messengers, especially those on the opposite side of the street. Prince Henry, after hearing the honeyed words of a nation, after being soothed by the soft music of heavenly orchestras, should have been refreshed by the earnest, sincere words of the "We are happy" Tech yell.

The service for students held last Sunday evening in Emmanuel Church was well attended, and most interesting. Rev. Leighton Parks, Bishop Lawrence, Prof. A. Lawrence Lowell and Dr. Pritchett were the speakers. President Pritchett said, in part, that "Life asks for men of power. It wants men who will use all the force and energy they possess." "But," he emphasized, "there must also be love, in order that men may understand each other." He spoke of President McKinley's power as the "power of love." Besides power and love, however, there must be "earnest, straightforward, correct thinking." And speaking of religion, he said that for the educated, even more than for the uneducated, it was of importance.

The twenty-fifth anniversary and reunion of the Class of 1877 will be held at the Technology Club, 83 Newbury Street, Boston, on Thursday evening, March 13, at 6.30 p.m. Price of dinner tickets, $2.50 each. Dr. Pritchett will be the guest of the evening, thus affording an opportunity for '77 men to meet the new president. All those who cannot be present at this meeting are requested to write to the secretary, giving all possible information about themselves. The last directory of the class was published in 1897, and a supplement to the same is to be published, with everything correct, up to 1902. $1,760 has so far been contributed or pledged for the Walker Memorial by twenty-nine members of the class. It is hoped that additional contributions will be made, so as to swell the fund to $2,000.

The prince has come and gone. Some of us have had our photographs taken, and H. R. H. has no doubt by this time had them pasted in his Family Bible or his album or something of that sort. One ceremony, however, was omitted from the whirl of horrors through which Prince Henry went while in Boston. When he came up Boylston Street it has been suggested that the procession should have been stopped in front of Rogers while the editor-in-chief of THE TECH, accompanied by Albert M. Knight and Arlo as aides de camp, advanced and presented a copy of last week's TECH, with its impossible cover design, to H. R. H. the Prince. But the chance went by, and the one ceremony which would have left an indelible impression of an up-to-date educationalism and of hustling American journalism upon the prince was lost — lost.

While THE LOUNGER has always been ready to admit the usefulness of the Professional Society at this domicile of unrest known as the Institute, yet he has never so fully appreciated the benefits arising from the institution as he has within a day or two. It appears, from its bulletin, that the Architectural Society has so far transcended the common plane of action as to inaugurate the custom of collecting examinations given in the architectural course for the benefit of posterity who shall form the future Architectural Societies. The scheme is certainly new, and one first thinks with Freshman ingenuity that it must impress the instructing staff as an invention of the devil. THE LOUNGER, however, holds that such is not the case, in spite of his Y. M. C. A. predilections. In a little while the number of collected exams. will cover every possible question — and when that stage is reached, one might almost as well prepare to learn the subject as to learn the examinations. Nevertheless, the scheme is novel, and as the Architectural Society has not yet been summoned to the bar of justice in the secretary's office, on the charge of lèse-majesté, there is evidence that the omnipresent eye of the secretary looks approvingly — and, if approvingly, what more need be said?