

As freshmen, we firmly believed in the value of organization. "One for all and all for one" might have been our class motto, and that it was strenuously lived up to, none will deny. After becoming acclimated, we took it upon ourselves, to curb some of the unruly spirits that were fast making life unbearable for certain well beloved members of the faculty. We would like to pause here and make a few remarks on the base ingratitude of mankind in general and the faculty in particular. But time flies. Sufficient to say that after all our trouble with the above end in view, some of our members prominently connected with an incidental unpleasantness in the gymnasium, were actually fined by the very ones we had hoped to free from persecution. Here is where our faith in organization and its attendant benefits was strengthened. One and all, we solemnly swore to leave unless our disgraced brethren were reinstated. They returned.

Our ardor could not be quenched by such an adverse attitude on the part of the Faculty, and we persisted in our policy of opposing the wild-west tactics of our seniors. Again the fates, (Faculty) were against us, but in spite of all a base plan of self-glorification was frustrated, and the instigators thereof brought to see the error of their ways.

But it must not be assumed that our entire time was devoted to such pursuits. There is at least one permanent institution prominent in our college life, standing as a result of our efforts at organization. The Armour Institute branch of the Y. M. C. A., was founded under the leadership of members of our class, and is a creditable part of our record. Class athletics also received their share of attention, with due honors to those devoting their time and energy to that branch of college life.