

CLASSES

"September 11, 1922.—I see that we are starting one day earlier than last year, but it is a good thing: I needed all of it to tell the rest about the fish I caught, and the work I did, and the money I made, and so forth *ad infinitum*, all accomplished in one short summer. Of course, I have had no time to consider studies as yet."

"April 6, 1923.—I have inscribed in your pages the record of many dances, but I want you to take pains to note this one. It has been a wonderful night. The dance, even the floor, outshone all others; and like my girl's dress, it was beyond human imagination, and to attempt to describe it would be doing it an injustice."

There are other excerpts that I might quote, and yet, like the contents of all diaries, they are of little importance; furthermore, I see that I have neglected to include in my diary some matters of the first rank, which it will be necessary to record here. I refer to our athletic celebrities. All Armour is proud of its athletic teams, and, I think, the Sophomore class has reason to take especial pride in the fact that it contributes the majority of members to the various teams. I do not doubt for an instant that Springer, Davis, Greenleaf, and Gaylord are basketball stars. Neither do I doubt that Baird, Huff, and Pate are track stars. And likewise, I believe that Plocar, Geiger, Ruzich and McCauley are indeed baseball stars. Such is my creed. And in this miscellany of events, I must not fail to mention that I helped the Sophomores win the sack rush—I took the snapshots of it!