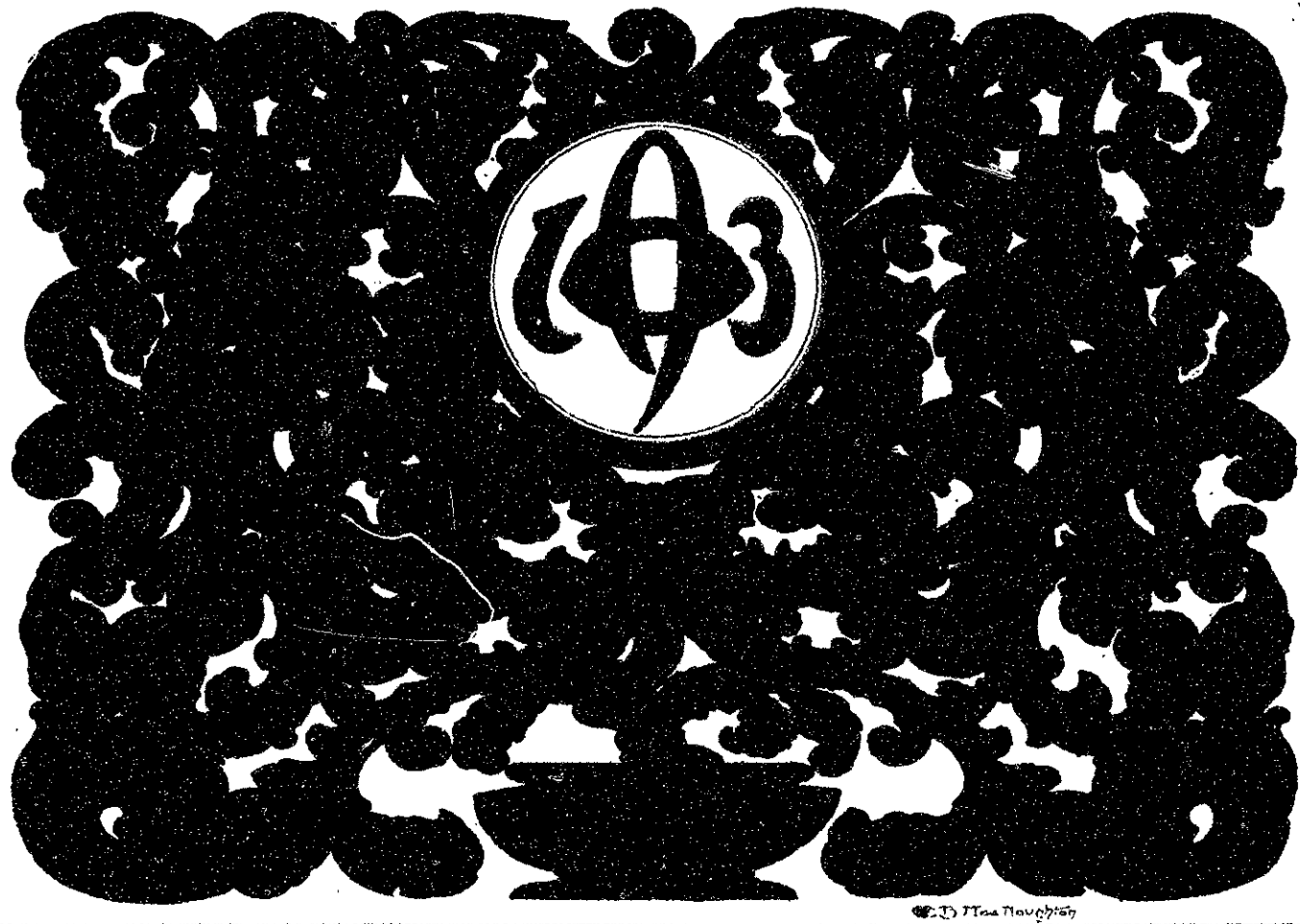
The TECH for CLASS DAY being the last issue of the year



THE TECH

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A GREAT YEAR.

THE school year of 1902–1903 will go down in our memories as a year of changes, of gains and improvements. We have seen a Dean installed here; that mushroom growth, the Lowell Building, has relieved the overcrowded buildings. Our second Field Day has proved that the feature will be permanent and that the contest will interest not the lower classes alone, but every student of the Institute. In athletics Tech has again taken a place, not in a class with the largest, but yet such a one that we may hold up our heads; Tech won more points than any other college in the B. A. A. and in the Worcester Meet was a good third, missing second place by one point. Besides, have we not, through Dr. Pritchett's efforts, a Union, not big and rich, but good and comfortable, where students can be at home and where they can not break much in their good times? With the Union came the Saturday Dinners, the most domestic affairs one could imagine, and the Gym. has seen its last class feast. And moving; the prospects are brighter than ever. The Chemical Society has taken its place with the other professional societies and a new *Technique* has been placed on the shelf with its predecessors. And the Show! "A Scientific King" has eclipsed all other Tech Shows and has shown the world that there is music and wit, acting and dancing in Tech boys, and that they can break away from physics and applied, and become human like the rest when the occasion requires. And our *own* Tech Show has proved itself a financial winner as well, more than doubling the receipts of last year's performance.

Yes, we have had a successful year and when we consider it, when we think it all over, we are pretty sure to agree that there are not many places that get ahead of old M. I. T.

DR. WILLIAM SKARSTROM RESIGNS.

UPON returning next year many students will miss Dr. Skarstrom, who has resigned from the Institute to accept a similar position at Columbia. While we regret he will not be with us, we wish him the best success in his new position.

Class Day.

The Class Day Exercises were held in Huntington Hall, Monday, June 8, at 2.30 o'clock, where the speeches were well attended by an interested and appreciative audience. The Class Day officers were: First Marshal, Horace Singer Baker; Second Marshal, Howard Scott Morse; Third Marshal, Paul Revere Parker; President of Class, George Wright Swett; Historian, Galen Moses Harris; Statistician, John Finn Ancona; Prophet, Renaud Lage; Orator, Richard Chase Tolman; Poet, George Howard Clark.

The Class Reception and Spread on the lawn at 4.30 o'clock was interfered with by a shower, and the scene of action was hastily transferred to Rogers Corridor and the General Library.

The various class officers spoke as follows:

President Swett, for the Class:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

The Class of 1903 extends to you a most hearty welcome to its exercises this afternoon. While we realize that the occasion cannot mean as much or be as interesting to you as it is to us, we appreciate the honor you are doing us by being present to-day, and wish to thank you for this manifestation of your interest. We feel, now that we are about to take a most important step in our life career, that it is highly fitting for us to meet for the last time as undergraduates, and pause for a moment to review our past and speculate upon the future. At this time it is a great pleasure to express our thanks to the Faculty and Instructing Staff for their interest and valuable co-operation in the past, and for the admirable preparation which they have striven to give us for the future. While at times we have felt that we were subjected to great hardships, as we look back we can recognize that all were for our best interests, and our future cannot but be influenced by the principles under which we have worked for the last four years.

To our parents, who have placed us here, and through whose efforts we have been enabled to carry on our studies, we are indebted more than to any one else, and our efforts shall be such that the future will show our appreciation, and conclusively prove that no mistake was made in starting us in our life work, through the medium of the Institute and the Class of 1903.

No member of the Class feels that, with his degree in sight, his end is attained. On the contrary, we are but on the eve of our commencement. Now we are to apply the truths, both physical and moral, that our course has sought to teach us. "College," as ex-Governor Long has well said, "is a means, and not an end."

I trust that you will pardon any egotism on our part this afternoon. It is our first and last chance to talk about ourselves, and we have here on the platform some fortunate or unfortunate classmates, who will tell you of our past, present and future. First, however, I am to have the pleasure and privilege of introducing to you one who has served the Class and the Institute, and well deserves the highest honor the Class can bestow — First Marshal Horace Singer Baker.

Mr. Baker, First Marshal:

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MEMBERS AND FRIENDS OF THE CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THREE:

We welcome you all to our Class Day; we are glad you are here and we hope you will really enjoy it. It is a day that we have looked forward to through all our Senior year. Before that it always seemed so far away that we could hardly imagine ourselves as the graduating class — and now that it has really come, I wonder what difference it makes — what we have to show for our years of work?

I believe that the young graduate of the Institute has many faults, but an undue measure of self-esteem is not usually a prominent one of them. We know well enough that when we entered the Institute we were average American boys. We have not changed our natures here, but we have done four years of hard and honest work. We expect to continue working in the same way, but we hope to enjoy it more than any work we have done, because it will be some part, small or large, of the world's real work. We expect to meet plenty of men who are more clever than we are, but I believe that every one of us who does his best and works for the sake of the work, will be truly successful.

To-day we are looking more to the future than to the past. In spite of what they tell you about Tech, we have enjoyed our years here and we expect to enjoy the years that are to come more than those that are gone — and one of the greatest pleasures that can come will be in meeting the men of Nought Three. We shall be scattered all over this country and all over the world, but we shall meet each other, and some of us will be working together, and when we come together we shall feel that we belong to each other; and I hope that one of the things that will bind us together will be the memory of this Class Day.

Class Day at Tech has always been rather simple and plain, but we hope that every man in the Class will feel that he knows the others better because to-day we come together for our Class Day exercises and to meet each other's friends.

And do not forget that we are not all here to-day. When you meet a man twenty years from now in Boston or Chicago or Mexico, you may not remember whether he is a Bachelor of Science or not, but if we have lived together and worked together at Tech we belong to each other — and may that spirit grow among us in years to come, and may we always be proud to write "'03, M. I. T." after our names.

Mr. Harris, Historian:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, CLASSMATES:

September 27, 1899, was a momentous day! The Class of 1903 was officially installed and great was the confusion! Rogers Corridor was packed with a surging throng of youths, vainly endeavoring to fill out attendance cards, which we were told must be handed in at least the day before. Such was our entrance into Technology!

We held our first Class Meeting even without the cognizance of the worthy Sophomores. We drew up a constitution, and, while Crosby was vainly endeavoring to impress us all with his fluency of speech, pandemonium reigned. Wire pulling was next in order, and after no little delay, we elected Field our first president.

Military Science soon occupied our attention and it is needless to recall to you the means we used to indicate our distaste for that subject. Our actions were sometimes ungentlemanly and always boisterous; but they were, withall, a means to an end. We were not in sympathy with our subject, and took this way of informing the Faculty. They did not, however, appreciate our methods and under threat of expulsion we decided to desist.

Field Day was that year of no particular moment. Like *true* Freshmen we allowed the Sophomores to win, and we well knew our place, for they had the better teams. However, when spring came, and those who had withstood the onslaught of semi-annual examinations were feeling relieved, we thought it best to show our rivals we could win if we chose. The occasion of this demonstration was the baseball game, and how easy the solution! The way Winchester pitched the last few minutes of play will long be remembered by both classes. He also did himself and his class great credit by breaking the college records in the discus and the hammer-throw.

Sophomore year brought us — that is most of us — back, well and hearty. We soon learned, and with genuine regret, that President Crafts was to resign. He felt that chemistry, in which he had already made an international reputation, demanded his allegiance. In one short year with this man we had appreciated his worth and found him always an "affable and courteous gentleman, great of heart, magnanimous, courtly, courageous." In October, 1900, followed the inauguration of Dr. Pritchett. We recall his clear, straightforward address on that occasion, and marked him as a man to love and follow. 1903 was among the most eager to take up his suggestions. We had the first "Kommers," which, while in itself a very small affair, gave Tech much advertising the world over.

"Cap" Taylor was now expressing his ideas on all important questions. Dr. Pritchett repeatedly sought him and heard his views for downing the obnoxious Press Club. McIntosh and Seyms were spending odd moments at Dana Hall. Crosby still longed for chances to become our Daniel Webster, while F. W. Davis was pulling votes for Class president. So events rushed along. Our Sophomore Field Day would have been the most successful ever held, had it not been for that unfortunate accident which we all remember. A gloom was cast over the entire Institute, and the body of our friend was escorted to the station by members of the under classes. A most impressive scene it was! That day marked an entire change in the spirit of rivalry among our undergraduates. From then, the rough and dangerous cane-rush, in vogue in no school but ours, was supplanted by the more healthful and elevating events, like the tug-of-war and the relay race. 1903 was the last class to participate in two of these rushes, and she can with earnestness say she is glad they are over.

Our studies in this, our second year, were for some of us most trying. Physics was the great stumbling-block. We had put aside most of our childish pranks of the year before, except in our lectures with Professor Cross and Professor Bates. With these men a spirit of unease would always come over us. I sometimes wonder if we made a lasting impression on these gentlemen, or if the bad impressions we must have given them were only momentary. Certainly we bore them no ill-will, and do not now. We were just young and bubbling over with exuberance of spirits.

When we became Juniors, our whole life and pur-

pose was changed. Those of our classmates who had taken the largest share in the disturbances of former years were now enjoying a less restraining atmosphere at Harvard University or elsewhere. The rest fully appreciated the interest and importance of their studies. We buckled down to work, and strove with all earnestness to do the Institute honor. At our Class Dinner George Wood had an opportunity for telling stories, for which he is famous. The great event of the year was, however, the appearance of *Technique* for 1903. Our book reached and passed the goal set by all its predecessors. The board, headed by Morse and Cheney, outdid themselves and deserve all the credit and honor which comes with the best book ever given to Technology. The Prom, the Tech Show, the concerts and the teas of the same week, delighted us also, because we could enjoy the company of our sisters and of our friends' sisters.

Soon Senior year was upon us. Our members, thinned perceptibly by the pace set by Applied Mechanics and Structures, still held many earnest, hard-working men, eager for the last lap. We were all busy with our work now. The Seniors of Course VI., were most fortunate to be the first to use the new laboratories in the Lowell Building. Time was passing rapidly and graduation was approaching faster than we knew.

It was soon necessary to elect our Class Day officers. This was the only election in two years which was free from factional differences. The result was a grand success (that is why I am here now). This year has brought the Class much that is pleasant, but much that has been difficult, and much that has caused worry. We have striven with all the good there is in us for one purpose, and to-morrow that will be realized.

Members of 1903, our undergraduate career is at an end. We are thrown upon the world as trained engineers, architects and chemists, trained in our one specialty only. Let us not forget that in twenty-five or fifty years, when we have become men of great ability in our different walks of life, that we owe all our successes to our families, our professors and our Alma Mater.

Mr. Ancona, Statistician:

MR. PRESIDENT, MR. MARSHAL AND FRIENDS:

Statistics are generally considered dry, cumbersome, uninteresting and misleading tables of figures. The attitude of the average person toward statistics is very cleverly expressed in a remark that, I understand, has been made annually by a very famous professor of a very famous course here at the Institute. The professor, after an impressive pause and careful survey of his class, says, "Now, between ourselves, gentlemen, I shall quote a little saying I heard recently: 'There are three kinds of lies —plain lies,— lies and statistics.'" References *Technique*, Vols. xiii., xiv., xv., xvi., xvii. The statistical data that I shall try and present were obtained principally from question blanks that were sent to 225 members of the Senior Class. Only about half this number were returned; all averages and percentages are figured on the number of returned blanks. The questions were intentionally made curt, so as to allow considerable latitude in replying. A number of the answers were very amusing and really bright, very clearly indicating that Tech men are not entirely devoid of wit and imagination.

Four years ago 329 men entered the Institute as the Class of 1903. To-morrow 191 men, or 58.1% of those entering will receive their degrees. 64 men of this number entered some time during the four years' course in advanced standing. Thus 127 men, or 37.7% of the original 329 graduate.

The average age is twenty-two years and eight months.

The average weight is 153 pounds, while the average height is 5 feet 9 inches. This height is about right for the weight, showing that, although Tech men are considered "pluggers," they are not by any means physical wrecks.

Only 11 men report having taken the strength test. The average of these is 814, which is really very good. The most powerful man in the Class, and at the same time the best gymnast, is H. B. Pulsifer, Course V.

The average yearly expenditure, including tuition, for men away from home, is $864; for men living at home, $452. Two men report their expenses as $1,800, while five spend $1,200 per year. One man living at home spends $275 per year, including tuition.

It is interesting to know that 83% of the Tech Seniors have worked, or at all events drawn their pay during vacations.

Glasses or spectacles are worn by 43.5% of the Class. Two wear both, sometimes, at once. Ruxton states that he can see through most things without either.

54.5% of the men smoke, the majority smoke tobacco; some 15% use cigarettes. Ruxton uses a smoke consumer. Our talented librettist likes cabbage leaves, while Nutter uses a choice mixture of rubber, curled hair and hayseed.

Our Chapel is attended by only 31% of the men, and that 31% is irregular.

Two questions were asked concerning the number of F's and C's received per term. I am not going to tax the credulity of the audience by quoting any averages — they are entirely too patriotic. In connection with this it might be interesting to quote two reports of the Junior Annual Exam. The worst was as follows: one I., one D, nine (9) F's and one FF. The best I have heard of is twelve (12) C's and one P. Both men receive degrees to-morrow.

At the time the blanks were returned, 31% of the men did not know the location of their future homes. The remainder sent in a very varied list of places, ranging from China to New York City, Mexico to Wisconsin. Three members of the Class gave hell as their future home, while one stated he was aiming for Utopia. Several men stated it depended upon certain young ladies not specified, while several intend to follow the almighty dollar, wherever it may lead them.

L. H. Underwood and H. S. Baker tied to the very vote for the most popular man.

Our president, G. S. Swett, was voted to be the most handsome, with Sammett, V., as second, while L. W. Adams and G. D. Wilson tied for third.

By far the worst grind is W. H. Adams. Sumner, Course X., is second, with exactly half the vote that Adams received. Fitzler, Atwood, J. M. Smith and H. C. Crowell all received four or more votes.

Babson and Ferry tie for Class sport, with McIntosh close upon them. "Ted" Fowler, Mears and Lage received paractically the rest of the votes cast.

M. Wortham, the erstwhile Wertheimer, is the Class dude. Reggie Bateman and Ferry tie for second.

Considerable interest was attached to the selection of the chief "fusser." Charles J. McIntosh wins this, hands down, having just double the vote of Charles E. Chase, also known as "Co-ed Chase." Galen M. Harris, our prophet, is third in regard to fussing ability. The remaining vote was very scattered, nearly a quarter of the men receiving a vote apiece.

P. G. L. Hilken wrote after the questions concerning the fusser, dude, etc., "I'm in favor of omitting all this tommy-rot." Mr. Hilken apparently forgot what an important member of Course II. Tommy Rott of Pittsburg is.

Just 15.6% of the Class have held Class offices, while 27% are fraternity men.

A question was asked concerning the abolition of final exams in the Senior year. 11% of the Class think that exams should not be abolished, that it would lower the standard of the Institute. The other 89% are most emphatically for doing away with the final exams. Some of the reasons for so doing will be quoted. Pulsifer thinks that a man would not run the risk of flunking in subjects that are simply put on for ballast. Mac says that exams are a bore, and a useless tax on the memory. Olmstead says they should be abolished for the benefit of the Seniors. Four or five men claim they are a ——! ! nuisance. Crowell says they are as useless as a fifth leg to a horse, while Raymond claims that exams are a useless strain on cerebral capacity. Cross says they should have been omitted for '03, but put back again for '04, '05, etc. Ruxton says they cause language unfit for publication, while Marten asserts that worrying over them is worse for a man's nerves than smoking dope.

Pure water seems to be the favorite drink, while milk and beer (not mixed) are second choice. One man likes pure water, with a King William as a chaser. Welsh prefers Welsh's Grape Juice. Foster is always thirsty when any nitro-benzine is about. Clark, the chemist, dotes on paratetra methyl phenylene diamine. Two men go for Pond's Extract, one for Peruna, while one loves to imbibe Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound. The list of the various other drinks would make a good index for the bar-keeper's "Pocket Companion."

The favorite recreation is the theatre; sailing, canoeing and out-of-door sports come next. Other recreations are very varied, such as stamping in Getty's lectures, going to Peabo's lectures, talking to Tommy Pope, sitting in a hammock on moonlight nights, playing cards, chewing the rag, dining at the Tech Lunch, etc.

The replies to the question asking for nights spent per week in fussing are so varied, and expressed so frequently in mathematical symbols, that it was impossible to get any averages that would mean anything.

16.8% of the men are the sons of college graduates.

In conclusion the following facts may be stated: the average weight and height is above that of the average American of the same age; Tech men are somewhat older than men of other colleges when they graduate.

As a class, '03 has always shown class spirit, and in this respect and many others is one of the bset classes that has ever been graduated by the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Mr. Lage, Prophet:

MR. MARSHAL AND FRIENDS:

A messenger of health called on me last night. I was dreaming, I remember, and, as the red bird flew around the room, I woke up. Strange thing, the gas was burning. As I got up to put it out I saw an envelope upon my bed — stranger thing still. I opened it and read, "You are requested to consult St. Peter with regard to your prophesy." "Nonsense," I said to myself, and went back to sleep. But an invisible hand shook me as soon as I started to close my eyes, and then I heard a voice say, "Get ready, and we will start soon." I was quite astonished.

All these things seemed a dream; at the time, however, I did not seek for any explanation. I got dressed and sat at the window waiting for the person that was going to take me to St. Peter.

Suddenly everything became dark, and from that moment I did not see nor feel anything. Scarcely had I been in that unconscious state a few minutes when I came to life again, and lo! I was at the gates of Paradise.

My guide knocked at the door three times. Old Peter put his head through a hole in the door and looked at me smilingly. "This way," he said. I stepped forward. "Thy admission card, please." "Here, old man," I replied. "Ha!" said old Peter, "thou art the prophet of thy Class, and I suppose thou wouldst like to see the truth about the future of thy classmates." I replied affirmatively and Peter spoke again. "I will take thee first to the place where the spirit of life is kept." I was amazed to hear him talk that way, but I closed my mouth to better admire with wide-open eyes the simplicity and yet the magnificent scenery of Paradise. I was thinking to myself: "I had better see as much as I can now; perhaps I won't have the chance to see it again."

St. Peter took me down a very long stairway, through a pitch-dark corridor leading to a steel door, took a key out of his big bunch, opened the door and spoke out loud a few unintelligible words, and the darkness was transformed into light. Inside that mysterious cellar I saw piles and piles of little bottles containing a sort of yellowish liquid.

"What do those bottles contain?" I asked. "They contain the spirit of human life. Every living soul upon the earth has his life in one of those little bottles." "Indeed," I said, quite astonished; "what a peculiar idea you folks have up here to keep our vitality bottled. Now could you tell me which are the bottles that contain the lives of the members of my Class?"

Peter, to be pleasant, looked in a register so big that he had to climb the steps built in the cellar's wall to reach it, turned a few pages, whispered some words that seemed like Greek to me, and then, "rubbering" over his glasses, he pointed at a little pile of bottles, all of which had a blue-and-gold label on.

"Oh, fellows, our bottles were already almost empty."

I turned to Peter with a Leeland's smile upon my face, and said, "You don't mean to tell me that we have lived already half of our life."

"Sure, my boy," answered Peter smiling, too.

"And our future, will it be long enough to give us time to become famous?"

"It won't be so long, my boy, before this smart Class will be known all over the world, and indeed you —"

The cracking of a bottle interrupted him. "Some one is dead," said Peter. "I have to go quickly to see whether his soul is coming up here; just wait for me a few seconds."

As soon as he disappeared I looked everywhere for the keg that contains the mysterious liquid of life. I found it in a corner, and using all my strength I lifted it and poured its contents in all of the bottles with the blue-and-gold labels.

Scarcely had I finished when Peter came down, saying, "The dead did not come up here." Imagine my countenance after those simple words had been pronounced! "The dead did not come up here." While still among those little bottles in that cellar I was trembling with fear lest my own should crack suddenly, and the poor soul of mine be expelled from Paradise by the same St. Peter that was so patiently showing me the sights of heaven. With that idea grinding my brains I could not stay there any longer. My two hands in my ears, I asked the venerable saint to take me somewhere else.

As soon as I saw the sunlight shining bright and clear between the leaves I could not contain my admiration. Palaces, of which no one has any idea, scattered here and there, fountains and myriads of statues, all of which gave to that place the most magnificent appearance, captured my little imagination to such an extent that I promised myself to do my best to go there to live.

We entered one of these famous palaces whose inside was a big hall, at one end of which was a biograph, facing a screen of considerable size at the other.

"Young man," said Peter, giving a twist to his beard, originally white, but now yellow, like the color that the cigarette impresses upon the fingers of the smoker, "Here is the key to your job!"

"Very well," I answered, "I am ready for the performance."

Peter made some funny motions with his arms, clapped his lips back and forth, and all of a sudden the hall became dark, while a big, sunny moon was projected upon the screen.

A picture appeared, you cannot guess what it was. The erection of an enormous bridge having the most funny appearance, though magnificent by its size. I assure you, fellows, I recognized a lot of Course I. men; there was Bates driving rivets with a little hammer, Howard was handling the tape with Morse, while Cox, waving his arms up and down in the air, was calling H. S. Baker, who had run away with the transit.

Next I saw a locomotive enveloped by smoke, steam and dust, flying at an incommensurable speed; from time to time the engineer's and fireman's heads appeared in the clouds, and I can swear I recognized Ancona, Pemberton, Rott and Joseph as the conductors of the engine. Besides, a crowd of automobiles were chasing each other. Oh, it seemed like a troop of monsters invading the world. I am sure McIntosh was leading the band, and when the crowd had passed by, I saw an old, crippled, distorted and discentric machine, unable to move. Two fellows were pushing it hard, very hard indeed, while a third, with a mortified smile upon his face, was offering words of consolation. I almost dropped when I recognized the three A's of Course II.

This picture gradually passed away, while the in-

distinct form of a round ball was becoming clearer and clearer, until finally it appeared most plainly. There were Babson, Jones and Knight, perspiring in driving an enormous drill through the globe, with the view of discovering the hidden treasures in the centre of the earth. There were Low, Green, Stiles and others picking up stones along the roads, to extract the gold they might contain. How much the fellows got out of their experiments was not shown upon the screen, but we all hope they succeeded in finding what they searched for with so many difficulties.

The next thing on the program was the picture of a monument supposed to be erected in Boston somewhere near Tech. I read without trouble the following inscription:

"Let it be remembered to those who have not heard of that great feminist and artist, Miss Gibson, that her name has gone down to posterity because of her most distinguished admirer, follower and ..... Mr. Paine."

Then below were written the names of Jackson, Scherrer, Kaufman and Hood, famous architects, collaborators in the design of the monument.

This sort of tableau had gone away so quickly that I was still admiring its neatness and grandness in another, though completely different sort of biographic production. Instead of a white marble group whose charming ensemble amazes those that visit the city in the "Seeing Boston" cars, there was a group of ugly, dirty, red-brick houses, apparently falling in ruins. A sign, now almost faded away, bore the inscription:

"Headquarters of the Chemical Combine for the Manufacture of Patented Medicines containing no Alcohol.

M. H. Clark, *President.*
W. H. Whitcomb, *Vice-President.*
H. T. Graber, *Manager.*

I read further down:

"This Combine has been dissolved and bankrupted by us, the Co-eds of Courses V., VII. and X., most distinguished members of the W. C. T. U."

It is up to you fellows to judge how hard it is to be successful in any enterprise whose end is the benefit of humanity.

In the midst of a gorgeous display of electric light, while wireless telegraph and telephone instruments were beating the regular tic-toc, and while sparks of all sizes and colors were mixing themselves with the lightnings of the atmosphere, a sort of divine inscription appeared in the sky:

"His name will be engraved on all of Tech's doors — nothing of him will die. Floyd Thomas Taylor."

To this fairy scenery succeeded a most realistic picture of a steamship, and while I was carefully looking at the ship going up and down the waves as by enchantment, it disappeared, and P. G. L. Hilken stood alone in the middle of the screen. As I turned around I saw Saint Peter laughing. "What will this man be?" I asked. "Consulting fireman, my boy, on board of the 'Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse,' and then, fireman! !"

I saw still other things upon that miraculous screen, — many things, I know, that would interest quite a number among you, but really it would take too long to enumerate all of them. I will simply mention a secret told to me by the mighty saint concerning the father of the Class. This is a delicate point to prophesy anything about, since people's minds are very changeable, but as I have it from the one who never can be mistaken, I will tell it to you, trusting you will take my word as truth. The duty of being the father of the Class has fallen upon Harlow's back. Believe me, fellows, in bidding good-bye to that venerable saint, I made him promise to me to be gentle with all of you, and so help you all in being successful in the business you will undertake. No doubt he will do it.

Scarcely had I time to see the saint's white head disappear behind that door so hard to open before the Paradise disappeared with it.

When, by a miracle, I got home, I happened to see a letter from Tech upon my desk. I opened it, and lo! what a shame! after the delightful dream of Paradise I had to come up against the real thing in Tech: "Please explain your absence.

H. W. T."

Mr. Tolman, Orator:

Mr. Marshal, Ladies and Gentlemen, Fellow-Classmates:

To-morrow we come together in this hall for the last time. For four years we have been striving to reach this goal; for four years we have given our best energy and our best thought to the work at the Institute. We have made sacrifices, we have foregone pleasures, we have studied long, and we have worked hard to be worthy of the honor which to-morrow will be conferred on us. To-day we are undergraduates of this illustrious school, to-morrow we are engineers ready to pursue our chosen profession. And now, fellow-classmates, I wish to say a few words about this profession which we have chosen, and for which we have been willing to work so hard; I wish to speak of some of the duties and opportunities of the man with a technical education.

In the popular mind our work as graduates of the Institute is supposed to be the construction of enormous steamships, the building of powerful electric plants, the invention of new and cheaper chemical processes, or the laying out and management of those great railroad systems which, like mighty arteries, stretch to every part and section of the country. But, fellow-classmates, this is not the only work of

the engineer or of the expert; he has other duties beyond those of supplying the mere material wants of the country; he has opportunities to do something better than build great bridges or invent labor-saving machines, and it is of some of these duties and opportunities which I am to speak.

First, then, the graduate of the technical school — chemist, architect, or engineer — must never forget his obligations to science; he must always remember that the practice of his profession rests upon fundamental principles of science — that it is grounded in the very laws of nature. He must not allow the cares of business nor the struggles of industrial life to blind his eyes to the progress of science or the advance of knowledge. He must always be ready to welcome new knowledge and new truth. He acts as the messenger of the scientist, he applies the discoveries of the investigator to the increase of material comfort and safety, he must recognize the scientist as his helper and his teacher, and if at any time it becomes his good fortune to assist the investigator, to help in the discovery of new truth and new principles, he will welcome the opportunity as a pleasure and an honor.

The graduate of the technical school, and especially the engineer, has, besides his obligation to science, an obligation to society. His very opportunity to work depends upon the stability of society. Without some settled form of government, all these industrial activities in which he is interested, these busy mills and these roaring blast furnaces would be silent. His political obligations are not less than those of other citizens, but greater; he must take his stand with his fellows for law and order, for good government and honest government. In the performance of his duties, the engineer is brought into contact with large numbers of unskilled workmen; they are foreigners, they lack education, they are unacquainted with the principles and ideals of our form of government; the engineer must help them in their struggles for true American citizenship, and above all, he must use his place as the go-between of employer and employee to solve and adjust these great labor problems which are shaking society to its very core.

And now, friends, what of the engineer's relation and duty to himself? Is it true that, in becoming an engineer, the student of the technical school becomes so much less a man? Is it true that he loses his interest in art and literature, that his imagination is dulled and his sensibilities stunted? Is it true that he becomes a mere workhouse drudge, a trained machine, incapable of responding to the higher and nobler emotions? No, friends, it is not true. Absorbed by the infinite detail of his work, he may pass by the technique of art, and may not appreciate the cleverness and dexterity of the writer; but beneath it all he grasps the fundamental; his habits of thought are essentially accurate and precise, and the true and underlying principles are bound to make their appeal to him. Moreover, the achievements of his profession stand as a continual inspiration. The mighty Egyptian dam supplying water to the parched and sunburned sands; the Panama canal, soon to join the age-long separated oceans; the endless railroads stretching into the west, gathering up the carloads of glistening wheat, and rushing them on, over bridges and through tunnels, never pausing until the precious freight is poured into the waiting steamships to become the bread of Europe; the contribution of engineering to the wealth and comfort of the people, bringing education, culture, refinement, within the reach of all! How can the engineer fail to be inspired by the nobility of his profession!

Last of all, fellow-classmates, I wish to speak of the duty of the engineer to his Alma Mater, our duty to the Institute. How easy the performance of this duty will be; how easy to revere and respect the memory of the Institute's illustrious founders; how easy to appreciate the earnest devotion of President Pritchett; how easy to remember our professors with kindness and affection; how easy in future years to give our help and assistance to that Institute which has sheltered and encouraged us, that Institute where we have formed our friendships and associations, and how impossible now to leave dear old Tech with anything but gratitude and affection.

Mr. Clark, Poet:

Of Thee, O Goddess of Success, with smile,
When seeming gained, receding all the while
With increased charm; Thou, for whose gentle grace
Men strive, competing, seeking in thy face
The mark of favor; 'tis of Thee I tell,
Thou all-unknown, men wish to know so well.

Two wayfarers set out in earnest quest
Each of the self-same goal, as each deemed best
So to proceed. A long and weary road
Lay all unknown before, whose entrance showed
Hill upon hill rising in steepest slope,
Till swallowed up in distance, but with hope,
Firm sponser of success; with equal chance
Each made determination to advance.

The one, impatient of the least delay
For plan or preparation would not stay.
Only by swiftness would he reach success,
And counted Wisdom's worth so much the less.
Not so the other. He, with patient care
Looked to the future, saw the perils there,
Valued to each its worth in total sum,
And, having found, sought best to overcome.
Then, with clear purpose, at a later day,
Thus full-prepared, set forth upon his way.
Which won the goal it were not hard to tell,—
Success rewards but those who serve her well.

So we, in years now drawing to a close
Have sought the best that human wisdom knows
In preparation, striving such to find
From the examples they have left behind
Whom we would follow. If we have done well
Only our future course can fitly tell,
As we attain, in measure more or less,
The Aspiration of Mankind, Success.

At the great turning-point of Life we stand,
Where Life, in truth, begins. Our course was planned,
Until the present, in a general mould,
That half suggested, and yet half controlled.
Till now we followed, as the way was shown;
But from this day decision is our own.
Precept and book have taught the right and best,
Now we go forth to meet life's searching test;
To take our places in the world of thought—
To join in one the Teacher and the Taught.

Whatever good we garner from the years,
Howe'er bring hope's fruition out of fears,
Growing, as grow the years, our love shall be
For our best teacher, for Technology.
Home of youth's keenest years, in whose broad plan
The engineer joins training with the man,
While life shall last, thy influence shall remain
In every height our manhood may attain;
Whate'er success our work in life may be,
We grant its credit to Technology.

LIST OF GRADUATES.

The Faculty have voted to confer the degree of Bachelor of Science on:

COURSE I., CIVIL AND TOPOGRAPHICAL ENGINEERING.

Horace Singer Baker, (B.S.), Sidney Young Ball, Charles Lynn Bates, John Ross Bates, Charles Whitney Beverstock, Clark Albert Bryan, Robert Avery Cook, Charles Barrows Cox, Harry Clifford Crowell, James Allerton Cushman, Francis Woodward Davis, William Robert Davis, Mortimer Yale Ferris, Frank Demetrius Hayden, John Wardwell Howard, Leroy Littlefield Hunter, Frank Johnson, Richard Mack Lawton, George Casper Doering Lenth, Clyde Webster McCornack, Howard Scott Morse, Charles Patrick Mulherin (A.B.), Adolph Edwin Place, Sam Graham Porter (A.B.), John Munroe Smith, George Eben Stratton, George Davis Wilson (A.B.)

COURSE II., MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.

Louis Winfield Adams, Walter Holbrook Adams, Chester Stanley Aldrich, John Flinn Ancona, Ichabod Francis Atwood, Joseph Wheeler Aylsworth, Stephen Russell Bartlett (A.B.), John Tyrrell Cheney, Frank Gardner Cox, William Henry Donovan, Henry Hammett Fales, Theodore Victor Fowler, Jr., Clarence Morgan Hardenbergh, Galen Moses Harris, Jesse Strassburger Joseph, Philip John Kearny, Bernard Wilson Latham, George MacIntyre Macdonald (B.Sc.), Charles Jewell McIntosh, John Andrew McKenna, Silas Clarence Merrick, Ralph Herbert Nutter, Virgil Maro Palmer, Ernest Williams Pelton (A.B.), Henry Augustus Pemberton, Herbert Emmons Raymond, John Ward Regan, Walter Christian Rott, Edward James Ruxton, Thomas Everett Sears, George Beach Seyms, James Smith Sheafe (B.S.), George Wright Swett, Edward Cutter Thompson, Duncan Wemyss, Irving Williams, George Babcock Wood.

COURSE III., MINING ENGINEERING AND METALLURGY.

Roger Derby Babson, Arthur Francis Bennett, Henry Waldeck Buhler, Walter Lorrain Cook, Durward Copeland, Walter Sidney Craven, Walter Maynard Drury, Milton Cornelius Dunham, Edwin Gerrish Goodwin, Carlton Francis Green, Alexander Healy, James Duane Ireland (Ph.B., S.B.), Joseph Russell Jones, Francis Donaldson Kehew, Robert Joshua King, Elliot Walker Knight, H. B. Litchman, Robert Livermore (A.B.), Harry Raymond Low, Robert Fulton Manahan, Harold Lee Norton, Frank DeGraff Rathbun, Caspar Anthony Schmidt, Frank Arnold Sherman, Lawrence Hosmer Underwood, W. W. Welch, Ralph Benjamin Yerxa.

COURSE IV., ARCHITECTURE.

Carl Thompson Bilyea, Andrew Randall Cobb (A.B.), Miss Jessie Gilbert Gibson, Raymond Mathewson Hood, Robert Fuller Jackson, Austin Dickinson Jenkins, Lewis Rogers Kaufman, Alfred Ernest Lang, Walter Ray McCornack, Zenas Nerses Matteossian (A.B.), Elmer Francis Ricker, Herman Adolph Scherrer, Horace Gardner Simpson, Miss Edna Dwinel Stoddard, Charles Augustus Whittemore.

COURSE V., CHEMISTRY.

Miss Alice Frances Blood, John William Joseph Calnan, Myron Henry Clark, Howard Tyler Graber (B.S.), Albert Adams Haskell, Clarence Mason Joyce, William Chaille Martin (M.S.), John Ripley Odell, Daniel Charles Picard (B.A.), Harrie Bridgman Pulsifer, Charles Frank Sammet, Homer David Strong William Henry Whitcomb.

COURSE VI., ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Frank Zenas Brown, James Hugh Brown, Herbert Clemens Burdick, George Howard Clark, James Arthur Herbert Colgan, Fred Bickford Crosby, John James Dooley, Ralph Waldo Eaton, William Osgood Eddy, Kenneth Windram Endres, Montague Ferry (Ph. B.), Adolph Louis Fischer, Dana Hollis Fisher, Samuel Adams Fletcher, Eugene Duncan Forbes, James Madison Gammons, George Holland Garcelon, Charles Francis Gardner, William Mansfield Gilker, Charles Sewall Glenn, LeRoy Boardman Gould, John Larrabee Jones, Roderick James MacGregor, Joseph Archibald Mears, Jr., William Edward Mitchell, Frank Park Montgomery, Herbert Morley Morley (B.S.), Harry Godfrey Nutter, George Barrows Obear, Harold Osborn, Albert William Pearson, Charles Huntington Porter (A.B.), Andrey Abraham Potter, Frank Carleton Reed (A.M.), Philip Benard Rice, Daniel Arthur Smith, Jr., Floyd Thomas Taylor, James Winfield Welsh (A.B.), Daniel Scott Wilson.

COURSE VII., BIOLOGY.

Miss Clara Eleanor Ham.

COURSE VIII., PHYSICS.

Raymond Haskell, Miss Laura Marie Lundin, Miss Lucy Marion Stevenson, Miss Elizabeth Langdon Williams.

COURSE IX., GENERAL STUDIES.

Miss Ava Marcella Stoddard.

COURSE X., CHEMICAL ENGINEERING.

George Burt Bradshaw (A.B.), Stanley Alfred Foster, William Lowry Gillett (B.A.), Stephen Nickerson Mason, Herbert Chandler Merrill, David D. Mohler, Frederic Arthur Olmsted, Joseph Philbrick, Warren Ellis Sumner, Richard Chace Tolman.

COURSE XI., SANITARY ENGINEERING.

Sheldon King Baker, William Winslow Burnham, Paul Hansen, Claude Pendleton Nibecker.

COURSE XII., GEOLOGY.

Gerald Francis Loughlin.

COURSE XIII., NAVAL ARCHITECTURE.

William Johnston Bay, Ernest John Cronenbold, Hewitt Crosby, William Perkins Cross (Ph. B.), Henry Fitzler, Justin Edwards Harlow, Paul Gerhard Ludiger Hilken, Renaud Lage (B.S.), Paul Revere Parker, Oliver Porter Scudder, Howard Chubbuck Turner, Miss Lydia Gould Weld.

It was voted by the Faculty to confer the degree of Master of Science on I. R. Adams, IV.; H. E. Bartlett, IV.; D. M. Belcher, XI.; W. R. Greeley, IV.; F. H. Hunter, IV. C. W. Kellogg (VI. and II.); W. P. R. Pember, IV.

Commencement Day.

The exercises of graduation took place on June 9, in Huntington Hall. The theses were read in the following order:

MORTIMER YALE FERRIS, CIVIL ENGINEERING.
An Investigation of the Bond of Union between Concrete and Steel for Concrete-Steel Construction. (*With F. W. Davis.*)

STEPHEN RUSSELL BARTLETT, B.A., MECHANICAL ENGINEERING.
A Twenty-four-hour Duty-test on a Ten Million Gallon Leavitt Pumping Engine at New Bedford. (*With P. J. Kearney.*)

RALPH BENJAMIN YERXA, MINING ENGINEERING.
A Laboratory Study of the Different Stages in the Refining of Copper. (*With C. F. Green.*)

AUSTIN DICKINSON JENKINS, B.A., ARCHITECTURE.
A Design for a Marine Observatory.

WILLIAM CHAILLE MARTIN, M S., CHEMISTRY.
The Cathodic Reduction of Gold Telluride Ores.

JAMES WINFIELD WELSH, B.A., ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.
The Unbalancing of Scott Transformers. (*With C. H. Porter.*)

ELIZABETH LANGDON WILLIAMS, PHYSICS.
An Analytical Study of the Fresnel Wave Surface.

DAVID D. MOHLER, CHEMICAL ENGINEERING.
The Determination of the Temperature-Pressure Curve of Sulphurous Anhydride.

WILLIAM WINSLOW BURNHAM, SANITARY ENGINEERING.
Tests of the Efficiency of the Filter of the Biddeford and Saco Water Company.

GERALD FRANCIS LOUGHLIN, GEOLOGY.
The Building Stones of Boston and Vicinity.

HEWITT CROSBY, NAVAL ARCHITECTURE.
An Investigation of the Launching of a Schooner.

Review of Athletics.

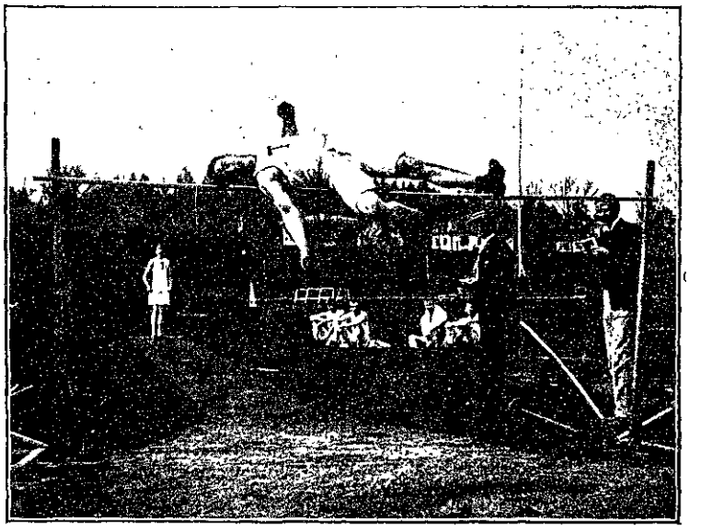
The track work for the year just passed has shown the effects of concentration along this line of athletics, and the confidence seems not to have been misplaced. Our attention was first called to the excellency of the material by the results of the B. A. A. Meet, when our men won more points in the open events than those of any other college. Since then there have been two dual meets, one with Dartmouth and one with Tufts, in both of which Tech has come out ahead.

In the Worcester Meet, though we had hoped to pull second place, it is gratifying to note that we came nearer first than we have come for at least the last six years. Last year fifteen of the sixteen points were won by two men, while this year the thirty points were distributed among ten, which speaks for itself.

Another significant item is the large number of men who won their T's during the year: R. S. Franklin, Currier Lang, E. L. Ovington, C. R. Haynes, Le B. Turner, M. A. Coe, E. T. Jenkins, E. L. Wilson, R. P. Nichols, H. L. Williams, B. C. Eastham, R. D. Farrington, K. Tsuruta. This list of thirteen, it must be understood, does not include those who, in previous years, won the right to wear the T.

Record breaking has been the feature this year, seven records going to pieces before the onslaught of the team, and one of these, the hammer-throw, was twice broken during this term. Below will be found a list of events, old and new records and the breaker. Record cups have been presented during the year to each of these men, and also to H. S. Baker for the record of 1 min. 59 sec. in the 880-yard run at Worcester, May 24, 1902, and to G. A. Curtis for the record of 10 ft. $8\frac{1}{4}$ in. at the Triangular Meet with Dartmouth and Brown, May 10, 1902.

Great credit is due Coach John Mahan,



By Ovington
G. A. Curtis Doing Running High Jump.

alias "Mahon," who has coached the men. He studied each one, noting the weak and strong points, endeavoring to eliminate the former and strengthen the latter. How well he succeeded may be seen by the way the men improved their records as time went on. The opinion of the Track Team is well summed up by one of their number: "There are two kinds of good coaches: good coaches, and bully good coaches; John's a bully good coach."

TECH RECORDS BROKEN THIS YEAR.

EVENT.	OLD RECORD.	NEW RECORD.	BROKEN BY.	MEET.
Hammer-throw	107 ft. $10\frac{1}{2}$ in.	111 ft. 9 in.	B. E. Lindsly	Spring
Hammer-throw	111 ft. 9 in.	118 ft.	B. E. Lindsly	Dartmouth
Pole vault	10 ft. $8\frac{1}{4}$ in.	10 ft. $9\frac{1}{2}$ in.	G. A. Curtis	Worcester
2-mile run	10 min. $44\frac{1}{5}$ sec.	10 min. $36\frac{3}{5}$ sec.	F. B. Riley	Spring
220-yard dash	23 sec.	$22\frac{3}{5}$ sec.	Le B. Turner	Spring
Discus-throw	108 ft. 4 in.	110 ft. $2\frac{1}{2}$ in.	L. G. Morrill	Spring
120-yard high hurdles	$16\frac{2}{5}$ sec.	$16\frac{2}{5}$ sec.	E. L. Ovington	Dartmouth
100-yard dash	$10\frac{2}{5}$ sec.	$10\frac{1}{5}$ sec.	R. S. Franklin	Worcester

The Worcester Meet.

That Tech missed second place by just two points was a keen disappointment to all. In the trials, more Tech men qualified than those from any other college, and our hopes were high. On the whole, the work of our men is worthy of a great deal of praise; in both the mile and half-mile we won first place, and Tsuruta, '05, throughout the bicycle race, showed good headwork and a steady nerve, skilfully avoiding the frequent spills that the high-banked track caused. Davenport of University of Maine was severely injured in one of these mishaps, and the result will, without doubt, be the abandonment of this event. Ovington's work in the hurdles was another feature of Tech's showing,— in fact, the high hurdles were a surprise to all; every one of our hurdlers qualified, and Ovington, '04, took second place, with Haynes, '04, a third. Jenkins, '04, won the mile in a plucky and close finish, just pushing ahead of Campbell of Dartmouth at the very tape. Riley, '05, had an easy win in the two-mile, the time being rather poor. In the 220-yard dash, Franklin, '03, won a third place, and the same in the 100; another third was scored by Lindsly, '05, in the hammer, and Morrill, '05, got fourth in the discus-throw. Curtis, '04, in the pole vault, added two more points to our score, and H. L. Williams, '06, took a fourth in the 220. While the work all through the meet was not as brilliant as in some past years, Tech showed up in good style.

The following is a summary of events and points by colleges:

100-yard dash, first trial heat—Won by R. S. Franklin, M. I. T.; E. B. Bates, Bowdoin, 2d. Time, 10 2-5 sec.

Second trial heat—Won by G. L. Swasey, Dartmouth; C. Lang, M. I. T., 2d. Time, 10 1-5 sec.

Third trial heat—Won by A. T. Foster, Amherst; H. L. Williams, M. I. T., 2d. Time, 10 4-5 sec.

Fourth trial heat—Won by F. L. Thompson, Amherst; H. L. Gutterson, Williams, 2d. Time, 10 1-5 sec.

Fifth trial heat—Won by C. F. Jenks, Bowdoin; N. B. Sterns, Williams, 2d. Time, 10 2-5 sec.

Heat for second men—Won by E. B. Bates, Bowdoin. Time, 10 2-5 sec.

Final heat—Won by F. L. Thompson, Amherst; G. L. Swasey, Dartmouth, 2d; R. S. Franklin, M. I. T., 3d; C. F. Jenks, Bowdoin, 4th. Time, 10 1-5 sec.

One-mile run—Won by E. F. Jenkins, M. I. T.; C. A. Campbell, Dartmouth, 2d; B. Mears, Williams, 3d; Saunders, Williams, 4th. Time, 4 min. 41 2-5 sec.

120-yard hurdles, first heat in semi-finals—Won by L. G. Blackmer, Williams; E. L. Ovington, M. I. T., 2d. Time, 16 3-5 sec.

Second heat in semi-finals—Won by E. V. Lewis, Williams; C. R. Haynes, M. I. T., 2d. Time, 16 2-5 sec.

Final heat—Won by L. G. Blackmer, Williams; E. L. Ovington, M. I. T., 2d; C. R. Haynes, M. I. T., 3d; E. V. Lewis, Williams, 4th. Time, 16 sec.

Quarter-mile run—Won by H. E. Taylor, Amherst; R. E. Martin, Wesleyan, 2d; E. H. Leaning, Williams, 3d; C. R. Blyth, Amherst, 4th. Time, 51 4-5 sec.

Half-mile run—Won by H. E. Taylor, Amherst; W. A. Newell, Williams, 2d; R. F. Patterson, University of Vermont, 3d; R. E. Lewers, Dartmouth, 4th. Time, 2 min. 7 sec.

220-yard dash, first heat in semi-finals—Won by R. S. Franklin, M. I. T. Time, 23 1-5 sec.

Second heat in semi-finals—Won by G. L. Swasey, Dartmouth. Time, 22 4-5 sec.

Third heat in semi-finals—Won by F. L. Thompson, Amherst. Time, 22 4-5 sec.

Final heat in 220-yard dash—Won by F. L. Thompson, Amherst; G. L. Swasey, Dartmouth, 2d; R. S. Franklin, M. I. T., 3d; H. L. Williams, M. I. T., 4th. Time, 22 3-5 sec.

220-yard hurdles, first heat in semi-finals—Won by E. L. Ovington, M. I. T.; H. J. Hunt, Bowdoin, 2d. Time, 26 3-5 sec.

Second heat in semi-finals—Won by W. P. Hubbard, Amherst; R. W. Neal, Dartmouth, 2d. Time, 26 1-5 sec.

Final heat—Won by W. P. Hubbard, Amherst; H. J. Hunt, Bowdoin, 2d; E. L. Ovington, M. I. T., 3d; R. W. Neal, Dartmouth, 4th. Time, 26 1-5 sec.

Two-mile run—Won by F. B. Riley, M. I. T.; H. W. Dye, Williams, 2d; E. Benson, Wesleyan, 3d; C. F. Corner, Wesleyan, 4th. Time, 10 min. 40 4-5 sec.

Running high jump—L. G. Blackmer, Williams, and H. E. Taylor, Amherst, tied for first, height, 5 ft. 8 3-4 in.; R. N. Ernst, Williams, 3d, height, 5 ft. 7 1-2 in.; J. E. Griffin, Dartmouth, 4th, height, 5 ft. 6 1-2 in.

Putting the shot—Won by R. E. Rollins, Amherst, distance 42 ft. 3 in.; A. C. Denning, Bowdoin, 2d, distance 41 ft. 1 1-2 in.; J. W. Park, Amherst, 3d, distance 40 ft. 3 in.; V. M. Place, Dartmouth, 4th.

Throwing 16-lb. hammer—Won by A. C. Denning, Bowdoin, distance 129 ft. 6 in.; J. W. Park, Amherst,

TRACK TEAM.

Buckingham, Tsuruta, Gibbins, Knapp, Mahan, *Coach*, Haynes, Mackie, J. W. Williams,
Lindsly, Emerson, Franklin, Ovington, Curtis, Turner, Lang, H. L. Williams, Eastham,
Riley, Coe, Nichols, Jenkins

2d, distance 120 ft. 8 in.; B. E. Lindsly, M. I. T., 3d, distance 117 ft.; E. A. Dunlap, Bowdoin, 4th, distance 114 ft. 4 in.

Throwing the discus—Won by F. E. Ehmke Brown, distance 115 ft. 3 in.; J. W. Park, Amherst, 2d, distance 109 ft. 4 in.; V. M. Place, Dartmouth, 3d, distance 108 ft. 7 in.; L. G. Morrill, M. I. T., 4th, distance 107 ft. 9 in.

Running broad jump—Won by W. P. Hubbard, Amherst; A. T. Foster, Amherst, 2d; H. C. Van Weelden, Trinity, 3d; L. G. Blackmer, Williams, 4th. Distance 22 ft. 7 in.

Pole vault—Won by W. H. Peabody, Williams, height, 11 ft. 1-2 in.; G. A. Curtis, M. I. T., F. P. Fletcher, Wesleyan, and N. Squire, Williams, tied for other places, at 10 ft. 9 1-2 in.

The following is the list of point winners for M. I. T.:

E. F. Jenkins — first in mile run	5
F. B. Riley — first in 2-mile run	5
E. L. Ovington — second in high hurdles, third in low hurdles	5
R. S. Franklin — third in 220 and 100-yard	4
K. Tsuruta — second in bicycle	3
C. R. Haynes — third in high hurdles	2
B. E. Lindsly — third in hammer-throw	2
G. A. Curtis — tie for second in pole vault	2
H. L. Williams — fourth in 220-yard dash	1
L. G. Morrill — fourth in discus-throw	1
	30

Events.	Amherst 51.	Williams 31.	M. I. T. 30.	Dartmouth 15.	Bowdoin 13.	Wesleyan 13.	Brown 7.	Trinity 3.	U. of Vermont 2.
Two-mile bicycle			3			5	2	1	
One-mile run		3	5	3					
440-yard run	6	2				3			
Putting 16-lb. shot	7			1	3				
Running high jump	4	6		1					
100-yard dash	5		2	3	1				
120-yard hurdle		6	5						
880-yard run	5	3		1					2
Throwing discus	3		1	2			5		
Throwing 16-lb. ham'r	3		2		6				
220-yard dash	5		3	3					
220-yard hurdle	5		2	1	3				
Running broad jump	8	1						2	
Pole vault		7	2			2			
Two-mile run		3	5			3			
Totals	51	31	30	15	13	13	7	3	2

Members of the graduating class will please send their address and business position to THE TECH, Box 3, "Cage," at once, that we may run an Alumni Column interesting to the Class of 1903.

Alumni Reception to Graduates.

The Annual Reception of the Alumni Association to the graduating class was held at seven o'clock, Friday, June 5, at Hotel Brunswick. After an informal reception, followed by light refreshments, Mr. Walter B. Snow, vice-president of the Association, called the gathering to order. In behalf of the Alumni he congratulated the Seniors, and then briefly explained the aims and scope of the Alumni Association. In closing, he introduced the first speaker of the evening, President Pritchett.

"Last June when I met you," said Dr. Pritchett, addressing the Alumni, "I was able to announce to you plans for the erection of the Lowell Laboratories of Electrical Engineering. The building itself was put up during the summer, and was occupied during October. To-day nearly all the heavy machinery is in position, and I believe I am quite within the truth in saying that the facilities here given for instruction in electrical engineering are the most complete which are to be had on either side of the water. The course itself, under the direction of Dr. Duncan, is being modified to meet recent developments, and I do not believe there is a better place to learn both the theory and practice of this great branch of engineering than in our splendidly equipped laboratory.

"The demands of the undergraduate life remain none the less pressing and, pending the decision of the question of our removal and the choice of a new location, the Executive Committee has found it necessary to erect for the use of the next few years an additional building on Trinity Place. It will be a two-story building, 165 feet long by 58 feet wide, and will house the entire work of naval architecture, including provision for the naval cadets, the research laboratory in chemistry and the work of crystallography. It will be known as "Engineering C," and will be ready for occupancy next October. The site upon which this building is to go is that already assigned to the Walker Memorial Building, the funds for which have been already subscribed. Your Executive Committee, in placing this temporary building on

this spot, directs me to say that this is done in expectation of an early removal, and that should the Institute for any reason find itself forced to remain in the present location, a site equally satisfactory to the Alumni will be assigned for the Walker Memorial Building. In addition to this, by the generosity of a few friends and by gifts from the Hale Research Fund and the Carnegie Institution, a research laboratory in Physical Chemistry will be in operation by October next. A fund of $5,000 given by a friend whose name is withheld, is affording a most valuable opportunity for research in important sanitary questions.

"As to the plan of removal I can say nothing more than that which you already know. The first step has been taken in our appeal to the General Court of the Commonwealth. The bill conveying to the Institute the title to the land on Boylston street has passed the House of Representatives, and is now before the Senate. But in all this talk of new site and of splendid buildings we never dare let ourselves forget that the real worth of an institution lies in its men, its leaders, its faculty and its students; and its real progress is measured not by increase in numbers or buildings, but by the increase of scholarly spirit, by the evidence of the unselfish life, and by the appreciation in that life of truth and beauty. No buildings and no endowment can ever give to an institution that which William Barton Rogers and Francis A. Walker gave to the Institute of Technology, and no dormitories or study halls can take the place in a student body of high devotion and an unselfish spirit. Nothing we have of material aid is worth so much as the lives of such men."

In introducing Mr. F. P. Fish, of the Corporation, Mr. Snow referred to that body as the power behind the throne. Mr. Fish said that while it was flattering to have the Corporation considered the power behind such a throne, still the real power lies in the life and memory of Rogers and Walker and Runkle and Nichols and Holman and their colleagues. He then proceeded to impress upon the Seniors the necessity of appreciating the variableness of human nature when they were dealing with men. They are problems not solvable by formulæ, each one having different conditions which must be considered in business transactions if one is to succeed.

Dr. Duncan then spoke in behalf of the Faculty, and though his address was short, by his terse, well-directed remark, she drove his lesson home. "Work for the work's sake, and not what you can get out of it." "Learn all you can about the work you are connected with; the knowledge will do you no harm, and will at least prepare you for advancement."

Mr. Linwood O. Towne, '78, sub-master of Haverhill High School, represented the Class of twenty-five years previous. His speech was full of bright remarks and produced many a laugh.

Mr. Geo. W. Swett, president of the Senior Class, gave a short account of the Class history and thanked the Alumni in the name of the Class for the cordial welcome they had just received.

Mr. Snow then announced that Prof. William H. Miles had been elected an honorary member of the Alumni Association. Professor Miles responded with a few words of thanks for the honor conferred, and with that the exercises closed.

Senior "Smoker."

On Thursday night nearly every Senior was at the Union for a farewell "Smoker." Songs, beer and cheer passed around, and all was happy, until it was discovered, through Mears, that the notices of graduation — or non-graduation — were at the Back Bay Post-office. A rush down Huntington Avenue followed, and the office was besieged. A lonely clerk was charitable enough to distribute the slips, and, restraining cheers, a box of cigars was presented to the official, and the meeting adjourned to the chapel, where there was more chance for an expression of feelings. "We are happy" seemed a favorite statement, and ticker-tape a favorite decoration; sedate Seniors were once more children, and the last good time together was a record breaker. The "Smoker" may not have been as important as Commencement, but it was more fun.

Financial Statement of Advisory Council.

The following is a general statement of the receipts and expenditures of the Advisory Council since Jan. 1, 1903. The "cash on hand" all came from Field Day, being the surplus left after paying expenses.

STATEMENT.

On hand January 1	$702 01
Interest	1 88
Tech Show, 1903	925 00
Dartmouth Guarantee	250 00
	$1,878 89

Advanced Tech Show, 1903	$30 00
Printing, Tech Show, 1901	25 00
Printing and Stationery — Council, includes T. A. A. Certificates	10 58
N. G. Wood, for M. I. T. A. A., old account	15 00
Basketball Team	19 80
Relay	25 00
Intercollegiate Tennis Association, Dues	8 00
Engraving and Medals, etc., 1903	58 67
Tufts Meet Cups	27 00
Trainer, Rubber and General Expenses	539 19
Athletic Field Development	71 29
Training Table	317 19
Final Dinner	24 00
Dartmouth Meet	379 80
Worcester Meet	100 95
Postage	1 00
Balance, June 6	227 32
	$1,878 89

Annual Meeting M. I. T. A. A.

The annual meeting of the M. I.T. Athletic Association for election of officers was held Wednesday, May 27. Mr. G. A. Curtis, '04, was elected president. Mr. Curtis won first in pole vault and high jump at Dartmouth and tied for second in pole vault at Worcester. The Tech record is held by him for this event. Mr. R. P. Nichols was elected vice-president. Mr. Nichols was second in the 880 at Dartmouth this year. Mr. W. W. Cronin, '04, was re-elected secretary. He is a member of the Institute Committee, and was on the Show management. The treasurer is Mr. Le B. Turner. Mr. Turner is one of our steady athletes. Mr. R. D. Emerson was elected representative to Advisory Council. Mr. Emerson won second in the 120-yard dash at Dartmouth.

A committee was appointed to consider the advisability of abolishing dues for the coming year. It is desired to extend the membership considerably, and this would be a step in that direction. A vote of thanks was extended to the retiring officers.

Intercollegiate Tennis.

The Annual Tournament of the New England Intercollegiate took place May 25 and 26. Tech's representatives were J. R. Jones and A. H. Langley. They put up a good fight, but in neither singles nor doubles were able to reach the height of their ambition. In the singles Jones was not thrown out until the semi-finals, and even then hung on with the tenacity of a bulldog, as will be seen by the scores below. In the doubles our team met their Waterloo at the same point, semi-finals. According to the rules of the Advisory Council, both men have been awarded their T's for having reached the semi-finals.

The scores from the semi-finals:

SINGLES — SEMI-FINALS.

Turner of Amherst beat Jones of Tech, 7—5, 9—7.
Lyon of Williams beat Williams of Amherst, 6—4, 6—3.

FINALS.

Lyon of Williams beat Turner of Amherst, 7—5, 1—6, 6—2, 6—0.

DOUBLES — SEMI-FINALS.

Bowdoin (Libby and Dana) beat Tech (Jones and Langley), 6—3, 6—4.
Dartmouth (Wallis and Stevens) beat Tufts (Wise and Knight) by default.

FINALS.

Bowdoin beat Dartmouth, 6—2, 7—5, 2—6, 6—2.

The association is in a prosperous condition and has provided a $325 trophy, to go to the college which first wins 8 points. Winners of singles or doubles receive 1 point and the "runner up" $\frac{1}{2}$ point. The score of points in the tournament now stands:

Brown, 3; Amherst, 2; M. I. T., $1\frac{1}{2}$; Dartmouth, $1\frac{1}{2}$; Bowdoin, 1; Bates, 1; Williams, 1; Wesleyan $\frac{1}{2}$; Tufts, $\frac{1}{2}$.

Musical Clubs.

The Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Clubs tendered the graduating class a concert Saturday evening, June 6, in Huntington Hall. The selections were much the same as those of the Spring concert and were rendered in such a manner as to receive repeated encores. Mr. Higgins' solo was a favorite, as was also the quartet. The program itself was very neat, having a handsome embossed cover. The corridor and Huntington Hall were decorated with palms and orange trees, giving them an appearance quite in contrast with that they had when the Senior Class made their acquaintance on Sept. 27, 1899, and in Military Science.

The officers of the Musical Clubs have been elected for next year, as follows:

President, Lewis G. Wilson, '40; vice-president, Fredrick L. Higgins, '03; general manager and treasurer, Louis E. Robbe, '05; secretary, Joseph T. Lawton, Jr., '06; leader of Glee Club, Lewis G. Wilson, '04; manager Glee Club, Louis E. Robbe, '05; leader Mandolin Club, Chas. Meyer, '05; manager Mandolin Club, W. W. Duncan, '04; leader Banjo Club, R. C. Jackson, '06; manager Banjo Club, Louis Killion, '05.

Technique, 1905.

At the eighth and ninth meetings of the Electoral Committee, the Athletic Editor and the Statisticians were chosen, the board being completed. E. T. Steel, 2d, was chosen for the first office, while G. DeW. Marcy and A. J. Amberg are to be the Statisticians.

At its first meeting the board adopted a constitution, elected a secretary, G. DeW. Marcy, and took informal ballots for the Editor-in-Chief and the Business Manager. At the next meeting Waldso Turner was chosen to head the business department, and on the following day G. B. Perkins was elected Editor-in-Chief. The complete board now is: *Editor-in-Chief*, Grafton B. Perkins; *Associate Editors:* George B. Jones, William Green, Norman Lombard; *Society Editor:* James McC. Lambie; *Athletic Editor:* Edward T. Steel; *Statisticians:* Arthur J. Amberg, George DeW. Marcy; *Business Manager:* Waldso Turner; *Assistant Business Managers:* Charles W. Johnston, William D. B. Motter.

Civil Engineering Society.

At the annual business meeting of the Civil Engineering Society, May 21, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Currier Lang, president; W. A. Kemper, vice-president; R. N. Turner, secretary; F. M. Carhart, treasurer. Executive Committee: F. H. Davis, A. H. Langley and Le B. Turner. Program Committee: M. L. Emerson, W. W. Cronin, B. Blum and H. M. Nabstedt.

Promotions.

Harry M. Goodwin to Associate Professor of Physics. Frederick S. Woods to Associate Professor of Mathematics. John O. Sumner to Associate Professor of History.

Frank P. McKibben to Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering. Charles M. Spofford to Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering. Harry W. Gardner to Assistant Professor of Architecture. Charles L. Adams to Assistant Professor of Drawing. Samuel C. Prescott to Assistant Professor of Industrial Biology.

Walter H. James to Instructor in Mechanical Engineering. Lawrence S. Smith to Instructor in Mechanical Engineering. J. Lloyd Wayne to Instructor in Mechanical Engineering. Clifford M. Swan to Instructor in Physics. Charles E. Littlefield to Instructor in Chipping and Filing. Charles F. Willard to Instructor in Marine Engineering.

Louis P. Chapin to Instructor in Inorganic Chemistry.

Changes in Title.

Dr. Willis R. Whitney to Assistant Professor of Theoretical Chemistry. Dr. Augustus H. Gill to Assistant Professor of Technical Analysis.

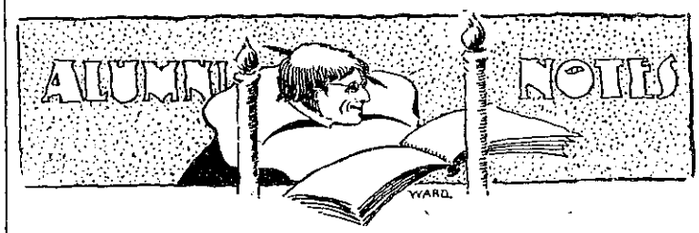
Golf Association Formed.

At a meeting held the last of May in Boston, a New England Intercollegiate Golf Association was formed, with Brown, Williams, Amherst, Bowdoin and M. I. T. as charter members. The following officers were elected: President, M A. Jones, Williams; vice-president, C. D. Mercer, Brown; secretary-treasurer, W. A. Lunt, Bowdoin. The three officers of the association, together with S. F. Jones of Amherst and R. B. Williams of M. I. T., are to form an Executive Committee.

It was decided to hold an annual tournament about the middle of October, at which both the team and individual championships will be decided. The conditions of play are to be eighteen holes, match play, for all rounds, with the exception of the final, which is to consist of thirty-six holes. Mr. Jones of Williams offered a trophy for the team championship, which is to become the property of the college winning it three times. An effort will be made by the association to secure a suitable trophy for the individual championship. Although the course upon which the tournament will be held is not decided, it is hoped that the first tournament will be held in Providence.

The Technique Board, Class of 1905, presents the following plan for your consideration:

A competition for the art department of *Technique, 1905*, will be opened, with three men unconnected with the class as judges. This competition will be open to all Tech men. The four leading 1905 men in the competition will be the art editors of *Technique, 1905*. The ten men (excluding these editors) who shall lead the competition will, if their later work is satisfactory, receive special mention in a prominent part of the book. This in no way shall exclude others from submitting drawings for *Technique, 1905*, nor shall it signify that these ten men shall become a part of *Technique* Board. As in former years, competitors for editorships must submit a wash, a pen-and-ink, and a water-color. The competition will be closed early in school year 1903-4. Further information may be obtained from William Green, 157 Bleecker Street, Gloversville, N.Y.



'93. James C. Boyd is engineer of maintenance, Bangor and Aroostook R.R., at Houlton, Maine.

'93. Elroyu W. Stebbins has become a mining engineer, and is located at Tellwride, Col.

'94. F. Drake is chief engineer of the iron mines of the United States Steel Corporation, with headquarters at Duluth, Mich.

'96. Reuben E. Bakenhus (I.) has charge of outside work on about two and one-half million dollars of contract and day work at the Navy Yard, League Island, Pa.

'98. B. A. Adams has been elected secretary of the New England Association of Teachers of Metal Work.

'98. W. D. Hubbard, XI., who is superintendent of water works and sewers for the town of Concord, has been elected an associate member of the American Society of Civil Engineers.

College Weekly Proposed.

A company, composed largely of college graduates, has been formed to publish a weekly illustrated magazine in the interests of American universities, entitled *The College World*. In its general appearance it will be similar to *Collier's* or *Harper's*, but its field will be confined entirely to the world of college students and graduates. It will appear every week in the year, and will contain an interesting series of contributions on the position of the American college in the nation's history, and a department dealing with the college and the modern college man in financial and political movements of the world's progress. An illustrated review of the athletic work of all our prominent universities and colleges will be maintained. An additional feature will be a foreign department, consisting of regular contributions from Oxford, Cambridge, McGill and other universities.

"The Retort Piquant."

We were having a quarrel and I thought to pique her by referring to a girl in Pennsylvania.

"I had a letter from Philadelphia today," I said.

"From the city of brotherly love and slow people," she replied.

"Well," I said, "slowness and depth are preferable to speed and shallowness."

She was very pretty and her pet aversion was to be considered shallow. She resented the insinuation.

"They are not always correlative," she retorted, "for I know people who are both slow and shallow."

The hit was palpable. However, I intended to keep my temper and be equally sarcastic.

"Of course you do. You know the adage of 'Birds of a feather.'"

"Yes," she said, "and so you correspond with Philadelphia?"

"I do," I said with a smile, "and for some time past I have been thinking a good deal of going to Pennsylvania and settling down."

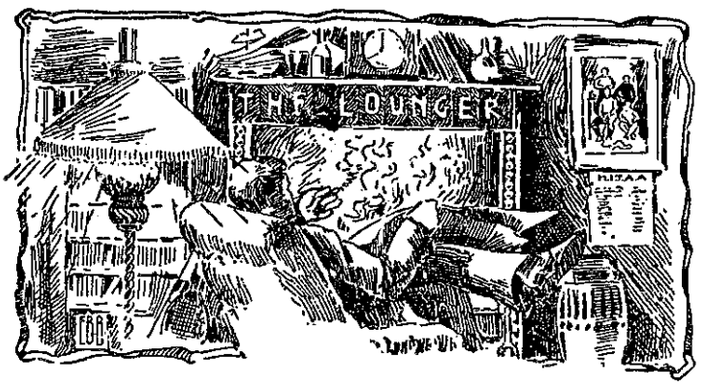
"Perhaps," she retorted, drawing herself up and surveying me, "you might think a little of staying at home and settling up." Thereupon she swept away.

—*The Brunonian.*

Petition the Faculty.

There was a modest Co-ed,
A Special, slim and cute,
Who took the course in English Lit
With Arlo at the 'Stute.
She thought the fellow-students
Were rather rude and mean,
For all they did was sit and laugh
When Arlo Bates said "Bean" (been)
She listened quite attentively
To his elevating (?) talk,
She stood the thunders of applause
And dodged the flying chalk;
But when at last her courage failed,
To me she did complain.
I said: "Just take a blank and write
The cause you wish to gain."
"Gentlemen, gentlemen," etc.

For many years L'Ecole Polytechnique at Paris has been considered abroad as the finest example of a technical school. In a recent copy of *Figaro*, one of its correspondents who has visited Tech writes a remarkable eulogy of our college. "Tech," he says, "includes in itself the French School of Bridges and Highways, the Polytechnic School, the School of Mines, the Central School, the Conservatory of Arts and Trades, and the School of Architecture." Such praise is the more gratifying since it comes from an educated Frenchman who may be considered as a competent judge.



The first act of the Great Drama of the year 1902 is nearly over. The quarrelsome stage managers, H. W. Tyler and Dame Nature, have caused some conflicts and sudden exits, and as the plot thickens we know not which will triumph in the setting of the next act, and await tremulously a trip to Europe or Summer School. What better service can THE LOUNGER render the "Enfants De L'Institute" than to set down for them a few resounding precepts for their guidance and salvation during Act II? First, if the scene is laid in Europe, buy all the money you can before you start, and do not have any on your person when you land in New York on the return. They will charge a duty on it. They let nothing pass. The Lounger came back from Paris last summer with a French beard, which he had grown during his sojourn. The Custom House officers persisted that a tax of fifty per cent must be paid, because the article was raised abroad. The Lounger protested that he would have it razed in New York immediately, but it proved that importation of foreign hair was strictly prejudicial to home industries, so the Lounger bequeathed his "Imperial" to the officers. That was a close shave (Pardon), but it cut the whole thing short (Pardon)2.

While crossing the Atlantic the Lounger had an interesting experience, which may be of great value, even to you, vacant reader. It was a lesson in resuscitating the apparently drowned. One cannot help the really drowned, but prompt action is efficacious in the former case. First catch your fish, then send immediately to the steward for a meat saw (cabbage slicer is awkward to use). Remove the patient's legs, and if he bleeds you will know that he might have recovered; if not, you have established your reputation as a surgeon, with a clear conscience. The great thing, after all, is to take the bull by the horns and do *something*, no matter what. It is much the same way as in an exam — never try Christian Science on an exam—take your pen up, and operate immediately; the professor will recover, if you don't, and you will have the satisfaction of having died game. Summer school will fix the rest, so that you may return in September with flying colors. The Lounger looks forward to the new era, when he will no longer dwell upon Rogers' step, but stroll among the pleasant groves of the Fenway, where his Alma Mater will roost side by side with the "Palazzo," when the Lounger's room will have in it a framed photogravure of the Walker Building — pathetic and cherished reminder of the old days, of Spinoza, and Chapel, and the Board Coverings, and, oh saddest words of tongue or pen, of Engineering Alley!

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