

Top Row—Levin, Buggy, Rohr, Smith, Friedman, Attwood, Hotchkin, Ruberticchio, Steenrod Second Row—Phelps, Golber, Mullin, Neumann, Kittler, Forrs, Dawson, Hromada, T. A. Johnson Third Row—Keating, Kaynor, Teker, Tayama, McDonald, Schofield, Lucchetti, Setterberg, Kloepfer, Brown

Brown

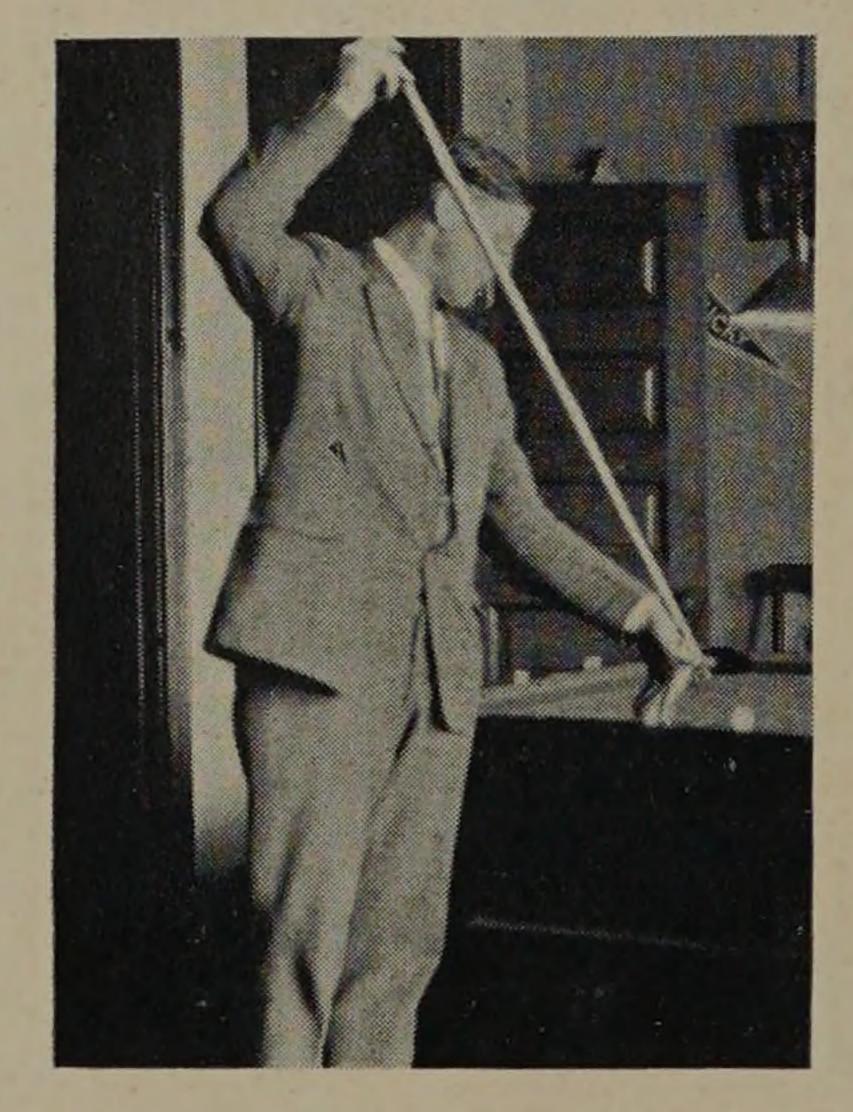
Bottom Row—Stellar, Dozois, Pulaski, Montgomery, Mironowicz, Ewing, Juergensen, Leardi, Rummel

we have conducted two notable dances. The first of the two was the Informal' with which we tempted the fates by holding it on Friday the 13th, on the thirteenth floor at the I. W. A. C. We believe, however, that the witches were somewhat soothed when they saw the same class stage the most aristocratic and beautiful dance of the season, the Junior Prom.

Our citizenship duties did not end in these memorable social functions, but took on a more serious aspect when our men stepped out and won fame for their athletic prowess. Can anyone fail to appreciate such unbounded energy as, say, a man like Brockman has expended for Varsity basketball, to the extent that every morning after the night before he limps up to the top floor of Machinery Hall to make up a little back sleep? Or how can any one fail to admire such an excellent student and athlete as a Manz, who is so absorbed in his work and play that he takes but two hours of sleep per week, and that on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 10:30 in Science Hall, while a certain professor from Evanston preaches to

us about the insignificance of engineers as compared with business men?

There is still another phase of our citizenship that deserves a word because we feel certain that we have made a noteworthy mark in this field, namely that of the publications. As a result of



Chris is apparently all balled up, for he certainly is not taking his cue properly. The sessions last late at the Triangle House and it's a wise man who knows his own study-table.