Class Day.

As usual Class Day opened fair and bright yesterday, June 5th, and two o'clock in the afternoon found Huntington Hall filled to overflowing with the friends of the Seniors. Twenty minutes later the Class-day officers and committee took their places on the platform. The officers were: First Marshal, Kenneth Mallon Blake; Second Marshal, Edward Hosmer Hammond; Third Marshal, William Stark Newell; President of Class, Arthur Little Hamilton; Historian, Lane Johnson; Statistician, William Malcolm Corse; Prophet, Walter Owen Adams; Orator, Harry Leonard Morse.

The members of the committee were: Francis Minot Blake, Guy Prentiss Burch, William Burwell Flynn, Frank Fuller Fowle, Benjamin Prescott Hazeltine, Jr., Alexander Rieman Holliday, William Abbot Kinsman, Benjamin Eames Morse, Stanley Motch, Charles Barnard Page, Miles Standish Richmond, Haven Sawyer, Miles Standish Sherrill, Gerald Basil Street, Etheredge Walker.

President Hamilton said:

Ladies and Gentlemen: It is with pleasure that I extend to you, on behalf of the Class of '99, a most hearty and sincere welcome. We all certainly appreciate the compliment you pay us in coming here this afternoon, and if, as Hazlitt says, 'The art of pleasing consists in being pleased,' we are already assured of the pleasure you will derive from the Class-day exercises of the Class of '99.

In a certain course in English Literature or English History, I do not remember which, we were told that the mention of an important date should always bring to mind the events with which it is associated. So when in the future you may chance to hear the fifth of June mentioned, we sincerely hope it may recall pleasant memories of the last and most important day in the undergraduate life of the Class of '99.

Although four years of undergraduate life may have excellently equipped us to undertake technical work, nevertheless we fully appreciate that we are very inexperienced in other lines, particularly in managing Class Days, and we therefore beg your indulgence for our shortcomings.

To our fathers and mothers, without whose indulgent, and, as we hope wise, self-sacrifice, our life at the Institute could never have been realized, we extend first of our warmest welcome. It is a pleasure we have long anticipated to have you here with us; to show you the laboratory and lecture room in which we have spent so many profitable hours; to meet the classmates whose friendships, as you know, have formed such a large part of our lives at Technology.

To the Professors and Instructors under whom we have worked for four long years, we extend our heartiest welcome. Their efforts deserve our warmest thanks, for we appreciate that none but the best-disciplined minds could have transformed us from raw schoolboys to technical engineers.

To the young ladies, the most conspicuous and fascinating part of our audience, '99's welcome has undoubtedly been expressed individually in a manner more pleasing than lies within my power. Nevertheless each and every one of us is well aware that our failures would have been more numerous than our successes, had it not been for the incentive derived from your (may I say?) sisterly interest in our undertakings.

Fellow-classmates: During the past four years our Class has shown invincible determination in all her undertakings. Our efforts, both as a Class and as individuals, have been crowned with success. We have worked side by side, sharing our sorrows as well as our pleasures. We cannot recall our college life without sadness and regret, when we look in vain for the face of one classmate whose sterling character and unalloyed friendship endeared him to each of us. Such hearty and sincere friendships can but instill into us loyalty to each other and to Technology.

To-morrow we sever the ties which have bound us to Technology as undergraduates, and enter the different fields for which we have been preparing. Our technical training has fitted us to follow lines more specific than those of the average college graduate, and we must ever strive to crown all our undertakings in a manner worthy of our Alma Mater.

"Brevity is good, when we are or are not understood," is Butler's suggestion, and I intend to profit by it. However, there remains one thing unsaid. The office of First Marshal we consider the highest honor we can bestow as a class. This year we have chosen a man whose loyalty to his Class and to the Institute cannot be more fittingly acknowledged. I have the honor to introduce Mr. Kenneth Mallon Blake.

* Deceased.