



The Freshman Smoker



ELL, for the time, Armour had a safe and sane Freshman Smoker. On that notable evening Friday, November 19, at Oakland Music Hall, the three upper classes in conjunction with the faculty entertained the class of 1913. The general rowdiness and disorder which have characterized previous smokers was conspicuous by its absence, and in its place an affair which has yet to be equaled, went down in history. The well directed efforts of the committee were evidenced by the steady flow of "doings," leaving no time for the bunch to become restless. The Juniors, as became their dignity, left the "Instruments of Torture" with which they monopolized the noise of last year's smoker, at home. The souvenir of the occasion was a "gravity" pipe, with a rubber stem and an "A" carved on the bowl.

The program of entertainment was a "howling success" and the impromptu ?—speeches of the profs left no doubt as to whether or not all had come *prepared* to have a good time. Between the acts, various Armour and popular songs were thrown on a screen, and the voices of that mighty throng could be heard for miles. Even Dr. Gonsaulus, dean Raymond and Monin had the nerve to "light up" with one of the new pipes and some "Cowboy's Delight." About the middle of the evening, the curtain went up disclosing the formidable Integral camera with the accompanying pictures were taken. It was about 11:30 when the last man took Vic Cole out, and the bunch repaired to various nearby restaurants to satiate the desire of Cap Larson's invention.

"He alone is poor who does not possess knowledge."