

THE SENIOR CLASS BOOK

1911

over the patient "waiters." DeLos with the end of a long rope in hand and galloping gallantly across the greensward mowed them down in rows. Another part of the mob captured two suit-cases and hoisted them proudly to the top of the then spotlessly white flagstaff. There they flaunted themselves amid the tumultuous plaudits of the populace,—a fitting emblem of the drudgery from which the Integral had freed them for a day to make a Roman holiday.

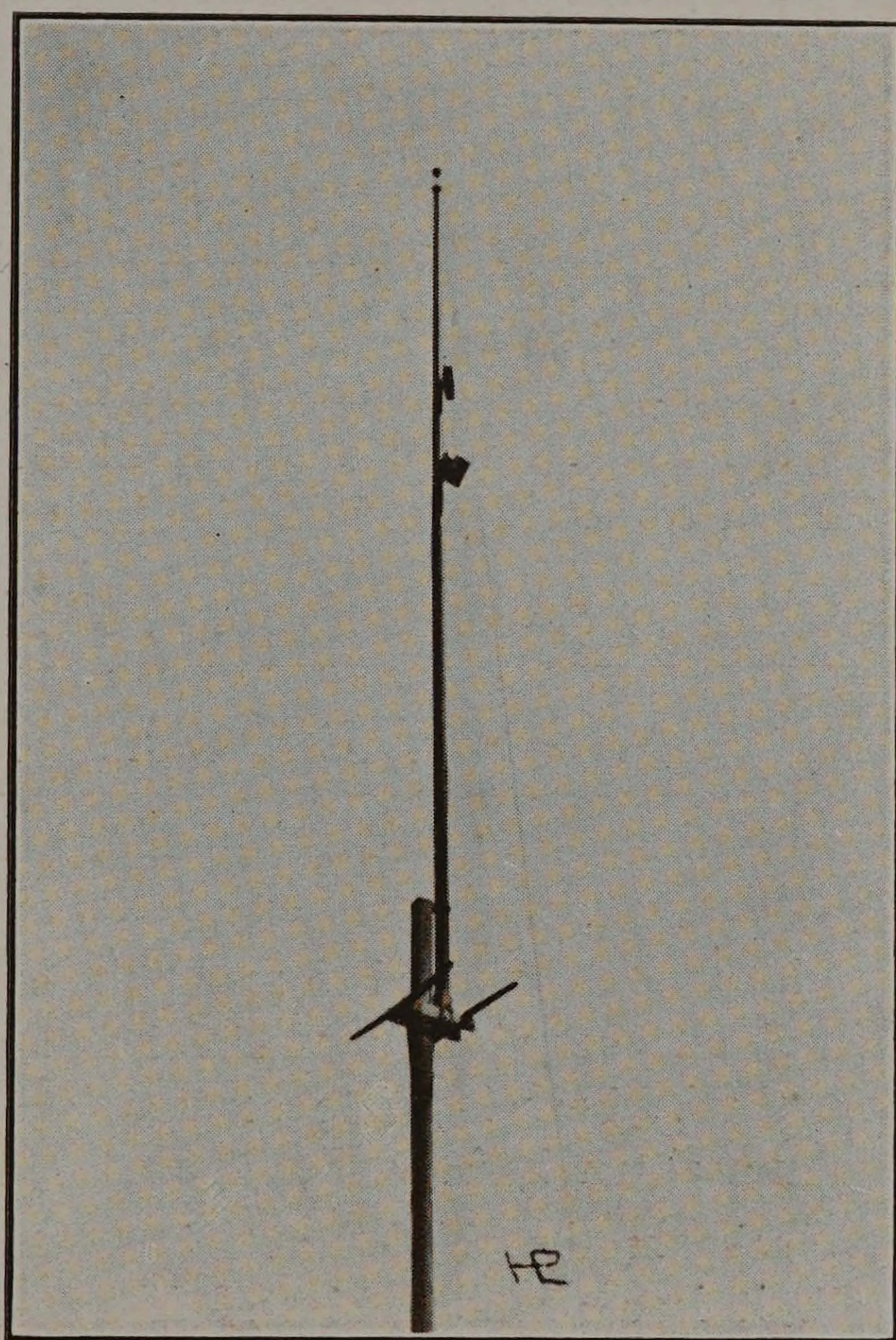
The book was hailed with great acclaim, although the Seniors may not have been so greatly edified with their photographs. The 1911 men were quite satisfied, and were glad to hear that the business management under Todd, who had succeeded Hills, had been so successful that there was not only no deficit, as had been the invariable rule in other years, but a balance on the credit side. The Board deserved some reward for their efforts.

ANOTHER PRECEDENT! —
AN INTEGRAL WHICH PAID
FOR ITSELF!

The Junior Banquet also occurred in this memorable week. Almost the entire Class assembled and sat down to a "feast of reason and a flow of soul," and other things, chiefly culinary in nature. Dean Monin and Dr. Scherger, who were our honored guests, entered into the general spirit of camaraderie and added greatly to the success of the occasion by their humorous after-dinner remarks. Their duty done, they left us to ourselves.

A seemingly inexhaustible fund of stories told by the members of the Class provoked untold salvos of laughter. A glorious time was had by all.

Junior Week was a bright spot in "1911's" career. Big things, ably handled, thanks to "Smiling Al" McCague, the First Marshal, mark it an achievement to be proud of.



Sedate Seniors

When we assembled for our last college year in September, 1910, we found ourselves suddenly grown quite dignified. Frivolities and foolishness seemed to be a thing of the past. When the veteran band of eighty assembled in the