of Cambridge said grace before the men were seated.

In an interval of the dinner Mr. Draper rose and said that he was glad to be allowed to introduce to the men one whom they already knew so well, who would make a few remarks.

President Pritchett was given his usual rousing greeting, after which he stated that these were merely “remarks,” and that his “speech” would come later. He then went on to tell just what these new rooms were for. “They are your rooms,” he said, “and you can make of them as much or as little as you please.” There is to be a steward in constant attendance, who will be prepared to furnish very good meals at reasonable prices, on short notice, and it is expected that the men will resort to these rooms for smokers, kommers, professional society dinners and all other Tech functions, and will make of them a sort of club, to which they will prefer to come, rather than spend their Saturday nights downtown at the Adams or Reynolds.

Toward the middle of the dinner the Cabot loving-cup was filled with a “good old New England vintage from the apple-tree,” and passed around. Each man as he drank to the health of the victorious class, gave his name, class and home city, so that after that everyone knew everyone else, and there was no need for formality.

While the pipes and tobacco were being passed, Mr. Draper rose to make the first formal speech. He addressed the men as “technical athletes,” which, he said, meant much more than simply “athlete.” He told some anecdotes of his life at Tech, and closed by drawing an interesting moral from an incident connected with drill in his day.

President Pritchett then rose for his “speech,” and said that he would now take advantage of this opportunity to do a little preaching. He referred to his text of the year before:— “Why doth this generation require a sign?” — and said that it applied to signs and souvenirs as well now as then. He thanked the men for their consideration of his request in not covering the Charles River Park with vari-colored paints, as was done last year. He then gave some advice as to future field days, and suggested that another year the class of 1905 form a system of police, to keep the spectators off the side lines and to prevent the small boys from climbing the fence and overrunning the field.

He then branched off on to another subject for his annual “sermon,” as he was pleased to call it. He told the men of the need they had of cultivating the “gentle art of conversation” and of learning to be at ease among men. “As by the fragrance of the rose we locate its position,” he said, “so by the manner and conversation of a man we judge his character.” He closed by urging the Western men and Eastern men to get acquainted, quoting Kipling’s admirable verse:

Oh! East is East and West is West, and never the twain shall meet,
Till Earth and Sky stand presently at God’s great judgment-seat;
But there is neither East nor West, Border nor Breed, nor Birth,
When two strong men stand face to face, though they come from the ends of the earth.

Dr. Peabody of Harvard, the next speaker, fondly caressing the Cabot trophy, said that it was a treat for a Harvard man to get his hands on a symbol of victory, for there are not many out of Cambridge way just now. He urged the men to look on Harvard in a little more kindly light, and pointed out the good that could be done in the world if every year all the college graduates could go out as friends and not as competitors. He was of the opinion that the new rooms will be as great a benefit to Tech as the Harvard Union has been to Harvard.

Maj. Frank H. Briggs, chairman of the Advisory Council, informed the men that there was $650 profit on the field day, which money he said would be used for Tech athletics in general: basket-ball, hockey and track athletics especially. He also informed the men that arrangements had about been made with the management of the Charles River