

PLATFORM.

1. That all students must make their own technic work, and limit the purchase of full solders to two.
2. There would be no grafting on the pictures or invitations.
3. Miss Stock would be allowed her own way in everything she desired.
4. That he (Splindeman) should be kept in tobacco at all times, both smoking and chewing.
5. That Miss Warnick should be furnished an escort to all Senior dances and doings, on account of her many favors to the class? ? ?
6. That he would show no favoritism, and would be impartial in "APPOINTING" the class officers.

Of course, we could see the clever forethought and work of G. and G. in that platform, but, do you wonder, the class, to a man, promised to support this boss "to-be-President"? Yes, sir; to a man!

After carefully canvassing the class, and seeing there was absolutely no competition, unanimous election being assured, Candidate Lindeman, accompanied always by the "bosses," appeared in our midst with a box of (we must admit) good cigars, very unlike the brand given out in most political campaigns. The school was his, especially the smoking room, and, in response to the wild cheers of his class, he mounted a bench, and, in a few but feeling words, thanked the boys for the honor bestowed upon him. There being no other candidate in the field, the bosses declared him unanimously elected. The cheers and roars were both deafening and heart-rendering!

The following day this self-made President took the stand, and, I think, said something—just what, the writer will give \$5.00 to any one who heard. That Class of '07 was surely the most rude and unbehaved class that ever took their seats in college.

Of course, this behavior of the class was very humiliating to the two bosses, who, immediately after the adjournment, sought out their successful candidate and explained to him how to maintain order. Meanwhile the bosses severely criticised the class for their untimely conduct. On the following day the President again took the stand, and, through mediocre order, *appointed* a Vice-President, Treasurer, Secretary and Editor-in-Chief. Here is where the "bosses' graft" came in, as he stuck to his platform of impartiality, dividing the offices equally between the two men.

We will now resume the thread dropped earlier in the account—(i. e.) the man with the turned-up collar having overheard the plans in the restaurant. This man, being wholly and absolutely without any sense of humor, and probably having been too late to get a cigar, took the candidate (or, rather, President) aside, and proceeded to demolish the carefully planned work of months, thereby causing a premature crisis to the campaign.

Any attempt to call a further meeting proved in vain, and Splindeman, becoming disgusted with politics, resigned, and also tendered the resignation of his officers, much to their chagrin, as it was done without their sanction, and left them as outcasts and defeated bosses. It was rumored that George B. Cox tendered each a contract, but they refused. Such is the story of the rise and fall of the "Proud Duke," the boss-made President.

L. C. GREENBURG, '07.