

Junior History

AN ordinary class history is always known to contain more or less exaggeration—usually more. Now, while we admit that we are an extraordinary class, we are not egotistical enough to claim that this record does not, perhaps to some slight degree, favor ourselves. We do seriously contend, however, that we have paved the way for unbiased narratives in the future, by so designing this chronicle that it contains a maximum of solid fact and a minimum of exaggerated bluff.

We here desire to acknowledge our indebtedness to the college for its appreciation of our worth and ability. For, with all proper apologies for making personal remarks, we are indeed an exceptional class. Consider for an instant the variety of talent here represented. Where will you find another such an automobile crank as Judson? Our “Lanky Leonard” Lundgren has the undisputed title to “School Wise Guy.” Hoy has long since demonstrated his ability to hold his own (or any one’s else) Pabst. We challenge another class to produce such a poet, author and base-ball fiend as Parker. To see McBurney draw pictures of locomotives is an education in itself. Would you learn the fashions? Then rubber at Crawford. If still unconvinced as to our exceptional and varied abilities, come and hear Drefflein argue with the profs; hear Hecht ask questions; see Sampson’s pull (on his