

Why Resist Matter?" This book became rapidly popular and its sales rivaled even those of the Fulcrum. Be it known, however, that we no longer edit the Fulcrum. This task has been relegated to the Sophomores, who will after a while raise it to its former standard of excellence.

It is, perhaps, needless to say that in our sojourn at Armour we have endeared ourselves to many members of the faculty. Indeed, so great is their love for us, that when we are detained below stairs beyond our usual time for convening, they come down and fetch us: nay, more, they even keep us longer than the allotted space of one hour, and quarrel among themselves for our possession.

On the other hand we have made many enemies. This is not strange; it is the lot of all things truly great. Our enemies do not, however, any longer molest us. After having thrown the Sophomores out of the elevator and the Freshmen down stairs, we were left in peace by all. As for the Seniors—pshaw, they don't count anyway.

But why further recount our many valorous deeds? Why further lift the veil of mystery that enshrouds us and disclose all our cherished secrets and inner workings?

To those who wish to know more of the Junior Class, to know something of its doings, its abilities, its monumental achievements and its power, I say, read the Integral, which is the epitome of the class; and hesitate not to buy it. It is ours; we paid for it.

