

similar character. Indeed it is well known that even the learned professors were a little in doubt as to how to direct such quantities of intellect in their proper channels. No extensive change was made in the curriculum, for in the course of time the Freshmen became Seniors, and consequently reached that progressive period when all students discover to their surprise that there is still a little something worth knowing in the world that in the eagerness of the lower years they had overlooked.

The beneficent eye of Fortune always rested most favorably on this unwearied and undaunted class. The capriciousness of Fate already commented upon here showed itself in its greatest capacity. No word has yet been coined that will convey explicitly to the reader the watchfulness and commiseration of the protecting Spirits. The writer would not impress the meaning that the Class of '96 was especially in need of protecting Spirits, but merely mentions this fact to show in what esteem the organization was held by the Invisible. Their aspiring motto "*Sapere Aude*" neither indicated that the class, individually or collectively, was dedicated to Jupiter or seriously intended wooing the pedantic Minerva. As they said themselves their motto was more of an impression than an expression. It has always been proverbial that audacity is the antidote of danger. In this light we can see how a class with a motto of such modesty was permitted to traverse the thorny and undeniably devious 'paths of life' in comparative safety.

No accidents or incidents of a serious nature ever hindered their rapid and somewhat startling evolution. The laws of humanity and nature are after all only laws, and completely at the obedience of a greater impelling force. As their guiding star has never been found, and as there are those who hold that it was a maxim in disguise, no explanation of their course can be given. Let it suffice to say that the affluence of Time and Peace that '96 enjoyed so perpetually was never once broken by the cruel hand of Adversity, and to this day is as fair and indestructible as it ever was.

The quaintness and the humor of life is only dimly comprehended by even the best of us. The local coloring that gives each person or thing its distinguishing characteristic is clearly "*a child of great promise.*" That is: it is a "*child of great promise*" to one who has a psychological insight or some other peculiarity only found in abnormal nature. To us consequently, in our rough and untutored condition, the passing of the Class of '96 but faintly aroused our latent spirits