

time. It was exceedingly well—for the Sophs—that this was done for before much more time had passed they would have been enjoying a cool dip in Lake Michigan.

Next came the rush after the football game between the Sophs and ourselves, and this coming within a month of the first one and resulting as it did proved conclusively our superiority over our opponents as well as supporting our claim to victory in the former. It was at this game that we marched into and around the grounds escorted by a large band, each man with his colors flying. Without the slightest opposition did the band play throughout the entire game. When it was over we swept over the field one hundred and fifty strong, and my! how hard the Sophs did hit that west fence.

In other lines than these have we also been successful. The Freshman informal we gave proved a most enjoyable social affair as well as a profitable financial undertaking. Toward the last of the winter term, feeling that class spirit was at a standstill, we challenged the Sophomore class to a joint debate, in hopes of reviving the enthusiasm so evident at the first of the year. But of no avail—the Sophomores did not accept it.

We must now draw this to a close although much might still be said of what we have done. After all, this chronicle of the Freshman class must necessarily be more a prophecy than a history; we have as yet hardly passed one year of our existence, while before us we have more than three. We know what the past has brought us, but what does the future hold in store for the class of '07? There is luck in odd numbers and a double amount of it when the number is 7. Surely none but the blindest of eyes and the dullest of intellects can look forward into our future and there perceive other than the most illustrious of achievements by the most illustrious of classes—that of 1907.