

Junior Week 1906

Monday. At 11:30 A. M. the institute closed down its machinery for an hour to permit of an assembly in the Mission opening the first Junior Week at Armour. The stage was decorated tastefully in blue and scarlet, the colors of the Class of 1907. Dr. Gunsaulus started the program with a short talk and then introduced Mrs. Krum, the mother of H. L. Krum, '06, who, with her son accompanying on the piano, gave a very entertaining vocal recital. The program ended with some very excellent music on the violin by Mr. Antonin Blaha.

Tuesday. At 8:00 P. M., the sad and sorrowful proceedings of "Math Cremation" were enacted by the juniors on Ogden Field, before twelve hundred spectators, students, faculty, and outsiders, the largest crowd that ever thronged the field. Temporary arc lights had been strung over the bleachers and afforded good illumination. Additional seats had been placed along the west side of the track, but even at that a majority of the spectators had to stand. In the center of the field the director of ceremonies, with the orchestra, was located, while between them and the audience was a solemn pulpit draped in black.

To the music of a funeral dirge a solemn procession, dimly lighted on its way by the glow of red tapers, emanated from the darkness of the far corner of the field. The black gowned mourners slowly followed the bier of Campbell's Calculus to the pulpit. Here G. D. Tompkins, as priest ascended the pulpit and, after the words of Anthony before the coffin of Cæsar in the market place in Rome, eulogized the Calculus. Then before the pulpit and audience the Junior Class and Church's Mechanics, personified respectively by H. R. Badger and M. Gilmore, engaged in mortal combat. The Class was downed and, falling, called loudly in King Richard's words, "A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!" In response a faithful pony, the two front legs being enacted by B. C. Hooper and the complement of these by C. U. Smith, came dashing on the scene and dealt a death blow to the almost triumphant Church's Mechanics. The latter was carried from the field on a stretcher, while the Junior Class, saved from defeat, arose and in touching pathos delivered "Through Mechanics on Horseback."

At the conclusion a second funeral procession made its woeful way to the pulpit. Here a coffin containing the earthly remains of Church's Mechanics was placed on the funeral pyre at the side of the shrouded Calculus. F. G. Heuchling, a brother priest, then reverently eulogized the departed "Church."