

ston. After the program about an hour and a half was spent in a good social time. The two societies succeeded in getting pretty well acquainted and from the peals of laughter from every part of the room as various games went on, one would judge that all enjoyed themselves. Late in the evening, refreshments were served and when the gong sounded in the old Uni. hall the visitors hastily departed to catch the last car.

#### The Seniors' Day Out.

Wednesday was a wild day about the University. Early in the morning it became apparent that the seniors had taken possession of everything. Few, if any, attended classes. Rumor had it that they were celebrating and this was apparent when chapel time came. The seniors, girls and boys, had all usurped one side of the chapel, and were attempting to secure their right to it by tying a rope along the sides of the outer row of seats on which was strung the notice, "These seats reserved for seniors." The chapel was one resounding hall of commotion and disorder. The blasts of horns were mingled with the squeaks of rubber dolls and tin whistles. The boys wore straw hats and the girls manipulated some sort of decorated mouth pieces with whistles. Some had little red parasols which they used in keeping off the star-gazing from the galleries. One senior girl wearing a gown and hat, was attempting to smuggle beneath her gown a little red wagon, which she used later in the senior procession about the campus and through the library. Just before the exercises began, an attempt, by a junior, was made to swipe one of the senior boy's hat. The attempt resulted, or would have resulted, in a free-for-all scuffle had it not been for the very opportune appearance of Prof. Davis upon the scene, who grabbed one offending opponent in one hand and the other in the other and held them at arm's length with the all-expressive confidence and supremacy in his face, as much as to say, "Now fight, if you can." The mob was quieted. It dispersed. Prof. Davis as master of the situation—the hero of the minute—resumed his seat upon the stage. Chapel exercises began as peace was restored. Prof. Davis began reading from the Bible. As he

read he laid special stress upon certain passages, as, for example: "When I was a child I spake as a child, I understood as a child. I thought as a child; but when I became a man I put away childish things." (Applause from the galleries.)

From the chapel the tumultuous rabble proceeded to extend their possessions to the whole campus with the apparent idea of lording it for the rest of the day. Their encroachments soon brought them into foreign complications with no friendly alliances. They proceeded through the library. Upon their exit the war began without any ultimatum from either side. It just naturally began. Nobody knew how, but before the seniors were on to the situation hats were flying in the air, umbrellas were taking legs and disappearing in all directions, and a general stampede of juniors and sophomores with senior hats, horns, caps, etc., etc., could be seen in all directions. Some failed to escape and hand-to-hand scuffling began. Seniors and juniors never before had realized such close relations. They hugged each other tightly. They rolled over in the dirt and on the hard walks in their extreme exultation. Some stood on their heads, the most convenient way for the time being. Then one would escape, usually a junior with the remains of a senior straw hat. Then another race, and another scuffle. Derby hats were punctured. Spectacles were broken. Clothes were torn. Dirt accumulated in the hair, and sometimes students' noses plowed the ground. All on account of the seniors, for it was seniors' day.

The Palladian girls' program occurs this evening.

While the seniors were on the rampant Wednesday, a body of juniors and sophomores seized upon the persons of four of the '98ers and proceeded to place them in an eight foot grave. After they had successfully lowered, or rolled them into the freshly dug hole on the campus, they proceeded to 'kodak' them which they did very successfully. It is reported that half a dozen representatives of the Junior Annual Board were on the spot and several annuals were ordered in advance. One thing is certain, the Board knows when they have a good thing.