

The very spirit shown on this occasion was a foretaste of something that we had not anticipated. We breathed the air of good-fellowship and felt not out of harmony with their jokes and their merry songs. In fact, before the banquet was over, we saw each singing with the other, and laughed to think of how unconsciously the old Radics spirit had crept into us. A sad face would surely have been a positive disguise among so many happy ones. We hated to leave when the time came, but such good times do not last and we knew it, going home assured that the Radical X Club was a real moving factor at Armour, and agreeing that we would put our shoulders to the wheel that made it move.

As time went on, a dance was suggested, and we Freshmen were not found lacking, but did our share toward proving it the biggest social success that any organization from Armour ever attempted. Some of the upper classmen prophesy that we will lose all of our surplus energy in unnecessary enthusiasm, and will leave none for our remaining years, but our motto is "Go while the going is good." So we are getting together now for some parties of our own, to come further along in the Spring.

FRESHMAN RADICS

1910



O'Brien Cooper Strawbridge Jones Buckingham Corning
Austin Burke Lawrence Vigeant Struble Foster Howard