

SENIOR BANQUET

Who would miss the Senior Banquet, the last grand fling of the class before we pack our books away and make our debuts into the business world? Certainly, if we "didn't have time to attend," we would have a queer, unpleasant feeling way down somewhere, years from now, that we hadn't quite topped off our school career with the finishing touch.

The hard parts of our respective courses, and the fact that we worked pretty hard at times, will be forgotten in the years to come, but when two old grads get together, the first thing they say, after the "How's the wife and kids" are over, is, "Remember what a time we had at our Senior Banquet, Jim? Gosh, I'll never forget that night."

Ray Shoan surely didn't intend to have the seniors of 1930 forget their Senior Banquet, and accordingly provided for a wonderful evening. After a few hours of good food, songs not so good, de luxe stories, a la John, and other forms of merry-making, at the Medinah Athletic Club on the evening of May 20th, the only ones envied by the seniors were those who still had their Senior Banquet to look forward to.

SENIOR RECEPTION—1930

Plans for this year's Senior Reception indicate that the affair will be much more extensive and entertaining than ever before. Doctor Raymond intends to give the departing seniors an evening's entertainment calculated to make them wish they had the last few years to live over again.

The seniors and their lady friends will be the guests of the President one evening of the first week in June. Music will be a headliner on the evening's program, as Doctor Raymond will present an unusual attraction in the form of a trio from the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, which will give several selections of the type of music for which they are famous.

Another type of music will be heard, a la Guy Lombardo, in the gymnasium, where those who wish to may dance to their feet's content, or until the band plays "Home Sweet Home."

The rest of the evening will be taken up with the consumption of refreshments, and the cementing of friendships made in the last four years, with the hope that they may continue in the years to come, ties stronger than iron or steel, binding them, as a class, to the old school.