



Thomas McMullen—"His hands are on the wheel but his eyes are on the street."
Albert Moore—"Our treasurer; and he didn't abscond with the cash."

Pearl Parrish—"By the way she puts over her arguments in a debate, we pity the hubby she gets."

Cleve Pomranky—"Nothing is more simple than greatness. Indeed it is simple to be great."

Mabel Penny—"A smile helps the world along."

Russell Potts—"How long does an eight day clock run?"

Winifred Rainey—"Jazz hath charms to move the sluggish sleeper next door."

Betty Reichert—"Nature gave me a permanent wave and I help nature along."

Grace Rehbein—"Gentleness does more than violence."

Esther Richardson—"If at first you don't succeed, Curl, Curl again."

Earl Ridey—"A little late, much too late."

Ruth Robinson—"Dimples come and dimples go, but mine remain forever."

Thelma Rooker—"Earnestness and sport go well together."

Beatrice Secor—"I giggle, you giggle, she giggles."

Russel Seeburger—"I have an ambition to be tough—I drink pop."

Loneta Schafer—"Nothing rarer than real goodness."

Hanley Segerlund—"One leg as if suspicious of its brother—Desirous seems to run away from th' other."

Arthur Segerlund—"His one ambition—to spark."

Edgar Segerlund—"Sharks in Geometry are almost unknown although we are at sea."

Ruth Schwartz—"She cannot make her eyes behave."

Cecilia Shepherd—"You may know her by the bad nature she ain't got."

Dorothy Shetzley—"Saturday night is my delight—And so is Sunday morning—Sunday noon comes round too soon—And so does Monday morning."

Blanche Smith—"Come, give us a taste of your quality."

Vera Smith—"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low,—An excellent thing in woman."

Lewis Stieb—"A small head does not always mean small brains."

Maurice Stewart—"Comb down his hair. Look! Look! It stands upright."

Patrick Sullivan—"Like an owl, always looking wise."

Louisa Thornton—"By diligence she wins her way."

Osborne Thurlow—"What I don't know ain't worth knowin'."

Hazel Tisdale—"My kingdom for a mirror."

Leila Townsend—"A maiden so dear, pretty, and coy—Adverse to all charms and afraid of a boy."

Thelma Twining—"You would think her tongue had broken its chain."

George Ward—"Some boys stutter, others just blush."

Frank Waskevitch—"We can't pronounce his name—But we like him just the same."

Cora Woodcock—"A maid of untold merits."

Harry Woodward—"A self-made man and proud of his maker."

Mildred Woodcock—"Freckles is freckles."

Catherine Woodworth—"The way of women, when you will they won't—And when you won't, they're dying to."

Clifford Thurlow—"Height is might."