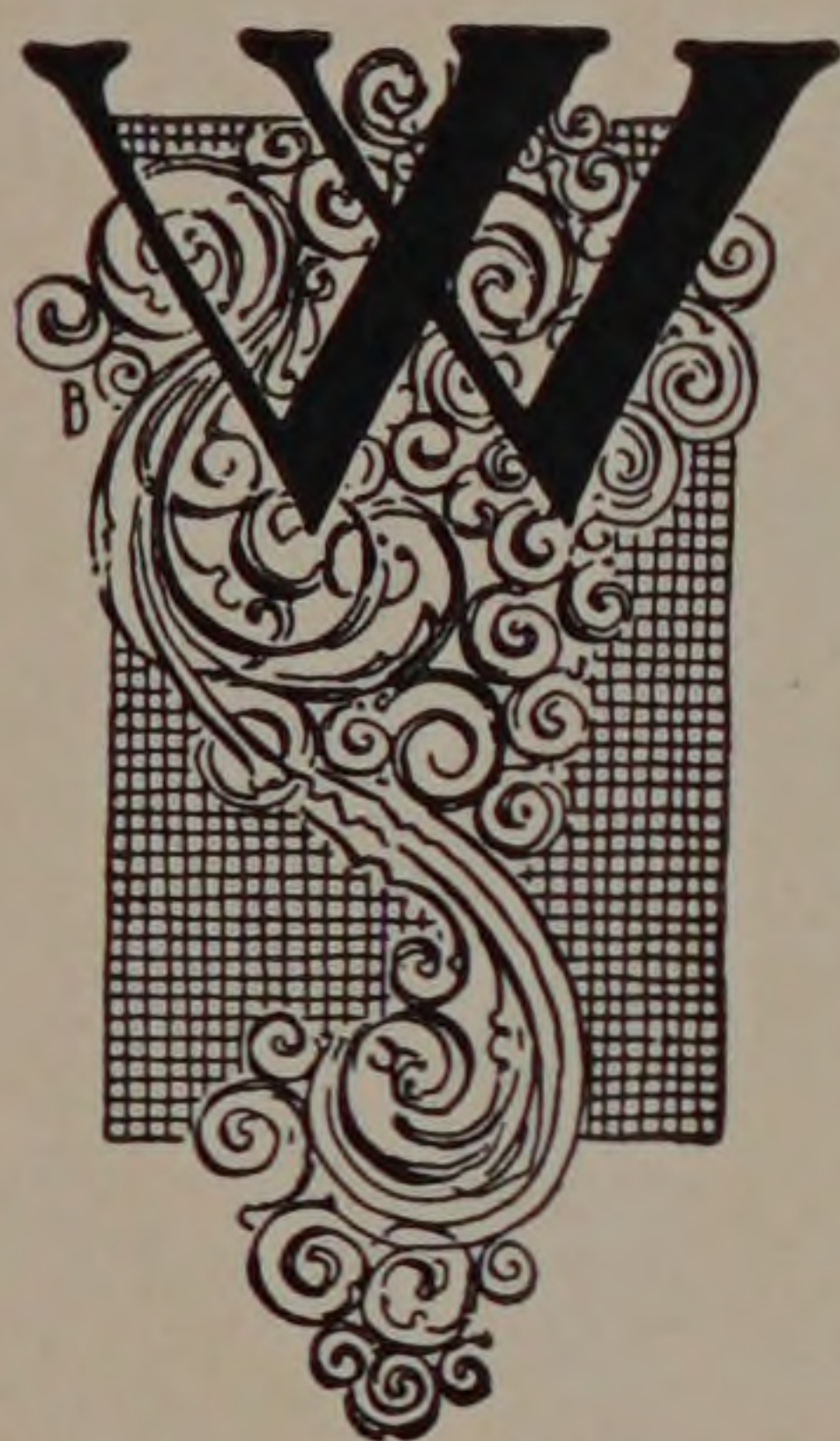


History of the Class of 1902



WHATEVER disputes may arise regarding the new century's beginning with 1900 or 1901, there is ipso facto evidence that, for the broad realm of Technology, a new and brilliant era is inaugurated by the astute Sophomores of Armour Institute, 1902. In scholarly pursuits we showed, from the first, such ability, comprehension and concentration that our professors were amazed and delighted, and when the end of our Freshman year arrived they could not bear to part with us and prevailed upon some of our members to gladden their class rooms for another term, as an inspiration and a guide to the puerile class of '03. We rescued the "Fulcrum" from the feeble hands of its founders and, with Field for editor and Larkin for business manager, it was no surprise to us to hear that "Harper Brothers" had had a receiver appointed immediately after the publication of our second number.

Seidl is lost to the world, it is true, but the class of '02 has produced a Henderson, a Reiniger, a Franklin. What will become of our honored Glee and Mandolin Club when deprived of the sweet singers and skilled musicians of our class? May the classes of '04 and '05 have some members who will be able to supply the loss.

In athletics we excel in basket ball, having probably the best class team in the Institute, and we are trying to rouse the dormant athletic spirit of the other classes to compete with us on the track and in the field. We are prominent in all plans for fostering class and college spirit. Some genius suggested that we fly our class banner over the stage during the 1900 Glee and Mandolin Club concert, but the Freshmen, thinking to frustrate our plan, cut the wire which we had strung across the stage. This was neither a surprise nor a sorrow, as Harris hung the royal purple burgee from the vaulted ceiling, as easily as most people would hang from a strap in the street car. Then we gathered for shouts of exultation and to protect our flag from the irreverent Freshies and the haughty Juniors, but they feared our might and the banner waved unmolested.