

THE SENIOR CLASS BOOK

1911

15. *What has your technical training cost you?*

The average 1911 man estimates the cost of his education at Armour at \$1,887.14. Some took the question flippantly,—“It has cost me hours of torture,” “time and money,” “my reputation,” “a lot of worry,” etc. One chap figures that his attendance at Armour had cost him \$2,878.61, one heart, and much sleep.

16. *How much of it have you earned yourself?*

Nine hundred nine dollars and fifty cents or almost one-half (48.195 per cent to be exact) of what his training cost him was earned through the individual efforts of the 1911 man, which emphasizes the fact that our Alma Mater turns out many self-made men. An even dozen earned every cent of what they paid for their college education themselves. Hats off to them, boys!

17. *What feature of your technical training do you consider to have been most beneficial to you?*

Dean Monin's lectures are held in high esteem by a large proportion of the Class. Physics, Mechanics, and Mathematics are mentioned appreciatively.

Taking them by departments, we find the Chemicals divided between industrial and organic chemistry besides Mech Lab, the Electricals are partial to Freeman's A. C., the Mechanicals just love their Power Plants, the Fire Protects play no favorites, the Architects think twice as much of Robori's criticisms as they do of Architectural Design, and the Civils favor Stresses, Hydraulics and Steel Design.

Take a slant at some of the irrelevant replies to the above query,—Cap's lunch, Dean Oehne's billiards, “my association with bright minds,” all, none, bluffology, “acquiring a systematic way of thinking and doing things,” (Help!!), also American Music Hall.

18. *What the least?*

In general the most unpopular studies among the Seniors are German, Business Law, Physics Lab, and Lectures on the Greek Drama.

The Electricals do not seem to think much of Perry's Power Plants, McAllister, or Electric Railways, the Civils' pet abhorrence is Stereotomy, the Fire Protects do not care particularly for Electrical Measurements, the Chemicals refuse to accept Power Plants as their little brother, the Mechanicals are most outspoken of all against the beautiful language of Goethe and Schiller, and the Architects have little use for electrical studies or Physics, which they are supposed to assimilate at Thirty-third and Armour.

One unrelenting chap still hates “Descript,” another is unkind enough to suggest that Cap's lunches have done but little in nourishing his tender carcass, a third loves to rise early in the morning,—NOT. And so on. Each has his little grievance, but the greatest of all is this, “Silence in the Library.”