



*This is the nerve centre of the Orientation Committee, where countless man-hours of labour produced the system for Freshmen induction.*



*This is the mess of registration - in the computer age, over three thousand students are registered without the aid of an adding machine.*



*Freshmen and upperclassmen getting together at last - with no structures, no committees, no direction, just the attracting sloth of the Students' Centre.*

## As Frosh Week Fades Away...



*Distance from students is a physical thing, too.*



*In this mass of several hundred Freshmen an estimated half-dozen could be roused by a group of upperclassmen to sing "Bombers Away".*



*Orientation Week's redeeming feature - Aristotle would have been proud.*