

JOSEPH A. BECHTOLD

SOPHOMORE INFORMAL COMMITTEE

JOSEPH A. BECHTOLD, *Chairman*

JOHN A. ROHRER

WALTER SCOTT, JR.

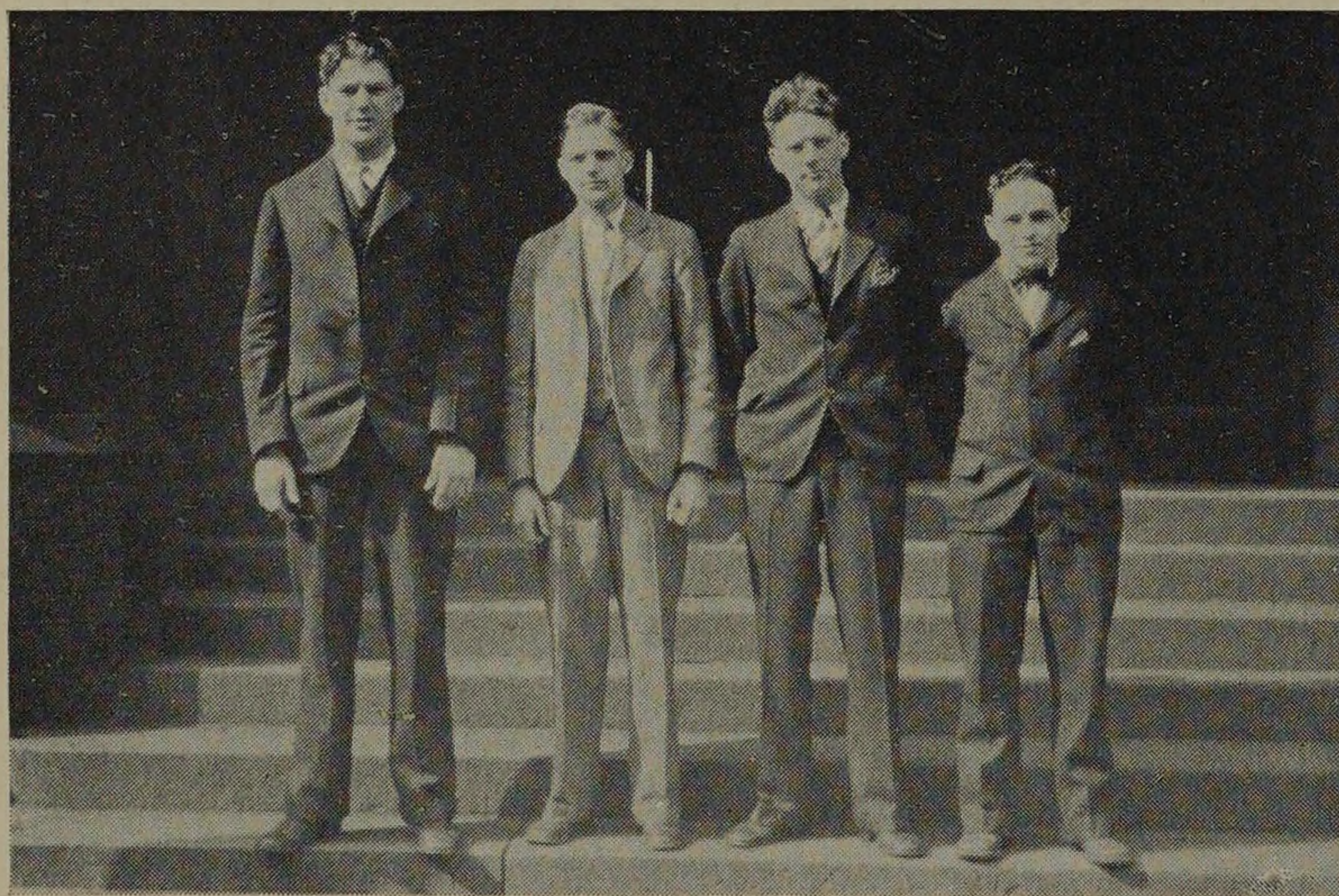
DONALD PAUL

CHARLES T. WINKLER

Blinding snow! Red noses! Wind that howled down "Boul Mich" and made everyone shiver! True, but did that keep anyone away on the night of February 17th? We go on record decidedly to the contrary, since almost the entire class was there.

Dancing in the subdued light of the Cameo Room at the Morrison Hotel soon erased all thoughts of the rapidly descending mercury from the minds of those present. As the storm raged without, so raged the dance within, the tempo of

the former furnishing a wild motif for the beat of carnival inside. There were many audible sighs when the strains of "Home, Sweet Home" were played, but these were not long distinguishable. Feet shuffled reluctantly towards the cloak-room, elevator doors shut with an efficient clang, and snatches of voices and song drifted in on a puff of wind. Then silence,—and the drifting snow absorbed everything.



PAUL SCOTT ROHRER WINKLER