



All those who have attended Armour "Frosh" Smokers will, no doubt, recall the intense, confining atmosphere of the assembly—an angry glare, a hasty remark, a sudden plunge, and the staid upper classmen were needed to separate the over-zealous and supervengeant Sophs and Infants. For these affairs were handled scientifically, the combatants to be, were carefully kept apart, conservation of energy being the slogan. This year, this crowning event was accompanied by no such emotions.

The class rush having been officially ordained, sanctioned, and blessed, was held the afternoon of October 27, and the great question of lower class supremacy settled once and for all. Many prophesied that holding the rush before the smoker was "putting the cart before the horse," but such was not the case.

The Smoker was held at the Oakland Music Hall with L. A. King, President of the Rooters Association, in charge, and that is the secret of the success of the evening. Everyone was amiable and satisfied, personal grudges were forgotten, and the evening was entirely given over to a bigger and stronger school spirit. Pipes were passed and the hatchet was buried.

A short business meeting was held, H. B. Maguire was elected President and resolutions of appreciation and thanks to Dr. Gunsaulus and the Deans were passed. The rest of the evening was given over entirely to a musical program.

Charles and his saxophone sextet were there and an appreciative audience kept them busy for over an hour. They were followed by the "old reliable" Armour Glee Club who also did themselves proud. A request was then made for Pat Dougherty's Brass Band and this was the climax of a very pleasant evening. So passed another Smoker, the biggest and best ever held at Armour.