

The class met for organization on a day already famous in history—the fifth of November. Mr. A. W. Vining was elected President, and Miss M. A. Bailey, Secretary. In many ways this was a year of transition. Two years had passed, yet in them we were always nearer the beginning of the course than the end of it; now the change had come. With two exceptions, those who met as the third year in October, '96, were destined to finish together. Hitherto we had taken but little part in the business of the student body, but now a beginning had to be made toward taking up the cares of state which a few short months would throw entirely upon us. In a word, this year represented the change from youth to manhood in our university career.

As the autumn term drew to a close, preparations were made for the usual class-rally. But they were destined never to be completed. The place of meeting had already been arranged, the committees drafted, and all expectation at its highest, when a vigorous appeal from Dr. Rand for the persecuted Christians in Armenia, changed the whole course of events. Mr. Roy proposed that the rally be dispensed with, and that the levy should be devoted to the Armenian relief fund. After some discussion the proposition was unanimously adopted. However, on the invitation of Mrs. Bailey, the class met at her home on the evening on which the rally was to have been, and though we did not have a class rally in the strictest sense, yet that meeting was made the occasion of most of the pleasantries which make rallies desirable.

No doubt one of the most interesting topics on that occasion was the recent inter-year foot-ball matches. In order to make out a team, '98 had to put every man in the field. The outlook was desperate indeed, but so was our courage. The first game was with the Theologs. They were supported by the famous goal-keeper Imrie, while our defense brought up with the equally illustrious Josh. Marshall. Hostilities began and continued by a vigorous attack on Imrie's goal. But no effort could break through to victory. Suddenly the status belli changed and the tide of war went sweeping down toward the post held by the devoted Marshall. So sudden was the attack that that worthy completely lost his head. Already far too