## The Junior Diary

When I came to Armour I started a diary which I have faithfully kept these many years. Herewith I present a copy of some of the events in which I played a stellar role, for if I mentioned all of the happenings, the book would soon be filled.

Year 1921.

"September 12.—This is the day that I, together with 199 other ambitious young men, entered the Armour Institute of Technology. (Most of us are still here.)"

"September 28.—Tonight we were welcomed to the Institute by the Upperclassmen and the Faculty. I don't feel as unnecessary as I did two weeks ago."

"December 7.—This evening we set a precedent by starting the first 'Frosh Frolic.' I am seriously thinking of inviting Belasco and the Schuberts to send in their contracts for my services."

Year 1922.

"April 21.—This is the night of our dance at the Hotel La Salle. It was not a mere dance; it was a triumph! The other classes now marvel at our social ability to present such dances."

"September 11.—Back at the old stand, and ready for the new year."

Year 1923.

"April 6.—After battling with 'Calc,' Physics, and Mechanics for one solid semester, I threw my books away and went to the dance at Hotel Sherman. What a pleasant retreat from the horrors of the text."

"Sometime in May.—The class rush was the place where we met our Waterloo. Though we were outnumbered 3 to 2, we managed to get 18 sacks to the 21 obtained by the Frosh."

"September 10.—Now we are enrolled as Juniors, the leading lights of school activities. Watch our speed."

"September 19.—Adopted a constitution and elected class officers."

"November 16.—Held our dance in the Louis XVI room at the La Salle Hotel. A large crowd was on hand to see us enjoy ourselves."

"December .—Coaching the Frosh in their annual Frolic."

Year 1924.

"February 6.—Discussing the plans for a Formal. Maybe yes and maybe no; it's hard to tell what we'll do."

"May .—Junior Week and the Junior Prom occupy the center of the stage."

This terminates our activities as Juniors and now we look forward to the last year of our existence as "College Men." From this Diary we hope that the underclassmen will garner enough ideas to help them along through their social season at Armour and hope that they will try to outshine us if they can.

A JUNIOR.

Eighty-seven