

Clarke Briggs, who won first prize of five dollars in the costume parade on Tacky Day.





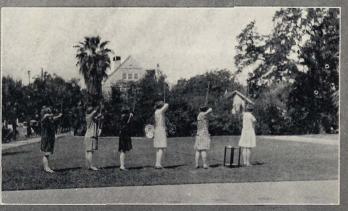




The biggest feature of Tacky Day on April 8 was the junior-senior tie-up, held on the armory field. At the top are the two smiling groups all ready to pull hair, break legs, gouge eyes, and rip each others' shirts. Below, battle scene. At left, the coaches, who judged the contest, hold a consultation.



Above, one of the most active of girls after school sports, canoeing. Right, archery, a popular pastime during gym periods.







Above, three dignified (?) seniors "using" the senior bench. Right, top to bottom: a familiar scene at any hour in front of the school—two girls sitting in somebody's "bug" (notice danger sign at right); spring football training is responsible for a great many sore muscles; Mr. Reimers, head gardener, gives the lawn its first spring haircut; a girl archer got careless and just look what happened to Hartwel Hillier; below, students in art classes take life easy sketching in the glade.











Below is Bettie Kroeck, (the blonde with the whacha may call it on her head) who was the sweet, bashful heroine, Louisa. Jean Turner, standing beside her in the other picture, took the part of Tanta, the aunt.

Above are the entire cast of "Einer Muss Heiraten", or "One Must Marry", the one-act play given by the German students on May 24. George Dohrmann, looking at John Hawkes, who is making love to Bettie, is supposed to marry Bettie, but as he does not know the art of proposing, John shows him how. Bettie, who really isn't proud, sees that she is doomed to marry someone; so when John really becomes enthusiastic about the practice proposal, and says "Will you?" she accepts. Jean turner, the aunt, is registering surprise at John's passionate lovemaking. Joe Merchasin, below, gave Mark Twain's "Fourth of July Oration," half in English and half German. Ernest Rowe and Jack Sherman, using Joe as a lamp-post, presented a skit, "Kolb and Dill, German Style."





Jean Turner, as Tanta. She says please to remember that she is playing a character part and the costume is the one worn in the play.





## Dreams

Dreams are fleeting fancies,
Fairy things with gauzy wings
That waft us off to dreamland
Where a lovely Siren sings.

She is called imagination,

For she lures our thoughts away

To the things that never happen

In routines of every day.

Oh, who can watch the stars come out, God's jewels, bright and fair, And not consign his thoughts to space Freed! Freed from earthly care?

And who can listen to the lark
Pour out his soul in song,
And not be lifted up above
The bustle of the throng?

And are they worth your time, you ask, These dreams you dearly love? Aye, those that dream of starry domes, Shall reach the heights above.

Dream on, and let your dreaming Reach higher planes divine; For mind, the greatest master, Shall mould the life in time.

Winifred Iliff.