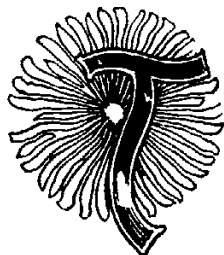


# Senior History

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THE history of the Class of Nineteen Seven, as a part of the student life of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery, is almost complete. We have at last reached that stage in our college life where we can enjoy the result of our labors, and, having endured the stale jokes thrust upon us by our learned superiors, we look forth with something of regret to that event which will send us forth, each to seek his fortune in the various pursuits of life.

We all believe that actions speak louder than words, and so, without tiring your minds with a detailed description of our achievements, I will merely record the simple facts.

It would be inappropriate, and impossible, too, in this place, to measure minutely the steps in the progress of our class under the leadership of these very efficient officers, and have learned four great lessons: Observe, compare, reflect and record.

Four things come not back: "The spoken word, the sped arrow, the past life, and the neglected opportunity." That our arrows have found their marks, that our past life has been one of victory, and that we have neglected no opportunities, the Class of Nineteen and Six is a witness.

And, where we have turned from deeds of Odyssean wile and engaged in open battle, how have we fared? You tell us that the allies were decisively victorious at Waterloo, and we tell you that the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Seven was overwhelmingly victorious in the battles or class rushes between our dignified Seniors of the 1905 Class.

The Nineteen Hundred and Six Class, being handicapped in numbers and nerve, were excused. The next battle of any importance was the following year, when we were compelled to show the Class of Nineteen and Eight who their superiors were, and, lastly, but not least, while in our Senior year, we were compelled to show the students of the University of Cincinnati that they await an invitation before coming into our class meetings. Mohamet, in one of those clairvoyant states where the whole panorama of heaven and earth was vividly presented to his view, said prophetically of the Class of Nineteen and Seven, that "In the shadow of the sword are fellowships finely formed, and by honor and candor are they nurtured." Surely, if in the shadow of the sword there be struggles and suspicions of struggles; victories, and suspicions of victories, and losses better than hundredfold gain, the fellowship of 1907 should be firmly cemented! And may that honor and candor which have, perchance, been dimmed but never extinguished, blaze forth more purely and permanently than fires on vestal altars, and cheerfully illumine the advancing years!

The Class of Nineteen and Seven has always been distinguished for its perseverance, and for the spirit of determination which has always marked its progress. One short term remains to complete our college life, and now, as we look forth upon the future that awaits us, let us ever be mindful of our motto, "Esse Quam Videre," and may it be as a guiding spirit to hold us together as a solid phalanx united for the honor and glory of good old Nineteen and Seven!

FRED. S. WOOD, '07.