

## THE CHRONICLE OF THE CLASS OF '97.

The student of men and their manners must always find the life and development of a university class a very interesting detail. While a comparatively small class does not afford so great a variety of different characters, the possible greater intimacy of the internal relations brings out other elements of greater interest.

There are classes and classes. A class may be an organized body with definite common aims, or it may be a loosely connected number of students with nothing in common but the study which claims them from hour to hour. The class that exercises an influence on the life of the university is the class that, with definite purpose, draws together in close organization, and acts for the greatest good of all its members, and of the university of which it forms a part. Such a class the class of '97 strove to be. Coming to McMaster primarily for the intellectual culture which it affords, the men and women of '97 made use too of the social and religious advantages offered them. And with the broadening of their own lives they sought to assist their fellow students and others with whom they came in contact. And everywhere, and at all times, they endeavored so to extend the attraction of their Alma Mater that others might be drawn to seek her nurture.

Throughout the summer of 1893 there was a silent preparation for the event of the year. Letters flew to and from the Chancellor, the possibilities of the profit of a university course were carefully conned, resources were consulted and ways and means were devised. Some had examinations to pass, some had a long summer's work to put in, and all who expected to belong to '97 were busy in some way, for no drone of life's hive ever sheltered in class '97, McMaster.

At last! The long summer's silence of the Hall was broken. There came a rattle of drays, a thump of fallen trunks, a slamming of doors, a tramping on the stairs and in the halls, a sound of talking and laughter, and a general hubbub everywhere. And amidst it all, here with lordly stride, there with demure step, with conciliatory smile or self-assertive tone, a rustle of girls'