

Slips one more year into silence;
Has the Junior year departed
To be gone from them forever.

CHIEFTANS

On the hill of old Mulberry,
At the towering red-brick school house,
At the door way of the school house,
In the pleasant autumn morning,
At the teachers stood and waited,
Waited full of expectation,
Till the Seniors in their glory,
Till the great and mighty Seniors,
Came; and to them thus the teachers,
All the Juniors, Sophomores, Freshmen,
Spake, and bade them hearty welcome;
"It is well," they said, "Oh Seniors",
That you come again among us.
All our school in peace awaits you,
All our rooms stand open for you,
You shall enter any classroom,
For the heart's right-hand we give you!
Then the Seniors answered saying,
"We have listened to your welcome,
We have heard your words of kindness,
We will think on what you tell us."

So they organized, those Seniors,
Organized, and for their leader,
Did they choose that same tall
class-mate,
Who had been their Junior chieftan,
Many were their feats of valor,
But among them all, the greatest
That which set the town a-wondering,

That which made the High School
tremble,
At the daring of these Seniors,
Was the great November Carnival;
Happy were these active Seniors
When success had crowned their efforts,
When success had lighted boldly
On '14's glorious banner.

After the unheard of coldness,
The intolerable Winter,
Came the Spring with all its splendors,
All its birds and all its blossoms,
And again '14's fair banner
Hung above the glimmering footlights.
This year was their play "The
Sophomore",

And the play won fame and honor,
Won extended fame and honor,
For '14's dramatic art.

But at last arose the Seniors,
From the class-rooms rose the Seniors,
Bade farewell to all their teachers,
To the Juniors, Sophomores, Freshmen,
Bade farewell, and spake in this wise,
To those whom they left behind them;

"We are going, oh dear people,
On a long and distant journey.
To the land of Life we travel,
To the unknown Land before us.
Many moons and many winters
Will have come and will have vanished.
When we finally reach our purpose
In the Land of the Hereafter."