Three. We shall be scattered all over this country and enjoy the years that are to come more than those we have enjoyed our years here and we expect to belong to each other whether Boston or Chicago or M. I. T. you may not remember when you meet a man twenty years from now in and to meet each other's friends. (lay we come together for our Class Day exercises will feel that he knows the others better because to- and plain, lbut we hope that every man in the Class will bind us together will be the memory of this Class Day.

Class Day at Tech has always been rather simple and plain, but we hope that every man in the Class will feel that he knows the others better because today we come together for our Class Day exercises and to meet each other's friends.

And do not forget that we are not all here to-day. When you meet a man twenty years from now in Boston or Chicago or Mexico, you may not remember whether he is a Bachelor of Science or not, but if we have lived together and worked together at Tech we belong to each other — and may that spirit grow among us in years to come, and may we always be proud to write "'03, M. I. T." after our names.

Mr. Harris, Historian:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, CLASSMATES:

September 27, 1899, was a momentous day! The Class of 1903 was officially installed and great was the confusion! Rogers Corridor was packed with a surging throng of youths, vainly endeavoring to fill out attendance cards, which we were told must be handed in at least the day before. Such was our entrance into Technology!

We held our first Class Meeting even without the cognizance of the worthy Sophomore. We drew up a constitution, and, while Crosby was vainly endeavoring to impress us all with his lucidity of speech, pandemonium reigned. Wire pulling was next in order, and after no little delay, we elected Field our first president.

Military Science soon occupied our attention and it is needless to recall to you the means we used to indicate our distaste for that subject. Our actions were sometimes ungentlemanly and always boisterous; but they were, withal, a means to an end. We were not in sympathy with our subject, and took this way of informing the Faculty. They did not, however, appreciate our methods and under threat of expulsion we decided to desist.

Field Day was that year of no particular moment. Like true Freshmen we allowed the Sophomores to win, and we well knew our place, for they had the better teams. However, when spring came, and those who had withstood the onslaught of semi-

annual examinations were feeling relieved, we thought it best to show our rivals we could win if we chose. The occasion of this demonstration was the baseball game, and how easy the solution! The way Winchester pitched the last few minutes of play will long be remembered by both classes. He also did himself and his class great credit by breaking the college records in the discus and the hammer-throw.

Sophomore year brought us — that is most of us — back, well and hearty. We soon learned, and with genuine regret, that President Crafts was to resign. He felt that chemistry, in which he had already made an international reputation, demanded his allegiance. In one short year with this man we had appreciated his worth and found him always an "affable and courteous gentleman, great of heart, magnumonious, courtly, courageous." In October, 1900, followed the inauguration of Dr. Pritchett. We recall his clear, straightforward address on that occasion, and marked him as a man to love and follow. 1903 was among the most eager to take up his suggestions. We had the first "Kommers," which, while in itself a very small affair, gave Tech much advertising the world over.

"Cap" Taylor was now expressing his ideas on all important questions. Dr. Pritchett repeatedly sought him and heard his views for downing the obscene Press Club. McIntosh and Seyms were spending odd moments at Dana Hall. Crosby still longed for odd moments at Dana Hall. Crosby still longed for

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