

— AND EVERYWHERE

An old Delta Zeta custom. Muth doesn't seem to be doing so well, but we can't hold that against him. In the first place Lobitz is about twice his size, and then too he has probably been dancing with her all evening. It looks like Shirley Meyer really means business the way she has McNutt cornered. Well, go to it, little girl, it's probably the last chance you'll ever get at him; and Shipley's is as good as most places. Carl, we're ashamed of you. (if not a little disappointed.)



Grace and Harriet

No, it's not the beginning of a Sigma Sigma celebration, it's the end of the Frosh-Sophomore football game, one of November's big events, in which the Frosh came out with fewer casualties. Here are a few of the survivors gathered about the loving cup, eager to dispose of its contents. We don't know what it is, but it smells suspiciously like cider



About it and about



Muth is still at work

Grace Fels and Harriet Gau are really only incidental. The real point of interest is that thing they are sitting on. It is reported to be one of those old "electric cars," the only remnants of the aristocracy of our grandmothers' day, and which were advertised in all the best magazines even as late as 1906. Dean Simrall owns it and even brings it to school occasionally



Frosh gain the trophy

Well, here's another of those eccentric pictures taken especially for the Annual. Lobitz, in characteristic pose, is thinking how nice it will be to get her picture in the book. As soon as the girls can get rid of (ditch) the boys, Beucus and Lobitz are going down to Joe's. (Dutche's, Miller's, etc.)