

F O R E W O R D

ANOTHER school year is drawing to its close. To some of us, this means only a short taste of college life; to others, it marks the end of school days forever. To all of us, things have happened this year which have helped shape the courses of our lives. During this year, we have worked, loafed, laughed, sung, danced, with all the infinite variety and yet the grinding monotony of student life. Our chief purpose in coming to school has been to learn, to obtain training in our chosen profession. But when we think of Armour, it will be not in terms of studies, books, or drawing boards; it will be in terms of incidents, events, and associations.

We have tried to capture from this year a few of these fleeting incidents and events and associations of which it is composed. It is hoped that the CYCLE of 1937 may bring you hours of enjoyment as you read it now, reviewing the year just passed; but even more it is hoped that it may bring you just a few moments of happiness when you pause from the rush of modern living to recall the scenes and activities of your student days.

And so, we present . . . the CYCLE of 1937.

