

manager, and the assistant subscription manager of the "LIFE," the many various officers of the school organizations, the athletes and renowned basketball players, we do bequeath to those upon whom the misfortune may chance to fall.

Item the Fourth.

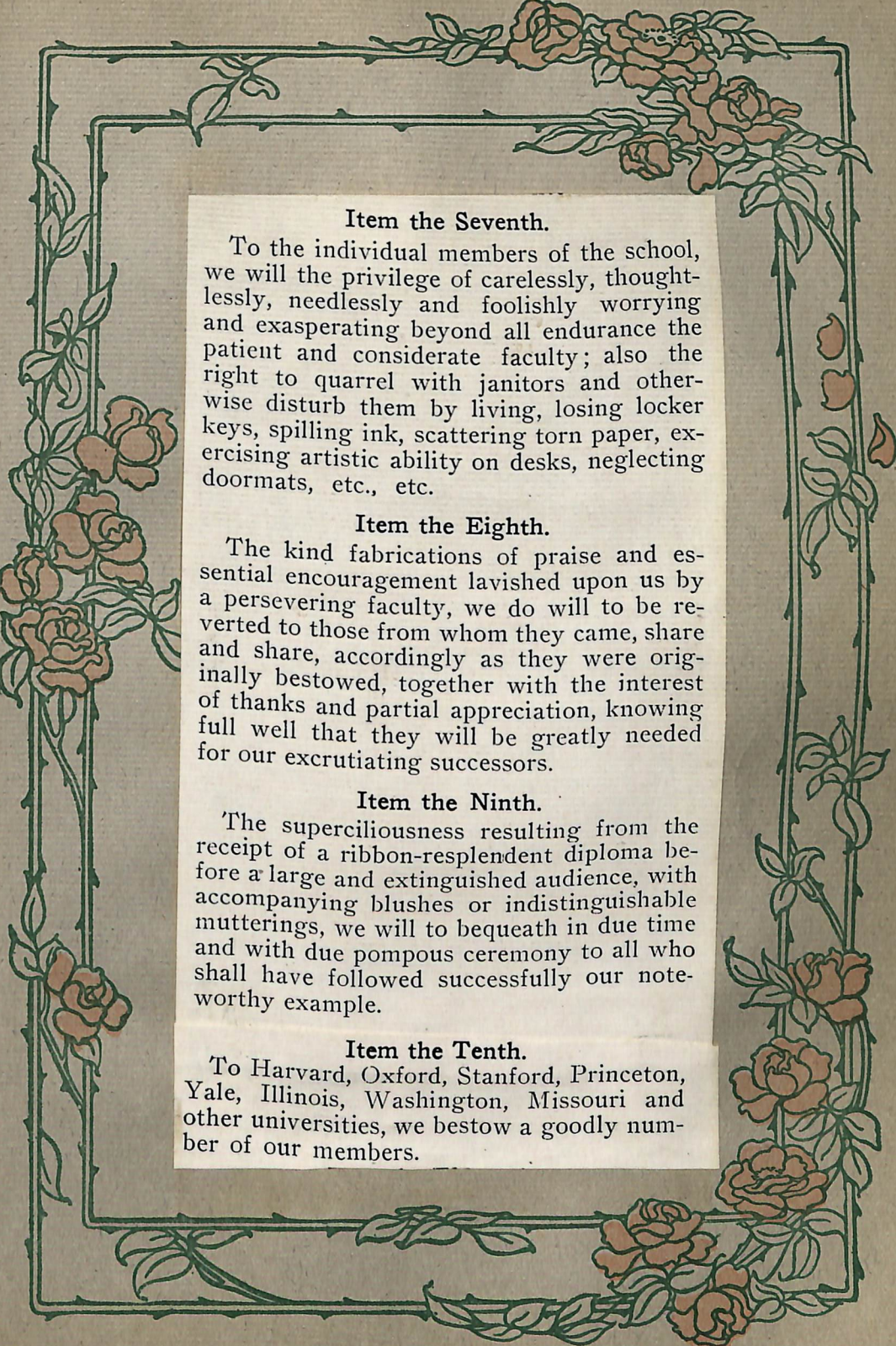
All zeros resulting from over attention to class play, all difficulties arising from Mathematics 8, Chemistry 3, and History 4, all perplexities in choosing colors that might adequately represent each of the "very best" classes, all worries about diplomas, all pleasant reminders of forgotten dignity and responsibility, all expeditious trips to the office, all excuses for not reserving two class play tickets to each of seventeen thousand, eight hundred, twenty-nine friends, and all similar troubles and exasperations, we do bestow upon the incoming class, to be passed on after full use to succeeding classes.

Item the Fifth.

The pleasure of selecting graduating frocks, frills, frizzes, flowers and flub-dubs, together with the rivalry to outdo all others and each other with said outlandish effects, we bestow upon the feminine portion of all classes to follow, to be used successfully, successively, but not excessively.

Item the Sixth.

The supposed pleasure of learning to dance, and incidentally walking over other people's feet, suffering already from pinching slippers, together with all murmured sighs, unuttered curses, and muttered expletives and accompanying embarrassments, we do right gleefully bestow upon the masculine portion of all subsequent classes, to be used to their hearts' discontent.



Item the Seventh.

To the individual members of the school, we will the privilege of carelessly, thoughtlessly, needlessly and foolishly worrying and exasperating beyond all endurance the patient and considerate faculty; also the right to quarrel with janitors and otherwise disturb them by living, losing locker keys, spilling ink, scattering torn paper, exercising artistic ability on desks, neglecting doormats, etc., etc.

Item the Eighth.

The kind fabrications of praise and essential encouragement lavished upon us by a persevering faculty, we do will to be reverted to those from whom they came, share and share, accordingly as they were originally bestowed, together with the interest of thanks and partial appreciation, knowing full well that they will be greatly needed for our excruciating successors.

Item the Ninth.

The superciliousness resulting from the receipt of a ribbon-resplendent diploma before a large and extinguished audience, with accompanying blushes or indistinguishable mutterings, we will to bequeath in due time and with due pompous ceremony to all who shall have followed successfully our noteworthy example.

Item the Tenth.

To Harvard, Oxford, Stanford, Princeton, Yale, Illinois, Washington, Missouri and other universities, we bestow a goodly number of our members.

Item the Eleventh.

To the world at large, we bequeath seventy-one enterprising geniuses, ready to take their places in the foremost ranks of all activities and repay to the world what they have borrowed from Yeatman.

Item the Twelfth.

Whereas, the Class of January, 1915, our legal heir and successor, has demonstrated that it is amply provided with usual abnormal propensity to an enlargement of the head, we do bequeath what very little we may possess, to the athletes, would-be-athletes, and feminine attractions.

Item the Thirteenth.

Our presence do we bequeath to Yeatman High whenever opportunity shall offer.

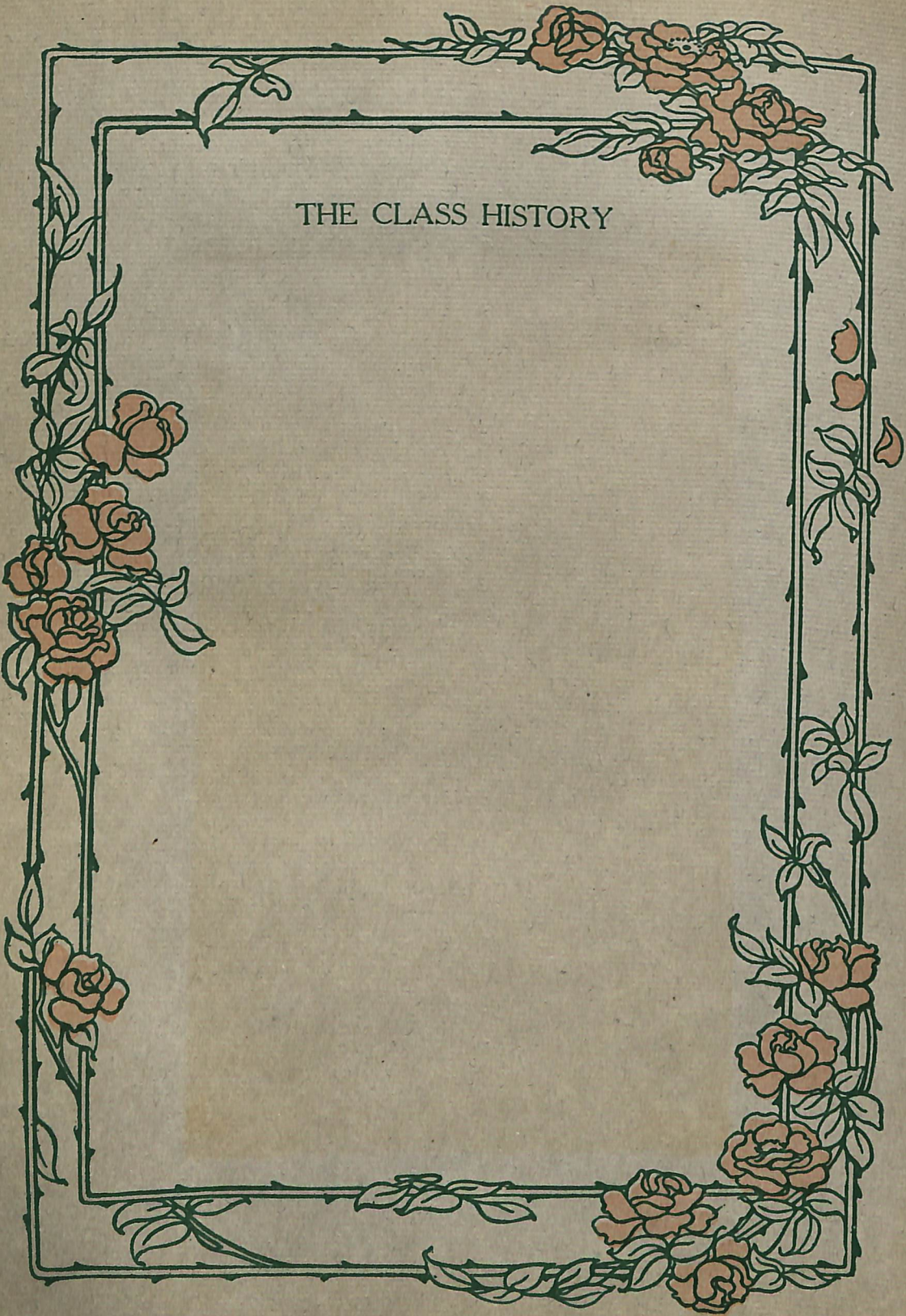
Item the Fourteenth.

The sadness at leaving dear old "ivy-mantled" Yeatman, our alma mater, that has so kindly harbored us from the rough weather of the world's storms, while we were being stronger built and fitted with a broader understanding, and headed away from the shoals of dishonor and the rocks of folly, towards the boundless sea of faithfulness, knowledge, and useful life, this and the sweet memories of "true" friendship and delightful hours of work and play we must retain; but a true desire that a like fortune may be the possession of every individual who shall enter its fostering doors of kindness, we do will, bequeath, bestow and consign—for truly it is a joyful experience.

As executors of this duly drawn up, decreed and declared didactic document, we do hereby name George, the janitor, and the president of the Interstate Society of Egotistical Lunatics (whoever that worthy may be).

Done before me, on this, twelfth day of June, nineteen hundred and fourteen, in the auditorium of Yeatman High School, Palm and Garrison avenues, St. Louis, Missouri, United States of North America, Western Hemisphere, Earth, Solar System, Universe (otherwise not definitely located), in witness whereof I do here affix my hand and seal.

WALTER E. BRENEMAN,
Attorney-with-out-law.

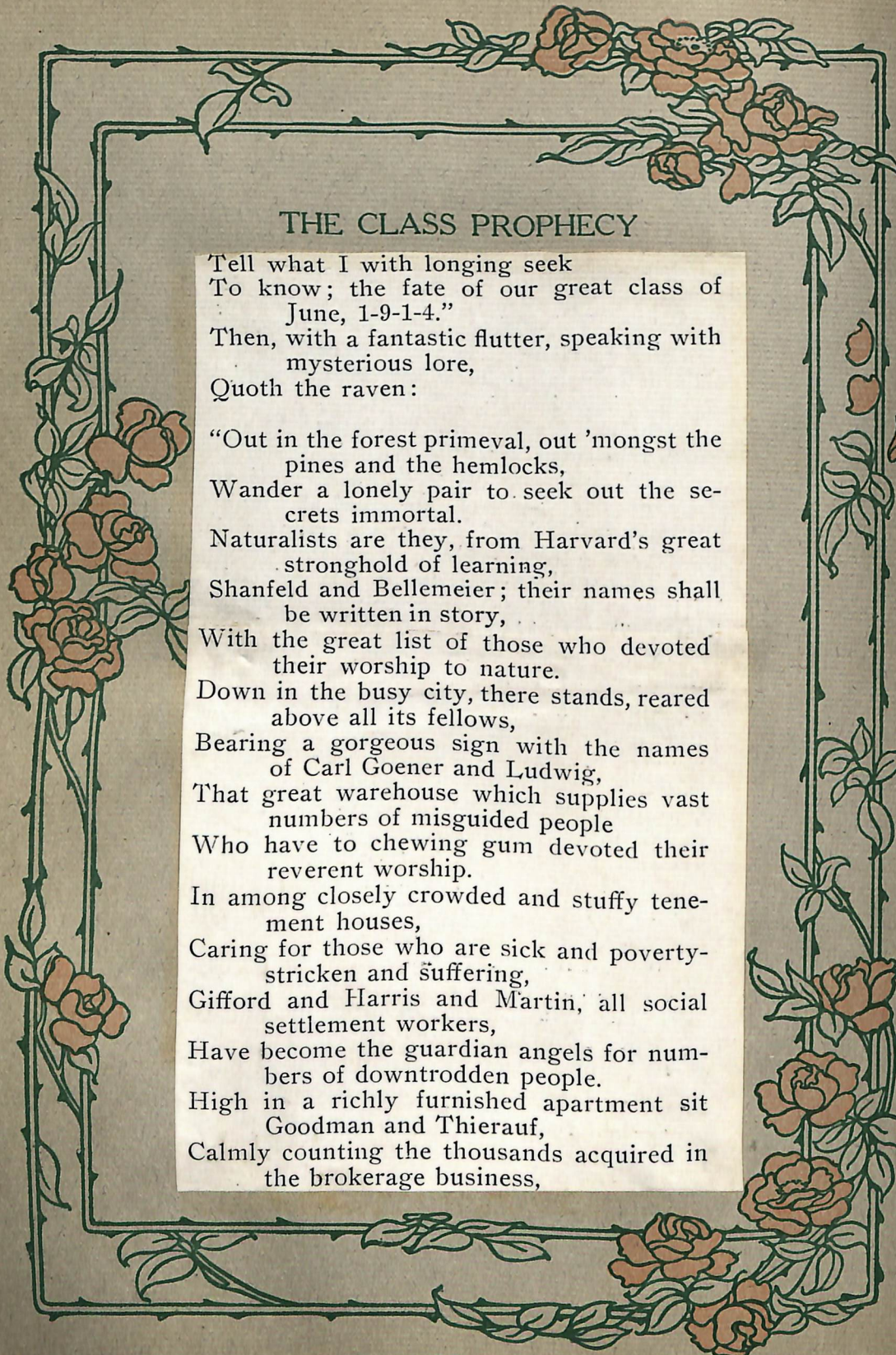


THE CLASS HISTORY



THE CLASS PROPHECY

ONCE upon a midnight dreary,
Ten years after all our weary
Sojourn in that bitter storehouse of
our long-forgotten lore;
Reminiscing, I remembered
Nothing, nothing but the embered
Remnant of that long dismembered knowl-
edge, that is mine no more.
Worthless knowledge, that had fallen from
my mem'ry long before,
To be useful nevermore.
Dreamily, awhile I pondered
In the dreary silence wondered
How my classmates had succeeded with
the wisdom they'd in store
When they left their alma mater in the days
so long before.
As I pondered, nearly sleeping,
There came, gently, softly creeping,
A strange shape that cast its odd fantastic
shadow on the floor.
'Twas a raven that had weirdly drifted
through my chamber door.
'Twas a raven—nothing more.
Yet, as he stood there before me,
I could feel a spell cast o'er me;
And from out the trance I cried: "O tell me,
tell me, I implore,
Why you creep in on my dreams of all the
friends I had of yore?"
The spell strengthened more and more!
Then I cried out, dimly seeing,
"Thou art he, thou art the being,
Spirit of what is and has been in the ages
long before,
Speak to me, I pray thee, speak!"



THE CLASS PROPHECY

Tell what I with longing seek
To know; the fate of our great class of
June, 1-9-1-4."

Then, with a fantastic flutter, speaking with
mysterious lore,
Quoth the raven:

"Out in the forest primeval, out 'mongst the
pines and the hemlocks,
Wander a lonely pair to seek out the se-
crets immortal.

Naturalists are they, from Harvard's great
stronghold of learning,
Shanfeld and Bellemeier; their names shall
be written in story,

With the great list of those who devoted
their worship to nature.

Down in the busy city, there stands, reared
above all its fellows,

Bearing a gorgeous sign with the names
of Carl Goener and Ludwig,

That great warehouse which supplies vast
numbers of misguided people

Who have to chewing gum devoted their
reverent worship.

In among closely crowded and stuffy tene-
ment houses,

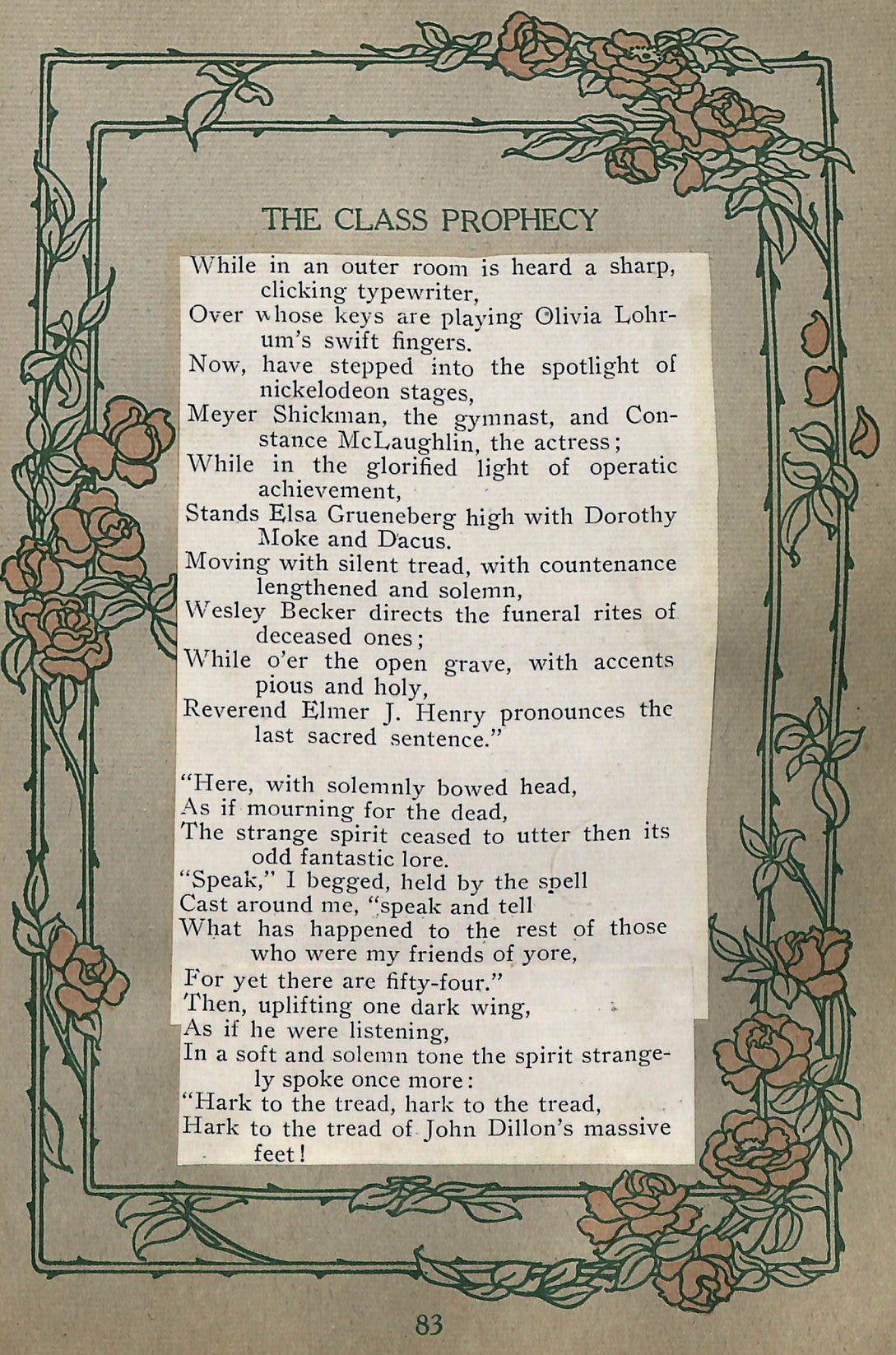
Caring for those who are sick and poverty-
stricken and suffering,

Gifford and Harris and Martin, all social
settlement workers,

Have become the guardian angels for num-
bers of downtrodden people.

High in a richly furnished apartment sit
Goodman and Thierauf,

Calmly counting the thousands acquired in
the brokerage business,



THE CLASS PROPHECY

While in an outer room is heard a sharp,
clicking typewriter,

Over whose keys are playing Olivia Lohr-
um's swift fingers.

Now, have stepped into the spotlight of
nickelodeon stages,

Meyer Shickman, the gymnast, and Con-
stance McLaughlin, the actress;

While in the glorified light of operatic
achievement,

Stands Elsa Grueneberg high with Dorothy
Moke and Dacus.

Moving with silent tread, with countenance
lengthened and solemn,

Wesley Becker directs the funeral rites of
deceased ones;

While o'er the open grave, with accents
pious and holy,

Reverend Elmer J. Henry pronounces the
last sacred sentence."

"Here, with solemnly bowed head,
As if mourning for the dead,
The strange spirit ceased to utter then its
odd fantastic lore.

"Speak," I begged, held by the spell
Cast around me, "speak and tell
What has happened to the rest of those
who were my friends of yore,

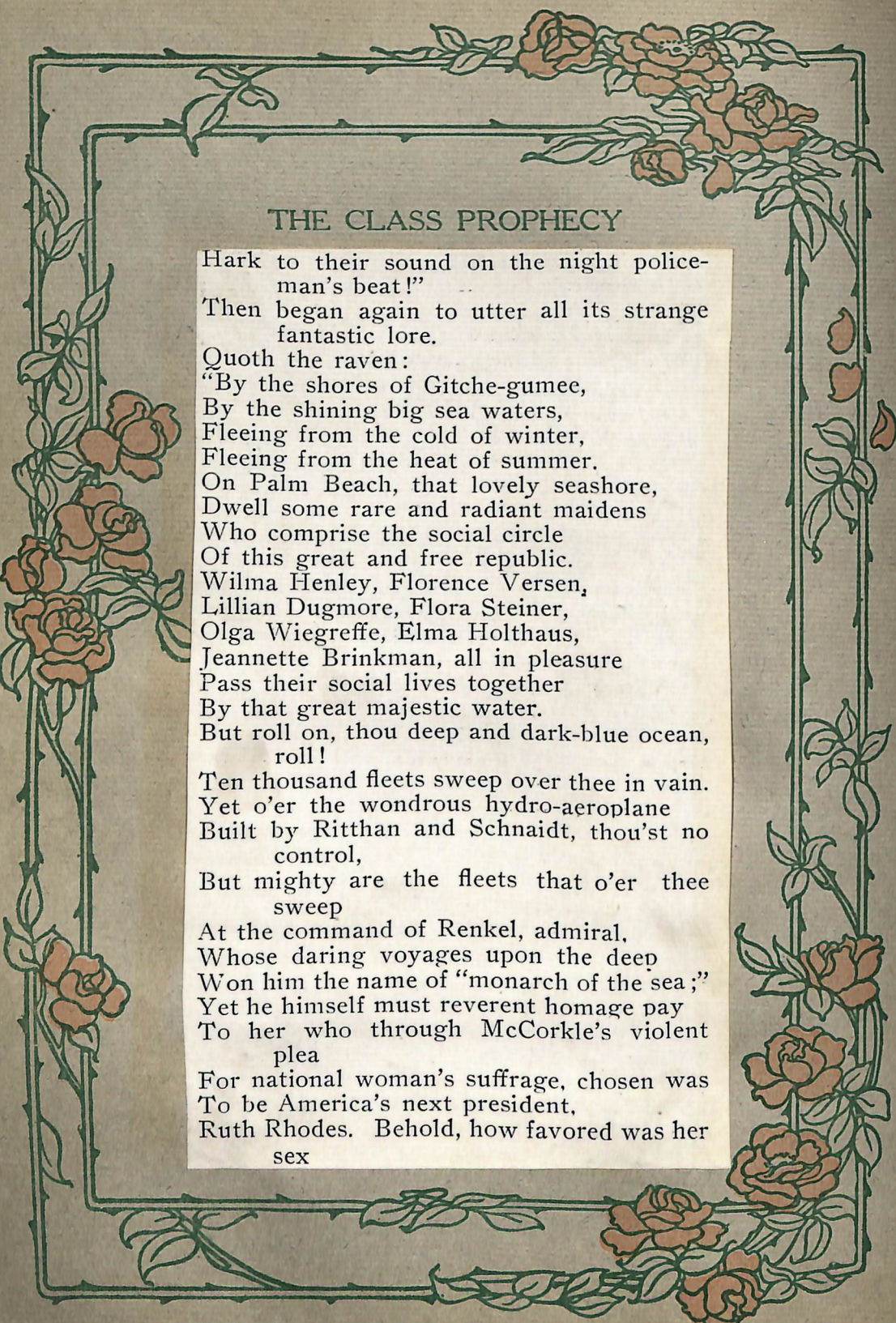
For yet there are fifty-four."

Then, uplifting one dark wing,

As if he were listening,

In a soft and solemn tone the spirit strange-
ly spoke once more:

"Hark to the tread, hark to the tread,
Hark to the tread of John Dillon's massive
feet!



THE CLASS PROPHECY

Hark to their sound on the night policeman's beat!"

Then began again to utter all its strange fantastic lore.

Quoth the raven:

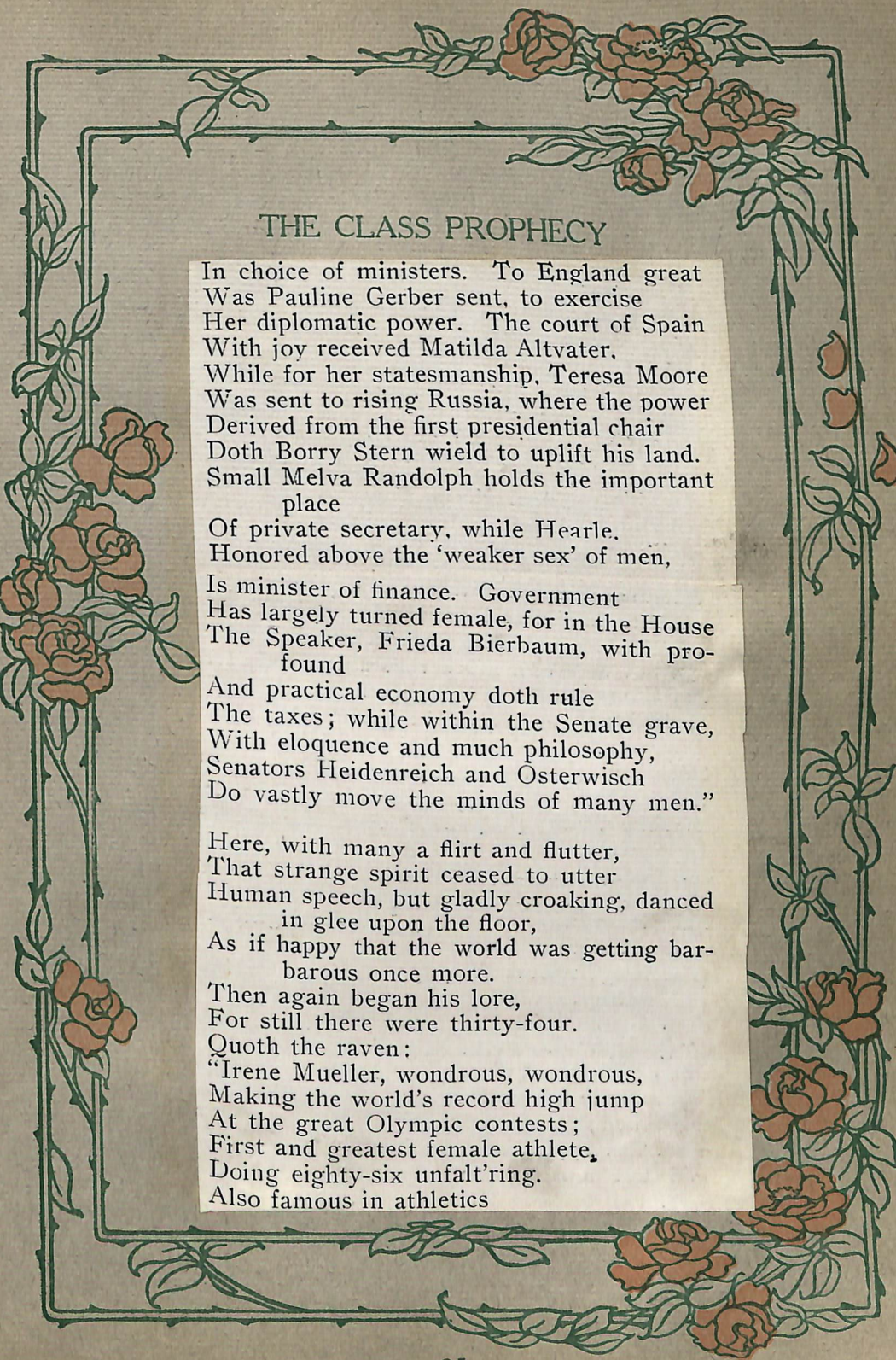
"By the shores of Gitche-gumee,
By the shining big sea waters,
Fleeing from the cold of winter,
Fleeing from the heat of summer.
On Palm Beach, that lovely seashore,
Dwell some rare and radiant maidens
Who comprise the social circle
Of this great and free republic.
Wilma Henley, Florence Versen,
Lillian Dugmore, Flora Steiner,
Olga Wiegrefe, Elma Holthaus,
Jeannette Brinkman, all in pleasure
Pass their social lives together
By that great majestic water.
But roll on, thou deep and dark-blue ocean,
roll!

Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain.
Yet o'er the wondrous hydro-aeroplane
Built by Ritthan and Schnaidt, thou'st no
control,

But mighty are the fleets that o'er thee
sweep

At the command of Renkel, admiral,
Whose daring voyages upon the deep
Won him the name of "monarch of the sea;"
Yet he himself must reverent homage pay
To her who through McCorkle's violent
plea

For national woman's suffrage, chosen was
To be America's next president,
Ruth Rhodes. Behold, how favored was her
sex



THE CLASS PROPHECY

In choice of ministers. To England great
Was Pauline Gerber sent, to exercise
Her diplomatic power. The court of Spain
With joy received Matilda Altvater,
While for her statesmanship, Teresa Moore
Was sent to rising Russia, where the power
Derived from the first presidential chair
Doth Borry Stern wield to uplift his land.
Small Melva Randolph holds the important
place

Of private secretary, while Hearle,
Honored above the 'weaker sex' of men,

Is minister of finance. Government
Has largely turned female, for in the House
The Speaker, Frieda Bierbaum, with pro-
found

And practical economy doth rule
The taxes; while within the Senate grave,
With eloquence and much philosophy,
Senators Heidenreich and Osterwisch
Do vastly move the minds of many men."

Here, with many a flirt and flutter,
That strange spirit ceased to utter
Human speech, but gladly croaking, danced
in glee upon the floor,
As if happy that the world was getting bar-
barous once more.

Then again began his lore,
For still there were thirty-four.

Quoth the raven:

"Irene Mueller, wondrous, wondrous,
Making the world's record high jump
At the great Olympic contests;
First and greatest female athlete,
Doing eighty-six unfalt'ring.
Also famous in athletics