

## History and Incidents of the Class of 1915

Yea! Fifteen! Yea! Fifteen!

F-I-F-T-E-E-N

Fifteen!

Ah-h-h! Here they come! See them strut! Don't you know who they are? Why they are one of the best classes that ever went through the Armour Institute of Technology. Did you say that you never heard of them? Astounding! Well! Just sit down here a few minutes and I will tell you all about them.

The class of Nineteen Hundred and Fifteen was born on the Eleventh day of September in the year of our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Eleven. A memorable date indeed. The halls and corridors in the main building were crowded with Freshmen on that day; they soon became acquainted with one another and it wasn't long before they noticed that the upper classmen were casting admiring glances at them and that even the Faculty seemed to be proud that they were going to be with them for four consecutive years. It was then that these humble freshmen realized that they had come to Armour not only to make a name for themselves but also for the school, and they set about immediately to do so. They were far more progressive than most classes and they wanted to "do things" right away but they didn't want to neglect their studies, so after they were well settled in Chemistry, had a good start in Algebra, had soiled their overalls in the Foundry and Forge Shop and had taken a few showers in the Gym., (all of this covering a period of about two weeks) they became restless and called a class meeting.

Their first class meeting was notorious. They didn't wait for an upper classman to officiate and advise them as had hitherto been the custom but immediately set in to run things to suit themselves. Suddenly, from out of their midst, sprang two fellows, both headed for the temporary chair, one was short and heavy set with red hair and known afterwards as "Red" Strain, the other was tall, sinewy and grew dark hair; he was known as "Duke" Cooban. "Red" beat his rival to the chair and called the meeting to order. This was the first step towards the organization of this famous class. In less than an hour everything was over with. Strain was elected President, Earl Markham, chairman of the social committee, and Joe Chamberlain, Treasurer—the three most important offices.

All through the year the class showed unusual ginger and in the following Spring gave one of the prettiest and neatest dances that was ever given at Armour. Even the upper classmen acknowledged this fact. The dance was held at the Colonial Club and over two hundred couples were present. The first annual class banquet was held at the Great Northern Hotel toward the end of the second semester and every one present enjoyed themselves so there is no reason why that banquet shouldn't go down in history.