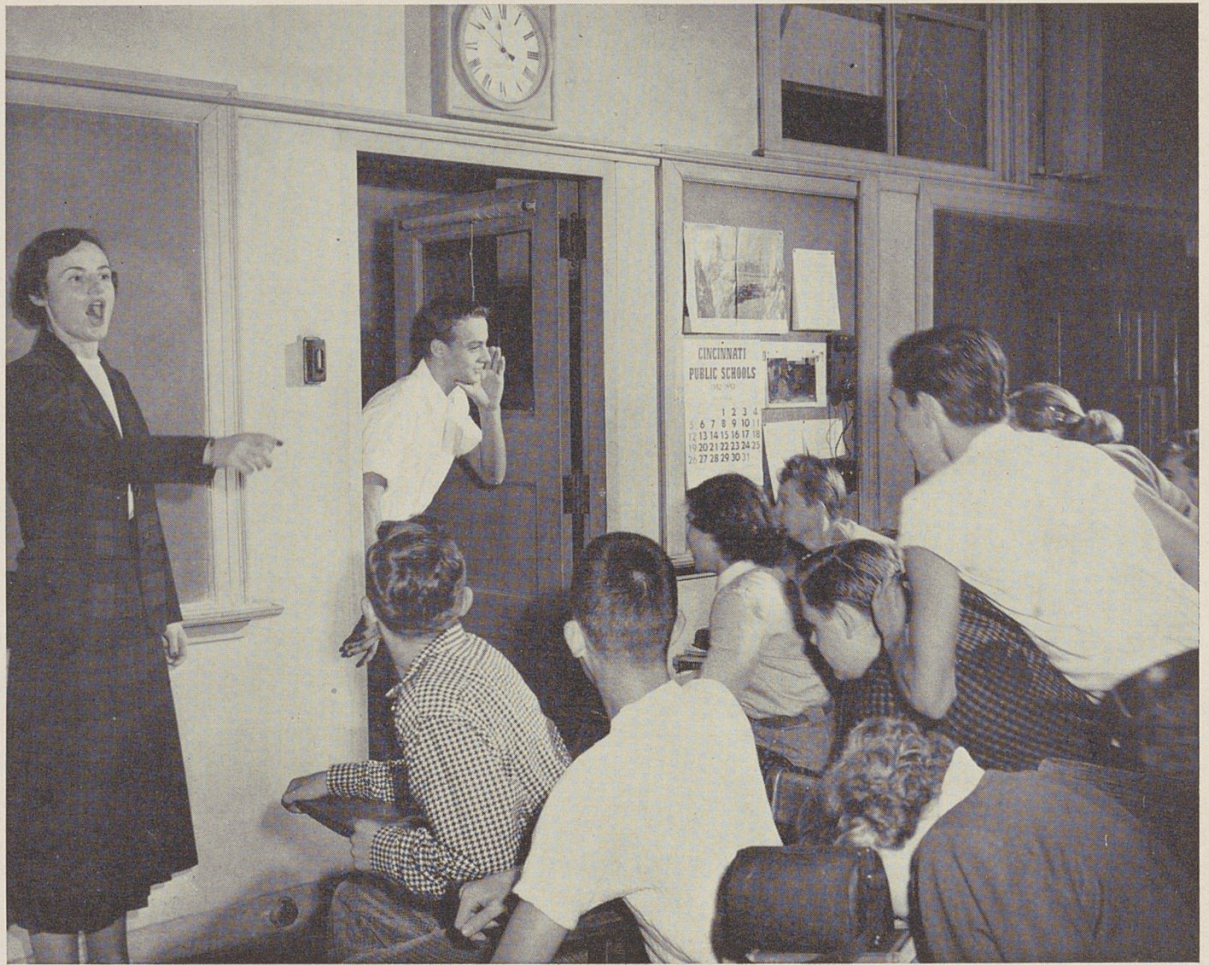


“Lunch” Loud and hearty comes this familiar yell from Withrow’s lunch boy. How lucky we are to be assured of the best meals found anywhere in the world! How lucky we are to get to the lunch-room still alive!!



Sophomores, lost in a misty maze of con-

Although sophomore sophisticates may still be disillusioned about the complicated world hinging around Withrow High, one fact remains clear. That is, sometimes in the years to come, the key of the maze will present itself to these muddled minds. The sophomore adolescents might find themselves unlocking the door through experiences such as occur in this year of perplexity. As days progress, the haughty sophomores seem to think that the key has been uncovered, but after they come face to face with their dreaded physical, they probably will not feel quite as unconquerable as before the ordeal. The impressive study of *A Tale of Two Cities* will make a lasting imprint which may hasten the interpretation of life's finer, deeper qualities. Despite the helpful hints they obtained, one still can find the sophomore sophisticate; again disillusioned, but yet unconquered.

