



GRAPHIC ARTS "RATS" HAVE A FRONT SEAT IN CLASSROOM

## The "Rats" Had A Day

By SYLVIA GEORGE

'Twas the night before Rat Day and all through the dorms everyone was frantic. For a minute we thought the Freshmen were in the wrong dorms. The girls were running around in boys trousers and boys were wondering why in the world the girls dresses wouldn't fit!

Calisthenics were led by a few of our football players at the unearthly hour of 6:30 A.M. out on our practice field. Of course, there were a few of the girls who tried to get by without "rattin'" their hair but the boys, equipped with hair brushes remedied that situation.

A compulsory breakfast wasn't enjoyed by all, not by the Freshmen anyway. They found it rather hard to eat on the floor with only a spoon. The Sophomores, as usual, took advantage of this situation by making Rats get their breakfast, and other sorts of catering service. Naturally the Rats gobbled their food down as fast as possible in order to get away from the many demands of Sophomores.

Only eleven hours of torture left; things like scrubbing floors, cleaning rooms, doing push-ups, ironing clothes, running errands, etc. It wasn't all bad however, in fact it was funny watching George Seymour and a couple other boys "Leap Frog" in their tight skirts, or watching Margaret Rideout trace her foot prints all the way from the columns to the Science Building.

There was quite a bit of imagination displayed on the part of the boys. In fact, some of them were very attractive as girls. Likewise, the girls were pretty snappy boys too! Do you follow me?

The hour had come now for a project in which all Rats were to participate but only a handful actually did. Everyone was to meet at the school bus, toothbrush in hand and plenty of energy. We provided the water and soap. All in all it only took about an hour to clean the bus up for inspection by Darrel Hughes. It wasn't as clean as it would have been had all 400 Rats helped but nevertheless the ones who did clean it were good sports. A couple of Sophomores almost got drowned because they stood around heckling the Rats.

After this the Sophomores were as exhausted as the Rats so everyone took a rest until 6:30 when it was time for the Rat March. We all assembled in front of the columns, Rats in one straight line and marched around the campus—in complete silence. It was hard for some, and utterly impossible for others. We headed for the gym where a few of our faculty members picked a "King



KING FREDA BRITT POSES

and Queen Rat". Freda Britt from Murfreesboro, one of our day students was "King Rat" and Roy Mitchell from Hampton, Va. was "Queen Rat". Miss Pam Norvell, Queen Rat of 1960 crowned Roy and Freda. After cutting up awhile in the gym, the Rats were cordially invited (compulsory attendance) to attend the annual Rat Court in the auditorium.

This was the last but certainly not the least event of Rat Day. This was the time for the Rats who had not done as they were suppose too to be punished. And believe me, they were punished. Our jury was an unbiased, unprejudiced one, deciding with

each case individually. The most honorable judge "Termite," the attorneys, baliff, and jurors started off with a rather lawful court. I'm afraid it ended up in a mess though. It was fun watching them pour molasses, along with flour, eggs, and tomatoes over the defendants. It wasn't fun cleaning it up—especially after the flour dried on the chairs where water was mixed too.

I think everyone had a good time Rat Day—that is the purpose of it whether it is realized or not. I'd like to thank the Freshmen and everyone else that participated in this day. Social Co-Chairman Soph. Class Sylvia George



THIS "RAT" IS A REAL CAT



"RATS" WASH BUS WITH TOOTHBRUSHES



QUEEN AND KING—On the left is the duly elected Queen of Rats, Roy Mitchell; and of course the majestic person to "her" left is His Majesty, The King of Rats Freda Britt.



A LADY "RAT" AT WORK