



Once in a great while a freshman has that long sought-after privilege of telling an almighty senior where to go! Usually the situation is reversed with the unfortunate underclassman being sent to some fictitious part of the building. The favorite standby of seniors is directing freshies to study hall 413 or "You're going in the wrong direction, fellow, that room is over in Junior High." But in this case a resourceful youngster agreeably prescribes for a bewildered senior. Where's she been for the past four years?

● **freshie turns the tables**