



A JUNIOR PROM AS PEOPLE WHO HAVE NEVER BEEN THERE, THINK IT IS

Lightnin', gayest of the Junior rabble, floats into the gathering on a cake of ice. Lightnin' is highly inebriated on the fruits of the gay grape or more likely on rot-gut gin new come from the dives of Covington and Newport. Part of a window curtain is tied about his head. He proclaims in a voice which he believes of the sweetest timber but which in reality sounds like a fog horn off the R. E. Lee out of Natchez under the hill, that he is none other than Rhubarb Petroleumjellie and that he is a wolf and it is his day to howl.

Music, lights and laughter. Occasionally a youth hurries to the door with a hand over his mouth. As he passes on his hectic exit he notices three or four hundred couples parked in open and closed jobs scattered about the campus. They are all petting and they are all drunk. He laughs a high maudlin laugh and cracks the joke that the only reason the moon hasn't come up is because he hasn't et it.

He goes in. If he didn't know that the people were dancing he would say that they were wrestling. The hideous wails of the saxophone played by jazz crazed Nubians smites the stillness of the night. Moonlight, madness, moonshine. A few men in the corner tilt silver flasks ceiling-ward without compunction. Men in rumpled dinner coats with arms twined about each other yodel in mellifluous voices that another li'l drink would not do material injury. Beautiful girls with flushed faces, smoke cigarets and use their escort's flasks to advantage. All are happy. All are enjoying every moment. All are drunk. The chaperons are sleeping quietly in the corner. The chimes in the distant church bong slowly thrice. Throbbing of drums, screams of trombones and saxophones and oboes fill the smoke misted air. At six the party breaks up because there are no more able to dance much less walk. The janitor sweeps them out in the morning about eight and their chauffeurs in high powered motors gather them up and take them home. Scandal in the newspapers next day. A great time.