

CLASSES

a real banquet, something that those who were present will not easily forget. With the exception of the Commencement festivities, the two elaborate and successful dances of our Senior year closed our social program. Our reminiscences of Armour will always include these memories—unforgettable events in the life of every college man.

There are many and varied activities in which our men have proved their ability for leadership. The Glee Club will miss some of its finest voices and most enthusiastic members when it reassembles in the fall. All of the officers of the Club this year are '23 men. The Frosh Frolic, which is now an annual affair, was started by our class. Freshmen for generations to come can curse us for that. We planned and started the "Open House Nite" custom. This is the one time in the year when we are on exhibition for the benefit of our friends and relatives. Fathers may at last see to what purpose they are paying tuition; mothers may shake hands with *bona fide* professors; sisters may meet endless and attentive college men; and younger brothers may realize why they must gaze with awe and be silent. We introduce our guests to Profs who have handed us conditions, and we smile as if nothing had happened. Circus Day during our Junior year was a great success. We enjoyed it particularly because we could leave home that morning with a prospect of returning safely with all our ribs in place. Our habit of making money prevailed when we put out the '22 *Cycle* with great success. We hope that our financial successes during these four years may prove a prophecy of our accomplishment along that line in the future. The Armour Tech Athletic Association and Student Union, which we created, has accomplished a great deal during its first year. Along with it, we brought into existence the Activity Fee, which brings the *Engineer* and the *Cycle* to every student, and which supports track, tennis, golf, boxing and wrestling, swimming, the Glee Club, and the Orchestra.

The reader may think from this resumé of our college life that we have done everything except study. We hasten to correct any such false impression. The records of our members are convincing evidence that they came to Armour with a serious purpose and that they are of the calibre that will tackle the job and carry it through to success. We are assured that the time will come when we shall look back with gratitude upon those Profs who have so relentlessly forced upon us their pet subjects. To any freshmen who read this we would say that already we begin to feel that this is so, and when our diplomas rest safely in our hands, we believe that we shall be ready to assure *everyone* that it is so.

Thus ends the list of achievements of the Class of 1923. Never again shall we have the opportunity to work together as a unit; nor to experience that joy of comradeship which casts so bright a glow over the memory of undergraduate days. Others will fill our places, and in the busy hum of future college days we shall scarcely be remembered. We believe, however, that there are among us those who will make themselves known in whatever field they may choose; those who will reflect honor upon their Alma Mater; those whom we shall be proud to have counted as our friends and classmates.