

rival more worthy of its notice. The flesh pots of Egypt never had a morsel more dainty.

It seems the fate of all celebrities to incur the dislike and petty hatred of other mortals probably less distinguished and certainly less esteemed. Indeed it is an old and well known maxim that "no man is without honor save in his own country." The poet or maker of these lines would not have stretched the truth had he added that even then the reproach is far in excess of the honor. This proverb is faintly but effectually applicable to the Class of '96. The position they occupied on the stage of human action was undoubtedly odd. The individuality of the class as a whole, the personality of the class as composed of factors was also undoubtedly odd. No organization yet established for mutual benefits or mutual dislikes has ever received so little blame and at the same time so much praise. The inevitable meddling of Fate in the affairs of men has always been a source of much regret to mortals as well as to immortals. Why a totally disinterested party should take a fiendish delight in tampering with something that is neither obstructive or destructive is a question that has never been answered. If the class of '96 was unique in its requirements and vague in its movements, it was neither the concern of the many or the calling of the few to fathom the startling peculiarity. If the wisdom of the fathers is too profound for the comprehension of the children it is plainly the duty of the minor editions of the human race to 'grin and bear it.'

This natural oddity and condition of things presented itself at the beginning of a short and illustrious career. The oldest habitants of the college will remember with what relish the Sophomores and others interested in character study assembled at the station to welcome the incoming Freshmen. Expectation in this case certainly failed to surpass the realization. The stale and somewhat hackneyed expressions that usually greet the inoffensive freshman were received with the *sans froid* of a senior. The slight inconvenience caused by a descending bucket of water in no wise marred the serenity of his countenance or tainted the sanctity of his presence. The innocence and simplicity of his existence was the by-word of strangers and the compassion of intimates. At last, however, the preparatory immobility was broken; and resplendent in the glory that generally follows in the wake of recklessness, the class of '96 bowed to a delighted and expectant audience. From that time onward this remarkable organization was decidedly *de trop* for other organizations of