



Sophomore Class History



THE present Sophomore Class entered Carlisle in the autumn of '22, and, of course, as Freshmen generally are, we were somewhat green. But it did not take us long to become quite skilled in the art of table-hopping and the many other things characteristic only of the quaint old town to which we had come. For a while we lived in awe of those austere and haughty Sophomores, but this gradually left us with the passing of time.

As Freshmen we were fairly successful in athletics, having four representatives on the football eleven and four to make the varsity in baseball. Although we contribute to athletics, we give more time to our studies, as we have been taught to do from the beginning by the "wise men."

With the passing of time came the completion of the Freshman year. After a short, but much enjoyed vacation, "Old Carlisle" again. But when we matriculated this time, it was not as a bunch of "frightened rats", but as the lordly, domineering Soph. The stress of the times had told greatly on our numbers, having decreased then from thirty to twenty. Nevertheless we are proud to state that a fair percentage of those not returning have joined the hay pitching association. The few who did return have put forth a noble effort to render all dues to the incoming hordes and have by no means failed.

In the losing of so many in various and sundry ways, we have gained only thirteen new members. We have been even more successful in athletics this year, having one member to star and three to make blocks on the football team. Fairey and Sanders as our pitchers, Fairey being Captain of the team, while Ducker and Roberts hold important positions. The return after the Christmas holidays showed still more of the "precious few" missing, but the ones still in ranks have come through the many and trying "ordeals" of Carlisle and are still pressing bravely onward.

—R. T. FARMER, Historian.