

Junior Prom

The most successful social season that the Institute has known in years was brought to a fitting end with the Junior Prom of the class of '21. The happiest throng that ever met in the Florentine Room, Congress Hotel, was there on the evening of May 7th, 1920, on the last day of Junior Week. True to their word the committee had even excelled their efforts in the first dances, and had made this last prom a "humdinger" in every sense of the word. The room, the programs, the music, the girls, and the girls! Well, we had the time of our lives and the only thing that came to mar the evening's pleasure was the sound of the peppery band playing the waltz at one o'clock.

Once more "Spitz's Band" supplied the incentive to our feet, and anybody who has ever heard them play will vouch for the fact that they made it hard to dance according to Hoyle all the time.

Armour is beginning to recognize Peterson's endeavors as social successes, and this was one of his topnotchers.

Circus Day at Armour - 1919

Junior Week at Armour had been a thing of the past for a number of years during the war, until the Class of 1920 decided to revive it. Under the able supervision of Marshalls Bready and Jones, great things of fun and mischief were planned for and as a result class work became a thing of secondary importance in the minds of the Juniors.

The chief event scheduled and which really did occur was the mustache contest. This was the talk of the season at Armour. The conditions were as follows: Juniors and Seniors—physically fit—were eligible to raise a mustache for one month, and at the end of that time, judges composed of students not competing and also faculty members, were to decide on the winner and his closest competitor. First prize was to be a silver loving cup, and booby prize, a cigarette holder.

But sad to say both foul play and hard luck conspired to make the contest a failure. First of all the Junior dance came along just before the end of the contest, and the cup chasers who were at first very fond of their "crop" suddenly changed in disposition for fear they might lose their standing with the ladies on dance night, and so, several good contenders fell by the wayside. Prominent among these gentlemen were Henry, Schurman and Mitnick.

But pluck still remained and the race went on just as usual with those that did not care to drop out, and all was well until foul play came in. The Juniors had two good contenders, Maranz and Singer, while the leader of the Senior contingent was Gottlieb. He wanted the cup, fair or foul. And so it was decided among the Seniors that both Maranz and Singer be ambushed and half of their mustaches be removed. The wrecking squad consisted of Gottlieb, Mitnick, Erickson, Bready, Jones and Lindstrom. This sextette was all set for its joyful mission. As soon as the judges were aware of this fact, the contest came to a close, undecided.

A cup, however, should have been presented to Maranz and Gottlieb for maintaining their mustachiors during the nights of the Junior and Senior dances—also to the ladies that were with them who suffered terribly.