



Home Coming---November 11

When one comes home his heart is in a tumult of reverence and gladness. So, too, at our home coming the morning was devoted to the reverent observance of Armistice day. A program embodying the most fruitful thoughts of the speakers, songs of praise for victory, and a silent rededication to all causes of justice and patriotism was given in the auditorium. Mr. F. Halsey Ambrose, First Presbyterian Church of Grand Forks, delivered the address of the day, in which he traced the growth of the spirit of Americanism. He made a strong appeal that we preserve national holidays in true spirit of reverence, instead of making them days of meaningless hilarity.

The eulogy for the Northwest School men was given by Prof. T. M. McCall. In a few well chosen words he pleaded for a revival of the ideals for which the great contest was waged over seas. At the close of the program all formed in line and marched to the memorial, where military honors were sounded in memory of our fallen heroes.

The scene has now shifted to the evening and the dignified faculty were seen burlesquing before the crowd in a mock wedding. Bang! Bang! and again Sure-Shot Sam's rifle served him true as the flame of the candle was suddenly snuffed out. Shades of Henry Irving! Did I see double or was that just a bunch of girls turned backside foremost as they suffled and scuffled to the rhythmic roll of "Turkey-in-the-straw." Right before our eyes they carried on that bold flirtation and had it not been that they were both manly chaps, the "couple" would soon have left by faculty request, to return no more. Those Johnny Smoker Chaps almost brought down the house with their "Quack, Quack,—Dass ist Mien Doddlesach!" Great Caesar's Ghost! was that a man being hopelessly butchered before our very eyes, just in the interest of science? What relief!—just a shadow picture!

It did sound good to hear a few old-fashioned tunes from the accordion and violin. A dance and movie scheduled as dessert were certainly delightful. Thus ended a day written large in the history of the school.

Get-together Dinner

It has always been a custom that the last day of the first semester be celebrated by a social affair—namely, a banquet. Coming, as it does, near Yuletide, the holiday spirit of good fellowship was particularly evident. Mr. Selvig, as toastmaster, called upon representatives of the classes, who responded with short talks bearing on the theme of Christmas spirit.

Greetings were extended by Mr. Hartney to which Mayor Booth, of Crookston, responded. Football A's were then awarded. Loving cups were presented to the winners of the boys' and girls' home project work by Mr. Clark and Miss Schenck.

At this point the sound of stamping hoofs, sleigh bells, and a loud horn came to the astonished guests. In bounded Santa Claus with a well-laden pack, which on being opened disclosed an abundance of presents. The singing of old Christmas Carols served as a fitting ending for the occasion.

Alumni Reunion

Every school graduate, at some time or other, no doubt has a desire to renew old acquaintances and meet former classmates. So it was with the Northwest School alumni this year and plans were builded around a reunion that would surpass any held this far. The appointed date was February 8 and the place, Crookston. A banquet was given at which the Senior and Advanced classes were honor guests. The assembled graduates had a wonderful time as they recalled many humorous incidents that had been almost forgotten. Indeed, the entire school days were lived over again as old cronies became students once more.

The reunion was climaxed by a dance in the evening and a good time was evidenced on every side.

Next year will no doubt be looked forward to with a greater zest as vision of renewed friendships at the next meeting recall many many happy school incidents.
