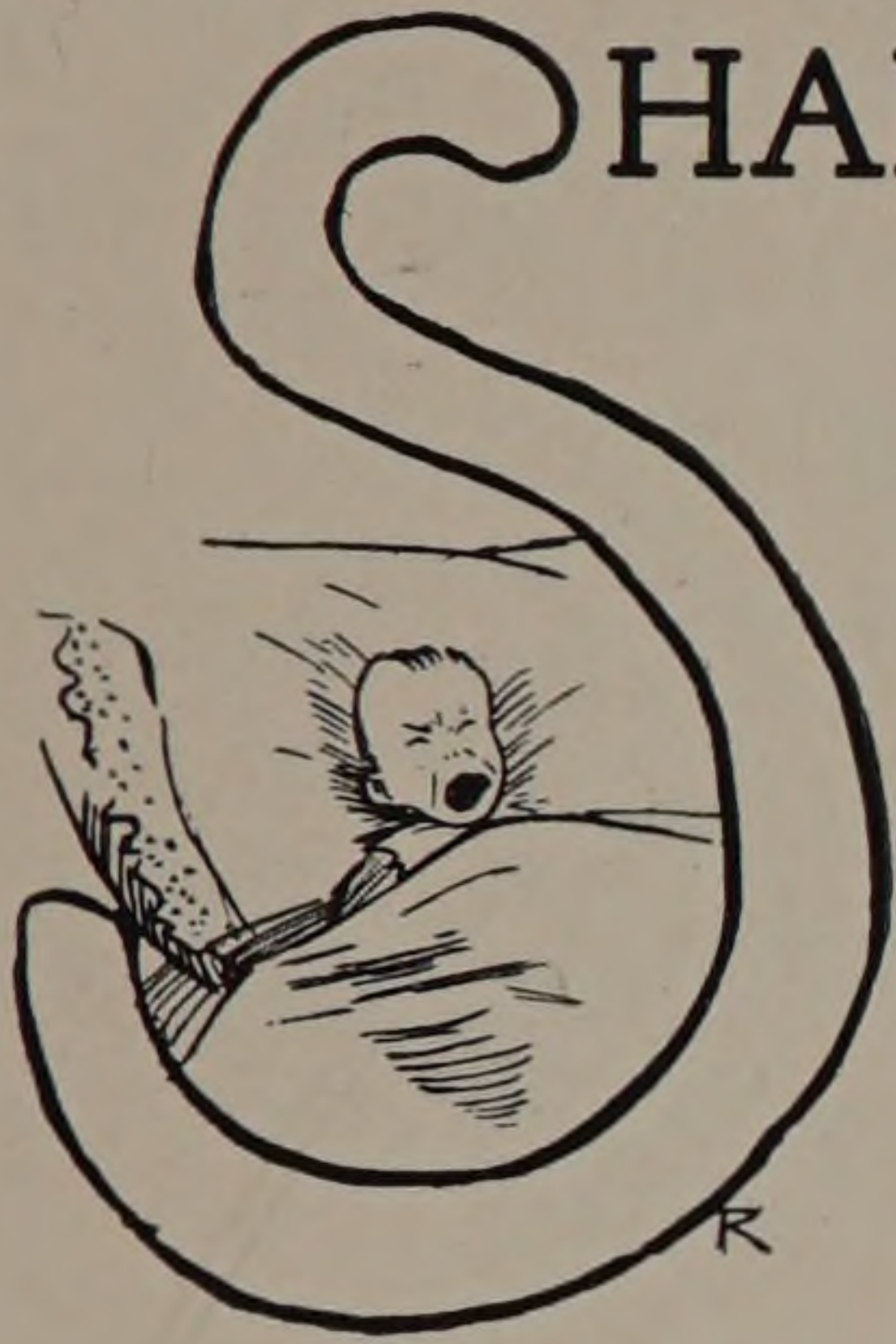


Freshman History



SHALL it be braggadocio or veritable history? The far-famed India rubber truth, or the truth that can stand the refiner's fire? It has almost without exception been customary for previous classes to use the annual as an historical battle ground—that class winning the laurels which, by dint of a seared conscience, causes the least shadow of truth to appear as class superiority. It remains for '02 to attempt the initiation of a new era, aiming "to speak the truth and nothing but the truth."

What a class we are! The world has seen wise scholars, brave warriors, handsome men before now; but ne'er before, since the memorable day when Noah took the animals into the ark, has the world seen such a remarkable collection.

Think of a Putnam, Solomon and even a Newton, all in one class—and there are others, too.

We began our career as hundreds of previous classes in this and other colleges have done before us, namely—by becoming organized, electing officers and adopting a constitution. Abiding by the maxim, "In union there is strength," we have in our short career stood bravely together, gaining many concessions from the Faculty, the very idea of which previous classes had scouted, believing them as dangerous even to think about. We believe, however, that everything was