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THE JUNIOR PROM

THE Seventeenth Annual Junior Prom, held on the evening of March 19th in the Palm Room of the Hotel Chase, reached the climax of excitement and expectation, when amid a scene of regal beauty and pompous splendor Miss Virginia Gorin was crowned Queen of the 1925 Hatchet, to reign for one year, as Washington University's Queen of Love and Beauty.

The promenade of the Class of 1925, which preceded the coronation ceremonies, was started promptly at 11:30 by the class officers, Edward Langan, President, accompanied by Harriett Chitten- den, Vice-President, and John Hutton, Treasurer, with Marion Hix- son, Secretary.

The speculation as to the identity of the queen and the anticipation of the imminent crowning heightened the appreciation of the classic simplicity of the setting and the gayety of the dance. All were hushed with expectancy when, sharply at midnight, immediately after the promenade, the Freshmen guards pressed through the throngs of dancers to form an aisle down which the

(Continued on Page 503)

Page Three Hundred Twenty-five
THE ENGINEERS' MASQUE

The climax of the Engineers' Masque, held on the evening of Friday, March 28th, was reached when Miss Jane Sante was crowned Engineers' Queen. At eleven thirty a trumpet sounded and the orchestra took up the soft strains of "The Song of India." Stella Key, the retiring queen, escorted by Chester Shortal, last year's dance chairman, moved slowly down the broad aisle leading to the throne placed at the western end of the gymnasium. The stately St. Pat, attended by his men-at-arms, then passed to his position at the center of the dais.

Next in the procession came the maids of honor, Vera Melsheimer, Florence Pauley, Leanora Kinnaird, and Lucille Hickman, who were escorted to their places surrounding the dais by prominent engineers. At this point the lights were dimmed and multi-colored spotlights played upon the scene to lend a weird and almost magic effect to the impressive ceremony. The queen, regally gowned in a flesh-tinted crepe creation, draped with cream lace, and wearing a magnificent ermine-trimmed cape, now entered and ascended the steps of the throne, escorted by Herman Spoehrer, chairman of the masque committee. Kneeling before St. Pat, she received from him the dainty white crown denoting her sovereignty as Engineers' Queen.

Despite the rainy night, an enthusiastic, cheering and elaborately costumed crowd turned out to view the ceremony and participate in the festivities of the evening. Rich and varied costumes were numerous enough to make the crowd of students, who had forgotten their normal positions in the university cycle into a heterogeneous mob of Spanish dancers, hobos, sailors, toreadors, Hawaiians and sheiks. The extent of the costumes varied from light blue pajamas to elaborate Colonial attire. Numerous dancers were unable to distinguish their friends who flitted by in costumes so unusual as to make an effective disguise. The unusual lighting also contrived to hide identities and lend confusion to the mass of dancers.

(Continued on Page 504)
THE ENGINEER’S MASQUE

Page Three Hundred Twenty-seven
THE FRESHMAN PROM

FOR the first time in the history of the class the Freshman Prom was given off the Campus, the event taking place in the ballroom of the Hotel Chase on Wednesday evening, December 21, 1923. Because of rulings made by the Department of Physical Education prohibiting the decoration of the Francis Gym during the basketball season, the committee in charge was forced to go off the Campus.

The ballroom and the eastern part of the Palm Room were suitably decorated for the occasion and no detail was left undone by the Prom Committee that would add to the enjoyment of the affair. Although the dance was given off the Campus, the Pralma and Faculty regulations as to the conduct of the dance were strictly adhered to.

The Prom was a climax of a hard day and one full of thrills for the freshmen. The annual freshman-sophomore fight occurred in the afternoon and the frosh came to the dance much satisfied with themselves for their victory over the unorganized sophomores.
THE LEAP YEAR LOCK

THE air of popularity about the heads of various comely young gentlemen about the “Quad” has been completely dispelled. In its place is left nothing but hopelessness, blank despair, and a secret desire to know just what it is all about, if there is any justice, and what will the future bring.

But why this radical change in attitude on the part of the usual care-free, independent male? It is nothing more or less than the result of the Leap Year Lock which Lock and Chain inflicted upon us. All of this came about on the evening of Friday, January 11th.

This Lock was indeed a thermometer of popularity. No longer does the lowly Freshman stare with admiration at the tall, handsome Junior, surrounded by a bevy of beautiful girls, fussing, on the library steps. No longer does the studious Sophomore or the serious-minded Senior envy the girl-drapped fuzzer of the “Quad.” He is no more—he, in an angry mood, has gone into solitary confinement. Fussing is all right, but it doesn’t always pay—one is sure of a more intellectual and understanding audience when talking to the male of the specie. The silly chatter, meaningless looks, and the attributes of feminine inconsistencies mark the co-ed. “A rag, a bone, and a hank of hair, and all this was his lady fair;” “Like sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal,” are appropriate epithets of the college woman. In the immortal words of George Arliss in “The Green Goddess,” “She was a damn nuisance anyway.”

However, the male was not entirely without excuses. Previous to the dance, the “Quad” was alive with such remarks as, “Of course, I have plenty of bids, but I have a theme to finish,” “Oh, well, these women bore me exceedingly,” “I could have gone with her, but my sister asked me first,” et cetera ad infinitum. Many of the men who were fortunate (or unfortunate, perhaps) to have dates found themselves miserably “stuck” during the evening. Anyway, the girls seem to take fiendish delight in the dance.
THE ART SCHOOL BAL MASQUE

At the stroke of twelve on Friday evening, February 15, 1924, Harry Spear, president of the Art Students' Association, announced the name of Miss Maxine Hambly as the 1924 Art School Hatchet Queen, and presented her to Paul A. Martin, editor-in-chief of the 1925 Hatchet. With this event, the Bal Masque, the gayest of the Art School gaieties, reached the high tide of jollity and merriment. Miss Hambly, who will reign as the Queen until the 1925 Masque Ball, succeeds Miss Helen Johnson, the 1923 Queen. The selection of Miss Hambly was the culmination of a contest of several weeks' duration in which were entered, besides the winning contestant, Miss Ruth Hurd and Miss Jessie Miles.

The ballroom of the Coronado Hotel was simply decorated for the affair. Many and varied were the costumes of the masqueraders. Besides the customary Pierrots and Pierrettes, Gypsies, Ballet Dancers, Toreadors, Hoboes and Valentinos, there were Butterflies, a Hindu, a Chinaman and a crew of swashbuckling Pirates. It being the day after St. Valentine's Day, the Valentine costume was not amiss. The outstanding costumes, from the standpoint of uniqueness and cleverness of conception, were those of the two girls dressed to represent Tubes of Paint, and the two others dressed to represent characters in "Little Old New York." Two men just managed to shade the requirements as to costume by being adorned with earrings and
beads over ordinary suits. Only one person attempted to accomplish a metamorphosis of sex by appearing as a girl; while a man and a woman came dressed in the vintage of 1905 or thereabouts.

A number of the masqueraders arrived at the ball after the close of the basketball game at the Coliseum. Among these were several members of the Wrecking Crew, who tried to gain access through a back window. After being ousted twice they finally prevailed upon the art students and were permitted by the management of the hotel to remain. The color of their rough-and-ready costumes added to the already kaleidoscopic effect.

The chaperones for the evening were Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Wuerpel and Mr. and Mrs. Harland Frazer. Two professional entertainers, dressed as little girls, presented dancing numbers preceding the ceremony of the announcement of the Queen.
DANDELION DAY

As the genial rays of Apollo smiled down upon Brookings Terrace on May 1, 1923, two squads of Freshmen were preparing for battle. At 12:30, the roped-off section of the Terrace was lined with an expectant throng of students waiting to see the frosh do battle for their Queen.

A large squad of engineers swarmed down the hill, eager for the fray in which they were to support their candidate, Miss Eugenia Mock. From another direction came the group who were to fight for Miss Leanora Kinnaird. At a given signal, the furious contestants pounced upon the unresisting dandelions and, plucking them up with feverish haste, threw them into sacks. The squad in favor of Miss Kinnaird adopted the policy of guarding the polls and some spirited struggles followed. It would have been difficult for a stranger to decide whether a football game or a riot was in progress. At the end of fifteen minutes the sound of a gun brought an end to the fray and the dandelions were counted. Miss Mock, having the largest number, was elected Queen.

As a fitting end to the celebration, Miss Mock and Miss Kinnaird were brought to the scene by the victors, where each was presented with a beautiful bouquet while Miss Mock was crowned with a wreath of dandelions by Albert Kurrus, president of the Student Body.
ST. FATIMA'S DAY

On April 5, 1923, the Architects, those creatures with the mighty cerebri, again broke forth from their haunts to offer up their annual complaint and invocation to Allah. Promptly at thirty-three minutes after twelve, the renowned King Omar, with his royal retinue and St. Fatima, patron saint of the Architects, proceeded to the steps before University Hall, where His Majesty's Court was opened by a royal herald and the most exquisite troupe of graceful terpsichoreans. Then, in stentorian tones, the Most Excellissimum Omar announced that he would receive the complaints of his subjects. They were multitudinous. Finally, a senior Architect, seeking release from the stern bonds of his "Terrible Thesis," so aroused the sympathy of Omar that he declared Allah's aid must be sought and accordingly, Allah was called upon. King Omar, the Priest, the Royal Wizard—yea, even the ancient and venerable King Tut, who ventured forth from his own private mummy case to make the effort—all these made futile and vain attempts to arouse the sympathy of Allah. But wait—the Royal Alarm Clock Bearer awoke, at last, St. Fatima from his peaceful slumbers and St. Fatima succeeded in catching the majestic ear of Allah. After Allah had once been awakened, he decided he might as well lend a friendly ear and thus assured the injured Architects of redress for the weighty crimes perpetrated against them. In a lengthy and stirring address, he lauded praises on the heads of the worthy and mistreated Architects, and heaped contempt upon the heads of the wicked "Profs." A long tale and gory story of the Profs' misdemeanors followed, whereupon the Architects signified their satisfaction and declared themselves mollified.

In token whereof, they entertained visitors in their domains until ten o'clock that night.
ENGINEERS' DAY
UNIVEE SURKUSS

On the third of May, great crowds of pleasure-seeking students cast aside their books and hurried out to the Univée Surfuss on the drive-way in front of Francis Gym, to relieve themselves of all surplus cash in an endeavor to recall the happy days of childhood.

Booths similar to those of a genuine circus dispensed the usual truck and conducted the customary devices and "skin games" supplementary to a "big top." Lusty-lunged "barkers" induced bystanders to part with their shekels and purchase their wares. Soft drinks and hot dogs were passed over the bar conducted by members of "Thirteen," and ice cream cones were sold by costumed co-eds. The Phi Delt merry-go-round did a thriving business, as did the R. O. T. C. shooting gallery, at which the co-eds wasted money as well as shots. Lock and Chain conducted a mechanical device by which the ever-maltreated freshmen were plunged into a pool of water. Wonders never dreamed of were revealed to the curious who crowded the side-shows. King Tut's Tomb was open to inspection, the tomb and a fortune-telling booth being conducted by the girls of McMillan Hall. The several performances of the Thyrsus Mellerdrammer drew capacity houses. Under another tent Hawaiian dances delighted the eye with hula-hula dancing, revealing unsurpassed beauty and grace of form. A number of the more daring lads and lasses risked life and limb on the slide. By far the most popular rendezvous of the evening was the Alamac Hotel conducted by the lawyers in Francis Gymnasium.

ENGINEERS' DAY

Once each year, on March 14th, the followers and worshippers of Saint Pat, the engineers, assemble on the Quad to pay homage to their patron saint. Saint Pat, old and venerable in his robes and white beard, was escorted to his throne at the entrance to the Library by four pairs of guards, preceded by a brace of trumpeteers. The guards of honor, divided according to the year in school, were dressed in the customary garb of the order of engineers while the trumpeteers were attired in medieval doublet and hose. The senior engineers were knighted by their patron saint, and were presented with a badge.

After these impressive ceremonies, Dean McCourt of the Engineering School, stepped to the front of the platform and with a few words introduced Mayor Kiel of St. Louis, who commended the university highly, and the engineers particularly, as evidenced by the good work done in the city administration by graduate engineers of the university.

Whereupon the scribe read from the scroll that the Saint's Realm was now open to the public and that a cordial invitation was extended to all, and the procession moved away.

Even more interesting than the ceremonies performed in front of the (Continued on Page 320)
THE C. E. TRIP

ON Labor Day, thirteen civil engineering students and two professors, with a full quota of surveying instruments, left St. Louis on the annual surveying trip of the C. E. Department. After several hours' ride through the State into the beautiful Ozark country, the party arrived at Steelville, Missouri. A pleasant auto drive of four miles brought them to their destination, Birds' Nest Lodge, on the Meramec River. The arrival of the party caused considerable stir in that usually tranquil resort and the few young ladies of the neighborhood saw three weeks of extraordinary social activity before them.

After the boys were comfortably settled in the cottages, the actual work of the trip was begun. The Juniors were engaged in making a topographical survey of the country in the vicinity of the camp, while the Seniors laid out a triangulation system and located a sidetrack from the railroad through several miles of hilly country. The work of the day was discussed every evening and computations and calculations were then made. One of the most interesting undertakings was the hydrographic work done on the river.

Several trips were made to surrounding points of interest. On one trip, the party went by truck to Meramec Springs. There was a general belief existing among the inhabitants of the region that the bottom of this spring could not be reached. Another legend told how an anvil lowered into the icy depths had been forced back by the pressure of the spring. The engineers, using scientific methods of depth sounding, found that twelve feet was the real extent of this "fathomless pit." The trip to Onondaga Cave was probably the most enjoyable of all. This underground labyrinth is one of the largest and most famous in the Middle West and many strange and marvelous sights were to be seen therein.

The Saturday night dances were the big social event of the week. Because of their scarcity, girls were in great demand and much merriment was made over the keen rivalry for partners. After one of these affairs, the occupants of one cabin discovered their room turned toposy-turvy and their belongings stacked in the center of the floor. Having a good idea as to whom the culprits were, they made a concentrated attack on the next door cottage and sought revenge. There they met with stubborn resistance and a pitched battle ensued which culminated in the baptising of Sorin, Wasserman and Weiser in the chilly waters of the Meramec.

Walking back from dates had nothing on DeBolt, Kaysing and Waggoner, who enjoyed a six-mile stroll in the moonlight after having ridden to Cuba with some of the dumber sex.

At the end of three weeks the party broke camp and returned to St. Louis, having enjoyed one of the most profitable and pleasant vacations possible.
The

C.E. Trip

Page Three Hundred Thirty-nine
On the morning of October 19, 1923, the university was host to an honored guest, the Right Honorable David Lloyd George, ex-premier of England. Classes were dismissed and several hundred students and professors gathered on the steps and terraces immediately in front of University Hall to pay tribute to their visitor. American and British flags were distributed to the student body to welcome their guest. From the university towers high above floated the Stars and Stripes and the British Emblem.

After a few minutes the car carrying the Premier arrived, preceded by an escort of motorcycle police, secret service officers, and newspaper men. In the car were Lloyd George, Mayor Kiel, Edward Hedden and other city officials.

Lloyd George was greeted by Chancellor Hadley, Miss Edmonia Richmond and Major Scott. Miss Edmonia Richmond, President of the Women's Council, then presented him with a beautiful bouquet of American Beauty roses. Chancellor Hadley delivered a short address of welcome. The Premier arose and replied with a few brief but appropriate words of appreciation of the hearty welcome accorded him by the university. Pointing to the flags flying side by side, he expressed a wish that they might always thus fly together.

As the procession left the university the cheer leaders led the spectators in appropriate cheers. Washington University had had as her guest one of the greatest figures in world history.
DEBATES

DEBATE WITH UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI
March 7, 1924—At St. Louis

Question: “Resolved, That the United States Should Enter the Permanent Court of International Justice.”

Won by Missouri, 3 to 2.
Washington affirmative team, Willard A. McCaleb and Monroe Oppenheimer.

DEBATE WITH UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA
March 19, 1924—At St. Louis

Question: “Resolved, That France Is Justified in Occupying the Ruhr.”

Won by Washington, 3 to 0.
Washington negative team, Robert E. Rosenwald and Victor Packman.

(Continued on Page 511)
Queens
THE annual custom of selecting a Hatchet Queen has become one of the most interesting and important events of the school year. The choice is based upon a popularity contest, and the Queen and her Court of Honor are presented at the Junior Prom.

In like manner the Engineers' Queen, together with her Maids of Honor, and the Art School Queen are chosen by the departments they represent and are presented at their respective Bal Masques.

The Dandelion Queen is chosen from the Freshman class by means of the traditional Dandelion Fight.

The 1925 Hatchet takes pleasure in presenting the Queens of Washington University.