

## The Rothesay Banquet

After many meetings and much discussion the eventful day arrived and it was a wet one! From 10 o'clock to 12 the High School buzzed with the noise of carrying tables and chair from the roof to the cellar. We all hope Mamie's back suffered no ill effects. Under the directions of Dot, the gym, which the Trustees were kind enough to grant us, soon became a picture fit for an artist, with its yellow and black and blue and white trimmings. The tables were set and the place-cards and favors placed around (we are not telling who made the favors.) At 12 o'clock all rushed home to dinner. Those who had enough raincoats and umbrellas, braved the weather and went to the game to see F. H. S. wade through mud to victory. Those less fortunate returned to school at 3 o'clock and, this time, rushed about laden with dishes. The rest of the committee returned after the game.

About 5.30 the boys arrived and waited in the hall until the fire gong sounded for supper. After the boys had partaken of our delicious chicken, scallop and ice cream. Mr. McFarlane started the toasts. These completed, the Rothesay boys rushed off to catch the train for home.

The boys then served the girls and afterwards cleared up the gym, which won for them our lasting gratitude. Then a few willing workers washed the dishes and cleaned up the kitchen, Andy doing his part by the cream. The rest of us enjoyed ourselves in the assembly hall, carrying out a big programme of three dances. Miss Belyea, Tim and Muriel furnished the music. When 8 o'clock came we journeyed forth into the rain in couples.

Thus ended the Rothesay banquet. The girls of the Rothesay committee are very grateful to Helen for her fine leadership and the interest she took in making the banquet a success.

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### IS IT TRUE!

That a window pane causes suffering?

That there are no hares on Bald Mountain?

That a foot ruler is a dwarf monarch?

That puppies sleep under the stove to become hot dogs?