



And muses o'er the faces of the friends that he has known,



Freshmen

MOTTO

Aim ever at the best

Class Colors

Purple and Gold

Class Flower

American Beauty Rose

As freshmen we're tormented and teased,
Our troubles and sorrows seldom are eased.
But we can endure the upper classmen's rule.
For we have the most fun of anyone in School!

Our days begin with trouble here.



FRESHMAN'S NIGHTMARE

Class of 1930

OFFICERS

President Joe Morgan Secretary Dorothy Cottrel
 Vice-President Esther Reupke Treasurer Maxine McCollum

CLASS ROLL

Ellender Akers	Marjorie Dildine	Doris Hicks	Edris Pugh
Hilda Arvin	Amelia Dragon	Mervin Lockwood	Esther Reupke
Dorothy Berry	Mary Evans	Maxine McCollum	Charles Ryan
Earl Brooks	Paul Farmer	Birchie McPheeters	Martha Snyder
Harley Cattani	Donald Franklin	Herman Miller	Lloyd Schell
Ruth Cook	Kenneth French	Grace Montgomery	James Sutliff
Dorothy Cottrel	Frank Hulman	Robert Handick	Paul Steele
Eva Dildine	Marie Hurst	Joe Morgan	George Wilson

Class History

On September 13, 1926, thirty-two freshmen enrolled at the Honey Creek High School, to continue their search for knowledge. Mr. Dowell was class sponsor, and officers were elected at the first meeting. We had two parties, one on October 28, and another on March 23. The following people have been on the honor-roll: Dorothy Cottrel, Herman Miller, Esther Reupke, Maxine McCollum, Martha Snyder, Edris Pugh, and Marjorie Dildine.

As we close our first chapter, we boast of thirty-two lively members. When we write the next three chapters, Miss Barbee wishes that we may have increased our dignity; Miss Altekruise, our ability to work; Mr. Dowell, our ability to work without friction; Miss Furry, our capacity for keeping still.

To The Freshmen

Blessings on thee! girl or boy,
 Freshmen student, full of joy;
 With thy smile of youthful charm,
 And thy satchel on thy arm;
 In each hand an open book,
 On thy face a knowing look.
 Cross my heart! I wish thee joy,
 Freshman student, girl or boy!

Oh for freshies, painless play!
 They laugh and talk the hours away;
 Care not for the teachers' frown,
 Care not how their grades go down;
 Only care to live and sigh
 As their carefree days slip by.
 Oh, that thou could'st know thy joy,
 Freshman student, girl or boy!

A youth of labor with an age of ease.