



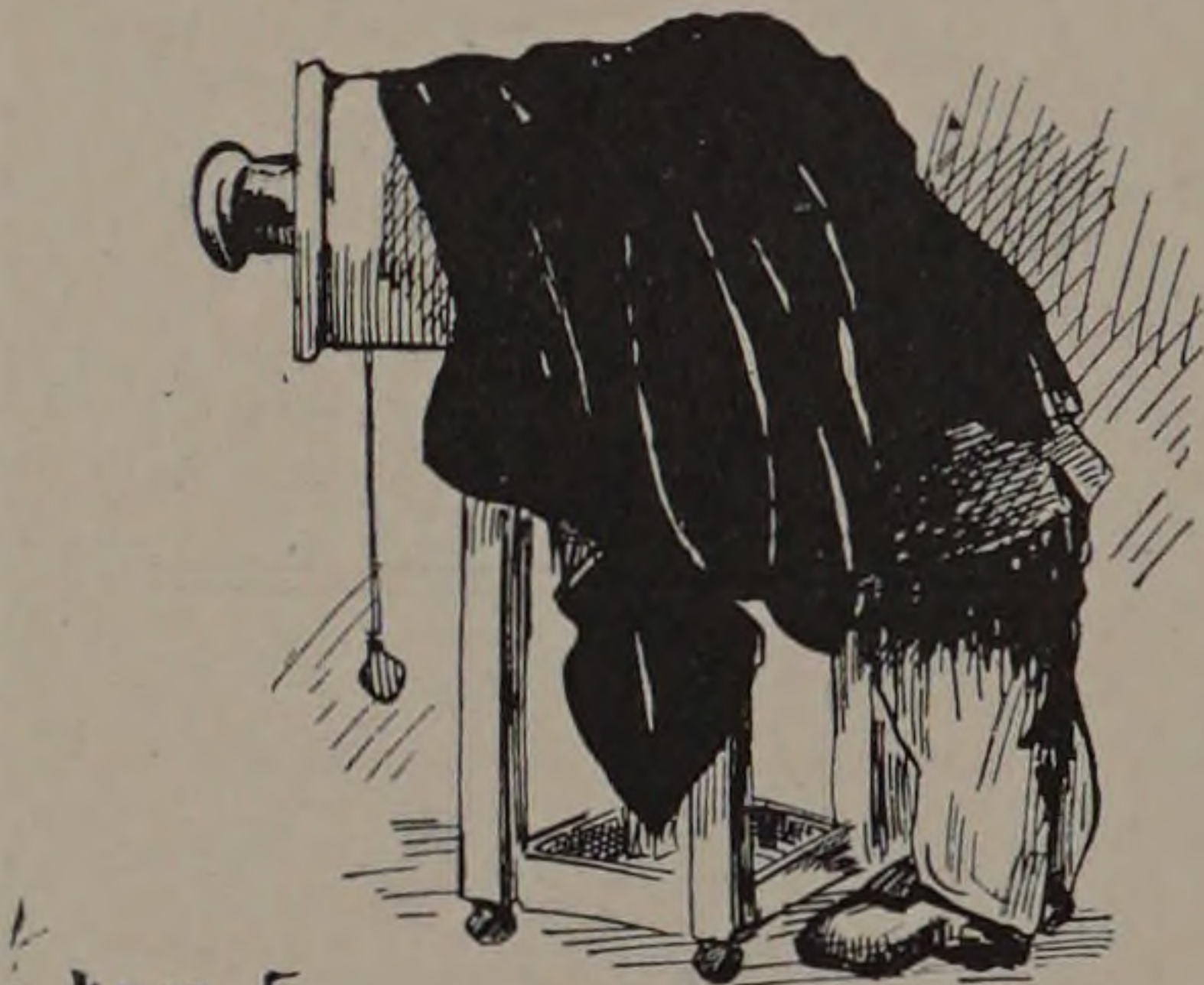
MAY 31



JUNE 1



JUNE 3.



JUNE 5



JUNE 8

Cleaver
1911

May 24—'Nother assembly in Mission at which Dr. Gunsaulus completes his talk on Gladstone. Fulcrum office well filled during interim with staff working on copy for the last issue. Many freshmen go to sleep owing to the heat.

May 25—Schewel tries to spell Zanziz in the middle of Thirty-first street after ten o'clock.

May 27—Evans reaches Physics recitation at 12:07—poor man, he got his.

May 28—Jones and Badger look worried. Sphinx is having hard trouble to find men to take charge of The Fulcrum for 1907-08.

May 29—Minnesota defeats the Tech in baseball, 3 to 2.

May 30—Everybody goes down town to see the parade. Delts and Phi Kapps have a game which they call baseball. Score, 16 to 1 in favor of the latter.

May 31—Holiday; everybody out at the parks.

June 1—The big triangular meet comes off at which Armour comes out second best. Sphinx Club has a feed and elects more members.

June 2 (Sunday, 8 p. m.)—Everybody gets to work on lessons which they had planned to start last Thursday.

June 3—Last copy for '08 Integral turned in.

June 4—At Junior class meeting the Marshals return a total of \$6.33 which they made off Junior week.

June 5—First pictures for '09 Integral taken.

June 6—Everybody scraping up two dollars.

June 7—The '08 Integral appears. Hoo-ray! All Irishmen are well pleased with the green ink, and nearly everyone is pleased with the book.

June 8—Fulcrum staff, eight of them, see a show, have a feed, and are taken for a long, long auto ride. The rest of Chicago hear some fine singing.

June 9—Auto ride is ended. Some tall studying done. Baccalaureate sermon delivered in Central Church. Seniors look very sweet.

June 10—O, Lord be merciful. Exams begin. Faculty Club gives a reception to Seniors.

June 11 (8:30)—More exams.

June 11 (5:30)—All men with drafting work up make a home run. Seniors take trip across lake and lose their appetites and several other things.

June 12—More drafting work finished and more home runs. Seniors graduate—good luck to them; they have been our friends for two years.