

History of Senior Academy



RMOUR Academy was first gladdened in September, 1896, by the sight of a little band of strangers; who, although at that time looking most forlorn and lonesome, were destined to become one day a mighty and prosperous class, for they were the first symptoms of us—the Class of '00. During our first year we did not do much except observe how things were done. We got a good working knowledge of the Profs., we learned to refrain from trying to pay our triennial \$20 at the Dean's office, we discovered that the elevator was for "ladies only," and gradually left off calling the Tech students Mr. We also organized in our first year a custom which is very rarely followed; and Vaughn gave a foretaste of his magnificent skill as a jumper by winning second in the pole vault on field-day.

During our second and third years we climbed up the ladder of fame in jumps. In the spring of '98 we defeated the Class of '99 Acad in a dual field meet, our score being nearly double theirs, while '98 was only saved from the same fate by refusing the challenge. We also studied English reading under Mr. Manning and illustrated the battle scenes in the classroom, all but the chaste Buck McArthur taking part. The year of '98-'99 brought even greater triumphs. Our stars, Vaughn and Wasserstrass, carried off the Academy championships in their respective branches at the Tattersall meet; Jens, Prentice and Butterworth were among the "main guys" on the Institute football team, and Bartlett and his men had made '00s the champion basket ball team of the Academy. Verily there were no flies on the class of '00.

And now, behold us in the might and beauty of our fourth year. Our dance was a glorious success in every way, we outshone all our predecessors there, and we have been the guests of '01 at a social function almost as brilliant. Our class dues are paid up to date, our class yell is a thing of beauty and poetry, and our pin is a "peach." Miss Lang says that if we would only show more enthusiasm over the subjunctive case and separable verbs we would be the—but that must not be repeated, lest the demon Envy appear. We have labored hard (at times), and now that our four years' course is through we have a right to feel satisfied with everything but the thought that the old class will soon become a mere memory. Well, it will be a pretty satisfactory memory, at any rate, and we can rest assured that we have disproved that motto which was once suggested for us by a sarcastic friend: "E nullo nullum est."