

Class of January, 1924

Once again, Commencement! This time it is the class of January, 1924, that is saying good-bye to good old S. H. S. As we pause a little before departing, to recall the various activities in which we have participated, we find that we have a class history which rivals even the best of former classes. These four years have been both active and happy ones. Working at a disadvantage because we are a small class, we have been successful in all of our undertakings. The whole class has shown the proper spirit at all times, and it is hoped that the members will continue to do so in after life.

The main event of our freshman year was the first Big "S" Circus which was held at Main High December 3, 1920. Although we were new in the high school world, we grasped the spirit and enjoyed the show as much as any one could. The remainder of the year was more or less uneventful as the first year usually is, but that we have always had an abundance of pep has been proven.

As sophomores we arrived at the main building for a most successful initial semester. In fact, we were just in time to take part in the first Hy-Jinx presented in the spring of 1920. With the suggestion and aid of our advisors, this sophomore class presented "An Old Fashioned Garden" which was awarded second prize. Considering that we were the newest class in the school, it is well worthy of mention.

The following year our laurels increased. At the May Festival, held May 22, 1922, our class presented an "Old Fashioned Lancers Dance" which won the first prize of fifteen dollars. In accordance with our good record, our class took a very active part in the second "Big S Circus" staged April, 1922.

Last, but not least, comes our fourth year when we, as dignified seniors, are to receive our diplomas. As is generally the case, our senior year has been the most exciting one of all. To begin with, we showed excellent judgment in the selection of our presidents for both semesters. Muriel Newell brought us safely through our first semester as seniors, while Kent Holland has made our closing semester one of the best ever experienced by the class. Last June at the Tuesday Club house we gave the class of '23 one of the best Senior dances ever held. We emerged from the Hy-Jinx of last November once more victorious, tying for the second prize due to the originality of the stunt "Classics of To-day". We are doing our best to meet the old time problem of raising funds for the Review. We began by staging the Review Dance, December 7, which left the treasury in a somewhat better condition than it was previously. Some money has been raised by paper drives, but best of all we have the good old Senior play. 'Tis too good to be true! Miss Jones has selected "Seventeen" by Booth Tarkington, a very suitable play to insure unusual success.

Thus ends our four splendid years at S. H. S. They have been happy ones and the memories will be cherished forever. Good bye, Old School! We will not forget you, but seek to honor you at all times!

-Aileen Brown, January, 1924.

Class of June, 1924

The Senior class was well represented in all three of the junior high schools. The majority of the class, however, went to Harkness. Each group in the junior high schools put on its' stunt in the circus of that year. The freshman classes that learned to know each other as rivals did not keep up that spirit of animosity. In our sophomore year no one could have hoped for more hearty co-operation than was shown by these former rivals. In 1922, the year of the Big S Circus, the class presented a Harem which was perhaps the best stunt in the circus.

About the only things that transpired in our junior year were pie and cake sales. These were given with great success. During the senior year, the class has been active. As senior "B's" the skit, "Wild Nell, the Pet of the Plains," was performed as a stunt in the Hi Jinks. This stunt took second place. It must also be remembered that in January, we entertained the graduating class at a wonderful dance, which everyone enjoyed immensely.

The athletes of the class have starred in every year. In Harkness, we won the annual relay race. The second year saw our heroes represented on all three teams, and so it has been ever since our sophomore year. The space is entirely too inadequate to do justice to these noble youths. But let these heroes remember that their efforts will be appreciated by every individual member of the student body.

-Ralph H. Richardson, Secretary.

English Blues

Monday, Monday, so blue and drear, Is the saddest day of all the year; Right up before the staring class, To make a speech if you want to pass.

Tuesday, Tuesday, is not so bright, For a composition each one must write; It's not so bad if you don't get scared, When you tell the teacher you're not prepared.

Wednesday, Wednesday, is harder still, Outline the "Idylls" if you will; If you do not know the allegoric parts You get a "five" for your remarks.

Thursday, Thursday, is always the same, To recite such verbs makes one insane; To correct wrong words we must not delay; For Thursday is "Century Handbook" day.

Friday, Friday, is the worst of all, One dies the death of an old rag doll; For this is the day for the weekly test, And you can't do much, though you do your best.

Now let me to you teachers say, You make us work too hard each day; If your list of work you would revise, There wouldn't be so many "fives".

And yet it seems to be just right, Our English we should learn to recite; For by and by some future day, We'll be the back-bone of the U. S. A.