

## SOCIAL



BRETTING      EVANS

WIGNALL *Chairman*

SHOTWELL

WEISS

## The Junior Dance

They were there in force, the sweet, the fair, the slim, the plump, the debonnair Marguerite with golden hair, Annette with eyes—beware! Beware!—

But what we started to record was that paragon of social events, the Junior Dance. Old 1918 was there as always and, although the scene was shifted from the Florentine Room of the Congress, where the Freshman and Sophomore dances of the Class of '18 had been staged, to the Red Room of the La Salle, Act Three proved to be all that its predecessors had been, a success with a great big "S."

Ask anyone at Armour "Which has been the best dance?" and the answer will invariably be "The Junior." And, relying upon the good judgment and excellent taste of all Armour men you will be satisfied. But in case you demand proof we can explain that Messrs, Chappell, Verhoeff, et.al., furnished the music and of course Royal, being himself a member of the Junior Class, outdid his best previous efforts, and of all the music you ever heard —. Well, why proceed? We perceive a look of sincere assent in the eyes that are reading these paragraphs.

Too bad its all over, boys, but don't forget the Junior Prom that our worthy social committee, Messrs. Wignall, Bretting, Evans, Shotwell and Weiss, announce as "bigger and better than ever."