

THE SENIOR CLASS BOOK

1911

In view of all this, we venture to humbly suggest with all due deference to the authorities that the following Senior Class be given a wider scope and more time in preparing their souvenir book, in case they publish such a volume, and that eventually the Integral be reëstablished. An annual is essential for any college, or it is considered so by the students, therefore, since the Class of 1911 has expiated its sins, let Armour once more enjoy this boon as in bygone days.

If there is one underlying thought which we wish every Senior to experience as he glances through these pages, it is this, "'Tis a poor thing but mine own," as that famous Shakesperean clown, Touchstone, said of one of his jests. We want every Senior to feel that this is his book,—it was published entirely and solely for his benefit.

The brilliant Disraeli, to whom Doctor Scherger introduced us so delightfully, said once, "Apologies only explain that which they cannot alter." We shall not make many apologies, principally for this reason. Still, if any of our class-mates should find many things worth criticizing and seeming evidences of careless or inaccurate work, we merely wish to suggest to such a one that this book was published in an extremely short time and under adverse conditions.

Perfect freedom from suspicion and lack of criticism is a "consummation devoutly to be wished," but alas, one which is seldom achieved in the management of any responsible undertaking. We realize this and say simply, "We have done our utmost to give you a book of which you need not be ashamed. Let the result speak for itself."

The most beloved and respected character with which the graduating class has come into contact is without a doubt Dean Monin. He has instilled a love for the true, the honorable, the beautiful, in our immature young minds. He has moulded strong, self-reliant, ambitious men out of the clay of the Sophomore's self-importance and inflated conception of his own knowledge. Professor Monin has weekly brought great thoughts to us and presented them in a guise at once so authoritative and instructive as well as absorbing and at times even amusing that we have been charmed out of ourselves and filled with broad-minded views and noble resolutions. The Dean has placed himself on a level with us, talked to us like a father or rather like an older brother, and gradually led us to a higher appreciation of the gold of this life, making the dross appear unworthy and repugnant. His talks were interwoven so largely with his own personal experiences that we unconsciously formulated our preceptor as our example, and made the exhilarating optimism of his vigorous mind our own.