



INGRAHAM
DRYDEN

ANDRE

PASKILL
STARKEL

The Sophomore Dance

On Saturday evening, March 6th, a goodly number of Armour's terpsichorean enthusiasts gathered at the Colonial Club, the scene of so many similarly pleasant Armour functions. The event was the annual dance given by the Sophomore Class, and nineteen-seventeen, in her position as hostess was no mean contender for record honors. Each class, when it entertains like this, vies with the others in giving the pleasantest entertainment, not out of rivalry of course, but rather on account of a desire to afford pleasure to those who attend the dance, and the Sophomores certainly have the sincere thanks of all who were wise and fortunate enough to attend, for a most enjoyable evening.

This is not the right place or time to harp upon the time-worn and threadbare subject of support of such student activities, and yet there is a question as to whether it is advisable to neglect the slightest opportunity that presents itself, to press home to those who may by chance read these words, the fact that student affairs, to be successful, must be supported by students. If a class decides to give a dance, by voting so in meeting, then that class should support that dance by going. If the class votes no on the question, then we deplore the present standard of loyalty shown, but nevertheless we realize that the class is wise in voting no, if it believes that the dance would be a financial failure. Student support is essential, and if it is not present to a sufficient degree, then the holding of class dances should be abandoned.