



Our Prom Queen, the Morning After

It has been said: "Consider the lilies of the field, they spin not neither do they toil, yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed as one of these."

Who is there, then, so blind he can not see the analogy between Miss Bolger and those fair lilies of Israel? All good things of the land have poured themselves at her feet; all men have labored for the simple pleasure of seeing a smile illumine the fair visage of this lady. (Men are in the habit of doing that in this "injun collitch.") And Mary T. has been content to smile, for she is a beautiful smiler, and that is all that is expected of our co-eds.

In her own modest way she describes her success: "I am Prom Queen because I know how to make men worry. They spend their time wondering what I think about them, I am a real co-ed." Alas it is hard indeed to imagine what a beautiful flower is thinking about. We mortals fail so often because we look for some great complex problem when only the simplest of principals is presented.

And thus Beauty, the most fleeting of human attributes, rules for awhile and all other things are forgotten, for men worship beauty.

If you remember only men voted for the Prom Queen. They had all the tickets. Here are the statements of the boys who brought the Prom Queen for the past three years.

THE WRETCHES WHO BROUGHT THE PROM QUEEN:

1925. Skeeter Griffith: "I elected Leila Nell Ritchey with support from the dormitory, but since she was made queen I have never been able to get a date. My mother was the only one who knew I attended the Prom."

1926. Ed. Mottern: "What I have to say would not be fit for print in a book of the elevated character of this publication. In any event Snooks Fabing admits that he threw the election."

1927. Frank Owens: "I got to carry out the flowers, and had one dance with her. I was the only man there who didn't get to kiss the Prom Queen."