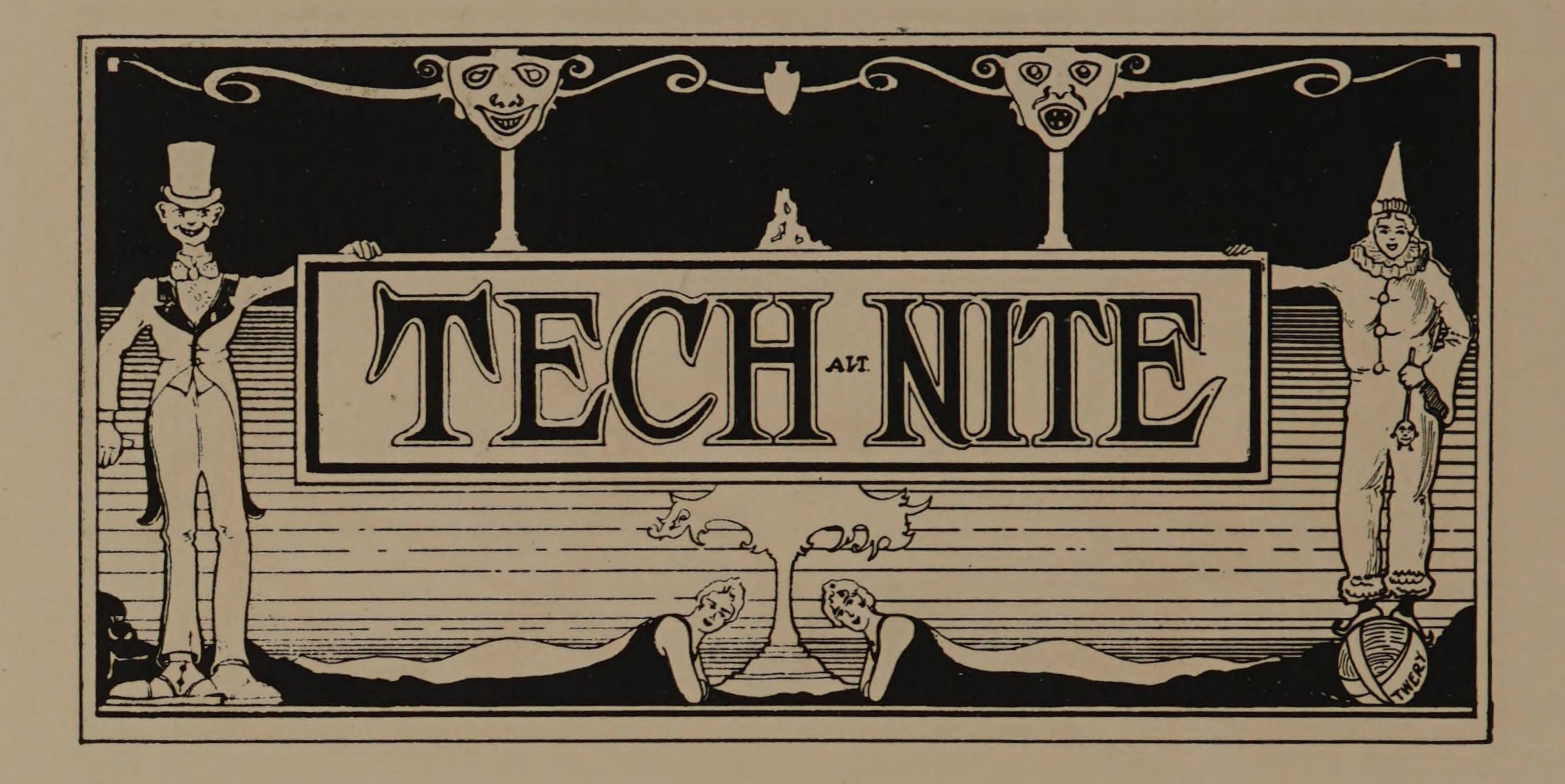


SOCIETY



Just four days after the second term registration, practically all of the student body at Armour could be seen trudging southward on Clark Street toward the Palace Theatre. For why shouldn't they? Was it not just about a year ago this time that they saw Dainty Marie at the same Theatre? It was, and they fully expected to see her again. They were doomed to disappointment, however, as they were one week too late.

But the program shown at the Palace Theatre on Thursday evening, January 27th, 1916, came up to every expectation, even without Dainty Marie. It had one very novel feature in the two girls who played the part of tom-boys. Also the usual bicycle riding was present, but only of the very best. The beautiful girls came out and gave small singing acts for the "fellows," and the "fellows" called them back time and again, just as in the Tech Nights of old.

It seems that the rough-house which was prevalent at the Tech Nights of old, has, however, dropped completely out of existence. It surely is for the good of Armour that it has. Who could expect a better advertisement of our class of fellows than the admirable way that they behaved themselves that night. One or two cheers at the beginning and a couple at the end were the only means of betraying them to the Theatre in general.

After it was all over, the upper classmen went home with the thought that one more year in their course at Armour had been tolled off, while the Freshmen felt that they had been thoroughly initiated into the Bachelor Society of the Armour Students.