wolf from the door. Send me two more pages. I want to kill a cat."

A fancy note bearing the crest of a noted sanitarium came to light.

"Your history lectures are all right. They are fast black and act gently. I was in an awful condition, all run down. I drank in one of your lectures on Home Rule and recited it on Green Street. I was immediately run in."

Our beloved mathematics professor, whose name appears on so many fly-leaves, was not unappreciated by some thoughtful soul who had handled his wares. Here is the letter:

"My baby at the age of two years was unable to read a newspaper even with the aid of glasses. Saw your ad. in one of your books and decided to try your Rough and Reddy library. She licked the red paint off one of the covers. She is now well-read and shows a well-developed case of too much licker. Your books fill a long felt hat."

Our genial, round chemistry prof. seems to have come in for his share of the spoils. The following was written on a piece of filter paper:

"For years my husband was troubled with failing memory. After trying scores of bottles of medicines, all without result, I heard of your potassiocyanidine through an undertaker. My husband can now look into the future, amen."

How the following letter to one of our co-eds. got in the list, THE LOUNGER does not know. It was written on a piece of brown paper and wrapped in oil-cloth:

"My little boy was sick and all the doctors had given him up. One day I put your photograph on the table near him. It caught his eye, cutting a severe gash. Had there been two of the photographs, there would have been one less Willie. Therefore I want to thank the co-ed. who didn't have her picture taken, for saving my boy's life."

All the above are but specimens selected from a large number of unsolicited testimonials. Any reader of THE TECH who mentions where he saw this, will receive free a beautifully bound volume of "English Readings," provided he remits seventy-five cents to help pay express charges.