



## What Ho! The Guard

### N. W. S. A. SCENE OF GREAT HALLOWE'EN SCARE

#### Robertson Hall Girls Saved from Terrible Fate by Heroic Efforts of Faculty Members

The usual quietness of the Aggie campus was broken last night about midnight by the wild screeches of fifty terror-stricken Robertsonites mingled with the frenzied cackling of a covey of old hens from the east side of the campus.

Detective Pilkey, assisted by "plain clothes man" Pierce unearthed the plot and has given the following details for publication.

At 10 o'clock in the evening, as the moon was hanging low over the smoke stack, dark figures were seen emerging stealthily from the doors, windows, and fire escapes of Senior and Stephens Hall. Mysteriously they stole along in the shadow of the buildings until they stood before the door of the horse barn. Inside rested the worn-out Chevrolet, the pride of Mr. Pierce's heart. This noisy toy was soon transported to the old machine shed where it really rightfully belonged.

With Hawkshaw Olson, Two-gun Hoialmen and Bear Cat Lee acting as guards, and Shotgun Saugen posted as a lookout on Stephens Hall roof, the mauraunders proceeded to register their taking ways on Mr. Larson's wood pile which, with wagons, hayracks and sleighs, formed a neat monument on the campus.

Suddenly, from the dark recesses of the farm buildings the scoundrels emerged, one by one, each having tucked under his wing a white hen. Silently and swiftly they glided across the campus straight to the entrance of Robertson Hall. With a wild rush the doors were forced open, and Mr. Biever's prize Leghorns were thrust protestingly upon the quiet scene. The fair residents were awakened from sweet dreams by the loud cackle of bewildered fowls, mixed with the roar of rolling cannon balls and the howls of the ruffians. Mr. Pilkey then came up, and in a husky voice said, "Halt! in the name of the poultry plant!" And the fun-loving boys scattered for the cover of darkness.

Had it not been for the timely arrival of the school detective at this point there is no telling what other pernicious schemes might have been perpetrated.

## Final Get-Together

At the close of the school year the final formal dinner is served to all the campus folks. So it was this year, and on March 29, at 6 o'clock we were all seated in the dining hall to commemorate our last meal together. Because it was the last meal it was no wonder many of them seemed gloomy and downcast. However their cares were soon forgotten as a program of speeches was given by various representatives of the different classes.

These short toasts touched on various subjects of the school year and humorous incidents were recalled in a friendly way as the speakers tried to get in a final jibe.

The program being over, final adieus were said, as many of the students took the night train for their homes. This little dinner has a tendency to create stronger ties of friendship and each student has a keener interest in his classmates and eagerly looks forward to his return the next school year.

## St. Patrick's Day

Some people think that this school is Scandinavian in every way. This is not a fact, however, as was shown on the evening of March 17th. At that time a regular Shanty Irish Dance was held in the dining hall, while an Erin Go Bragh Shindig was going on in full blast in the gymnasium. The display of shamrocks, harps, clay pipes, green ties and rosettes would lead one to believe that every other person's name was Murphy or O'Brien instead of Hanson or Johnson. The musical numbers were even of an Irish nature, and the blarney that went the rounds was nothing short of scandalous. So, begorra, friends, they all got out their shillalahs and came to the Northwest School for the evening.

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