



#### SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS.

President.....	Llewellyn Roubidoux
Vice President.....	Wayne Higson
Secretary.....	Emily Whittlesey
Treasurer.....	Mabel Thomas
Class Advisor.....	Miss Taintor

Colors—Purple and Gold.



Sophomore Class Group

Llewellyn Ronbideux  
President

Wayne Higson  
Vice President

Miss Taintor  
Class Advisor



Emily Whittlesey  
Secretary

Mabel Thomas  
Treasurer

Colors  
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Sophomore Class Officers

## Sophomore Class Roll

Name.	Hobby.	Ambition.
Kenneth Smith	Smoking	To be cute
Dorothy Holderman	Gabbing	To get a good feed
Flossie Amer	Flirting	To be an English shark
Clarence Amundsen	Working	Pencil pushing
Glen Bell	Doing nothing	To be a farmer
Franklin Briscoe	Agriculture	Stock raising
Grace Bean	Basket-ball	To read well
Bernard Beck	Shot putting	To beat "Ruby"
Gertrude Bohlscheid	Junior	To own a diamond ring
Rhea Dunlop	Fellows	To play tennis
Lee Downing	Girls	More girls
Lela Downing	Dreaming of—	Cottage for two
John W. Francis	Good Marks	Professor
Ruby Forrest	A. of I.	To be down by the old Millsaps
Ed. Goodwin	Jumping	To be a human flea
Otto Grosse	Perfect lessons	To be a lawyer
Kenneth Gorton	Laziness	Not to move
Elma Hansen	Parties	To have a good time
Audrey Hall	Studying	To be in the hall of fame
Wayne Higson	Talking	A front seat
Mae Jenkins	Self-appreciation	To look pretty
Yale Hurdle	Reading newspapers	To be a ladies' "man"
Ada Larson	Reading novels	Getting up at 6:00 p. m.
Mona Lillibridge	Books	To be a school-marm
James Lightfoot	Brunettes	To live up to his name
Susie Millsaps	Eating too much	To be a good cook
Lloyd Morpheus	Sweeping?	To keep things clean
Francis Mullen	Buying new shoes	To win track cup
C. A. Myers	Y. M. C. A.	To invent a time-killer
Wilber Pierce	Just one girl	Hunting birdies
Mabel Putney	Mathematics	To teach
Llewellyn Roubidoux	Eating	To be on time at meals
Philip Samms	Music	To be a band leader
Isabel Thornton	Thinking she is a belle	To be a novelist
Mabel Thomas	To get sick	To get well
Fred Turner	Hanging on Dunlop's back fence	To debate
Eva Wright	Talking?	Not to be right
Hyrum White	Throwing water	To tease the girls
Bryan West	Perfect language	Mule skinning
James Woodland	Noise	To be an orator
Emily Whittlesey	Complexion	To be Mav queen
Birdie Cooper	Cooling	To get to the top of Red Hill
Harry Bryan	Backseats	To be like the "Old Harry"
Charles Harwood	Basket-ball	To be a broncho buster
Marie Reed	Posing	To keep her hair curled
Ruby Stratford	Cooking	To get thi—

## The History of the Sophomore Class

**O**NE BRIGHT sunny day in the month of September 1911, some small boys and girls were seen to make their way towards President Reed's office and make entrance therein. They were sober looking and presented a shy appearance, walking very light and casting shy timid glances at the surroundings.

After an elapse of a few minutes they came forth from the office but with a more sober look and a gloomy brow. For President Reed had given them instructions, so different from what they had ever had that they were puzzled and somewhat afraid. Soon the gloomy look passed away and a more sunny one came for they had resolved to do the best they could and follow the instructions so carefully given.

The time now came to pass for debate and oratory. The Freshmen wondered what it was all about. But behold one of their brethren arose before them saying, "I will go forth and solve the mystery." And it came to pass that their brother kept his promise and brought honor to them by winning in debate and oratory.

Soon after this victory, the Freshmen saw a strange game in the gymnasium. They were puzzled at such actions, but, became intensely interested and soon learned to play, too. Yea, and they even challenged the other classes to a battle and gained great victories. And it came to pass they were declared champions of the school in basketball.

After this great victory, the wise men called a council to decide upon giving an entertainment. And it was ordered that a play should be given followed by a dance. The class was puzzled and sore afraid for they thought that such a thing could only be performed by a miracle. But at last it came to pass that the play was given, and a great success thereof, and there was great rejoicing and happiness throughout the whole school.

And now the time came when each class was to compete against the other classes in speed and strength. But behold the Freshmen proved to be the

mightiest of them all. They gained another victory by winning the most points in class track meet. Again they rejoiced over their victory and they were praised again and again.

But now it came to pass that a Queen-of-the-May was to be elected. Again the wise men called a council to choose a candidate for the Queen-of-the-May. Joy to the Freshmen for their candidate was elected, and great was the rejoicing, for the best queen in the school was elected.

But behold the fame of the class was spreading throughout the country and the other classes looked on with wonder at such deeds. But now it came to pass that school was drawing to a close. The class were Freshmen no more, but Sophomores. And now they must bid adieu to the old A. I. until another year.

Behold many moons passed and summer was drawing to a close when the Sophomores were seen with happy faces and glad smiles, for the day of shyness had passed and they were glad to get back.

But, lo, the time flew away quickly and again the Sophomores were competing for basketball championship. But it came to pass that the Sophomores took only second place in the class series. But they took their defeat saying, "He who falls honest shall be quickest to rise."

Again a council was called to decide upon an entertainment. The wise men decided to give a dance, and rejoice once more and forget their defeat.

And it came to pass that the dance was given on the 14th of March, one week from St. Patrick's day. And the gymnasium was decorated in shamrocks in honor of St. Patrick, and in the colors of the other classes, and the programs were in the shape of shamrocks. So the dance was given and a great success thereof.

And now it came to pass that the class series in baseball was to be played. But behold, the Sophomores came forth upon the diamond and gained great victories. And it came to pass that the Sophomores were declared champions of

the school. Again they rejoiced and were loudly praised.

But now the time came for school to close and the Sophomores must return to their homes far and near. But their fame was spreading throughout the country

and every where their deeds were loudly praised. And so they departed to return next year, to help uphold the school and to make for themselves a bright and happy future. —B. W.

### The Swan Song of the Soph.

We lie at ease neath the spreading trees  
On the campus fresh and green.  
And laugh with glee at the things we see  
As the Seniors strut and preen.  
Their heads are swelled with their classy?  
yells,

And with things they do not know.  
Their socks are pink and they ogle and  
blink;

And do nothing well but BLOW.  
We dread the day when the world will say  
With a grin and knowing wink  
"The senseless youths poor blundering  
boobs

They've forgotten how to think?"

The Freshie dears with their babyish  
fears

They have caused us much concern.  
They'd cry and moan for their ma and  
home

Till they had no time to learn.  
With wistful looks and primary books  
They'd tag along at our feet

Till to keep them still we'd have to fill  
Their mouths with sugar plum sweet.  
But with the rest we have done our best  
In guiding them thru the year.  
We hope the'll learn till they look next  
term  
As Sophomores should appear.

We'll lightly pass o'er the Junior class  
As their names we now assume.  
They try to please, and they think with  
ease,

The fruits of Sophomore bloom.  
And now with me you will have to agree  
When every thing's said and done;  
That as a class in the Sophomore past  
That we were the only one.  
We've stamped our name in the records  
of fame

By helping this world along.  
We know some day that the world will say  
"We have lost," when we are gone.

ANONYMOUS.

### How Would They Look?

Marie without her shining "Ray"?  
"Ruby" in a dress suit?  
"Westie" if he were tall?  
Ada not studying "Homer"?  
Gorton entirely awake?  
Lightfoot without his china blue eyes?  
Ruby without Grover?  
Wilbur if Birdie should come back?  
Morphey in light opera?  
Gertrude B. leading a suffragette parade?  
Fred Turner without his "Caesar-"  
Dorothy when not talking?  
Mac Jenkins when not surrounded by  
girls?  
Hurdle not looking for a girl?

Birdie with another boy?  
Flossie Amer without her hair?  
Philip Samms behind the bars?  
Isabel Thornton with dimples?  
Harry Bryan on the front seat?  
Lee Downing with the same girl twice?  
Rhea Dunlop without Wayne or Fred?  
Audrey Hall without her hair curled?  
Lela Downing without her diamond?  
Emily not talking "Art"?  
Wayne not dressed as a "dude"?  
Mabel Thomas in a hurry?  
Francis Mullen studying?  
Susie Millsaps without her cookery note  
book?