

ROBERT HUTCHINGS GODDARD, *Σ A E*, *General Science*

Bob (pronounced Borb, with the accent on the second syllable) came to us from the South High. The word "shark" fails to convey any idea of his appetite for knowledge, for he fairly revels in the weirdest of physics and kindred stumbling-blocks to the less fortunate of us. As a relaxation he has made a study of the theory and application of the gyroscope, and wrote a treatise on the subject which appeared in the Journal one month when there was a scarcity of good material. He also sang one evening with the Glee Club. On account, probably, of his extreme age and the venerable air which his bald pate has given him, Bob has been continually before the class in official capacities. He has been President, Vice-president, and Secretary of the class, and a member of committees galore, where his good judgment and untiring effort have been of the greatest value. Finally, as Editor-in-chief of these pages, he has again become the servant of the class, and devoted himself to the task in a manner which only those who have been associated with him in the work can fully appreciate.

JOSEPH HARRIS, *A T Ω*, *Electric*

"Joe" showed up first at Bristol, R. I., but later hied himself to the big shoe town of Brockton, Mass. He studied diligently in the Brockton High School, but did not join forces with us till our Sophomore year. Joe is another of the boys who are always happy. He never lost much weight on account of worrying, nor sleep on account of studying.

JOHN CHAPIN HARVEY, *Δ T*, *Mechanic*

"Born on the 4th of July," 1884, in Chesterfield, N. H., Jack attended the Brattleboro, Vt., High School, and before he could quite make up his mind as to just what he wanted to do, he found himself listening to the opening hymn at Tech. He says he's never been sorry that he came. Lecture courses were always to his liking, for they gave him ample time in which to make up sleep lost in perusing "Poly Sei." But do not be misled, for it was simply a case of "not dead, but sleeping." At the beginning of the Sophomore year he decided that chemistry was not just according to his liking, so he signed for the mechanical course. In shop he was so proficient that "Pa" assigned him the job of hanging pictures. Most all of us have at least one hobby, but Jack has two, viz.: gas engines and machine design. He and Cyrus can be found almost any time down in the mechanical laboratory, "watching 'em purr." Though not given to hot-airing, he can deliver the goods in plain English. In short, he is an all-round good fellow endowed with class spirit and common sense.

LUTHER WILLIS HAWLEY, *Electric*

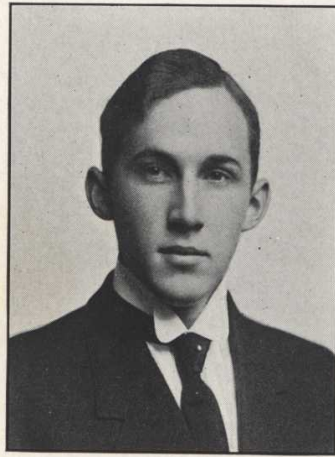
With what Luther's life from 1885 to his entrance to Tech may have been, we are not concerned. We only know that he lived in "famous Brattleboro," and that he graduated from the High School there. But at the Institute it was feared that too much of Lute's time was devoted to fussing, especially in Leicester and at York Beach. Lute made a hit in the mandolin and glee clubs of '05 and '06, but avoided these in his later years on account of electric and physics lab. and magnetic circuits, three of the subjects to which his time was most earnestly devoted. Lute was a winner among the fair-haired damsels.



*Robert H. Goddard*



*Joseph Harris*



*John C. Harvey*



*Luther W. Hawley*