



History of the Class of 1911

On Monday, the 16th day of September, A. D. 1907, there matriculated as students in Armour Institute of Technology, 258 earnest, faithful, conscientious and unassuming young men of unusual physical and mental vigor, intelligence and ambition. These men were to form what is undoubtedly one of the most notable student bodies ever organized. Though many of them were unused to the ways of the city, they certainly came from homes where tender love and maternal consideration had been their fortune, moulding and developing their characters to that perfection which would cause their minds to shrink with abhorrence from even the *suggestion* of an act of cruelty, though inflicted on the humblest beast.

The mind of each was filled with respect for the institution to which they had come. Who, therefore, can adequately express the horror and consternation which filled the minds of these young men, absolute strangers to the school, when reliably informed that the class matriculated but one short year before was even then conspiring an unprovoked assault on them? Though filled with grief at this reception, each man believed himself thoroughly competent to care for the whole Sophomore class. It was deemed best, however, to hold a conference as to the most humane and effective way of reforming the would-be desperadoes. Accordingly, on September 20, the Class of 1911 was organized, and the class officers were elected.

On the following Monday morning, a large '11 banner flung defiance from the flag pole on top of the main building. When the Sophomores got to school, they found that they were not molested, and resolved to wait on the corner to catch it in case it should break loose from its fastenings. After two hours work, the janitor force, some six strong, managed to break it down, but it was caught by one of our men as it fell. In the resulting tussle we got away with it. In the afternoon one of the Sophomores was relieved of some 300 posters which the Class of '10 had thought they were going to paste around the school. That night there were several little scrimmages around the school, and '11 did not get the worst of it, either.

Tuesday morning a '10 banner hung limp from a telegraph wire, and its every wiggle seemed despondent. It was quickly removed by a couple of Freshmen, who replaced it with an '11 flag. There were innumerable rushes during the morning, and the final rush in which the Sophomores had planned to annihilate