

Class week comes along, with all its attendant festivities. The Juniors proudly surround the departing class with chains of ivy, as they make their final tour of their old familiar haunts.



"SURROUNDED WITH CHAINS OF IVY"



THE IVY ORATION

The procession comes to a halt at the side of the new law building where the seniors plant the usual sprig of ivy—which of course doesn't grow.

The play's the thing—especially when the black haired dowager wears a red wig, and marshmallows are arbitrarily forced to serve as oysters. Pinero's "The Magistrate" offers histrionic possibilities to the seniors who are dramatically inclined.



"THE MAGISTRATE"