Slime Parade Takes Toll As Guidance Program Closes

By ALFRED LOWEY-BALL

With the skit put on by the Jones frosh in Hamman Hall last Friday and the annual slime parade down Main Street to the Shamrock Hotel, the curtain came down on the final acts of Freshman orientation, 1963.

The THEME of the girls’ production was described by their opening number, “There Is Nothing Like a Man.” Much of the humour came from the predominantly male audience which never missed a cue.

All the male colleges were well represented including Will Rice, which for the first time this year turned out in full force.

IMMEDIATELY AFTER the skit the freshmen, clad in pajamas, their faces streaked with lipstick, assembled in front of the Chemistry Building from where they marched to the main exit.

Then with the band and the girls (in convertibles) leading the way, they began their run-

ning and weaving charge to the Shamrock.

The upperclassmen who lined the route eagerly welcomed the freshmen with eggs, oranges, and motor oil as well as the permitted shaving cream and water.

AT THE UNDERPASS beneath the junction of Main and Holcombe beer cans and water-filled garbage pails were used to greet the beleaguered frosh.

Neither the band nor the girls were fully spared, and one boy sprained his jaw.

At the Shamrock pep rally the freshmen still had enough energy to yell, and to steal a Longhorn pennant from a Cadillac antenna.

Corpus-bound buses arrived about two minutes before the end of the rally. It was all history by 9 p.m.