

LIND

DIRKERS

JACKSON

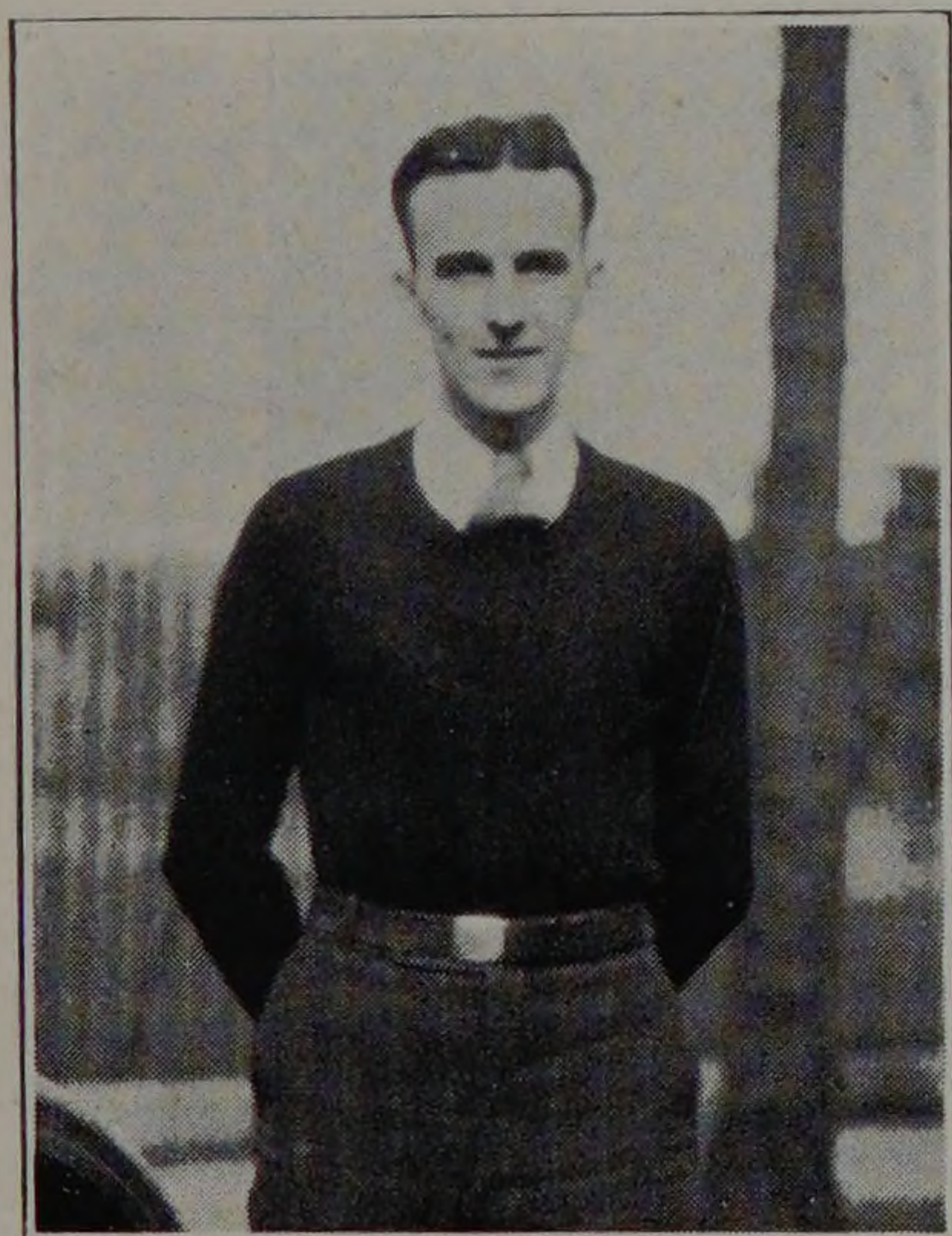
BRYANT

Perhaps entering the Institute in leap year was the strange influence, nevertheless, the hardened engineers became Romeos the evening of the Sophomore dance, Friday, February 28th, 1930. The Gold Room of the Congress Hotel, ultimate in dance floors, was the scene of our big social event.

Not only socially but in athletics as well did the class of '32 prove itself distinctive. The Varsity basketball team boasts of a sophomore letter man while the baseball and track teams were greatly assisted by our classmates who gave their services. Minor sports, especially swimming and boxing saw many of the class of '32 actively engaged.

Armour publications received considerable attention from the sophs who ably held responsible staff positions. We are by no means thru yet. We plan to keep the class of '32 at the top thruout our last two years at school.

Our short two years at Armour has strengthened the bond of friendship between us. It has developed a deep feeling of loyalty, love, and honor to our school and to our classmates. One may truthfully say that the class of '32 has done well. Indications are that we will follow the high ideal in our remaining years in school. To our next two years we look with pleasure, with determination to uphold all honor; nothing daunts us, for we are the class of '32.



A politician from the start but not crooked
even if he is a civil.