

Both Sides of the Junior Banquet



It is a well known fact that food is necessary for the development of the brain as well as of the body. The question of why the Juniors are so well equipped with brains, is solved by the above photographs. A feast in good company on Sunday night furnishes energy for the week's lessons. We are fortunate, however, in having a competent nurse on hand all the time.

WON'T IT BE FINE

When Henry Osgaard gets on the Junior team,
When Frank Jones can play a violin,
When Fred Rubert can sing grand opera,
When Bernard Moses gets a steady girl,
When Emil Hallgren can play his clarinet,
When Olga Tunheim will talk loud enough to be heard,
When Hilda Nyquist stops grinning,
When Newell Lee quits going to Robertson Hall,
When Martin Saugen stops flirting with the girls,
When the Juniors become Seniors.

SAYINGS OF THE JUNIOR GIRLS:

Oh, but now I am mad.—Hilda Nyquist.
Do you know your Civics lesson yet?—Gerda Kulle.
You aint? Aint you?—Olga Tunheim.
I wonder where Walter is?—Inga Lofgren.
Aw yer toolish.—Adelia Westphalen.