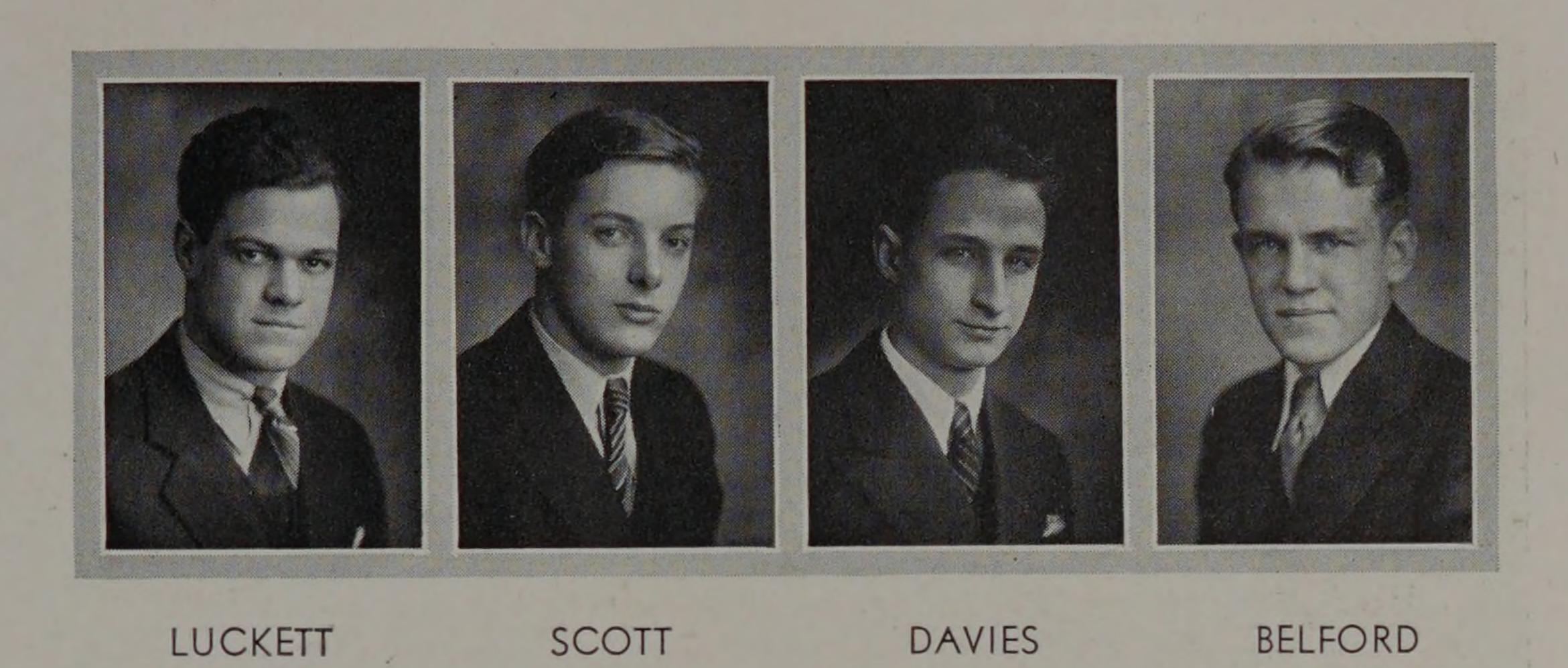
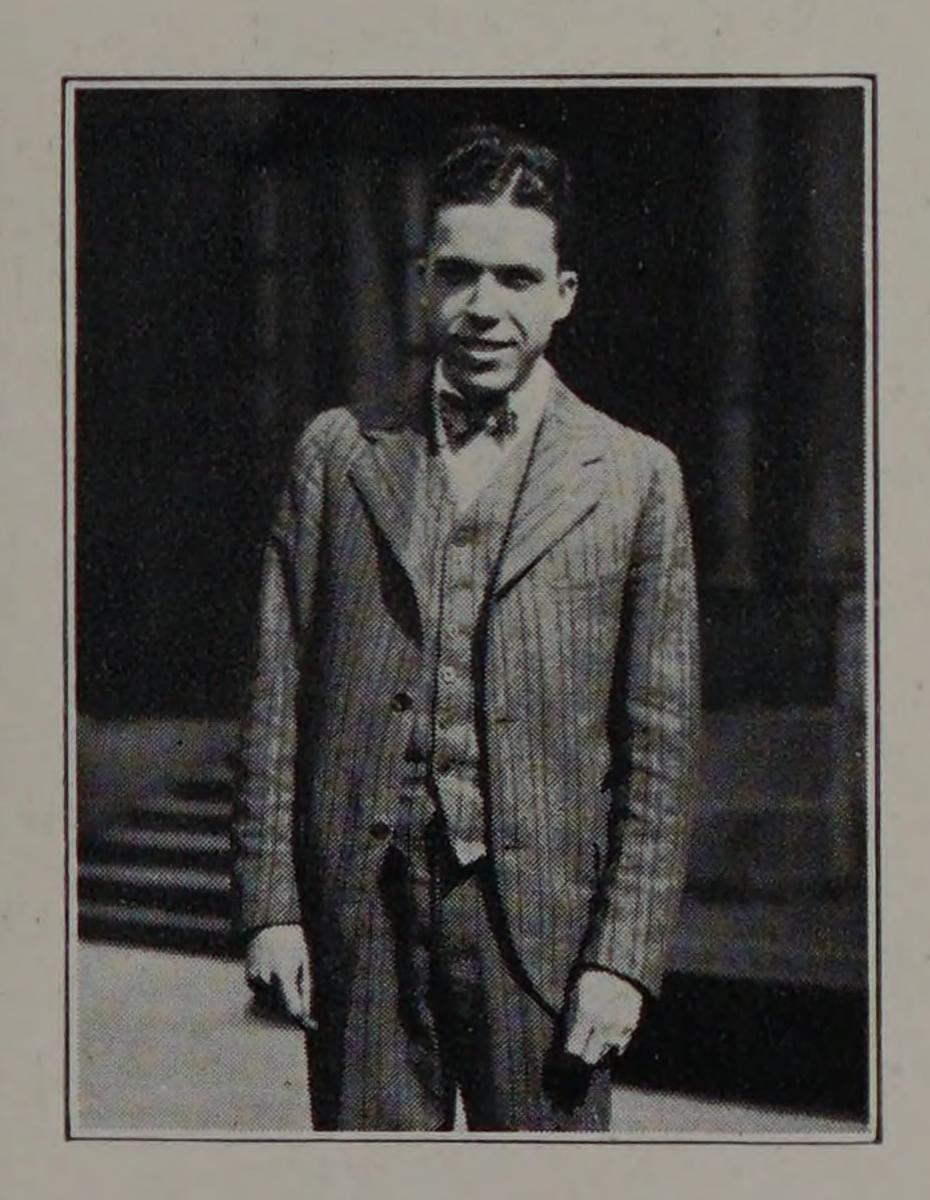
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men slapped back by defeating the confident sophomores 8-6. Even the juniors fell defeated under the terrific onslaught of the dauntless freshmen team, surrendering the inter-class basketball championship to them.

Little is really known as yet of these dark-horse members of the freshman class. The few glimpses that have been caught of them seem to predict that when June, 1933, comes around, Armour will be losing one of the best classes ever to have sojourned four years beneath its roof. They have men on the boxing and the swimming teams who have already shown promise of bringing home some champion-ships to Armour. There is a wealth of track material present, and judging from the fine work they did in the inter-class basketball contest, many men should play on the Varsity next year. The Armour Tech News, the Glee Club, and the Orchestra, are already benefiting from the work of these new men.

The freshmen of today are the seniors of tomorrow. Armour appreciates the gallant record made by them thus far, and looks forward to seeing great things achieved in the next three years by the class of '33.



A truce with Morpheus is a handy thing to have, don't you think, Harold?