

CLASSES

The Class of 1930

It was a thrill that comes but once in a lifetime, when we stepped up to the cashier and paid the required tuition, on that bright twentieth of September, nineteen hundred and twenty-six. That feeling of thrill changed to awe under the scrutiny of the supposedly dignified upper classmen. Nevertheless, in the weeks that followed we acquired the system and were ready to push with the rest to bring Armour to the front.

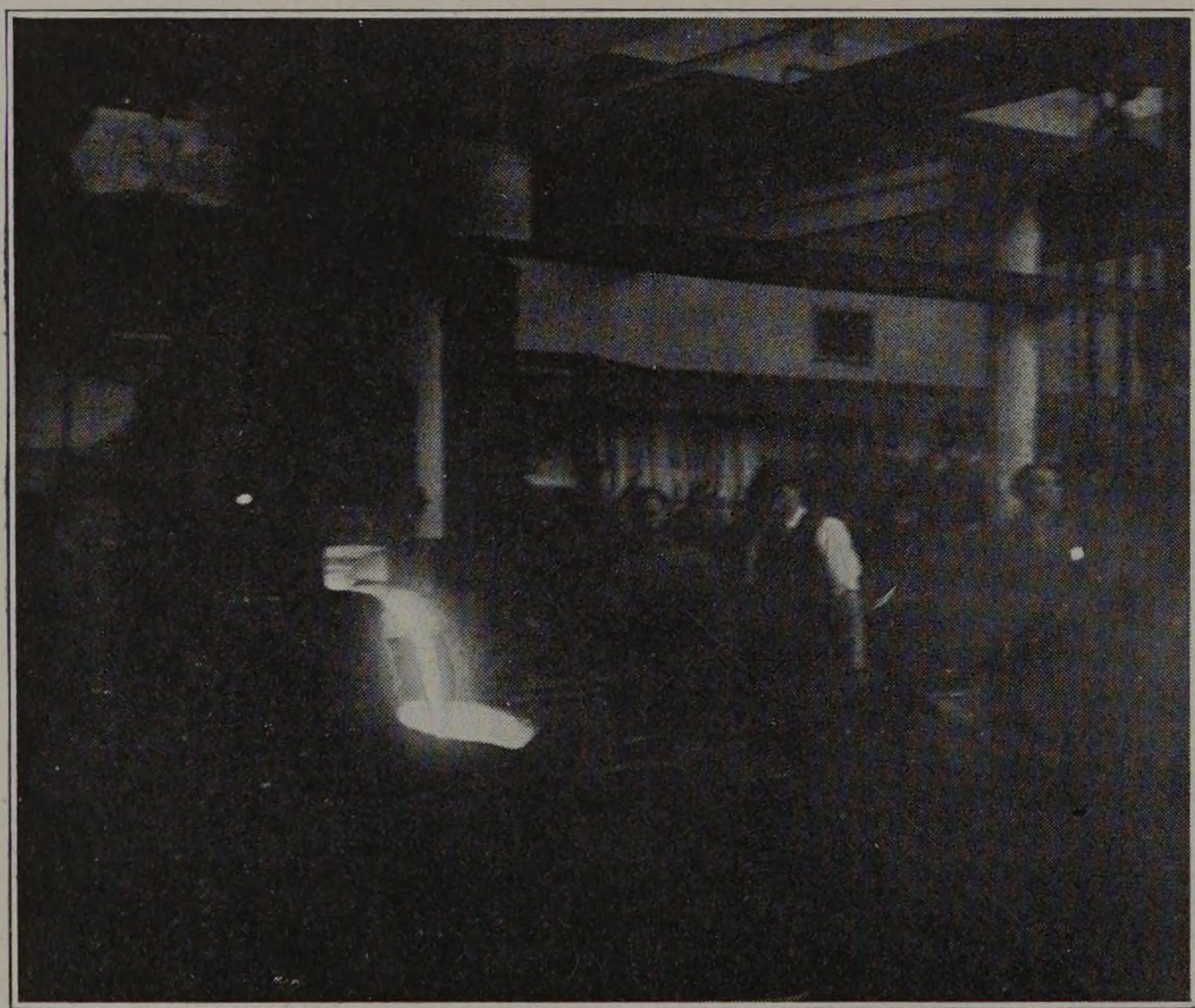
At our first meeting we were welcomed to the Institute by President Raymond who, in his diplomatic way, gave us some advice that most of us found to be very helpful. This assembly was closely followed by another in which the officers of the class were elected.

The upper classmen evidently liked our crowd, and wanted to meet them early, for in the fore part of October the Freshman Handshake was held at Armour Mission. We were royally entertained by the various organizations and served with doughnuts and coffee. This little get-together meeting gladdened our hearts and made us feel that we belonged to the Institute.

After many weary hours spent in finding the root of an algebra equation and re-running the chemistry unknowns, we found ourselves confronted with the semester finals. The midnight kilowatt came to our rescue and the fatalities were few.

In athletics we have shown ourselves to be among the leaders, despite our narrow defeat in the Freshman-Sophomore track and field meet. During this competition much new material was discovered and encouraged for varsity work. Our best showing was in the inter-class basketball games. In this we decisively defeated the Sophomores, vanquished the Seniors and lost to the Juniors by two points. Several men from the class were regulars on the basketball, baseball, and track squads.

The Freshman dance, held April first in the Gold Room of the Congress Hotel proved to be an affair where the entire crowd enjoyed themselves to the limit. The credit for putting this dance over belongs to Robert Butterworth and his associates.



—The foundry, the point at which both metal and engineer are found in the embryo.