

The Freshman Class

September 10, 1923, marks the period in our existence which—shall we say—really started life. It was on this memorable day that two hundred and fifty Freshmen passed hopefully through the doors of the Main Building, singly, and in groups, trying to assume the air of nonchalance that obviously stamps those demi-gods who occupy the positions of upper-classmen. Later, however, we discovered that they were no more inhuman than ourselves (indeed we defeated them decisively in basketball and wrestling).

We raised our heads above the sea of mathematics and chemistry, which almost immediately engulfed us, long enough to look around and select a group of energetic class officers to lead the class as an organization.

Just prior to the organization of the class we were made acquainted with the faculty and the upper-classmen in a most pleasing manner. This acquaintance occurred at the Freshman Handshake. We were entertained in the Assembly Hall by speeches from the faculty and upper-classmen, and music from the band. After the program we filed past barrels of apples and doughnuts (many of us passed them twice). So this was college! Not so bad! A fitting climax to the evening was the Sophomore-Junior basketball game which was a thrilling affair.

Our basketball stars surprised the other classes by winning the inter-class basketball tournament. The men who thus put us on the map were Morgan, Kuffel, Brockman, and Hellgren.

We discovered another athlete amongst us when Karakes met all comers in the inter-class wrestling contest. In the Freshman-Sophomore track meet, Payne gathered twelve points for us in the long distance events. We are also represented in tennis, golf, and swimming, making it possible for us to say that we are doing our share in athletics.

When we heard that it was customary for the Freshmen class to produce an entertainment we began to prepare for a show which proved to be the best Frosh Frolic yet staged. The large and appreciative audience, together with the cup which was offered for the best act, spurred the participants to some fine acting. At the close of the evening we were complimented by President Raymond for the good work. The class wishes to express its appreciation for the aid and advice received from the Junior class and from the Dramatic Club.

After the exams and the holidays we started to plan the finishing touches to our social season. This was the Freshman Dance at the Hotel La Salle on March 7th. The crowd conceded it to be an excellent party, credit for which goes to Harry Moran and his social committee.

Let us pause here, Freshmen, to pat ourselves on the back for the successful year before we take up the burden of being Sophomores.