THE TECH

Tuesday, June 6, 1936

THE TECH announces the re-opening of the famous HOTEL BRUSSEY BOSTON & SIDEWALK CAFE

MIDNIGHT TO MIDMORNING — INTERESTING EVERY HOUR

THE WASHINGTON POST

WASHINGTON, D.C.

How to avoid BONERS

A SATIRE IS A MAN WHO IS BOX GOAT

TILL sort of thing has gone too far! When asked what product we get from whales, Bill Boner said, "Little white flakes!"

Let's take action at once. Get him a good jibe and a tin of good boners. We'll have a pipe smoke out the wrinkles, clears the mind for his best thinking. And we all know what happens when a jibe goes best in a good pipe.

Hacking back to the good old days of just a month ago when we were hard pressed to the limit for scholastic existence and fame in ed- ucation. And in the middle of this rejoicing we have been called upon to witness the sudden and unexpected passing of a well-loved member of the faculty. The occasion, so far as we know, was one of those few instances in which the epithet could be more fitting and sin cerely applied than to William Patrick Ryan.

Professor Ryan was dead at the age of thirty-eight. To die in the spring of life, with powers of mind and body still happily in the ascendant, was a great misfortune and a mortal blow for the profession. But it is in quite another sense that we must regret this passing of youth; for we know that the genial Irishman who leaves us went to his reward young, above all, in his con cept of what constitutes the mission of a teacher. Here was no man to molest the unlighted dignity of cerebral accomplishment, or to induce curiously in swivel-chair andbery behind a glass-topped desk. In the death of Professor Ryan we have lost much.

TO THE PARENTS

N looking through an old volume of this newspaper we ran across a statement made by the president of the senior class of a certain college at a banquet to which the parents were invited. "You see us tonight as graduates of this great university, but we want you to know that now we realize that it is you who have made our graduation a reality, for the dough which you have supplied for our four year loaf has now been baked and cooked.

We are certain that the four year period of loafing not only the rigid scholastic requirements presented during years at the Institute. At the same time we owe our parents a great deal for their assistance, without which it would have been impossible to start our advanced education.

How many of the present graduating class came to the Institute with fear and trepidation as to their ability to do the work, and yet were buoyed up by the fact that at home someone had con fidence in them to go out and face the world. To the parents we wish to extend a note of thanks for making the whole thing possible.

IN PARTING

In this parting message we are strictly limited to a sincere and friendly advice for the bright future for the Class of 1936. Who would be more funny than a Junior giving good sound advice to a group of seniors? We tell them that they have a lot to learn, for they won't believe it. Haven't they graduated from Technol ogy? We wish along with them that it may all turn out for the best, and we wish our bowl to be of the character that we so like at last place in the game of life.

We can remind them that however much they have grown and com plained at the overtime with the Administration finds it neces sary to inflict, they will never fail to boast about it once outside the university. And we all hope that helps to develop a reputation for thoroughness which gives them an edge toward success.

The Institute may be justly proud of its latest brood, as are the remaining three classes. Few among the activity leaders have been used more than the ideals of their undergraduate followers. This campus will seem strange this coming Fall without their familiar faces. It is in vain that we wish them back again for they have gone to conquer the world, to try to add their names to the list of famous engineers who have left the fold. We can but wish them luck in that endeavor.

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