A short time ago a statement appeared in *The Nation*, which one of our graduates aptly commented upon in our college paper, where the graduate of the Scientific School was compared to the weasel, "training his eye to follow steadily and unwearyedly, looking neither to the right nor to the left, the narrow, gilded track that leads to wealth, or, at any rate, to bread and butter."

The statement is an unworthy one, but when such a conception arises, whether it be false or true, whether it is the fault of student or professor, or, what is most probable, the fault of the observer himself, it is our duty to dispel it vigorously and immediately.

The solution of the political and social problems of to-day depend, in no small measure, upon the readiness which we, and others in like position, display in uniting our best energies with all who are eager and willing to serve their country best. At the present time we are feeling a lack in our nation of that fervent spirit which animated the founders of this commonwealth and union; the spirit which made Adams and Hancock, and Garrison and Phillips such lights of history; the spirit which called forth the grand utterances of such statesmen as Webster and Clay,—thoughts and words which will ever exert an heroic impulse and noble influence.

The power of personal contact and influence has always, in the world's history, played a part of supreme importance. It is easy enough for our hearts to beat faster, and our eyes to glisten, when we recall the words Lincoln spoke upon the battle field of Gettysburg; but how feeble in comparison to the great wave of feeling and sympathy sweeping over the multitude as they listened in rapt attention to the voice of the great leader.

The public of to-day is looking constantly for leaders, and is as constantly accepting what are, if not downright cheats, but the sorriest makeshifts. Whether we shall be leaders or followers, whether our power shall be great or small, it must always be our duty to keep clear the flame of country love, which has burned so brightly in the past, and which must have an even brighter luster in the future.

As we leave here to-morrow, to add our names to the roll of graduates, we carry with us, I know, a sincere regard for the welfare and success of Technology. Her interests should be our interests; whatever of success we may attain, another addition to her fame and reputation, and all honor and glory, wherever won, should be hers as well as ours. It must be confessed with regret that the young alumnus of Technology does not maintain this feeling toward his *Alma Mater* as he ought. That he cherishes a feeling of sincere regard and profound respect there is not the slightest doubt, but, with a few exceptions, a warm and zealous love is most sorrowfully lacking. Our President has well said that Technology's strength lies in her undergraduates; but unless these same undergraduates leave her full of admiration and love, full of desire to help her in every way they can, the undergraduate power must necessarily fall far short of attaining what it might when supported by an enthusiastic body of alumni. During the years Ninety-Four has spent here, an apparent attempt has been made to close the gap heretofore existing between Technology and her graduates. Ninety-Four can and should do her part toward the final accomplishment of this union—a union, however, we can never hope to accomplish until the graduate carries away with him a feeling of more potent influence than mere respect.

There is a small college in Ohio, adhering, it is true, to conservative methods of instruction and learning, which has had a brilliant record in the past and promise for as bright a future, due in great measure to the hearty support and sympathy of her graduates. Technology may well follow her example by inspiring her alumni with a like zeal and enthusiasm. On the other hand, the attitude of the alumnus in the past has had far too