



MRS. ANNICE BOORIE TAYLOR, A. M.
Graduate student.

DULCINA BROWN

(Finished in three years.) President Kappa Delta (3); Treasurer (2); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (2); Vice-President (3); Index Staff (2-3); Student Senate (2-3); Class President (2); Reporter (3); Athletic Council (3); Debate Council (3); Team (3); Dramatics (3).

BYRON M. GOODMAN

Football (2-4); Basketball (1-2); Captain (4); Tennis (1-2); Baseball (2); Student Senate (1); Athletic Asso. (2-4); Class President (1); Track (2); Gamma Sigma Librarian (1-2-3); Gamma Sigma Sgt-at-Arms (4); Phi Alpha Tau (4).

BOXER "The College Spirit."

Boxer was the household god of a Chinese family for over 300 years but was bought by Dr. J. E. Walker an alumnus of '67, who was doing missionary work in China. His adventures have been varied for he has often been the center of many class scraps. In 1911 he was broken into three pieces. The class of '20 had him intact as shown until the middle of the year when the class of '21 captured the tail.

Junior Activities

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

This year had seen the revival of quite a few old customs that the war tabooed, and among the most important of these was the Junior-Senior banquet.

It was a jolly crowd that met in the Herrick Hall parlors on the evening of May 9 and amused themselves with stunts and games until all was ready within the dining room.

The decorations were floral, the color scheme being that of the two classes. Daffodils and violets were much in evidence, with just enough green foliage to make things look extremely artistic.

Harry Romig, president of the Junior class, acted as toastmaster, and called on the following for toasts:

- "Gossip"—Mrs. Beth Sawyer.
- "Razzberry"—Arthur Jones.
- "Aspirations"—Lena Duyck.
- "Dangers"—Harold Reed.
- "Sense"—President Clark.

MISS WILLARD ENTERTAINS AT BREAKFAST

The juniors will always remember this particular breakfast, for it was a breakfast that was not a luncheon, and all hands agreed to that.

This particular event took place in the president's apartments at Herrick Hall and was one of the brightest events of the year.

After Romig, assisted by Fowler, had eaten several cases of eggs, fried by Miss Willard's deft hands, with the rest wondering if Harry and Tommy would ever look the same, the company adjourned to the parlors, and the good old P. U. songs were sung. Here, too, we must mention Cady's limericks concerning John Stovall's color-blindness. Poor boy! He couldn't tell red from Brown.

If every breakfast could be like this, life would sure be one continual round of pleasure.