



The Juniors



CARL CAMERON	President
HAZEL LYMAN	Vice-President
GLADYS HUFFMAN	Secretary
PETER HANSEN	Treasurer

Colors: Yale Blue and White
Motto: "Slow, But Sure"







HAZEL LYMAN.

Here is a young lady so fair—
'Tis Hazel with light curly hair—
She's quite a whist shark,
But now keep it dark,
As for driving a car she's right there.

PETE HANSEN.

Here is a fellow named Pete,
Who scorns all the maidens so sweet;
He holds the class "mon"
And thinks it quite fun
To make out his billets so neat.

CARL CAMERON.

Here is our prexie so tall,
Who isn't a fusser at all;
He spends all his time
In studying crime,
Up in the loft at Main Hall.

GLADYS HUFFMAN.

Here's Gladys our musical shark,
Who whistles just like a lark;
Yet many pictures she took,
May' be found in this book—
She is clever, we pause to remark.





MILDRED INGALLS.

There is a young lady not slow,
Whose hair has a wonderful glow.
She lives in a luxury,
She's all in a fury,
'Tis Mildred so busy, you know.

CECIL DOBSON.

There is a young fellow called Dobby
Who has one particular hobby;
A blue-eyed maid
By whose side he stayed,
So faithful and true was this Dobby.

ALICE MATHEWSON.

There is a young maiden so gay,
Who has given her heart quite away;
She ne'er looks at a boy,
This Alice, so coy;
But talks of the "man" night and day.

G. P. STONE.

An exceedingly bright man named
Stone,
Who was rarely seen to go out alone;
Went one day to steal fruit,
But found it "nicht gute,"
So turned and came home with a
groan.

LOUISE SMITH.

Ah, here is a maiden so gay—
Do you remember Louise in the play?
She made a fine widow,
But I am not sure, oh,
That she is a widow today.





JOHN TAYLOR.

Here is the Sentinel Ed:
'Tis John whose hair is red;
He's editor-in-chief,
And within all belief,
He is "right on the job," as 'tis said.

CECIL KRAMER.

Here is our Cecil so gay;
A jolly, good student they say;
Plant calls her a shark,
And so does Prof. Hark.
She's a prize winning girl any day.

SADIE STABERN.

This is our own dear Stanford maid—
A little bit stubborn, I'm afraid;
But she's still very sweet,
And it's sure quite a treat.
To walk with this dear, little "Sade."

ROSE LEOPOLD.

There is a young lady so wise—
'Tis Rose with her pretty, dark eyes;
She picked out a Freshman,
You'll admit she's a wise one,
For now in an auto she drives.

ROYAL SLOANE.

There is a young fellow named Sloane,
Who is far too industrious to bone;
When girls did appear,
This shy engineer,
At once on the sidewalk fell prone.





FLORENCE MATTHEWS.

An excitable maiden named Florence
Held all foolish things in abhorrence;
Studied early and late,
Could orate and debate,
And when mad fairly talked in tor-
rents.

PAUL GERVAIS.

Let me introduce "Frenchy" Gervais—
To classes he never will stray;
His full name is Paul,
And he plays basketball;
We'll be proud of this Frenchman
some day.

ROSCOE WELLS.

There's a curly haired lad named
Wells,
Whose bad habits this limeric tells:
He was always so busy,
It made us all dizzy,
And he was never on time with the
bells.

DICK JOHNSON.

There's a happy young student named,
Who was never known to kick;
He has won great renown,
By looking after the prom,
And, besides, quite a "fusser" was
Dick.

GLADINE LEWIS.

Here's a dignified girl named Gladine,
Who is hard from her studies to wean;
She is tall and quite thin,
And so high holds her chin,
That of women she might have been
dean.





MABLE GARLINGTON.

Mable was ever as still as a mouse,
She didn't know what it was to rough-
house;
She'd study and cram,
For a final exam,
And get a grade that would take down
the house.

GLADYS FREEZE.

There is our Gladys, serene,
With a bearing like that of a queen;
With dignified calm,
She bears without qualm,
With unruffled manner and mien.

HERMAN ALLISON.

There is a young fellow so nice,
Who never will drink or shake dice;
Through hardship and trial
He works that same smile—
Herman, so prissy precise.

VIOLA GOLDER.

There is a young lady named Golder,
Who never would let anyone hold her;
But when she gets older,
She'll surely grow bolder,
And drape her fair head on his
shoulder.

MARY SHULL.

Here is our Mary, so true;
Her eyes are so bright and so blue;
She's true to thirteen,
Always to be sure
Helping in all she can do.

191





GLADYS HEYWARD.

There is a maiden, they say,
Who goes for a walk every day;
First it was "Mick,"
And now it is Dick—
'Tis Gladys with her sweet, winning
way.

O. D. SPEER.

There is a young fellow named Speer,
Who is far too quiet, we fear;
He's chock full of fun,
When once he's begun,
But we see it but seldom 'round here.

"SPUD" WIEDMAN.

Here is a young legal light
Well versed in pleading, quite right;
From Stanford he hails;
And "Wied" never fails
To shoot baskets with neatness and
might.

ANN HUTCHINSON.

There is a young lady named Ann,
Who goes with a very tall man;
They take long walks;
They have wondrous talks;
For Bill takes her, whenever he can.

