

THE CLASSES

that tale with the statement that the first issue of the CYCLE was sold out on the first day of its appearance, resulting in financial profit to the class treasury.

While rummaging through the mentioned archives pause a moment longer at the file marked "publications." Look you, here it is recorded that one of '14 has rescued the Fulcrum from distress and given it new life, and another has courageously decided that the Armour Engineer shall be changed from a semi-annual to a quarterly publication. And yet here it is told that the blood of '14 has infused new vigor into the Sphinx. Then turn to "athletics." See, this page tells how '14, as Juniors, laid claim to the triple title of interclass champions in basketball and baseball, and track, and how, as Seniors, they had held that title in basketball and baseball; and this one relates of the many valuable services rendered the college teams by those of '14.

Now there had been established at Armour the custom that each Junior class should bestir itself to provide much entertainment, for a week, in the balmy days of early May. And so, in the reign of Pynchon, it came about that '14 presented its Junior week. To the portion of the mind where are stowed away memories to be fed on as a delight to the soul, this was indeed a feast. The college forsook its dignity and romped joyfully about as the preparations of months materialized into music and acting and dancing and feasting and playing. Baseball and track and a rollicking circus, and the appearance of the CYCLE, filled the afternoons, while the more formal events occupied the evenings.

During the successive reigns of Aberly and King and Pynchon, those of '14 had acquired much knowledge as well as fame. Learned now in the ways of the world, but reduced in number to four score and ten, they gathered to assume the dignity of Seniors. With much display of political wisdom was Heritage chosen to bear the title of "first Senior at Armour." Many were the committees chosen to devise various ways of expending much money, yet were the hearts of the Seniors made glad by the fact that the treasury was fat and needed no further contributions.

In regular routine the various functions of the Senior year have been gone through, until now the final formalities are near at hand. The theses that are almost completed are the culmination of four years of earnest effort to drink deeply of the wisdom offered by the Institute.

The class of nineteen hundred fourteen has never lost its spirit of hope and progress. Surely each body of men journeying through Armour acquires, in a measure, its own peculiar characteristics. Those of '14 have been unusually distinctive and clean cut, and the desire to make good in the eyes of Armour men has proved an incentive to success in all lines. Scholastically, as in other ways, '14 has maintained a high standard.

And so, on an evening in the last days of May, in the year 1914, the residents in the neighborhood of Armour Institute of Technology, in the bustling city of Chicago, will again become aware that something is happening. The Assembly Hall will throw open its doors in the honor of ninety young men in cap and gown and the class of nineteen hundred and fourteen will pass on.