

Sophomore Class History

It was in September, 1915, that the class of '19, which now gives promise of being one of the brightest stars in the Armour constellation, gathered; a truly representative crowd from all parts of the globe, before the gates of Armour. Being of no small import that we should organize at once, we began our eventful four-year career with all due seriousness and ably piloted by Lou Yeomans, we did things and did them right, as any fair-minded upper classman will bear witness. The class from the start was not content to confine its activities to any one phase of college life but entered everything whole-heartedly with a firm resolution to do its best, and under guidance of some worthy leaders a happy combination of high scholarship, strong athletics and good-fellowship has resulted.

Our dance was the talk of the season and the banquets, two of them, were pulled off in great style. On Tech-Nite our Armour spirit dominated our '19 spirit as in all the school affairs. We were represented in track by Mendius and Sommer whom "Long John" considers an important asset to his 'Varsity team.

Our first year came to a close in May, 1916, a year filled with fine achievements.

Misfortune overtook some of our regular men during the summer and when the class assembled again in September, 1916 it was with sincere regret that it missed such men as Lou, Jap, Kavvy, Bob, Parker and many others. Some new men had joined their fortunes with ours, but it was a somewhat smaller class whose destiny Mac Stone undertook to direct through its second year. Mac's ability to run things was first evidenced as Freshman treasurer and he has more than kept up his reputation this year.

At the handshake we played a minor part, reserving our welcome for the Freshies until later. This year marked a revival of a modified form of the more humane style of rush, which for barbarous reasons was abolished by the class of '09. We were outnumbered to say the least and would have been better represented in the old style rush, but for the good of civilization we were willing to sacrifice ourselves. Not a member of the class of '20 can say they had an easy time of it. The rush and the smoker after it were among the real successes of the year.

The Soph banquet held on an inopportune date was not the success it might have been. However the fellows more than came back at the dance. What other class ever put across a dance equal to ours? Pete surely deserves credit for that affair which was a world-beater.

Our activities next year will be largely confined to the Cycle. Having already selected the leaders for that job you may expect a real book.

As we turn the pages of our as yet, incomplete history at Armour, our life these two years has been indeed pleasant.