

Then you might have saved us a beating or two in the Indoor Baseball tournament, which the lowly Freshmen won. We came out better in basketball tho, and with the aid of Max May, Spence Havlick, and Cornie Sipple, we won out. These same fellows made the first Armour team we've had in three years, and added to its success.

Early in the year we elected Emil Winters, another sergeant. (Funny how we love our sergeants, isn't it?) president, and he's been fine. The coal strike and bad luck almost ruined our Junior dance, but we finally held it in February at the Morrison Hotel.

And now, Jim, for what we're going to do. Bob Van Valzah is our First Marshall, and he's surely planning a real Junior week. The Junior Prom and Banquet are to be given as of old, and in addition we're staging, the "Lucky Seventh" a musical comedy. Everet Quinn, the author and an old Armour man, is directing us, and Bill Lyon, Al Spitzglass and Fred Anderson are the leading characters. A regular Circus Day is planned, too, with field events, parade, and mustache contest.

And Jim, we're putting out a better Cycle than ever before. Maranz is our Editor-in-Chief, Walter, Business Manager and Loeb, Advertising Manager.

Yes, Jim, the old Armour pep is coming back for fair. Good luck to you, and here's hoping we may see you back next fall.

Your old pal,

JACK.

