He was followed by the toastmaster, E. P. Whitman, '92, who launched forth into a glowing eulogy upon all and everything connected with Tech., being interrupted at brief intervals by hearty and spontaneous demonstrations of appreciation. He finished by introducing General Walker, who was greeted with a mighty outburst of applause.

Our President's speech was a long and most interesting one.

He mentioned the annual dinner of our Western Alumni in Chicago, at which was plainly evinced the interest of our graduates in their Alma Mater.

General Walker then spoke at length on the much-mooted question as to whether Tech. was a school or a college. He quieted the minds of many by explaining, in the first place, that the title school was by no means a derogatory one, as he feared some of us believed. On the contrary, it was one of the noblest words in the language, and had been, and was, applied to institutions of learning of the highest character in the civilized world, such as the Ecole Polytechnique and the Ecole de Beaux Arts. He also drew attention to the fact that the tendency in this country was to apply the grandest titles to the smallest institutions, and that our adhering to the title of a school would be looked upon as yet another of our merits, on the score of commendable modesty. He explained that we were a college in that we were bound together by common interests. We were not a college inasmuch as we do not encourage that unpleasant class feeling which leads the students at the older colleges to lay aside all the dictates and instincts of good breeding and hospitality, to descend to actual brutality in their treatment of the newcomers each year. In no other walk in life is it regarded as even allowable to treat the stranger with harshness and unkindness.

The speaker explained the origin of these customs in the old days when boys went to college at the tender age of twelve and thirteen years, where they were under the authority of masters, and were governed by such rules as would be necessary in dealing with students who were still children.

Again, we were not a college as viewed from the athletic standpoint. Our character as an institution forbade us to compete with colleges who keep men in training all through their course for the sole purpose of excelling in athletics, and for this reason we could not hope to rank with them as colleges in that respect.

In short, General Walker said that we were a college in all that was good, and were not in all that was bad.

In the extent and variety of our work, we might even be classed as a university, and we could also lay claim to such a title in consideration of the manner in which the students at the Institute carry on their work. They do not confine themselves to the narrowest limits compatible with obtaining their degree, but they honestly and conscientiously do all that they can do.

General Walker also held out the hope that when we returned to Tech. next fall we would find the present "Hole in the Ground" raised to the dignity of a gymnasium, equipped with the best floor for gymnastic purposes in the country, and with an annex containing baths and all such necessary appointments. In closing, he said that he would reserve his valedictory remarks to the Class of '91 until Commencement Day.

"Music by the Mandolin Club" was the next event upon the programme, and Messrs. Vance, Cushing, Philips, and Cutler mounted the stage at the head of the hall, and played that sweet old waltz song, "As the Fleeting Days Go By," most delightfully. The applause at the end was loud and long, continuing until the club reappeared and played an encore.

The next toast was "The Seniors," and was responded to by F. C. Blanchard, President of '91.