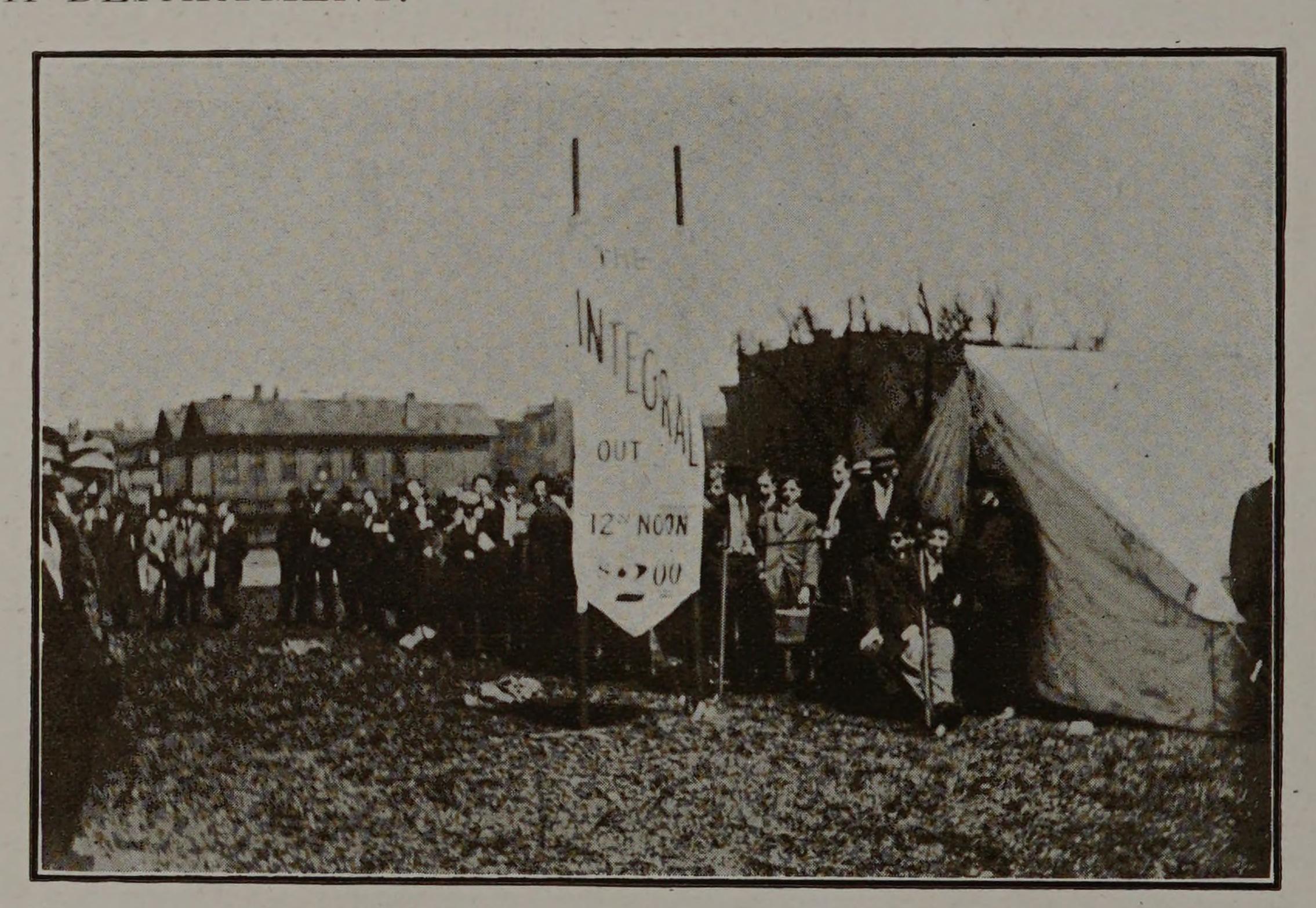


talk! The net result of the two hours' harangue was a resolution endorsing the Integral Board. Thus ended the great battle of words.

After a month or so the "Jolly Juniors" found it absolutely necessary to have another eruption of some kind to blow off surplus steam. They found an outlet in the Junior Week doings. They decided to turn actors, and produced a play. The subject matter was a college skit, slightly reminiscent, but interspersed with plenty of local color, for instance, "Ogden Dormitory" (Oh, happy dream!). The author-producer was "Gussie" Emin, and the chief Thespians were Messrs. Ambrose, H. S. Johnson, "Billy" Hills, Tobias, Miller, and Lang staff. The Mission was crowded to overflowing by the Armour undergrads and co-eds, especially co-eds, and the many witty sallies were hailed with shouts of glee. Wonder of wonders: it was not the poor old down-trodden and maligned Math Department which was picked out for general slaughter (we believe Math has been read out of the school annually for the last decade or so at these love-feasts) but another well-beloved flunking institution. The Physics Department? Yep,—correct at the first guess.

THE CLASS OF 1911 WAS THE FIRST TO HAVE PITY ON THE MATH DEPARTMENT.



The Junior year book, the much-talked-of 1911 Integral, made its appearance the very next day, ON TIME. The same old tent was put up as usual, and the studes were lined up and kept waiting, as usual also. The Champion roughhousers of the school,—and 1911 has always been well supplied with them, —whiled away the time for these early birds in many hilarious ways. Never will we forget the team work of "Chet" Snow and DeLos DeTar in bowling