

JUNIOR CLASS



Frances Andrews, '21.

Juniors at last! The long-coveted goal of Juniorism was reached when we, the members of the 1921 Class, returned to school after our summer's vacation. Needless to say, we came back with the usual amount of pep, a few additions to our Class, and I'm sorry to say, some subtractions. We all had the same idea, however, of "let's do something big!" And we did do some big things!

Of course, the first thing on the program was to elect our Class Officers and so set the ball a-rolling. Bob Jensen turned over the chairs, on August 14, 1919, to the following officers: President, Sylvan Stenge; Vice-President, Philip Sullivan; Secretary, Elsa Lunsmann; Treasurer, Bob Baloun; Sergeant-at-Arms, Fred Carnes; and Representatives to the Student Body, Stanley Gray and Ward Briggs. The administration proved successful, and our Class took a lead in athletic and social affairs.

During vacation our Class pins had arrived, and as soon as possible, they were distributed to the members who had awaited their arrival so patiently.

The next question that confronted us was: What shall we do along the social line? Well, we couldn't do much. We planned a party to be held October third at Emma Karp's home, but the boys were out training for football—a fact which meant no sweets and no late hours for them. So we all tucked away our disappointments and did our best to back the cause.

The postponed party was given later, on November eighth, after football season was over.

When we returned to school after the Christmas holidays, we had a few more weeks to go before we would reach the beginning of the semester that would constitute the last lap of our Junior days. Just think, after that period has elapsed, we will be Seniors!

During those few weeks a dance was planned, approved of and given. Committees were appointed, and the dance got under way. Everyone in the class worked hard, and on January 23, 1920, all efforts were repaid. The dance was given at Sorosis Hall. A comfortably large sized crowd was present, and practically everything went along smoothly. The girls in the Class made the punch. It must have been good, because it was all gone before the dance was ended, and no death notices appeared as a result.

On the third of February, a meeting of the Class was held, and the following officers were elected for this semester: President, Harold Peterson; Vice-President, Bob Jensen; Secretary, Frances Andrews; Treasurer, Steve Petrusich; Sergeant-at-Arms, Warmar, and Representatives to the Student Body, Lillian Parente and Gus Millen.

Under the new administration many plans were made for social events, but for each plan proposed an objection was in store. One suggestion was to select a day, set it aside, and celebrate it as "Junior Day." It was favorably received, and it is hoped that the Juniors will act accordingly before school closes this June. Many discussions for the annual Junior Dance were brought up, but as the Student Body had plans for two dances, the Girls' Singing Class were planning a song festival to be given around the first of May, and the Seniors would be giving their Senior Dance shortly after, Mr. Miller did not favor another '21 Class Dance.

However, where there's life there's hope! We are seriously thinking of trying to give a dance as soon as possible after the Fall Semester commences. Also, several novel suggestions have been proposed in reference to the habitual Senior sales. Look out for us, you other Cogswellites, when we get started!

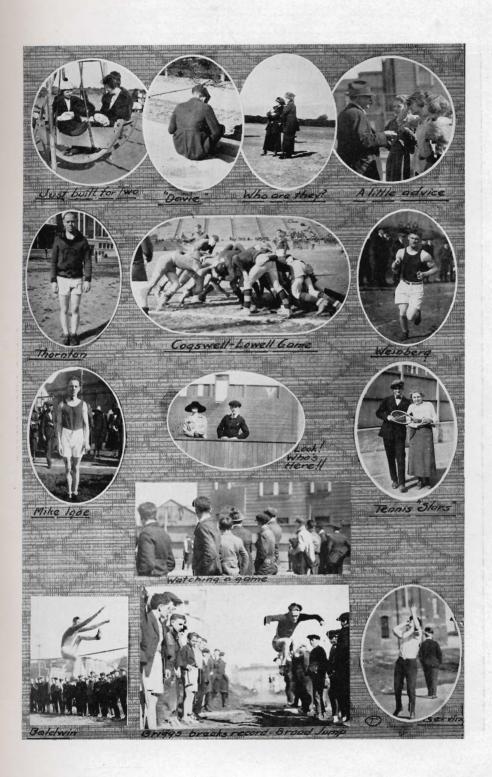
The fact must not be omitted that our Class is putting out a weekly paper, which draws much interest and which is edited by Gus Millen. When the "Scraps" went out of existence, it was succeeded by the Junior paper called the "Tattler." That little five-column paper surely can "tattle." There is one column written by an unknown person, "Jabs," that is certainly living up to the name. It is a big mystery around school, and everyone is trying to guess who it is. Several innocent persons have been suspected, but it will be some time before the correct person is surmised.

The girls of the '21 Class have been taking quite a bit of interest in school affairs, both athletic and social. When it comes to athletics, there is lots of room for improvement, but they do their share in the social activities. Virginia Young always picks on the Junior girls to help make punch. Several of the girls have worked very hard on the various Student Body social committees; the Juniors pulled off one of the cleverest stunts at the Girls' Hi Jinx. Many of the girls are cultivating good voices under the direction of Mrs. Stradling, as will be shown soon in the Song Festival.

Tennis seems to have died down, not only with the Juniors, but in all other classes. Come on, girls, let's revive the old game!

So much for the girls. The boys have come out pretty well for athletics. Several of our members made the football team this year, and that is some honor. Garry Young displayed his usual good work, and Philip Sullivam, although he played only one game, played it well.

In basketball we could ask for no better results. The championship 130-pound team was managed by Barsotti, and several of the players were from the '21 Class. Garry Young was captain of the unlimited team, and we have a firm belief that that team would have walked off with the S. F. A. L. homors if he hadn't left school so unexpectedly.





SOPHOMORE CLASS



HELEN HARRIS, '22

ENIORS, Juniors and Freshmen—let it be known we are no longer Freshmen! No more do we have to get out of the Upperclassmen's way; no longer are we called "scrubs," but now we are the Sophomore Class of Cogswell Polytechnical College.

At the first meeting of the term our class decided to have Walter Sorensen pilot us through the coming six months. "Hank" Donald was elected Vice-President; Marian Collins, secretary; Raymond Shenone, Treasurer, and Cecil Hauxwell, Sergeant-at-Arms. With these officers we were sure to have some good times to lessen the drudgery of getting lessons.

Immediately after the opening of the school term football interclass began and the teams were out to win. Luckily for the other classes, the '22 Class was divided, some playing for the Freshmen. Pete Johnson did his best for the Freshmen, while Chilene, Hauxwell and McKlem went out for the Sophs. The Sophs won from the Juniors, only to be beaten by the Seniors, but anyway the latter knew they had been in a game.

Leo Chilene, Hauxwell and Pete Johnson made the Big Team football squad and made us proud of them. In the track Interclass, we showed them how to do it, even though we were divided. Schenone, Burke, Heath, Schultz, Janovitz and Yparraguirre did some fine running and jumping, not only in the Interclass, but also in the S. F. A. L. Heath, our sprinter, won his third Block by easily walking away with his event. It was due greatly to the fellows of the '22 Class that old Cogswell nearly won the S. F. A. L.

Again we showed up in swimming, but not with such force. Hauxwell and Rice were there to uphold the Soph's honors. Rice went into the Big Meet, where it was seen that with more training and experience he will soon be a star.

The 100-pound basketball team (or the school's basketball team from the '22 Class, for they composed three-fourths of it) went out after the champion-ship, doing exceedingly well for the first year. The fellows who played on the team from our class were: Carlson, manager; and Yparraguirre, Rice, Schmitz, Janovitz and Burke. This is doing fairly well for our class, don't you think?

Our class meetings were being held at regular intervals, and since we had some money, we decided to use some of it for social functions. A hike was suggested, but the weather was not in favor of the suggestion; so we had no hike.

Then came the new election of officers for the new term, the results being as follows: Peter Johnson, president; Cecil Hauxwell, vice-president; Helen Harris, secretary; Leo Chilene, treasurer, and Walter Carlson, sergeant-at-arms.

Our meetings ran along smoothly until our president left school. We held a new election for president, which resulted in the choice of Albert Donald as president and Frank Jones as vice-president.

Leave it to the Soph girls for pep! They have gotten in and formed an Indoor Baseball team and are getting by with fast work. They have a manager, captain, and everything necessary. Helen Harris is manager, and Marion Collins is captain. Some of the girls for about the first time in their lives really have done some exercising. Their regular day is Monday, and you may be sure the boys are there taking in all the mistakes.

The girls have two teams not quite complete. They call themselves the "Green Socks" and "Black Socks."

Those on the teams are: "Black Socks"—Pitcher, Theresa Millen; catcher, Leah Thralls; first baseman, Marion Collins; third baseman, Loretta Walton, first fielder, Helen Stritzenger; second fielder, Celesta, Shoenstein.

"Green Socks"—Pitcher, Helen Harris; catcher, Anita Oldelehr; first baseman, Bertilla Edmundson; third baseman, Clara Mager; first fielder, Florence Hocking; second fielder, Lillian Burton.

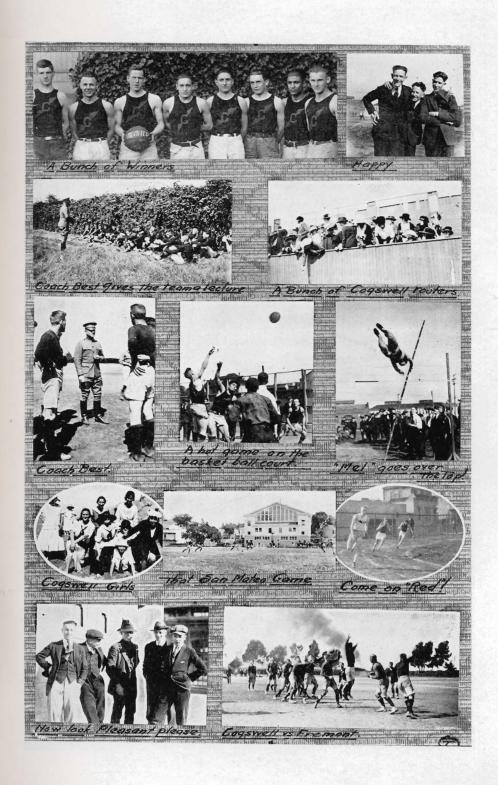
They are going to try to encourage the other classes of girls to form a school team so they can compete with other schools. If they do they will show the boys of Cogswell Polytechnical College that the girls uphold the honor of the school as well as they.

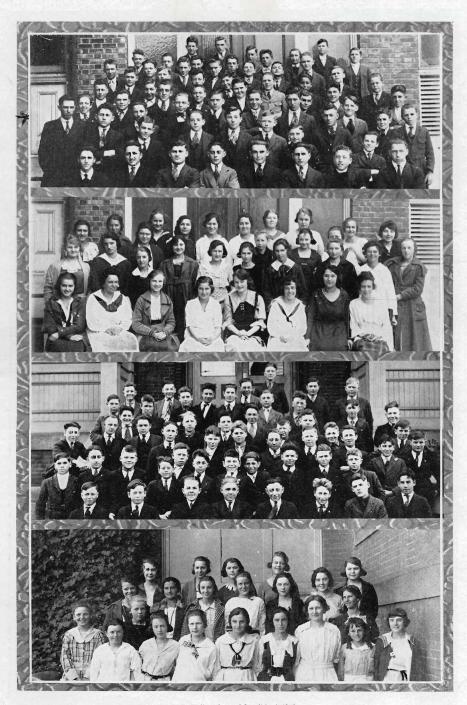
A class party was taken into consideration. After many meetings had been held on the same subject, Anita Oldelehr offered her house, which was eagerly accepted. This party was held January 17, 1920, and, as far as anyone could see, was a success. The only drawback was, we were overrun by boys.

After the party, nothing exciting happened until March 3, when a class hike was the topic of our class meetings. After many meetings it was decided to give the hike on the twenty-ninth of March, that day being the first Monday in vacation. We were to go to Muir Woods, and as everyone loved his beauty sleep, we took the 8:45 boat. As usual, about half came running at the last minute. While we were going up the steps out of Mill Valley, there was a lot of hard breathing and slipping and dodging mud puddles, the result of a heavy rain. Mr. Taylor, the champion hiker, and also Miss Noble almost walked us to death, but we arrived at Muir Woods safely at 12 o'clock. My, weren't we hungry! We ate as if we had had nothing for a month. We took some pictures and had a little dancing on a nice, rough platform, minus music. We left the Woods at 3 o'clock, arriving at Mill Valley about 5 o'clock, rather tired, and reached the city about six.

Another meeting was held a week later, to try to decide to give some social function to increase the funds in the treasury. As usual, the boys, the majority of the class, did not approve of this suggestion.

But we will give something soon, and it will be good, but I think we will wait until we are Juniors.





FRESHMAN CLASS



MURIEL SCHWEITZER, '23.



HE class of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-three is the largest Freshman class that has ever entered Cogswell, and the school spirit shown by these Freshman Cogswellites is equal to, or more than, that shown by other entering classes. There are, at present, 180 students in the Freshman class, and everyone is as full of "ginger and pep" as any Freshman could be.

The June '23 class, soon after enrollment, adopted a constitution and elected officers for the first semester. They were: President, James Murphy; vice-president, Ward Brown; secretary, Loretta Colbert; treasurer, Prosper Marty; sergeant-at-arms, Harry Weinberg, and representative to the Student Body, Florence Horstmann. These officers filled their positions capably, and after holding them for five months, gave place to a new set of officers, who were elected at the first meeting in the new year. The officers elected were: President, Ward Brown; vice-president, D. Sangster; cecretary, Edna Jones; treasurer, M. Springer, and sergeant-at-arms, F. Aschmann. Maude Klepp and Wm. Clarke were elected representatives to the Student Body from the I-B and I-A classes, respectively. The I-A's and I-B's soon after combined, and, at the first few meetings of the two combined classes, the attendance was so large that Mr. Taylor's room was filled, and many had to stand.

The June '23 class was the first Cogswell Freshman class to edit a class paper. This paper, the "Scrub Weekly," is posted on the bulletin board, and every Monday morning a great crowd of "Frosh" can be seen reading it. Not only "Frosh" however, but Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors flock to the bulletin board on the second floor to read the "Weekly." The interest shown by the other students is a great boost to the spirits of the editor and his co-workers on the paper. It is the only class paper excepting one published by the Juniors, and it is edited by five rising young literary aspirants from the I-B Freshman class. They are: E. Pilster, editor; Loretta Colbert, writer of Girls' Notes; J. Rademann, writer of Athletic Notes; Stuart Foster, cartoonist, and A. Walters, joke editor. The paper contains accounts of happenings that have occurred in the Freshman class, jibes at individuals, cartoons, and jokes. The staff of the "Scrub Weekly" should be commended for the excellent work they have done toward making the Freshman paper a success.

The boys of the '23 class are turning out strong for athletics; two have won their block "C's," and several have won their numerals. "Pros" Marty and "Doc" Johnson are the lucky Freshmen who won their block "C's." W.

Gold, J. Murphy, Belchee, and Brown made a good showing in football. John Rademann won his numerals in the 120-pound interclass track meet. Bruschera and Fazzino are trying hard to make the track team this year.

The Freshman class contains quite a number of successful "fish," for A. Dixon, M. Johnson and J. Belchee won their numerals in the interclass swimming meet.

Baseball seems to be the game that is getting most of the Freshman athletes out, and at present it seems as though the Freshmen will have a winning team ready to compete for honors in the next interclass meet. Among those who are active on the team are Brown, Planka, Wolf, Fanning, Fazzino, Rademann, Murphy, Weinberg, and Clark.

Brown and Murphy are shining lights in the basketball world.

The girls, too, are taking an interest in athletics, although they are not turning out in such large numbers as the boys. Several girls, including Edna Jones, Myrtle Niblock, Elizabeth Leishman, and a few others, can often be seen chasing across the courts in pursuit of tennis balls. Last fall the Upper Class girls attempted to form a basketball team, and several of the I-B girls turned out to practice; the rain, however, interfered with all plans for further practicing. We hope that in the future a basketball team will be organized.

Last fall, several of the I-B girls, accompanied by Miss Horstmann, went on a "hike" to Big Lagoon. About ten girls met at the ferry and took the nine o'clock boat for Mill Valley. The day was warm and pleasant, and all left the train feeling fresh and ready for anything. On the way to Big Lagoon, an obstruction on the road stopped the "hikers" for a short while. A large red cow stood directly in the path of the happy "hikers," and how to go on was the question. One girl carried a large red bandana, and another a red bathing suit. Horrors!! Finally, after much trouble, a detour was made, and then the harmless bossy was passed. Big Lagoon was reached without further trouble, and all set to work gathering firewood. For lunch there were roasted "weenies," buns and coffee. After walking about the beach for an hour or two, the party made its start for home as the day began to grow windy and cold. The "hike" back was made in very short time, and the "hikers" arrived in Mill Valley in time to take the 4:00 o'clock train to Sausalito. Here the 4:30 o'clock boat for San Francisco was taken, and the girls arrived in the city about five o'clock. Aside from blisters and sunburn, all agreed that it was one of the jolliest times they had ever had.

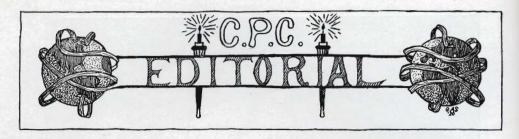
The Freshman girls of both I-B and I-A classes were taken "under the wing" of the Senior girls, as soon as they entered Cogswell. The girls of the June '23 Class were given a reception by the other girls of the school. It was held in the auditorium, and after games and dancing, refreshments were served. The girls of the December '23 Class were given a reception, also held in the auditorium. On this occasion, several sketches were staged by the girls of the different classes. The boys and girls of both classes were also welcomed at dances given by the other students.

The first year of the '23 Class in Cogswell has been a very eventful one, and it bodes good for the future.



"THE COGSWELL" STAFF

Irvine (Mgr.) Young Karp Dunn Emerson (Editor) McCarthy Balonn Andrews Morehouse



LLOYD EMERSON, '20.

The original buildings of Cogswell as provided by Dr. Cogswell consisted of a red brick building for academic work and the wooden building for the drawing and the technical departments. Many improvements have taken place in the last five years.

In 1917, was erected a modern steel frame building, which was devoted to the laboratories, and the drawing and the technical departments. The wooden building was sold and moved off the school premises. The old brick building was devoted principally to the girls for the extension of their work. This building has been remodeled and the interior, if seen by a graduate, would scarcely be recognized.

Electricity has been installed and also an oil furnace for heating the building. At each end of the building, stairways have been made which lead directly to the auditorium. The stairways in the corridor at right angles with the main corridor have been taken out, and the vacant space filled with lockers for the girls.

SCHOOL PEP.

The social pep of the school is rising, as is shown by the dance given by the Student Body. This is the first time in recent years that the school has tried to give one. The dance was a success, and let us hope the school will continue to give one annually. The Juniors gave their customary dance also.

A new idea in the social activities was the Freshman Reception given by the school. Formerly it was the custom to keep the Freshman down, but now all this has changed. The reception was well meant, but it was not sufficiently cordial. All future officers should profit by the mistake and make the next reception more genial. Enough has been said. "The ice has been broken."

So much for social activities; but what about the school pep in athletics? What has happened to the spirit that used to cheer the Cogswell boys to victory? Has it gone, or is it just smoldering? It seems that the boys are willing enough to do what they can, but they want someone to lead them or stir them up. Don't be a slacker; show enough of your own courage, and make us realize you are with us. If you have any ideas or suggestions that you think are good and will benefit the Student Body, make yourself heard and don't leave all the work to your officers; they have enough to keep them busy.

There are many things in which you can help, and among them you should be able to find at least one thing in which you can take part. There are the track, the football, the basketball, and the swimming teams, and the Cogswell journal.

The least noticed activity during the term is the Cogswell, yet as the end of the term draws near, the students begin to ask if there will be a journal. Is that the right spirit? Why not begin at the beginning of the term and help in making the journal a better journal than the last one? If you ask the ones who do the knocking to do something for the journal, they are too busy with their lessons and have no spare time. The very same evening you will see this same person at a show or some other place of amusement. If the journal does not come out, an awful catastrophe has happened and the staff, including the manager and the editor, is no good; but ask a student to contribute something. Well, you know the answer. The enrollment of the school is the largest it has ever been, and if those who don't take part in athletics, would give up a small portion of their time to the Cogswell, the journal could be greatly improved.

WELCOME.

Mr. Fore, our physics instructor and a man well known around school by the members of the upper classes, has returned to Cogswell and will contime to be with us for some time to come. In 1918, just after the war had begun, Mr. Fore was appointed by the head of the Department of Physics of the University to teach in the Military Training School at Berkeley. He has resumed his old duties, and Cogswell is glad to welcome him back.

Another teacher has returned to Cogswell and has taken charge of the forge and foundry shop. He is little known to the older students, but the lower classmen seem to get along fine with him. If anyone should happen to look back in Cogswell's history, one would find that Mr. Lucas was well liked when he taught here before.

Cogswell also welcomes two teachers who have recently entered the school: Miss Noble, who is teaching history and civics, and Miss Horstman, who has taken charge of the cooking department.

We regret that Mrs. Brooks has resigned from our faculty, but we have not lost her entirely, as she has been acting as substitute for Miss Fylpaa, who has been ill.

MUSIC.

It has been several years since Cogswell has had an orchestra or band of any sort, and it will be that length of time or perhaps more before we have another, if something does not happen soon. Mr. Lucas has tried in vain to organize an orchestra among the boys. The boys have not been able to hold together for some reason or other, and it is about time something was done. Mr. Lucas has suggested that the girls combine with the boys, or organize an orchestra of their own. He will give all the assistance he can, and as he organized an orchestra before while he was teaching here, he will be able to be of the greatest assistance.

Wake up, and start the ball arolling. Speak to Mr. Lucas and see what can be done. Other schools have an orchestra. Cogswell leads in almost everything; so why not have a good orchestra?

RALLIES.

The Student Body has been straining itself too much in one direction, that of social activity. Don't forget there are other things to consider such as the rallies which have been sorely neglected of late. The fellows have gone so far now that when a rally is called, they think, "Will I get off early this afternoon?" Is that how one should feel when a rally is called? Formerly when a rally was called, everyone became full of enthusiasm. Sketches and different stunts were given at the rallies, and the students enjoyed themselves. Don't let this spirit vanish; keep the Cogswell spirit alive. The rallies are the making of the right school spirit.

SHOWERS.

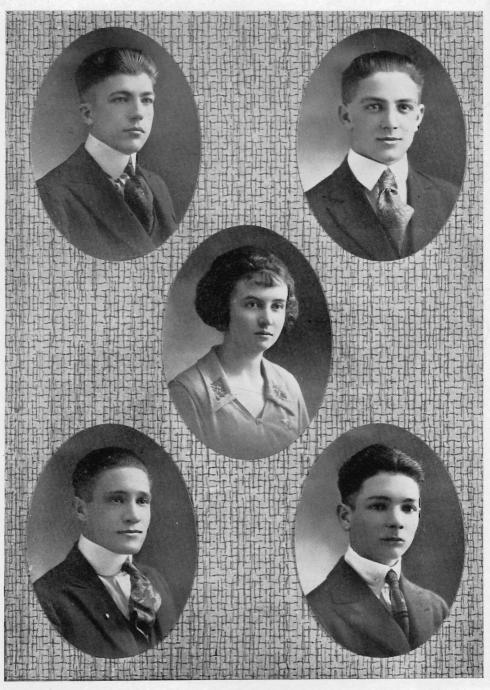
During the past term a student was given a shower for disloyalty to the school. Why do we persist in resorting to this method? Does the shower fulfil what it is intended for? It lasts but a few minutes and then passes away. There are many and more efficient means of punishing a student for disloyalty than by giving him a shower. The shower method suggests rowdyism and bullying on the part of those who uphold it. Why not use another which conforms with the wishes of the faculty and will serve just as well, or possibly better, than a shower?

GOOD CHEER AND FUTURE.

This opportunity is taken to thank and commend those who have in any way assisted in the construction of this issue of The Cogswell. It was under unusual difficulties, owing to the high price of the materials and the attitude assumed by the students that this issue was brought forth. Those who have assisted in making The Cogswell a success should be given their share of the praise as well as those who participate in athletics. They have worked hard and steadily, while the athlete receives praise and is worshiped by the school, but in the end the staff receives nothing but criticisms from the students. We have tried to make this issue better than the previous ones and hope that you will appreciate and enjoy our efforts. What has been said in these editorials has been the poor efforts of the editor to better the school and should not be taken with offense. This is the only way in which he can rouse the students.

The future of Cogswell has a brilliant aspect according to the increase in the enrollment of the school. During the year of 1919, the number of students attending school totaled two hundred. The opening of the spring term showed a marked increase in the number of new students; in fact, Mr. Miller had to refuse admittance to those who had not filed an entry blank before the term opened. The enrollment for 1920 totals three hundred and fifty students, the largest enrollment for several years. This increase indicates that Cogswell is being well spoken of by the students in attendance. This is a good omen, and the future of Cogswell will assuredly be brighter than the past.





STUDENT BODY OFFICERS
David Jones, President
Virginia Young, Secretary
Al Faunt, Treasurer
Samuel Fusco, Yell Leader

School Notes

VIRGINIA R. YOUNG, '20.



HO said school "pep" or spirit is missing at Cogswell? Whoever did, jumped at conclusions too quickly. If he would but stop and think a moment, he would realize that Cogswell ranks first when it comes to school spirit or any other kind of spirit. Cogswell is one of the smallest schools in the city in number of students; but our rooting sections at games make the most noise and best showing. We enjoy ourselves at our

rallies and are generally known throughout the city. One cannot very well go any place that he does not run into some Cogswellite. We are somewhat like a gas; we haven't much weight, but possess a large volume which is capable of covering a large area.

Recently a new outlet for the Cogswell "pep" has developed. A paper called "Scraps" was started. It was just one sheet that was typewritten and put on the bulletin board on the second floor of the new building. "Scraps" was soon abandoned, as two of the members of the staff left school. The scrubs then developed the idea that it was up to them to show that when a good idea was started they weren't going to let it die just because two people left school and the rest of the staff were too lazy to work and use their perfectly good brain power; so the "Scrub Weekly" came into existence, and we certainly have to hand it to the scrubs, for their weekly is good. "The Tattler" is another weekly that came into print a little after the scrubs got out their paper. It is even better than the Freshman journal, but of course that is to be expected, seeing that the Juniors put this paper out.

The Spring term always brings with it track meets, swimming and baseball. It is really a satisfaction to see that there are a greater number of girls than usual who have attended these meets, although there could be some improvement in the attendance at the weight division meets. Remember, girls, it's the little fellows who, in the course of one or two years, will make our unlimited teams, and, if they don't get support when they are weight division men, how do you suppose they are going to keep on working until they make the unlimited team? It is really to be regretted that the baseball team cannot be better fitted out; but, seeing that money has the tendency to make itself scarce, we will have to make the best of it and give the team our heartiest support.

We did not have many rallies last semester on account of the remodeling of the Old Building. The first rally of the season was the Freshman Reception, which was a huge success for everyone but the "freshies." We enjoyed punch, dancing, and addresses from members of the faculty and our fellow students. The Freshmen were a rather shy, scared bunch of youngsters. One Freshie afterwards said when he had heard our war cry, "The Wioski,"

"I never did hear so much noise in my life all in one place at one time." This shows that a great improvement can be obtained in one afternoon in one's knowledge of High School life.

The second big rally was the Football rally, which was held in the foundry. If one wishes to speak of novelties and varieties, Cogswell has all of the fifty-seven varieties patented. We have everything from a rally in the foundry, to the sewing room in the boys' study hall, and civics in a physics lecture room. President Jones opened the rally by advising the students to get more "pep." He explained about having the rally in the foundry. The foundry, it seems, was the only place large enough to hold all of us; so the boys got to work and cleaned it up as best they could. They put large planks and benches for the girls, and a table and chair for the president and secretary, and told the rest of us to use our imaginations and overlook the many foundry appliances that were lying about. Captain Emerson then appealed to the students to come and show what pep really was, and to attend all of the coming games. Emerson said it was mighty disheartening for all of the players to go out, work hard, play a game and to have no support from the school they were playing for. Mr. Merrill gave the "jazziest" speech a faculty member was ever accused of giving. One really forgot that he was a teacher. Manager Irvine spoke, and the whole assembly had many a hearty laugh, although the speech was meant to be serious. Miss Simpson, Dorothy Howell, Virginia Young and Mr. Taylor all spoke, urging the students to show up at the games. The rally was ended by vells led by Stenge and Fusco.

The Freshman Reception rally for the term opening January, 1920, was held on Friday afternoon, February 6. The purpose of the rally was to introduce the freshies into real high school life. President Jones opened the rally by giving his welcome to the scrubs, and telling them what they should do and how well they would profit if they followed the example of the upper classmen in their actions.

Mr. Miller addressed himself principally to the Freshman, and subtly contradicted Mr. Jones' statement about following the upper classmen's example, as they do not always do the right thing. Our minds quickly reverted to an incident more disastrous than the Dayton Flood. He told the Freshmen that there were a number of unwritten traditions attached to Cogswell which were as much a part of the school as the building itself, and which they should learn in due time. Mr. Miller also stated that many traditions could be discarded and new ones made to take their places.

Adolph Charlson, accompanied by Miss Fox, was next on the program. He had several very dreamy selections that made us think of a canoe, a moonlight night, and, well, a nice river for the canoe to float upon. Miss Fox then rendered several vocal and "uke" solos. The "uke" solos made our feet tingle to dance.

Numerals were then awarded to winners of the singles and doubles in the recent tennis interclass tournament, to the relay team, and to the winners of the high and broad jump. Nominations for vice-president were next in order. The nominees were Robert, or "Pose," Baloun and Ward Briggs. "Al," or "Moneybags" Faunt spoke upon the coming Student Body Dance and the support it needed from the students to make it a financial as well as a social success. Manager Irvine and Captain McKlem told of the unlimited Basketball team and its work. The freshies then filed in orderly line to the front of the Auditorium and exhibited the lusty yells that they had learned. As soon as their voices tone down a few notes, they will sound like real honest-to-goodness "Cogswellites." Dancing and refreshments finished the afternoon.

One of the tiniest freshies had the extreme honor of dancing with some of the Senior belles. The Freshman Class may develop in the course of a few years some large fellows, and dancing will come into its own, and be as much of the school life as basketball and football. Some of the freshies told how they thought a war or something had broken out when they heard the school yells.

Here's a little lecture: The Freshmen were instructed how to vote by many of the upper classmen. The instructions, it seems, were shed like water off a duck's back. Many of the Freshies disregarded what they had heard about the "best man," "the fellow who would do the most for the school," and how to "leave friendship out of the game." They cheerfully formed their own conclusions. Two freshie girls were heard talking.

One asked the other, "Who are you going to vote for?"

The answer was quick and decided, "Oh, I am going to vote for that cute fellow, the one who spoke to me."

"What is his name?"

"Why ———, of course."

Now, girls, and I suppose the boys will be insulted if I do not say men, for goodness sake in the coming elections don't vote for a fellow just because he dresses a little better than the other fellow, or treats you, or speaks to you; vote for the person who will work for you, not just look nice and be afraid to get mussed up from a little work.

The moving day was one which was joyfully celebrated by all "Cogswellites." In the morning, we were all told to carry our belongings back to the Old Building and to make ourselves useful in any way possible. Most of us did this by going and exploring the building, and then going to the Auditorium where the "jazz band" was "jazzing." The floor had a thick layer of dust and dirt upon it, but none of the students minded that. Dancing prevailed until twelve o'clock, when all of us reluctantly left the place. The celebration was enjoyed by all of us. It certainly was a novelty and satisfaction to dance on a floor that had once been a dance floor, after dancing for so long in the English room and in the halls of the New Building.

Founders' Day was celebrated March, 1920. All of the students were escorted by the class teachers to the Auditorium, where the Freshmen were given the first rows, and the Seniors, the last rows.

A second Student Body Dance was given on April 23, and it registered one of the biggest successes of this school term.