

CLASSES

History—Class of '27

Two years have we spent together at Armour; two years that have been packed with pleasure, with work, and with goodfellowship. We have striven to produce a record that is worthy of Armour and worthy to be held up as an example for those who follow. We believe we have succeeded.

When we entered as freshmen, Armour was an unknown realm of learning and the students, among whom we now number some of our best friends, were strange and distant. Gradually, as the time went on, that first feeling of strangeness diminished until it was banished from our minds by the knowledge that we were indeed a part of Armour. Following the Freshman Handshake we plunged into school affairs by organizing our class and electing an energetic group of officers.

As a fit beginning to our social activities we gave a Frosh Frolic that surprised ourselves no less than the upper classmen in the wealth of talent that it uncovered in our ranks. The memories of a pleasant mid-winter recess had hardly dimmed when the Finals caught us unaware and somewhat lessened the joys of our existence. We had not yet learned to scorn all examinations in the grand manner of upper classmen, they were therefore a serious factor in our life. When the worries of "Exam" time were over and the routine work of our second semester fairly begun we gave our first class dance. Our guests on this occasion reported a fine time and good music. What more need be said?

In May we furnished a little informal entertainment for the class of '26 when we defeated them in the class rush. With Osgood as our leader we piled some twenty-two bags at our goal against the fifteen taken by the sophomores. Closely following this battle came the greater one with the "Finals," but this time they struck no terror in our hearts, and we left for the summer with just a faint trace of regret that our first year was over.

In the fall we returned but slightly decreased in numbers and took up our activities where we left off the preceding semester.

Illness forced Secretary Moran to leave at the end of the first semester and J. D. Green was elected to fill his place.

R. C. Peacock and his committee arranged for our second dance, held this time at the Drake Hotel. The few hours of gaiety fled all too soon but for days afterwards we heard echoes of those gay times. Many men were guilty of whistling blithe tunes, heard at the sophomore dance, even as they ran generator tests or cooked evil looking mixtures in beakers. Incidentally, let us note that Castle, a '27 man, was leader of the orchestra.

We can well be proud of our record in athletics. When we were freshmen our Basketball team brought us our first championship. All five men on that team; Morgan, Brockmann, Hellgren, Augustine, and Kuffel, are now out for the varsity squad. In our sophomore year Brockmann and Hellgren, being "A" men, were eliminated and we were unsuccessful in our efforts to take the championship a second time.

In track, Ball, Payne, and Long have upheld the honor of '27 and contributed their part to the winning of the Freshman-Sophomore track meet held this year. In golf Miller and Urban were champion and runner-up respectively and Peacock won us honors in tennis. Our wrestling team added another championship to our growing list. And so we could go on indefinitely, telling of the things our men have accomplished and the deeds that they have done, but it is sufficient to say that every man in the class is doing his part, not as spectacular as others perhaps, but equally important.

It is with the resolution to work unceasingly for the future of Armour that we face the responsibilities of our Junior year.