

## In Which We Eat

When Greek meets Greek almost anything is likely to happen, but when Greek meets Roman—we have it on the assurance of the Architectural Department—good things to eat are the inevitable result.

For on Saturday afternoon, December the 16th, Pericles Grammas, acting in collaboration with Armand Monaco, set before thirty-two hungry architects such a feed as would make the mouth of a 42 centimeter gun water in anticipation. Roast lamb cooked by Grammas and seven pounds of spaghetti embroidered and prepared by Monaco, were the features of the bill of fare; and in addition we had French bread, onions, cheese, coffee, cigars, and *other* things.

Amidst the popping of corks and the pleasant wreathing smoke of thirty-two light hearted Havannas we listened to a brief talk from each and every one of the thirty-two who were present. That eminent toast-master, Royal A. Chappell acted in the capacity of master-of-ceremonies, while his worthy efforts were ably seconded by Harry Maher, the Irish minstrel.

A rising vote of appreciation was tendered Pericles and Monnie after which we all had just one more (onion) and then we all—went—home.



— ANY WINDY DAY —