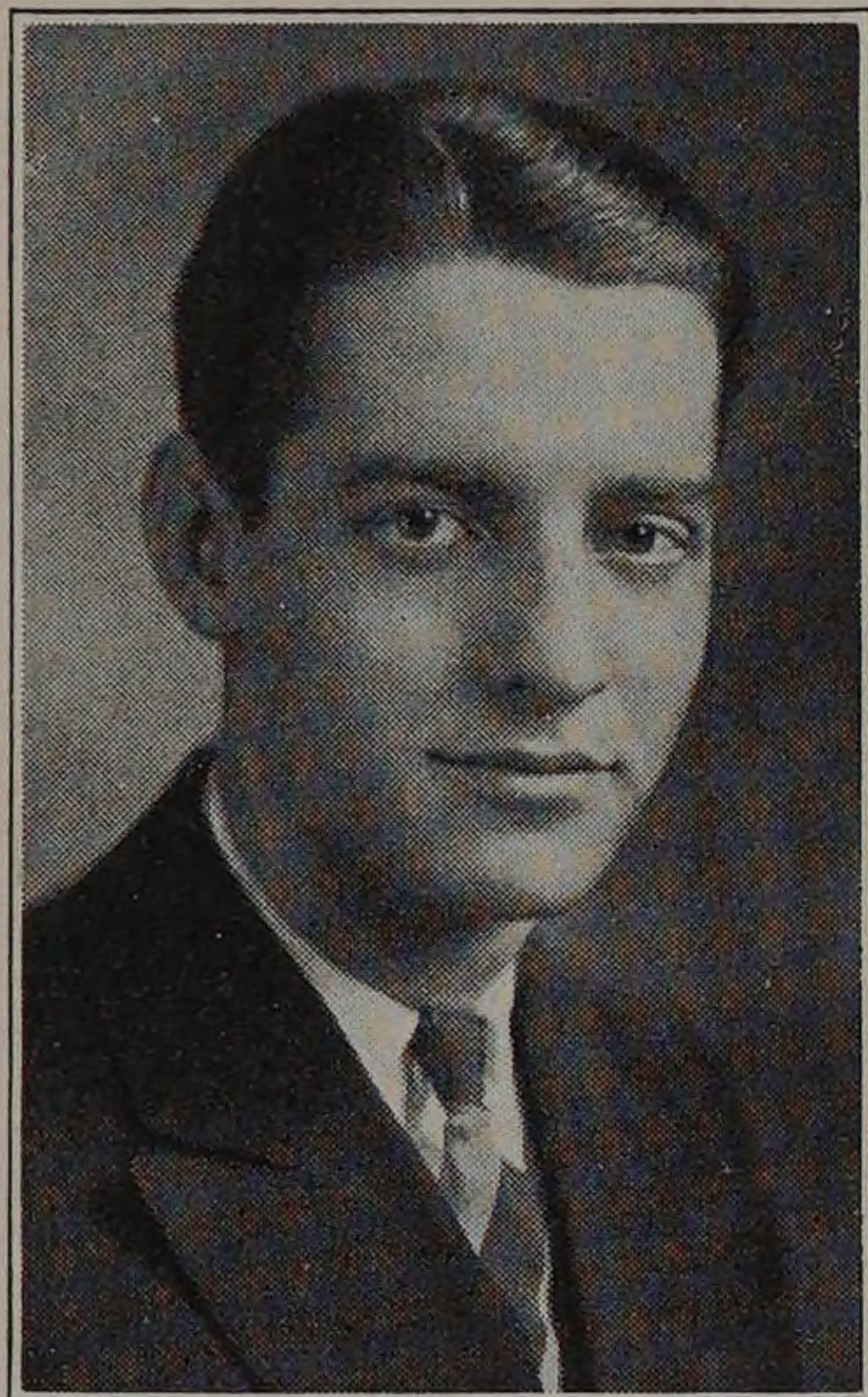


Sophomore Dance



Social Committee

K. C. Anderson, Chairman

E. Higgins
L. Marhoefer
R. Brumund
C. Gustafson

A very heated orchestra going into a tantrum, pouring forth music of a very high temperature—wide trousered youths gliding over the polished floor with fair damsels in bright colored dresses—laughter blending with the throbbing notes of the saxophone—that was the Sophomore dance.

“Didja get a program?”

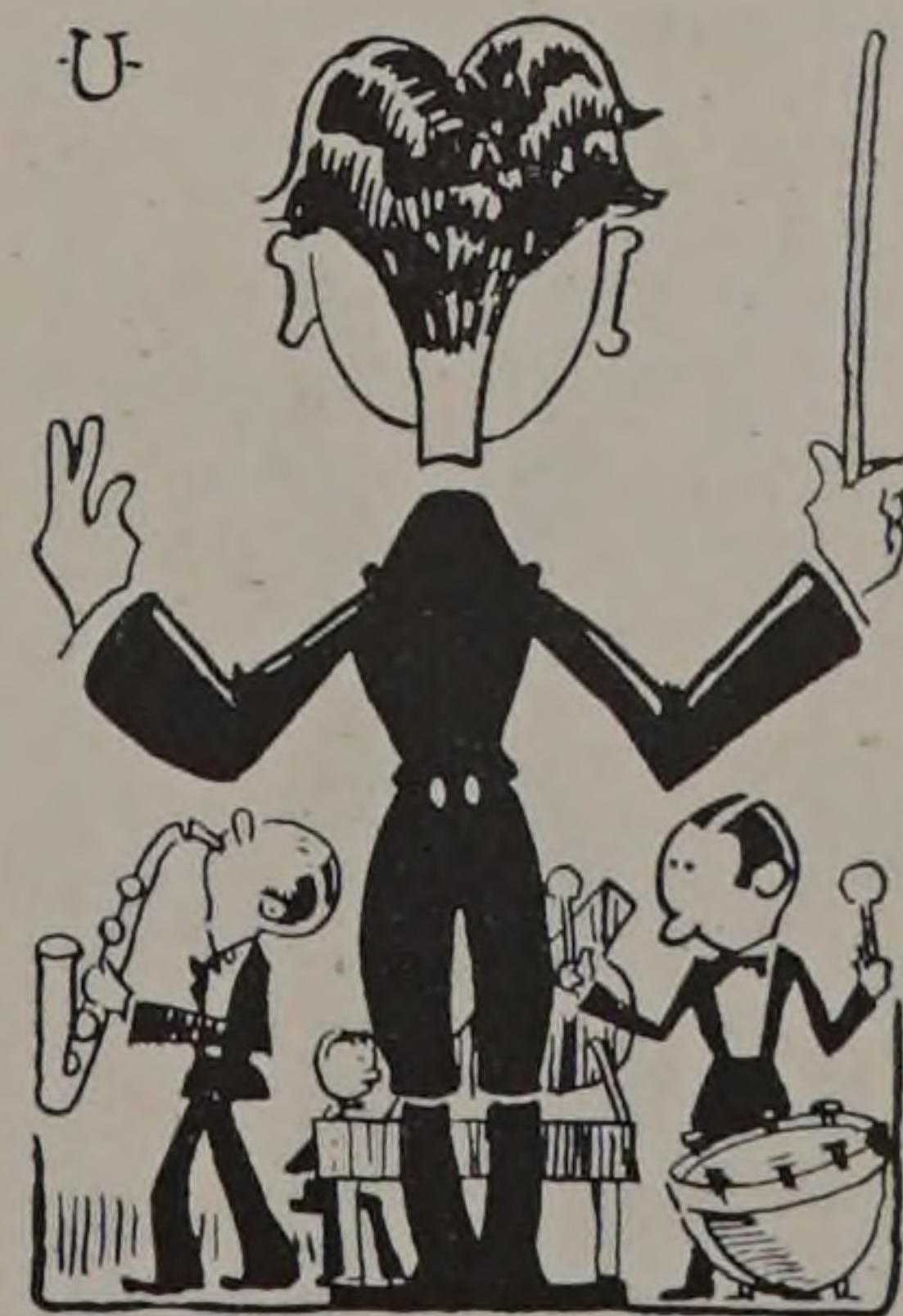
“Yeh. They’re sure knockouts, aren’t they.”

“Keen orchestra, isn’t it?”

“You bet. Joe Rudolph sure can make those ivories do calisthenics.”

Strains of “Home Sweet Home,” sighs and groans, a scramble for the cloak room, and the crowd sadly departed.

“Keen Orchestra”—



One Hundred One