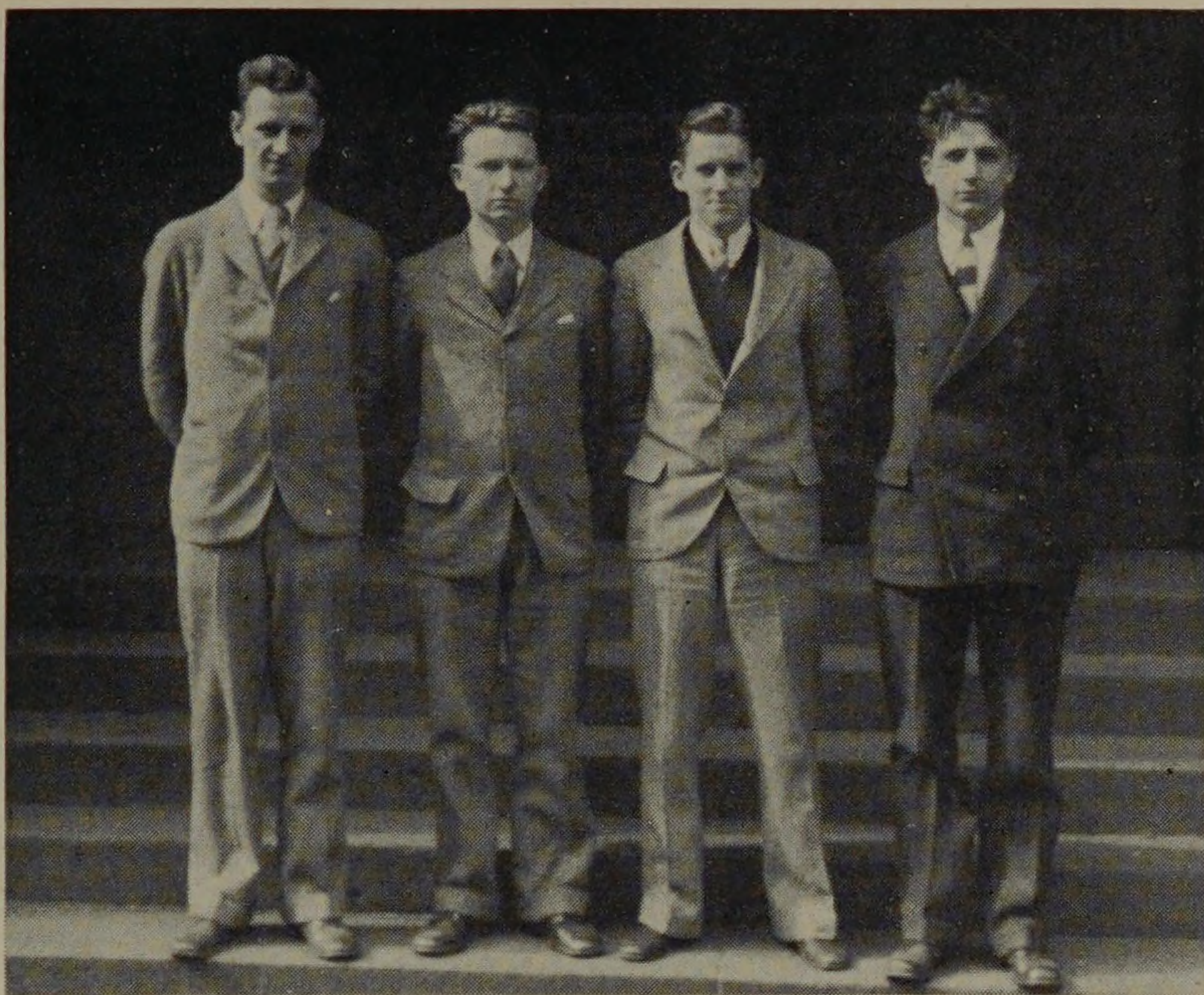


SOCIAL COMMITTEE

WALTER C. HEALY, *Chairman*

J. MELVIN KERNAN
RICHARD L. QUINBY
WILLIAM H. BERRY, JR.
BOYDEN W. HINDMAN



LAMB STELLAR BROWN PETTERS

limits. Nor were we especially plastic when, for a bony framework around which we were to build future knowledge, the sculptor insisted on cramming in roof trusses and force diagrams, adding for good measure a hoist, which, we suppose, is intended to be a great help in lifting and piling our rapidly increasing store of knowledge into an orderly and convenient arrangement. But on the whole we adapted ourselves quite readily and well to these branches of learning.

Furthermore, as citizens of the Armour Institute of Technology, we have shown ourselves to be fit material to meet an even greater citizenship, when a year hence we will be sent forth into the world to face its duties and shoulder its responsibilities. Our citizenship duties here at the Institute have been for the most part pleasant ones. Many were of a social nature, while a considerable number were other types of extra-curricular activities.

Not much more than a month after our registration as new students, we found ourselves the center of interest at the Freshman handshake, which was followed very closely by the rushing season. Then came the dance. Long will our memories linger upon that memorable evening in the Gold Room of the Palmer House, when all our cares and worries were forgotten in the sweet enjoyment of the Freshmen dance. Nor will we easily forget the blissful moments granted us when we were privileged to dance to the music of the incomparable Jack Chapman, on the occasion of our Sophomore dance. This year as Juniors,



Ear muffs designed for cold days in Chapin Hall. The "bugs" entirely infest the place. Harve is probably getting T. B.