



Pow-wow and Frolic

Following a time honored custom, the first social event took place during the opening week of school. At this time all the boys congregated in Senior Hall for a big pow-wow. While the walls of the building re-echoed with their shouts and laughter the girls were having an equally good time at their frolic in Robertson Hall. The keynote of the evening was good fellowship, although one would doubt it from the mad scramble that ensued when the hundreds of apples were rolled out on the floor. This, of course, was the way the fellows had their refreshments, but the girls, with their better judgment, had pop corn and apples **served**. As the hour of midnight approached, the fellows joined a snake-dance to Robertson Hall, where their efforts at serenading were greatly appreciated by the girls.

Y. M. and Y. W. Reception

On the night of October 14 the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. held a joint reception for the student body. Every person was presented with a folder upon which his name was written and it was his duty to fill his folder with as many names as possible. After considerable time, many acquaintances were made in this manner and the new students were made to feel at home. The remainder of the evening was spent in playing games.

Harvest Jubilee

On October 21 the Autumn Festival was held in the evergreen grove north of the campus. Of course the first thing to be attended to was supper. This done, an athletic program was started on the campus square, which was brilliantly lighted for the occasion. Spurred on by the cheers of their classmates, the contestants strove for victory. When the final count was made, the Seniors were declared the winners, with Juniors and Freshmen but a little behind. Immediately following this was a tug of war between the boys of Senior and Stephens halls, and after a few minutes of steady pulling Senior Hall emerged victorious.

Mr. Larson then led us over a winding course through the woods until we came to an enormous pile of wood, on the very top of which was perched "Old Man Gloom." A torch was applied, and amid singing and shouting the old emblem of pessimism went up in a cloud of smoke. This was further assurance that the school year was destined to be one of great joy.

Thanksgiving

One of the banner days of the school term is Thanksgiving. This year proved to be no exception to the rule, and talk of the expected good time was heard on every side weeks before November 30 arrived.

When the day finally rolled around Miss Glise had scoured the valley and secured the fattest and most delicious turkeys ever served at the dining hall. At 1 o'clock the students began their attack on their fowl foe and for some time the outcome of the battle was in doubt. However, the students staged a comeback and overthrew their long anticipated opponents. A few hours were allowed for recuperation and at 3 o'clock all residents of the campus gathered at the auditorium. There a program consisting of music, reading and talks by representatives from each of the classes were given. The Spirit of the day was exemplified in a short address by Supt. Selvig.

Although the effects of the turkey invasion were still manifest, a buffet supper was served in each of the dormitories. About eight o'clock some flocked to the gymnasium to enjoy themselves at the annual Thanksgiving dance, while others were entertained by Douglas Fairbanks in "The Mollycoddle." That a good time was had was evidenced by the favorable comment of the students. One fellow suggested that Thanksgiving be celebrated three times a year. We, however, ought to be thankful that the foresightedness of our forefathers made this celebration possible, and we can now look forward to next year.
