

“FRESHED” FRESHIES

by N. Peralta

“Hm-m-m, whom shall I initiate?” was in every sophie’s mind that breezy July 26th afternoon. “Bless my heart and God forbid, what shall I look like after this affair?” moaned every freshie in her heart...hesitatingly she entered the hall...for Heaven’s sake she had to; so that she can become a member of the Women’s Club...A mingled feeling of glee and elation filled the sophies’ hearts...“Wow! but it would be fun to give her a facial”. (The ingredients? simply lard...you know, for frying Bacon and eggs...mixed with indigo)...A sophie felt restless and eager...she walked about the hall with searching eyes...certainly to prospect for a freshie...

A “cae-cac” here and a “cae-cae” there, two freshies were both enjoying the dance. BUT...“go ahead freshie,” murmured another sophie, “go ahead and have a good time yet...but just wait and see...” Tick..tuck..tick..tuck..went Mr. Big Ben...“ it’s four!” cried someone from a corner...an hour more to go...yet kindly canned music *a la* “cae-cac” still provided a most inviting samba ...tick...tuck...tick...tuck ... “ohhhhh, it’s time!” sighed someone...

Then a matronly voice was heard... yes, it was the Dean of Women speaking ...“you have to go through this initiation girls, else you can not be a member.

Besides, itis traditional...abide with the tradition”....“thaaaat’s right”.... victoriously shouted a few...those were the sophies...TIME UP!!!!...“blindfold them!”. The ready, willing and able sophies did as per instruction.... NEXT?...“gather yourselves in the middle of the hall,”...a stentorian voice was heard...“blindfolded girls, kneel... crouch...crawl”...naughty sophies led them under tables...to the corners... under benches...around the hall...poor freshies...they had to obey and like it ...“like falling rain to a flower”...“get up!”...remove the blindfolds...“look at yourselves in the mirror”...“wow! how ugly I look...these inconsiderate sophies.” I overheard someone from behind. “It is too much to bear”...“attention, girls, this is only the first part...we’ll blindfold you again”...MUUUSIC... “cae-cae”.....“take a partner and dance”....

...there’s a mischievous sophie again making a crown for unlucky freshie... oh!...oh!...freshie looks rather “beautiful” with it...(or is she funny?)... what is it?...a made-to-order hat?...she looks slick and primmed-up, though!... ALL RIGHT, STOP!!..poor exhausted freshie needs something to strengthen herself...she’s all in and fatigued...don’t you worry. “litle one”...you will have your time, too.....

SIGN OF THE TIMES

Enlisted men at a Presidential Guards Mess Hall were startled to read a sign which read:

“PUT your remains here.”