

1942

Such is the life
of a freshman



actually began. The "mill" began to function that horrible second week, and it left a panting group of bewildered, would-be engineers in its wake upon the approach of the first week end.

Late in the semester the team that represented the class in the Intramural Basketball Tournament emerged from the contest victorious.

In the spring the class played host to the school and gave a successful dance. It can now be said that the Class of '42 has buckled down to the job in hand; the disorganized frosh are rightfully assuming their positions with the men of Armour.

The class will undoubtedly lose a considerable number of men before enrollment next fall, and although the loss will be felt appreciably, it will not be without its good points. The men that enroll from this class in the fall will be men who have shown their intention to remain at Armour and who give promise of building a better Class of '42.