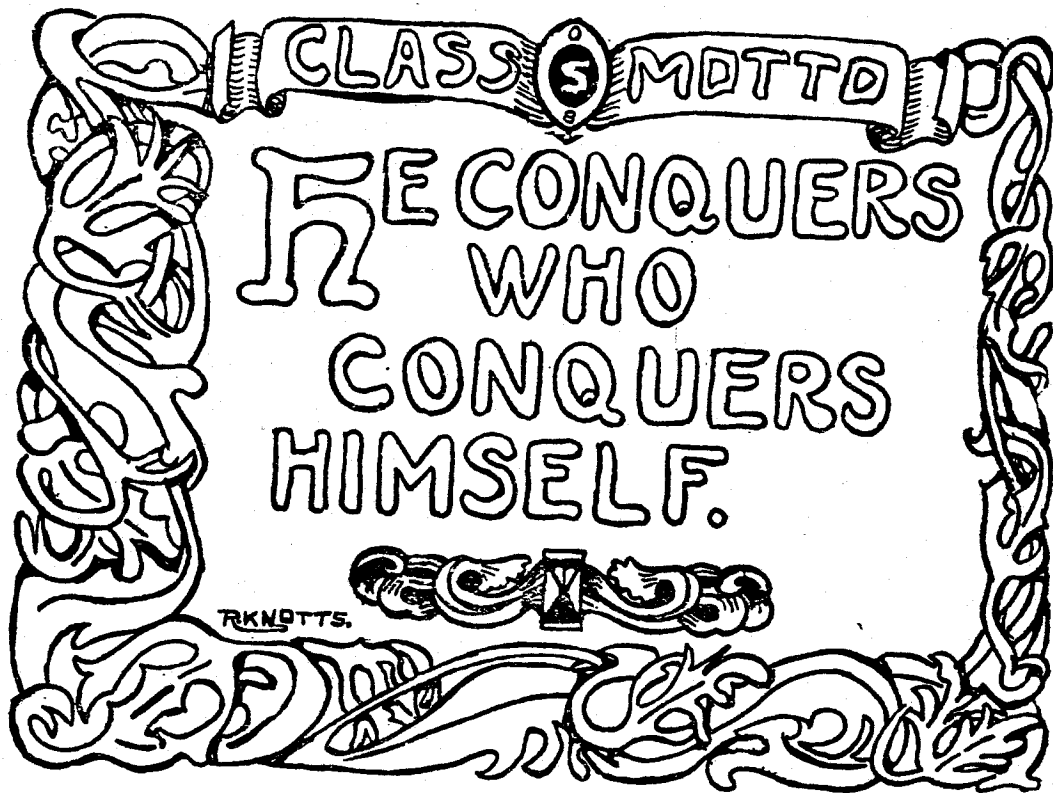


Margaret - Armstrong - June 18 -



JUNE 1808



June, '08, in History

President, J. Joseph Fehr

Vice-President, Effie Morgan

Secretary, Chandler Prince

Treasurer, Alma Beng

Poet, Louis Fayart

Prophet, Jesse H. Crafton

Historian, Mildred Armstrong

Minister, John Merriman

Orator, Maurice C. Coulme

Willist, Roger Chapin

Valedictorian, Margaret Parker

Salutatorian, Ruth Reed

Colors, Black and Old Gold

Motto, Vincit, qui se vincit

Flower, Yellow Rose

Class History

By MILDRED ARMSTRONG.

The Moving and Remarkable History of that Prodigy, June O'Eight, which is in the nature of a Miracle Play in Four Acts.

Characters—The Heroine—That June O'Eight

The Principal.

The Dragon Facultie

Sophie Seven,

Feb. O'Eight,

Joe the Fair,

Helen Splenetis

Ruth Athletic,

Maggie Park,

Messenger,

Dumpie Ruth

Calm Clara,

Friends of Geometry and Caesar,

Ghost of Class Play,

Chorus of Spirits of Past Classes.

Chorus of Upper Classmen,

Chorus of Attendant Spirits,

Chorus of Retainers of June O'Eight

Chorus of Spirits of Revelry.

Act I.

Stage Setting High School in the back ground. Windows full of heads, peering out with expectation that deepens to wonder as a modest child with down cast eyes appears on the campus. Chorus of Spirits of Past Classes.

"Behold, Behold, the modest June O'Eight
Behold, Behold. she cometh not too late,
To be received with jest and jeer,
Like to all those who enter here
We, the sprites, that entered here,
Ah, 'tis many and many a year,
Have not yet or e'er will forget,
The pranks and jokes that we here met."

*The silly Soph Seven sallies forth,
And from her voluminous throat pours forth.*

"Stay, Lovely June, demure and sweet
All innocent of the fate thou'll meet,
I, mighty Soph, have rule o'er all,
And before my feet thou needs must fall
What fun 'twill be to watch thee wander
Up stairs and down stairs like little Goosie Gander,
To search for number twenty-four
With ne'er a number on the door,
How dread to see the Dragon Bland,
Wield the rod with practiced hand,

And then the crowning glory of every prim Sophmore
When the little Freshie gets a check in unknown lore.
Lovely June O'Eight will to the office hie
And quaking stand beneath the Principal's stern eye,
Would that Heaven would snatch her up
Or earth would snatch her down
That could only save her from the Principal's dread frown."

The spirits of past classes

Now sing a prophesy

Of which you, who have on glasses

The truth can surely see.

"Ah, Gentle June, the fates decree,
That grand shall be thy destiny,
Thy brow shall wear a laurel crown,
Whose lasting leaves shall ne'er droop down
Through all the weary toilsome days
And thorny spots along the ways,
Fair June O'Eight shall hold her pace.
And finish well first in the race,
Time shall preserve thy glorious name
And write it in the books of fame,
A glorious future I foretell
And hope 'twill prove the truth as well."

Curtain falls.

Act II.

*Stage Setting—Gloomy, dismal, school-room where June O'Eight
rages beset by the fiends of Geometry and Caesar.*

The two Fiends enters—

*The fiends of Geometry's garb is plane,
With angels never quite the same,
A compass and ruler arm him well
And 'tis the truth if I tell,
The face that peered forth when it dared
Oftimes resembled Professor Baird
And Caesar's fiend needless to tell
Is armed in soldiery as well.
A Gallic helmet crowns his brow,
And carries, 'tis not certain how,
Spears, swords and every device,
Of which his writtings do give voice.*

And thus in accents disconsolate

They answer the wail of the maiden.

"Ah, behold this gentle child
We'll rush upon her calm and mild
She little dreams the harm we'll do
Nor for remittance need she sue."

*June O'Eight in frenzy raves,
While for knowledge wild she craves.*

"Alas, Alas, my mind is dazed,
And from these subjects is amazed,
To find how Caesar's camp he moved,
This theorem surely can be proved.

If A plus B must equal C
Then surely Caesar climbed this tree.
I've read but Ah, I do not know
How Caesar worked this theorem, so.
If F prime C is to DB prime
Could Caesar build across the Rhine?
Ah, but alas sadly fear
That I'm beset with fantoms drear
'Twould suit my wandering fancy most
To, calm and mild, give up the ghost."

Chorus of upper Classmen:—

"Ah, lovely June be not distressed,
'Tis thus with every maiden blessed,
Who fain would climb the ladder steep
Which leads to Knowledge, and to peep
Above the billowy clouds, that line
The golden realms of knowledge fine.
Be not alarmed; 'twill soon pass o'er
And leave you better than before.
Look forward to those blissful days
When Burke's deep speech shall pave your ways
And always onward through the strife
So bless'd shall be thy days of life."

Curtain falls on June tearfully hopeful.

Act III.

Stage Setting:—Room 5. But before the curtain rises there is heard great turmoil and confusion while faintly above the din the dull thuds of the gavel of Joe, the Fair, comes indistinctly.

Chorus of Attendant Spirit:—

"Alas, Alas, what sounds we hear,
As if they come from some where near,
Behold the lovely June-O'Eight
Must organize 'fore 'tis too late.
She chose for leader Joe the Fair,
For treasurer, one with the golden hair,
The vice-leader one who, by the way,
Is well versed in English so they say.
Giant Prince holds an office you see
And can beat the Dutch at a Spelling Bee."
*The riot and turmoil is somewhat controlled
When Ruth Athletic puts a motion forth, bold,
Then Helen Splenetic arises in haste
And claims that, the motion is very bad taste,
But Ruth Athletic put forth her claim
For by this she expects to win wide growing fame.
And last mid'st confusion and awful suspense
Then said to herself calm, Clara, so dense,
"A motion I'll put in her defense."
Then up and spoke bold Joe the Fair
" 'Tis decided that we a ballot shall take*

And thereby a good decision shall make,
Who took full possession of the chair;
The motions are written by Masterful Prince
Who is a good scholar and that will not mince."
But Barnes the Valiant came forth and did ask:
"Let a committee be chosen to tackle the task
Of translating these words written so strange
And into plain English this scribble change."
This vote was received with ardent applause.
For none but the freakish could master the cause
For such strange, fantastic, elastic designs
That could hardly be grasped by any one mind.
A messenger rushes into sight
Bringing this startling news to light.
Alas, Alas, we are undone,
For long before the rise of sun,
A wicked youth the Feb. O'Eight,
Has plastered up oh, cruel fate
A host of placards which proclaim
In jesting words and cold disdain,
Our chosen ones well known to Fame."

June O'Eight no longer mild
With flashing eyes declares quite wild:—
"Ah, base deceiver, cruel wretch
From this day forth thy place I'll teach
Full many an hour and many a day
With wild lamentations and sorrowful lay,
By this right hand thou shalt soon rue
That cruel trick done late by you.
A host of brave I'll arm. I say,
To avenge this wrong right now, to-day."

In the distance is heard on the stairway
The pater of many feet.
The sound of the beat of the paddles .
Can be heard when the combatants meet
The retainers of June O'Eight cry:—
"Their tread is heard, now here, now there,
As refuge is sought behind a chair.
Brave and merciful, chosen of June
Beat on and on till their duty is done,"
The result is just hinted but some e'en did say .
They atc from the mantle for many a day.

Curtain falls.

Act IV.

Stage Setting: Room 5 where June O'Eight is raving amidst
reams of regulation paper and theme notes.
Grave June O'Eight with visage wild,
Most contrary to herself so mild,
Is battling with her feverish brain
To place in syllogistic strain
And prove what ne'er was brought to light

*Those famous words that black is white.
To her assistance now appear
The infant prodigies so dear
So hear how Dumpie Ruth and Maggie Park
Solve out this syllogism dark.*

*"Cheer up, Cheer up brave June O'Eight
Thou never yet succumb'st to fate
No syllogism makes thee vacillate
The infant prodigies shall meditate,
All black things may be white within
So says the wise Pythagorothin,
So folks with quadrilateral bent
May be all round to all intent.
Let faculty and chaperones
Induction proof set forth in tones
Analogies shall never fail
To show the truth of this plain tale.
By a priori, you shall see
That one and two need not make three,
To search profoundly if we'd win
The outside must be turned within
Then inside must the outside be
Then black is white so Q. E. D."*

*Fair June O'Eight sits there in peace
When she hears a sound that does not cease.
As if the summer breezes blow*

*A little softly, now, and low,
But gazing round a form beholds,
"Oh, snow white form in gauzy robes
Ye float, ye waver, now stand still."*

And June O'Eight shrieks loud and shrill.

*"Alas, fair maiden have no fear,
I am merely a phantom drear
A ghost of the class play vanquished late,
That died so soon, Ah, cruel fate.
Why didst thou cast me off to roam
To haunt thy peace and fate bemoan?"*

June O'Eight is much abused

*And deprived of privileges others have used
(The new morning and noon study periods are installed and the seventh
period added.)*

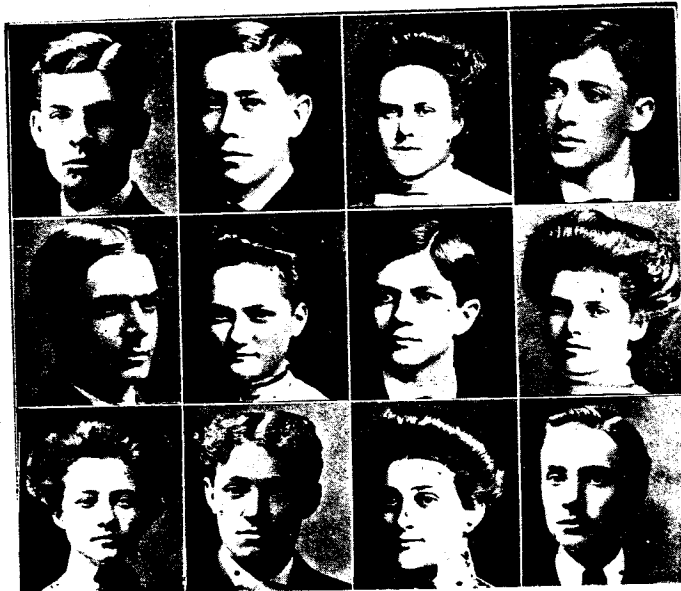
*"Ah, my sad fates do thus decree
My lot shall be while others were free
To remain in school the livelong day
And then add an hour for my delay
It has henceforth been the lot of all
Who a glorious seniordom a place befall
To depart at any hour at will
When daily task and work fulfilled
But alas, for my special benefit
Upon a new plan they lately hit.
Not only a seventh period to add
But not to permit the senior, glad,
To depart at sweet pleasure and her own will*

Without a slip from the Principal.
As a kindergarten pupil or two year old
They treat a senior so grand and bold."
*The spirits of Revelry appear on the stage
Now listen to them so good and sage.*
"Ah, June O'Eight you surely see
With courtesy have we treated thee.
At the dance which first you gave
For the departing Senior brigade,
At the ride when joy uncouth
Filled the heart of every youth
As over the frozen ground you skimmed
Happy with jest and youth and vim.
On the lawn where breezes blow
And fill the heart of youth with joy,
The picnic there was held with jest
And all did justice to the feast;
At the banquet planned with care
Were all things good, say what you dare.
At all these merry makings, gay,
We, the Spirits of Revelry,
Have lent a trusted helpful hand,
For that's the purpose of our band.
We have made joy and youth and light,
So naught could mar the great delight."

*Then last upon the stage appear,
The athletes robed in victor's gear,
The victor's boon, a laurel crown
Each doth wear of his very own,
The trophies won by skill so keen
Are offered to Fair June, the Queen.
Robust Barnes and Merriman
In silence bear their tokens in
And Crafton brings in with a smile
The prizes won in the half-mile.
The orators, Toulme and Stock, renowned
Who have, their school, with fame endowed
Lay down the medals won so late
At the feet of June O'Eight.*

Curtain Falls.

CAPITOLINE STAFF



NKNUTRON.

An Aeronautic Expedition

Prophecy of the Class of June, '08

BY JESSE A. CRAFTON.

"Hello, Cupid, where are you going?"

I was addressed in this manner as I was walking down Chestnut St., Philadelphia, shortly after my return from the Fiji Islands where I had been for ten years. I was startled and as I turned was confronted by a tall, stoop-shouldered individual whom I failed to recognize.

"Really, ah,—I don't recognize you sir," I stammered, "perhaps you are mistaken."

"Oh no, I'm not, you're Crafton," replied the other, "and I'm Prince. Chandler Prince, ex-basso in the glee club; trombonist in Harriman's orchestra in other words, a member of June '08. But say are you busy? No? Well come along with me, I've something to show you."

My newly found friend led me away—surprised and bewildered. We went several blocks and came to a brick building, which we entered. I was conducted into a laboratory filled with tools and apparatus. Chandler picked up a small curious looking instrument and surveying it proudly said, "See this little instrument I have? It will make me famous; will give me wealth and honor. It is an invention of mine. The greatest achievement of modern times. Put it in your pocket."

I did.

"Now think of some friend. Take this instrument from your pocket. See the indicator says he is in New York. Now invert the cylinder, turn the crank and —"

I did as I was requested and found myself conversing with my old friend Stock of New York.

"Marvelous, Chandler," I exclaimed, "marvelous. You are a genius—a thousand times a genius. But listen, I've an idea. With this instrument we can get our class together, and as day after tomorrow is the twentieth anniversary of our graduation, why not hold a reunion? What do you say?"

Chandler consented and the various members of the class were found and as many as could promised to be at the Continental Hotel in Chicago, on the following Friday. After securing the largest air ship in Chicago for an excursion that day, Chandler took me home where another surprise awaited me, for I found that his wife who greeted me was formerly Katherine Hickox.

The next day we went to Chicago over the Transcontinental Surface Lines to make final arrangements. We were met at the hotel by Mr. Yoakley, the proprietor, and his wife Mary, who proved amiable host and hostess during our stay. The clerk of whom we engaged our rooms was Cecil Merriman and the agreeable porter who transferred our baggage to our rooms proved another class-mate—Chas. Ellis.

I slept late next morning and was awakened by Mr. Yoakley, who informed me that the ship was ready for departure. I joined the party that had assembled, and soon the big 100 auto power machine was speeding toward San Francisco.

The first persons I met were Theresa Hofferkamp and Lydia Co-

leen. These two ladies were unmarried, and were untiring workers in the Woman's Suffrage movement.

Then I met George Streckfuss. George had succeeded his father as professor at Concordia, where he had become a successful and beloved instructor. With him was his wife, formerly Anna Lawless, whose thorough knowledge of German had greatly aided George in his work. She had also written several delightful German poems.

Helen Holmes and Grace Mills obtained positions in the 5 and 10 cent store, Helen finally marrying the proprietor.

As I stood and studied the changes that had taken place in my schoolmates, a man of gigantic proportions, with red hair and beard, and a high hat, advanced toward me. A second look told me that it was Roger Chapin—now Hon. Roger Chapin, J. P. After leaving school he had studied law and was admitted to the bar in his native town. But he felt called to other fields and removed to Mechanicsburg where he was elected Justice of the Peace. Always a reformer he was at this time endeavoring to subdue the dreadful coca-cola habit.

I had a lengthy conversation with Margaret Parker who had succeeded Miss Wilcox as head teacher of English and theme torturer at the High School. She looked cross and sour. With her was her ever faithful friend, Ruth who had studied literature and was then a popular writer. She gave me a copy of her latest work, "A Graphic Presentation of Ethical Phenomena," of which I am very proud and mean to read some day. I heard several years later that Ruth had married a barber of Rochester.

I learned that Maurice Toulme was a banker in Carlinville. He had worked his way up from office boy to president and was then one of the most popular and highly respected business men of the city.

Clara Dockum went to college. After completing her course she returned to Springfield and established a kindergarten in Dockum's hall on North Grand avenue. Here her angelic disposition and her love for children completely captivated the hearts of the little ones who attended in large numbers. She told me of the fortunes of Eva Olian. Eva first studied art in Chatham. But her instructors discovered her wonderful talent, and she went to France and Italy. But Germany proved her downfall. While there she became infatuated over a dutch butcher. They were married, she preferring the life of a dutiful house wife to fame in the fields of art.

All classes turn out their farmers and ours was no exception. But who would have suspected it would be Ralph Washburn? For years he tried to be a ladies man, but failed completely. He tried to win the heart of Margurite Sell but she rejected his proposals and married a bright boy named Charlie. Heart-broken and desolate, Ralph drowned his sorrows in plowing. He made quite a sum and finally bought a section.

From Eloise Middaugh, a leader in the W. C. T. U. I learned of a sad love affair. Newton had an undying affection for Helen, and vice versa. But the parents would never consent to the marriage, so an elopement occurred, and the couple went to Decatur, where they joined the Salvation Army, Newton carrying the flag, and Helen jingling the tamborine.

We were now passing over Des Moines, Iowa, and Bernice McKenney, who resided there, asked me if I knew who owned a large farm which she pointed out to me. I did not, and she told me that was Margaret Armstrong's farm for homeless cats and dogs. Margaret had never married and was a modern old maid with her horses and dashunds.

Now who would have thought that Amelia Feldkamp would have become so famous—quiet sweet tempered Amelia? She obtained a position in the Record office with Magdaline Hammon. But her heart ached to do something for the boys and young men addicted to the cigarette habit. She she resigned her position and became secretary to Lucy Page Gaston, finally succeeding her in the noble anti-cigarette league work.

We were nearing Kansas City, and I noticed some curious looking balloons high up in the air. They bore upon them the words, "Della Stadden, Colonial tonight."

"What does this mean," I inquired of Lucy Midden, who was near me, and who, by the way, was one of the stenographers in Wm. S. Wood's law office.

"Oh those are the latest in bill boards—theatre advertisements you know," she replied. "Haven't you heard of Miss Stadden? She starring in one of Harriet Knudson's late melo-dramas. Her charming voice has won her a wide reputation."

Passing over the city we came to the prairies of Kansas. I saw a ranch near a stream and a man lassoing some cattle near by. We were sailing close to the ground, and as we passed over the ranch the lasso was caught on our anchor and the man was drawn up in the air. We raised him up into the ship and discovered that it was Bob Crow. Bob was glad to see us but did not want to stay, for he had told his wife that he would be home early. Chandler's invention quieted his fears. Bob told us of his adventures, and how after many years he won the heart of Grace Walker, and they had gone west to live upon his ranch. Bob told us that Mary Scott-Colburn and Lilla Withey were visiting at his home. Mary was the wife of Rev. Colburn, pastor of the First M. E. Church of Springfield. Lilla had remained unmarried.

Walking to the rear of the ship I met Helen Barnes whom I knew would tell me of some of my class mates. I approached and entered into conversation with her. She told me that Edith Britton had married three times and was a dealer in cosmetics in New York. Edith Giltner was president of the Woman's clubs at Boston. Catherine Dana was at the head of a large hospital in Pennsylvania. Louise Helmle was studying music in Paris. Ella Hosser and Marie Brockel were conducting a fashionable dress-making establishment in Pleasant Plains.

I inquired about Paul and she said, "Oh, Paul was too slow. I liked society, and he was too quiet and dignified for that. So our engagement was broken, and Paul went to Australia as a missionary. Henrietta Converse also became a missionary and Paul married her. Now she sings and he preaches and they are doing much good. I think no more of him but am satisfied in my enjoyment in New York society."

Our conversation was broken by screams in the air above us.

Looking upward I beheld a racer, the propeller broken, descending towards our ship. It came nearer and nearer, and landed on our machine with a jolt, almost killing one of George Fenstermaker's children. I ran over and found that the chauffeur was Lyle Barnes. Two ladies who were in the racer had fainted. They were Myrtle Gard and Margaret Snape, who were with the San Carlos Grand Opera Co. Mr. Barnes soon recovered consciousness and was surprised to find himself in such a crowd. Lyle had inherited \$3,000,000 from a rich uncle and was enjoying life to the fullest extent. The two ladies required medical aid, but Dr. J. R. Merriman appeared, and soon they had fully recovered. John was at this time present of the State Board of Health. He had married Mildred Heard a few years after graduation.

After this incident we were called into the assembly room, where a program had been prepared. As I entered I heard the orchestra playing a lively selection. As I come nearer I perceived that the leader was Madge Harlow. Madge had become famous as a musician and the selection, as I learned, was one of her own compositions. Other members of the orchestra whom I recognized were, Helen Mott, who played the violin, Mate Lewis who played the drums, and Esther Skoog, who played the piano.

I took a seat by Mildred Watts, who resided in St. Louis, and was enjoying being with my classmates once more, when my attention was drawn to the platform, where our president now stood. He called the meeting to order as in days of yore. But how different he looked. Pale, thin and weak, only the shadow of his former healthy, robust figure. Agnes Lawless, who still lived in Springfield, related his sad, sad history. Joe had loved Alice and Alice had loved Joe. But Joe also loved politics, and Alice detested them. So when Joe proposed Alice informed him that he must first give up politics. This Joe refused to do for he was then running for alderman of the Seventh ward, and so lost a bride. When Louis heard this he was happy, and commenced sending beautiful love verses to Alice, (for Louis had become so famous as a poet that one of his poems had been accepted by the "Lone Hill Lemmon.") But she refused to read his verses. He tried to win her hand in many ways, but it was of no avail. Alice married "Scotty" and became the industrious wife of a farmer. But now that Joe was beaten for alderman, he wished that he had given up politics. Alice wished too that she had not been so hasty, but alas, it was too late, too late.

Joe presented Rev. Lawrence Head who offered prayer. Lawrence became famous as an evangelist, following in the footsteps of Billy Sunday. He had married Janey Watts.

After a short speech by the president we were entertained by Alice Kincaid, who gave an excellent reading. She was a leading elocutionist appearing at all the large chautauquas, such as Old Salem, and Mechanicsburg. Her selection, however, was interrupted by some children, one of whom had choked on a pin. Carrie Sharp, a nurse at the Springfield Hospital, came to the rescue, and soon had the child quieted.

After Alice's reading, there was a speech by Willard Matheny. That reminds me of his story, which was told me by his stenographer, Vera Morrow. Willard thought Marie Deicken perfectly lovely. But Marie informed him that she would marry no one but an athlete. So

Willard started riding the bicycle and won several medals. Still he was spurned by the haughty maid. She soon departed for Europe, where she wed the puny, little, Count de Jagon in France. Despairingly Willard sought his old home, Springfield. There he met his love of school days—Mildred Armstrong, and after a short engagement they were married. Willard then studied law, and became a noted attorney, succeeding Judge Rufus Potts, as an advocate of personal liberty.

But I must get back to the programme. The next number was by the vice president. My, what a tremendous change. In place of the meek submissive Effie of school days, there stood a haughty defiant teacher of the Edwards school. Effie had first taught at the Liberty school, north of Springfield. Her rise, however, was rapid and she soon obtained this new position. There she taught the children the secrets of theme writing, (which she knew so well) and prepared them for the ordeal they were to undergo at the high school.

Theora Reinhart, a famous vocalist, now gave a charming selection. This was followed by an eloquent address by DeWitt Crow, a school teacher of Woodside. DeWitt had married Ethel Deck. He had followed in his illustrious brother's footsteps—teaching and oratory.

The programme was concluded with a journalistic talk by George Fenstermaker, editor of the "Bugville Bugle." George had married Nellie Waggoner, the August after graduating. For a while he wrote editorials against Busse and the Trusts, for the Chicago American, but after a time became editor and publisher of the "Bugville Bugle" of Bugville, Mo.

I can not say which was the most enjoyable, the excellent programme given by the stars of our class, or the sumptuous banquet which was served immediately afterwards. It was prepared under the supervision of Edna and Ethel Summers, who were at the head of the Domestic Science department at the high school, and their assistants Blanche Drew and Lucille Gregory. During the banquet I was seated by Inez Aurelius of Riverton who told me of several of my classmates. Mabel Neher had married a planter and lived in South Carolina; Lula Mitchell was the wife of a New Orleans cotton merchant; Florence Elliot had remained single, and with Florence Hawes conducted a school for boys. Bessie Humer, Kittie Bunn and Mae McClellan were all in England. Laura Barr had not married, and lived in a little cottage in Riddle Hill.

After the banquet several toasts were given. The first was by Harry Stock, a New York financier, to "Our Class." Stock was not thin as in former years. He was fat, red-faced and bald-headed. He was president of the Beef Trust.

His toast was followed by one by Matthew Mayol to "Our Farmers." Matthew was a prosperous farmer in Arkansas. Then one by Ruth Melin, basket ball coach at the Betty Stuart on "Athletics for Girls."

Our banquet lasted long, and we were nearing San Francisco when we had finished. Upon our arrival there we were met by Frederick Miller, the reform mayor, and his wife Florence Jones, and Capt. Wiley Meredith U. S. A., and his wife, formerly Alma Bengel. We spent a delightful time in the city. Toward evening we started on our home-

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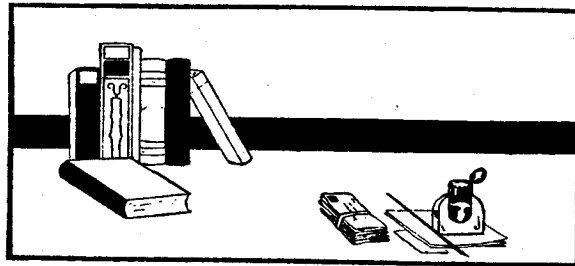
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ward journey. It was night when we passed over Springfield, and as we went over the high school saw some one looking at the stars. By the aid of a searchlight, we discovered it to be Mr. Harriman. Chapin, in order to get even with him, for giving him such low grades in chemistry, threw a bottle at the professor, but missed him. We all took a last look at the old school, quiet and beautiful in the moon light, and after singing "A Toast to the S. H. S., we gave three rousing cheers for the school's success and then sped on to Chicago, every one glad that we had been permitted to have this reunion of the Class of 1908.



that we have done something worthy of recognition. Self-conquest is the sure and only foundation for true success. Let a man be conscious of his own integrity, that he has conquered the foes within, and like Galahad he may cry:

"My strength is at the strength of ten

"Because my heart is pure."

There is no pursuit in life that does not require self-control. If the athlete wishes to win, he can not indulge in practices which although agreeable, tend to detract from his physical development. If the business man wishes to succeed he can not cater to his own likes or dislikes but must tend to the wishes of his customers. And so with the student and teacher. We must all learn obedience before we command it.

History teaches us that men who have achieved true success are men who have first triumphed over themselves. Washington, Cromwell, and Lee are examples of perfect-self-control, and we all know their success. On the contrary Marlowe missed being the greatest poet of all times and nations because he failed to reign supreme within himself. Coleridge and Burns lacked the same qualities and both pitifully failed to be what they might have been. Antony lost a world-wide empire because he could not control his passion for pleasure.

Although we have great difficulties to overcome in the endeavor to conquer self we have just as strong reasons to urge us on. The proverbs say: "He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city." Again Milton writes: "He who reigns within himself, and rules passions desires and fears is more than a king.

Real success lies not in the amount of wealth we have accumulated, or what position we hold, but in the worth of the character, that we have succeeded in forming. The poor street laborer who lives up to his ideals, and fulfills certain principles is just as successful as the President of the United States. Our real success is measured by our character, and the most potent character builder is conquest of self, and so the greater our control over self the more complete our success. Real success, that is, self-control, is in the hands of every one, but fortunately, not to be had for the mere asking, to tackle it one must have pluck and courage; to obtain it grit and determination.

I sincerely hope that in future years members of this class will do great things; that we will bring honor to our school and class. "Self-confidence is half the battle won," so let us resolve, as a step nearer our goal, to fulfill the requirements of our motto—and then we shall have attained the greatest success possible—self-control.

Last Will and Testament of June, '08

BY ROGER E. CHAPIN.

Know all (who know anything) that in the name of common humanity and these presents (not Christmas presents but the kind you get on graduation day as suggested by the invitations) that we, the class of June '08 of the Springfield High School, of the County of Sanga-

mon, and State of Illinois, being of sound and disposing minds and memories, do make, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament hereby revoking all former wills made by us at any time, and by the way, there has been none for four years for during that time the making of our wills has been in the hands of the High School intelligencies whom the Board of Education has forced upon us with as much heartlessness as they have from month to month changed our books. Yes it is indeed the sad truth that this is the first time in four years that we have had a right to write anything without having some High School professor or more likely a professors look over our meditations and order anything stricken out which indicated that we were just as bright as they. It may still be our misfortune to have some of this, our will, stricken out by a certain one of the higher critics but we trust she will not interfere in our legal proceedings as is true of all our other enterprises.

First: It is our will that all our just debts be paid by our executor, herein named, as soon as found convenient; a list of them is as follows: We owe everybody who would trust us and a good many who wouldn't for amounts ranging from one sheet of scratch paper to \$1.00 in cold (Ag.). Those who refused to trust us we owe a grudge which we also mean to pay.

Second: After the payment of all our just debts as above specified or such part of them as our assets will allow and in order to make it easy for our executor, herein named (we always put off unpleasant recollections till the last) we will enumerate what we have.

Third: As to our real property we have none except the lectures given to us by our aforesaid teachers and if they (that is the lectures) are not real we have had no taste of the real stuff. These with full license and authority to rehash upon future unfortunates will revert to their originators.

Fourth: Our personal property of which we have been blessed with abundance we devise, bequeath and dispose thereof in the manner following, to-wit:

I. To William J. Millar, Jr., and his decipals of Feb. '09 we bequeath; our thanks for their royal entertainment of us, our dope sheets, briefs proper, themes and other pleasant recollections of Room 2. Also our sweetness of temper and kindness of heart which has always been a characteristic of our class and what seems a little odd that these characteristics are are found in our class alone. It seems that in a school of this size there ought to be at least one exception (teachers excepted) but we say it with modesty and sorrow for our beneficiaries, the class '09, that all the good qualities they may ever expect they get under this will.

II. To ye Juniors or would-be Seniors of June '09, we bequeath Faith, Hope and Charity, but the greatest of these is Hope; Faith having been weakened and Charity exhausted.

III. To the children of the Sophmore Class we bequeath our nerve, gall, and sarcastic phrases of which you seem to be entirely lacking. We could also dispose of a surplus of brains at this point but your ignorance of their use makes us refrain. But we will you our hazing devices, which will be found stored in the basement, with

full liberty, freedom of action, license and authority to use whenever it seems necessary; but on freshmen only.

IV. Freshmen and other members of the infantry we have a litter of courage for each of you, which we present with our heartfelt sympathy in your behalf which will revert to others in your condition at the expiration of four years.

V. We bequeath to the football team; our enthusiasm and presence at all games when possible in the future as in past; our congratulations to the new manager.

VI. To the track team we bequeath less than we take away but this little consisting of our earnest hope for first place in the Corn Belt meet and others next year we give with our best wishes and we expect to see you add many laurels to our already large collection.

VII. To you, Oh Base Ball Team, we bequeath a rusty horseshoe, hoping it will serve its supposed purpose and bring honor to the S. H. S. from this field.

VIII. To the orchestra we bequeath our enthusiastic interruptions during all performances and our handblistering encores such as were displayed at the late musical.

IX. To the Athletic Association, we bequeath our encouragement and best wishes for a successful year in all its departments.

X. To the Cadets we bequeath our old uniforms and a most amazing gap in your ranks which we hope to see refilled and overflowed by new recruits able to take an eleven inch step and to wear long trousers.

XI. We make a specific legacy of our modesty to those beloved being who have lorded over us or four years and we hope that in the future when they open the empty drawer when they have placed their gift they will learn that modesty should not be locked up.

Fifth: We appoint Enoch H. Harriman executor of this will but before appointment require that he enter into solemn obligation that every good thing we have said about ourselves is like unto himself and the chemistry he teaches, hard to understand. We bequeath, devise, and dispose of our profanity in his behalf which has been occasioned by his intolerable tyranny displayed in all his connections with the school.

In witness whereof, we this 18th day of June 1908, make our mark.

B. K.	90
Eng.	40
Com L.	95
Physics	90

We, the undersigned teachers, in the High School of the City of Springfield Illinois, do certify that the above mark was made in our presence by the class of June '08. (It is the only mark we have made so far but it is our hope to make some others). Signed:

ALBERT CARVER,
SUSAN E. WILCOX,
THOMAS MOORE,

Class Roll



Margaret Armstrong
"Decidedly clever."

Local Editor of the Cap-
itoline; Committees; An-
nouncements.



Mildred Armstrong
"Very simple and coy."

Class Day Program, "His-
tory of the Class;" Com-
mittees; Play; Commence-
ment Program.



Inez Aurelius

"Somewhat prim."

Committees; Class Day.



Helen Barnes

"A very forward young
woman."

Committees; Pennants;
Ball.



Lyle V. Barnes

"An athletic star."

Glee Club, '08; Track Team,
'05, '06, '07; (Capt.),
Football Team, '05, '06,
'07; Committees; Pen-
nants, (Chair.); Ball.



Laura Barr

"A hit with the boys."



Newton Bates

"A stern, grim-looking
man."

Glee Club, '08; Committees;
Ball, (Chair.)



Alma Bengal

"Its auburn."

Class Treasurer; Commit-
mittees; Picture; Orches-
tra, '06, '07, '08.



Edith Brittin

"Quite unique."



Marie Brockel

"Small but mighty."



Kittle Bunn

"Such a charming manner."

Committees; Banquet.



Roger Chapin

"Able to take care of
himself."

Committees; Ball; Picture,
(Chair.); Class Day Pro-
gram; Class Will; School
Present.



(Edited by Madge Harlow.)

Another school year has been completed—a year, which I think I may truthfully say has been one of the most successful in the literary and musical career in the history of the Springfield High School. It has witnessed the birth of three literary societies and one musical organization, besides the reorganization of the Glee Club. The Freshmen and the Senior Debating societies, known by name as Wranglers and Forum have been holding meetings for several months and their efforts have been very successful. Every member of both societies has, I am sure, felt himself fully repaid for the time he gave to their meetings. Of a more recent birth, but worthy of fully as much praise, is a society of the Senoir girls, known as the Les-bas-bleus. They have not had the opportunity to show what they really are in the short time they have been organized, but nevertheless they have succeeded in building up interest, which will make the Les-bas-bleus famous, when they begin again next year. The Glee Club, which was organized this year has done exceedingly well. They have sung at many public entertainments and have received due praise from their audiences. There has also been a quartette of Senior boys formed. The members of this quartette are Jesse Crafton, Carl Yoakley, Willard Matheny, and Chandler Prince. They made a great hit when they sang at the Senior Musical May 29, and were encored several times. Even a girl's chorus was formed to sing at the Class Day exercises of the June '08 class. The members of this chorus were Helen Barnes, Edith Brittin, Lilla Withey, Alma Bengal, Ethel Deck, Margaret Snape, Madge Harlow, Clara Dockum, and Helen Mott. Needless to say they did very well. Last, but by no means least, is the High School orchestra. It has shown great improvement during this year and the fact has been emphasized by the number of invitations which they have received to play at entertainments both public and in connection with the school. The members of the High School orchestra are: First Violins—Madge Harlow, Helen Mott, Mildred Aurelius, Raymond Smith, Thomas Mahoney, Charles Threlkelb, Clarence Wolff; second violins—Edwin Myerhoff, Tweed Westlake, Allen Smith, Chris Stuart, Laura Sutton; clarinets—

Weslie Whipple, Hilda Van Horn; cornets—Pierre Steele, Harry Dougherty, Ray McClellan; piano—Alma Bengal; horns—Emery Kalb, Earl Bell, Herbert Constant; trombone—Chandler Prince; cello—Esther Skoog; drums—Mabelle Meredith; bass—Luther Kennedy; director—Prof. Harriman.

On May 29, a Senior Musical, together with the Annual Lawrence Oratorical Contest, was given in the Auditorium of the Springfield High School. A fairly large audience were in attendance and they fully enjoyed and appreciated every number on the program. Those who were contestants for the two prizes in the Lawrence Oratorical Contest were, Maurice Toulme, Harry Stock, Robert Stubbs and Asa Patton. Each of them delivered an excellent oration and the contest was a close one. The first prize was awarded Maurice Toulme and the second prize was won by Harry Stock, both of whom are members of the June '08 class. The following was the program:

- Selections "Red Mill"
High School Orchestra.
- Oration "A Latter Day Hero"
Maurice Toulme.
- Recitation From "Innocents Abroad. (Mark Twain.)"
Theresa Hofferkamp.
- Vocal Solo "May Day Morn." (Starter)
Miss Celia Lloyd.
- Oration "The Phillipine Question."
Robert Stubbs.
- Piano Duet "Country Dance." (Nervin)
Misses Esther Skoog, Alma Bengal.
- Oration "The Sympathetic Strike."
Harry Stock.
- Selections
Orchestra.
- Recitation "Who's Afraid?"
Miss Effie Morgan.
- Quartette "There, Little Girl, Don't Cry."
Messrs. Crafton, Yoakley, Matheny, Prince.
- Oration "The American Home"
Asa Patton.
- Selection "Dan Cupid."
Orchestra.

June has been a rather busy month for the High School orchestra. On May 29 they played at the Senior Musical. On June 12 the Faculty of the High School entertained the class of June '08 and the orchestra gave several selections. They also played at the picnic at Washington Park. This was the last engagement of this year. We sincerely hope that the orchestra will continue next year and be as successful as they have been this year.

Mews

Edited by Maurice T. Toulme.

Class Notes

Banquet to Capitoline Staff and Class Officers

On June 4th the Senior Girls of the Domestic Science Department gave a spread in honor of the Capitoline Staff and Class officers. The banqueting hall was very appropriately decorated and the place cards were especially original and unique affairs. Miss Wilcox was toast-mistress and quite a number of good toasts were given.

Committees

The following is a list of the committees and names of persons serving on them:

Class banquet: Margaret Sell, (chair). Alice Kincaid, Lily Withy, Mary Scott, Ruth Melin and Kitty Bunn.

Class Day: Maurice Toulme, (chair), Inez Aurelius, Anna Lawless, DeWitt Crow, Theresa Hofferkamp.

Class Picnic: Ralph Washburn, (chair), John Merriman, George Fenstermaker.

Class Entertainment: Chandler Prince, (chair), Grace Walker, Myrtle Gard, Amelia Feldkamp, Jesse Crafton.

Class Meetings

On Tuesday, the 26th of May, the list of the Class Day Representatives was completed. Ruth Melin was chosen to bury the hatchet; Harry Stock to deliver the farewell address; John Merriman was made class minister and intrusted with the "Burning of the Themes." Maurice Toulme was selected to deliver the class oration.

It was also decided at this meeting that the girls would give the boys a banquet and in return the boys agreed to take charge of the picnic.

Banquet Tendered by Mid-Year, '09

As is the custom, the Mid-year '09 gave a dance and reception to the members of June, 1908, in the pavilion in Washington Park. The affair took place on the evening of June 6th. There was a large attendance and a general good time was enjoyed by all.

Class Day Exercises

June 15th will hereafter be regarded as an important date in school history. It was the day when June, 1908, presented an ideal entertainment known as class day, to a large and enthusiastic audience. We are proud to say that this program was, without doubt the best, and

most interesting that has been presented for many a day in our auditorium. The program is as follows:

Selection—
President's Address—Joseph Fehr.
Class Prophecy—Jesse Crafton.
Class Oration—Maurice Toulme
Violin Solo—Helen Mott.
Class History—Mildred Armstrong.
Class Poem—Louis Fayart.
Vocal Solo—Della Stadden.
Hatchet Oration—Ruth Melin.
Response—J. Millar, '09.
Class Will—Roger Chapin.
Theme Oration—John Merriman.
Farewell Address—Harry Stock.
Selection—Male Quartette.

The affair was a complete success, and both the class and visitors were pleased with the efforts of the pupils on the program.

Commencement

The graduation exercises of June, '08 class were held in Chatterton's opera house on June 18th. It consisted of two recitations, "The Rime of the Duchess," given by Mildred Armstrong, and Tennyson's "Revenge," recited by Theresa Hofferkamp. Both were very well delivered and added considerably to the worth of the program. Instead of having eight recitations as has been the custom heretofore, six of the orators gave a debate on *Resolved*, That Prison Labor Should not be Brought into Competition with Free, or Outside Labor. Chandler Prince, Alice Kincaid and Wiley Merideth fought very ably on the affirmative side and Jesse Crafton, Effie Morgan and Joseph Fehr presented very conclusive arguments defending the negative side. This plan is far better, in the opinions of the audience and class, than the old method of having eight orations.

School Notes

Manual Training Department

Here at last is an organization that has prospered during the last year, due to the work of the instructor, Mr. Henderson. The Board of Education has recognized the enthusiasm in this department and in an effort to further encourage it made an appropriation of \$1,250 to be used in buying twenty forges and other necessary equipment. They also added another year to the course making it three instead of two years. With these additions our Manual Training Department will be one of the best supplied in the state.

At the same time that the board was treating us so well we were trying to show our appreciation and accordingly extended an invitation which was excepted; to attend a luncheon to be served at 6 p. m. on Wednesday evening, June 10th, by the Junior and Senior girls in the Domestic Science Department. The Board also accepted an invitation

to attend the exhibitions of Manual Training, Domestic Science and Art Departments, to be held on the afternoon of June 10.

Collegiate Alumni Association Entertainment

The Junior and Senior girls of our school were entertained on June 5th by the Collegiate Alumni Association of Springfield. The reception was held in the Domestic Science rooms. Quite a number of fine college souvenirs were on exhibition, as we have members from almost all the important colleges of America.

Memorial Day Exercises

It has been customary for many years for our school to observe Memorial Day by assembling in the auditorium and listening to a talk by one of the veterans of the civil war. In accordance with this custom all the pupils of the school met in the auditorium on May 29th and listened to an interesting address by Major James S. Connolly. He told us of the existing conditions at the beginning of the war, the excitement, the long marches, the scenes around the camp-fire, and the battles. We pupils always like to hear something of this sort and Major Connolly's address was heartily enjoyed by all.

Athletic Association

On May 29th the officers of the Athletic Association and the faculty manager of the foot ball team were elected. The first honor, that of president, was given to Wilbur Bonhorst, the second, vice-president, to Arnim White. Mr. Barnes was unanimously chosen as faculty manager, to succeed Mr. Wm. Woods who resigned to practice law. By the departure of Mr. Woods, the athletics of our school will lose a staunch friend and a loyal supporter. We wish him success.

June, '09, Organizes

We now have a new organization in our school, that of the June '09 class. They have made a good beginning by electing competent officers. Wilbur Bonhorst was chosen president, Bertha Bernard, vice-president, Alice Jefferson, secretary and Jack Frost, treasurer.

A class meeting was called on June 2d, and they decided to have a class picnic some time in the near future. This looks good, for they are beginning early to awaken class spirit and enthusiasm.

Lecture for Junior and Senior Boys

The Junior and Senior boys listened to a very interesting talk by E. L. Chapin on May the 18th. Mr. Chapin's main theme was an attempt to prove false the belief among boys that genius contributes to a great extent to a man's success or failure.

His argument was conclusive, and he showed that today we do not need men of genius and talent but that the demand is for men who have pluck, and "stick-to-it-tiveness," and who are willing to work and that hard.

Military Drill

Last month we came very near losing the privilege of Military Drill in our school. The Board of Education was under the impression, and rightly, that the boys are not taking much interest in this "extra,"

The Lone Hill Lemmon

A Publicashun Devoted to the Intrusts of Lone Hill, Ark.

Graduashun Exercises

Celebrated Large Klass Furnishes Torture

On last Thursday nite the graduating klass of the Hie Skule of Lone Hill performed there respective stunts and an agreeabul time was enjoyed. Sum confusion attended becuz some of the stewdents wanted to quit a weak early which the fackulty would not remit.

The invocatun was given by Rev. J. Rosly Merryman. This was followed by a song by the skule, "The Reports Have Told." The program consisted of a bedate between those who the klass elected and those whom the fackulty elected tew fill up the necessary time in the cervices. The kwention taken up was "Dissolved, That Awl Pewpulls Who Receive Checks Should Spend the Winter Doing Prison Labor Rather than do no Labor at All!" Three speshes were made on each side. One side was ably represented by Meridian Mike and Chandler Printz and Mis Effie Morgan. On the other side was arraid some of the greatest talent in debating the world hez ever known William A. Sunday, alias J. Jasper Fehr, J. Ananias Crafton and the noted speaker Miss Alice Kincaid, late of the Le-Bas-Blues. The program was tolerated by awl who attended and no serious riots were reported although the police found it necessary to remove 140 boys during Mr. Fehr's spesh.

The list of those who received "sheepskins" was as follows:

Harry Thoma,	Janey Toulme,
Maurice Mott,	Eva Crafton,
Jesse Morgan,	Antonete Barnes,
Louis Barr	Mary Crow,
Bob Withey, ,	Lucy Meredith
Chanderlain Kincaid,	Lydia Fayart,
Carl Winchell,	Effie Stock,
Ralph Melin,	Mary Yoakley,
George E. Olian,	Harriet Washburn,
Newton Nutshell	Madge Fenstermaker,
Chas. Hofferkamp,	Inez Streckfuss,
Fritz Brokel,	Agnes Miller,
Lyle Vernon,	Henrietta Chapin,
Royal V. Heard,	Helen A. Bates,
John Jasper Fehr,	Louise Ackerman,
Matthew Brittin	Edith Pierik,
Cecil Scott,	Alice de Robinson.

NOTE—About 47 girls had to be flunked so that there would be enuw boys to go round.

WISHES FOR SENIORS.

Wish I had a good looking fellow—Mildred Armstrong.
Wish I was on the Commencement—Roger Chapin.
Wish Miss Wilcox lived in England—Cecil Merriman.
Wish I was valedictorian—Alice DeRosset.
Wish Lyle had an auto—Marie Deicken.
Wish I hadn't got canned—Paul Robinson.
Wish I had a million dollars—Newton Bates.
Wish I was good looking—Carl Yoakley.
Wish I didn't have curly hair—Jesse Crafton.
Wish my man had a surrey—Helen Barnes.
Wish I lived in town—Ralph Washburn.
Wish I was an English shark—Mid Heard.
Wish I had won the Lawrence contest—H. T. Stock.
Wish my name wasn't John Harrison—Robert Crow.
Wish I hadn't taken chemistry—Fritz Miller.
Wish Alice liked me—Joe Fehr.
Wish the balloon had gone up—Chandler Prince.
Wish the school would burn down—Lawrence Head.
Wish they wouldn't bawl me out so much—Louis Fayart.
Wish I'd never heard of the "Lemmon"—Willard R. Matheny.

THE LEMMON NURSERY JINGLES.

- A. Stands for Alice, so quiet and meek,
- B. Stands for Lyle, short but still sweet,
- C. Stands for Catherine, lanky and fair,
- D. Stands for Deicken, whom Lyle does adore,
- E. Stands for Edna, so thoughtful you know,
- F. Stands for Fenste, who wishes to grow,
- G. Stands for George, who takes chemistree,
- H. Stands for Mid Heard, who goes with R. P.,
- I. Stands for Ichabod, who now is called Chapin,
- J. Stands for Jesse, whose ways are quite takin',
- K. Stands for Karll (can be found in room 4),
- L. Stands for Helmle, who just detests "bores,"
- M. Stands for Morgan, the great English shark,
- N. Stands for Newton, who rides in the park
- O. Stands for Eva, who studies in vain,
- P. Stands for Parker, who comes in on the trane,
- Q. Stands for Quiet, a much needed rest,
- R. Stands for Ruthie almost the best,
- S. Stands for Scotty, who loves to make bread
- T. Stands for Toulme, who's weak in the head,
- U. Stands for Fayart, an athlete so great,
- V. Stands for Washburn, who sees now his fate,
- W. Stands for Lilla, (hush don't make a sound),
- X. Stands for Algebra, don't bring it around,
- Y. Stands for Yoakley, who is getting quite bold,
- Z. Stand for those who are left in the cold.

visiting in Lone Hill. She is recovering as fast as could be expected from an illness of such a serious kind.

At THE GAIETY

Miss Mildred Hurd is now filling an engagement at the Gaiety Theater in a "song and dance act." She has been training in Room 5, Seventh Hour, and Prof. Cassel has pronounced her work excellent, even going so far as to applaud when he surprised her owner when Miss Sattley was absent.

Miss Madge Harlow, the noted violin virtuoso, is booked at the Lyceum next week. It is Miss Ethel Deck who assists her.

EVERYBODIES' COLUMN

WANTED—1000 boys to graduate in dress suits. Apply at Lemmon office.

Pay for YER PAPER.

WANTED—Cuppels tew mary Rev. J. Roslyn Merriman, S.T.T., S.H.S.

LOST—An '08 Class Pin. Inishuls "R. M." on back. Alexis Gehlman.

WANTED—A large gas balloon. See Chandler Prince.

WANTED—Immediately, Someone to show me who Frankie Woods is and to get him to take me to the White City. Amelia Feldkamp.

LOST—A red red Red RED coat. Return to G. E., care Lemmon.

LOST—A mid-year ought eight class pin somewhere near Illinois and Lawrence Sts. Reward if returned to Ruth Melin. ("J. A. G." on back.)

HELP WANTED—I want someone, a high school boy preferably, to swing my porth swing Sunday nites. Bring references. Call 2577 or at 602 W. Edwards St.

PROPOSALS WANTED—Sealed

bids will be received at the Lemmon office on or before July 6th for supplying me with gum for the coming year. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved. Mildred Appel.

WANTED—To know where the book about the "man who dared to be as funny as he could" can be found. Lemmon office.

NEW MANIKURIST in town. Applicants call Mis Barns on Sunday morning after Sunday Skul or see Ches. Siking, Bizness Manager.

ALL information as to the whereabouts of one, James A. Connors, will be thankfully received at the city of Timewell. Last seen walking down the track east of here with a yellow sack under his arm and some Spearmint in his mouth.

CAN any one tell me when Scotty is going to come to town. All information will be gladly received by Alice deRosset.

FOR SALE—My latest book, "How to Grow Tall," 98c. Henrietta Converse.

FOR RENT—An automobile veil. Just matches the color of a reg. Glide. \$5 an hour. White girl preferred. M. Deicken.

FAYART'S ELECTRIC Theatre 422 E. Adams St. Lone Hill, Ark. Catchy songs. Sweetest music. (By the prop.)

COMPLETE CHANGE of PROGRAM EACH WEEK.

(P. S. Please KUM. I need the money. Louis Fayart, Prop.)

"THE LOSING WINNER"

Will be presented at the Lone Hill Opera House, Thursday, June 24th at 8 P. M. by the class of June, '08, of the Lone Hill High Skule.

Prices: \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c, 15c, 10c, 5c.

place. In the second quarter mile race, Bohnhorst had third place easy when he was pushed to the ground, and could not finish. Bale and Fayart failed to place in the shot and high jump. Barnes ran for the first time this season, and showed up well in the dashes, but owing to his lack of training, could not place. The only point was made by Crafton in the half-mile, which went in the fast time of 2:04. In the relay race Springfield finished third, Wendell Phillips winning the event.

Handicap Class Meet

In the second annual handicap meet held May 23rd at the fair grounds the seniors walked away with first honors securing 113 points. The juniors scored 24 points and the sophmores 12. Fayart carried off the individual honor with 26 points with Merriman a close second with 23 points. A new feature of this year's meet was that no track man could enter any event in which he had won points for the school. There was a lack of enthusiasm throughout the meet and the events were pulled off slowly. We thank most heartily the eight girls who attended and showed their class spirit.

The summary of events:

Fifty yards dash—Gaffney, first; Merriman, senior, second; Barnes, senior, third.

Mile Bicycle—Deneen, sophomore, first; Robinson senior, second; Riefler, junior, third.

Shot Put—Merriman, senior, first; Fayart, senior, second; Kennedy, senior third; Willey, sophomore, fourth.

220 Low Hurdles—Barnes, senior, first; Prince, senior, second; Gourley, junior, third.

100 Yard Dash—Gaffney, senior, first; Crafton, senior, second; Sudduth, junior,, third.

Standing Broad Jump—Fayart, senior, first; Kennedy, senior, second; Merriman senior, third; Corrigan, junior, fourth.

Half Mile Run—Bonhorst, junior, first; McGrath, sophomore, second; Connors, junior, third.

Pole Vault—Fayart, senior, first; Gourley, junior, second; Boynton, junior, third.

Quarter-Mile Bicycle—Prince, senior, first; Gaffney, senior, second; Robinson, senior, third.

Quarter-Mile Run—Crafton, senior, first; Gaffney, senior, second; Merriman, senior, third.

High Jump—Fayart, senior, first; Kennedy, senior, second; Prince, senior, third; Willey, sophomore, fourth.

Running Broad Jump—Merriman, senior, first; Kennedy, senior, second; Fayart, senior, third; Corrigan, junior, fourth.

220 Yard Dash—Bonhorst, junior, first; Crafton, senior, second; Sudduth, junior, third.

Hop, Step and Jump—Merriman, first; Fayart, second; Corrigan, junior, third; Connors, junior, fourth.

Discus Throw—Bale, senior, first; Fayart, senior, second; Merriman, senior, third; Connors, junior fourth.

Hammer Throw—Davenport, sophomore, first; C. Merriman, senior, second; Bale, senior, third; Willey, sophomore, fourth.

Mile Run—Honors divided between Bonhorst, Crafton and McGrath.