picture by sketching a complicated curve to show the intersection of another cone.

Then came that little speech, which has been so ably described in "Technique," officially advising us for the first time that cheating was not allowed at the Institute: "There is no possible excuse, no extenuating circumstances, under no conditions whatever is a man justified in palming off work which is not entirely and absolutely his own."

The Junior year is a time of hard work and great uncertainty; a period when the Faculty first begins to associate the name and the face together. The student, too, realizes that the favorable opinion of the Faculty is to be desired, and therefore he becomes more sedate and dignified in his bearing. The successful completion of the work of this year will mean that graduation is almost assured.

The subjects which brought us together this year as a class were Political Economy and Business Law. How studiously we avoided making the acquaintance of Lawyer Brandeis. Even now we can see him standing at this very desk, pleading for information upon some difficult point of law, and as a last resort he straightens back, puts one hand in his pocket, and says, "Well now, Mr. Sheppard, what do you think of this case?"

The ways of the Institute had become familiar to us, and we now felt thoroughly at home. In our Freshman year we regarded an instructor or an assistant with great awe, almost approaching reverence, sometimes being inclined to call him "Professor." During our Junior year we were more liable, in many cases, to slap him on the back and address him as "Old Man."

This was the year upon which we took our turn at publishing "Technique." The general comment has been that this edition had never been equaled before, nor since, for that matter. We were singularly fortunate in the selection of our Editor in Chief, Mr. A. D. Fuller, who was well qualified for the position by his previous experience upon the staff of The Tech.

Finally comes the Senior year. The student, imbued with even greater dignity, now saunters around with an unconscious familiarity, inwardly realizing that he is the envy of all of the lower classmen. The professors and his old instructors are gracious to him, and he feels that this is not such a bad world after all. His patient forbearance leads even the Freshman to feel at home in his presence. It was as meek a member as your humble servant who was approached by a sporty Freshman and asked to step over to the "Chapel" and have a game.

The work which was most looked forward to in this year was the thesis. Our imagination had been often greatly excited by references to footnotes which said, "These results are taken from the thesis of Messrs. A. and B. of the class of 18—." Many of us have been disappointed, for the great discoveries which we had anticipated, and the glories which we had pictured, have proved to be only phantoms. A few of us have gained renown. If you question this, Waite, for to-morrow will dispel all doubts.

And so our four years have passed away. We have climbed over the same paths, and met the same obstacles that beset our gray-haired alumni. Some of the same old jokes that they laughed at have been sprung upon us by our professors, and we have taken just as much pleasure in them as if they were fresh for the occasion. We have viewed the end of our course with considerable dread, but yet shall feel exceedingly relieved to get out into the world, to be free from restraint and compulsory study, and at liberty to follow our own inclinations.

In remembering history we find that it is natural for us to associate the individual with the event. Often we do not realize this fact, the association being unconsciously made; but as soon as one is mentioned we immediately recall the other. Let us illustrate by a few examples in our own class: How could one better recall our first class meeting than