

1941

Midnight occupation
of a Soph



Early in the semester, we won the school hardball championship, and a few weeks later pushed a team into the semi-finals of the touchball tourney.

Although we lost the last game of the interclass basketball series, defeat came only after a vigorously contested match. We watched these accomplishments with pride and knew that these battles completed the unification of the class. Devils that we were, we laughed at despair and prepared for a joyous future.

And now two years of college work exist only as history. Although we have successfully withstood broadsides of calc, physics and mechanics, other courses must be vanquished. We must secure two more victories before full honor and prestige can be rightfully accorded the Class of '41.