

Ribs (AND chicken AND samosas AND chips AND pop AND beer...) & Blues

The annual Ribs & Blues party was held in Ida Noyes this fall as usual.

Second-years in the College
Kanshik, Jim, Sean, and Diana.

Why am I here? Free food was the key.

I just came for a swim, and then I saw the free ribs and the band.

I think there aren't enough events on campus. I've heard from alums that the school used to be very different, a lot less social, but the school still needs to do more.

Yeah, they should do rap!

They should have events for all the Indian holidays, because I miss them. And they should have one with rap!

Hey, want some chicken?
This is like Christmas!

Are those samosas, like, for people?



Third-year M.D.-Ph.D. student Robert sat with two Sarahs—a second- and a first-year—and first-year Jae Hee outside the Hyde Park bands room.

I came last year. There's free food and whatnot. That's cool.

My house was excited for the party. They all came.

Yeah, this is when they let me out of the lab, and I get to eat and stuff. We use Wing Night at the Pub as an excuse to get out too. I'm always like, I should go to some blues clubs, because that's the thing to do when you're here in Chicago, but I haven't gotten around to it.

First-years Aaron and Jessie and third-year Shola were dancing to the Lynne Jordan Band.

I come to this every year, definitely. The chicken is cold, but other than that, it's a cool party. This is the best band so far, out of the three years.

I'm surprised. I thought it would just be some ribs and sitting around listening to music, but it's cool.

This is my first school party, and I'm lovin' it!

