

Sophomore Class History

WITH pep raised to the nth degree, and ambition still undaunted, the Soph class of '22 emerges from another year of battle for the cerebral re-tainment of facts, formulae, figures and functions, with exceedingly small casualties and only a little the worse for mental wear.

On the taking of inventory, we find that the shelves of knowledge, athletics, and social functions, were well supplied. The walls of Science Hall will long re-echo the masterful, powerful, persuasive speeches of our class-mate rivals of Daniel Webster. Our excellent juggling of parliamentary rules will never be surpassed. Conforming to popular demand and custom, the first quiz in the art of cavorting about the polished place was held January 9, 1920, in the Louis XVI room of the Hotel LaSalle. Kinetic friction accompanied by rythmic accelerated and retarded motion were the pleasant problems considered.

Our second dance was held at the old pre-war favorite, the Old Colonial Club, now known as the Hyde Park American Club, on April 23, 1920. This was truly the dance of dances, one of the type that keeps up the high Armour standard.

When it came to chasing the inflated sphere about in Charley's Health Emporium, we were almost compelled to accept the interclass championship, but the kindly Juniors relieved us of the burden in the last round. Likewise, after showing the Juniors and Seniors how to play outdoor indoor baseball, we showed our love for downtrodden humanity by giving the Fresh a chance to see how their class numerals looked in Black and Gold. However, next year may not find us so obliging.

Such is the history of the Soph Class of '22. As a true student of history, gaze upon it, accept it as a fact, and marvel at the enlightened mob that next year will grace the haunts of the Juniors.

