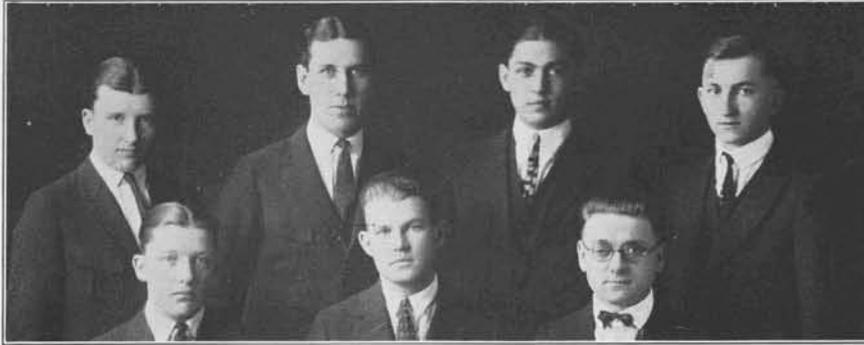

Advanced Class



J. Anderson I. Johnson, Sgt.-at-Arms Adamski Reski
S. Anderson, Secy.-Treas Mansfield, President Kopecky, Vice President

Many people have the impression that upon completing the regular three year course, sufficient knowledge has been acquired to carry them through life successfully. But frequently others aspire to reach higher goals, and of such are the members of the 1924 Advanced Class. However, our outward bearing is not always in keeping with our serious purpose, for it is a well known fact that no group of the same size can be found anywhere that makes such riotous noises or carries out such hilarious undertakings.

Six of our seven members have settled in the three rooms on the first floor of Senior Hall, but when our Community Council meets for its afternoon session, nearly every resident of this dignified pile of brick and stone loses his composure in order to be admitted to our select assemblage. The mercantile duties of our seventh member compel him to spend much of his time in the store located at No. 15 Second Street.

Because of our small membership we are able to enjoy many privileges unknown to underclassmen. Not the least among these is our special car, the property of our financier, said transportation advantage being a mighty influence in preserving unity in our group, as well as giving us license to high-brow the less fortunate ones. As a unit we proceed down town in our "Special," and as a unit we tussle with our impossible algebra and geometry problems.

Our bi-weekly banquets attract not only the Seniors who are members of our class, but some of their envious class mates as well, fellows who regard us with awe and envy. Foremost among these celebrations is the Poultry-men's Banquet (for advanced only), which was held in Sam's room shortly after school opened. It was followed by the notorious Janitor's Ball, given to inspire those who have no talent along this line.

Plans for an anti-matrimony club were suddenly halted when Mansfield returned after Christmas; so in its place we began a mustache club. This, too, was unsuccessful because Sylvester Adamski was forced to withdraw. Then, like a thunder bolt out of a clear sky came the news that Adolph Reski had fallen for Inger Lundin. To cap the climax Jessie Anderson signed a contract to assist Paderewski for a season. Only two of our members have not been snared, Albert Kopecky and Iver Johnson, and they "done it a-purpose."