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"OCTOBER CUSTOM"

Apple bobbing, ghost stories, the Great Pumpkin rises! Halloween, celebrated October 31st, is a time of parties for young and old. It means hallowed or holy evening because it takes place the day before All Saints Day.

In the 700's the Roman Catholic Church named November 1st as All Saints Day. The old Pagan customs and the Christian feast day were combined into the Halloween festival.

Many superstitions and symbols are connected with this festival. The Irish have a tale about the Jack-o'-lanterns. According to the legend, Jack was unable to enter heaven because he was miserly, but could not enter hell because he had played practical jokes on the devil. As a result, he walks the earth with his lantern, until Judgment Day.

The Druids, an order of priests in ancient Gaul and Britain, believed that on Halloween, ghosts, spirits, witches, and elves came out to harm their inhabitants. The cat was sacred and was believed to have once been human, but was transformed as a punishment for evil deeds. From these beliefs come the present day use of witches, ghosts, and cats in Halloween festivities.

The Druids also had an autumn festival called "Samhain" or summer's end. It was the occasion for feasting of the foods which had been grown during the summer. The custom of using leaves, pumpkins, and cornstalks as Halloween decorations comes from the Druids also.

In the United States, today, children of all ages shout "TRICK or TREAT" as they go from door to door. To prevent window soaping and other pranks, the guests are offered candy or apples by the family of the home.

"THE GREAT PUMPKIN"

Halloween is a time for children to dress like anything they want and try to get all the candy their little hearts desire. But yet, somewhere, there's a little boy that rejects all this and sits in a sincere pumpkin patch waiting for the "Great Pumpkin" to appear. If you are an avid Peanuts reader as I, you will know immediately that this little boy is the "blanket dragging Linus".

And who's to say the "Great Pumpkin" doesn't exist? Certainly not I!! Linus' philosophy on this is quite logical—if there's a Santa Claus and an Easter Bunny, why not a "Great Pumpkin"? He firmly believes, against all other scoffing, that on Halloween, the "Great Pumpkin" will arise from the most sincere pumpkin patch in the world, and present candy and toys to all those who believe in him.
"AUTUMN 1967"

There is a crispness in the air;  
The scent of burning leaves—  
And bright, plump pumpkins everywhere  
And Indian corn in sheaves.

This is the time of football cheers;  
For "mums" with streamers bright—  
For rosy cheeks and victory tears;  
For bonfires in the night.

Yes, now that autumn has appeared  
With trees turned red and gold—  
Look forward to a bright, new year  
And the happiness it holds.

Linda Croasdale 69
"EIGHTY--THREE COLUMBUSES"

Starting with a premonition
We spoke of our future, hoping
For years for some recognition
Of a dream we were cherishing.

Searching for a better journey
To make our path of life worthwhile,
We aimed our sails so hopefully
Toward a land, as yet on trial.

At long last our friends understood
The zeal that encouraged us on,
Supporting us as best they could
To our New World of Jefferson.

And now we'll make the most of it
By building all our lives upon
The lights, which in our hearts were lit
By our New World, OUR JEFFERSON.

Rose Ann Slovich '70
As Halloween nears and the spirit of mischief fills us all, we the staff of CAPS 'N CAPES would like to give you some of the materials necessary to make the spirit right....here are **THE PUMPKIN CAROLS**

**DECK THE PATCH**

Deck the patch with orange and black

Fa la la la la la la la la la

Take along your goody sack

Fa la la la la la la la la la

Don we now our gay apparel

Fa la la la la la la la la la

Troll the ancient Pumpkin Carol

Fa la la la la la la la la la.

See the Great One rise before us

Fa la la la la la la la la la

As we sing the pumpkin chorus

Fa la la la la la la la la la

Follow him as he ascends

Fa la la la la la la la la la

Join with true Great Pumpkin friends

Fa la la la la la la la la la.
"I'M DREAMING OF THE GREAT PUMPKIN"

I'm dreaming of the great pumpkin
Just like I do each time this year.
  When he brings nice toys
  To good girls and boys

I'm dreaming of the great pumpkin
With every pumpkin card I write.
May your jack'o'lantern burn bright
When the great pumpkin visits you tonight!

PUMPKIN BELLS!!

Dashing thru the streets
In our costumes bright and gay
  To each house we go
  Laughing all the way
Halloween is here,
  Making spirits bright
What fun it is to trick or treat
And sing pumpkin carols tonight!

Oh, pumpkin bells, pumpkin bells!
Ringing loud and clear,
Oh, what fun Great Pumpkin brings
When Halloween is here!

"THE TWELVE DAYS OF HALLOWEEN"

On the 12th day of Halloween my true love
gave to me twelve bats-a-flying
11 masks a-leering
10 ghouls a-groaning
  9 ghosts a-booing
  8 monsters shrieking
  7 pumpkins glowing
  6 goblins gobbling
  5 scary spooks
  4 skeletons
  3 black cats
  2 trick or treaters

And an owl in a dead tree!!
"OH PUMPKIN CARDS"

O pumpkin cards! O pumpkin cards!
Carry greetings to my friends,
Let them know the day is here
When the Great Pumpkin will appear
O pumpkin cards! O pumpkin cards!
Carry greetings to my friends!!

Congratulations to all of us, for another month has flown by making our goal in life become just a little more real. And as each step towards success is taken, there will be many obstacles put in front of you, which should only increase the pride that you'll wear that white uniform with some day.

Many times you'll be sitting up late, with a book propped in front of you, wondering why you are here. It is at these times that I was prompted to write this poem:

"FOR WHAT"

So long I study
Cramming bits of information
My eyes grow weary
But I continue
My head begins to swell
For I am incapable of remembering
For what, I ask.

A patient smiles, but
Apprehension lurks behind it.
I am who he turns to
As if I possess some God-like powers.

God give me the strength to continue
And the will to learn
I want to help
But without knowledge I am dumb
Kindness cannot answer questions
Love cannot make fear diminish
I am thy instrument
Dull but willing
Sharpen me that my words may cut the Unknown.
"WHO US??????"

By some unknown mode of transmission, the word has gotten around that our class (1969) is very "unfriendly". It has been said that we, as a class, completely ignore our instructors and faculty, never giving them as much as a friendly "hello".

A great majority of the class, however, seems to feel that this is not the case and that the situation is reversed.

Obviously there is a problem of lack of communication here. If the faculty feels that we are unfriendly and vice versa, something must be done! We do not want this unspoken feeling to exist between our faculty and ourselves.

Let us, the Class of 1969, make the effort to be friendly at all times, no matter how we feel. Perhaps by continuing to do so, we can destroy this image of us, which we know deep inside is untrue.

THE CLASS OF 1969

NOTES FROM CAPS & CAPES

Do your books have that "too used" look? Are their covers ragged and torn? Whether they are or not we can assure you that Jefferson book covers will add a little bit of color to them. Just approach any member of the staff and she will gladly sell you as many as you need for just 10¢ per cover.

Sairy Gamp is a creature you hear about quite often through your years in training. Well, she is now ready to express her views on any questions or problems you have. Just drop these into the special mailbox at the desk and I'm sure she'll do her best to answer all your questions!!
"THE SPIRIT OF '67-'68"

As all of the juniors and seniors know, and probably the freshmen have heard, last year's basketball team was "GREAT"!! The Jeff grapevine has it that this year's team has the potential to be even greater.

I often wondered how much of the winning spirit is actually present in the team itself. I like to believe that much of the enthusiasm is radiated to the team by the spectators.

Everyone knows that the excitement of an actual game isn't experienced at a practice session. So the cheering crowd must have something to do with it.

I know that the excitement stirred up last year has continued through in the upperclasses. So this article will be directed to the freshmen.

A lot of students don't realize how exciting girls' basketball can get. So therefore, I'm making just one request - this is that each freshman go to at least one game. I promise you that after that one game you'll want to go to all the rest.

I'm sure there will be some girls who won't go to any games. They'll never realize what great fun they're missing. The winning spirit will be carried by loyal students and our winning team won't even miss the few "stay at homes". But, if anything, I want to impress you with the fact that by not participating in Jeff activities you'll miss out on an important part of Jeff life.

So come on girls, and let's all hit the games together, and really live it up.

And best of luck to the Jefferson Saries and the true "SPIRIT OF 67-68"!!

"SOCIAL NEWS"

Your invited to a costumed Halloween Party! Costumed? You gulp! Yes - of course for all those who really aren't inhibited and want to be part of the fun.

It's going to be on Friday October 27, 1967 from 8:30 'til 11:45 P.M. in the Recreation Room. Music will be provided by the Knight Raiders, refreshments will be served in the lobby and of course the Freshmen will be permitted to take a late on Friday night if the wish.

All in all, it should be loads of fun for all! See you then.

Carolyn Kinna
NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Do you like to dress comfortably, drink coffee, and hang out in a dark joint listening to Jim Kweskin and his jug band all night? He will be appearing at the Second Fret on Sansom Street this week. At the Second Fret you can be listening to the grooviest in folk music and at the same time enjoy the greatest coffee ever.

If you're out of town for the weekend and can't be convinced to take off your wranglers, go over to the Main Point. Tom Rush will soon be appearing. While you're there pick up a few tickets for the Eric Anderson concert at Haverford College on December 2nd.

Still another generation lives in Philly town. Music to their ears just happens to be the Philadelphia Symphony conducted by Eugene Ormandy at the Academy at Broad and Locust Streets. Even though Philadelphians agree ours is the best, we're allowing the Boston Symphony to dare to top us when they perform in a few months. Also quite popular and coming up quite soon is the tremendous opera Romeo and Juliet. Don't miss it!!

Generation, after generation, entertainment still reigns. So get on out and live. Don't forget to support our local movie theaters, and be sure to see "Gone With The Wind" starting at the Randolph on October 18th -- groovy flick!!

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