



### Freshman Year.

Spring is the time of all green and growing things, fresh and verdant in their newness to all life. What more fitting, then, than that the freshmen, in this green time of his life, should enter school! The March winds and the April showers were very necessary to the budding of the shoots of knowledge in the freshman mind. And we, so green and sweet in our dewy innocence, received at this time the first seeds of knowledge and felt the first pull of the plow and the cultivator in this spring of our career.

September, 1930 - Confusion. Rush. New building. New teachers.  
New classmates. Everything new.

January - First high school mid-term examinations.

March - Parents' Day

May - Commencement.

We knew that spring was in the air, for we felt the stir of new life in all our blood, and we did not realize any more than do the freshmen of today how very green we were. We might sum it all up by saying of ourselves at that time,

Once came ten and sixty babies  
Through our magic gates to pass;  
Scattering "If you please" and "Maybes" -  
Weren't they all as green as grass?

### Sophomore Year.

But the March winds and April showers brought forth an abundance of May flowers, and the summer-time came upon us almost before we knew, so delightfully did the one season blend into the other. We found the skies so much bluer and sweeter than before and the sun shone more warmly upon us. We held our heads very high, and we kept the stalks that supported them very straight. They were not yet very heavy with their accumulation of wisdom and so did not droop with the weight. But our flowers were unfolding little by little. We were slowly but surely coming out into the light of day.

September, 1931 - More confusion.

Fall - Home economics and manual training.

January - More examinations.