

students under the auspices of the college authorities are in large measure due to the intelligent efforts of certain members of the Senior class of last year. The new building, also, in which it is purposed to establish permanent quarters for the various organizations belonging to the college community owes its first impulse to one of the same fraternity.

What *might have been* done in connection with our college paper by our late friends during the Senior year, can only be conjectured. A difference of opinion as to what type of character constitutes a fit head of the editorial department resulted in a loss to the paper of by far the best literary ability the class possessed, and robbed the chief editor of much sympathy and support in his work.

The prowess of the class in matters athletic was told by the class historian without any detraction, at least, from the facts of the case. There needs only to be said that in athletics, as in literary and other departments the class was ever known for its admirable willingness to further the interests of the school. The five men, who, two years played with the first fifteen, helped by no means inconsiderably to win the victories and to make the one defeat less over whelming.

There was not wanting to this Class intellectual ability and attainments of a high order. Two of the number advanced farther in the study of mathematics than any student here had previously gone, one of them becoming so proficient in this and certain other required subjects as easily to be admitted this autumn to the third year at the Mass. School of Technology, one of the most exclusive schools of its class in the Eastern States. Six in all were graduated with deserved honors, two in Classics, two in English Literature and the above-mentioned in mathematics.

That '99 had a genius no one whose soul was filled with the ravishing music of their sublime Class Poem can for one moment doubt. Other Classes may glory in reformers, commanders-in-chief of armies and humorists, but it has been reserved for the late Seniors to number among themselves the divinest poetaster of the century. The temptation can hardly be resisted to give an exhaustive critique of this marvellous "florescence" whose key-thought seems to be lodged in the second line of the first couplet in the word *unwittingly*. Space permits nothing so delightful, but only to urge upon our readers to study this effusion as a splendid example of what can be done by one who has nothing to say and attempts to say it in rhyme.

Heartily we bid good speed to the Class of '99 as we turn this page. They were not perfect men and women while here, nor did they anywhere find that type of character among us. They grew, year by year, from the less to the more cultured, each according to the working of the spirit that in him dwelt. Of many we cherish only the most gracious memories of delightful friendships and hearty