

THE SENIOR CLASS BOOK

1911

The Crime of the Year

Not so very long ago some few idle Electricals (it must have been students from this department, according to the Mechanicals, for who ever heard of an idle Mechanical?) decided that a change would do the old humdrum Drafting Room good. So by dint of tremendous exertions, and right after Dean Monin's warning, too, to "beware of useless motions," they managed to change around about every one of the large tables used by the Seniors of the two above-mentioned departments in their design, substituting chaos for cosmos. What a lark it was! How they hugged themselves in glee over the huge joke which they had put over on their compatriots! But in their childish innocence the arch conspirators had transferred one desk from its point of vantage near the window to an obscure corner, not knowing that it contained the records, catalogues, and other paraphernalia of one of the well known Profs of the Institute! Innocent(?) bystanders who were among those present state the eruption which ensued was terrific. If old Pete Bartzen could have been there to witness it, they say, he would have joined the Carnegie Peace Society in despair. Result: the Drafting Room was closed thereafter during the noon hour, which was the time at which the outrage had been perpetrated.

The Class, sitting as a Ways and Means Committee, decided to appeal the case, with a promise of future angelic behavior. Some of the non-Mechanicals and Electricals, not being interested, firmly declined to back such a rash promise. A heated discussion followed, until finally one of the non-interested ones, none other than our own George Vernon Green, won the plaudits of the multitude, meaning the Mechs and Elecs, by proposing a vote of confidence. This was passed amid the wildest scenes such as can be found duplicated only in great political meetings.

How a courageous band of perfectly innocent youths, Messrs. J. Albert M. Robinson, W. W. Drew, and Walter Heitner, braved the wrath of the Deans in this noble cause, how they finally secured the opening of the Drafting Room and the resoration of old relations, is a matter of history.

Are we a Progressive Class?

The Civils completed a year's work on their drafting boards before the Christmas holidays, the Electricals have already performed 15 or 20 more experiments in Dynamo Lab than any other class, the Mechanicals are doing phenomenal thesis work, such as the automobile, refrigerator plant, and gas producer tests, the Architects are accomplishing wonders under Rebori, their newly-discovered idol, and the Chemicals and Fire Protects can boast of forming the most brilliant collections ever turned out by these departments respectively. 1911 does the work. What do you say, boys?