

During one of our historic meetings we favored the secretary of the Y. M. C. A. with an opportunity to divulge the secrets of that organization. The class quickly recognized the high moral and pleasant social advantages of the organization and has taken the initiative in forming a branch in the school.

The few brief months we have kept on the alert, diligently pursued by our studies, have been sufficient to look into a future of unrivaled splendor. The trials of the past are but a preparation for our future glory. The disappointments in exams are but the stepping stones to future greatness, the burning midnight gas is the light that will illumine our pathway to prosperity. We plod on with ever-increasing wisdom and learning and feel assured that an anxious world is awaiting us with outstretched arms and a knife in its boot.

But we are like charity, not all puffed up. Modesty forbears that we torture longer the bleeding public with plaudits of our glory.

