

THE SENIOR CLASS

GEORGE BIRD, PRESIDENT
MAUDE HUNT, VICE-PRESIDENT
ARCHIE KNODLE, SECRETARY
PAULINE COOK, TREASURER

1911

CLASS FLOWER
"CARNATION"

CLASS MOTTO
"WISSENSCHAFT IST DIE BESTE KRAFT"
(KNOWLEDGE IS THE BEST POWER)



GEORGE BIRD
President

"I am Sir Oracle,
When I ope my eyes
let no dog bark."



GEO. BREWSTER

The faculty's great-
est joy.



MAUDE HUNT
Vice-President

"I care not for the
stars—moonshine for
me."

LYDIA BOND

Subtly mild.



PAULINE COOK
Treasurer

"I've lost my heart,
but I don't care."



ARCHIE KNODLE
Secretary

"When ninety-nine
fail call on me."





ARTHUR NORD

"Tis better to have loafed and flunked than never to have loafed at all."



PANSY VAN CLEVE

Little, but O' my.



WALDO HAHN

He thinks he's thinking.

BEN HIGHAM

A bold, bad youth.



PHYLA SAGE

Alas! Why need you be so boisterous?



LEILA BRATTON

Great feelings has she of her own.





ROBERT PLIMPTON

He had a girl— once.



MIRIAM SAGE

A maiden never bold.



LOUIS MARVIN

"Es to my principles,
I glory in havin' noth-
in' of the sort."

JOHN SWEENEY

"It's a serious thing
to be a funny man."



HAZEL MEACHAM

"Don't say I giggle.
People will think I
never do anything
else."



ERMIL BUNBURY

Her greatest pleas-
ure is to invent start-
ling opinions.



THE JUNIOR JOURNAL.

(Viola Kennison, Class '12.)

On the sixth of September, nineteen hundred and ten, the Juniors were placed in the same room as the Seniors. Of this we were very proud, but as is apt to be the case with Juniors, we were very shy. After a month of hard study we sought amusement, so one evening we met at the home of Florence Gilmore to enjoy a chafing dish party. In decorating for this, Ballard French proved to be ninety-eight per cent efficient in hanging pennants. The party was being enjoyed immensely when some mystic shrouded person, hearing the groans of the porch came into the yard to inquire about the trouble. The porch sobbing said, "Leonard White has put this hot platter of fudge on me to cool." The mysterious person at once relieved the porch of its burden. This is the end of this sad story. The next week Miss Dow told us that we were to prepare five hundred-word debates. My, how our hearts were up in our mouths in a minute. After this our eyes were always dim and we were so sleepy that the teachers were constantly reminding us to keep awake. But the worst was yet to come—giving these debates. Our knees would shake in spite of everything. But after giving essays, character sketches and toasts and after we had been criticised by Miss Dow and by the other members of the class we became quite self possessed and can now give any kind of a public performance.

Soon after Mr. Kenyon planned a trip to the telephone office and next contrived one to the electric light plant. Mr. Kenyon thought that the name of Mr. Sparks especially appealed to the girls. But he was mistaken as it appealed more to Leonard White and Ballard French.

As spring approached the jungling spirit prevailed. Two girls especially enjoyed this sport. Many strange experiences were encountered on these trips which I do not dare to relate, being sworn to secrecy.

The last important event took place not long ago. This was a party given at Lawrence Marvin's home. We fed the teachers lots of candy and it so sweetened their dispositions that they overlooked our many mistakes in our

lessons the next day. Arthur Collins says, and the rest of the class agree, that there was some good cake brought. Arthur dropped the cake he carried three times and it didn't break, it just rolled over. The Junior girls may not get along very well in Physics or German but just give them Domestic Science and they'll make the teachers stare.

THE SOPHOMORE CLASS.

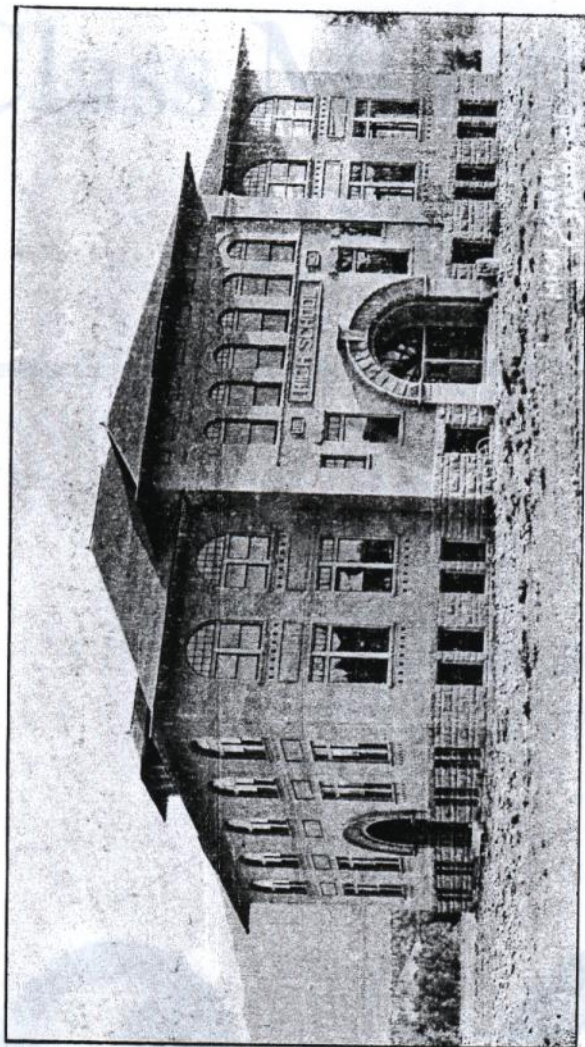
The new school year was begun by the Sophomore class with an enrollment of thirty two pupils. Eighteen of these were girls and fourteen were boys. They thought it would be great sport to beat the Freshmen in all the athletic games and skin them in several debates. Their reason for thinking this was because they had been beaten the year before and decided to wreak vengeance on their inferiors. This plan did not work, however, as well as was expected. There were very few athletic contests and no debates except with outside schools.

A few weeks after this, the class elected their officers. Ruth Rubin was elected president and has filled the office very well, doing her duty in keeping order as well as could be wished for. Eva Ware was made secretary and treasurer. She has done very well as secretary. She has done better, however, as treasurer and in hoarding up money which the class has collected. In all she has had some thirty-three cents pass thru her hands this year.

The first month having gone by, which did not go with any great rapidity, we were getting settled down for a long winter's work.

About this time Alta Clark, one of the best members of our class, dropped out and went to Canada to live. A little later Lucile Pearce stopped school. This left us minus two members before half the year was finished. We were, however, reinforced by Frazier Booth and later by Lydia Jones. After Christmas vacation we lost four more members which brought the class down to twenty, the present number.

Next year we all expect to be Juniors if we pass the final exams. After that there will be only one year



SALIDA HIGH SCHOOL