Frosh Beach Party - Success - For Sophs

by Gordon Gilbert

Although local residents later swore that Hurricane Alice had run out of steam, the 40 freshmen, 34 Quadrangle Club (Sophomores Honor Society) members and 9 non-drivers who descended upon Wingate Beach actually represented a Q Club-sponsored plea designed to acquaint freshmen with each other and Q Club members with Froshmen crowds.

Although 12 buses were originally ordered to transport the Class of 41, ten had to be left behind because of an unexpected attendance drop. A reflected rumor was circulated warning that the party was actually a Sophomore plot to afford the Froshmen a meaningful vacation in the Canadian winter. Any existing anxiety, however, was quickly erased when direct-ly after the beach landing, several batches of froshmen also arrived. While early-starting football games were forgotten, Q Froshmen tried to force their name on theBowing girls.

After a stormy morning of air-traffic ranging from football and softball to clip digging, little ex-citement was needed to create kip- ping when and where the thrill to a delicious, nutritious—well, anyhow, a meal. Lunch was served only by the sermons of the proprietor of the pop stand, who loudly promoted the Distribution of "free" food on his property.

The climax of the picnic, however, occurred when a certain Sophomore, aware of having restrictions, penalized the freshmen to dump one of their own members, complete with watch-chain and snap-brim hat, into the briny deep. Except for one half-dozen Froshmen, all the visitors to Wingate Beach agreed that the afternoon had been a huge . . .

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