



THE CLASSES

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

In a comparatively short time, in fact in much too short a time for some of the hard-worked Seniors who have had a little research work in the Physics laboratory or a little work for Professor Reid which they overlooked in their earlier courses and must now consider, we will put on the mourning clothes, attempt to look dignified and march up to receive the coveted documents. Instead of admitting, as is customary, that we are undoubtedly the best class that was ever enrolled in the Institute, we will tell our little story and let the reader find out that fact himself.

The fact that we were going to be a very active force in the student body was demonstrated beyond all doubt by our first class meeting. The meeting had hardly been opened by the president of the Senior class and the seriousness of the occasion impressed upon us, when twenty men rose simultaneously, each to nominate a different candidate for president, thus demonstrating that we had all the "pep" and interest in the world. After the smoke had cleared away, and the returns announced that our architects had captured every important office by a majority slightly in excess of the total number of voters present, it was also seen that we had distinct ability somewhere in the class in political engineering. The fact that our instructors informed us that we were one of the best classes of students they had had interested us but very slightly, but we were proud of our artists who so brilliantly decorated the neighborhood with our numerals in face of the dire consequences the doctor had predicted. Again our impression of ourselves did not suffer much after being victors in the class rush on Ogden Field after the Freshman Smoker. Victory was judged on the basis of having the fewest casualties when the law intervened. In athletics, our class track and basketball teams carried off second place and the work of Katzinger and Sullivan on the Varsity basketball team gained them permanent positions. Our real success at Freshmen we mention last for emphasis. Our Freshman dance, which was held in the "Louie the Twenty-third" room of the Hotel Sherman, was the most dazzling affair up to that time which Armour men had attempted. No pains or expense was spared to make it in every way a social success. The small debt incurred was entirely paid off before the end of the Sophomore year.

Although on our return the next September, we were considerably reduced in numbers, our knowledge of our increased importance as Sophomores more than counterbalanced any handicap due to that. We came back with our supply of "pep" undiminished and with a desire to show any one in doubt that if there was any difference between our class as Freshmen and as Sophomores that we would be more active as Sophomores. Joe Sullivan was elected our president and he showed equally as much "pep" in conducting our meetings and looking after class affairs as he had shown on the basketball team as a Freshman. Alter deserves credit for performing almost an impossible stunt. Despite the discouragement in a financial way we had received with our Freshman dance, and in spite of the fact that the other classes were losing money on their dances, Alter and his social committee made money for the class when it was our turn to be the hosts. McHugh became managing editor of the Fulcrum and Lawrence Bolte accepted the position of leader of the Mandolin Club, showing that our