

THE SENIOR CLASS BOOK

1911

Jolly Juniors

The third year of our existence as a Class was ushered in very quietly. There was not the semblance of the usual Freshman-Sophomore festivities,—the most exciting event that loomed on the horizon was the Freshman Handshake, promoted as usual by the Y. M. C. A. roughnecks. And no smoker in view! What a dreary prospect!

This famous Armour institution was served up later in a greatly diluted but still highly enjoyable form. The Class gave a very successful dance, and things went along placidly. This being a good time, let it be noted that the boys were studying hard at the Junior stuff, having survived calculus and physics. This merely by way of parenthesis.

About the middle of the year the Seniors began to make arrangements for the reproduction of their classic features, according to the usual custom. And then things began to happen:—The Senior picture committee recommended Mr. Gross and the Integral Board insisted that Mr. Walinger be given the contract, for the latter, they claimed, would make a cheaper price both for the Integral and the Senior pictures. It was war to the hilt, merciless, cruel, horrible. The Juniors were dragged into the fracas and,—held a Class meeting. Shades of Demosthenes and Cicero, it was some meeting! Every boy orator of the Class made a speech or two,—nothing could restrain them, not even the cool, calm Harvey Jones and Robert's Rules of Order. And they say women like to

