



SNAPSHOTS OF OUR JUNE, '14, ACTORS.



SPEECHES



PRIZES

Herman Dacus won the
Scholarship for four
years at Washington
University

Anna Gifford won the
Art Scholarship

Fred Stearn was second
in rank and Neil Brown
was third

(The Scholarship that
Herman Dacus won was
not used.)



PRIZES



THE CLASS HISTORY

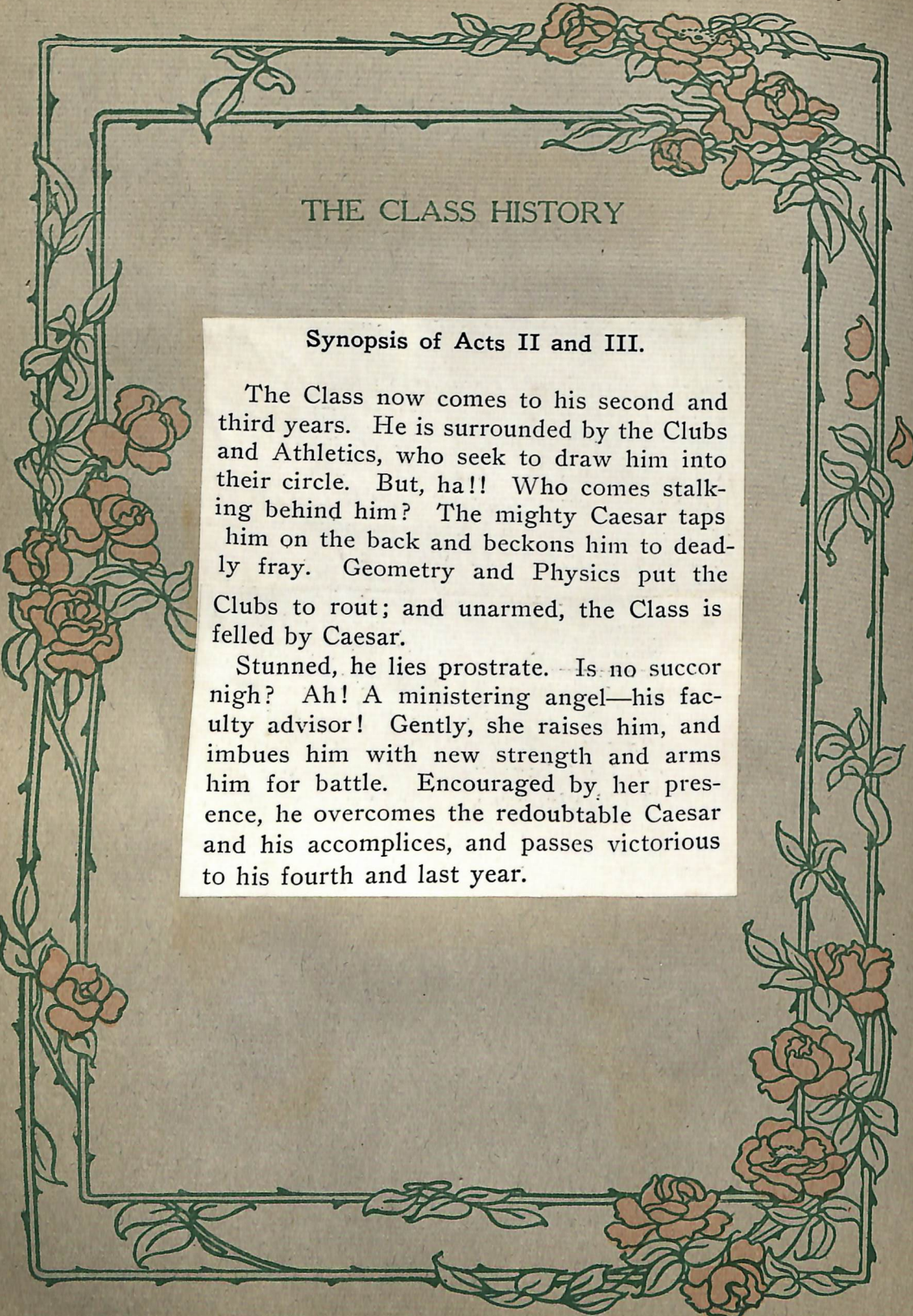
Enacted in the Form of a Masque

Synopsis of Act I.

Behold the class in all its freshness! Alas, what mishaps will befall it ere the year has run its course! Observe him as he enters the portals, with gaping mouth and staring eyes! With what unseemly haste he rushes through the sacred halls of learning. But his course is interrupted. He collides with an august looking official, who, with great dignity and forbearance, kindly illustrates for his benefit the proper mode of procedure.

Oh, oh! Who are these shapes of horror that cross his path? Botany, physiology, algebra, and English surround him! He is beset with fear! However, on closer examination, his assurance returns, and with the aid of his trusty books he rises to mastery over them.

Thus passes his first year.

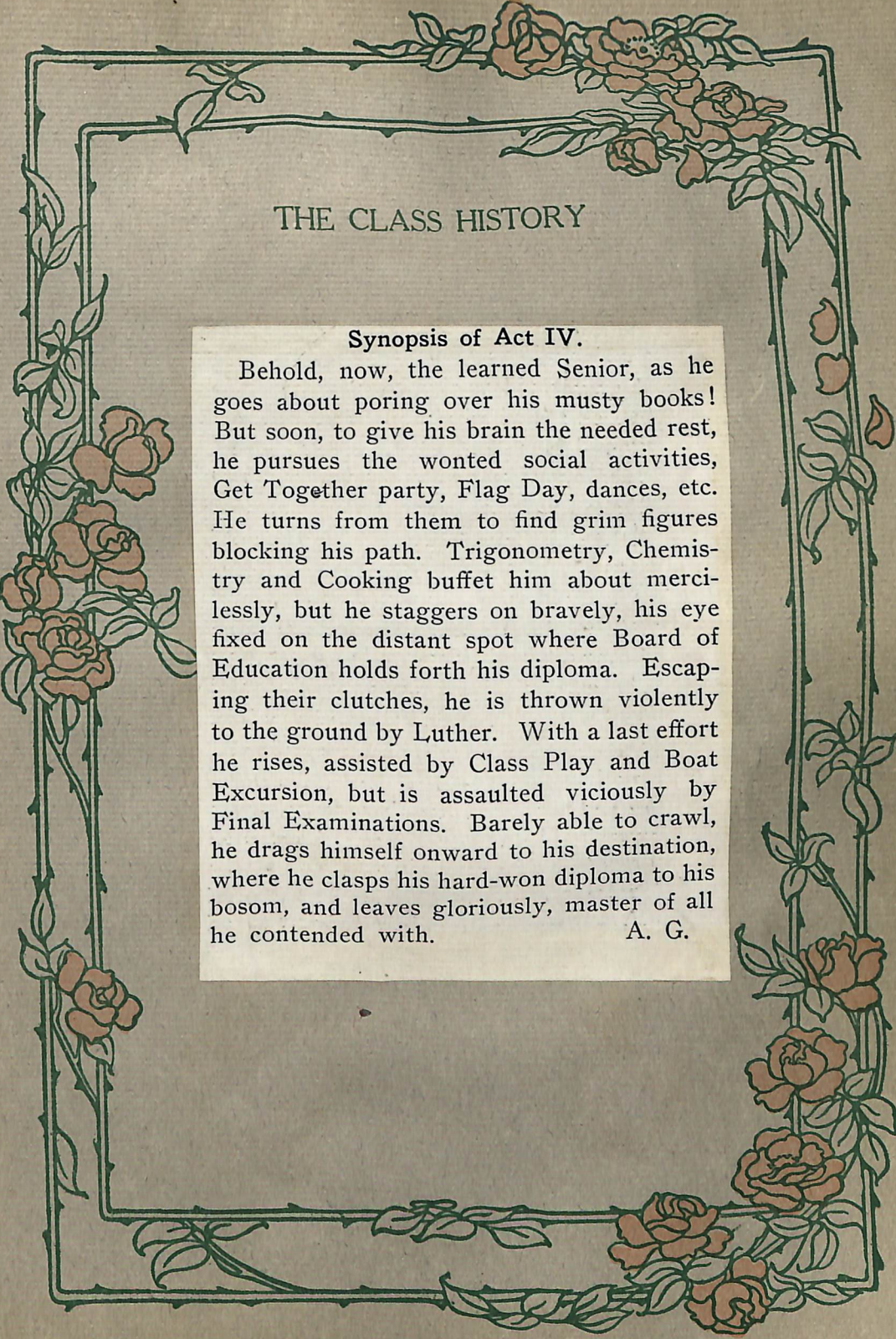


THE CLASS HISTORY

Synopsis of Acts II and III.

The Class now comes to his second and third years. He is surrounded by the Clubs and Athletics, who seek to draw him into their circle. But, ha!! Who comes stalking behind him? The mighty Caesar taps him on the back and beckons him to deadly fray. Geometry and Physics put the Clubs to rout; and unarmed, the Class is felled by Caesar.

Stunned, he lies prostrate. — Is no succor nigh? Ah! A ministering angel—his faculty advisor! Gently, she raises him, and imbues him with new strength and arms him for battle. Encouraged by her presence, he overcomes the redoubtable Caesar and his accomplices, and passes victorious to his fourth and last year.

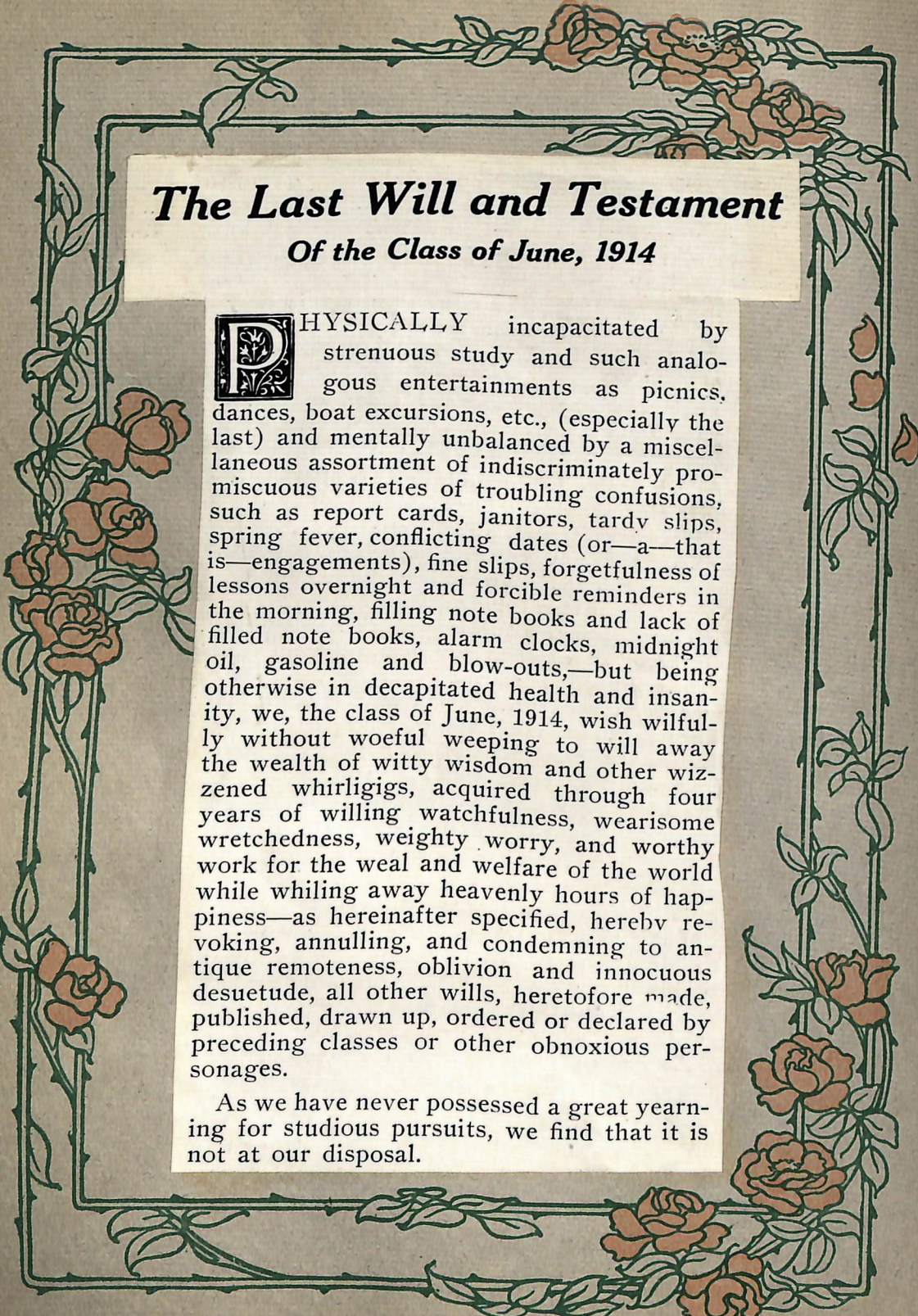


THE CLASS HISTORY

Synopsis of Act IV.

Behold, now, the learned Senior, as he goes about poring over his musty books! But soon, to give his brain the needed rest, he pursues the wonted social activities, Get Together party, Flag Day, dances, etc. He turns from them to find grim figures blocking his path. Trigonometry, Chemistry and Cooking buffet him about mercilessly, but he staggers on bravely, his eye fixed on the distant spot where Board of Education holds forth his diploma. Escaping their clutches, he is thrown violently to the ground by Luther. With a last effort he rises, assisted by Class Play and Boat Excursion, but is assaulted viciously by Final Examinations. Barely able to crawl, he drags himself onward to his destination, where he clasps his hard-won diploma to his bosom, and leaves gloriously, master of all he contended with.

A. G.

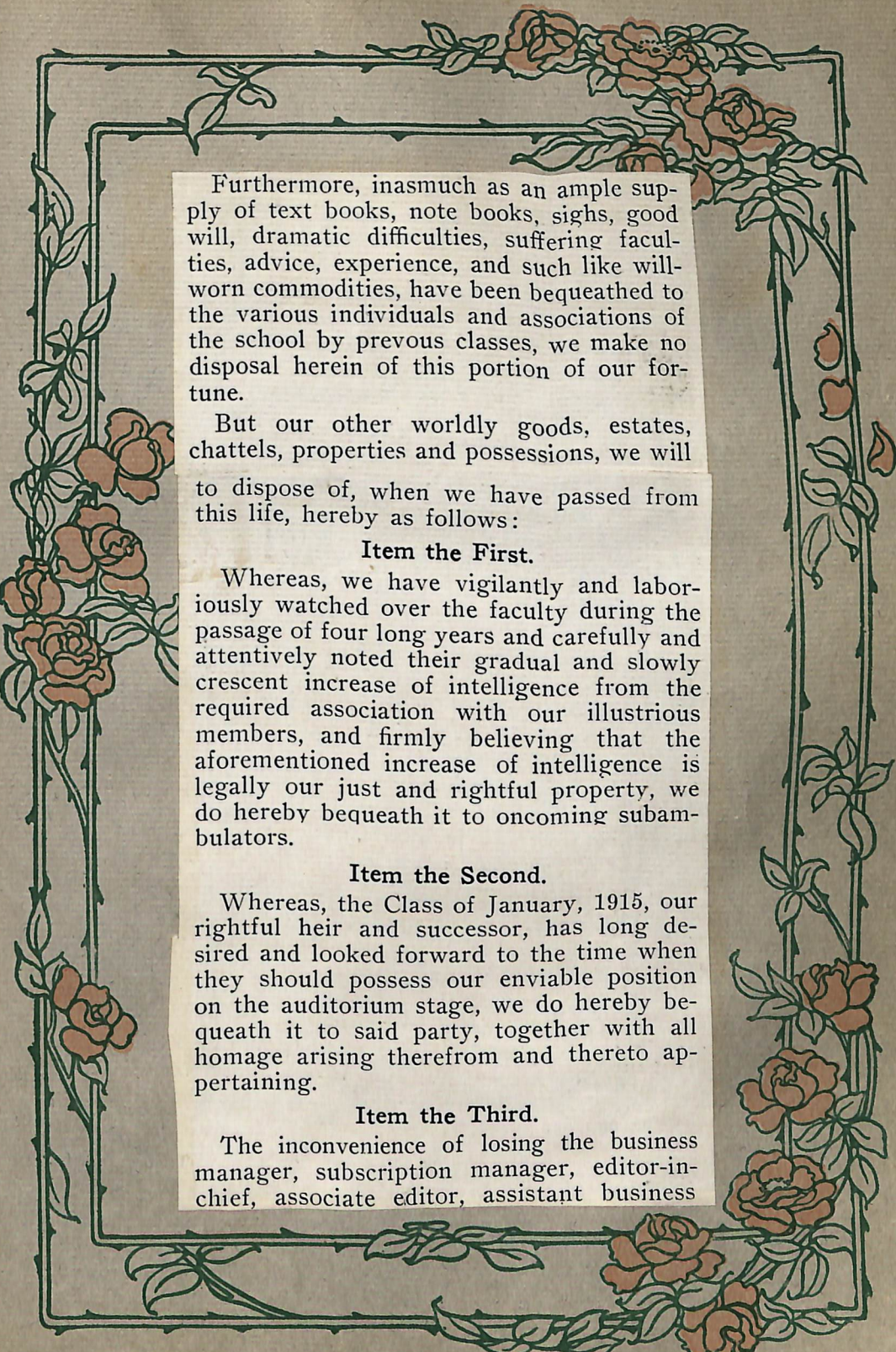


The Last Will and Testament

Of the Class of June, 1914

PHYSICALLY incapacitated by strenuous study and such analogous entertainments as picnics, dances, boat excursions, etc., (especially the last) and mentally unbalanced by a miscellaneous assortment of indiscriminately promiscuous varieties of troubling confusions, such as report cards, janitors, tardy slips, spring fever, conflicting dates (or—a—that is—engagements), fine slips, forgetfulness of lessons overnight and forcible reminders in the morning, filling note books and lack of filled note books, alarm clocks, midnight oil, gasoline and blow-outs,—but being otherwise in decapitated health and insanity, we, the class of June, 1914, wish wilfully without woeful weeping to will away the wealth of witty wisdom and other wizzened whirligigs, acquired through four years of willing watchfulness, wearisome wretchedness, weighty worry, and worthy work for the weal and welfare of the world while whiling away heavenly hours of happiness—as hereinafter specified, hereby revoking, annulling, and condemning to antique remoteness, oblivion and innocuous desuetude, all other wills, heretofore made, published, drawn up, ordered or declared by preceding classes or other obnoxious personages.

As we have never possessed a great yearning for studious pursuits, we find that it is not at our disposal.



Furthermore, inasmuch as an ample supply of text books, note books, sighs, good will, dramatic difficulties, suffering faculties, advice, experience, and such like will-worn commodities, have been bequeathed to the various individuals and associations of the school by previous classes, we make no disposal herein of this portion of our fortune.

But our other worldly goods, estates, chattels, properties and possessions, we will to dispose of, when we have passed from this life, hereby as follows:

Item the First.

Whereas, we have vigilantly and laboriously watched over the faculty during the passage of four long years and carefully and attentively noted their gradual and slowly crescent increase of intelligence from the required association with our illustrious members, and firmly believing that the aforementioned increase of intelligence is legally our just and rightful property, we do hereby bequeath it to oncoming subambulators.

Item the Second.

Whereas, the Class of January, 1915, our rightful heir and successor, has long desired and looked forward to the time when they should possess our enviable position on the auditorium stage, we do hereby bequeath it to said party, together with all homage arising therefrom and thereto appertaining.

Item the Third.

The inconvenience of losing the business manager, subscription manager, editor-in-chief, associate editor, assistant business