

## Phi Kappa Sigma Dance

THE evening of April 17 of last year saw a number of carriages and one or two autos headed for the Germania Club, which is somewhere between the City Hall and Milwaukee, but nearer the latter, judging by the length of the drive. On arriving, however, the guests found Hugo Goetz already enjoying himself, and proceeded to mingle in. The hall was tastefully decorated with the red and white banners of the fraternity; the floor was fine, and the music superb, and all these added to the enjoyment of the limited number who were privileged to attend. When at last the arrival of the “wee, sma’” forced the dancers to leave Hugo again alone in his glory, it was not mere politeness that made all declare that they had had a good time.