

## History of the Junior Class of 1920

By ROBERT CUSHMAN

**I**N SEPTEMBER, 1919, the present Junior class came into existence. This class has about fifty-eight members, and is one of the best and largest in the history of the school. In our first organization meeting, Fred Wyatt was chosen president; Alva Combs, the representative on the board of control; and Rosalie Bruce, secretary. Our class has held meetings at various times during the year. One of the first class activities was to determine the punishment for a member who put bad smelling stuff on the floor in the assembly room. There was much argument, but the class finally decided, by a narrow majority, to have him apologize.

The class helped start a bank account for Mr. Cockrum's new son. The Juniors made a good showing in the inter-class games held in this high school. The Junior team easily defeated the Freshmen in the first game. The Seniors were no better to withstand our team than were the Freshmen. The hardest game of all was with the Sophomores, who went down to defeat before our team by a small margin. The Juniors won every game they played and received the title of the best team in the school.

On December 19, 1919, the semi-annual class party of the Junior class was held at the home of Robert Parrett. Each of those present was given some small gift. Miss Hancock was given a small coffee-mill to remind her of Coffeyville, Kansas, and Eunice Miller was given a pair of stilts that she might see over the heads of others. Refreshments were served by the girls of the class. The rest of the evening was given over to games, and the occasion was thoroughly enjoyable.

In the second semester the class met to choose a new president, since our first president had become a Senior. Robert Cushman was selected. The class at present is making preparations for the Junior-Senior reception, and hopes to excel all former Junior-Senior events.

A good reputation is like a fire—once lit it is easily kept burning, but if it ever goes out—good night!

Don't count your credits before you get your card.

Nothing succeeds like success. Still, the man who fails is worth two of the man who never tries.

Think only of the best, work only for the best, and expect only the best.

Be just as enthusiastic about the success of others as you are about your own.

Give so much time to the improvement of yourself that you have no time to criticize others.

He who has never loved a book has lost something from his life.

"O for a book and a shady nooke,  
Eyther in doore or out,  
With the green leaves whispering overhead,  
Or the streete cryes all about;  
Where I maie reade all at my ease  
Both of the newe and old,  
For a jollie goode booke whereon to looke  
Is better to me than golde!"

(Author unknown)

### TOAST TO PRINCETON HIGH

Princeton, Princeton High School,  
To the red and white we're true;  
In your losing, in your gaining  
There's a bit of affection, bit of our loyalty, too.  
Princeton, Princeton High School,  
Here's the pledge we make to you,  
Princeton, Princeton High School,  
To the red and the white, the red and the white we're true.

Time—12 P. M.

Place—After the Vincennes Debate.

Mar. 1, 1920.

By HERBERT GRAETZ and MARY MAUCK.

Waiting, waiting, waiting for the midnight express.  
Dreaming, dreaming, dreaming of real dreams you may guess.  
Sinking, sinking, sinking into the leather chair.  
Lazy, lazy, laggard and staying, staying there.  
Porters sweeping, sweeping upon the granite floors,  
Cold winds blowing in from windows and doors.  
Flick'ring, flick'ring fire, throws heat out never more.  
A nodding, sleeping man sits snoozing there before.