The only time we copied Naughty-one was when we decided that their style of drill uniform could not be improved upon. We even secured the very suits they had, in so far as we were physically able. In most cases the suits were somewhat too small, especially in the case of a certain member of our illustrious drum corps. We did improve upon the headgear previously worn with the uniforms, and very sagaciously picked out a cap which we were afterwards able to dispose of to the street-car conductors without much pecuniary loss to ourselves.

We earned our Thanksgiving dinner by defeating the Sophomores at football by the score of 39 to 0. The cane rush never did amount to much.

On the 23d of the same month happened an historic event in the shape of the first meeting of our orchestra. I am unable to find any subsequent record whatever of that promising organization.

One beautiful day towards the close of the first term, Professor Bartlett held a private reception in his new office, publicly known as the mathematical library. The results of the first semiannual examinations did not bear close inspection for some of us. On looking over the registration list at the commencement of the second term, it was discovered that quite a number had found the climate of Cambridge more compatible to their temperaments than that of Boston.

It was during the second term of our Freshman year that we heard rumors of a grand scheme which the Institute Committee had been secretly fostering for no one knows how long. The curiosity of the entire student body became so great that the committee was forced to announce that the Institute had given it the use of a 2 x 6 room in Rogers Building, which was to be elaborately decorated, and where all the banners, cups, flags, photographs and other emblems of victory which any one had ever won, could be brought and suitably placed for exhibition purposes. Prominent athletes and others were asked to bring their trophies at once and to turn them over to this committee for the above purposes. The room was christened "The Trophy Room" by the committee.

In looking over the athletic summary for the year, it is found that Jack Horr has won the greatest number of points for our class, and ranks second in the total number of points won by an undergraduate. Bobby Pope also established an enviable reputation as an all-round athlete.

As a fitting close to our military exertions, we held a competitive drill late in the spring, invited representatives from various large colleges in New England, and offered a cup valued at $82.25. In order to make this drill an annual function, we required that three successive victories must be won by the same school for the absolute possession of the cup. With the customary three-hour "quizzies," our first year at the Institute came to an end. We had learned many things besides analytic and descriptive geometry, and had shown the Institute and upper classes that great things might be expected of us.

Our Sophomore year opened amid intense excitement. It was whispered around that the Knight of the Treasury had received several hundred thousand dollars in cash, and would cash sworn checks for amounts not exceeding five dollars. By means of a two-dollar check we found that the rumor was false, and finally traced its origin to some massive and very inartistic iron gratings which had just been placed in the two windows in the front of this building.

Shortly before Thanksgiving we humiliated the Freshmen by defeating them both in the football game and cane-rush. In football the score was 39 to 0. Without looking up the matter very carefully, I think this victory is the most decisive one in the annals of interclass football.

There seems to have been an ominous lack of class events during the succeeding winter months; perhaps because double F. H. published his first poem sometime during that period.

To the great disappointment of the newspapers, the Technique Electoral Committee election took place without loss of life. Naughty-three take notice!!

It is my sad duty to record an unpardonable act of utter disrespect and sheer ruthlessness on the part of a respected member of the Faculty. In defiance of a communication from the secretary of a mass meeting of all the good citizens of North Adams, a professor of geology and a few students went to North Adams on Sunday, strolled about the neighboring country, and actually looked at a few rocks which lay on the surface of the ground.

In April it was announced that Henry Smith Pritchett, at that time head of the United States Geological Survey, was to become Technology's president the succeeding fall.