There were many candidates for the position of homeliest man, but Tom Shedd won, although our worthy president here does pretty well in that line himself.

By careful observation I have arrived at the conclusion that 25% of the class shave every day, 50% every other day, 24.9% every third day, and Tom Shedd shaves Sundays. This may account for the ease with which he won the competition for the homeliest.

When we come to the lovely ladies in our midst, we find a remarkable unanimity of opinion. Miss Beckler is the handsomest, and also the most popular. As to the homeliest, the best of it is that there are no homely ones.

During our last term at the Institute there has been a large amount of very important research work done by the members of the class. Perhaps the most far-reaching of this was done by Mr. B. G. Philbrick, a worthy member of Course VII. His thesis was an attempt to change the iron constituent of hens' eggs by altering the diet. I need not say that he was successful, for this specimen of the hen-fruit, which I obtained by bribing the janitor of the Pierce Building, will speak for itself. During this work he has made what the architects and others who have taken sanitary science, speedily recognized as a smoke nuisance, and a careful statistical study was made of its effects on the health and prosperity of the architect by Mr. B. W. B. X. Y. Z. Greene, one of the bright and shining lights of Course IX.

The result of this work is most remarkable. It shows that the smoke has by some mysterious power spurred the Course IV. men on to great efforts, and it appears at present as if even Freehand Hunter would get a degree. He was so stirred up by the smoke of Philbrick's crematory, that he has made a design for a new Administration Building for the Institute, with a special padded-cell in the tower for all such misguided youths as Philbrick. Another architect who has been spurred on to fame and fortune, is P. R. Whitney; he has followed Philbrick's example, and has designed a crematory which is to be built with special facilities for roasting professors, particularly Harry T. and Getty.

Arthur More, the class dude, has been doing a bit of research work on the preservation of wooden ties. He always wears wooden ones himself, and says that they are better even than made-up ascots; but as they wear out in a few years, he is trying to find some way of renovating his large supply.

J. L. Taylor is working on Loads on Bridges, and we have it on good authority, that he has "Stood on the Bridge at Midnight" many times this winter, trying to find out how much of a load he and, incidentally, the bridge could carry.

Perhaps the most original piece of work of the year has been done by J. W. Ballard. His specialty has been yarn-testing, both his own and other people's, and the result is that he has bored every one around the 'stute to such an extent that there is a general exodus whenever he appears.

I have to announce that two members of the class have been so rash as to become engaged. One is Mr. A. E. Hansen, who will be the first to get married. Good luck to him! We may be buying a loving-cup for his family before we do so for any other. The other engagement is not out yet, but I have it on the best authority that Hercules Wallace Geromanos, the well-known woman-hater of the organic lab., is engaged to a co-ed.

In closing, I will say that our class has in every way been a shining example for other classes; that we have always stood in the front rank of every department of college life, and that the professors are so sorry to have us go, that they are making dewdrops of a few of us to increase the standard of excellence in the graduating class to come.

Mr. Cates, introducing the Prophet:

Even in the olden days no community was sufficiently satisfied with their present, and to gratify their curiosity they were content to allow themselves to be almost knowingly deceived. With us there is no chance for deception, for our seer has, by a long series of calculations, removed all doubt. He looks into the future as easily as we do into the present. In order that you may know the results of his work, I introduce to you our prophet, Mr. Carlton Brigham Allen.

Mr. Allen:

A few days ago I received a letter from my friend Billy Durgin, containing much interesting information regarding himself and the boys who graduated from the Institute with us.

In one part of the letter he tells of his own suc-