

moustache); hear Benedict compose music; see our great "Sleeping Buie;" hear Wickersham tell stories.

After carefully pondering over the above list of celebrities, and remembering that there are many more of whom space forbids the individual mention, it is plainly evident why the class of 1904 holds its lofty and enviable position. The class above us was the first to recognize our budding genius. When we were but "green Freshies" (and thanks to our own good guidance we are not over-ripe as yet) the then Sophomore class kindly issued rules of conduct for our enlightenment. Their motive was a subtle one—they wished at some future time to be able to claim the glory of having developed such a class as they perceived we were destined to become. We accordingly tender our sincere thanks to '03, first, for their interest in our welfare; second, for the fact that we possessed sufficient independence to not follow their instructions. Since then our fame has traveled fast. How else can you account for the action of the class of '05, who, after being at Armour but a few weeks, tendered to '04 their most humble apologies for even daring to attempt to follow in the footsteps of their illustrious predecessors?

Of course our career has been strewn with brilliant achievements, still fresh in the memory of all old students. Our natural modesty almost forbids mention of how we beat '05 in the color rush; of how '03 crawled when we suggested one to them; of how as Freshies we won the inter-class basket-ball championship, and as Sophomores