THEINTEGRAL

ALTHOUGH considerably shot full of holes, the old guard still lives, and though our ranks have been seriously thinned, we have made up in enthusiasm for what we lack in numbers.

All our active members and one or two of the "ex's" showed up at the "re-Union" held in the early part of the year. Mr. Union put up a good lunch and everyone had an enjoyable time. Ted Ellett's wild boar dinner and breakfast, on the evening of the 27th and the morning of the 28th, SENIOR RADICS,



looked good to all the family. The boys helped to keep the festive pig from getting cold like a squad of free lunch detectives shadowing a bunch of potato pancakes. It would not be out of place to commend the good behavior of the Seniors, and if Ted has to pay any of the neighbors for the crockery spoiled in the scuffle after the greased pig, he need not blame us.

The banquet given to the Freshmen was attended in a body and afterwards those who had fifteen cents left, sat in on an impromptu theatre party at the Olympic.