

done for the best, and posterity may justly sing the praises of '02 for having cleared the way.

Our mathematical brains, similar to uncut blocks of marble, have, within an amazingly short space of time, begun to assume definite forms, and, thanks to Prof. Thomas, we are able to balance an equation at the blackboard, and plod with a firm and sure step over the rugged paths of "Integration."

But one event we sadly regret. That, not being able to show our ability on the gridiron to the arrogant Sophs. That worthy aggregation had sent us a challenge, which was unanimously accepted. But the mere mention of Field's name as a probable candidate for the Freshman center, and that of Harris for tackle, must have sent a cold chill down their backs, for they respectfully declined to agree to any contract with such odds against them. We trust, however, that the near future will afford abundant chances for every man of '02 to show his fineness and superiority in athletics.

In recording, for future retrospection, the many exploits of '02, it must not be forgotten that in the recent Spanish-American war our class contributed to the navy, army and cavalry for the defense of the fatherland; the mention of which fact must make every loyal members' heart throb with pride.

Now, with a final word must this brief history close. May the honored class of '02 continue as she has so bravely begun, ever striving to advance and get to that pinnacle of success which shall lead mankind to a richer culture and nobler civilization.