

Sophomore's flag, which was so gaily flaunted and so ignominiously hauled down the year before, had been replaced by a brilliant banner of blue and gold, bearing in large figures the magic numerals "06." Incidentally, the flag stayed on the pole for over a month after the game. The Sophomores were not in it at any time of the day. The Freshmen carried everything before them, and all that remained for the Sophomores was the chance of settling down in the ranks of those who have "nothing to do but work" (or loaf).

Meanwhile the Freshmen kept on with their victorious career. The class organization was perfected until now it is the best ever known in Armour. There is no doubt that the class of 1906 is a wonderful aggregation of Armourites in every sense of the word. No class exceeds them in studies, in organization or in class spirit, while in rough house we stand pre-eminent. We have a happy faculty of making the best of things. Didn't we make the "05's" on the fences, sheds and sidewalks into "06's?" The future of Armour is well assured for four years with a class like '06 to develop in that time, and if future Freshmen classes should rise above the mediocre level in which they are usually found, and approach (as a limit) the plane on which we are situated, what a grand institution this would be!