

The graduating class contains a large number of talented and able men, and as a class we consider it one of the greatest ever turned out at Armour. Still there are many, at one time or another members of our illustrious class, whose interesting personalities would add greatly to the general excellence of the 1911 graduates, were they still our class-mates. A list of their names would include among others:

Earl Aldrich, chess promoter of Chapin Club at one time, now a prosperous farmer in North Dakota, Cheney, the great basketball player,—best center Armour ever had,—Gustafson, his side-kicker, Herlin, an Architect who won the Travelling Scholarship two years ago, Hooper, Arch. representative to the Tau Bets, McEwing, the premier bowler of the class, Schwartz, the irrepressible German, Jack Taylor, of immortal baseball fame, Pirrie, "Nomenclature Pete," a shark in all of his studies, now a prominent member of the technical staff of the Post Co., Geissler and Buckingham, both one-time class presidents, Lotz, the noiseless, Dick Powell, ditto, Dormitzer and Hatch, who have distinguished themselves as A. C. sharks at Illinois, Hall, Casey, Perkins, Beach, Hull, Wheelock, Brown, Egloff, Hubschmann, all of Chapin Club, 'nuff sed, Van Slyke, the demon draftsman, Goodmansen, the champion "tickler of the ivories," "Red" Smith, the journalistic, dramatic, and musical wonder,—is the list a long one? Cheer up, there are more to come.

There is Gonzales, the mild mannered Mexican (Can it be possible that he took any active part in the late revolutionary mix-up down there?), "Billy" Hills, some social lion, now a patent attorney, Piowaty, Ferderber, and Mautner, of the Freshman firm of Newhouse & Co., Carlson, the telephone man who emigrated to Cuba, King, of Sunday-School fame, an authority on all branches of knowledge, Tillitson and Sharpless, Architects and good scouts both, good old smiling George Dinse, who still visits us occasionally,—