

CLASSES

The Class of 1927

Three eventful years have coursed their way thru the annals of time since this class entered Armour, years of activity which may be looked upon with pride. It is a period of earnest endeavor, which spans the time when we light-heartedly entered upon our freshman year and the time when we look forward into the brilliant possibilities of our senior year. While we do not believe the Institute has been waiting in breathless suspense for the arrival of our class, or that it will cease to exist after another year, and our class has passed on, we are hoping that the Class of '27 may leave the Institute with the feeling that it has done its share in upholding the traditions of the school as well as to have added some new ones.

When we entered as Freshmen, Armour was an unknown realm of higher learning. Before us were four long, laborious, heart breaking years, towering over us like some mediaeval monster. We had yet to learn that after all college professors are really human, and that calculus is not a breakfast food. However in a remarkably short time the class recovered from the newness of being college students and one entered into the activities of the school with an interest that bore the fruit of success. We started our social career with the Frosh Hand-shake, after which came the Frosh Frolic and our first dance. In athletics our teams were successful in basketball, baseball and track. Then when Junior Week brought forth the annual class scrap we put the finishing touches on our first year by cleaning up the Sophomore class in a hard fought battle.

With the coming of our second year we returned from our vacations with much happiness and the avowed determination to master physics and the problem of knowing when Professor Campbell was to give a quiz. It may be of interest to note that most of us did conquer physics. However life would be terribly monotonous if all the mysteries could be solved.

In our second year of extra-curricular activities we lost none of the impetus gained in our freshman year. This second chapter of our school life was full of many happy events that will live on in the realm of the memories that are dear to all of us. Among these will be found a successful dance, the winning of the Freshman-Sophomore track meet, in golf, both the champion and the runner-up were men of the class, a sophomore won the tennis championship of the school, and our wrestling team added their share of the laurels well earned.

Then at last we were welcomed by all as Juniors, the year which to most men proves to be the happiest year of the four. Our informal dance, held in the Florentine Room of the Congress hotel was very well attended, and it is to be said that a large time was had by all. We have yet to experience the ecstasy of the Junior Week with its Circus Day and the Junior Prom before the third part of our history shall close.