JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION.

On April the twenty-first a meeting of the senior class was called, at which the president of the junior class presented to each senior an attractive and unique invitation. On the left side of the card a quaint little "Jap" was painted in shades of lavender, purple and gold. These invitations requested the seniors to attend a reception on the night of April the twenty-ninth.

The Junior-Senior reception is always the chief social event of the school year, and this year it exceeded the expectations even of the seniors! On Monday night, promptly at eight o'clock, seniors, so transformed by laces, silks, curls, new suits, and "stay-comb" that they were hardly recognizable, began to drift into the wide hall of the high school building. For half an hour an informal reception was held in the downstairs halls. At about eighty-thirty the guests were invited upstairs. At the door of the large study hall everybody was given a cup of refreshing punch. They were then requested to find seats in the study hall, which was decorated as a Japanese garden, the walls being hung with gray moss and wisteria.

Then followed a welcome address by Hooper Skardon, President of the Junior class, to which Miles Beach, President of the Senior class, responded. After this Mrs. Padgett sang a group of lovely songs, Mr. Padgett accompanying her on the piano. At this point junior girls, dressed as Japanese maids, brought in delicious ice cream in the class colors, pink and green, and little hand-painted cakes.

After refreshments fun was furnished by Moultrie Derrick, Kenneth Langdale sang a series of popular songs; Jean Wichman read the Senior class will; Lambert Tindall followed with the class prophecy.

All at once everybody's attention was attracted by a picture being flashed on the wall, and, behold there were the dignified seniors in their second grade of school, shorn of all their present dignity! After this the pictures of teachers, trustees and other notables were flashed on the screen. As the last pictur faded Mr. Ward made an announcement which sent the seniors into a panic. Each senior was to be put in the spotlight! So all the dignified seniors retired to the hall and marched in one by one and stood in the spotlight while they addressed a few words to the audience.

As soon as everyone had returned to the room Miss Brawley began the "Alma Mater" and the assembled guests rose and stood at attention while the students sang with great feeling the impressive song which had been their watchword during their four years of high school.

It was now time for "all good school children" to be in bed, so everybody went home. The seniors felt as if their cup of happiness was full, and yet it was a happiness which was close akin to tears, for they had begun to realize that one of the happiest and most carefree phases of their lives had almost passed, and that never again, if they lived to be a thousand years old, could they attend a "Junior-Senior" as high school seniors.

A GIFT TO THE SCHOOL BY SENIORS

During the month of February under the auspices of Walterboro Book Club our schools had the opportunity of seeing and studying some painting of our greatest artist. The Senior class decided they could leave nothing better to the school than a beautiful painting, and after selling tickets to the Art Gallery the proceeds were used for the purchase of the paintings, "The Song of the Lark" and also "After the Storm."