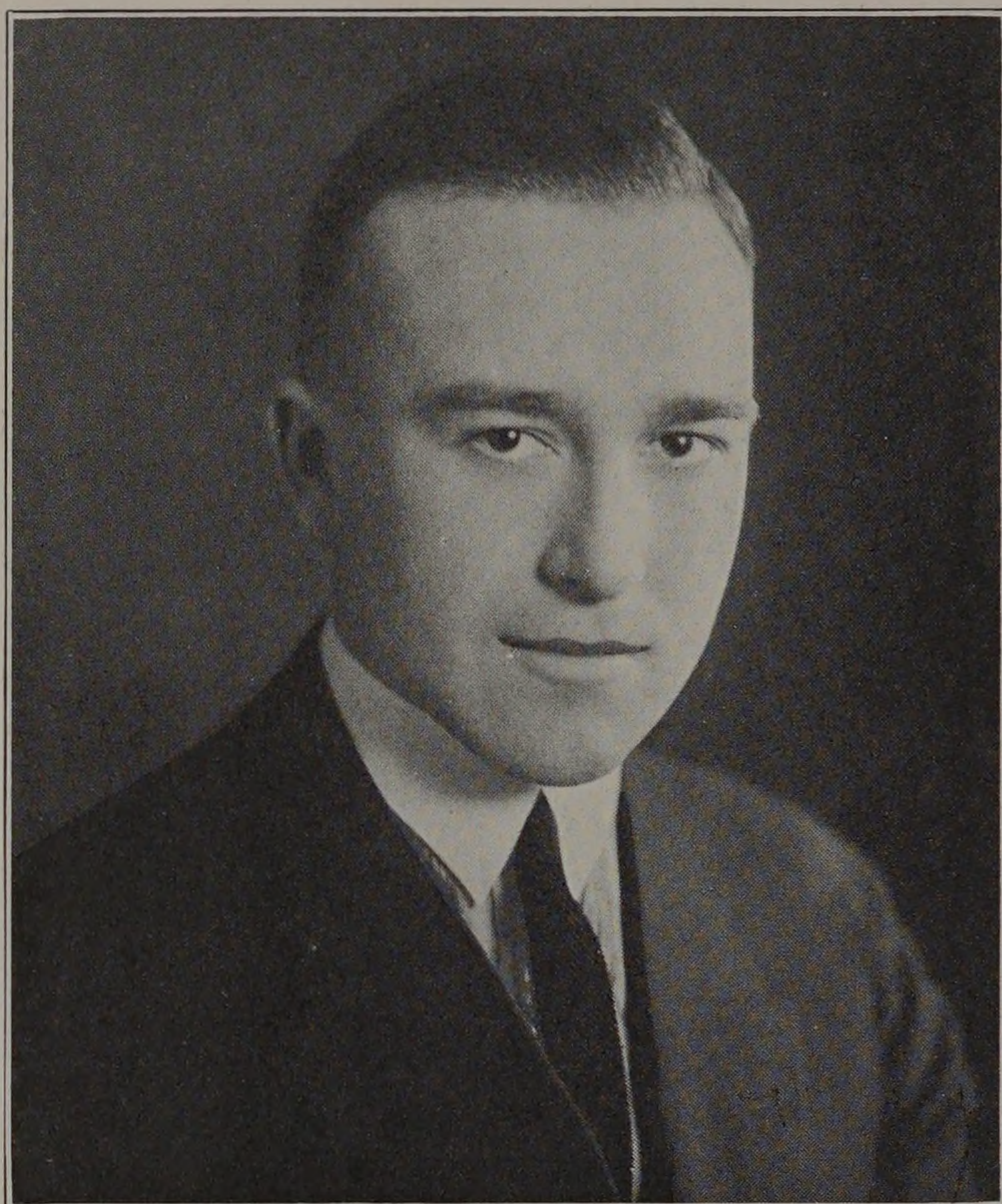
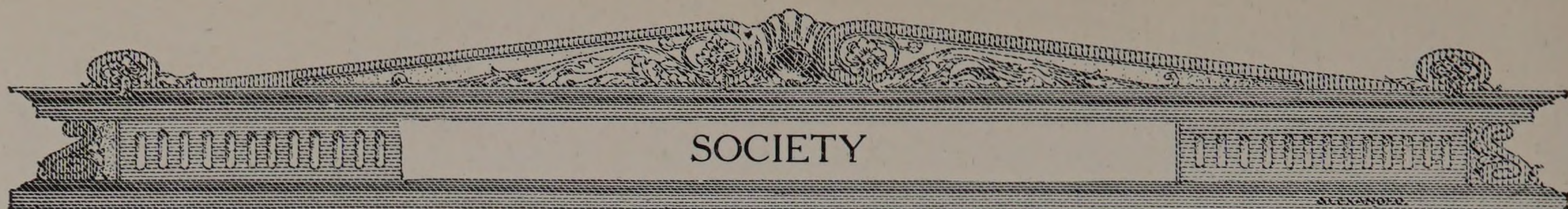




SOCIAL COMMITTEE
of the
SENIOR CLASS

F. G. HOCHRIEM, *Chairman.*

A. A. DAVIS

R. O. MILES

M. R. OLSON

J. B. THOMPSON

SENIOR DANCE

November Eleventh, Nineteen Twenty-one

Being Seniors, they had to produce, so they held their dance at the Drake, in the French Room. Never in the history of Armour Institute had the school responded to a dance as it responded to this one. But then, "who'd a thunk" that the whole darn school would turn out? While it was crowded (we'll admit it), the spirit that prevailed was "the more, the merrier." Anyhow, nowadays we don't need horizontal clearance, all we need is vertical clearance and there was plenty of that.

And the music—well, it was the cat's meow, colloquially speaking. We are casting no reflection on the orchestra.

But the main thing was to have a good time and this was evidenced by the number that stayed until the end at 1 A. M. The Drake Hotel with its spacious and luxurious lobbies and its snug little nooks furnished a splendid setting for the affair. There is only one thing the Seniors regret, and that is, that they can not run another dance next year.

