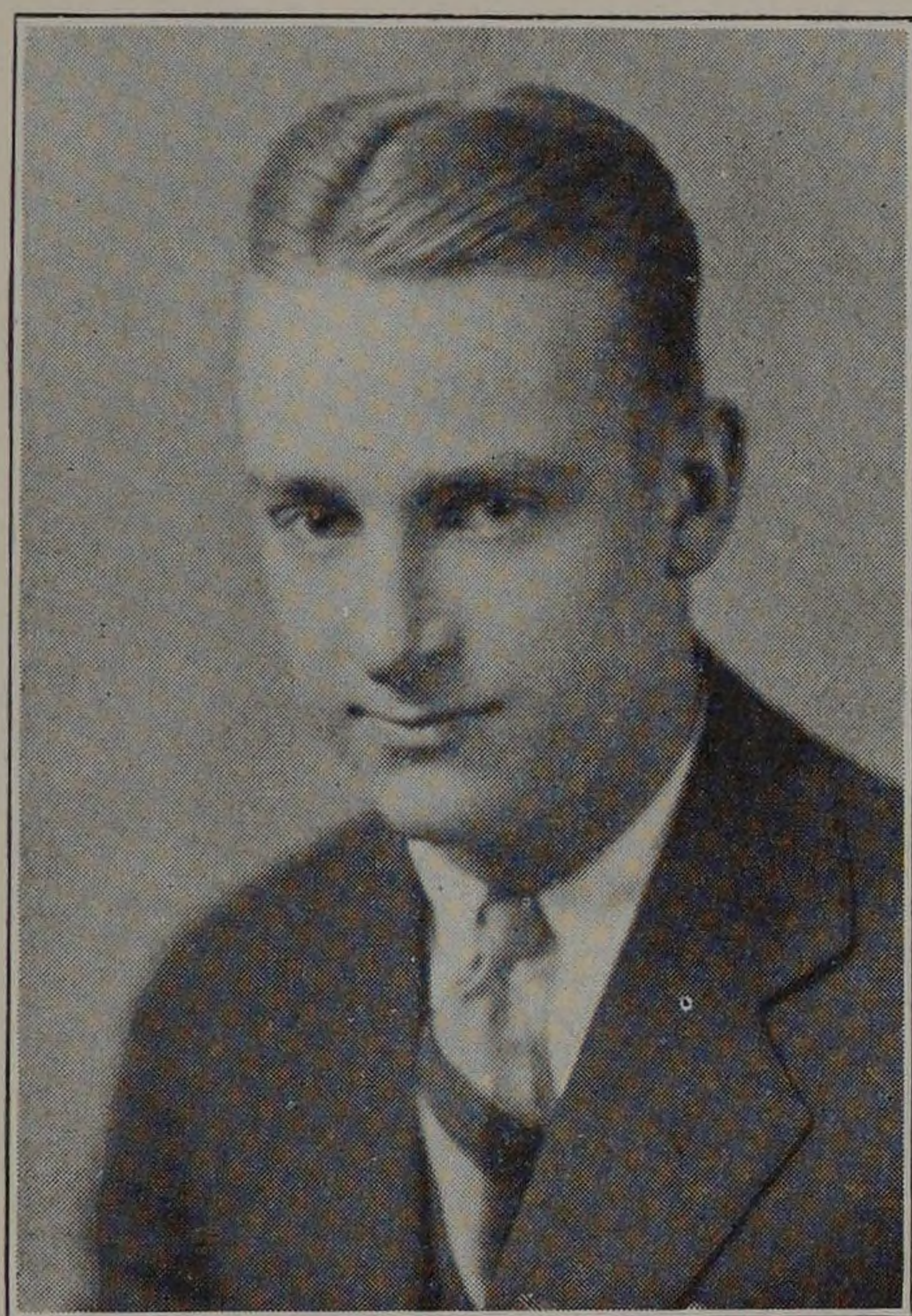


## SOCIETY

### Freshman Dance

SOCIAL COMMITTEE OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS



George Tucker, *Chairman*

E. S. Boston

K. C. Anderson

W. D. Allen

"I beg your pardon," someone said to me on the night of February 27th at the Opera Club. I was just ready to say something when I turned and saw it was my friend. Here we were together again at the last informal dance of the year given by the Freshman Class.

"What do you think of these cross-word puzzle programs? Isn't there a fine crowd here? I never heard a better orchestra, did you? When did you get here?"

He volleyed me with questions and evidently made up his own answers for he gave me no time to make any. I thought to myself, "Well, yours truly has scored another triumph and has managed to convert another stoical engineer into a human being with feelings and emotions."

As I was passing out, my friend tapped my arm and said, "Boy!" That word was a whole book and expressed everyone's opinion.