

Academy of Science as the perfect perpetual motion machine; they never stop bouncing. As I said before—such is the life of a Sophomore.

Class elections again. At least I know who I'm voting for this year. Well, the election wasn't bad, at least half the men I voted for are in and now the class is organized.

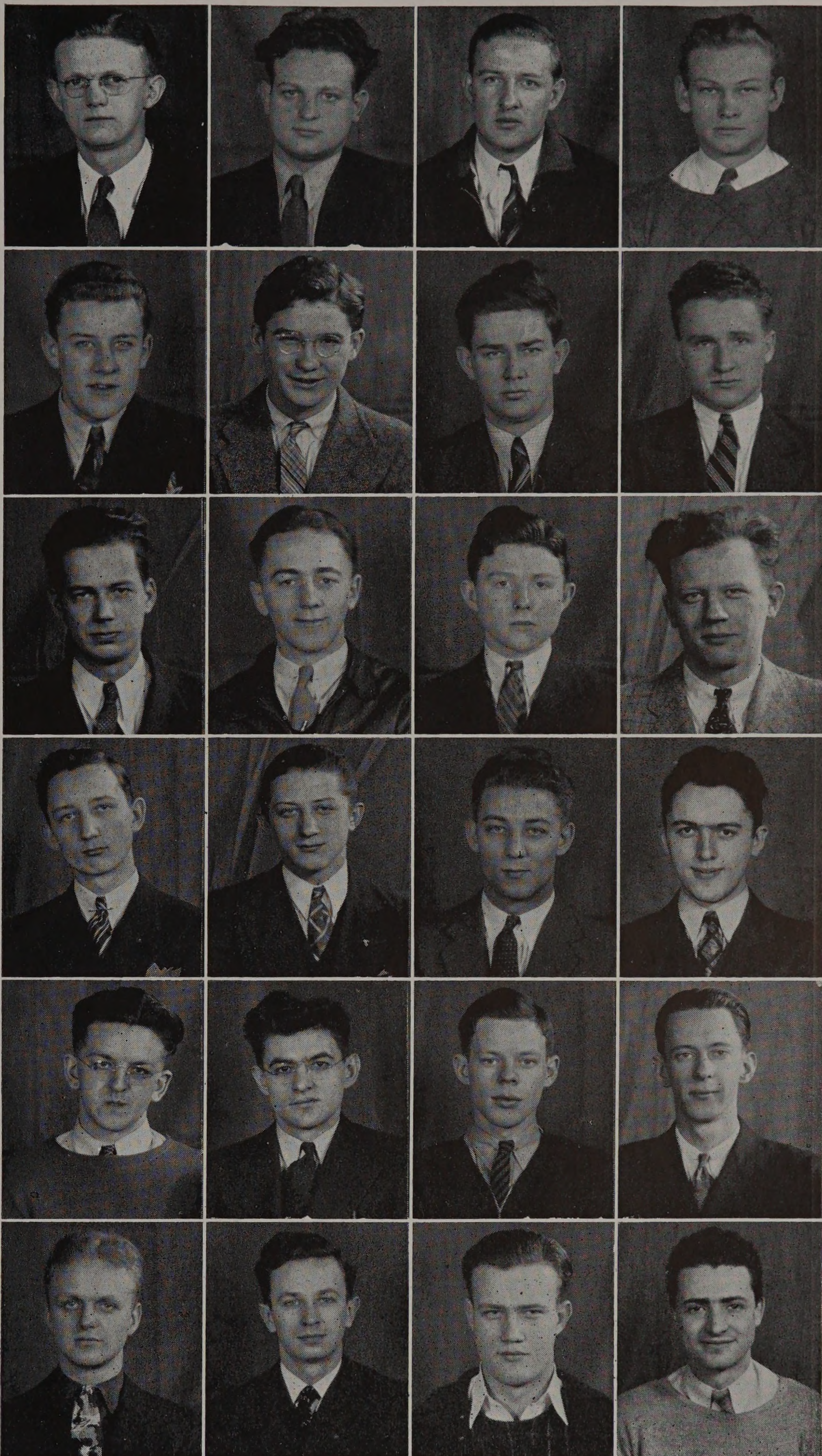
The Class of '39 is doing quite well with a 3 point man leading the class scholastically and innumerable fellows on the varsity squads of the leading sports. The fellows worked hard during their Freshman year and the upper-classmen have showed us the way to accomplish things.

Ah! the first social of the year—the Class of '39's annual smoker, held at the Lawson Y.M.C.A. The cider tasted good but the doughnuts seemed to seek the bottom of the swimming pool. John Schommer's talk on football was entertaining and, as always, educational. Some of the fellows went swimming, while others played cards. The Faculty members, Freud and Tibbals, offered to take any Sophomores on in any card game. I understand they made a very good showing.

Time marches on is correct for the world, but for a Soph at Armour, time flies on. Three more weeks and the final examinations will be upon us and we will have our chance to show the school that the Soph class can take it.

Ah! Second semester! Those exams weren't as bad as they might have been. I passed in everything; must be pretty good after all. We're going to have a dance March 5th.

That dance we gave last week was certainly a success in every way. It was held in the main ballroom of the Knickerbocker Hotel. Tweet Hogan's music made a hit with every person there, and we had over two hundred couples. The glass dance floor caused many "oohs" and "aahs."



Henriksen
Jacobsen
Johannison
Koester
Kubush
Lindahl

Hoffman, A.
Jaffee
Johnson, H.
Koscivch
Kurtz
Litwin

Shiwiek
Jahnke
Keane
Kotrba
Lease
Loutzenheiser

Huboi
Janicek
Wagner
Kreiman
Caldwell
Lozins

