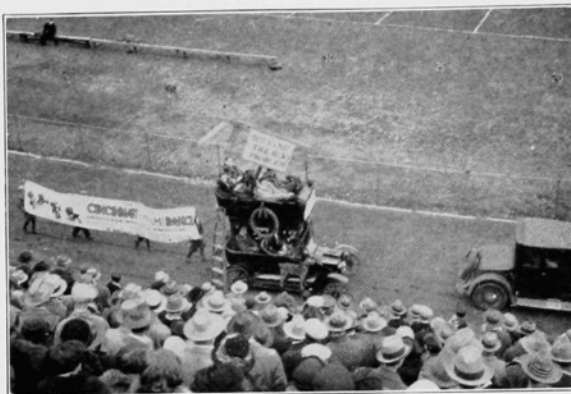
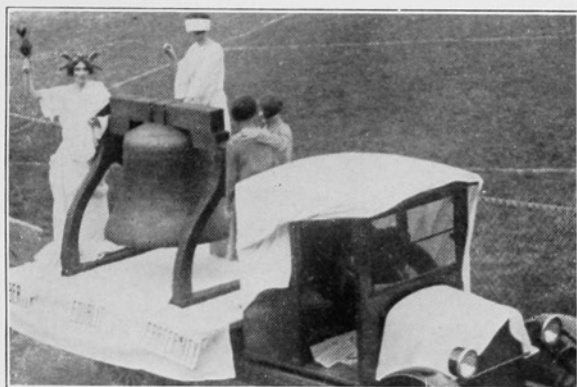


The Delts, with characteristic cleverness, go Ford one better, and really show us how to make eight-thirty classes—those necessary evils so disconcerting to the slumbers of the intelligensia.



"THE CAMPUS HACK"



"GIVE ME LIBERTY, OR—"

Changing from the ridiculous to the sublime, we find our Tri Delt sisters extolling the virtues of Liberty, Equality and Fraternity. Shades of Napoleonic ideals!

Charm, grace and beauty are combined in the ensemble of the pony chorus, who dance at the Cabaret Dinner in the Commons. Such inspiration to the tired business men!



"WE'RE IN THE CHORUS NOW"