

Philip. F. Miller

Chemical Engineering.

Prepared at South Orange High School, South Orange, N. Y.

Delta. Tau Delta.

Tau Beta Pi.

Radical X.

Chemical Society.

Glee Club (3).

Class Baseball (3), (4).

Class Bowling (1), (2), Manager (2).

Assistant Editor 1911 Integral.

"Phil" is another of those who have come from a distance to join hands with the destinies of those of the Class of 1911. From his very first appearance in Brooklyn, April 23, 1890, his greatest ambition has been to soar, as has been evidenced in many ways. When in high school at South Orange, N. J., he made himself the boy hero of the town by shinning up the flagpole and floating Old Glory to the breeze when the ropes did not work. When he came to Armour in the second semester of our Freshman year, the first thing he did was to join the bowling team, and he made good too. In the spring he tackled the discus and almost made the missile dizzy. Just now his greatest ambition is to own an aeroplane.

During his whole school career it has been one social or scholastic triumph after another for Phil. For a man to be in the chemical course and still be the "jiner" he is, certainly speaks well for his versatility, although the real secret

of his conquests of late lies in that superb "pomp" which he affects.

The greatest puzzle of Miller's whole life is why he chose the Chemical course. He says that he must have had a lapse of reason when it happened. Yet he has succeeded very well in pulling the wool over the Profs' eyes to so great an extent that they have allowed him to pass in all of his studies with a minimum amount of energy expended.

The coming of spring was brought to our notice by Phil's restlessness and his frequent allusions to "cow-pasture pool." Hence we were not surprised to

find him teeing-off for the opening of the Jackson Park links.

Our fusser brother exhibited no little good sense in selecting a thesis in which chemistry is a minor detail. Even at that he does not object if "Borny" does the analytical, and permits him to do the photographic work. We expect great things from this combination.

"Good Breeding is the Blossom of Good Sense."