

## Freshman History



T is well enough to talk of doing as the Romans do. Go to Rome and try it. Still, if one would be a Roman of the Romans, there is no better line of action than that laid down in the foregoing precept. There we were on Entrance Day hovering fitfully about the office and library, not sure that we had any business in either place, and afraid to leave for other regions.

Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores fumed about in blissful consciousness of their importance. Would we ever know so well how to make out our program, whether we ought to walk up stairs or ride in the elevator, what knowledge indispensable and what superfluous, as these affable upper-classmen on the self-appointed committee of initiation.

We began to realize what "survival of the fittest" meant. New and startling developments appeared each day and threatened to overwhelm our mental existence.

Alas, poor creatures! They had felt their future was before them; a few months later many felt as though their future was behind them.

A short time after this process of initiation a Junior, attracted by one of the young men who was standing in front of the bulletin board with his upper and lower maxillaries widely separated, inquired for an explanation of this peculiar attitude. He got it. The youth replied that, as he "had seen so much during the past few hours his optics were fatigued, and he was resting them by taking in the sights through his eye teeth."

The Freshmen thus introduced themselves as men of mighty intellect.

Realizing that "in union there is strength," they sought to form a protective association to be known as the Class of '03. Regular meetings were held from week to week. Executive, social and athletic committees were appointed. As the class was twice the size of any other in school they unanimously concluded they could do as they pleased and have whatever they asked for. Being of temperate habits and not having as yet found it necessary to advise the faculty, no one can dispute this power.