



Senior History



We, who are about to leave, salute thee. A short four years ago we entered the doorway of Armour Tech, not timidly, for most of us had been together since the opening of the Institute, but as becomes true collegians, fearless in our numbers and strong in the consciousness of our might. Today we are on the verge of parting, reduced in numbers, anxiously scanning the horizon for the succoring sail of a job.

We never knew the meekness of the traditional Freshman. We took the college by storm with our class of sixty, and never yet, not even to the doughty and corpulent form of "Papa" Hatch, have we lowered our colors to an instructor. No, indeed! We generally patched up a truce at the start and we can proudly say that '99 has done more to help the friendly spirit between student and instructor than any other class.

We knew our rights and dared maintain them, and the rash Junior who attempted to run against the class, landed against Mac so hard his teeth rattled. The first class organization of the college was that of '99. The strongest and most unanimous body in the college is '99. Since its organization it has been an unanimous body and we are proud of the fact that no measure was ever planned by the class which did not receive the hearty support of the entire class. It is to this fact that we owe our influence with the faculty. Nothing was ever done without full discussion and while we have the record of having sent more committees to interview the faculty than all other classes combined, we also have the record of never having had a request refused. When you dry your face on a clean towel in the wash-rooms, think of that brave committee which dared to make our first protest against the infinite use of an infinitely dirty towel, and bless them for what they have bequeathed you.

In the realm of athletics the class of '99 has been the ruling and active element since the field day of 1896, where we scampered off with eight first places out of seventeen, besides any number of seconds and thirds. The following year we challenged the entire college and were defeated by the close score of 37 to 43. On the foot ball and base ball teams our men were the stars, and the Glee Club (vocal athletics) has been composed almost entirely of '99 men. Our nearest approach to defeat came in the '01-'99 foot ball game where a score of 0 to 0 tells the tale of a hard fought battle. We were not beaten but "jolly near it, yes, jolly