



Mystic pledges

Above are seven of the unique species known as Mystic Pledges, photographed after the heart-breaking episode on April 13th. They are unique in that they are the only juniors on the campus who have done enough in a big way to justify being pledged to that coveted honor. Note the preponderance of Theta Phi Alphas, (3 out of 7), which augers well for old T. P. A. for several years to come. If forty instead of seven had been pledged there would still be some mighty disappointed gals around this here institution

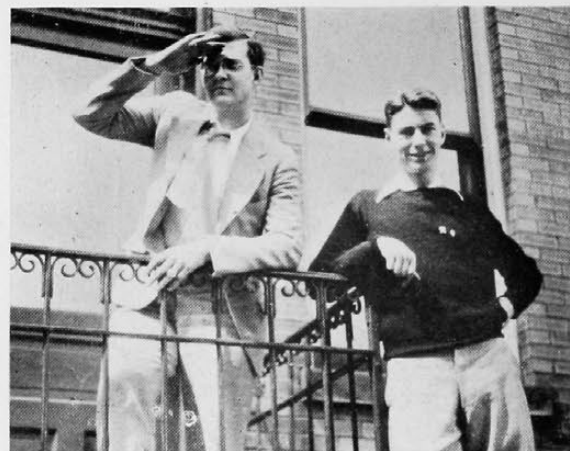
Elections! "The time for all good men. . . ." Hanson and Arata seem to be struggling so hard for Whitesides and Griffiths, that even the camera failed to follow the rapidity of their movements. Oexman is lending support to Berwanger's shaking hand as they sit side by side, guiding votes the way they should go. However, the tension and anxiety expressed in this preoccupied group insinuates that there is dirty work afoot. Perhaps it could be said that ballots may be seen but not talked about



Spring Elections — Ballot Count

Below, quietly resting on his immaculate ice-cream knickers, sits Hank Owens, still smiling in the same manner that captivated fair damsels and intrigued professors at the venerable skule for over six years. Gone is the Old Master—the incomparable, flippant, bored, ironic and worldly, man-about-the-campus, benevolent despot and hero of many a brave political and social conquest. Gone to the tedium of law-courts and divorce-cases

But Bailey still retains an interest in life. He is seen fondly admiring a 1912 Chevrolet chugging up Clifton Avenue



Bailey and Owens

There was really no reason at all for taking this picture. But orders are orders and so in order to fill space and make four little squirrels feel as if they haven't come to U. C. without breaking into print, this masterpiece of photography was snapped. Nice campus atmosphere, good grouping, and four co-eds doing nothing in particular



Noon-day diversion