Once again the first rush and hurry and confusion attendant upon the opening of the new year has begun to subside, and we are taking up once more the various threads of our social life, temporarily broken by the long vacation. To the Freshman everything is new and a little strange; he has not quite fitted into our Institute life. Probably he has not yet decided what is his rôle in the cast of undergraduate parts. Whom shall he follow? Shall he take some heed of his classmates and cheerfully strive to contribute his share to the general enjoyment that there is to be found in college life? Or shall he do as many before him have done, and devote his whole thought and time to his work; selfishly shut himself off from his fellows, and, at the end of four years, graduate with hardly an acquaintance outside the group of "prep." school men with whom he entered the Institute?

"But how can I 'make' this club or that society without some friend to help me?" Let a man patiently work for what he wants and he will soon find his question being answered. There is always a place for one more in the little groups discussing athletics, or football, or class affairs on the steps or in