

The Scientific Academy

Motto

"EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY"

Color

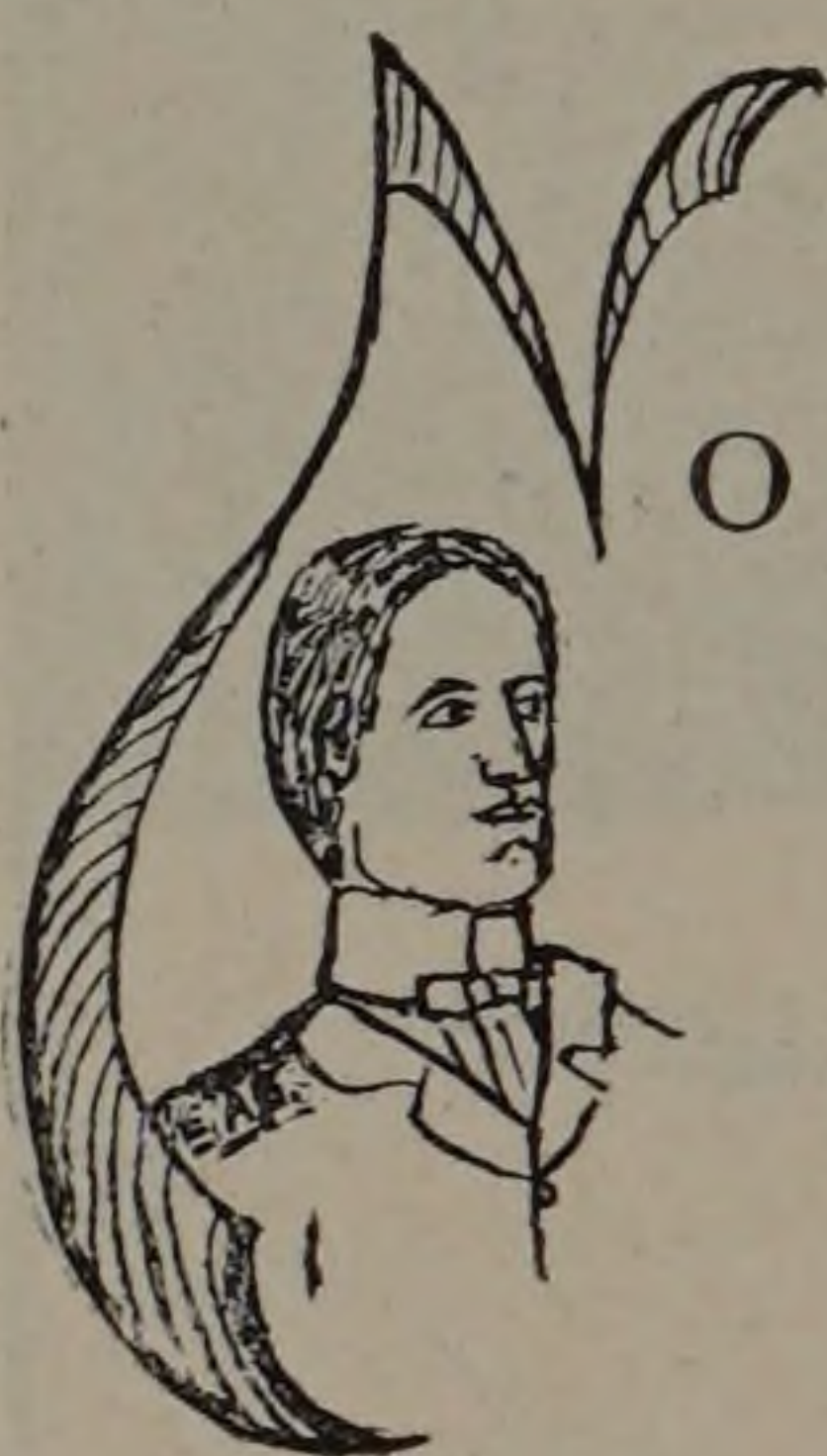
GREEN



Yell — Zip! Boom! Rah!
Re! Rah! Rep!
Vive La! Vive La!
Measley Prep!

Favorite Toast

"Here's to Dean Roney"



O class of humanity has suffered more from men than that acephalous conglomerate body of truth-seekers, the Preps. They are not, in truth, what men have portrayed them. 'Tis true some have recently left their rustic places of birth and brought with them the emblem of agricultural pursuits entwined in their unmown locks. Some wear a faded garb and rest their feet on pegged soles, but underneath, within, and above all this, there beats a heart, not contrite indeed but patriotic, full of honest purposes, noble aspirations and lofty sentiments. Why malign this untutored existence? Why hurl opprobrious epithets at these? Out of what have all ye come who do these things? From whence Gov. Tanner, Prof. Bley, and short circuit "Huey?" Let fools revel in ridiculous raving, but, for me and mine, we shall praise the Preps. These are they who dare and do, who on (k)nightly adventures are of all the best.

There was a Prepdom, humble of spirit, bashful, modest, unconscious of self,—that Prepdom is past. There is a Prepdom, living, growing, contesting, courting, banqueting, eye-glassed, striped-trousered, curly-haired,—that Prepdom is now.

It is time the crooked ways were made straight,—that the curtain should be drawn aside and men, impartial and unprejudiced, should see and know the characteristics of this brigade that lives and moves and has its being in this Mecca of the learned. Then should all, not revile but revere, not scorn but salute, these embryo collegians.

