

## Freshman Class History

Wasn't it a grand and glorious feeling to become freshmen on that memorable day of September the eleventh, nineteen hundred and sixteen? It wasn't funny in the least when we passed a group of supposedly dignified upperclassmen and they gave us the "once over," or when we asked a foolish question and had them laugh. Nevertheless, in two weeks we had acquired the system, and we were ready to push with the rest to bring Armour to the front.

After an address of welcome by Dean Monin at our first meeting, the leadership of the class was bestowed upon Homer Anderson, and everybody readily admits that a better man for president is hardly conceivable. His "pep" and true Armour spirit have won for the class the admiration of the school. The Architects are well represented by Titus in the office of Vice-President; Zinn and Matson carry on the business of the class, while Rollman ejects the wicked. Orange and black were voted as class colors.

The upper-classmen evidently liked our crowd, and wanted to meet them early, for on September the fifteenth the Freshman Handshake was held, at the Hyde Park Y.M.C.A. We certainly felt at home, for there was real life and spirit in the air and we inhaled it. It was a grand success and we enjoyed ourselves immensely.

About a month later symptoms of the usual decorating fever were discovered in both Freshman and Sophomore classes, but the disease for the most part, at least, was prevented by the injection of an antipainting-toxin by Dean Monin.

For the first time in the history of the school, the upper-classmen arranged and put through the annual Frosh-Soph Rush with a system and snap that met with the approval of the faculty. So favorable did the plans impress Dr. Gunsaulus that he donated the price of the sacks. As a result on October the twenty-seventh the two classes marched to Beutner field, where the Sophs were given the north goal to defend, and the Freshies the south. Across the center of the field fifty numbered sacks lay in a line, and when the pistol was fired the two armies charged toward the center. They certainly were a sight to see, clad in all forms of armor, from chilly B.V.D.'s, to football suits. The leadership of our noble general "Ande" insured us victory from the beginning; and when the pistol, which closed the contest, was fired, thirty-six sacks of the total fifty reposed gently behind our goal. Among these were our class numbers, 19 and 20. After a few cheers for the disheartened Sophs, we disbanded, to meet again in the evening at the Oakland Music Hall for the annual Smoker. It was a jolly affair and we soon forgot our prejudices.

The Freshmen again showed their colors by the way they turned out to Tech Nite. Just leave it to them if you want a lot of real noise and excitement.

The Freshman Dance was held in the Louis XIV Room of the Hotel LaSalle, on Friday the thirteenth of April. The hoodo date, contrary to prophesy, added greatly to the success of the affair. Chappel's Orchestra provided splendid music, and from comments heard, all had a fine time.

Our athletes needed no special invitation to bring them to the front, for in basket ball we trimmed the Sophs, beat the Juniors, and gave the Seniors a long run for their money. As a result we finished near the top of the list. Five of our men were on the Varsity Squad and two, Bready and Erickson played regularly in the scheduled games. The class as a whole supported athletics exceptionally well, and we expect to annex several championships before the year is out.