



A double quartet from the Glee Club next entertained the audience with a few good old college songs. Then our old reliable Artie Geist, comedian, appeared on the stage with a cigar in his mouth and his hands in his pockets. As at all times in the past, his wit was received with "vociferous applause" by the assembled followers of the divine goddess, Mirth. Following this came a new feature of Armour smokers, the wrestling matches, resulting as follows:

W. C. Lockwood, '09, vs. E. B. Crane, '09; even break.

G. G. Parry, '08, vs. F. H. Mayes, '09; Mayes, two straight falls.

G. C. Bristol, '10, vs. S. L. Chesley, '10; Chesley, two out of three.

C. I. Botteron, '08, vs. E. B. Crane, '09; Botteron, one fall.

The final number was by Prof. H. C. Coffeen, who has never allowed an Armour Smoker to pass without giving some of his cheese stories. His jokes touched responsive chords in the hearts of his audience and were received with *hearty* applause. It was during his talk that the Juniors again showed their originality. To the tune of Shakespeare's wedding march, they solemnly marched up the hall, and, with appropriate ceremonies, presented Herr Professor with an elegant springless baby carriage, the inside of which was lined with costly Turkey-red calico.

With the joke supply exhausted, the smoker ended. The committee in charge of this event, which proved even more successful than any of previous years, was headed by M. A. Buehler, '08, A. M. Ellett, '09, and Wm. Hill, '10.

THE ATELIER SMOKERS.

The dining-room of the Art Institute was the scene of much smoke and shaking of hands on the occasion of the Freshman Smoker. The object of the gathering, to establish friendship between the classes throughout the Atelier and to make the new members better acquainted, was well accomplished. Each man was labeled with a card on which his name was written. Massier Ostergren made an address of welcome to the '11 men, assuring them safety and good-fellowship. Hooper, '11, made a return speech which showed the proper sentiment on the part of his class. Prof. Hammond made his presence known by a story which frightened the nymphs to shelter. Schwartz gave a "spiel" from nature, Hagerup sang a solo which demanded an encore, the quartet furnished several selections, and then all the bunch sang in chorus the popular late airs from "After the Ball is Over" down to "The Armour Y. M. C. A." After closing, the bunch, seventy strong, paraded the loop district for an hour, disturbing the quiet of the village with yelling and loud noises.

The second smoker of the Atelier was likewise held in the Art Institute lunch-room. The special features of this evening were "corn cobs" and "college days." The former, together with five times the necessary amount of tobacco, were furnished by the committee, while "Pa" Shattuck furnished the latter in an interesting talk on his experiences in college and his trip abroad. Our college scrapes are *nil* as compared to those he slid through. The old standby, Mr. Hagerup, the Atelier quartet, and the Friedman brothers helped to enliven the evening. Refreshments in the form of "Redhots" and coffee were set out, so that all might satisfy the inner man. The usual promenade about the loop district ended up the festivities of the evening.