A REAL WELCOME.

NO man could have a more absolute welcome home than has President Pritchett. Every one of our sixteen hundred students is glad to have him with us again. Is every college president thus received? Perhaps so, but is there another college where this feeling would be as intense? Dr. Pritchett came among us and found us a big scientific school; we are now far on our way to be a big college. He has done it. No wonder we are glad to see him again! He has our confidence; if he says that a thing is good or bad for the undergraduate body, that body believes him; when he is here we know that everything is safe and right; he has treated us fairly and squarely; he never forgets that most of us are still young and he is in the highest degree attainable. Some men surround themselves with red tape and doorkeepers. There is no student in Tech who cannot reach Dr. Pritchett and tell him his woes with the perfect assurance that his case will be straightened out if such a thing is possible. This is not eulogy but the plain truth, and every Tech man knows it to be so. Yes, Dr. Pritchett is back and every one of us has had a friend return.

THIS SUITS US.

LAST week, although issued late, The Tech was completely sold out, only enough copies being left by Friday noon to supply the holders of tickets, and many of the irregular purchasers were forced to go without the number. At last the undergraduates have begun to lend their support to the paper. This year has seen already a big growth in our sales, for our regular issue now is one thousand with twelve hundred on special numbers, against eight and nine hundred last year. Emphatically something has happened, and we hope it will not stop happening, since a well supported paper is a pleasure to run, while one which has to be forced on its readers is a different proposition. The Tech is just what the students make it, and while it is the duty of the Board to put out, once a week, the best paper it can, little results without the full aid of the undergraduates.