

# THE SENIOR CLASS BOOK

## 1911

paralyzed, flabbergasted,—they could only gaze and wonder. First blood for 1911!

During that day, that night, and the following morning there were innumerable skirmishes between the hostile parties, during all of which our boys acquitted themselves creditably. Tuesday afternoon the entire school assembled on the Field to witness the Rush. (As I said this was in the dim distant past when we still were permitted this form of insanity.) The Sophs, led by the redoubtable "Vic" Cole, triumphed in the first clash, due to the lack of organized effort on the part of 1911, but the dauntless Texan, who eats 'em alive, Mr. Angerstein (now a captain in the insurgent forces in Mexico) rallied the scattered forces of the Freshies and they proceeded to wipe up the Field with the Sophs. Only the intervention of the Seniors, who called it a "draw," saved our ornamental iron fence from destruction.

THIS WAS THE LAST RUSH AT ARMOUR, AND 1911 VIRTUALLY WON IT.

It remained for the Freshman dance to set a new precedent at Armour. Nothing less than the largest hall of the Lakeside Club, and such features as a unique program, Lawrence's Orchestra, frappé, and eight-foot Class numerals emblazoned in colored electric lights, served to prove to the large attendance that the Class of 1911 was a record-breaker.

1911 rested on her laurels until the next school year.

### Sophisticated Sophomores

After a long period of rest, the 1911 Class reassembled in September, 1908, filled with the desire to annihilate the newly-arrived Freshmen. One meeting

served to organize the "'11" veterans and establish a plan of campaign. These same veterans were to meet foes worthy of their steel, however, for the Freshies organized and plotted comprehensively for the coming pleasantries. They put over one or two banners on us (this being history, ye historian must record unpleasant as well as

