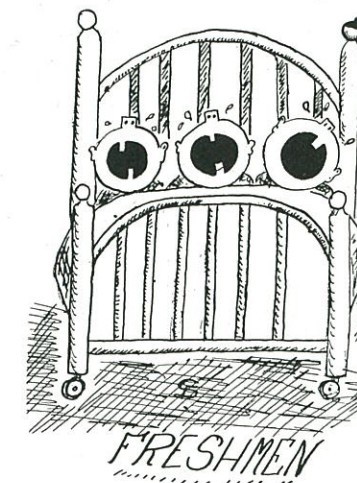


TO THE SOPHOMORES



They are on their second step
Toward the goal they are striving for,
Among them, perhaps,
Are the famous men and women of the future
There are those who will ease the pains of humanity;
Those who will defend us in the courts of the nation;
Those who will provide for us the staff of life;
Those who will bring us the luxuries we crave.
And there are those who will save the wanderer's soul;
Those who will build monuments to themselves
In the cities that will stand through the ages to come.
But there are some, of course,
Who will amount to nothing;
Some who will be the failures of life.
But Oh! Those glorious others!
It is to them that we pin our faith;
It is on them that we bet our last, lone dollar.
They are the hope of the nation;
They are the citizens of tomorrow.



FRESHMEN