

The Class of 1916

In a profound playlet, entitled, "In Quest of a Degree," in four parts, with many scenes.

Time—September 25, 1912.

Place—Armour Institute of Technology.

Dramatis Personae—"The Class," "Professor," Chorus, of Deans, Professors, C. E.'s, M. E.'s, Ph. D.'s, D. D.'s, E. E.'s, Ch. E.'s, and B. S.'s.

The Story

It was on the memorable day of September 25, 1912, that "the Class" first saw the bright and dazzling light of day.

"The Class" was surely one healthy looking infant, and although the sun and the moon arose as on ordinary days, one felt that something was different. And it was this difference that characterized the advent of "the Class" into the Armour world. But with a sameness that reminded one of the ordinary classes, the infant was duly registered. This reduced its weight somewhat, by seventy-five dollars, plus the little irritations of life. "Beware the Ides of Archs," was the warning sounded at that time but little heed was paid. As time passed, however, and life became more of a routine, it became evident that the "Class" needed organization. It was now that the significance of the warning became apparent, for at the first class meeting, the Architects elected their ticket from President Pierre down to Treasurer Holt, including the Vice-President and Secretary. But the "Class" was resolved not to let "Architectism" interfere with its original purposes, so the merry round started with the Freshman Handshake. The hero of that occasion was the late Bud Piser, (Oh, Bud, Bud, where art thou budding now!), and the class was there with its pump handle handshake.

Closely following the handshake, the lusty infant developed a mania for the plane figure (not descrip., oh, no). Sidewalks, Ogden Field, Beanery, fences and the like served as good display boards for that beautiful numeral "16."

Of course the "Class" must be punished. Indignation meetings were held by executive councils, Sophomore class, etc., at which it was decided to punish the "frosh" at the Smoker.

But just to show that she also had something to say, the "Class" gathered at the Smoker in goodly numbers, and after partaking of the vile weed, rushed the Sophs off their feet. Ably led by Alter, they weren't doing a thing to the class of '15, when the guardians of the law appeared upon the scene. This put an end to the slaughter. Business of jumping over fences, pulling on coats, etc!

Later we discovered several good athletes, and witness the record. In the Inter-class baseball and basketball series, the "Class" captured second place, and in track was nosed out by three points. Good spirit was always in evidence when 1916 was