



JUNIOR WEEK

Schultz, Winkler, Moore, Holmes, Martin, Droegemueller, Lomiller

Junior Week is that week of the year at Armour during which the intense concentration of the student is transferred from the class room to the athletic field, and diverse activities none of which are concerned with "book-learning." The entire week, devoted to baseball, track, hobo parades, openhouse, and innumerable other activities, serves as an outlet for that terrible dilemma—Spring-fever.

The week started with the parade of the Hobos on Monday morning. For being the "best dressed" hobos, B. M. Anderson, freshman, and J. Galandak, senior, received prizes of shaving soap and brush, respectively. The bespectacled Galandak and the femininely attired Anderson were the outstanding examples of what the hobo is supposed to look like in the eyes of the "upper crust."

Fraternity Open House night was inaugurated to promote more good spirit between the fraternity and non-fraternity men. The idea, which is new this year, was a great success. The progressive dance was well attended and proved very popular.

Tuesday was started off with the Junior-Senior baseball game at 9:30. Following the ball game, the Interfraternity Relays and the Interclass Relays held the field until noon, when the Interfraternity baseball finals were played off.

At 1:00 PM, one of the outstanding events of every Junior Week took the field, the Faculty-Senior Baseball Game. The Faculty, stepping out of their dignified role for the afternoon, were just boys again. Captained by Coach Kraft and Coach Weissman the faculty team took the field in their usual rowdy manner. Judging from their swashbuckling manner it would be difficult to imagine them conducting themselves with the decorum becoming their calling. However, the tried-and-true faculty came through with their thirtieth straight win over the graduating seniors, by taking the game with a score of 25-24, scoring fifteen runs legally and the remainder on thick-eyed umpiring.

To start off the scoring riot the faculty poled the old apple all over the lot and scored ten runs in the first stanza, partially due to the thick-eyed umpire. The game began to take on a more tense nature as Coach Weissman was pitching no-hit ball and the seniors were hard pressed. At about this time the sen-