

Sophomore Class History

Peering into the mirror of our first year at Armour Tech, we see the reflection of the accomplishments of the Class of '26—a host of them, and each one an enviable record, a goal for succeeding classes.

The curtain of our college career rises, September 11th, 1922. Scenes shift with rapidity from the green days of registration to the studious days of first efforts in chem. and math. The scenes change, and we see the basketball team '26, champions of the interclass tourney. On December 13th, success in the production of a top-notch Frosh Frolic brought the talent of the boys of '26 in the footlights of college activities. On April 20th we perceive a Ballrom scene, 'tis the French Room of the Drake Hotel. The friends and members of the Class of '26 have gathered where joy is unconfined.

Winter months passed, semester exams came, and we survived them 275 strong. Junior week ushered in a new era of good times. Open-house night brought us together with our upper classmen, faculty, and friends. Later in the week the numerals '26 bedecked the walks to and from Armour, while we awaited the Frosh-Soph rush with feverish anxiety. At one P. M. on May 5th, Hogan lead us over the top to victory. The nucleus of the Sophomore machine was broken, and the Green marched on to victory. After a struggle of about thirty minutes, 21 bags were stacked at the Frosh goal. The curtain falls, our first year is over,—we have striven and done well.

The varied interests of the summer vacation have broadened the scope of our activities, and the footlights of Registration Day have brought us together again, bonded by a stronger fellowship, and a knowledge that we have abandoned the Green, which leads us through the stage frights of our Freshmen year.

The scene changes, and the mirror reflects pleasant memories of the Freshman-Sophomore Track Meet,—a decided victory, showing the caliber of the track men of our class. We recount those who scored well for our class: Perry—a crack Varsity hurdler, Hammer, Barfield, and C. D. Johnson, in the high jump, Joey and Danny at the discus. The Class of '26 was well represented in the Cross Country events of the Fall season. The wrestling tourney proved to be one of the successful athletic entries of the season,—another championship team to our credit, "Scribe make special note of that."

On December 14th, 1923, we gave our annual dance at the Opera Club. This dance was even more gorgeous than the last. Yellows seemed to be busy without, and Benson appeared to be doing as much within. A jovial, carefree crowd of Armour students gathered as the guests of the Class of '26. Too soon the evening slipped away and we left reluctantly.

The Christmas holidays have now broken into the routine of our manuscript, and the resolutions of the class recorded on the pages of our history—"A better year for '26 than the preceding one."

Semester exams again break into our life following the short resume of functions after the holidays, and '26 again survives. A shift of scenes brings to our view the interclass cage tourney. Our quintet shows Joey and Danny out of the lineup, the ruling against varsity "A" men preventing their appearance in this event. A struggle to retain the championship ends in our first defeat.

The curtain falls too soon on the splendid year we have spent together, and we wait for the time when we shall call ourselves Juniors.