

The wretched and suffering will find in Elizabeth Spaun their best friend. She, as a Red Cross nurse, will distribute sunshine and cheer as well as "Butler's Purity Spring Water" wherever duty calls her.

Russell Driver will excel as a teacher of oratory, elocution and physical training, including the art of dancing. He will introduce as a specialty the famous "barn dance."

Henrietta Gromme through her efforts in school to convince the teachers she is always right, will become the first female lawyer to compete with Jerome in the New York courts. In order to entirely accomplish this, she will only need a little special study in law.

Oral Myers, by his exemplary ideas of justice, will become Chief Justice of the United States. He will then seek Ethel Shumaker with whom he was associated in the oratorical contest of 1908, and they will unite their interests for life. After a stormy married life of six weeks' duration, the divorce courts will grant to each a divorce. To Oral, on the plea of Ethel's bad cooking, and to Ethel, on the plea of Oral's loud snoring.

Edythe Everett, on finding the telephone a most unsatisfactory means of courting, will devote many years of her life to the perfecting of an instrument, able to convey all the delicate, sensitive, and satisfying yum yums, so essential to blissful courtship. Be-

cause she has so studiously devoted herself to this end so great a length of time, her gentlemen friends will have lost all interest in her. She will therefore be condemned to spend the balance of her life as a lonely old maid.

Louis Boving, although small in stature, will be known throughout the world. His caricatures of the latest fads and devises drawn for the New York World will win him great fame.

Through her diligent study of astronomy, Estella Danison will discover the secret of the "Fountain of Youth." Thus in 1965 she will be found the same rosy-cheeked, laughing-eyed, sunny-haired maiden, the ever-glowing light of the class of 1908.

The last leaf I picked up was so dimly written, that I was only able to read the letters "W. E. M." Knowing this must be mine, I turned to the Sibyl to ask concerning my future. Just as she was about to speak, I awoke and found myself sitting in the same place in which I had been earlier in the evening.

W. E. M., '08.

SENIOR CLASS SONG.

We are happy to be seniors,
We're the class of 1908.
But we'll never meet together
When once we separate.

We have reached the mighty cross-road

Where we know we must decide,
Some go one way, some another,
O, let judgment be our guide.

Oh! the glorious hours of school life,
There are none so bright and gay;
We are happy we are Seniors,
We regret to go away.
We are glad that we are members
Of the class of 1908,
We are Seniors, we are Seniors,
We're the class that's never late.

Four long years have we assembled
But the time has quickly passed,
And no year have we enjoyed
As we have this year, our last.
Would that we had four more years
yet
To improve the time we've lost
For, of all the time we've wasted
We will soon find out the cost.

Fare thee well, thou glorious High School,
May thy days be long and bright,
For we leave you now to scatter
In the thickest of the fight.
We will never more assemble,
We're prepared to meet our fate.
We are Seniors, we are Seniors,
And this year we graduate.
ORAL H. MYERS, '08.



The "High School" Mill they say,
grinds fine.
The system is all right,
But "The Top" Mill also's in line;
Its styles are a delight.

If Snyder's clothes and hats and ties
Don't make the people stare
The fashion hand-book surely lies
And folks are blind, for fair.

"The Top" Mill will your outfit grind,
Coat, pants and furnishings,
More stylish clothes you'll never find
Than "Topsy" Snyder's things.

The price is right, the goods are too,
They're always up to snuff,
We'll make a fashion plate of you,
This is no bluff.

Our reputation in this line's not equalled on the street,
We have the shop that's really up-to-date.
Come order now, and bloom out neat.
Don't wait till it's too late.

