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Class of Seventeen

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will bloom within the hearts of men the flower of hope for a perpetual peace because of the destruction which will surely come to the arch-demon of the present war.

The Class of Seventeen

We, the Peanies of last year, have returned and are now the Sub-middlers of the Academy. We have begun the year with the determination of doing better work this year than we did last year. We, the older members of the class, extend a hearty welcome to our new classmates. This class has the reputation of being the best "peanie" class that has ever been turned out from the Academy, both in regard to scholarship and in regard to class spirits.

Last Wednesday the class met for the purpose of electing new officers for the ensuing semester. After due consideration, Mr. Geo. C. Smith was elected president of this great class of '17. In his inaugural address Mr. Smith said that with the co-operation of each member of the class, he would lead us safely into the harbor of success. The remaining officers elected are as follows: Mr. Smithson Roane, Vice President; Miss Empress Wilson, Secretary; Miss Kate Murphy, Vice Secretary; Mr. Russell B. Dyett, Treasurer; Mr. Peter C. Christian, Chaplain; Mr. James W. Johnson, Journalist; Mr. Percy E. Vilain, Critic; Mr. Beecher M. Coles, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Some Thoughts We Should Think

The first semester of 1914-15 school year is well under way, and gradually we are settling into a regular routine. The first weeks, immediately following the opening of the school doors, surely afford much excitement before order can be brought out of chaos. Confusion reigns in all departments. We inquire concerning new things and old things; we adjust and readjust our schedules; we are introduced to new students and take real pleasure in greeting the old; we exchange tales upon the vicissitudes of the summer with one another. All of these things are crowded into the early days. But gradually the novelty and excitement wear off. The grind of the recitation hours fastens itself upon us, and soon we are mere automatons, so to speak, wending our way from one class room to another, and then preparing at night to return again.

Fortunately, there is some variety of affairs and activities to break the monotony of this rigid program. Athletics is one which affords great pleasure to a large number and incidentally promotes the good health of those who take part in these activities. And even those who are not actively engaged in athletics are interested in the exhibitions of those who do participate.

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