

was also given at "The Union," where a happy crowd dined beneath the purple lights which added solemnity to a most joyous occasion. On account of our activity in trying to promote class spirit and college loyalty, President Gunsaulus tendered us a breakfast at Kinsley's. We will all remember the happenings of the night preceding that breakfast; long after our hairs are gray. How Calculus was justly tried, condemned, electrocuted and his corpse burned, just as the rays of the morning sun commenced to illuminate the scene; how we then adjourned to breakfast where "Prexy" had prepared the "fatted calf." Then the yacht ride, and last of all the merry breaking up and we were "Sophs" no more.

The bright morning of September 19, 1900, found us again assembled in the old familiar halls. Again greetings were exchanged, and again some of the familiar faces were gone, faces which had become dear to us through the two years of association, and it was with a sigh of regret that we bade farewell to Francis Field, Leroy Hunter, Walter Putnam and Ward Collins.

The spirit of activity which was present with us as Sophomores was still present, and through our efforts a reception was tendered the Freshmen by the upper classmen. The event was a complete success in every way, and one which would tend to give an incoming student a good opinion of those among whom he had taken up his work.

We also inaugurated the "Junior Promenade" with the most enjoyable affair of its kind ever given in the city.

The publication of this book is a Junior undertaking; and as to its success you judge for yourself.

Here our history must stop till time has proceeded farther; but, in conclusion, we wish to say that we are proud of our class, and whatever the history of our Senior year may be, we have already collected many pleasant memories, which will furnish grounds for pleasant retrospection, when we are separated and have gone out into the world.