Students pay their fees... B. F. Togarden is accused by the most physically fit of all freshmen by Doctor Naughton. Waking yard after yard of registration data... "What's a pine, course, Professor?" "Standing in line for registration... those pleasant hours spent in enrolling!

The plebes hear of University traditions... A study in agony... The shining on North Hill... Where corduroys would have helped... "Buton, freshmen!" And we thought Dad's razor-sharp hurt... Freshmen at the nocturnal initiation.