



JUNIOR MOVIES—REEL TWO.
 Reel Three when we are Seniors.

The Junior Class Song

Sing a song together boys,
 We'll sing it while they squirm,
 Sing it with a hearty will,
 Sing it as we used to sing it,
 During Freshman term,
 While we wade thru Chemistry.

Chorus

A. C. Juniors! Ring out the chorus free,
 A. C. Juniors! Thy jolly sons are we.
 Cares shall be forgotten,
 All our sorrows flung away,
 While we wade thru Chemistry.

Well our old friend Physics knows
 The music of our tread,
 How our able instructors make
 Each one scratch his head.
 How our nerves are all unstrung,
 When we turn into bed,
 While we wade thru Chemistry.

Chorus

When we take our final look
 At our dear Physics book,
 Tho our voices tremble and our spirits may be down,
 Still this sounding chorus every thot of grief shall down
 After we wade thru Chemistry.

—Composed by Martinus Stenseth.