

## The Summer Trip

If a casual observer had been standing at the foot of Michigan Street about noon on Tuesday, June 18, 1907, he would have seen a motley assortment of young engineers-to-be flocking to the docks of the Northern Michigan Transportation Company. From outward appearances, he would not have been able to tell who or what they were, but he would soon see, from their rapid talking and comparison of grades, that they were a class of students of Armour Institute intent upon taking a course of surveying at Hamlin Lake, Michigan.

Along about one o'clock there emerged upon the street a face which closely resembled the setting sun, but on closer scrutiny it could be seen that it was only Youngberg, hustling as he had never hustled before, in order to catch the boat. Not long after this, Niestadt could be seen coming down the street casting anx-



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ious glances from side to side in a mad search for the expressman with his trunk. "Sturdy" was also wailing about a trunk which was not to be seen. In the meantime, Prof. Phillips was trying to round up the bunch like a herd of cattle in order that all might be benefited by the reduced rates obtained on the boat.

About two o'clock the boat put off from her dock and the innocent young men gave a tearful farewell to "dear old Chicago," little knowing what ups and downs would befall them at the Bugg House. On making a tour of the boat,