

JUNIORS

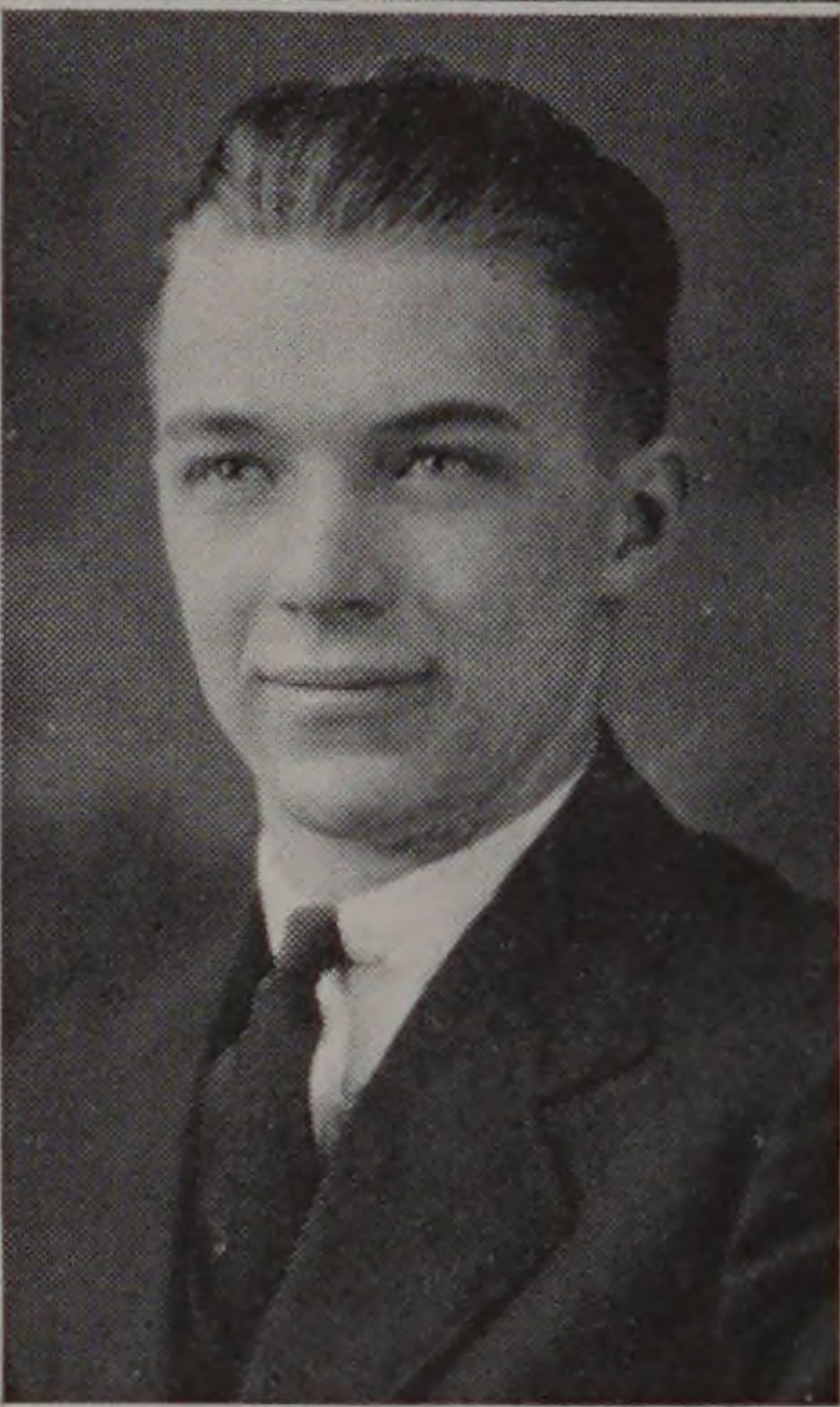
Spring, an open fireplace with the evening fire glowing forth warmly, and a group of Juniors gathered about thinking of that final spring one short year ahead when college life ends and there remain only memories: the fire seems three-quarters burned and as we look through the flames, our college career opens its door for perhaps one last glimpse of its events.

As we glance at the hearth we see that some of the coals have dropped from the grate before they burned. From time to time, however, others have been added until the fire of our college life burns on unabated. As smoke accompanies a new fire, so we, as freshmen, entered Armour; bewildered, undecided, yet unafraid, we hesitated but slightly and plunged forward into our job to prepare us for jobs.

At our first social event, the freshman handshake, we met those who had successfully passed that foggy, smoky first year. "If they can do it, we can!" became our philosophy and as the fire began to catch and burn, "We did!" Rush week, Thanksgiving and Christmas vacations were delightful respites from the grind, and our first college finals were a never to be forgotten experience. The new start, the first big Freshman-Sophomore Dance, hell week for the fraternity pledges, and rumors of that much talked of, as yet unexperienced, Junior Week, helped open up the second semester. That week of games and competition most certainly lived up to our expectations with the one disappointment that we lost the class rush to an equal number of better organized sophomores.

"Sophomores at last!" "Now we can hold the freshmen under thumb!" These were our first thoughts on entering the second year after a refreshing summer vacation. On second thought we found that we had to apply our first year knowledge in solving our second year problems, and we had to work hard to keep abreast of the grade book. During the sophomore year we strengthened early friendships and made many new ones.

The Class of 1937 did not excell in inter-class competition and activities but there were any number of individuals who were outstanding in their fields of endeavor and these kept the class "in the news." Tradition was made that year when the Class of "37" presented two dances; the first in February in conjunction with the Freshman Class in the Bal Tabarin of the Sherman Hotel, and the



Joseph F. Bartusek
President

Earle H. Brink

William A. Chapin, Jr.

Roy J. Magnuson

Charles Saletta

