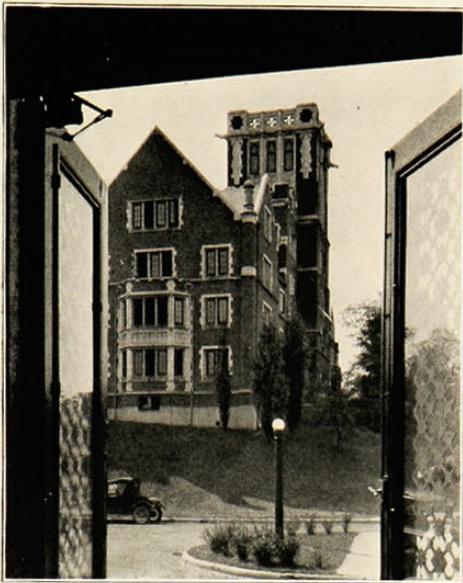


1930



Comes September...and the old Dormitory doffs its drowsy summer mood. Tomorrow its cloisters will be teeming with noisy Freshmen and watchful Sophomores.

Tomorrow arrives. To many a hopeful swain the least interesting feature of registration day is not the incoming frosh girls.



How many beauty queens, how many Phi Beta Kappas might be hidden here?



Yet, one and all, they share the same fate at the hands of the vigilants.

