

woman student had ever been present on such an occasion. This year, largely owing to the efforts of the men of '97, veracious history chronicles the presence of the women students at that feast. This fact is the more remarkable when we remember that it was during this year that a reverend and venerable gentleman who came to lecture before the University, refused to have the girls present, alleging that it would distract attention from his remarks.

A final innovation was the postponement of examinations to two weeks later than ever before. Perhaps that had something to do with the excellent standing of the members of '97.

Quickly fled the summer days. Whether graduating essays hastened or retarded them, I cannot decide. Their heavy shadow must have had some influence. When October regathered the scattered members of '97, the tally showed only one man missing. Twenty-five strong, Class '97 took upon them the duties and privileges of seniorhood.

In addition to their various specials, weighty subjects demanded the attention of the class this year. Flood after flood of theistic argument poured over us. We sputtered and floundered, and down came another flood. Then metaphysics took us up and knocked over every idea of reality we had ever ventured to entertain. Then came Spencer in friendly guise and informed us that these hard knocks were Nature's love-pats to keep us from dangers that might seriously harm. And ever and anon the threatening spectres of graduating essays stalked grimly before us. Sometimes '97 got reckless. T's was especially noticeable in the football season. The football fever seized us. We were after pins. '98, '99 '00 and Theology were after them too. Umbrellas waved and fog horns blew for the victory of '97 over all their competitors.

The rally this year took the form of a dinner and reception. It was held in the Hall in order that the class might have the pleasure of entertaining the friends who had so kindly opened their homes for the rally during the former years. The function was honored by the presence of the Chancellor, and our honorary president, Dr. TenBroeke, and their wives. Under the able management of President Tiller the evening passed only too swiftly. The final rally of Class '97 as undergraduates had