

SOPHOMORE CLASSES

brunt of interclass hardships during the preceding year. Remembering the tactics of the Sophomore class before them the class of '40 met at the foot of the steps of the "L" station the first morning green caps were to be worn. Daring and forgetful Frosh were hopelessly outnumbered, and quickly and skillfully were their pants removed. Resentful Freshmen attempted to resist, but there was no chance to escape. Bolder grew the Sophomores. More vicious became their attacks. A police car called to a disturbance at the "L" station one morning only heightened the zeal of the ravaging Sophs. Eventually the Freshmen combined and fought together whenever one of their more unfortunate brothers was caught without a green cap. Each mobilization became more severely contested. Although the Sophomores realized the disdain with which the authorities of the school viewed the clashes, it was not until official announcement compelled a halt in further interclass rivalry that the class realized there were still bodies over which the Sophs had little influence.

Classes had been in session nearly two weeks before the class realized another distinction afforded Sophomores. They realized that specialization into branches of engineering had begun. Sophomores were no longer required to take identical courses. The class was beginning to separate into "Juicers," "Fire Protects," and "Mechanicals." As Freshmen they had all been subjected to the same courses. The class had been enrolled in "engineering." Now, however, it was apparent that specialization into chosen professions was beginning. The majority of the courses were as yet fundamental, but each member of the class had a course or two that was administered by an instructor from one of the engineering departments. The class was slowly being segregated, but all of the Sophomores believed that the class would continue to act as a unit.

Remembering the difficulty that had been encountered when they had fallen behind in their school work as Freshmen, the class made an earn-

est attempt to remain abreast of their instructors. Particular pains were made to hand in all assignments regularly. All worked hard, but combinations of physics, calc, and mechanics proved to be extremely difficult. Home work assignments became long and discouraging. Bi-weekly calculus tests were extremely difficult; physics lab reports were handed in late quite frequently, and many of these reports were "bounced." It was little wonder that the Thanksgiving and Christmas recesses were welcomed. Although the appearance of scholarship notices did not create the excitement that they had while the class were Freshmen, they nevertheless aroused particular concern. The vacations were to be used as ideal times in which to catch up in delayed reports and assignments which were long past due. Much of this work was completed during the vacations even though the desire to forget it all was very strong. But having been exposed to finals at Armour before, all realized that highest grades were possible only after all of the homework had been faithfully completed. And finals, the entire class realized, were a few weeks after the beginning of the new year. The week preceding the final examinations was spent in a complete review of the more uncertain subjects. Although the beginning of the examination week found many of the class worried, all secretly believed that the tests would be mastered successfully. All found the tests difficult, but, hard as the exams were, they passed quickly and the class welcomed the intervening vacation that followed.

The second semester was resumed with vigor as each member was enrolled in a new class or two that promised to relieve the monotony accompanying regular school work. After classes had been resumed, it was found that several members of the class had not returned for the second semester. This was a little discouraging, but the remaining members of the class that had dwindled considerably since the class began at Armour in 1936. All

The Sophomores Hang Up the Spoils of a Battle with the Frosh

