

WILLIAM H. BERRY, JR.

JUNIOR WEEK 1927

Robert E. Brumund, Junior Marshal

Assistant Marshals

MAURICE B. TRACY

W. DAVID ALLEN

Tom Ogden

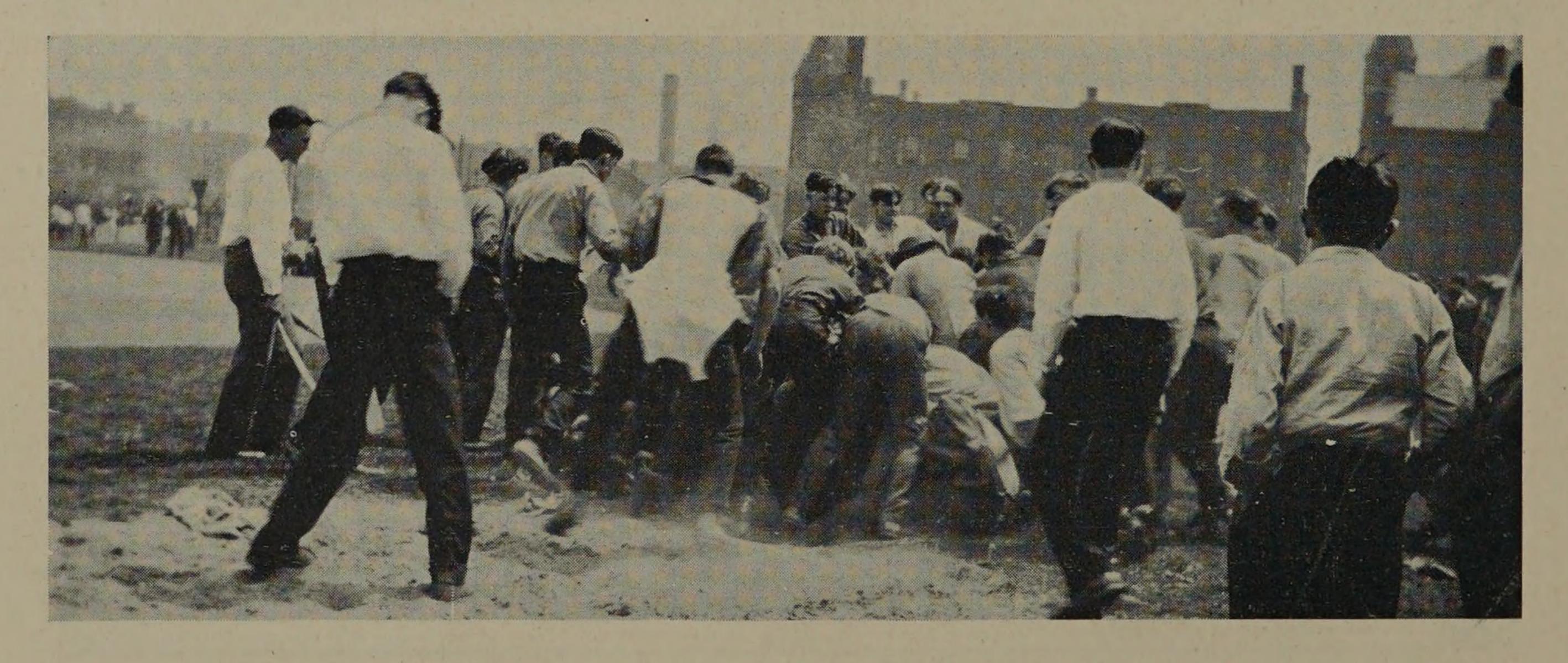
EUGENE C. BACOT, JR.

CARL A. GUSTAFSON

Junior Week and all its associations! A time of carnival and unrestrained hilarity, a time of utter abandonment to the spirit of the little tin gods that play up and down this world, a time of beauty and the freshness of spring, a time of bitter strife and conflict as Freshman and Sophomore emotions struggle for mastery.

All this is reflected in the varied program of the week, which ranges from Open House night and its presentation of customary student activity, through the Junior Banquet and its joyous mingling of good-fellowship, to the culmination of all events in Circus Day and the Junior Promenade. Let us follow the class as it laughed and played its way through seven days of uninterrupted joy.

The Junior Banquet inaugurated festivities by assembling the class as a unit for the sole purpose of obtaining as much pleasure out of an evening's fellowship as it was humanly possible. With the arrival of the prominent guests, the President of the class, Cal Gustafson, led the group into the banquet hall. The rattle and clatter of dishes was mingled with shouts of the revelers. Sharp exchanges punctured the buzz of conversation; the hum turned to a roar. The Stresses and Strains went on, and the catchy rhythm and beat helped swell the din. Then a cry for John Schommer went up, and John was on his feet in a cheering mass of enthusiastic admirers. "Good old John, what a boy... Story! A story!" And for half an hour he kept the crowd balancing on the edges of its chairs. More



THE FROSH FORCE THE OUTNUMBERED SOPHS TO EAT DIRT