This was our banner year in athletics. We won the spring meet, placed second in the general summary for the year. For this good showing we owe much to Pope, Frost and Bob Brown.

Less than one-half of our entering class of four or five hundred reported for duty in the fall of 1901. We felt rather discouraged and lonesome at first, until another poem from the immortalized slate pencil of Freehand Hunter and the receipt of two unframed photographs for the Trophy Room, dispelled our many ills.

Strictly "1902" historical facts were few and far between during the first term. We were evidently gathering physical and financial strength for the social features of the following term. Only three weeks apart, two public events occurred in the fall, which were of more than usual interest. I refer to the placing of a bust of General Walker in the Public Library and the inauguration of Dr. Henry S. Pritchett as president of this institution. May this recognition of the nobleness and true worth of General Walker be often repeated, and may many years elapse before the occasion shall arise for another inauguration.

At our class dinner held in March of that year, we had the honor of starting the undergraduate movement of subscriptions to the Walker Memorial Fund.

Junior Week came at last, with its full quota of work detractors. Technique, 1902, achieved all the distinction befitting its title. Owing to the aid of "Bug H." and "Doggy B.," the Prom. at the Algonquin Club gratified the desires of the most fastidious "fusser." The Musical Clubs' concert and dance never was so popular, and the usual number of teas and receptions filled in the gaps between the affairs just mentioned. And all this was accomplished in spite of a continual downpour of rain from Monday until Saturday (twelve to one on Thursday excepted).

The girl, the unpaid bills and the recitation cuts were the principal passwords of the week after. The "finals" were too near at hand to allow of further "history-making" that year.

The Senior, when he becomes such, usually changes his student life to a considerable extent. The B.S., for which he has been striving for three years, suddenly appears more tangible and more nearly within his reach. Furthermore, he has no upper classmen to look up to for advice or imitation. Consequently he strives to pass off what conditions he has incurred, and to so conduct himself that the lower classmen may in turn look up to him. The requirements of the Senior year exact the most strict and assiduous attention on the part of the student. In addition to his regular studies he must decide upon and successfully perform a thesis which needs his most careful and original thought and skillful labor, as this is to a considerable extent an index to the engineering ability he has acquired during his four years of scientific training.

With these ideas in view it is evident that the Senior has but little time to engage in the student interests which are not prescribed in the different courses of study, and to advance which he should have contributed his share during the first three years.

Mention should be made, however, of the "Senior Portfolio," which was published less than a month ago. The members of 1902, who comprised the board of publication, are to be congratulated on the excellence of their work. Their efforts are the more praiseworthy in that the brunt of the work came at a time when their regular course work was by far the most arduous and constant.

This does not profess to be a complete history of the Class of 1902, but rather the skeleton, made up of the more salient facts and occurrences with which we were either chiefly concerned, in which we had the pleasure of participating, or which we witnessed. During the past four years we have had many new experiences, made many mistakes and learned many new things. Let us profit by these mistakes, and retain what we have learned as a basis for an even broader education and more extended knowledge. Then will our future individual histories follow out their auspicious beginnings, be a credit to our Alma Mater and worthy of ourselves.

Mr. Cates, introducing the Statistician:

Generalities, while necessary to form a clear conception of the whole, make no lasting impression on the mind. If one wishes to emphasize an idea, he finds details of great assistance; indeed, a necessity. For these details, I now refer you to our statistician, Mr. William Jason Mixter.

Mr. Mixter:

Mr. President and Fellow-Classmates: The position of statistician of the class is not an easy one. His path is set with thorns, and not the least of these