



Lyckberg
Michka
Moculeski
Moseley
Nichols
Osterman

McDaniel
Miller, R. H.
Morris, E.
Musso
Nielsen
Oswald

Marik
Miller, R. Z.
Morris, G.
Neubauer
O'Brien
Peltier

Maxant
Mitchell
Morrison, R. J.
Newman
O'Donnell
Penn, W. H.

The class seems to be marching on, physics isn't as tough as we thought and calc seems to have its possibilities. But the long theme is due shortly and it looks like an engineer must learn to be a librarian as well as an engineer. The faculty is very congenial.

St. Patrick's day, and the Frosh wore their green caps. A large group of Sophs waited at the "L" Station for the Frosh, in order to cool the ardor of those who were brash enough not to "wear the green". A battle ensued. Now the Dean's Office says the fighting must stop. Oh well, Junior Week is coming.

Time is going too fast once again. When I came down this morning I noticed a line outside the office. Those worried looks could mean only one thing—valentines. For the information of the non-Armour reader, a valentine is the pet name applied to those mid-semester flunk notices.

The long awaited Junior Week is here. We Sophs made a good showing in the inter-departmental games this year. The class rush was yesterday afternoon. We showed the Frosh that experience is a great teacher. I will say, though, that I have a bit of a sore back. Oh well, such is life. Now that June is coming, I suppose I'll have to bear down for those finals.

There is talk going around that the class is to have a yacht party on one of the larger yachts here in Chicago this summer. Dancing will prevail all evening, with a supper to be served at midnight. Hope I don't get seasick. Gee, I can hardly realize that this college career is half finished. It is great to look back at all of the good times, and to see all of those friendships grow. Nothing but the hardest of work from now on until graduation. What does the future hold just out of sight?