

out the strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee" as the ship bubbled and sank. Of Course, we were not about to bubble and sink..perhaps to freeze and crystallize and the musical accompaniment did not do much to keep us or the musicians warm.

The program began late, one small reason being that Dr. Newman did not want to set out the metal chairs for the ensemble until the last possible moment so as to have them no colder than necessary. But along with this, the local marchers (the Penfield, Jr. High School) were not sure where to perch and a goodly number of the performers were huddled in the building in the unlikely hope that their presence would not be detected and they could escape performing at all. Students Grossman, etc., had the care of getting all of these out of the building and did a noble job in what could have been high hazard work. When all was assembled, David McCarty called the group to order (identifying himself as the development director at Biblical, leaving the Editor to wonder if we were going to have to take notes on whom was what for the whole program, but fortunately McCarty did not give his entire credentials and so we were allowed to know what he was without the accompanying information as to why he was). At this point the band played as noted earlier and the skillful movements of the baton gave all the impression that the ship would stay afloat for some time.

Yes, it was cold! The Editor did not mind it so much as it gave him an occasion to wear his formal black Homburg. He can tolerate anything for such an affair and it warmed his whole being just to have such an elegant head-piece for the time. Dr. MacRae was wearing a Sherlock Holmes deerslayer cap that looked like a wig that had slipped sideways and although the Editor envied this for a moment, he soon regained confidence in his own chapeau. The Editor came on Glenn Mangum bundled up with several coats, mufflers, etc., and looking very smug. He, like the vast majority, had not seen the program and did not know how long he would be standing there wishing for a hand warmer.