

good spirits and things went with a snap and go well worth seeing.

Removed far from the influence of the faculty, and with no fear of criticism at the hands of the Brown men, the chorus girls outdid themselves. The poor widow was much better received by all the Brown boys than she was by Mr. Coolidge, and altogether the fun was fast and furious.

Otherwise things went in much the usual manner, with the exception of a few local hits strung along to keep up the good humor of the crowd. Kibbey fairly shone and beamed with delight and fun at the immense reception he received, and nothing has seemed to please him more throughout all his vicissitudes unless it was the flowers "some one" sent him at Malden.

The crowd hung together surprisingly well, as special trains and special cars were furnished both ways, and there was little hope for a strayed lamb. Coming home all the fellows enjoyed a good feed

Farmer, just a native A. N. Rebori, '07  
Isaac Goldstein, a collector who doesn't always collect R. Kibbey, '09  
Pete, a hotel 'ostler C. W. Coffin, '07  
German Band—G. R. Norton, '07; J. I. Finnie, '09; J. M. Longyear, '10; E. Brown, '08.

Engineers—C. G. Carson, '08; J. S. Long, '10; J. W. Parker, '09; E. M. Potter, '10; K. C. Robinson, '10; C. W. Whitmore, '08.

Waitresses—S. Altamirano, '09; H. S. Cleverdon, '10; M. H. Foss, '09; A. H. Curtis, '10; H. I. Pearl, '10; A. E. Thornley, '09; F. J. King, '08.

Guests—E. W. Chaffee, '10; R. L. Pope, '10; S. B. Dyer, '10; W. C. Ferguson, '09; A. L. Harding, '10; L. T. Hemenway, '10; J. A. Holbrook, '10; M. B. Hall, '10.

Dancers—W. J. Orchard, '10; M. W. Tilden, '10; E. K. Jenckes, '10; D. W. Phelps, '09; A. M. Cook, '08; H. G. A. Black, '10.

Sailors—B. W. Dow, '09; H. S. Gott, '10; A. F. Herold, '09; F. B. Lyons, '09; L. Mayo, '08; J. F. McNamee, '10.

Sailor Girls—J. E. Barnard, '10; R. T. Boyden, '10; A. H. Ginzberg, '09; R. C. Jacobs, Jr., '10; A. L. Shaw, '09; R. B. Temple, '09; R. Walsh, '10; S. R. T. Very, '07.

### DEAR OLD M. I. T.

The sun with glowing crimson  
Has tinged the sky's dull gray.  
The glory of the sunset  
Reflects our flag today,  
While here beneath our colors,  
With hearts that never yield,  
Our boys are fighting onward,  
Fighting onward 'cross the field.

#### CHORUS:

Fight on, boys, we are cheering for you  
For we want you to win today;  
Do your best—we are all behind you,  
And you're wearing the red and gray;  
Though the odds may be great against you,  
Full of sturdy courage be,  
And we'll raise a song of vict'ry  
For dear old M. I. T.

Before old Harvard's crimson,  
Before the rows of Brown,  
Before the green of Dartmouth,  
Our colors will not down.  
Though Amherst's white and purple  
Bid the red and gray to yield,  
Our cheers, still strong and clear, boys,  
Will ring across the field.

In the days that are before 'us  
We will gather as of yore,  
And raise in swelling chorus,  
The grand old cheer once more.  
And when the battle's over  
Then at the close of day,  
Once again will raise our colors,  
Vict'ry crowns the red and gray.

the solo parts of other shows. No previous show that I have seen was so sure in the memorizing of parts and the adjustment of the action,—so that the two acts passed without song or dialogue broken, without mishap or collision in any dance, and without hitch or lapse of enthusiasm and control. Technical detail so small as the clapping accompaniment to the "Cattle King" song or the sounding of the tambourines in the tambourine dance was noticeable for precision, a sufficiently modest virtue, but attainable among large numbers only by work and capable training. The single adverse criticism that occurs to me is that too many words were lost by hurried delivery in the dialogue and obscure enunciation in the songs.

Of acting in the sense of impersonation of character, nothing was demanded by the libretto. In the way of caricature and personal "stunts," the honors seem to me pretty surely to belong to Coffin's serenade and dance, the coon song



PRINCIPALS "WILLIAM, WILLIE AND BILL"

and cigars, and the Show was voted by all a great success from start to finish.

#### The cast:

Charlie Newbury, Clerk of summer hotel and student C. C. Hield, '10  
Harry Coolidge, Janitor of hotel and student A. Ellis, '08  
Mr. Bland, Proprietor of hotel T. W. Saul, '10  
Mrs. Montgomery Sweiter, a guest C. J. Belden, '09  
Mr. J. Harrison Coolidge of Chicago, a widower, Harry's father W. B. Jenkins, '09  
William Smith, a student, called "William" J. C. Childs, '08  
William Smyth, a student, called "Willie" R. H. Allen, '09  
William Smythe, a student, called "Bill" K. Vonnegut, '08  
Max Eimer, a student of a mechanical turn of mind W. A. Adams, '08  
Colonel Fessenden, who owns a yacht E. F. Orchard, '08  
Maisy Fessenden, his daughter, a Wellesley girl J. B. Sando, '08  
Sylvia Draper, a Wellesley girl A. H. Ginzberg, '09  
Maud Erkstromer, a Wellesley girl, waitress at the hotel A. L. Stein, '10  
Delancy Sweiter, son of Mrs. Sweiter, and a student E. R. Jackson, '10

Janitors—H. C. Bender, '09; J. C. Dort, '09; A. B. Morrill, '09; J. E. Lexox, '09.

#### Patrons and Patronesses:

Governor and Mrs. Curtis Guild, Jr., Dr. and Mrs. Henry S. Pritchett, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Allen, Mrs. Oliver Ames, Sr., Professor Arlo Bates, Professor and Mrs. Alfred E. Burton, Professor and Mrs. Harry E. Clifford, Mrs. Alexander F. Cochrane, Dr. and Mrs. Hasket Derby, Professor and Mrs. Desire Despradelle, Professor and Mrs. Davis R. Dewey, Honorable and Mrs. Eben S. Draper, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick P. Fish, Mr. and Mrs. Hollis French, Mr. Alfred Hemenway, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Higginson, Professor and Mrs. Dugald C. Jackson, Professor and Mrs. Thomas A. Jaggard, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Kehew, Professor and Mrs. Gaetano Lanza, Professor and Mrs. Alynne L. Merrill, Professor and Mrs. Charles S. Minot, Dr. and Mrs. S. J. Mixer, Dr. and Mrs. George H. Monks, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Morss, Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, Professor and Mrs. Dwight Porter, Professor and Mrs. Robert H. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Rand, Mrs. William B. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lawrence Rotch, Professor and Mrs. W. T. Sedgwick, Mr. and Mrs. James J. Storrow, Professor and Mrs. George F. Swain, Professor and Mrs. Henry P. Talbot, Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Thayer, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene V. R. Thayer, Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Tuttle, Professor and Mrs. Harry W. Tyler, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Porter Vinton, Mrs. Francis A. Walker, Mrs. William Fiske Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. George Wigglesworth.

### CRITICISM OF THE SHOW.

It is probably required of any critic who has seen Tech shows through a number of years that he compare with previous performances that of the current year, fresh and pleasant as it still is in his mind, without any timid concern for possible odiousness in his comparison. Fortunately the standard of the show is now fixed so high that each year's piece is good and such comparison usually indicates difference rather than superiority or inferiority.

The merit of the show this year is mainly, I think, an unusual evenness of excellence—an attainment to be credited rather to the management and to the undistinguished sincerity in the work of each performer than to exceptional gifts in a few prominent players. The music is of sustained interest, without numbers separately as catchy or brilliant as some of previous years; similarly, the singing of Ellis, Jenkins, and Orchard is less conspicuously superior to other solos or to the choruses than were

for which was, I think, the most original and best musical composition, and to Kibbey's whole performance of "Goldstein" especially the dance, which, alone among the individual numbers, seemed to me to equal the best work of any previous show, and which was indeed a most effective combination kept within the limit of extravagance, of agility, ingenuity, and absurdity. This detail suggests again comment on the general excellence of the piece, that it was free from any of the excessive, and consequently, merely grotesque "stunts" that have marred some previous shows.

I have left for the end consideration of the libretto, because recent experiments in the librettos have been so interesting. I still believe that no Tech Show has yet availed itself of the possibilities of comic effect in the plot. Any attempt completely to convert the show into a regular play would be fatally objectionable, because it would exclude all the possibilities of chorus and figure dancing, and

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