

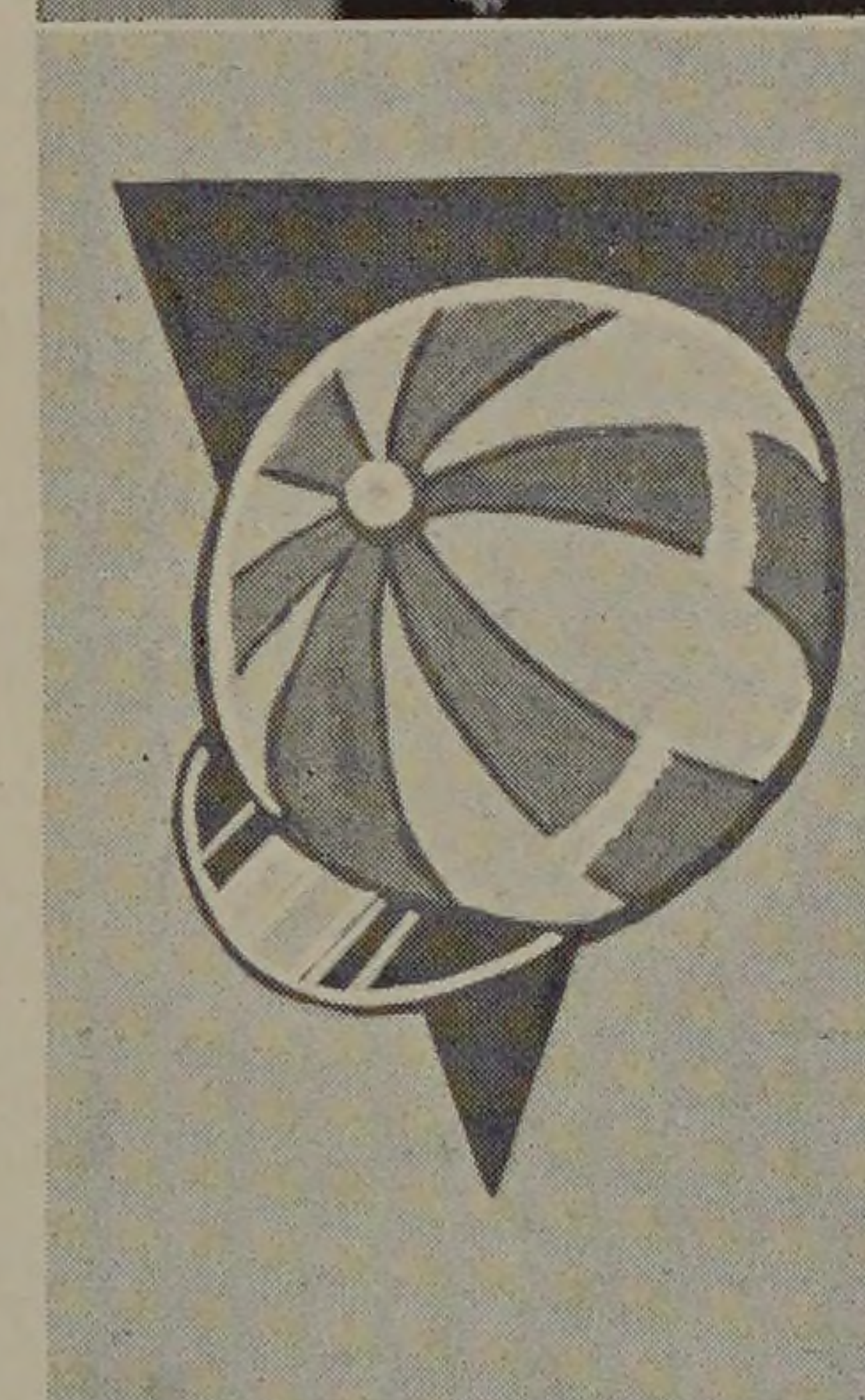
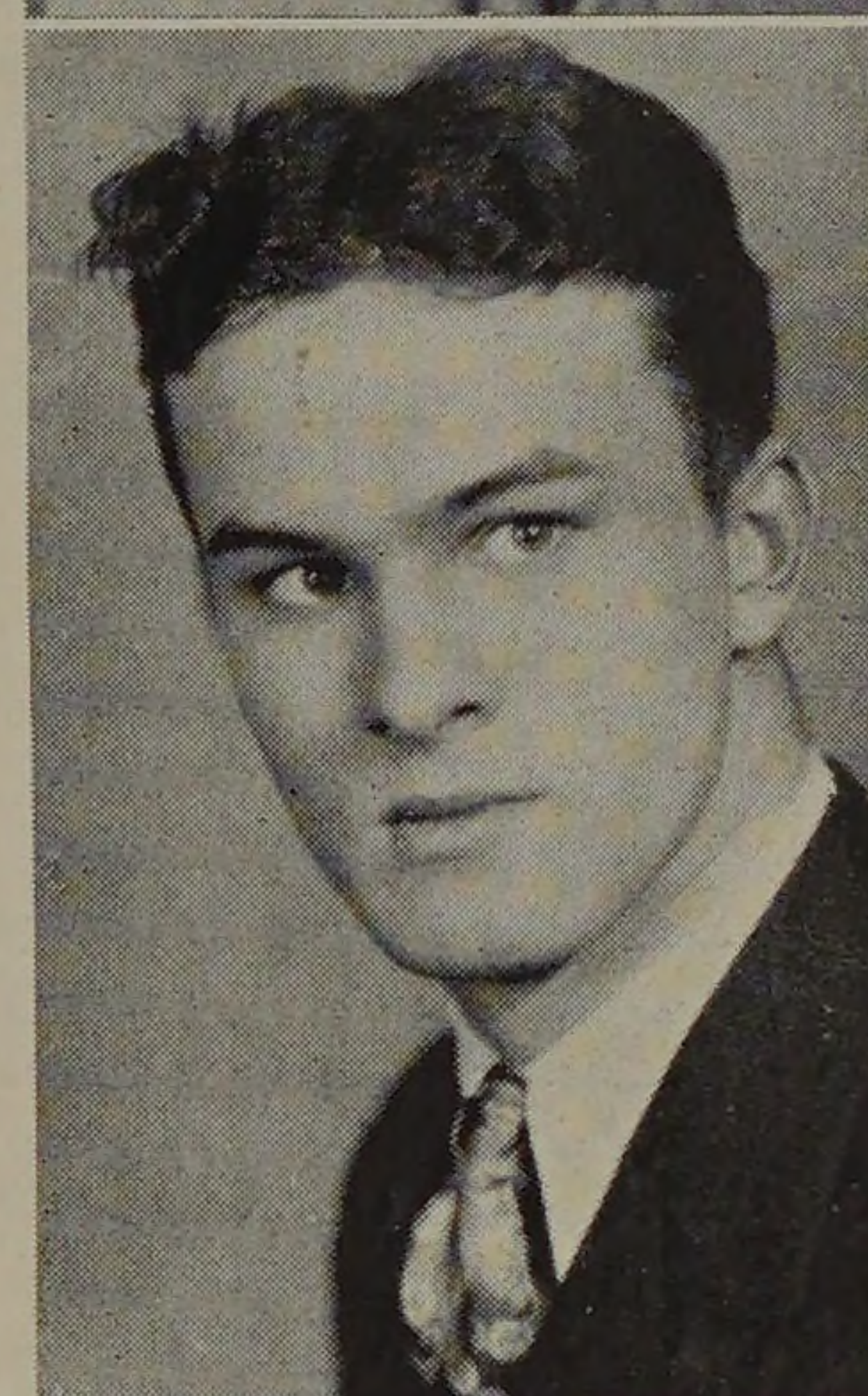
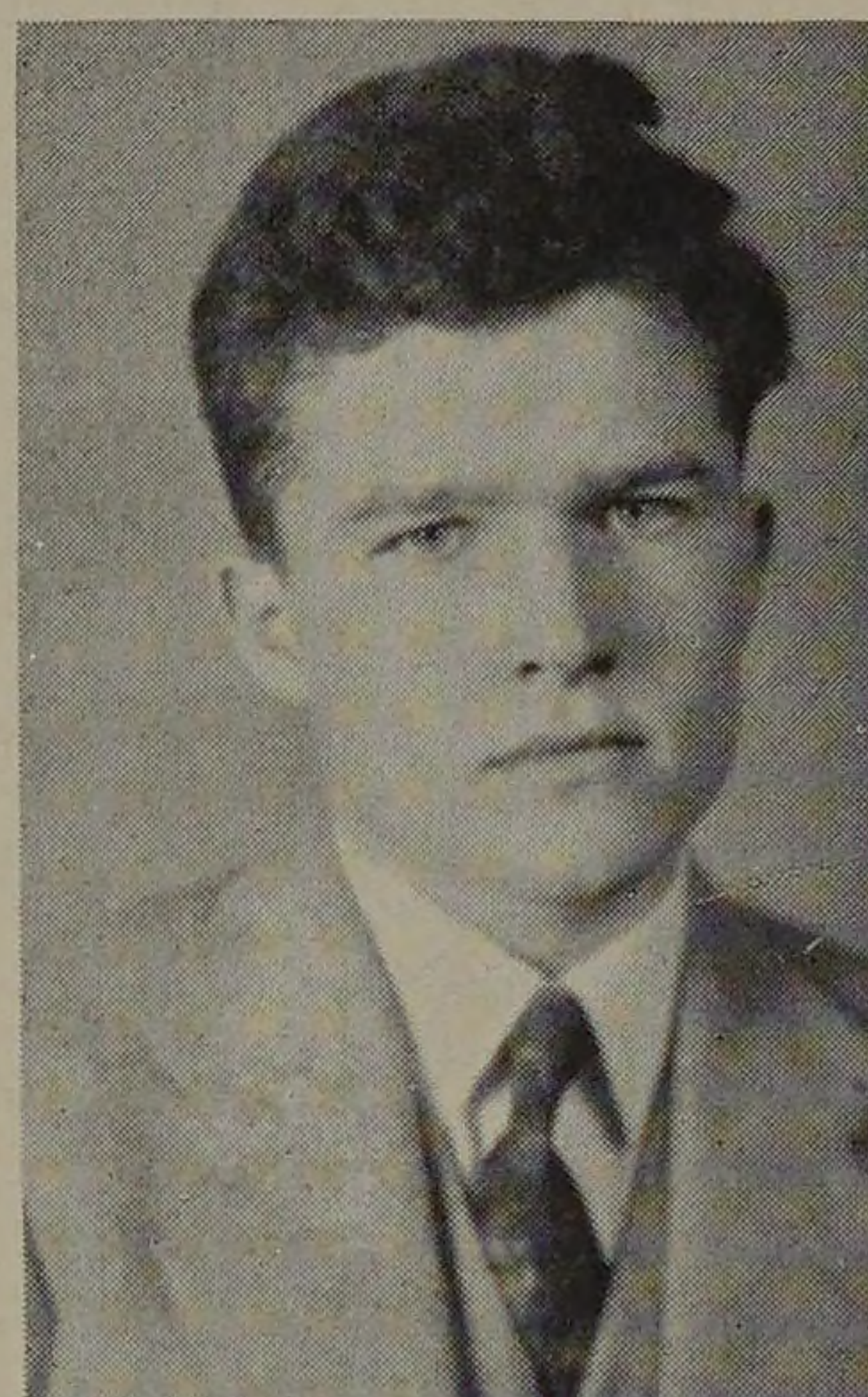
1936

No sooner had we become acquainted with the upper classmen, than we found ourselves suddenly lifted from a position of obscurity to that of the most popular group on the campus. The annual Fraternal Rushing Season swept in with its numerous invitations to participate in those social affairs offered by the various organizations. For a short time, the studies were given a rear seat, sleep became a rarity, and the life of the Freshmen was both enjoyable and arduous as they were rushed at the different Houses.

When the usual turn of events at the Institute had reached normal again, attention was immediately turned to politics. An arrangement for the election of the various officers was reached at the first meeting. Factions immediately sprang up among the different departments, each department nominating its own ticket. The closeness of the race, and the manner in which the election was run, has shown that quite a few worthy politicians will arise from the Class of '36.

Inter-class athletics came to the fore early in the season when the baseball supremacy was decided. Contrary to predictions, the Freshmen came through with flying colors, easily defeating the Sophomores in our first encounter. The Seniors were able to hold us to a deadlock in the final tilt, but in the play-off game, the Freshmen staged a late rally to take the inter-class championship. In basketball we were not quite as successful. Although we put up a good fight, we were defeated by the Sophomore team which eventually won the championship. A few stellar players were discovered in this encounter who have since earned places on the regular Armour quintet. The results of the interclass track meet show the Freshmen at the wrong end of the table of standings. That these victories of the second year men are only whetting the appetites of the Freshmen for some satisfying revenge will probably be proved by the overwhelming victory which we hope to attain on Ogden Field in that annual skirmish, the Class Rush.

Early in the spring of the year, our thoughts were changed from those of an engineer to those more along the trend of the social lion. The time had come for the annual Freshman informal. Following in the footsteps of the class just ahead, we decided to give a joint Freshman-Sophomore dance. All rivalry was forgotten for the moment, and the finest of co-operation was effected so that the dance might be one of the most enjoyable ever held by an



OFFICERS

George Browning, Jr.
Treasurer

I. Murrey Hughes
Social Chairman

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Eighty-one

