



The Junior Prom in the Hall of Mirrors



The Grand March begins

The Junior Prom, aristocrat of varsity dances, is in full sway. Joe College is there and Sorority Sue also. For a brief moment they are forgetting labs and quizzes and punk courses. The Prom is on.

The beautiful Hall of Mirrors at the Netherland Plaza. Subdued lights and dancing on glistening floor to the whisper of the violins and the spur of the trumpets . . . Jimmie Joy and his joy-makers from the Brown Hotel in Louisville where they croon for the Derby visitors . . . now crooning for cotton fields and red lips and the moon.

The gloom chasers round into a martial rhythm. Johnny Griffiths, president of the Junior Class, leads Morton Brown, vice-president, down the center of the magnificent hall. Couples fall in line. The Grand March begins.

Prom Queen candidates walk haughtily beside their slightly-proud and slightly-tight escorts. Ida Hoinke of Kappa Delta; Virginia Roush, Theta Pi; Lenore Banker, Kappa Kappa Gamma; Morton Brown wearing the colors of Kappa Alpha Theta; Adele Berger, representing Theta Phi Alpha; Mary Wilson, Delta Delta Delta, Lucile Puckett of Chi Omega and Christine Schorr, Zeta Tau Alpha. All look hopeful. Suddenly Jack Humphries, prince of smoothness of the old days, silences the orchestra. The crowd gathers. The moment has arrived.

Adele Berger, the girl elected Queen of the Prom, appears on the balcony, and descends the wide marble staircase on the arm of Dick Dexter, chairman of the dance. Adele wears a long, slim and regal-looking blue gown with jet black hair (the queen not the gown). She is presented with a silver loving-cup and flowers. The crowd responds.

Soon the hall becomes alive again with swaying couples. And crashing stags.