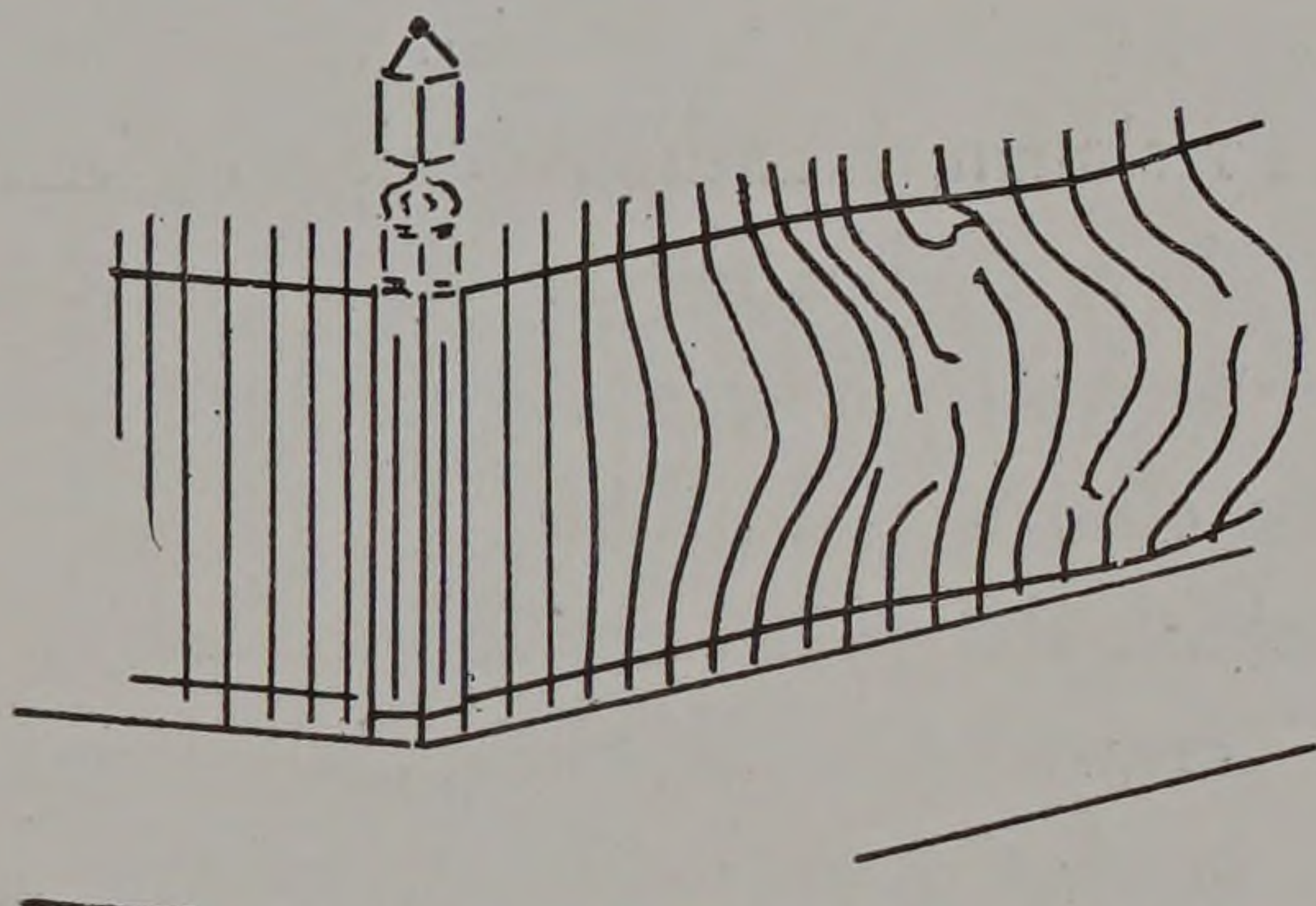


## THE · 1910 · INTEGRAL

April 24th, 1908, marked the formal advent of the 1911 class as freshmen into the social whirl of Armour. Heretofore the Armour class dances had been mere routine affairs of small attendance, but it was for "eleven" to set the pace. The largest club on the south side was hired for the occasion. Unique programs, Lawrence's orchestra, frappe, and the class numerals eight feet high blazing with colored lights, were distinguishing features, while a record breaking attendance was the crowning success.

After a summer which somewhat diminished her numbers but not her might, "eleven" registered as Sophomores. With the quick initiative born of her Freshman year, the class prepared for the annual struggle. One meeting completed all her plans while about the campus excited groups of Freshies, harranged by some able Junior, within whom the sting of last years defeat had not yet died, sought to quell their own fears with counter moves.



But alas! the momentous Monday eve approached. The freshies met at their several meeting places, the Sophs also met and after a short struggle, succeeded in capturing about forty men. Before the clock reached twelve almost half the Freshmen class were imprisoned not in a barn—but in the hold of a ship anchored off the shore of 33rd street.

All would have been well, but some wary juniors perceiving the plight of the freshies on the morrow at the rush, with the majority of their men, the prisoners of the sophs, turned in a riot police call. Almost immediately the lake front was enclosed by a line of blue coats and four patrols backed up at the foot of 33rd street. Without a moments delay the life boat was ordered out and soon the police were swarming over the boat. The freshies were loosed and all on board hustled ashore and thence to the wagons.

All told, eighty five men were arrested and out of these five were Seniors and Juniors and sixteen were Sophs. After the usual preliminaries of trial, the Judge fined the freshmen on the grounds that if fifty of them could be held by fifteen sophs they deserved it. Once again "eleven" had made herself heard. The last class to enter into the kidnapping of the freshmen.

The time honoured Freshman Smoker was the next event that gave "eleven" a chance to show her class spirit and enterprise. One hundred and fifty men strong, each armed with a pair of brass cymbals, marched en masse to the South Side Turner Hall.

*"In every pond there are fishes and some frogs."*