

Seaching all of his pockets and finding a penny in each, the prophet obtained fifteen or twenty similar "prophecies."

John M. Fitzwater received the following:

"Success will crown your efforts,  
You will be admired of men,  
On you will rest the nation's fate,  
You'll manage the affairs of state,  
In short you'll be almost as great  
As the class of 1910."

Louis Rowe, the "lady-slipper" hero was thus "eulogized":

"As a colonel, no less, you'll be known in the army.

Your uniforms splendid will surely be rippers,

And just as of old many hearts you will shatter,

And still will continue to raise ladies' slippers."

J. P. Maxfield, the prize "grind," had the following on a black-bordered slip:

"He will become a Tech professor. Requiescat in pace."

H. S. Cleverdon, "senior financier," was thus "stung":

In your destined profession you'll sure be a winner.

For beside you George Coleman was just a beginner.

A slip for John Ahlers, president of the Technology Christian Association came, and was opened by the speaker who whistled as he read it but did not see fit to make known its contents to the audience.



DUDLEY CLAPP  
Class Prophet

"Although you've been four years at Tech, you're anxious to be off. You're going to enter Harvard where you'll stay and be a prof."

was found on another slip, but the prophet would not disclose the identity of the man destined for this dire fate.

With considerable joyous anticipation the speaker found a slip upon which was written, "Dudley Clapp," but ran to his seat as he read the following:

"It's easy to prophecy your short career,  
If you bore them much longer, you'll die now and here."

With great wit and some humor W. M. Schofield presented the distinguished members of the class with sometimes beautiful but in every case appropriate gifts. His spiel ran thus:

"We all know how hard some of us have slaved and burned the midnight oil in order to receive our decree, this last touching tribute which binds us so near to our Alma Mater, its corporation and faculty, and keeps us so far away from its registrar, its bursar and its union lunch. As I look at the faces of my class mates I see marks of worry and care imprinted upon the brows of some, and the scowls and frowns of others who are scheming down in their hearts as to what they shall do to me in case they are called before you upon this platform of honor.

"Will each man whose name is called please come and step upon the platform in order that those in the balconies may see just how good looking he is. Speaking of good-looking men, we have among us one who has both the quality of beauty and the distinction of being an athlete. Never has Technology been more proud of one of her loyal sons of the athletic field than she is of this man. Will Mr. B. Jones please rise and come upon the platform.

"Sir, we feel that you have not received sufficient mention for your ser-

count of this it gives me great pleasure to award to you this leather medal, this to be the prize that they would not give you when you succeeded in getting third place while racing against two others in a substitute second team dual meet. Watch and guard it safely so that you may hereafter display it upon your noble chest. That will do.

"In looking over this collection I seem to have a ticket. Is it a ticket to the skating rink? No, it is a ticket to Wellesley. I wonder who this could be for? Ah I have it now. We all remember the man who was asked if he was a suburbanite, because he was seen to board the Wellesley train every evening, and who replied "No, Ah come from Texas." Mr. Breyer please come and get your present.

"A certain young lady at this fair college has told me that you don't seem to visit there quite as often as you used to, and since I know that the expenses of a young man about to graduate from the Institute are quite heavy, I know that you cannot but feel that to receive a free ticket to her home would be the most welcome gift that this class could give to you. What is that? Oh yes, I'll meet you in the gymnasium later. That will do!

"Now since we are bringing the girls into this question, let me go a step further and award this little token to the man who, despite the fact that his studies were a constant source of worry and care, has dared to try to enter into the ranks of the benedicts. He has not only been able to receive the distinction of being a graduate, but also to be a true and faithful fiancée. Will Mr. Curtis Webb please come forward.

"Curtis Christopher Webb, are you going to take this person as thy wedded wife—to have and to hold—for better or for worse—for richer or for poorer—in sickness and in death, till death do you part? If you are, as we all think you are, let me present you with this \$20. license which was sent here to you from the City Hall. Keep it with the wishes of the class that it may be the means of a speedier union than would be the case if you were left to depend upon your own resources. You may go.

"Will the fattest man in the class please rise? Since no one wishes to have that distinction I think we had better force him to it. Will Mr. Rice please come forward.

"Smile for us—that the ladies may all see the dimples. Don't blush. Can you get up the steps all right? Good—this way please. I have special advice from the head of the Civil Engineering department that no young engineer can be successful unless he has the proper amount of flesh to work on. Since too much or too little is detrimental, let us recommend that you use this patent medicine morning and night—each time shaking well before using—until you are able to crawl under the tripod of a transit without upsetting the instrument. And some day when you have achieved your success you will thank us for this little gift and advice. You may be seated.

"We have in our class one member who has been known to make more noise to the square inch than a graphophone. Will he please come forward. Mr. Ruckman, I mean. Yes, you may talk on your way forward if you think that you have been slighted by the class in not being chosen to orate this afternoon. Now come right up here and talk as much as you want to.

"Well, if you won't do it now it will be your last chance, as I have been instructed to give you this muzzle as a gentle hint and reminder that little boys should be seen and not heard. Keep it with you, and when you feel like making lots of noise and attracting all the attention to yourself—just put it on, and the people around you will be much happier and contented. That will do.

"You all know how many foreigners Technology has the reputation of graduating every year. We have in our class, Mexicans, Spaniards, Cubans, Austrians, Turks, and many others whom the statisticians take pleasure in enumerating. But among them all they seem to pay no attention to two of our number from the Scandinavian Peninsula. Will the following Swedes please come forward—Karl Dickson Fernstrom and Clifford Chase Hield.

"The blonde hair characteristic of that noble race who migrated to Meenasaota was never shown to a fairer advantage than here. See the blue eyes, the rosy cheeks, and the happy smiles. Sirs, I take great pleasure in handing you this beautiful engraving of your

native land. Study it carefully that you may further appreciate all that your countrymen have done for you, and when you have finished, return it to me. You may be seated.

"Among the members of this class who are graduating as mining engineers we have one individual who has distinguished himself by the wonderful thesis that he has written. As you all know, a thesis is a work done wholly by the student with a view towards either making some new revelation to science, or else upsetting the present laws of nature. Will Mr. Goodspeed, Course III, please come forward. One glance at that noble head would be enough to convince a layman of the wonderful investigating powers which lie within it.

"Ladies and gentlemen, this man has proved to science that the wonderful deposits of copper found in Back Bay, which rival so closely the similar foundations of the Calumet and Hecla properties, were found by lateral secretion and not by longitudinal eruption. Mr. Goodspeed, it gives me great pleasure to praise you for this noble work, and since we think that those wonderful facilities of individual research should not lie dormant within that noble pate, we wish to present you with this cobblestone, in order that you may investigate it for the purpose of discovering the genesis of the cobbles. That will do.

"Classmates, did you ever hear the lady's remark when informed that you were a student at Tech, "Oh my! but you must have to work hard." Yes, that expression is as common as the other stock remarks about the lovely music, the slippery floor, and pretty decorations of the dance hall gossip. In other words, it is said that the Tech man is a "grind," yet we all know how little some of us have done when compared with the conscientious work of the real Tech grind." Will Mr. Ralph Albion Drury Preston please come forward. Note the nervous and hesitating step so characteristic of this type of man. His mind is not upon the ordinary events of life, but rather deep in the mysteries of intention and differentiation.

"Mr. Preston, that you may not neglect this unceasing toil, let me present you with this wonderful antique grindstone which will help you to keep that noble brain ever sharpened to meet the future exigencies of the mechanical engineer. Or in plain English, "Grind, brother, grind!" You may be seated.

"Since the election of the new president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology many things which

have remained unfinished up to this time have been pushed forward with great zeal. Among these points might be mentioned the question of a new location for Tech, the adoption of a scholarship honorary society, and the inauguration of a Tech crew. These things have been thoroughly investigated and are now well underway toward completion. During all this time the student body itself has taken up the question of the adoption of the honor system for examinations, the most distinguished representative of which body being Mr. R. F. Goodwin, Jr., president of this class. Will he please come forward.

"Mr. Goodwin, the students of Tech desire me to thank you for your sincere work in this question, and we all



WILLIAM McNAIR SCHOFIELD  
Presentation Orator

hope that at some future time the honor system may be adopted here. But lest you leave us with the idea that you have inaugurated this system, let me present you with the vote of the student body. You may be seated.

"You have all heard the statistics of this class by our historian and have heard him enumerate the long man and the short man, the old man and the young man, but without having seen some of these men you are unable to fully appreciate the virtues of each. In order to show you what a childish engineer looks like I would like to have you gaze upon the infant face of Mr. T. B. Whittemore. Will he please come

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