THE TECH

Now, Room 33, Engineering, holds 49 people. When we get the proper tip 98 feet begin to pound, and as we lift one foot for one pound, this is equivalent to 98 foot-pounds! I understand the floor was figured by a certain wise head for this very emergency, so that '97 may feel perfectly safe next year. This does not seem like a very large amount of work, but I can tell you it is more than the Boston Ice Company does all winter.

This is the first class in which three brothers graduate. As was suggested by one of our professors, it is too bad that the Smyser family did not make special arrangements with the Faculty, whereby they could have been taken cheaper by the dozen.

And now let us consider for a moment the moral or intellectual side of the question. I think that it is in this connection that we have the best right to feel proud of our record. The very fact of our being here to-day is ample proof that we possess not only a certain amount of information necessary to pass examinations, but that we have acquired the quality of "stickability," or the ability to stick to a thing until we get it; one of the most valuable lessons taught at the Institute. Disorderly conduct is unknown. We don't have time for it.

I endeavored to get an expression of opinion regarding the imbibition of alcoholic beverages, and was pleased to find the proportion so indulging is negligible. I know of no one in the class now who indulges in the use of strong drink—to any considerable extent. Only seven men have attended Chapel this year, although one confessed he had held services in his room. We are all abstinence—Course VI. from the use of liquor, IV. and IX. from work, II. from matrimony, etc. In reply to a question as to their favorite drink, one man was rash enough to say that he preferred Boiler Test Lemonade to all else. I received one answer to this question which I have never been able to comprehend. It was this: "I prefer that delightfully soul-soothing and palate-tickling beverage, the allotropic Course VI. Test Tonic." This is something new, I think. I know it not. I suppose it is that illusive something which is commonly referred to as the "Electrical Fluid."

Only twenty per cent are users of tobacco, and I will state that, to the best of my recollection, the men who used most frequently to sit on the steps of this building during our first and second years and smoke their pipes or cigarettes, are the very ones who are not here to-day.

"In the spring the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." Either this is not spring, or the majority of this class are not young men. Scarcely a dozen were able to say that they had made the most of their opportunities. All the rest of this fine aggregation are perfectly obtainable. Considering that this is '96, and that there will not be another leap year for eight years, I may be somewhat rash in thus publicly announcing this. Still, I trust that no harm will come from it. As I remarked a moment ago, there are but a few of us whose hearts have been lost. A curious coincidence was brought out by my investigations. It is a fact that the dozen men who are engaged, are the very ones who, judging from the size of their hats, have the largest heads. Now, whether this is owing to a case of "swelled head" at being beloved so young, or whether they became engaged because of their superior brain capacity, I do not know.

A few remarks relating to our societies may not be out of place. Fifteen Greek letter societies are represented in the school, and the number of students belonging thereto is 192. This is sixteen per cent of the whole. The same figure applies to the class. Then there are twenty-six local organizations besides the menagerie, the Veteran's Association, J. Pechin, President, and the United Order of the Sons of Rest. The chief officer of the latter appears to be M. J. Sturm. All the architects are naturally members, and those in Course IX. are eligible by virtue of their inoccupation.

That this is a very well-behaved class is shown by the fact that not one was ever—to use a slang expression—fired out of his room. That thoughtful man, Mr. Smith, once came near it; but as he had that day drank large quantities of—er—water! he proved to be fireproof. There is one individual whom we would expect to be constantly going off, but who in reality was never fired in his life—except with enthusiasm—Mr. Cannon. There are several, however, who have shown a remarkable propensity for moving. Three men have each occupied ten different rooms while at the Institute, and one man has made twelve changes, notwithstanding he is a married man.

There is one thing I wish to speak of here which gives me a great deal of pleasure, and that is to announce that it is the almost unanimous opinion of the class that our most popular Professor is John D. Runkle.