Excerpts from R/O Week 1977.

From Friday, September 2:
A freshman leaves the R/O Center laden with luggage and a variety of pamphlets, books, and sheets of paper. He heads for his temporary dormitory assignment. If he is lucky, he knows where it is from an earlier visit. Otherwise this freshman, whose arms are getting more and more tired by the minute, starts wandering in ever-widening circles in search of his goal. He finally encounters an upperclassman, who tells him he has been heading in the wrong direction for the last five minutes.

From Monday, September 5:
The fraternities lined up on the south edge of the Great Court and raised their placards. Fraternity members ran across the field to grab prospective pledges before their competitors, and associate advisors were suddenly transformed into frat rushers.
As the freshmen were packed into an assortment of cars and vans, they were treated to their first example of what passes for driving in Boston, as the vehicles cut each other off and swung around the "No U-Turn" sign on Mass. Ave.

From Tuesday, September 6:
I walked into the R/O Center about 11 am after a late party the previous night. A large number of freshmen were already there. They were all holding little green slips of paper — dorm preference cards.
Except for a few nervous freshmen, the atmosphere around the dorm was very carefree. When someone called up the desk and said, "I'm a freshman," he was answered, "That's not your fault." Upperclassmen were lounging around the R/O desk in great numbers chatting with each other and the newcomers who entered in ever-increasing numbers as the day went on.