
THE INTEGRAL 1907

The next morning at 6:30 they were routed out by Prof. Phillips, had breakfast, and then rowed to work. They worked till twelve, had an hour for lunch, and then worked until five in the evening, when they returned to camp, indulged in a swim, and dressed for the evening gayeties. This was the usual program for the next two weeks.

At six P. M. they were called together at the before mentioned table, by a blast from an old tin horn. Thirty hungry individuals were eagerly waiting to be served by Katie, the mistress of ceremonies and chief hash-slinger, and Ruth, her able assistant, who had a pleasant way of hitting you on the head and reeling off the meager bill-of-fare like a Victor Talking machine.

The table manners and conversations were very elegant, to say the least. Nebraska held the belt for eating with his knife. He contended that he had done so for twenty-three years, never once cutting himself, and that he could use two knives as well as one, which we never doubted. But he had to work hard at times to hold the belt, as the competition was strong.

Some of the more common expressions which Mrs. Phillips said she could hear above the feeding of the animals, were "shoot me the sand" (sugar), "throw me some staff of life" (bread), "slip me the gore" (catsup), "some lime water" (milk), "toss me some dog" (meat), "slide me the grease" (butter), and many more of the same.

Along the latter part of June, Webbie and Fris' made a happy discovery of nine sorority girls from Grand Rapids, who were holding a house party at the park. In a very short time each of the girls had a camp boy doing her slightest wish. The cottage of the girls was at once the center of attraction and there were dances, marshmallow roasts, or just plain porch sittings every night. As a climax there was a hay-rack ride to Holland and back. This took place on a Saturday night, and as the poor dears could not go back to the Rapids without a view of camp, they were all invited down to Sunday dinner. That night they left for Grand Rapids, leaving many fond friends and a kind invitation to come and see them.

