

THE SENIOR INFORMAL

The Senior Informal at the Congress Hotel. Inset, Chairman Art Dreis

November twenty-seventh, the day after Thanksgiving. A sizeable increase in traffic about the Congress Hotel was noted in the evening. Carload after carload of informally but attractively dressed couples arrived upon the scene. What could be the attraction? Where could these gay young people be going?

Oh, but of course! We should have known. That was the night of the Armour Tech Senior Informal. The continued policy of the Class of 1937 of holding its dances in the finest setting available with a superior orchestra and pleasingly dignified souvenir bid at a minimum price brought out the Armourites en masse. Underclassmen, upperclassmen, alumni, faculty, all were well represented at this, the last open social function to be held by the Class of 1937.

They swarmed through the lobby and threaded their way to the beautiful Gold Room at the Congress Hotel and took the social committee by storm with their last minute demands for bids. They chatted in small groups in the lounges, laughed gaily at the edge of the dance floor, waved greetings to other groups in other corners. But when Jack Russel and his orchestra played, the lounges were deserted: the Techawks and their guests—and how these Armour boys do pick 'em—glided across the floor in time with the appealing notes of the orchestra. The continued gaiety of the crowd and the reluctance to leave that all felt bore witness to the entire success of the evening. This gay but dignified affair could very well serve as a model for any of the succeeding social events of the year.