

to the best of my ability carry into execution this plan, at the instigation of our noble Editor-in-Chief. So according to custom, and I do not wish to change it (for which an excuse must be furnished by my incompetency), the historian must deal strictly with facts relative to past events, leaving the future in care of the prophet.

Still, my dear friends, we were not always Seniors, but find if we go back by the traces of recollection that we were changed by a peculiar college "metamorphosis" from that dictatorial two-year-old stage commonly known as Juniors. Gazing still farther we observe the next lower order of animal existence, which some one in a fit of passion and musing under the influence of a brain-depressing drug, called a Freshman.

It is becoming that the Annual of so worthy a class should contain its history from the beginning; so I invite you to notice the process of evolution by which "Freshmen chaos was transformed into Senior cosmos." Moving along our low intellectual plane, it could be easily observed that we were not in harmony with our surroundings, enjoying the proud distinction of being the only class who could ever be detected from their background—for it was green.

It was once remarked by one of the professors that any one of the preceding class who chanced to recline upon a bench during a lecture would immediately lose his identity. [The class often appeared small during a quiz.]

As a class realizing that in our Junior and Senior years more dignity must be assumed, we decided to get all the fun we could out of this year. Scarcely had we become deep-rooted in this Fresh. soil, when we observed two Faculty-abiding students, who seemed to agree with

the Faculty in their lectures on the necessity of exercise. Being very enthusiastic advocates of the teaching, they went into it with sleeves rolled up and spared neither ladles nor features to make it an attractive event. Pugilistic aspirants need not imitate the examples of the past-masters; they need not refer to the palmy days of Sullivan; they need not call our attention to the brilliant feats of Corbett, when we have such noble exemplars of the manly art of self-defense as Noble and Smith (R. D.), whose dormant powers are inexhaustible, and who, by their "set-to," shine forth with a radiant brilliancy that even eclipses the great work of our present invincible Jeffries. Dempseys and Jacksons would be reduced to pigmies when arrayed against our mighty representatives. Even Terry McGovern would seek a back seat and blush with envy to witness their science. When this is sounded even McCoy's record will be dropped from the pugilistic curriculum. I fear our own Ward's accomplishments will be overlooked. Should they decide to ornament the roped arena, we will weep for the sporting editors, because of their inability to do justice to these stars of "Pugdom."

Here it was that the class first appeared in their striking garb of peace, and through their efforts both were saved from an untimely grave, at least a few fragments were preserved for the "examination of a curious posterity." However, a very agreeable arrangement was furnished, they receiving an invitation to the Faculty meeting, where, after signing a truce, they enjoyed each other's strong embrace.

But do not imagine that these were the only flaming lights that illuminated our progress during that year. Many brilliant thoughts were conceived.(?) It was a