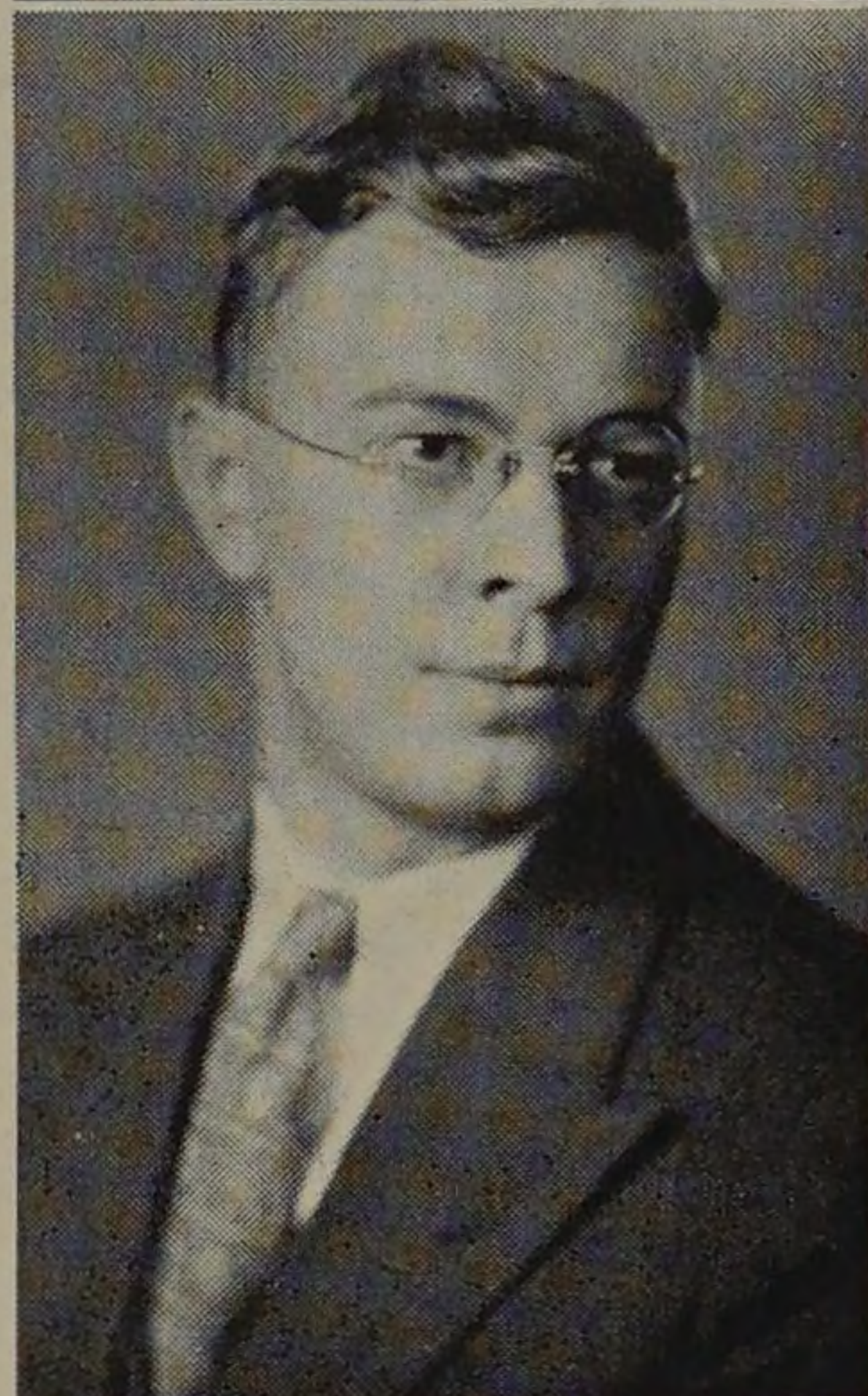


FRESHMEN



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Launched into a new world, a world of science and hard work, were two hundred and eighty Freshmen whose records had survived the elimination processes applied by a scrutinizing faculty. Knowing that much was expected of us by parents and friends, we, the wearers of the green, having been duly registered and having obediently parted with the proper entrance fees, approached those knights of the square table who sat in the school library carefully outlining courses of study.

We then began the usual investigation of the Armour campus with its numerous buildings containing class-rooms, shops, laboratories and drafting rooms. These were features which many of us had never seen before our advent to the Institute. Here, in these class-rooms, we were to be introduced to the extensive knowledge which is an important requisite to the successful engineer. In its laboratories, we were to develop that mind which loves to solve the unknown, to find why and how certain physical and chemical results might be effected. Then, with this knowledge well in hand, we were to learn to apply it in a practical way in an effort to train ourselves for the needs of industry, for which we are to be the tools for further progress of humanity.

Our first formal gathering was held at the Freshman assembly, at which meeting we became familiar with the rules and traditions of Armour. Those precedents established by Armour men for forty years before us were unfolded, and the fact was driven home that Armour men can, and do, develop a true college spirit and loyalty. Thus, we learned that we were to have another side to our well-rounded education, one which would consist of participation in some of the numerous extra-curricular activities offered by the Institute.

Our next gathering as a body was at the Freshman Handshake, where we new men not only became better acquainted with our fellow classmates, but also with the upper classmen and many of the members of the faculty. It was here we learned that the higher students did not consider us as under-dogs, but, on the contrary, they showed us they considered every Armour student as being on the same level, all studying with but one purpose in mind, to become useful engineers. We also discovered that the Professors were not persons to whom we had to look in awe and wonder, but were human and understanding, and were here only to help us in any way we might desire.

■
Eighty

