

In presenting this book to the school, we do not wish it to be received as a mere record of past events, for a record denotes only the material. But rather we have labored for a thing intangible,---the breath of youth, the joy of undergraduate carnival, the fleeting glimpse into the warmth of a class-mate's heart. To the end that, recalling these passing moments together in later years, our college life may crystallize into myriad, tiny, sparkling, points of light, all radiating from this common focus,---the reflection of our days spent at the old school