

The Technology Review

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THE FIRST TECH REUNION

The first general reunion of the alumni of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology held in Boston on June 6, 7, and 8, was a splendid success and resulted in various benefits, not only to the men themselves, but to the school in particular and to the cause of American education in general. It broadened and deepened the loyalty of the men to their Alma Mater. It showed that, contrary to popular belief, there exists among the graduates of a technological school a very distinct college spirit, and that cold scientific specializing cannot chill the social and fraternal instincts of such a body of men. It demonstrated that the alumni have the interests of the school very deeply at heart, and that they have strong convictions regarding the future of the Institute.

The REVIEW presents in detail an account of the various events in the four days' program : ---

REUNION PROGRAM

SUNDAY, JUNE 5

4 P.M. Baccalaureate Sermon to the Graduating Class by Bishop Lawence at Trinity Church.

MONDAY, JUNE 6

8 A.M.-9 P.M. Registration (Pierce Building, Trinity Place). (Registration bead-quarters were open from Saturday morning, June 4, to Thursday evening, June 9.)

2 P.M. 1904 Class Day Exercises, Huntington Hall.

3-4 P.M. Reception by Dr. Samuel J. Mixter at 180 Marlborough Street.

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4-6 P.M. Reception by Mrs. William B. Rogers at the Tuileries, 270 Commonwealth Avenue.

6-9 P.M. Dinners of Classes, Fraternities, etc.

9-11 P.M. Reception by the Corporation and Faculty at the Museum of Fine Arts.

TUESDAY, JUNE 7

9-12 M. Local Excursions.

2-6 P.M. Class and Fraternity Spreads.

2.30-4 P.M. 1904 Graduation Exercises, Huntington Hall.

4 P.M. Reception by the President to the Graduating Class, Rogers Building.

4-6 P.M. Visits to Institute Departments.

6-8 P.M. Dinners of Classes, Fraternities, etc.

8-10.30 P.M. Tech Night at the "Pop" Concert, Symphony Hall.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8

10 A.M.-5 P.M. Harbor Excursion. Special steamer. Lunch at the Atlantic House.

7 P.M. Alumni Dinner, Hotel Somerset.

8-10 P.M. Reception to Ladies by Mrs. Samuel J: Mixter at 180 Marlborough Street.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

Chairman, S. J. Mixter, '75. Secretary, A. G. Robbins, '86. Vice-Chairman, J. P. Munroe, '82. Treasurer, E. G. Thomas, '87.

Representatives of the Alumni Association, the Faculty, the Association of Class Secretaries, and the Technology Club.

SUB-COMMITTEES

Class Dinners. F. H. Fay, '93; H. E. Clifford, '86; H. W. Smith, '97.

Decorations. H. W. Gardner, '94.

Excursions. I. W. Litchfield, '85; A. D. Little, '85; F. L. Locke, '86; E. G. Thomas, '87; B. R. T. Collins, '88; A. T. Bradlee, '88; Hollis French, '89; Charles Hayden, '90; J. L. Batchelder, Jr., '90; S. P. Bremer, '93; H. N. Dawes, '93; C. M. Spofford, '93; E. S. Mansfield, '96; J. A. Rockwell, '96; C. W. Bradlee, '97; H. L.

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Coburn, '98; C. M. Swan, '99; F. W. Freeman, '01; A. Gardner, '02; C. G. Mixter, '02; W. J. Mixter, '02; B. Blum, '04; W. W. Cronin, '04.

Headquarters and Registration. C. F. Park, '92; W. A. Johnston, '92; S. C. Prescott, '94; H. W. Hayward, '96.

Hospitality. G. V. Wendell, '92; A. E. Burton, F. H. Rand, R. R. Lawrence, '95.

Hotels and Accommodations. W. B. Snow, '82; S. K. Humphrey, '98. Program. J. P. Munroe, '82; F. F. Bullard, '87 (music); L. W. Pickert, '93 (arrangements for concert).

Publicity and Correspondence. H. W. Tyler, '84; H. S. Chase, '83; W. B. Thurber, '89; C.-E. A. Winslow, '98.

Reception by Corporation and Faculty. W. T. Sedgwick, C. S. Minot, '72; S. J. Mixter, '75; C. H. Woodbury, '86; Giles Taintor, '87; C. A. Stone, '88; Hollis French, '89; C. F. Park, '92; Guy Lowell, '94.

Transportation. E. G. Thomas, '87; C. R. Place, '02; Azel Ames, Jr., '95; A. D. Fuller, '95; V. R. Lansingh, '98.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

The officers and the chairmen of sub-committees.

AUXILIARY COMMITTEE OF THE CORPORATION

C. A. Stone, '88. Francis Blake. Samuel Cabot, '70. E. S. Draper, '78. C. C. Jackson.

COMMITTEE OF THE ASSOCIATION OF WOMEN OF THE INSTITUTE

Ellen H. Richards, '73.

Ethel F. Fifield, '00.

Margaret Dodd, '92.

ATTENDANCE DURING REUNION WEEK

A conservative estimate of the number of alumni who actually attended the reunion is about 1,600. The registration books showed more, but many of these names were of wives and invited guests of graduates. The actual attendance at many of the exercises, such as the Pop concert and the Nantasket excursion, was nearly 2,000 at each function. It was interesting to observe from the register at headquarters the wide geographical distribution of the Technology alumni. In nearly every quarter of the inhabited globe where civilization is being advanced Technology men are busy in the work of the applied sciences. In Hawaii are six graduates, in London, eleven, and in Paris nearly as many. Six Japanese graduates reside in Tokio, where one is the proprietor of the leading Japanese newspaper, another is managing director of an important Eastern mining property, and a third is president and director of two railways. With these far-distant men came graduates to the reunion, not in person, but in spirit, from Korea, Persia, Peru, Siam, South Africa, Syria, and Turkey,— even from the ends of the earth.

On the register, Selskar Gunn wrote his permanent address as London, Eng. Although the majority of these who attended the reunion came from New England, twenty-five came from New York, thirty from the Northwest, fourteen from Illinois, seven from Washington, D.C., and an equal number from Pennsylvania. From Germany were present R. Stresau and H. Schapira, of the class of 1904. Ernest, '91, journeyed across the continent from Berkeley, Cal., joining the North-western delegation at Chicago. In this special car from the West came men from Cleveland, Chicago, Duluth, Minneapolis, Salt Lake City, Des Moines, Omaha and Joplin.

A few jottings from the register show how widely heard was the summons of Alma Mater: T. Jones, Newark, N.J.; C. L. Homer, Galveston, Tex.; W. A. Kemper, Butte, Mont.; Mrs. I. M. Lovitt, Yarmouth, N.S.; J. W. Roland, Aylesford, N.S.; W. J. Sweetser, Sackville, N.B.; N. D. Emerson, Wilmington, N.C.; Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Johnson, Wallace, Idaho; Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Newkirk, C. C. Carhart, Salt Lake City, Utah; A. L. Klieves, Wheeling, W. Va.; H. French, Marshalltown, Ia.; J. A. Furer, Sheboygan, Wis.; J. B. Rapier, Moline, Ala.; E. J. Wilson, Bellefontaine, Ohio; and B. A. Yoder, Omaha, Neb.

Registration began on Saturday, and the headquarters in the Pierce Building were kept open from 8 A.M. to 9 P.M. throughout the reunion. Every convenience and facility had been provided;

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and the work of registering, of giving out badges, of delivering tickets, and of validating the one and one-third rate railway tickets, was admirably carried out. The Margaret Cheney Rooms, on the same floor as the registration office, were kept open to receive the ladies coming to the reunion; and every courtesy and attention was shown to them by the committee of Institute women in attendance. To hundreds of willing and generous helpers, and not least to the American Telephone and Telegraph Company for free telephone service, and to Mr. Gilbreth for the use of his automobile and chauffeur, the Reunion Committee are under lasting obligation.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON

The first event, after the coming of the New York delegation and the concert of the Musical Clubs on Saturday evening, was the baccalaureate sermon delivered by the Rt. Rev. William Lawrence, Bishop of Massachusetts, to the class of 1904 at Trinity Church, Sunday, June 5, at 4 P.M. The great building was crowded, the graduating class and members of the Faculty being seated in the centre of the church.

The bishop said in part : ---

What you want of me this afternoon is not, I believe, a disquisition on some of the greater truths of theology and life, but a few direct and practical suggestions as to your relations to God, man, and your future work, as you pass out into the responsibilities of life.

There are three conditions that I am going to name this afternoon, which you young men will meet in the coming generation. It is well that, as you look forward to life, you should consider thoughtfully your attitude toward them.

The first point is that the coming half-century will bring to this country an increase of wealth even greater than that which has come to us in the last half-century. At times we are almost appalled at the thought of the fortunes that men in the next half-century will amass. Then, again, we ask ourselves, Is this something to be dreaded or welcomed? Are we to have so little faith in men that we must assume that great wealth will be to them a curse rather than a blessing? Or does not there now come to us as a people the call so to adjust our political methods by the highest statesmanship, our financial system by the greatest wisdom, and our characters by the closest training, as to make this wealth not a source of danger and destruction, but of beneficent power? The question before us, then, is not first as to the amount of wealth that is to come to this people, but as to the power of the people's character to carry the wealth, and to use it as an instrument for the higher service of mankind.

It will be given to very few, my friends, perhaps to none of you, to enter into such a life as I have suggested; for great fortunes will always be rare. To all of you, however, will come the experience and the test of character of which I next speak. It is that which arises from keen competition. I say "keen competition"; for we have got, my brothers, to prepare to meet even higher pressure in the coming years than in the past, and, what is more, we have got to meet the strain of character which comes with it. As you look forth into the world now, you see the machinery of life moving at a tremendous rate. It is hard for you to find even an humble place in it. As the great social and mechanical organization passes by you, you see men drop from their situations here and there through death and failure. You leap to a vacant place; and, having got it, the question is now, can you keep it? To leave figures, every young man in these days finds it difficult to discover his place; and, when discovered, he, if he be of only average ability, finds it hard to hold it. There are young men all about him ready to step into his position, if through any failure he drops out.

"The life is more than meat, and the body is more than raiment." It is of little matter whether one lives in a somewhat better tenement or a more elegant locality, if his temper is soured and his life embittered. Equanimity of temper, cheer, sympathy, and love and a spirit of gratitude are what go to make up life. The health of a nation is dependent upon the answer to the question as to whether these hundreds of thousands of people, in an age of high pressure and competition, are going to have a larger outlook and a true sense of proportion, which bring serenity of temper and joy in living. An education which fits a man simply to make a living is not an education which makes for the best character. A career which has for its ambition simply the getting on in life is not a career which will make a man for this nation.

See to it that, as you begin your active life, you so adjust your habits, your methods of work and thought, that, while you keep yourselves keen and alert to the interests of your profession and do your utmost to hold your place and gain on it, you also hold yourself in right relations to society, and maintain a sense of true proportion between your work and the amenities of

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life, your culture and your public duties. Beware of that hard and loveless temper which may arise from the sense that one is the competitor of society and the enemy of his fellows. Keep your sympathies broad and your temper serene.

The third strain which modern life brings is closely associated with that to which I have just referred, — in fact, almost identical. It is, however, upon the great body of the working class, especially in our factories and machine shops, that the strain of which I want finally to speak comes.

In that interesting debate in Faneuil Hall last winter on the questions between President Eliot and Mr. Foster, Dr. Eliot emphasized "the joy of producing much," and the satisfaction of the laborer in his labor. Mr. Foster answered: "It is entirely conceivable to the average wage-earner that the president of a great university may find joy in the strenuous and potential work of shaping and directing the intellectual development of thousands of fortunate youths, but we respectfully submit that it is scarcely fair to suggest that the drudgery of the workshop gives back an equal inspiration and reward. The actual and prevailing mental attitude of the trade unionist towards his work is this, that he lives by it, not for it. Self-interest, to say nothing of a sense of duty, impels him to perform his task efficiently ; but he vehemently protests against being compelled to spend all his time and all his energy in the mere getting of bread and butter."

We may assume that this feeling represents the feeling of tens of thousands, perhaps of hundreds of thousands, of laborers, men, women, and children, in our factories, shops, and other great industrial centres. Many of you will be brought into close relation with these people ; and upon you, as representatives of intelligent citizenship and educated science, rests to a large degree the answer to the question as to whether the life of the laborer who has such forms of mechanical work to do is to be joyless and hopeless or whether it is to be tempered with a sense of opportunity, if not kindled with the joy of production. The problem is clear. Through the development of machinery a certain number of men, women, and children have got to do work that is extremely mechanical. The question before us is not how that work is to be avoided, but how it is to be met and done. Avoided a fraction of it will be with the development of better machinery; and we shall find, as we have found in the past, that the genius of men will enable a mechanism to do what men, women, and children are doing to-day. Nevertheless, with this said, we cannot hope for the day when mechanical labor of such sort as we are familiar with will wholly pass away.

Now I believe that the one motive that is needed in the great body of

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our working people, which may be instilled in childhood and nurtured in youth and manhood, is the sense that each and all of them, wherever they are placed, are doing their share, if they live in the right spirit, toward building up the great social fabric of which they are a part. This is an age of team play, and the test of character of the team is as to whether each man will do his part, not only for himself, but for the whole body.

To some is given one position, to others another. Those who have the best positions have the responsibility and privilege of doing all in their power to make life as happy as possible for those who are in the harder positions. But, if one can only inspire in the life of the humblest mechanic in our humblest factory the thought that he, in working patiently, efficiently, steadily, and with a high character, is doing his part toward the building up of the great social fabric, he will have given him a motive which will make his labor easier, better, and indeed full of joy.

To carry this thought one step further, if one can kindle in each of the people - man, woman, and child - a sense of his true relation to God, a realization of the coming of the kingdom, and an appreciation of the fact that he has his part in making the kingdom come, then his motive in work will be so much the higher and brighter. Am I speaking too much in mystical language? What I want to say is that the coming of the kingdom of God is not first what is mystical or heavenly, but what is real and close to us all. God's kingdom is society saturated with the characteristics of God, -- justice, love, purity, self-sacrifice, joy. God's kingdom cannot come so long as a half or a quarter or even a hundredth of our people are working in the spirit of grim and sullen despair, or even so long as they work simply to keep body and soul together. The kingdom of God can come only when all of us have such a realization of our duty in life, of the privilege of labor, and the opportunity that we have to bring into the little humble circle in which we live the finer elements of character, a temper serene, helpful, and full of hope.

CLASS DAY

Monday morning was given to registration, to meeting friends, and to receiving the delegates from the North-western Association of the M. I. T., who came from Chicago early in the morning.

For many of the visitors it was a great pleasure to visit, by courtesy of the class of 1904,— the largest graduated in the history of the Institute,— a feature of Technology which was not

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familiar to many of the older classes. This was the Class Day exercises in Huntington Hall, Monday afternoon, where the Senior Class assembled before their relatives and friends for the last time as an undergraduate body.

On such occasions the classes pause for a brief retrospect of their memorable years together, and acknowledge through their chosen spokesmen their indebtedness to their various benefactors. Brilliant social event as is Class Day, with the hall crowded with proud parents, admiring relatives, and sweet friends arrayed as only the fair can array themselves for Class Day, only the Seniors, as they contemplate their officers seated amid palms and ferns on the platform, confess their deep sentiments of the occasion. But deeper still are the feelings of the older alumni in listening to their youngest brothers, as with an expression of their aims, and with a bit of humor and a tinge of pathos, they ceremoniously face the fateful years.

The president of the class, Walter Elbridge Hadley, in a graceful address, introduced the first marshal, Currier Lang, who pointed out the significance of the occasion. He said : —

There are two things I wish to say to-day in the way of squaring our account before we leave Tech, which we could not have said at all times during our course. The first concerns the nature of our regard for the Institute.

The four years that we have spent here represent a struggle to keep going that has been light for some, but very real for others; and sometimes this struggle has given us a touch of feeling that is not just to the Institute. It is the feeling that what we have got from this school we have taken by main force, and that the degrees which come to us to-morrow come only because we have left nothing that could be used for an excuse for keeping them from us. Looking at this matter from our present standpoint, we find that our Alma Mater is a little like the real mothers who bring up the sturdiest sons; and we now appreciate that she has known what was best for us at times when we thought she was hard. Our stern mother Institute has held us to the path with a firm hand. We must admit that she has never, from her excess of mother love, recoiled from causing us pain when we were unwise and made false steps; but she has taught us to be honest and industrious, to play when our work is done, and that our duty must be done even