

History *of* the Sophomore Class

*“Self-praise
Goes but little ways.”*

AND YET—how could we disappoint our friends by not repeating to them the story of the versatility and wonderful accomplishments of the renowned and great CLASS OF 1907, whose luster outshines that of all other classes of our beloved A. I. T., not even excepting the 57 varieties.

You will remember how well we performed our task of introducing the poor and benighted Freshmen into the beauties of college life at the beginning of this year—how we as a reception committee did our best to show them all the courtesies to which they were entitled—a free but blinded ride over our beautiful lanes and boulevards. But they, poor unsophisticated mortals, utterly failed to appreciate these beauteous sights, owing, perhaps, to the earliness of the hour, and other *tight* reasons. Still further to show our hospitality, we spread before them a feast a la milk carte in the beautifully frescoed coal bin in the lower recesses of the Physics laboratory. We shall always remember with pleasure how they made one grand effort to overwhelm us with thanks (?), and then resumed their peaceful representation of “Asleep at the Bin.”

Altho' on this occasion, and the day following, we showed our guests many other kindnesses, they were still not satisfied with our efforts in their behalf, and it required the final test of a football battle to show them that we were indeed their superiors in every way. It was only after this trial, which resulted in the only possible way, that they were content to take the station for which they were naturally fitted, and retire forevermore into innocuous desuetude.

The CLASS OF 1907 has taken an active part in general athletics with results that are very gratifying. It is unnecessary to make any extended