

THE CYCLE.

Well, the clock just struck one, and I guess I'll quit. Yours till the next Prof loses himself,

A. Fresh.

In the Armour Library, Feb. 10, 1913.

Dear Brother:—

The second registration day rolled around about a week ago, and we Freshmen went through the formalities like veterans.

Things have been pretty lively since I wrote you last. As prophesied in my former letter, several of our men landed positions on the Tech Basketball team. Katzinger and Sullivan are playing as regulars and McDonnell was varsity guard until he hurt his foot and was forced to give up.

On November 22 the Rooters' Association inaugurated a new custom at Armour when they held a theatre party. The Frosh were there as usual. At the conclusion of the program, which was far from "nawsty," we adjourned to the various restaurants and chop houses.

The freshmen are proving "live wires" and are active participants in all college activities. A goodly number of them have been seen at the Senior and Junior Proms, and we expect to hear from several of our number when the Glee and Mandolin Clubs stage their annual Home Concert.

Our athletic heroes have been rewarded with numerals, which were presented to them at our last class meeting. That meeting also disclosed some unsuspected parliamentary ability, during a hot discussion over the proposed class constitution. The matter was finally shelved, and bloodshed averted. The bell is ringing for a 9:30 class, so that means goodbye.

A. Fresh.

Armour Institute, April 1, 1913.

Dear Brother:—

Continuing my chronicle, the recent event of greatest importance was the annual Home Concert of the Glee and Mandolin Clubs. I won't attempt a description of the stunts of Home Coming Evening; they must have been seen to be appreciated. Needless to say, '16 furnished its full quota of the talent.

Our own social events come the latter part of the year. The social committee has made arrangements for the Freshmen Dance, which is to come soon. The banquet, which will closely follow the dance, is also being earnestly discussed. The class is eagerly looking forward to the dance and "eats."

Athletics once more have the center of the stage. Baseball practice has commenced, and '16 expects to be well represented on the team. The track is well populated these days, and Armour expects to make a creditable showing.

With half a semester over, I feel as though I were rounding into the home stretch of the Freshman year, so I take the liberty of signing myself,

A. Near Soph.

PS.—The last is, of course, a cheerful point of view.

A. N. S.