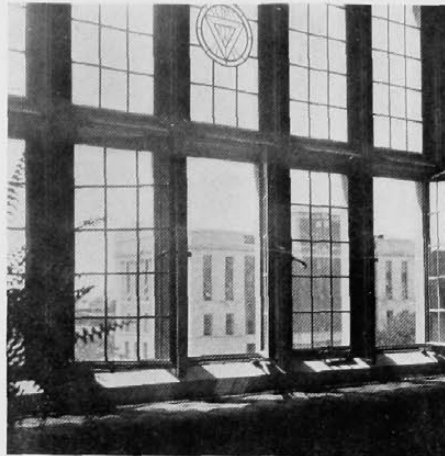


THE GREEKS PREPARE FOR BATTLE

If you will look closely at the little picture at the right you will see the Sig Alphas buttoning some boys whom they have just shown over "The Lodge." Bill Harrison is seen at the extreme right, carrying a club to use on some stubborn chaps from Kentucky. And that reminds us of the story about a Sig Alpha who sat in the balcony during chapter meeting—Oh, you have, have you?

Returning students look with pride on the new Library, as seen through the "Y" window. Six stories high, with elevators. And books.



It's pop guns for the co-frosh this year—with lousey looking R. O. T. C. uniforms for the Vigilants. They'll only be worn (both) about three days while the "school spirit" talk lasts.

But Louise believes that a clever girl who wants to make good at college will never make the mistake of becoming sophisticated if she can help it. If she lisps "I'm jus' a 'ittle country girl who don't know nuffin'!" . . . all the fraters will be wild about her. Provided of course, she is not a big, stout girl.

Then there is the "Y" for fraternity rushers with poor looking shacks. "Perhaps some of the sorors will be there and we can dance to radio music. You must meet Mary, too. I saw her with the cutest rushee." Now all together, brother egoists, let us sing the Sigma Chi conceit song. . . .

