## CLASS HISTORY

## (Continued from page 1)

different things on the earth. The rug at last reached the ground, and we got off in front of a large iron gate above which was written "Freshman Land." The magician waved his wand a second time and the gate opened. He ushered us inside and the gate closed behind us with a bang.

We all staid close together for fear of getting lost and besides we were in a strange land with few The first person that we friends. met was Miss Margaret Isley, the queen of "Freshman Land." She met us with a smile and conducted us to a log cabin where Miss Usher and Miss Beaman were to be our hostesses during our stay. They were very kind, and soon we were informed that Miss Usher was professor of English and Miss Beaman the mistress of Latin. We had been in the cabin only a short time when we were introduced to Mr. Boyd, professor of mathmatics, Miss Coble, another teacher of English, Miss Georgia Turner, instructor of Biology and Miss Mary Huckabee who helped in preparing delightful meals.

We got along very well the first part of our stay, but we made more progress the last half although we had many difficulties to overcome. Miss Usher found it impossible to return after a visit to her home folks and the Reverend P. J. Bame was selected to become our host. He also had supervision over English, Civics and Spelling. We found Mr. Bame to be a good teacher and we liked him in spite of the fact that we had to work.

We spent nine months in "Freshman Land" where we made friends whom we liked very much. One day the magician appeared with the rug and said that we must depart, for there were other sights to be seen.

We climbed on the rug and started on our second journey. We sailed along for some time, but soon we descended and stopped in front of a large gate made of horn, above which was inscribed, "Sophomore Land." The gate opened as before and we went inside and it closed behind us.

We were met at the gate by Mr. Lawrence Grissom, the ruler of

He directed us Sophomore Land. to a large apartment where we were introduced to Miss Stella Davies, the proprietor. We also met Miss Ethel Brown, teacher of English, Miss Turner, teacher of business methods, Miss Gladys Beaman, mistress of Latin and instructor of History, Miss Huckabee, who had charge of the Domestic Science Department, Miss Long instructor of music, and Mr. Grissom, professor of mathmatics and director of athletics. When we began the work which was required of us from the different departments we found that we had forgotten much of what we had learned in the Fresh. man cabin but we soon began to increase our knowledge of all subjects. We had many good times in this pleasant place, but we were very glad when we heard the sound of the wishing rug, and when we learned that there were still places to visit more delightful than the two we had just passed through.

When the time came for leaving we bade our friends good by and climbed on the rug. We sailed along through the air holding to the rug with all our might. All at once we began to descend and we were almost able to see the third gate when some one in the crowd screamed. We wondered what had happened when some one said that Pauline Leonard, one of our chums who had started off on the trip, had fallen off the rug. One of the boys grabbed a pair of field glasses and putting them up to his eyes exclaimed that she had fallen into the sea of matrimony and could not get out. were very sorry to lose Pauline but as it was impossible for us to go with her we calmed ourselves with the consolation that we knew that she was happy.

Soon after this accident we landed again near a gate of ivory, over which was written "Junior Land." When the gate opened for us, we were much surprised at seeing Mr. Grissom again. He smiled, and told us that we had come to a land of happiness, but that we would have some hard work to do because we were going to take up some things that we had not had before.

After a cordial greeting he directed us to a large Hotel where we found Miss Bessie May Walker and Miss Mary Cassell waiting for us. They wrote our names in a register and led us to a large auditorium where we met Miss Annie Wilson, 'eacher of English, Mademoiselle Brown, who had been transferred from the teaching of English in Sophomore Land to the teaching of French, Miss Cassell, the instructor of History and Mr. Grissom, the teacher of geometry. We found among this group of instructors some new ones. There was Miss Lula Walker who had the distinguished position as Mistress of Latin, Miss Lela Agnes Ware, the best cook to be found, Miss Annie Greenfield, who could teach us to sing like larks, and Mr. LeFevre, the master of book-keeping and also of

We found Junior Land the most delightful of all the places that we had visited. While we were here we learned all about the wars that Caesar carried on and all about Catiline's Conspiracy against the Roman government in addition to the things that we learned in French, English, Mathematics, History, Domestic Science, Bookkeeping, Music and the other things that came in.

When the time for departing came, we were sorry to leave our friends, but we had spent nine long months here and we wanted to see some more of the world. Our setting out on this glorious trip was somewhat saddened because some of our companions decided that they could not Among them was take the trip. Grace Swaim, who had been the life of our party. We were sorry when we mounted the wishing rug for another trip, but after bidding good bye to all we departed. The magician told us that this was the most wonderful trip of all and that we must keep our eyes open.

We skimmed through the air without any misfortune and after some time we came down and landed outside the most beautiful gate of all -a gate of pearls, above which was written "Senior Land." The magician waved his wand as before, and We had hardly the gate opened. entered when Mr. E. T. Hines, the ruler of this beautiful empire, approached and welcomed us. He led us to a lofty castle situated on a high hill. The castle was surround-We entered the castle ed by a wall.

(Continued on Page Three)