## SOCIAL COMMITTEE

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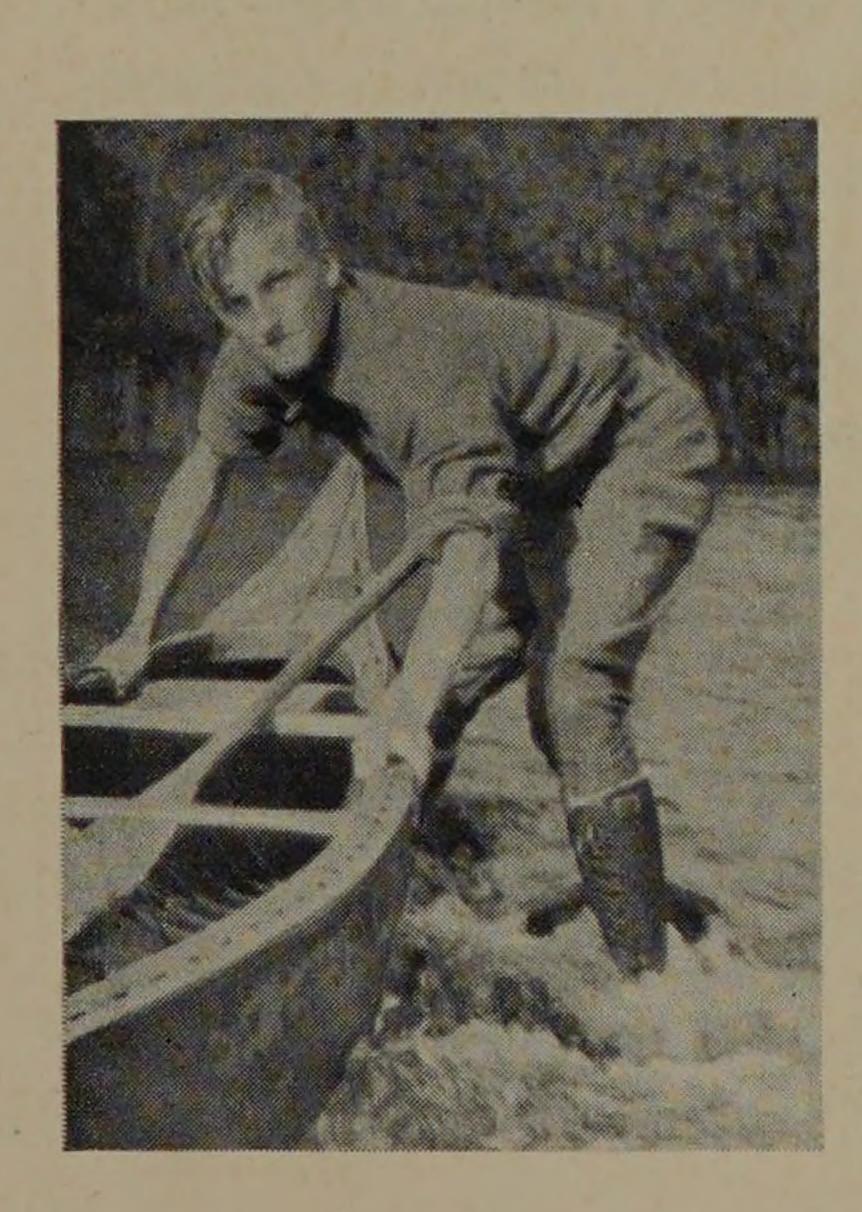


ROWLEY HIGGINS GIBSON BECHTOLD SHOAN

Throughout the summer the members of the Class of Thirty were scattered to the four corners of our fair country, with a goodly portion of them to be found at Trout Lake, Wisconsin, together with various and sundry civil professors, transits, levels, tapes, and other impedimenta of the civil summer camp. Here railroads were built, fish were fished for, members of Thirty were sunburned, and Indians and Evinrudes were studied in their native habitat.

After a more or less profitable summer, Thirty once more rallied 'round the main entrance of the Institute to observe the comings and goings of the embrionic class of "Thirty-one" on registration day. Following this with unseeming haste came classes and professors again. Whereupon we were plunged deeply into the mysteries of Calculus, Physics, and Mechanics. Egad! We were even initiated into Organic and Electricity, not to speak of Kinematics and—oh, but why mention it?

Early in October Thirty participated very actively in the Freshman Handshake, where we met and entertained those who were to attempt to follow in our noble



footsteps. Before much time had passed the urge of competition was felt again, so it was that Thirty proceeded to humble the Frosh on Ogden Field in the annual track meet. The results stood 35 to 28. A little later our basketball team bid fair to seize the interclass trophy, but were foiled in their second attempt by the worthy Juniors in a stiff battle.

One of the most popular courses offered at the Civil Summer Camp is canoeing. Besides serving as an invigorating tonic to the men enrolled, its social possibilities are almost unlimited.