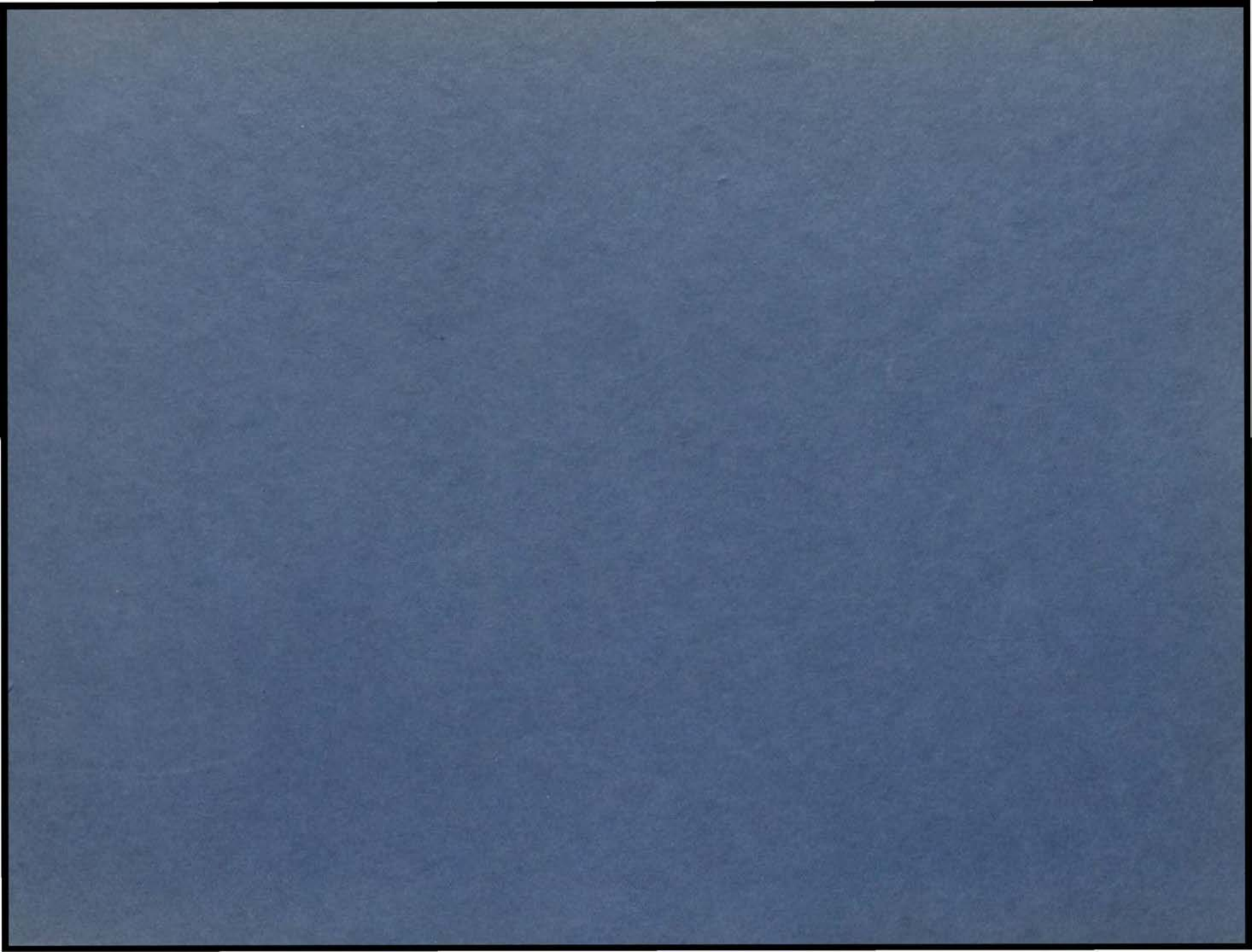


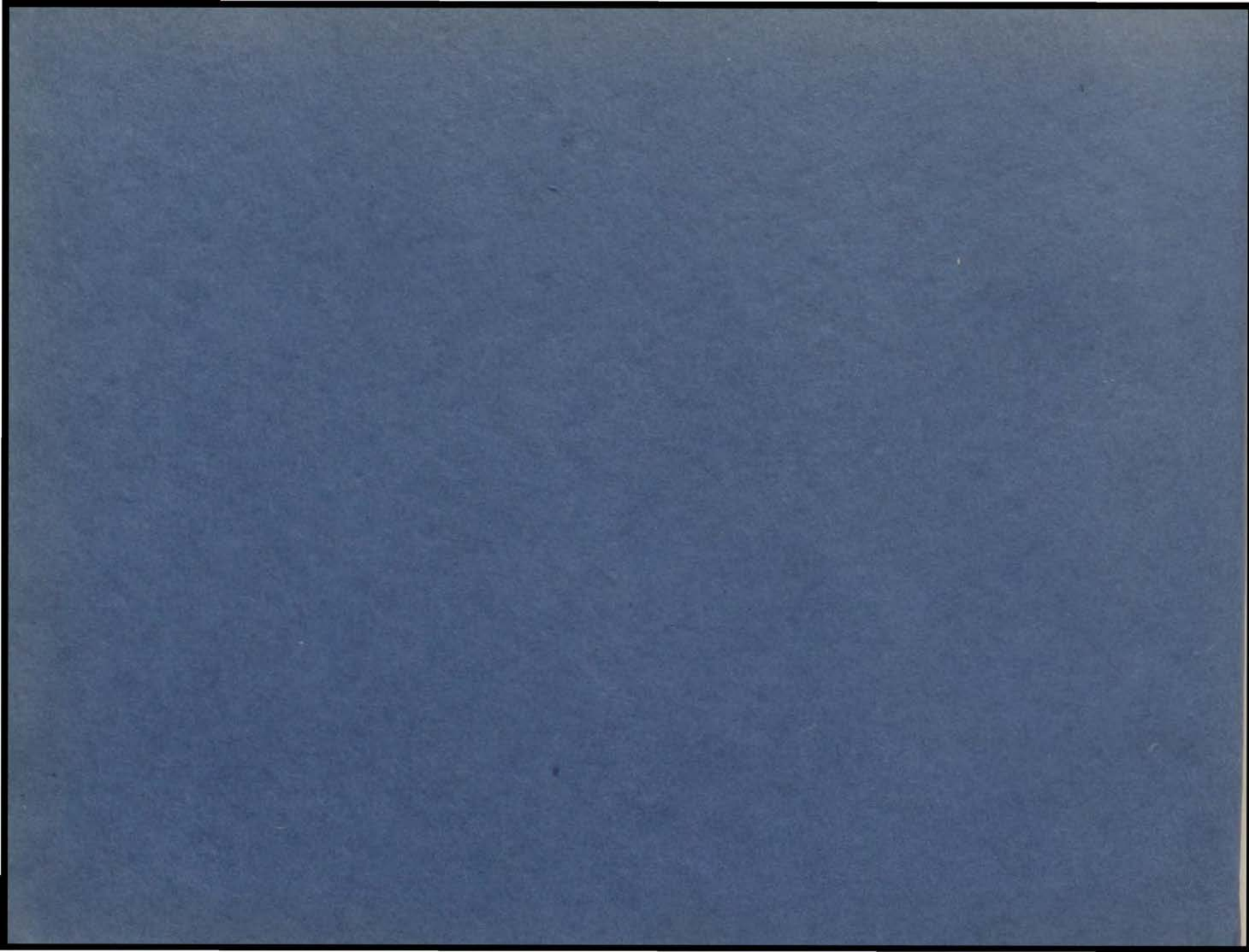
PUBLIC LIBRARY
KANSAS CITY
MO

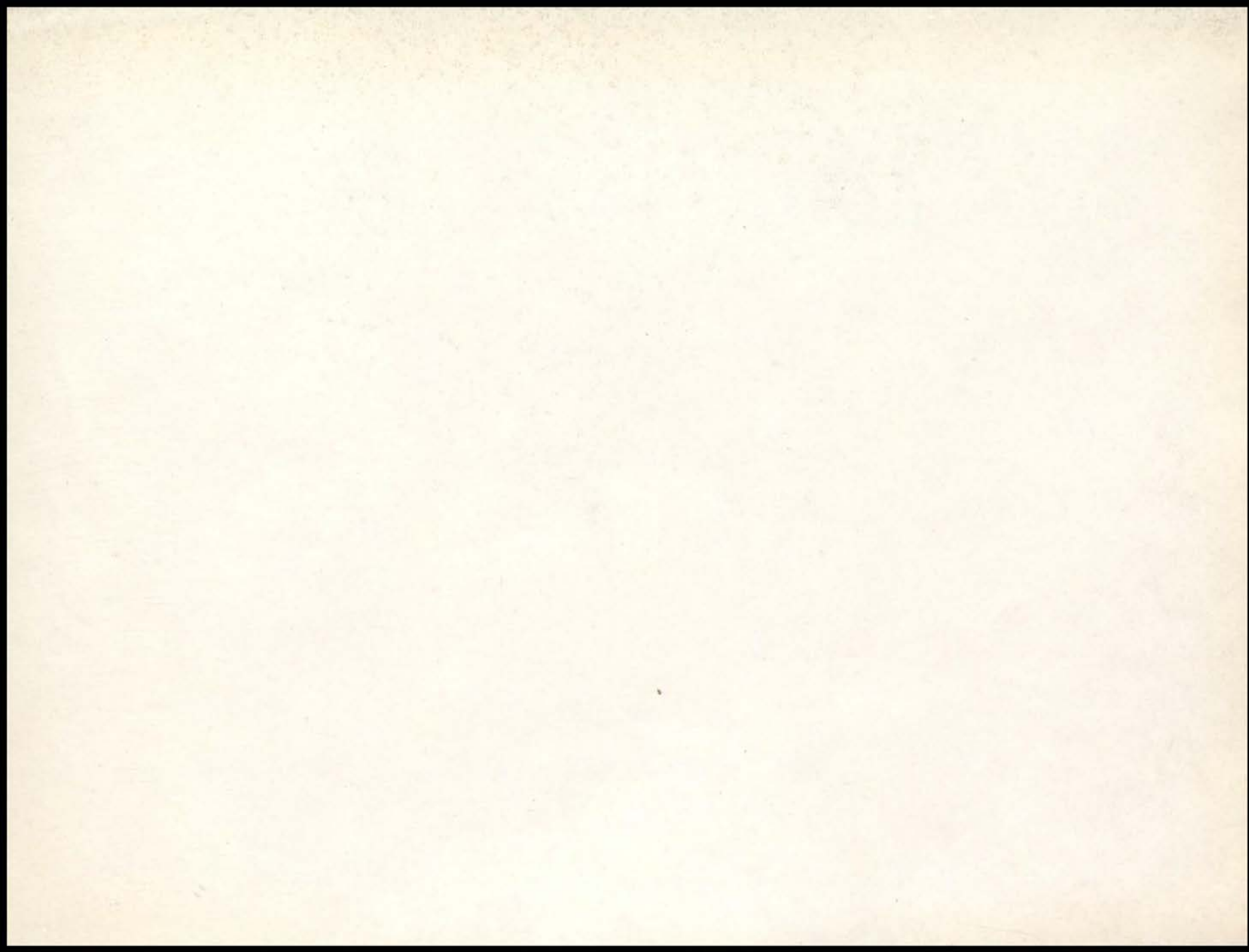


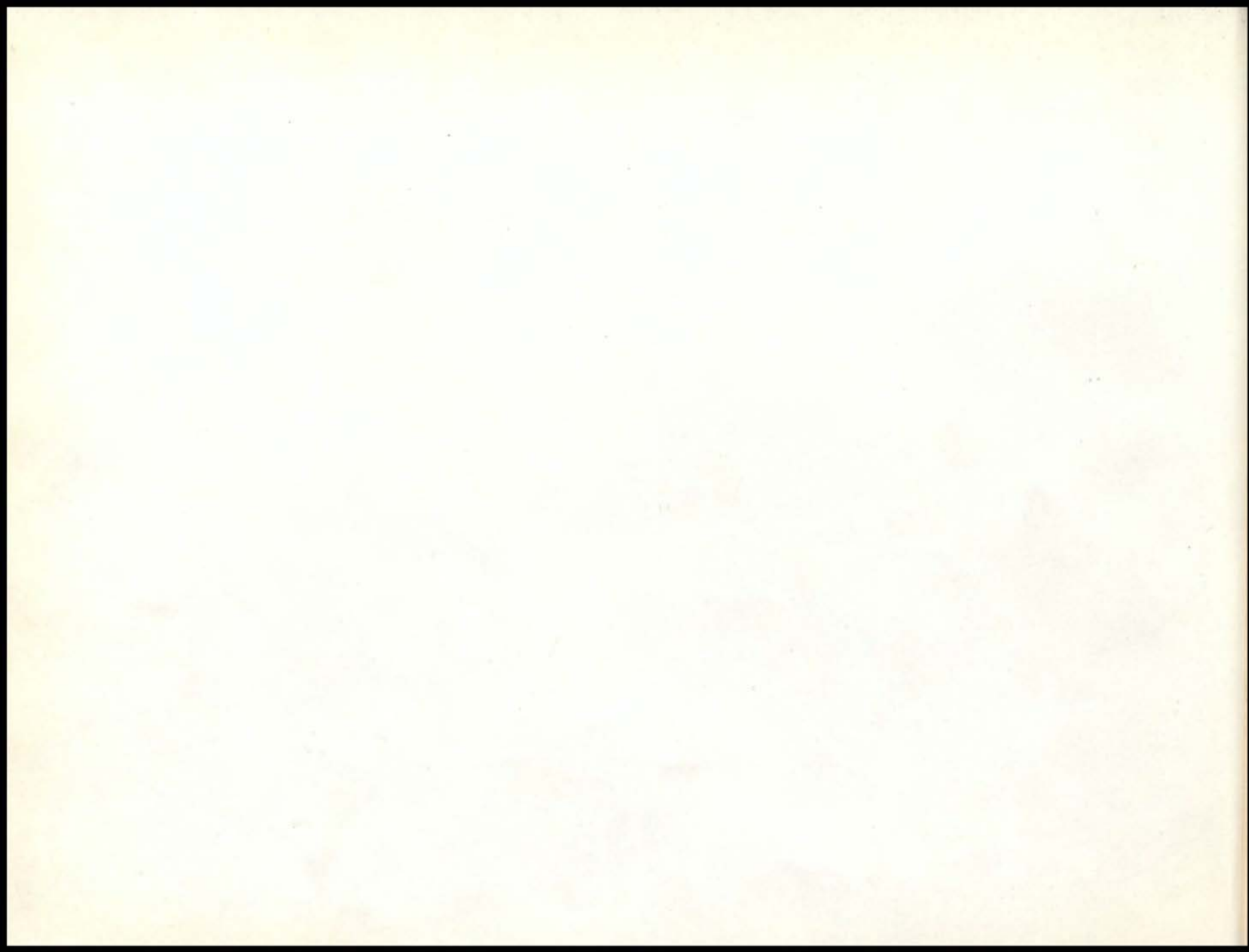
WASHER CLUB
PUBLIC LIBRARY
KANSAS CITY
MO











The Centralian

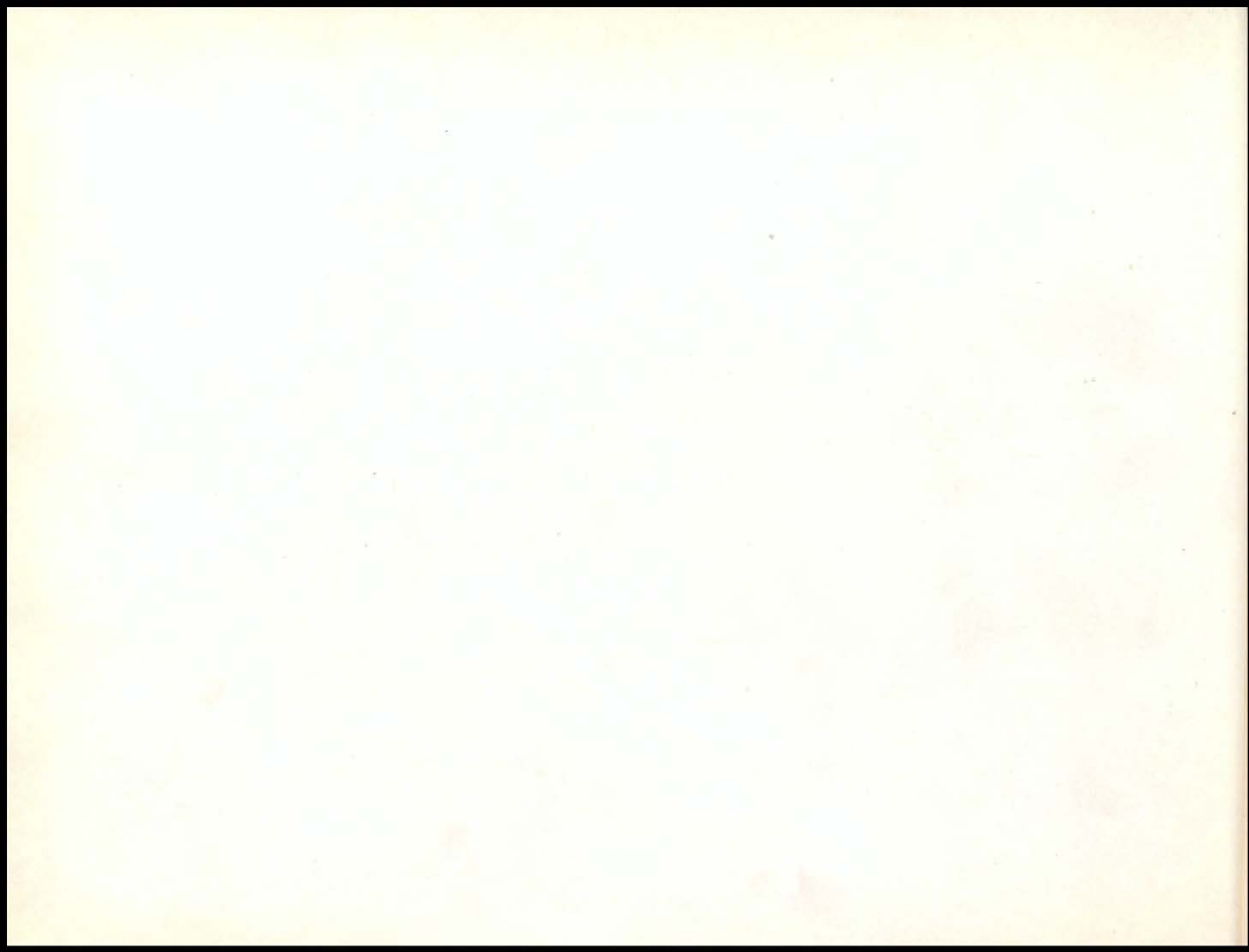
1916

VOLUME EIGHTEEN

PUBLISHED BY

THE LUMINARY STAFF OF 1915-1916

C. H. S.



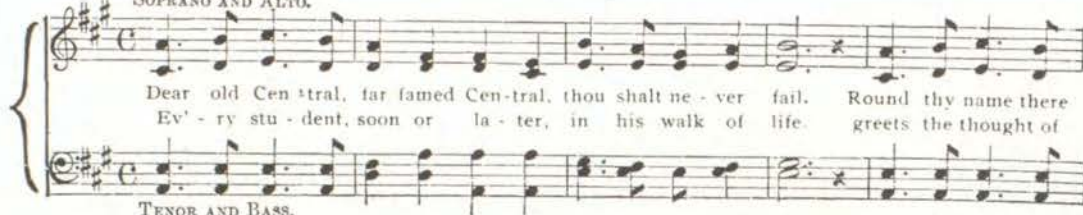


To
The New Central,
the embodiment of modern educational
ideals, which is yet the Old
Central, rich in tradition
and the love of thou-
sands, this book
is dedicated.



TO CENTRAL

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

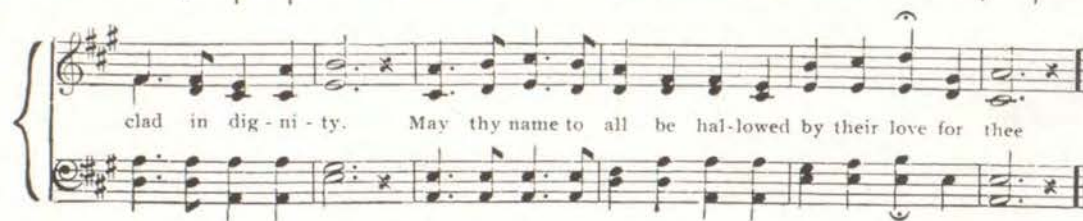


Dear old Cen tral, far famed Cen-tral, thou shalt ne - ver fail. Round thy name there
Ev' - ry stu - dent, soon or la - ter, in his walk of life. greets the thought of

TENOR AND BASS.



clings the ten-dril of tra - di - tion's tale. Thou art vic - tor fame has fol - lowed,
Al - ma Ma - ter as his strength in strife.



clad in dig - ni - ty. May thy name to all be hal - lowed by their love for thee



Central High School



HUBERT KELLY



IRENE BOYER



DAN ATWOOD



VIRGINIA COCHRAN



KIRBY HAMILTON



KARL FITZNER



MORRIS DREYFUS



SAM BORNSTEIN



WALL MATTHEWS



HELEN BENTON

1916
STAFF



HELEN J. TAMM



STEWART VENN



The Luminary Staff

Managing Editor

MORRIS E. DREYFUS, '16

Business Managers

Daniel Atwood, '17	Advertising	Harry Hamilton, '17	Advertising
Hubert Kelley, '17	Advertising	Samuel Bornstein, '16	Circulation

Associate Editors

Irene Boyer, '16	Literary	Walton Matthews, '16	Athletics
Virginia Oldham, '16	Literary	Helen J. Tann, '16	Locals
Helen Benton, '16	Athletics	Stewart Venn, '16	Locals
Karl Fitzer, '16		Art	

Faculty Adviser

Mr. O. A. Wood

The
Board of
Education



Mr. I. I. Cammack
Superintendent



Mr. J. B. Jackson
Secretary



Mr. Wm. T. Bland
Vice-President



Mr. William Volker



Mr. Hale H. Cook
President



Mr. D. M. Pinkerton



Mr. J. H. Markley
Assistant Superintendent



Mr. Wm. A. Knotts



Mr. James Nugent

FACULTY



The Faculty

MR. H. H. HOLMES, PRINCIPAL.

MR. F. N. PETERS, VICE-PRINCIPAL.

English

Mr. A. F. Smith
Miss Georgia J. Cotter
Miss Stella F. Jenkins
Miss Esther Crowe
Miss Eula Boggess
Mrs. E. G. Clarke
Miss Anna E. Wolfson
Miss Margaret Carpenter
Miss Bertha Elston

Mathematics

Mr. W. H. Templin
Mr. O. A. Wood
Miss Iva Thomas
Miss Kate Harriman
Mr. G. J. Hout
Mr. F. E. Holiday

Office

Miss Gladys Mankin

History and Civics

Mr. J. T. Ridgway
Mr. H. L. Simpson
Mr. R. O. Davis
Miss Ingeborg Sundstrom

Science

Mr. F. N. Peters
Miss Bertha Elston
Mr. E. C. Hallar
Mr. J. L. Laughlin
Mr. F. E. Holiday

Ancient Languages

Mr. C. E. Vance
Miss Katharine Morgan
Miss Grace E. Dalton

Matron

Mrs. Bessie L. Tracy

Modern Languages

Mrs. E. G. Clarke
Miss Erdmuthe von Unwerth
Miss Edith Humphrey

Commerce

Mr. T. E. Talmadge
Miss Katherine Summerson
Mr. E. E. DeAtley
Mr. G. N. Lortz
Miss Wera Nathan
Mr. Ivan Hayes

Mechanic Arts

Mr. C. C. Hornaday
Mr. G. N. Lortz

Custodian

Mr. Stephen A. Parks

Home Economics

Miss Elizabeth Kramer
Miss Elizabeth Sellon
Miss Harriet Reynolds

Art

Miss Coah Henry
Mr. G. N. Lortz
Mr. J. Ulric Young
Miss Della Miller
Mr. C. C. Hornaday
Miss Alice L. Scott
Mr. Ivan Hayes
Miss Mari F. Whitney
Miss Effie Epton

Study Hall

Miss May Massey
Miss Eleanor Denny



Mr. H. H. Holmes
Principal

1916

THE FACULTY—Continued



Mr. A. F. Smith
English; Chairman



Mr. C. E. Vance
Ancient Language; Chairman

Page Fourteen



Mr. F. N. Peters
Vice-Principal. Chemistry; Chairman



Mr. W. H. Templin
Mathematics; Chairman



Mr. J. T. Ridgway
History and Civics

The Centellan

THE FACULTY—Continued



Miss Eula Boggess
English



Miss Georgia J. Cotter
English



Mr. R. O. Davis
History



Miss Margaret Carpenter
English



Miss Esther Crowe
English

THE FACULTY—Continued



Miss Grace E. Dalton
Latin



Miss Mamie Croft
Commerce



Mr. E. E. DeAtley
Commerce



Miss Bertha Elston
English



Miss Effie Epton
Elocution

THE FACULTY—Continued



Mr. E. C. Hallar
Natural Sciences



Miss Edith Humphrey
Spanish



Miss Coah Henry
Art



Miss Kate Harriman
Mathematics



Mr. Ivan Hayes
Mechanical Drawing

THE FACULTY—Continued



Mr. F. E. Holiday
Mathematics and Physiology



Miss Elizabeth Kramer
Domestic Science



Mr. C. C. Hornaday
Joinery



Miss Stella F. Jenkins
English



Mr. Gus J. Hout
Mathematics

THE FACULTY—Continued



Mr. J. L. Laughlin
Physics



Miss Della Miller
Art



Miss May Massey
Study Hall



Miss Gladys Mankin
Clerk



Mr. G. N. Lortz
Turning

THE FACULTY—Continued



Miss Katharine Morgan
Latin



Miss Wera G. Nathan
Commerce



Mr. Henry L. Simpson
History



Mr. S. A. Park
Custodian



Miss Harriet Reynolds
Domestic Art

THE FACULTY—Continued



Miss Alice L. Scott
Physical Culture



Mr. T. E. Talmadge
Commerce



Miss Elizabeth Sellon
Domestic Art



Miss Katherine Summerson
Commerce



Miss Iva Thomas
Mathematics

THE FACULTY—Concluded



Miss Ingeborg Sundstrom
History



Miss Mari F. Whitney
Music



Mr. O. A. Wood
Mathematics



Mr. J. Ulric Young
Physical Culture



Miss Anna E. Wolfson
English



Miss Erdmuthe von Unwerth
German

SENOORS



The Senior Class

Organization

President	William Miller
Vice-President	Helen Tann
Secretary	Walton Matthews
Treasurer	Stewart Venn
Sergeant-at-Arms	Clive Van Boskirk
Gift Giver	Irene Boyer

Class Day Exercises

Introductory Remarks	William Miller
Sketch	"The Cup"
Presentation of Class Gift	Irene Boyer
Acceptance of Class Gift	Elizabeth Alexander

Awarding of Honors

The Senior Officers



Senior President, '16
Journalistic Club, '14
S. L. H.
Basket Ball Squad, '15-'16
"C" Man Basket Ball, '16
Class Basket Ball, '15, '16
Captain Class Basket Ball, '15
Class Track, '15-'16
Class Baseball, '15
Senior Ballot: Most popular boy.

*"Oh, I'm the cook and the captain
bold
And the mate of the Nancy Brig,
And the bos'un tight and the mid-
shipmite
And the crew of the captain's
gig."*

Senior Secretary, '16
Third prize, Luminary Story Con-
test, '15
Interclass Track, '15-'16
Interclass Basket Ball, '15
Interclass Baseball, '15-'16
Relay Team, '15-'16
Captain Track Team, '16
President S. L. H., '16
Junior Vice President, '15
Luminary Staff, '16
"C" Man Track, '15
Senior Ballot: Best boy athlete.

*Happy, happy, happy little farm-
er boy. The noblest Slache of
them all.*

Senior Sergeant-at-Arms, '16
Class Basket Ball, '12, '14, '15
Class Baseball, '13, '14, '15
Basket Ball Team, '15, '16
"C" man Basket Ball, '15, '16
Captain Basket Ball Team, '16
Senior Ballot: Jolly good fellow.

*The boy that put the "steam
roller" on its second successful
trip.*

Senior Vice President
President Minervas
French Club
Choral Club
Dramatic Club
Editor-in-Chief, Luminary, '15
Luminary, '16
Orchestra, '14
Junior Prom Committee
Gold Medal, Extemporaneous
Speech, Literary Contest, '16
Senior Ballot: Girl who has done
most for Central.

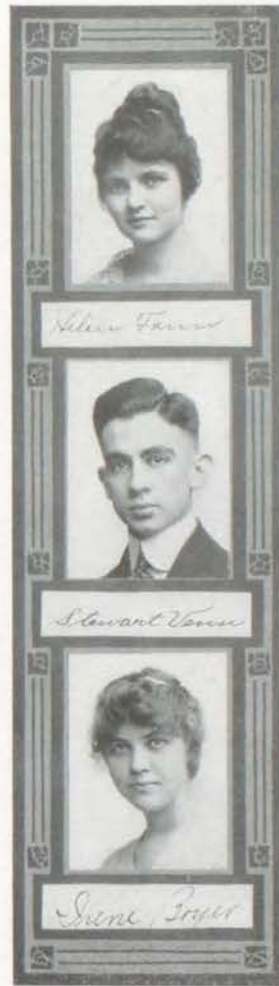
*Her name is misleading; it's
only ginger. And besides, she
looks sweet in any color.*

Senior Treasurer, '16
Junior President, '15
Webster Club
Dramatic Club
Spanish Club
Parthenon Club
Luminary Staff, '15, '16
Class Basket Ball, '15
Basket Ball Squad, '15
Christmas Play, '16
Senior Ballot: Worst boy grafter.

*Is proficient in all the arts of a
society man. Baby dolls and
Freshmen regard him as a wonder.*

Senior Gift Giver
Junior Gift Receiver
Aristonian
Dramatic Club
Christmas Play, '15
Gold Medal, Declamation, Literary
Contest, '13
Third Prize, Temperance Essay
Debate Team, Negative, '15
Luminary Staff, '16

*"Let your speech be always with
grace, seasoned with salt."*



The Class of 1916



Amos A. A. A.

Mary Ellen Allison

Harold H. H.

*A born chemist. Sulphuric acid
his favorite beverage.*

*"A merry heart maketh a cheer-
ful countenance."*

Webster
First prize, Luminary Story Con-
test, '16

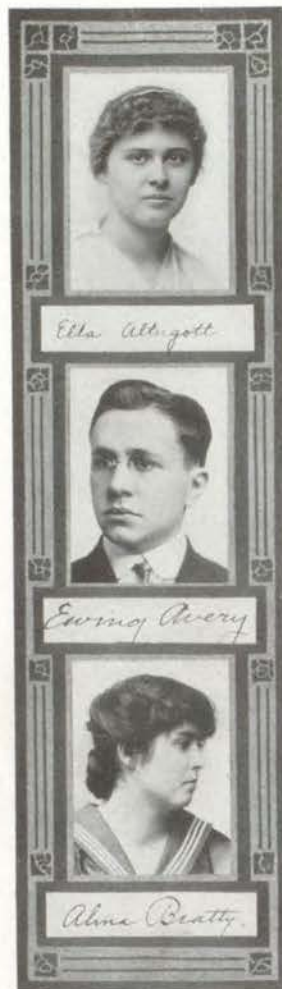
*He writes awful short stories,
but if he ever writes a good one,
it'll sure be a corker.*

Aristonian

*"And join with thee calm Peace
and Quiet."*

*The more one looks the more
perplexed one grows, for no one
knows just how much Ewing
knows.*

*Who can tell for what the jolly,
good girl was born?*



Ella Allingott

Ewing Avery

Alma Beatty

THE CLASS OF 1916—Continued



Kelvin Klub, '16
Orchestra, '15, '16

How can he play in the orchestra if he "beats" it whenever they begin?

President Minervas, '15, '16
Luminary Staff, '16
Dramatic Club
Junior Prom Committee, '15

*"Sh! Who is it?" "Honest?"
"Well, he's a dandy fellow."*

Kelvin Klub
Parthenon Club

Another who came out victorious. Cheer up, Stew, there are others.

Shakespeare Club

A future O. Henrietta.

Webster Club, '15
Kelvin Klub, '14
Dramatic Club, '16
Glee Club, '15
President Greggite Club, '16
Honorable Mention, Luminary
Story Contest, '15
Christmas Play Cast, '16

Cannot play the bones but you should hear him rattle the typewriter.

Aristonian
German Club

Sweet as the flowers that bloom in the spring.



THE CLASS OF 1916—Continued



C. Lloyd Bliss

Glee Club, '14, '15, '16
 Class Basket Ball, '15-'16
 Class Baseball, '16
 Track Team, '15-'16
 Spring Musical Festival, '14, '15,
 '16

Not "Little Boy Blue."

Emma De Bonting

German Club
 Cooking Club

*Just as bright as her name would
 indicate.*

C. Samuel Bernstein

President Shakespeare Club, '16
 President Dramatic Club, '16
 Kelvin Klub, '16
 Glee Club, '16
 Motor Club, '15
 Christmas Play, '15, '16
 Class Track, '12
 Luminary Staff, '16

"My lord, the carriage awaits."

Central Cooking Club, '16

*Everybody likes her who knows
 her, and everybody knows her.*



Reed Bromwell

Parthenon Club, '16
 Class Basket Ball, '14-'16
 Class Track Team, '16
 Class Baseball, '16
 Track Team, '16

A track satellite.

Lindsay Clark

Choral Club

*"A daughter of the gods, divinely
 tall."*

Marquise Lary

THE CLASS OF 1916—Continued



William Brock



Helen Cooper



Russell H. Brown

Orchestra, '13
Class Track, '14, '15
Class Basket Ball, '14, '15

*Hasn't given up his ideal—a
Ball Player—even if he does make
sodas.*

President Aristonian
Classics Club
Silver Medal, Verse, Literary Con-
test, '16

*Her charm is the "outward and
visible sign of an inward and
spiritual grace."*

Shakespeare Club
Parthenon Club
Class Baseball, '15
Class Track, '16

*You cannot see his wings but
you can hear the Russell.*

Shakespeare
Choral Club
Blue Bird
Greggite
Basket Ball, '16
Gold Medal, Essay, Literary Con-
test, '16

She of the delicate touch.

Interclass Basket Ball
Interclass Baseball

The king of ushers.

Aristonian
German Club

*"Nods and becks and wreathed
smiles."*



M. and L. Wood



Walter Clayton



Helen Coates



Motor Club, '15

Reserved and retiring, but beneath the surface one finds good temper, honesty and true manliness.

Cooking Club
Blue Birds

"Your looks foreshadow you have a gentle heart."

President Webster Club, '16
President Dramatic Club, '16
President German Club, '15
Editor-in-Chief Luminary, '16
Junior Sergeant-at-Arms, '15
Second Prize, Luminary Story Contest, '14
First Prize, Luminary Story Contest, '15
First Honorable Mention, Luminary Story Contest, '15
Second Prize, Manufacturers' Essay Contest, '15
Third Prize, Sons of the Revolution Essay Contest, '15
First Prize, Sons of the Revolution Essay Contest, '16
Gold Medal, Verse, Literary Contest, '15
Gold Medal, Story, Literary Contest, '16
Senior Ballot: Man who has done most for Centrat.

"There is no great genius without a tincture of madness."

Choral Club

"Her words are birds, her thoughts immaculate." Look once into her soft, dark eyes and you'll not doubt the statement.

Motor Club, '15
Kelvin Klub, '16

Is always trying to find out what makes the wheels go 'round.



"Nut brown maiden, thou hast such pearly, pearly teeth."

THE CLASS OF 1916—Continued



Shakespeare Club
 President Greggite Club
 Kelvin Klub
 Debating Team, '16
 Class Track, '15, '16
 School Track, '15, '16

Born in England but an American through and through.

William M. Gley

Blue Birds
 Basket Ball, '16

"The game's the thing."

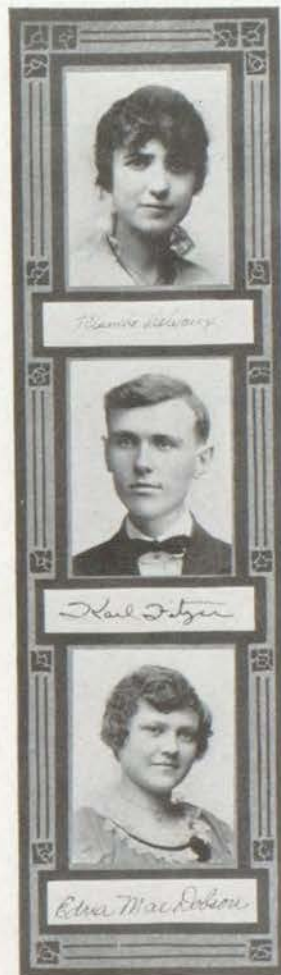
Doris Davis

Kelvin Klub, '16
 Dramatic Club, '16
 Glee Club, '16
 Class Basket Ball, '14

Likeable and then some. His wit alone would make him welcome in any circle.

Edwin W. Field

Has an excellent taste—both in clothes and in cookery.



Orchestra, '13, '14, '15
 Glee Club, '14, '15
 Cheer Leader, '15
 Luminary Staff, '15, '16
 S. L. H., '14, '15

Art is long.

Thelma Silvers

Blue Birds
 Basket Ball, '10, '11, '12

"Be of good cheer: it is I; be not afraid."

Karl Ditzler

Edna Mae Dobson

THE CLASS OF 1916—Continued



Interclass Basket Ball, '13, '14,
'15, '16
Basket Ball Squad, '14, '15, '16
Basket Ball Team, '16
"C" Man Basket Ball, '16
Track Team, '13, '14
Greggite Club

*A hero in athletics. A personal
friend of Ananias.*

Nathan Foc



*"Thou hast the sweetest face I
ever looked on."*

Martha Carter



German Club, '14
S. L. H., '15
Glee Club, '15
Dramatic Club, '16
Kelvin Club
Class Track, '14, '15

*Interested in joke books. Must
have some Irish ancestry.*

Chester E. Buchanan

Aristonian
President German Club

*The girls love her dimples, the
boys her blue eyes, and all the
world her gentle disposition.*



Lucian Zellmeyer



German Club, '14, '15
Class Basket Ball, '15
Class Track, '15

*Sam'l is going to be a doctor or
an orator. He ought to take up
undertaking as a side line.*

Samuel W. Emsburg



Shakespeare Club, '16
Choral Club, '16
Girls' Glee Club, Manual, '15

*A buxom damsel. Intends to be
a missionary.*

Willy Fox



Track Team

A masculine Parlova. Principal attraction at every hop.

Robert Grant

An "artful dodger." Who said, "Seventh Hour?"

Harriet Guenther

Motor Club, '15

Like a shadow he walks among us, smiling, happy, and content.

Fay Granger

Basket Ball, '14, '15, '16
Track Team, '13, '14, '15, '16
Blue Birds, President

Healthy and happy enough for a model Blue Bird.



Katherine Hammann

S. L. H.

A man of noble thought which he never expresses.

Edward Grumick

Blue Birds, '16
Parthenon Club, '16
Track Team, '16
Senior Ballot: Best girl athlete

Despite her name, she's not a knocker, especially when it comes to athletics.

Helen Hammer



Track Team, '15
 Class Track, '15
 Class Basket Ball, '15
 Quadrangular Track Team, '15

Hence, vain, deluding joys!

Choral Club

*A chemistry shark. "Thy smiles
 become thee well!" O you dim-
 ples!*

Central Parthenon Club
 President Glee Club, '16
 Track Team, '16
 Senior Ballot: Worst boy grind.

*Singer, dancer, athlete—stop,
 'snuff.*

President Aristonians
 President German Club
 President Girls' High School Club,
 '16
 Chairman Junior Prom Committee,
 '15
 Silver Medal, Verse, Literary Con-
 test, '15
 Webster Medal Pinner, '16
 Senior Ballot: Jolly good girl.

*Mildred's big sister. If all min-
 isters' daughters were only like
 her!*

*"Pensive, devout and pure,
 Sober, steadfast and demure."*

President Aristonians
 President German Club
 Junior Treasurer
 Silver Medal, Essay, Literary
 Contest, '16
 Girls' Tennis-Champion, '15
 Senior Ballot: Most popular girl.

*Dorothy's little sister. If the
 boys could sue her for "heart
 balm," she certainly would be
 "broke."*



THE CLASS OF 1916—Continued



President Kelvin Klub, '16
Class Basket Ball, '15
*"Though deep, yet clear,
Though gentle, yet not dull."*

Melford Johnson

Aristonian
*"A lovelier flower on earth was
never sown."*

Rachel H. Ferguson

German Club
Class Basket Ball, '16
*Meek and innocent as a lamb.
Is known positively on one occa-
sion to have spoken to a girl.*

Nathan B. Johnson

German Club, '14
*"I have but one heart—there-
fore must I wait."*



Elizabeth Martha Kelley

*Crack efficiency man. (Joke!)
We like him anyway.*

John A. Come

*Fresh from Eureka Springs.
Smiling always.*

Rachel Stmitze

THE CLASS OF 1916—Continued



Class Basket Ball, '15, '16
Basket Ball Squad, '15, '16
Senior Ballot: Reau Brummell

*"Yo! ho! Skipper—There's a
Nor'easter blowin'."*

*A worthy descendant of the im-
mortal Patrick.*

*Let his lack of years be no
impediment.*

*Very substantial and capable.
Giggles wildly on certain oc-
casions.*

Parthenon Club

*Deserves an iron cross—he beat
Bolt out.*

Art Club

*"A grace beyond the reach of
art."*



THE CLASS OF 1916—Continued



S. L. H.
German Club
Classics Club

"Well hardly!" (Very commendable, Julia May.)

Central Webster Club, '14, '15
Glee Club, '13, '14
German Club, '15
Journalistic Club, '14
Silver Medal, Declamation, Literary Contest, '14
Junior Prom Committee

For reference, see the "Parisienne."

Shakespeare Club

"The fear of German is more to be dreaded than German itself."

"Vassar—I hear you calling me."

Webster Club
Class Track, '16
School Track, '16

Big! Yes, he takes after his little brother.

President Art Club

The "holly" is no redder than her blushes.





Grace Jackson



William W. Lyne



Pauline James

Greggite Club

Treads the straight and narrow.

Shakespeare Club
Kelvin Klub
Parthenon Club
Class Basket Ball, '15-'16
Class Baseball, '14-'15
Tennis Team, '16

When it comes to tennis, he sure is some plumber.

President Minervas
President Choral Club
French Club
Alto Solo, Spring Musical Festival, '15, '16

Pauline James, Felice Lyne, Elizabeth Parkina; Central's prima donnas.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

His hair and his name don't match

Class Basket Ball

"For she's not forward but modest like the dove."



Erna Johnson



Edward Moss



Kathryn Johnson

THE CLASS OF 1916—Continued



Choral Club
Parthenon Club

The "little girl" that got Jimmy's goat,—and we don't mean Valentine either.

Glee Club, '15
Classical Club, '16

"If we can't be the same old sweethearts, we'll just be the same old friends."

S. L. H.
Class Basket Ball, '14

"The mills of the gods grind slowly." So does Olga.

Aristonian
German Club, '15
French Club
Choral Club
Dramatic Club
Orchestra, '15

Violinist, declaimer, singer—among other things.

President Shakespeares, '16
Kelvin Klub

A good worker; has ideas of his own.

Choral Club, '16
Girls' Glee Club, Manual, '13, '14, '15

"Begone, dull care."





Parthenon Club

Blushes sweetly—especially when she hears—"Quirk."

Track Team, '12, '13, '14
Class Basket Ball, '14-'15
Class Baseball, '14-'15
Basket Ball, Central Midgets, '16

Straight from Ireland.

Minerva
German Club

Hard she labored, long and well.

Dancer? Sh! Mrs. Castle might get jealous.

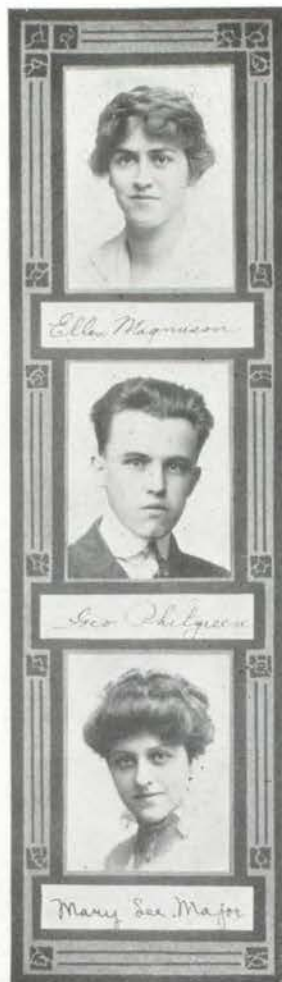
President S. L. H.
Glee Club
Classics Club
Interclass Track, '15, '16
Interclass Basket Ball, '15, '16
Interclass Baseball, '15, '16
School Track, '16
Silver Medal, Story, Literary Contest, '16

"It is a pretty youth. But, sure, he's proud and yet his pride becomes him. He'll make a proper man."

Aristonian
Affirmative Debate Team, '16
Dramatic Club
Senior Ballot: Belle Brummell

"She liked whate'er she looked on, and her looks went everywhere."





Ellen Magnusson



Geo. Philgreen



Mary See Major

A quaint variation from the numerous Helens.

A shark at "Math." One of these quiet, hard-working people that deserve great credit.

President S. L. H., '16
Classics Club, '16
Debate Team, '16

She is pretty in two ways—pretty nice and pretty apt to stay that way.

"Fashioned so slenderly, young and so fair."

Class Basket Ball, '16
President Webster Club
Captain Debate Team, '16

If size were measured by knowledge, he'd be a giant.

Art Club
Girls' Glee Club, Manual, '14

No relation to "Bill," but you never can tell.



Ellene McNeil



Wilmington Pierce



Edwina Miller



Helen V. Milton



L. Allan Sutherland



Bess McInnis

Cooking Club

"With gentle, yet prevailing force, intent upon her destined course."

Says what he thinks. Sometimes gets away with it.

A rose of fair Italy.

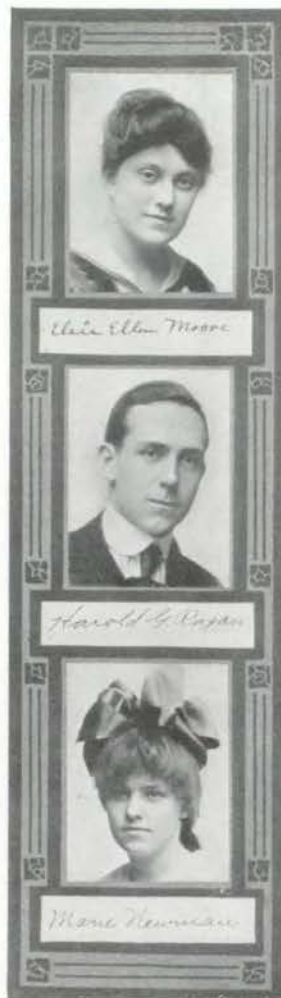
S. L. H.

There is something Slachy about her.

President Kelvin Klub, '15
Class Track, '14-'15

*He's far above the average—
about a head taller.*

*"Floating upon the wings of si-
lence."*



Clara Ellen Moore

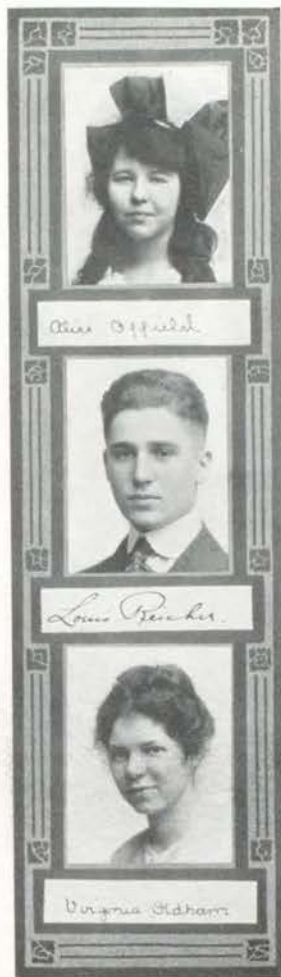


Harold G. Ragan



Mona Newman

THE CLASS OF 1916—Continued



Olga O'Connell

Louis Pender

Virginia Oldham

French Club
Blue Birds

"She is young, wise, and fair."

Sure is wicked—we mean at tennis.

Luminary Staff, '16
President Aristonians, '14
President French Club, '14, '16
Classics Club
Junior Sergeant-at-Arms, '14

Latin! Greek! French! Ye gods!!

Minerva
Central Greggite Club

Blessed with the gift of perpetual good nature.

A quiet chap of few words who minds his own business.

Minerva
*Pate, date,
fate, mate,
late, hate:—
We could make some nice verses, but we forbear.*



Alta Parish

David Richter

Lyle Pate



Aristonian
 Dramatic Club
 President Spanish Club, '14
 Captain Negative Debate Team, '16
 Senior Ballot: Worst girl grafter.

*If it's "Pep" you're after, here's
 the girl. Won the debate for
 Central.*

Gladys Paunington

*Calm and unruffled as the sum-
 mer sun.*

Albin Rosenberg

Minerva
 Choral Club
 Dramatic Club

Se-dolia? Sh-h-l

L. Josephine Perrella

Central Greggite Club

*Don't know her? Well—be-
 tween you and me—you're miss-
 ing something.*



*They say all the "nuts" are
 abroad with the Ford party, but—*

Irene Steffer

Minerva
 Girls' Basket Ball, '15

*"Who would some pretty story
 tell?"*

Lester Rosendary

L. Constance Packer

THE CLASS OF 1916—Continued



Aristonian Society
 Dramatic Club
 German Club
 Captain Affirmative Debate
 Team, '16
 Debate Team, Manual, '15
 Girls' Glee Club, Manual, '15
 Christmas Play Cast, '16
 Silver Medal, Extemporaneous
 Speech, Literary Contest, '16
 Senior Ballot: Worst Politician

*A versatile child: debater de-
 claimer, heart-breaker.*

Class Basket Ball, '14, '15

*Could run the United States bet-
 ter than President Wilson.*

Cooking Club

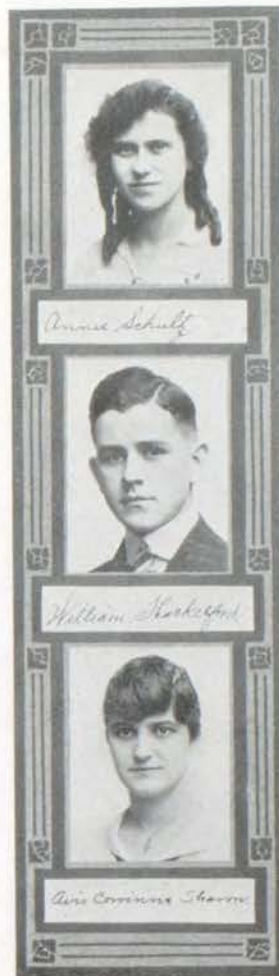
Her clothes are a part of her.

Blue Birds

Class Basket Ball, '16

*She has quaffed the "secret cup
 of still and serious thought."*

*A real Beau Brummell, even if
 he does polish his shoes with his
 handkerchief.*



THE CLASS OF 1916—Continued



"A gentle priestess of the Wise."

Cooking Club

Look out, boys—she's not as bashful as she seems.

Webster Club
Parthenon Club

Class Baseball, '13, '14, '15
Class Basket Ball, '15, '16

Held himself aloof until his fourth year when "Along came Ruth."

Is generally sore, but is not the maker of the liniment.

Blue Birds
French Club

President Minervas, '16
President Choral Club, '16

'Taint red, it's auburn.

"As modest as a wild rose."





Melba Smith

B. Howard Smith, Jr.

Virginia Springer

A follower of the game—and those who play it.

Webster Club
Dramatic Club
German Club
Third Prize, Luminary Story Contest, '16
Christmas Play Cast, '16
Senior Ballot: Worst politician.

He does everything extemporaneously, and when he's out of excuses and alibis, he's really remarkable.

President Parthenon Club, '16
Dramatic Club
President Shakespeare Club, '15
Silver Medal, Declamation, Literary Contest, '15
Christmas Play Cast, '15
Choral Club
Senior Ballot: Worst boy fusser.

"She just can't leave 'em alone."

Parthenon Club

As popular at Central as at Manual.

Brilliant without being a "grind."

Minerva
Greggite

Always in evidence "when good fellows get together."



Helen Staudenher

Oscar L. Smith

Opusella Stein

THE CLASS OF 1916—Continued



Shakespeare Club
Parthenon Club
Cooking Club

*Our recipe for a good time:
"Just you and Sue."*

Susan Stevens

Glee Club
Orchestra
Greggite Club
Parthenon Club

*Four years in a business course
made him a good shoe salesman.*

Dan Swartz

Parthenon Club
Cooking Club
Blue Birds

*"If music be the food of love,
play on."*

Genevieve Sturgeon

Cooking Club

The unpronounceable she,



Bertha Suckor

*Is going to be an engineer, a
civil one, we hope.*

Irwin Stornberg

President S. L. H., '16
President Classics Club, '14
Journalistic Club, '14
Senior Ballot: Worst girl grind.

*"My mind to me a kingdom is."
Only the "vulgus" call her "grind."*

Virginia Swain

THE CLASS OF 1916—Continued



As merry as a "summer's" day.

*Once looked all the way through
the City Directory before he found
out it was not the dictionary.*

President Blue Birds, '16
Shakespeare Club
Choral Club
Class Basket Ball, '13, '14, '16
Track Team, '13, '14 '15, '16

*"By sports like these are all my
cares beguiled."*

*Has the expressive, dark eyes
of a Madonna.*

President Webster Club, '16
President Dramatic Club, '16
Glee Club, '14, '15
Debating Team, '16
Class Basket Ball, '15, '16
Class Track, '13, '14, '15, '16
School Track, '13, '14, '15, '16
"C" Man Track, '16
Relay Team, '16
Christmas Play, '15, '16
Honorable Mention, Luminary
Story Contest, '16

He who runs may debate.

*"Bashful sincerity and comely
love."*



THE CLASS OF 1916—Continued



Dorothy Watts



D. Payne Watkins



Marion Walsh

Choral Club, C. H. S., '16
(W. H. S., '13, '14, '15)
Chorus, C. H. S., '16
(W. H. S., '13, '14, '15)
Spring Musical Festival, '14, '15,
'16

*One has to measure her energy
by her name.*

The only agreeable pain.

S. L. H.

*She may not be connected with
the grape juice people, but she is
nevertheless a strong supporter of
the purple.*

Cooking Club
Blue Birds

*A comedienne in the making—
no, already made.*

Motor Club, '15

Takes German—seriously.

Parthenon Club

*Gentle—but she hath a mind of
her own.*



Gene Whiteley



Ben Wells



Faith Morgan

THE CLASS OF 1916—Concluded



Lena M. Hillborn



Carl D. Wells



Frieda Hoelt

Orchestra
Art Club

*"A woman of sovereign parts,
she is esteemed; well fitted in
arts."*

*"Speak gently; 'tis a little thing
Dropped in the heart's deep well."*

Greggite Club

*Quiet, gentle, sweet tempered—
the ideal woman.*

President Cooking Club
Choral Club

*"She knows "the way to a man's
heart."*

S. L. H.

*Vows he'll never be a Benedict,
but we won't let such a good
catch escape us, will we, girls?*

Gone but not forgotten.



Clara Morrison



Anton W. Donald



[Name illegible]

The Junior Officers



President

Secretary

Sergeant-at-Arms

Vice-President

Treasurer

Gift Receiver



SOCIETIES





Society of Literature and History

Worrall	Weber	Smith	Bircsak	Matthews	Moore	Baum	Welch	Kessel	Hunt
Grumich	Johnson	Delap	Personette	Harriman	Green	Patterson	Kohl	Ramsay	
Bowling	Wakelield	Major	Egan	Swain	Williams	Hill	Singer	Sabin	Miller



Society of Literature and History

ORGANIZED FEBRUARY, 1892

Motto: "Vestigia nulla retrarsum"

Colors: Purple and White

Flower: Purple Hyacinth

ADVISER: MISS HARRIMAN

Officers

	FIRST SEMI-TERM	SECOND SEMI-TERM	THIRD SEMI-TERM	FOURTH SEMI-TERM
President	Walt Matthews	Mary Lee Major	Virginia Maude Swain	Fred Pauly
Vice-President	Mary Lee Major	Julia May Hill	Elsie Ellen Moore	Marion Elaine Welch
Secretary	Elsie Ellen Moore	Marion Wright	Kathryn Kohl	Thusnelda Bircsak
Treasurer	Anton Worrall	Raymond Ramsay	George Williams	James Doyle
Critic	Virginia Maude Swain	Walt Matthews	Mary Lee Major	Julia May Hill
Sam'l Lucretius Historicus	Raymond Ramsay	Edward Grumich	Alfred Egan	Milton Singer
Sergeant-at-Arms	Franklin Wakefield	Grafton Smith	Fred Pauly	George Williams

Members

1916

Julia May Hill
Mary Lee Major
Elsie Ellen Moore
Olga Johnson

Edward Grumich
William Miller
Walt Matthews

Fred Pauly
Virginia Maude Swain
Anton Worrall
Marion Elaine Welch

1917

Thusnelda Bircsak
James Doyle
Erret Hunt
Kathryn Kohl

Maude McFarland
Marjorie Patterson
Helen Personette
Frances Sabine
Milton Singer

Raymond Ramsay
Gladys Webber
Marion Wright
George Williams

1918

Harold Baum
Frank Boling
Helen Delap

Alfred Egan
Gertrude Kessel

Emily Green
Grafton Smith
Franklin Wakefield



Aristonian Literary Society

Haller Turner Hoyle Lawson Giddings Sumner Pickard Kline Englund Altergott Johnston
 Loper Waterman Treadwell Taylor D. Havighurst Miss Dalton Boyer Feldmeyer M. Havighurst Jones Coates Rogers
 Warring Bloom Looney Johnson Davis Brown Pennington Sites Galley Casper Walker Atteberry



The Aristonian Society

ORGANIZED OCTOBER, 1901

Motto: "Non quis sed quid"
Colors: Purple and Lavender
Flower: Violet

CHAPERON: MISS GRACE EADES DALTON

Officers

	FIRST TERM	SECOND TERM	THIRD TERM
President	Mildred Havighurst	Dorothy Havighurst	Helen Casper
Vice-President	Dorothy Havighurst	Irene Boyer	Marie Bloom
Secretary	Irene Boyer	Marie Bloom	Gladys Pennington
Treasurer	Bess Johnston	Gladys Pennington	Lillian Feldmeyer
Critic	Ella Altergott	Deva Jones	Irene Boyer
Phoebia	Helen Casper	Fredabelle Loper	Helen Kline
Sergeant-at-Arms	Gladys Pennington	Helen Rogers	Elizabeth Atteberry

Members

1916

Ella Altergott	Helen Casper	Dorothy Havighurst	Fredabelle Loper
Marie Bloom	Helen Coates	Mildred Havighurst	Gladys Pennington
Irene Boyer	Lillian Feldmeyer	Ruth Haynes	Helen Rogers

Deva Jones

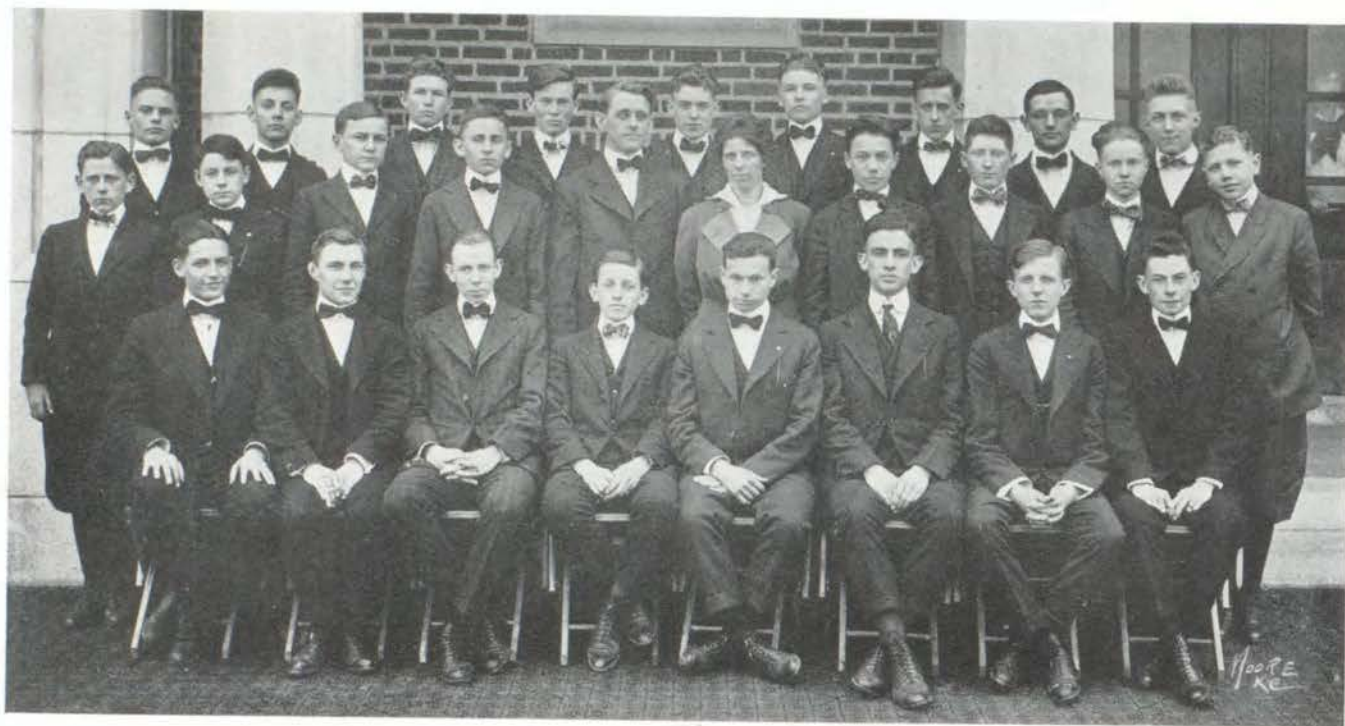
1917

Elizabeth Atteberry	Jane Gailey	Bess Johnston	Marjory Looney
Mary Virginia Brown	Marian Hallar	Helen Kline	Rowena Reed
Frances Davis	Helen Johnson	Marguerite Lawson	Stella Sites

Kathleen Warring

1918

Ruth Englund	Lena Hoyle	Elsie Taylor	Milton Walker
Florence Gidinghagen	Marie Pickard	Laura Treadwell	Phyllis Waterman
	Ruth Sumner	Kathryn Turner	



Central Webster Club

Havighurst	K. Johnson	B. Johnson	Kelley	Fordyce	Casper	R. Shirk	E. Smith	Dickinson	
W. Shirk	Helman	Converse	Merrideth	Mr. Laughlin	Miss Morgan	Pendergast	Soden	H. Smith	Abernethy
	Austin	B. Smith	Thomas	Pierce	Dreyfus	Venn	Atwood	Hamilton	



The Central Webster Club

ORGANIZED NOVEMBER, 1901

Motto: "In vestigiis maximorum"

Colors: Red and White

Flower: Carnation

ADVISERS: MR. J. L. LAUGHLIN AND MISS KATHERINE MORGAN

Officers

	FIRST SEMI-TERM	SECOND SEMI-TERM	THIRD SEMI-TERM	FOURTH SEMI-TERM
President	Morris E. Dreyfus	Morris E. Dreyfus	Leonard Thomas	Wellington Pierce
Vice-President	Stewart Venn	Leonard Thomas	Wellington Pierce	B. Howard Smith, Jr.
Secretary	B. Howard Smith, Jr.	Herbert M. Levy	Hayward Austin	Daniel Atwood
Treasurer	Hayward Austin	Kenneth Merrideth	Harold Roberts	Harry Hamilton
Sergeant-at-Arms	Harry Hamilton	Stewart Venn	Harley Smith	Ben Johnson
Critic	Herbert Levy	Hubert Kelley	Kenneth Merrideth	Morris E. Dreyfus
Scriptor	Harry Hamilton	Harry Hamilton	Harry Hamilton	Harry Hamilton

Members

1916

Morris E. Dreyfus	Hayward Austin	Stewart Venn	Wellington Pierce
Leonard Thomas	Kenneth Merrideth	B. Howard Smith, Jr.	Robert Shirk

1917

Herbert Levy	Henry Casper	Hubert Kelley	Harry Hamilton
Daniel Atwood	Ben Johnson	Richard Helman	

1918

Lawrence Havighurst	Milton Converse	Harley Smith	Kern Johnson
John Dickinson	Francis Pendergast	Robert Abernathy	Virgil Soden
	Allmon Fordyce	William Shirk	



Central Shakespeare Club

	Paul	Dobbs	Hunt	Reed	Nagel	Richardson	Soden	Fox	Moberly
	E. Chitwood	Blackwell	Lucas	Guy	Miss Thomas	E. Brown	Dorley	R. Brown	Zwiefel
Jordan	Bornstein	M. Chitwood	Sheskin	Ruth	Norris	Relly	Mr. Davis	Tilton	Ely



Central Shakespeare Club

ORGANIZED NOVEMBER, 1904

Motto: "Learn of the wise and perpend"

Colors: Black and Gold

Flower: Yellow Rose

ADVISER: MR. R. O. DAVIS

CHAPERON: MISS IVA THOMAS

Officers

	FIRST SEMI-TERM	SECOND SEMI-TERM	THIRD SEMI-TERM	FOURTH SEMI-TERM
President	Virginia Springer	Samuel Bornstein	John Norris	Mabel Ruth
Vice-President	William Moberly	John Norris	Max Lorsch	Max Lorsch
Secretary	Susan Stevens	Willard Jordan	Maud Chitwood	Maud Chitwood
Treasurer	Edward Nagel	Virginia Zweifel	Margaret Tilton	Harold Soden
Didaskalos	Mabel Ruth	Wilby Fox	William Moberly	Harry Sheskin
Critic	Margaret Tilton	Ethel Blackwell	Harry Sheskin	John Norris
Sergeant-at-Arms	Ellis Paul	Richard Fernold	Nathan Mnookin	William Ely

Members

1916

Margaret Hobbs	Margaret Tilton	John Norris	William Moberly
Maud Chitwood	Ethel Blackwell	Wilby Fox	William Ely
		Russell Brown	

1917

Willard Jordan	Edward Nagel	Mabel Ruth	Harry Sheskin
Nadine Richardson	Helen Reed	Eva Guy	Margaret Reilly

1918

Edna Chitwood	Virginia Zweifel	Max Lorsch	Linfield Hunt
Jeanette Dorsey	Nathan Mnookin	Marie Brooks	Edward Brown
	Ellis Paul	Frank Lucas	Harold Soden



Minerva Literary Society

Lippman	Gallagher	Hoffman	Miss Boggess	Purcell	Stickle	Adams	
Miller	Brown	Wood	Tann	James	Pate	Kolb	Brown
Grant	Silcott	Flanary	Persells	Parish	Stein	Brown	Rice



The Minerva Literary Society

ORGANIZED SEPTEMBER, 1906

Motto: "We must work if we would win"

Colors: Green and White

Flower: White Rose

CHAPERON: MISS EULA BOGESS

Officers

	FIRST SEMI-TERM	SECOND SEMI-TERM	THIRD SEMI-TERM	FOURTH SEMI-TERM
President	Helen Benton	Edith Skaggs	Helen Tann	Pauline James
Vice-President	Edith Skaggs	Pauline James	Pauline James	Josephine Persells
Secretary	Louise Gallagher	Cynthia Adams	Rosemary Purcell	Alta Parish
Treasurer	Josephine Persells	Louise Gallagher	Fannie Hoffman	Madge Stickle
Pedagogue	Sybil Pate	Josephine Persells	Nellie Lippman	Nellie Lippman
Critic	Pauline James	Helen Benton	Edith Skaggs	Helen Tann

Members

1916

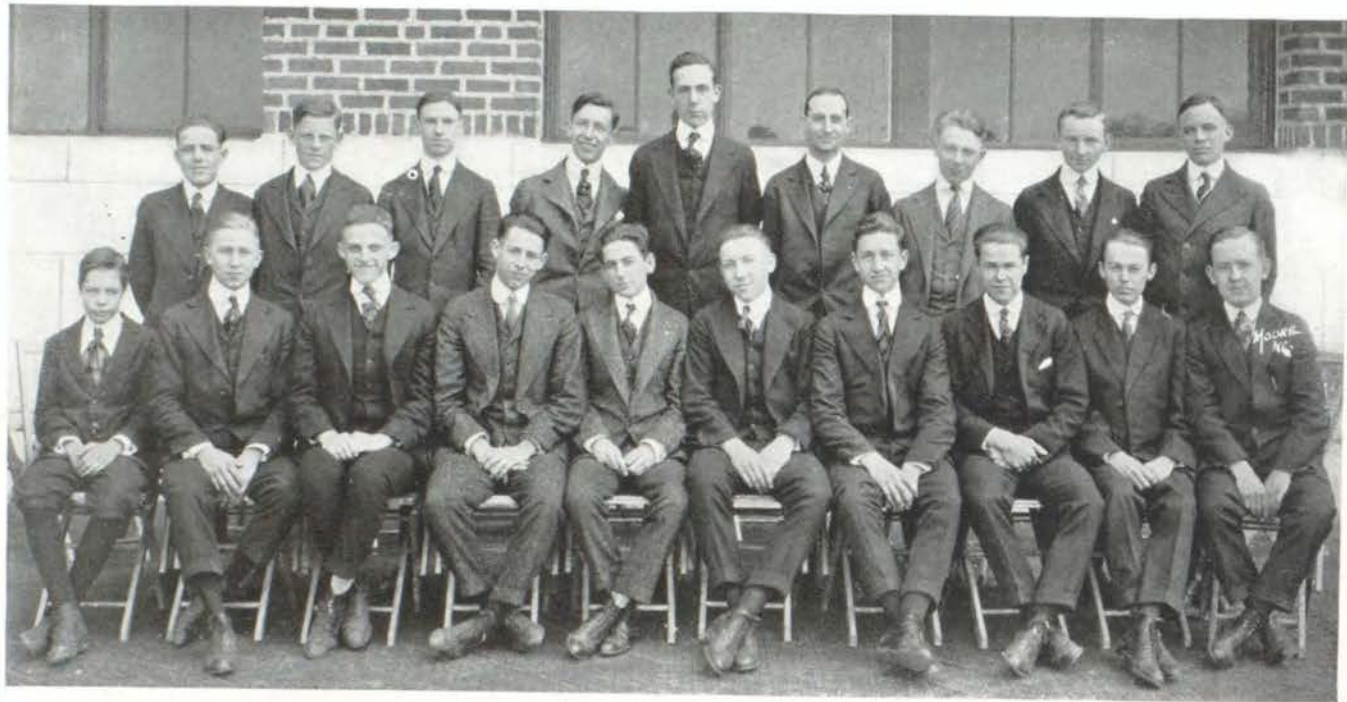
Helen Benton	Nellie Lippman	Sybil Pate	Rosemary Purcell
Pauline James	Alta Parish	Josephine Persells	Edith Skaggs
	Minnie Stein	Helen Tann	

1917

Cynthia Adams	Hattie Brown	Jean Grant	Annetta Kolb
Almeda Baldwin	Louise Gallagher	Grace Kasoi	May Miller
	Beva Rice	Madge Stickle	Mildred Strickler

1918

Edith Brown	Grace Brown	Mildred Flanary	Fannie Hoffman
		Ilo Silcott	



Kelvin Club

	Melvaugh	Gould	Norris	S. Bornstein	Ragan	Mr. Hallar	Eysell	Alexander	Masters
Peters	Eastburn	Feld	Friedman	Johnson	Nagel	L. Bornstein	Avery	Mellick	Frye



Kelvin Klub

ORGANIZED MARCH, 1905

ADVISER: MR. HALLAR

Officers

FIRST TERM

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Instructor
Sergeant-at-Arms
Lecturer

Harold Ragan
Martin Friedman
Milford Johnson
Lucien De Tar
C. Samuel Bornstein
Harry Sheskin
Martin Friedman

SECOND TERM

Milford Johnson
C. Samuel Bornstein
Lucien De Tar
Edward Nagel
Harold Ragan
Leo Frye
Martin Friedman

Members

1916

Thomas Avery
C. Samuel Bornstein
Harold Ragan

Ervin Feld
Martin Friedman
Lee Eastburn

Milford Johnson
John Norris
William Ely

1917

Isadore Bornstein
Lucien De Tar
Leslie Sherman

Leo Frye
Claude Mellick
Harry Sheskin

George Gould
Edward Nagel
George Melvough

1918

Preston Alexander

Sterling Masters

1919

Gustav Eysell

Victor Peters



The German Club

Bobrecker	Johnson	Kilne	Hill	Longwell	Miss Von Unwerth	Biresak	Mnookin	Breitag
Rubin	Schickhardt	Lippman	Fox	M. Havighurst	L. Havighurst	D. Havighurst	Schaffer	Grissom
	Schultz	Coates	Atwood	Feldmeyer	Smith	Personette	Dreyfus	Aughe



Der Deutsche Verein

ORGANIZED NOVEMBER, 1903

Motto: "Was gelten soll, muss wirken und muss dienen"
Colors: Black, White and Red

LEITERIN: MISS E. VON UNWERTH

Officers

	FIRST SEMI-TERM	SECOND SEMI-TERM	THIRD SEMI-TERM	FOURTH SEMI-TERM
Praesident	Mildred Havighurst	Dorothy Havighurst	Lillian Feldmeyer	Daniel Atwood
Vize-Praesident	D. Havighurst	M. Bloom	T. Bircsak	H. Coates
Sekretær	M. Bloom	L. Havighurst	E. Shafer	G. Bobrecker
Schatzmeister	L. Havighurst	L. Feldmeyer	A. Shickhardt	B. H. Smith
Kritiker	M. Dreyfus	M. Havighurst	D. Havighurst	L. Feldmeyer
Strafmeister	T. Bircsak	H. B. Smith	E. Breitag	S. Rubin
Tuersteher	M. Longwell	D. Atwood	A. Egan	L. Havighurst

Members

1915

Dorothy Allison

1916

Marie Bloom
Emma Breitag
Helen Coates

Lillian Feldmeyer
Dorothy Havighurst
Mildred Havighurst

Julia May Hill
Victor Johnson
Nellie Lippman

Morris Dreyfus
Howard Smith
Helen Rogers

1917

Daniel Atwood

Thusnelda Bircsak
Elsa Shafer

Helen Kline

Helen Personette

1918

Gladys Bobrecker
Alfred Egan

Lawrence Havighurst
Mildred Fox
Alma Shickhardt

Merwin Longwell
Nathan Mnookin

Heinie Schultz
Sadie Rubin

1919

Florence Aughe

Jean Grissom



The French Club

Bowers
Epstein

Offield
Oldham

James
Jones

Mme. Clark
Lawson

Fowler
Lothian

Tann
Galley

Ruth
Johnston

Shoemaker
Chambers



Le Cercle Francais

ORGANIZED NOVEMBER, 1907

Motto: "Nous ne pouvons etre sage que de notre propre sagesse"

Colors: Pale Blue and Gold

Flower: Fleur-de-lis

CONSEILLERE: MADAME CLARKE

Officers

	FIRST SEMI-TERM	SECOND SEMI-TERM	THIRD SEMI-TERM
Presidente	Frances Lothian	Virginia Oldham	Marguerite Lawson
Vice-Presidente	Mable Ruth	Helen Tann	Jane Gailey
Secrtaire	Dorothy Epstein	Deva Jones	Pauline James
Tresoriere	Marguerite Lawson	Pauline James	Deva Jones
Critique	Virginia Oldham	Frances Lothian	Lizzie Johnson
Sergent d' Armes	Pauline James	Lizzie Johnson	Lillian Chambers

Members

1915

Marie Stone

1916

Deva Jones	Pauline James	Helen Tann	Marguerite Lawson
Marie Shoemaker	Virginia Oldham	Alice Offield	

1917

Camile Bowers	Lizzie Johnson	Mable Ruth	Katherine Fowler
Jane Gailey	Frances Lothian		

1918

Lillian Chambers	Lena Hoyle	Dorothy Epstein	
------------------	------------	-----------------	--



Choral Club

Adams Kulsely N. Turner E. Jones Bircsak K. Turner Englund Miller O'Keefe Johnson Antrim Springer Jeffries Tann
 Fox N. Richardson Reed Hancock Carey Fairchild Darby Zweifel Chitwood Cutler M. Richardson Koontz Watts
 Miss Whitney Harding Tilton Morrison D. Jones Skaggs James Persells Belcher Truitt Rice Baldwin Brown



Central Choral Club

ORGANIZED MARCH, 1910

Colors: Navy Blue and Gold

Flower: Wild Rose

DIRECTOR: MISS MARI F. WHITNEY

Officers

FIRST TERM

President	Edith Skaggs
Vice-President	Mable Ruth
Secretary and Treasurer	Deva Jones
Librarian	Elizabeth Tanner
Business Manager	Emmajean McCune
Sergeant-at-Arms	Thusnelda Biresak
Director	Miss Whitney

SECOND TERM

Pauline James
Emmajean McCune
Josephine Persells
Deva Jones
Edith Skaggs
Hazel Belcher
Miss Whitney

Members

FIRST SOPRANO

Pearl Cutler, '18	Deva Jones, '16	Josephine Persells, '16	Adele Koontz, '18
Wilby Fox, '16	Kathryn Turner, '18	Emmajean McCune, '17	Almeda Baldwin, '17
Mable Antrim, '17	Thusnelda Biresak, '17	Margaret Richardson, '17	Helen Reed, '17

SECOND SOPRANO

Lavon Johnson, '16	Ruth Englund, '18	Dorothy Watts, '16	Beva Rice, '17
Ruby Hancock, '17	Velma Talmadge, '18	Edith Brown, '18	Rosalia Mueller, '17
Edith Skaggs, '16	Marguerite Carey, '16	Eugena Fairchild, '19	
Helen Springer, '16	Helen Knisely, '18	Helen O'Keefe, '17	

FIRST ALTO

Virginia Zweifel, '18	Clara Morrison, '16	Eula Jones, '16	Marguerite Tilton, '16
Hazel Truitt, '18	Ilo Silcott, '18	Hazel Belcher, '17	Florence Jeffrey, '18
Nadine Richardson, '17	Elizabeth Darby, '16	Maud Chitwood, '16	

SECOND ALTO

Pauline James, '16	Nedra Turner, '17	Helen Tann, '16	Cynthia Adams, '17
		Myrtle Harding, '16	



Central Dramatic Club

Loper	Jones	Rice	Belcher	Smith	Ramsay	Persells	Springer	M. Hessel	Stevens	L. Hessel	McCune	I. Bornstein	Miss Epton
Feld		Pennington		Thomas	Alexander	Dreyfus	Tann	S. Bornstein	Rogers	Friedman			

Central Dramatic Club

ORGANIZED OCTOBER, 1915

Colors: Red and Tan

ADVISER: MISS EFFIE EPTON

BUSINESS MANAGER: MR. VANCE

Officers

	SECOND SEMI-TERM	THIRD SEMI-TERM	FOURTH SEMI-TERM
President	Morris Dreyfus	Sam Bornstein	Leonard Thomas
Vice-President	Sam Bornstein	Leonard Thomas	Elizabeth Alexander
Secretary	Helen Tann	Ervin W. Feld	Ervin W. Feld
Treasurer	Hubert Kelly	B. Howard Smith	Stewart Venn
Sergeant-at-Arms	Harold Roberts	Martin Friedman	Irene Boyer

Members

1916

Sam Bornstein	Stewart Venn	Deva Jones	Gladys Pennington
Irene Boyer	Ervin W. Feld	Leonard Thomas	Helen Rogers
Morris Dreyfus	Martin Friedman	Fredabelle Loper	B. Howard Smith
	Virginia Springer	Josephine Persells	

1917

Isadore Bornstein	Hazel Belcher	Lucien De Tar	Beva Rice
Elizabeth Alexander			Emma Jean McCune

1918

Ellen Coyne	Harlie Smith	Mary Hessel
-------------	--------------	-------------

1919

Helen Stephens	Leone Hessel	Ethel Fisher
----------------	--------------	--------------



Central Bluebird Association

	Pollard	Sumner	Sturgeon	Whiteley	Schneider	Turner	Coop	Waterman	
Dobson	Ginsberg	Lawson	Englund	Potzner	Sarbaugh	Chitwood	Valentine		
Smith	Murder	O'Keefe	Donaldson	Scott	Bohler	Goldstein	Barnett	Trull	Davis
Offield	Shultz	Rose	Cahill	Hammann	Tilton	Hammer	Shoemaker	Antrim	



Central Blue Bird Association

ORGANIZED DECEMBER, 1915

Motto: "Health and happiness"

Colors: Central Blue and White

ADVISER: MISS SCOTT

Officers

	FIRST TERM	SECOND TERM	THIRD TERM
President	Clara Viner	Marguerite Tilton	Katherine Hammann
Vice-President	Marguerite Tilton	Helen Hammer	Marie Cahill
Secretary	Katherine Hammann	Katherine Hammann	Marguerite Tilton
Treasurer	Phylis Waterman	Lily Rose	Helen Hammer
Sergeant-at-Arms	Helen Hammer	Margaret Reilly	Lily Rose

Members

1916

Maud Chitwood	Katherine Hammann	Annie Schultz	Marguerite Tilton
Elsie Coop	Helen Hammer	Marie Schumaker	Irene Whitely
Doris Davis	Alice Offield	Genevieve Sturgeon	Edna May Dobson

1917

Mable Antrim	Louise Gallegher	Ruth Sarbaugh	Clara Viner
Candace Barnett	Sarah Pollard	Mildred Stuart	Loretta Brookover
Marie Cahill	Lillie Rose	Nedra Turner	May Miller
Ethel Eads	Margaret Reilly	Hazel Truitt	Flora Potzner

1918

Matilda Donaldson	Annie Ginsberg	Helen Personette	Ruth Sumner
Grace Englund	Marguerite Lawson	Edna Smith	Margaret Thompson
	Phylis Waterman	Elsa Winslow	



The Greggite Club

		Carter	Sharon	W. Ely	Bloch	Minda	Woelk		
E. Ely	Jackson	B. Flanary	M. Flanary	Stein	M. Chitwood	Knisely	R. Olson		
E. Chitwood	McFarland	Snyder	Lacey	Mr. Talmadge	Gleason	E. Olson	Pfeffer	Guyant	



Central Greggite Club

ORGANIZED NOVEMBER, 1915

ADVISER: MR. TALMADGE

Officers

	SECOND SEMI-TERM	THIRD SEMI-TERM	FOURTH SEMI-TERM
President	William Ely	Herbert Bleil	Edward Olson
Vice-President	Herbert Bleil	Maud Chitwood	Maud Chitwood
Secretary	Minnie Stein	Freida Woelk	Irene Pfeiffer
Treasurer	Bernice Baker	Dan Snider	Berenice Flanary
Critic	Irene Pfeiffer	Edna Chitwood	Herbert Bleil
Sergeant-at-Arms	Nathan Fox	Edward Olson	Bruce Wright

Members

1915

Edward Olson

1916

Herbert Bleil	Minnie Stein	Irene Pfeiffer	Grace Jackson
Maud Chitwood	Avis Sharon	William Ely	Alta Parish
Nathan Fox	Dan Snider	Freida Woelk	Bernice Baker

1917

Lucyle Block	Berenice Flanary	Gladys Guyant	Blanche Lacy
Arline Gleason	Ruth Olson	Helen Knisely	Maude McFarland
	Bruce Wright	Ray Carter	

1918

Edna Chitwood	Mildred Flanary	Meyer Minda	Ella Ely
---------------	-----------------	-------------	----------



The Central Art Club

Peterson	Anderson	Eades	Stuart	Hayes	Rose	G. Smith	Marshall	Scott
Miss Miller	Dickson	Ashton	Taylor	Holly	Kramer	Wilkins	Hill	E. Smith
				Miller	Alexander	Sites		Miss Henry

Central Art Club

ORGANIZED DECEMBER, 1915

Colors: Gray and Rose

ADVISERS: MISS HENRY AND MISS MILLER

Officers

FIRST TERM

SECOND TERM

President	Walton Matthews	Estelle Holly
Vice-President	Elsie Ellen Moore	Helen Hayes
Secretary	Helen Hayes	Ila Hill
Treasurer	Virginia Brown	Harold Scott
Critic		Lora Wilkins
Sergeant-at-Arms	Joseph Ashton	Joseph Ashton
Scribe	Harold Scott	Preston Alexander

Members

1916

Lora Wilkins Estelle Holly Eleanora Miller Ila Hill

1917

Lula Bittick Stella Sites Harold Scott Joe Ashton
Helen Hayes Ethel Eades Preston Alexander Rowena Reed
Mildred Strickler

1918

Ruth Anderson Matilda Donaldsen Mary Hopkins Gertrude Cramer
Lucile Dickson Fay McFarland Bonnie Marshal Irene Peterson
Gertrude Smith Elizabeth Smith



Central Cookery Club

Reinsch	Suchart	Sturgeon	Tholen	Wallace	Campbell	Milton	Isold	Johnson	Jackson
Simon	Coop	Stevens	Palls	Anderson	Viner	Hinson	Brettag	Bromwell	Truitt
	Whiteley	Morrison	Urfer	Miss Kramer	Abraham	Ruddy	Adams	Hart	



Central Cookery Club

ORGANIZED OCTOBER, 1915

Flower: Jonquill

Motto: "For nothing lovelier can be found in woman than to study household good"

Colors: Gold and White

ADVISER: MISS ELIZABETH KRAMER

Officers

President	Clara Morrison
Vice-President	Irene Whiteley
Secretary	Mildred Ruddy
Treasurer	Gertrude Urfer
Sergeant-at-Arms	Madeline Abraham
Reporter	Cynthia Adams

Roll Call

Madeline Abraham	Zona Hart	Clara Morrison	Lillian Suchart
Cynthia Adams	Nellie Hinson	Lucille Palis	Emma Tholen
Ruth Anderson	Jane Isold	Esther Reinsch	Hazel Truitt
Emma Breitag	Marion Jackson	Mildred Ruddy	Gertrude Urfer
Reah Bromwell	Helen Johnson	Frances Simon	Clara Viner
Ione Campbell	Leona Marder	Susan Stevens	Lucille Wallace
Elise Coop	Helen Milton	Genevieve Sturgeon	Irene Whiteley



The Classics Club

	Green	Hughes	Fowler	Patterson	Hill	Looney	Johnson	Millard	Howarth	Kenworthy	Johnson
V. Hill	Naster	Scott	Miss Dalton	Mr. Vance	Miss Morgan	Casper	Rut	Fulton	Handley	Raleh	
Peterson	Meckes	Smith	Swain	Oldham	Casper	Perrin	Dagleish	Bass	Maynard		
	Thrasher	Chaplin	McLendon	Appleby	Hollenbeck						

Centralis Civitas Classica

ORGANIZED NOVEMBER, 1908
RE-ORGANIZED JANUARY, 1916

Motto: "Ars longa, vita brevis"
Colors: Gold and Black
Flower: Narcissus

SECATORES: } MISS KATHARINE MORGAN
 } MISS GRACE DALTON
 } MR. C. E. VANCE,

Magistratus

Consul Maior	Virginia Swain
Consul Minor	Fred Pauly
Pontifex Maximus	Virginia Oldham
Censor	Mary Lee Major
Sriba	Kern Johnson
Quaestor	Henry Casper
Lictores	{ Catherine Callahan { Robert Chaplin

The Central Classics Club was re-organized in January, 1916, for the purpose of encouraging classical research and of illumining the literary, artistic, and historical aspects of classical study. In a word, its object is to maintain and to prove to all comers the extreme "liveness" of the so-called "dead languages".

The meetings are open to all students of the Classical Department of Central. The programs given embrace a wide variety of subjects, and, though there have been comparatively few sessions of the new Classics Club,

many alluring avenues of study and diversion have been opened to the members. Moreover, if any deluded person has the idea that students of Latin and Greek are necessarily withered, spectacled, cranky personages, by all means let him visit the Centralis Classica Civitas, to be convinced of the fallacy of the hallucination. (Our modesty prevents further comment.)

In short, the Centralis Classica Civitas is destined to do great things for the study of classical and cultural subjects, and for Central.



The Orchestra

Tregemba	Dworkowitz	Aker	Frye	Hunt	Stewart	Nater	Trowbridge	Snyder	Schultz			
Wells	Inman	Olson	Houseman	Gldinghagen	Taylor	Davis						Avery
Franklyn	Jensen			Pickard	McFarland	Hughes				Miss	Whitney	



Orchestra

Officers

President	Leo Frye
Vice-President	Frances Davis
Secretary	Edward Olson
Treasurer	Linfield Hunt
Librarian	Thomas Avery
Student Director	Leo Frye
Director	Miss M. F. Whitney

Members

1st Violin

Edward Olson, '15
Paul Hausmann, '19
Homer Inman, '19
Miriam Tregemba, '19
Harry Jensen, '17
Joseph Dworkovitz, '19
Johanna Franklin, '19
Frances Wells, '19

2nd Violin

Marie Pickard, '18
Florence Gidinghagen, '18
Lora Wilkins, '16
Fay McFarland, '18
Mary Louise Hughes, '19
Heinie Schultz, '18
Dan Snider, '16

Flute

Wilma Nater, '18
Linfield Hunt, '18

Clarinet

Harry Aker, '17

Cornet

Leo Frye, '17
Robert Stewart, '18
Carl Trowbridge, '19

Trombone

Dean Fitzer, '17

Piano

Frances Davis, '17

Drums

Tom Avery, '16



MOORE
1925

Parthenon Club

				Brock	Silcott				
Wianand	Shirk	Wayne	Chaplin	E. Brown	Moberly	Johnson	Belcher		
Stevens	Loser	Sturgeon	Miss Sundstrom	Benner	Valentine	Hunt			
Rose	R. Brown	McClune	Whisler	Springer	Reames	Knowles			

Parthenon Club

ORGANIZED FEBRUARY, 1916

Motto: "Vestigia nulla retrahunt"

Colors: Orange and White

ADVISER: MISS SUNSTROM

Officers

President	Virginia Springer
Vice-President	Emma Jean McCune
Secretary	Virgil Reames
Treasurer	Winifrede Knowles
Sergeant-at-Arms	Leo Silcott

Members

1916

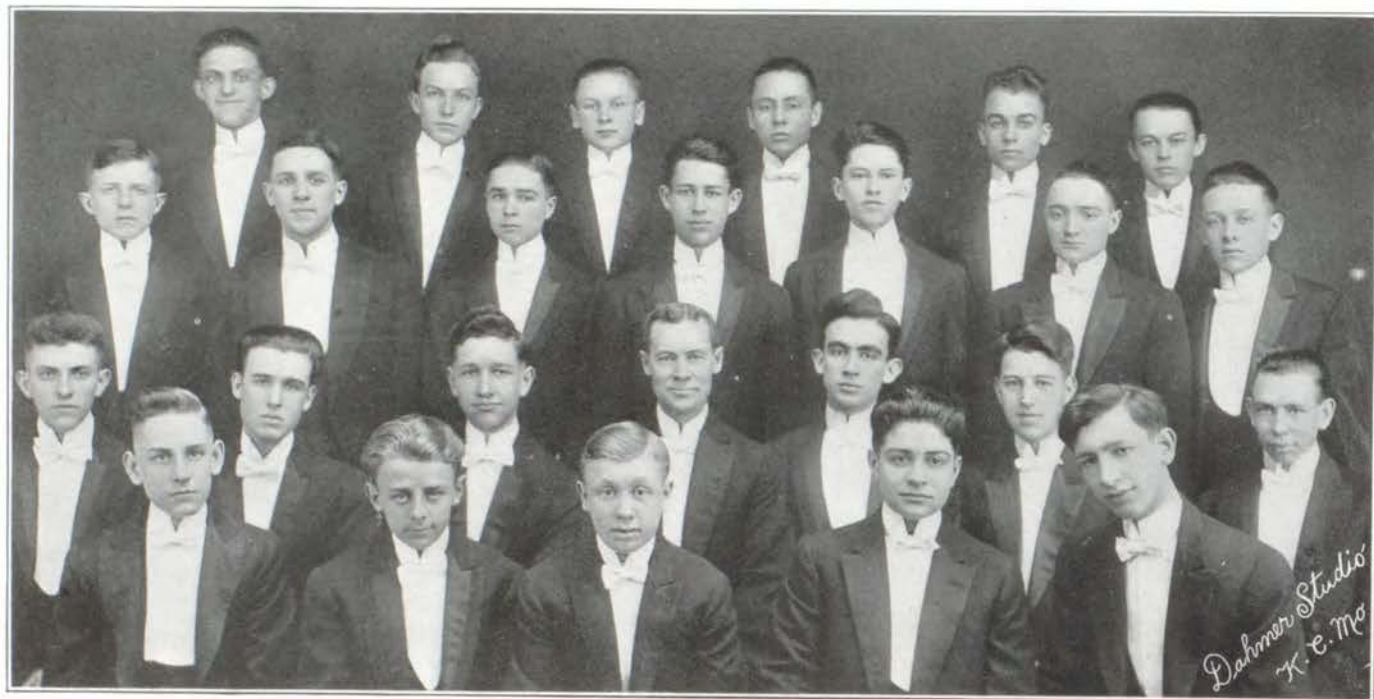
James Benner	Lavon Johnson	Robert Shirk	Ruth Wianand
Lindsey Brock	Winifrede Knowles	Virginia Springer	Helen Hammer
Russell Brown	Byron Loser	Susan Stevens	Stewart Venn
Lee Hunt	William Moberly	Genevieve Sturgeon	Dan Snyder

1917

Almeda Baldwin	Lawrence Clemens	Virgil Reames	Leo Silcott
Hazel Belcher	Katharine Cole	Lillie Rose	Beva Rice
Richard Chaplin	Emma Jean McCune	Harvey Whisler	Errett Hunt

1918

Irene Valentine	Edith Brown	Beatrice Wayne
-----------------	-------------	----------------



Central Glee Club

	Feld		Crary	Kratz	Whisler		Pauly	Mellick	
Atwood		De Tar		Fish	Friedman	Ely	Norman	Hooper	
Snyder		Slater		I. Bornstein	Mr. Talmadge	Venn	Fultz	Thomas	
	Rogers		Thompson	Jensen		Segelbohm		S. Bornstein	



Central Glee Club

ORGANIZED NOVEMBER, 1898

DIRECTOR: MISS MARI F. WHITNEY

ADVISER: MR. T. E. TALMADGE

Officers

President	Lee Hunt
Vice-President	Stewart Venn
Secretary	Dan Snider
Treasurer	Isadore Bornstein
Business Manager	Fred Pauly

Members

FIRST TENOR

Marion Thompson, '19	Richard Dodds, '18	Harold Goodell, '17
----------------------	--------------------	---------------------

SECOND TENOR

Lee Hunt, '16	Hayward Austin, '16	Frank Norman, '16
Stewart Venn, '16	Ervin W. Feld, '16	Howard Rogers, '17

FIRST BASS

Frank Crary, '18	Harry Jensen, '17	Claude Melick, '17
Harvey Whisler, '17	Fred Pauly, '16	Dan Snider, '16
	Virgil Reames, '17	

SECOND BASS

Sam Bornstein, '16	Roland Slater, '18	Glenn Hooper, '19
Lucien De Tar, '17		Isadore Bornstein, '17

PIANIST

Arthur Flagler Fultz, '18

Review of the Glee Club Season



IN THE 1916 season just ended, Central High School Glee Club can look back on one of its most successful years. Although handicapped at the first of the year on account of a lack of tenors, which necessitated several rearrangements of the program, the club has been able to more than uphold the name of Old Central.

The program this year departed from the old accepted High School Glee Club program style. In fact, the members feel that they furnished the public with a very welcome novelty in the manner of presenting the "specialties." The first half of the program presented the more serious part—song and solo work of the club. The second part was turned into a minstrel show. The pace set by a fine, rousing opening chorus was held to the end. The jokes and antics of the end-men, interspersed with pleasing and popular vocal selections, kept the audience in a steady "crescendo" of interest. Vocal solos were sung by Mr. Whistler, Mr. I. Bornstein, Mr. Crary and Mr. Goodell. Mr. Sam Bornstein gave dramatic sketches which were hard to beat. Mr. Stewart Venn and Mr. Ervin Feld were the black-face end-men. The "Sextette from Lucia" in rag-time was one of their cleverest specialties.

Leo Frye, cornet, and Edward Olson, violin, helped to bring the program up to a fine standard.

The first program of the season was given at the Friends' Church, Twentieth and Bales Avenue. Other places at which concerts were given are as follows: The Congregational Church, Twenty-ninth and Prospect; the Swope Park Church, the Jackson Avenue Christian, and the Benton Boulevard Baptist. The second program of the year was given at Hickman's Mill, a town which the Glee Club members never will forget on account of the splendid hospitality that the people extended them. They were very enthusiastically received and the program was given so successfully that the neighboring town of Grandview immediately invited them to repeat it. So one cold evening the club boarded a truck, rode to Grandview, and was treated to a fine supper in the Opera House before the concert.

It can be said that this year's club knew how to make money, and also knew how to spend it. After all expenses of the year were paid, the club enjoyed a truck ride to Bonner Springs. The eats were bought by the club's hard earned money, and as the girls were invited to share the frolic it proved to be one of the most enjoyable affairs of the season.

Mr. Talmadge the club will always remember as a faithful worker, as well as a good adviser. For four years he has been adviser for the club and has always been found working for its interest and for its welfare.

To Miss Whitney should go all the credit for the vocal success of the club in the past year. A word of thanks comes from every member of the club for her willing, faithful, tireless and persistent efforts.

LITERATURE



The Debaters



Affirmative Team



Negative Team

The Debaters



Affirmative Team



Negative Team

Review of the Debates

WE TAKE care that this is only a "review". We do not wish to make an exhaustive study of our debate records this year. It would require too much research for the Amhearst Cup. Next time, though, we hope to serve a welcome to that silver prodigal—unless someone gets our "fatted" goat again. Not that they had an easy time getting it! Our boys were "foemen worthy". We can well be proud of the teams that represented Central. Their opponents were unusually good, that was all. Even then, we lost by a very narrow margin. The question, "Resolved, that a system of compulsory military training similar to that of Switzerland be adopted by the United States" was, in these days, a live subject to even the most indifferent. Our boys evinced the keenest interest in it, and the eight finally chosen were, affirmative, Wellington Pierce, Leonard Thomas, William Ely, and Nathan Mnookin; while the negative was upheld by Hubert Kelley, Harold Roberts, Daniel Atwood, and Ben Jonson.

The girls were given the question, "Resolved, that the United States should subsidize her merchant marine." Those making the team were Helen Rogers, Elizabeth Alexander, Fredabelle Loper, and Helen Reed on the affirmative, and Gladys Pennington, Hazel Belcher, Helen Tann, and Mary Lee Major on the negative. So determinedly did they attack the shipping question that all was clear sailing. In fact, the girl debaters were a decided success. Contrary to the theory of some of the lords of creation, the girls put forth logic that would have done credit to a Blackstone. Of course, to judge from its beginning, the reader would class this article among the tragedies. Say not so! It has a happy ending. Not that we close with the debaters clasping each other in their "strong young arms" and begging papa's permission! No; this has a better climax. 'Tis a 1915 Model, for, like last year, our girls wrested victory from Northeast. Again did Central take her place—foremost always. All Hail! Nine Rahs! Chuckle!

Thirtieth Annual Literary Contest

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

FRIDAY, APRIL 28, 1916, 8 P. M.

Society of Literature and History
Aristonian Literary Society
Central Webster Club

Central Shakespeare Club
Minerva Literary Society
School at Large

I. Oration

1. "The Spirit of Kosciusko" . . . Lucien DeTar, S. at L.
2. "Father" Josephine Persells, M. L. S.
3. "The Newspaper: To-day and To-morrow"
. Harry Sheskin, C. S. C.
4. "What Will Man Do Next?"
. Gladys Pennington, A. L. S.
5. "The Soul of Beauty" Hubert Kelley, C. W. C.
6. "It Can't Be Done" Raymond Ramsay, S. L. H.

II. Extemporaneous Speaking

1. B. Howard Smith, Jr., C. W. C.
2. Helen Rogers, A. L. S.
3. William Ely, C. S. C.
4. Ervin Feld, S. at L.
5. Helen Tann, M. L. S.
6. William Miller, S. L. H.

III. Declamation

1. "The Heart of Old Hickory" Deva Jones, A. L. S.
2. "Laddie" Thusnelda Biresak, S. L. H.
3. "The Man in the Shadow" Harold Roberts, C. W. C.
4. "Ma'moselle" Emma Jean McCune, S. at L.
5. "America, the Crucible of God" Max Lorsch, C. S. C.
6. "Patsy" Beva Rice, M. L. S.

IV. Essay

1. "In Defense of Poetry" Virginia Swain, S. L. H.
2. "Antagonistic Civilizations" Maude Chitwood, C. S. C.
3. "Death the Inspiration" Wellington Pierce, C. W. C.
4. "Thirty Pieces of Silver" Mildred Havighurst, A. L. S.
5. "Sociological Dimension Materials"
. Nellie Lippman, M. L. S.
6. "Every Man a Salesman" Joseph Ashton, S. at L.

V. Story

1. "The North Wind" Fred J. Pauly, S. L. H.
2. "He That is Greatest" Ethel Blackwell, C. S. C.
3. "Not Guilty" Morris Dreyfus, C. W. C.
4. "The Breaking Heart" Milton Walker, A. L. S.
5. "One Half-Hour" Rosemary Purcell, M. L. S.
6. "Don't Ever be a Quitter and You are Bound to
Come Out on Top" Christopher Kahman, S. at L.

VI. Verse

1. "Unknown Sculptors" Walton Matthews, S. L. H.
2. "War's Peace" Nadine Richardson, C. S. C.
3. "A Day and a Life" Daniel Atwood, C. W. C.
4. "The South Wind" Helen Casper, A. L. S.
5. "Easily Given" Mildred Flanary, M. L. S.
6. "A Dream" Leona Rapp, S. at L.

Literary Contest Gold Medal Winners



Verse

Essay

Story



Speech

Oration

Declamation
(Tied for first)

Declamation



Helen Casper

Ernest J. Pauls

Mildred Harrington

Verse

Story

Essay

Literary Contest Silver Medal Winners



Helen Rogers

Harry Sheehan

Anna Jean McLaughlin

Speech

Oration

Declamation

Not Guilty

Morris E. Dreyfus, '16

Note: This essay won the gold medal in the Annual Literary Contest.

HE WAS not sleeping. Sleep would have been welcome, perhaps, but he was only sitting there by the table, thinking. His head was bowed, his face hidden in his arms. In the circle of light from the shaded lamp his gray hair gleamed silver. Now and then as he moved his feet, the newspaper, still lying crumpled on the floor where he had dropped it, crackled sharply.

It was the newspaper, with its half-column article, that had thus bowed his shoulders. It was about James again, a new story, or rather a variation of the old one. They were giving it headlines now, the old man had noted bitterly.

His James! Through the darkness of the boy's sins the old man could still dimly see him, blurred and indistinct. Out of the depths he could hear the voice calling him now for the last time, "Father!" The last time. So real was his sorrow, he almost thought he actually heard that voice, faint and pleading. "Father!"

With a start he raised his head. "Father, father; let me in," came the voice and a tapping on the window pane. A white face was pressed against the glass, peering into the lighted room from the darkness outside. "It's me. It's James. Let me in."

The face vanished from the window, and a moment later there was a shuffling of feet on the front porch. The man arose from the table, and, slowly walking to the door, he opened it wide.

A boy staggered into the room. He stumbled to the table and leaned against it for support, panting violently all the while. "I've—been running," he gasped in explanation. The wild disorder of his clothing said the same.

As he stood there swaying weakly, the open door caught his eye. Back to it he sprang and, after gazing apprehensively out into the darkness, he closed it quietly. "That's better," he said as he crossed the room to an easy chair and sank down into the comfortable depths with a sigh of relief.

The lamplight was not so charitable as the shadows. As his face came down out of the obscurity, it became apparent why a little running had exhausted him. The thin, sallow countenance bore in its lines and features every mark of dissipation and wrong living. And he was hardly more than a boy.

"I came to the window first to be sure you were alone," he said, looking up at his father. The latter was still standing by the door, staring vacantly at his son. He had not moved nor spoken.

"I've been lying low all day," James continued after a pause, "and I'm leaving town tonight. I just came back to let you know before I go that I didn't do it. If you believed what the newspapers are saying—" He ended with a shrug of the shoulders and another glance toward his father. A curl of the lip was all that showed he had been heard.

The boy talked on with less assurance. "You remember what I promised you, don't you? It was just last week. Well, after that I couldn't leave and let you think I had done—this. You believe me when I tell you that I didn't? What? Father! Father, won't you speak to me? Don't—don't stand there looking at me like that."

He had stumbled to his feet and was leaning toward the immobile man with pleading arms outstretched. "It's all a mistake. I swear to you on my word of honor that this time I'm not guilty."

Then his father spoke. "On your what?" he asked coldly.

James slid slowly back into his chair. Only sorrow was now where before had been pain.

"You're right," he said thoughtfully. "I forgot. That's the way I use to say it when I was little. 'On my word of honor, mamma!'"

He paused and almost smiled. "But I forgot. She would believe me then and so would you. She would have believed me even now, too. So must you. You must, I say!"

Again he was on his feet. "Ever since I gave you my promise last week to be straight and decent, I've done it. I always will do it. Every day it's getting easier. I know I can win out in the end. But if you, the only one on earth who cares anything about me—if you think that I didn't mean what I said then, or broke my word a week later if I did, why—why, what's the use?"

His lip quivered and his moist eyes glistened in the lamplight as he paused. The other, however, was unmoved.

"Very well done, James," he observed. "You always were good at acting. If you hadn't already shown me time and again how much faith to put in these verbal reformations, you might almost have convinced me then."

"Why do you judge me by the past?" the youth exclaimed. "It's the past I'm trying to live down. I'm doing it, too. It was only to tell you so that I came back before I went away. For all I knew, the police were watching the house; I might have been caught. Yet I came home."

"Yes," concurred the other, "you came home. About how much money," he added, "did you expect to get me to give you?"

James groaned in despair.

"Then another little thing. Why did you say you were leaving town in such a hurry?"

"I was coming to that. If I ever was tried on this charge, not a jury in the state would acquit me. With a record like mine—. And there's the evidence. Why, even if I was the one, it couldn't look more like it. I guess you've read all the details in that," and he kicked angrily at the newspaper crumpled on the floor in the shadow of the table.

"So I mustn't get caught. Of course, leaving town will make it look certain that I'm the one; but everybody would think so, anyway. It won't matter, though; I shouldn't care what they thought, if— if only you would believe me."

Then came the reaction.

"If I only could believe you," cried the father, the lines of his face softening and tears welling to his eyes. "When you made that last promise to do the right thing, I prayed that you might mean it, that you might be given the strength to stand by it. If I only could believe that you had, I shouldn't care what the world thought, either.

"But I can't!" The moment had passed. "Will I never learn? Many a time you told me you would stay straight, and every time you broke down. I can't believe you haven't done it again. You would come to me, like this, and act sentimental, like this. Then with my sympathy and money you would be away and up to some worse piece of deviltry. No, I say! You've made a fool of me for the last time. This is the end." With a quick sweep of the hand he brushed away the lingering moisture from his eyes.

The momentary gleam of hope had died out in James's face. He seemed to pull himself together now, and there was desperation in his voice as he said, "Listen! I have got to convince you that I am innocent."

This was not pleading. He strove to keep his quivering voice cool and level. "Talking is hopeless. What can I do to make you believe?"

His father gazed at him queerly for a moment. Then, "Surrender to the police," he said abruptly.

James paled. "What?"

"You heard me. Give yourself up and trust to your 'innocence' for acquittal."

"Why—why, that would—don't you see—that would mean—but—but—"

"You needn't take it so hard," interrupted the other calmly. "I don't expect you to do what I said. You asked how to convince me and I told you, that's all."

"But father!" cried the boy, agonized, "don't you understand? I would just be convicting myself. They would take it as a confession. Surely there is some other way. Not that." He was on the verge of hysterical laughter. "Not that!"

The older man shrugged his shoulders. "You might as well go now," he said sharply. "We've had enough of this. I'll give you your railroad fare."

To this James said nothing, but his face made a reply. The bloodshot eyes lost their dullness in a flash of fire. The weak mouth tightened into a line of purpose that was a stranger there. He strode toward the door. "I am going to the police station," he said briefly.

The father, who had taken a purse from his pocket, replaced it as he stepped aside to let him pass. "I suppose you have money of your own."

At the door James turned with his hand on the knob. "I can't blame you for not believing me; but when you read in the paper tomorrow that I have given myself up, you may take it as a sign that I am innocent, that my last promise was never broken. You may never see me again. Forget the past and remember only what I am doing now. This sacrifice is for you. Don't let it be in vain."

"What train do you take?" asked his father.

The door slammed and left him again alone.

A minute he stood staring at the closed door; then, stepping to the front window, he looked out. James was on the sidewalk, standing in the glare of a gas lamp before the house and looking intently down the street. Suddenly he raised a beckoning hand, and the sound of a hail reached the ears of the watching man.

A uniformed policeman came up. After an inaudible exchange of words between the two, he finally seized the boy by the shoulders and swung his face around into the light. Scrutinizing it a moment, he seemed to recognize the youth; whereupon he produced a glittering chain, and the two were linked together with manacles of steel. Then they walked swiftly up the street into the darkness.

The man turned away from the window. In a flash he knew what he had done.

But in his eyes—there was a joy— —

The Soul of Beauty

Hubert W. Kelley, '17.

Note: This oration won the gold medal in the Annual Literary Contest.

A soul of appreciation is a soul of satisfaction.

A Russian peasant, toiling in the heart of a great metropolis, far from his native land, felt the inspiration of a spring morning tugging at his soul, and, rising above the cares of his poverty, he poured forth his ecstasy in these words, "I see the buds sprouting on the branches, the birds sing in the trees, and a thin worm wriggles across my path. I lift my heart and thank my Creator, for I am satisfied with my existence."

Thousands of other passing laborers were immune to the divinity of nature's resurrection. A Russian peasant with a soul come that way and saw God in a wriggling worm. A Russian peasant with a soul of beauty was satisfied in all his poverty—satisfied with his existence.

There are those incrustated in a shell of materialism, or whose spiritual channels are clogged by financial cares, who justify their worry and dissatisfaction with a plea of unappreciativeness. Those worn-out souls believe that intellectuality, a cultured, refined sense of appreciation, is the focus to beauty. Beauty is not intellectual—it is a thing of the soul. An infant, gleefully reaching in a vain effort to grasp the moon, is enraptured by the same beauty that inspired a Roman poet to sing his praises to Diana. That Russian peasant felt the same thrill, heard the same music of nature that prompted a Millet to paint the "Song of the Lark" upon canvas. There is a difference in intellect, but the words of that Russian peasant are as replete with divine beauty as the living colors of a Millet's brush.

There are those, wearied by the common-place of their environments, who feel that only the snow-capped Alpine peaks, the green and balm of the tropics, or the celestial sunsets of the Rockies could quench their thirst for the beautiful. But those whose calloused souls cannot appreciate the beauty of their common life would find the blue mists hovering on the glistening breasts of the Alps, would find the heat and stench of the tropics unbearable, and ill-foreboding clouds hiding the gold and scarlet glory of a western sunset.

The soul of beauty finds the common-place attired with divinity. Generations walked thoughtlessly over the clay which Michael Angelo molded into forms, so perfect in technique, such graceful incarnations of the commonplace human being, that they have lived through the ages. Raphael was given a brush, a

woman to model after, and a soul—a soul of beauty. He painted divinity in a commonplace woman. The features he painted from his model, but the virgin beauty of the Madonna he painted from his soul.

Helen Keller, deprived of natural communicative mediums, lives in a constant appreciation of the beauty of life. Hers is a life of commonplace, and yet existence is a source of rapture to her, for her soul, a veritable fountain of joy, is a soul of beauty. Nature does not glow in colors, or throb in music for her, but nature radiates a divine beauty from its commonplace, which her soul may appreciate.

The Nazarene found a soul to appreciate the vulgarest representation of God's handiwork. A dog, killed at the wrath of the multitude, had been dragged through the streets until it was mangled beyond recognition. The mob hissed, and spat at the bloody, crumpled thing which lay trampled in the dust of the road, but the Master, moved by compassion and his soul of beauty, said, "His teeth are like pearls."

Yet some, endowed with God's most precious gifts, the senses themselves, dare talk finance in the glory of a sunset, or glut their sensuality in dens of vice, while the world without pulsates in life and beauty. Who dares to be dissatisfied with life, and seek a satisfaction in sensuality and artificiality when he has a soul and nature? If he would but open the channels of his spirit and imbibe the beauties of life! If he would but look and harken he could see the pearls in the teeth of a dog; see a Niobe or an Apollo in the clay which he walks upon; see a justification for life, itself, in the beauty of a wriggling worm.

O, that we might clear our souls of those cares and impurities that shut out the beauties along our way; then, that we might thrill and aspire at the new vision of the cloudless firmament which presents itself; and, as we gaze enraptured at a universe of mysterious beauty, exclaim in the joy of that Russian peasant, "I am satisfied with my existence."

A Day and a Life

Daniel Atwood, '17

Note: This verse won the gold medal in the Annual Literary Contest.

The trees sway softly in the air. The sun
Comes up. The mist, run through by countless
darts

Of light and torn by fresh'ning breeze, departs.
The birds shrill forth their joy. The night is done.

The sun mounts ever higher with the day.
The jewels of morn no longer deck the grass.
The birds have stilled their songs; but, as they pass,
The bees drone dully on their laden way.

The sun sinks slowly. Slowly dies the light.
The world seems hushed and, from both far and
near,
The weary whip-poor-will wails out its drear,
Sad note of woe. It is the end, the night.

Then slowly dawns a softer, sweeter glow.
The moon peers o'er the trees. Its silv'ry beams
Stream down. A star and still another gleams.
A cooling breeze springs up. All's peace below.

The Relation of Antagonistic Civilizations, to that of the United States

Maude Chitwood, '16

Note: This essay won the gold medal in the Annual Literary Contest.

AFTER the war then what? Taking it for granted that it is entirely out of the possibilities that we will be drawn into active participation in the present European war, a closer study of the philosophy of history would lead to a different conclusion as well within the possibilities of the future. Someone has spoken of the present conflict as a spontaneous combustion resultant from the friction of antagonistic civilization.

Europe has ever been the battle ground for contending civilizations. Time and again an older and higher civilization has been obliged to give way to an advancing lower civilization, and has in time absorbed the lower. In the present instance, history is but repeating itself and it seems to me that the Germans if they precipitated the present war are only hastening the inevitable outcome, namely, the destruction of Teutonic civilization by the Slavonic. Germany, owing to her proximity to Russia, probably realized this menace more than any other nation, and it was her plan to precipitate the war with France, and thus remove her from the field, before she was obliged to deal with the slow, but surely increasing Slavonic progress. It seems a lamented circumstance that Germany, England, and France should thus be compelled to wear themselves out in a conflict which will so weaken them financially and physically that they will place themselves in a position to be ultimately defeated by their common enemy, the Slavs. For without doubt Germany, in that event, will be forced to line herself up with England and France in order to stem the tide of Slavonic advance. The antagonistic commercial interests of England and the hatred of France and the desire for revenge growing out of the Franco-Prussian war have temporarily placed them on the side of Russia against Germany. But there is no reason why this alliance should continue. From every view point Russia is the traditional enemy of England, and Russia on the North Sea is far more of a menace to England than Germany is now. And, likewise, France with Russia in control of Germany would resent her unwelcome nearness. I do not believe that when the Teutonic peoples come to a realization of the true condition of affairs that confront them that they will stand idly by and allow the obliteration of Teutonic and its replacement by Slavonic civilization. But they will all unite against a common foe. It may be that the United States will become involved in this conflict, in order to preserve to the world our common civilization.

Closely connected with this condition of affairs and what seems to me will prove of more vital importance is the growing strength and threatening attitude of Japan. With whom will she ally herself? Certainly not with the Teutonic races. She will in all probability array herself against the United States as her most formidable foe. And it is a matter of general comment that the people of the United States do not realize this more clearly. There are those who would see in this the revival of the scare about the "yellow peril". It is said that should the present war continue several years, an active alliance between Japan, India, and China might put Asia in the hands of the Asiatics, in such a fashion, that Europeans would be unable to gain a foothold.

At all events we should find Japan a formidable foe, to be reckoned with. She hates us because of our land owning restrictions, and is only waiting her time to vent her wrath upon us. The present war has proved immensely valuable to Japan. There, as here, numerous munition factories have been established for the manufacturing of war materials. While private interests are becoming enriched here, in Japan, the government which has a share in the munition business both as a stockholder and as a government, is reaping the profits. Japan has extended no credit to her allies. She sells for cash. And with money thus obtained she is enriching and arming herself. So rapidly is she developing her navy that in the very near future she will dominate the trade of the Pacific, and then the same rivalry for commercial supremacy between Japan and the United States will exist as grew up between England and Germany. That this will eventually result in war is regarded as inevitable by those who are capable of judging.

Can we rely upon what we consider our superior civilization to keep us out of war? German efficiency is the highest in the world. She excels in everything that goes to make up a higher civilization, and yet she did not keep clear of war. It is a fact worthy of consideration that in armed conflict the higher civilization has invariably gone down.

Throughout the ages every race has had a mission to fulfill and when that mission has been accomplished that race has degenerated and passed away. For example, the Indian, who in great numbers lived and roamed at will over this vast American continent, have dwindled to a mere handful at the present time and are fast becoming extinct. Likewise the negro, who was needed as a servant to supply the cheap labor necessary to a successful tobacco and cotton industry and who, at the beginning of the Civil War, was fast becoming a menace to the white civilization, with the invention of machinery to take his place, is no longer needed. This race having fulfilled its mission in the scheme of things, is gradually decreasing in number.

In the face of these facts is it improbable that we as a nation may not suffer decadence and may not in turn be supplanted by a more intensive people? And at this time what people looms up in greater magnitude as a menace than the Japanese, a highly aggressive nation, who are much more skilled in handicraft than we, and who are able to subsist upon lower wages, and a lower plane of living than we Americans? Let us give heed to the lessons of the past and strive to avoid the destiny that threatens us.

Luminary Story Contest



First Prize

Second Prize

Third Prize

Honorable mention was awarded Robert Abernethy, John Dickinson, and Leonard Thomas.

Sons of the Revolution Contest



Winner of First Prize in the essay contest conducted by the local chapter, Sons of the Revolution.



The Christmas Play Cast

Springer Smith Johnson Miss Epton Boyer Venn

Bornstein McCune Blell

Roberts Rogers

Thomas

Twenty-ninth Annual Christmas Play

Thursday, December 23d

A BACHELOR'S ROMANCE.

Comedy in Four Acts.

CAST

David Holmes	Sam Bornstein	Savage	Stewart Venn
Gerald Holmes	Harold Roberts	Miss Clementina	Virginia Springer
Martin Beggs	B. Howard Smith	Helen Le Grand	Irene Boyer
Harold Reynolds	Leonard Thomas	Harriet Leicester	Helen Rogers
Mr. Mulberry	Herbert Bleil	Sylvia Somers	Emma Jean McCune

Act I.—David's Study in Washington Square
Act II.—Helen's Home, Murry Hill.

Act III.—David's Study.
Act IV.—Miss Clementina's Home in the Country.

THE CHRISTMAS PLAY.

"The best school play I have seen in eight years," was the comment made on "The Bachelor's Romance," a play neither too serious nor too frivolous; it displayed to best advantage the dramatic ability in Central High. The leading part, that of "David Holmes," was ably sustained by Mr. Sam Bornstein. His versatility was displayed to great advantage in characterizing David Holmes, first as a morose old man, then as an optimistic society fellow.

Harold Roberts as "Gerald Holmes" gave a realistic portrayal of the "villain" which only lasted to the fourth act, when his sunny disposition came to the front. Howard Smith, with cracked voice and bald head, gave an excellent characterization of "Martin Beggs." As types of literary men Messrs. Venn and Bleil were well suited to their parts. A better proposal could not be made to any girl than that of Leonard Thomas as "Harold Reynolds." A very excellent piece of character work by Miss Virginia Springer made the part of "Miss Clementina" a prominent one. Irene Boyer as the hostess gave a most cheerful interpretation of the part of "Helen Le Grand." Helen Rogers as "Harriet Leicester" acted her part with a coldness and reserve that was distinctive.

We save the best for the last. "Sylvia Somers" as represented by Emma Jean McCune gave a touch of quaintness and naivete to the play that alone would have made it noteworthy.

The unseen forces which were indispensable to the success of the play were the stage direction of Miss Epton, the musical supervision of Miss Whitney and the managing of the striking scenic effects of Mr. Laughlin.

The Central Dramatic Club Presents

Jack Straw

A Comedy by Wm. Somerset Maugham

CHARACTERS

Jack Straw	C. Samuel Bornstein	Lord Serlo	Stewart Venn
Mrs. Parker Jennings	Elizabeth Alexander	Horton Withers	Harold Roberts
Lady Wanley	Virginia Springer	Adrian Von Bremer	Morris Dreyfus
Ethel Parker Jennings	Emma Jean McCune	Mrs. Withers	Helen Benton
Vincent Parker Jennings	B. Howard Smith, Jr.	Rev. Lewis Abbot	Leonard Thomas
Mr. Parker Jennings	Hubert Kelly	Rosie Abbot	Hazel Belcher
Ambrose Holland	Ervin W. Feld	Footman at Tavern	Isadore Bornstein
		Servant at Tavern	Lucien DeTar

Time—Present Day. Act I.—Lounge of Grand Babylon Hotel. Acts II. and III.—The Parker Jennings place in Cheshire.

On the evening of November the twenty-fourth the Central Dramatic Club made its debut in a very successful performance of the comedy "Jack Straw."

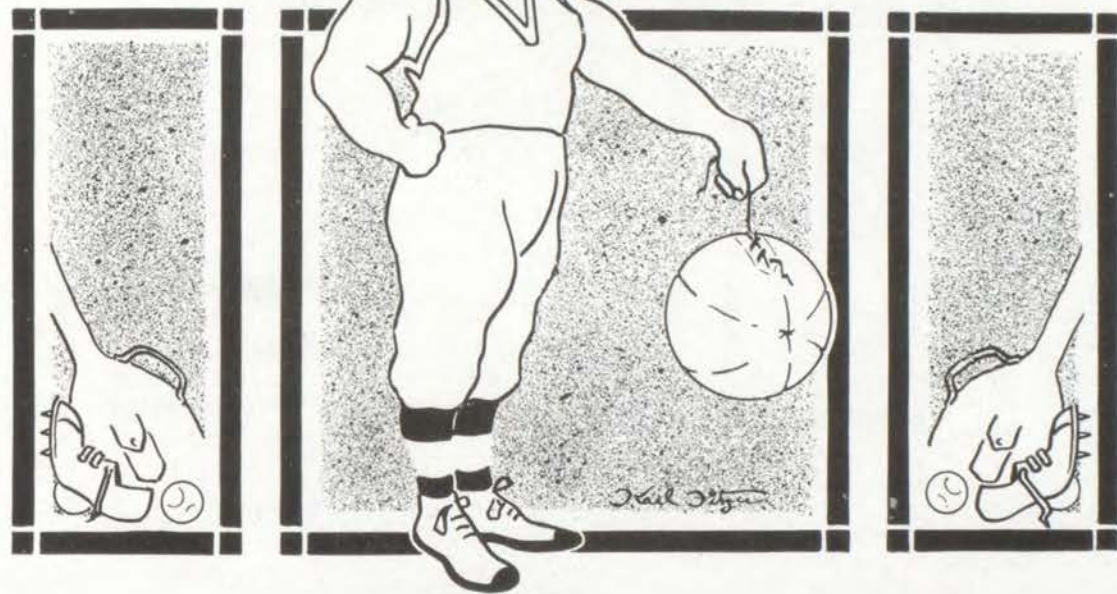
Of Sam Bornstein, as the wandering nobleman, Jack Straw, and Elizabeth Alexander as Mrs. Parker Jennings, a woman with social aspirations, little need be said. Both were admirably fitted for their parts. Sam is a regular matinee idol and looked every inch a nobleman. Elizabeth was beyond criticism. Her portrayal of anger in the last act was so realistic that we wonder the unfortunate Sam was not frightened into forgetting the very A B C's of his part, to say nothing of his cues. Emma Jean McCune as Ethel Parker Jennings looked "mighty pert and fetchin'." Her interpretation of the part was delightful. Virginia Springer gave the part of the malicious and somewhat susceptible Lady Wanley very realistically. Ervin Feld as Ambrose Holland read his lines in a manner worthy of a more experienced actor than himself. No "sure nuf" nobleman could have been more distinguished "in mien and bearing" than the versatile Morris Dreyfus as Adrian Von Bremer. Hazel Belcher as the somewhat frivolous wife of the Rev. Lewis Abbott presented her part in an excellent manner. Leonard Thomas as the Rev. Abbott was a joyous surprise to many of us. Stewart Venn was cast in the part of Lord Serlo, in view of which fact we can not blame Miss Jennings for being reluctant to give him the "sack" in favor of Jack Straw. Hubert Kelly and B. Howard Smith, Jr., as the husband and the son of the fiery social climber, Mrs. Jennings, executed their somewhat perilous parts very entertainingly. Harold Roberts and Helen Benton as Mr. and Mrs. Horton Withers performed with merit. Isadore Bornstein and Lucien De Tar as the waiters seemed to be in their element, so natural were they.

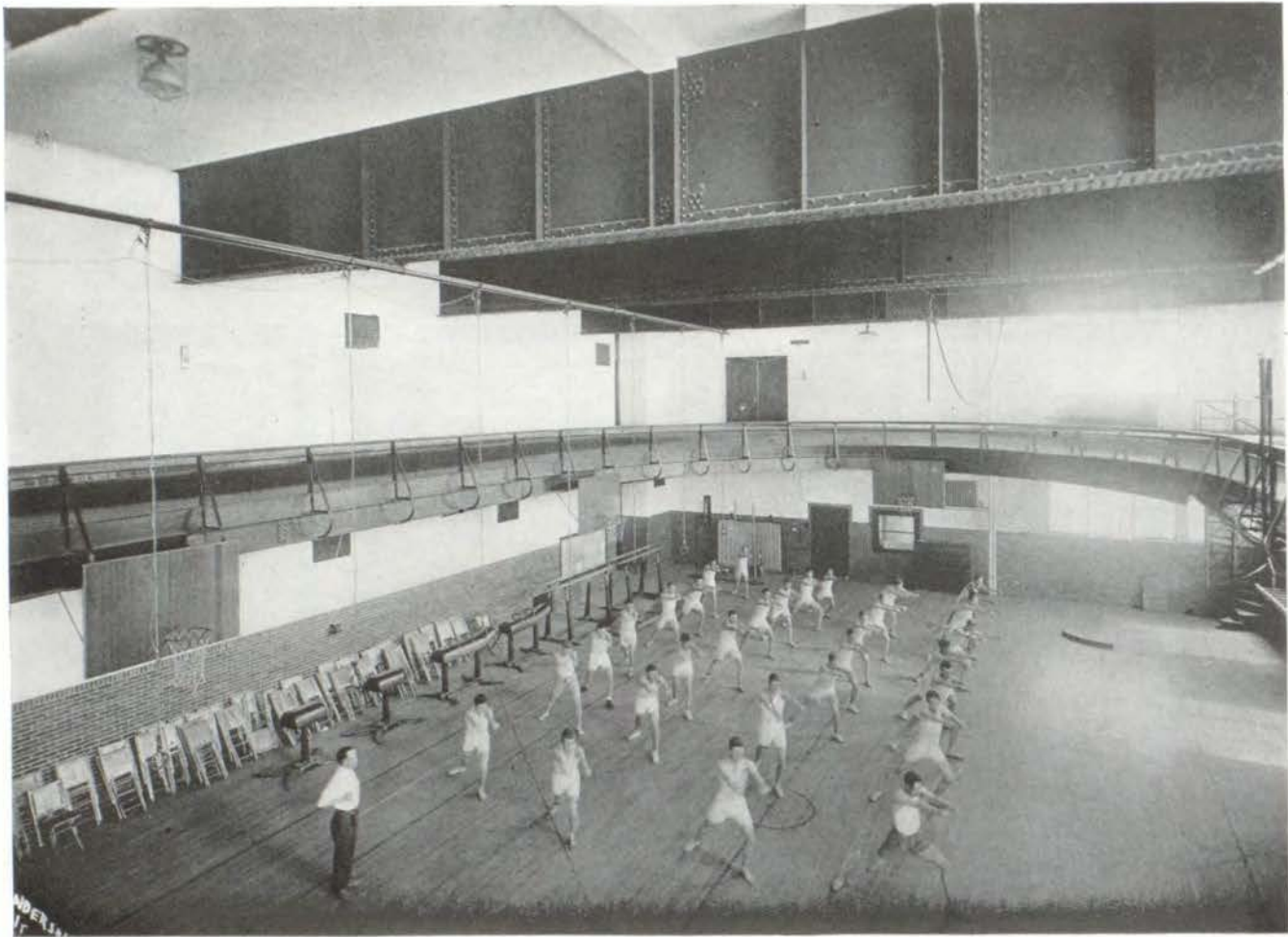
The stage decorating particularly in the first act was realistic. The beauty of the scene was contributed to greatly by Misses Helen Springer and Katherine Kohl and Mr. Raymond Surface.

Miss Whitney was responsible for the beautiful music of the orchestra during the evening.

Miss Epton should be congratulated on the excellent showing of the Dramatic Club at its initial performance.

ATHLETICS





The "Gym"



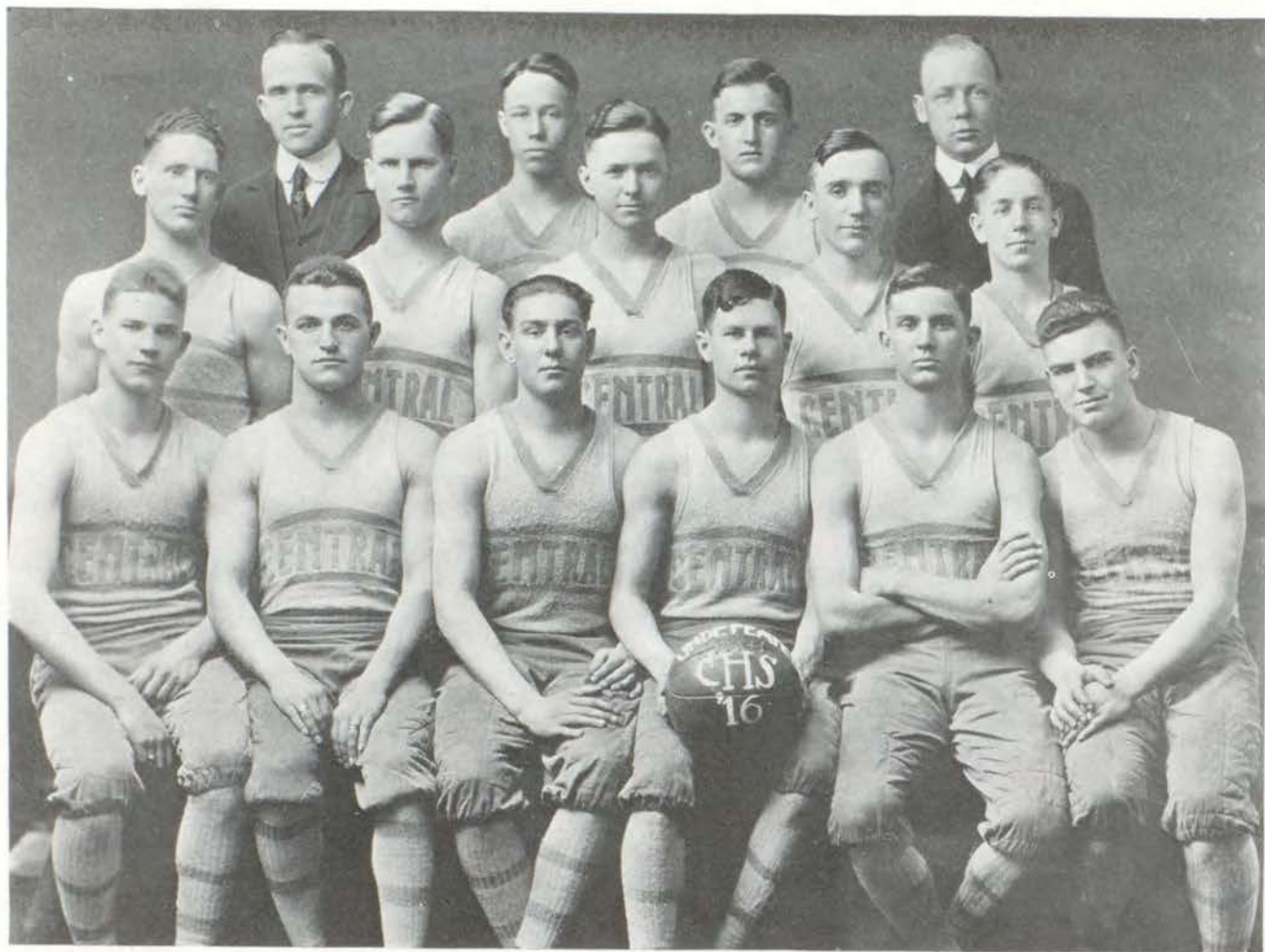
The Basket Ball Team

Mgr. Hornaday
Sanders

North
Miller

Fox
Capt. Van Boskirk

Coach Young
Singer



The Basket Ball Squad

	Coach Young						Manager Hornaday	
Soden		Tutt	Rush	Carr			Wright	
Eanders	Fox		North	King	Van Boskirk	Ramsay	Singer	Miller



Van Boskirk—Center
Captain

Review of the Basket Ball Season

Central entered the basket ball season 1915-16 with three men left from the first ever victorious team of the Interscholastic league. From the beginning it was conceded that the Blue and White would make a strong bid for the championship, even if there are many slips between the first whistle and the final gun of a basket ball season.

Coach Young shut the glory of the past out, and settled down to develop another machine-like team. We hardly expected such success as we have had, but we did expect the championship. A hard interclass series sifted out the material, and Miller, Fox and Sanders were placed on the first team with Van Boskirk, Singer and North, who had been carried over. A month's hard work showed that the opponents would have their hands full when the time came.

Northeast was the first victim. The Central team swung into action, cool headed and precise as a mid-season product, with the result of a top-heavy score in our favor. With a little nervousness we awaited the next Friday night when we should meet our keenest competitor of last year, Westport. The South Siders were rolled under, and Centralites began to dream of another ever victorious team. Manual and Polytechnic, the new comer of the league, were massacred, placing us at the top. Then the object became not only maintaining that



Miller—Guard



Singer—Forward

position, but travelling the eight games without a defeat. We did it! No Kansas City team placed anything but a zero in our lost column. The percentage of 1000 was kept intact from January 7 until March 10, making seventeen consecutive victories for Central.

Each team had two open dates in the ten weeks' schedule. Central played Iola, the Kansas State champions. The first game was a 46-42 count in favor of the out-of-town boys. The return game was the most interesting of the entire season. Although the result did not effect our league standing, our dignity was endangered but heroically maintained in a five minute overtime game, 47 to 40.

The team's phenomenal success was due to its perfect balance. No player could be considered less essential to the team's efficiency than another. Singer's game was the short shot from under the basket. North was pre-eminent at the dribble. Van Boskirk at center jumped well and lent a hand where it was needed. Sanders played back guard as well as Fox or Miller played the aggressive. These elements, combined in the right proportion under Coach Young's eyes, made the record-breaking team and placed three men on the All-Star.

Next year Singer and Sanders and possibly Fox will be in school to furnish the start for another wonderful team.

Singer established a new record in field goal, by shooting sixteen in the last Polytechnic game. He is captain for next year.



North—Forward

Summary

CENTRAL.

	FG	FT	PF	TF
Singer, f.....	89	31	6	13
North, f.....	34	9	8	25
Van Boskirk, c..	15	7	12	17
Miller, g.....	5	7	17	8
Sanders, g.....	7	3	12	8
Fox, g.....	1	1	7	4
	—	—	—	—
	151	58	62	75



Sanders—Guard

OPPONENTS.

	FG	FT	PF	TF
Forward	21	15	8	11
Forward	10	18	10	13
Center	18	11	10	14
Guard	12	11	14	12
Guard	10	8	14	18
	—	—	—	—
	71	63	56	68



Fox—Guard



The Track Team

Merridith

Thomas

Carlson

Williams

Sheskin

Coach Young

Silcott

CapL. Matthews

Austin

Baum



Mr. Young—Coach

Review of the Track Season

The K. C. A. C. meet at Convention Hall was the first meet of the year for the high schools. The 50 and 440 yard dash, the 880 run, the relay, and a special relay for classes C and D were the events.

Harold Baum took first in the 440 against a classy field, and the small boys' relay team composed of Carleson, Gerson, Aylward, and Summers took second in a triangular race including Westport and Northeast. In the Missouri and Kansas University invitation meet, Baum and Carleson won third and fourth in the 50 yard dash. Baum took fourth in the quarter and Ramsay third in the half.

For the first time the Kansas City schools ran a pursuit relay, four teams running at the same time, two teams starting on one side and two on the other side of the hall. Manual and Central in both relays were on the side opposite the gun and were obviously handicapped. Central won third in both races.

In the time between the M. U. K. U. meet and the Quadrangular, efforts were made to get every boy out for trials. Two interclass meets had been held indoors, another was held on the cinder track, and Coach Young tried out each gymnasium class for material.

Central improved on her last year's showing in the Quadrangular by scoring 85 instead of 48½ points. Baum was injured in this meet, cutting down our score and disabling him for the rest of the season.

Matthews, Baum, Austin, Thomas, Goodelle, Sheskin, Silcott, Williams, Merideth and Carleson were sent to the Missouri University high school meet at Columbia. Williams was the big scorer, making seven of the team's ten points by taking first in the high jump and third in the high hurdles. Austin scored fourth in the 440. The relay team composed of Matthews, Austin, Thomas, and Baum scored the other two points by winning third in their event.

A week later at Lawrence, Central went against one of the fastest aggregations of high school speedsters ever gathered together in the state.

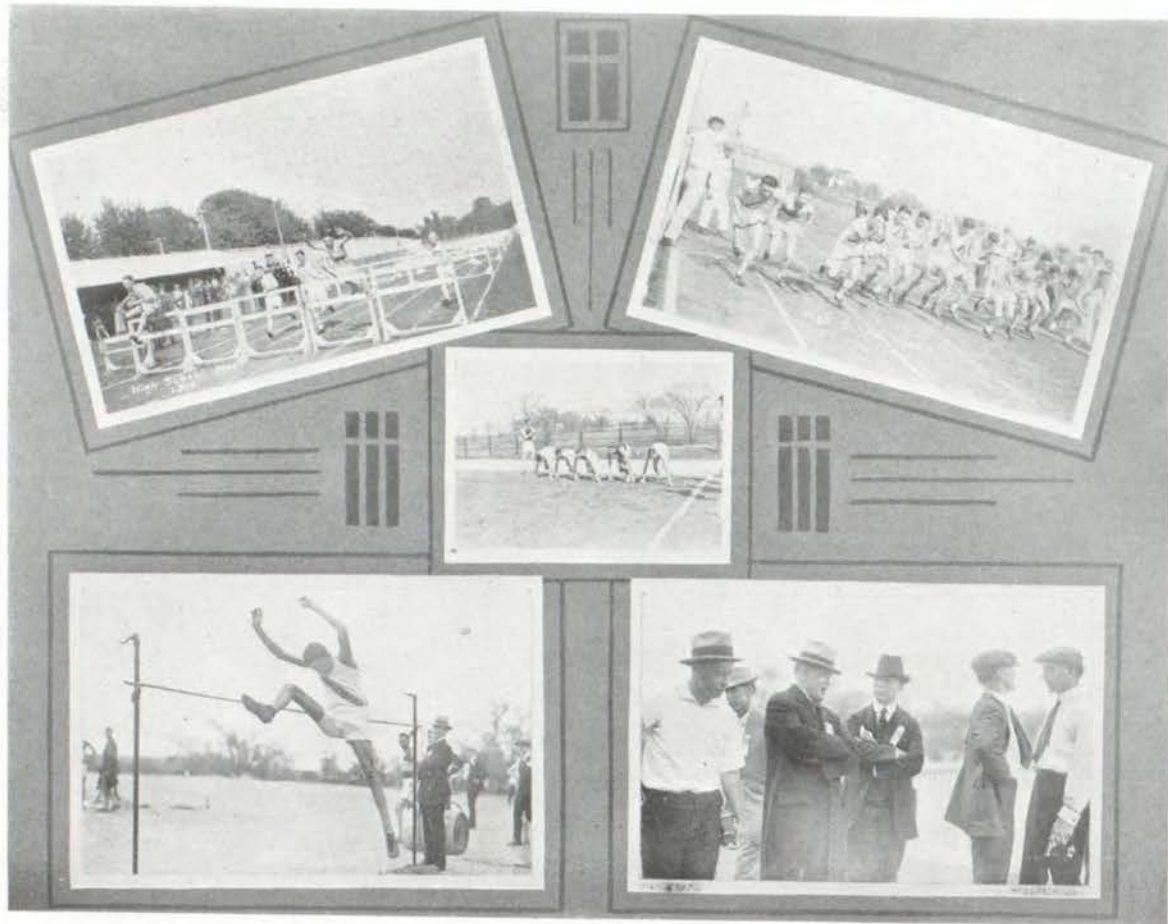
Williams was again the point getter, taking second in the high jump and fourth in the high hurdles.

The relay settled an old score between Iola and Central. Iola winning by inches in a race that drew Central and the Kansans out and away from the rest of the field.

Central intends to do better in track next year. A large enrollment, a good track, and Mr. Young as a patient, steady coach will build speed and strength for the Blue and White. George Williams is the 1917 captain.



Matthews—Captain



Finish, High Hurdles;
Columbia.
Williams breaking a record;
Quadrangular.

"Snaps"

"Get set!"

Start, 440 yard dash;
Columbia.

Mr. Holmes and "Billy";
Quadrangular.

Quadrangular Point Winners

CLASS A.

Thomas, second, 100 Yard Dash; first, 220 Yard Dash.
Worrall, tied for fourth in Pole Vault.
Singer, tied for fourth in Pole Vault.
Williams, second, High Jump (record); fourth High Hurdles.
Goodell, second, Broad Jump.
Austin, fourth, 440 Dash
L. Brock, fourth, 880 Run.
Relay, second, Matthews, Austin, Williams, Thomas.

CLASS C.

Merrideth, second, 100 Yard Hurdles; fourth, 50 Yard Dash.
Carleson, second, 50 Yard Dash; second, 100 Yard Dash.
Summers, third, 220 Yard Dash; second, Broad Jump.
Lewis, second, Pole Vault.
Ely, third, High Jump.
Lewis, third, Shot Put.
Slaymaker, third, 100 Yard Hurdles.
Relay, second, Hunt, Merrideth, Carlson, Summers.

CLASS B.

Stingley, second, High Hurdles.
Silcott, second, 440 Dash.
Shackelford, second, 220 Dash; third, 100 Yard Dash.
Wakefield, second, Pole Vault.
Bornstein, third, Shot Put.
Avery, third, Broad Jump.
Crouch, third, 220 Yard Dash.
Sheskin, third, 880 Yard Run.
Ramsay, fourth, 880 Yard Run.
Relay, second, Stingley, Silcott, Shackelford, Crouch.

CLASS D.

McGinley, first, Pole Vault (record); third, 50 Yard Dash.
Slater, first, High Jump (record)
York, second, Hundred Yard Hurdles.
Gerson, third, 220 Yard Dash.
Aylward, fourth, 100 Yard Dash.
Relay, second, York, Gerson, Storms, McGinley.

Wearers of the "C"

Hayward Austin	Track	Gentry North	Basket Ball
Harold Baum	Track	Robert Sanders	Basket Ball
Richard Dungan	Tennis	Milton Singer	Basket Ball
Nathan Fox	Basket Ball	Leonard Thomas	Track
Walton Matthews	Track	Clive Van Boskirk	Basket Ball
William Miller	Basket Ball	George Williams	Track

Track Records at Central

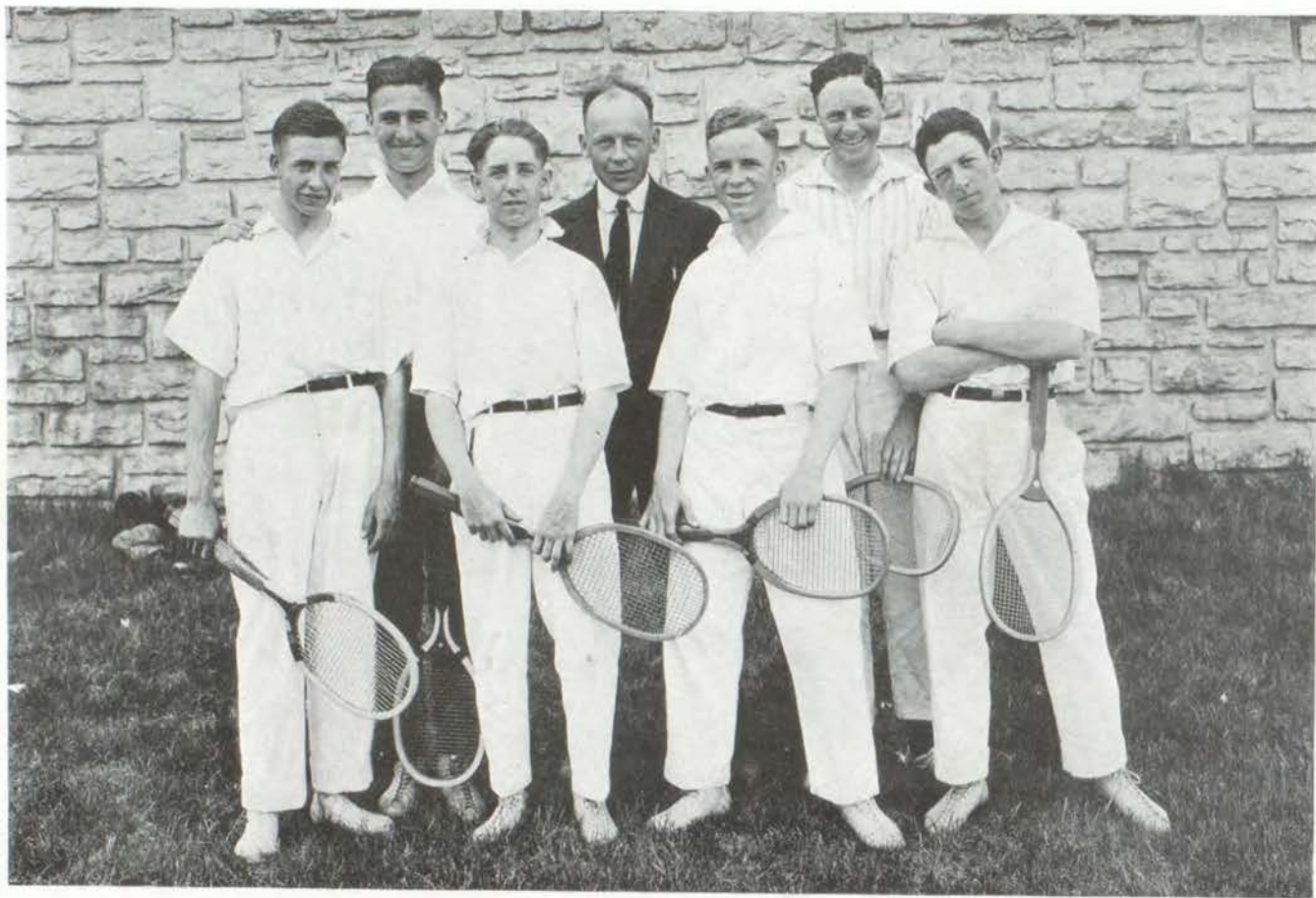
EVENT	HOLDER	CENTRAL RECORD	UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI INTERSCHOLASTIC RECORD
50 Yard Dash	McConnel	5:3	5:4
100 Yard Dash	B. Lawrence, '15	10:1	10:
220 Yard Dash	Gardener, '08	23:	22:1
440 Yard Dash	Patrick, '08	51:	52:
880 Yard Run	Patrick, '08	2:05	2:03.1
High Hurdles	Hamilton, '11	15:4	16:1
Low Hurdles	C. McIntire, '11	25:3	26:
High Jump	G. Williams, '17	5 feet 8½ inches	5 feet 9½ inches
Broad Jump	D. Hendrickson, '09	21 feet 7½ inches	22 feet 3½ inches
Shot Put	J. Reber, '12	47 feet 10 inches	48 feet 3 inches
Pole Vault	C. Woodbury, '09	11 feet 2½ inches	11 feet 3 inches



The Class Teams

Seniors
Juniors

Sophomores
Freshmen



The Tennis Team

Hunt Reicher Manager Hornaday Benner
Wright Moberley Dungan

Review of Tennis Season

The tennis season this year at Central was one of the most successful in the history of the school. Thirty-three boys entered in the school tournament, finally narrowing down to Williams, Dungan, Levy and Wright. Dungan defeated Williams 7-5, 8-6, and Levy won over Wright in a long, hard contest, 6-4, 2-6, 3-6, 7-5, 6-4. The finals brought on a "Marathon" which took over four hours to play off. "Dick" Dungan finally took the endurance contest from "Herb," 5-7, 4-6, 8-6, 11-9, 11-9, the match taking 76 games to decide the winner. Moberly and Wright were the winners in the doubles, defeating Hunt and Benner three out of five sets.

The girls' tournament was also interesting. The finals were played off between Miss Marie Cahill and Miss Martha McLendon, Miss Cahill winning in five sets, 2-6, 6-2, 7-5, 3-6, 6-1.

A team of six boys made a trip to Lawrence, Kansas, to represent Central in the Missouri Valley Interscholastic tournament. The men who made the trip were the two double teams, Moberly and Wright, and Reicher and Benner, and two singles men, Levy and Dungan.

Although Central did not win the championship, this going to Phil Scott of Manual, yet out of the six men sent, five went to the semi-finals, an excellent all-around showing. Reicher and Benner and Wright and Moberly went to the semi-finals in their respective brackets in the doubles. Levy was defeated in the semi-finals of the singles by Scott of Manual, 6-3, 6-4.

The boys all agreed that the trip was the "best ever," and while they did not bring back a cup, they came very near it by doing their best for Old Central.



Marie Cahill



H. Levey

H. Roberts

H. Kelley

Cheer Leaders

NOW, ALL TOGETHER!

Brackety, yackety, yackety, yack!

Brackety, yackety, yackety, yack!

Hullabaloo, Hullabaloo!

How do you do, How do you do,

Central!

POLYTECH



September

Summer slowly sizzles out and September dawns. Donning our sombre attire we return to be educated. We come willingly, for "Polytech" is wearing "hand-me-downs." Studies are very uninteresting; for the carpenters who have delayed us by strikes, are still striking—striking everything strikable—assembly hall seats, library fixtures, and lunchroom apparatus (including buns and soup crackers). The noise is unbearable. Added to these horrors, we find that fall rains bring with them—mud. Our new abode is almost inaccessible, for a veritable moat of mud crawls 'round the castle walls. Mud, mud, everywhere, and not a cement walk! We are not permitted to tread the only marble we can boast of, and, perforce, we seek other passage-ways. Reputations are established and disestablished with our teachers, and we are able to rise above the swirl and survey our fellow Centralites. We find most of them strangers, and they find us likewise. We shake hands and get in the "melting pot." Something is rumored about societies. There is very little stir from that quarter, however, and sophomores remain unconscious of "ego." There is nothing doing, but many things are hoped for. September gasps for breath and its pulse beats slowly. The only epitaph that we can carve for her is "September, a sedative month which dealt in generalities."

October

Gradually our mansion assumes a definite form; the lunch room advertises with its odors; the library is opened, for inspection only; and the sea of mud without, after being starched with a few cart loads of sand and cinders, looks as if it could win the pole vault or fifty yard dash. Prospects brighten considerably. We do not appreciate our improved surroundings as we should, for innovations are swallowed at a gulp. Paradise becomes commonplace. We nibble hamless sandwiches in the lunch room indifferently, and patronize our indoor beach as coldly as we might take the proverbial plunge on Saturday night. The assembly hall season has not opened as yet, and Thusnelda and Germanicus stare out upon a sea of upturned seats to which we would fain give faces. October's bright blue weather is terribly blue. Excess baggage in the shape of "grippe" comes in, and melancholy prevails. The "grippe" cannot be "checked;" it lies around loose and becomes the property of all those who pick it up. Another malady ravages our industry as far as lessons are concerned, and nibbles at the vitals of our reputations and grades. The disease, "associatum," caused by "clubercles," fills our principal's "hospital" to the utmost. First the gregarious "Greggites" are infected, and very soon they are delirious over gold medals. The "Dramatists" in due time are assessed fifty cents and "shock" us by raving over "Jack Straw." The Blue Birds, strange to say, chirp permanently and congregate for the winter when they should be going south. The artists get together, to study "group painting," we suppose. The cooking class, although inoculated once, repeats, and we are glad; for the "three seas" are "sharks" on "board." Things begin to look scary. Hallowe'en arrives. Parties are indulged in, a few windows are soaped, many others are not soaped. October is done, and so is nothing.

November

The rapping and the gentle tapping has ceased, for everything is constructed or screwed in place. But O, the bells, bells, bells, O, the bells (repeated spasmodically with variations). The "Some System" seems to be infected with some disease, probably the "ring worm." On Monday we are allowed to assemble for the first time. Mr. Kimball and family speak on the park plan. It is very helpful, for it gives us something to anticipate. We still anticipate and will do so for a few more years. The Luminary election occurs silently. No prospective candidate takes a platform. The vote is taken at a guess, and Mr. Dreyfus reestablishes masculine honor. "Jack Straw" is threshed out by this time and is presented for Thanksgiving. We spend several days at home and gorge on material substances. We stuff with stuffed turkey, cram with "cram-berry" sauce, and give thanks generally. After our annual dissipation we return with full stomachs and sorrowful hearts. We are allowed another assembly, an' hoot mon, we wud like anaither like 't. Jimmy Price kicks a song or two, and even the hyphenated Scotchmen strain a bicep on "Harri-gan." We appreciate November, for November puts life into monotony. It is the beginning of "some-

thing doing." The spirit cultivated through school activities shows to a remarkable extent in the grades which have so recently been presented to us. Many a poor dramatist and journalist draws a sorry "hand," and "jokers" are scattered broadcast.

December

We begin to put off our lessons for the Christmas holidays when we know very well that we will not be in the city at that time. The first Monday is not shortened by an assembly hall program, for the seating capacity is limited. The Freshmen, as usual, are the cause of this misfortune. They can stand in the aisles as well as in the seats. The next Monday we suffer an exhibition of "home talent." Mr. Bornstein's dialect makes us want to "hit the road" with a hand organ and monkey. The classes in "electrocution" and "moo-sic" certainly do themselves proud. In a few more days we assemble again for the last time. Several young ladies representing some dramatic school entertain us with a little "sketchlette." It is very well executed, or should be at least. The holidays are upon us. The Christmas bells are ringing out their wild joy at all minutes of the day. (The Sohm System is still nervous). The mistletoe is hanging 'round waiting for someone to take advantage of its supernatural powers, while the holly, green to the ways of the world, blushes to the stems of its berries to think of such things. The shade of "Old Nick," which is always predominant in the minds of the Freshmen, loses its diabolical leer, grows whiskers, dons furs, and becomes the incarnate spirit of Christmas. The "Bachelor's Romance" is enacted before our parole begins. It is undoubtedly the best play of the season. Christmas soon arrives and presents are exchanged. We skip through the holidays, putting off work and wishing for more time. Some of us investigate the Swiss military system and agree or disagree on its alleged merits; others leave town and thus escape the harvest of procrastination; and several of our more thrifty classmates take a course of salesmanship in a department store. Such is life!

January

The halls are noisy again. Here and there the shriek of a necktie burns the air. Music stores should sell Christmas neckware as "rag-time." We resume our studies and the resolutions that we have saved for New Year begin to crumble. We are given another round of home products. Cheer leaders are elected. Mr. Roberts, after ruining the accoustics of the hall, takes high honors. After working themselves into a frenzy with "Brakety Yak," the folks are sent to buy tickets for the games. The tickets are taken in ten minutes. Incidentally, Northeast is driven from the arena at the point of a "sphere" at the first game. The debate tryouts occur at this time, and Central starts for the cup from which, later, she sips the dregs of defeat. (Picturesque, but too true.) On the next assembly program, Mr. McIntyre

and family warble for us. We flatter ourselves on being an appreciative audience. Friday evening another formidable enemy is divested of conceit with a score of 30-18. The Westport cheers were well given, had not their cheer leaders' suits been out of tune. Mr. Bryson B. Jones gives us several humorous incidents Monday morning, and concludes by telling us to climb the ladder, for there is room at the top. All of us are not artists, Mr. Jones, so some of the houses will have to go unpainted. On the memorable evening of the twenty-first we receive Manual at Westport. "O, what a fall was there my countrymen." At the end of the first quarter the red coats and blue coats are evenly matched, but Manual's part of the match soon goes out. We take "heads" on the next quarter and win. We win the last half. Manual takes Mutt, Jeff, and her sixteen points and retires from the field. We are entertained Monday by some home-grown opera. Mr. Beton cracks jokes and quotes from Riley. January comes to a sorrowful end. Something happens in Iola, 46-42. Farmers are such rough chaps, you know. Mr. Swinney tells us on the morning of the thirty-first that John R. Mott is the greatest living American. (Unfortunately the author was absent that day. For further information see the program committee.) January is the beginning of an historical year in Central history.

February

February is brief and to the point. Central has a practice game with "Poly." "Pop" Waite speaks on the three "mums" in assembly Monday—maximum, optimum, minimum. For personal reasons he does not mention "school-mums." Four boys "try out" from the debate squad and the remaining eight compose the teams. Those who get "debate" get "de hook" in March. On the evening of Friday, Central entertains with a basket "ball." It is a "soup-erb" affair, Central repeats. The Luminary Story Contest closes about this time. Hayward Austin is first with three "bones" as his share of the plunder. On the fourteenth the Aristonians open the "society series" with "O. U. Kidd." The facial expression is especially attractive. The men faithfully train on the track twice a week. Though they puff and blow when going around curves, they are "there with bells on." (This is not raillery, although the expressions do smell of oil and cinders.) Westport is duly defeated on Friday night. Van Boskirk's machine never tires. The Websters' play is presented to an unappreciative audience at the beginning of the week. It is said that several members of the cast extracted themselves from their costumes only by means of a can-opener. We find much to our joy that Mr. Dreyfus has beaten the city out of a perfectly good "Sons of the Revolution Contest Medal." It is the first place, at that. The Manual "red-socks" are defeated most ingloriously

upon the allotted evening. Signs of spring appear prematurely. The Minervas present their program. Parts of it are most pathetic, while other parts are not. We would speak further but the calendar forbids. Let's talk it over in March.

March

March comes in like a lion, pounces upon Iola, and makes a free throw. As far as Central is concerned, March has no reason to become sheepish at the exit, even though certain judges disagreed on the merits of our debaters. As before mentioned, the Iolian farmers were floored. Ah, revenge is sweet, especially when the victims can find no alibis among the rafters. The Shakesperes, under the leadership of Mr. Sam Bornstein, re-murder Macbeth. The play is over-time, much to our satisfaction. We become invincible, on the tenth, by exterminating "Poly" forever. The games are over and we pack our blue pennants and immortalize our yellow stubs by pasting them in our graduate books. ("Our" is feminine gender.) The S. L. H's. impose their play upon us. Monday, blue Monday, is the day. It is a lofty, elevated affair, being a case of suspension. It is up in the air most of the time, but it is "landed" very well. The masculine debate is climaxed Friday. This has been treated gradually. Because of a misunderstanding on the part of the judicial majority, our teams do not get the decision. The United States government is not influenced by the speeches, and the Swiss military system remains in Switzerland. Our boys debate at home. We don't see how they lost. At all events they are on a par with the visiting teams. The orchestra stirs us into fervor or fever with a few strains. The corneteer strained so that he divested himself of a button. The music is good and we are proud. The next assembly is monopolized by a flock of "blue birds." They do several stunts which require more nerve than strength, but we feel that the "blue birds" have not chirped in vain. Spring is in a bouncing good humor and we all feel like "leaving." Just three more, though, and we'll be through, so hold your hats.

April

The girls take their turn at oratory and half win. Our honor is upheld by woman. The German Club gives its play, which, as a whole, is a misunderstanding. The only thing we understand is the scenery. The Parthenons wreak their vengeance upon us for putting off their program so long. The actors were not only heard but "red," especially the girls. The Senior class organizes. Bill Miller gets the presidency.

RETROSPECT—Concluded

The Juniors soon follow suit and put Harry Hamilton at the helm. Easter is slipped in sideways about this time. We have an "eggelant" time. The Inter-Society Contest arrives and the Websters repeat. After shrieking several hours, they take their medals home and deposit them in wax. Things are pretty hot and we lose ambition. We settle down for the summer and let events take their course.

May

The May flowers are blooming and the proverbial bird is chirping on its proverbial tree. Everything perspires and life is generally a bore. We are entertained by the "Choral Club." It is indeed musical. On next Monday (time flies so rapidly), the "Glee Club" sings out its wild joy. It is fierce. Columbia day comes and the string quartet picks on us and the strings. Charles Dillon presents a very humorous phase of life. He is very disrespectful to our Congress and our history. The following Monday we are not allowed to assemble. We are tired anyway. The "Junior Prom" is given and it looks like rain. "It" means the punch. The Seniors give a dream and we dream at the same time. Awards are made and we are flattered by several speeches. It is boiling hot and the Seniors leave in effervescence. We are alone.

June

Whoop—e—e—e—!

—HUBERT W. KELLEY.

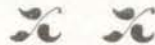
Jaccard Jewelry Company

Exclusive Stationers
Manufacturing Jewelers



Artistic designing and perfect execution of school stationery and jewelry have given enviable prestige to these products of the Jaccard shops.

Designs and prices will be submitted on request.



1017-1019 Walnut St.
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

If you do drop in
The "Dew Drop Inn"
You will again; so
Do drop in The

"Dew Drop Inn" Barber Shop

Special Central High Hair Cuts. 2704 Indiana Ave.

Home Phone, Linwood 853
Bell Phone, East 1430

Auto Calls Everywhere

We Own and Operate a Modern, Clean
Sanitary Plant

Steele's Dye Works

REAL CLEANING
DYEING
PRESSING

White Gloves Cleaned Free
31st and Agnes Sts.

Our Summer Term

Opens June 14, and Closes July 16

Send for Special Announcement

Regular Fall Term Opens September 15

Send for New Catalog

Dillenbeck School of Expression

NINTH AND LOCUST STREETS

Studio Bldg. Kansas City, Mo.

PRESTON K. DILLENBECK, President

Dallas Oklahoma City Wichita Kansas City

Harrelson Costume Co.

Theatrical and Masquerade Costumes for
Rent or Sale. Costumes Made to
Order. Dress Suits for Rent.

All Costumes Disinfected After Use. We Make
Badges and Banners—Any Design

1025 Main Street

Kansas City, Mo.

Porter & Wisner Jewelry Co.

1113-15 WALNUT ST.



Makers of Class Pins and
Rings, and all kinds of
Unique Jewelry



EXPERT
REPAIRING

The Girl Who Graduates

from the High School; who hesitates to pledge four years
to a College Course; who, nevertheless, desires to study,
to enjoy college advantages, to cultivate special talents,
to enrich her life and her friendships—should know of

National Park Seminary

It is a Junior College for young women, planned especially
to meet the needs of High School graduates. Collegiate and
Vocational Courses, Music, Art, Domestic Science, Business
Law, Travel. Outdoor life a feature. Study of the National
Capital. Illustrated book of 126 pages free on request.

Secretary, National Park Seminary,

(Suburb of Washington, D. C.) Forest Glen, Maryland.

An important
part of
Clothes Value

Style

GORDON

1005-1007 Walnut



And you will
find it in G. & K.
Sampeck Clothes

G. & K. Shore Swimming
Suits

& KOPPEL

Kansas City.

Clothes of Culture
STYLED IN NEW YORK
BY

Samuel W. Peck & Co

VASSAR
Chocolates

You Are Taking No Chances
When You Give Vassar Chocolates

Everybody Likes Them.
The Packages are Pretty,
Too.

LOOSE-WILES COMPANY

J. E. Vincent Co.

HAIR GOODS

Toilet Articles, Theatrical Wigs and Grease Paints,
Street Wigs and Toupees Made to Order.
Dolls, also the Real Hospital. Ladies'
First-Class Modern Turkish and
Russian Baths. Manicure in
the Highest Art.

Phones—Home, Main 268; Bell, Grand 268

1325 Main Street Kansas City, Mo.

The Equipment Company

1522 Grand Avenue
(The House of Values)

Where you will find a complete line of
Automobile Accessories, Tires, Tools
and Equipment.

The Parting of the Ways—

Is the occasion of graduation. The *supreme joy* manifested in the acquisition of so many true friends, becomes a tinge of regret on the eve of departing.

MYER wishes his many friend graduates a successful future. The many remaining students at Central will still appreciate the pleasing service and refined quality of Myers.

During the summer months the entertainments will be much more delightful if furnished with MYER'S Ice Cream and Confections—just phone.

MYER'S

SOUTHEAST CONFECTIONERY COMPANY

31st and Indiana Avenue

Home Phone, Linwood 4071

Bell Phone, East 730

Robert Keith
Furniture & Carpet Co.



GOOD FURNITURE,
RUGS,
CARPETS,
DRAPERIES



Grand Avenue and Eleventh Street
Kansas City, Missouri

Bell Phone, South 2964 Home Phone, Linwood 773

Automobile Delivery

Chas. Wedemeyer

Groceries, Meats and
Vegetables

3446 Brooklyn Avenue

Our success is achieved satisfying our customers

Home Phone, 1193 Linwood Bell Phone, 2463 East

McConnell Grocery

Groceries and Meats

2916 East 31st Street

Kansas City, Mo.



A Nook in the Ozarks

Vacation

MEANS AN OUTING IN

The Ozarks

CAMPING—BOATING—FISHING

The Kansas City Southern R'y

Offers Round Trip Tickets at Reduced Rates to

**Elk Springs, Noel, Sulphur Springs,
Siloam Springs** -:- -:- -:-

For Full Particulars Call

Phones—Home, 84 Main
Bell, 80 Main

J. A. McMANUS, C. P. & T. A.
911 Walnut Street

F. E. Ransom Coal & Grain Co.

QUALITY **COAL** SERVICE

PHONES, 52 EAST

We Handle All of the Best Grades for Domestic
and Steam Trade

Ransom Service Gets it to You Quicker

Home Phone, Main 9237

Bell Phone, Grand 3212

Hahn Book Stores

S. W. Cor. 11th and Locust
4803 Independence Ave.

Books, Stationery, Office Supplies,

High School and College Text Books
Bought, Sold and Exchanged

Headquarters for School Classics

Kansas City, Mo.



GET THE BEST IN RACKETS

McLoughlin	\$10.00
Reach De Luxe	10.00
Dreadnought	8.50
Lee Special	8.50
Sutton Star	8.00
Davis Cup	8.00
New Bancroft	8.00
Draper-Maynard	7.00

Others from \$1.00 up.

GEO. C. **LOWE & CAMPBELL** D. KEEDY

ATHLETIC AND SPORTING GOODS

1113 Grand Ave.

Dow's Daylight Store Don't Overcharge

Dow Clothing Co.

Hats, Shirts, Furnishings

Satisfaction or your Money Back

1402 Grand Avenue

Bell Phone, Grand 321 W

Kansas City, Mo.

BE SMART

Join the Army of Young Men who now take our Elevator and
Save \$10.00

New Pinch Backs \$15
The Snappiest in Kansas City—
Absolutely \$25.00 Clothes—Our
Second Floor Price

MONROE CLOTHES SHOPS

W. L. WIGGINS, President

Second Floor

1023 MAIN STREET

Opposite Royal Theatre

Burger
Engraving Co.

Successor to
Eiser Eng. Co. &
Rose Gates Eng. Co.

Artists
Designers
Engravers
Half Tone Zinc &
Color Plate Etching

8th & Duquette
Kansas City Mo.

Home Phone
315 M.
Bell Phone
1380 M.

The Original Engraver

Satisfaction Guaranteed

BLANK BOOKS

Loose Leaf Binders and Loose Leaf Forms

Cloth and De Luxe
Edition Binding

Interstate Bindery Co.

408-10 Admiral Blvd.

Kansas City, Mo.

MAGAZINE AND LAW BOOK
BINDING

Midland Book Bindery Co.

304 Graphic Arts Building

10th and Wyandotte Sts.

Kansas City, Mo.

Home Phone, Main 2534

This Annual from the
Press of the

**Fratcher Printing
Company**

High Grade
PRINTING



408-410 Admiral Boulevard

KANSAS CITY, MO.

HOME PHONE, 1030 LINWOOD
BELL PHONE, SOUTH 1876

Columbia Cleaners

Cleaning, Dyeing, Pressing and Repairing

GOODS PROMPTLY CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED

3411 Prospect Avenue

A. Mannheim, Mgr.

Kansas City, Mo.

Ray Bengert

Manufacturing Jeweler

1023 MAIN STREET

HOME PHONE, MAIN 606 KANSAS CITY, MO.

HERMAN LOEWER



Dry Goods and Shoes

Southwest Cor. 18th St. and Prospect Ave.

Home Phone, East 3232

KANSAS CITY, MO.

CADY & OLMSTEAD JEWELRY CO.

Gem set gifts of gold, rich or dainty, to suit
the various tastes of the

GIRL GRADUATES

Gold, pearl, or platinum and pearl, full dress
sets for the young men.

Stationery Calling Cards Dance Programs

The Ideal Suit FOR GRADUATION
FOR ALL DRESS UP EVENTS

A Sterlingworth Blue
Serge or Flannel **\$17.50**

Woolf Brothers

Home Phone, Main 1253

Work Called for and Delivered

Green Jewelry Company

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS

WATCH and JEWELRY REPAIRING, ENGRAVING

MAKERS OF THE PINS USED AT CENTRAL

1104-6 Walnut Street

Kansas City, Missouri

For its goodness
For your health
Cleanliness Purity

Warneke's Butter Bread

Blue Valley Butter

IS GOOD BUTTER

BENTON PHARMACY

N. E. Cor. 31st and Benton

Bell Phone, East 1920

Home, Linwood 1280

Quick Free Delivery

Improve your game by
using a

Thunderbolt \$8.50

The Racket with the rawhide
reinforced frame

R. S. Elliott Arms Co.
1416 Grand Ave.



Home Phone, 3309 South

J. VAN DYKE

HIGH GRADE FRENCH DRY
CLEANING

You don't need a searchlight to find
merit in our work

Have your palm beach properly French Dry
Cleaned, they wear longer.

3409 Troost Avenue



Bell Phone, 4384 South

W. H. PLAYER

27th and Indiana Ave.

Close to your school on a transfer point

We sell and repair all kinds of Watches,
Clocks and Jewelry

We fit glasses and guarantee satisfaction
and moderate prices on everything

Home, 2295 Linwood

Mrs. Sadie J. Smith

GOWNS AND FANCY SUITS

2204-A East 31st Street

HOME. 6272 MAIN

BELL. 1069 MAIN

Kansas City Book Exchange

SCHOOL BOOKS

BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED

715 Main Street

Kansas City, Mo.

HOME PHONE, MAIN 3323

Fred Altergott

TAILOR



GRADUATION SUITS AT TEN
PER CENT DISCOUNT

—••••— 606 - 8 East 12th Street —••••—

BOTH PHONES

South End Cleaners

— J. Milton Brown, Proprietor —

All work carefully and neatly done
and returned promptly



Auto Delivery Any Place

37th AND BROOKLYN AVE.

COME and see us in our new location, 2917 East 34th
street. We have come to stay, with a complete stock of

GROCERIES, MEATS AND
TABLE LUXURIES
OF ALL KINDS

GIVE US A TRIAL, AND BE CONVINCED

R. P. CHOATE

PHONES:
Home, Linwood 57; Bell, East 720.

2917 East 34th Street

WHY TRIFLE WITH EXPERIMENTS WHEN SATISFACTION IS ASSURED
BY USING

F. F. O. G. Brand

OF FOOD PRODUCTS?

Coffee, Tea, Extracts,
Pancake Flour,
Canned Goods,
Imported Groceries,

Baking Powder,
Vinegar, Spices,
Olives, Pickles,
Cereals

Ask your dealer for this brand

RIDENOUR-BAKER GROCERY CO.

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

DISTRIBUTORS

Home Phone, Linwood 2900

E. H. Zirkle

HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS



Tin, Sheet Iron and Furnace Work. Roofing,
Guttering, Spouting, ✕ Cornice and Ceiling
Work. Garden Tools, Lawn Mowers and
Rubber Hose. ✕ Base Ball, Basket Ball and
Track Supplies.

27TH AND BALES

Home Phone, Linwood 216 Res., 3218 East 27th Street

August Luther florist

FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

👉 Greenhouses: Corner 27th and College Ave. 👈

THE HIGH SCHOOL BOYS OF TODAY

— WILL BE —

THE BUSINESS MEN OF TOMORROW

WE have been in business in Kansas City for
40 years and with your patronage we will
be here for 40 more. ✕ When you marry
one of the sweet girl graduates you will need a
home, and we want the pleasure of selling you
your building material.

C. A. BROCKETT CEMENT CO.

121 WEST 8TH STREET

HOWARD McCUTCHEON,
PRESIDENT

R. M. BROCKETT
V. P. AND TREAS.

P. R. JORDAN,
SECRETARY

Home Phone, Linwood 268 Bell Phone, East 236
Night: Home Phone, Linwood 269

W. G. SLUSHER

Prescription Druggist

ALL KINDS OF COLD DRINKS AND ICE CREAM

CALL US UP FOR YOUR NEEDS

— WE DELIVER —

S. W. Corner 27th and Indiana Ave.



PHOTOGRAPHS IN THIS BOOK FROM

HENRY MOORE STUDIO

Maker of Photographs that Please

214 E. Eleventh Street

CENTRAL BOOK STORE

On 31st West of Indiana

A complete line of everything
used in the High School

COME IN THIS FALL AND SEE US
WE SOLICIT THE SPECIAL ORDERS FROM THE FACULTY
WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF KODAK FINISHING

CENTRAL BOOK STORE

STRICTLY A BOOK STORE

A. BROWN, Manager

3325 East 31st Street

