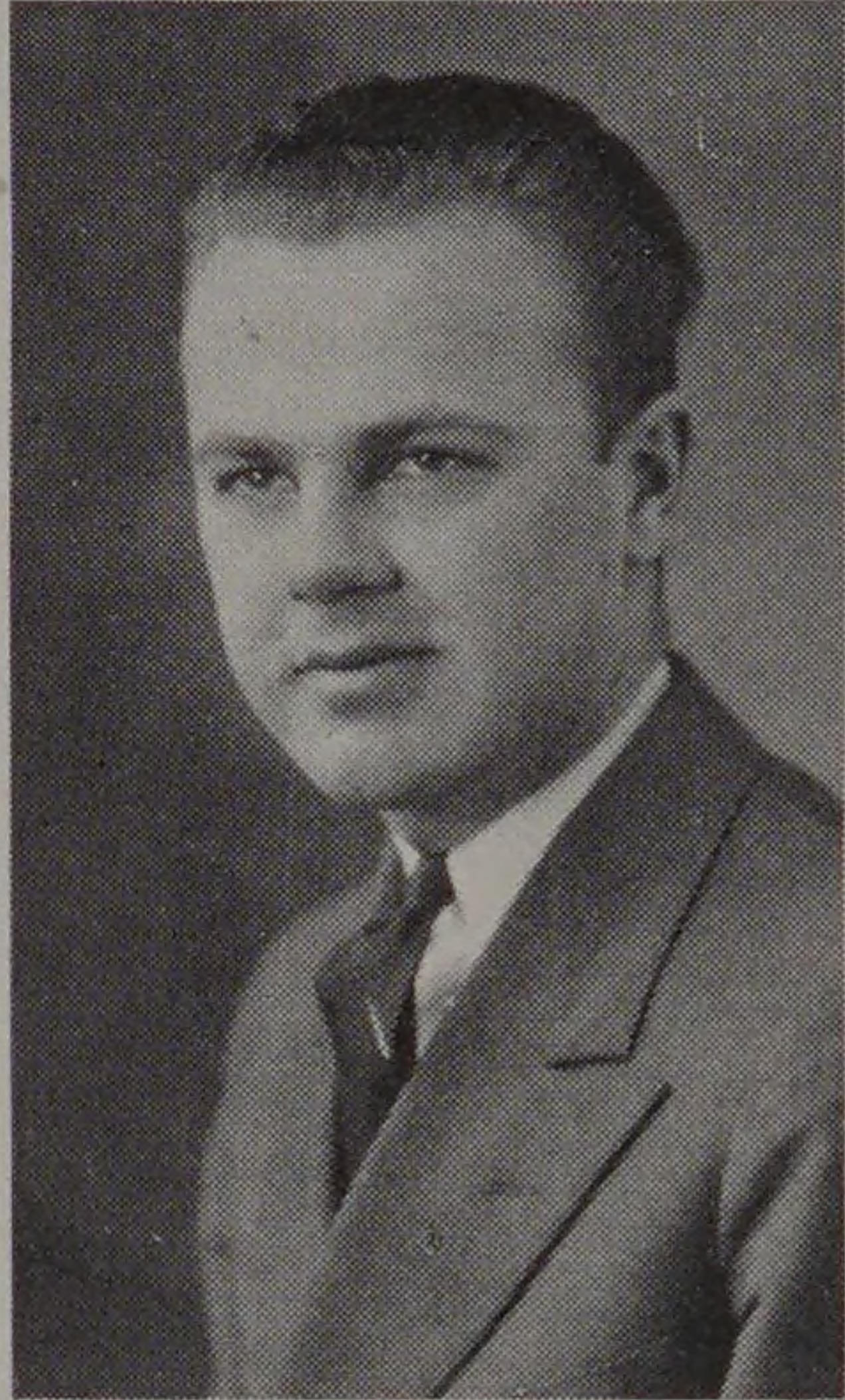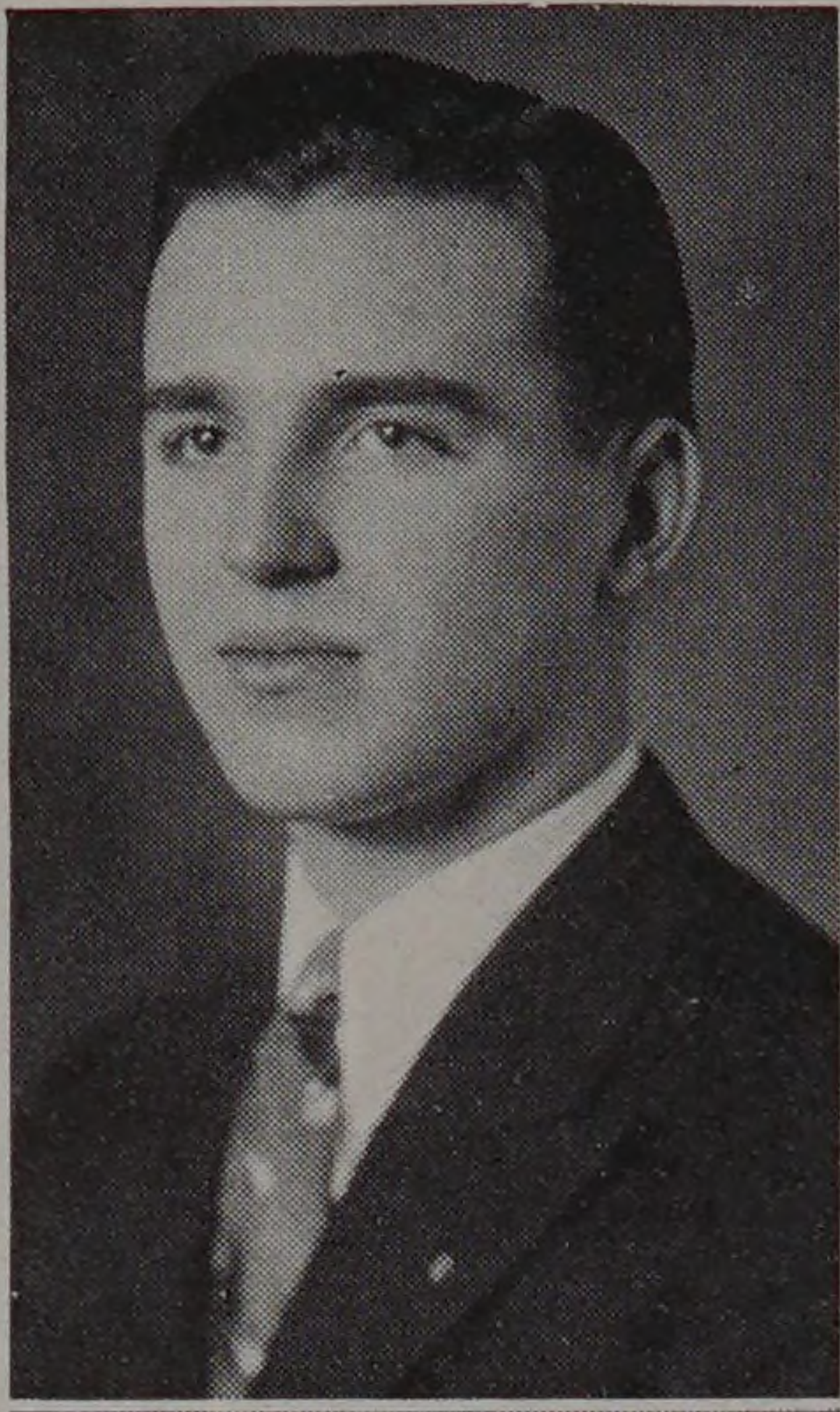# SOPHOMORES

Sophisticated Sophomores! From the lowest of all forms of college life, freshmen, to the height of sophistication all in one summer. This momentous step, which comes to everyone in his four years of college life, has just been taken by the class of "38." As freshmen, they were irresponsible, fun-loving youngsters who were out to find some of the notorious college life. In the quest for this elusive aspect, they made friendships which will be remembered for the rest of their lives and which served to bind the class into one solid unit.

The first important event of the year was, as always, the election of officers for the ensuing term. Political organizations were soon built up among the different departments and groups which served to add a great deal of interest and competition to an event which had heretofore been dull. In the actual voting, results were so close that it was not known until the last minute who had been elected.

Shortly after this, many of the members of the class awoke to the fact that a new group of freshmen had entered school and were a bit lax in the wearing of green hats. Still remembering the tutoring of the year before, they took up the task of instructing these men. This proved to be no easy job, but with characteristic vigor, the "Sophs" plunged into the job at hand and achieved very satisfactory results. With the coming of Thanksgiving, however, this diversion had to be abandoned. Thoughts were turned to the more serious matters of calculus, mechanics, and physics. The coming of the mid-term "Valentines," though, may have had something to do with this sudden effort.

The "Thirty-eighters" were not too busy, however, and found some time to devote to interclass athletics. The showing was one of the finest and they nobly upheld the high standard that they set

Henry J. Bodnar
President

Charles H. Priesmeyer
Vice-President

Cider and Doughnut Line
at the Freshman
Handshake

The Sophomores
Have Their Pictures
Taken For The Cycle