

The History of the Class of 1904

Seems, honestly, like ten years since we, the class of 1904, entered Armour Tech., and it was only four short years ago—short in space of time only, for the experiences that we have left behind us, and the things that have happened to us, have never before, we believe, been crowded into four years. But we have lived through it and now we are Seniors—those that are left of our noble class.

In the fall of 1900 we took courage and entered the sacred precincts of Dean Alderson's office to see if we could gain admission to Armour Institute of Technology. No telling how many tried that year, but when the first hustle was over and we had time to look around, each of us found that there were about ninety-nine other engineering infants who knew as little as he did. However, we began to learn before we had wasted many days, and we are proud to say that we are still at it.

Those were the days of the fair co-ed at Armour, and many are the tales that might be told of the triumphs of certain of our number. Remember the girls, fellows? Sad thing! But we have spent more time on serious affairs since they left, though some of those affairs were serious enough. Anyway—they are only a memory now. The real cause of their leaving is not generally known, but we are now in a position to publicly announce the truth about it. The facts in the case are that the young ladies found it impossible to study beneath the smiles and blandishments of certain of the Beau Brummels of '04, and the faculty considered it necessary to curtail this branch of Freshman activity.