



Talk about yer good times!—say, Liz, you just wait till you come down to see me at Easter.

“Last fall the Junior bunch went and got us a lot of complimentary tickets to Riverview. — What? — Oh, that’s kinda perpetual county fair, only bigger than any we ever had in our county, that runs all summer in Chicago—and they gave us as many as we wanted. And we had the time of our lives out there in that park. — What? — You don’t say! Gee! I ain’t stayed up so late since that last quiz in descrip’—’most two o’clock—guess we all better go to bed. I want to drive over to Roswell Corners in the mornin’ and take Sue to church—seems like I ain’t seen her fer ages, so good-night, Dad and Ma—good-night, Sarah, good-night, Liz. Good-night.”

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## “Ten”

If one but stops to think and ponder over the numerals of the Junior Class what a train of thought must pass through his brain!

Ten—the basis of the decimal system, of our system of coinage, of the metric system of weights and measures, the base of our precious logarithms.

Spell it backward—“net”—and Webster says it is “pure unadulterated good—without superfluous matter.”

The old Romans spoke it “decem,” from which we get December, the month of Christmas and vacations.

In 1910 Uncle Sam will take the first census of the twentieth century.

By 1910 the rehabilitation of Chicago’s street railways must be accomplished.

The X of our algebra and calculus is just the same old ten.

It is our in-10-tion that this serve as a warning to the Class of 1911, and when they are con-10-tedly resting in their 10-ts at Summer Camp this summer, we 10-der these 10-ets for their at-10-tion, that the 10-or of their ways may have fewer 10-tations and 10-d toward 10-derer things through the example of Armour’s Great 10.

