

THE

NAUTICALS



VOL 4



NO 1

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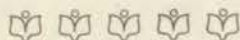
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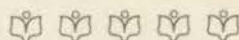
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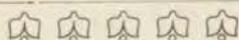
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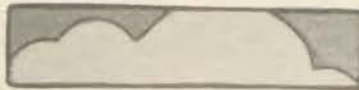
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# THE NAUTILUS



Build thee more stately mansions,  
O, my soul!  
As the swift seasons roll,  
Leave the low-vaulted past;  
Let each new temple, nobler than  
the last,  
Shut thee from heaven with a dome  
more vast,  
Till thou, at length, art free,  
Leaving thine outgrown shell by  
life's unresting sea.

—*Oliver W. Holmes.*

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KANSAS CITY, MO.

November, 1910

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## NOTICE

THE NAUTILUS is published once every two months in the general interest of the Manual Training High School, at Kansas City, Mo., and is entered at Kansas City Postoffice as second-class matter.

The subscription price is 55 cents per year by mail and 50 cents to pupils of the school. Three regular issues, 10 cents per single copy, annual 35 cents.

Contributions are requested from all members of the school. Address all communications to

THE NAUTILUS,  
Manual Training High School,  
Kansas City, Mo.

It is gratifying to note an increase in the number of High school graduates entering college. It is so all over the country. The young people are discovering that the higher the education, if it is of the right kind, the greater the advantage.

In all the legitimate fields of business today, as well as in the learned professions, competition is so fierce that a man or woman can't hope to rise very high on the scale of success unless he or she has secured a broad, thorough and intensive education.

While we are glad to see our graduates going off to any good college or university to equip themselves so that they will be able to render the very best service to society, by developing the very best that is in them—still we cannot refrain from admonishing our graduates, for obvious and sound reasons, to patronize their own splendid university at Columbia.

A spirit of patriotism and of State pride should prompt every Missouri boy and girl to attend his own State university and to help to make it second to none in efficiency and reputability, if not in popularity.

That the old "M. S. U." is growing in popularity, as well as in scholastic excellence, is proved by the splendid enrollment this fall of over 3,000 students.

Let us stand up for our own university and not be found lacking in that support and enthusiasm that the people of other states contribute to their universities.

To borrow the expressive slang phrase of the sporting fraternity, Manual "Has come back." It is beautifully inspiring to see how bravely our beloved school holds her own and adds unto herself.

**Manual's  
Plea  
Justified.**

Her large enrollment of 1731 pupils, her crowded condition—compelled the School Board to employ an extra teacher to care for the biggest freshman class (of 658) ever enrolled in a Kansas City High school, and compelled the management to hold classes in undesirable places that were never intended for recitation rooms, such as staircase landings and basement corners—cause the School Board and patrons of Manual to see the justification of her call for an addition, and she will never be able to compete on an equal footing with her sister High schools until the following long and sadly needed additions and improvements are furnished: An up-to-date gymnasium, four new recitation rooms, a study hall, a library, a rest or comfort room for the teachers and a better system of ventilation and sanitation.

If a new three-story addition is built, then by moving the assembly hall into the annex, four of these rooms could be provided for in the old building by dividing up the present assembly hall into the art room, library and teachers' comfort room. This would leave the present free-hand drawing rooms for a fine study hall.

In the new building should be located the assembly hall, four new recitation rooms and an adequate engine room.

The school greatly needs a second electric engine for light and power, the present engine being entirely too small for the light and power now demanded.

Then the present basement room, which is now being used as a physical culture room, would be just the place for either a moulding room or foundry without which no technical or manual training high school is complete.

It is encouraging to see how active many of our patrons and the Manual Alumni Association are becoming in furthering this movement. Another encouraging circumstance is found in the passing of the bond proposition of three-quarters of a million dollars, which was

voted upon last spring by the people for building purposes.

If our geenrou, considerate and progressive Board of Education expects to provide relief for this growing school by next fall the architects and builders should be at work *now*.

The financial success of the Nautilus depends upon the number of *ads.* secured by the business department. This year it costs much more to print the Nautilus than in previous years, consequently we need more ads. Kindly give the business department some support and help us secure more ads. than ever before. The mors ads. the better the Nautilus. But if you are unable to secure an ad., kindly patronize the advertisers. The business men of Kansas City are complaining about advertising in the Nautilus because they obtain no result from their ads. Now, be loyal Manualites, and patronize those advertisers. If you have any buying to do, look in the Nautilus' business director, find some first class firm and patronize it. If you do this, I assure you that you will bestow an immense favor upon the staff, the firm and yourself. *Now, altogether! Turn to the ad. department.* Here are a few loyal Manualites (four out of 1,700):

Price Baltis,	Randal Dorton,
Donald Fitch,	Stephen Gould.

In the name of Manual the Nautilus expresses its thanks to the Kansas City Musicians' Association for the delightful program rendered October 13. These gentlemen, who gave their time and skill so generously, probably do not realize what an incentive their performance was to our orchestra. We sincerely hope that this musical treat will be repeated annually.

PROGRAM.

Under direction of Prof. Lenge.  
 "Wilhelm Tell," overture. . . . . Rossini  
 Entire orchestra.  
 "The Minstrel Boy," harp solo. . (—)  
 Mr. M. Russo.  
 Selection from "Carmen". . . . . Bizot  
 Entire orchestra.



Our principal believes that too little attention is given by both parents and teachers in the American schools to practical instruction in *ethics*, or the science of "duty."

### Manual's Ethical Leagues.

Since our freshmen are debarred from all school societies, it was suggested by Miss Jenkins that an effort be made by volunteer teachers to see what could be done in an entertaining, as well as educational way, in organizing the freshmen into *ethical leagues* for the purpose of making psychological and ethical demonstrations of what young people are subject to.

The afternoon freshmen alone were invited to meet the teachers on the short Friday, October 21, and three-fourths of them accepted the invitation and were informally organized to begin work in the study of juvenile ethics, and both pupils and teachers enjoyed the experiment. The teachers found a code or scheme already worked out by other educators and this schedule of programs and exercises will be tried out this year. The purpose of these leagues is not to teach manners (though, incidentally, good manners will be cultivated), but the pupils under the direction of their mentors, will investigate and demonstrate the many ethical relationships that entangle them in human society, so as to work out a more beautiful life at home, at school, and in all the public fields of action in which they must participate. Success to the Freshmen Ethical League.

The Nautilus extends a cordial greeting to the five new teachers added to our faculty and bespeaks for them a successful and happy career at Manual.

### Additions to Our Faculty.

Dan Cupid enticed away Miss Stewart and Miss Berger, while the new order of "Civil Service" robbed us of Mr. Bainter and Mr. Swanson.

Mr. O. A. Wood, the new teacher of mathematics, comes to us from the Sedalia, Mo., High school, where for years he had been head of the department of mathematics.

Miss Elixabeth B. Scott comes to us highly recommended as a lady of scholar-

ship and culture and with a wide experience as teacher and superintendent of schools.

Her specialties are English, History and Latin.

Miss Irma Ray and Miss Mary Oldham are both high-grade graduates of Manual, who have been tried out and found successful in teaching sewing and cooking in the ward schools.

That they may be even more successful in teaching domestic science and art at their alma mater is the earnest wish of the Nautilus.

Mr. A. C. Andrews comes to us from Sister "Central," and he is a fortunate victim of Manual's "swell" enrollment, which forced her to ask for an additional teacher.

His specialties are History, English and Mathematics and he is forced to have all of his classes on a staircase landing, which has been made to look as comfortable as an opera house procencium box.

If any one is skeptical about Manual's needing an addition to take better care of

### The Mid-Day Passing of Manual's Two Sessions.

her grand array of boys and girls, let him come to the Forest avenue entrance any day at a quarter after 12 and witness the grand sight of seeing the morning and the afternoon session of girls pass each other, since the building accommodates but 900 at one time, and since order and quietude must be preserved until the morning session is through work; the afternoon pupils cannot be admitted until the forenoon pupils are dismissed, which is at twelve-fifteen. Then, since the noon intermission must be limited to but 15 minutes for the a. m. session to vacate the building and for the p. m. session to enter, it requires a well-planned system and celerity of action to make the change in good order and to have the building perfectly quiet by 12:30 p. m.

Owing to the limited number of lockers and the cramped quarters where the most of the lockers are located in the basement, it is necessary to let the afternoon pupils use the same lockers that the forenoon pupils use. This means nice planning and quick execution to en-

able the pupils of the two sessions to accommodate each other.

It is a most interesting and inspiring sight at noon each day to witness this change of sessions.

Dear Manualites, now that you have returned to school, remember that much of your success depends on *how you start*. Start right and stay right to the finish. Have some definite, *lofty purpose* in view all the time, and exercise the tact and perseverance to attain it.

**How to Get  
Most Out  
of This  
Year's  
Work.**

When you get discouraged, as we all do at times, consider the patience of nature in producing her works—how much practice it took to produce a glorious sunset, a forget-me-not, a diamond.

Don't expect to begin where father left off, but to start from the bottom of some ladder of success, which each heroic worker must build and climb alone.

The trouble with our young people in this generation, when the inventor has produced so many labor-saving machines, is that there is so little left about the home for a boy to do, especially if he be the son of fortune. Such a condition is unfavorable for the production of strong, heroic, victorious men. Conquerors of the wilderness, builders of our republic, like Franklin, Fulton, Lincoln, the elder Vanderbilt, A. T. Stewart, Geo. W. Childs, Peter Cooper and Carnegie, were not reared in steam-heated homes, educated in palatial high schools and whirled

along in automobiles on asphalt roads to stations of success and honor.

The higher the plane of civilization on which the young man comes into this world, the fiercer the competition, the more exacting will be the standards of success and the harder must the ambitious man labor to achieve success.

Therefore you should not pray for tasks equal to your powers, but for powers equal to your tasks.

At first don't think so much of the *wages* and the *hours*, but think more about the *powers* you are developing, the worth you are acquiring, the character you are forming. As you *think* so are you. If you think you *can't*, you can't; if you believe you *can* you will find the *strength* and the *ammunition* to succeed.

Don't spend so much time gnawing at wishbones, but direct your efforts toward building for yourself a strong backbone.

It is not wealth, nor social standing, nor personal popularity that stands for most in this life, but, as in the case of our recently deceased and honored citizen, successful lawyer and ex-minister to Switzerland, John L. Peak, it is *character* and its enduring good deeds.

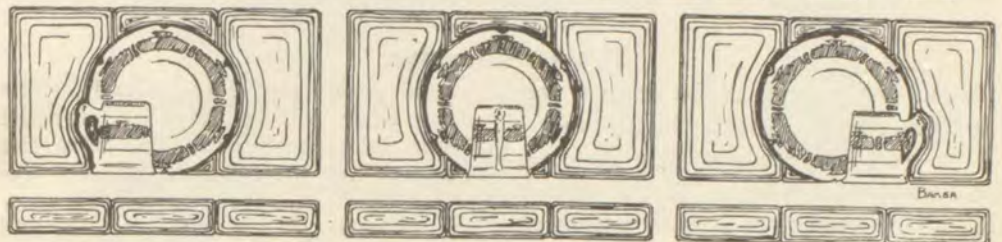
Learn how to *save!* No matter how little, save that little. Capitalists, says Carnegie, seek the trustful, saving young man.

This world is a great training school—events are teachers, *happiness* is the graduation goal, *character* is the diploma.

Young men and maidens of Manual, set your standard high and strive to attain it by bringing out of you the best that is in you to render to society the best possible *service*.



# FINE ART



Willa Cloys

EDITORS

Elberta Mohler

## New Courses.

Many changes have been made in the second year drawing in Manual this year. In the first place, while all boys and girls are still required to take two complete years of drawing now, as always, there is no longer any requirement that this two years of work be mechanical for the boys, and freehand for the girls. The girls are allowed to elect mechanical for both the years, and the boys may substitute freehand for their second year of mechanical work. It is hoped that, when the new addition to Manual is a fact instead of a dream, the freehand department will have sufficient room so that the boys may be allowed the same freedom of choice, from the first year, that has been extended to the girls.

In addition to opening the second year work to the boys, the faculty has introduced three distinct new courses. The first of these courses is called "Household Decoration." The aim here is to train in the appreciation of color-harmony, and in the selection of good and simple patterns in furniture and wall-hangings. Beginning with the careful study of color-harmony as found in nature, and a slight study of perspective, the pupil will next be required to select his house plan and exterior view, the due attention to the climate and the landscape-background; and then to select furniture and paper, floor-coverings and hangings, harmonious in color and good in design, for each room; and finally to make a colored drawing of the house, and of several

rooms in it, as they would appear when finished. Toward the end of the year the study of costume will be taken up in the same simple manner, the entire training being rather one in selection than in originating.

The course in historic ornament bids fair to be one of the most interesting ever offered by the department. It begins with the consideration of savage ornament, the drawing of vase and bowls made by the Indians, and the copying of designs from such pottery, and from textiles. The museum in the public library furnishes splendid material for this part of the work, and, by its very richness, emphasizes the need of a greater museum, with larger variety of material. Following the study of savage ornament will come the drawing of designs from Egypt, from Greece, Rome, and so on down to the Renaissance, and they search through the city for examples of the type of ornament under consideration, with sketching from Kansas City buildings, perhaps, to enliven the interest, and show the relation of the study to modern conditions.

The "structural drawing" is, like the life class, a course in drawing alone, but the drawing is here confined to living and growing things, and the study of structure and growth is its special aim. Plants, animals, insects, are all to be carefully drawn, and, in a broad way, classified. Posed models will be used for quick sketching, and the structure of the skeleton will be carefully studied. This

course should appeal particularly to lovers of botany and zoölogy, and should add to the interest in nature-study throughout the school.

The first year work, the life class, the water-color class, and the design and

crafts work remain unaltered, so that the art department now offers enough work to keep a student busy eight years, many of the courses appealing directly to the student who "has no talent" for drawing, but who has to live in the world, and needs open eyes to help him do it.

### The Art Calendar.

About the middle of November the Art Department will issue the first number of a calendar which they hope to make an annual feature of the school life. It will consist of a cover page and six inside sheets. Each sheet will contain a nature study in outline, suitable for nand coloring, a verse appropriate to the season, and calendars for two months of 1911. All of the drawing, the designing, the lettering, and much of the verse, will be the work of pupils of the school; and the result will be a calendar for Manual to be proud of, a charming souvenir of the school, and a most desirable and appropriate Christmas gift for any

Manual pupil to give his friends. The selling price will be very low, for the outline prints; and for a little extra, the calendars may be obtained already colored. Don't miss this chance to show your friends what Manual can do, and incidentally to solve the Christmas question for yourself in a thoroughly satisfactory manner. The money obtained by the sale of these calendars will be spent in pictures for the schools, books on art and kindred subjects for the library, and needed supplies for the life and still-life classes; so in buying you will not only be getting something unusual and excellent for yourself, but something for your school as well.

### Holbein Who Understood.

ERNEST PERRIN, '11.

EXPLANATORY NOTE—Hans Holbein the Younger, a master painter in 1539, is given a commission by Cromwell, Minister of Henry VIII, to paint a portrait of Anne of Clives, a German Protestant, so that Henry will fall in love with her and marry her. He succeeds, but nature disappoints the king, and the royal rage falls on Cromwell.

Scene—Studio of Hans Holbein the Younger.

Time—1540.

Holbein discovered before his easel, reproducing in color from a sketch of William Fitzwilliam, Earl of Southampton.

"Holbein—Ugh, what a smear! Holbein, the poor painter, lives, while Cromwell, the great diplomat, loses his head. But he knew what he wanted and it is not the function of a painter to lie in the way of the great. I, the poor dauber, made such a picture of Anne of Clives that the fair Venus might well have become black with jealousy. But the noble Cromwell reckoned without the royal divorce laws."

(Paints in silence for about a minute.)

"Why don't they have divorce laws for painters as well as kings? If Henry called the fair Anne "a Flanders Mare,"—well—that's all right, but—kings and painters have *some* troubles in common. It is just such things as these that make it bearable for an artist to paint a wall, a shield, and sometimes a battle axe. Here Cromwell, the cunning scheming Cromwell, comes to Holbein to have him paint a picture of a homely German Protestant so that the royal Henry will fall selfishly but fatuously in love with it. He will then marry her and a great nation will by his alliance gain supremacy throughout the world. And Holbein—Holbein who understands—stands before his easel and—does what?—He paints another picture."

(Mixes some colors on his board.)

And what picture is that? O! it's only a portrait of the Vive-Admiral of the King's Navy, who was sent as a messenger to conduct the "Venus Anne" to her land so that he might see that she is as beautiful as—"a Flanders Mare."



# L I T E R A T U R E

Vivian Tutt

EDITORS

Donald C. Fitch

## The Mystery of the Palatine.

HAROLD SAPPINGTON

"Yes," said Captain Ben, in response to my request, "I think I can give you the main facts relating to the Palatine. I got them, years ago, from my grandfather, just as his grandfather gave them to him.

"It was on a night in February, 1720, that the Palatine appeared off Block Island. She was an emigrant ship from Holland, bound to Pennsylvania, and heavily laden with gold, silver, and rich goods of various kinds. For her passengers were mostly well-to-do people, who had brought all their household treasures from their old homes across the sea, with the intent of making their new homes in America as comfortable as possible.

"A terrific gale was blowing, but above all its rush and roar the islanders could hear the booming of the vessel's guns, as, driven by the wind, she came shoreward at a headlong pace. And, through the mist of the dashing spray those on board the almost helpless ship could see the glimmer of lights on the island—a glimmer that revived their fainting hearts, for to them it seemed a promise of speedy succor.

"Those lights!" Captain Ben's gruff voice sank almost to a whisper; we shall never know why, or by whom, they were set. Some say that they were

genuine signals placed to warn mariners of danger. Others declare that they were decoys used by heartless wreckers, bent on plunder, for the purpose of luring the strange ship to certain destruction upon the grim and pitiless rocks. A mystery hangs about them, as it does about everything connected with the Palatine.

"Whatever they were, we know only that the ill-fated vessel came tearing steadily toward the island, pushed by the remorseless hand of the storm-king. On, on, on, she plunged, straight into the swirl of the breakers, straight on to the cruel, jagged edges of the reef.

The wreckers and fishermen of the island launched their boats and went to the rescue of those on board the helpless ship. They found but few persons, and, of these, they succeeded in taking off some seventeen.

Tradition tells us that one woman resolutely refused to leave the vessel because she would not abandon the gold and silver plate with which her chests were stored. So the rescuers left her on the wave-swept deck—left her with her treasure, to meet a terrible fate.

To the islanders who kindly cared for them, the survivors of the Palatine told a strange story. They declared that the captain of the ship had been

guilty of the most inhuman conduct toward them. Prompted by a desire to obtain possession of their valuable effects, he had subjected them to cruel hardships. Although the ship was plentifully provisioned, he had cut off the supply of food until they were upon the verge of starvation. They were compelled to pay exorbitant prices for each morsel of bread or swallow of water dealt out to them. Unable to endure such sufferings, several of their number had died and been buried at sea.

The appearance of the unfortunate survivors testified to the truth of their narrative. Exhausted by want and exposure, they, one by one, succumbed to death till, of the seventeen, only three—one of whom was a woman—were left, and they but mere shadows of their former selves.

And what of the *Palatine*? Her fate is shrouded in mystery as deep as that which envelopes the lights, lighted by none knows whose hand. It has been whispered that the wreckers who lured her to her doom set her on fire after having plundered her. If this tale be true, one may well shudder at the thought of the luckless woman who bartered her life for the gold and silver she was powerless to save. One prefers to believe that, as many say, the ship, after being pounded up and down by the waves, at length floated clear of the rocks and was lost at last, somewhere at sea.

"The captain and crew? I can tell

you nothing. No one can. Whether they deserted the ship before she approached the island, or whether they were washed overboard, as she lay on the rocks, neither history nor tradition has told. I only know that no officers nor members of the crew were among those rescued by the fishermen and wreckers. Mystery again!

And more mystery follows. Just a year from the time when the *Palatine* was last seen, a strange light was seen one night by the inhabitants of Block Island. Apparently rising from the ocean at the north end of the island, it flared and blazed like flames of fire, casting a baleful glow over earth, water, and sky. By degrees it paled, and at last vanished entirely.

And many people watching it exclaimed that it came from the lost *Palatine*; that they saw the specter of the ship in its midst.

For more than a century the strange illumination to which the name of the "*Palatine Light*" was given, continued to appear at irregular intervals. At some periods it would be visible for only a short length of time. At others it would be seen for several nights in succession. It gave its last manifestation in 1832. Since that year it has remained quiescent.

"And what was it?" I queried, as Captain Ben paused with the air of having finished his narrative.

"A mystery like all the rest," he replied. "Science has tried to solve it but failed. And whether it will ever be seen again is a mystery, also."

### Autumn.

WILLA CLOYS, '11.

My! how nice it seems today,  
'Most as nice as if 'twere May.  
'Most as nice, but different, too,  
Not so lively-like and new.  
Tell you what sounds good to me,  
Leaves a rustlin' on the tree,  
Like to hear them cruchin', too,  
As I go a kickin' through.  
Kind o' tickles in my ear

Just like music; ain't it queer?  
I just know it's walnut time  
And persimmons must be prime.  
Ain't it funny how I see  
All the trees a coaxin' me?  
My feet lag and want to go  
Kind of woodsy-ward, you know.  
Anybody here can see  
Autumn's got the best of me.

### The Snake Dance of the Mokis.

D. C. F., '11.

After the summer rodeo or round-up, comes the dull period of ranch life. At least this is true in Arizona, and the leisure greatly contrasts with the hustle and excitement of the rodeo. Consequently when, on the 6th of August, the foreman ordered my partner and I to locate winter grazing lands in the Painted Desert, we hailed the command with much anticipation.

Our home ranch, the Bar 6, was situated up in the mountain country of central Arizona, and as the Painted Desert stretches away for hundreds of miles to the north of the mountains, we expected a long hard trip. Our first difficulty was in not knowing the Desert. However, after much effort on our part, we arranged to follow a guide as far as Tuba, the capital of the Navajo Reservation. Now there are only three white men who know the Painted Desert, so we considered ourselves fortunate at being able to go with one of them.

As I have said, the Painted Desert stretches away to the northeast of the mountains. It is of low altitude and consequently very hot in summer. In winter, however, the grass is good and the cow outfit that grazes there is sure to make profit. But the difficulty is in getting water, and as water-holes are from thirty to eighty miles apart, they are very difficult to locate. The Bar 6 needed water-holes, therefore the motive of our trip.

This Desert is noted as the home of the Navajo and Moki Indians, as they are the only people inhabiting it. Owing to the decided unfriendliness of the Navajoes to white men, we had decided to make our trip as short as possible, going only as far as the desert village, Tuba. But shortly before starting we heard that the annual Snake Dance of the Mokis was to be held at Oraibi, the Moki stronghold which was only fifty miles from Tuba. We immediately decided to see it while we were so near.

My partner, Perkins, and I left the ranch on the 14th of August. Our outfit consisted of four horses, some blankets, a little "grub" and our saddles. We rode two of the horses and "packed"

one of the others with the pack-saddle. By "packing" light and changing off every six hours we figured that we would be able to make good time.

On the first day we reached Flagstaff, Arizona, and camped just outside the town. Early the next morning we met Doyle, our guide, who was to travel with four horses and a buckboard. We left Flagstaff a little after sun-up and had that delicious uncertainty of going into the unknown. We settled into that jog trot, which, while hard on the rider, is easy to the horse and enables him to cover mile after mile without weariness. It is the gait taken by the experienced horseman when the trail is long and he wishes to keep his horse fresh.

The day was hot and the dust rose in clouds, but we were used to that, and as we rode along to the westerner's music, the squeak of the saddle and gingle of the spur and bit, we felt the same sensations as must have been felt by certain mariners when they set sail over unknown seas.

In order to thoroughly understand my story, it is necessary to know something of the country through which we passed.

Central Arizona is a beautiful country. It is a high plateau broken with long mountain ranges and the whole is covered with mountain pines. Between the mountain ranges extend broad valleys covered with the celebrated grama grass where cattle and sheep graze by thousands. Water is abundant and the water is cool and clear as crystal. This is the ideal ranch country, the cattleman's paradise.

But Perkins and I had lived too long in the mountains and paid little attention to the wild beauty of western nature. We stopped at noon long enough to fry some frijolies and make some coffee. A steady ride all the afternoon brought us by nightfall to Dead Man's Flat, where we camped for the night.

This spot is not only historical as its name indicates, but is noted as having one of the finest water-holes in the country. This water-hole is indirectly the cause of its name, as some sheep and cattle men were killed in a fight over its

possession. We camped near the spring and, supper over in a hurry, we were soon fast asleep, heedless of the coyotes that came to welcome us with their nightly serenade.

The journey on the second day was highly interesting. It was through the country in which the foot-hills merge into the desert. Downward and downward the trail leads until upon rounding a small hill we saw the desert.

It is a rare landscape. The Painted Desert is so named because of the beautiful coloring with which it shows from a distance. It stretches away for hundreds of miles before the eyes in a riot of color. It is covered with gulleys, canyons, arroyas, and thousands of peculiar rock formations which cast grotesque shadows as the sunlight falls upon them. It is wierd, awing, and gazing out over it for a hundred miles we were struck with a feeling of uncertainty akin to fear. And yet there was the desire to go forward to investigate this strange expanse.

That night we camped in the desert itself only a few miles from the Little Colorado River. Here we had our first taste of alkali water and began to prepare for the worst. In the morning the sun came up with intense heat. By six o'clock the sand was burning hot and the cutting desert wind had risen. We packed and saddled and soon reached the Little Colorado.

There we had a very unpleasant experience and came near losing Doyle's buck-board. The river was practically dry, but there was an abundance of quicksand. Doyle missed the ford and became mired down. By crawling out on the quicksand and tying our lasso ropes onto the wagon tongue we were finally able to drag them out with our horses.

We filled our pack saddle kegs at the river as Doyle told us that there was no more water for sixteen miles. That night we camped about thirty-five miles from the river and were compelled to make a "dry camp," that is we had no water for the horses. We "hobbled out" the poor beasts and rolled up in our blankets thoroughly sick of the desert. What had originally been the whites of

our eyes were now blood-red from contact with the alkali laden wind.

The trip the next day was like a journey through Purgatory. The sun blazed up at half-past five and got hotter every minute. The ride over the glistening sand waste, void of all vegetation, was an experience never to be forgotten. One of our horses gave out in the middle of the afternoon and we were forced to unsaddle him and ride one of the pack horses. We reached water at eight o'clock that night, horses and men completely exhausted.

The rest of the trip was like an evil dream. The torture of the heat, the desert thirst, and, worst of all, the uncertainty and danger of losing the trail, made an everlasting impression on us. Even Doyle, our guide, at times was confused, as the trail was often covered over with the shifting sand. After three more days of travel we arrived at Tuba, the desert village, without finding grazing lands. Upon hearing that the Moki Snake Dance was to be held in three days, we started immediately for the Moki village, Oraibi. After two days of hard tavel we arrived at Oraibi and made camp.

The Snake Dance which we had come so far to see is the end of a sixteen-day ceremony for the rain gods. The dance has been held by the Mokis for ages and it is, beyond all doubt, the most grotesque dance held anywhere in the world. The dance is held by the Snake Clan of the tribe. This clan consists of about thirty members of the tribe who are the medicine men. When one of these clansmen dies his office goes to his eldest son, who also becomes a member of the clan. The ceremony is held in secret for fifteen days and the dance itself is all that even the Mokis, outside of the Snake Clan, are allowed to see. On the fourteenth day the Snake Clan leave their secret kiva, or cave, and go out on the desert in search of snakes. As snakes are plentiful, especially rattlers, they are able to collect large numbers of them. These they take into the Kiva where they conduct their secret ceremony for two days more. Upon the evening of the sixteenth day just at sundown, they dance in public with the snakes and turn them loose. They are



supposed to crawl away and carry the prayers for rain to the rain gods below the earth.

The Moki village is situated high up on a mesa. This mesa is the top of a lofty butte which rises straight up out of the desert. The sides of this butte are perpendicular cliffs which make the mesa inaccessible except by two narrow trails. The Mokis are descendants of the Aztecs of Mexico who were driven north by Pizarro. They built their village in such a position supposedly for defense against the native tribes. The two trails leading to a mesa are defended by adobe houses which are filled with port holes commanding the trail. The village itself is made of adobe structures two and sometimes three stories high. They are entered generally through the roof, but a few have doors on the ground. These, however, are defended by loopholes.

Perkins and I spent the day in inspecting the village and a little before sundown we went to the kiva in front of which the dance was to be held. We did not have to wait long. One of the snake men emerged from the kiva and uttered a strange cry. The Indians gathered immediately about the spot and the dancers stepped out of the kiva. There were twenty-four of them, twelve men and twelve little boys. They were naked with the exception of a short skirt of silver foxtails woven together with silver. They were painted in a most hideous manner and their arms and legs were covered with rings and bracelets of silver.

The snakes were carried by the oldest of the snake men in a sack and lain on the ground. The dancers then formed two rows of twelve each and for as much as twenty minutes chanted prayers for rain. This done, the boys formed a

circle and each taking a snake out of the sack, closed his lips over the head of the snake. Holding the head in this manner and the snake's body between the hands, they began to dance around the circle. Four times during the performance snakes jerked away and bit those holding them. This had no apparent effect upon the boys who, after dancing three times around the ring in a manner resembling the lock-step, dropped the snakes and took new ones. The snakes which were dropped were picked up by other members of the clan, who kept chanting their queer song. After all of the snakes had been handled, they were thrown in a pile and sprinkled with sacred meal. Upon a signal each of the clansmen reached into the squirming mass and taking as many snakes as he could carry, ran down off the mesa and let them loose.

No one died from the effects of the bites, as the chief medicine man administers a secret antidote. This antidote is known only to this medicine man who at death tells it to his son, who in turn becomes chief medicine man. Last year, however, the antidote was not given in time and one of the boys died.

The snake dance is nearly always followed by rain, to the joy of all the Indians, who are unable to comprehend the fact that they hold the dance just before the rainy season.

On the next morning Perkins and I started back for Flagstaff. We had had our "fill" of the desert and promised ourselves that if we ever got back to the range country, we would be contented as long as we lived. We were not contented, however, and are still searching for "green fields" somewhere else.

### A Sisterly Scheme.

PAUL BARNES, '11.

On the deck of a large family yacht there stood a curly-haired young man of twenty years. His cheeks were uncomfortably red as he looked first at his own canoe high and dry beside him, loaded with rods, landing net, and lunch basket, and then at another canoe, fast disappearing down the lake, in which sat a young man and a young woman.

"Dropped again, Mr. Langdon?"

The young man looked behind him and saw a saucy little face laughing at him out of the depths of a steamer chair. The face by its very innocence was that of a girl but the voice and figure were those of a grown woman.

"Your sister," replied the young man haughtily, "was to have gone fishing with

me; but it seems, at the very last moment, she remembered that she had promised a certain Mr. Smith that honor!"

"But she hadn't," exclaimed the girl. "I heard them plotting last evening when you were in swimming."

Mr. Langdon then forgot both himself and his companion and cried in anger, "She is the most heartless girl in the world."

The girl in the steamer chair nodded her head in silent assent. Then teasingly asked, "And yet I suppose you love her all the same."

The man nodded, for he could not trust himself to say anything.

"Mr. Langdon," she continued, "you have been paying attention to Georgia for nearly a year and you are the only one of her many admirers who has not snubbed me. Now I am going to help you get her for sure. There is only one way that I can see to get her. One fellow tried it last year but he wasn't game enough to carry it through. I think you are decidedly game, since you have gotten so far and I am going to tell you. You've got to kidnap her."

"Kidnap her! but how?"

"Yes, kidnap her. You men are so stupid. Now she has planned to go to that dance on shore tonight with Mr. Smith. He is to come on deck, give a long, low whistle. She will answer

and meet him at the wheel-house. Now you must catch her as she goes from our cabin to meet him. I will follow her out and meet Mr. Smith and of course go to the dance with him. And—"

"Flossy—I mean Miss Belton, you're a brick. I will not disappoint you."

"Well, so long, until tonight, and good luck to you."

At seven Langdon was at his appointed post. The night was of Stygian darkness. There was not a sound save the gentle lapping of the waves against the side of the boat. Langdon stood in the darker shadow of the deck house for fully fifteen minutes before the signal came, low and tremulous, from the darkness ahead. From the cabin door came a noise that might have been a girl trying to whistle the answer. Yes, it was she. He could hear the soft swish of her dress. A faint odor of perfume came to his nostrils. Another step and she would be even with him. Now or never, he throws the cape around her and places his hand over her mouth. A sharp scuffle and all is still. He draws her gently into the shadow as a figure runs lightly past them. It is only the work of a few seconds to get her into the cabin. Pushing on the electric light he staggers back with mingled shame and disgust, for there stands not Georgia, but her negro waiting maid.

### Manual's Ode.

In a pardonable spirit of school pride for Manual and with spirit of loyalty and patriotism for our own great State University, let every Manualite learn the words of "Manual's Ode" and "M. S. U.'s Ode," so that on any appropriate occasion our students will be ready to sing them to the tune of "Fair Harvard."

#### *Manual's Ode.*

Hail to thee, our dear old Manual,

We would sing of thee!

Oh, a fount of inspiration

Thou wilt ever be!

Whether near or far from shelter

Of thy peaceful fold,

Dear old altar, 'tis to thee our

Yearning fancies hold.

Glory, glory to old Manual!

Blessings come to thee!

Hearts and minds and hands so loyal

All would honor thee.

Wave the crimson banner proudly

Make its colors glow!

Manual's praises singing loudly

As we onward go!

—Reba P. Grant, '08.

#### *Ode to M. S. U.*

Old Missouri, fair Missouri,

Dear old 'varsity

Ours are hearts that fondly love thee,

Here's a health to thee.

Every student, man and maiden,

Swells the glad refrain,

Till the breezes music laden,

Waft it back again.

Proud art thou in classic beauty

Of thy noble past,

With thy watchword honor, duty

Thy high fame shall last.



RICHARD-WAGNER

# ELOCUTION AND MUSIC



BAKER DANIEL-WEBSTER

EDITOR—Ella Wyne'

## Our Orchestra.

EMMET RUSSELL, '10.

No memories of Manual are more pleasant to me than those associated with the orchestra. To come in contact with some of the most beautiful selections from musical literature, such as Saint Saen's "The Swan," the "Anvil Chorus" from the "Trovatore," and Nevin's "Narcissus," and to play them on the greatest musical instrument of modern times the orchestra gives an insight into the great universal language which can be gained in no other way. Probably the most of us who now play in the school orchestra will never become professional musicians, yet I believe that when we get out into the world and have to learn to tune our little fiddles to the "I say" of some Big Oboe, in the larger symphony, we will realize the value of the work we had been doing.

"It's all in the way you look at a thing." To be sure! Some can come to orchestra practice—with varying degrees of regularity—and have a good time, in the general acceptance of the word. Others can come with no evident purpose in view—well, you remember the kind of help Job's friends gave him! Verily, the trials of an orchestra conductor are great. A violinist knows rather definitely the resources of his instrument, just the tone it will give him, what it will do, and what it won't. But the director of an orchestra, even though it may be somewhat experienced,

cannot tell until it has happened, just what he is going to get. Supposing the drums should break his ankle, the cornet have the toothache, or the clarinet the mumps. And then some one may forget to watch the conductor's baton at a critical point.

But those who wish to get the most out of the work attend rehearsals regularly, familiarize themselves thoroughly with the music at home, and keep in view the serious purpose of their work in the orchestra, to learn to subordinate everything to the expression of the conductor's conception of the music. If we have a serious purpose to be as responsive to the wishes of the director as the wood of a violin is to the bow, we do not need great technical or acrobatic agility to realize the joy of taking a few humble stones of the radiant temple of music.

And with such a sincere and true artist as Mr. Riggs as director the orchestra should be such an organization that the school may not only be proud of it, but also may learn through it the uplifting power of good music.

Moreover, our school is one of a very few in the country to give regular credit for the work done in the orchestra. Of course, the director gets no substantial reward for his extra work.

Mr. Lenge, who directed at the concert given us by the Musicians' Union recently, said, in complimenting the

work of our orchestra as a factor in the movement to give Kansas City a symphony orchestra, that one reason Kansas City cannot have such an organization is that local musicians will not obey any one but a conductor from Europe. And a conductor from Europe, with a long-

term contract, would be very expensive. But in such an orchestra as ours, the future musicians of the city learn to obey their conductor, whoever he may be. Besides, the class of music played is unusually difficult, requiring more thought and study than is usually expected of amateurs.

### Why Kansas City Should Have a Symphony Orchestra.

BLOSSOM MILLER, '13.

"If God speaks anywhere, in any voice,  
To us, His creatures, surely here and  
now  
We hear Him while the great chords  
seem to bow  
Our heads, and all the symphony's  
breathless noise  
Breaks over us, with challenge to our  
souls!"

The uplifting, purifying influence of good music is a great factor in building the tastes and character of mankind. Wagner declares that it was the hearing of one of Beethoven's symphonies that made him a musician. Kansas City should have a symphony orchestra, not

only as a source of education for those studying music, but to awaken also the musical perception of the citizens as a whole. A symphony orchestra bears the same relation to a city that a musical education does to the individuals of a community, giving evidence of culture, tone and refinement. A city cannot become a musical center without a permanent symphony orchestra; and now, while Kansas City is gaining her independence in the matter of transportation, it would be most fitting for her to make the masterstroke intellectually by founding a permanent symphony orchestra.

### An Organ Recital in the Morman Tabernacle.

HELEN MAY REAVES, '12.

While en route to the Pacific coast, on a summer vacation trip, we stopped in Salt Lake City. Very invigorating is the air in this wonderfully built city; with its wide streets, bordered with shade trees, and laid out at right angles. Along each side of the street is a clear, cool stream of running water from mountain canyons, which, with the beautiful shade trees, that surround every residence, gives the city an indescribable air of coolness and repose. It is situated at the foot of the Wasatch Mountains. In the tabernacle at Salt Lake City, or "Zion" as it is often called by the Mormons, will be found the world-famed organ, which is regarded as the finest in America, if not in the world. It comprises five complete organs—solo, swell, great choir, pedal and military band. There is no color, shade nor tint of tone that cannot be produced upon this organ. This most wonderful musical instrument was constructed thirty years ago by Utah artisans. The veteran organ builder, 73,

Jos. H. Ridges, still resides in Salt Lake; Shure Olsen and Miles Johnson, the other leading builders, having passed away some years ago. The above named men spent weeks searching the forest for the most valuable wood for the construction of this grand organ. Every atom of material used in making the organ was gotten from the State of Utah, even the keys were made from the tusks of the beasts of Utah's forests. There are one hundred and eight stops and four hundred tones of varieties to this most wonderful instrument. Thirty thousand feet of air is pumped into it every minute.

J. J. McClellan was organist. He sat sixty-eight feet from the valves.

The tabernacle in which this organ stands cost about \$300,000. It is an immense building, oblong in shape, being one hundred and fifty by two hundred and fifty feet, and is eighty feet high. The roof is one unbroken arch, forming the second largest self-sustaining roof on the continent. The door of this taberna

cle is a reproduction of the human mouth, consequently the articulation or sound is perfect, one being able to hear a whisper or the dropping of a pin the full length of the building. It will seat about 10,000 people.

During the summer season free organ recitals are tendered by the presidency of the church for the special benefit of tourists and strangers visiting the

city, and, needless to say, these wonderful recitals are greatly appreciated. The recitals are given at high noon, one moment later the doors are locked and no admittance will be granted. These recitals probably last forty-five minutes; then, as the massive doors are thrown open and the people disperse, there is a sigh of regret that such a musical dream could not have been continued.

### The Value of Public Speaking.

AILEEN STEELE, '11.

There are those who hold that the invention of printing sounded the knell of the nobler art of oratory, and that he is little better than foolish who seeks now to influence others by the human voice. Oratory is attacked on all sides. Because a man can reach a million through the newspaper is no reason why he should not also reach a thousand through a speech. It was a single address that brought to Mr. Bryan a nomination for president. If this had been printed in a newspaper it probably would have lain unread, but the intonation of his voice, the fire in his eye, his personal magnetism, and the spirit of the man was the life of his address. Why did hundreds remain on the outside of Convention Hall in an effort to hear Gypsy Smith? His life and all he told was in printed form, and there was no struggle to obtain copies.

Public speaking is valuable to followers of nearly all professions. It aids in the pulpit, helps the lawyer and is beneficial even to scientific causes. Huxley, for instance, sprang forward to Darwin's defense at the memorable meeting of the British Association at Oxford, 1860, and left his opponent very indignant. He wrote to Darwin that this experience had changed his "opinion as to the practical value of public speaking" and that from that time on he would "carefully cultivate it." Congresses and parliaments are not the sole opportunities offered today to the orator, or public speaker. There are also commencements and anniversaries and such, to say nothing of addresses before societies, lectures before clubs and off-hand speeches. No man is now safe from a

request to make a few remarks. Even those who have no natural bend toward the art are forced to study the principles on which it is based, and among them there must be many who failed to take advantage of such opportunities for self-improvement in debate as were open to them in youth, and, therefore, have grown up without any practice in public speaking.

No one is ever likely to become a great orator who has to learn to speak in public after he has reached the age of 35, when the muscles have hardened and the mind is not alert. Public speaking is an art. Whatever an orator's natural endowment be, he can excel only when he has carefully cultivated his gift. If he is candid he will confess that true ease in speaking

"Comes from an art, not chance,  
As those move easiest who have learned  
to dance."

There are two entirely different sets of circumstances wherein a man may be called upon to speak in public. The first is when he has something to say. The second is when he has to say something. The latter is more embarrassing, and the proper cultivation of public speaking in youth does away with this embarrassment.

In this country, as in every land, the great multitude of men live and move with their interests and hopes and fears, their ignorance and their shrewd sense, their fickleness and their power, their prejudices and openness to conviction and persuasion. To nothing are they more obedient than to the skilled speaker. They will listen to him, and

pay him their best tribute. These speakers are to come from the multitude of this age and generation, and public

speaking as a study is a means by which one can be a pronounced force in the age in which he lives.

### The New Pianola and Platform for Room Ten.

Things are booming in the department of eloquence and harmony, and Mr. Riggs and Mr. Cowan look like "ready money."

Last spring the glee clubs and orchestra gave a fine concert and raised money enough to buy a \$250 pianola.

Mr. Phillips has appropriated \$40 from the contest fund to purchase the choicest records for it that Mr. Riggs

can find. Likewise our enterprising school management appropriated money enough from our Nautilus fund to furnish a long needed platform for both the music and the elocution classes.

Political parties could profit from a study of this broad, strong and useful platform, whose every plank is sound, durable and well nailed down to support Manual's coming orators and star musicians.

### How to Find Your Do.

When on the staff one sharp you see  
One half tone up you take.  
The note you find will be your Do  
This rule makes no mistake.

If two or more sharps on the staff  
You know not which to choose  
Apply your rule upon the last  
That is the one to use.

Or if a flat should meet your eye  
This rule will never fail,  
Just count three downward tones to find  
The keynote of your scale.

When more than one flat, try this rule  
The flat that's next to last  
Will give you what you're looking for  
And give it to you fast.

And then when you can find your Do  
From Q flat down to H,  
It will not take you long to find  
Your D—O—U—G—H.

—Dorothy Atkinson, '11.



EDITOR—Paulena Schweizer

The following is a list of Manual's former graduates, who are now attending college. It is indeed highly gratifying to see how well Manual is being represented in so many of the higher institutions of learning.

Allen, Harold.....Kansas U.  
 Barnes, Helen.....Baldwin  
 Berkowitz, Walter.....Harvard  
 Breisch, Fred.....K. C. Law School  
 Callahan, Samuel.....Missouri U.  
 Crosswhite, John.....Kansas U.  
 Dancy, Gladys.....Kansas U.  
 Denham, Ralph.....Manhattan  
 Dickinson, Harry.....Missouri U.  
 Dietz, Florence.....Manhattan  
 Fort, Pauline.....Wisconsin U.  
 Franke, Pete.....K. C. Law School  
 Grant, Otis.....K. C. Law School  
 Gibson, Maurice.....Missouri U.  
 Greer, Caroline.....Kansas U.  
 Hedrick, Marie.....Kansas U.  
 Humbruck, Augusta...K. C. Law School  
 Inger, Roy.....Missouri U.  
 Jones, Lucille.....Missouri U.  
 Kanatzar, Harry.....Purdue  
 Kohler, Jeanne.....Oberlin  
 Latshaw, Ralph.....K. C. Law School  
 Leavens, Arthur.....Kansas U.  
 Luce, Edward...Howard Medical School  
 Madick, Regina.....Missouri U.  
 Meade, Joseph.....Kansas U.  
 Moore, Edna.....Missouri U.  
 Moss, French.....Missouri U.  
 Mueller, Gilbert.....Missouri U.  
 Nafsinger, Lewis.....Kansas U.  
 Perry, Arthur.....Kansas U.  
 Reid, Donald.....Kansas U.  
 Raymond, Paul.....Kansas U.  
 Richards, Addison.....Missouri U.  
 Schooley, Emmet.....Kansas U.

Shelby, Gratz.....Missouri U.  
 Shryock, Gail.....Missouri U.  
 Shrader, Loy.....Missouri U.  
 Siegfried, Harry.....Kansas U.  
 Strother, Lester.....Kansas U.  
 Summers, Foster.....Cornell U.  
 Thornton, Mable.....Kansas U.  
 Toomey, Charles.....Missouri U.  
 Topping, Mary Louise..Kas. State Nor.  
 Van Dorsten, Beth.....Missouri U.  
 Van Latingham, Ruth.....Kansas U.  
 Wright, Edward.....Missouri U.  
 Ziegler, Herbert.....Missouri U.

Arthur Ewing Stevens, of the class of 1907, is now assistant weather observer at Meridian, Mississippi.

Joseph E. Johnston, who last spring was Manual's proud winner of the \$125 scholarship at the Inter-High School Contest in debate, has entered M. S. U.

Miss Louise Johnston, who while, attending M. S. U. as a student, is likewise private secretary to Dr. Isidore Loeb.

Miss Ruth Phillips returns to M. S. U. for her last year as the young lady president of her Senior class.

Miss Lucille Phillips returned to M. S. U. as a lively Sophomore.

Arthur Brady, who won the Washington University \$500 scholarship, has entered that popular engineering school where so many of Manual's boys have gone.

Inez Bowser, a former Manual graduate, is now secretary to the civil service commissioner in this city.

Our last year's art editor, Russell Dudley, goes to the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, Philadelphia, to devote special work to cultivating his artistic powers.

Wm. Chester Bell, winner of the Kansas City Law scholarship, has entered that worthy institution that has turned out so many of Kansas City's rising young lawyers.

Miss Georgia Riley, class of '09, is assisting Mr. Cowan with his elocutionary work at the Conservatory of Music and also at Loretto Academy. Miss Riley began her study of elocution at Manual. She won the gold medal at the third "Inter-Society and School-at-Large Contest."

Miss Lydia Lartg, '09, is teaching art at the Arnold Thomas School, Kansas City, Mo.

Miss Mable Schramm, '09, is teaching Domestic Science at the Ashland and Jefferson Schools.

Miss Irma Ray, '05, and Miss Mary Oldham, '09, are now distinguished as members of our faculty, the former assisting in domestic science and the latter in domestic art.

Miss Mary G. Paxton, class of 1904, since her graduation from the Missouri State University, department of journalism, has been working on the staff of the Kansas City Post.

Mr. Lester Capen, one of Manual's former graduates, is now employed as an estimator at the Badger Lumber Company.

Mr. Ralph D. Perry, class of 1910, is a law student of the Kansas City Law School and has been elected president of the Freshman class of that college

Edwin E. Ryden, class of 1904, has at last achieved his great ambition, which was to take a university course. After earning the money himself to attend college, he is pursuing a special course in history and economics at Yale.

Elizabeth Nafsinger, 1906, after graduating with honors from Wellesley College, is now teaching in the Beacon Hill School of this city.

It is gratifying to learn that Richard E. J. Summers, class '08, and his brother Forster Summers, have entered Cornell University as Freshmen in the civil engineering college. Richard says that the Cornell teachers are surprised at the variety and good quality of the work done at Manual. Richard received the unusual credit for advanced standing of eight hours of university credits in shop work. He is excused from three hours.

Principal Phillips recently received a fine letter from Geo. H. Ryden, class of 1902, informing us that he is taking a course in American history and sociology. George refers kindly and appreciatively to his "good old times at Manual," and observes that he will never forget the worthy impulse to higher endeavor which he secured while at Manual. "In that school," said he, "it was that I became ambitious to go to college and from there to a university." George's case furnishes another strong proof of the belief that any determined boy who desires to go to college can do so; for George, through efforts of his own, is attending college. Success to our worthy representative, both for his own sake and as an example to others.

The NAUTILUS is delighted to learn that St. Claire Mendenhall is engaged successfully as an illustrator for the *Kansas City Methodist Magazine* and other publications. He got his start at Manual.





# SCIENCE-MANUAL-TRAINING

Grace Reardon EDITORS Randall Dorton

## What I Know of the Injuries Resulting From the Use of Tobacco By High School Boys.

LEE GUTHRIE INGRAHAM, 12.

[This essay won first prize in W. C. T. U. contest, 1910.]

When Columbus first landed on the shores of America, he noticed a curious custom among the natives of inhaling the fumes of a certain plant through a two-pronged pipe, called a "tobacco." From this word came the name "tobacco," and from these natives, through subsequent explorers, who brought the custom and the weed home with them, the civilized world received its first lesson in the polite vice of smoking. The novelty and momentary pleasure of the practice gained it many devotees and the fad received quite an impetus when the early and unskilled physicians declared this new drug beneficial to the human body. But it is interesting to find that even then the habit was considered uncleanly, and to trace the gradual awakening to the real effects of tobacco down to our enlightened age, one would think that tobacco, through the long ages of results that follow the use of this deadly weed, he would turn from it as from a venomous snake in his path, but it seems that tobacco, through the long ages of indulgence and blind indifference to its ravages, has created a universal appetite that grows yearly in enormous proportions.

The early production of tobacco was carried on in the colonies, especially Vir-

ginia, where it formed one of the staples, in many cases being used as a medium of exchange when money was scarce. The demand has steadily increased until the manufacture has passed out of the hands of the single producer to great corporations. So great is this demand and so enormous are the profits that many big concerns are engaged in this one business alone, and the competition is correspondingly sharp. Trusts are formed and prices lowered to freeze out the other competitors, and every cut in price is counterbalanced by a cheaper grade of materials being used. Now if pure tobacco, of the finest quality, be harmful to the system, what must be the effects upon it of these vile makeshifts that are soaked in poisonous drugs to give them flavor!

There are many adulterated forms of tobacco; the worst of these is the cigarette. Statistics show that the enormous consumption of these little "coffin nails," as they are appropriately called, during the last decade approximated four billions in number. This cigarette smoking is one of the greatest perils that are menacing our nation; it is worse than an epidemic of disease, for a disease can be quarantined and cured, while this habit, which, when established, is next to unbreakable, is continually being spread by men who have sunk so low

that they make their living at the expense of the minds and bodies of young boys who patronize their establishments.

The average cigarette retails at about two for a cent; that is, in large cities where the unscrupulous dealers can sell, unostentatiously and without danger of detection, their vile concoctions to the young men and boys who think smoking a manly accomplishment. The greatest danger lies in the fact that so many young boys have acquired the habit in that stage of their development when they should be building up clear brains and healthy constitutions. The following account of the particulars of cigarette manufacture shows why the use of tobacco is scarcely less injurious to the human body than the use of intoxicants.

Since the poorest class of cigarettes forms the bulk of the trade, we will take them as the representative and examine the different processes through which they pass. The worst cigarettes are made from the refuse cigar stubs and quids gathered from gutters and cuspidors. These, when ground up at the factory, are cleaned (?) and sprinkled with liquid Havana flavoring, prepared from the tonka-bean, which contains a deadly poison. This mess is then drugged with opium and allowed to stand until the whole mass is permeated with the flavoring. The rolling of the cigarette introduces another element of filth, for the employees are generally the dregs of the great metropolitan slums and are affected with all manner of loathsome diseases. Moistening their fingers with their own germ-laden saliva, they roll the sickening stuff in wrappers made from the filthy scourings of rag-pickers, and bleached, in many cases, with arsenic. This, then, is the history of the cigarette, which is considered so white and dainty, and which *even our women* are learning to smoke.

The use of tobacco is injurious to any one, no matter what his age, but its worst effects are apparent upon boys in their teens. Since the majority of these attend High school, these results and effects of smoking apply to them especially.

The most common case is that of the bright, young boy who comes to High school, full of good resolutions and hon-

est purposes. He falls in with rather fast company and, not wishing to appear inexperienced, lights his first cigarette with great nonchalance and tries to hide the cramping pain by which his stomach voices its protest. The next time the cigarette is not so nauseating, the pain is less severe, and so on, until he is fettered in the chains of a habit that is slowly but surely sapping his vitality. He has dropped from the head to the foot of his class, and his parents are alarmed by the sickly yellow of his face. Too late, the doctor is called, if the patient is fortunate, he retains his life and reason, and has tobacco to thank for a shattered constitution, weak heart, lung trouble, and the wrecking of any business career that he had mapped out for himself.

Let us analyze the effects upon this boy's system and see what caused the peculiar fascination and terrible craving that led to his downfall. Tobacco contains two deadly poisons: nicotine, which rivals prussic acid in its virulence, and a viscid oil, called "nicotianin," two drops of which, in a pure state, is sufficient to kill a cat within two minutes. The greater part of these poisons passes off in the smoke and saliva, but a portion remains, as the dreadful nausea following the first smoke proves. The smoke is drawn into the lungs and held there a moment, while the poison penetrates every part of the lung cavities and then comes in contact with the delicate mucous membrane, causing an intense irritation. This "smoker's thirst," as it is called, can be alleviated only by strong, alcoholic drinks, and thus many smokers eventually become drunkards. The poison is absorbed by the blood and is carried to every part of the body. The powerful nerve poison, nicotine, attacks all the functions, beginning at the heart, and, when taken in sufficient quantities, causes heart disease, paralysis, smoker's cancer, and, in numerous cases, insanity. The reason why death is not instantaneous upon tobacco's first being taken into the body is that so little of the poison is imbibed, and because of the marvelous resisting power of the human system. The nerves are deadened and the body seems really to crave the poison that is actually rotting it out.

But so small is the cigarette and so strong is the appetite that the smoker often consumes seventy-five to a hundred daily. His mental and moral perceptions are dulled and his clean-cut distinction between right and wrong is lost. As to appearance, his teeth grow yellow and decayed; his face takes on an unhealthy yellowish pallor from impaired circulation; an obnoxious smell emanates from his smoke-laden clothes, and makes him an object of disgust wherever he goes.

The recent crusade against tobacco has served to open the eyes of officers of railroads, factories, the army, navy and all such concerns that employ a great number of skilled workmen, to the danger of allowing a cigarette-user to hold any position of responsibility. The time will soon come when no High School graduate who uses tobacco, no matter how brilliant and talented he may be,

can secure a position, for the sharp competition in business makes for the survival of the fittest; in other words, those with the sharpest and quickest brains, and tobacco has robbed him of those qualities long ago. But, although public sentiment is swinging around against tobacco, the change is slow, and every day that goes by with tobacco still on the market, means the ruin of thousands of boys throughout the land. Tobacco has no merits nor redeeming qualities; it is worse than useless, and, like liquor, should be wiped off the face of the earth. Too many people face this issue with indifference, in a way, every one is concerned in and should fight against this infamous traffic, for every one is taxed on the penitentiaries, insane asylums, poor houses and reform schools, that the tobacco fiend, with intemperance following in its wake, makes necessary.

### My Unfortunate Experience in the Shop.

LEE G. INGRAHAM, '12.

I do not especially care for manual training. Probably this feeling had its origin in the fact that Mr. Berry encored me in my turning work last year. This, however, is immaterial; what I mean to say is that I was deeply shocked by the way those infernal tools acted. When I took my position before the lathe, I could scarcely wait for the teacher to start the power. Visions of those beautifully constructed exercises, which they keep locked in exhibition boxes to fire the enthusiasm of the young craftsman floated through my brain, I was impatient to start immediately. Now, I firmly believe that those are myths, mere illusions of the mind, for by actual experiment I have demonstrated that it is as impossible to approach their excellence as for a candle to attain the brilliancy of the sun. To return, however, I was thinking deeply, should I make an Indian club or dumb-bell, or a potato masher, or, I had it, I would make a goblet! Fixing my stock firmly in my machine I started the lathe. Then I received my first surprise. A low, grinding, growling noise, gradually rising to a painful shriek, immediately issued from my bench. Heavens, this

would never do! I could stand the din of a boilershop, face the roar of the mighty Niagara, even listen tranquilly to the discordant sounds emanating from an inexperienced church choir, but this, I could not and would not stand. Stopping the lathe, I removed the offending block from its place of torture and asked the instructor for a better grade of wood. He muttered something under his breath, but placed another piece of stock in my lathe. This running quite smoothly and showing no desire to test its vocal powers, I picked up the nearest tool and valiantly attacked it. That was a very peculiar tool. One might almost have thought it endowed with human life as it danced back and forth before my bewildered eyes. It tore great slices from my revolving block and filled my eyes with sawdust; it disfigured that piece of wood so diabolically that its own mother would not have recognized it. Then, tiring of such puerile pastimes, it flew swiftly away in quest of other adventures, via the closed window. Then it was that the long-suffering teacher escorted me, kindly but firmly, to the door and requested the pleasure of my company at the beginning of the next year.

### Some Problems Which Plants Must Solve.

FRED WEST, '11.

So many are the problems, that plant life may be considered as a world within itself. In this particular world plants are daily toiling in their own peculiar way, suffering vicissitudes, enjoying prosperity and struggling all the while to perform the duties assigned them by nature. The most important problems which plants must solve are those of obtaining food and the problem of reproduction. The casual observer would never notice the many problems that confront the plant in getting food, and owing to the length of this subject, only a small portion can be given here.

Water and air are the principal substances which form the nourishment of plants. This, perhaps, appears to be a very light diet, especially when we consider the huge forest tree, but with the absence of one of these substances the forest tree will change his healthy, stately appearance to one of decadence.

Light is very necessary for the maintenance of plant life. It has a distinct and important relation to the manufacture of food in a plant, for it is the source of energy that enables the plant to perform its manufacturing. The light is absorbed by the green coloring matter, the chlorophyll and the palisade cells. These elements absorb the carbon dioxide, or "air-food," sent in by the light. Then the leaf is ready to receive the "soil food" from the roots and upon their uniting form elaborated food, such as sugar, starch, fats, oils and pectoids. The leaves cannot manufacture these foods unless the green tissues are exposed to light, and it is from this necessity that leaves are adjusted in so many ways to obtain light.

All plants contain a certain amount of water necessary for their existence. Water is absorbed by the roots which furnish the water supply to the leaves. When the water supply fails the leaves fall from the trees and shrubs. This is plainly shown by the discarding of leaves in winter by deciduous trees and shrubs, on account of the drought from which the plant suffers in winter; the roots being unable to absorb sufficient moisture to supply the leaves or the cells

in the twigs, so dormant from cold, that they cannot readily pass the water on to the leaves.

With the absence of water all the nutriment is taken from it and a layer of loose cells is formed at the base of the leaf stalk; this layer finally breaks apart, leaving a clear, smooth scar, and the leaf falls. While this loose layer of cells is forming across the leaf stalk, the leaf loses its activity and the green coloring matter or chlorophyll becomes disorganized; this disorganization furnishing the gorgeous colors of autumnal foliage, which, while not caused by frost, is hastened by it.

There are trees, however, that retain their leaves in winter, owing to various devices which restrict evaporation. There are so many devices for reducing evaporation, such as the use of the thickened epidermis (covering of leaf) as seen in the holly, oleander and century plant. The spruce and sage brush use coverings of wax. Some plants store their water and food, the century plant storing up its water and food for several years, but when it blooms the nutriment stored in the leaves is used up.

Ventilation is an important factor in the life of a plant. The plant passes its most critical period and is more beset with dangers while growing up through the soil to reach the air and light than at any other period of its life. While air is very important in the beginning of plant life, it is also very necessary in the growth of all plants. By observation it can be ascertained that the more the soil is saturated with water the nearer the surface will the roots stay on account of their need of air.

Pond lilies, arrowhead and other plants whose roots are submerged, have a different method of obtaining air. The leaves of these plants project above or float upon the water and it is through the leaves that the supply of air passes. There are enormous air passages extending from the roots up into the leaves. Plants that are entirely submerged depend upon water for their air supply, there being a certain per cent. of air in water.

Then, with the elements of light, water and air, the plant is ready for active work. The plant may be considered a manufacturing institution. Its particular products being those of sugar and starch, which are known as carbohydrates. The substances that make up a carbohydrate are water and carbon dioxide; water consists of one part of oxygen and two parts of hydrogen,

while carbon dioxide is made up of two parts of oxygen and one part of carbon. Only green plants are able to combine these substances, which are necessary in all foodstuffs. Therefore, all life is dependent upon these carbohydrates and the other forms of food derived from them, and it is very evident that the food supply of the world would be exhausted if plants should cease their manufacture of carbohydrates.

### My Experience as Head of the Family.

JULIA EATON, '11.

One day, in the late summer of 1907, my parents decided to go on a week's vacation. This was a proud moment for me. I was now head of the family. Alas! I forgot that "pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall."

Everything proceeded pleasantly until about noon. Then my troubles began. The two boys were noisily playing marbles when my brother accused his cousin of cheating. Now, the motto of both these youngsters was—

"Rightly to be great

Is not to stir without great argument;  
But greatly to find quarrel in a straw."  
Consequently, a Johnson-Jeffreys prize-fight was soon in full progress. After vainly endeavoring—

"To make peace of enmity, fair love of hate

Between those swelling, wrong-incensed peers"

I folded my arms and watched the gladiatorial combat. At the close of the conflict my brother's eyes partook of an indigo hue, and Clyde, my cousin, could number the hairs in his head. Asserting my authority, I now dramatically ordered the culprits to bed, threatening to feed them on bread and water.

"But what we do determine, oft we break;

Purpose is but the slave to memory."

Fifteen minutes later the boys had escaped and were clamoring for pie.

Now that peace and order once more prevailed, we sat down to dinner. Woe! Alas! "When sorrows come, they come not single spies, but in battalions." I sent Ada to cut the bread, and she cut—off her finger. In her excitement, she

knocked Harold, her young cousin, off his chair and nearly killed the cat.

The afternoon passed by quickly. Twilight had begun to cast its purple mantle over the earth. Now, a horrible fear seized me. What if a burglar should come tonight? But I would be prepared for him. After barring all the doors and windows, we threw ourselves down on the dining-room floor for the night. Soon the four children were sleeping soundly.

Ten minutes later the house presented a startling aspect. I was preparing for burglars. Chairs, couches, tables, all sorts of movable furniture were piled in front of the doors. Tin pans, kettles, dishes, washtubs, any and everything that would rattle were placed in the windows. Next, I secured all the rat traps in the house, and placed them under the windows most easy of access from within. Under the others, I placed sharp-pointed sticks. I now attached wires to each window, all terminating in the dining-room. To these I fastened a large bell. Finally, gathering up all the pokers, skillets, hammers, axes, knives, and all manner of weapons down to a rolling pin, I sat down to await the dawn.

"Oh, that one might know

The end of this *night's* business ere it come!

But it sufficeth that the *night* will end  
And then the end is known."

I thought sadly. Suddenly, Ada stirred and muttered:

"Receive what cheer you may;

The *night* is long that never finds the day."

Encouraged by this, I determined to keep up my spirits. So I began carelessly to turn over the pages of Poe's "Narrative of A. Gordon Pym." I began to read. Soon burglars, children, troubles, everything was forgotten. Breathlessly I followed the hero through peril after peril. Just as Pym was rescued by Captain Guy Charley awoke. "How goes the night?" he asked.

Dazed, I answered, "Almost at odds with morning."

Soon he slept again.

Eagerly, I read on and on. The narrative was almost ended! Now the hero "has rushed into the embrace of the cataract. A white, shrouded figure rises in the path." Just then a rooster crowed. Now my troubles were o'er. "I had supped full with horrors," but "they faded at the crowing of the cock."

### Science Notes.

S. D. Harris & Son, corn breeders of Greenwood, Mo., recently presented the Commercial Department with a fine selection of specimens of various kinds of corn, oats, clover, alfalfa, wheat and the different kinds of hay. These had been on exhibition at the fairs and represent the best of their kind. They will make an excellent showing in the new case, which is to be set up in room 34. Our

thanks are due the donors for their kindness.

Some of our folks were surprised to find that cotton is being spun in Oklahoma. The Guthrie Chamber of Commerce had an exhibit at the fair showing the possibilities of Logan County, Oklahoma, and gave us some specimens of cotton and of the fiber in the various steps in manufacture. The Commercial Geography class has made good use of them.

### Editorials for Science Department.

The city chemist is busy these days testing dairy products. A recent analysis of some milk should be a warning to the people of Kansas City. He discovered 20,000 bacteria to exist per cubic centimeter in a sample of milk. In milk of this kind your dairyman gives you, free of charge, 180,180,000 bacteria per quart. This goes to show the unsanitary conditions of some of the dairies in and near Kansas City. It is to be hoped that the "big stick" will be effective enough to safeguard the health of our people.

Inventions are so common that the inventor is no longer able to spring sur-

prises on an unappreciative public. A few decades ago talking by wire was a novelty; today it is a necessity. Watching a game of baseball 2,000 miles from the diamond is a modern result of the former invention.

The electric baseball score board is one of our modern novelties. The board is so operated that the game can be followed with as much eagerness as if the spectator was sitting in the bleachers on the diamond. In fact, the only disagreeable feature about it is the baseball "fan" is deprived of the privilege of contributing financially to the cause.

### Special Improvements in Manual Training Departments.

A new opening has been made for the Domestic Science Department by cutting a doorway between the laboratory where they practice cooking and the annex where they preach cooking.

This passage way renders it easier to handle the classes both for recitation purposes and for marching cut during a fire drill.

The installation of the two concrete terraces for seats for the boys in the forge shop and the placing of the new forgestand for the instructor in forging makes it much easier for both teacher and pupils to see the demonstrations when the instructor is showing the boys how to make the exercises.



EDITOR—William Powell

### Athletic Notes.

Don Wheelock, one of Manual's former basketball stars, is trying for the varsity basketball team at K. U.

Dr. Hall said that Plank could be a second Tablet if he would pay the price (hard, consistent work).

Vernan Lee, one of Manual's new track men, is doing good work in the 220 and ought to make good in the 100.

William Viner is showing up well in basketball. He plays guard.

Manual holds two Missouri Valley Interscholastic records—the hammer throw, 172 feet 3 inches, made by Lee Talbot in 1906, and the discuss throw,

124 feet 1 inch, made by Harry Kanatzer in 1909.

The M. V. I. A. meet will be held in Lincoln, Neb., next spring.

"Smitty" and "Pauly," two of Manuel's last year's basketball stars are doing great work in basketball.

"Smitty" is something of a track man. He made fifteen points in the inter-class meet.

Dave McCool was the highest point winner in the inter-class meet. He scored sixteen points.

Anyone that would like to get a twelve-pound shot for fifty cents, see Dr. Hall.

### Cross-Country Run.

On the Friday following Thanksgiving, Manual will hold her seventh annual cross-country run. The course has not yet been decided upon, but Dr. Hall is now trying to find one where a good dinner can be gotten at the end.

Since football has been done away with, an inter-class track and field meet and a cross-country run constitute our regular fall athletic contests to which we have this year added a tennis tournament. The cross-country run, which has been held for the past six years, is an event that has never been a failure. In 1907 a run of fourteen miles was made through rain and deep mud. This goes to show that it takes more than bad weather to stop one of Manual's cross-country "hikes." We should have not

less than two hundred boys in this year's run.

Last year the Manual faculty donated five silver trophy cups to be awarded to the first five contestants finishing the race. Although the form of the trophy for this year's run has not yet been decided upon, it is probable that it will be similar to last year's.

Manual was the first of all the athletic teams of Kansas City to have a cross-country run and the smallest number of contestants to ever take part was about seventy-four. The run usually covers a distance of about nine or ten miles. It has been the custom, however, to walk about five miles and run the remaining distance. At the end a big dinner is served to the boys and it is "some dinner."

### Tennis at Manual.

CLARENCE E. FALLS, '11.

At different times in the history of old Manual there has been more or less of interest taken in the game of tennis. But the first real effort at organizing the work was made about four years ago when Mr. Gustafson and Mr. Hout were authorized to take hold of the game and see how much interest could be aroused in the student body for this National sport. A good court was equipped upon the then vacant lot at the northwest corner of Fifteenth street and Forest avenue. Prospects for tennis were fine, interest and enthusiasm were on a rapid increase. Tournaments were arranged and everything was ready in remarkably short time for a successful season of tennis. Then a notice was received from the owner of the lot on which the court was located, stating that the ground had been sold and that a building was soon to be erected thereon.

This experience gave tennis a set back from which it did not rally until last year when in April Mr. Barry Fulton took a determined hold of the tennis situation and pulled off a tournament among Manual boys and singled out four players to go to Lawrence, Kansas, to compete in the Interscholastic Tennis Tournament held under the auspices of Kansas University.

The four representatives from Manual were Wm. Hathaway, Clarence Falls, Leland Canine and Chester Bell. In doubles

Hathaway and Falls formed one team and Canine and Bell another. All four men were entered in singles.

The day set for the tournament proved to be a miserable one accompanied with a downpour of rain so that the games were played indoors. Since none of our contestants had played indoor tennis they were greatly handicapped and soon were played off the floor except in the case of Hathaway in singles, who only met defeat in finals, losing to Wilson of Wentworth Military Academy. This in short was our experience in tennis last year and we feel proud of the showing our boys made and of the trophy, the Runner Up Cup, which Hathaway brought home to Manual.

This year Mr. Fulton was asked to again manage tennis for the school with characteristic energy he planned to pull off a fall tournament, which brought out a good bunch of players and gave an added impetus to this branch of sport, which will hold a regular place in our athletic games for the future. At the time of this writing the finals of the tournament had not been played off, but Hathaway is expected to win the school championship.

Here's to Hathaway or whoever wins, and here's to the future success of tennis at Manual. Let more pupils get into the game and learn to enjoy one of the finest of sports.

### Basket Ball.

From the appearance of the basket ball squad Manual is going to have another good team this year. There are about twenty boys trying for it and some look very promising. The only members of last year's team still with us are Linwood Smith and Ralph Powell.

The squad is now practicing in the Kansas City Veterinary "gym," but Dr. Hall expects to secure a larger place soon. Every fellow that is trying for the team is working hard and Manual should have not only a good first team, but also a good second team.

Last year Manual was compelled to play on her opponent's courts most of the time, but this year we hope to secure a suitable place where our share of games can be played as well as a place for our team to practice. This will be an added expense, but if Manual's students want a basketball team let them "rally to the standard" and buy a season ticket as soon as they are on the market. We should sell twice as many of these as were sold last year. "Now Manual," remember baseball, you wouldn't support it, so it was done away with.



### Track.

Although track season is a good ways off, it is time for the boys that expect to make, or even try, for the track team, to begin training. Any boy that wants to try for Manual's track team for 1911 will have to begin training under the direction of Dr. Hall not later than January 23, 1911. What is the use of waiting until January to commence; start right now and you will be in a great deal better condition than the fellow that waits until the last call.

Manual has been the victor of the Missouri Valley Interscholastic Track and Field Meet for the past four years and with the aid of a few new men, that have never before scored for Manual to take third or fourth places, Manual can again be the victor of this big meet and not only this meet but all the meets in which she might take part.

The members of last year's track team that are still at Manual are: Warren Heath, in the half-mile; Robert Spalding, in the mile; William Powell, in the pole-vault; Clarence Eichenlaub, in the high

jump, and Sam Goldberg, in the broad jump and 220 yards hurdles. These boys will be expected to take first and second places next spring instead of second and third as they did last spring, and consequently there will have to be other boys to win third and fourth places.

The new men that have a good chance for the team are: William Viner and Vernan Lee in the 100; Vernan Lee, Henry Koenigsdorf and Alex Greenberg in the 220; William Viner, Alex Greenberg and Charles Bookwalter in the 440; Clemet Clark, Louis Schläpfer, Verne Hamlin and Ben Pettegrew in the mile; Linwood Smith in the pole-vault; Vernan Lee in the broad jump; and Russell Plank, Dave McCooe, Ell Dee Tarbell, Howard Cantwell, Charles Williams, Frank Hare, Howard Williams and Linwood Smith in the weights.

Manual's track team is deplorably weak in the high and low hurdles. Now if there are any boys in the school who can hurdle even a little, be loyal and come out. There are also vacancies in the broad jump, high jump and pole-vault.

### Former M. V. I. A. Meets.

It may be of interest to some of Manual's students to know something about the organization and former track and field meets of the Missouri Valley Interscholastic Athletic Association.

"In December, 1899, a circular letter was sent out from the St. Joseph High School to all the important secondary schools of the Missouri Valley, urging the necessity for closer affiliation in athletic matters, and suggesting a conference with the intention of forming an association for the management of track and field athletics. This letter met with so hearty a response that the meeting was called for December 27, 1899, at St. Joseph" and the following schools were represented there: Manual and Central of Kansas City, Lincoln High School of Lincoln, Nebraska, Hiawatha, Kansas, High School, Nebraska City High School, Council Bluffs High School, and St. Joseph High School. It was decided to form an association to hold an annual meet, and upon extending the invitation,

St. Joseph was decided upon as the place for the first meeting. So on May 5, 1900, the first meet was held. (I will not attempt to give the details of each meet but will simply tell what Manual did in each one.) Manual won third place with eleven points, Douglas, and Lindsley being her star performers. The second meet was held in Kansas City, May 25, 1901, and Manual succeeded in getting five points, Tate being her point winner. Manual was not in the third meet, and *only* competed (no points) in the fourth which was held May 9, 1903, at Lincoln, Nebraska.

On May 7, 1904, in Kansas City, the fifth meet was held, and Manual scored two points. The sixth meet was held without Manual as a competitor, but in the seventh she made up for lost time by scoring 43½ points and winning second place. Lee Talbot was the hero of the day. He won all three of the weight events and established a new national interscholastic record in the discus.

In the eighth meet Manual commenced her series of victories by winning with  $39\frac{1}{2}$  points. Craige, Montague and Hull were her best performers. The 1908 meet was held in Kansas City and again Manual won with a score of 43 points. Kanatzer and Montague were our stars. The tenth meet was also held in Kansas City, May 8, 1909, and Manual had an easy time winning. She scored 51 points. Kanatzer, Craig and Schwab did great work for Manual. Kanatzer made a

clean sweep of the weight events and broke Talbot's record in the discus and was the individual point winner. The eleventh meeting was held last spring at Des Moines and as usual it was won by Manual with a score of 45 points. Kanatzer and Kornigsdorf were Manual's largest point winners.

In the nine meets in which Manual was entered she won 240 points. Now if you would like to see her win again come out and help.

### Inter-Class Meet.

As has been the case ever since the inter-class track and field meet was made one of Manual's fall sports, the "Mighty Seniors," won by a large margin. The prospects for another good track team next spring looks very promising. The new candidates, for the team, showed up well and several good records, for this time of the year, were made, but for reasons known only to Dr. Hall they will not be published. Viner, Lee, McCooe and Smith are new candidates and deserve praise for their good work. Viner won first in the 100 and 440; Lee won the 220 and got third in the 100; McCooe won the 120 yard hurdles, the hammer throw and third in the 220; Smith won the shot put, tied for first in the pole-vault, got second in the high jump and second in the broad jump. Places were also won by the following: 100-yard dash—Viner, Junior, first; Goldberg, Senior, second; Lee, Senior, third.

220-yard dash—Lee, Senior, first; Kornigsdorf, Sophomore, second; McCooe, Senior, third.

440-yard run—Viner, Junior, first; Tarbell, Senior, second; Maxwell, Junior, third.

880-yard run—Spalding, Junior, first; Heath, Senior, second; Schlepfer, Junior, third.

One-mile run—Spalding, Junior, first; Hamlin, Sophomore, second; Pettegrew, Sophomore, third.

120-yard hurdles—McCooe, Senior, first; Moore, Senior, second; Eichenlaub, Senior, third.

220-yard hurdles—McCooe, Senior, first; Moore, Senior, second.

Pole-Vault—Smith and Powell, Seniors, tie for first and second; Eichenlaub, Senior, third.

High Jump—Eichenlaub, Senior, first; Smith, Senior, second; Powell, Senior, third.

Broad Jump—Goldberg, Senior, first; Smith, Senior, second; Eichenlaub and Powell, Seniors, tie for third.

Hammer Throw—McCooe, Senior, first; Tarbell, Senior, second; Cantwell, Senior, third.

Discus—Plank, Junior, first; Tarbell, Senior, second; Hare, Junior, third.

Shot-put—Smith, Senior, first; Plank, Junior, second; Cantwell, Senior, third.

Total—Seniors, 78; Juniors, 31; Sophomores, 7; Freshmen, 0.



# EXCHANGES

Frick

EDITOR—Charles Davis

In the past, the editors of this department have taken great pleasure in exchanging with our many sister high schools through this country. We hope that again this year we may receive copies of your papers. Among the high schools with whom we are most familiar and whose papers are at all times welcome are: Ann Arbor High School, Boston Boys High School, Boulder High School, Central Luminary, Carthage High School, Columbus, O., High School, Colorado Springs High School, Cincinnati High School, Central High School, Detroit, Mich.; Des Moines High School, Denver High School, East Denver High School, Hutchinson High School, Independence (Md.) High School, Shortridge High School and Manual Training High School of Indianapolis, Joplin High School, Jefferson City High School, Kansas City (Kas.) Jayhawker, Lawrence High School, Leavenworth High School, Los Angeles Technical High School, Lincoln (Neb.) High School, Louisville Manual Training High School, *Lombard Review*, Lexington High School, *New Foreign Echoes*, Robert Crane High School of Chicago; the three St. Louis High Schools—Central, McKinley, Soldan; Sedalia High School, Springfield High School, St. Joseph High School, Topeka High School, Wichita High School, and Westport High School *Herald*.

The effect of an otherwise interesting paper is seriously marred by mixing in so many advertisements with the mate-

rial in the *Budget* of Lawrence High School.

*Papyrus*, Stamford, Conn. The departments and department headings are good, but where are your exchange and local departments?

*Loretine*, your exchange department is fine.

From *School Art's Book*, Worcester, Mass.: The *Nautilus*, a handsome annual issued by the students of the Manual Training High School of Kansas City, Mo., contains many creditable headbands and tailpieces, some of which are notable for good lettering. The cover, a rose design, is printed in three colors on gray.

From the *Quill*, East High School, Des Moines: The *Nautilus*, Kansas City, Mo., is one of our best exchanges. The departments are well edited and the headings are artistic and appropriate. The article "Raising Chickens by Hand" is highly amusing. You have the largest and most complete exchange department of all our exchanges.

We, as the exchange editors, would be glad to have suggestions from all our exchanges on this subject—"What can an exchange editor do to make his department attractive?" The only way we

see is that each exchange editor comment in some way on his exchanges—praise where it is deserved, advise where it is needed. The praise or advice may then be printed in the paper at which they are directed and the whole school and particularly the staff will look to the exchange department to learn how their paper is regarded elsewhere. Again we greet our 1910 exchanges!

The first appearance of the *Student* from Central High School, Detroit, was certainly pleasing. It was refreshing to read your breezy little paper. It is a star among high school papers. Every department is well headed and carried out. We are looking forward with pleasure to seeing your next issue. Your exchange department is to be praised.

*New Trier Echoes.* We wish to commend you for the excellency of your exchange department. Couldn't you put in some illustrations and cartoons to liven up your good material throughout the paper?

The Commencement number of the *Quill*, East High School, Des Moines, is well supplied with illustrations; but don't you think your literary department might be more fully developed. The good quality of paper and the department headings are admirable.

The October issue of the same paper is to be complimented for its editorials and for its literary department. You are fortunate in being able to obtain so much poetry for your magazine.

Up-to-date Latin: Flunko—flunkere—faculty—firem.

Archie, who had never seen gas jets, had been away on a little visit. "And were you careful about going near the lamps?" asked his mother.

"They don't have lamps," replied the little fellow; "they just light the end of the towel rack."

Perhaps some jokes are old, and should be on the shelf;

But if you know some better ones,  
Send in a few yourself.

## CLIPPINGS.

Senior—What a finely chiseled mouth you have; it ought to be on a girl's face.

Freshie—Well, I seldom miss an opportunity.

"She laid the still white form beside those which had gone before; no sob, no sigh forced its way from the heart, throbbing as though it would burst. Suddenly a cry broke the stillness of the place—one single heart-breaking shriek; then silence; another cry; more silence; then all silent except for a guttural murmur, which seemed to well up from her very soul. She left the place. She would lay another egg tomorrow."

"Sir, your son has just joined a high school 'frat.' These high school frats—" "Never mind about breaking it gently. What hospital is he at?"

"Did you take a bath?"  
"No, is there one missing?"

When we think of the woes of Ireland, our heart goes "Pity Pat."

Teacher—Can you give me a sentence using "notwithstanding?"

Johnny—The old red cow was tired, but notwithstanding.

Jay—Do you know anything of Rad's whereabouts?

Kay—Come to think of it, I believe they are in the wash.

Tommy—Say, Pa!—

Pa—I told you not to ask any more questions.

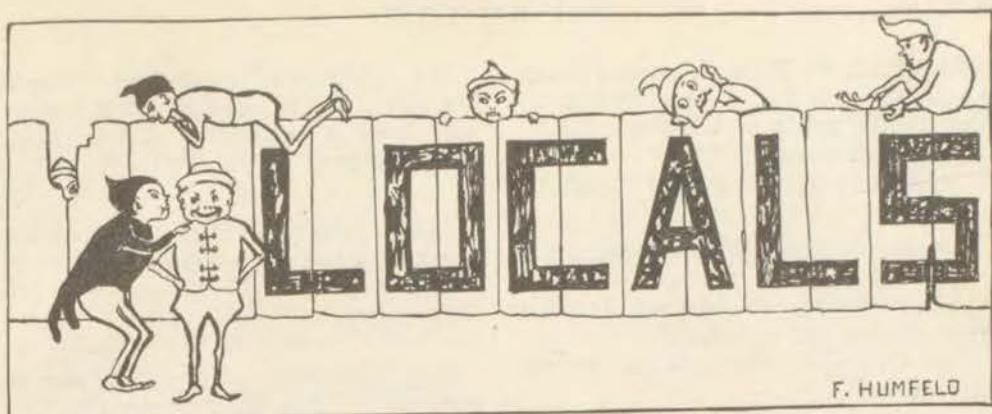
Tommy—I know, but my Sunday School teacher says I'm made of dust. Am I?

Pa—No; if you were you'd dry up occasionally.

Son—Only two boys could answer one question the teacher asked today.

Mother—I hope my boy was one of them.

Son—Yep, she asked who broke the back window.



F. HUMFELD

Helen Topping

EDITORS

Lynwood Smith

R. L. R. (accidentally putting Paulina's pencil into his pocket)—"I have a habit of putting everything I see into my pocket; you had better watch out." (What did he mean?)

⊙

If sir Walter Scott's dog was worth ten guineas, what was his "Kenilworth?"

⊙

Lives of Seniors all remind us,  
We may appear sublime,  
And in reality be nothing  
But relics of wasted time.

⊙

Dorton—"There's one merit in the Hobble Gown."

G. S.—"What's that?"

Dorton—"It will prevent suffragetes from running for office."

⊙

A Freshman in the halls one day,  
Was chewing O. K. Chewing Gum,  
Mr. P. passed him by the way  
And now he chews no more, no mum.

⊙

In the parlor there were three,—  
She, the parlor lamp, and he.  
Three is a crowd beyond a doubt,  
And that's why the lamp went out.

⊙

Leo Capen—"Miss Eveland, have you anything on Chaucer that is not too deep for me to understand?"

Miss Eveland—"What do you want?"

Leo—"Well, I'll take his life."

What was Grace "Reard-on?"

⊙

Teacher—"John, come forth."

John sat still.

Teacher—"John, why don't you come forth?"

John—"I am waiting for the other three to go forward so I may come fourth."

⊙

Student (reading Latin)—"Twice I attempted to throw my arms about her—that's as far as I got."

Teacher—"Quite far enough, sir."

⊙

The steam roller rolled on the stray canine,

And flattened him east and west,

He hadn't a chance to utter a whine,

But his pants, no doubt, were pressed.

⊙

Teacher—"Give the dative of donum."

Pupil—"Don' know."

Teacher—"Correct, sir."

⊙

Latin Teacher—"Give me the principal parts of possum."

Pupil—"Head, legs, and tail."

⊙

A man slipped on a banana peel,

The fall, it made him wince,

He was laid up in bed, with a very sore head,

And he hasn't banana where since.

A small lad, of Manual, named Fitch,  
In assembly, one day, gave a "Spitch";  
Then to the guest of the day  
He gave a bouquet,  
Oh we'd ne'er seen the like of "Sitch."

Miss Heye—"One of our teachers is to  
be married soon."

Visitor—"Why, do Manual Training  
teachers ever get married?"

Miss Heye—"Oh yes, we get married  
quite often!"

Sweet Little Emily Rose  
Was tired and about to repose,  
But her brother, named Clair,  
Put a tack on her chair,  
And sweet little Emily Rose.

Anna Wynne—"Describe our new  
member to me."

Hattie Norton—"Well, she is very tall  
for a Sophie—almost as tall as I am."

Mr. Cowan—"I am going to see David  
Copperfield."

Helen Morris—"What's he playing  
in?"

Frank Mercer's essays have the Mer-  
cer flavor. Miss Lyons says they are  
mercerized.

Dorton—"Did you hear about the as-  
sault in the upper hall?"

Capen—"No, where?"

Dorton—"A girl in the upper hall stab-  
bed a rat with her hat pin."

(This was seen on the blackboard in  
room 10):

Don't laugh at the poor Hindu;

He does the best he kin-do.

If he hasn't any clothes to wear,  
He has to make his skin-do.

Harry Sote, in history—"Otto I occu-  
pied Germany in 943."

Miss Steele—"He did? My, he must  
have been a large man!"

Florence King (quoting)—"So live  
that when thy summons come to join that  
'immoral' caravan—"

Mr. Hout (in geometry)—"Pupils,  
don't be afraid to make mistakes, because  
you think it will kill you, for that is  
what you here for."

Miss Jenkins—"Why does Irving  
speak of a bed's being crazy?"

Harry A.—"I guess because it is a  
little buggy."

Miss Gallagher—"Those who are ab-  
sent please bring up their excuses."

Mr. Riggs' Philosophy, "The up's and  
down's of life."

La sings down to Fa.

Fa sings down to Ra.

Te sings up to Ra.

And Ra sings either way.

Mr. Cowan (enthusiastically)—"And  
water was sitting all around in the halls."

When you buy anything from a firm  
that advertises in the *Nautilus*, tell the  
proprietor that you are a *Manual* student.

The Local Department solicits bright,  
*original*, harmless but mirthful jokes for  
the *Nautilus*. So be on the lookout for  
funny happenings in our school, write  
them up and drop them into the "Local  
Box" on the first floor, near the *Nautilus*  
office. So many funny things happen  
in our big school that we don't have to  
use any borrowed secondhand jokes. The  
home-made jokes are best.

Canine—"There are a few good peo-  
ple in this world."

Falls—"When did you find that out?"

Canine—"I saw a sign over the door  
of a tailor shop, 'We "dye" for you.'"

Miss Drake—"What change is there  
in the adjectives of the third declension?"

Bright Freshman—"They are differ-  
ent."

Hugh Morris—"I want a rubber  
eraser."

Franklin Moore—"Use your neck."

Jack and Jill went up the hill  
To fetch a pail of water,  
'Twas Jill that fell and broke her crown,  
Because she wore a Hobble Gown.

O Shakespeare, Will Shakespeare,  
I would I were thee!  
No, not for the fame nor the praise  
would I be,  
But simply because I as *you* in *your*  
Days  
Would not have to study myself,  
Or my plays.

Miss Drake—"How did the Senate almost declare war against Caesar?"

G. D.—"They told him not to enter Rome with arms—or, I mean, weapons."

"Pa," said little Tommy, "My Sunday school teacher says if I'm good I'll go to heaven."

"Well?" answers "Pa."

"Well, you said if I was good I'd go to the circus. Now, I want to know who's lyin'!"

Sie wohnten allien und hatten nichts mehr—"They live alone and had nothing more."

Freshman translating—"They lived alone and had night-mares."

Mr. Phillips asked the students to pass out from assembly in sections. How queer.

One of the young ladies of our orchestra, who plays the violin, went into a music store and said that she wanted another "bow;" that the one she had did not have enough hair.

Go back and start over. You forgot to read the advertisements.

(In Latin)—"Words of one syllable are always accented on the first syllable."

It is a "local peculiarity of all good Manualites to patronize those who *advertise* in the "*Nautilus*."

James—"Capen, why do you like room 33 so well?"

Capen—"Because I have a holiday every day in there."

Charlie James—"My grandfather fought in the Civil War, and was shot through the back."

Ray Blacker—"Beat it; there was no such battle fought."

Franklin Moore—"Did you say you thought I was a dream?"

Ruth Hulett—"No; a night-mare."

Randall Dorton (in French)—"The chief port of France is Liverpool, England."

Miss Stearns—"What is an impropriety?"

James Kelley—"It is a word that someone makes for his own use."

Miss Van Meter (in a reproving tone)—"Would you expect to see the serious Dr. Johnston at a ball?"

L. I.—"Why, no; not now."

Mr. Lamotte—"I see some one who is not here."

In Geometry—"A circle is a round straight line with a hole in the middle."

No cat has two tails.

A cat has one tail more than no cat.

∴ A cat has three tails.

"Myn deer, do you know what for we call our boy Hans?"

"I do not, really."

"Vell, I will tell you; the reason that we call our boy Hans is because it ish his name."

She—"I'm very fond of old 'hymns,'"

He—"I am much fonder of young 'Hers.'"

Since English literature is "Moody," why should we "Lovett."

Capen and Goldberg were out looking for "ads." As they approached the cemetery Capen remarked, "Nothing doing in that dead looking place."

"Don't make such grave puns," replied Goldberg.

◊

They were standing at the Altar  
He called her his "Peacherino";  
But it was just six months later,  
He was on his way to Reno.

◊

Leland (in English)—"Chaucer wrote  
in middle class English."

◊

Just look at Bobby Chandler  
And see how he got stung,  
How the beautiful lanky Lena  
All his money from him wrung.

Now all you fellows with pretty girls,  
*Don't let them call you "honey."*  
For in the end you will repent  
And wish you had your money.

◊

### A Way-Side Tragedy.

A motorist on joy-ride bent  
Was speeding down the lane,  
A skittish horse began to prance  
The driver pulled in vain.

Did—

The motorist within his car,  
Immediately try to stop it,  
And remove the car from off the road  
And in the bushes drop it?

No!

He pushed the clutch to beat the Dutch  
And jerked the high speed lever  
The horse it starved before it lit,  
The man stayed up forever.

—C. W. T.

Mr. Peters—"Who invented the cotton gin?"

McGuigan—"Cotton Mather."

◊

Miss Jenkins—"If you should break into a house where the sign reads "measles," what would you do?"

Bright Pupil—"Break out."

◊

In 24, just as Mr. Peters started to pass the paper for a test—

Della Hairgrove—"O dear!"

Mr. Peters smiles.

Della—"O, I didn't mean you."

◊

Farewell, O World, I go forth to explore that untrodden, that mysterious, that horrible and yet beautiful place, the Region of Death. I take this step willingly, nay eagerly, so anxious am I to escape this cold, cruel land and all its buffets. My existence is no longer of any use, my life blighted, my heart broken, and my brain split, for behold, I am flunked!!!!!!!

—L. I.

◊

Mr. Peters, speaking of sugar-cane in the commercial geography class—"Now, raising cane is very interesting."

◊

Pupil, reading—"—, who composed very respectable sacred poetry when he was sober and who was at last run over by a hackney coach, when he was drunk."

Miss Van Meter (thinking only of the sentence structure)—"Isn't that fine."

◊

English teacher, speaking to sleepy pupil—"Did Shakespeare or Milton write Bunyon's 'Pilgrim's Progress'?"

Pupil—"Milton." (Laughter.) "Oh, no, Shakespeare wrote it, of course."

# Moriarty

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KANSAS CITY

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39th AND PROSPECT

Builder's Hardware, House Furnishing and T-M-C Quality Cutlery.

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.

## Here's Your Answer

To the winter overcoat and suit question. Our assortment of the latest ROGERS-PEET Clothes Models, just received, gives you a chance for selection unequalled anywhere else.

No tailor, no ordinary shop, has the facilities for choice of the season's newest fabrics enjoyed by the ROGERS-PEET makers. They get the first pick of the season. Prices \$20 to \$35.

Easter Hats—STETSON kind in all styles.



*J.B. Reichle*  
**CLOTHES**

18-20 EAST ELEVENTH STREET  
KANSAS CITY, MO. U.S.A.

Clothing Parlor, 2nd Floor, Sharp Building



\$3.00 to \$6.00 Sample Shoes for Men and Women,

**Must Raise \$10,000 in  
15 Days**

Men's and Boys' Shoes \$1.10, \$1.40,  
\$1.90

Women's Shoes 90c, \$1.30, \$1.60

Girls' Shoes 90c, \$1.10

**Hinckley's Sample Shoe Store**

((Basement Lillis Building)

S. W. Corner 11th and Walnut Sts.  
Entrance on either street.

## Dempsey's Candies

Home made Chocolates, Home made Butter Cups and Stick Candy, most extensive line of good eating goods in the city.

Down Town Stores, 821 Walnut and 205 E. 12th St.

1108 East 15th St.

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.



Home Phone 3522 Main

Bell Phone 2626 Grand

**EDWARDS GAS LIGHT CO.**

Manufacturers of Gas, Electric and  
Combination Fixtures. Jobbers of  
Welsbach Lights and Supplies at  
factory prices.

1305 Grand Ave.

KANSAS CITY, U. S. A.

J. R. SUDDARTH F. B. SUDDARTH S. Z. SUDDARTH.

*J. R. Suddarth*  
CLEANING & DYEING CO.  
CLEANS EVERYTHING TO WEAR

1102 E. 15th St.

3823 Independence Ave.

4 West 10th Street.

Both Phones.

Kansas City, Mo.

**DO YOU CARRY INSURANCE?**

If you do, or if you are going  
to, I can save you money. I  
can prove it. . . . .

**LARGE LINE A SPECIALTY  
STEPHENSON & STERN**

Home Phone 1188 Main. 606-7 Shukert Bldg.

EDGAR STERN, An Old Grad.

**Cline Printing Co.**

521 LOCUST STREET  
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**Artistic Work, Prices Right, Prompt Service****FELIX & SONS***A Shop of Smart Apparel for Young Men**'Leven East 'Leventh*

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.



EMPEROR  
 COPYRIGHT 1910 BY  
 THE L SYSTEM

They are ready for you  
 Young Man

# “L System”

Clothes for Fall 1910  
 Prices Range \$15 to \$35

The L System Clothes are designed and made for you, Mr. Young Man—made to fit your individuality, made to fit your body, made to express your spirit of vigorous youth—and last, but not least, made to fit your purse.

To accomplish this we have been obliged to become creators and originators of Styles. We have set the pace for all others, we have revolutionized the clothes business. Better come in and see them before you buy yours. Ask to see the ones we are featuring at \$15.

Auerbach & Guettel  
*The Palace*  
 CLOTHING CO.  
 909-919 MAIN ST.

## MANUAL PINS



75c Each

Every loyal Manual Student should wear one of these handsome silver, gilt and enameled pins. Finest material and workmanship. We show them exclusively. . . . .

Jaccard Jewelry Co.

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Furniture, Carpets,  
 Rugs and Curtains

Every article marked in plain figures at the lowest possible net cash prices. See our values before you buy.



ROBERT KEITH  
 Furniture and Carpet Co.  
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In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.

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Oak and Yellow Pine Interior Columns, Cypress Exterior Columns, Veneered Panels (all woods and all sizes), Panel Stock for Burnt Wood Inlaid Panels

Home Phone 7847 Main

1415 McGee Street

This



To  
Basket  
Ball  
Players

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Means

Guarantee of Quality

PRICES FIXED

Buy by the Mark  
A Necessary Guide  
to Quality in  
all things  
Athletic



New Location

1120 Grand Avenue

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

## R. T. THORNTON

DRUGGIST

Keeps a Full Line of  
Manual School Supplies

Prescriptions Delivered to Any  
Part of the City

CHOICE CANDIES

Funke's

Chocolates a Specialty

Telephone Bell 2330 Grand  
Telephone Home 552 Main

GIVE HIM A CALL

Corner 15th and Virginia Avenue

Bell 950 E.

Home 3660 E.

CON MURPHY

Livery, Feed and Sales Stable

Boarding Horses Well Cared For

For Hack or Baggage Wagon  
Telephone Home 3660 East

2700 E. 15th

KANSAS CITY, MO.

KANSAS CITY  
*Business College*

N.E. CORNER TENTH AND WALNUT STS.

Dement, Graham, Pitman or Gregg Shorthand. Twice as many teachers of Short-hand constantly employed as any other school in Kansas City. Business Course is the result of 30 years' experience and is second to none. Students aided in defraying expenses.

For catalogue address,

C. T. SMITH, Pres. 300 Arlington Building,  
KANSAS CITY, MO.

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**VASSAR**  
*Chocolates*

**THE IDEAL GIFT**

For all occasions is a box of delicious Vassar Chocolates. An especially attractive gift box is **Vassar Chocolates De Luxe**, a box of pure white and gold which shows elegance and good taste in every detail, containing a matchless assortment of fruit, nut and combination center chocolates. A gift that will please the most fastidious. Price, \$1.00 the box.

**LOOSE-WILES**  **KANSAS CITY**

## YOUNG MEN

### FACTS ABOUT THE VETERINARY PROFESSION

be gained by the study and practice of medicine. It is the most useful, best paying, least crowded vocation open to those who prepare to enter it. Call for catalogue and other information.

It pays. It is an honorable profession. It offers official position, local, state and national. It yields every advantage to

Cor. 15th and Lydia  
Kansas City, Missouri

**Kansas City Veterinary College**

**USE THE BEST FAULTLESS STARCH FOR LAUNDRY WORK**

**FOR SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS AND FINE LINEN**

In patronizing these advertisers please mention **THE NAUTILUS**.

## ESTABLISHED 1870

Giving praise where praise is due—and trying to be as unbiased as possible under the circumstances—we honestly believe our class pins, school pins, society pins, trophy cups, engraved stationery, etc., are superior in every respect.

**Cady & Olmstead Jewelry Co.**  
1009-1011 Walnut Street

Write for the  
New Catalog



**Schmelzer's**

OFFICIAL QUALITY

Foot Ball  
Basket Ball

Gym  
Clothing

And All  
Athletic Goods

*Schmelzer's* TRADE MARK

Is your positive guarantee of full Value and  
absolute satisfaction



THE MOST INTERESTING STORE IN KANSAS CITY

**Schmelzer Arms Co.**  
1216-1218 GRAND AVENUE

## Investigate Us

Then ask those who keep accounts  
in our hands

You will no longer hesitate

Watt Webb  
Pres.

**MISSOURI  
SAVINGS  
ASSOCIATION.  
BANK**

W. S. Webb  
Cashier

Open 7:30 a. m. to 11:30 p. m.

Conveniently situated in the  
**Scarritt Building**

Just west of Ninth Street entrance  
makes us within the  
reach of all

Give us a trial

## School Books

Both New and Second Hand

Wholesale and Retail City, Country  
and College Books

**T. O. CRAMER**

413 East 12th Street, South Side,  
Between Oak and Locust

*DRAWING & SURVEYORS INSTRUMENTS*



**Architects & Engineers' Supply Co.**  
ARTISTS MATERIALS, BLUE  
PRINTS, OFFICE SUPPLIES,  
REPAIRING.

**1010 GRAND AVE. K.C. MO.**

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Telephone Grand 1314 Bell

We Make the Student Rates

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**PHOTOGRAPHERS**

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KANSAS CITY, MO.

**Benton Pharmacy**

31st and Benton Blvd.

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Bell Phone 1920 East

C. E. SHEPARD

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**SHEPARD & FARRAR**  
**ARCHITECTS**

1202-3-4 Long Building

Home Phone 1367 Main KANSAS CITY, MO.

**Billy's Lunch Room**

1315 E. 15th St.

ONE BLOCK EAST OF M. T. H. S.

Hot Chili, 5c

Sandwiches, 5c

Home Phone, 4183 Main Bell Phone, Grand 4497

**PASEO DYE HOUSE**  
**A. COPELAND**

Expert Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing  
Ladies' Work a Specialty

All Work Guaranteed, Goods Called For and  
Delivered

1417 E. 12th St. KANSAS CITY, MO.

One Tie or Pair of Gloves Cleaned FREE with  
Every Bundle Cleaned and Pressed

**R. S. ELLIOTT ARMS CO.**

LOOK FOR OUR TRADE  
MARK ON YOUR  
HUNTING AND ATHLETIC  
CLOTHES



1221-23 Walnut Street  
**Kansas City**  
**Missouri**

We are Kansas City Agents for the Famous "Reach" Line of Sporting Goods

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.

PHONE 1253 MAIN

**GREEN JEWELRY CO.**

Artistic Diamond Mounting. Makers and Repairers of Jewelry.  
College and Class Pins. Original Designs Submitted.  
We Make the Pins for Manual.

1104-1106 WALNUT.

TAKE ELEVATOR.

**SPANISH**

Conversational training; speaking, understanding taught; Spanish students coached; pureness, correctness, thoroughness; instructor-conversationalist from SPAIN \* \* \*

**N. GOMEZ**

Home 2115 East—211 N. Oakley

Professional Hair Cutting and Careful Shaving will be guaranteed you in

**Fred M. Morast's**  
BARBER SHOP

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*FULLY EQUIPPED***Books of Every Kind**

Waterman Fountain Pen  
Visiting Cards Engraved

New and Second Hand School  
Books

**BRYANT & DOUGLAS**  
Book & Stationery Co.

922 Grand Avenue

Home 5666 Main

Bell 1114 X Grand

**D. FREUDENTHAL****Plants and Cut Flowers**

Prompt Attention to Country Orders

GIVE US A TRIAL

Southwest Corner 11th and Grand Ave.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

**PRINTED ENVELOPES**

— FOR EVERY PURPOSE —

AT 20 PER CENT SAVING

**BERKOWITZ ENVELOPE COMPANY**

1918-20 WYANDOTTE STREET.

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.

**FOREMOST** IN FIT, FINISH, FASHION, FABRICS.

**Stein-Block Clothes for Young Men**

*Rothschild & Sons*

On  
Main  
At  
Tenth

For Fine Work on Your Linen  
Call Up

**Westport  
Hand Laundry**

Both Phones South 1465

We sew on buttons and do mending free

Beecher writes: "Flowers are the sweetest thing God ever made and forgot to put a soul into."

This is particularly impressive when your flowers are bought of the

**Alpha Floral Co.**

Kansas City, Mo.

*Carl Skarr*

will furnish to you

**The Best Things to Eat**

Delicatessen, Groceries, Meats

Phones Bell 759 Grand  
Home 4991 Main

15th Street, Near Troost

**FRED'S** LUNCH  
ROOM

OYSTERS CHILI

We make our own pies.

Sandwiches of all kinds

1104½ East Fifteenth Street

(Half Block West of School)

HOME TEL. 6272 MAIN

BELL TEL. 1069 MAIN

Sell Your Old School Books at the

**Kansas City Book Exchange**

Books Bought, Sold and Exchanged

715 Main St.

Kansas City, Mo.

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.

## A True Masterpiece

Represents the highest degree of achievement. What the name Michael Angelo stands for in sculpture—what Raphael signifies to the painter—what Stradivarius means to the violinist—that wealth of meaning the name

## Steinway

Conveys to the pianist and the great music-loving public of the world. Our prices on Steinways are the lowest in the United States.

**J. W. Jenkins' Sons Music Co.,** 1013-15 Walnut Street,  
Kansas City, Mo.

We sell a new Vertegrand Steinway for \$550; \$15 monthly

Wagons Call for Goods and  
Deliver Same Promptly

HOME PHONE 1030 LINWOOD  
BELL PHONE SOUTH 1876

## The Columbia Cleaning & Dyeing Co.

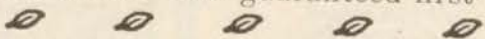
HOUSE OF GUARANTEE

We employ enough men to have experts in every line as dyeing  
Colors, French Dry Cleaning, Spotters, Tailors, Pressers  
in fact every garment you give us goes into hands of experts

3401 PROSPECT AVENUE

KANSAS CITY, MO.

## GUS'S BARBER SHOP

Bath Room, Shining Parlor and Laundry  
Agency for the Best Laundry in Kansas  
City. Cleanest shop in the city. Every-  
thing in the barber line guaranteed first-  
class.     

1102½ East 15th St.

3 Doors East of Troost Avenue

## BLOND'S MARKET

EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS

Full Line of Groceries and Meats

COR. 15th AND VIRGINIA

Home Phone Main 7186

Bell Phone Grand 3780

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# HENRY MOORE

PHOTOGRAPHER

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KANSAS CITY, MO.

MAKER OF PHOTOGRAPHS THAT WILL PLEASE YOU

## The Book Shop

320 East 12th Street  
Home Phone 4494 Main

We can always suit your taste in **Holiday Gift Books** because we carry a big line. Latest fiction always in stock. We desire your patronage.

320 East 12th Street

Home Phone 3999 Main      MANICURING

## The Stag Barber Shop

Turkish and Plain Baths

Altman Bldg., 11th and Walnut Sts.

E. T. HEDRICK, Mgr.      KANSAS CITY, MO.

K. C. Waffles

# Six for 5c

Boys, Look for the Wagon

## STEPHEN G. GOULD

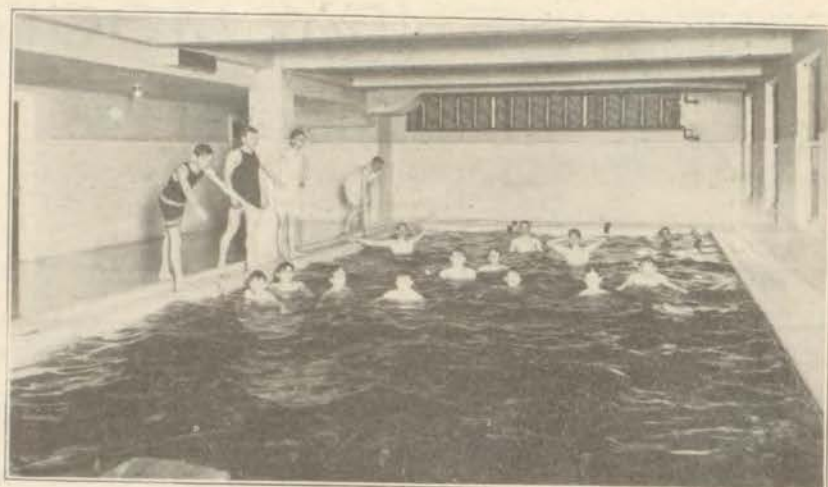
106 East Eighth Street

HEADQUARTERS FOR EVERYTHING IN

# WIRELESS GOODS

And All Experimental Electrical Supplies, Flashlights, Unique Toys,  
And Talking Machines and Records

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18x45 FEET—FILTERED WATER

## ♣ CLUB PRIVILEGES ♣

### For High School Students

Arranged in

### Two Divisions

**YOUNGER STUDENTS** have use of Baths, "Gym," Swimming Pool, three times a week, and Games, Library, Clubs, Etc.

**OLDER STUDENTS** are entitled to all the Men's Privileges every afternoon; Baths, "Gym," Swimming Pool, Games, Library, Bowling, etc., also the use of a new club room supplied with the newspapers, annuals, and catalogues of the leading colleges of the country.

For further information consult the Student Secretary at the

## Young Men's Christian Association

Tenth and Oak Streets

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.



## Thomas Nelson Pages Says:

"The ready-made clothing house is a great civilizer, but also a great leveler—it may uplift the mass, but it levels—it destroys all distinction."

**YOUNG MEN**, its not too early for you to grow out of ready-made clothes. You're almost men now, ready for the kind of clothes men wear. Not staid old men's clothes, but well cut clothes with a distinctive tailored air. Not foppish, but the kind college men wear, the kind live hustling young manhood prefers. Our prices are **\$17.50** and **\$25** for suits made to order; pants **\$1.75** a leg, seats free. Each garment fitted in the bastings, guaranteed! Compare these prices with ready makes.

# GRAND PANTS CO.

S. GRETZER

12th and Walnut

921 Main

## Kansas City School of

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Students have the advantage of practical office experience combined with theoretical work.

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Excellent Library privileges. The unqualified success of our graduates at the Local Bar testifies to the proficiency of our work. For information see:

E. D. ELLISON, Dean. 718 Commerce Bldg. BEN E. TODD, Registrar

## Long Trouser Suits

# \$12.50

High School Boys with \$12.50 for a new Suit—see this one; tan and brown mixture basket cheviot with self-overstripe; two button coat cut long with long lapel; serge lined, splendidly lined sleeves, semi-form fitting back, semi-peg trousers, \$12.50.

TWELFTH AND WALNUT

# Boley's

## “Maxwell”

Style  
Strength  
Simplicity  
Silence  
Economy  
Reliability

\$600  
to  
\$1600

Thirty-six thousand owners! The Maxwell has been the leader in its class for eight years. Their **lightness in weight, extreme durability and reliability** of their mechanism have reduced their cost of upkeep to a lower figure than the expense of keeping a horse and carriage. Ask any owner of a **Maxwell** about its **value**.

THE

**United Motor Kansas City Co.**

1612-1614 Grand Ave.

NAUTILUS  
JANUARY



E.M.

14 MONTHS 2

## ESTABLISHED 1870

Giving praise where praise is due—and trying to be as unbiased as possible under the circumstances—we honestly believe our class pins, school pins, society pins, trophy cups, engraved stationery, etc., are superior in every respect.

### Cady & Olmstead Jewelry Co.

1009-1011 Walnut Street

Write for the  
New Catalog

Wear a good hat!  
The secret of your looks  
Lurks in the beaver of Canadian brooks;  
Virtue may flourish in an old cravat,  
But all the world  
Scorns a shabby hat.

**CLARK, The Hatter,** Ten Ten Walnut  
K. C.

The Manual  
Seal Ring



Actual Size  
Price . . . . . \$1.75

F. W. MEYER

JEWELER

1114 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.

The Official  
Manual Pin



Actual Size  
Official Pin, Price \$1.50  
Patent Clasp, . . . \$1.75

## JAMISON DRUG CO.

15th & Paseo,

TWO STORES

Ninth & Troost

Two Blocks east of Manual

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF School Supplies, Candies,  
Cigars and Drugs. - - - - HOT and COLD DRINKS.

**WELCOME; Manual Students.**

**I**T'S wonderful how "Sampeck Clothes" will assist you in making a good impression. In the city or in the country they assure you a distinctive appearance and what's more, they assure good, solid service.

Young men and older men who are young in spirit, appreciate the cleverness of "Sampeck Clothes." They hold a place in the hearts of all good dressers---men who appreciate correct style, high quality and fabrics which are "different".

If you will just come to our store and learn more about this admirable make of clothes you will be more than repaid for your trouble.

You don't need to even think of buying when you come, but we would like you to see "Sampeck Clothes."

**GORDON & KOPPEL**  
CLOTHING CO.

1005-7 WALNUT ST.

# WILLARD NEWELL

## Dramatic Art



Why waste your time and money with those who **guess**, when you can improve yourself with one **knows**? Acting and oratory are matters of experience and not **desire**.

Mr. Newell is opening his College of Dramatic Art and Oratory and is offering the people of Kansas City an opportunity of gaining a thorough, and not superficial knowledge of Acting, Oratory and Elocution direct from one who has practiced and studied for more than 20 years. **Not only** in this country but abroad.

Over three years in **Vaudeville** as a head-line attraction. Pupils and actors prepared for vaudeville, drama and light comedy. Public Speaking and Oratory, a specialty. Mr. Newell has enjoyed the distinction of holding the leading positions with Edwin Booth, Lawrence Barrett and Thomas Keene.

Special attention given to students preparing for oratorical or declamation contests.

HOME PHONE 7117 MAIN

STUDIO BUILDING, 405-407

## BAUER & COFFEY, PHOTOGRAPHERS

1103 MAIN STREET.

**Quality is the Key to Our Success**

HOME PHONE 6617 MAIN

**Fine Tools**

**Guaranteed Cutlery**

**B. M. DUDLEY**  
**Up-To-Date Hardware**

**18th and Troost Ave.**

**Home Phone 5559.**

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.



# MARGOLIS JEWELRY CO.

1007  
Main

"The Close Price Jewelry Store"  
Wholesalers, Retailers, Manufacturers

A Saving of 25% to 50% on Your Purchases

With the satisfaction of knowing that you are buying  
from a house of most reliable standing



This picture won the Genre Prize in 1910, at the Missouri State Photographers Convention making five years straight that we have won this prize—which is considered the highest possible honor—we have also won a number of other medals, and all the trophies there are to be won. We especially solicit your business and will always give you the very finest work possible for the money.

# STUDEBAKER

PHOTOGRAPHER

911 GRAND AVENUE

Opposite Gas Office

HOME PHONE 7401 MAIN

S. H. HUTTERER & BRO.

# Plumbing, Heating AND GasFitting

906 EAST 15th STREET

KANSAS CITY, MO.

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# NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE

KANSAS CITY, MO.

**CAPITAL \$2,000,000 SURPLUS \$500,000**

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## Semi-Annual Clearance

—OF—

### MEN'S AND YOUTH'S

# SUITS AND OVERCOATS

Suits and Overcoats up to \$20, now \$14.75  
 Suits and Overcoats up to \$30, now \$19.50  
 All Winter Goods reduced in this sale

TWELFTH AND WALNUT

# Boley's

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.



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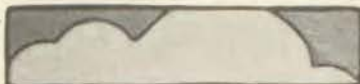
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# THE NAUTILUS



Build thee more stately mansions,  
O, my soul!  
As the swift seasons roll,  
Leave the low-vaulted past;  
Let each new temple, nobler than  
the last,  
Shut thee from heaven with a dome  
more vast.  
Till thou, at length, art free,  
Leaving thine outgrown shell by  
life's unresting sea.

—Oliver W. Holmes.

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## NOTICE

THE NAUTILUS is published once every two months in the general interest of the Manual Training High School, at Kansas City, Mo., and is entered at Kansas City Postoffice as second-class matter.

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Contributions are requested from all members of the school. Address all communications to

THE NAUTILUS,  
Manual Training High School,  
Kansas City, Mo.

THE NAUTILUS is glad to announce that the boys who will represent

## Triangular Debate.

Manual in the triangular inter-high school debate have begun active training. A squad of eight has been chosen from among the larger number who handed in briefs on November 9. They are Russell Richards, Randall Dorton, Clare Hanna, Clarence Falls, James McGuigan, Clement Clark, Allan Craig, and Lee Ingraham.

These boys have been organized into a debating club which meets three evenings a week at the home of one of the gentlemen in charge of the contest. There they train by arguing, under the supervision of Mr. Kizer or of Mr. Apple, questions pertaining directly or indirectly to the main question, "Resolved, That the Oregon plan of electing United States senators should be adopted in Missouri."

Soon a preliminary contest will be held for the purpose of dividing these eight men into two teams consisting each of three principals and one alternate. One of these teams will remain at Manual and defend the affirmative of the question the night of the debate and the other will go to either Central or Westport and there uphold the negative. It is evident then that both of our teams must win in order to capture the cup for Manual.

We have long realized the advantage that it would be to Manual to compete with other high schools in intellectual

as well as in athletic contests. The erroneous idea has too long prevailed that Manual trains the body more than the mind. It has been the consistent endeavor of this school to develop equal skill of hand and of brain and by so doing produce the all-around man or woman.

THE NAUTILUS feels sure that these students realize the responsibility and appreciate the honor of representing Manual in the debate next spring and that each will do his part with such sincere and intelligent effort as to give Manual just cause to be proud of her debaters and of their victory.

There is a ray of hope. An architect was sent by the school board to inquire into Manual's needs. You may be

### That New Gym.

sure that in the course of his visit he was shown the physical culture room. We hesitate to call it a gym, because it might then be unfavorably compared with those of other high schools. We hope his report to the board will set forth in strong terms our need for a new gym, but we also realize that in his short visit he cannot have learned all the reasons why Manual needs this important addition.

He doubtless saw the small quantity and the crowded condition of the apparatus, the unprotected steam-pipes along one side of the room, rendering all active games such as basket-ball dangerous, and the most unique feature of all, that large iron post in the center of the room. Now this column, which has been pronounced necessary to the support of the building, is alone sufficient to justify the erection of a new gymnasium.

He could not see that the lack of adequate facilities is causing a decrease of interest in physical culture, and a consequent decline in the strength of the students as individuals. The representative of the school board probably did not realize the fact that our basket-ball team is placed at a disadvantage in many ways by this absence of proper quarters. In the first place, since we have no home court, the team has to practice wherever the charity of others

or the purchasing power of our limited athletic fund will permit them. Second, whenever they play they have the disadvantage of being on foreign grounds and everyone knows that the invading army has the odds against it. The track team also suffers, first, from lack of facilities for winter and early spring practice; and then from the limited number of candidates from which a team must be chosen. If we had a new gym more boys would take an interest in that kind of work and we would be able to turn out a proportionally better track team.

THE NAUTILUS takes this opportunity to thank principals Underwood and Cammack for their kindness in letting the Manual team practice in the gymnasiums of their schools.

When such a reputable authority as President Lowell of Harvard, speaks

### Harvard's President on Present Status of Students.

so plainly and forcibly about "Grinds," "Sports," and social leaders,—there must be cause for alarm and anxiety among teachers and parents lest the real purpose of colleges and high schools be lost sight of. Our high schools never before as now needed the constant, strong, and loyal support of the parents to see that their sons and daughters attend school regularly and give proper attention to their legitimate school work.

It is a deplorable fact that there is a growing tendency today for much theatre going, and too much attendance on parties and dances among our young people—which social dissipations are suicidal to educational success, especially in our large cities.

"That the appreciation of scholarship among students at the present day is very low could hardly seem to need demonstration," was the assertion of President Lowell of Harvard University, in an address before the university convocation, which opened October 28.

"In the cases of colleges," he continued, "it is serious; and what is true there is certain in time to work down into the schools even to a greater

extent than it has done already. Sayings familiar among students, such as that high scholars never amount to anything afterwards; that in later life the 'sports' pass the 'grinds,' are sufficient evidence of the way in which they regard scholarship rank.

"It requires, indeed, little familiarity with students ourselves to recognize that they not only regard the athlete or the man of social distinction as a far more promising personality than the scholar, but that rank in itself is in their minds little or no indication whatever of the qualities that make for success in life.

"This feeling seems to have been progressive, as is shown by the very words used to indicate the student who works hard. A generation ago he was called a 'grind,' but now he is often referred to as a 'greasy grind,' the adjective, of course, being used to imply contempt—in fact, it may be doubted whether the respect for scholarship ever has been so low in any institution of learning as it is in American colleges at the present time."

During the past months we have had some very enjoyable programs in

#### Assembly Programs.

Assembly. Mr. Peters of the science department of our own school, gave us a most interesting talk on the salmon industry in the Northwest. Stereoptican views helped to make clear some of the ingenious ways in which salmon are caught, collected, and canned. We appreciate the value of such glimpses of the world's successful industries and hope Mr. Peters has more in store for us.

Mr. Porter, who has charge of the high school department of the Y. M. C. A. throughout the world, told us very entertainingly about some phases of his life at Oxford as a Rhodes scholar. An outline of one day's life served to show the characteristics of Oxford University training. There the student learns more through association with his fellows than through the lectures of professors. This is possible because when young Englishmen get together they discuss questions of national importance instead of con-

fining their conversation to social affairs. THE NAUTILUS wishes Mr. Porter success in his great work of organizing high school boys into self-betterment clubs.

In the name of the school THE NAUTILUS expresses its thanks to Mr. Willard Newell for the recitations which he gave at the special assembly on December 21. His conception of Poe's "Raven" was in keeping with the character of the author and was executed with powerful dramatic effect. The darkened room and subdued music gave a weird atmosphere, proper to the theme of the poem. A second number, John Boyle O'Reilly's "In Bohemia," was given in response to an encore. Mr. Newell interpreted this poetic rhapsody on Bohemian life with characteristic intensity.

The following quotation from the Associated Press news is reassuring to Manual's students and teachers that we did right in abolishing this brutalizing, super-strenuous, demoralizing, and boy-killing sport four years ago.

#### Columbia University vs. Football.

"Football is the poorest sport in existence," according to President Nicholas Murray Butler, who gives his views in the *Columbia University Spectator*.

"I heartily approve of the action of the university council in abolishing football," Doctor Butler said, referring to the action taken five years ago.

"To revive the game at Columbia," he said, "would be a step back into the Middle Ages and a surrender of the repute which came to us through our decisive action in the matter. Hundreds of letters of praise from all parts of the country have come to Columbia, and lately even those students and alumni who were at first most loud in their denunciation of the council's action have come over to its way of thinking."

After three of Manual's boys had been killed and scores were crippled for life by gridiron battles, we considered it our duty to abolish it.

It was noticeable how soon Manual was rid of the "rough-necks" and other

undesirable student citizens when this barbarous game was dropped.

We hope that the time is near at hand when our own splendid Missouri State University will emulate the example of the largest university in America in standing for safe, sane, and educational athletics only.

Watch for the misspelled word in the "Ads"! Read them carefully until you find it. Then turn in to

### The Ad Prize.

Leo Capen a slip of paper with your name and the word in question written on it. All the slips will be placed in a box and then one will be drawn out by some disinterested person. The lucky student will receive a pennant of any university which he or she selects.

Come on you loyal Manualites! get some "Ads" for THE NAUTILUS. If it

### Honor Roll.

were not for the ads this paper could not be sold for less than double its present price. You all have friends or relatives in business and it's easier for you than for us to tackle them for an "Ad," so show your good will and get after them. THE NAUTILUS business department acknowledges its thanks to the following for securing one or more advertisements: Randall Dorton, Leland Canine.

It is in order for THE NAUTILUS, in its efforts to conserve the best interests

### Our Annual Contests in Public Speaking.

of our school, to appeal to the literary societies and school at large to begin early to plan and to work for the success of our annual inter-society and school-at-large contest in recitation and oratory.

The contestants and their friends should not be stimulated by the handsome and costly medals alone, but by the ambition to cultivate the art of pub-

lic speaking, and by the desire to make Manual second to no other high school in this delightful, useful and popular line of competition for high school and college students.

The preliminaries must be over by March 10, and the contest will occur on the night of April 7.

Mr. Drake, our new instructor in elocution, comes to us with an enviable reputation as a skillful and enthusiastic trainer, which insures the contestants excellent assistance in preparing for such contests. The earlier the contestants begin rehearsing the more finished the program and the keener the competition will be.

In addition to this contest is the selection of our best girl reciter and boy debater to represent Manual at the M. S. U. inter-high school elocutionary contest for the \$125 freshman scholarship. Manual generally wins one of these scholarships. Shall we not strive harder this year to win both?

The preliminaries for this contest must close by April 1. The M. S. U. subject for debate is, "Resolved, That the initiative is a desirable part of the legislation of Missouri."

Then there remains the new contest in debate among the three Kansas City high schools and established by our School Board in competition for the Dartmouth trophy cup.

The new year has brought two changes in Manual's faculty, due to the resignation of Miss Sublette

### Changes in Our Faculty.

and Mr. Cowan, whose places have been filled by Miss Ethel H. Nagle and Mr. Herbert Drake, who come to us with gilt-edged recommendations from educational authorities.

THE NAUTILUS, on behalf of the faculty and students of Manual, extends a cordial greeting to Miss Nagle and to Mr. Drake, and bespeaks for them the heartiest support of the school and the earnest hope that they will soon feel at home with us, and prosper in their classroom work.



Willa Cloys

EDITORS

Elberta Mohler

### Historic Ornament.

FRANCES BACKSTROM.

Prehistoric times are divided into three different ages, which are named from the material which man used in the manufacture of tools, weapons, etc. These are known as the Old Stone Age, the New Stone Age and the Age of Metals. By the first is meant the use of crude stone in the making of tools, etc. In the New Stone Age the stone implements were ground or polished. In the Age of Metals the implements were made of metal.

In historic ornament the first style of ornament studied is the primitive. The designs used by the Primitives were the dotted bands, concentric circles, triangles, the zig-zag, the scroll, the meander, the Swastika and the Trestilian. The Primitives used these designs in their weaving, baskets, and pottery, which arts were the only ones employed by them.

Egyptian art is the mode of architecture used by the Egyptians. The architecture used by these people was first produced in the fourteenth or fifteenth century, B. C., which is the earliest authentic account.

Six of the symbols used in Egyptian architecture are: the Lotus, the symbol of immortality; the Scarab, the symbol of resurrection; the Cartouch, which was the symbol of royalty or deity; the Winged Disc, the symbol of

protection; the Hooped Cross, the symbol of life; the Ostrich Feathers, symbol of justice.

The religion of the Egyptians had a great deal to do with their art. They were not living for pleasure, but were preparing for their future life; so, naturally, their first permanent buildings were excavated tombs, massive pyramids, and primitive temples.

There is one style of these old temples which is particularly characteristic of Egyptian architecture. It has walls of great thickness, which lean inward, and broad, flat roofs, reaching from one wall or column to another. Statues of enormous size, sphinxes carved in stone, and outlines of deities and animals sculptured on the walls, with hieroglyphics, are the decorative objects which belong to Egyptian art.

The Egyptians used the column a great deal, and varied the designs extensively. Some columns were plain, smooth cylinders, elaborately decorated; others were square or polygonal in shape; and others resembled a bundle of palms or lotus stems bound together. All their columns were massive and heavy in appearance.

The colors employed by the Egyptians were: red, blue, green, yellow, and sometimes brown and black. Their colors were very bright because, in

their buildings, they had very little light. These colors did not fade as colors do in other countries, which was due to the climate of Egypt.

The Egyptians used symbols of the Nile in very nearly all their decorations. Two of the most important were: the scroll and a series of broken

lines used to represent the waves of the Nile. These people held the Nile sacred because it was by its overflow that the soil around was made productive.

It is necessary, therefore, to study primitive and Egyptian Ornament, in the study of Historic Ornament, in order that we may become acquainted with the beginning of Art.

### The New Art Treasures of the Art Department.

AGNES HIGBY.

When Miss Campbell of our Art Department was in Europe this summer she did not entirely forget Manual, for when she returned she brought back with her twelve copies of old Masters, which she had purchased in Munich and in Paris. The money which paid for the pictures was obtained by selling second hand portfolios, charcoal and old atomizers, which had accumulated in the drawing rooms during the past year.

The pictures are marvels in their simplicity and beauty and are an invaluable help to the students in all the various lines of drawing. The pictures are copies of the different works of Dürer, Velasquez, Holbein, and Leonardo da Vinci. The pictures of Dürer which were bought in Munich, consist of "The Christ Child," "The Praying Hands," two costume studies, and a landscape.

"The Christ Child" is very beautifully done in brush work and is a detail from a larger work of art called "Christ and the Doctors." "The Praying Hands" is also a detail study taken from an altar piece. The hands are those of Jesus praying in the garden of Gethsemane. But probably the most valuable of all the pictures is a head of the Emperor Maximilian, drawn in charcoal, with a slight wash of color. The face is a fine delineation of character expression, because every minute detail has been carefully and skillfully worked out. We are told that it took

Dürer only a short time to execute this masterpiece, which shows his remarkable talent as an artist. The landscape and costume studies are helpful to pupils studying landscape drawing and those studying costume designing.

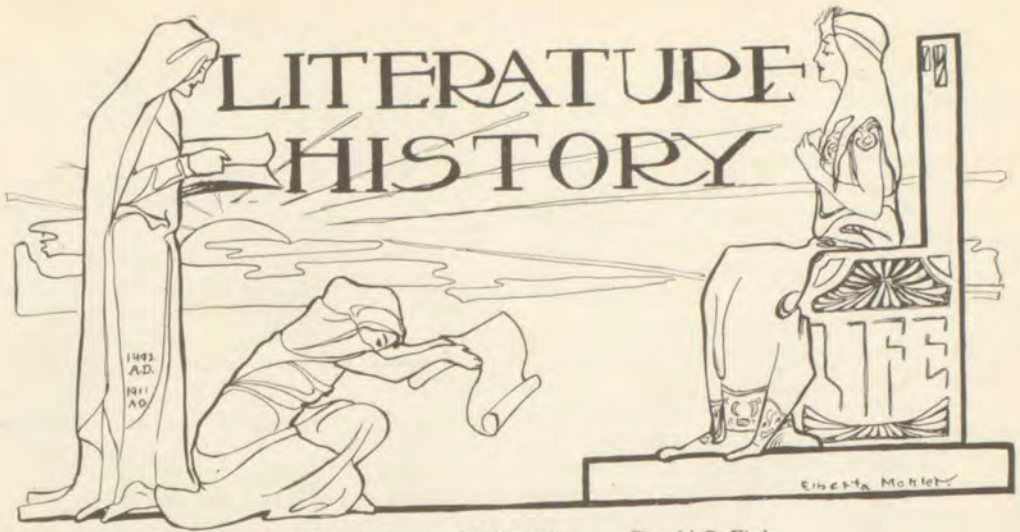
There are also, among the rest of the pictures, one copy of Holbein, one of Velasquez, and two of Leonardo da Vinci, which Miss Campbell bought in Paris, from Braun on the avenue de l'Opera. Holbein's "Lady Buts" is drawn simply in charcoal and pen and ink, and is a very fine character display, the peculiar lines about the mouth being very interesting.

Velasquez's "Laughing Boy" is a very fine piece of art. It is impossible to look at the boy without laughing. This sketch of Velasquez's was the only plain drawing he ever made; all his other works were paintings.

Lastly we have two works of Leonardo da Vinci. One of them is a simple tree, drawn in soft, graceful lines, which will also be a model for Manual's aspiring landscape artists. The other is a study of hands. It is interesting to compare these hands with those of Dürer. They seem to be more feminine and subtle, while the "Praying Hands" display more strength and a deeper sense of emotion.

Manual's students may well be proud of these beautiful pictures, which so greatly enrich the Art Department; and be grateful to Miss Campbell for so kindly securing them for us.





Vivian Tutt EDITORS Donald C. Fitch

### The Unification of Germany.

JULIA EATON, '11.

The most important event in the political history of Europe, since the Battle of Waterloo, is the unification of Germany. For this reason, it forms one of the most instructive chapters of history. This great achievement was the outworking of the principles of the French Revolution,—the principles of popular sovereignty and of nationality. The story of the unity tells of the struggles of the various German states to gain freedom from oppressive rules and to unite in making a common fatherland.

At the opening of the nineteenth century, there were about four hundred separate states constituting the Germanic body. But Napoleon, after defeating the Austrians at Austerlitz in 1805, reduced this number to only forty. And these were the states that united, as we shall see, to form the German Empire of today.

In 1815, after the downfall of Napoleon, was held the celebrated Congress of Vienna. The purpose of this Congress was to restore everything, as nearly as possible, to its condition previous to the French Revolution. This body reorganized Germany as a Confederation and placed the Emperor of Austria at its head. The most important states in the league consisted of Austria, Prussia, Bavaria, Saxony and Wurtemberg. Besides these, there were numerous petty principalities and dukedoms. The Confederation contained, in all, thirty-nine states. A Diet, or representative body,

was formed of delegates from each state. This body held session at Frankfort-on-the-Main. Its chief duties were to settle all disputes arising between members of the Confederation, and to determine matters of general interest. Each state, however, was perfectly independent in matters concerning itself alone.

This Confederation, though forming the first step in that long, bitter fight for German unity, was, nevertheless, a confederation in name only. The ties uniting its members presented the extreme of laxity. In fact, the league was no stronger than that formed by our own states under the Articles of Confederation, consequently, there were many defects in the union. Chief among these was the absence of all executive authority. There was no one to see that the acts of the Diet were carried out. Naturally, the rulers utterly ignored its decisions and acted for their own interests. Another serious weakness was found in the unwillingness of the several states to give up any part of their sovereignty for the good of the whole league. But the greatest source of weakness was the rivalry between Austria and Prussia. Austria's greatness consisted of past glories; Prussia's greatness was soon to come from future achievements. But Prussia had one great advantage over Austria,—her people were all Germanic, while Austria's population was principally non-Germanic.

In 1848, the French nation revolted

against Louis Phillipe and set up a second republic. This created great excitement throughout all Germany. Everywhere the people rose up and demanded Constitutions of their kings. In most cases, the minor princes immediately granted these requests. But, in Austria and Prussia, the people had to fight for their rights.

In 1861, a very remarkable man came to the throne of Prussia. This was William I. With wise foresight, he soon chose the illustrious Otto von Bismarck as Premier. Bismarck is renowned not only for his strong personality but also for his remarkable genius for conducting great political affairs. He knew all the political changes and movements going on in all parts of Europe. It was through his diplomacy that the three great wars of this period were brought about. These were the war with Denmark in 1864, the war with Austria in 1866, and the war with France in 1870.

The circumstances of the war of 1864 were these. Holstein, a province in Southern Denmark, desired to be freed from the Danish crown and to unite with Germany. This led to war between Denmark, on the one hand, and Austria and Prussia, on the other. Of course, the Danes were crushed. But, straight-way, a strife arose between Austria and Prussia to gain the new territory. Now the war with Denmark had been a deeply-thoughtout plan, on the part of Bismarck, to bring on a war between Austria and Prussia. He had seen clearly, from the beginning, that the rivals would have to fight it out.

Bismarck's plans were to be fully realized, for both countries now flew to arms. On July 3, 1866, was fought the famous battle of Königgrätz which proved Austria's Waterloo. After routing the Austrians, the Prussian army then pushed on towards Vienna, intending to enter it by force. At this crisis, we see Bismarck's greatness shining in all its brilliancy. Already, his eyes were directed towards France. He saw clearly that Prussia would soon need Austria's aid against that country, and that it would be madness to expect it if the Prussians should enter Vienna as victors. So, with great difficulty, he persuaded William to turn aside from his rash pur-

pose. It is said that Bismarck threatened to take his own life in order to save Vienna.

Immediately following the war of 1866, Prussia reorganized the states north of the Main into what is known as the North German Confederation. A constitution, which made the Prussian rulers the hereditary executives of the league, was adopted. Thus, a long step was taken towards German unity. But the states south of the Main were yet wanting to complete the union. France was holding these back. Naturally, Prussia was ready for war.

The Austro-Prussian War was but the prelude to a Franco-Prussian War. For a long time, France had been simply awaiting a pretext to attack Prussia. In 1869, she found one. In that year, the throne of Spain, being vacant, was offered to Leopold, William's nephew. Louis Napoleon dissented. Leopold, to prevent trouble, declined the throne. But Napoleon, still bent upon having war, demanded, through his ambassador, that no Hohenzollern prince should ever sit upon the Spanish throne with William's consent. The king refused this command. Bismarck gave out the impression that the French ambassador had been brusquely dismissed. The French people were furious, and war was immediately declared. Briefly stated, the French were ignominiously defeated. A treaty was signed by which France gave Alsace and Lorraine to Germany and paid her an indemnity of one billion dollars.

On account of the astonishing successes of the German army, the Southern states now hastened to join the Confederation. Scarcely was this accomplished when, through the influence of Bismarck, King William was given the title of German Emperor, which honor was to be hereditary in his family. Thus, the great political concepts of Bismarck, to bring about the unity of Germany by a successful war with France, rather than by treaties with the German sovereigns themselves, was completely realized. Germany was now launched on a great career of commercial and political prosperity, and was soon to become an important—possibly the most important—power in Europe.

## America's Criminal Child, Before and After the Establishment of the Juvenile Court.

J. FRANCIS O'SULLIVAN, '12.

Since the beginning of the world men have pondered over the question of slavery. Aristotle said: "Slavery is a basic evil and the only remedy for it is the invention of the machine." During the last century we invented machines of various types which caused a great revolution in the industrial world. But the use of these machines did not remedy the question of slavery, but placed the burden of labor on those least able to bear it, the children of the poor.

This evil existed throughout the crowded East and South, but was checked by the establishment of the Juvenile Court, before it reached the banks of the Mississippi.

The textile industry alone took from the homes and schools of our country one hundred, sixty-three thousand children. These children trudged to work in the morning through all kinds of weather and returned in the evening to throw themselves upon stacks of hay, too tired to eat. In the South, mothers were forced to bring their babes, from the age of four until they were seven, to work in the factories without recompense.

The coal mining industry before the invention of the modern machinery hired all able-bodied men, but on the invention of the machines for mining they took in Pennsylvania alone twenty-four thousand boys under sixteen years of age. Some of these drove the cars, others worked in the coal breakers. In these breakers a continual stream of coal comes from which the boy must pick the slate. He is completely enveloped in a cloud of coal dust for ten or twelve hours a day. In the course of five years his hands have been distorted, i. e. his fingers and his nails been ground off by the constant contact with the rough stones, until he can no longer serve the purpose as a breaker. He was then thrown on the state to care for. This necessitated an enormous tax to keep the institutions for these boys. These boys, although uneducated, were proud and would not accept this public charity, but turned to be robbers, murderers, and derelicts of the underworld.

Not only the breaker slave, but the textile worker, the tobacco worker, and the cotton pickers, received poor pay on which they could not exist, and hence were forced to make criminal records. After falling into crime they were brought into courts and tried as matured men.

The treatment of the child's moral delinquencies were as the early sculptor treated the chiseled form of the child. History tells us that the early Greek sculptors in chiseling the child form used as a model a great muscular man. He chiseled this form and on it placed a small head. In the same fashion for two thousand years the courts treated the moral child. When a child of twelve committed a crime he was hanged or whipped, as a man of thirty or forty. These children first committed petit crimes and on being sentenced to the jail, learned their lessons from the adult offenders, who talked only of vice and who by their talks caused the child to listen in wonderment.

One of the saddest incidents I have ever heard of is that of a Chicago child. In 1890 a child of eight was brought before the Criminal Court for arson, and sentenced to the House of Refuge. Her picture was placed in all of the papers as "a prodigy of crime." When asked her cause for burning the house she answered, "Only to see the engines run." The court instructed the jury that the crime was committed with malice; and that a severe sentence should be imposed. She was sentenced and afterwards became one of the worst criminal women of Chicago.

Our generation has established a process that rescues instead of destroying, uplifts instead of crushing, loves instead of hating.

This institution is the Juvenile Court. This court considers the child of today the man of tomorrow. It views the child through the child's eyes and metes out judgment in a spirit of true reform. The court thinks, "as the twig is bent, the tree is inclined." Now the criminal child of a few years is separated from the past-

masters of crime, he is placed in a home, or a farm, where he is taught that the world needs him to lead a better life, instead of a life of shame. Legislators have been aroused in the last ten years and this institution is the result of their awakening.

The establishment of this court has caused compulsory educational laws to be passed in forty-three of our states.

Experts have given statements in recent government reports saying that though a higher school tax is charged now than before the establishment of this court, that the tax for criminal institutions has been almost abolished. The most of these institutions are self-supporting.

The day has come when our negligence of the child no longer disgraces our civilization. We have adopted a system of probation, and by the aid of farms and other homes the criminal child is led to the path of virtue.

America has proclaimed that it is better to keep children to their duty by kindness than by fear. We have started the greatest campaign for better citizenship, which we herald as our future security.

Recently I talked with a boy who served a sentence of two years at the Missouri Reformatory. He had been made to study the rudiments of a moral life and the principles of good citizenship. He is now seventeen years old. On his return to Kansas City he went to work and is now leading a useful life, supporting his widowed mother. This is a result of our local Juvenile Court.

Many, on reading accounts of the establishment of this court, wonder why it was not thought of before our generation.

It may be news to some that in the fifteenth century Sir Thomas More, the master of English Jurisprudence, recommended this reform in his great masterpiece of English literature, the *Utopia*.

### The Seven-Branched Candlestick.

JOSEPHINE WILSON, '13.

The history of the sacred Seven-Branched Golden Candlestick used in Jewish worship from the time of Moses down to the present day is interesting as well as instructive.

The first golden candlestick, which was used in the Tabernacle in the wilderness, was made by Moses, according to the careful directions given him by God. "And thou shalt make a candlestick of pure gold; of beaten work shall the candlestick be made; his shaft, and his branches, his bowls, his knops and his flowers shall be of the same. And six branches shall come out of the sides of it; three branches of the candlestick out of the one side, and three branches of the candlestick out of the other side. Three bowls made like unto almonds with a knop and a flower in one branch; and three bowls made like almonds in the other branch with a knop and a flower; so in the six branches that come out of the candlestick. And in the candlestick shall be four bowls made like unto almonds with their knops and their flowers. All it shall be one beaten work

of pure gold. Of a talent of pure gold shall he make it." According to I Sam. iii:3, the lamp seems to have burned only at night and further than this we have little or no record of Moses' candlestick. It was forbidden to make copies of the golden candlestick for ritual purposes. The prohibition of imitations applies to all temple or tabernacle utensils. For other uses only five, six or eight-branched, instead of seven-branched, candlesticks, could be made.

We also have, in reference to the candlestick before the Jews had ever been exiled, the mention of ten golden candlesticks, made in the time of Solomon, when he built and furnished the temple. We have no very strong references to the use of candlesticks in the time of Solomon but according to the Bible and to Masonry, we do know that these ten candlesticks, five of which stood to the right and five to the left of the oracle, were made by Hiram Abiff. He was a cunning worker "in gold and in silver, and in brass, and in iron, and in purple and crimson and blue." Solomon had

applied to Hiram, the King of Tyre, an old friend and ally of David, to send him a man skilled in these arts, and so Hiram sent to Solomon, Hiram Abiff.

We find very little information concerning the Golden Candlestick until the "Great Captivity" and the building of the second temple. During the four hundred years which elapsed between the building of Solomon's temple and that of the second temple, Nebuchadnezzar, a Babylonian king, took the Jews captive and burned Solomon's temple, after robbing it of its sacred vessels. Seventy years later the Jews were given permission to return to Jerusalem, by Cyrus, the Medo-Persian king. Upon their arrival at Jerusalem they began at once to build a new temple. The description of the Seven-Branched Golden Candlestick made for use in the second temple corresponds with that given in Exodus of the candlestick in the Tabernacle in the Wilderness. We are thus led to the conclusion that this candlestick, made by the Jews after their return from Babylon, is the one famous in history on account of its many travels in the hands of various peoples in the early centuries A. D.

Pompey saw the candlestick in the sanctuary of Herod's temple, when he was conquering in the East. In the reign of Vespasian, the Emperor of Rome (69-79 A. D.), Titus, in his conquest of the East, robbed the temple of its holy vessels and among his many trophies was this famous candlestick. He carried it to Rome and it was placed in the Capi-

toline Sanctuary. On the Arch of Titus in Rome may be seen at the present day a famous representation of this candlestick. This representation is the most valuable which we have preserved to us. From it all the copies are taken. Rude imitations are found on antiquities taken from the Catacombs in Rome but they are of little value as to the true likeness of this candlestick. When the Vandals sacked Rome in 455 A. D. they loaded their ships with the rich spoils of the capital and sailed back to Carthage. From the Capitoline Sanctuary they took the candlestick and other sacred articles which Titus had taken from Jerusalem. A century of time elapsed after the candlestick reached the African capital before it was recovered. It was then taken from Carthage by Justinian and carried over to Constantinople. Then, from superstitious motives, he sent it back to Jerusalem and replaced it in the temple. After its replacement in Jerusalem its history is entirely lost; it can be traced no farther.

Just what the candlestick symbolizes is difficult for us to ascertain, but that it has a symbolic meaning is confirmed by Zechariah. As both the candlestick in the Tabernacle and in the second temple are decorated with almond blossoms, it is evident that it represents a tree. The seven lights may be said to represent the seven planets which were regarded as the eyes of God, which behold everything. The center light would signify the sun as the chief of the planets. Also the seven churches of Asia might be taken in its symbolic meaning.

### Bahumd Kilah.

HAROLD SAPPINGTON, '12.

Bahumd Kilah was the only son of Alim Kilah, a poor man and a shoemaker. Now all shoemakers are poor but worthy men; so it will suffice to remark that Alim Kilah was a poor shoemaker. I make bold to add, however, that he was the resident of a small village at the foot of some mountains in Persia.

Now in Persia it is a great set-back to any ambitious person to be a resident of a small village, but to be a shoe-

maker besides is the worst calamity that can befall one. Nevertheless, Alim Kilah rejoiced in the fact that he was the choir leader of his church, which made up for other misfortunes.

The greatest disappointment of Alim's life was in his only offspring Bahumd. Bahumd was not a shoemaker; what's more, he was not a worthy man. Instead of singing in a choir, he delighted in smoking Turkish trophies and reading the sporting edition of the weekly

paper. Nothing else would he do, and so gained the reputation of being the laziest boy of the village.

Alim Kilah's patience was so tried that one day he said to his son rather angrily: "See here, young chap, you're entirely too lazy to suit me, understand?" Then in a somewhat softer tone, "My son, you are too lazy to go to Z—and be educated; as education cannot come to you," for you see, correspondence schools were not then the fad. "You will remain all your life a stupid fellow. You are too lazy to do aught but eat, and even then I have my doubts if you would go out of your way for food. Everything argues ill for you, my son—I fear me you will never—no, never be a *man!*"

Bahumd inhaled a puff of a new kind of cigarettes—Moguls—and grinned; so his exasperated parent ordered him out of the house.

Thus Bahumd suddenly and without warning found himself with nothing in the world but his clothes and a burnt match.

But in the course of human events he became the Prime Minister of Persia. There are no hows, whys or wherefores; just take my word for it.

One day while on the throne he happened to think of his father's words, that he would never be a man. This was the only thing he was known to remember more than ten minutes. However,

be that as it may, he sent some soldiers to bring his father to him.

The soldiers, not knowing what was wrong with the old man—theirs not to question why—had the old man bound hand and foot and brought him to the palace.

Bahumd Kilah glanced at the old man for an instant, then continued reading an article on how the Cubs had lost the championship. After finishing this article and having had a slave light him a Khedive, he turned to the prostrate form before him.

"Do you know me?" he queried.

"Only as the Prime Minister and the most generous man in Persia," answered old Alim Kilah, trembling from head to foot, and hoping his words might stand in his behalf.

"Hm—m," answered Bahumd, hitting a slave in the eye with his cigarette and looking around for approval on his good shot. "Hm—m. I'm your son. Remember the day you said I'd never be a man? Behold," he said, proudly expanding his chest and frowning terribly, "behold, I am Prime Minister of Persia!"

"Ah, my son," sighed the old man, "I didn't say you'd never be a Prime Minister; I said you'd never be a man. And you are not a man; for if you were you never would have had your father brought before you bound like a thief!"

My work ever grows more light,  
If the sun  
Comes, gilding with rays so bright,  
Tasks begun.

But if, when the morning breaks,  
It is gray,  
My heart all ambition lacks,—  
Glooms all day.

My soul seems to fill with love,  
Hope, or fear,  
Reflecting the sky above,  
All the year.

But why, be the leaden skies  
E'er so dark,  
Need we fill the day with sighs,  
Scorn our work?

Our clouds we can color with brightest  
hues,  
And make every day a song, if we  
choose.

—Willa Cloy, '11.



EDITOR—Anna Wyne

### Character.

RANDALL M. DORTON, '11.

A large per cent of the people look upon the accumulation of money or the attainment of a desired end as evidence of success, when, the truth is, as a rule, it may often mean dismal failure; for oftentimes that which truly constitutes success is dispensed with in the pursuit of what people commonly call success. By giving this subject reasonable consideration I believe we can conclude that neither wealth nor fame is an essential factor to personal enrichment.

After all, the most valuable asset a man possesses is his character. If that amounts to nothing, then he amounts to less. Conscience is the dictator, whether that be for good or for evil. If conscience consents to do a thing that we believe is right, then we may rest assured that we are not far wrong. But if, on the other hand, like Brutus, we draw unrelentingly from our imaginations, wholly disregarding conscience, it is best to think twice.

Shakespeare says, "To thine own self be true"; but to go no further, we would be so good to ourselves that we would be good to no one else. Truthfulness, honesty, and a sense of justice for others is equally as important. Man should be the highest type of animal life in every respect, and he can be nothing more than his character. The old saying that "A liar is worse than a thief" is a wise one if the thief is not a liar also. Can we imagine anything worse than a real liar—

a person who worships the idol of untruthfulness. Practically considered, what is such a man worth to an employer? What would he be worth as an administrator of justice? What would a teacher, who is deceitful, be worth to pupils? What benefit is such a person to the community in which he lives?

Honesty, also, is a shrine at which to worship. A dishonest person is a menace in any station of life. He is an undesirable employee, and a citizen that could well be dispensed with. Nor is it always the man in the humbler walks of life who practices dishonesty; it is the man higher up as well. One of our ex-senators seemingly has made a success. He is the owner of the most palatial residence our country affords. Yet, those magnificent walls of marble and copper cannot keep out the undesirable memories of the man who dwells within them. Character is a better shield for conscience than money. A stain on the conscience cannot be removed. One may change his environment, manner and language, but he is always with himself. Then is it not well to live so that our best companion is ourself?

To treat others with respect and kindness is a duty which devolves on all of us; for life can be no more than we make it for ourselves or for others. Contemptible environment is the product of contemptible men. The vice and crime of a large city always seeks localities

suitable for its execution. If the environment was undesirable there would be less reason for vice and crime. This external influence has its effect on everyone. Did you ever see a big-hearted fellow with whom you would like to associate? Or have you noticed the gloomy, pessimistic fellow more often? If so, perhaps you are vain and look into the glass too much. If you belong to this latter class, for the sake of your associates, wear a smile long enough to be convinced that cheerfulness is its own reward.

Duty is one of the many attributes that goes to comprise that richly endowed fabric of character. Duty doesn't necessarily mean only patriotism for one's country. It applies to the many minute things as well. It is just as much of a duty to brush the teeth daily as it is to face the charge of an enemy in time of war. It is the minute duties that should be observed. Lincoln walked six miles on a disagreeable winter day to pay a debt of six cents. It was a little thing, yet he was aided to the presidency by that one act.

Duty might be divided into two classes: duty to others, and duty to one's self. If you are employed and have the employer's interest at heart, there is nothing that can prevent your advancement. The man who serves in public capacity and faithfully observes his duty to the people will be given something better. Washington left his beautiful home at Mount Vernon to starve and freeze in the tents at Valley Forge; but he was rewarded with the highest honors our country could give. It is the duty of every person to develop his moral nature, for there is nothing which means so much to himself. Scholarship is an insignificant thing compared with virtue.

We have many men who are scholars, but whose code of morals is very low. Such men are finding it difficult to deceive the people for any length of time, as this is an age of improvement, and character is being recognized.

Turn back a few pages of history and we find that the truly great men are scattered. Napoleon was great, but Martin Luther was truly great. The morals of Napoleon and those of Luther were widely diversified. Lincoln was truly great because his character was great. Edmund Burke was a great man, but he had an irritable temper. Daniel Webster was equally great, but his will-power could not control his passions. So it is throughout history; there have been many great men, but few truly great.

Character development in its many aspects is intricate, and it is because of this fact that makes it the greatest of arts. The Greeks surpassed in beauty and culture. The Romans excelled in law and government. Today, the empire of Rome is enveloped by the mists of time; only crumbling ruins give evidence of her former glory. Athens, too, lies crumbling into dust and decay; yet the few sterling characters of the age which those cities represent will never be forgotten. Then, since character is the one enduring asset of man, let us strive to make the most of this life by developing one of its greatest of arts. We have but this one life to live and but this one chance of bettering our fellow man. If we fail in making the most of this opportunity we have lived in vain; for the person who has lived without bettering his fellow man is not a success. And the person who has been a detriment to his fellow man is a failure, regardless of his myriads of wealth or his mausoleums of glory.

### **Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy.**

DOROTHY McCOLL, '13

Mendelssohn was born in Hamburg, Germany, on the 3d of February, 1809.

He received his first musical instruction from his mother, and a little later, during a brief sojourn in Paris, from Madam Bigot. He afterwards studied piano-forte under Ludwig Berger; thorough-bass and composition under Zelter, and violin under Henning.

Young Felix was a musical prodigy, and played in public at the age of nine. His earliest known composition, a cantata, is dated January 13, 1820. From that time on his compositions followed each other in quick succession. There are now in the library at Berlin about forty volumes of his manuscript.



Moscheles says of him, then a boy of fifteen: "What are all prodigies as compared with him? Gifted children, no more. This Felix Mendelssohn is already a mature artist, and yet but 15 years old!"

His parents were people of the highest refinement. They were not boastful of their children's talents; in fact, were in doubt whether Felix's gifts were sufficient to lead to a noble and really great career.

He was beyond his age in everything, and yet childish in all that tends to make childhood attractive and beautiful; not spoiled by attention lavished upon him by grown men and people of great reputation.

His elder sister, Fannie, was almost as gifted as he. The family lived at Number 7 in the Neue Promenade, and here Felix, with his sisters, Fannie and Rebecca, and his brother, Paul, organized a series of Sunday concerts in which musicians of high standing took part; Felix drilling the orchestra, standing upon a stool, that he might be seen by all.

For each of these family concerts he produced a new work, which he either played or conducted with the skill of an experienced musician. The piece selected for performance on his fifteenth birthday was "Die Bieden Neffen," an opera in three acts. A few months later he composed his first symphony, written in C minor (Opus 11).

The finished score to the overture of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" is dated Berlin, August 6, 1826. He was then only seventeen and one-half, yet so mature was his art life, that years afterwards he was able to embody this over-

ture in the drama of the same name, without the alteration of a single note. From this time forward Mendelssohn's artistic career was a succession of triumphs.

Between the years 1829 and 1847 Mendelssohn made ten visits to England, each succeeding visit bringing him more fame than the last.

In 1844 the music to "A Midsummer Night's Dream" was heard for the first time, being produced in London at the Philharmonic concerts.

The winter of 1845-46 was noted for the brilliancy of the Gewandhaus concerts. Jenny Lind made her first appearance before the Berlin public. Niels Gade composed the first cantata, "Camala," for them. Aside from his other duties, Mendelssohn found time to finish his music to "Oedipus" and to Racine's "Athalie" and also to work on his great oratorio, "Elijah," which was to be produced in London the following year. This immortal work was produced with triumphant success at the Birmingham festival in 1847, on Mendelssohn's last visit to England. But all this labor and excitement was beyond the strength of the delicate Mendelssohn, and the death of his sister, Fannie, was such a shock to him that he went into a decline from which he never recovered, and on the 4th of November, 1847, his gentle spirit passed away.

Mendelssohn was the tone poet of his day, and his symphonies rank next only to those of Handel. Mendelssohn's music is well liked by all musicians and lovers of music and will, in all probability, be played by musicians always.

### Do You Grasp Opportunities?

FITZROY K. SIMPSON, '11.

At present Manual's most ardent, but unconscious, demand is for students who speak clearly and precisely while addressing an audience! The supply, although very small, is being produced in her Public Speaking Department. The unfortunate situation at present is, that of all Manual's students there are but a surprisingly few who can bear defeat, although, as they reluctantly admit, the most complete lessons are learned by failure. They would excuse themselves

by saying that they are too "bright" to study such a "worthless" subject as public speaking. They evidently fail, or shun, to recognize the fact that by far the greater majority of those who have had backbone and "stick-to-it-iveness," and who have really *done something* in speaking, debating, or any form of public address, have been productions of the Public Speaking Department. It is unnecessary to recall their names to remind you of this fact; your own observation is sufficient to prove it.

Now, you naturally ask, what benefit may be derived from this training? First, it teaches the student who is facing a class or audience not to be afraid. After fear has been overcome, by successive attempts, the student must learn to control his thoughts in such a way that he can call forth the proper ones in their proper order. As soon as his thoughts can be thus controlled, he is ready to learn how to express them in the most effective way. Of course, it is no easy task to learn these lessons, but, when they are learned, the result of their application will be a finished address.

It is sometimes laughable, however, to watch the attempts of beginners. Occasionally their knees weaken, their eyes turn pitifully upward, and they wonder if life is really worth living. But, if they are earnest and energetic, they soon discover that life *is* worth living, that there is nothing but common plaster on the ceiling, and that their weak knees have mysteriously vanished. After discovering this, they begin to progress, and before long their school is looking to them as one of its leaders.

This training applies not only to school speaking, but to many other, and more valuable uses. The student who is able to speak effectively in public soon realizes that he can talk intelligently and convincingly with his associates. By this means he soon makes many friends, not only those of his own age, but—to his greater profit—his elders. The most valuable use that can be made of practice in public speaking is after the student has left his school days and has started on the more difficult paths of life. Will a sensible employer hire a young man who comes to his office stuttering and hesitating in his application when there is one beside him who can state clearly and precisely what he wishes? To show the influence of public speaking on success, I shall mention an aspiring young man who started in one of the lowest departments of the mining industry. As he could talk intelligently and precisely, he advanced very rapidly. Today he is president of one of the greatest mining companies in the West. I shall also mention a young man who had not considered public speaking worth while when he attended school. He saw his mistake,

after studying law, and decided to take private lessons. He then took two lessons a day for three weeks, giving his whole time to that study. The training he received then, although it cost him dearly, was the foundation of his success. At present he is assistant prosecuting attorney in one of the largest cities of Missouri, with every chance favorable to advancement.

The same story applies to thousands of others. Bankers, who would extend their influence; lawyers, who would win their cases; real estate brokers, who would sell more property; salesman, who would sell more goods; and men of all positions who would speak and write their language for all that is in it, are earnestly seeking public speaking. But can you not see that they are forced to dig into their pockets for the money which is necessary for this training? As an example of this, I here quote from an application blank to a Public Speaking Club:

Gentlemen:—Please enroll me as a member of the \_\_\_\_\_ Public Speaking Club. I agree to send you a first payment of \$4.00 when notified the first lesson is ready, and five further payments of \$4.00 each, every four weeks, making a total sum of \$24.00 for the Course, etc.

Now, you should readily see that, to you, this should not apply, for you can get one lesson every day for a whole school year for *nothing*, in our Public Speaking Department. Boys, do you recognize this opportunity? You will soon be men; the man who is able to converse intelligently and convincingly soon makes friends and his friends are his only support; he never honestly makes a cent from an enemy. Gather nerve; enroll for public speaking!

Now, if you have considered this subject fairly, you must have seen that it is one of the most practical studies you can take. What benefit is a complete knowledge of all the text-books in the world, if it cannot be expressed clearly and informingly? Manual's two most important needs are a gymnasium and a larger Public Speaking Department. The one will be supplied by the Board of Education; the other should be supplied by you.

# ALUMNI



EDITOR—Paulena Schweizer

A book of charming little verses, written by Miss Dora M. Rowe, a Jackson County girl, and a graduate of Manual Training High School, Class of 1900, and also of the Emerson College of Oratory at Boston, has been published by the Independence News Company, Independence, Mo. The author's picture is used as the frontispiece of this little booklet, and the illustrations are reproductions from photographs. It is finished in the craft style and makes a very dainty souvenir.

John Clifford, Class of 1910, sends all of his friends at Manual a Happy New Year's Greeting. He is working for the American Steel & Wire Company, Denver, Col., with which firm he holds a responsible position, and likes his work. He says that he would rather miss his meals for a week than to miss an issue of *THE NAUTILUS*.

Robert Bone (Class of 1903) is a successful traveling salesman for the big Kingman Plow Company of Peoria, Ill. He was so homesick to see Manual that he wrote in for a copy of *THE NAUTILUS ANNUAL* for 1903, and we were glad to be able to furnish a copy.

Miss Martha Bettz, Class of 1906, has been recently honored with the Phi Beta Kappa credit by the Missouri State University, after making a remarkable record as a high-class student at that institution.

Miss Grace Darling Phillips, daughter of our principal, graduate of Manual, Class of 1899, who has been assistant

librarian at the Missouri State University for the past six years, has recently been elected librarian of the Warrensburg Normal School. Miss Phillips is a graduate of the Library College of the Illinois University. We recommend more of Manual's graduates to take that sort of a college course, since scholarly and well-trained librarians are in great demand.

To the Nautilus:

Thinking that it might be of interest to you to know how efficiently graduates of Manual are prepared for a university engineering course, we wish to tell you something regarding the benefit of our training at Manual to us while attending the University of Kansas. Before we left Manual, we were hardly able to appreciate fully what we learned in high school. But now that we have been away, and in a position to compare the graduates of various high schools, we see the superiority of our own.

Of course, this fact would be emphasized particularly in an engineering course. For example, credit for the four years of manual training at high school is equal to the regular course in shop work here. Thus the graduates of Manual who take engineering are relieved of the shop work, which requires about one-fifth of the ordinary engineer's time. The shop work here is almost identical with the course at Manual, consisting of woodwork, forging, and machine tool work. Regarding drawing, credit is given only

for a half year, but the experience gained at high school is of great assistance in pursuing the advanced courses here. In mathematics, although no credit can be obtained, what we have learned about trigonometry and algebra likewise makes the work comparatively easy.

However, we may safely say that those who studied diligently in high school are sufficiently equipped to pass special examination for credit in these latter subjects. For such studies as languages, history and literature advanced standing is easily obtainable. Although the graduates of Manual, as is evident, are at a decided advantage at this university, we feel they still do not receive proper credit, as it is impossible to discriminate among the graduates of the various classes of high schools.

Yours truly,

LOUIS NOFSINGER,  
EMMET F. SCHOOLEY.

Miss Katherine Keefer, Class of 1905, is now teaching in a school at Newton, Kas.

"Jimmie" Donovan, Class of 1905, has been elected president of the Junior class at the Chicago University.

Misses Lucille Peiser, Lelia Stearns and Anna Riley, last year graduates of Manual, are now taking the Normal Course at Central High.

Mr. Karl Zimmerschied, a graduate of the Class of 1898, has for several years past been assistant to the Dean of Chemistry at Ann Arbor. Last year he was granted a year's leave of absence to complete his studies in Europe, and when he returned this fall the Dean resigned from the chair in his favor. We are, indeed, proud of Mr. Zimmerschied and wish to extend to him our heartiest congratulation upon his success.

Miss Ruth Reinhardt, '08, is now teaching domestic science in St. Louis.

Miss Hazel Kirk, a former graduate of Manual, has an exceptionally bright future before her, as she has a splendid singing voice. She is now prima donna of the "Cinderella Girl" company.

"Charlie" and "Dick" Rogers and Harley High are prosperous pharmacists. The former have a drug store at Ninth and Brooklyn, while the latter has one at Fifteenth and Troost.

Mr. Charlie Curry is now a civil engineer in the Philippines.

Mr. Herman Henrici is manager of the Western Electric Company.

Mr. Ross Fletcher, Class of 1904, has a fruit farm in California.

Mr. Earl Stewart, one of Manual's former graduates, is now manager of the Shubert Theater in this city. It may be noted that Mr. Stewart is the youngest of any of the Shubert managers.

This article appeared in the Kansas City Journal a short time ago:

"Miss Elenore Canny, for the last year supervisor of the Holmes Park playground, was ordered to submit to the board a general plan for the management and supervision of the grounds. Miss Canny has had considerable experience in the work.

Miss Canny will soon take charge of the playgrounds at Mulberry Place, near Thirteenth and Summit streets; Washington Square playground at Missouri avenue and Holmes street, at Fifth and Lydia avenue, and the Garrison playgrounds."

Miss Canny is a graduate of the Class of 1904 of Manual.

#### EDISONIAN ALUMNI MEETING.

For several years the Edisonians have taken advantage of the Thanksgiving holidays in allowing the alumni and active society members to get together, renew friendships, make new acquaintances, visit Old Manual, and enliven Edisonian affairs generally.

The meeting this year was one of the best yet held. Professor C. M. Young, of Lawrence, gave an exceedingly interesting lecture on "The Opportunities of Mining Engineers." He showed that the "lucky strikes" nowadays were being made by the trained men working where others had failed, developing new methods, making valuable what had been considered worthless. He brought out strongly how necessary it was for human welfare that the principles of conservation be rigidly applied to the mining industry. This was followed by short, enthusiastic talks by various members of the Alumni, and, after hearing Mr. Phillips tell of Manual and her hopes, the meeting adjourned.



# SCIENCE- MANUAL-TRAINING

Grace Reardon

EDITORS

Randall Dorton

Science is the result of experience as well as of experiments.

Truth has thorns; probably that's the reason science is so hard for some pupils to digest.

Science is the most renowned cure in the world for presumption, for there is nothing just-as-good.

The only thing probably received by Newton for the discovery of the laws of gravitation was a practical conviction and a discolored eye.

The students of the school who are experimenting in any form on scientific principles will confer a favor both on the school at large and the editors of the Science and Manual Training department by contributing articles to this department concerning their particular phase of work.

Although aviation has made remarkable progress in the past few months, it is a deplorable fact that the toll of human life has been excessive. The greater per cent of accidents, however, have occurred in attempts to break records or in sensational exhibitions. There are necessarily martyrs to every

great cause, but aviation has not yet reached that state of perfection in which a person can willfully risk his life for the sake of creating unnecessary emotion. Aviation will never be practical until it is safer than it appears at present, and aerial "stunts" do not advance that conviction, but act in the contrary.

The accident which recently occurred on the inter-city viaduct by the colliding of two street cars could have been avoided if the car in front had been lighted. It seems that it would be a simple matter to light the cars with storage batteries carried on each car. The batteries could be recharged as often as necessary from the trolley wire. This would enable the cars to be lighted whether the trolley was on the wire or not, and would probably prevent such accidents. It would also give less opportunity for pickpockets to rob the people, as can easily be done in dark, crowded cars.

The city of Regia in Russia owns a fleet of five steamboats for carrying traffic on the Dwina river. Their traffic commissioner's report for 1909 shows a saving to the city of \$24,000. These figures are not astounding, but it is economy nevertheless. If other countries make use of their waterways, is it impossible for us to utilize the best waterway system in the world?

**Examinations in Cooking.**

DOROTHY ATKINSON, '11.

Within recent years there has been a great movement throughout civilized countries toward the training of the hands in connection with the more intellectual courses of study. This tendency has been evidenced in foreign countries by the trade schools, which are institutions operated in connection with great factories and similar business industries. In these schools the student works for a certain number of days or weeks in the factory and for an equal number in the class room. In this way he is given an opportunity to learn the scientific as well as the practical side of his occupation.

The majority of these establishments, however, are only for boys and young men. No provision is made for the girl to learn her part in the duties of the community. It has been said that the girl should learn her occupations at home, but the result of this method is that the girl makes exactly the same mistakes that her mother made before her, and consequently no progress is made in the government of the home, while the man is constantly learning more advanced and up-to-date methods of business.

This mistake is now being remedied by the system in use in the Manual Training High Schools of this country, by which girls are given equal opportunities with boys to learn their duties.

Of the home duties, what is more important than the proper preparation and cooking of the foods necessary to human life and health? Girls are accordingly taught not only how to mix the ingredients together, to cook and serve them, but they also learn the necessary constituents of the food of the

human being. They are taught not only how to make the necessary articles of food, but also how to combine them in proper proportions so as to form an enjoyable and easily digested meal.

To this end, the classes are given four times a year a practical examination, which consists in the buying, preparing, cooking, and serving of a complete meal. In this way, the pupils show the amount of actual good which their work in the class has done. Accordingly, at the end of the first quarter of the year's work, each of the senior classes served a breakfast, and in each case pretty, original decorations were used. In one case the color scheme was red, and the dainty place cards bore bright red apples, while everything served was of a color to harmonize. Another class used the Missouri State University colors in working up a unique "Football Breakfast," while still another used for their decorations a beautiful basket filled with pretty yellow chrysanthemums. At each place was a dainty card on which was hand-painted a small chrysanthemum, the work of an artistic member of the class, and every course of the delicious breakfast that ensued was in harmony with the delicate color scheme.

Three times again the classes will serve original meals, a luncheon, a dinner and a supper, and then, at the close of the year's work, they will be pronounced graduate cooks, ready at any time to assume the duties of a household without danger of death to the inhabitants.

**Coal and the Difficulties of Mining It.**

HENRY STUTZER

We all know what coal is, at least we think we do. But there are few of us who could tell what it really is. If asked, we would say that it is a highly inflammable mineral, but that is all. If we wish to find out how it is formed, we must know what our earth was like when its crust was barely thick enough

to support vegetation. At that time the earth was covered by a dense growth of rank vegetation. The air was thick with moisture and gases, of which carbonic gas was to be found in the greatest quantities. The moisture, being condensed into rain, carried with it large amounts of this carboniferous,

gas which the vegetation took in with the water. When this growth had decayed, it was formed into coal by internal heat and by pressure of other decaying vegetation from above. This process of coal making took a great number of years.

Although I have been unable to learn when and by whom coal was discovered, I know that it was first brought into use in England in 1234. Judging from the importance of this fuel in the business world, I may say that the birth of our great steel, steam, and electrical age dates back to that period. Without this valuable mineral we would not be able to make use of the vast quantities of iron and other materials that are at our disposal.

Although vast quantities have been taken from its mines, England still leads, and has led for nearly seven hundred years, all other countries in the production of this fuel. When it is known that the annual output of England alone is 200,000,000 tons, it is not to be wondered at that scientists state that the coal supply will fail. This enormous figure is closely rivaled by the 195,000,000 tons of the United States. While speaking of the annual production of the United States, it may be added that more than one-half of it comes from Pennsylvania alone.

If our supply does fail, Siberia, Australia, the Chinese Empire, and East Indies are only a few of the places that will furnish us with coal for years to come.

When we talk of the commercial value of coal, we seldom think of the dangers and difficulties the miners are forced to face daily in their work of supplying us with fuel. Those men who stand far beneath the surface, picking for eight hours a day, are really the engineers who run the machinery of the world. Suffocation from dangerous gases, terrible deaths by fire, explosions, and falling masses of rock and coal are only a few of the dangers the miner faces daily.

Modern invention has gone a long way toward lessening the dangers and difficulties of miners. In the early days of mining, explosions were to some extent avoided by the work of the "monk," as he was called. This man, swathed in felt, would crawl along the floor of the tunnel and cause small explosions of gas before much of it had time to collect. He caused these explosions by means of a long handled torch. This was the only way of detecting the presence of the gases, as they were for the most part without odor. The safety lamp, invented by Davy, has done away with the work of "the monk." The flame of this lamp is protected by a metallic gauze, through which the gas passes in such small quantities that it is burned gradually. The gauze prevents the flame from spreading. When first brought into use, the safety lamp, if opened or broken would continue to burn. Now it has been improved to such an extent that it will immediately be extinguished in case of carelessness in handling it or of an accident. In spite of this precaution, a terrible disaster may be caused by a spark from the tools.

In Europe the coal was formerly carried from the cutting to the shaft, for the most part, by women and children; in the United States by carts drawn by horses. Now in most mines small locomotives are used. They carry a great deal more coal at a time and make the trips more speedily. These engines are run by compressed air to avoid the risk of explosions caused by a fire-box.

The separating of the coal from slate and stone and sorting the different grades of it was done by hand until a comparatively recent date. Now it is done by machinery, the coal going from one machine into another until it reaches the cars.

That we might be supplied with fuel man has been the slave of the mines, but now he is master.

### Why I Believe in Manual Training.

BLOSSOM MILLER, '13.

John Ruskin said: "It is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy." We need simply to inquire into the lives of our fellowmen to discover that we can be healthy and happy only by thus combining our labor and thought. We find a sullen look on the brow of the man who plods at menial labor without that thought which would enrich and animate his life back of his work. And, on the other hand, when we turn to the man who dwells apart in a world of deep thought, we discover that as a result of his solitary life he has become morbid and melancholy. Through his failure to put his thoughts into action, their health-giving, inspiring effect has been lost to the world and to himself. It is the man who both thinks and labors whose cheerful, wholesome influence the world welcomes and needs.

It is the object of Manual Training to send such well-rounded men out into the world. A Manual Training school differs from the trade school in that it does not prepare one for a trade but develops him intellectually as well as physically, thereby giving him an introduction to the arts of a mechanic and at the same time avoiding the narrowing atmosphere found in the trade school. Manual Training is essentially a culture study. Its function is to develop the child by developing his mind and increasing his control over materials through the hand and the eye.

Manual Training teaches the hand to express the thoughts exactly, in this way cultivating accuracy and efficiency. Through it we learn the importance of the hand's being skillful. The hand is most often called upon for the nicety of execution in carrying out the purposes and inspirations of the mind. If it lacks ability, much thought must remain unexpressed; while if it is skilled, it can well serve the mind. Let us take the artist for an example. However beautiful and perfect his ideals, if his hand has not been trained to reproduce what he sees, his mental picture will not be revealed to the world. So it is with us. Even if we

are well prepared mentally to make a garment or construct a piece of furniture, our hands must be trained definitely and scientifically to do the work. Every thought is followed by some kind of response from the muscles. The body should, therefore, be trained to respond quickly, accurately, and gracefully. This prompt action results when the hand is trained to carry out the orders of the mind.

In training the hand, Manual Training also disciplines the mind by concentrating the thought on one specific end. It teaches the pupil to hold the perfect model in his thought, and to understand the relation which each operation has with the rest of the work. By thus centering the attention, it develops the powers of observation and judgment. When a pupil sees a finished piece of work, he is able to describe the different processes and materials used in the making of the article and to judge fairly well the quality of the workmanship. In this way he is trained to notice many details which are important for perfect work. After he has learned to observe carefully the application of rules in the work of others, he is expected to use judgment in applying them in his own work. Manual Training is giving a practical education to thousands of children by developing these powers which they must use all of their lives, whether engaged in professional or manual labor.

Perhaps the most important point in the favor of Manual Training is the fact that it encourages originality. The attainment of manual dexterity opens broad channels for self-development. The feeling of power within to accomplish what the mind dictates gives freedom to individuality, better enabling one to express his own ideas in his work. For this reason Manual Training is especially valuable to the poor. It awakens hidden genius by cultivating the talents which would probably be neglected if they were not developed in the public schools. Through the unfolding of originality, one of the strongest characteristics of mankind, the desire to create, is satisfied. The



power of creation, when developed, makes one self-reliant and resourceful, because it is definite self-expression, which is the key to satisfactory achievement.

Manual Training teaches the dignity of labor, showing that there is nothing antagonistic between the soil of work and the instincts of a gentleman. It presents the value of labor to many who stay in school long enough to form a distaste for manual labor, but not long enough to acquire professional culture. It emphasizes the necessity of labor and the need that all work be guided by thought. In teaching this, it is doing a great service to the world, both intellectually and economically.

A Manual Training school prepares

its students for life's work by serving as a developing school where they can discover their inborn capacities and aptitudes, whether in the direction of literature, science, engineering, or the practical arts. In this way the discouraging experimentation to find out what one can do best is avoided. It also furnishes those who look forward to an industrial life an opportunity to become familiar with tools, materials, and the methods of construction, as well as with mathematics, elementary science, and the ordinary English branches. Armed with a practical knowledge of all sides of life, the students of Manual Training schools are taught to be self-sustaining citizens, well fitted to become useful members of a community.

### How We Should Dress.

CLARA SHERMAN, '13.

So important is dress as a means of enhancing the good appearance and thereby increasing the power of a person, that it should not be a matter of indifference to anyone. Though a great deal more time and thought than is necessary is doubtless spent upon clothes, a moderate degree of care, if wisely directed, is certainly worth while. If dress were considered, as it should be, a fine art, love of dress would not be a synonym for frivolity.

Dress should first of all be suited to the climate and the surroundings. People living in a warm, dry country of necessity dress differently from those living in a cold, damp land, and those who live in mountainous regions from those who live in lowlands. For instance, the wooden shoes so well suited to the needs of the Dutch, who live in a low, damp country, would be entirely unsuited to the needs of the Swiss, whose mountain-climbing makes necessary shoes that will give the feet entire freedom and suppleness.

Clothes should also be adapted to the activities in which the people are engaged. Though I do not think that people of a class or occupation should be labeled by their clothes, as they were in the Colonial Period of our own country, yet I do think that there

should naturally be differences in the working dress of people of different occupations. The girl working in a store or factory who wears a great deal of jewelry, lace and ribbons to her work is inartistically dressed, because her clothes are not suitable to her work.

Individuality in dress, though not so important as suitability to occupation and climate, is to be encouraged. An opportunity for personality in dress is lost when style is rigidly followed, for style dictates the same costume to everyone, whether she be stout or thin, tall or short. Dress should make prominent the beautiful points of a face or a form and tend to conceal or detract attention from the unlovely ones. In trying to secure originality do not sacrifice beauty; nothing should be adopted merely because it is new and out of the ordinary. The first rule of decorative art—that adornment shall beautify something greater and be itself forever subordinate—should always be remembered in choosing dress.

Since dress should be chosen for its appropriateness to the climatic conditions, mode of life, and personal appearance, and since the people of a nation have much the same climate and mode of life and many points of re-

semblance, I think it is evident that their dress should have some prevailing similarity, and should express na-

tional character just as the dress of individuals should express personal character.

### Characteristics of the Wool Fiber.

EDNA HENDRICKSON, '13.

The wool fiber of sheep and other wool-bearing animals is very characteristic in structure. Although wool is soft and wavy like hair, its fiber differs from hair in having from two to three thousand scales to the inch of each fiber. These scales are pointed, all running in the same direction, which keeps the wool from matting together on the animal. The waviness of the fiber is due to a spiral twist, although sometimes the climate affects it. The scales and the waviness are made use of in the manufacture of felt, which is made by pressing many fibers together to the desired thickness. In the making of thread the scales interlock and so hold together, while the waviness of the fiber keeps it from untwisting. The length of the fiber, which differs in the various kinds of wool, is from two to three inches in the Merino, the finest kind, and from six to eight inches in other kinds. The diameter of the fiber of the Merino wool is one three-thou-

sandth of an inch, while in other fibers it is greater.

The elasticity of the wool fiber gives it a soft touch, which can be felt even in cloth. Fine wool fibers when pulled will stretch, while cotton fibers will break easily. Wool fibers are one-fourth stronger than either cotton or flax, which makes it wear well and hold its shape.

The wool contains a great deal of fat and grease, which keep the fibers from matting together and from injury while on the animal. The luster of wool depends a great deal on the climate and length. Sheep found in the South have very short wool, which has little luster to it, while the Leicester and the Lincoln breeds, Northern animals, have long wool, with great luster. The general color of wool after having been washed is white, although colors of cream, fawn, grey and black, which are made into cloth of their natural color, may be found.

### The Manufacture of Ice.

WILLIAM STAINS, '13.

Of the thousands of persons who daily have ice put into their ice-chests, probably not one out of every hundred knows how it is made. There are several interesting features about an ice plant, which I will try to explain in the following paragraphs.

The first thing to be considered is the water. To make pure ice we must have pure water. This is obtained by distilling river or lake water. The distilling apparatus is a coil containing from three hundred to eight hundred feet of pipe. The length of the pipe varies, of course, with the amount of water required. This coil is placed in a trough, over which are suspended pipes drilled full of small holes. After the steam from the boilers is turned into the coil, cold water is turned into the straight pipes above the coil. This cold water, trickling down on the coil,

cools the steam on the inside and converts it back into water. The distilled water is then run into a large tank, where it is kept for future use. Distilled water is the purest that can be had, because nothing can be converted into steam but water, consequently nothing can be taken out of steam but water.

The brine tank is the largest part of the plant. This is a large steel or wooden tank, which is about five feet deep. The top surface of it is from two to four feet above the floor of the plant. The size of this tank varies with the capacity of the plant. The top of this tank is composed of trap doors about eighteen inches long by twelve inches wide, or just a little larger than the end of a newly made hundred pound cake of ice. When the tank was built these doors were sawed

out and put back just like they were, the only improvement being made on them was a small ring in each one, with which to pull it out when necessary. On the end of this tank nearest the machinery are arranged the ammonia expansion valves. These valves are placed in a long row, which, in some plants, runs clear across the tank. Inside this tank is the salt brine, which is composed of one part salt and ten parts water. In this brine, running from one end to the other in long coils, are the ammonia pipes. Of course, the pipes are so arranged that the ice cans will not touch them when they are lowered into the tanks. The ice cans are then filled with distilled water from the tank and lowered into the brine through the trap doors by means of a traveling windlass that can be shifted over any door in the tank. After the cans are all lowered into the brine, the water is ready for freezing, which is done with ammonia.

Anhydrous ammonia, as distinguished from aqua ammonia, is absolutely free from water. Anhydrous ammonia in its pure state is a gas. To bring it to a liquid it must be compressed. This is done in a compressor. Ammonia in its liquid state will boil at twenty-eight and one-half degrees below zero. The reason for this is that ammonia when it is compressed into liquid has all the heat driven out of it by the pressure. So long as it is kept under this pressure it cannot absorb any heat, but immediately on being let loose it expands into a gas and absorbs from the objects with which it comes in contact all the heat which was driven out of it. The ammonia is shipped from the factory to the plant in drums. These drums are made by boring a hole, large enough to contain one hundred pounds or about eighteen gallons of ammonia, in a steel cylinder about eight inches in diameter. Both ends are then fitted with valves and the ammonia run in. When this is done the valves are closed and the drum is ready for shipping. After the drum has been received at the plant it is set up in its proper place and the valves connected up to the pipes. One pipe

leads to the compressor and the other to the expansion valves on the outside of the brine tank. The lower valve on the drum, or the one leading to the brine tank, is now opened. The pressure carries the ammonia to the expansion valves on the brine tank.

This is where the refrigeration begins. These valves are opened just enough to allow a small quantity of the liquid ammonia through. As soon as the pressure is released on the liquid it expands into a gas, which absorbs the heat from the elements immediately around it. In this case it happens to be salt water. As salt water will not freeze as quickly as fresh water, the brine is chilled to several degrees lower than freezing temperature. The brine, in turn, absorbs the heat from the water in the cans, which freezes to ice. After the gas has absorbed its normal supply of heat it goes to the compressor.

The compressor is the largest piece of machinery in the plant. It is an ordinary steam engine with a compressor on one side. The compressor is slightly smaller than the steam cylinder, but works on exactly the same principle. The gas, coming from the brine tank, enters the middle of the cylinder. As the piston is only about two inches thick, the gas is compressed on both the up and down stroke. The gas, after being compressed under a pressure of about two hundred and fifty pounds to the square inch, is very hot. It must be cooled before it can become a liquid. This is done in coils very much like those in which the water was distilled. The water, trickling over the coils containing the hot gas, condenses it to a liquid. After this is done, it is run to the liquid tank to be used again.

The cans must be left in the brine from twenty-four to forty-eight hours. They are then taken out and let stand in the air until the ice is loosened from the sides. It is then dumped on skids, which carry it to the storage room. The storage room is fitted with ammonia pipes like those in the brine tank, to keep the ice from melting. The ice is now ready for the market.

## "Fixing a Faucet."

GEORGE W. ZENTNER, '11.

My most bitter enemy used to be a plumber. Why I have changed my attitude towards him brings in the following story.

The other evening I received word from one of our tenants that a faucet needed repairing, and that all the tools necessary would be a monkey wrench. I would never have got such a message if Mr. Brown, the tenant, and everyone else who knows me, didn't know that I have an unfortunate tendency to meddle with everything that I know little or nothing about.

Accordingly the following evening I started to Mr. Brown's house. I had armed myself with two monkey wrenches and a screw driver; the extra monkey wrench because I thought that if one was good two would be better, the screw driver simply because it was a tool. All plumbers carry tools, you know. If you really have absorbed this last bit of information, you already know about the only pleasant fact that I have learned about a plumber's life.

When I reached Mr. Brown's house I was ushered into the kitchen. There Mr. Brown explained that the cold water faucet made as much noise when in use as a politician does on election day. Well, we started to work. Mr. Brown suggested that I take off a little hexagonal plug situated near the mouth of the faucet. He said he thought that the trouble was there. He was right, too. It came to pass that that plug held a veritable fountain of trouble, for when I succeeded in removing it, water began to fly like sparks from Hades. Mr. Brown was not satisfied with my vain attempts to stop the flood, so he pushed me aside and took charge of the waterworks himself. Considering it my duty to do something I plunged down into the dark cellar to turn off the water. The first thing I struck was an eight-by-eight column that stands not far from the foot of the stairs. Yes, it still stands there, too, for I didn't succeed in tearing it

away. After backing off and making another start I succeeded in temporarily establishing myself in a tub of water that stood in my way. Finally, I reached the cut-off, and, after performing my duty, I sadly went back to the kitchen. There Mr. Brown triumphantly proclaimed that he had gotten it on, meaning the plug. And, after taking a second glance at me, he observed that I, too, had gotten something on—a beautiful array of bumps and cuts. At this stage of the game I wasn't quite so enthusiastic as he, so I resigned from active service by taking a seat at a safe distance from the point of disturbance. For some moments anyone could have persuaded me that heaven was any place where fussy faucets were non-existent.

Mr. Brown kept tinkering with the faucet till all of a sudden he let the monkey wrench slip, thereby misplacing about four square inches of skin that had formerly served to cover his knuckles. Now, Mr. Brown doesn't swear, but he gives vent to high-pressure feelings by reciting the names of the twelve apostles. But this time, somehow or other, he got A-dam mixed with the list. Just at this juncture of the proceedings, Mrs. Brown made her debut into our society. Immediately she established herself as an emergency doctor. She wasn't in good humor because we had created a great deal of disturbance and had made her freshly-cleaned floor all wet. For this reason she didn't show Mr. Brown an abundance of sympathy. This hurt his feelings, so he spitefully remarked that she was binding him up merely because it was nearing Easter, and the Parisian milliners had just gotten their new spring stock. All this sounded to me very much like the beginning of a domestic storm, so I quietly slipped out the back door. I had, already, been in enough trouble for one evening.

Thus the reason that now, when I meet my one-time enemy, the plumber, I don't scan the skys for Halley's comet.



EDITOR—William Powell

### Boys' Annual Cross-Country Run.

On November 25, 1910, the Friday following Thanksgiving, Manual's annual cross-country run was held, and as has always been the case, it was a great success.

The "hike" started at the west end of the Argentine car line at 9 a. m. and at that time the walk of about five miles, which always precedes the run, was begun. It can be imagined what a treat the people of Argentine had to see this flock of Manual's best parading down the street. After going through a cornfield or two and a patch of woods the boys came out into a clear space; here everyone was commanded to sit down and the roll called; one hundred and seventeen boys and several teachers reported present. The roll call took up some time as some of the boys were too fatigued to remember their number (they were all numbered); it was finally accomplished, however, and with Dr. Hall in the lead the walk was continued.

The course led over ditches, streams, hills, fences, through cornfields and woods, down cliffs (?), and every other thing that came handy. It certainly was cross-country, and boys were strung out for about half a mile along the course. After about five miles had been covered the boys came out of the "jungles" onto a macadam road at a place called South Park, where the race was to start. Owing to the speed of some of the runners Dr. Hall was obliged to ride in a buggy

to keep up with them and pick the winner.

The boys who had not been under the directions of Dr. Hall in the gymnasium were not allowed to compete in the race, so these boys, with a few others that did not care to run, started on down the road toward Shawnee, Kansas, the destination, while the others remained to be checked in. As soon as the runners' names were taken the start was made. For a while the runners were bunched up, but some soon got "heavy feet" and dropped back and it was not long before boys were strung out for nearly a mile along the road. For some time Spalding and Baltis, who were in the lead, were running together, but after leaving Merriam, Kansas, Spalding went ahead and won the race of 2.8 miles in the record time of fifteen minutes; Baltis was second, G. Spalding third, Clark fourth and Hamlin fifth.

When all the stragglers came in dinner was announced and the dining room was soon filled and some of the boys were compelled to wait. There was plenty of chicken, sweet milk and other things to eat, however, and no one went hungry. As might be expected, there were more records broken at the dinner table than in the race, one of which was the consumption of eight or nine pint glasses of milk by one of our robust athletes.

After dinner someone rolled up a gunny sack in the shape of a football

and soon a reproduction of the Missouri and Kansas football game was in progress in which many spectacular runs and tackles were made.

About 2 o'clock a special car arrived, and after the ladies of Shawnee had taken about a dozen pictures of the crowd, it was loaded and the boys were brought back to Kansas City.

### Our Country Hike.

GLADYS M. GOHDES, '13.

We went—six teachers and eighty-five girls—that mellow day after Thanksgiving. For once, the distinction between teacher and pupil was wiped out. The spirit of youth and sweet comradeship reigned in all hearts and made us feel how good it is to be alive when the sky is golden and the birds of passage tell us of the "Wanderlust" that once in awhile fills every heart.

At the terminus of the Country Club line we met, early in the forenoon, to enter the car for Dodson. Everyone within hearing distance could not but know that Manual girls were on an outing; for, from lusty throats came again and again the yell, whose strength expresses the devotion of the high school girl to her alma mater.

The swift electric spark having conveyed us to Dodson, the "hike" began in good earnest. Hickman's Mills was our objective point. The old rock road heard girlish laughter that day, rippling, bell-like, from happy throats; our feet mimicked the tramp of soldier boys as we sang "The Ode to Manual."

Everyone knows that tramping attracts hunger as the ether attracts the lark; and we had not only tramped several miles of country road, we had also warbled and laughed and bantered. Why, then, having performed such wholesome functions as these, should we not indulge the appetite for food? What a fine chicken dinner those church people at Hickman's Mills had prepared! And with it oceans of milk and amber-colored coffee, and the tartest, crispest of pie, and, oh! such nice, white bread!

Dinner over, everyone was left to her own devices to occupy the time until the homeward trip should begin. Some of us played captain ball; others viewed on an extended walk the scenery around the

old mill; still others sat down in the November sunshine and talked. The most picnic-like thing, however, was done by Miss Campbell and a few of our girls, who built a fire and toasted marshmallows, absorbing heat and sweetness at the same time. Presently the spirit of solidarity manifested itself once more and the several groups merged into one chattering throng, hearing and commenting on each other's stories.

Meantime the afternoon hours had glided silently away. Only a faint suggestion of evening upon the cloud-flecked sky, but we must hasten homeward, or night will overtake us! The homeward hike, however, is not to be made on foot. Two large wagons with hay had come to be weighed. "How would you like to go back on the top of them bales o' hay, young ladies?" one of the drivers asked us when he saw our eager faces. How would we like it? Why, we did not take the time to answer. Suddenly the wheels and the sides of the hay load were swarming with climbing girls. In a few seconds the lofty seats on top of the hay were reached, and with a long "Gee-up" the lumbering vehicles, fragrant with hay and vocal with boisterous girlhood, proceeded to move. The teachers, of course, did not climb the hay. They walked sedately behind. No quarrel with you, dear teachers, about your choice!

The scene of our recent revelry slowly receding into the distance, the utterance of the school yell seemed once more appropriate. Into the crisp evening air it sounded, and it came back in reverberation from the hills beyond the Blue River.

"I yell,  
You yell,  
All yell:  
MANUAL."

**Basket Ball.**

Manual's first basket ball game in the high school league will be played with Central, on her court, January 7, 1911.

Our team has played two practice games and showed up well in every way but free-throwing, but by the time the league games commence we hope to, and no doubt will, have a second "Tommy Moffet," in "Smitty."

The first practice game was played with Mount Washington High School, and Manual won by a score of 55 to 26. Considering the fact that this was the first game and some of the men were new, the game was well played.

The second game was played with the Topeka High School, at Topeka, and in this game we were not as successful as in the first, for we lost by the narrow margin of one point. The team played well, as is its usual custom, but was weak in the free-throwing.

Under the leadership of R. Powell ("Pauly"), the new captain, Manual's team should be a pennant winner, and from the looks of it and the other teams in the league she will be topping the list at the close of the season, if she can play her games on a neutral court.

The fellows that are doing their best to make our team a pennant winner are as follows: R. Powell, Smith, Koenigsdorf, Viner, Skinner, Munger, Williams, H. Koenigsdorf, Larson, Walker, Canine, Moore, Wing, and W. Powell.

The basket ball schedule is as follows:

WESTPORT GAMES.

Dec. 23, Topeka. . . . .	(T)
Jan. 6, K. C., K. . . . .	(W)
Jan. 14, Central. . . . .	(C)

Jan. 21, Manual. . . . .	(W)
Jan. 27, K. C., K. . . . .	(K)
Feb. 11, Central. . . . .	(W)
Feb. 18, Topeka. . . . .	(W)
Feb. 25, Manual. . . . .	(W)

CENTRAL GAMES.

Dec. 16, K. C., K. . . . .	(C)
Jan. 7, Manual. . . . .	(C)
Jan. 13, Westport. . . . .	(C)
Jan. 20, K. C., K. . . . .	(K)
Jan. 28, Topeka. . . . .	(C)
Feb. 4, Manual. . . . .	(W)
Feb. 11, Westport. . . . .	(W)
Feb. 25, Topeka. . . . .	(T)

MANUAL GAMES.

Dec. 16, Topeka. . . . .	(T)
Jan. 7, Central. . . . .	(C)
Jan. 13, K. C., K. . . . .	(W)
Jan. 21, Westport. . . . .	(W)
Jan. 27, Topeka. . . . .	(W)
Feb. 4, Central. . . . .	(W)
Feb. 10, K. C., K. . . . .	(K)
Feb. 17, St. Joe. . . . .	(?)
Feb. 25, Westport. . . . .	(W)

K. C., K., GAMES.

Dec. 16, Central. . . . .	(C)
Jan. 6, Westport. . . . .	(W)
Jan. 13, Manual. . . . .	(W)
Jan. 20, Central. . . . .	(K)
Jan. 27, Westport. . . . .	(K)
Feb. 3, Topeka. . . . .	(T)
Feb. 10, Manual. . . . .	(K)
Feb. 17, Topeka. . . . .	(K)

The letters in parentheses signify where the game is to be played.

(W) signifies at Westport. (C) signifies at Central. (K) at Kansas City, Kansas. (T) at Topeka. (M) we have no court.

**Topics From the World of Sport.**

The largest athletic organization the world ever saw consists of 150,000, or more, boys. If they were to run a relay race around the earth, each boy would have to run but three hundred yards. If they were placed in a line, as close together as it would be possible to put them, they would cover a distance of more than thirty miles. This army would make a city as large as Omaha. From the examples above, you can get

some idea of the size of the Public School Athletic League of New York City.

The athletics of the United States; that, is in the schools and colleges, are constantly being criticised on one ground or another, but it is worth noting that some of the countries of the world, where athletics are almost unknown, uphold the American sports and the way athletics are conducted in this country as a model for their people.

That feats that often look easy are not so is shown by a feat that was recently accomplished by a baseball player; he caught three out of thirty-nine balls thrown to him from the top of the Washington monument. When you figure out the velocity of a body which falls from a height of five hundred and fifty feet, this will not look so simple.

Athletes are not the only ones that go into training to prepare for some contest; there are some women in New York society that go into training to prepare for the coming social season.

Base ball, our national game, is becoming very popular in Japan, and they will probably send one of their best teams to this country next spring to play some of our college teams.

Another one of the popular games of this country that is becoming very popular in a foreign land is football. Russia has adopted this game and it is becoming very popular in the schools of that country.

The Chinese wax and letter carriers

run as much as 100 miles without rest, but the Turehumari Indians of Mexico are more than a match for them; they can run day and night without rest. Their method of capturing a horse, or even a deer, is to run them down. The foot race is one of their national amusements. Their races are more like our marathon than anything else, but are about eight times as long. If running was all there was to the race it would seem very wonderful to us, but that is only one feature of it. Each team—for there are usually two or three teams—carries a small ball and at a given signal one of the members of each team throws it as far as he can and the race is on; each man, as he reaches his team's ball, kicks it as far as he can. Having once touched the ball, or thrown it, it must never again be touched with the hands, but must be kicked with the toes of the right foot. The race usually continues all day and far into the night, and sometimes the men cover a distance of 180 miles.

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### Notice—This Is Very Important.

Anyone that would like to try for a place on Manual's track team will have to commence training under the direction of Dr. Hall not later than the last of January.

There is a rule prohibiting anyone who has not had a certain amount of physical training to compete in any athletic contests. If you take any interest in the success of Manual's athletic teams, be loyal and come out and try to help her

win. There are some fellows in this school that think because they are not natural-born athletes they cannot make the team; well, if you can find a natural-born athlete on any of our teams or the teams of any other school, you will be doing more than anyone else has ever been able to do. The fellow that can beat you in certain events is usually the one that has had the most training, and not the fellow that is a born athlete.

---

### Athletic Notes.

Central has the idea that Manual will be "easy pickin'" for them. Time will tell.

"Smitty" hasn't lost any of his last year's ability; he still shoots goals with the opponent hanging to him.

"Koney" is back at center again this year.

Viner is holding down right guard well and is good in the goal shooting line.



The changes in the basket ball rules are as follows:

When the ball is put in play at center, or whenever the ball is put in play other than in the center, if the ball is batted to outside by one of the jumpers it shall be given to an opponent out of bounds.

Whenever a player advances with the ball across the boundary line to the outside, the ball shall be given to an opponent out of bounds.

During January and February we will have a number of try-outs for places on our mile relay team for the Convention Hall indoor meets; also for the 50-yard dash. Any boy who can run the 50 or 440-yard dashes should report at once to Dr. Hall.

Our basket ball teams practice in the Westport, Central and Y. M. C. A. gymnasiums. Although it is not an easy matter for them to go back and forth between these places we fully appreciate the efforts of the other schools to aid us by giving us the use of their courts.

Dr. Hall hopes to have the second team play a "curtain raiser" before each of the first team games, with some other team that has the courage to play them.

The Mount Washington basket ball team deserves a great deal of credit for their good showing, for they have to practice out of doors.

Captain "Pauly" is still the goal-shooting guard.

The second team showed up well in their game with Westport's second. Although they did not win, they made things pretty lively.

Westport has two of its last year's players still in the game—Shepherd and Regan; Central has two—Reaber and Hamilton; and Manual is better off still, she has three—"Koney," "Smitty" and "Pauly" and two other good men to take the places of those that did not come back.

REMEMBER only seven hundred (700) season tickets are going to be sold. Any of the basket ball boys have them to sell or know where you can get one. No one will be admitted to the games—that is, the the league games—without one of these tickets.

The first te—, I mean Skinner, is going to show some of our opponents the science of goal shooting.

NOTICE.—Every game will be numbered, so watch the "sign boards" in the halls and see the number of the game so that you will not take the wrong coupon and be kept out.

If you (Manual's students) would like to see Manual's basket ball team take revenge on some of the other teams in the league by winning the pennant, just buy a season ticket.

## Some of Our Yells.

For the benefit of our Freshmen and some of the other members of this school that have not yet learned how to yell at the basket ball games, we will here print some of our most popular yells:

I yell!  
You yell!  
All yell!  
Man-u-al!

Easy, easy, easy!  
Yes, yes, yes!  
Concentrated hot air!  
C. H. S.

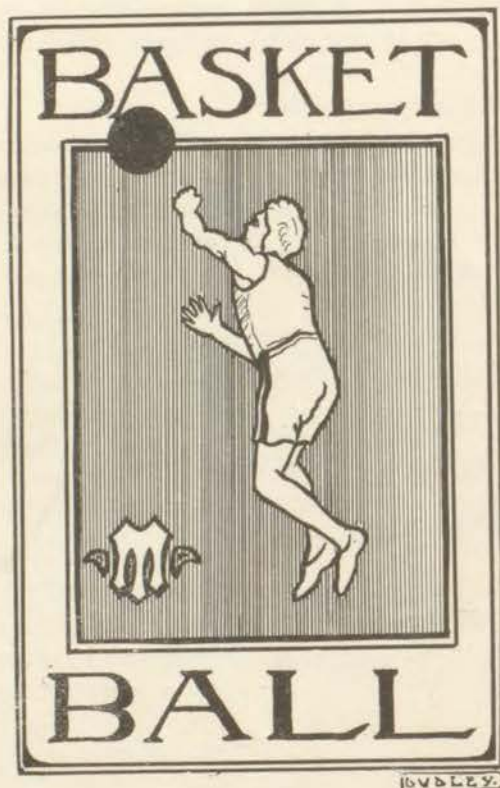
Razzle dazzle, hobble gobble,  
Sis, boom, bah!  
Manual Training High School,  
Rah, rah, rah!

Rah, ru, rah!  
Sis, boom, bah!  
Hip zoo, rah zoo,  
Rickety, rickety,  
Hul-la-ba-loo,  
Hip city, I ki,  
MANUAL!

(Whistle)—boom bah!

(Skyrocket) M. T. H. S., MANUAL.

Boom-a-lacka, Boom-a-lack-a!  
Chow! chow! chow!  
Chick-a-lack-a, Chick-a-lack-a!  
Wow! wow! wow!  
Boom-a-lack-a, Chick-a-lack-a!  
Sis boom bah!  
MANUAL! MANUAL!  
Rah, rah, rah!



# EXCHANGES



EDITOR—Charles Davis

## What They Say About Us.

"THE NAUTILUS, Kansas City, Mo.: You have a magazine of which any school could be proud. It is entertaining and educational, as well. Your departments deserve especial mention for they are all far above the ordinary. Your exchange criticisms are right to the point, and really mean something to the other magazines. Your "cuts" for the different departments are exceedingly artistic and add interest to the department. We like your novel idea of the department, "The Nautilus Staff—Its Hobbies"; you deserve a great deal of credit for the originality. You are by far our best exchange, and we only wish you came oftener. If you would print the name of your city in some prominent place, at the front of your magazine, however, we are sure it would be an improvement."—*"The Tatler,"* El Paso High School.

*Student,* Central High School, Detroit: Our expectations for a pleasant treat were fulfilled when the November issue came, but the arrival of the December number was certainly the climax. The cover was a beauty. No doubt many editors would be delighted to find out how you obtain so many excellent stories and poems for your paper.

"*The Advocate,*" Lincoln (Neb.) High School, is very good for a weekly high school paper, but how much of an improvement it would be to cut it down to, at least, a monthly publication. By editing the paper at longer intervals, a great deal would be gained. Naturally, you could make it larger, expand the departments, have headings for departments and, on the whole, make a better impression everywhere of your undoubtedly fine, strong school. We failed to find a single cut or illustration in the magazine outside of the ads.

The November and December issues of the "*Quill,*" East High School, Des Moines, have been received. They present their usual neat, cheery appearance. Just one thing. In the December issue three pages are given up to the Exchange Department. At least two-thirds of one page is blank; one whole page and a half a column on another page are given up to jokes, while the space of a column and a half is used to criticise other magazines. Only five are criticised, while fourteen more are mentioned as having been received. What is the Exchange Department for if not to give other papers the benefit of your opinion? Jokes have come to be expected in the Exchange Department and using some in that department is all right to a certain extent, but when they are used to the exclusion of the department's real function, it is wrong.

One of the first things that attracts the attention in looking through the "Forum" from St. Joe is the fine quality of paper and also the print. In some particulars the October number excels the November issue—there is a better arrangement into departments in it. Both numbers have good department headings. The November issue has a department headed "Exchanges," and yet the Local Department is almost completely filled with jokes labeled "Exchanges."

The *Luminary* from our sister high school, Central, has been received. It possesses a great deal of good material but lacks—what shall we say?—organization,—classification. For a paper as large as yours, can't you separate your local from exchange departments? We notice you still cling to that old custom of mixing your jokes and advertisements together.

"*Lombard Review*," don't you realize how departments and department headings would improve your paper?

"*The Russ*," San Diego, California. You have a very neat little paper—departments good and headings tasteful. Your Exchange Department is excellent.

The second issue of the New Trier "*Echoes*" is still lacking in cuts, cartoons and headings. You surely have some artists in your school and why not get them to realize what they can do for your paper. You cannot imagine how much the magazine, which really possesses a quantity of good material, would be improved by a careful use of the artistic element. Your Exchange Department is handled well.

The "*Tatler*" from El Paso for November, is a very interesting magazine. It is quite different from the ordinary run of school papers. The quality of

paper, the print, and department headings all add to the appearance of the magazine. The Exchange Department is exceptionally well handled.

The "*Tabula*," from Oak Park High School, Oak Park, Ill., is a recently acquired exchange. The illustrations and headings are extremely good.

The one who thinks these jokes are poor,  
Would quickly change his views;  
Could he compare the jokes we print,  
With those we did not use.

There was once the small child of a  
banker,  
Who slept in her yacht while at anchor;  
She awoke in dismay,  
To hear the mate say,  
Let's hoist up the top-sheet and spanker.

I'm in a 10 der mood 2 day,  
I feel poetic 2.  
4 fun I'll just write down a —  
And send it off 2 you;  
I'm sorry you've been 6 o long.  
Don't be disconsol 8;  
But bear your ills with 42 de  
And they won't seem so gr 8.

Their meeting it was sudden,  
Their meeting it was sad;  
She gave her sweet young life away;  
'Twas all the life she had.

And so beneath the willows,  
She's sleeping gently now;  
O, there's always something doing,  
When a freight train hits a cow.

Lives of football men remind us,  
We can write our names in blood;  
And, departing, leave behind us,  
Half our faces in the mud.

Pupil—May I be excused?  
Teacher—What for?  
Pupil—Fifteen minutes.



# LOCALS

Helen Topping

EDITORS

Lynwood Smith

"The blood in the body is taken by means of tubs to the heart."—From a Physiology Paper.

◉

IN GEOMETRY.

"Parallel lines are lines that can never meet until they come together."

"Things that are equal to each other are equal to anything else."

◉

Teacher—"Give an account of Wolsey."

Student—"Wolsey was a famous general who fought in the Crimean War, and who, after being decapitated several times, said to Cromwell: 'If I had only served you as you have served me, I would not have been deserted in my old age.'"

◉

Teacher—"Who were the Huguenots?"

Student—"The Huguenots are people in France that are followers of Victor Hugo. Their leader is a man named Jean Valjean that was a thief, but got converted and turned out well. The Huguenots are very good people. A lady named Evangeline wrote a long poem about them, but it don't rhyme."

◉

John—"Say, when are you going to pay me that money you owe me?"

Harry—"My dear fellow, I'm not a prophet."

Freshman—"Anon——"

Teacher—"What is the meaning of a 'anon'?"

Freshman—"Oh, one of those Catholic sisters with black hoods."

◉

Teacher—"What is the Century Dictionary?"

Freshie—"One published every century."

◉

Charles—"One of the cylinders is missing."

Hattie—"Let's go right back and get it."

◉

Little Bo-Peep  
Has lost her sheep  
And don't know where to find it;  
Her dad, they say,  
Threw it away,  
Because he couldn't wind it.

◉

Borders—"That spark plug is busted all to pieces."

Mildred—"It won't show, will it?"

◉

Teacher—"Why did the Pilgrim Fathers come to America?"

Starling—"The Pilgrim Fathers thought it better to be out of this wicked world, and so colonized in Massachusetts."

**Examination Maxims.**

One thought on the cover is worth two in the book.

One "E" for term grade is worth two for deportment.

It's a poor cheat that can't look both ways.

Examinations never come singly.

Dum flunkamus, speramus.

Never judge your teacher by his smile.

He who from school stays away, will be caught napping on "exam" day.

It's a wise student that knows his teacher.

Too many parties spoil the grade.



Mr. Kizer—"What is the difference between 'pillow' and 'pillar'?"

Miss Gatz—"A pillar is known to hold up heavier things than a pillow."



Miss Campbell (seeing a calf)—"Oh, girls, there's a condensed cow!"



She—"I do so love to talk to you."

He (unsuspectingly)—"Why?"

She—"Because you are *all cars*."

**Awful.**

"I'm going into business,"

Said the Senior, with a sigh,

"I've grown bright these last four years,"

Then he winked his knowing eye.

"I'll manufacture feather beds,"

With importance he did frown.

"You'll see I'll get the feathers

By calling people 'down'!"

—C. M. B.



This endearing definition of 'rhetoric' appeared on Mr. Schlaepper's English examination paper:

"Rhetoric is the art of expressing thoughts affectionately (effectively) in words."

Lost—A gold watch by a girl with a Swiss movement and gold case.



SOPHOMORE'S ODE TO "THE LADY OF THE LAKE."

Here's to the "Lady of the Lake,"  
Whom all Freshies have to take;  
Would that you were never bought,  
In Manual High School to be taught.

Till you upon my desk I threw,  
I knew no man as Rhoderik Dhu;  
And while in thee a thousand men are  
killed;  
Our dull brains are with knowledge  
filled.

There is a haven where thou art not;  
It is a paradise much sought.  
And now that I've reached that haven  
gay,  
And looked back with greatest glee,  
I think of Freshies in your sway.  
And of my former misery.

KEITH MARLEY, '13.



Mr. Lamotte (discussing beverages)—  
"Do you know of any other beverages  
like glue?"



Two students came out of a store.  
One was a Debater and the other one  
hadn't bought anything either.



Marie—"So you and Edwin don't  
speak?"

Ruth—"We had a dreadful quarrel  
about which loved the other most."



"I've called full twenty times," said he.  
"Your stony heart to soften."  
"I'm shocked to hear," responded she.  
"That you've been full so often."



"Don't you know," said Borders, "that  
I am sometimes inclined to think——"

"You really ought to try it," inter-  
rupted Baltis, "it is not such a difficult  
thing after one gets used to it."

Capen (having just finished a funny story)—“Why don't you laugh?”

Tony—“I laughed the *first* time I heard that.”



Miss Steele (in English History)—“What was the Black Death?”

Harry Sote—“The death of the negroes.”



Ruth Paxton—“I wonder why girls have so much hair.”

Marie Bruce—“So as to have something on which to pin more hair.”



Mr. Fulton—“If, having four halves, you take one half out of each two halves, the two halves remaining make two halves or one whole one, even though you take one half out of two different halves, out of four halves.” (And he wonders why we flunk.)



#### A SENIOR'S LAMENT.

The melancholy days have come—

The saddest of the year;

“Exams” have passed, and once again

The fatal cards are here.

The grade in English that I thought

Would surely be an “E,”

By some strange turn of Fortune's Wheel,

Has fallen down to “P.”

The other subjects are the same,

In all of them, I find;

The grades I fancied I would get

Are phantoms of my mind.

And now I will (as e'er before)

When grades have failed to please,

Resolve to take the future tests,

And pass them all with ease (“E's”).

THOMAS, '10.



B. Hyman—“If the first smile don't succeed, try, try again.”

A spruce young man adored a maid,  
His love she did decline.

Then this young man, so spruce before,  
Turned quickly as thought to pine.



“Oh! Oh!” exclaimed the driving dust,  
“I have no real attraction;  
And yet I fill the public eye,  
And that's some satisfaction.”



Charlie Munger said he could be good  
if some one would love him. Won't  
some girl try to make Charlie a better  
boy?



Paulena—“Doesn't my hair look awful?”

Willa—“Just the same as usual.”



Mr. Gustafson—“Mr. Slater, can you give a characteristic of water?”

Slater—“Water is non-intoxicating.”



Dorton—“I wonder why, when they make the seats for the school rooms, they put the hard side of the boards up?”



Mr. Kizer—“Have we any beautiful singing night-birds in this country?”

Tarbell—“Yes, the owl.”



There was an old woman, as I've heard tell,

Walked to market, her eggs to sell.

Prices were higher than ever, by far,

So she returned in a steam touring car.



There was a little lamb,

That Mary once did own.

She sold it, change to mutton,

And bought a city home.



Mr. Kizer (in Senior English)—“What did Orpheus succeed in doing?”

Pupil (thoughtlessly)—“In going to Hades.”



The early bird will get the worm,

Of that there is no question.

But if the worm should chance to turn,

He'd get the indigestion.

A needle loved a ball of yarn,  
And nearly had a fit,  
Because it didn't care a darn,  
And only answered, "Nit."

◊

"Capital punishment," said the boy,  
when the teacher seated him with a girl.

◊

Mr. Lamotte—"There are two people  
in Europe: the conductor and the motor-  
man."

◊

Wanda—"Elsie, I wish you had a  
cookie in your locker—I'm so hungry!"

Elsie—"I haven't a cookie, but I've a  
muff-in my locker."

◊

In an English class room, J. Clare  
Hana, Jr., was reading the "Bunker Hill  
Oration," when Mr. Rainey entered.  
"Behold," reads Clare, "how altered."

◊

Cuthbert and Paulena were making  
the "dummy" and, consequently, used  
the word "galley" continually.

Enter Willa, listens to conversation a  
short time, then exclaims dramatically:  
"Truly, thou art naught but galley  
slaves!"

◊

Bright Boy—"How do you like geol-  
ogy?"

Gushing Girl—"It is one grand, sweet  
song!"

Bright Boy—"Rather rocky—strikes  
me."

She took my roses, candy, fruit,  
Or anything else I cared to send;  
She took my fond and loving heart,  
And then, she took my rival in the end.

◊

Mr. Cowan was making a few philo-  
sophic remarks as to the "delicate art of  
wooing." Spoke up one lad eagerly:  
"Do you teach a class, Mr. Cowan?"

◊

Margarette C.—"I know I'm not two-  
faced!"

Margarette K.—"Why?"

Margarette C.—"Because if I were,  
I'd be *using* the other one."

◊

Miss Van Metre (speaking to a fourth  
year English class)—"None of you girls  
need ever despair of being loved. Just  
remember that love is blind."

◊

Hobble, hobble, little skirt,  
How I wonder if you'd flirt;  
Walking up and down the hall,  
Taking steps that are so small;  
Smiling here and nodding there—  
Remarking on another's hair.  
Now, be good; don't be a flirt;  
And take the "hobble" off your skirt.

◊

Beneath the moon he told his love;  
The color left her cheeks.  
But on the shoulder of his coat,  
It showed for several weeks.

# Moriarty

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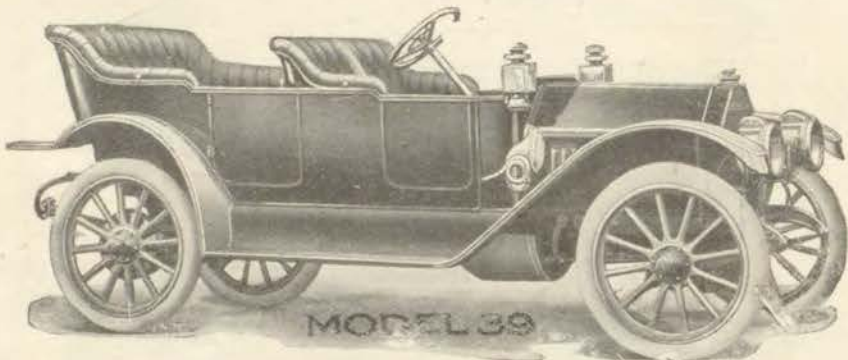
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FITZ  
OVERALLS**

The central illustration is enclosed in a rectangular frame. At the top of the frame, the text 'THIS WORLD IS MADE UP OF THREE KINDS OF PEOPLE' is written in a simple, sans-serif font. Below this text, three figures are depicted. On the left is a man wearing a dark cap, a light-colored shirt, and dark overalls, standing with his hands in his pockets. In the center is a man sitting on a wooden bench, smoking a pipe, with a small fire burning in a brazier in front of him. On the right is a woman wearing a large, ornate hat and a long, light-colored dress with ruffles at the hem. Arrows point from the text 'THOSE WHO DO' to the man in overalls, 'THOSE WHO DON'T' to the man smoking, and 'THOSE WHO CAN'T' to the woman. Below the illustrations, the text 'WEAR FITZ OVERALLS' is written in a large, bold, serif font.



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# A Definite Text in Sewing <sup>AND</sup> Drafting For Class Room Work.



The American System of Dressmaking has been prepared by experienced, practical dress-makers, working jointly with practical teachers, experienced both in high school and college work. The system is being recognized as the most comprehensive and complete for class-room work that has been published, and is fast being introduced into high schools, academies and colleges offering courses in Domestic Science and Art.

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The American System of Dressmaking is an independent proportion System which does not deprive either teacher or pupil of her individuality, a criticism often justly offered against the old style mechanical chart Systems.

The American System of Dressmaking is clear, concise, thorough and scientific. It contains 400 printed pages, 6x9 inches, with 200 illustrations in half-tone and line engravings, showing how every feature of the work is to be done. It also includes tailor's square and model drafts. The simple but charming school frocks here shown serve to illustrate the character of work being done by our students.

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No matter how hard you are to fit, you will find a garment made exactly to your measure among our splendid stocks and in patterns that can't fail to please the most exacting taste.

Come in and closely inspect a Chestarfeld; try it on, then you'll be convinced and forever converted to Chestarfeld Economy and Satisfaction.

Remember, per **Suit or Overcoat, \$25.00.**

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**A SPALDING  
BASKET BALL**  
THE GAME'S  
OFFICIAL

Official Athletic Wearing  
Apparel, as well as  
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ments.

One Price to All      Catalog Free  
New Location, 1120 Grand

**A. G. SPALDING & BROS.**

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Then ask those who keep accounts  
in our hands

You will no longer hesitate

Watt Webb  
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Just west of Ninth Street entrance  
makes us within the  
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Give us a trial

**GO TO  
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For Dainty Lunches

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In the meantime

**Save 1-3 to 1-2 on Your Musical Wants**

By purchasing at the **Removal Sale** now going on at  
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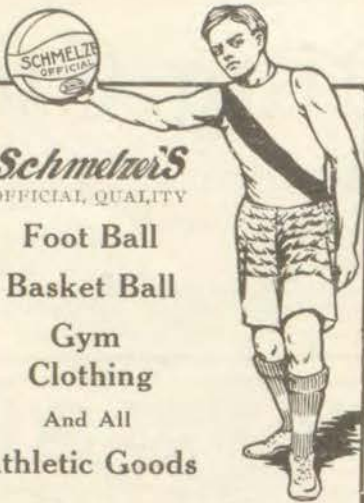
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**FAULTLESS  
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FOR  
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Is your positive guarantee of full Value and  
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Hot Chili, 5c

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Manual Students Take Notice.

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We will treat you right.

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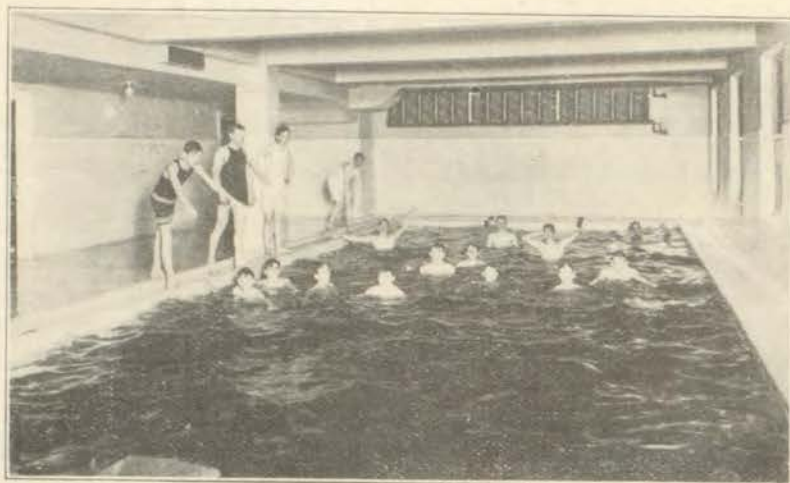
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### Two Divisions

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Tenth and Oak Streets

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EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS


Full Line of Groceries and Meats

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Bath Room, Shining Parlor and Laundry  
Agency for the Best Laundry in Kansas  
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*A Shop of Smart Apparel for Young Men*

*'Leven East 'Leventh*

## "Maxwell"

Style  
Strength  
Simplicity  
Silence  
Economy  
Reliability

\$600  
to  
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Thirty-six thousand owners! The Maxwell has been the leader in its class for eight years. Their lightness in weight, extreme durability and reliability of their mechanism have reduced their cost of upkeep to a lower figure than the expense of keeping a horse and carriage. Ask any owner of a Maxwell about its value.

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1612-1614 Grand Ave.

Telephone Grand 1314 Bell

We Make the Student Rates

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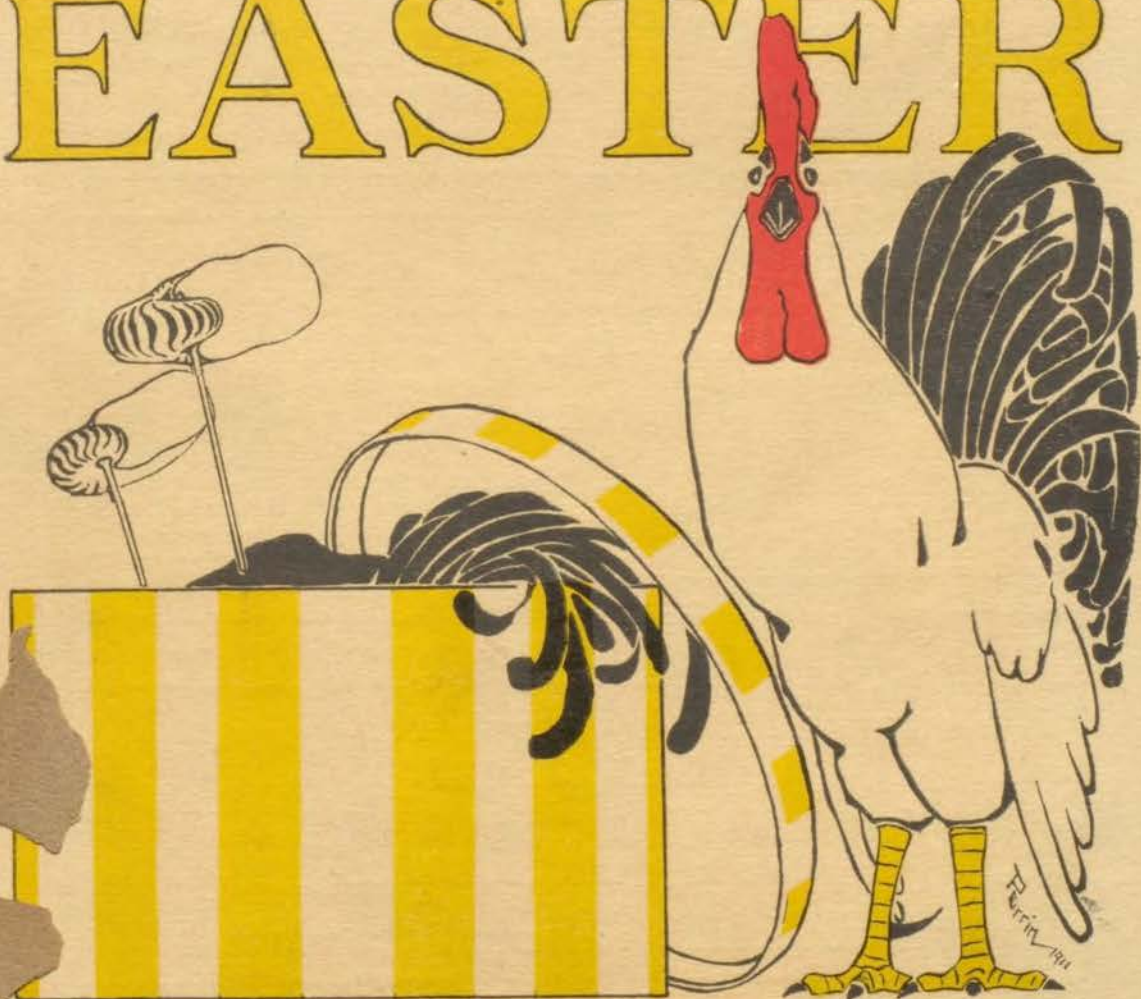
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# NAUTILUS

VOL.14 MTHS NO.3

# EASTER





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"The Close Price Jewelry Store"  
Wholesalers, Retailers, Manufacturers

A Saving of 25% to 50% on Your Purchases

With the satisfaction of knowing that you are buying  
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Patent Clasp, . . . \$1.75

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Two Blocks east of Manual

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF School Supplies, Candies,  
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**WELCOME; Manual Students.**



AS a result of long and careful study of the taste and ideas of young men we have gathered here a storeful of apparel, which in quality and kind is second to none in this country. Six distinct models of young men's suits being shown this season.

**\$15.00 to \$35.00**

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We have a department devoted exclusively to athletic goods.



Two  
Prices

\$20.00  
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No More  
No Less

Two  
Prices

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Wear  
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809-11  
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This picture won the Genre Prize in 1910, at the Missouri State Photographers Convention making five years straight that we have won this prize—which is considered the highest possible honor—we have also won a number of other medals, and all the trophies there are to be won. We especially solicit your business and will always give you the very finest work possible for the money.

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Long, soft, rolling lapels.  
High cut vest.  
Narrow-fitting trousers.

\$25 and \$30

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# THE NAUTILUS



Build thee more stately mansions,  
O, my soul!  
As the swift seasons roll,  
Leave the low-vaulted past;  
Let each new temple, nobler than  
the last,  
Shut thee from heaven with a dome  
more vast,  
Till thou, at length, art free.  
Leaving thine outgrown shell by  
life's unresting sea.

—Oliver W. Holmes.

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KANSAS CITY, MO.

April 12, 1911

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## NOTICE

THE NAUTILUS is published once every two months in the general interest of the Manual Training High School, at Kansas City, Mo., and is entered at Kansas City Postoffice as second-class matter.

The subscription price is 55 cents per year by mail and 50 cents to pupils of the school. Three regular issues, 10 cents per single copy, annual 35 cents.

Contributions are requested from all members of the school. Address all communications to

THE NAUTILUS,  
Manual Training High School,  
Kansas City, Mo.

We certainly are proud of our basket-ball team this year, and we have a right to be. It has won the championship for us with a good lead over the nearest competitor.

This victory is all the more glorious because it was achieved with the odds against us, not one of the games being played on our home court (Did you ever see it?), and our team not having had the opportunities for practice afforded to its competitors by their home gyms. Victory this season is more to be prized than in any previous season, because from year to year the standard of efficiency of the teams is raised. Now that football has been abolished, the time and energy formerly given to that game are applied in training for the basket-ball season, with the result that this year victory over teams such as those of Westport and Central was possible only to a perfectly trained and organized team such as that of Manual.

It is with regret that we make one criticism, not on the team, but on the student body. It lacks *esprit de corps*. The games were well attended, but it was noticeable that our team did not receive the support it deserved. Manual's enrollment of 1,786 exceeds that of any other high school in the city by more than two hundred; yet, we were not numerically as well represented at the games as were the smaller schools. Surely this lack of interest does not

come from want of confidence in our athletes! If that was the reason, then, certainly, after seeing the record of the basket-ball team, everybody will come to the track meets this spring.

On the evening of March 16, debates in competition for the Amherst trophy

### Triangular Debate.

cup were held in the the three high schools simultaneously. The question was, "Resolved, that the Oregon plan of nominating and electing United States senators should be adopted." Manual's affirmative team met Westport's negative at Westport and our negative team met Central's affirmative at Manual. Westport's affirmative met Central's negative at Central. The contests in all cases were spirited, but in some there was a wide difference in the quality of work done by the opposing teams. The decision of the judges in favor of Manual's opponents only shows the frailty of human nature.

On behalf of our school the NAUTILUS is delighted to thank Mr. Frank D.

### A Gift to Manual's Library.

Askew of the lower house of the city council, and Mr. Gus Pearson, our city comptroller, for the generous and valuable gift of twenty-five bound copies of the revised Kansas City charter. This collection of useful reference books is worth at least eighty dollars, and will be of great service to the classes in Civil Government, Political Economy, and Commercial Law.

The open session of the Manual Society of Debate on March 9 created a

### Debaters' Open Session.

great deal of interest in the school. The program was a debate between the Debaters and the Ions on the question, "Resolved, That the Monroe Doctrine should be abolished as a national policy." The affirmative was upheld by Harold Husted, Carradine Elliot, and William Viner of the Debaters; the negative by Fitzroy Simpson, Wilbur Grooms, and Leo Capen of the Ions. The contest was a spirited one and,

as Mr. Phillips said before announcing the decision in favor of the negative, the judges found it a Herculean task to determine which side presented its arguments more forcibly. The judges were Messrs. Dillenbeck, Seaton and Ault.

The *Deutscher Sprach Verein* entertained the school at the morning and afternoon assemblies on

### D. S. V.

#### Program.

February 23 with a delightful program of German music and poetry. Such was the charm of voice and manner of the young ladies who recited, that their numbers were enjoyed even by those who did not understand the language spoken.

#### PROGRAM.

- Piano solo—Fantaisie de Concert,  
Opus 27.....A. Goria  
Martin Ungerleider.  
Solo—Shlaffe Wohl du Susser Engel  
Du .....Franz Abt  
George Zimmerman.  
Recitation—Der Blinde König.....  
.....Ludwig Uhland  
Maria Wetter.  
Duet—Der Schwalben Abschied. Kucken  
Eileen Burkhard, George Zimmerman.  
Recitation—Der Zauberlehrling. Goethe  
Ruth Ziegler.

Mr. Chace was the first of Manual's original faculty to be taken from our

### Mr. B. T. Chace.

large teaching corps by ~~Burgess Thomas~~ death. His earliest work in Kansas City was that of principal of the Martin school. He then taught mathematics in the Central high school a number of years, and when our school was organized in 1897 he was transferred here where he remained until the recent Christmas vacation. During this period he went to Cincinnati, where his son Clyde, is in the university, and his daughter, May, is studying in the Fine Arts school. After spending a very happy week with his family, a bad spell of weather caused Mr. Chace to contract a severe case of pleurisy, which, combined with other troubles, necessitated an operation from which he could not recover.

The subject of this article was a



quiet, unostentatious, consecrated teacher, whom to know intimately was a pleasure for any person. Never satisfied with the results obtained in his classes, he was always studying how to improve his methods of presenting the work so that every pupil should get the most from mathematics. Although he believed that pupils should do their daily tasks promptly and practically by themselves, yet no teacher was more willing, nor none did more to help the pupil whose work came hard to him, and hence it was no uncommon thing to see Mr. Chace struggling with a little group of boys and girls to bring them out of their difficulties. This good man did not have much faith in the theory that there are some pupils who cannot learn mathematics. His notion was that if the teacher could find the starting point, and would be patient and sympathetic, he could finally get pupils interested and thereby give them a phase of culture that all persons need. It was his pleasure to tell other teachers how certain discouraged boys and girls had, by patience and encouragement, caught the reasoning of geometry and algebra, and had earned good marks in these subjects. There are many pupils in school and out of it who will gladly certify to the thoroughness of Mr. Chace's teaching. No pupil who had worked out most of his high school mathematics under him was ever reported failed at higher institutions. On the contrary, there have been many excellent reports returned from M. U., K. U. and a number of Eastern colleges. His pupils will remember how he insisted on each satisfying himself as to the *truth* of a conclusion. How he insisted on doing the work *right*, and how he would not leave any satisfied with guessing. "Be honest with yourself in your mathematical work" was a hobby of his. This was one of his most forceful and effective ways of unconsciously teaching many boys and girls moral ideals. Prof. Phillips made very appropriate remarks at the first teachers' meeting in January. The teachers and pupils miss Mr. Chace in their councils and classes, but his work goes on. Who can tell the limit of his useful teaching? He has surely done his share of the world's work in

a very faithful manner, and in so doing has been a great blessing to his generation.

So much interest was taken in the misspelled word contest in our last issue that we have decided to repeat it. It will be conducted just as before. That is, you are to read the ads carefully until you find a word misspelled in one of them. Then you are to write your name, the word in question, and the name of the advertiser on a slip of paper and hand it in to Leo Capen, business manager. From among all the slips one will be drawn by some non-contestant. The student whose name appears on this slip will receive a dollar and a half pennant of any university desired.

Everyone of you should put forth his best efforts to make this year's ANNUAL

### The Annual.

NAUTILUS come up to the standard set in previous years. There are opportunities for the display of all the varied talents which you may possess. Literary genius finds its field in the department of literature and history; oratorical and musical gifts in the department of music and elocution; scientific tendencies, in the department of science and manual training. For the artist the opening is particularly favorable. We need drawings of all kinds, sketches for the local department headings, and a cover design. The one who draws this last mentioned design need not content himself with glory alone, but will receive the William F. Smith prize of twenty dollars.

Tickets for the ANNUAL will be sold in advance at thirty-five cents. The number of magazines printed will be determined by the advance demand. Distribution will take place on the last day of school.

This is the time of year when we need *ads* most. The size and beauty of the ANNUAL NAUTILUS depend very materially on the number of advertisements that we can get for it. If each one of you

### Honor Roll.

would get an ad, we should be able to bind the Annual in full Morocco and still distribute it at thirty-five cents a copy. THE NAUTILUS gratefully acknowledges its thanks to the following, who have already secured advertisements: William McDonald and Price Baltis.

The "Allerlei," our German paper, needs your co-operation. Its chief aim is to help our school. It endeavors to build up one of the best and largest reference libraries of any high school in the country for the use of those now studying the German language. Also it wishes to stimulate a desire in pupils to study German.

The proceeds from the sale of the "Allerlei" and "ads" are used to buy books for our library. Give the "Allerlei" your assistance! If you can write a German story or poem hand it to any member of the staff or to Miss von Unwerth. If you have some friend in business, get his "ad." Boost the "Allerlei" and you boost your school. Help make the year 1911 the greatest success for this magazine.

See Miss von Unwerth or any of the staff for information regarding subjects, length of essays, rates on advertising, etc. The following editorial staff has been elected for this year:

- Editor-in-Chief.....Fred West
- Literary Editors.... {Eileen Burkhardt  
                                  } Maria Wetter.
- Local Editors..... {Agnes Arendt  
                                  } Leota Lertz
- Business Manager....Geo. Zimmerman
- Asst. Business Mgrs. {Ernest Frederick  
                                  } Fred Hinkle

We are glad to announce the subject for next year's Sons of the Revolution contest, which is as follows: "The Political Writings of Thomas Paine and their Influence in the Revolution." We beg our pupils to take time by the forelock and begin work at once. A new rule goes into effect, which will make it necessary to work harder than ever. Each high

school will be limited to but six essays to be sent to the state judges. Up, guards, and at them!

The NAUTILUS is satisfied and thankful to receive the customary subscriptions and "ad" money in order to hold its own; but to receive voluntary gifts from friends of the school, who receive nothing in return but the thanks of the students and faculty, makes the NAUTILUS altitudinously grateful to such patrons as Mr. Quinn, whose contribution of \$5.00 to the NAUTILUS fund we take supreme pleasure in acknowledging.

Who will be our next generous Maecenas?

Mr. Harry Ogg was elected to fill the vacancy made by the death of our lamented teacher of Mathematics, Mr. B. T. Chace.

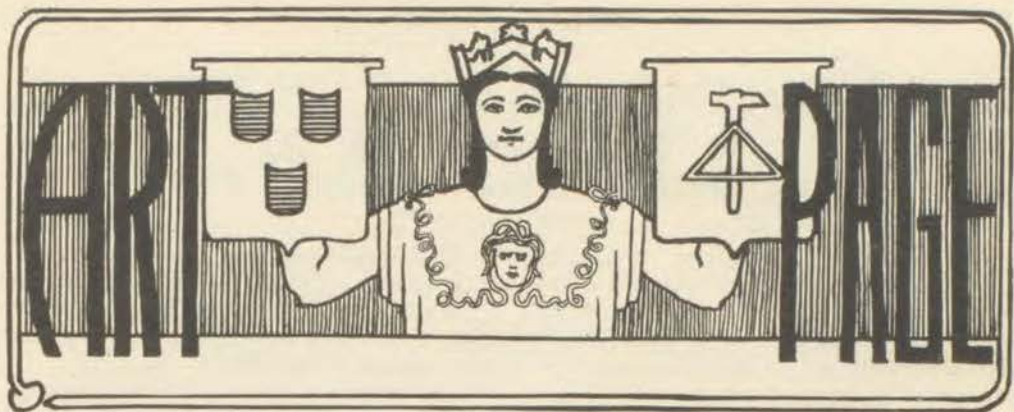
**Mr. Chace's Successor.**

Mr. Ogg is a graduate of the Warrensburg Normal School. He has taught five years in the Cameron (Mo.) High School and at the time of his election was studying for his university degree at the Chicago University. Since Mr. Ogg in his college career made such a creditable record as a singer and athletic manager, Manual feels that she has secured in him a valuable addition to her faculty.

The inter-society and school-at-large contest, held on the night of March 31, aroused a great deal of interest and was well attended.

**Inter-Society.**

The winners of the gold and silver brooches in the declamation contest were Miss Elizabeth Plunkett, of the O I T A society, and Miss Helen Morris, of the school at large. In the oratorical contest the victors were Mr. Leo Capen, of the I O N society (gold medal), and Mr. Donald C. Fitch, of the Manual Society of Debate (silver medal). The real merit of all the contestants and the narrow margin by which the judges were able to decide between first and second reflected honor on the school and was most gratifying to the friends of the young people. The music furnished by the school organizations was very pleasing, the numbers rendered by the Boys Glee Club being especially well received.



Willa Cloy

EDITORS

Elberta Mohler

F. HUMFELD

## Greek Art.

MARIE WHALING, '13.

One of the earliest examples of Greek art is a statue of Artemus, dating from about 620 B. C. It belongs to the earliest period of Greek art, the Archaic Period. The statues of this time were generally in squat positions and very stiff. In this statue is shown the influence of Oriental art on that of early Greece.

But the Greeks were not inclined to imitate, and, besides, had many advantages which enabled them to rise above all that had been done in art by Oriental people. They had an abundance of marble from the mountains, a fine, easy material to work with. They were lovers of liberty and novelty and had never been kept in restraint by despotism or ancient superstitions. Even their religion put little restraint on their freedom.

The progress of Greek art was very rapid. Only two and one-half centuries elapsed between its beginning and its perfection. It was at its greatest height from 460 to 435 B. C., when Pericles was head of the Athenian state. He was a lover of art and beauty, and sought in every way to beautify Athens. His friend and adviser was Phidias, the greatest sculptor of his time. To the persuasion of Pericles, and the supervision of Phidias, we owe the most magnificent of Greek buildings, the Parthenon, which was erected to the Goddess Athene. It was of the Doric order, having eight pillars at each end and seventeen at each side. The frieze was ornamented with sculptured figures of

the gods, of men in battle, etc. In this temple was enthroned the statue of Athene, in gold and ivory, one of the masterpieces of Phidias. The chief beauty of the Parthenon was its elegant proportions which gave it both strength and grace.

The three orders of architecture in Greece were the Doric, which was characterized by sturdiness and simplicity; the Ionic, characterized by graceful lines and fine proportions, and the Corinthian, characterized by lightness and excessive decoration. The principal units in decoration were the egg and dart border, used in Ionic capitol, the Greek lily and palmetto, and the meander, scroll and rosette borders.

Besides Phidias, whose masterpieces were the colossal statues of Zeus and Athene, the most noted sculptors of the Golden Epoch were Praxiteles, whose aim was to produce grace and repose, and whose masterpieces were Hermes and Cnidian Aphrodite; Myron, who depicted intense action in his Discobolus; and Scopas, whose masterpiece was the Niobe Group. Polyclethus sculptured the head of Hera and Paeonius, a Nike or Victory. We owe the statues that show agony of soul and body to the School of Rhodes that produced the famous Laocoon Group. Four great names are connected with Greek painting. They are Polygnotus, who portrayed grief in his painting of Polyxena; Apellas, who painted life in his picture of horses; Zeuxis, whose picture of grapes was so

vivid that the birds picked at them; and Parrhasius, whose painting of a curtain was so real that a famous artist, thinking it to be one, tried to push it aside.

### Study of the Hebrew Temple.

Laura Warnock, '13.

The Hebrew Temple, one of Kansas City's finest architectural structures, is a Doric building, and shows the great influence of Greek art on the architecture of the present age. The idea of ancient Greek art is carried out in many ways in the carvings and surface decorations of the temple.

On approaching the building, one is impressed by the plan of the building. Its massive columns resemble those of the Parthenon, the finest example of Greek architecture. The doorways, with their sloping sides, exhibit Etruscan characteristics.

The interior of the building also bears relation to Greek art. The "egg and dart" and "honeysuckle" borders, which are both used extensively in Grecian ornament, may be seen worked out in wall decorations. Another very interesting detail is the "acanthus leaf" border. This may be seen carved on the brackets which support the heavy columns, and

worked out in various ways in the fixtures which add to the harmony of the temple. The "Solomon's Seal," symbolizing wisdom, is wrought in a screen and in a mosaic in the front vestibule.

The windows which were designed by John LaFarge, one of the great American artists, are both beautiful and interesting. The "Greek lamp" and seven-branched candlestick, which are both associated with the Hebrew religion, are worked out in the windows in a beautiful color scheme. The effect in the evening is impressive, when the sunset glow, stealing through them, brings out the rich color of the windows.

The plan of this structure is derived from the ancient Greek temple, thus proving that some of the finest and most interesting buildings of today have been influenced by those of centuries ago, which are now standing in ruins in the ancient cities, but are held as sacred relics.

### Qualities of the Artist.

He is a being of deep reflection—one  
That studies nature with intensest  
eye;  
Watching the works of air, earth, sea,  
and sun—  
Their motion, attitude, their form,  
their dye—  
Cause and effect. The elements which  
run,  
Or stagnant are, he traces their  
source  
With vivid study, till his pencil makes  
A perfect likeness; or, by fancy's  
force,  
A new creation in his heart he takes,  
And matches Nature's progress in  
his course  
Towards glory. In the abstractions of  
the mind,  
Harmony, passion, and identity,  
His genius like the summer sun is  
shining,  
'Til beauty and perfection he can see.  
—Wordsworth.

# LITERATURE AND HISTORY



Vivian Tutt EDITORS Donald C. Fitch

## Oriental Literature.

FRANK D. HIGBEE, '13.

It is a note-worthy fact that the literature of all nations began with the effort to put into words, song or story, the spiritual aspirations of the people. In Persia, we have the "Zend Avesta," in India the "Veda," in Arabia the "Koran," in Scandinavia "The Sagas," and in our own continent the poems and legends of the Aztecs.

One of the noticeable features of Oriental literature is that it is nearly all in verse. A large portion of the theological, geographical, historical and mathematical treatises of the East are written in meter and rhyme. Even the ancient laws of the Medes were arranged in verse and sung into authority. The children's schoolbooks, from Mecca to Borneo, from Bagdad to Peking, were almost invariably composed in poetic form.

Of all the literature of the Far East, perhaps that of Persia appeals most to the Occident, because of the pleasing and interesting style in which it is written.

The poetry of this nation is chiefly a collection of mythological legends of Hebrew history, and the Pentateuch. The principal character treated was Solomon. No doubt one of the most amusing of ancient tales is told of the Queen of Sheba's visit to Solomon.

There are estimated to have been two hundred or more famous poets of Persia who wrote during a period of six hundred years. However, the seven great masters were: Firdousi, Enveri,

Nesami, Dschelaleddin, Saadi, Hafiz and Dschami. It will be interesting to note that when a Persian poet wished to copyright his composition, he merely inserted his name in a conspicuous stanza of the poem.

As antiquated as the Persian literature, is that of the Arabians. During the "Dark Ages" of European history, the Arabian nation produced several geniuses who compiled master-pieces of literature. As in the Persian, so there were in the Arabian literature, seven poets of renown. This heptarchy of authors composed the "Pleiades" of Arabia. The master-piece of Arabian literature is the Koran, the Bible of Islam. The book contains the doctrines and teachings of Mohammed, but was not written by him, as it is said that he was very illiterate and could not even write his name. The Arabians of today know but little of their vernacular literature, and the libraries in which it is preserved are in possession of alien races. Even the most cultured and learned Arabians are invariably ignorant of the splendid literature of Arabia's golden age.

It is unknown when Chinese literature began, because of the Chinese characteristic of concealing the history of their ancestors. Confucius is the only writer that has had his writings preserved by posterity. He lived and wrote during the sixth century before Christ, his works being on religion, ethics, morality and history. He is looked upon by the

Chinese of today as the reformer of China, and his teachings are still studied by modern Chinese students.

The Indian literature is perhaps the oldest in existence, as the Hindoos have never been negligent in preserving historical records. Probably the oldest literary document now in existence is the "Rig Veda," an historical record of India, dating from the end of the pre-historic period.

The vernacular literature of the other Oriental countries, such as Egypt, Baby-

lonia, Chaldea and Syria have not yet been clearly deciphered by the scholars of the modern age; and as yet we know but little of the literatures of these nations.

One of the most disastrous losses to the preservation of Oriental literature was the destruction by fire of the Alexandrian library (47 B. C.) This library, which was founded by Ptolemy, King of Egypt, in the fourth century, contained over four hundred thousand manuscripts of the ancient classics.

### The Fall of a Great City.

HELEN MCFARLANE.

Dawn and all was still, when suddenly a sound like the rumble of distant thunder, changing into a muffled roar, startled us from our dreams. The earth rose and fell; the house swayed; plaster fell in chunks from the ceiling; the chandeliers shook, and for a moment, that seemed hours, we felt that the house would surely fall. Then it became a physical impossibility to remain in bed. The magnetism which had hitherto kept us there seemed useless. An attempt to walk across the floor without falling would have been impossible. The hands on the great clock of the San Francisco Ferry building, recorded for many months, 5:14:48, the hour and minute of the great earthquake, on Wednesday, April 18, 1906.

On Tuesday night before the quake, old Frisco was at her wildest. Never were things so gay, so bright, so seemingly glorious. The theaters were crowded to their limits and until after midnight, singing and dancing was carried on in the numerous cafes. San Francisco is not among our early retiring cities.

This was during grand opera season, and many people from suburban towns and the country nearby were there. This you may say seems an unimportant item of the quake, but had you seen, on the following morning, these same people, having spent the night with friends or at hotels, appearing on the streets, barefooted, in night-gowns and opera coats, you would at least see the humorous part which they played.

The San Francisco earthquake, it has been said, was a worse calamity than anything before recorded in history, but it could not have occurred at a better time of day, since a few hours later or earlier, thousands of people would have been killed by falling walls and brick. As it was, the majority of people were at home in bed.

What the quake did not destroy, the fire did; and what the fire did not reach, the dynamite finished. Thirteen thousand square blocks were destroyed by these three agents. Three-fourths of her beautiful structures were destroyed, and many of the buildings were left standing but gutted. San Francisco became the site of her own cemetery. The streets were a mass of tangled telegraph poles and wire, brick and debris of every description, and for many days after the fire, in walking through the streets, one would catch his foot in a wire and perhaps tear down a large, tottering wall.

The fire lasted fifty-three hours. For three blocks ahead of the fire, the fire department roped off blocks of houses, and left them guarded by United States soldiers, who, at the point of guns, refused the owners admittance.

In many instances they dynamited long rows of flats or huge buildings in the hope of checking the fire in its ruinous progress. When water was so much needed, the water mains were, of course, broken and no rain came. But later, when the poor, homeless creatures were without a roof, camping in the parks or outskirts of the city, rain fell incessant-

ly, thus adding greatly to their misery. It was common indeed to see a poor woman out in the street, making futile attempts to build a fire, with the rain beating down upon her.

Iron bedsteads were dragged through the streets loaded down with household furniture and clothes. Sometimes a parrot would be perched serenely on top, screeching his loudest.

In these days there was no class distinction. Rich and poor alike stood in the breadline, which was blocks long in some places. Common suffering brought out the best in both classes. It was pathetic to see a tired-looking mother standing in this line, with a baby in her arms, and several small children hanging to her skirts. Sometimes, not often, some kind person would offer to care for her babies while she secured a little food for them from the relief station.

The surrounding bay cities were overflowing with refugees. The vacant lots and parks were turned into refugee camps and many houses contained one or more homeless families.

Huge cracks were seen along the streets, some of them many feet across. Many of the houses and buildings sank or were moved off their foundations. The fine new post office building sank three inches, and the Valencia Hotel sank so that the people in the second story could step out of their windows to the sidewalk.

After the earthquake and the fire, old San Francisco was like a bad dream of the past and Greater San Francisco an air castle of the future. But since then the changes have been wonderful, until today, to one who has not been there since the fire, the fact that there ever was one seems incredible.

The great earthquake did for San Francisco what nothing else could have done. It uncovered much of its corruptness, revealing to the people the condition of its political and civic affairs. It also tore down shacks and disease breeders in the San Francisco east bottoms, which might never have been eradicated.

### Toiling.

I'm toiling on, I'm toiling on,  
Through better and through worse,  
The whirling world will always slip  
To the sea of the universe.  
The toil behind was yesterday,  
Tomorrow lies before;  
Fierce tempests lie along the way,  
But golden is the shore.

I'm toiling on, I'm toiling on  
Upon life's wondrous stage,  
For toil's the burden that I bring  
To win my heritage.  
Though clouds of ill may cover me,  
And heavy be my soul,  
Yet no disheartenment shall be,  
To keep me from my goal.

I'm toiling on, I'm toiling on,  
Through showers of bitter rain;  
Fair skies and cloudy alternate  
In days of joy and pain.  
There lies a haven to which I hail,  
It does not seem so far,  
Yet of its earning I'll not fail,  
For toil's my guiding star!

AGNES C. HIGBEE.

**A Day in Madeira.**

ELSIE SUTORIUS, '11.

Never will I forget the loveliest Sunday of my life, which was spent in Madeira. This island is about one-fourth the size of Rhode Island and has a population of 150,000.

The breakfast gong sounded one hour earlier on this Sunday morning, so everyone would be able to leave the steamer by nine o'clock for the island. Although a dance was given the night before on deck, no one seemed tired, for we all realized what a wonderful day we had before us.

At the appointed time we were all standing in line waiting for the steps, which were erected on the side of the ship, to be lowered so that we could get into the steam launches that were to convey us to the island. On account of the shallow water, the big steamer could go within a mile of the shore only.

We landed at Funchal, the capital in church, court and military matters of Madeira. The entrance to the town is through a long shady street which leads to the center of the town. The first impression that one gets of Madeira is beautiful. The little city Funchal nestles at the foot of the mountains on whose summits are large hotels, summer resorts and hospitals. The houses are very quaint, being low and of gay colors. They are built to the street, the gardens being situated in courts in the back. Everywhere is the fragrant odor of flowers.

On the main street were many queer sleigh-like carts drawn by oxen. These we were told are called bullock carts, and in these we were to see the sights of the city. We selected the gaudiest of the carts, which had bright pink curtains on each side, and were driven over the rough cobble stone streets. The bare-footed drivers of the carts ran along beside the oxen calling to them unintelligible commands.

After being driven over the same streets several times, for our drivers thought that the Americans were too ignorant to recognize a strange street a second time, we drew up to a sort of a railroad station at the foot of one of the mountains. These drivers try to

"do" the Americans in every possible way, for our drivers tried to charge us four times the required amount; but we had been informed by the instructor of our party what amount to pay them, so our driver left us in an angry mood when he received only the deserved pay.

While waiting fifteen minutes for a train, which was to convey us to the summit of the mountain, we put in the time inspecting the beautiful shops. Rare laces and embroideries are everywhere for sale in these stores, while all sorts of bamboo work are sold on the outside. We heard a terrible noise and rushed out of the shop expecting to see the town being blown up, but it was only the train announcing its arrival at the station. One could obtain a wonderful view of the island from the train as it crept up the mountain side. Far out in the bay we could see our good old ship looking like a small launch, while, as we looked down the mountain side, nothing but flowers and grape vines met our gaze. The mountain was cultivated to the very summit, stone terraces being built for the grape vines to grow up. Beautiful villas and hotels were situated all the way up, and here and there were scattered quaint churches. On reaching the summit of the mountain, we left the train and walked through quiet, shady lanes until we came to a grand, historic church, from the balcony of which one could see all over the island. We were besieged with children who held out little bouquets, and said, "penny, please," for they had been taught the way to say money in the English language. After walking about until we were tired we went to the station with the intention of returning to the city. Imagine our surprise when we were told that the train did not carry passengers down, but that everyone had to go down the toboggan slide or be carried down in hammocks. We were dumb-founded for we had heard nothing of a toboggan slide before, and with great fear we were directed to a house around which was a large collection of sleighs, as they appeared to us. These sleighs were guided



by two natives who ran on either side down the steep mountain road, stopping only long enough to get a drink here and there. The street down which these sledges glided was covered with rough cobble stones and on each side was a high wall. When we saw how easily the sledges glided over the stones and how well the natives could manage them, we lost our fear and climbed in. The sledges, which are made of straw and covered with gay bunting, hold two or three persons.

Before we realized it, we were coasting down the mountain side, the men running on either side, guiding the sledge. Little black-eyed children ran after us, throwing their bouquets in our laps and calling for pennies. When we threw them some they fought and scrambled for them like little chickens. After a twenty minutes ride we reached the foot of the mountain and were again in Funchal. How I regretted leaving the sledge, for I never before had such a delightful sleigh ride! Instead of

freezing as one does here when going a-coasting, we had cool breezes fan our cheeks, breezes laden with the perfume of the many strange and beautiful flowers of Madeira.

The inhabitants of this island are black-eyed and have dark hair. They dress in elegant clothes, with the exception of the poor class, and seem to enjoy life immensely.

We left the island at two P. M., for our ship sailed at three. There were countless numbers of boys swimming around the ship when we returned. They made motions for the passengers on the steamer to throw money in the water and then dived under after it. They seemed familiar with American money, and would not dive after anything less than a dime.

The ship sailed at three and everyone regretted leaving the quaint island where we had spent so delightful a day. We attended church services in the evening, and I retired with the feeling of having had a day never to be forgotten.

### Oration Delivered at the Dedication of the New Gymnasium.

HELEN TOPPING, '12.

Fourscore and seven years ago our predecessors gave forth to the school board a new idea, conceived in the fertile brains of many Manual athletes, and dedicated to the proposition that Manual needed a new gymnasium. We are now met 'neath the spacious cut-glass roof of that desired gymnasium. Be it here stated that fourscore years of the fourscore and seven which have elapsed since the desire for a new gymnasium first became urgent, were passed in peaceful, payless persuasion of the earnest, thoughtful, diligent school board; that these years from nineteen hundred to nineteen hundred and eighty were made endurable to the students of Manual by the promise extended of a new edifice, where they might run, without being impeded; where they might jump without mellowing their ethereal heads against an iron post; where they might dance without bumping their twitching toes against the iron hoof of a leather pony. These requests have been granted.

One word, forbearing friends, as to

the old gymnasium. On yonder small corner shelf, encased in glass of many hues, is placed the curiously tiny four-walled space honored by that appellation. By turning your heads slowly to the left sufficiently far, and using your foresight, you may behold it, as used in the old days by our ancestors—iron post, broken piano, all those details which made the history of the last generation so interesting—interesting because of the influence they have had on the minds, especially the iron post.

It is fitting to here state the source of this grand building in which we are now met. Miss Elberta Mohler, in her old age, grew tired of her great wealth and bestowed it upon her Alma Mater for the purpose of erecting this mammoth structure. Just seven years ago this occurred and since two thousand workmen have labored night and day to achieve her ideas of a correct gymnasium.

Now, as I dismiss you to flit to and fro upon your patent wings, viewing this marvelous one-thousand-room building, I

charge you, one and all, to take an absorbing glance at the encased relic on the corner shelf, for it is said that there the historical Mr. Bye, of the nineteen-

fifteen class, practised the gait which enabled him, that year, to cross the continent in twenty minutes, two and nine-tenths seconds.

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### Human Strife.

We strive for wealth and a kingly crown,  
 And tread the poor with a loathing  
     frown,  
 Nor realize that it is all in vain;  
 For when we die are we not all the  
     same?  
 The hoarded wealth, to the smallest  
     grain,  
 We cannot touch, nor use, nor see again.

On earth each man is his own life's  
     mould,  
 And is judged by his deeds or the lives  
     he has sold,  
 And as we cross to the heavenly light,  
 We lose our own wealth, we lose our  
     might,  
 And each is alike in his neighbor's sight.

Just as an acorn becomes a tree,  
 Each self-made man must surely be  
 What he has of his own life wrought.  
 As heeding, not gold, but great lessons  
     taught,  
 He wins in all of the battles fought.  
 Therefore, why strive for earthly gain?  
 Better, by far, an unblemished name!  
 For the rich must humble themselves  
     with the poor,  
 To gain admittance through the Golden  
     Door,  
 Else, by strife, condemned evermore.  
                                     KEITH MARLEY, '13.



# MUSIC AND ELOCUTION.

EDITOR—Anna Wyne

## The First Public Appearance of Henry Brown.

WILLA SCHMIDT, '12.

"Good lan' chile', what yo' makin' all dat noise fo'. Haint I told yo' to shut yo' mouth an' go get ready fo' school, ef yo late I'll take dis heah strap to yo an' den yo'll wish yo had hurried," cried an old colored woman in an angry tone to her son Henry, a boy of about sixteen summers.

"Well hain't I, and as to yellin', I guess dat yo don't know yellin from speakin'. I tell yo dis, mammy, I'm gwine to be a great speaker some dese days, you wait an' see," answered Henry as he began to rub a wash brush over his black hair trying to cultivate a pompadour "like them de white folks is a-warin'." After this ordeal was finished, he sat down to the table with his father, mother, brothers, and sisters.

The meal was soon finished and Henry, his brother Dan, and sister Elsie, started for school, Henry being in the seventh grade. The morning flew by quickly and then the afternoon followed not quite so fast. At last it was four o'clock and school dismissed. Henry ran home, and burst in the door with—

"O mammy, what yo think!"

The old woman, who was busy over a wash tub, stood up, came over to the boy, and without trying to solve his riddle exclaimed "My lan chile, such a scare as yo gave dis heah wo-

man. Haint I brot yo' up betta den dat? Yo' is runnin' roun' heah as ef water-millions was ripe an' yo' was a skeered yo' wouldn't get any. Don't yo' eva come in dot do' dat away 'gain! Yo' heah? Jes' look at et now, de curtain am all torn down. Henry, go right to wo'k an' fix anudder dis instant, an' don't yo' ebba let me ketch yo' tea'in' my Irish pint lace curtain down agin. Yo' heah?" cried the old darkey very excitedly as she stooped to pick up a newspaper cut in every manner, that had served as her "Irish pint lace curtain."

Henry went about making a new curtain, well knowing the determination and strength of his old mother. As he was hunting for an appropriate piece, one full of advertisements, he began reciting a poem in a very droll manner. He soon found a piece of paper that suited his fancy and sat down to cut unheard of designs in it.

"Well, I's gwine to make a chicken in de middle," he exclaimed.

"Jes de thing," answered the older one, "an' make a roost in de distance, yo' know, one jes like I tol' yo' Marse Albert used to have when I was little. Dat sho was some chicken roost. It was two story high an' O—such chickens. Dey was allus de best in de city, an' old Marse Albert, he let yo' ole mammy eat all she won'. Dem were

great times, I neva washed den an' my hands was as sof' as yo'rn. But dem times am past an' I gotta wo'k now."

"Now listen heah, old woman"—

"Now you' listen heah," broke in the old darkey, "I'se not agwine to stan fo yo' callin me ole woman. Do yo' heah? If I eva heah yo' tryin' to take de ways of de white folks agin I'll take a stick to yo'. Remember now."

"All right, don' yo' get on yo' eah about it do'. As I was gwine to say' dat pretty soon yo' could ride in a buggy an' have chicken fo' breakfas', w'en I get to speakin'. Now dis is three weeks afo' nex' meetin'. Miss Jone' she done ast me fo' to speak a piece up to de meetin' house dat meetin'. O, won' I look swell up deh in muh new suit an' things? All de gals 'ill be a lookin' an' rubberin' at dis heah nigger an' none o' de rest. Won' dat be great?"

"Fo' de lan' sake, chile, you mean to tell me yo' ben ast to speak up to de meetin' house nex' meetin'? Well ef dat ain' great. I's ken jes' see yo' struttin' up deh in dat new suit and when yo' speech is ober how all will be sayin' 'Now, dat's ole Mis' Brown's niggah, ain't he swell.' O my, but won't we feel swell, Henry?"

"Yo' bet ye will, an' I's a gwine to begin larnin' muh piece tomorrow," he answered as he had just finished the curtain and put it up.

That night all were told of the new honors that would be bestowed on the family through Henry and so every one felt it his or her duty to do all in their power to make the honors as large as possible. All the books were taken out and searched for a piece. Their brains and the neighbor's, who had come over to see the cause of so much stir, were put to the best and most work they had ever had, but no piece was good enough.

The next day Henry went down town from school and when he arrived home he had brought with him seven books. He started a search for a piece in these but they contained such interesting pictures, that he got no farther, and so the week slipped by.

The next week he came across some of Longfellow's poems. He read a few but finally decided on "Paul Revere's

Ride" as the best and most appropriate for the occasion.

Henry had been quite a studious boy at school, but alas—now everything was neglected for the recitation.

One day the teacher asked him who discovered the North Pole, and to her astonishment he cried out: "Paul Revere," then he was asked another time how many times one number would go into another and he again absent mindedly answered: "Once if by land and twice if by sea." All this displeased the teacher very much, but then she thought that she would excuse him as he was so anxious for his first public appearance to be a success.

The time was growing shorter till the time for his first great achievement. He could say his piece backwards or forwards, begin in the middle and go either way, recite it while reclining on his head or back, in fact, he could say it any way you ordered.

When he knew there would be no disappointment anywhere, he decided to finish it all off by taking Miranda Johnson, the most popular girl in the town, with him. So over he went to the Johnson's home, stated his purpose, was accepted, and returned home for another look at his piece.

At last the day came. All was excitement. Henry arrayed himself in his best clothes. His suit was a green check, his tie crimson, his shirt white and his patent leather shoes were set off by the most astonishing hose which consisted of the colors, purple, pink, yellow, black, red and brown. All was ready.

He arrived for Miranda in plenty of time. She was also arrayed in her best which also consisted of a great variety of colors. The two walking along together very much resembled a rainbow or a paint box.

The hall was crowded as usual. All the colored people for miles around always came to the meetings in the old "Chicken Roost Hall." Every one was anxious to hear Mr. Brown speak. "O, why don' he go speak," "Now Mr. Brown sho will be nex'," or "Ah hope he don't git skeered" and other like phrases could be caught issuing from the audience.

At last. "De nex' ting on de pro-

gram is a recitation by Mister Henry Brown, called 'Paul Revere's Midnight Ride.'" Every one applauded as the young speaker came forward. He was nervous. Oh, what if he should fail? He couldn't possibly; he knew his piece too well. He made a deep bow and began:

"Lis'en, my chilen, an yo' shall heah  
Ob de midnight ride ob Paul Revere,  
On de eighteenth of April, in seventy-  
five;  
Hardly a man is now alive  
Who remembas dat famus day an'  
yeah."

O, the first verse was over. He was gaining confidence. My, but don't he look fine. Hark, he continues:

"He said to his frien, 'If de British  
march  
By lan' or sea from de town tonight,  
Hang a lantern in—in—  
Hang a lantern in de arch of de loft."

O, what a narrow escape. He knew he couldn't forget it.

"Ob de Nort' church tower as a  
warnin'—  
One, if by lan', an' twice if by sea;  
An' I on de opposite sho will be—be—  
be—"

He could go no farther. He took out a bright bandana handkerchief, wiped the perspiration from his face, thought awhile, finally took his seat. His first appearance had been a failure. Oh, what did they think of him, he in whom his mother and so many had had so much faith.

After it was over he went to find Miranda, but she had gone—gone with George, his most hated rival, who had also spoken and met with great success. Oh, why had he made such a blunder and forgotten his recitation.

That night as he went slowly homeward, he thought of all that had happened, how Miranda had gone against him, how so many had been disappointed. Many other things passed through his mind. "Well," he finally decided, "if Miss Miranda won' stan' by muh when ah fail she ain' de gal ah won'. I's 'ill not give up, but woik harder till ah do win," and he did.

### What Music Means in the Country Home.

HOWARD CANTWELL, '11.

Many people are inclined to think that music is something which is the peculiar property of the city and town. It is true that the great symphony orchestra and grand opera companies require large auditoriums, but aside from this there are few musical advantages which may not now be had in the farm homes of our country if those who possess these homes will only go to the trouble to provide them. Even the reflections of the voices of Caruso, Eames, Tetrizzini, as well as the performances of great orchestras, may now be reproduced through the medium of the sound-reproducing machine.

Owners of farms often wonder why the young men and young women are continually enticed to the city to do work that is sometimes far less con-

genial and only little more remunerative. The only answer is that the craving for excitement and intellectual activity is so great, and the life on the farm, in many instances, so monotonous that the youth's choice is the metropolis. Consequently, the young people pack up their belongings and move into a dirty, grimy city street and spend their days in a 6x7 room, eating food that bears about as much resemblance to the food on the farm as an artificial flower does to the real blossom. Why? Simply because their appetite for activity and excitement has overcome their appreciation of the higher things in life.

The farmer's problem nowadays is to keep his boys and girls at home. With this comes the question: Is it best for them? Is it best for the nation? The

migration to the cities has been enormous and unhealthy. How is it to be stopped? The only answer is to make the intellectual, physical and artistic life on the farm more stimulating and more attractive. That music is destined to play a most important part in doing this can be readily seen.

There are times even in the best of homes, when the tension becomes great. Every member of the family feels secretly the nervous strain, but seems unable to relieve the situation. In the city an automobile spin, a car ride, a walk through the park, a visit to the theater often calms the nerves and breaks the spell. You remember those days out on the farm? Mother was weary of darning and cooking, the business wrinkle in father's forehead was deepening, sister was finding life a humdrum, and the boys were growing tired of the old place. A climax was surely coming. It came. Sister found "Old Tunes and Melodies" on her music shelf and sat

down to play some ballads. Soon father looked at mother and mother looked at him. They were the pieces they sang together at the little singing school just twenty-three years ago. They smiled, provoked by memories, and the knot in their thread of life was untied. You stopped your nervous whistle to try over the tenor to "Alice Ben Bolt." When the bell rang out the work-hour the clouds were scattered and the sun was shining. The hoe was not heavy that afternoon, and your heart was always singing. You forgot the attractions of the town; you remembered that Saturday was mother's birthday, and she must have a new shawl. As you think of it now, with age-dimmed eyes, you see a halo about the world of your youth. Most often you recall those hours spent in song and music. Every night you thank heaven for the old square-topped piano of your childhood home, and for the most beautiful art ever created—Music.





EDITOR—Paulena Schweizer

The Kansas City Times, March 1st, published the following item:

#### KANATZER Y. M. C. A. CAPTAIN.

#### Weight Athlete Will Lead Some Promising Material This Year.

Harry Kanatzer, the weight athlete, who smashed several Missouri Valley interscholastic records while a member of the Manual Training School, was elected captain of the Y. M. C. A. track team last night. Dr. E. M. Hall, athletic director at Manual, who has developed some of the best high school athletes in the Missouri Valley, taught Kanatzer how to heave the irons. Kanatzer is expected to win many meets for the association team this season.

in all her splendor. She is out of active service and is pensioned. We went entirely through her—even invaded the captain's sleeping quarters. His ghost did not object in the least. Then, wending our way to the battleship, "New Jersey," we inspected her from a purely professional point of view and found she ranked high in many respects—especially the searchlight tower. We then went to and up the monument on Breed's Hill. We reached the upper platform in three minutes flat and did not put our initials in the stone. Remember this last point for it may be our only distinction in life—who knows?

The first two issues of the NAUTILUS were very good. The art work was excellent and the poetry quite a surprise. In all, I thoroughly enjoyed them both."

The following is taken from a recent letter written to a Manual friend by Walter Berkowitz, last year's editor-in-chief of the NAUTILUS, who is now attending Harvard University:

"Yesterday, in company with a Milwaukee youth, I explored the Navy Yard and the Bunker Hill Monument. The Navy Yard was intensely interesting. In the first place, it is a town by itself, walled in, containing barracks, houses, shops (machine) and battleships in water. The frigate, "Constitution"—"Old Ironsides"—was there

Joseph E. Johnston, Class of 1910, though but a freshman at the University of Missouri, was chosen out of 43 students as one of the 15 best debaters now at M. S. U. Manual is proud of such representatives as he. While of course brains count for much in such a victory, it is true that certain fixed habits of regularity and promptness together with a fixed determination to do his best in every worthy undertaking that he assumed to make—had much to do with this enviable victory.

It is very gratifying to the faculty of Manual to learn of the success of Mr. Herbart Hare, Class of 1906, and former Art Editor of our NAUTILUS magazine. After Mr. Hare was graduated from the Landscape Engineering Department of Harvard University last June, he opened an office with his father as a full-fledged Landscape Architect and he is prospering in that business. It is particularly interesting to us to learn that his graduation thesis on "*The City Block*"—has been selected by the management of the Harvard School of Engineering to be published by Harvard University and used as scientific literature for the benefit of students in that line of work. This thesis gives information about the history of laying out of cities, showing the pictures of good and bad plans. Mr. Hare offers some original and practical suggestions for blocking a city to get the best results along the lines of both utility and beauty.

Donald Witten, a graduate of Manual in the Class of 1906, recently passed the civil service examinations and is now employed by this city as a civil engineer.

We are pleased to hear of the success of one of Manual's former pupils, Forester Summers of the Class of 1908, who is now attending Cornell University, and who has recently won in an examination over two hundred other applicants for the position of assistant to Prof. Williams of that school, who is at present engaged in Research work for the United States Geological Survey.

Thomas M. Ragan, Class of 1906, is holding a fine position in Montreal, Canada, as director of the repair shop of the Montreal Street Railroad Company. He supervises the work of the draftsmen in repairing the tracks of that railroad system.

Richard E. J. Summers is making fine progress in his studies while he works his way through Cornell in the Engineering Department. In a recent letter to one of his Manual teachers Richard writes that he received "exempts" from the final examinations of the first term this year, because he made an average of over 85 per cent during the term.

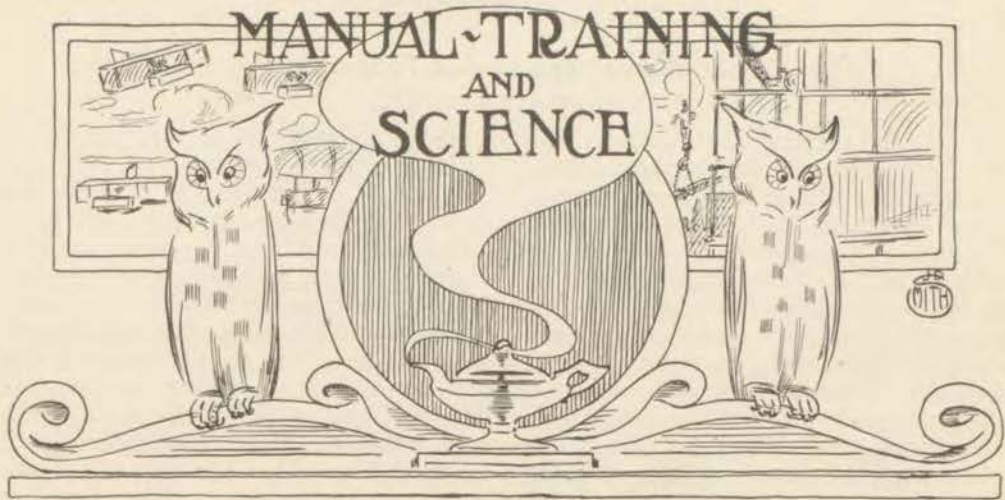
Wm. Bott, Class of 1904, and graduate of the Engineering College of M. S. U., is superintendent of construction for the new water works of Kansas City, Kansas.

Leonard McQuarter, Class of 1906, now a senior at "K. U.," has recently been elected a member of the honor scientific club of that institution, on account of his high standing and special efficiency in scientific lines.

"Tommy" Moffett, one of Manual's last year graduates and former basketball star, is now employed as a book-keeper for the Kansas City Electric Light Company.

Miss Elsie Ripley, Class of 1906, is a successful public stenographer.





Grace Reardon

EDITORS

Randall Dorton

Mention should be made of the fine work that has been done recently by some five or six of our machine shop boys under the direction of Mr. Bird, the assistant in the machine shop, and his two straw bosses, Karl Schmidt and Lloyd Lea. Our 18-inch Hendey-Norton lathe has been taken apart, thoroughly cleaned, repaired and painted with three coats of machinery enamel. The machine looks like a new one and the boys are justly proud of the result of their work. Such a job as this gives the boys a chance to get some valuable practical experience which can not be gotten from the regular course of work.

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It is better to know that you don't know a thing than not to know that you don't know it.

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If ignorance is bliss and all knowledge were scientific, this world would have little sorrow.

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High prices are the only thing that has successfully defied the laws of gravitation.

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Mr. Edison predicts that within a few years gold will be as common as iron, and that iron will be much commoner; then we will have reached the golden age in reality.

The following manualites have been successfully experimenting in wireless telegraphy: Paul Brink, Edmond Burke, Renick Carson, Ralph Curphey, Clyde James, Max Jones, Dickenson Markel, Oscar Majors, Edward O'Connor, Philip Rheinhart, Tom Reed and Walter Smith. We appreciate their efforts in furthering the progress of this modern research, but could appreciate it much more would they contribute articles to this department giving us more conclusive evidence of their results.

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Kansas City has the sky-scraper fever with little hope of recovery. If you can walk down town without stumbling over construction material for tall buildings, you are most agile and have perfect vision. Within the next year, probably, the tallest building west of New York City will be under way of construction at the northeast corner of Tenth and Main streets. Mr. I. A. Mossler of Chicago is planning to build a thirty-six story office building. The building will have a frontage of 135 on Main street and 110 feet on Tenth. This will be one of the best and most modern office buildings in the country and will represent a total expenditure of \$2,225,000.

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The double rainbow which appeared in January was an unusual phenomenon or, perhaps, the people were under the influence of the brewers.

### Manual Training of Today.

ERNEST STRAUB, '11.

It is truly amazing to find that many intelligent and well informed people think that manual training in the schools is a sort of advanced kindergarten. Manual training has suffered its greatest injury from those who have championed it as the beginning and end of education. Our own school was built under this erroneous idea and the school board has watched Manual's progress with keen interest. The idea that in manual training schools some pupils find their tasks play while others are made to do things in which they have no interest, and which will never do them the least good, is quite wrong. Today we fit a prescribed system of education to the student instead of forcing the student to a narrow and arbitrary pathway or system as it has been. The new philosophy is founded upon the reverent belief in the child. Now it is a universal fact that manual training has an incalculable value.

The real idea and value of manual training is clearly stated by a certain Manual Training High School principal when he says: "When manual training is made to stand by itself, most of its value is lost. The manual training school differs, or ought to differ, materially from the trade school or the technical school. In a trade school the personal aim is skill, and the material aim an excellent piece of work. In a technical school the end is mastery of the principles underlying some particular occupation, and the attention is centered on those principles and contributory subjects. In a manual training school the aim is the co-ordination of the mental powers and the development of the creative ability. It is not to teach a boy a trade, or to teach him one of the engineering sciences, but so to develop him that he may grasp the principles of any occupation and meet its requirements as well.

"There are four methods of intellectual expression—the linguistic, the graphic, the constructive, and the musical. The principles of education, and the methods of teaching underlying them, all are the same. In English, we may do three things: require the student to copy the

work of another, to produce the work of another from memory, or to create for himself. Similarly, in drawing, we may demand a copy, we may ask a pupil to remember what he has seen and make a drawing from memory, or we may ask him to create an original drawing. And in constructive work we may require him to work from the model placed before him, or to make an original construction. The real aim of the work in each case is to train the pupil for leadership in practical life."

Mr. E. D. Phillips says: "Manual training is not a panacea for all the educational ills, but it is a necessary element in any well planned scheme of education."

Most schools offer different programs of study, with possibilities of variation in each, so as to meet almost any conditions that may arise. The science course is designed to prepare students for better technical schools and for the study of law, medicine, and mechanical engineering. This course also prepares young men for responsible positions with architects, builders, manufacturers, and electrical engineers. The domestic science prepares the young women for their positions in life. Then, too, the business course prepares young men and women for direct entrance into the commercial world. The courses are well arranged so as to prepare the student in the best possible manner for good citizenship.

A most valuable training is also given to the student in elementary engineering. The chemical, physical and biological laboratories give an excellent opportunity to perform experiments in the respective studies. The electric laboratory contains a large amount of apparatus for work in elementary electric engineering, and with this apparatus ample opportunity is given for experiments with electric light and power. It is, indeed, astonishing to know that certain pupils made and equipped their schools with modern machines and conveniences. The motors were designed in the physics class. The drawings were made in the mechanical drawing class, and the patterns were made and castings even put together in

the forging and machine shops. Good examples of such work can be found in our own school. Thus, it is not only the theoretical but also the practical knowledge that is received in the manual training schools.

It is absurd to think that manual training is not good for girls. Some very interesting and important facts are constantly introducing themselves in the domestic science course. In the sewing department stress is laid on keeping the hands in proper condition and on having a healthful position. This leads to a little physical training. Then, too, something of the development and manufacture of textiles is learned and a little of the history of sewing as well. Instruction as to the construction of garments, and as to the quality of the goods, is given. Why a garment must be plain, yet ornamental, and why certain laces and embroideries should be used to produce a pleasing effect, is thoroughly explained. Of course, these things are always viewed from an economical standpoint. Now all this is but incidental, yet it is vastly interesting from both historical and mechanical points of view.

Girls generally take an interest in millinery, even though the mechanical part is somewhat irksome. When good work is done the bows and trimmings are as carefully thought out as any design in drawing. The hats are trimmed with paper and then criticised by the class. After several months of systematic study each girl in the class can not only trim a hat, but she can make one of velvet, mull, or straw.

Now cooking is by no means an easy subject, yet it is interesting and possibly delightful to many girls. The history and manner of manufacturing many of the cereals and foods is studied. The parts or cuts of beef are learned. The system of following, enlarging or even making recipes is thoroughly studied. In the cooking class, many most delicious things are prepared. The making of pastries, candies, and desserts is not forgotten. Last, yet not least, the art of decorating the table and the dishes is taught to the class. Stress is also laid upon the manner of serving at the

table. Much other valuable information is given to the pupils. In all, they receive a good general course in cooking.

Now, economy in the use of materials is indeed well taught in a manual training course. The students must figure the amount of material in making a certain article, thereby making use of their mathematics. In this also the ability to read working drawings is tested. Some sound reasoning must be used in answering questions pertaining to economy. What material is best? Will a slam or a patch serve the purpose better? If the former, what shape is best? The students even have their buying or shopping expeditions, all incidental, yet quite necessary.

Has manual training any real practical value? A certain New York teacher answers this in a practical way. He says: "The leaders are quickly succeeded by men from the country. They always have been, and they always will be. Will not the constantly enlarging influence of manual training tend to give city boys the tests so often imposed upon country boys by the varying duties of life on a farm? The country boy learns early that he can and must do something; he is constantly meeting emergencies. The farmer boy has to know about seventy different industries, and must daily meet and overcome the many tests of industry and skill. He must think, and act while thinking, which makes him resourceful as well as self-reliant. All this is education and fits him for leadership; but manual training does all this and more."

The good influences of manual training are many. As interest is kept alive the pupil becomes cheerful; he is pleased with his school work, and as he toils happily with his hands he learns more than any active boy could ever get from a book. Then, too, he becomes systematic in his work. Care and neatness are learned. Furthermore, he receives a good physical training. All this time the student has been doing something else, something of vastly more importance, something of which he has not thought as he worked, and yet it has been the real object of manual training. It is the making of character.

### What Shall We Wear for Commencement?

DOROTHY ATKINSON, '11.

Recently there has been a great deal of agitation in Manual over the question of graduation dresses for the girls. Many are of the opinion that the time has come when the Commencements in this public high school should show less tendency toward display, the time when we girls should band together and take a decided stand on this question.

The old idea that a girl's graduation is the occasion on which she should attempt to display to everyone by the cost and elaborateness of her dress the place which she is to occupy in the world is rapidly fading. For years in the Eastern schools the girls have been striving to obtain a high standard of simplicity—plain, honest simplicity—in their dress on this occasion.

This is a movement which will become general within the next few years, and this is our opportunity to show that the class of 1911 is not going to be backward in a thing which, before we realize it, will be an accepted custom.

It has been suggested by some that a white linen sailor suit would make a suitable uniform for this occasion, but for many reasons this does not seem to me to be so desirable as a dress of some softer material, such as lawn, made very simple, with no trimming excepting the wide hem, which could be hemstitched, and simple groups of tucks, all to be made wherever possible by the girl herself. This simple dress with a finishing touch of a white satin sash, if desired, would

be far more appropriate for the purpose than a ridiculously overtrimmed dress such as is often seen on similar occasions.

Such a dress would be within the reach of all, and would do away with cases which have actually occurred of girls who felt unable to finish school and graduate simply because unable to afford the dress. It seems to me that a girl who can spend as much as she desires on clothes would have ample opportunities to wear elaborate dresses, not only at the Senior Reception, but at many other times, without feeling the necessity of a very handsome dress for graduation day, and the girl unable to afford it would be spared this great humiliation.

But this result can be obtained only by the concerted work of the Senior girls. It is not the Faculty's place to force us to do this. We must take the initiative and make a firm decision to have our Commencement day characterized by that indication of true refinement—elegant simplicity.

Think of this, Manual girls, of the class of 1911, and think of it seriously. Talk it over with your parents and teachers. Look at it from all sides, and when our class organizes, let us be prepared to accept readily plans for forwarding this idea, so that on the seventh of next June, when we stand on Manual's platform, for the last time as Seniors, we will show to our visitors a uniform simplicity of dress which will do credit to "Old Manual."

### The Cedar Waxwing.

VIOLET CLAUSEN, '13.

On looking out of my window one day this spring, I saw one of my favorite birds. He was perched upon a fence about two yards away from me, trying his best, it seemed, to make himself heard. It was a Cedar Waxwing.

To me he is the most graceful and beautiful of our birds. He is small and slender, being in size somewhere between a robin and a sparrow. His coat, which is of a delicate grayish brown in color,

is so soft and smooth and silky that it looks like satin, or finest fur. He has a crested head which is distinguished by a band of richest black velvet across his nose and eyes. His tail is decorated with a pale yellow band. The bright red spots on his wings, from their resemblance to sealing wax, give him the peculiar name of waxwing.

The Cedar Waxwing is one of our quietest birds. He has but one high-

pitched note which sounds very much like a weak whistle cut short, or suddenly stopped. But this bird seems more capable of expressing his feelings in his manners than most birds. For example, when frightened the cedar bird will depress his crest and stretch his neck, which attitude makes him look very frightened, indeed.

These birds are very slow in building their nest. It is usually in the latter part of June, when some birds have already raised their first brood, that they begin to gather bark, twigs, twine, grass, rags, etc., for their nest which, when completed, is rather bulky and clumsy. The eggs, which number from three to five, are of a pale bluish gray color, spotted with black. These birds are very kind, and have been known to be good to feathered orphans. Were the cedar bird to have two broods instead of one brood a year, our meadows would be full of them, since their nests are nearly always successful.

The Cedar Waxwing is a very sociable

bird. So fond is he of company that we do not generally see him alone. When they visit our orchards they come in flocks, small or large. They migrate in large flocks over a range of land included between Canada and Mexico, and the Pacific and Atlantic oceans. When migrating they fly swiftly and in a direct line, just above the treetops. If, in passing, some tempting fruit should catch their eye, the whole flock plunge down into that tree or bush and eat until satisfied.

He is also a very useful bird, because he eats a large number of injurious insects, including the grub worm, which is found so often on apple trees, and other fruit trees, spoiling the fruit. Though they are especially fond of juniper, choke cherries, dog wood, woodbine, elder and other berries, insects comprise a large part of their food. So great is this bird's help to us in ridding our trees of injurious insects, etc., that he fully pays for the little fruit that he takes in return.

### The Largest Clock in the World.

AGNES C. HIGBEE.

On the southeast corner of Madison Square, New York, there stands the tallest building in the world. It is called the Metropolitan Tower and is 700 feet high and contains fifty stories.

On each side of this building, about 46 feet above the walk, stands a mammoth clock which covers three stories. The dials of these huge timepieces are made of reinforced concrete faced with vitreous blue and white mosaic tile. Each dial is 26 feet 6 inches in diameter. The figures on the dial are 4 feet high and the minute marks are  $10\frac{1}{2}$  inches in diameter.

The driving power of this great clock is electricity and none of the devices require manual operation, the entire installation being automatic. At every quarter hour electrical impulses are transmitted to the electrical hammers on the forty-sixth story, and then are heard the notes of the old historic Cambridge chimes, composed by Handel. Following the fourth or last quarter the hours

are sounded on a 7,000-pound bell, with an impact of about 200 pounds. This blow, struck on such a large bell, may be heard many miles away, even far out in the bay.

The chimes of the clock consist of four bells, the largest weighing 7,000 pounds (B flat); the second, 3,000 pounds (E flat); the third, 2,000 pounds (F natural), and the smallest, 1,000 pounds (G). They are mounted on pedestals between the marble columns outside the forty-sixth story and are said to be twice as high above the sidewalk as any other large bells in the world.

As evening darkness draws near, hundreds of electric lights appear back of the dial's numerals, all of which are brilliantly illuminated with a splendid effect. Simultaneously with the illumination of the hands on the dials, an automatically actuated switch lights up a great octagonal lantern, eight feet in diameter, located at the top of the tower, from which powerful electric flashlights, marking the

hour, may be seen for a great distance, far beyond any possible transmission of sound.

When a person is in New York he can always know what time it is by looking at this clock on the side of the Metropolitan Tower and if it is night and he is too far away to see the figures on the dial, he may look upward into the sky and there he will learn the time from signal flashes which come from the top of the tower far above the clock and flash out the hours of the night to over four millions of people, as follows:

The quarter hours are flashed in red and the hours in white light. One red

flash for the quarter, two red flashes for the half, three red flashes for three-quarters, and four red flashes for even hours, the latter flashes followed by a number of white flashes marking the hour.

Thus if a number of pleasure seekers were out in the boat coming back from a water trip to Coney Island they would look towards the city and see four quick red flashes coming from the top of a dark, tall building, and then they would see twelve slow lights penetrating the darkness, telling them that it was midnight and they must hasten to their homes.

### Water Goes Up Hill.

EDWIN GOULD, '13.

One of the most important problems in any community, especially in a large city, is the securing of an abundance of pure water. An important city of Missouri has a unique plan of supplying its inhabitants with an adequate supply of water.

Its plant is situated beside a bluff three hundred and twenty feet high. At one side of the plant is a large sunken reservoir, containing the water when ready for use. Beside this reservoir are two settling basins, which hold the water as it is pumped from the river, allowing the dirt to settle before the water goes to the filters.

The building is equipped with a one hundred and fifty-foot smokestack, which, despite the bluff, furnishes an excellent draught. The interior of the building is divided into four sections. The first contains five one hundred pound pressure boilers, whose burners consume one car of coal per day.

The second section contains twenty-four filters. They are large wooden tanks with six feet of sand on the bottom, through which the water percolates, going into a flume, or trough, which empties into the reservoirs beside the settling basins.

The third section is the low-pressure room, so-called because the engines in it are low pressure, requiring little steam. These engines simply pump the water

from the river. The largest of them is a pump of the four-cylinder type which has a capacity of six million gallons per day. The other pumps are of still different types, being centrifugal, rotary, and triple-expansion.

The fourth section, or high-pressure room, is the most interesting. It contains but two pumps. One is a large triple-expansion pump, whose capacity is ten million gallons of water daily. Its power is furnished by six very large cylinders, each having a pressure of one hundred pounds to the square inch. The other is a two-cylinder Nordberg, whose capacity is eight million gallons. The steam comes directly into the first cylinder, having a pressure of one hundred pounds. The steam exhausts into a receiver, or box, from which it goes into the second cylinder with less than half the pressure per square inch; but to balance this deficiency in pressure the second cylinder is larger than the first, giving more surface and, therefore, equal power.

In most cities the water is forced directly into the mains from the pumps to give necessary pressure. In this city the water is pumped up the bluff into four reservoirs by the two high-pressure engines. Because these reservoirs are at the highest point, but one, in the county, it is possible to secure the most reliable of water pressures through gravity.

**Glaciers.**

FRED DEARDORFF, '13.

Wherever more snow falls in winter than melts in summer, the snow accumulates and tends to move down the slopes. It is at first dry and powdery, but in descending to lower levels becomes compact because of the increasing weight above. This compact mass, half snow and half ice, is called *neige*. In descending to the line of perpetual snow this mass is transformed into nearly transparent ice. Ice thus formed from snow is called a glacier.

Glaciers can only form in regions of perpetual snow. Therefore near the equator glaciers are only formed on mountains exceeding 18,000 feet. In higher latitudes they occur at lower altitudes, and in the frigid zones on hills of moderate elevation. Glaciers are largest on mountains of sufficient height which are first met by the vapor-bearing winds from the sea, and on the side of the mountains which are turned away from the sun.

Glaciers creep downward at a rate varying with the slope, the season, and the rainfall. It is seldom more than two feet a day, or more than two hundred and fifty to five hundred feet a year, and is therefore quite imperceptible without measurements. The movement is greater in the middle than at the sides, and on the surface than near the bottom. This has been proved by setting a row of stakes across a glacier in a straight line with stakes on the bank. This row will gradually become more and more convex down stream, showing that it moves faster in the center than at the sides. The rate of movement of each stake may also be measured. By driving a row of stakes into the side of a

glacier it may be seen that the surface moves faster than the bottom, because in time the line will incline down stream. It has also been discovered that the motion is more rapid in summer than in winter, by day than by night, on steep than on gentle slopes, and in narrower than wider parts of the valley.

It is very difficult to see how a brittle body like ice can move down a winding valley in conformity with its shape, direction, and slope. Nevertheless it does. The reasons for this glacial motion are very complex. Ice, although very brittle under sudden strain, is slightly plastic, and will flow or bend if given a long enough time. Regelation, or the freezing together again of broken ice, tends to push the glacier down the slope. The motion is also caused partly by melting, because whenever or wherever there is the most water in the glacier it moves fastest. When the ice is broken and pressed together again a slight melting occurs, making more water in the glacier. When the water formed by this process and by melting freezes again, it expands and pushes the glacier down the slope. By all these methods the glacier moves down its valley. Gravity, heat, and expansion by regelation are the chief forces at work.

Throughout the length of a glacier it is subject to constant lowering by evaporation and melting, but especially toward its lower end. Sometimes the melting and evaporation is enough to lower the surface of a glacier one foot in a day. At last the glacier comes to a point where the ablation, or destruction of ice, equals the supply brought down, and the glacier comes to an end.

**Economy in Dress.**

FRIEDA KORNBRODT, '13.

Economy in dress is an essential object with many persons. Very few people can afford to buy elaborate, expensive clothes, wear them for the short space of time that the style lasts, and

then dispose of them. For this reason every one should wear the most becoming as well as the most durable clothes that can be had within his means.

One of the necessary things in econ-

omy in dress is to have but few dresses at a time and those the best possible. When we have but few clothes we wear them out while they are still in style; on the other hand, when we have a great many, some of them become very old fashioned before we have got the good out of them. Those who can afford the sacrifice get rid of their dresses as soon as the fashion changes, although they may have used them very little. But one who cannot afford the sacrifice must be content to appear in a fashion that has long been superseded, which sometimes makes one look as if she were one of her ancestors who, having stepped from her portrait on the wall, again walks the earth.

Dresses made of a single color are more economical than those made of one color and trimmed with another, because some colors are more fast than others and, if one color should fade, the whole dress would be inharmonious and therefore practically ruined. Every season has its color and style of dress, therefore dresses of this description should be used as soon as purchased and worn while they are in style or they will appear out of date.

It is neither elegant nor economical to wear clothes in the extreme of fashion. A careful lady never goes to the extreme. She modifies the style to suit her person and need. For instance, a color that is becoming to a blonde is often very unbecoming to a brunette. One who has a sallow complexion cannot wear as bright colors as one who has a fair complexion, because the color of the apparel should never be bright if the complexion is sallow.

Besides being adapted to the appearance of the person, dress should be adapted to the age. In youth the dress may be simple and elegant, the ornament being flowers; in middle age it may be more elegant in its character, while for those in the decline of life the materials may be rich but not of a vivid color, and the character of the costume should be quiet and dignified.

To sum up in a few words my impressions on the subject, I should say that the best economy in dress is to have a few necessary clothes, which are adapted to the individual, and at the same time are modest, quiet, harmonious in color and of good materials.







EDITOR—William Powell

### Manual Wins the Penant.

The standing of the teams at the close of the season was:

	W.	L.	Pct.
Manual . . . . .	5	1	.833
Central . . . . .	3	3	.500
Westport . . . . .	3	3	.500
Kansas City, Kan. . . . .	1	5	.167

The 1910-11 basket ball season of the inter-high school league came to a close February 25 with Manual in the lead, having won five out of six games.

#### SOME S-O-U-P.

On January 7, Manual played her first game of the season in the high school league, and it resulted in a victory over her old rival, Central, the score being 39 to 38. The game was played on Central's court and even this disadvantage did not keep us from winning. Some of the spectators were surprised to see how well the vacancies on our team were filled up this year. "Smitty" showed himself to be a second "Tommy Moffett" in free throwing, and Skinner showed up well in goal shooting. "Koney" got the "tip off" at center most every time, and Viner and Powell did some "classy" guarding and goal shooting. The lineup and score were:

#### MANUAL—39.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Smith, R. F. . . . .	5	15	2
Skinner, L. F. . . . .	2	0	4
Koenigsdorf, C. . . . .	0	0	7
Powell, L. G. . . . .	3	0	12
Viner, R. G. . . . .	1	0	4
Totals . . . . .	11	15	29

#### CENTRAL—38.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Hamilton, L. F. . . . .	8	0	6
Woodbury, R. F. . . . .	1	19	3
Morse, C. . . . .	0	0	2
Cheek, R. G. . . . .	0	0	7
Reber, L. G. . . . .	0	0	8
Totals . . . . .	9	19	26

Points awarded—Manual 2; Central 1.

Referee—Allen. Umpire—Storm.

Central played three "subs." They made three fouls.

#### MANUAL, 57; KANSAS CITY, KAS., 23.

Our second game was played with the boys across the river at Westport on January 23, and our team won by the score of 57 to 23. Manual's team work was good and the whole team played well. K. C. K. has several good players, but their team work was not good enough to get away from our guards. The lineup and score were:

#### MANUAL—57.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Smith, R. F. . . . .	8	9	1
Skinner, L. F. . . . .	9	0	1
Koenigsdorf, C. . . . .	4	0	13
Powell, L. G. . . . .	2	0	1
Viner, R. G. . . . .	1	0	5
Totals . . . . .	24	9	21

#### KANSAS CITY, KAN.—23.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Smith, R. G. . . . .	1	0	3
Ratcliffe, R. F. . . . .	3	0	1
Kyner, L. G. . . . .	1	0	4
Burnham, C. . . . .	1	9	4
Anderson, L. F. . . . .	1	0	3
Totals . . . . .	7	9	15

Referee—Allen. Umpire—Storm.

MANUAL, 34; WESTPORT, 29.

In one of the most closely contested and decidedly the most interesting game of the season our team defeated Westport on the latter's court by a score of 34 to 29. Both teams played a good game, but Manual's team work and goal shooting in the first fifteen and last five minutes of the game was too much for Westport and consequently we won. "Smitty" was "right" in free throwing and made six field goals. Skinner "slipped" two goals in before his guard got him located. "Koney" got the jump on Shepard, whenever he wasn't held down, and got one goal. Viner and Powell did great work guarding and threw two goals in the meantime. The score and lineup were:

MANUAL—34.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Smith, R. F.	6	11	2
Skinner, L. F.	2	0	1
Koenigsdorf, C.	1	0	9
Powell, L. G.	1	0	5
Viner, R. G.	1	0	1
Totals.	11	11	18

WESTPORT—29.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Guillet, L. F.	3	6	3
Welsh, R. F.	3	0	1
Shepard, C.	3	0	10
Ragan, R. G.	1	0	1
Allen, L. G.	1	0	3
Totals.	11	6	18

Points awarded—Manual 1; Westport 1.  
Referee—"Phog" Allen. Umpire—Storm.

SOME MORE C-O-U-P—S-O-U-P.

MANUAL, 30; CENTRAL, 29.

The next league game was played with Central on February 4 at Westport. It was the hardest game of the season, but as usual we won, by the score of 30 to 29. The game was close from beginning to end and was "slightly" rough. Our whole team played a great game. Viner and Powell held Central's forwards down to one goal and succeeded in making three goals themselves. Koenigsdorf played one of the best games he has ever played and not only got the jump on Hamilton, but made two goals. Skinner and Smith kept Cheek and Reber more than busy. Skinner made two goals and Smith made one field goal and fourteen free throws out of nineteen chances. Hamilton and Cheek played the best

game for Central. They made six of the seven field goals that Central got. Cheek knows how to "stick" to his man, all right. Ask "Smitty." At the end of the first half the score was 15 to 15, but in the last half our team got in the lead and stayed there until the end. When the gun went off the score was 30 to 29 in our favor. The lineup and score:

MANUAL—30.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Smith, R. G.	1	14	2
Skinner, L. F.	2	0	3
"Koney," C.	2	0	4
Powell, L. G.	2	0	9
Viner, R. G.	1	0	5
Totals.	8	14	23

CENTRAL—29.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Woodbury, R. F.	0	15	3
Hurd, L. F.	1	0	2
Hamilton, C.	2	0	2
Cheek, R. G.	2	0	4
Reber, L. G.	0	0	8
Totals.	7	15	*20

Referee—Allen. Umpire—Storm.

\*A Central "sub" made an extra foul.

MANUAL, 29; K. C. K., 16.

This game "cinched" the "rag." It was played on the Rainbow rink in Kansas City, Kan., on February 10. The first half was rather close, the score being 12 to 8 at the end of it. In the last half, however, our team got together and played better team work and when the "bomb" went off they were thirteen points to the good. Captain "Pauley" did not play in this game owing to sickness. He was there, however. "Smitty" was also in bad condition, as he had a "game" leg. Larsen and Williams took Powell's place, Williams playing the first half and Larsen the second. The lineup and score:

MANUAL—29.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Smith, R. F.	5	11	3
Skinner, L. F.	3	0	4
Koenigsdorf, C.	0	0	8
Viner, R. G.	1	0	6
Williams, L. G.	0	0	1
Larsen, L. G.	0	0	3
Totals.	9	11	25

K. C. K.—16.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Shade, R. F.	1	8	4
Bowers, L. F.	2	1	5
Andersen, R. G.	0	0	7
Kyner, C.	0	0	6

Ratcliffe, L. G.....	1	0	3
Totals.....	4	9	25

Referee—Storm. Umpire—Bowers.

MANUAL, 30; WESTPORT, 53.

FIRST AND ONLY DEFEAT.

On February 25, at Westport, our team got its first and only defeat at the hands of the Westport team by the score of 30 to 53. The first half was close and our team looked like a sure winner, for at the end of the half the score was 19 to 17 in our favor. In the last half, however, something went wrong and as a result we lost. The players played a hard game and did their best. A great many of the Manualites seemed to be disgusted at the way things went and about all the players heard when they came back to school the following Monday was criticisms on the game and the way it was played. Of course, most of the pupils were "true sportsmen" and took the defeat well, but, as I said before, there were a few "knockers." They didn't seem to realize that Manual's basketball team had won the pennant and that this was the first defeat. The score and lineup of the game were as follows:

MANUAL—30.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Smith, R. F.....	3	18	2
Skinner, L. F.....	1	0	4
Koenigsdorf, C.....	1	0	8
Powell, L. G.....	1	0	4
Viner, R. G.....	0	0	5
Totals.....	6	18	23

WESTPORT—53.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Welch, R. F.....	8	0	6
Sweeney, L. F.....	7	10	1
Sheperd, C.....	5	0	10
Allen, R. G.....	1	0	5
Ragan, L. G.....	0	0	4
Totals.....	21	10	26

Points awarded—Westport, 1.

Referee—Storm. Umpire—Snafield.

The basket-ball boys wish to thank Prof. Phillips for the treat he gave them after the game. It helped to sweeten things.

SPECIAL GAMES.

MANUAL, 38; TOPEKA, 31.

This game was not a very exciting

one. Neither team made any spectacular plays or showed much skill in team work. Of course, this game was not a very important one, as it was not a league game, but just to keep up the good work we won by seven points, the score and lineup being as follows:

MANUAL—38.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Smith, R. F.....	6	2	2
Skinner, L. F.....	7	0	0
Koenigsdorf, C.....	2	0	4
Powell, L. G.....	1	0	1
Viner, R. G.....	2	0	3
Totals.....	18	2	10

TOPEKA—31.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Bolton, R. F.....	1	1	1
Washbrn, L. F.....	5	0	0
Anderson, C.....	3	0	2
Trobert, L. G.....	0	0	2
Johnson, R. G.....	3	5	0
Totals.....	12	6	5

Points awarded—Topeka, 1.

Referee—Harmon. Umpire—Martin.

MANUAL, 55; ST. JOSEPH, 17.

The St. Joseph High School basketball five met our team on Westport's court February 17 and were defeated by the score of 55 to 17. In the first half St. Joseph played a good game, and held our team down to eighteen points and made fourteen themselves. In the last half, however, Manual got down to work and played rings around them and ran up a score of 55. St. Joseph made three points in this half, all of which were made by their free thrower. He is a good one and has a style of his own. The score and lineup were:

MANUAL—55.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Smith, R. F.....	7	16	2
Skinner, L. F.....	6	0	7
Koenigsdorf, C.....	2	0	2
Viner, R. G.....	3	0	6
Powell, L. G.....	1	0	0
Totals.....	19	16	17

ST. JOE—17.

Blount, R. F.....	1	11	6
Priestley, L. F.....	1	0	3
Meyer, C.....	1	0	5
Siemens, R. S.....	0	0	13
Marx, L. S.....	0	0	7
Totals.....	3	11	34

Points awarded—Manual, 1.

Referee—Storm. Umpire—Hoopes.



SKINNER, L. R.

The Champions.



SMITH, R. F.



R. POWELL, L. G.  
CAPTAIN



J. KOENIGSDORF, C.



VINER, R. G.

**Second Team Games.**

MANUAL, 20; MT. WASHINGTON, 18.

Manual's second team played its first game with the Mt. Washington High School team and won by the score of 20 to 18. It was a fast game and Manual showed up well in team work. The score and lineup were as follows:

MANUAL SECOND—20.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Munger, R. F.	5	2	0
Walker, L. F.	3	0	1
H. Koenigsdorf, C.	1	0	6
Larson, R. G.	0	0	2
Williams, L. G.	0	0	2
Powell, R. F.	0	0	0
Wing, L. F.	0	0	0
Canine, L. G.	0	0	0
Moore, R. G.	0	0	0
Totals.	9	2	11

MOUNT WASHINGTON—18.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Wheeler, R. F.	3	4	3
H. Davis, L. F.	0	0	0
Jackson, C.	0	0	3
J. Davis, R. G.	0	0	1
McGhee, L. G.	3	0	0
Reyner.	1	0	0
Fitzer.	0	0	0
Totals.	7	4	7

Referee—Storm. Umpire—Harmon.

MANUAL, 31; CENTRAL, 14.

On the night of January 27 our second team played Central's second and defeated them by the score of 31 to 14. Manual's team work and speed were too much for Central and at the end of the first half the score was 21 to 2 in our favor. In the last half, however, Central came to and succeeded in raising their score to 14, while our team was collecting 31 points. The score and lineup were:

MANUAL SECOND—31.

	G.	F.T.	F.
W. Powell, R. F.	3	2	0
Walker, L. F.	7	0	2
Canine, C.	1	0	1
Williams, R. G.	2	0	2
Larson, L. G.	1	0	1
Totals.	14	2	6

CENTRAL SECOND—14.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Dancy, R. F.	1	0	0
Carbaugh, L. F.	2	2	1
Cambell, C.	2	0	1
Watkins, R. G.	1	0	1
Todd, L. G.	0	0	0

Slaughter, R. G.	0	0	0
C. Reber, R. G.	0	0	0

Totals.	6	2	3
Points awarded—Manual 1.			
Referee—Harmon. Umpire—Martin.			

MANUAL, 23; CENTRAL, 20.

The night following the above game our second team played Central's second again on their court. The game was fast and our team showed up well in team work and goal shooting. Central put in several fresh men to hold down our forwards and a man or two to take the places of those that our guards had run "to death," and I might add that almost every one of their players tried their hand at center, but all this changing was of no use, for our team had the wind and team work and we won by the score of 23 to 20. The score:

MANUAL SECOND—23.

	G.	F.T.	F.
W. Powell, R. F.	4	5	2
Walker, L. F.	2	0	2
Canine, C.	2	0	3
Williams, R. G.	0	0	1
Larson, L. G.	1	0	5

Totals.	9	5	13
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CENTRAL SECOND—20.

	G.	F.T.	F.
Dancy, R. F.	1	0	4
Carbaugh, L. F.	3	1	3
Cambell, C.	0	0	2
Watkins, R. G.	1	1	3
O'Brien, L. G.	0	1	0
C. Reber, R. G.	0	0	1
Hendrickson, R. G.	0	0	0
Russell, R. G.	1	5	0

Totals.	6	8	13
Referee—Storm. Umpire—Allen.			

MANUAL, 20; WESTPORT, 21.

On February 17 our second team got its first defeat. The game was played with the Westport second on Westport's court. It was close and our team was ahead until the last minute, when Westport made several points and got one point in the lead. The lineup:

MANUAL SECOND—20.

	G.	F.T.	F.
W. Powell, R. F.	1	10	3
Walker, L. F.	1	0	3
Canine, C.	0	0	1
Williams, R. G.	2	0	3
Larson, L. G.	0	0	6

Totals.	4	10	16
---------	---	----	----

WESTPORT SECOND—21.			
	G.	F.T.	F.
Ware, R. F.	2	0	2
Fulton, L. F.	2	4	3
Strothers, C.	3	1	5
Rogers, L. G.	0	0	8
Kuntz, R. G.	0	0	3
Totals.	7	5	21

Points awarded—Manual 2.  
Referee—Storm. Umpire—Hoopes.

MANUAL, 20; WESTPORT, 27.

Our second team was again defeated by Westport's second on the night of February 18. The game was not as good as the one played the night before, but it was not slow by any means. Our team was slightly weakened by the absence of Walker, but Wing played

a good game in his place. The lineup and score:

MANUAL SECOND—20.			
	G.	F.T.	F.
W. Powell, R. F.	5	8	4
Wing, L. F.	0	0	2
Canine, C.	0	0	5
Williams, R. G.	1	0	1
Larson, L. G.	0	0	2
Totals.	6	8	14

WESTPORT SECOND—27.			
	G.	F.T.	F.
Ellis, R. F.	5	3	1
Fulton, L. F.	3	1	4
Ware, C.	2	0	4
Cornell, R. G.	0	0	4
Smith, L. G.	1	0	1
Peckenpough, R. G.	0	0	0
Totals.	11	4	14

Points awarded—Westport 1.  
Referee—Smawfield. Umpire—Barnes.

Athletic Notes.

Don Doureman, a guard on our '05, '06, '07 basket-ball team, is holding down right guard on the K. U. 'varsity basket-ball team this year.

"Jim" Schwab, captain of our 1909 track team, is heaving the shot for K. U. this year.

Porter Craig, a member of our 1909 track team, is running for the K. C. A. C. Porter ran a great race for the athletic association in the Missouri and Kansas meet.

W. Scyster, a member of last year's second basket-ball team, is playing center for one of the Y. M. C. A. teams and is ranked as one of the best centers in the inter-city league. He may come back to Manual next year and if he does we may win another pennant.

Our first team isn't the only team that can beat a Central bunch. Our second team "slipped" two games over on Central's second.

Our relay team is made up of Viner, Spalding, Heath and Schlaepfer.

It takes a very pressing engagement to keep Prof. Phillips away from a basket-ball game.

Our second team won three games out of six. It lost three games to those Westport "guys."

Our basket-ball team made 338 points during the 1910-1911 season and their opponents made 263 points. Following is the record of the individual players for the season:

	G.	F.T.	F.
Smith.	48	98	19
Skinner.	35	0	28
Koenigsdorf.	13	0	60
Viner.	10	0	39
Powell.	12	0	35

Harry Kanatzer, captain of our last year's track team, is now captain of the Y. M. C. A. track team.

"Smitty" made over 50 per cent of his free throws this year. He made 98 and missed 76.

There were many surprises in the Missouri and Kansas meet, among which was Manual's beating Central in the 50-yard dash. The other race wasn't a surprise.



EDITOR—Charles Davis

The NAUTILUS, Kansas City, Mo.: Your school paper has an excellent cover design. What appealed to me most was your twenty-five pages of advertisements. How do you get so many? I should like to meet your business manager, Mr. Capen, and congratulate him.—*Boston English High School.*

The NAUTILUS is up to its usual standard. Its jokes are exceedingly good, and the paper as a whole shows careful editing and an abundance of school spirit.—*Westport Herald.*

The January edition of the *Westport Herald* is an exceptionally good paper. It has a large and interesting Literary Department, an excellent Athletic Department, and a Local Department above the average. Mixing the jokes in with the ads might be excusable in a small, weak high school paper, but for a paper like the *Herald* to keep up this backwoods custom greatly mars the appearance and quality of the *Herald.*

Central's January *Luminary* is brimful of school spirit from cover to cover.

*Science and Craft* from the Crane Technical High School, Chicago, is a very interesting magazine. It certainly is fine to be able to publish a paper without ads, but how do you do it?

*The Student*, Central High School, Detroit, is again our best exchange. Your Joke Department is by far the best we

have seen in any paper. Your Exchange Department is also good.

We have received three copies of the *Mercury* from East Division High School, Milwaukee, since our last issue—the Christmas, January and February numbers. A former pupil of Manual, Wilmot Heitland, seems to be the whole show in the art line. Let us compliment you on your luck in having such an artist, for the two cover designs and many illustrations and headings drawn by him are far above the average of a high school or even a college paper. The quality of the paper goes far towards keeping up the standard of the *Mercury.*

*High School News*, Central High School, St. Louis. The department headings are certainly the redeeming feature of your magazine. We have rarely seen a high school magazine in which every department is so well taken care of in this respect.

The best thing in the *Record*, from the Boston English High School, is the Exchange Department. It is full of many excellent criticisms on the exchanges it has received.

The *Script*, from Soldan High School, St. Louis, has made but one appearance this year. It has five pages of some of the finest editorials we have ever seen. The story, "Bête Noire," was very appropriate for the Christmas number.

*The Log Book*, from Ann Arbor High School, is a very neat, original little book. We have received only one copy of it this year, the February issue. The story, "Rameses the Second," is at least a departure from the ordinary style of stories in high school papers.

◉

Stranger—"Say, be there a man around here with one leg named Smith?"

Farmer—"Dunno. What be the name of the other leg?"

◉

"What do you charge for rooms?"

"Five Dollars up."

"But I'm a student——"

"Then it's Five Dollars down."

◉

The following sublime paragraph is from one of the latest fashionable novels:

"With one hand he held her beautiful head above the chilling waves and with the other loudly called for assistance!"

◉

Teacher—"Oscar, name a city in Germany that belonged to the Hanseatic League."

Oscar—"Hamburger—I mean Humburger—Oh! Humbug."

◉

A traveling salesman died very suddenly in Kalamazoo. His relatives telegraphed the florist to make a wreath, and wrote instructions that the ribbon should be extra wide with the inscription, "Rest in Peace," on both sides, and if there is room, "We shall meet in Heaven." The florist was out of town and his new assistant attended to it. It was a startling floral piece which turned up at the funeral. The ribbon was extra wide and bore the inscription: "Rest in Peace on Both Sides, and if There Is Room We Shall Meet in Heaven."

First Pupil—"I was mocking Mr. B. yesterday and he caught me."

Second Pupil—"What did he say?"

First Pupil—"He told me to quit making a fool of myself."

◉

Teacher—"Do you know what a Roman nose is?"

Pupil—"It's a nose that wanders all over your face."

◉

A man, careful of his grammar, entered a store and said to the clerk: "I want a narrow man's comb."

"You mean a comb for a narrow man."

"No, I want a narrow comb for a stout man with rubber teeth."

◉

Chronic Growler—"Do you mean to call this fresh pork? Why, it's an insult to every pig in the land."

Waiter—"I beg your pardon! I didn't mean to offend you."

◉

"Well, well," said the absent minded professor in the bath tub, "now I've forgotten what I got in here for."

◉

### Pupils' Favorite Fiction.

"Yes, I Got It, But I Left My Paper At Home."

"I'm Going to Study Hard This Term."

"I Don't Think I Deserved That Zero."

"Yes, I'll Have a Good Lesson Tomorrow."

"Why, Miss——, I Studied At Least An Hour On It."

"Certainly, I'll Make This Up By the End of the Week."

"Miss——, I Think I Deserve 'E' This Term."

"I Couldn't Help Being Tardy, The Cars Stopped."

◉

Bobby—"Say, Pop! If a Chinaman speaks broken English, would an Englishman speak broken China?"





Helen Topping

EDITORS

Lynwood Smith

### Ode to Central.

A magazine we read,  
And in a certain place it said  
Manual would be easy pickin's.  
But now, pray tell, who took the lickin's.

Now you see it's a better plan  
To let the mighty rule this land,  
And for the weak not to vaunt  
Before they the mighty daunt.

Margaret C.—“Always be polite. Don't call a man a liar; say he is suffering from palpitation of the imagination.”

Central is generous, all right. She gave us all the c-o-u-p s-o-u-p we wanted—twice.

“Koney” should be a policeman. Look at the way he kept order in the last Manual-Westport game. His method of keeping order, however, shocked the referee so that the game was stopped until he could recover.

Mr. Radke (in German)—“Speak nothing but the truth and never break your neck (word).”

Joe Sanborn tells us that beauty is delightful to the holder. (Who told Joe?)

Battell—“England wanted the West Indies because they grew such material as molasses.”

Jennie May—“We drew a picture of a pig in cooking today.”

Willa S.—“Who posed for the pig?”

Mr. Davis (as a ragman, who was yelling vociferously, passed)—“Is that a Russian?”

John—“He is ‘Rushun’ business.”

Mr. Drake (discussing a certain theory which is to be explained at a meeting)—“I am not prejudiced at all. I am going with a perfectly open and unbiased mind to listen to what I am convinced is pure rubbish.”

Lives of great ones all remind us,  
We should make our lives less loud;  
And departing, leave behind us,  
Hallways empty of the crowd.

Karl S.—“They taste like they feel—slippery.”

We have some fancy cheer leader,  
but oh, you Central cheer leader!

Miss Steele—"Where was the battle of the second Civil War fought?"

Aileen—"Oh, at Pride's Purge."

⊙

Cora R.—"We had frog legs up in cooking today."

Gladys D. (absently)—"How an earth did you manage to get around?"

⊙

Mr. La Motte (in French)—"Was this a man's or a woman's dressmaker?"

⊙

Willa S.—"You just have to laugh whenever you look at Fred Hinkle."

Elizabeth M.—"Yes, I just love to look at him."

⊙

I.

A farmer lad went swimming once,  
Down at the swimmin' hole;  
He didn't ask his father, and  
He didn't tell a soul.

II.

'Twas cold and dark that night, before  
He was by parents sought,  
And then his father got this note,  
A neighbor boy had brought:

III.

"Meet me beneath the bridge tonight,"  
The angry father read,  
"Please bring a blanket or a suit—  
They left my hat," it said.

⊙

Mr. Page—"You can hold a horse with a *thread*,—if it's a saw-horse."

⊙

Randall Dorton has at last succumbed to Dan Cupid's darts. Twice during his career at Manual has he made the error of calling upon a young lady. His second offense was March 16th. Watch for results.

Mr. Davis, after receiving incorrect answers from several girls, asked the question of a little Freshman, who succeeded no better in answering than the girls did.

"Arthur," said Mr. Davis, "I believe the girls have led you astray."

(Do the wily creatures begin with Freshmen?)

⊙

Miss Gilday (trying to get information concerning the Hudson river)—  
"What makes New York an island?"

Zimmerman—"It's surrounded by water."

⊙

Pupil—"Who was Beelzebub?"

Mr. Kizer—"Vice-President of Hell."

⊙

Up! up! Seniors, and quit your books,  
Or surely you will grow double!  
Up! up! Seniors, and clear your looks,  
Why all this care and trouble?  
*Words* (not) *worth* much.

⊙

Capen—"Craig, have you a shaving mug?"

Baltis—"He sure has a mug to shave."

⊙

Parks (looking at teacher)—"I can't translate this."

Mr. Burnett—"Look in your book and see something."

⊙

He kissed her on the cheek,—

It seemed a harmless frolic.

He's been laid up a week—

They say with painter's colic.

⊙

The boy who wants to get up with the sun in the morning to study Cæsar should not stay up too late at night with the daughter.

(Take notice, W. G.)

Mrs. Case—"What is your name?"

Julius—"Jule."

Mrs. Case—"Don't say Jule; say Julius."

(To next pupil)—"Your name?"

William—"Billius."

A chink by the name of Ching Ling,  
Fell off of a street car, Bing! Bing!  
The Con turned his head,  
To the passengers said:  
"The car's lost a washer."

—L. F.



'Tis easy enough to giggle  
When locals are funny and bright;  
But the man worth while  
Is the man who can smile  
When the point is hid out of sight.

Mary had a slice of lamb,  
She liked it very well.  
But when the bill was brought to her  
She gasped and said, "Oh,—  
Charge it to father."



Tailor—"Do you want padded shoulders, my little man?"

Nicolet—"Naw; pad the pants. That's where I need it most."

Miss Steele—"You see the reason that we don't export leather is that we don't raise the kids.



Teacher—"Why is the heel placed between the knee and the toes?"

Pupil—"To keep the calf from corn.

Gladys Gaylord (in German)—"How would you say, 'he went,' without saying a word?"



Charles Munger tells us that there is an owl car which passes Twenty-seventh and Brooklyn at 17 minutes of 2:00. How does he know?

Miss Jenkins at the end of each recitation tells the boys to throw up the windows and pass out.



J. Francis O'Sullivan is the "Tammany Hall" of the fifth hour public speaking class.

### A Zoological Query.

My child, observe the anxious girl!  
Her intellect is in a whirl.

She surely knows she will be late,  
It's just ten minutes now to eight.  
She cannot tie her cuff with string,  
For that is an atrocious thing.

What is she saying? This, I think:

"Why don't they find the Missing Link?"  
—Anon.



Anyone who is interested in doughnuts, who would like to know their composition, their manufacture, their evolution, their segregation, their habitat, likewise their habits—in short, anything and everything connected with a doughnut, see Lee Ingraham.

Miss Van Meter—"There is nothing that appeals to me so much as a cheap book."



Charles C.—"Did you know that Colonel Haynes goes to church every Sunday?"

M. Chamberlain—"Yes; he may edge his way into heaven, but I'll bet that he gets a harp that's out of tune."

For the owl cars on the Independence avenue line see James McGuigan.



M.D. M.S.D.  
The Deb seized the fair Lady



and made off shouting his challenge to the Ion,



who quickly followed in pursuit



meeting many obstacles



monroe doctrine ion

debater

~ SAVED ~

Resolved:

That the Monroe Doctrine should be abolished as a National policy.

M.S.D.  
Aff

ION  
Neg.



over which he rode in safety



and throwing his rope,



snatched horse and Deb from beneath the fair lady.



## I.

Amo, amas.  
I loved a lass,  
And she was tall and slender.

## II.

Amo, amat,  
She laid me flat.  
Beware of feminine gender.



Miss Van Meter—"When are supernatural characters in 'The Ancient Mariner' like mortals?"

John Livers—"When they play dice."



If you hear a smiling phrase  
That really makes you grin,  
Don't waste it just upon yourself,  
Write it out and send it in.



You can always tell a Freshman  
By his gaping vacant stare,  
And his mouth a-hanging open,  
Letting in the High School air.



Breathes there a man with soul so dead  
Who never to himself has said  
(As he stumped his toe against the bed)  
— — — x x x ! !!! ? ? ?



The M. S. D. of Manual  
Went fishing one March day;  
The I. O. N. club slipped up behind  
And stole "de bait" away.

—C. T.



Write your locals on thin paper so  
we can see through them.



Tony said that she thought Harold Husted was the "cutest thing" she had ever seen. Whose picture are you wearing, Tony?

## Why! Just Why?

## I.

When I was a Freshman  
I watched the girls walking the hall;  
I wondered at such strange fun,  
And the boys lined up by the wall.

## II.

When I was a Sophomore,  
The same I saw again;  
I still dared not walk the floor,  
So just stared at them.

## III.

Then as a Junior I grew,  
I ventured to ask:  
"Why these affairs continue?"  
To answer, no one took the task.

## IV.

So now as a Senior I implore,  
Will anyone tell me why  
These conditions of the first floor  
At Manual Training High?



A man passing by Crawford's saw  
Tony's little brother in the front yard.  
"Young man," he said, "why are you  
idling your time away? Why are you  
not accomplishing something?"

Tony's Little Brother—"Aw, gwan!  
That chump of a Charles Munger is in  
there talking to my sister and he is giving  
me ten cents an hour to watch for  
father."



Fitch—"Marie, I guess I'll be your  
valentine."

Marie—"I was so in hopes that I would  
not get any comic ones this year."



Mr. Apple (in History)—"It would  
seem that half this council were for this  
measure and half against it, but I can  
assure you that just the reverse is true."



Mr. Gustafson—"I would take you  
through the brewery, but it is a long, wet  
trip."

Miss Heyl—"Girls, there is going to be a special assembly today. Now, when the bell rings, drop everything and go straight up."

◉

Grace—"Leland sits there in English and thinks about you all the time."

Hattie—"How do you know?"

Grace—"He has such a blank expression on his face."

◉

Miss Gilday—"I spent my whole summer in the Lakes."

Paulena—"Um-m, that sounds rather fishy."

◉

A Good Ad.—"A parlor for ladies thirty-five feet wide."

◉

There was a young man from Hoboken,  
Who tried very hard to quit smokin',  
But he couldn't succeed,  
And kept hitting the weed,  
Until now, sir, his health is quite  
broken!

There was an old man from Dundee,  
Who used to eat sand in his tea;  
He kept up this drink  
Until, what do you think?  
A rock formed on the inside of he!  
—By an Obscure Genius.

◉

"Gym" is a contracted form of "Gymnasium." No wonder room 9 is called a "Gym."

◉

Miss Gilday said that anybody who talks about children's being *raised* is used to raising corn and hogs.

The pupils in American History class were telling stories they heard from their friends and relatives who had taken part in the Civil War. When it came to James McGuigan's turn, James promptly stood up and said: "I'm sorry, Mr. Apple, but none of my descendants were living in America at that time."

◉

In Botany (discussing what time to plant different vegetables)—Don Wing: "When should you plant *macaroni*?"

◉

Mr. Shirling: "Did any of you ever dress a rabbit?"

Miss Steele: "No, I am not a 'hare' dresser."

◉

Randall Dorton informs us that he has a fiancee. You are certainly improving, Randall.

◉

Miss Gilday says that Missouri produces more eggs than Kansas, because the soil is better adapted.

◉

About two years ago two Scotch football teams were playing and at the end of the first half one of the teams was so far ahead of the other that it looked like a sure victory for them. Between the halves the members of the losing team were oxygenated and in the last half they succeeded in defeating the other team. If our basketball teams used this process a game might last as long as a baseball game.

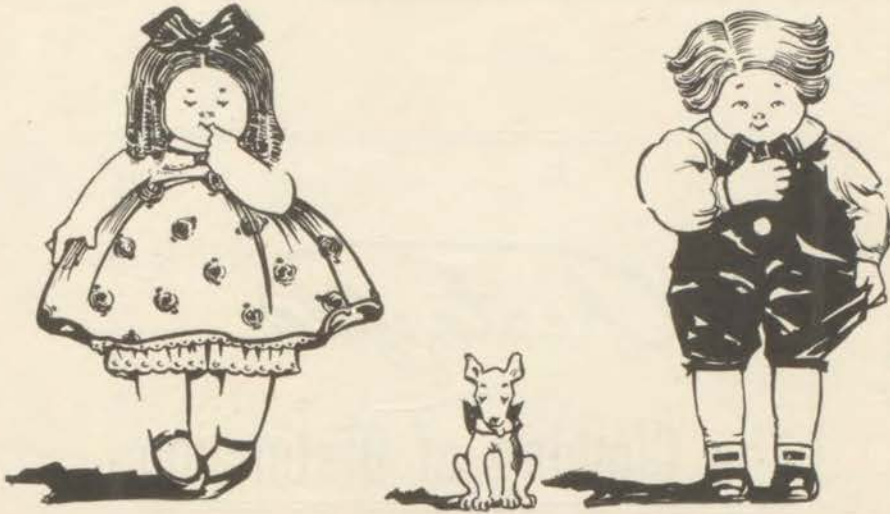
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(This advertisement written by a Manual student.)

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and Main Street.

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GIVE HIM A CALL

Corner 15th and Virginia Ave.

## KEITH'S

**Furniture, Carpets,  
Rugs and Curtains**

Every article marked in  
plain figures at the low-  
est possible net cash  
prices. See our values  
before you buy.



**ROBERT KEITH**

**Furniture and Carpet Co.**

Grand Ave. and 11th St.

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PHONE 1253 MAIN

**GREEN JEWELRY CO.**

Artistic Diamond Mounting. Makers and Repairers of Jewelry.  
College and Class Pins. Original Designs Submitted.  
We Make the Pins for Manual.

1104-1106 WALNUT.

TAKE ELEVATOR.

**THOSE CREAM PIES**

They melt in your mouth. Hot every noon.  
Also pies of other kinds, cakes, cookies, etc.

MISS O. E. TEED'S HOME BAKERY CORNER 14th  
AND LYDIA.

We may live without poetry, music and art;  
We may live without conscience, and live without heart;  
We may live without fancies, and live without fads;  
But the business man, now, cannot live without "Ads"  
--With Apologies to Owen Meredith.

For effective advertising matter, and the best in all lines of the printing art, see

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Home made Chocolates, Home made  
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sive line of good eating goods in the city.  
Try our Black Crow, 5c at all candy  
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KANSAS CITY, MO.

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Gives the most thorough course of instruction in the city. Thoroughness and Excellent Salaries for our graduates is our claim. Call, telephone or write us for full particulars. : : : :

921 Walnut St., Kansas City, Missouri  
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Books Exchanged For Old  
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Positions Certain at Liberal Salary

Main Line Practice

Send today for full particulars

Draughon's Practical Bus. College  
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# MANUAL'S

Call on her loyal Students and Friends to buy a  
ticket to our

## == GRAND CONCERT ==

SATURDAY, 8 p. m., MAY 27, 1911  
At Manual 15th and Forest

To purchase for MANUAL a Grand Piano

**TICKETS 25c**

This space Paid for by a loyal patron of Manual

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.

The Milkmaids of the  
**Woodford Farm Tavern**

Prepare Daily Dainty Lunches,  
Special Dinner Parties,  
And Cater to Any Evening Affair

Open at 7:45 a. m.  
Luncheon Ready at 11 a. m.  
Dinner Served From 5:30 to 8 p. m.

**MISS SUBLETTE**

Rooms 5 and 24 Scarritt Arcade

**FRED'S** LUNCH  
ROOM

OYSTERS CHILI

We Make Our Own Pies,  
Sandwiches of All Kinds

1104½ East Fifteenth Street

( Half Block West of School )

**KANSAS CITY**  
*Business College*  
N. E. CORNER TENTH AND WALNUT STS.

Dement, Graham, Pitman or Gregg  
Shorthand. Twice as many teachers  
of Shorthand constantly employed  
as any other school within 150 miles  
of Kansas City. Business Course is  
the result of 25 years' experience and  
is second to none. Students aided in  
defraying expenses. For catalogue  
address.

C. T. SMITH, Pres. 300 Arlington Bldg.  
Kansas City, Mo.

**EVENTUALLY**

You will bring your films to

**ACKERMANN**

Why Not NOW

New Location (Myers Building)  
N. E. Cor. 10th and Grand

Kodak Photos Finished and Enlarged

**K. C. Waffles**

**Six for 5c**

**Boys, Look for the Wagon**

Professional Hair Cutting and  
Careful Shaving will be  
guaranteed you in

**Fred M. Morast's**  
BARBER SHOP

904 East Fifteenth Street

FULLY EQUIPPED

Manual Students Take Notice.

Books of Every Kind,  
Waterman Fountain Pens,  
Visiting Cards Engraved

New and Second-Hand  
School Books

**Bryant & Douglas**  
Stationery Co.

922 Grand Ave.

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FELIX & SONS

*A Shop of Smart Apparel for Young Men*  
*'Leven East 'Leventh*

Go to Art Department of

**Campbell Glass AND Paint**  
COMPANY

1421-23 WALNUT STREET

Home Phones { 2727 Main  
7810 Main

Bell Phone 2727 Grand

Visit

**Blumb's  
Lunch and Chili  
Parlor**

1301 East 15th Street

Fancy Groceries and Shelf Goods  
Everything First-Class

WE STRIVE TO PLEASE  
**ALPHA**  
FLORAL Co.  
1105 WALNUT-PHONES 1506

**USE THE BEST FAULTLESS STARCH FOR LAUNDRY WORK**  
**FOR SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS AND FINE LINEN**

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.

Wear a good hat!  
 The secret of your looks  
 Lurks in the beaver of Canadian brooks;  
 Virtue may flourish in an old cravat,  
 But all the world  
 Scorns a shabby hat.

**CLARK, The Hatter,** Ten Ten Walnut  
 K. C.

## WE RENT

Full Dress, Tuxedo and Prince Albert Clothes  
 Silk and Opera Hats

We also have a full line of Dress Furnishings and Dancing Pumps

### **Full Dress Fashion Shop**

Phones: H. 4478 M. Bell 2736 M.

912 Grand Avenue

## **Ladies' Straw Hats**

Newest Spring Styles for reblocking now in. ☐ Cleaning  
 and Dyeing Straws, Chips or Fancy Braids. ☐ Old  
 Feathers made into Handsome Willow Plumes. : : : :

**Mrs. Woillard's Feather Shop**

1021 Grand Ave., Second Floor

## **Ask Your Professor**

You domestic science workers will obtain best results when you use a **Favorite Gas Range** for your experiments and your practical work. Come in and let us show you the latest improvements in gas ranges.

**The Stephens Gas Appliance Co.**  
 1016 McGee Street

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.

## Hahn's Book Store

S. W. Cor. Locust and 11th St.

The corner directly west of Central High School

A complete line of School Text Books always on hand, new and second hand. **SCHOOL PENNANTS** a specialty at reasonable prices. Hahn's Theme Tablets are the best. Fine Stationery, Pens, Pencils, Etc.

Home Phone, Main 9237

Bell, Grand 3212

## QUALITY HIGHER THAN PRICE PIANOS

The Best the World Affords

**J. W. JENKINS' SONS MUSIC CO.,**  
1013-15 Walnut St.

## BLOND'S MARKET

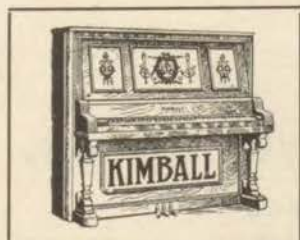
EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS

Full Line of Groceries and Meats

COR. 15th AND VIRGINIA

Home Phone Main 7186

Bell Phone Grand 3780



**From Start to Finish** the most scrutinizing attention is given the smallest detail in the construction of

**KIMBALL PIANOS** SOLD BY THE MAKER

is our ability to furnish the most for the money

**W. W. Kimball Company**

1009-11 Grand Ave.

**W. B. Roberts, Mgr.**

World's largest and wealthiest manufacturers and dealers.  
Capital \$7,000,000.00.

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.

## ESTABLISHED 1870

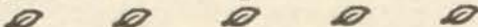
Giving praise where praise is due—and trying to be as unbiased as possible under the circumstances—we honestly believe our class pins, school pins, society pins, trophy cups, engraved stationery, etc., are superior in every respect.

### Cady & Olmstead Jewelry Co.

1009-1011 Walnut Street

Write for the  
New Catalog

## GUS'S BARBER SHOP

Bath Room, Shining Parlor and Laundry  
Agency for the Best Laundry in Kansas  
City. Cleanest shop in the city. Every-  
thing in the barber line guaranteed first-  
class. 

1102½ East 15th St.

3 Doors East of Troost Avenue

Rubber Stamp Makers and Printers

## H. C. Liepsner & Company

SEALS, STENCILS, STEEL DIES AND TRADE CHECKS  
We handle everything pertaining to the stamp line.

Both Phones 2511 Main

611 Delaware Street

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## Model Cleaning & Dyeing Co.

1810 East 15th Street

Phones: Bell E. 1343, Home E. 2073

Kansas City, Mo.

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## Here's a New Angle On Clothes

Have you considered clothes as an investment? Well, they are—a mighty profitable one, too. An Adler-Rochester, or Rogers Peet suit, for example, pays for itself over and over again.

It earns for the wearer a place in the front ranks of well-dressed men. And this means ultimate success. That man commands recognition who wears

### ROGERS PEET and ADLER-ROCHESTER CLOTHES.

**Here's the Reason:** The materials are the choicest products of the leading woolen mills—selected by rare experts in cloth. The tailoring is the work of artists, who follow the designs of master designers. And each Rogers Peet or Adler-Rochester garment bespeaks in its detail the care that is lavished upon it. It is a matter of good business for you to come in and look over our new stock,



SUITS

Overcoats

\$20 to \$40

*J.B. Reichle*  
**CLOTHES**

\$20 to \$40

18-20 EAST ELEVENTH STREET  
KANSAS CITY, MO. U.S.A.

## THE "Brownco Boy" HAT

The Novelty of the Season

A new idea but not an experiment

Call And Be Shown

Made In Our Own Factory

*"Hatly" Brown,*  
THE HATTER.  
Made in K.C. SCARRITT ARCADE  
819 WALNUT ST. KANSAS CITY, MO.

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.



Showing the location of

# HENRY MOORE

High Grade Photographer



**Maker of Photographs that will Please You**

**Official Photographer for Manual**

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.



# YOUNG MAN, DO YOU KNOW

That Boley's excels in Clothing tailored exclusively for you. Society Brand, Athletic Cut, Graduate, Ivan Frank and Art System Spring Suits at \$10 to \$35, make up a stock of surpassing excellence. Let us show you.

TWELFTH AND WALNUT  
**Boley's**

## Kansas City School of

# LAW

Students have the advantage of practical office experience combined with theoretical work.

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Excellent Library privileges. The unqualified success of our graduates at the Local Bar testifies to the proficiency of our work. For information see:

E. D. ELLISON, Dean. 718 Commerce Bldg. BEN E. TODD, Registrar

The Popular Favorite  
**Morning Glory Coffee**

In 1-pound Bags

Sold by Grocers Everywhere

Roasted in Kansas City by

**Ridenour-Baker Grocery**  
COMPANY

**“Maxwell”**

Style  
Strength  
Simplicity  
Silence  
Economy  
Reliability

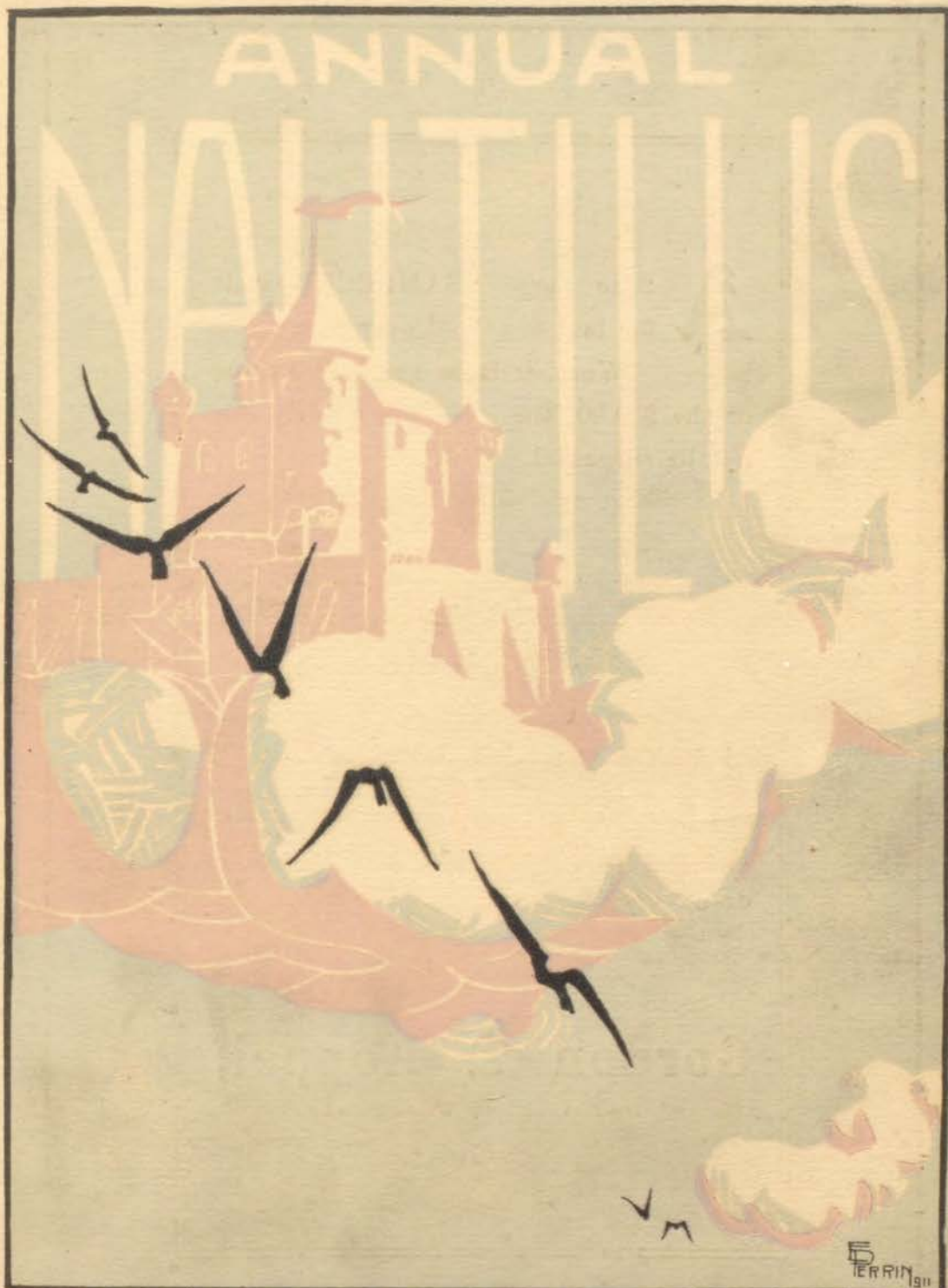
\$600  
to  
\$1600

Thirty-six thousand owners! The Maxwell has been the leader in its class for eight years. Their lightness in weight, extreme durability and reliability of their mechanism have reduced their cost of upkeep to a lower figure than the expense of keeping a horse and carriage. Ask any owner of a Maxwell about its value.

THE

**United Motor Kansas City Co.**

1612-1614 Grand Ave.

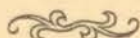


BUILD THEE MORE STATELY MANSIONS, O MY SOUL!

VOL. 14  M.T.H.S.  NO. 4

**A** Blue Serge "SAMPECK" Suit  
for last of school exercises.

Whether it be the \$15.00 value  
or the \$30.00, the style and quality can  
not be surpassed.



### **Bathing Suit Dept.**

Everything that the bather needs.  
For young ladies, young men and chil-  
dren.

**Gordon & Koppel,**

Ten Five and Seven Walnut Street.

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.



# Education...

To the Class of 1911 this book is affectionately dedicated. If, after the lapse of years, you should again scan these pages, may they prove fountains of joy in recalling to your mind your life at Manual.

**A** Blue Serge "SAMPECK" Suit  
for last of school exercises.

Whether it be the \$15.00 value  
or the \$30.00, the style and quality can  
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**Bathing Suit Dept.**

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dren.

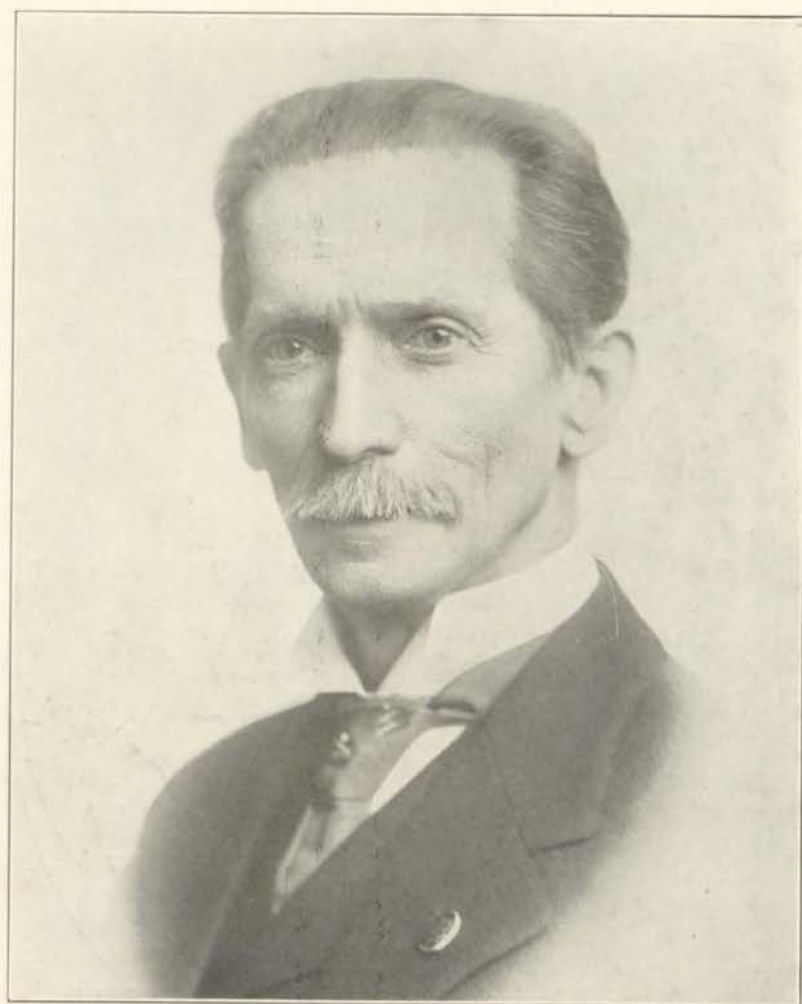
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Ten Five and Seven Walnut Street.



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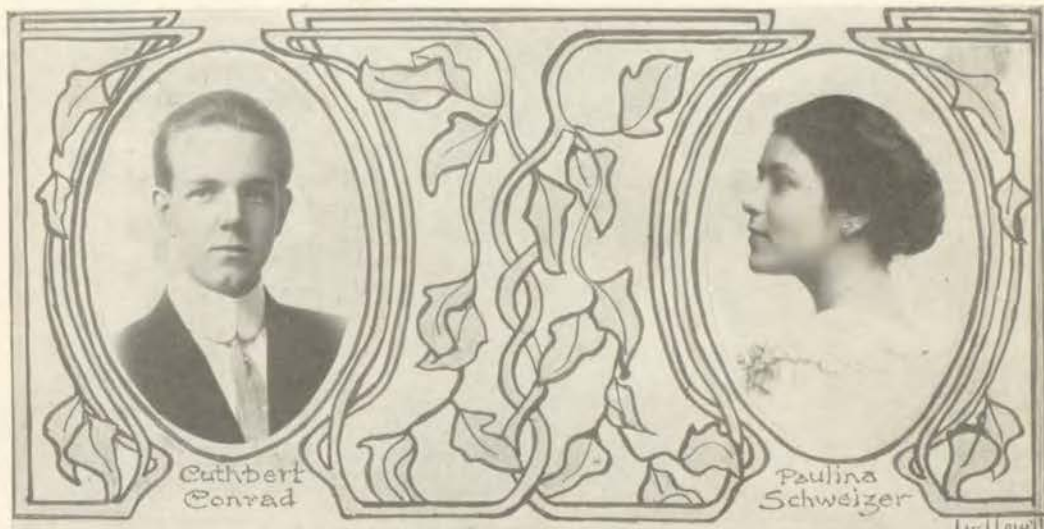
Build thee more stately mansions,  
O, my soul!  
As the swift seasons roll,  
Leave the low-vaulted past;  
Let each new temple, nobler than  
the last,  
Shut thee from heaven with a dome  
more vast,  
Till thou, at length, art free,  
Leaving thine outgrown shell by  
life's unresting sea.

—*Oliver W. Holmes.*

Vol. XIV. No. 4.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

June 6, 1911



Cuthbert  
Conrad

Paulina  
Schweitzer

Lucy Powell

The Nautilus, on behalf of our school, is delighted to announce the completion of Manual's new, large stage, and to thank the Board of Education for the long needed, beautiful and substantial appointments—in the shape of a complete electrical equipment, including a suitable cabinet for the switch board, twelve orchestra lights, twenty-four foot-lights; and entirely new side and front rolling curtains.

The subject of the scene for the new, large front curtain is a beautiful water and landscape view in Scotland.

‡

The Nautilus is proud of her stal-

wart hero, Randall Dorton, for winning the M. S. U. \$125.00 Freshman scholarship at Columbia, at the annual Inter-High School Contest, on May 6. President A. Ross Hill, who presided on that occasion, told the audience that he considered this literary and debating contest the most significant feature of the spring meet, because it means that the most efficient high school intellectual talent of the Missouri high schools was at this contest. This fact, of course, makes the preparation all the harder and the victory all the brighter for the winners.

The five boys who were chosen from the state at large for this debate contest were splendidly prepared and acquitted themselves admirably.

The contest for first and second place in this contest is always quite interesting because of the Wm.

**The Nautilus  
Cover Design  
For Our  
Annual.**

F. Smith prizes, \$20 for first prize, \$5 for second prize.

The committee, Miss Florence Gephart, Mr. R. B. Teachenor and Mr. A. L. Richart, were pleased with all six of the designs, but were unanimous in giving the first place to Ernest Perrin and the second place to Miss Edna Johnson.

‡

Our readers have shown such interest in the mis-spelled word contests conducted in our January

**The "Ad"  
Prize.**

and Easter issues that we have decided to have one in the annual. It

will be in proportion to the increased size of the magazine. This time the reward to the person finding the mis-spelled word in one of the advertisements will be three dollars' worth of merchandise from the stock of one of our leading advertisers. Write your name and the word in question on a slip of paper and turn it in to Leo Capen, as in the previous contests.

‡

Since for our inter-society and school at large contest the *girls'* declamation medal bears the portrait

**A Tribute  
to Mary An-  
derson or  
Madame  
Navarro.**

of America's former distinguished histrionic artist, "Miss Mary Anderson," now Madame Navarro—it was decided

to present her with one of the declamation medals to show her how our school honors her in our annual elocutionary contest.

The following inscription appears upon the back of the medal:

"Girls' Annual Declamation Contest Medal. Manual Training High School, Kansas City, Mo., U. S. In honor of 'Mary Anderson.' May 1, 1911."

Accompanying the medal, Mr. Phillips sent a suitable note of presentation, the Nautilus Annual for 1911, and a copy of the school's catalogue.

True to its promise, the Nautilus has published grateful acknowledgments of

**The Honor  
Roll**

thanks to those who have secured advertisements. This it was glad to do. Now the Nautilus

wishes also to express its thanks to those loyal students who have contributed in making it successful in a literary and an artistic as well as a financial way. Their large number prevents the publication of their names here. Those who have secured advertisements for the annual were Prof. Radke, Price Baltis, William McDonald, Randall Dorton and Edwin Gould.

‡

The open session of the American Literary Society on March 23, was especially entertaining because it was different

**A. L. S. Open  
Session.**

from what we have become accustomed to.

"Living pictures" of the dramatic situations in Longfellow's "Courtship of Miles Standish" were well staged. Those parts of the poem which explained the scenes presented were effectively read by Miss Agnes Higbee, as each tableau was shown. Since our assembly hall time is too short for even a small part of a play these living pictures are a most acceptable substitute. The A. L. S. are to be complimented for reviving this agreeable form of entertainment.

‡

It is gratifying to the Nautilus that Manual should have an international reputation for doing

**From South  
Africa.**

good work in its line. This fact was brought

out by a letter from Johannesburg asking for a description of our work and methods for publication in "Schoolcraft," the official magazine of the South African Teachers' Association. This letter is only one of many and all go to show that Manual has now attained an enviably high standing which each one in the student body should strive to maintain.



"Nothing is sure but death and taxes," says one of our popular philosophers.

**Inter-Society Contest.** The truth of this saying was borne out by the result of this year's Inter-Society and School-at-

**Large Contest.** The Debaters, after winning the gold medal in oratory for six years straight, or since these contests were started, lost to the Ions this year. It was a splendid contest between Mr. Leo Capen, Ion, and Mr. Donald Fitch of the Manual Society of Debate, with Mr. Clement Clark of the Pan-Civics a very close third. But a happily chosen subject and thorough training gave Mr. Capen first place and the gold medal. Mr. Fitch won second place and the silver medal. Mr. Clark's reward did not come in the form of a medal, but the appreciation of his performance was fully shown in the applause that he received.

In the declamation contest Miss Elizabeth Plunkett of the O'ita Society, easily won the gold brooch. Miss Helen Morris and Miss Clarice Waddell, of the school-at-large, were well matched contenders for the silver brooch, but the judges' figures averaged in favor of Miss Morris and the audience was satisfied.

This contest is so successful each year and so much good material for it is in the student body that the Nautilus hopes this entertainment will continue to be an annual feature of Manual's intellectual life.

**Program.**

- Chairman of the Evening,  
JUDGE RALPH S. LATSHAW.
- Grand Entrance of the Contestants.
- Overture .....  
MANUAL TRAINING HIGH SCHOOL  
ORCHESTRA.
- Original Oration.....  
"The Mentor of Home Seekers in  
the Middle West,"  
MR. OREN HENSLEY, School-at-Large.
- Original Oration .....  
"A Neglected Champion of Freedom"  
MR. CLEMENT CLARK, Pan-Civic Club.
- Recitation....."Bernardo del Carpio"  
MISS ELIZABETH ROCHE, American  
Literary Society.

- Original Oration .....  
....."The Coming Aristocracy"  
MR. LEO CAPEN, I O N Society.
- Music .....  
... "Silent Now the Drowsy Bird"  
MANUAL TRAINING HIGH SCHOOL  
GIRLS' GLEE CLUB.
- Recitation ..... "Connor"  
MISS CLARICE WADDELL, School-at-  
Large.
- Original Oration .....  
"The Original Genius of American  
Finance Statesmanship"  
MR. DONALD FITCH, Manual Society of  
Debate.
- Vocal Quartette ..... "Dreams"  
MANUAL TRAINING HIGH SCHOOL MALE  
QUARTETTE.
- Recitation... "The Revenge" (Tennyson)  
MISS ELIZABETH PLUNKETT, O'ita  
Society.
- Original Oration... "Scotland's Martyr"  
MR. FRANK HIGBEE, American Literary  
Society.
- Recitation..... "As the Moon 'Rose'"  
MISS HELEN MORRIS, School-at-Large.
- Music..... "Forget Me Not" (Giese)  
MANUAL TRAINING HIGH SCHOOL BOYS'  
GLEE CLUB.
- Music... "Song of the Triton" (Molly)  
MANUAL TRAINING HIGH SCHOOL BOYS'  
AND GIRLS' GLEE CLUBS.  
MR. BERTRAND E. RIGGS,  
Musical Director.
- Announcement of Decision of Judges and  
Awarding Medals.



The work done in the Elocution Department seems to be improving rapidly.

**Elocution Department.** The programs given by the pupils of that department on May 4 were some of the most entertaining we have heard this year. Miss Paulena Schweizer, who recited "The Senator Entangled," was easily the star of the morning entertainment. Her realistic impersonation, in both voice and manner, of two people carrying on a conversation, captivated the audience and held its undivided attention. Mr. Viner's oration on Robert E. Lee showed fearlessness in choice of subject and a natural ability which, if cultivated, might lead to triumph in greater fields.

The W. C. T. U. annual \$10 prize to Manual was won this year by Miss Florence Fuller, a Sophomore.

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Taking their suggestion from High School Day at Columbia, the local alumni association of our state university decided to have a University Day here. This happy thought came so late that they had to have the celebration in April and risk the bad weather usual at that time of year. It will be in October hereafter.

**University Day.**

On Friday, April 7, at the invitation of the alumni association, President Hill addressed the students of the three high schools at special assemblies in their respective buildings. Stereopticon views of the various phases of student life were afterward shown. A great deal of enthusiasm for higher education was aroused among the pupils and it is safe to say that, had the scholastic year at the university begun the following week, most of our Seniors would have wished to enroll at M. S. U.

On the evening of the same day a reception to the Seniors of all the high schools was held at the Westport High School building. They all enjoyed

meeting President Hill and hearing about the valuable work accomplished at the university in its many departments.

**Program.**

- "Old Missouri".....
- Kelly's Orchestra and the Audience Address.....John T. Harding
- Address.....Mrs. S. G. Elston
- Wedding Day Waltzes.....Lenke
- KELLY'S ORCHESTRA.
- Address.....Dr. Albert Ross Hill
- "Chocolate Soldier".....Oscar Straus
- KELLY'S ORCHESTRA.
- Reception and Dancing in the "Gym."

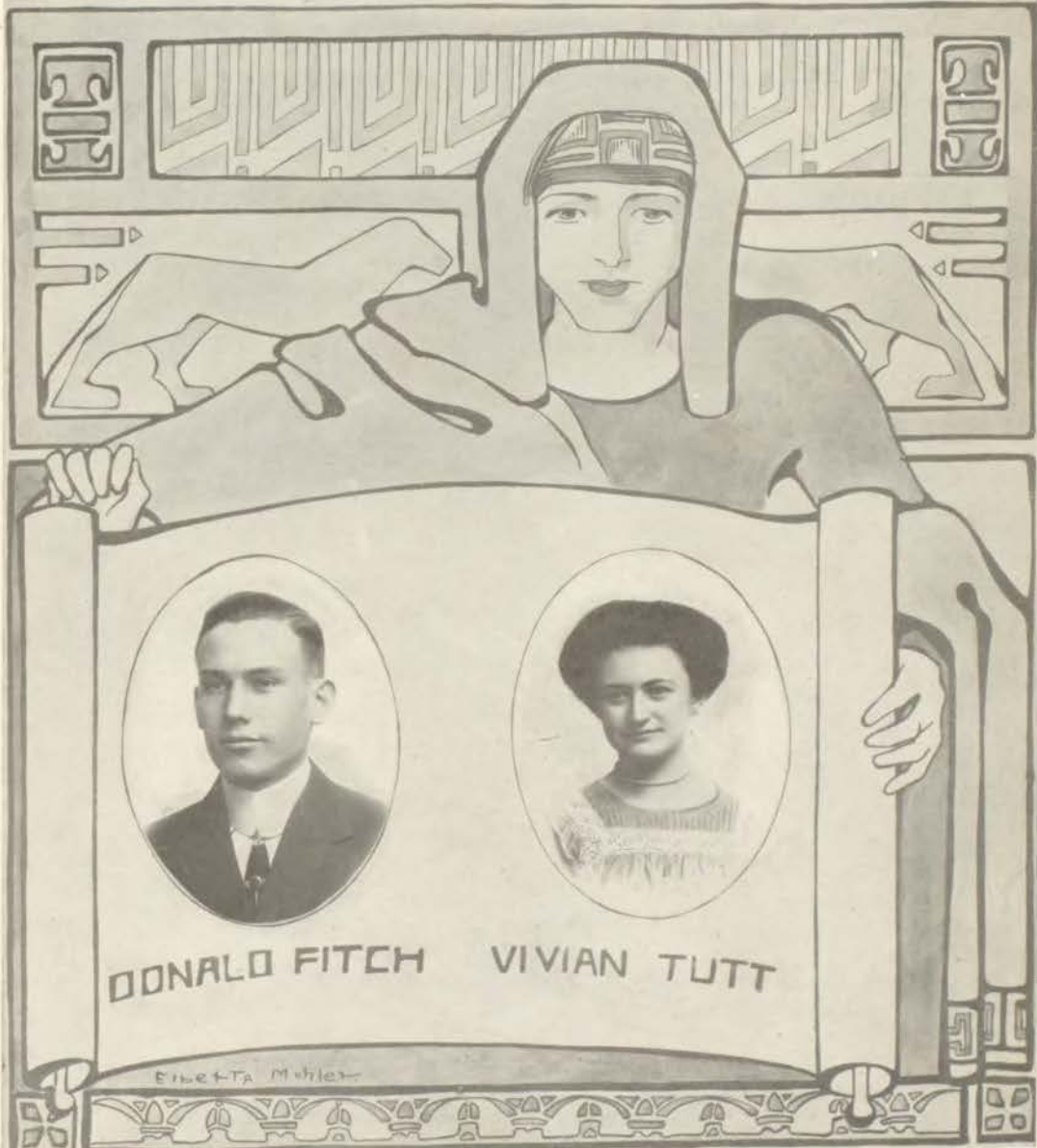
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The Nautilus is glad to see that Manual's newest literary organization, the Pan-Civic Society, is thriving. The fruits of this wholesome growth were exhibited in the program given in assembly hall by this organization, April 20. The speeches showed that the young men had spent some well directed thought on them. The debate was on a live topic, but it did not arouse very keen interest, because there was no decision, consequently no opportunity for a spirited rivalry. Mr. Gustafson, the chaperon of this club, deserves great credit for the work that it is doing under his direction.

**Pan-Civic Open Session.**



HISTORY  
AND  
LITERATURE



DONALD FITCH

VIVIAN TUTT

Elizabeth M. Miller

## SPIRIT ANSWERETH UNTO SPIRIT.

Charles Davis, '11.

From the earliest times, from which the only history we have of some nations is from their poetry, to the present time, the lives and ideals of every country have been given forth to the world by the poets. And we see that it is the poetry written in a country with high ideals which has lived and is still familiar to us. Look back at the Psalm of David. No more sublime poetry was ever written. At that time the Jewish kingdom was flourishing and the people were living uprightly. Then look at the writings of Homer. In all the years of its powerful existence, Greece was then at the height of its prosperity. To come down to our mother country, the times in which the people had high ideals were the ones in which the truly appealing poetry was written.

But let us look closer. Is there not something else which enters into the poetry from the poet himself? Is there not something which determines whether the poetry shall live to be an inspiration to all times, or whether it shall be forgotten when its writer is gone? Corson says, "Poetry is the record of the spirit of man in co-operation with his intellect." He goes on to say, "By the 'spiritual' I would be understood to mean that mysterious something in the constitution of man by and through which he holds relationship with the essential spirit of things." So with this idea of poetry in our minds, let us glance down the long line of English poets and see why it is that there is some poetry which is always a field of pleasure in which we may find something to inspire or comfort us. And first let us look at "the morning star of song, who made his music heard below:"

"Dan Chaucer, the first warbler, whose sweet breath

Preluded those melodious bursts that fill

The spacious times of great Elizabeth

With sounds that echo still."

The poetry of Chaucer is one of the best examples of what is meant by "the spirit of man," for it is Chaucer's own spirit infused into his poetry through

which it keeps its charm for us. In all his writings it is said Chaucer never invented a plot. Now imagine how uninteresting many writers would be if they merely tried to work over old tales. This is admirably shown by the writers who tried to work over Chaucer's poetry to make it worth reading. Imagine trying to rewrite the peerless Chaucer's verse. Dryden's more modern attempts to rewrite poetry lack utterly the spirit which characterized the original. Yet Dryden's poetry shines as a model of the merely intellectual verse.

The time which intervened after the death of Chaucer and before the rise of the next great writer was one which, by its very nature, necessarily developed such poetical spirits as did come forth—Spenser and Shakespeare. England had gone through the Reformation and the upheaval and awakening which went through all the land found its expression in the verse of Spenser and the drama of Shakespeare. And what a revival of the spirit of poetry it was when Spenser's verse burst upon the world. Never before has there been a poet who pictured his thoughts with such a nicety. And yet how far removed was his writing from that of some writers in a later period with whom the way their thought was expressed was their greatest consideration.

And next to the mighty Shakespeare. It is surely unnecessary to stop here, for there is not one of us who has not read and revelled in the productions of this greatest mind in all Anglo-Saxon history. Who could deny that he possessed in the highest degree possible the mysterious something—the spirit "by and through which he held relationship with the essential spirit of things."

Following Shakespeare we have Milton. We still have the influence of the spirit in this poet but the character of his writings could not be expressed better than in the words of Emerson. "Milton," he says, "was the stair or tableland to let down the English genius from the summits of Shakespeare." But during the last years of Milton's life the high ideals left the people and during the

period of the Restoration all the spirit which is necessary to immortal poetry was gone from humanity. Emerson says: "The age had no live or actuating convictions." All the writings and the dramas were diseased and of a low character and yet they flattered themselves that England had never seen such a period of greatness and light, they regarded the preceding age—the golden age of English literature—as one barbarous and in no way comparing with theirs. It was a period of soulless poetry which continued into Pope's age. In Pope's writings we see the predominance of the intellectual over the spiritual. Keats characterized the soullessness of the poetry of the Restoration period in his poem, "Sleep and Poetry." A few lines will show this:

"But ye were dead  
To things ye knew not of were closely  
wed  
To musty laws lined out with wretched  
rule  
And compass vile: so that ye taught a  
school  
Of dolts to smooth, inlay, and dip, and fit,  
Till, like the certain wands of Jacob's  
wit,  
Their verses tallied."

It is in Thompson we come to see the first open rebellion from the period of the Restoration. In his "Seasons" he wrote of things which would have gained for him everlasting condemnation in the previous age—namely, the beauties of nature. At this time the old ballad spirit was intensified and again made one of the most beautiful expressions of poetical in the songs of the nature-loving Scotchman.

In coming to the next great spiritual period let us not forget William Cowper. He was characterized by Professor Smith as "the apostle of feeling to a hard age, to an artificial age, the apostle of nature." He was the direct agent in the regeneration of the spiritual into the

age—the second greatest of English literature—that of Wordsworth, Byron, Shelley and Keats.

We have all studied Wordsworth, Shelley and Keats lately and realize the predominance of the spiritual over the intellectual in all their verse. Wordsworth is thought by many to have written the most beautiful of all English poetry. Assuredly it does not possess the spiritual grandeur of Milton, but it does have in it the sympathy for humanity, the love of nature which makes it beloved by all and "which has caused it to give so many familiar quotations to our language." Shelley and Keats we know as men having inherent the revolutionary spirit. An excellent comparison is made between the two in a paper by John A. Burg, in which he says that they both felt the same need of escape from a world in which they saw more evil than good. But they made their escapes differently. Keats constructed his ideal world from the past, while Shelley sought relief from the present in the future. All critics and literary men agree that English poetry suffered its greatest loss by the premature death of Keats.

There are two remaining poets whose omission would be unjustifiable. Let me close by quoting Corson in regard to these two: "The spiritual ebb and flow in English poetry (the highest tide being reached in Tennyson and Browning) which I have endeavored to present, bear testimony to the fact that human nature will assert its wholeness in civilized man. And there must come a time when this ebb and flow will be less marked than heretofore by reason of a better balancing of the intellectual and spiritual. Each will have its due activity. Robert Browning is himself the completest fulfillment of this equipoise of the intellectual and spiritual possessing each in an exalted degree, and his poetry is an emphasized expression of his own personality, and a prophecy of the ultimate results of Christian civilization."

## THE REWARD.

Dorothy Atkinson, '11.

The sun beat mercilessly down upon the dense underbrush on the summit of the little hill, making the six men stretched at full length near the top nearly suffocate with the intense heat. They had traveled many miles that day through the wild, unsettled country of the hills, closely pursued by a band of soldiers intent on their capture. But now they were trapped—hopelessly trapped—the famous Jose Cortez and his band, outlaws, known and feared throughout the country, trapped at last. All day the soldiers had been hot upon their trail and now while the intense afternoon heat was pouring down upon them they lay helplessly awaiting the enemy. The last of their powder had been hopelessly ruined when the leaky "pit-pan" in which they had been obliged to make a part of their flight through the Nicaraguan wilds had sunk, forcing them to swim half across the Wanks river to save their lives. So now they were left with only their knives as defense against the merciless soldiers who were well armed. But far worse than this, Jose, driven to parts of the hills unfamiliar to him, had unwittingly lead his men up a mountain path into a thicket from which there was no other means of escape, and that path was now securely held by the soldiers.

The six men lay there, exhausted and panting for breath, desperately awaiting the expected attack, but no such attack came. Finally Jose became curious at the delay and sent a man to reconnoiter. He returned shortly. "Senor," he said, "they make camp for the night at the foot of the hill."

Then Jose realized that the soldiers who had pursued him so desperately were now sure of their prey, and were accordingly making preparations for a night's rest before the capture. Jose was maddened. To attempt to force their way through the ranks of the soldiers was suicide. To lie there inactive all through the night in hopes of a possible opportunity of escape when the soldiers finally attacked them was their only chance, yet such a course was not in keeping with Jose's impetuous nature.

However, he was finally resigned to his fate, and after appointing sentinels for the night they lay down to attempt to sleep. At the first gray streaks of dawn they were awake, for men do not sleep well when they have had scarcely anything to eat for a week. As yet there was no sign of the enemy, so Jose seized upon this opportunity to say a few words to his men. He spoke first of their life in the hills, of the way in which they had lived, sharing like brothers all that they obtained, ready to die for one another. Then he grew more eloquent. Rising from his sitting posture he stood erect with his back against a straight young sapling, his eyes flashing.

"You all know," he cried, "that at this very moment there is a price upon my head which any one of you may claim. You have but to kill me and take my head into the camp to obtain pardon for any and all crimes which you may have committed—free, absolute pardon, for 'El Senor Presidente' has decreed that whosoever shall bring my head to the soldiers will obtain not only pardon, but much gold besides. Come, brothers, which of you shall be the one to claim the reward! Who among you shall go free! Here is my breast. Strike for your liberty, Strike!"

As his voice ceased, the men with one accord cried out: "Senor Captain! Jose! Not one of us would lift a finger against you, not even if all the wealth of the Incas were laid at our feet. Speak not of such a horrible thing."

They crowded close around him, seizing his hands, as if to awaken him from a terrible dream, but he smiled and said lightly: "Ah, my good boys, I thought you would not desert me in the time of trial. But time flies, and it seems to me we would do well to separate. I shall take one direction and each of you another. Adios, my good Carlos! Adios Francisco! Adios, all my comrades!"

As the little group dispersed he stood watching them in the gray morning light. How faithful they all were! No, not all. There was one in whose face he had seen a covetous light leap up when he had spoken of the free pardon and the

gold; one who had not been so eager as the others in disclaiming any thought of violence to their leader.

This one was the last to leave the captain, and as he slunk off through the brush he cast a sidelong glance back at Jose. Jose waited until he, too, was out of sight, heaved a long sigh and turned and plunged into the brush in the direction taken by Ferdinand, the traitor.

Some half hour later a man approached the soldiers, bearing aloft in one hand a torn and soiled strip of white cloth as a flag of truce, in the other a dark bundle. The soldiers allowed him to approach and took him to their commander. The officer eyed the stern dark-eyed man, and demanded his business. The stranger courteously inquired if it were not true that there was a reward and pardon for the man who should bring the head of Jose Cortez to the soldiers of the President. The officers, becoming interested, replied that it was quite true.

"Then, Senor," said the dark-eyed man slowly, "I am to understand that you promise me on your honor as a gentleman that if I show you the head of Jose Cortez I shall be allowed to depart unmolested?"

"Yes, yes," cried the Major, growing impatient, and eagerly eyeing the dark bundle, "I promise."

"Then Senor," cried the stranger, "behold before you the head of Jose Cortez. I am he, and by our agreement I demand my pardon."

Then before the wondering eyes of the soldiers he drew from the dark bundle, the bloody head of a man, and gave it a contemptuous kick which sent it rolling down the hillside, and into a stream which followed through the valley. He gazed after it for a moment and said scornfully, "Farewell, Ferdinand, thou traitor." Then turning to the astonished Major with the most polite of bows and a quiet smile: "My pardon, if you please, Senor."

## THE MELTING POT.

Frank Higbee, '13.

America appeals to the downtrodden peoples of Europe and the Orient, as did the fountain of youth to the aged Spanish explorers.

These people have in some instances had relatives or friends who have migrated to our country and who have written home telling of the many advantages of American life. Others have been induced to leave their native country and embark for America by the promoters of steerage propositions. These men make a business of temporarily living among the lower classes of foreigners, and by relating to them highly-colored stories of life in the new world, sell them tickets for passage on their steerage ships. Still another class that has migrated to our shores are the people who have been driven from the land of their birth and have sought new homes on our continent.

It is the exodus of these peoples to the United States that laid upon us the immigration problem and is creating by intermarriage a new race. They come from all the corners of the globe; the

nomads of Northern Asia, the Hindus, the Turanians and Scandinavians. Coming in contact with each other, they are gradually becoming fused into a new people.

What the characteristics of this future race will be the scientists of today cannot determine, but they realize that the physique of the burly Scandinavian must blend with that of the diminutive Latin, the intellect of the progressive Frenchman with the inert German. The result will be the tower of Babel's drama reversed.

Along with the fusion of races which must necessarily come this cannot be avoided, for history has clearly demonstrated that though an army may be repulsed, an invasion of ideas cannot. Consequently, a new view of religion, government, customs and society is prevailing among the foreigners. That is the problem that is vexing our economists and men who are possessed of foresight in regard to the future of the United States. They do not know whether the foreign ideas will conflict with the Anglo-

Saxon American principles; if they do, it means that one or the other must change theirs to give way to the stronger.

It is difficult to decide which of the many races of immigrants is the most prompt to lay aside its native customs and adopt those of our nation. The Scandinavians are, however, conceded to be among the first to do so. They seem intent upon becoming Americans in ideas, dress and customs as soon as they can learn them; consequently we welcome them on their arrival as among our best immigrants. One very strong argument for their coming is that the majority of them settle in the agricultural districts and make farming or dairying their occupation, thus aiding in developing our national resources. The Irish are welcomed for a like reason. Most of those who have arrived lately have sought homes in farming vicinities. The Jews, and a practically new race of immigrants, the Czechs, are without doubt the most progressive and eager to become well-to-do Americans. They are very rigorous about sending their children to the public schools, for they realize that they are in the future to cope with the American children of today. These people as a rule are excellent workmen and soon rise in their line of employment to positions of importance and profit. The Southern Europeans are becoming each year more undesirable as immigrants. They are not the best class but on the contrary the lowest class of people from the country of which they are natives. Thousands of them are turned away each year from Ellis Island because of physical defects. They populate the large cities near the coast; are the employees of the sweat shops and live in very congested and unsanitary localities.

So many ignorant foreign born voters massed in one city are detrimental to good government. They are an "easy mark" for the political demagogue, and professional politicians. As they have little or no conception of a republican system of government, they are easily induced to sell their votes for small sums.

Less desirable than the Southern Europeans are the Asiatics, especially the

Chinese and Japanese. These peoples have no intentions of ever becoming good citizens of our country, but come over with the idea of accumulating vast fortunes in a few years, and then going back home to live in idleness and luxury. Since the passing of the Chinese immigration law in 1884, Chinese laborers have been excluded from the country, and no persons except governmental officials are allowed passage from China. However, these peoples are continually being smuggled in from the Canadian and Mexican borders despite the vigilance(?) of our police.

The Chinese and Japanese laborers are able to work for lower wages than any other people could possibly do. Their habit of living together in close quarters enables them to reduce their living expenses to the minimum. It was estimated that several thousand Chinese resided in a single block of San Francisco (above and below ground) and that their total expenses averaged \$1.65 per week. These statistics seem incredible, but it is certainly evident that they are able to subsist on such low wages that the American laborer finds himself unable to compete against them.

Yet with all of their faults and above all of our prejudices we could not run our country without the immigrants. We could manage to get along without our present president, but to try to exist without the foreign laborer would be the height of folly.

Foreign nations regard our national policy of excluding certain immigrants from our country and discriminating among others as extremely unjust. They contend that we regard America as a land solely for Americans. Their criticisms are, from a certain point of view, correct, for it must be remembered that the people who made America were usurpers upon the Indian's continent. But those pioneers of America's future were of the highest class of people in the land from which they came.

Plainly stated, our national policy is not America for Americans, but Americans of America.



## HIS FATHER'S BUSINESS CARD.

Helen Gray, '13.

It was one of those rare June-like days during the month of May when everyone is content to be lazy and happy. But as there are exceptions to all rules there was also an exception to this one, for everyone that was waiting at the neat and pretty little station at Brownsville could tell that the weather, his dinner or something did not agree with the lone passenger who alighted from the afternoon train. He was tall, but quick and active in his movements. His face wore a pensive disgusted-with-life look and his general air was that of a disappointed man. With a suit case in each hand he went over to the old colonial mansion which served as a hotel, and after registering he went directly to his room, which he found to be light, neat, and clean, with plain colonial furnishings.

Having refreshed himself he started for a walk around the beautiful little village. Its shady streets, lined with comfortable well-cared-for homes set well back in spacious grounds, bespoke the substantial prosperity of the community. One particularly fine home located at the end of the most attractive street in the place caught the traveler's attention. On inquiry he learned that it was the home of Mr. Lee, president of the First National Bank of Brownsville. He returned from his walk with a good appetite, that was fully satisfied by the plain but appetizing food which was set before him, to which he did ample justice. Feeling rather tired from his journey he retired early.

The next morning he awoke bright and early and having eaten a hearty breakfast he decided to try to get something to do while in this town, which was not so hard a thing to do as it sounds with such good recommendations as he was carrying around in his pockets from some of the best known bankers in New York. He tried at one bank but their force being complete there was no opening for him. Then he heard that Banker Lee, who was president of the largest bank in the town, was in need of a bookkeeper. Immediately he left the bank, walked across the street, turned the corner and stood before the door of the "First National." He

stepped in and after waiting a half hour or so was ushered into Mr. Lee's private office. It was not long after pulling a recommendation or two out of his pocket that Mr. Lecon found himself bookkeeper of the "First National." Upon the request of Mr. Lee, because they had gotten pretty far behind since they had had no head clerk, he commenced his work right away.

As usual the bank closed at three o'clock and as Mr. Lecon did not know anyone in the town he walked aimlessly about for about an hour, then wandered back to the hotel, lounged on the porch and read until dinner time.

The next day he got better acquainted with Mr. Lee, whom he found to be a worldly man, and very proud of his power and wealth.

Two days later a beautiful young girl entered the bank, not with the usual air a business person wears upon entering such a place, but with an air of expectancy. After hesitating an instant she walked over to the desk and asked if Mr. Lee was in. Finding that he was not, and that no one knew when he would be, she left with a disappointed look on her face.

Poor Mr. Lecon. He had not had much social life since he had come to Brownsville and so no wonder he longed day after day to meet the girl who had entered for the purpose of seeing Mr. Lee.

Why had he not asked her to wait a little or why didn't he ask her name so that he could tell Mr. Lee? These and many more such questions passed through his mind and especially did his thoughts turn to her during the lonely walks he made through the village. He often went two or three miles out from the town thinking he might catch a glimpse of her but to no avail. He did not know that she had left for Newport the day after she had been in the bank.

It was on the Sunday just two months after he had entered the First National bank that Mr. Lecon called at the home of Mr. Lee.

They had just comfortably seated themselves on the veranda, and were enjoying the beautiful flowers, trees and spacious grounds about when from be-

hind one of the clumps of shrubbery emerged—he could scarcely believe his eyes—but yes it was the girl whom he had tried to catch a glimpse of for the past two months. By this time she had reached the porch and Mr. Lee had introduced her. So this was Dorothy Lee, who was the belle of the village and the banker's only daughter, in whom he had great hopes for the future. Conversation by no means lagged after her arrival and it seemed the shortest Sunday afternoon to Mr. Lecon since his arrival in Brownville.

After their first meeting it was not long until their acquaintance ripened into friendship. Brownville was like all other small towns in that there are not many young people in it, consequently Mr. Lecon and Miss Lee were often seen together at lawn tennis and such other sports as are to be found in a town of this size. While the two were enjoying themselves immensely at such outing there was a third person, Mr. Lee, who did not look upon their growing friendship (?) with favor.

So it was with intense anger that six

months later Mr. Lee gave Mr. Lecon a decided "NO" when he asked for the hand of his daughter, saying that the idea was absurd that he would give his only daughter, in whom he had centered such hopes, in marriage to the clerk of a country bank.

It was a difficult task to meet Dorothy that evening and tell her of the conversation he had had with her father, knowing how anxious she was to have her father's consent in this matter, but he felt fully repaid when she looked down and smilingly said, "I am of age."

Having received this last assurance of her love, and having at last found what he sought for, *i. e.*, a girl who he knew was marrying him for love and not for his money, he hesitated no longer in making her happiness complete, that is, gaining her father's consent by taking from his pocket his father's card on which read the name of these very prominent men:

LECON & PREMOR,  
Bankers,  
New York City.

## WHAT A MANUAL GIRL REMEMBERS OF PRETORIA AND THE BOER WAR.

BOUKJE BOOY, '13.

In 1896 we went to Transvaal, where my father was placed at the Netherland South African Railway. We lived in Pretoria, the capital of the Transvaal. The climate is very healthy on account of the pureness and dryness, the medium temperature being about 75. It is from 3,000 to 6,000 feet above the sea level.

The Dutch people, in their efforts to discover the East Indies, in the beginning of the Sixteenth Century, were the first civilized people who landed in Cape of Good Hope, and there made their homes. Until the beginning of the Nineteenth Century they had possession of it and were undisturbed by any disaster, bringing prosperity to themselves as well as to the natives, Kaffers as they called them.

When Holland was under the reign of Napoleon, England took possession of South Africa, and, with the peace in 1813, gave it back, with the exception of

the Cape Colonies. The Boers, not being satisfied with the administration of England, went farther into the land, to Natal, but here also the English came and drove them away. Then they went northward and after incessant battles with the Kaffers they at last gained this country, but when once settled they succeeded in making the Kaffers their friends, and also their workers.

These Kaffers are entirely different from the negroes here. They looked upon the white people as their superiors. They were never treated as slaves and were never compelled to work, but also were never looked upon as equals. They were very kindhearted and never would harm any white person as long as they were treated kindly. I remember them very well. They came over to our house and asked for work, then they stayed and worked as long as they liked it and then they left, often without telling us. But

we did not have very many, for they usually stayed a long time. There were always a few around the house, for they did not work for money, but only for a living.

The life of President Kruger was very simple. Every morning, in good weather, which it most always was, he sat under the veranda in front of his house, talking to some of his acquaintances. Before the Jameson Raid, December, 1895, there were no sentries before his house and he usually walked to the government building about 1,000 feet away, but afterwards there were two sentries before his house and he was taken out in a cab, accompanied by four mounted policemen. On his birthday it was a custom to congratulate him and all who wished to be admitted had to give their names and addresses. Children were admitted also. They could shake hands with the President and then they received candy and chocolates.

It was not long, however, before the English heard that there were many gold and coal mines in the Transvaal, so they soon tried to find a reason for a war. In the Vrystaat and the Transvaal was a real democratic government. All white inhabitants above 16 years of age could vote. They took this young age because the Boers, on account of their living in the open air, were by that age sufficiently developed in mind as well as in body, and they also could then be called out to war. Foreigners could vote after two years for mayor and after twelve years received full voting right. The President was elected every six years.

After 1896 the English began to talk about imaginary grievances and troubles, the principal one being that a man had to be in the country twelve years before he could vote. It is true that this was a long time, but the Boers thought that if they let the foreigners vote in five years, as the latter desired, they would soon be more powerful than the Boers. The English began to press the subject, principally through Cecil Rhodes, Joe Chamberlain and A. Miller, mine owner, secretary of Colonies and High Commissaries for South Africa, respectively. In May, 1899, a conference was held in Bloemfontain, the capital of Orange Vrystaat, between President Stein (Vrystaat),

President Kruger (Transvaal) and A. Miller (English Government) to talk about the pretended grievances, but from the very beginning it was seen that all the English were after was to tax the Boers, since Transvaal was a rich country with its gold and coal mines. Since the English insisted upon five years and the Vrystaat and the Transvaal would not make it shorter than seven, this conference had no effect whatever.

On his return to Pretoria, President Kruger said to the population: "Well, people, we have talked and talked, but it has not helped us any; it has to be a sour or a sweet apple. If it is a sweet one, we will bite in it heartily; but if it is a sour one, we will bite it just the same; we will get ready."

Shortly after this the English began to send troops to the borders of both countries, although they both were opposed to it. October 8, 1899, the government of Transvaal sent an ultimatum to England, declaring that if a certain number of troops then situated at Dundee (Natal) had not withdrawn in forty-eight hours the Boers would drive them away; but the English gave no heed to the warning and kept on sending troops. The result was that October 10, 1899, the Boers went over the border of Natal and the war had commenced.

In the beginning the Boers fought very successfully, but since the English kept on sending troops, it was in February, 1900, just as if a foxterrier was fighting against a bulldog. Then there were about 475,000 English against only about 45,000 Boers. Here are some examples of the fighting of the English and Boers that I remember.

General Joubert with 3,000 Boers kept General Buller with 30,000 English back at the Tugelo. General Cronje with 4,000, on Paardeberg, stood twelve days against 35,000 English. General Baden-Powell not long ago was called "The Hero of Mafeking." What did he do that made him so heroic? He with 1,500 men was kept enclosed four months by General Lemmer with 400 Boers in Mafeking, while a troop of 1,500 Boers kept the troops at Kimberly.

The war changed and the Boers were driven back, until June 5, 1900, General Roberts at the head of 45,000 men en-

tered Pretoria. We were at the station, when we suddenly saw the English, in their khaki suits, come over the kopjes, which seemed to have become alive. When General Roberts was made commander-in-chief of the English troops he made a vow that he would be in Pretoria by Christmas and that the war would then have come to an end. It was June now, however, and the war was continued by the Boers under Generals Botha, De Wet, La Rey and others, with changes of good and bad luck, until the Boers, seeing that they were the weaker, gave up and peace was declared May 12, 1902, not unprofitable to them. The principal agreement made was that the Boers would receive the administration after a certain number of years, and this they received May, 1909, with General Botha as first minister.

We were sent back to our own country as prisoners of war, because father would not swear allegiance to the Queen of England. We were on the train four days and nights, with eleven persons in a compartment for six, without being allowed to get off. At last we arrived in East London, where we were taken to the boat and, as it was during the war, it took the boat four weeks to get to Holland.

When we arrived everybody was allowed to go his own way. At first it seemed strange to be on the solid earth again, after not having anything stationary under our feet for so long; almost everybody walked as if he were drunk. We had not been long in Holland when peace was declared. Then everybody said that here again was shown that the thirst for gold makes all fight and kill to be in possession of it and also that "Might goes above right."

THE THREE SHOTS.

(A Boer Ballad.)

The shadows are growing; it is getting late,—  
Here, John, now hold my horse and wait.

Night comes. You know before going to sleep,  
Three shots must be shot, my promise to keep.

They have wanted it, they were sorry though—  
With golden bullets I shoot the foe.

Bullets from gold, that in the mountains lay—  
Three shots I shoot every day.

And when the first bullet has left the gun,  
a bride  
Awakes crying in the Island at night.

And when the second its aim has found,  
Then wails in London the child of a count.

And when the third its work has done,  
Loses, up yonder, a Croesus his son.

Three pits they will dig tomorrow, aye,  
And three screaming vultures around it will fly.

And therein they will lay three boys, Oh God,  
Shot through the heart by my golden shot.

There they lie still, and there they lie warm,  
As my three, under the ruins of the farm.

But in the rich city of London, bye and bye,  
Three mothers will be as poor as I.

I have neither kith, kin, nor home; this they have done;  
But I have gold which is food for my gun.

I have gold that deep in the mountains lay,  
Three shots I shoot every day.

The above poem was translated from the German by Jac. V. Looy into the Dutch, from which I have translated it into the English language.

**PERKIN WARBECK, PRETENDER.**

Lee Ingraham, '12.

History has its kings and queens, its wars and treaties, its conquests and revolutions, but nothing so entertaining and interesting, in my belief, as its pretenders. A rightful and hereditary king has but to show himself to the people, deliver a few burning orations, and immediately take possession of the royal throne and revenues; he is but a figurehead, and his office a sinecure. On the other hand, a pretender has everything to surmount; he must forge his references, manufacture his army and wage many and bloody battles. Nor do his trials end here, for if he should obtain his coveted desire and wear a crown upon his head, he must always do so in fear and trembling, and be always on the lookout for treachery from within and treachery from without. However, there are pretenders and pretenders, some weak and some strong, some brilliant and others but tools for designing hands. In the annals of history no stranger story can be found than the adventures of Perkin Warbeck, pretender to the throne of England in the reign of Henry the Seventh.

Perkin Warbeck was not even an Englishman, but a native of Flanders. His father was a humble attorney of the town of Tournay, and all his connections were of the lowliest. But he himself was possessed of a handsome face and figure, a subtle and crafty wit, and an audacity which knew no bounds. Margaret of Burgundy, the sister of Edward the Fourth and of Richard the Third, who had been expelled from the throne by Henry the Seventh, hated the Tudor line in general and Henry the Seventh in particular. Under her notice, in 1492, came young Warbeck, in whom she espied a means by which she could make good her ill-will against the reigning king. She immediately took him under her wing and began to drill him for the part he was to play. He was cast for the role of Richard the Fourth, Duke of York, the younger of the two sons of Edward the Fourth, who were murdered in the Tower. He was supposed to have escaped, by some inexplicable intervention of Providence, the fate of his brother, and have led a wandering and ad-

venturous life up to this time. Margaret taught him the history of her family, rehearsed him in the fictitious story of his childhood, and showed him how to answer glibly any embarrassing questions that might be put to him. She kept his zeal at white heat by promising him the crown if he won, and her protection if he failed.

Perkin learned so readily, and showed such a nimble wit and so princely a countenance that everyone about him was won to his cause. Margaret acted consistently and treated him as a prince of the blood royal, calling him the "White Rose of England." In the course of time, he became so proficient in his part that it was deemed time to launch his campaign.

Whereupon he set sail for Ireland. He could have chosen no better place for the inauguration of his attempt, for the people, warm-hearted and impulsive, put aside the memory of Lambert Simnel and welcomed him with open arms. For quite a time, he met with unbroken success and was everywhere received with favor. The king of France invited him to his court and entertained him royally. Archduke Philip and Emperor Maximilian treated him with signal kindness. But it was in Flanders that Perkin gained most of his adherents and while there many men and even noblemen stole away from England to join his standard.

Henry, meanwhile, was guarding all the seaports, suppressing all meetings and gatherings of a suspicious nature, and sending messengers into Flanders to find the real truth concerning the imposter's parentage. He was evidently somewhat disturbed by the rumors which had reached him and even went so far as to execute several of Perkin's sympathizers, among them Sir William Stanley, who had done so much for him in the past.

But Warbeck, while a great courtier and an excellent actor, was a very poor general. In July, 1495, he landed in England with an ill-equipped force of less than five hundred men, most of them exiles and all of them desperate characters. The people of Kent rose against him with sticks and pitchforks, and the valorous Perkin narrowly escaped capture.

However, he got safely to Scotland, where he was warmly welcomed by King James the Third.

James called him his good cousin of York, gave great feasts and tournaments in his honor, and arranged a marriage between him and the beautiful Lady Katherine Gordon, a near relation of the royal house. Nevertheless, it is problematical whether James really believed in Warbeck, or whether he sought only an excuse to quarrel with Henry. Still, when Henry offered him one hundred thousand pounds for handing Perkin over to him, he indignantly refused, saying: "I have melted up my plate for him and I will not betray him." Immediately after, the indefatigable Perkin published a letter in which he gave an exciting and wholly imaginative account of his escape from the Tower and his hair-raising adventures since, ending with a passionate appeal to the people of England to rally round him and help him win back his throne. But few stirred in his favor, whereupon James turned his expedition into a raid, attacked and ravaged Northumberland, and returned to Scotland laden with spoils.

Perkin, seeing the damage wrought by the Scottish soldiers, cleverly kept up his character by declaring to James, with tears in his eyes, that "no crown was so dear to his mind, that he would purchase it with the blood and ruin of his country." But when James merely laughed in his face, Perkin, never daunted, tried another scheme. The men of Cornwall had been for some time agitated upon the subject of taxes; Perkin took immediate advantage of this by landing, with his wife, at Whitsand Bay, gathering an army of malcontents, and marching on Exeter. But the citizens of Exeter, stout and loyal subjects, sent at once to the king for aid. Henry dispatched a company of soldiers, but seems to have regarded the attack as

a joke, saying "that his majesty of the rake bells was landed in the west and he therefore hoped to have the honor to see him, which he had never yet been able to do."

In the meanwhile, our valiant Perkin, hearing of the king's soldiers, demonstrated that discretion is the better part of valor. With commendable prudence and admirable foresight, he mounted his fleetest steed and departed for regions unknown, leaving his devoted band to shift for themselves as best they could. They, for the most part, were pardoned, but Perkin was hotly pursued. He took refuge in a church, and, as Henry dared not violate the sanctuary, was only forced out by the pangs of starvation.

When Henry re-entered London, Perkin was in his train. He was led through the streets and ridiculed by the people. Then he was relegated to the Tower, and for a time there was peace and quiet in Henry's bosom. But the estimable Perkin was possessed of quicksilver qualities. He escaped and took refuge with the Prior of Sheen House, who made Henry promise to spare the pretender's life before he gave him up. It was at this time that Perkin Warbeck made a full confession of his strange pretences. He was once more committed to the Tower, and but a short time elapsed before another ingenious conspiracy had been hatched and discovered. The ambitious Perkin was, with the aid of one of his jailers, to make his escape, murder the king, and wade through fire and slaughter to the throne. Into this plot he drew the unfortunate Earl of Warwick, who was his fellow-prisoner in the Tower. Then Henry decided to take strong measures and had both Warwick and Warbeck executed upon Tower Hill—Perkin Warbeck to the last, with the jaunty air which so well became his adventurous spirit.

### THE MEMOIRS OF A SENIOR.

Julia Eaton, '11.

"I have fought the good fight; I have finished the course;" I have learned my little much. "Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of joy" which the faculty, the righteous judge, will give me on

this day—a diploma. So, I mingle among you today as a spirit of the past that balances joy and pain. With many vicissitudes of fortune, the years have rushed on from shade to sun. "That which was

begun in low estate" hath gloriously been fulfilled. The fruit has blossomed forth in splendor, the harvest is ripe; the gods have smiled upon man. Behold, here is a Senior!

Yet, the happiest moments have somewhat of sorrow in them. "From this day of many days, the last and most beautiful," a mystic glory hath faded away. At the hour of victory my eyes are turned from the exultation of the present to the lowliness of the past, for the triumphs of today are measured by the failures of yesterday. Only he who has wailed most bitterly in the realms of Pluto can sing brightest in the kingdom of Jehovah; only he who has known the depths of Stygian darkness can fathom the boundlessness of aerial light; only he who has suffered can enjoy heaven. So with the Senior, only he who has been tortured as Freshman, Sophomore and Junior can fully realize the bliss of Seniority.

In every age and every nation the lives of sages and philosophers have been taken as examples for ambitious youths. Hence, a great duty devolves upon every Senior of 1911—the instruction of the human race. For this reason I have deemed it my mission in life—as a Senior—to bequeath to posterity the hopes and aspirations, the joys and pains of a liberal education.

Many years ago when mud pies and rag dolls were the sovereigns of my life, I conceived a passionate love of fine literature. In fact, I pursued the study of masterpieces such as the English alphabet and multiplication table with so much zeal and enthusiasm that my father was forced to buy the same books every year. Naturally, my parents misunderstood this thirst for knowledge. Consequently, I suffered daily corporal punishment, interrupted now and then with mental treats such as memorizing "Twinkle, twinkle, little star." In those days I vowed an awful oath—I would become a teacher and add one more affliction to the seven plagues of Egypt. To become a teacher, I must study, hence my motive for entering the circles of the wise.

Quite early in my intellectual struggle, however, a change came over me. All the bitterness died out of my soul. I could now see the value of knowledge for knowledge's sake. I had begun my search

for wisdom out of malice; I continued it out of love. "Riches take wings; comforts vanish; hopes wither away," but wisdom stays with us always. Therefore, get wisdom.

Thus, with fair promise and greater expectations, I began my course at Manual. In the bright galaxy of the mind, the battle was already over, the victory won, the goal attained. Alas for the vanity of human hopes! The ship had launched out into the deep, and I must rise and fall with every wave until the tranquil harbor of Seniority was reached. The mustard seed must moulder in the ground until the warm rains and eternal sunshine of blessed knowledge shall call it forth to higher things. The seed must die that life everlasting may spring forth. The Freshman must be subdued that the Senior may be exalted in his day.

With fond dreams I awaited the second year, but in vain. The prize grew dimmer and ever dimmer in the distance. Success seemed impossible; strife, for nought; victory, fruitless. Tribulation sat heavily upon my spirit; despair compassed me about. Not long, however, did I wallow in the Slough of Despond, for man was not made to mourn. Pandora's golden casket had lost all its jewels but hope still remained.

The third year came on apace. My evil star seemed sinking. The shadow of night had been turned into morning, and my soul was sealed in slumber. Already I touched the hem of wisdom's garments; already I breathed heaven's air. God-like, I mingled with the gods and imitated the vices of the Seniors.

Thus I pursued the noiseless tenor of my way, and the victory is won. The mustard seed has sprung forth as a mighty thistle to prick men on to greater intelligence. It has become a temple of learning, a tree of knowledge, a Pierean spring from whence sage and philosopher, learned and unlearned, fool and wise man may imbibe Socratic wisdom. "Form has been produced out of unshaped stuff." The Freshman has become a Senior. I stand in the perfect day. I have mounted from the kingdom of eternal darkness to the kingdom of everlasting light, from the city of Ignorance to the city of Wisdom. With Blackmore I can say, "Over and beside me

breathes the joy of hope and promise; under foot are troubles past; in the distance, lowering newness tempts me ever forward."

### THE ROBBER'S SURPRISE.

FITZROY K. SIMPSON, '12.

Mr. Hamilton locked the door of his office with a slight air of relief. It was now 6:30; he had been kept later than usual this evening, but his business day was now over. He boarded a Ninth street car, having bought an evening paper, for which he refused to take change for his nickel from the newsboy. That was his usual custom; it was only a nickel and he wouldn't miss it; besides the boy needed it more than he did. He sat down, unfolded his paper, and prepared for a ride of about three miles.

Mr. Hamilton was a man of about 45, with an annual income of \$3,800. He had bought and furnished a nice home out on Bevington Road, and was, as you might say, prepared to take life comfortably. He didn't drive his car to the office; it was too much trouble for the pleasure he derived from it.

Bevington Road was three blocks from the car line. As Mr. Hamilton stepped from the car and started down the walk, he had the appearance of a good-natured, generous man—by no means lacking thrift, but free from cares. He walked erect, his head up—not with superiority, but with satisfaction. About half way down the second block, where the street was but dimly lighted, he was brought to a sudden stop by the command:

"Hands up, an' your mouth shut!"

A man had stepped from the darkness of the alley, and had confronted him with a revolver.

Mr. Hamilton was not a fearer of apparent evils; he always tried to take everything coolly. He had in most cases during his life pursued the dictates of his better self, and he had been, all in all, a good man. The man who is morally weak is the one who has the quality grafted into his make-up that causes him unconsciously to dread and to jump from all apparent dangers.

Mr. Hamilton coolly complied with all particulars of the command, not attempting to offer any resistance. The man drew him farther back into the darkness

and began to run through his pockets. In the process of his operations the robber almost forgot that at the end of his cocked revolver a man's life was risked. Mr. Hamilton didn't, however, so he said quietly:

"Go easy, my friend, with that revolver; I'm not foolish enough to try to get away."

"Shut up, er I'll punch a bullet through you."

"Now, I'm just as anxious for you to get that money in a hurry as *you* are, so don't think I'm going to bother you," said Mr. Hamilton, calmly. He wondered what the robber thought of this remark; the latter was too busy to answer. A few seconds passed, and Mr. Hamilton ventured, in a kindly tone:

"Do you find that robbery is a profitable business?"

He got no answer.

"About how often do you make a haul and how much do you get each time you do?"

The robber was through by this time, but he said:

"Look here, you're taking this as too much of a joke. You'd better not try the trick on the next fellow that gets you. There ain't many men that 'ud have let you off as easy as I have," and he slipped into the darkness! Mr. Hamilton called to him:

"Be careful how you spend that money; better stay away from a saloon."

He then began to wonder how much the fellow got from him. He could account for about twelve dollars, a gold watch his mother had given him, and a stick-pin (he didn't care for rings). He considered himself fortunate except for the watch—and consoled what few regrets he had by saying:

"Oh, well, the fellow needed it more than I did; but I would rather have given it to him."

The next evening he walked down the opposite side of the street.

The robber, when he came to himself,



scarcely knew what to think. He was glad, of course, that he had gotten away so easily, but for the first time in years he felt a slight sting of conscience. He had robbed a man who had tried to act as a friend. However, his bad nature was still predominant in him and he created a new plan. He had gotten the man's pocketbook and in it was his business card. His plan was to find out if Mr. Hamilton stayed in his office Saturday nights; if so he would go there and "try him again." A little voice within him, however,—the voice of right—had gotten him to admit that he was *almost* as anxious to go to Mr. Hamilton's office because of his admiration for Mr. Hamilton and his curiosity to see what the gentleman would say, as because of his desire to rob. Somehow, when someone rebukes us kindly for some wrong, that person leaves with us a desirable memory that we cannot throw off.

Mr. Hamilton had just locked his office safe, and was clearing the papers from his desk, the next Saturday night, when he heard the click of the door latch behind him. On turning around, he was commanded to "shut up." The figure looked familiar, but at the instant he could not place it. The robber was masked, as he had been in the alley, but Mr. Hamilton retained his self-possession and soon remembered the man from his stature and from the faint glimpse he had had of his clothes.

"Well," he said, speaking low (he knew the robber would not permit him to speak otherwise), "I see you have come to visit me at my office. Have a seat there and we'll talk this over in a business way. Won't you have a cigar?"

"Not now. Don't get foolish."

The robber had seated himself in a chair, and he decided to let Mr. Hamilton say what he pleased just so he didn't say it too loudly. He was also careful to see that the gentleman didn't get his hands too close to his pockets. He turned the revolver from its aim at him, but held it cocked in his hands. He thought it not necessary to be in a hurry; he might as well have some "fun." It was too late for callers, and if a janitor came to the door he could make Mr. Hamilton tell him to stay away.

"That's better," said Mr. Hamilton,

after the robber was seated; then, after a slight pause:

"Do you find this business profitable?"

"Usually—I will tonight."

"Have you ever tried to earn an *honest* living?"

The robber jumped from his feet, saying angrily:

"What do you think I'm going to hear from you? Have you forgotten this?" (pointing to his pistol).

"You'd better not talk so loudly, my friend; someone might hear you. In answer to your question, a man must always heed the truth when he hears it; he has no power to avoid omnipotence."

He let this "soak in," then repeated his question:

"Have you ever tried to earn an honest living, my friend?"

The visitor slowly sat down. He was amazed that the gentleman had warned him to talk low, and more so that he had so firmly supported his question. He would not, could not, resist. He sat for some time, his glance upon the floor. He began to dismiss the thought of robbery; how could he rob a man who had done as this one had? Mr. Hamilton eyed him questioningly. The visitor finally, slowly, answered the question:

"When I was a boy, I worked in a grocery store."

"What made you start in the path you are now following?"

"O, I just got an idea I wasn't makin' enough in the store, and I wandered around for two or three years, doin' a little of everything, and I finally decided to rob."

"How long have you been robbing?"

"Off an' on for about four years."

"Have you gotten much money in that time?"

"Once in a while, but I've spent it all. I've been on the run ever since I began; they've chased me almost every place."

"Have you ever wished you could start in business somewhere?"

"Yes, sometimes, but I've never had hopes enough to try to carry them out."

"If an opportunity appeared before you tomorrow, would you take advantage of it?"

"I might, but that's only a supposition. I've thought of it all along but never saw the opportunity."

"'Never saw the opportunity?' Probably you have never looked *earnestly* enough, my friend." Then, after a pause, he continued: "Here's a proposition for you. If you will consent to sell that pistol and show up here at the office Monday morning, I'll give you a job. I don't know now what to have you do, but I'll put you to work at something. Is that a go?"

He was leaning over, looking intently at the visitor. The latter was more amazed than before. Why, the man whom he had come to rob, had actually, calmly, offered him a position in his office. This was something he hadn't dreamed of. He finally stammered.

"I—I—don't know." And after a pause, "I—give me tomorrow to think it over."

He arose, put his revolver in his pocket, and started toward the door. He didn't

know what to think; thoughts of all descriptions ran through his mind. He had taken but two or three steps when he took off his mask, turned around, went back, and stretched out his hand to Mr. Hamilton. The latter smiled, took it, and, shaking it heartily, said:

"You came in here for some money. Here's a—five dollar bill; get something to eat, and go to sleep a new man."

"No, thank you, sir. I have *ten* dollars of yours now."

He put his hand into his pocket.

"Here it is, and here's your watch; your mother gave it to you; I saw it engraved in the case. Mine died when I was seven, so I can feel what this means to you.—Good-bye!" and he closed the door.

He was back the next Monday morning.

### EXAMS.

The signs of day were coming slow,  
As from his room a youth did go.  
A youth, who bore with books and clothes,  
An aspect boding trouble close,

Exams!

His brow was sad, his eye beneath  
'Tokened a goodly loss of sleep.  
When mother 'quired in accents kind,  
He did for her this answer find,

"Exams!"

As 'long the streets he went to school,  
He envied the man who plies the tool.  
And from his lips these words did ring,  
"I'd be happy if minus one thing,

Exams!"

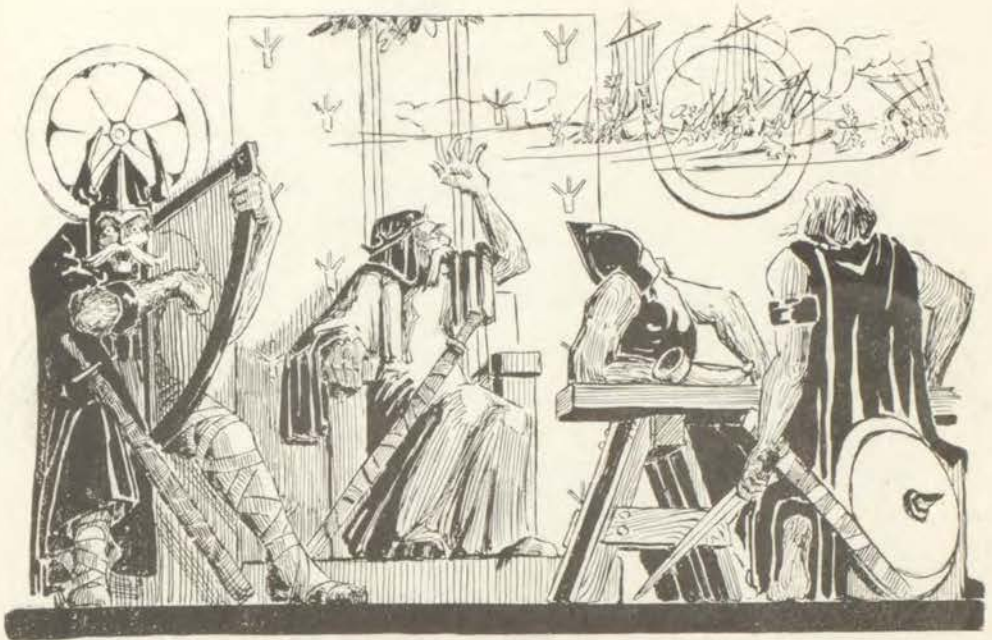
"Try not that stall!" his teachers said,  
"Such tricks will bring P's on your head"  
He only grumbled with voice quite hoarse,

"If ponies are bad, somethings are  
worse,—  
Exams!"

That night the watch, at the old High  
School,  
Dosing content on their round-topped  
stools,  
Were rudely 'waked by a weird tune.  
This word they heard from the engine  
room,—  
"Exams!"

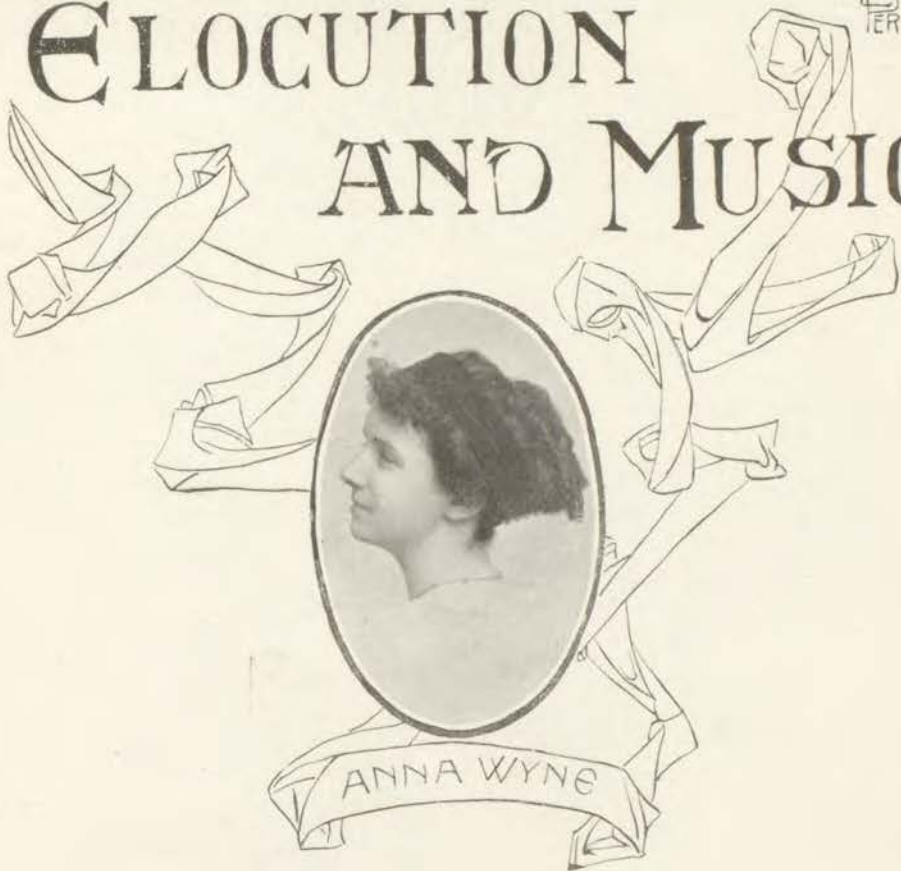
Next morn by aid of faithful sun,  
These brave good men dared to come  
And enter the room wherein they found  
A demented chap, who shrieked this  
sound,—  
"Exams!"

GEORGE W. ZENTNER, '11.



# ELOCUTION AND MUSIC

FERRIN  
1911



ANNA WYNE



CLEMENT F. CLARK



ALLAN CRAIG



RUSSELL RICHARDS



LEE CORDER

AFFIRMATIVE



MR. APPLE



MR. KIZER

MANUAL'S  
DEBATING TEAMS  
OF THE  
FIRST ANNUAL  
INTER-HIGH SCHOOL DEBATE

NEGATIVE



RANDALL M. DORTON



J. CLARE HANNA



JAMES MCQUIGAN



LEE INGRAHAM



## ELISE.

DOROTHY ATCHISON, '11.

The silence was broken only by the soft lapping of the water against the piers of the bridge, and the murmuring sound of the night noises of the great city of Paris. The moon shone fitfully. Now it broke suddenly through the clouds, lighting up the magnificent facade of the beautiful Cathedral of Notre Dame on L'Ile de la Cité, and making the black shadows cast by the bridge even blacker by contrast to the silvery reflections on the silently flowing river. Now it slipped silently behind a cloud, throwing the scene into darkness, only to reappear with a still greater radiance.

One of these sudden bursts of silvery light brought into sudden prominence the figure of a man leaning upon the railing of the bridge. He moved uneasily as if he disliked the sudden light thrown upon him, but the moon again hid her face, and the man was left in darkness.

Had there been anyone there to see, he or she would have beheld in that brief moment of illumination a man of some thirty-five years of age with a strikingly handsome face drawn with sorrow and care, for Louis Merimée had not led a life of comfort and ease.

As he stood there that warm May night gazing intently down upon the black waters of the Seine, he seemed to see reflected there a bright country scene. He almost fancied that he could smell the soft fragrance of wild flowers borne on the early morning breeze, and there he saw a young fellow of about twenty, and a girl of nine or ten walking along together, singing a gay little song. How distinctly it all came back to him. How often he and Elise, his dear little sister with the soft brown hair had wandered along that path in the cool spring morning. That had all been changed when Elise, worn out by the constant harshness of their father, had eloped with a young soldier while she was still a mere girl, and had gone to Paris.

Since the day she left without bidding him good-bye, Louis had never seen nor heard of her. When he too had come to the city, drawn by the desire to make a name for himself in the musical world,

he had entertained vague hopes that he might once more find his little sister who had been doubly dear to him since the death of their mother in his youth. But now, he realized fully the hopelessness of his desires. Elise had been swallowed up by the great city, and as to his music, he had failed utterly to realize the boyish dreams of success which had been his in his little mountain home. Only that day, the opera to which he had given his whole heart and soul had been pronounced a failure. Truly Monsieur Lamartine had said that he saw merit in it, and would attempt to use his influence toward interesting certain singers in its production, but of what avail was this crumb of comfort; when his heart told him that he was a failure.

It was these gloomy meditations which had caused him to seek the lonely bridge at this late hour, and he stood now contemplating a sudden leap that would bury forever in the dark waters of the Seine, that grave of many tragedies, all the bitter disappointments that had been his.

He moved slowly along the bridge toward a point where the darkness was a little deeper, when he was startled by a peculiar sound from the black shadows. He paused amazed and listened. The sound came again, this time a little louder. It was unmistakably the cry of a child. He moved quickly in the direction from which the sound came, and stooping, picked up a small white bundle. Unwrapping the worn but clean shawl, he beheld a baby. The little face which should have been all soft curves, was pinched and drawn. Louis realized that the child was nearly starved, and forgetting all thought of his troubles and the softly flowing Seine, he strode hurriedly toward the city. On and on he went, with the bundle clasped tightly in his arms, toward the little apartment house which had been his home since his arrival in Paris.

As he turned down the narrow street toward the house, he almost collided with a gentleman hurrying in the opposite direction. He was about to hasten on with a muttered apology, when the stranger exclaimed:

"Is that you *Merimée*? I have been seeking for you everywhere." Louis recognized his friend *Lamartine*, and said, "Sorry, but I can't stop now, come to my rooms and I will see you later."

"But my dear fellow, my news won't wait, Monsieur *Bertrand* has accepted your opera and pronounces it wonderful. Your fortune and reputation are made."

Louis felt as though stunned. This announcement coming so soon after his bitter despair on the bridge was incomprehensible—Oh, yes! the bridge. This brought back the thought of his burden, and the great necessity of immediate attention for it. Pausing only to clasp *Lamartine's* hand in a grasp of cordial thanks, he set off once more for his rooms.

His housekeeper, a kindly motherly woman received the helpless baby and tenderly ministered to it. By morning the baby was much more comfortable, and the question arose as to what should be done with it, but Louis promptly settled any discussion by claiming the baby as his rightful property, since not only had he found it, but also since it had been the means of saving his life, when he had resolved to destroy it. So Louis kept the baby girl, and when he had occasion to move to better quarters, when his opera was successfully produced, he made provision for the little child and her nurse.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Time glides along and the years fly fast." It is now eight years since we left Louis and his little ward, whom he named *Elise*, after the lost sister. And there is something besides childish sweetness about this little girl to make her remind him of the sister of long ago. She too has brown ringlets, and she too looks up at you with trustful brown eyes, half hidden under curly lashes. Small wonder indeed that Louis loves her as if she were his own child, for everyone loves the dimpled laughing girl.

This evening Louis has just left the nursery, where he has been having a goodnight romp with her, before leaving for the opera house. He must hurry, for it will never do for the great composer to be late when the entire company awaits his final survey before the opening performance of his latest opera.

Eight years have wrought great changes in Louis. From that night when he stood on the bridge gazing so earnestly at the water, his fortunes have gone steadily upward. After the success of his first great opera, he has had many greater successes, and the public have been awaiting with eagerness, the opening night of his latest production. But at last the great night has come, and Louis, immaculate in evening dress, seats himself in his private box to view the finished result with a feeling of honest pride in his work, and when at last the curtain drops on the finale, he realizes that this is but one more added to his long list of successes.

As he turned to leave the building after receiving the hearty congratulations of his friends, a call boy ran after him saying, "If you please, sir, there is a lady who wishes to see you. She has been waiting in your office for the last half hour."

Louis turned, and entered his luxurious private office. A woman, heavily veiled, rose to greet him. She came forward timidly, "Is this the great Monsieur Louis *Merimée*?" she inquired softly.

"That is my name, Madame. How can I serve you?"

"Tell me," she continued eagerly, "are you Louis *Merimée*, who came from the little mountain village of *Valois*?"

"That is my birthplace."

"And mine," she cried, joyfully, throwing back her veil. "Do you not know me?"

"*Elise*," he cried, for *Elise* it was, much older looking than when he had last seen her, for she had had a great deal of trouble in the intervening years, but still the same brown-eyed *Elise*.

After their first greetings were over, Louis questioned her as to her life. It was a sad story. Her husband had left her shortly after the birth of her child, and she had been reduced from want to actual starvation. Desperate at last, she had resolved to throw away her life, and had left her starving baby on the bridge, in hopes that some kindly passerby in the early morning, would find it, take pity on it, and perchance bring it up with his own. She had just gathered her courage for the leap to death, when she was startled to see a man appear out of the

shadows, grasp her child, and start off with it. Amazed at his sudden and mysterious appearance, she followed him, but as she crossed a busy street, she was knocked down by an omnibus, and lost consciousness. The blow resulted in a concussion of the brain, and for more than seven years, she had not been in her right mind. At the end of this time, a delicate operation, made possible by a new discovery, had restored her reason, and gradually the events of the night came back to her, but she had lost all hope of seeing her child again. Then she had heard of the great Louis Merimée, and believing him to be her brother, had sought him out.

As Louis listened to her story, a great light broke over him, and he could scarcely restrain himself until she had finished. Then he asked eagerly, "You say it was

on the night of May twenty-second, nineteen hundred and one that you lost your baby?"

"Alas, yes," she sighed, "I can never forget her."

"Then," cried Louis, "your child is at this very minute asleep in my home!" Then to her great joy, he rapidly outlined his adventures on that memorable night. When he had finished, he leaned forward, took both her hands in his, and said softly, "And now Elise, my little sister, since I have found you again, you, and I, and the little one, shall go back together to our childhood home, and together we will wander along the hill-sides and thank God in His Heaven that through a little child, our lives have been spared so that we might make each other happy,—you and I—my little sister Elise."

## THE TASK OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

HAROLD HUSTED, '12.

The nineteenth century was one of national development for within her limits many small states developed into great nations. From a group of small and unrelated states, Germany grew to be a powerful empire. Japan, in the beginning of the century, was an unambitious, uninfluential, dormant nation. During the century she has become a great industrial center, a leader in the far East. It is needless to refer to our own country. From a group of small colonies bordering on the Atlantic she has become the greatest Republic of the world. What has been true of these nations has been true of all. The right of private war has passed away and many beneficial abolitions have been made in other fields. But there still remains the most degrading, the most deteriorating, the foulest blot that ever disgraced this world—the killing of civilized men, by men, as a permissible mode of settling international disputes. This world can never attain its highest standard of civilization until this one great blemish is obliterated. It is the task of the people living in this twentieth century to establish forever the methods of arbitration and the principles of international peace.

But as ideal and practical as this mode

of settling international disputes is we cannot expect large numbers to appreciate its true character and value unless we can bring them to realize how brutal and criminal war is.

God commanded, "Thou shalt not kill." Who on earth shall presume to declare that this precept was directed not to nations, but to individuals only. We are horrified at the report of a single murder, yet if viewed from the light of truth, what is war but wholesale murder?

What tongue, what pen can describe the bloody havoc at the battle of Gettysburg, where between the rise and set of a single sun fifty thousand of our fellow men, equaling in number to one-fourth the entire population of Kansas City, sank to earth dead or wounded?

In the earlier part of the nineteenth century, the armies of the French Republic after domineering over Italy were driven from their conquest and compelled to seek shelter within the walls of Genoa. Various efforts were made by the Austrian general to penetrate the strong defences by force. At length the city was closed by a strong blockade, imprisoning not only the French troops but also the peaceful, unoffending inhabitants. Provisions soon became scarce, scarcity de-

veloped first into want then into famine. The wretched soldiers were reduced to starvation, and in the last anguish of despair, men and women filled the air with groans and shrieks of misery. Alas, what is more un pitying than man?

But famished cities are not all that is contained in the horrors of war. Every soldier is connected, as all of us, by dear ties of kindred love and friendship. But as he falls on the field of battle must not all these suffer, tell me friends, you who know the bitterness of parting with dear ones whom you watch till the last hopeful moments—can you measure your anguish? Yet, what a contrast, your dear ones depart, soothed by kindness and love while the dying soldier gasps out his life on the battlefield alone.

And all this suffering is to no purpose. War is utterly ineffectual to secure or advance its professed object. The wretchedness it involves contributes to no end, helps to establish no right and therefore in no respect promotes harmony between the contending nations.

When the Savior was born the angels sang to the children of the human family, this benediction: "Peace on earth, good will toward men." And at last in the beginning of this new era nations seem to be visibly approaching that unity so long hoped and prayed for and that nation which shall precede all others in the abolition of war will be crowned by history with everlasting honor. The risk will be very little, the gain incalculable.

The proper modes of settling international disputes are negotiation, arbitra-

tion, or a congress of nations, all practical and calculated to secure peaceful justice. If nations can agree to establish war as their arbiter of peace, why can they not establish a more peaceful substitute? A system of arbitration could be instituted or a congress of nations charged with the duty of "high court of justice." To do this the will power only would be required.

The end of the twentieth century may not witness a united nations of the world as the end of the nineteenth century witnessed a final uniting of the states of America. Yet one, who has closely observed the movements which have been rapidly gaining headway in the beginning of this new era cannot fail to see that there will be a somewhat similar process of uniting. As our states abandoned their habit of going to war over their disputes and established a supreme court at Washington; so the nations will establish a supreme court of nations. As our states established a congress at Washington, made up of the delegates from the different states; so the nations shall establish a great congress which shall pass laws governing all nations. And just as in our own country we have come to that point where we no longer consider ourselves citizens of our own individual state, so much as citizens of the United States; so the twentieth century will witness a growth towards international citizenship and forgetting the old policies of isolation, we will strive all together for one common welfare and achievement which shall insure justice, harmony, and happiness for all.

## THE INITIATIVE.

RANDALL M. DORTON, '11.

[This speech won the \$125 scholarship at the Inter-High School Contest at M. S. U. on May 6, 1911.]

*Resolved, That the Initiative is a desirable part of the Legislative System of the State.*

*Hon. Judges, Ladies and Gentlemen:—*

In the election of 1908 the people of Missouri adopted the initiative and referendum, with a majority of 35,000. The initiative, the subject of this debate, is the right of five per cent of the legal

voters from two-thirds of the Congressional Districts of the state to petition for a desired measure, and compel that measure to be submitted to the electors of the state at the next general election. If the measure receives an affirmative majority vote, it becomes a law without further action.

The conditions which lead to the adoption of this amendment may be briefly stated as the failure of the state legislature to represent the will of the people.



The cause of this evil is the irresponsibility and indifference of legislators, the lobbying of moneyed interest, the dominance of machine rule and boss politics.

Besides, the platform, which is usually a context of ambiguous terms, drawn up according to the dictates of the corporation boss, places the elector in complete bewilderment. For, it often contains policies directly contrary to his views; yet, he is compelled to vote for several bad measures in order to secure the promise of one or two good ones which he favors. Such conditions in Missouri are too well known to need mentioning.

A system, Honorable Judges, that enables corporate control of legislation and fosters irresponsibility and indifference of legislators; a plan, that is susceptible to all the evils in the category of legislation, must needs be remedied. Thus, is it to be wondered at that the people of Missouri have been misrepresented and that our legislators are irresponsible?

It is not the purpose of the initiative to take the place of our legislature, but its paramount importance lies in the fact that it will remedy the evils made possible by our present system. First,—by means of simplifying legislation: Instead of a bill being placed in the hands of an irresponsible committee, worded to suit the corporation lobbyist, referred back to the House, revised, discussed, altered, referred again to the committee, and often delayed for two or more consecutive legislatures; it is placed directly before the people and becomes a law at a single election. To illustrate, in Oregon in 1908 the people voted on the State Normal School appropriation bill and settled in one election what their state legislature had failed to settle in nineteen years. Hence, the initiative secures direct and speedy action.

Besides simplifying legislation, it is, perhaps, of greater importance in serving as a check upon corrupt practices. For it would be impossible to bribe the masses of the people or any large per cent of them on any issue in which they are directly concerned. The very fact that the initiative is a part of our legislative system checks the lobbyist, who realizes the futility of his efforts when the people have control of legislation. Hence, Honorable Judges, one of the

greatest of our legislature's evils is checked.

That the initiative is practical is beyond question. Many of the ancient republics were ruled by direct legislation. When Switzerland adopted the initiative in 1869, her political history was as tainted as our own. Today, she stands as an object lesson in good government. Our opponents may contend that the people are incapable of making laws. If this is true, why do our states submit difficult questions to them, such as the amending and adopting of constitutions? The initiative is not a new or an untried thing, but the very principle upon which our country was founded. The most successful form of government in existence is our purely democratic, New England town meeting. Of the initiative in Oregon, Senator Bourne says, "The people act calmly and deliberately, and with that spirit of fairness which always characterizes a body of men who earn their living and acquire their property by legitimate means."

Again the initiative is practical from the standpoint of economy. The opponents of good government uphold the contrary simply because they have failed to search for the real facts. Senator Bourne says, "In the submission of thirty-two measures at three different elections it has cost the state \$25,000, or an average of \$781.00 for each measure. The state was being robbed of a dozen times this amount annually by corporations unjustly taxed." It has been contended that the per cent of petitioners would be easily obtained and that unpopular measures would be submitted at considerable expense to the state. If this were true, it would be no argument against the principle of the Initiative. The number of petitioners could be increased, if found necessary. Nebraska, for example, requires 15 per cent of the legal voters for initiative petition, while Oregon requires but 8 per cent and out of twenty-three measures submitted under the Initiative, seventeen became laws. Honorable Judges, even if many measures are submitted and the expense is heavy, we had better pay well and direct and get what the people want and need, than to let our legislators secretly and fraudulently spend the public's money in

passing undesirable and special privileged laws.

Again, the initiative is of educational value. For, the people will study the proposed laws. Each citizen will investigate the measure he is to decide upon and consequently it will be of educational value to every elector. Thus, raising the general knowledge of the community.

Lastly, there is a genuine popular demand for the initiative. During the last ten years twelve states have adopted it. Bills are pending for its adoption in the legislatures of six other states. All the leading political party platforms have embodied it. It is endorsed by our leading periodicals and by such men as Roosevelt, Woodrow Wilson, Wm. J. Bryan,

the late Governor Johnson of Minnesota, ex-Governor Folk of Missouri, LaFollette of Wisconsin and other leading statesmen.

Now, Mr. Chairman and Honorable Judges, since there is a need for the initiative in our legislative system, since it is practical from the standpoint of simplicity, efficiency and economy, since it is of educational value and serves as a check upon corrupt practices and since there is a genuine popular demand for the initiative, I have substantiated the proposition, that the initiative is not only a desirable part of our State's legislative system, but it is imperatively demanded by present conditions if a truly flexible, representative and responsible government is to be preferred to corporate domination and boss rule.

### THE HUMAN VOICE.

WINIFRED E. DEUTSCH, '11.

The voice is much like a wind instrument. Tone is made by the breath passing in an even stream through the throat, being set in vibration by the action of the vocal chords, and receiving its character from focus in the resonance chamber. The fundamental action is that of the muscles controlling the breathing apparatus. These muscles have vital functions to perform during the making of every tone,—functions with a delicacy of poise and adjustment, which have up to the present time, baffled the analysis of Science. Yet every singer employs them with ease, because Nature intended that it should be so.

It is this that so many students of voice culture fail to remember;—to sing was one of the fondest plans of Nature, and she carefully provided for this in our physical make-up. That which makes successful singers is planted deep in our inmost being. If the violin be the heart of music, then the voice is the soul of music. The great majority of American people seem to think that music is a gift. There is, of course, some truth in this, for a nature sensitive to musical impressions is a gifted one. But the evil lies in the entertainment of the idea that when a person possesses this gift he need do

nothing to develop it, that it will, of its own accord, grow as did Topsy. Thus his only duty is to wait patiently until he finds himself a famous artist.

A beautiful piece of brocaded silk is the material out of which a handsome costume may be made. However, a mere piece of silk, with all its charm, is not a dress, and if given into incompetent hands it may be completely ruined. The same rule applies to a beautiful voice. The object of voice culture is to develop the vocal powers to their utmost limits of expression, which include quality, facility, size, and range. The education of the voice, therefore, resolves itself into an effort to cultivate ideal tone qualities in the mind, and then to transmit them to the voice muscles through the mind and ear along the lines of least resistance. The tone must be conceived in the brain before it can be expressed, for every intelligent vocal sound must first be heard mentally. The vocal apparatus is of such wonderful flexibility and adaptability that it can reproduce any sound that the brain can imagine as long as the conception is intelligent.

The mental formation of the tone becomes the battle ground for the aspiring singer. The position of the chin, tongue,

and larynx are important in their relation to the tone, but not to its mental conception any more than it is the power of the feet to decide their destination in walking. The mental idea of tone qualities, natural relaxation, and complete breath control, will produce perfect tone.

"The voice is so close to us and so wrought into us, that we are blind to the wonder of it." With all the numerous muscles, nerves, and sounding cavities in ever-changing relationship, form, and position, it is capable of millions of varieties of tone. Man could not invent an instrument of equal complexity. Yet some musical machines are sometimes placed on as high a level as the human voice,—that marvelous gift which stimulated courage, produced joy, and quieted grief ages before artificial instruments of wood and brass were even dreamed of. These are the voices of finite genius, but the human voice is of Infinite origin. And therein lies the reason for its supreme potency in everything related to the sacred privilege of human life. The time

is afar off when infants will be soothed by the music of mechanical tones. Those notes with all their quality, can never fulfill the mission of the mother's sweetest lullaby.

We marvel at the wonderful results obtained through mechanical musical instruments, singly and in combination. While listening to them we are filled with feelings of delight and wonderment, and in a degree, the finer and more beautiful side of our Spiritual nature is aroused. Nevertheless, they fail at their best to produce the sensations of tone and touch which the human voice alone sends down into the deepest recesses of the soul. That premier function of the human voice,—the power to define the sentiments it expresses in words,—gives it superiority over any mechanical instrument. And never to the end of time, will any instrument, not even the last musical machine that mortal ears will hear,—the Trumpet of Gabriel,—have in its sound the delicacy and perfection of tone, which only the human voice is capable of imparting.

## THE ADVANCE OF MUSIC.

AGNES M. ARENDT, '12.

We want music when we are happy, we use it to tell our sorrow at the loss of our dead, the hero is crowned amid strains of sweetest music, our tenderest prayers are wafted upward by the soft harmonious tones of some immortal composer.

Can we in this age of musical advancement think of anything which would retard our civilization more than the absence of all music? Since the earliest recollection of man we have found musical instruments of all sorts. Perhaps the melodious songs of the birds might have induced man to imitate them. There has never been a time in the annals of man that there has been an absence of all music. Although Paleolithic man lived in caves, used rough stone instruments, and had no belief in a future life, he was not insensible to the charm of harmonious tones, nor did his emotions fail to respond to its influence.

The first musical instrument that we

have any knowledge of is a primitive flute made from the horn of a reindeer and found in a cave, which was inhabited during the great Stone Age. The Chinese knew of and used music in their heathen rites four thousand years ago. As years passed and civilization advanced music became an art. No pagan court was considered complete without its band of musicians. The Hebrews took from Egypt to Palestine the old temple songs they had learned there.

At first alphabetical letters were used as notes. These were very inconvenient and Hucbald, a monk of St. Amands, after much studying and thinking, gave to the world of music the staff. It would seem that Greece and Rome with all their advanced civilization would be the leaders in this great art. It was not they who founded the school of composition, but the Netherlands and Flanders.

Now when we are enjoying such wonderful compositions, and are en-

dowed with such a rich library of musical works, we forget the struggles of the early writers, we forget in paying homage to the greater masters the credit and praise which is due to the less important ones.

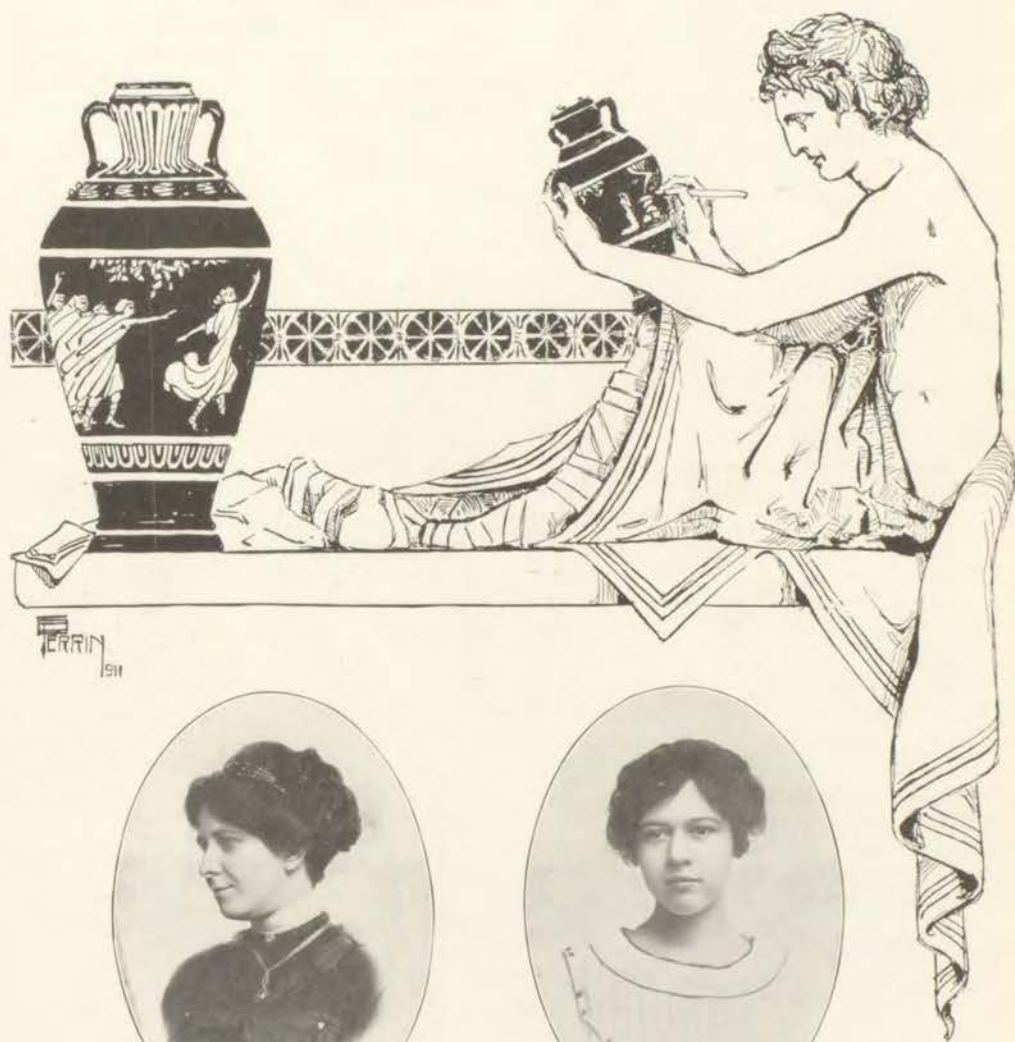
Before the time of William Dufay, the first composer, all music had been purely intellectual but now the emotions were gradually blended into the composition, giving it the power to touch the soul of the hardened criminal, to stop the progress of the beasts of prey. Even the deadliest snakes of

India become harmless while listening to certain peculiar melodies. If music has such an influence on animals, what must be its influence on civilized man? It calls into existence the best, the noblest that is in us and stimulates the desire to live a better, purer life. We are uplifted and through this gift we are enabled to realize higher thoughts, which may ripen into productive deeds.

It is a precious gift, this music. One we should endeavor to preserve and guard against all that would retard its advancement.



# ART



WILLA CLOYS



ELBERTA MOHLER

## AN ARTIST'S EDUCATION.

RUSSELL DUDLEY.

The important question which presents itself to the high-school boy of today is: "*What shall I make of myself?*" Any fellow of average ambition is inclined to choose the line of work for which he considers himself best suited; and yet, to a considerable extent, many fail to realize the importance of a thorough and broad education which would enable them to make a wise choice. Many fellows seem to think the one thing is to finish school and get into business as soon as possible. Yet why such haste? As a friend of mine remarked a short time ago, "the human sense of time has so broadened of late years, that it seems almost unreasonable for a boy to think he must decide at once upon some branch of work, in order to 'arrive' before he is an old man."

By far the more momentous phase of the subject is in getting an education. Men of experience tell us that education, in its largest sense, is one of the first steps toward success, and since there is so much ground which cannot be covered by the ordinary student even in the eight years of high school and college, it certainly behooves a fellow to make the most of his opportunities, which many often fail to do. Having only commenced my college course, I am not presuming to speak from experience. It does seem to me, however, that every boy should not only want, but should strive for a college education. Study certainly broadens one intellectually, and the experience which one gets out of

the university life is sure to prove a benefit in later years.

It is often said that college education is not essential, simply because such men as Lincoln, Edison and others who became famous, were not college bred men. But these are the exceptions which prove the rule. Besides, the mere fact that higher education is not absolutely necessary proves nothing. If one worked, through life, only for the essentials, very little would be gained. Wealth and fame are not really necessary to human happiness, for millions of men never attain either. Yet all are striving for them, in some form or other; and for this reason, people are fast getting to see that, for the fellow who expects to win distinction, in the established sense of the word, a college education is essential.

One of the most interesting and practical persons I have ever met, a prominent artist in Philadelphia, says that even art students should carry their education as far as possible. "Many students," she says, "feel they must begin their life work so early that they can't afford to devote too much of their time to the thorough mental development gained from the study of books. A good broad education is just as essential to the successful artist of today as to a man in any other profession. Particularly is this true of the modern illustrator."

So, taking it "by and large," as sailors say, I think a fellow may consider four years of college as time well spent, if these years are devoted to real work.

## COSTUME.

DOROTHY McCOLL, '13.

The covering of the body, whether for people, animals, or insects, is either a protection or a decoration. Protective dress may be protective in color or protective in form. Protective color may be of two kinds: that which protects from heat and cold, and that, in animals and insects, which protects

from the eyes of the enemy. Dark colors, especially black, attract the light rays. Therefore they are warmer and are, as a rule, worn in winter. The light colors reflect the rays of light and are cool—hence the propriety of so many white dresses in summer.

For example of form and color

which protect from unwelcome attention, let us consider some insects. The praying mantis, or, as many of us call it, the devil's horse, can with difficulty be distinguished from a brown twig. The measuring worm also resembles a green or slightly brown twig. The goat-weed butterfly, when its wings are folded, looks very much like a dry, brown leaf. In India there is a butterfly whose only name is the leaf butterfly. Nearly all moths that come from a chrysalis wear earthy colors, which protect them from the eyes of their enemies.

Our street clothes require protective color, for no one, surely, likes to have strangers gazing after her in the street. I think also that some people might look out for protective form, as regards "hobble" skirts, and hats that resemble somewhat the size of a dining table. We must then have our street clothes made of the darker colors and those that are found on the street, such as dull greens and reds, and all the browns, tans, and grays. The street dress should be in keeping with the current styles, but not extreme. Except in summer, the most suitable street costume consists of a plain tailor-made skirt and coat with washable shirt waist.

The bright colors of flowers, and brilliant bird or butterfly colors may be worn in the home or for social affairs, where the desire to attract attention is legitimate. The old rule is to harmonize one's hair for the street dresses, eyes for house dresses, and complexion for social affairs.

Let us also consider colors that are suitable for people of different ages. For a little child, what is prettier than the dainty spring colors, the pale pink of the peach blossom, or the delicate green of the little leaves just unfolding? For young people of high school age, the brighter summer colors, such as the yellows found in the butterflies, or the bright pinks and blues of the flowers of the fields are most suitable. For middle age, the duller and richer autumn shades are best adapted, such as the purple of the grape, and the gray

of the bark of trees. For old people, the winter colors, the dull blues, and purples that are seen across the snow are most pleasing. White, of course, is not considered as a color, but nothing is prettier for any one. It, like black, is a unifying or combining tone.

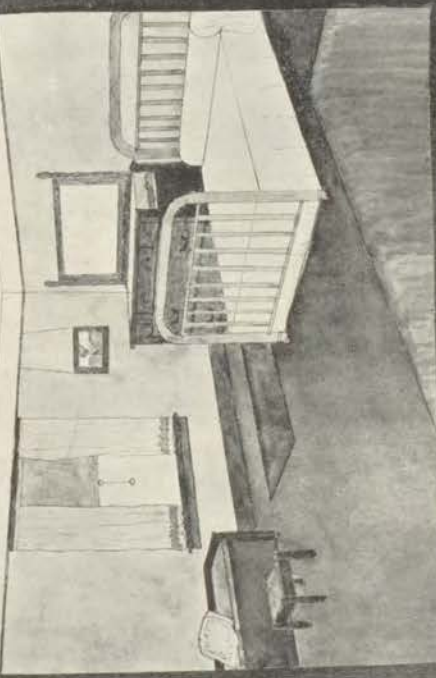
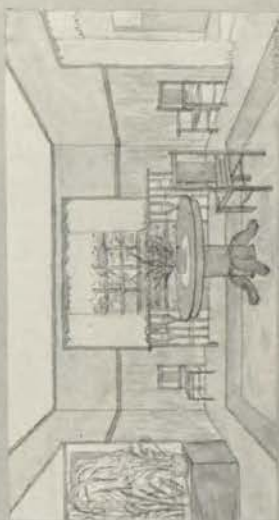
The lines of a costume should lead to the face, and call attention to it, but they should not be more attractive than the face. The divisions of a costume should follow the anatomical forms. This is one argument against a skirt that is banded in around the feet.

While speaking of dress, one naturally thinks of hats, and hats lead to the consideration of hair. A smoothly shaped hat that fits the head and frames the face is always good, if simply trimmed with plumes, good flowers, quills or ribbon and such feather fancies as cause the birds no harm or pain. I am convinced that many women who wear the beautiful aigrette upon their hats do not know that the plume is at its best only during the bird's nesting season; that the mother bird is killed to obtain the feather, and that thereby the helpless little birds are left to starve. Stuffed birds, or any plumage that means death to birds, should not be worn on one's hat. The small hats that have been so popular during the past winter are very good.

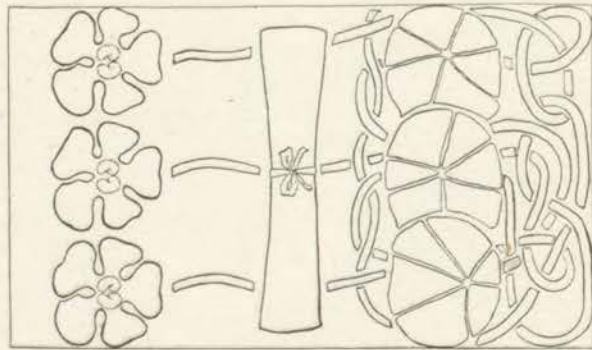
And now there is hair. What heads of hair we would have if all that we owned only grew on our heads! The unnecessary wearing of false hair is, like all other false things, dishonest; but while some will recognize the truth of this, more will realize that false hair is very injurious to the health. Large quantities of false hair, especially when poorly matched with one's own, class one with ignorant people who get their beauty at the corner drug store. Great quantities of cheap false hair, painted cheeks and thick powder very often go together. Any pad or "rat" that destroys the natural shape of the head is bad art, even if I don't live up to my preaching. False hair may be properly worn only to make a person, who has no hair, less conspicuous.







NAUTILUS



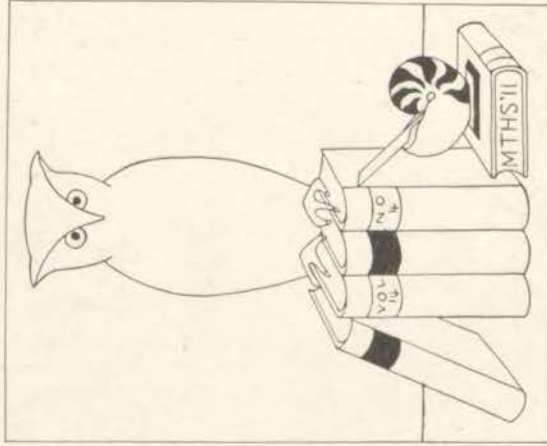
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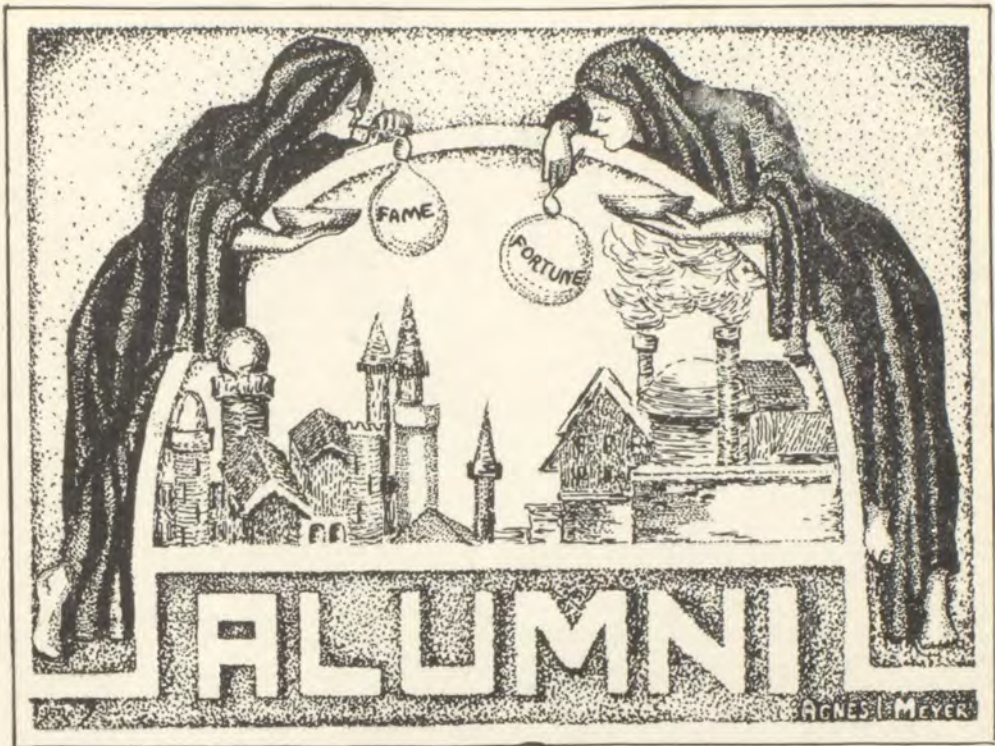
FAYE TOLER

NAUTILUS



ANNUAL

EDNA JOHNSON



EDITOR—Paulena Schweizer

Earl N. Woods, '06, is now a member of the firm of Woods & Myers company, wholesale lumber and cement.

‡

Raymond Lee is a second lieutenant in the United States army.

‡

Howard Hayne is traveling for the National Biscuit company.

‡

Mr. Dan Carlouse, '02, is a Junior at Purdue.

‡

Florence Deitz, Myrtle Hayne and Joe Meade are attending the Kansas State Agriculture College at Manhattan.

‡

Arthur Hallan has invented a machine for digging out tree stumps and is prospering in the west by applying his invention.

George Beardsley is a promising young lawyer in the office of his father, ex-Mayor Beardsley.

‡

Mr. Ralph Benedict, class of 01, is an efficient assistant draftsman for the city park board and boasts of a promising successor in the shape of a little son.

‡

Ambrose Langworthy, class of '09, is draftsman in the office of Hare & Hare, landscape architects.

‡

Geo. Arrowsmith, class of '05, is teaching manual training in the Cripple Creek public schools.

‡

Caldwell Pierce, class of '05, is a mining engineer for a mining company in Victor, Colo.

The following letter is from Joseph E. Johnston, winner of last year's debating contest at M. S. U.:

"Three cheers and a glad hand for Manual's splendid victory here the night of May 6! I only wish more of Manual's 'loyal ones' had been here to celebrate the occasion. You may rest assured that the few of us who were here did justice to both the event and the young man who was chiefly responsible for the state debating championship's remaining at Manual for the third successive year. Praise to Randall Dorton and to the instructors, who no doubt generously gave their time in coaching him. Now for a fourth victory all that is necessary is for Manual's debaters to get right down to the grindstone and apply plenty of elbow grease. That has been the chief winning factor in the past.

"Perhaps it will interest you to know how Manual ranks here at the University and what some of her alumni have done since coming here. There are here about thirty-five students who attended Manual during part or all of their high school course. Just a few of those who might be mentioned as having made good records are: Loy Schrader, president of the Freshman class; Royal Filmore, *Savitar* staff this year; Gail Schryock, elected to *Savitar* staff for next year; Miss Ruth Phillips, president of the girl's Senior class; Myron Witters, member of the Glee Club this year; in fact, there is not one of Manual's alumni here that I know of, of whom she cannot be proud. Again congratulating Manual on her great victory here, and hoping the good work will be kept up in the future, I remain one of her loyal sons,

JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON.

‡

Mr. Charles C. Stone, class of '03, is now employed at the postoffice in Boulder, Colo.

‡

Miss Edith M. Burkhart, class of '08, and Mr. Charles C. Stone, class of '03, were married recently and are now living in Boulder, Colo.

Walter Berkowitz, class of '10, has accomplished something unusual as a Freshman at Harvard, for he has been added to the staff of the *Harvard Magazine*, his business being to interview distinguished visitors and guests at Harvard.

‡

The NAUTILUS is pleased to announce that two of its former worthy officers, Mr. Egbert Schenck, who was editor-in-chief for the school year of 1902-3; and Miss Sara Moffet, associate editor for 1904-5, have pledged their hands and hearts, like true Manualites, to edit a good part of the book of human existence themselves as life partners under the dominion of King Hymen, said partnership to be officially consummated some time next June, when the air will be full of certificates of all sorts, the perfumes of June roses, and the sounds of rejoicing. May our worthy predecessors live long and prosper, whether they dwell among the hills of grand old Missouri or under the radiant skies of the land of the Mikado.

‡

Miss Edna Weaver, class of '08, has distinguished herself by taking the examination in civil service for six different positions and ranked first in all of them. She is now mailing clerk in the city's water department.

‡

Miss Martha Klinger, class of '05, is making rapid progress as a student of grand opera in New York, and expects to continue her studies abroad, after another year's study in this country.

‡

Mr. Tom Reed, class of '04, is now assistant superintendent of the Kansas City park system.

‡

Miss Ruth Phillips, class of '07, will receive her diploma from the Missouri State University this spring, after four years of creditable work. As proof of her good work as a student and her energetic spirit as a promoter of students'

activities, Miss Phillips was elected president of the girls' Senior Class, chairman of the Girls' Council and member of the Chosen Five, or special committee, that is appointed to decide what special work the class of 1911 should do for the University.

‡

A short time ago while speaking to an illustrious alumnus of Manual, Mr. ———, who had just returned from a tour of the United States, visiting in Pittsburg, Kas.; El Paso, Tex.; Goldfield, Nev.; Los Angeles, Chicago, Philadelphia and St. Louis, I was told about many former Manual students whom he had either met or heard of.

While in Pittsburg, Kas., visiting one of the schools, he met Miss Harriet Berwin, who is teaching Domestic Art, commonly known as sewing. Then passing to El Paso, Tex., he met William Leavitt, who is employed as an electrician for the Inter-State Telephone company. He now proceeded north to Denver. After viewing the interesting sights around Manitou, Colorado Springs and the Georgetown Loop trip he decided to go to Cripple Creek and visit the mines at Goldfield. While in the office of the Abe Lincoln mine he was agreeably surprised to meet Mr. John Tate, the expert assayer of that mine. In his conversation with Mr. Tate he learned that Mr. Constant Jacard is a mining engineer in Nevada. From here Mr. ——— went to the beautiful city of Los Angeles. Being on a sight-seeing tour he took the balloon route trip to the beaches. While dining at the Ship hotel at Venice he noticed a familiar face and was soon talking to Miss Edith Stoner, who is at present teaching in a Los Angeles high school. Later, in Chicago, glancing over the Hearst newspaper he saw the name of Arthur Woolf attached to an article. This name he immediately recognized. Upon inquiring he found Mr. Woolf to be an old Manual student, who is now a member of the staff of that paper. Before returning home my conversationalist was desirous of seeing America's greatest summer resort, Atlantic City, and visiting the important places of Philadelphia. While in the city of Brotherly Love, all

places of importance attracted his attention, the most interesting of these being the Art School. During the course of his visit of the different departments of this school he chanced upon his former Manual Art teacher, Miss Florence Pretz, of "Billiken" fame. Here he spent a pleasant half hour talking over school days, and he found Miss Pretz to be very happy in her work as a student in that institution. His ticket allowed a stop-over privilege in St. Louis. Taking advantage of this opportunity he visited parks, gardens, museums and universities. In Washington University he visited the different departments and also attended the chapel exercises. Here he noticed, sitting in the Senior group, the familiar face of Burnell Survius, who is to be graduated in June. After Mr. ——— returned to his home in this city he continued his vacation a few days longer, during which time he was fortunate in meeting a number of Manual's alumni, who are now holding positions in a great variety of lines. Among these are: Richard Sternhorst, employed by the National Bank of Commerce; William May, expert electrical engineer with the Bell Telephone company; Herbert Hare, a landscape gardener; Charles Chustie, working for the Hudson Publishing company; Miss Mary Paxton, member of the *Kansas City Post* staff; Alfred Wagner, in the stain glass business; Frank Frask, architect; William Smith, manufacturer of grading implements; Sanford Withers, second assistant city chemist under civil service; Allan Elston, civil engineer with Missouri Pacific Railway; Alex Sachs, engineer, and from one of these he learned that Miss Sarah Burchill is a popular author and poet.

‡

Arthur Brink, class of '06, is now treasurer of the Kansas City House Wrecking company.

‡

Selma Ettinger, a former graduate of Manual is successful as a music teacher in this city, having an exceptionally large class.

The following are a number of Manual's alumni who having first met under the roof of their Alma Mater were in later years married: Mr. John Ewins, former editor-in-chief of the NAUTILUS, and gold medal winner in the Inter-Society and School-at-Large contest, to Miss Irene Verner; Mr. Alfred Wagner and Miss Jean Morrison. Constant Jacard and Helen Filley, Robert Bone and Nan Brown, Sallie Turley and Lawrence Baer, Leslie Frame and Arthur Hallam,

Marcia Field and Clyde Sylvester, Inez Wilson and Hal De Vault, Richard Montague and Bethine Planck. Virginia Minter and Harry Frazier, Laura Farber and Jimmie Robins, Caldwell Pierce and Mary Rood, Raymond Havens and Gladys Hoover, and last and latest married, Jay Ross and Edna Long, both of whom graduated last year.

Those who first met in Manual and are now engaged are: Foster Palmer and Margaret Palmer, Georgie Riley and Harold King.



# ATHLETICS



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WILLIAM POWELL

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### GIVE HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

For the past twelve years Manual has been one of the hardest competitors with the other high school teams, in athletics. It has stood near the top in every line of athletics in which it participated and often has won the championship in certain branches.

Now, to whom is the credit for all the honors Manual has carried off in the past and at present, in this line, due? Of course, the athletes themselves deserve a great deal of credit, but it takes more than the individual boy to make the athlete; it also takes one who understands the requirements of the different lines of athletics and one who understands how to help the athlete acquire these essentials. The person to whom the credit for the building up of good athletic teams in this school is due, is Dr. E. M. Hall. He has been an "athlete developer" in this school for the past twelve years and during that time has made or developed not only athletes capable of competing against other high school athletes, but also world record breakers. Lee Talbot, of whom you all have probably heard, was started on his athletic career by Dr. Hall, and while in this school Talbot established records which still stand. Two years ago the United States sent some of the best athletes in the country to Europe to represent them in the Olympic Games and Lee Talbot

was selected as one of them. Other athletes developed by Dr. Hall are very prominent today in the colleges.

Manual, the largest high school in Kansas City, yes and the largest one in Missouri, is, as you all know, without a suitable gymnasium (one of the most important factors in the development of athletic teams), yet with this great disadvantage, by the good work of Dr. Hall, Manual has this year been able to win the high school basketball championship of Kansas City. Many other instances could be given to show how Dr. Hall has developed winning athletic teams without the aid of suitable equipment and with a scarcity of good material.

Perhaps it is not known, but nevertheless it is true, that Manual was expected to be very weak in track and field athletics this year on account of the loss of Kanatzer, Koenigsdorf, Leavens, Gibbs and Hamilton, but by the hard work of our physical director we had as good a track team this year as last.


Perhaps the spectators of athletic contests never thought of giving credit to anyone but the athletes themselves, but we should "give honor to whom honor is due," and while praising the athletes show our appreciation to the coach for his work.

Hurrah for Dr. Hall!!




DR. E. M. HALL





# BASKET BALL



**TEAM MEMBERS.**

- L. Smith. . . . . Right Forward
- C. Skinner. . . . . Left Forward
- J. Koenigsdorf. . . . . Center
- W. Viner. . . . . Right Guard
- R. Powell (Captain). . . . . Left Guard
- C. Williams. . . . . Substitute
- C. Larson. . . . . Substitute
- Dr. Hall. . . . . Coach
- Mr. Cushman. . . . . Manager

**SCHEDULE.**

Jan. 7. . . . . Manual 39	Central. . . . . 38
Jan. 13. . . . . Manual 57	K. C., K. . . . . 23
Jan. 21. . . . . Manual 34	Westport. . . . . 29
Jan. 28. . . . . Manual 38	Topeka. . . . . 30
Feb. 4. . . . . Manual 30	Central. . . . . 29
Feb. 10. . . . . Manual 29	K. C., K. . . . . 16
Feb. 17. . . . . Manual 55	St. Joe. . . . . 17
Feb. 25. . . . . Manual 30	Westport. . . . . 53

**BASKET BALL.**

Basketball at Manual was a great success this year. Our team won all but one game, and thereby got the pennant. Let us here thank the Schmelzer Arms Company and Cady & Olmstead Jewelry Company for the handsome cups they gave to Manual for winning the basketball championship.

At the beginning of the school year, about twenty-five boys came out for basketball and out of this "bunch" Dr. Hall developed a fast and fighting first team composed of Skinner, Smith, Koenigsdorf, Viner and R. Powell.

First team Skinner was a "shark." He was a member of the 1909 second team and this year played a good game at left forward. He was a hard man to guard, because he played in the field and didn't "hang around" the goal much. He was also good on "slipping" the ball into the basket.

Smith, who played on the first team last year, was credited with getting the largest number of goals of any one on the team this year. He was extra good on getting the ball in the basket from close range and was also a second "Tommy Moffett" at free throwing. "Smitty" is also a track man. He competes in the pole vault, high jump, broad jump, shot put and runs the hundred yard dash.

Koenigsdorf, our big center, played a better game this year than in any of the preceding four years he was on the team. He had the reach on

all the other centers in the league and was a good goal shooter. We regret very much that "Koney" could not compete for us this year in track athletics, as he would have been a great point winner.

This was Viner's first year on the team and he made a great showing, and should be one of the best guards in the city next year. He generally held his opponent down to very few goals and always succeeded in getting some himself. "Bill" is also a member of our track team and is doing good work in the quarter-mile, hundred-yard dash and broad jump.

R. Powell, who played for the third time on the first team, played a star game at left guard. The opponent's forwards always had a hard time getting away from him and often the forwards guarded him instead of his guarding them, as he was a good goal shooter and got a few goals in every game. He was captain of the team this year and was also chosen as captain of the all-star high school team of Kansas City.

Our second team was also a fast "bunch" and often held the first team down to a close score. It played six games this year and won three of them. It was composed of Walker, W. Powell, Canine, Williams and Larson.

Although all but one of the first team will graduate this year, we should be able to have another good team next year made up of some of this year's second team.

The Champions



SKINNER, L. F.



SMITH, R. F.



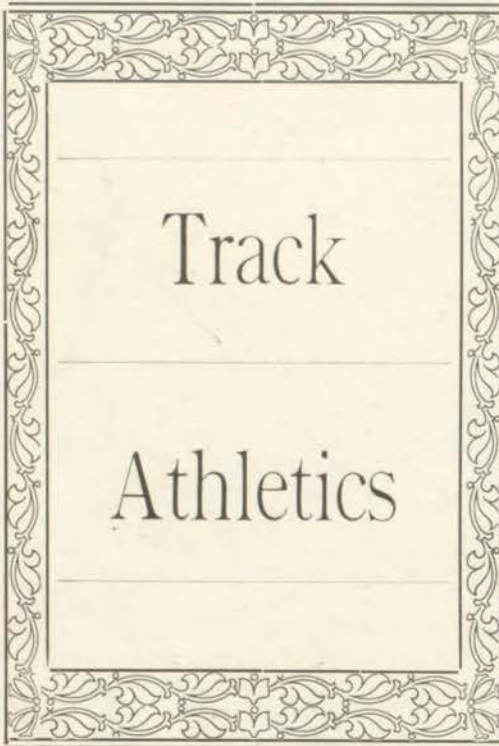
R. POWELL, L. G.  
CAPTAIN



J. KOENIGSDORF, C.



VINER, R. G.



**TRACK TEAM.**

Coach.....Dr. Hall  
 Manager.....Mr. Cushman  
 Captain.....Robert Spalding

**Members.**

R. Spalding, captain.  
 V. Lee,  
 L. Schlaepfer,  
 W. Viner,  
 L. Smith,  
 R. Planck,  
 H. Cantwell,  
 F. Hare,  
 L. Tarbell,  
 G. Case,

W. Powell,

C. Eichenlaub,

V. Hamlin,

W. Heath,

**Schedule.**

April 29, 1911—Manual-Lawrence Meet—Manual, 71; Lawrence, 45.

May 6, 1911—Quadrangular Meet—Manual, 50½; Central, 60½; Westport, 31; Kansas City, Kansas, 1.

May 13, 1911—M. V. I. A. A. T. M.—Manual, 23½; Central 51½; Omaha, 25; West Des Moines, 13½.

TRACK TEAM



Viner  
Heath

Planck  
Eichenlaub  
Spalding

Dr. Hall  
Hare

Schlaepfer  
W. Powell  
Cantwell

Smith  
Hamlin

Tarbell  
Lee

## TRACK.

Although it was joyously prophesied by many of the followers of track athletics and "dopsters" from the other schools that Manual would be "down and out" in that line of sport this year on account of the loss of such valuable point winners as Kanatzer, Koenigsdorf, Hamilton, Gibbs, Leavens and Perry, Dr. E. M. Hall has developed an almost entirely new team, which has done its share of winning this season.

Notwithstanding the fact that we have but one or two individual "stars," every member of the team is a certain scorer in all meets entered.

The Manual vs. Lawrence high school and the second annual quadrangular track meets showed that we have some "speedy sprinters in Viner, Lee, Schlaepfer and Smith and that Plank, Cantwell, Hare, Smith and Tarbell are heaving the weights around in fine style.

William Powell, besides being a fine basket ball player, is a sensation in the pole vault, while Smith and Eichenlaub are close at his heels.

Eichenlaub clears a high bar in the high jump, and is pushed hard by Powell, Smith and Tarbell.

Although Smith spent most of his winter months tossing the basket ball, he blossomed out this spring as a competent track athlete. "Smitty" is one of the best all around athletes in the three high schools, and can win a track meet all by himself.

In the mile, Spalding, Hamlin and Baltis have shown strength and endurance. In several instances they have equaled and surpassed some of the best records made by Craig and Montague in that event.

Heath has been "holding his own" in the half mile, clipping it off in very good time. Spalding and Field are also running the half, following "Liz" closely.

Considering the fact that the hurdle events are quite difficult and require a great amount of practice out of doors, McCooe, Moore, Case and Lamb have been doing very good work.

Smith, Powell and Viner have shown up well in the broad jump, clearing quite a space of ground with their powerful leaps.

The team, as a whole, has shown good form throughout the season, demonstrating the necessity of training early in the fall. Few are successful in athletics without undergoing several months of such systematic physical culture as is given in our own gymnasium.

Our prospects for a winning team next year are certainly good. Aside from new material in each event that should and will show up by next year, we may expect the following to represent us a season hence:

Schlaepfer and Viner in the hundred, two-twenty, and quarter; Plank and Hare in the weights; Spalding, Hamlin, Baltis and Field in the mile and half mile; Powell and Eichenlaub in the pole vault and high jump, and Powell, Viner and Eichenlaub in the broad jump.

But these are the only ones expected to make the team next season.

There is some good material already in sight, and more is needed. There are boys in school now who could, with the right kind of an effort, represent us next year, and who should consider this as an appeal to come out and do their duty.

Above all, too much cannot be said of our worthy and able coach and trainer, Dr. E. M. Hall. He has been working with boys in athletics for more than 18 years, and he knows them thoroughly. "Doctor" has certainly done wonders for Manual, and his accomplishments have been and are appreciated.



R. SPALDING  
Captain Track Team



### MANUAL VS. LAWRENCE.

On April 29, Manual held her first track and field meet, with the Lawrence high school at the Gordon & Koppel Stadium and it resulted in a victory for her, the score being: Manual 71, Lawrence 45.

Regardless of the frequent showers and muddy track, good time was made in most of the races, especially in the mile and half mile, both being won by Palmer, a Freshman from Lawrence high. Manual showed up well in the dashes and field events, its weakest spot being in the hurdles.

Schlaepfer, who is a new man on the team, showed up well, winning the 100-yard dash and 440-yard run. Planck, our new weight man, showed signs of becoming a second Kanatzer by winning the hammer throw with a "heave" of 129 feet 10 inches, and the discus by a throw of 103 feet 5 inches. Viner, who is also a new member of the team, scored ten points by winning second in the 100, second in the 440 and tying with Powell for first place in the broad jump. Lee is another one of Dr. Hall's new finds in the sprints. Lee won the 220-yard dash and got third in the 100. "Cap" Spalding did great work in the mile run, although he didn't win this event, he got a close second and showed that he is going to make someone "hump" for first place in the Quadrangular meet. Hamlin, Spalding's running mate, ran a good race and won third. Case, who is a Freshman this year, won third in the 220-yard hurdles and looks good for next year's team. Cantwell, Hare and Tarbell, three of our weight men, did good work; Cantwell got second in both the hammer and shot; Hare won second in the discus, while Tarbell got third place in the hammer and discus. Smith, who was expected to win many points for us in this meet, was unable to compete in most of his events owing to a "bad" foot; he got third in the shot and tied for third in the pole vault, however. Heath made a great sprint in the half mile, but the Lawrence Freshman was too far in the lead and he was compelled to take a close second. Eichenlaub did good work in the high jump by tying with a Lawrence man, for first place at 5 feet 6 inches and tying with Smith for

third in the pole-vault. Powell, who is expected to win points in the pole-vault this year, won first in this event, going 10 feet 6 inches, tied with Viner for first in the broad jump and got third in the high jump.

120-yard hurdles—Coleman, (Lawrence), first; Metcalf (Lawrence), second. All Manual runners disqualified for knocking down too many hurdles. Time, 17 3-5 seconds.

100-yard dash—Schlaepfer (Manual) won; Viner (Manual), second; Lee, (Manual), third. Time, 10 4-5 seconds.

Mile run — Palmer (Lawrence), won; Spalding (Manual), second; Hamlin (Manual), third. Time, 4:43 4-5.

440-yard run—Schlaepfer (Manual), won; Viner, (Manual), second; Ross (Lawrence), third. Time, 54 1-5 seconds.

220-yard hurdles—Woodward (Lawrence), won; Metcalf (Lawrence), second; Case (Manual), third. Time, 28 seconds.

220-yard dash—Lee (Manual), first; Ross, (Lawrence), second; Davis (Lawrence), third. Time, 24 1-5 seconds.

880-yard run—Palmer (Lawrence), won; Heath (Manual), second; Ross (Lawrence), third. Time, 2:11 1-5.

Pole vault—Powell (Manual), won; Sterling (Lawrence), second; Eichenlaub and Smith, both of Manual, tied for third. Height, 10 feet 6 inches.

High jump—Eichenlaub (Manual) and Preyer (Lawrence) tied for first; Powell (Manual), third. Height, 5 feet 6 inches.

Broad jump—Viner and Powell of Manual tied for first; Davis (Lawrence), third. Distance, 19 feet 2 inches.

Hammer throw—Planck (Manual), won; Cantwell (Manual), second; Tarbell (Manual), third. Distance, 129 feet 10 inches.

Shot-put — Coleman (Lawrence), won; Cantwell (Manual), second; Smith (Manual), third. Distance, 40 feet 9 inches.

Discus throw — Planck (Manual) won; Hare (Manual), second; Tarbell (Manual), third. Distance, 103 feet 5 inches.





LEE  
Winning the 220-Yard Dash



G. CASE  
Track Team



C. LARSON  
Basket Ball



C. WILLIAMS  
Basket Ball

## QUADRANGULAR

The second annual Quadrangular track and field meet was held Saturday, May 6th, at the Gordon & Koppel Stadium. The day was an ideal one for a track meet and consequently several of last year's records were broken. The meet was won by Central with a score of 60½ points; Manual second with 50½ points; Westport third with 31 points and Kansas City, Kansas, fourth with 1 point.

Although our team did not win the meet, it showed up well and surprised the other teams by winning certain events that they, themselves, expected to win; such as the hammer, discus and broad jump. Cantwell was the "dark horse" of the meet for he sprung a big surprise on everyone by winning the hammer with a "heave" of one-hundred and thirty-two feet. Planck took the discus with a throw of one hundred and fourteen feet. Planck will be with us again next year and should be an easy winner of all the weight events next time. Powell surprised everyone else and himself by getting first place in the broad jump with a leap of 19 feet 6 inches.

The mile run was the best race of day. Spalding of Manual, Hamlin of Manual, Taylor of Westport and Morse of Central, were the four best men in the race and each one was hoping to win first place. Spalding lead for most of the way, but when it came to the sprint he had to fall back to third while Taylor and Morse fought it out for first. The last two hundred yards of the race was very close, Taylor was leading with Morse right at his heels and this is the way they finished. Taylor winning in the good time of 4:39 4-5. Morse second, Spalding third and Hamlin fourth.

Gordon Case, one of our hurdlers, didn't have the good fortune of breaking any of the records, but succeeded in breaking his arm; the accident caused many compliments to be given, by members of rival track teams and officials on the way Case stood the "uncomfortable" feeling of having part

of his being "out of harmony." The summary:

100-yard dash—Ragan (W), won; Todd (C), second; Slaughter (C), third; Viner (M), fourth. Time: 10 3-5 seconds.

Half-mile—R. Morse (C), won; Heath (M), second; Spaulding (M), third; Taylor (W), fourth. Time: 2:08 2-5.

220-yard hurdles—J. Reber (C), won; Fawcett (W), second; Hamilton (C), third; Kendrick (K. C., K.), fourth. Time: 28.

220-yard dash—Todd (C), won; Lee (M), second; Slaughter (C), third; Schlaepfer (M), fourth. Time: 20 4-5.

Pole Vault—Powell (M), won; Smith (M), second; Hurst (C), Eichenlaub (M), and Menke (W), tied for third. Height, 10 feet 6 inches.

High jump—McIntyre (C), won; Eichenlaub (M), Shepard (W), and Fulton (W), tied for second. Height, 5 feet 8 inches.

Mile run—Taylor (W), won; Morse (C), second; Spalding (M), third; Hamlin (M), fourth. Time: 4:39 4-5.

120-yard hurdles—Hamilton (C), won; J. Reber (C), second; Fulton (W), third; Shepard (W), fourth. Time: 16 2-5.

Broad jump—Powell (M), won; Shepard (W), second; Viner (M), third; Slaughter (C), fourth. Distance 19 feet 6 inches.

Hammer throw—Cantwell (M), won; Tarbell (M), second; J. Reber (C), third; Swart (C), fourth. Distance, 132 feet.

Shot put—J. Reber (C), won; Small (W), second; C. Reber (C), third; Planck (M), fourth. Distance, 43 feet.

Discus throw—Planck (M), won; J. Reber (C), second; Hare (M), third; C. Reber (C), fourth. Distance, 114 feet.

110-pound relay race—Central won; Manual, second; Westport, third; K. C., K., fourth. Time: 3:38.



R. SPALDING    CLARK    HAMLIN  
 BALTIS        G. SPALDING  
 Cross-Country Winners

### ATHLETIC NOTES.

Lawrence high expected to "wipe up" on our track team, but, oh my! Manual 71, Lawrence 45.

Our track team is composed mostly of Freshmen and Juniors. This looks good for next year.

In the two special invitation events for the ward schools, in the Manual-Lawrence track meet, Hyde Park took first in both.

Don Doureman, a guard on our '05, '06 and '07 basket-ball teams, was elected captain for next year's basket-ball team at K. U.

Gordon Case said that he was going to try for the hurdles again next year. We hope we may have a different kind of hurdle next year and save Case the inconvenience of another accident. "Here's to you, Gordon."

Our track team looks like it was going on the war path when it comes out on the field with its "fiery" blankets on and spikes in hand.

Our 110-pound relay team ran a good race in the Quadrangular meet, but some of them did not know what it meant "to keep the pole."

International athletic contests, chiefly the Olympic games, have brought athletes and sportsmen of the United States and England together many times and it has started much talk about the attitude of both countries toward sports. The English people, more than any other in the world, regard outdoor sports as a necessity.

## M. V. I. A. MEET.

The Missouri Valley Inter-collegiate Track and Field Meet was held on May 13, at Lincoln, Nebraska. The schools that contested in this meet were: Kansas City, Manual; Kansas City, Central; St. Joe; York; Kansas City, Westport; Lincoln High of Lincoln, Neb.; West Des Moines; and Omaha.

This was the first time in five years that Manual did not win the meet. It was won by Central, with 54½ points; Omaha, second, with 25 points; Manual, third, with 21½; West Des Moines, fourth, with 13½.

Three Missouri Valley records were broken in the meet this year, as follows: 220-yard dash won by Wood, Omaha, in 22 1-5 seconds; pole-vault, Powell, K. C. M. and Rector, Omaha, tied for first at 11 feet. Broad-jump, won by Wiley, York, 22 ft.

"Cap" Spaulding did great work; he ran a good race in the mile, getting second, and then came back and took fourth in the half-mile. V. Lee got second in the record-breaking 220-yard dash. L. Schlaepfer ran a great race in the quarter in spite of the fact that he only won third place. Planck won second place in the discus, Tarbell got fourth in the discus and hammer and Smith got fourth in the shot-put and tied for fourth in the pole-vault. Powell tied for first in the pole-vault with Rector of Omaha at 11 feet, thereby establishing a new Missouri Valley record. He also got third in the broad-jump.

The trip to Lincoln will long be remembered by the K. C. boys who went. To express it in their words, "They certainly had some time."

The meet, which was held under the auspices of the Lincoln High School of Lincoln, was well handled. The meet for next year will be held under the auspices of the Central High School of Kansas City.

The next track meet of this year will be the K. U. Invitation Meet at Lawrence, in which Manual, Central, Westport, St. Joe and several other prominent High Schools will compete.

The summary of M. V. I. A. meet:

120-yard hurdles—K. Hamilton (K. C. C.), won; J. Reber (K. C. C.), second; W. Siemens (St. Joe), third; H. Goetze

(St. Joe), fourth. Time, 15 4-5 seconds.

1-mile run—Morse (K. C. C.), won; R. Spaulding (K. C. M.), second; L. Watson (W. Des Moines), third; E. Hugg (Lincoln), fourth. Time, 4:38 4-5.

Quarter-mile run—L. Norton (K. C. C.), won; H. Millard (W. D. M.), second; L. Schlaepfer (K. C. M.), third; G. Jones (K. C. W.), fourth. Time, 54 2-6 seconds.

100-yard dash—R. Wood (O.), won; G. Ragan (K. C. W.), second; B. Rowley (O.), third; W. Wiley (Y.), fourth. Time, 10 1-5 seconds.

Shot-put—J. Reber (K. C. C.), won; C. Reber (K. C. C.), second; B. Dow (O.), third; L. Smith (K. C. M.), fourth. Distance, 46 feet 1½ inches.

Half-mile run—Ralph Morse (K. C. C.), won; L. Watson (W. D. M.), second; J. Clayton (K. C. C.), third; R. Spaulding (K. C. M.), fourth. Time, 2:07.

High-jump—W. Wiley (Y.), won; C. McIntyre (K. C. C.), second; P. Shepherd (K. C. W.), third; St. Joe, West Des Moines and Lincoln tied for fourth. Height, 5 feet 10 inches.

Low-hurdles—K. Hamilton (K. C. C.), won; B. Rowley (Omaha), second; J. Reber (K. C. C.), third; R. Lewis (W. D. M.), fourth. Time, 27 2-5 seconds.

220-yard dash—W. Wood (O.), won; V. Lee (K. C. M.), second; R. McBain (W. D. M.), third; V. Millard (O.), fourth. Time, 22 1-5 seconds.

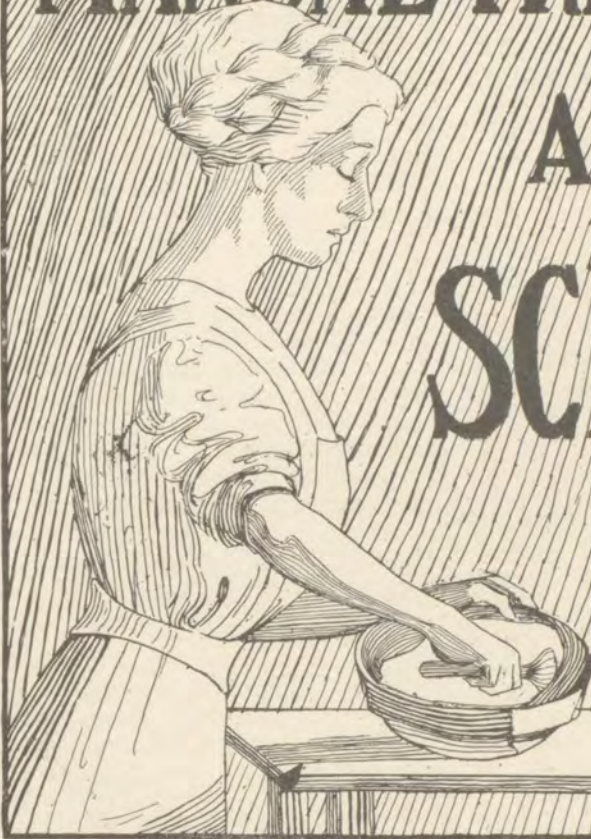
Pole-vault—W. Powell (K. C. M.) and Virgil Rector (O.), tied for first; D. Morse (W. D. M.), third; S. Hurst (K. C. C.) and L. Smith (K. C. M.), tied for fourth. Height, 11 feet.

Broad-jump—W. Wiley (Y.), first; R. McBain (W. D. M.), second; W. Powell (K. C. M.), third; H. Slaughter (K. C. C.), fourth. Distance, 22 feet.

Discus-throw—J. Reber (K. C. C.), won; R. Planck (K. C. M.), second; C. Reber (K. C. C.), third; L. Tarbell (K. C. M.), fourth. Distance, 110 feet 3 inches.

Hammer-throw—A. Collins (Lincoln), won; J. Reber (K. C. C.), second; Mapps (Y.), third; L. Tarbell (K. C. M.), fourth. Distance, 137 feet 10 inches.

# MANUAL TRAINING AND SCIENCE



**GRACE**



**REARDON**

**RANDALL**



**DORTON**

## SCIENCE NOTES.

The "Armour Packing Co.," presented the Domestic Science department of Manual with a generous box of canned meats, vegetables, soups, and fruit juices.

‡

The Armours have always been very gracious in entertaining our girls on their annual visits to the plant for educational purposes, not only explaining the various workings of the plant but serving dainty luncheons to the classes and their chaperons, which custom has formed a warm feeling of friendship between the school and the Armour industry.

‡

A very interesting talk was given to the classes of chemistry a few days ago by Mr. Bushnell, chemist for the Armour Packing Co. He confined his remarks to the relation of chemistry to the packing industry.

Also, Mr. Goodnow, city gas meter inspector, gave an illustrated talk, showing the construction and operation of gas meters and how gas can be utilized to the best interest of the consumer. He showed how it was possible to use the greatest amount of gas to the least advantage and *vice versa*. The talks were instructive and interesting, and very favorably impressed the students. We wish

to thank Mr. Bushnell and Mr. Goodnow, most heartily, for their instruction.

‡

Kansas City faces another hygienic problem. Recent investigations into dairy products have "brought to light" a few startling facts, which the Health Board contend are due to the inadequacy of appropriations; there being a lack of funds sufficient to furnish the required number of inspectors. Kansas City can not afford to neglect this department at the cost of the health of her people.

‡

The tallest building in the world is being erected in New York City and will be completed in the fall of 1912. It is to be 55 stories high, and will measure 750 feet from the top of the cupola to the street level. Twenty thousand tons of steel girders will be used in its construction. There will be 36 elevators and 13,200,000 cubic feet of space in the building. The foundation is being constructed at a cost of \$2,500,000. The entire building will represent an expenditure of \$7,500,000.

‡

It has been discovered that aluminum wires transmit electricity more cheaply than copper ones, and shed water more readily, thus giving them an advantage over copper in the case of sleet storms.

## BACTERIA.

W. JACK WHITE, '12.

That there are organisms too small to be seen, unaided, by the human eye, and that these organisms play an important part in various natural phenomena, has found utterance many times since the dawn of history. Prior to the work of the Dutch microscopist, Leeuwenhock, in the latter part of the Seventeenth Century, definite ocular evidence of their existence was not obtainable. And no wonder, since bacteria vary in size from one fifty-thousandth to three twenty-five-thousandths of an inch in length. Leeuwenhock supplemented his work with drawings, and there is no doubt that he

was the first to see bacteria and describe them accurately. In 1882 Robert Koch, a German-American, conferred an inestimable service on the workers in the field of bacteriology by his invention and application of solid culture-media, a technical device by which it became possible to isolate single specie of bacteria and obtain them in pure culture. Prior to this invention, the isolation of a single specie involved much difficulty and uncertainty. When, however, Koch, showed how to obtain the descendant of a living cell or cluster of cells, without admixture with other organisms, immediate advance became possible.

As in other growing sciences, so in bacteriology a noticeable differentiation has occurred. The relation of bacteria to disease early took a conspicuous place among the subjects included within the scope of the new science, and it is highly probable that the side of bacteriology bearing upon the science of medicine will always remain its most broadly important aspect. Although, from a practical point of view, the part played by bacteria in the causation of the disease of mankind must be admitted to be of surpassing importance, it must not be forgotten that bacteria exert a remarkable influence upon the welfare of mankind in many other directions. Bacteria not only disintegrate and destroy dead bodies, and attack and kill living organisms, but some forms are highly constructive, and translate important chemical elements like nitrogen and carbon from unavailable combinations into substances that may be utilized by the higher forms of plant and animal life; for example, it has been found that certain forms of bacteria profoundly modify the composition of the soil, and thus impart vitalizing elements to the crops. Underlying all the applications of bacteriology are certain principles, or facts, concerning the structure, mode of development, the requirements and the capabilities of the bacteria themselves.

Up to the middle of the Nineteenth Century, the character of many of the most familiar of natural processes, such as decay, putrefaction, fermentation, and the like, were misunderstood; infectious diseases were not sharply differentiated, and the most fantastical hypotheses were advanced to explain their existence.

The question might be asked, where do bacteria collect or gather? Any liquid containing organic matter, or any food-stuff allowed to stand exposed to the air soon swarms with bacteria, if moisture is present and the temperature is not abnormal. Though they occur all over the earth, in the air, and on the surface of exposed bodies, it is not to be supposed by any means that they are equally distributed.

Prior to the discovery of bacteria, theologians believed that the great Almighty made and placed on earth one or two of

every species of plant or animal life. They would not believe, what is now known as the Darwinian theory, that higher forms of life evolve from lower forms. They tried to explain the existence of bacteria by spontaneous generation. When it was found that putrefaction and decay were swarming with bacteria, theologians said that they were spontaneously generated. However, Louis Pasteur disproved this by showing that putrefaction and decay were but manifestations of chemical (organisms) disintegration, due to the metabolic activities of the organisms in satisfying their want of food.

Resistance to bacterial infection is often an inborn quality of a race or individual. Such resistance is termed natural immunity, and is the converse of natural susceptibility. A state of natural susceptibility may be transformed by various causes into a condition of greater or less resistance, commonly designated as acquired immunity. Vaccination will produce acquired immunity from smallpox. Profound metabolic differences, such as those between cold and warm-blooded animals, are in themselves sufficient to produce so-called natural immunity. The influence of body temperature upon infection is shown in the case of tetanus, or lockjaw. Many cold-blooded animals, which are not susceptible, succumb when infected and placed in a warm chamber.

The great physicians of the world have discovered what are known as anti-toxins, which act as neutralizing agents to toxins, the liquid which comes from the bacteria. They have discovered about twelve specific anti-toxins that are neutralizing agents for as many specific toxins of different diseases.

The diphtheria anti-toxin is one. The diphtheria bacteria collect in the throat and form a colony, where, fanned by the warm breath, they propagate very rapidly. From this base of supplies they send the toxin over all parts of the body. If an anti-toxin is administered before the colony becomes too great, it will neutralize all the toxin thrown off by the bacteria and prevent the spread of the disease.

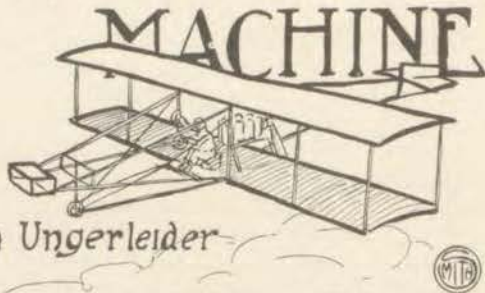
It is hoped that in time an anti-toxin will be discovered for every contagious disease.

# The EVOLUTION of the FLYING - MACHINE



Aerostatic Machine of 1783

By  
Martin Ungerleider



Flying Machine of 1911

In every stage of society men have sought by the combination of superior skill and ingenuity to attain those distinct and obvious advantages which nature has conferred on the different kinds of animals. The rudest savage learns from his very infancy to imitate the swimming of a fish. However, it was soon conceived that the fatigue of impulsion through water could be greatly diminished by the support and floating of some light substance. The trunk of a tree would bear its rider along the stream; or, hollowed out into a canoe and furnished with paddles, it might enable him even to traverse a river. It was a great advance to apply sails to a vessel and thus substitute the power of wind for that of human labor. Navigation in its most cultivated form may be fairly regarded as one of the sublimest triumphs of human genius, industry, courage and perseverance.

Man having achieved the conquest of water, it was natural for him to desire the mastery of the air. In all ages, great ingenuity has been expended in efforts of flying, and only of late has success been achieved. Aviation is still in its infancy and the field is large for improvement. Since navigation of the water has been successful, it stands to reason that navigation of the air is possible.

The ancients seem to have been convinced of the impossibility of men being able to fly, and they appear to have made no attempt in this direction. The power

of flying was attributed to the most powerful of divinities. The history of aerostatics in the Middle Ages, like that of all subjects relating to science or knowledge, is little better than a record of falsehoods. Every person of superior talent was believed to deal in magic. During the Middle Ages every one who was distinguished for his knowledge in physics was thought of as having obtained the power of flying in air. It can be safely said that all the traditions of attempts at flying with a successful issue are false.

Some writers say that Francis Bacon first published the true principles of aeronautics, but this has no foundation. Bacon knew little of mathematics, and, further, he paid no attention to the inventions of his time.

The invention of the balloon in June of 1783 was made by Stephen and Joseph Montgolfier. The balloon rose rapidly to a great height and descended at the expiration of ten minutes. There was no source of heat taken up with the balloon and this caused it to descend rapidly. The news spread quickly through Europe and in August of 1783 the first balloon using hydrogen gas was invented. It remained in the air for about three-quarters of an hour and fell in a field fifteen miles off. The peasantry were so terrified at the balloon that they tore it to pieces.

The first aerial travelers were a sheep, a cock, and a duck. They were uninjured when landed, except the cock,



which had its right wing hurt by the sheep's kick before the ascent. The first human being who ascended in a balloon was a young French naturalist, who, two years later, was killed in an attempt to cross the English Channel. All the features of the modern balloon as now used are more or less due to M. Charles, a Frenchman. Even now the French seem to have made more progress in aviation than other nations.

It is interesting to note that the use of hydrogen gas for inflating balloons was started about the same time in Philadelphia as in France. The essential principles used in balloons are about the same as they were in 1783. Not long after the balloon had been discovered, it was thought to be a good idea to use it in war. The French were the first to use it and it is generally stated that their victory of Fleurus was due to the aid of the balloon.

In 1670, Borelli showed the impossibility of man being able by his muscular strength to give motion to wings of sufficient extent to keep him suspended in the air. The first attempt at flying was that of an Italian alchemist. He constructed a set of wings of various plumage and he undertook to fly from Sterling Castle to France. He soon came to the ground and broke his thigh-bone by the violence of the fall. Later he said he would have succeeded if he had used eagle feathers, as they would have been attracted by the air.

The next attempt was that of a French locksmith in the year 1676-77. He did not imagine that he could soar with his apparatus, but only that he could fly from an eminence in any desired direction. It is related that successful descents were made with his apparatus, but this is hardly true. Various other attempts were made, in fact, too numerous to mention.

The real germ of the modern aeroplane was found by Francis Wenham in the years 1865 and 1867. He showed that the lifting power of a plane could be obtained by dividing the large plane into several parts. Though his theory was correct, no actual flight was achieved with his machine. Aviation subsided for some

time, until 1885-89, when two Germans discovered the possibility of driving curved aeroplanes against the wind. They left a valuable amount of data for other experimenters.

The next link in the chain was forged by Chanute, an American. He built several types of machines, but his best greatly resembles the Wright machine. A little before this, rapid strides in progress had been made in France and England. Ader, a Frenchman, in 1895, had been making much progress, but, through a conspiracy, his success was suppressed. He burnt all the drawings relating to his machine, and was about to burn the machine when a friend begged him to refrain for the sake of his country. It was not until 1908 that all the facts became known and France now was proud of her Ader. Ader was so taken by surprise upon leaving the ground that he nearly lost his senses.

Still it was left for the Wright brothers of our country, in 1900, to achieve better results than any other men. It was not until 1908 that these wonderful aviators flew in public. Europe became astonished at their success and we Americans should be proud of the Wright brothers. On December 31, 1908, Wilbur Wright flew for two hours and nineteen minutes, and all the world wondered.

From one achievement to another aviation went on until slowly the public began to think that there was "something in it" after all. France was in advance of England in regard to aviation, and the achievements of the Englishmen are not comparable with those of Frenchmen and Americans.

At the close of the year 1908, the first great Aeronautical Salon was held in Paris, where more than a dozen full size machines were exhibited. Schools of aviation were opened everywhere. At Gottingen University, Germany, systematic lectures on aeronautics began and boys adopted the making of model aeroplanes as a new pastime, discarding old fashioned toys. There is no doubt but that the aeroplane will be so perfected that a joy-ride in one will be as common as one in an automobile.

## THE GYROSCOPE.

WALLEY HUSCHER.

I will endeavor to make the action of the Gyroscope plain to my readers and will then tell how the Gyroscope comes into practical use. By many people, the Gyroscope is supposed to defy the law of gravitation. This is not so and its actions can be easily explained. Almost every one has seen a Gyroscope and has wondered at its many peculiar actions.

The Gyroscope, or Gyrostat as the scientists call it, in its simplest form is nothing more than a fly wheel provided with means to give it rapid motion and mounted in such a way that its axis can tip in any direction. The Gyroscope's action is found in many well organized machines where the axis can move in any direction. The common Gyroscope is not capable of moving its axis in any direction. A good Gyroscope, for practical use and for laboratory experiments, is made up of a fly wheel heavier on the rim than inside, pivoted in a ring. This ring is pivoted in another ring at right angles with the axle of fly wheel. The second ring is pivoted in a third ring parallel with the axis. This makes a fly-wheel surrounded by three rings which makes its axis capable of moving in any direction.

The power of the Gyroscopes varies according to the size of the fly-wheel and to its speed. The higher the speed the smaller the fly-wheel can be. The practical value of the Gyroscope lies in the fact that the fly-wheel rotating in a given plane, resists any effort to change its plane of rotation by tilting its axis. This action is used to keep a given body in equilibrium. Every one knows that the athlete who throws the hammer experiences a decided pull on the wire when whirling it. This same pull is also evident when a stone is attached to a string and whirled around. The reason for this pull was discovered long ago by Newton. It is based on the law of inertia, which is, "A body at rest remains at rest, a body in motion continues to move uniformly in a straight line unless acted upon by some outside force." In other words, a body tends to go in a straight line and resists a change in its path. The stone on the end of the string wants to fly off in space

in a straight line but the string changes its path and makes it go in a circle, therefore there will have to be a pull. Now if another stone is tied to the other end and whirled and let go, the two stones will go whirling off into space, the string being drawn tight. The string is drawn tight because, each stone is trying to go in a straight line and the other one will not let it. They will whirl in a circle and flying apart will draw the string tight. Take a wheel and suspend it by a string from the center, where the axle should go; imagine a stone to be a particle on the rim of the wheel and another stone a particle on the other side. Revolve the wheel and there will be a tendency of the particles on the rim to fly off into space, as was the case with the stones on the string. In the wheel the particles tend to fly off; but they are counter-balanced by the particles on the opposite side which tend to fly off in the opposite direction. There will be no change in path or motion. If the center of gravity of a top be found and if the top is supported on this center of gravity there will be no motion. The top for this purpose would be bell shaped, the spike being at the center of gravity. If this top is spun and is held in an upright position it will spin and at a distance will seem not to move. If it is spun with its axis held at an angle the top will spin around with the axis the same angle with the vertical. If a particle on one side of the top is counter-balanced by one on the other, there will be no change of path or motion. Therefore it may be said that a top freed from the actions of its weight by supporting at the center of gravity will spin on its axis and maintain its direction in space. Thus we see that some of the actions of the Gyroscope can be explained by Newton's Laws of Inertia.

One of the most puzzling things about the Gyroscope, is the action of not tipping when it seems it should.

The Gyroscope is not merely a top and a scientist's experimenting machine, but is of practical value. Most people think of the mono-rail car when the Gyroscope is first mentioned. However, there are many more uses, the list of uses is get-

ting longer every day. The mono-rail cars are perhaps the newest application of the Gyroscope. This is a wonderful car and may revolutionize the modes of travel of the world. There are two men who claim the honor of inventing these cars. They worked a long time on their ideas and although living far apart and never in communication they invented almost the same thing and gave their invention to the world at the same time. Both cars use the same principle. The inventors are a Mr. Brennan, an Englishman, and Paul Froilick, a German. The latter is rarely given the credit, Sherl, a capitalist, who is financing the experiments getting the credit. The Gyroscope can be very small if run at a high rate of speed. One Gyroscope weighs 125 pounds and runs 8,000 revolutions per minute. This is on a 14 ton car. The power for running the Gyroscope is taken from a motor which is run by a generator which in turn has a gasoline engine to run it. The Gyroscope, in all of its uses, is run in as near a vacuum as possible. It can run for a very long time this way without any power. A strange thing about this car is that when a weight is put on one side, instead of it going down it goes up. One way of fastening the Gyroscope on the car is to have its axis run horizontal across the car and left free to move. If the car leans to one side it will have to push one end of the Gyroscope down, which it cannot do and the Gyroscope will push upward and straighten the car. It might be well here to note some of the advantages of the mono-rail car. In the first place only using one rail will cut down expense for railroads. There would be no trouble as there is now in raising the outside rail on curves to keep cars from jumping the track. Going around curves would be as easy as riding on the level, no jerking or swaying of the car. A person could stand in the aisle without any support and without any fear of falling. Bridges could be easily made, as a cable would do as well as a rail. In warfare, the railroad could be built safer and quicker than the two track roads. The only thing that would be at all serious in an accident is the breaking of the Gyroscope. If the power was cut off, the Gyroscope would

keep on running in its vacuum case until the car could be braced up. A breaking of one of the wheels on a modern train would probably be as serious as the breaking of the Gyroscope.

Dr. Brennan received \$550,000 for keeping a torpedo aimed straight by means of the Gyroscope. He did this by fastening the frame work of the Gyroscope to a small device for starting and stopping the engine which operates the rudder. If the torpedo tips or goes crooked the frame will move but the fly-wheel will not. The frame starts the engine and the rudder is moved until the torpedo again gains its course. The axle of the Gyroscope can be set toward the object to be hit; shot out of one side of a boat it will go around the boat and towards the target. Therefore you may say a torpedo can be shot around a corner.

Dr. Schlick proved that a Gyroscope would stop the rolling of a boat. He tried it in a Government ship and it is now installed on one of the Hamburg-American pleasure vessels. Also, one of our new Navy boats is installing it. The submarine uses a Gyroscope. The Gyroscope compass will be a great help to seamen. This compass will point any direction wanted and will stay the way it is pointed. The common compass is nearly always wrong to a certain extent, because of iron near it. The Gyroscope compass needle is pointed in direction wanted, power turned on and the Gyroscope, true to its nature will not move and thus you have a reliable compass. There is an horizon locator called the Gyroscope Artificial Horizon. The horizon is located after having found the position of any fixed star.

Here, in Missouri, there is a man who has an invention of a two-wheeled auto. He has tried his auto and has had fine success going at a very high rate of speed. He is A. S. Chessin of Washington University, St. Louis. The flying machine is having a Gyroscope installed on it. It is very light, weighing 30 pounds and is run in a vacuum. With this addition the aeroplane rides easier and there is less danger of accident. Thus we see that the Gyroscope will probably be in common use and may revolutionize many things.

## CONSERVATION OF FORESTS.

FLORENCE KING, '11.

Forestry is one of the chief problems of the United States today. All countries, at some stage of their existence, have to confront this phase of public preservation of national resources. When a country is new, the forests are considered a hindrance and are cleared away by the frontiersman, in order that he may use the ground for agricultural purposes. This is true of the United States; for most of the best agricultural land was formerly covered by forests. These wooded regions have disappeared greatly, and in some regions that are now barren of vegetation there were once great forests.

Forests are not only of benefit to a country commercially, for the timber obtained from them, but they serve as a soil cover and as regulators of water flow. They retain the water of rains and let it pass gradually into the streams. Forests not only regulate water flow, but protect the soil. Generally, the headwaters of all the prominent streams are in mountainous regions. If the forests at these places be removed, the result is flooded rivers, which strip off the soil of slopes along their banks and form gullies in the land all along the river. Aside from this, the removal of forests at water sheds and headwaters of rivers causes an alternation of flood and extremely low water, where the streams formerly contained a steady supply of water. Therefore we see that forests are a benefit to a country, not only in a commercial way, but that they protect the entire country through which the rivers having their headwaters in the forests flow.

The people have at last come to the realization that it is absolutely necessary for the good of the country to protect the forests, and in so doing to utilize them at the same time. Mr. Coulter, of the University of Chicago, has defined forestry as "the management of forests so that they may serve their purpose," or the "management of woodland."

There are two kinds of forests—"supply forests" and "protective forests." The supply forests, of course, are used principally as a source of wood supply. "The problem is to obtain as much wood

from these forests as possible year after year, without diminishing their productiveness; in other words, to use it and preserve it at the same time." The time for cutting each kind of tree is determined by the size of the tree and the quality of its wood. In this way there is a constant removal. As the trees become suitable for removal, they are cut down to make room for more. It is to the best advantage of the younger trees that the older ones be removed as they become "ripe"—that is, when they are suitable for market.

The protective forests are used primarily as a soil cover. Of course they are used also as supply forests, but their main function is a cover for the soil and protection of the rivers. These forests regulate the flow of water and extend and preserve the fertility of the soil; for in many places, especially in the old world, there are now deserts where once there were fertile river valleys, the cause being the removal of forests. This situation is especially true in the Oriental countries—in Palestine, for instance, and in Mesopotamia.

Reforestation is carried on quite extensively in many of the European countries. In many regions where the forests have been completely removed, reforestation has proved quite effective. This is true in our own country along the Alleghanies and in the Ohio valley.

The United States first established, in the Department of Agriculture, the Division of Forestry. The work soon increased so that the division was enlarged to a Bureau.

Before the forests were reserved or cared for by the Bureau of Forestry, the people felt that the trees were made expressly for them to cut down, carelessly and wantonly; that they were made for the lumberman. The people were very wasteful along this line; they made no plans, and had no thought for the future. Nor did they care; their policy was evidently, "Let the future take care of itself." Their attitude was the same in regard to all the natural resources. They had no thought for posterity, and some even declared that they owed nothing to

posterity. They did not realize that a now actually get their subsistence from better crop could be had, in the long run, by going about it scientifically—cutting only the trees that were ready to be cut, or that were in the way of seedlings.

The first efforts of the Bureau of Forestry displayed the false policy of conservation; that is, to save the forests, to keep them from the use of the people altogether and allow the people to do no cutting at all. But the true policy has now supplanted the false. In 1909, 352,434,000 broad feet of timber were cut in the national forests. This cutting caused the forests to be left in a better state than they had been before, for it is essential that the trees be removed when they become "ripe," in order to make room for the proper development of the younger trees. In this same year, 1909, more than a million and a half of cattle and horses and nearly eight million sheep and goats grazed in the national reservations, causing no damage whatever to the range, and yet helping the industries of the people. Mills, power stations, and mines, and many other activities, are carried on without damage to the forests and with benefit to the people. Now 216,000 people live in the national forests. These forests, therefore, mean a great deal, not only to the future of the United States, but to the people who right

them.

In January, 1905, there were sixty-two forestry reservations in various parts of the West, besides those in the East. These reservations spoken of contained over 63,000,000 acres. Different states have also established reservations. Most prominent among these are New Jersey and Pennsylvania, while Michigan, Minnesota and other states are following their example.

Now, as to the duties of the forester. The chief forester is not simply a man who stays in his office in Washington and sends out directions to his various men. He is also a man who is busy in the "field." He must of necessity actually go over the ground once every so often. It is essential that he be familiar with the work in order that his theories and plans be practical. It is the duty of the forester in charge to go all over them as often as possible, to prevent as far as possible any forest fires, and if they do start to prevent their spreading. It is also the duty of the forester to judge as to which trees are suitable for cutting. He is also to prevent any corporation or trust from entering the forest and monopolizing the timber trade. There is no "snap" in this office, and if the forester performs his duties faithfully, he is very busy the entire year around.

## THE MANUFACTURE OF ILLUMINATING GASES.

FRED CAMPBELL, '11.

There are many kinds of artificial illuminating gases, each of which has its own peculiar advantages. Among these gases are coal gas, water gas, pintsch gas, and acetylene.

Coal gas is made by heating soft coal in air tight retorts so as to drive off the volatile products. These gases are first passed through pipes, kept cool by water where the heavier substances, such as coal tar, deposit. The tar collects at the bottom of these pipes and is drawn off from time to time. Next the gas is passed through the washer, a tower filled with coke over which water slowly trickles. Here the ammonia is absorbed and removed for commercial use. From

the tower the gas passes into the dryer, a large room filled with shelves, on which lime is spread. Here the carbon dioxide and hydrogen sulphide are removed. The gas then goes into large storage tanks from which the consumer receives it. As there are many by-products, the manufacture of coal gas is rather lucrative. Among these by-products are coal tar, ammonia, coke, gas carbon and carbolic acid.

Water-gas has many of the properties of coal-gas. In making it steam is just passed over red hot coke, decomposing the steam into hydrogen and carbon monoxide, two very light gases burning with much heat but no light. Then the

gases are passed into chambers in which crude oil is decomposed by heat. The gases from the crude oil burn with a luminous flame and, mixed with the other gases, give a gas much like coal gas, with the exception that it is more dangerous on account of the poisonous carbon monoxide.

Pintsch gas is used in railway coaches. It is made by decomposing naphtha by heat and passing the products through

suitable driers and purifiers. The great advantage of this gas is that it can be compressed without changing its illuminating power.

Another gas which has come into use in recent years is acetylene. It is usually made by treating calcium carbide with water. This gas is much used in auto lamps. On account of the large percent of carbon in it, the gas must be burned in a special tip. It is unsatisfactory for cooking, on account of the soot found.

### THE NEED OF TRADE SCHOOLS.

ERNEST STRAUB, '12.

The progress of the nation depends upon the kind of citizens it has. Therefore the people of the United States should have every opportunity to become useful and intelligent citizens. The advantage of a thorough schooling is taken from many because circumstances are such as to compel them to earn a living. When the young people leave ward school they have but two things to do; go to high school or go to work. Many must go to work, and can we expect a success from them with so little education? Again, there are many who are turned into the streets by their foolish parents, who think them able to "paddle their own canoes." Their immature minds without guidance often cause them to become enemies to themselves and a menace to society. Boys and girls alike seek a way to success, but they do not even find the beginning of the path. At this point the trade school comes to their rescue. The trade school gives them an opportunity to choose a vocation; it gives them a chance to cultivate their industrial desires; and it teaches them general dexterity of hand. Besides they are offered the chance to become captains of industry, to be "somebody" in the rank and file.

Trade schools are as necessary as law or medical schools. In order to have more good workmen we must have trade schools. In these schools things pertaining to certain trades are not only learned from books but by lectures and actual work. The student is required to prove his work good before he receives credit for it. Time for discussing the merits of a new method are also given. Honest

work must be done. Thus in many ways the boys and girls are given a chance to become useful citizens.

The trade schools are a necessity to the common welfare on account of the great changes that have taken place in the field of production. The master who formerly taught a young man a certain business or trade, has not the time for this today. He used to bring the apprentice up in his business and give him personal attention, but the system of apprenticeship properly belonged to a condition of production where the young man could meet his employer and be taught. However, the present system of production will not allow this. The apprenticeship idea cannot meet the requirements of the present factory system. A broader way of training the young man must be found. Here is where the trade school takes the place of the former master and prepares young men for their respective positions which they wish to hold in the industrial world.

Specialization has caused a weakness in our industries which should be properly compensated for. Specialization by which a workman learns but one minute part of the whole process of making a certain article tends to narrow his capacity and prevent him from obtaining a complete knowledge of his art. It also hinders his progress in the business world. This is appreciated by one who has thoroughly studied his business. The former man becomes a machine, while the latter becomes a lever which controls the machine. Specialization causes a scarcity of competent workmen and foremen, because the men that specialize generally

have not had thorough general training in the industry in which they are engaged. Good managers through this method of business have become very scarce.

Many factories are handicapped by the lack of expert workmen. This is especially the case with the shoe factories. Forty per cent of the workmen there do not perform their work as they should. They lack the proper training and quick judgment. The careless placing of the patterns on the leather makes the manufacturers lose much money. Again, twenty-five per cent of the workmen do not know how to keep their machines in working order. The men themselves have become machines, and consequently a large squad of expert workmen must be employed to keep the machine in proper condition and to watch these men carefully to see that the work is up to the standard to meet competition. This extra help and extra cost of cutting because of the lack of expert labor, costs thousands of dollars not only to the manufacturers but also to the public. This cost to produce places the manufacturer in a position where it is harder and harder to compete with foreign factories.

Trade schools, such as proposed, with competent instructors, would teach the students how to be experts in their line of work. Then, too, the public would be relieved of a pressing burden.

The true value of trade schools should not be doubted in this age of progress. Wurtemberg, one of Germany's manufacturing centers, has found the secret of growth. It is known as a kingdom of contentment, for the "stout and hardy men and the nut-brown maidens are busy doing things they like to do." The people are not wealthy; in fact, they are not after "the almighty dollar." These people, many years ago, saw that their way out of the natural difficulty lay in making quality their aim and schooling their means of attaining it. The result is that while the kingdom is not wealthy, it is prosperous and contented. Germany, France, England and other European countries have followed the example set by these simple people. St. Louis, Cincinnati, Boston and Philadelphia have wisely opened trade schools. Everywhere the trade schools have been found to be

of incalculable value. This again shows we should have such schools.

Workmanship will decide the country's future industrial standing, and only by the use of the best skilled labor can we compete with European countries. The education of young men to make skilled artisans should be heartily approved. With a thorough system of technical education, where a man would serve an apprenticeship and learn all the parts of his business, our country's position could well be remedied.

The present advancement of the industries largely depends upon the trade school. Millions of dollars are lost annually because of the lack of expert labor. Machines are plentiful, but men to operate them, that really understand their business, are few. On account of this condition many men are imported directly from German and French trade schools and thus these men get their positions directly from these schools. Ex-Governor Douglas, of Massachusetts, who saw this evil, with the assistance of the manufacturers, city boards of trade, and a number of prominent men, persuaded the state legislature of Massachusetts to commit itself to the systematic development of skilled factory operatives. This shows that skilled labor should not be imported from abroad, but should be furnished by our own country. In doing so we protect our own people's birthright, which we should protect. We must give the young people of our country an opportunity to get practical knowledge and also give them a chance to make use of it in their own country.

The system of apprenticeship, now outgrown, must be replaced with some means of instructing young men adequately for the requirements of the present modes of industry. Unless this is done, we leave the present generation without means of reproducing the skilled labor of the older generation. Competition and the present day industrial organization demand a new system of industrial education. Great corporations are making a greater demand for educated labor than ever before. The time is not far off when the poor man's son can graduate from a trade school and his diploma will mean as much, if not more, than the diploma of the rich man's son

awarded him by the various colleges and universities. Competition can best be overcome by expert labor. The trade school, unquestionably, gives to a great

extent this expert labor, and it should therefore be a pleasure, as well as a duty, to do all we can to bring about the establishment of trade schools as a part of our educational system.

### RIVER REVETMENT.

LLOYD MURPHY, '11.

As I live near the Missouri river, I have been much interested these last few months in the work the Government is doing in an effort to save the land on the Clay county side from being devoured by the ever-hungry current of the sullen old "Big Muddy." A revetment is being constructed at the cost of about \$66,000 a mile. The process consists of three stages: cutting of the bank, weaving the willow mat, and paving of the bank with rocks.

The first thing the contractors have to do after getting the lease from the Government is to cut down the river bank to about a forty-five degree slant. This is done to prevent the bank from caving in. The most successful method of cutting is by the hydraulic hose. The hose I saw was three inches in diameter, and had a three-quarter-inch nozzle, through which a steam pump that lay on a barge near the shore threw a stream of one hundred pounds to the square inch. To watch that small stream of water bore into the dirt, undermining great chunks of it, gives a person some idea of the force of water. Two men, wrapped in oil skins, stand on the bank about midway of the slant, facing in the direction of the current, and lean upon a wooden horse anchored in the mud, over which they place the nozzle for easier direction. They play the stream of water from top to bottom of the bank until they have cut it to the desired angle, then they move on further down the stream. Once I saw the hose get away from them, kicking one man down the bank and mussing the other around a bit. The

river bank can only be cut down about sixty feet a day by the hydraulic method.

Following right behind the hydraulic comes the willow gang, which weaves the willow saplings into a protecting mat that is sunk to the bottom of the river close to the bank, where it catches sediment, thus forming new land. Imagine a pontoon bridge laid on six small barges stretched out into the river at right angles to the bank and held by ropes to the bank. This bridge is a slanting platform fifteen feet wide and sixty feet long, facing up stream. A barge full of willows, for which the contractors pay a dollar and five cents a cord, is placed behind the building platform. The willows are passed, one by one, down to the weavers, who sit, lie or stand on the lower edge of the slanting pontoon, next the water, and weave them into a mat sixty feet in width. They use six willows in a strand and plait them something like a girl's braid.

A network of steel wires encloses the braided willows, holds them in place and is hitched to a "dead man" buried on the bank. As the mat grows, the weavers crawl backward up the platform until they have nearly reached the upper edge. Then the pontoon is hauled out from under and they begin again at the water's edge.

When the mat is finished rocks are piled on to sink and hold it at the bottom of the river. The bank is then paved with a layer of rock sixteen inches thick, and if the Government is especially ambitious it may build a dirt dike on the top of the bank to keep back an overflow.



## FACTS ABOUT COPPER.

CLEMENT F. CLARK, '11.

A complete treatise on copper, revealing all its habits, haunts, and associates from the time it first became civilized—about 7,000 B. C.—down to the present day, would take about 800,000 words. Such a history, however, would not interest ordinary mortals, and so the writer, impelled by one of those sudden impulses to uplift humanity (which are not (?) foreign to him) has compiled a few—just a few—facts concerning the metal, which may or may not interest appreciative scholars. Notice is hereby given, however, that no liability will be assumed for disastrous results in either case.

As already intimated, copper was first used about 7,000 B. C. The aboriginal races of Egypt discovered the metal, and converted it into use for weapons and implements. Some time afterwards the Greeks found copper on the island of Cyprus,—from which it derives its name—but little is known of their use of it. The Egyptians, however, used it unalloyed for many years. Then it was discovered that arsenic greatly increased its strength and durability. Still later they found that copper alloyed with tin—which formed bronze—suited their purposes to much better advantage. Copper remained predominant in the combination, however, for usually bronze contained but from ten to fifteen percent tin. Iron was then unknown, and so bronze was the chief factor in their foreign, civil, and domestic strifes. A bronze knob from the scepter of King Pepi I, who resigned about 3,000 B. C., still remains to express the best wishes of our gone and forgotten ancestors.

The copper mines of Mount Sinai were in operation until just 1300 B. C. Japan started to mine copper in 700 A. D. and continued until 1600, when their commercial interests conflicted with those of some other nations, and thus, having no market for the mineral, they gave up mining it for the time. Now, however, Japan produces enough for its own use. At the beginning of the 19th century, Great Britain ranked first in copper production at 7,000 tons, which was then three-fourths of the world's supply, while the United States produced none. A

hundred years later, though, she was eighteenth with only 600 tons, while the United States furnished the bulk of the world's supply at something over 350,000 tons. In 1908, we had a still greater lead with 56 percent of the world's supply at 420,950 tons.

The foregoing figures may seem greatly exaggerated. But the fact is, that the discovery of copper in the Lake Superior region at Copper Harbor, Keweenaw County, Michigan, in 1844, was really only the beginning of the world's present great copper industry. In 1890, forty-six years later, these mines were the most extensive in the world. The great mines of Arizona, Old Mexico, Canada, and Chili, have all been developed in the last seventy years, and now—together with the Lake Superior mine—furnish practically all of the world's supply.

A few words concerning the mineralogy, geology, and chemistry of copper may be of interest. The metal is very seldom found entirely pure, usually being associated with oxygen, water, and carbonic acid. Zinc is most commonly alloyed with copper, the two forming brass. As stated before, tin alloyed with copper forms bronze. Lead, zinc and copper are usually found together. A good example of this is at Joplin, Missouri, where the three are mined quite extensively. A copper mine decreases in value according to the depth in the earth.

Among the grains, corn can be used in the greatest number of ways. The same may be said of copper among the minerals, as it is now used in forty times as many ways as it was a hundred years ago. The engineering trades take about one-half the present production. For the transmission of electricity, copper is a necessity. In 1906, 40,000 tons were used by trolley lines in the United States for power transmission alone. The different telephone companies of the country used in the aggregate that same year about 400,000,000 pounds for wires. This would be sufficient to encircle the earth forty times. Ten million pounds were also used in automobile machinery in 1907, which means that about thirty million pounds are required in the industry now.

# NAUTILUS

ANNUAL



1911

VOL. 14  
NO. 4

MTHS

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# EXCHANGES.



DUDLEY



CHARLES DAVIS

Never has a year brought the pleasant and profitable experience which this year has brought to us as one of the editors of THE NAUTILUS. Through the agency of the exchanges, which have come to us from every part of this great land has come a realization of the power and magnitude of our public school system. It is with regret that we end our connection with THE NAUTILUS with this Commencement number.

‡

### Look Here!

Kansas City, Mo., sends us the NAUTILUS which is by far the best paper we have come across this month. Every one of the department headings was tasteful and original, while the departments themselves were admirably handled. The very best thing about the paper though, was the splendid support it has which is shown by the many, many contributions. Certainly, the ability and scholarship of your students stands out prominently in the pages of the NAUTILUS.—*Russ*, San Diego, Calif.

‡

There are many instructive articles but few good stories, in the NAUTILUS. The jokes are fine.—*Prep Owl*, Boulder, Colo.

‡

THE NAUTILUS, from M. T. H. S., Kansas City, is one of our best exchanges this month. We hope to have it as a regular exchange.—*Budgett*, Lawrence H. S.

‡

THE NAUTILUS, M. T. H. S., Kansas City, Mo.—A splendid paper throughout. Your Art department is the best on our list.

‡

THE NAUTILUS, Kansas City, Mo.: "Your cover for January, 1911, is a beauty and you certainly have an excellent all 'round paper. The idea of assigning an editor to each department is a good idea."—*Log Book*, Ann Arbor, H. S.

‡

*The Russ*, San Diego H. S., is the liveliest and neatest publication we re-

ceive from the West. The Exchange Department is an ideal one—one which we have enjoyed all year—for the conciseness and art with which it is handled. The department which seems to lack attention is the Literary department. The abundance of good jokes adds to the magazine, but what a great improvement it would be to keep them out of the advertisements.

‡

*The Advocate*, Lincoln, Neb. The number for April 11, only shows what a fine monthly or quarterly magazine you could put out. That number was creditable, possessing excellent literary material and one of the most pleasing collections of jokes we have seen in a high school paper. This weekly edition proves conclusively that one of the best high school papers in the country could be produced in your school. Think how much nicer it would be to issue a beautiful magazine with pictures, cover design and headings at longer intervals.

‡

The *Allerlei*, published by the German Club, Manual Training High School, Kansas City, Mo. This year's issue, which makes the seventh annual edition, is far superior to the product of any other year. We have received many high school publications this year which in no way class with you. The cover is very pretty and the number of "ads" shows that you have an industrious business management. Many good poems feature your paper.

‡

The April *Student* from Central High School is again, as ever, this year at the top of the list. The Literary department is par-excellence. The story, "The Shrimp," is handled fine. At least two of the stories are far above the usual standard in school papers. You have by far the finest Joke Department we have yet seen.

‡

The *Prep Owl*, Boulder, Colo. Congratulations to the girls of your school. They published a magazine fully as good

and interesting as any of the year. Some illustrations and headings would improve your paper a hundred percent.

‡

The Easter *Luminary* from Central is the same lively paper, full of school spirit—as it has been all year. The Athletic Department is very strong but the Literary Department is not up to the standard, which the rest of the paper sets. A simpler, neater cover design could not have been chosen than the one which graces the Easter number. You certainly have a right to praise your business management for their work on your magazine this year. It is only by having enterprising business managers that any high school paper can be successful.

‡

*The Tattler*, El Paso, Tex., is a dandy little magazine out of the breezy west. The Juniors deserve praise for their publication. But it does seem that you could get busy and have more cuts and illustrations for some of your departments and stories.

E. D. P.

‡

*The Student Lantern*, Saginaw H. S., Saginaw, Mich. Only one issue of this paper has come to us this year. Your Literary Department is by far the best part of your magazine. The Exchange Department could be greatly improved upon. One sentence—short at that—is hardly enough criticism on your exchanges. Your Laugh Department is well handled, but at least half your jokes were in other departments, the Athletic Department containing a great many “jokes.”

‡

*The Budget*, from Lawrence High School, has the neatest cover design for April of all its issues this year. The Athletic Department is the most ably handled of all. You are to be complimented on your record in athletics for the year. Here's hoping your track and baseball teams fare as well. Your jokes could be improved on. Your business managers certainly do their share toward making your magazine a success.

*Mercury*, East Division H. S. From cover to cover you have one of the most enjoyable magazines we have received of our Easter exchanges. The cover design by our old friend is very pretty. In the Literary Department the awarding of prizes has brought good results, as can be seen by reading it. The Science Department is very instructive, but the best department of all is the Local. Seldom has such a delightful collection of jokes come to us this year. There is a spicy, wide-awake tone to your whole magazine.

‡

*The Forum* comes again from our old friend, St. Joe. By far the best department is the one of Science and Invention. The Literary Department needs the most attention, which it is hoped the story contest will gain for it. Allow us to congratulate you on your success in the Sons of the Revolution contest. From the appearance of your “Societies Department” you have a number of strong organizations of which you may be proud.

‡

*The Script* for March and April presents the most artistic appearance of any of our exchanges. Both numbers have beautiful covers and the quality of paper which is used in your publications give a beauty and richness to the magazine which no other exchange that we have seen possesses. Your editorials are always well written and seem to be written for a purpose otherwise than to fill up space. The headings and illustrations, though not of a great number, are certainly well chosen and harmonize so well with the air of classicism which is felt through the whole magazine. Only one suggestion—mixing “ads.” and jokes disappoints one after having been otherwise so impressed with the beauty of your paper and the care taken in the editing of it.

‡

Two smart young Londoners once accosted a respectable looking shepherd in Argyle with:

“You have a very fine view here. You can see a great way.”

“Yu ay! yu ay! a ferry great way.”

"Oh! You can see America from here, I presume?"

"Farrar than that."

"Farther than that?"

"You just wait till the mists gang awa' and you'll see the moon."

‡

Mrs. Smith's patience was much tried by a servant who had a habit of standing around with her mouth open. One day, as the maid waited upon table, her mouth open as usual, her mistress, giving her a severe look, said:

"Mary, your mouth is open."

"Yessum," replied Mary, "I opened it."

‡

Shove: "Did your watch stop when you dropped it on the floor?"

Gary: "Sure thing! Did you expect it would go through?"

‡

The department store clerk was gallant and obliging. The lady shopper was petulant and not to be pleased. For twenty minutes he unshelved roll after roll of blankets without arousing her purchasing interest. At length she said: "I don't intend buying anything—I am only looking for a friend."

"Wait a moment, madam," said the clerk, in his most Hymettan tones, "there is one more roll left on the shelf. Perhaps your friend is in that."

‡

When the late Senator Wolcott first went to Colorado he and his brother opened a law office at Idaho Springs under the firm name of "Ed. Wolcott and Brother." Later the partnership was dissolved. The future senator packed his few assets, including the sign that had hung outside his office, upon a burro, and started for Georgetown, a mining town farther up in the hills. Upon his arrival he was greeted by a crowd of miners, who critically surveyed him and his outfit. One of them, looking first at the sign that hung over the pack, then at Wolcott, and finally at the donkey, ventured:

"Say, stranger, which of you is Ed?"

Father: "I never smoked when I was your age. Will you be able to say that to your son?"

Willie: "Not and keep my face as straight as you do, pop!"

‡

Build thee more stately headgear, oh, my girl!

As the swift seasons whirl.

Let each new turban, nobler than the last,

Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,

Till thou at last shalt be

Left with thine outgrown frames by life's unresting sea.

—Judge.

‡

"I wouldn't cry like that if I were you," said a lady to little Alice.

"Well," said Alice, "you can cry any way you like but this is my way."

‡

Latin instructor (to student translating): "Don't you think it is pretty near time to turn the page? You have rendered the first five lines of the next page already."—*Ex.*

‡

It is getting late and papa enters the room with a good-bye expression on his face. Turning to George he inquires:

"Well, what have you two found to interest you so late?"

"We were discussing our kith and kin," answered George.

Just then the kid brother arises from behind the sofa.

"That's right, pa," he says, "George said: 'Kin I kiss you,' and Sis answered: 'Yes, you kin.'"

‡

Mother (in a very low voice): "Tommy, your grandfather is very ill. Can't you say something nice to cheer him up a bit?"

Tommy (in an earnest voice): "Grandfather, wouldn't you like to have soldiers at your funeral?"

‡

Judge: "You say the defendant turned and whistled to the dog. What followed?"

Witness: "The dog."

"Deacon Jones, will you lead in prayer?" The deacon snores on peacefully.

"Deacon Jones, will you lead—?"

Deacon (awakening): "It ain't my lead, I dealt."

‡

Bob Flansburg: "Every time your automobile breaks down I notice you examine your state license."

Bill Bolsom: "I do that for encouragement. The license says I'm competent to operate a machine."

‡

"Don't you want a bicycle to ride around your farm on?" asked the hardware clerk as he was wrapping up the nails. "They're cheap now. I can let you have a first-class one for thirty-five dollars."

"I'd rather put thirty-five dollars in a cow," replied the farmer.

"But think," persisted the clerk, "how foolish you'd look riding around town on a cow."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the farmer, stroking his chin. "No more foolish, I guess, than I would milking a bicycle."

‡

Professor: "When rain falls does it ever rise again?"

Student: "Yes, sir."

Professor: "When?"

Student: "Why, in dew time—."

Professor: "That will do, sir. You can sit down."

‡

Mrs. Neighbors: "They tell me your son is on the college football eleven?"

Mrs. Malaprop: "Yes, indeed!"

Mrs. Neighbors: "Do you know what position he plays?"

Mrs. Malaprop: "I ain't sure, but I think he is one of the drawbacks."

‡

And now beside the swimmin' hole

The warm June sunshine glows,

And lilies shed their fragrance, while

The small boys shed their clothes.

Freshie: "When is a joke not a joke?"

Senior: "Nine times out of ten."

‡

A decrepit old gas man named Peter,  
While hunting around for the meter,

Touched a leak with his light;

He arose out of sight—

And as anyone can see by reading this  
it also destroyed the meter.

‡

"Why do you always carry your umbrella?" remarked the worst bore in town.

"Because," moaned his victim, "my umbrella cannot walk."

And purple silence enveloped the landscape for a short space.

‡

Stranger: "What do you value your white cow at?"

Farmer: "She ain't worth over \$10. Taxing cows this year?"

Stranger: "I'm not the assessor. I'm an official of the 'Quick Time' railroad. Your cow was killed this morning. Here's the \$10. Good day!"

‡

### Tongue Slip.

What a treacherous thing the tongue is! A pastor, coming to a new parish, got his words slightly twisted in his announcement. Said he: "I have come here to heal the dead, cast out the sick and raise the devil." Another minister, speaking to a congregation, remarked: "I am sorry to see so many absent faces I used to shake hands with."

‡

The fat lady paused breathlessly at the station gate and said: "Porter, can I get through here?"

"I guess so, ma'am, a load of hay went through this morning."

‡

### A Blunder.

"A Detroit minister says hell is full of peek-a-boo waists."

"That's a queer statement for a minister to make when he wants men to go to heaven."

He: "Everwear hosiery at this counter."

She: "None of your business."

‡

### In Arithmetic Review.

Mr. Wales: "Roy Nesbit, if you had ten oranges and ten apples and you give nine-tenths of them away, what would you have?"

Roy: "I'd have my head examined."

‡

### His Epitaph.

It is a well known fact that the late Robert Ingersoll, the noted atheist, was a great admirer of the poet, Robert Burns, and one day Casey passed the remark that when Ingersoll died he would like to write his epitaph.

"And phwat would yez write?" asked Dooley.

Casey: "Just the name of his favorite poet, Robert Burns."

‡

Willie: "Papa, if I was twins, would you buy the other boy an orange, too?"

Papa: "Certainly, my son."

Willie: "Well, papa, you surely ain't goin' to cheat me out of another orange just cause I'm all in one piece."

‡

"Why don't they hang men with wooden legs?"

"Because they can do it better with a rope."

"I have water on the knee."

"Why don't you wear pumps?"

‡

"I hear you lost \$25 at a game of poker last night."

"Ridiculous! Why, I don't know how to play the game."

"So I was informed by the party who won it."

‡

The Man: "Madam, I'm the piano tuner."

The Woman: "I didn't send for a piano tuner."

The Man: "I know it, lady; the neighbors did."

‡

A Missourian from the Ozarks recently went to the city to see the sights, the Spokane *Spokesman-Review* claims. He had never been in a big city before. He walked down the street, looking in the windows and enjoying himself hugely. At one place he saw a sign reading, "Woman's Exchange."

The mountaineer hurried into the store, which was filled with various specimens of feminine handicraft.

"Is this the woman's exchange?" he asked.

"It is," answered a very tall, very gaunt and very spinster-like person behind the counter.

"Be you the woman?" and he eyed her keenly.

"I guess I am."

"Wall, I guess I'll keep Sal," he said apologetically, hurrying out.



# LOCALS

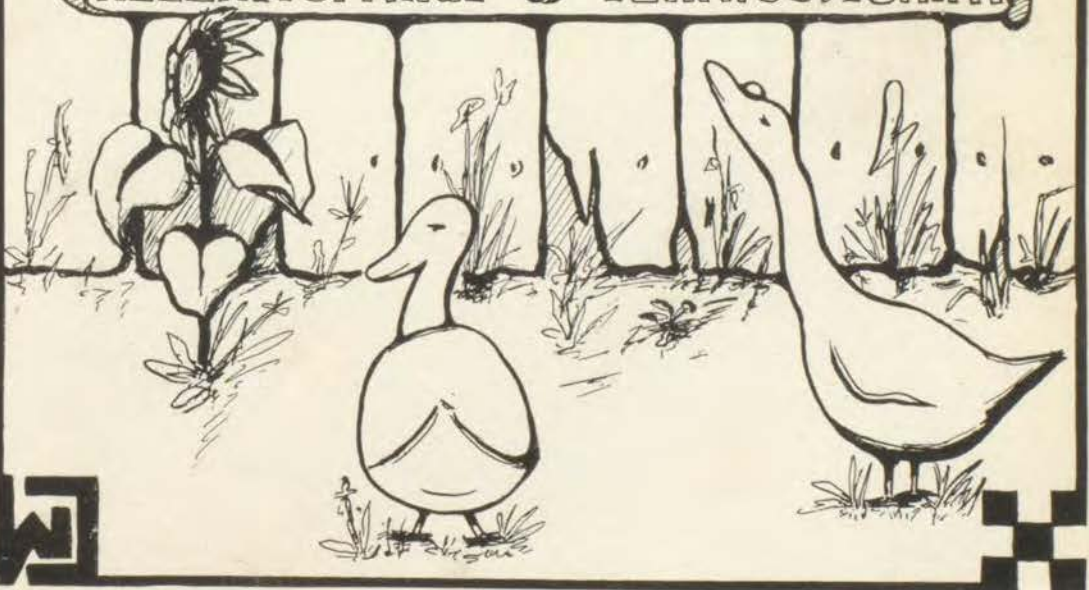


HELEN TOPPING

## LOCALS



LINWOOD SMITH



## Variations On a Simple Theme.

(Simple Theme.)

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,  
Stole a pig and away he run.

(Variations.)

**Beowulf.**

Heard I the legends of days long forgotten,  
Tales of the glory of gore and of glamour,  
Tales of the might of the heroes of old.  
Know ye how Thomas, right doughty  
a thaneman,  
Fierce in his passion, yea wild in his yearning  
Masterful, seized on the beast wildly grunting,  
Seized him and ran with his helmet plume waving,  
Seized him and ran like the rush of the wind?

**Browning.**

"Ye knew him then? Thomas the boy,  
too—  
Piper his father—will't annoy you?  
Shall I the tale in brief relate?  
Ah, yes, sit down: 'tis not yet eight.  
[That bronze? I like Tim's, a rarity,  
His seal—you trace it there—'I. T.']  
The child while young, a knave became—  
Tom, kleptomaniac, his name.  
He saw a pig—ah, joyful sight!  
And with his left arm—no, his right,  
I think, his right—up to his breast  
Clasped it. Well, I forget the rest."

**Walt Whitman.**

I sing a song of sad tidings,  
A song of a youthful boy in the fair,  
bright, warm spring days when  
the sun shines in heaven.  
I sing of a boy named Thomas, son of  
a piper,  
Son of an honest man lived and died  
in long, sweet, calm quietness.  
Thomas once absconded with a fat, glossy  
porker,  
A pig which had romped in the cool,  
fresh fields.  
I sing this song of Tom.

**Longfellow.**

Hearken then, my friends and comrades!  
Brief the tale of woe and sorrow.  
Hear of Tom whose loving father  
Reared him in the happy village,  
Told him tales of strange adventure.  
Tales of wanderers in the jee-jaws,  
In the jungles and see-saw-gahs,  
Filled his head with thoughts of treasure.  
Here Tom, who 'neath his strong arm  
Clasped the pig, the noble pig-wig,  
Clasped and ran and bore the pig-wig.

VAS'N.

Miss Atkinson, as you all know,  
A suffragette will be —  
To women's meetings will she go  
And cry for "liberty."

To Fitch, our noble president,  
Shall be this gift of fate.  
To run a dairy lunch and learn  
To labor and to wait.

Miss Chamberlain will live to be  
A spinster till she dies.  
No "jimmie" then will be around  
To stop her tears and sighs.

John Smith, our artist, will become  
The advertiser's hope.  
And use his many talents there  
In advertising soap.

From Dave Mc Cooe you oft will hear  
His tales he'll oft repeat.  
And that is why he will be called  
A "Parlor Athlete."

Helped by his work in Basket-ball,  
Down in the prison yard  
At Leavenworth will Powell be  
A penitentiary guard.

Russel, a farmer thou must be —  
Silent and serious, with a red goatee  
Oft in defiance of your megaphone,  
Will scream chantackler, in echong tone.

Miss Julia Eaton will be of  
The nation's story-tellers.  
And every year her books will be  
Among the Six Best Sellers.

Much woe's in store for Lee Canine.  
He'll work in clays and sands;  
And, digging ditches all day long,  
He'll have to soil his hands.

Wee Julius Koenigsdorf will be  
The "center" of attraction.  
At all of Barhum's side-show tents  
The smallest man in action.

C.T.



**Psychological Thoughts.**

(ON THE HEN.)

How stupid is the farm-yard hen!  
 How blind to truth and facts!  
 She does not know that chickens peep,  
 And little ducklings quacks.  
 And after many vain attempts to make  
 her chickens swim,  
 She tries to make the ducklings roost  
 Upon the hickory limb.

(ON THE COW.)

Now take the simple minded cow—  
 It walks about and knows not how  
 To sweep the broad horizon o'er,  
 Such lack of sight must be a bore.  
 How dull to be a quadruped,  
 And go about with drooping head!  
 And never the horizon sweep,  
 A life like that would make one weep.

‡

**Algebra**

The numbers stare us in the face,  
 The signs are in their proper place,  
 We see the brace and vinculum,  
 But still we cannot find the sum.

We know what coefficients are,  
 We see the bracket and the bar,  
 We read the rules, now that's a fact,  
 Still all of us cannot subtract.

We know the meaning of a dot,  
 O, yes, our whole class knows a lot;  
 The times and minus signs we spy,  
 But still we cannot multiply.

The square root sign we can apply,  
 The five weeks' tests we always try,  
 Now can you help me decide  
 Just why it is we can't divide?

The problems are so hard to do,  
 Each one has something hard and new;  
 Of course we scholars always make  
 Some foolish, careless, slight mistakes.

HAROLD SAPPINGTON, '12.

Mr. Andrews: "Florence, what if  
 you were a Mozart or a Raphael—"

Florence D.: "What kind of things  
 are they?"

‡

Vandergrift: "Higbee, why don't you  
 get up a ball team in the A. L. S?"

Higbee: "You know half the *guys* in  
 our society are girls."

‡

Warren Heath had begun to read his  
 essay in Mr. Apple's American History  
 class. Mr. Apple said: "When the cars  
 go by, just stop and let them go on."

‡

Jimmy: "You are the breath of my  
 life."

Margrette: "Did you ever try hold-  
 ing your breath?"

‡

**To Quinn.**

He loves to hear its gentle warble,  
 He loves its gentle flow,  
 He loves to wind his mouth up,  
 He loves to hear it go.

‡

**To Husted.**

Uneasy lies the head that needs a hair  
 cut.

‡

**Epitaph, 1953.**

Here lies the body of Warren Heath,  
 Mouth almighty, teeth accordin'  
 Stranger, tread lightly o'er this wonder,  
 If he opens his mouth, you're a-goner,  
 by thunder.

‡

Fitch: "Do you think I would make  
 a good football player?"

Grace: "No, from what I know of  
 you—you'd be penalized for holding."



*The Sponge bursts through the page-*



-to gaze on that jolly Nautilus.

©+L.S.

**Manualopsis.**

To those, who in the love of Manual, hold	Where thy pale face was seen With many fears;
Position as beginners there, just listen	Nor of any other science shall exist
To our story: For our gayest hour	Thy knowledge. The gymnasium,
We had a voice of gladness and a smile,	Promised, shall claim
And abundance of hunger when we rushed	Thy growth shalt be envolved in somer- saults,
Into the lunch room with a wild	And lost in the new annex. Wandering
And craving appetite, where twenty	Up and down the corridors shalt thou go
Minutes were over ere	By mistake into the "laundry?"
We were aware. When	Or into the "Domestic Science?"
Thoughts of the last hour comes like a blight	And the sight of the egg omelettes
Over thy spirit, and sad images	Which the pupils
Of the next day and study, and books,	Turn with their knives,
And the teachers' harshness,	You dote upon. The Bell
And thy narrow knowledge,	Shall send its clang
Make thee to shudder and	And thou shalt run.
Get sick of school,	So live, that when thy
Go forth into the auditorium and lis't	Summons comes to join
To the literary exercises; while	The Advanced Seniors, who move
From off the platform,	About as if they owned the school;
Paper in hand, trembling,	Thou go not like one who has learned
Almost scared to death,	Without experience, but approach that goal
Comes a weak voice:	Like a soldier who marches with
"Yet a few years and thee—	Gun and sword
The all-embracing studies shall see no move	Before him, and is ready for the war.
In all course; nor yet of old algebra	

HAROLD SAPPINGTON, '12.

Man is a kerosene lamp;  
He isn't especially bright;  
He's often turned down, usually smokes,  
And often goes out at night.

‡

Here's to the girl with the golden hair,  
To the girl with eyes like heaven.  
Whose heart is true and whose face is  
fair,  
And whose class is Nine-teen 'leven.

‡

And here's to the boy of nine-teen 'leven,  
The best in all the land,  
Whose heart is light and mind is bright—  
He's the fellow who never gets canned.

‡

Mr. Apple: "Where was the Magna  
Charta signed?"  
Pinckard: "At the bottom."

‡

Miss Stearns: "Don't you own a  
book?"  
Lee L.: "Yes, but it isn't mine."

‡

Adelyn G. (at the track meet): "Oh!  
look at Viner run!"  
Mabel T. (loudly): "Viner, Viner,  
hurry! Good! He's ahead. Oh, I just  
love him!"

‡

Peaches may come and peaches may  
go, but lemons stay forever.

‡

As you sew so shall you rip. (In  
Room 28.)

‡

#### Mr. Kizer Says.

Book and boy at school are good;  
So book and boy at home.  
But book at home and boy at school,  
Or boy at home and book at school,  
Will do the boy no good.

#### "The Village Sewing Bee."

Under the spreading Chestnut tree,  
The women are having a sewing bee;  
The president, how deft she is,  
As her needle goes in and out with a  
whiz.

They sew along 'till they are tired,  
And work as if they really were hired.  
Their faces are pretty and sweet and  
young;  
Their hair is almost as long as their  
tongue.

Although they work they have time to  
talk,  
And mark out aprons with pencil and  
chalk,  
And cut away as if their life  
Depended on each seam's being right.

Something attempted, something done,  
At every sewing bee,  
For they never are silent, cross or glum,  
Under the chestnut tree.

‡

So once a week, from noon till eve,  
The women hold their sewing bee,  
For though they talk and have their fun,  
They never cease till the work is done.  
(A Freshman.)

Professors tell us wondrous things  
Concerning light and heat.  
But even they can't tell us why  
All Freshmen have big feet!

‡

#### Suffragette Arguments In An O'ita Society Debate.

Mildred H.: "Why can't men stay at  
home and care for the children?"  
(Ideal.)

Mamie Mc.: "Women are human  
bein's!" (Beans?)

‡

Mr. Woodrow Wilson (speaking in  
assembly): "Not all nonsense about  
education is talked by the pupils. Most  
of it is by the teachers."



Δ  
ΑΦΝ  
Ε



HERE IS AN  
ALUMNUS OF THE  
D.S.V.



SOME ORATORS  
EH!



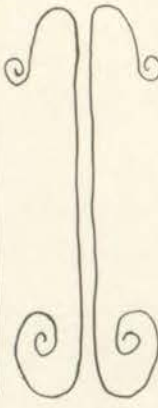
OH! YOU  
G.A.A.

OH! YOU HANDSOME



I  
O  
N  
S

LIVERS



M. G. C.



## Elections.

## I.

How sad to our hearts are the mem'rys  
presented,

Whenever we think of that sad April  
day,

Debaters, Pan-Civics, their forces augmented,

American "Lits" and the strong G.  
A. A.

The M. S. D. grafters and all that stood  
by them

The candidates getting each office they  
sought,

The fellows we had did not even get  
nigh them—

Every vote in the school had been already  
bought.

The grafting Debaters, vote buying De-  
baters,

That powerful club which we often  
have fought.

## II

We thought we could run both the class  
elections.

So easy to get every office in sight!  
But everyone knocked us from all di-  
rections

And, oh! how they beat us that sad  
April night.

We thought we could win everything we  
went after,

We dreamed on, swell-headed, with  
glory we'd won.

And, oh! how we fell, for some vote-get-  
ting grafters,

The first time we ever were really out-  
done.

That awful election, that Senior elec-  
tion,

That Junior election, when we were  
undone.

## III.

We thought all the school would be proud  
to stand by us,

So proud with the honor of voting  
our way.

We thought all would rush to be first to  
be nigh us;

But now we all know how they felt  
on that day.

We saw how the Ions were loved by  
each fellow—

Is thirty to eighty the best we can do?  
Have the honors we've won caused the  
club to turn yellow;

Or are we content with our honors  
and through?

That awful election, pride bursting elec-  
tion,

Which opened the eyes of both me  
and of you.

**Counterfeit.**

There was a man of our town  
And he was wondrous wise.  
He took a dollar bill one day  
And scratched in two more i's.

He couldn't pass the bill, and so  
He took his fountain pen  
And took the dollar bill once more  
And scratched them out again.

‡

A. A.: "I have to hurry home and fix  
mother's hair."

A. L.: "Why didn't you bring it  
down here and fix it?"

‡

Kassen: "Our giftorian is a dark  
complexioned lad."

Chas. T.: "Yes, but that fellow with  
him is Blacker (Ray)."

‡

Beryl F. (in Latin): "Would that I  
had a pencil!"

Dorothy B.: "What tense is that?"

Beryl: "Contrary to fact, present  
time."

‡

Tony (disgustedly): "Karl thinks that  
he's really spooning when he just holds  
my hand."

‡

Helen Moffett: "Onie, don't they  
feed you at home?"

Onie Meyers: "No, I feed myself."

‡

Mr. Peters, in discussing the form of  
business letters, asked: "What does S. S.  
stand for?"

English O'Connor: "Short stop.

Mr. Peters: "It stands for Simple  
Simon in some cases."

‡

Miss Eveland (in English): "Well, if  
'Rubied Lip' is classed under metonymy,  
to which class does it belong?"

Verde Mc.: "Why cause and effect,  
doesn't it?"

Mrs. Case: "Mr. Hathaway, what is  
this word in Spanish?"

Hathaway: "I don't know."

Mrs. Case: "No, I am only in a  
Spanish class."

‡

Clark: "Such a preposterous con-  
tention is absurdity inconsistent with the  
underlying principles of ethical Democ-  
racy."

‡

**Sh!**

"How do you pronounce succissasery  
sassoshicies?"

"With a siphon, I should say."

‡

James: "Clark, you had some pathos  
in your speech."

Clark: "Yes, it was a pathetic at-  
tempt."

‡

Director (in thundering voice at the  
Glee Club): "Why on earth don't you  
come in when I tell you to?"

First Bass (meekly): "How can a  
fellow get in, if he can't find his key."

‡

It is truly said of the Gould twins  
that they comb each others hair each  
morning, and think they are looking into  
the mirror.

‡

Elberta: "What is the subject of your  
Senior essay?"

Lucile S.: "I haven't decided yet, but  
I can only think of 'My Ideal of Man-  
hood.'"

‡

Lora Startling, in English, was heard  
to exclaim: "Oh, give me back my  
broken heart."

‡

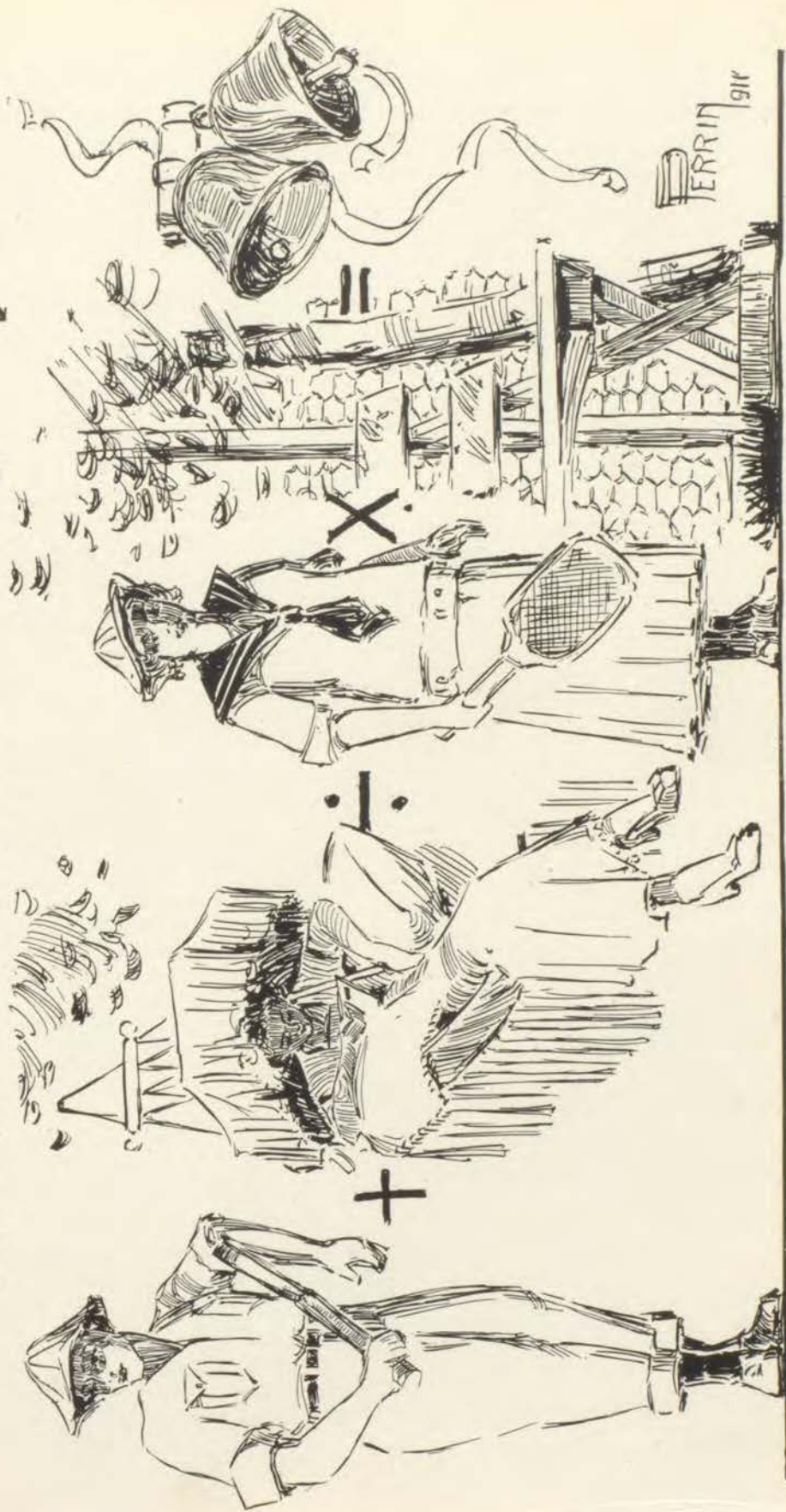
There was a young lady named—  
Who heard a loud snoring at which

She took off her hat

And found that her rat

Had fallen asleep at the switch.

Formula for fiction—Very Tragic!



**One Good Turn Deserves Another!**

Munger (learning to Boston): "Is it hard to reverse?"

V. D.: "No, just take your foot off my right one and put it on my left."

‡



‡

Miss Van Meter (thinking of "now may good digestion wait on appetite and health on both"): "What is the most appropriate quotation to put on a menu card?"

James Mc. (thinking of turkey): "Fair is foul and foul is fair."

‡

Miss Van Meter: "If you don't learn this fact in today's lesson, I shall leave you to your sins."

John L.: "Can you forgive sins?"

‡

A man fell in a syrup vat;  
They had to pull him out it.  
He holds his head quite high these days,  
He's so stuck up about it.

C. W. T., '11.

‡

Dorothy: "I'm going to Pasadena."

Flora Nell: "Pasadena, Texas?"

‡

"What causes the rising and sinking of the earth's crust?"

"Wee, wee, appetizers," says Fitch.

**The Secret of Success.**

1.

There are students in this school  
Who take subjects, as a rule,  
For the beneficial knowledge that they  
gain.

They will study hard on each,  
Learning all the teachers teach,  
And they leave the school with knowl-  
edge on the brain.

2.

But there is another kind,  
More abundant, too, I find,  
Who takes subjects that are easy as can  
be.

They will stall along through these,  
Making G's and sometimes E's,  
And the way they slide through school  
is sad to see.

3.

Now the moral to this tale  
Should be seen by those who fail,  
And whose grades fell quite below the  
danger mark.

Only take the easy one  
And to "E" your grade will run,  
And the folk at home will think that  
you're a shark.

‡

**Real Wit.**

Capen: "Say, did you ever see the snow-bawl?" (ball).

Dorton: "Yes, and I have seen the ball of a foot and a foot ball."

Capen: "But Professor Phillips says that foot ball is a base ball and should be a basket ball."

‡

Canine (feeling poetical): "I'm Cinderella."

Dorton: "You look like you came out of the ashes."

There are meters iambic  
 And meters trochaic,  
 There are meters in musical tone;  
 But the meter  
 That's sweeter  
 And neater,  
 Completer,  
 Is to meet 'er  
 In the moonlight alone.

T. S.

‡

Willa: "Margaret C. gets awfully mad whenever she's kissed."

Jimmy M. (forgetting himself): "She *doesn't*, either."

‡

G. Plunkett: "Say, Borders, are you Irish?"

Borders: "No, sir. I'll have you know I am human."

‡

Craig: "Blacker, a fellow down town said you look like me."

Blacker: "What! Let me to him and I'll punch his head."

Craig: "Oh, you needn't bother; I killed him."

‡

"W. G. has a dog,  
 One of those high-toned towsers,  
 Who's so well bred and nice, 'tis said,  
 He never pants—he trousers."

‡

### Heard In Chemistry.

Beatrice Hyman: "Cuthbert, will you please pass this note to the rest of the girls?"

‡

Clarice Waddell (talking to Elizabeth Plunkett about telephones): "We have a bell at our house and a home next door."

To My Admiring Friends:—

Owing to the fact that I have been repeatedly urged to organize a class in parlor athletics, I have at last consented to do so. Anyone wishing to enroll in this class must see me personally, as I wish to become well acquainted with each student, especially the young ladies. Satisfaction positively guaranteed. For references see any member of the Track Team.

Yours for business,

DAVID MCCOGE,  
 Parlor Athlete.

‡

Miss Nagle: "Where does Dora Wheelock sit?"

Katherine Elliot: "She sits here when she's there."



A Joint Debate

‡

### In Physiology.

Mr. Shirling: "Now I'll give you an example to illustrate this point. You shouldn't take it seriously, however, for it's a joke. There was a man who had his head cut off—"

Harry Blauw: "That wasn't a joke!"

‡

A blister red was on his back,  
 They bandaged up his knee.  
 Of skin, his arms show quite a lack,  
 There scarce was aught to see.  
 And now, dear reader, in surprise,  
 You ask what's injured him?  
 You really ought to use your eyes.  
 He's just got out of Gym.

‡

Mr. Radke (during a German test):  
 "Some one is getting over-sighted."

**The Hall.**

Down in the hall 'twixt the office and  
stair,

Great is the movement and talking that's  
there,

Boys here and there and girls strolling  
about

Twisting and turning they weave in and  
out.

There are Sophomores, Freshmen and  
Juniors, I ween,

But surely no *Seniors* appear on the  
scene.

Let Sophies and Freshies amuse them-  
selves so,

But Seniors have no time to waste here,  
I know.

Talking and laughing they merrily go,  
Now pausing, now walking, they move  
to and fro'

How could a poor simple stranger find  
out

What all this disturbance and racket's  
about.

Has someone done something that makes  
them all glad?

It cannot be anything making them sad.  
Why don't they go rest in the classrooms  
around?

That might help to lessen this terrible  
sound.

But no they've been moving along this  
great hall

Since first there have been any pupils at  
all.

And they will move on still forever and  
aye

'Till the walls of Old Manual fall  
mould'ring away.

DOROTHY ATKINSON, '11.

‡

"Give an example of an exclamatory  
sentence."

"Oh, you kid!"

Ray Blacker (seeing a dandy new pen-  
nant which E. B. had given Capen): "O,  
you high school love affair."

Capen: "Get out. This ain't no  
puppy love."

‡

Grace R.: "My grandfather always  
gave me a little pearl-handled knife at  
the beginning of each school year. I  
lost every one of them; I bet I have had  
a hundred." (How long in school?)

‡

Katzmaier said he never knew you  
could get blood from a turnip till Fred  
Vandergrift cut his face.

‡

Husted: "Is this where I get my  
Nautilus?"

Elberta: "No, go to H."

‡

Mr. Page (speaking of magnetic  
lines): "Although they are curved, they  
are quite straight."

‡

**The G. D.**

Sitting beside sweet K. T.,

Holding her hands was K. C.,

Then he looked in her I's,

But by this time you're Y's—

U. C. K. C. loved K. T.

‡

Hazel (quoting Macbeth): "How  
now, you secret, black and midnight  
hags."

Fay T.: "My, but you're getting  
*patriotic*."

‡

Mr. Drake (public speaking): "Don't  
throw weight on retired foot, it looks  
as if you were dodging or expecting  
something."



**Wail.**

Grind, grind, grind,  
 On thy Latin roots, today!  
 I would that my tongue could utter  
 The words I would like to say!

Oh well for the teacher good  
 That she draws not near today,  
 Oh well for the "shark" of the class  
 That she comes not into my way.

Grind, grind, grind,  
 O Latin Words, on thee!  
 But the parts of this verb, I sadly find,  
 Will never get into me.

‡

**A Poem of Passion.**

She hears his step! With joy confessed  
 Her fond heart pit-a-pats;  
 Her love leaps madly in her breast,  
 And darn near breaks her slats!

‡

Though they affirm a deadly *germ*  
 Lurks in the sweetest kiss,  
 I hope the day is far away  
 Of *antiseptic* bliss!  
 To *sterilize* a lady's sighs  
 Would surely be outrageous;  
 I'd much prefer to humor her  
 And let her be *contagious!*

‡

Miss Van Metre: "How much time  
 did you spend in learning this lesson?"

Mr. Lee Ingraham: "I was too much  
 interested to notice the time."

‡

Caroline: "I wonder why Mr. Cush-  
 man takes in the money for all of our  
 entertainments."

Higbee: "He's a 'Cash' man."

‡

Mr. Burnett (Latin 1.): "He dis-  
 missed him in several directions."

**Around the Round Table.**

There was a maid named Elaine  
 Fell in love with a round-table swain.  
 But she never was able  
 To eat at the table,  
 And so she fell out again.

‡

Maude Muller, on a summer's day,  
 Raked the meadow sweet with hay.  
 You'd hardly expect a girl, you know,  
 In summer time to shovel snow.

‡

Miss Elston (in English class, talking  
 about the "Nautilus"): "Now put away  
 your sample copies of the World's Best  
 Literature and return to simple Scott  
 for a few minutes."

‡

A fellow named Ivan Retchinski,  
 Who lived at Marhstchexdorlinski,  
 Said, "My name I admit  
 Is a sneeze and a spit.  
 Thank God it is not Ststschunsshchol-  
 vinski."

‡

**In Physiology.**

Mr. Shirling (speaking of nerve ac-  
 tion): "Suppose I should stick a pin  
 in my finger. Can you trace the ac-  
 tion?"

J. Jenkins: "Blood poison, doctor,  
 undertaker, cemetery."

‡

A bright student suggested that the  
 lights suspended over the new stage are  
 footlights for people who walk on their  
 hands.

‡

Miss Van Metre: "Don't look in that  
 strange manner, Mr. Bye!"

Mr. Bye: "I'm not, it's natural."

**A Warning.**

'Tis the voice of the flunk-note; I heard  
him declare,  
Quarters are o're, I must forth from  
my lair.

As "P" follows "Pony," as page follows  
prince,  
I follow the Freshmen. Just look. Just  
look at them wince!  
When the weather is fine and they have  
plenty of spunk,

And talk in contemptuous tones of a  
flunk;  
When quarters are on and their pros-  
pects look dark,  
'Tis then that they envy the comf'table  
shark."

‡

Tony: "Your name, dear, is engraved  
on my heart."

F. O'Sullivan: "Yes, but wouldn't it  
be much nicer if your name were en-  
graved on my stationery?"

‡

Munger: "I'm not a grafter, but I  
never lose anything."

Miss Gilday: "If you don't pick up in  
history I shall certainly have to see your  
father."

R. T.—"All right. I'll see father and  
get a date for you."

‡

Wing (to Agnes H.): "They say,  
dear, people who live together get to look  
alike."

Agnes: "Then you must consider my  
answer final."

‡

Miss Jenkins: "A composition is the  
putting together of words to make sense."

Charles R.: "What if one doesn't see  
sense in it?"

Miss Jenkins: "Then a composition is  
the putting together of words to make  
nonsense."

‡

"Louise," hissed W. White, "do you  
thus spurn my heart after lea'ing me  
on?"

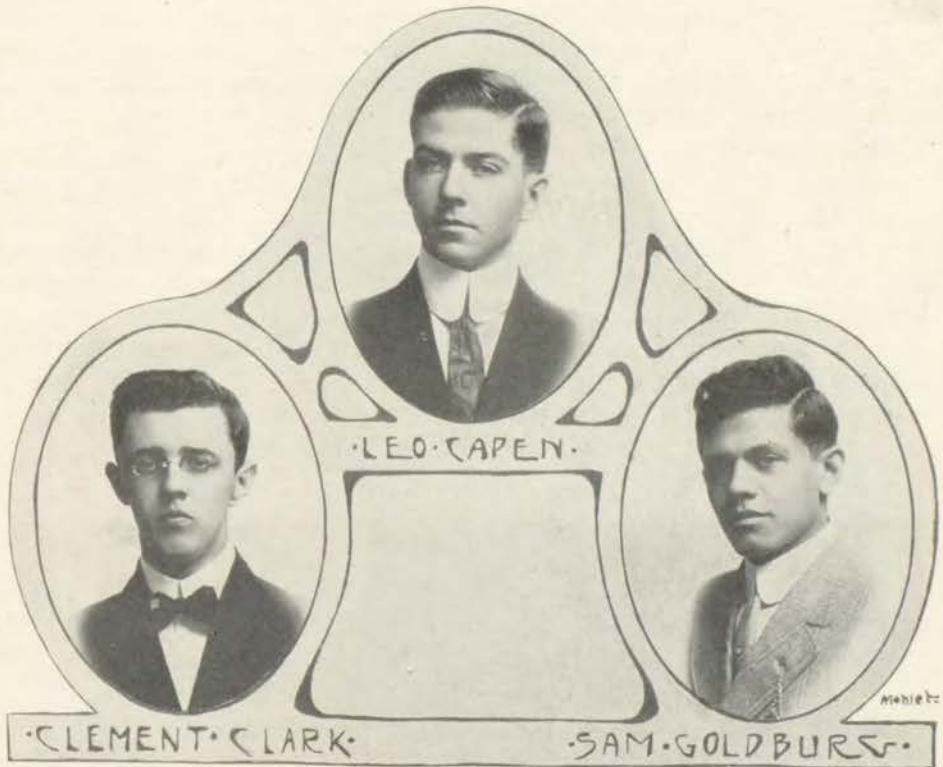
Louise: "Leading you on? How?"

W. White: "Did you not tell me the  
fortune teller said you were to marry a  
handsome, dark, young man with the  
figure of a Greek god, and the voice of an  
Aeolian harp? Bah!"



Schools Out

# BUSINESS.



## BUSINESS REPORT.

LEO CAPEN AND SAM GOLDBERG

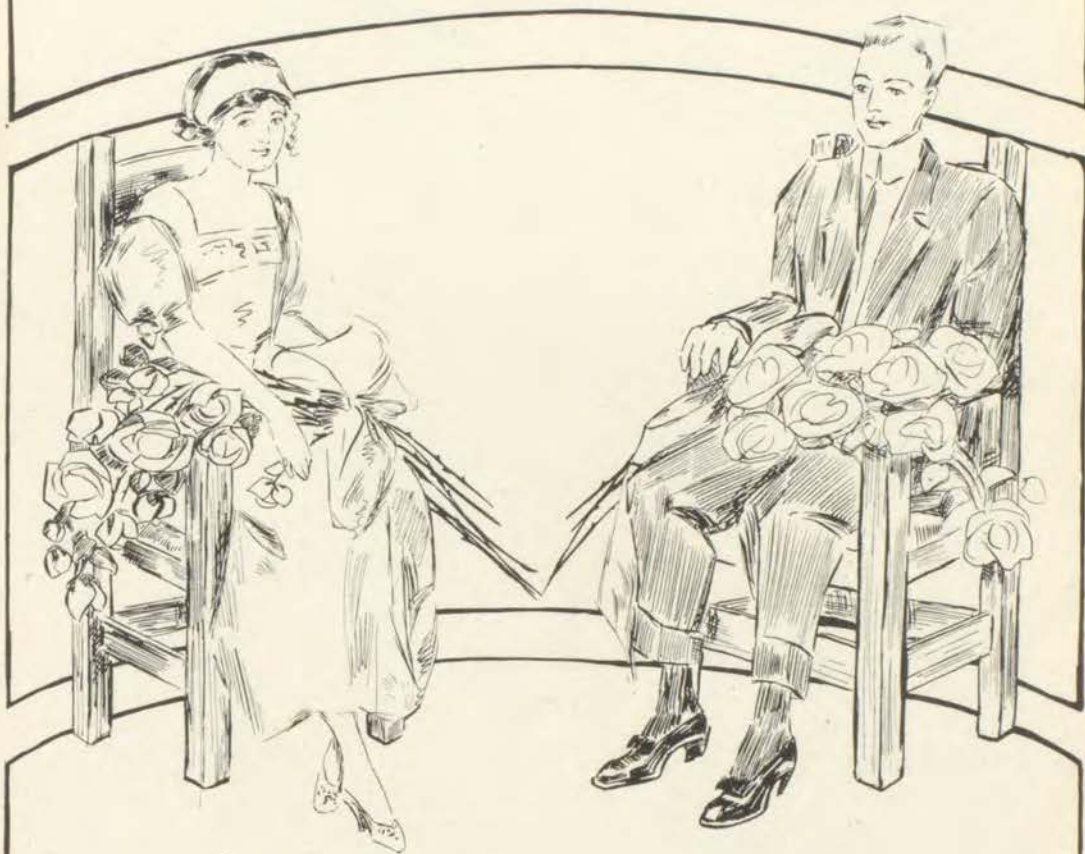
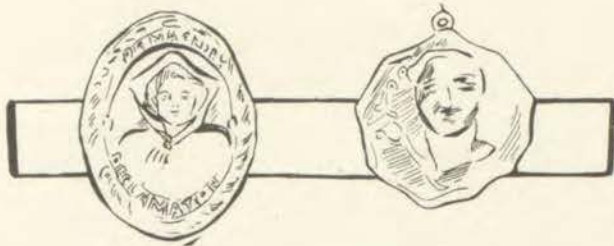
The business department of THE NAUTILUS submits to the student body the annual report of expenditures and receipts for 1911. The total cost of the first issue was \$187.82. The advertising for this issue was \$231.25. The cash sales were \$27.50. Our January issue cost us \$198.10. Our advertising amounted to \$191.25. The cash sales were \$36.35. Our Easter issue was enlarged from 56 to 64 pages and 200 extra copies were purchased. It cost the total sum of \$220.45. Our advertising for this issue amounted to \$246.25. The cash sales were \$33.40. The total gain of the first three issues over and above cost amounts to \$62.38. The subscriptions amounted to \$335.05. The advertising on the annual comes to \$300. The cash sales will approximately amount \$125. This will leave us the total sum of \$822.43 to spend on our annual. The printing alone for the annual will amount to \$675. This will leave us \$147.43 to expend for cuts.

Owing to the fact that prices in printing were raised enormously, THE NAUTILUS came very near not being printed this year. But by means of close figuring and the cutting down of expenses, we man-

aged to make the receipts and expenditures balance. We certainly wish to thank heartily the advertisers for the loyal support they have tendered us during the fiscal year of 1910-11. But we are sorry to say, the students have not supported the advertisers like they have THE NAUTILUS. It is the same old story in nearly the same old way. No department in THE NAUTILUS could exist were it not for the advertising matter. Thus you see our success or failure depends upon the advertisers. Therefore it is the duty of the students to patronize them loyally.

It is indeed a surprise when we find that a student has taken enough outside interest, to secure for us an ad. Surprises have been quite frequent this year, but not as many as there should have been. Much praise must be given to Price Archibald Baltis, who has secured two pages of ads for THE NAUTILUS this year. Others who have helped us obtain ads are: Wm. McDonald, Randall Dorton, Harold Sappington, Professor Radke, Edwin Gould and Donald C. Fitch. We hope the business managers of next year will have even more success than we have had this year.





# SOCIETIES

ETHEL TR. MOBLEY

# MANUAL SOCIETY OF DEBATE



Husted	V. Richardson	Hull	Barnes	M. Richardson	O'Sullivan	H. Smith	Ingraham
Bye	Hanna	Vandergrift	Planck	Mr. Ogg	Pinckard	W. Powell	Wing
Conrad	Eldred	Berkeley	R. Powell	Fitch	McGuigan	Kassen	Viner
			Elliott	J. Smith	Calhoun	Cory	

# MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY of DEBATE

Organized, 1898

Colors—Crimson and Old Gold

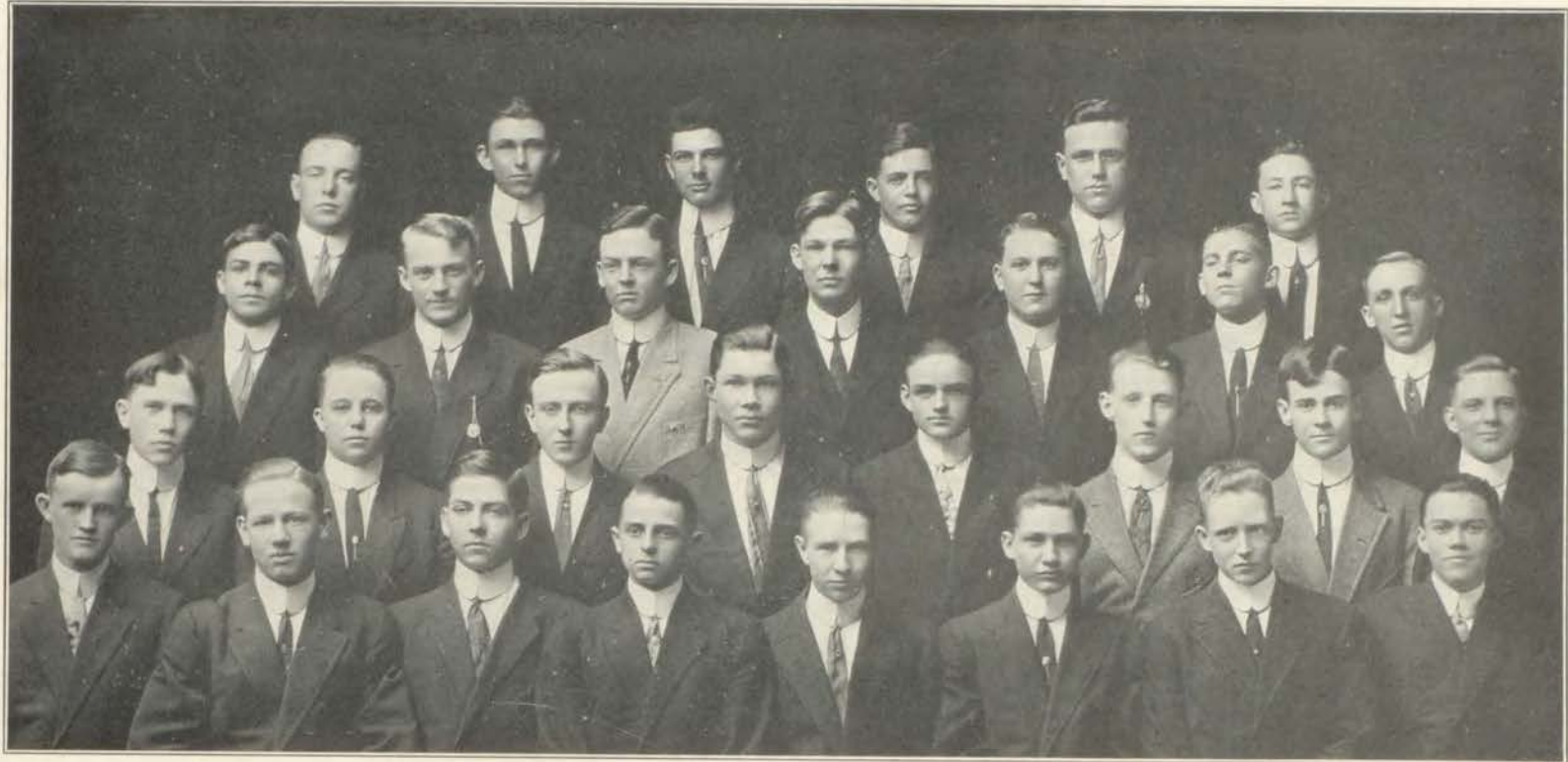
## OFFICERS

President.....	James McGuigan
Vice-President.....	Donald C. Fitch
Secretary.....	Fred K. Kassen, Jr.
Treasurer.....	Charles Skinner
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Cuthbert Conrad
Librarian.....	Paul Zweifel
Reporter.....	Herman Smith
Critic.....	Ralph Powell
Sponsor.....	Mr. Harry Ogg

## MEMBERS

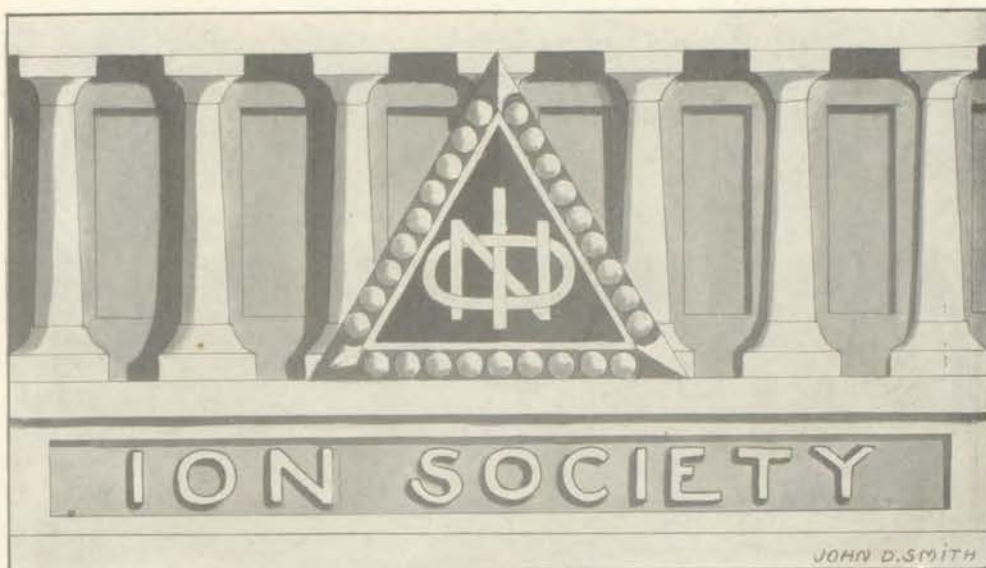
Paul Barnes	Cuthbert Conrad
Wilson Berkely	Warner Cory
Ora Bye	Hall Eldred
Charles Calhoun	Carradine Elliott
Donald Fitch	Harold Husted
Colonel Hanes	Lee Ingraham
Herbert Hull	Fred Kassen
Clare Hanna	James McGuigan
Karl Pinckard	William Powell
Russell Planck	Marston Richardson
Ralph Powell	Valentine Richardson
Francis O'Sullivan	Matt. Richardson
Charles Skinner	William Viner
Herman Smith	Donald Wing
Joseph Smith	Paul Zweifel
Fred Vandergrift	

# I O N SOCIETY



Baltis      White      Henneisse      Campbell      Parks      Pugh      Dorton      Brain      Larson  
Craig      Plunkett      Heath      J. Smith      Starling      Mr. Apple      Blacker      Shaw      Thomas  
L. Smith      Capen      Grooms      Deardorff      Hathaway      Jenkins      Naughton      Canine      Simpson  
Munger      Borders





Organized 1901

Colors—Olive Green and Crimson

OFFICERS

President.....Will Hathaway  
 Vice-President.....Chas. Thomas  
 Secretary.....W. Jack White  
 Treasurer.....Chas. Munger  
 Sergeant-at Arms.....Edwin Pugh  
 Critic.....Randall Dorton  
 Sponsor.....Mr. S. B. Apple, Jr.

MEMBERS

Harvey A. Allshouse Jr.	Leo J. Capen
Pryse Archibald Baltis	Allan Craig
Ray Blacker	Fred Deardorff
Walter Borders	Randall Dorton
Bernard Brain	Wilbur Grooms
Joe Campbell	Will Hathaway
Leland Canine	Warren Heath
John Jenkins	Donavan Shaw
Cornell Larsen	Fitzroy K Simpson
Charles Munger	John D. Smith
Will Naughton	Lynwood Smith
Alden Parks	Lou Reginald Starling
James Plunkett	Madain Tucker
Edwin Pugh	Chas Thomas
W. Jack White	

A. L. S.



A. Spalding	Sloane	Magill	Moore	Bates	Rubin	Lee	Taylor
	Brauch	C. Williams	Thompson	King	Tarbell	Marquis	McLaughlin
A. Higbee	Hollingsworth	F. Higbee	Grady	McCooe	V. Tutt	Murphy	Spalding
Dr. Burnett	H. Williams			D. Tutt			Millet
Gray	Hare				Rudin	Roche	
						Boult	



Organized 1901

Colors—Pink and Green

OFFICERS

President.....Vivian Tutt  
 Vice-President.....Harold Gibson  
 Secretary.....Dave McCooe  
 Treasurer.....Florence King  
 Critic.....Fulton Moore  
 Sergeant-at-Arms.....Cornelia Murphy  
 Reporter.....Jesse Magill  
 Sponsor.....Mr. P. B. Burnett

MEMBERS

Edwin Bruce

Clarence Boulton

Henry Brouch

Nadine Bates

Joe Davis

Marie Grady

Ethel Hollingsworth

Florence King

Alice Lee

Vernan Lee

Jessie Magill

Dave McCooe

Charles Rubin

Arthur Rudin

Charles Sloane

Robert Spalding

Agnes Spalding

Alice Stanley

Helen Gray

Helen Greer

Harold Gibson

Frank Hare

Frank Higbee

Agnes Higbee

Ruth McLaughlin

Ethel Miller

Fulton Moore

Cornelia Murphy

Thomas Potvin

Elizabeth Roche

Eldee Tarbell

Louise Taylor

Caroline Thompson

Vivian Tutt

Daisy Tutt

Charles Williams

Howard Williams

# O'ITA SOCIETY



	Crooks	McLain	Kost		Perkins	Plunkett	Zimmerschied	Gentry	
Chamberlain	Reardon	McColl	Whaling	Miss Scott	Arrowsmith	Carter	Norton	Bray	Hocquard
McGuigan	Crawford		Atkinson	Mohler	Cloys	Topping		Milburn	Tabler
			Wyne					Husted	Starling



ELBERTA MOHLER

Organized 1902

Colors—Old Rose and Silver

OFFICERS

- President.....Willa Cloys  
 Vice-President.....Hattie Norton  
 Secretary.....Grace Reardon  
 Treasurer.....Kathleen Milburn  
 Sergeant at-Arms.....Anna May Gentry  
 Joatamon.....Ruth Pierson  
 Critic.....Dorothy Atkinson  
 Sponsors.....Miss Scott and Miss Drake

MEMBERS

- |                     |                          |
|---------------------|--------------------------|
| Mildred Arrowsmith  | Marjorie Crooks          |
| Florence Bowyer     | Margaret Chamberlain     |
| Anna Bray           | Willa Cloys              |
| Dorothy Atkinson    | Anna May Gentry          |
| Hazel Carter        | Cornelia Hocquard        |
| Anthony Crawford    | Mildred Husted           |
| Margaret Kost       | Mildred Wakefield        |
| Mina Le Bow         | Marie Whaling            |
| Dorothy I. McColl   | Anna Wynne               |
| Mamie McGuigan      | Mary Louise Zimmerschied |
| Leta McLain         | Elizabeth Plunkett       |
| Kathleen Milburne   | Grace Reardon            |
| Elberta Mohler      | Lucille Stewart          |
| Flora Knell Perkins | Lora Starling            |
| Ruth Pierson        | Verna Tabler             |
| Hattie Norton       | Helen Topping            |

# DEUTSCHER SPRACH VEREIN



	Kornbrodt	Huscher	Heuermann	Marold	Shedrick		
Morton	Zimmermann	Ziegler	Ungerleider	Seckinger	Weber		
Miss Von Unwerth	Kahl	Ready	Schmidt	Leritz	Eaton	Dietzel	
Binder	Arendt	West	Burkhardt	Wetter	Fredrick	Cohen	



Organized 1905

Colors—Black, White and Red

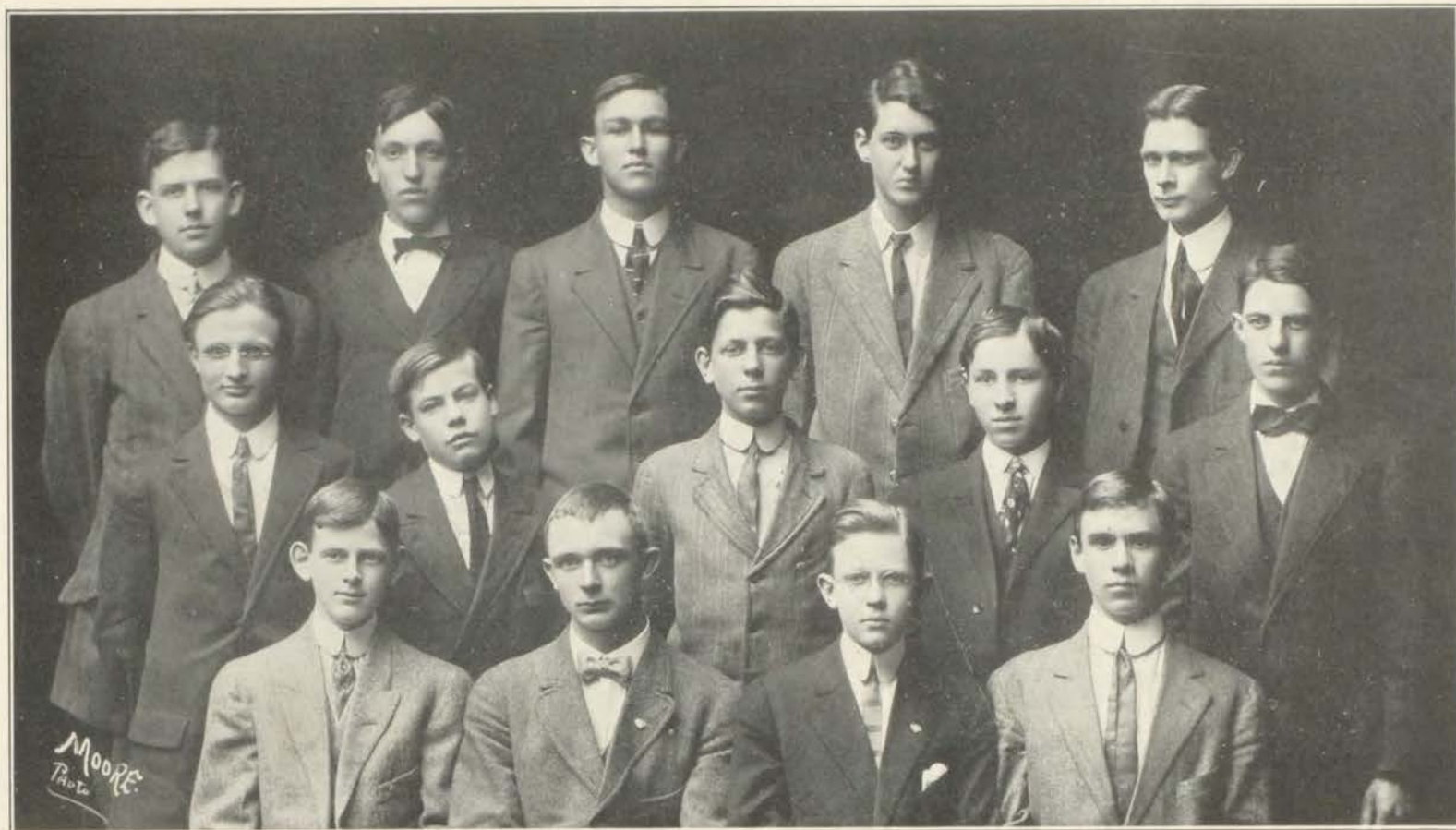
BEAMTEN

Praesidentin.....Eileen Burkhardt  
 Vize-Praesident.....Ernest Fredericks  
 Sekretaeerin.....Maria Wetter  
 Schatzmeisterin.....Helen Draver  
 Kritikerin.....Frieda Kornbrodt  
 Truersteher.....Louis Dietzel  
 Program Komitee.....} Ruth Shedrick  
                                           { Gertrude Ready  
 Sponsor.....Miss Gertrude von Unwerth

MITGLIEDER

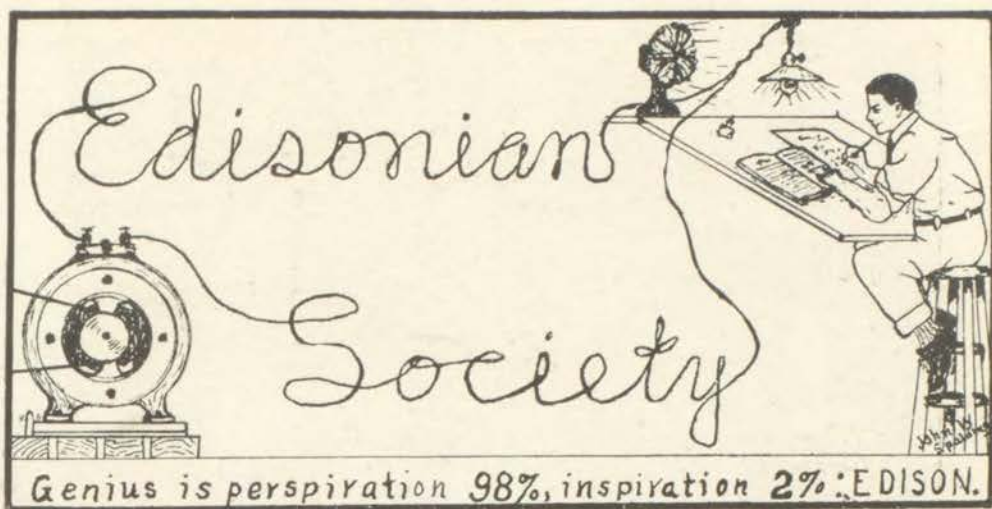
Agnes Arendt	Leota Leritz
Eileen Burkhardt	Frieda Marold
Helen Busekrus	Elizabeth Morton
Dora Cohen	Anna Gertrude Ready
Helen Draver	Willa Schmidt
Julia Eaton	Katherine Seckinger
Carrie Hammil	Ruth Shedrick
Mabel Heuermann	Haidee Steinhorst
Jessie Kahl	Gertrude Weber
Frieda Kornbrodt	Maria Wetter
Ruth Ziegler	Martin Ungerleider
Otto Binder	Fred West
Louis Dietzel	Geo. Zentner
Ernest Fredericks	Geo. Zimmermann
Marion Huscher	

EDISONIAN SOCIETY



Rheinhardt      Livingston      Schlaepfer      Campbell      Mr. Page  
G. Spalding      Hibbs      Brink      Bigler      Markel      James      Davidson      Cramer  
Schmidt





Organized 1906

Colors—Gold and Purple.

OFFICERS

President. . . . . Earl Bigler  
 Vice-President. . . . . Lambert Hibbs  
 Secretary. . . . . Gilbert Spalding  
 Treasurer. . . . . Carl Davidson  
 Critic. . . . . Dickinson Markel  
 Serg't at Arms and Reporter. . . . Clyde James  
 Sponsor. . . . . Mr. H. M. Page

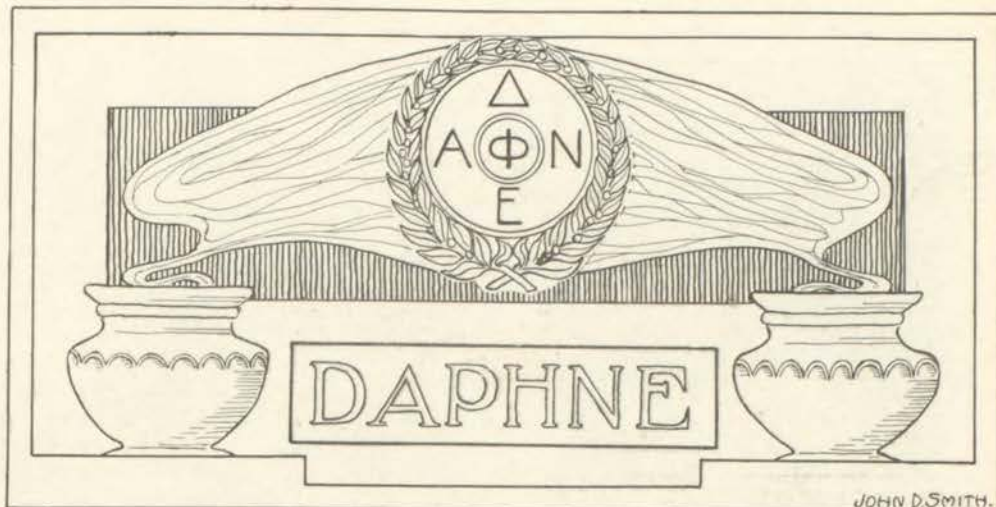
MEMBERS

Earl Bigler	Carl Davidson
Paul Brink	G. E. Holmstrom
James Cline	Lambert Hibbs
Dale Cramer	Clyde James
Fred Campbell	Elston Livingston
Dickinson Markel	Louis Seutter
Lyman Mason	Gilbert Spalding
John Marvin	Louis Schlaepfer
Oscar Major	Karl Schmidt
Philip Rheinhardt	Walter Smith

# DAPHNE SOCIETY



Woodland	Howe McAuliffe	Marrow Reed	Marbut Miss Hazen	Huchison Rose	Norton Griffith	Gossage
Kirk	Anderson Shepardson	Lunbeck	Swe uringen Johnston	Hussy Boyd	Head	



Organized 1907

Colors—White and Purple.

OFFICERS

President.....Marjorie Swearingen  
 Vice-President.....Elizabeth Hussey  
 Treasurer.....Pansy Head  
 Critic.....Ethel Kirk  
 Sergeant-at-Arms.....Gertrude Lunbeck  
 Chaperon.....Miss Mabelle Hazen

MEMBERS

Laura Anderson	Myra Johnson
Carrie Boyd	Ethel Kirk
Bridget Donohue	Gertrude Lunbeck
Edna Englander	Lucile Marbut
Bertha Finkelman	Martina McAuliffe
Lucile Griffith	Hazel Morrow
Nell Gossage	Florence Norton
Pansy Head	Amanda Reed
Gertrude Howe	May Rose
Elizabeth Hussey	Lillian Shepherdson
Ruth Hutchinson	Marjorie Swearingen
Margaret Woodson	

G. A. A.



Robinson  
Stevens Warnock  
McBride  
Kasoi

O'Donnell  
Wright

Baldwin  
Casad  
Chaffee

Tondro

Michelson  
Blakeslee  
Hunter

Hansen  
Miss Hoernig  
Pursley

Pugh  
Wade  
Hamill

Tucker  
Price  
Benson

Rice

Clausen  
Bovard  
Poland

May  
Harrington  
V. Clausen

Brueckman

# Girls' Athletic Association



Organized 1907

Colors—White and Gold.

## OFFICERS

President. . . . .	Mariam Blakeslee
Vice-President. . . . .	Winifred Bovard
Secretary . . . . .	Orpha Price
Treasurer. . . . .	Florence Casad
Sergeant-at-Arms. . . . .	Anna Hamill
Business Manager. . . . .	Minnie Wright
Chaperon. . . . .	Miss Lena Hoernig

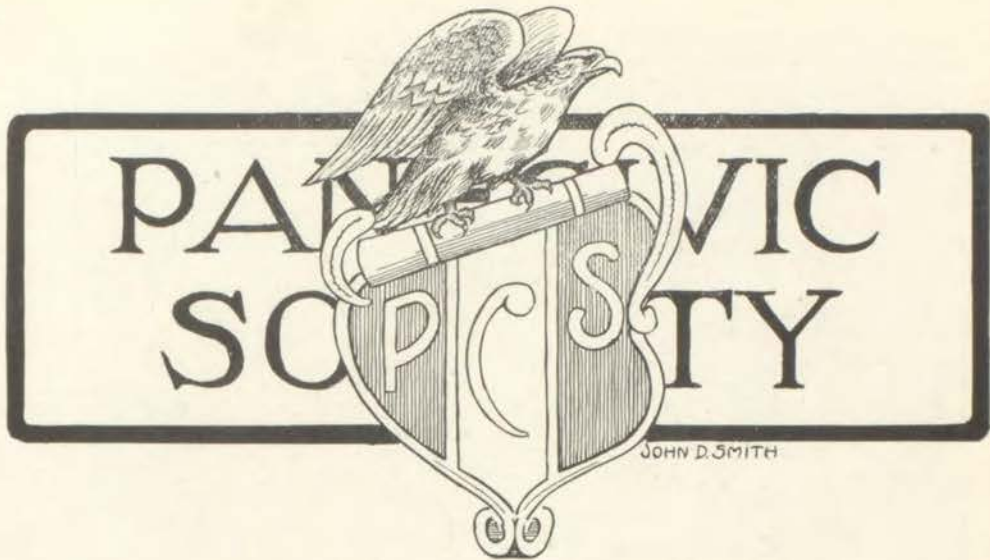
## MEMBERS

Helen Baldwin	Jennie May
Ruth Bensin	Marie Michelson
Mariam Blakeslee	Helen Moffett
Winifred Bovard	Mary McBride
Frieda Brueckman	Nadine O'Donnell
Florence Casad	Orpha Price
Mable Clansen	Emma Pursley
Violet Clausen	Alice Pursley
Tessie Chaffee	Esther Poland
Amelia Goeltz	Myrtle Rice
Ruth Harrington	Pauline Robinson
Anna Hamill	Viola Stevens
Marjorie Hansen	Grace Tucker
Mary Hunter	Lucretia Tondro
Edith Kasoi	Laura Warnock
Minnie Wright	Dena Wade

# PAN-CIVIC SOCIETY



Marquis	Hutchings	Hensler	Flournoy	Slabotsky	Hamlin	Strauss	Sappington	Pierce	
Callahan	Murray	Gaertchen	Stockton	Mr. Gustafson	Clark	Straub	Lewkowitz	Corder	Hobbs
Hakan	McKerm	Wiberg	James	Charnowitz	O'Connor	Junior		Darnall	
Stutzer		Rawson	Duncan	Hurd	Holeroft	Weinberg			



Organized 1910

Colors—Red, White and Blue.

OFFICERS

President . . . . . Chas. B. James  
 Vice-President . . . . . Geo. Charnowitz  
 Secretary . . . . . Geo. McKerman  
 Treasurer . . . . . Fred Gaertcheon  
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 Librarian . . . . . English O'Conner  
 Sergeant-at-Arms . . . . . Wm. Wiberg  
 Sponsor . . . . . Mr. Gustafson

HONOR LEAGUE.

Chas. B. James  
 Clement F. Clark  
 Ernest Straub

MEMBERS

Drury Callahan	Marshall Junior
George Charnowitz	John Livers
Clement F. Clark	Herman Lukowitz
Lee Corder	Boyd Marquis
Paul Darnall	George McKerman
Edward Duncan	Wm. Michael
Joe Farrell	Allan Murray
Raymond Flournoy	English O'Conner
Fred Gaertcheon	Hobert Rowson
Albert Hakan	Harold Pierce
Verne Hamlin	Harold Sappington
Anthony Hayden	Joe Slabotzky
Max Hensler	Manley Stockton
Arthur Hobbs	Harry Holcroft
Burnell Holtz	Ernest Straub
Frank Hurd	Sidney Strauss
Harland Hutchings	Harry Stutzer
Chas. B. James	Wm. Wiberg
Paul Jones	Harry Weinberg

# BOYS' GLEE CLUB



Berkowitz	Glass	Davis	Smith	Johnson	Hull	Clark	Blacker	Plunkett	James	Straub
Barcafer	West	Mr. Ellis	Peters	Cantwell	Hare	Mr. Riggs	Gibson	Schepp	Cory	McCooe
		Wiberg	Haley	B. Marquis	Davis	Goldberg	Miss Rudin	Heath	Zweiful	Zimmermann
								Hinkle	VanPelt	





OFFICERS

President . . . . . Warren Heath  
 Vice-President . . . . . Howard Cantwell  
 Secretary . . . . . William Wiberg  
 Treasurer . . . . . Charles Davis  
 Librarian . . . . . George Zimmermann  
 Sergeant-at-Arms . . . . . Paul Zweifel  
 Reporter . . . . . John Smith  
 Accompanist . . . . . Hildur Rudin  
 Director . . . . . Mr. B. E. Riggs

MEMBERS

Temple Barcarfer  
 Michael Berkowitz  
 James Bird  
 Ray Blacker  
 Howard Cantwell  
 Sam Goldberg  
 Harold Gibson  
 Hugh Glass  
 Jack Haley  
 Warren Heath  
 Thomas Kenney  
 LeRoy Maxwell  
 Boyd Marquis  
 Dave McCooe  
 La Raue Morris  
 John Smith  
 Ernest Straub  
 George Van Pelt

Clement Clark  
 Gordon Case  
 Warner Cory  
 Charles Davis  
 John James Ellis  
 Fred Hinkle  
 Earl Hull  
 Frank Hare  
 Gottfried Johnson  
 Charles James  
 James Plunkett  
 Dean Peters  
 Arthur Rudin  
 Loyd Steckling  
 William Schepp  
 William C Wiberg  
 Fred West  
 George Zimmermann  
 Paul Zweifel

# ORCHESTRA



Mr. Cushman  
 Sappington  
 Hale

E. Eichenlaub  
 Carter  
 Lee

Cavanaugh  
 Charnowitz  
 Baldwin

Stevens  
 Day  
 Major

Russell  
 Carter  
 Rudin

Mr. Riggs  
 Hanes

Lewkowitz  
 Hart  
 Tree

Goldberg  
 Patterson  
 Besser

Lau  
 Rogers  
 Alley

Simcock



#### OFFICERS OF ORCHESTRA

President. . . . . Sam Goldberg  
Vice-President. . . . . James Plunkett  
Secretary. . . . . Hazel Baldwin  
Treasurer. . . . . Elmer Eichenlaub  
Librarian. . . . . Jack Haley  
Sergeant-at-Arms. . . . . Mr. Cushman  
Accompanist. . . . . Mable Patterson  
Director. . . . . Mr. B. E. Riggs

#### MEMBERS OF ORCHESTRA

Hildur Rudin—1st Violin	Frank Cavanaugh—2d Violin
Dora Tree—1st Violin	Sarah Lee—2d Violin
Hazel Baldwin—1st Violin	Joseph Rogers—2d Violin
Sam Goldberg—1st Violin	Clyde Rosenbery—2d Violin
James Carter—1st Violin	Bernard Hurwitz—2d Violin
James Plunkett—1st Violin	Lynwood Smith—2d Violin
Emmet Russell—1st Violin	Frank Hamilton—2d Violin
Elmer Eichenlaub—1st Violin	Edd Stevens—2d Violin
Charles Calhoun—1st Violin	Harold Sappington—2d Violin
George Charnowitz—1st Violin	Colonel Hanes—Cello
Hazel Carter—Cornet	Helen Myers—Fluté
Marguerite Hart—Cornet	Jack Haley—Clarinet
Marion Day—Cornet	Ralph Simcock—Drums
Oscar Majors—Cornet	Prof. Frank Cushman—Bass Violin
Virto Alley—Cornet	Bertha Besser—Viola
Rupert Webb—Cornet	Carl Nelson—Bassoon
H. Gooding—Cornet	John Lau—Slide Trombone



Eileen Burkhardt                      George Zimmermann                      Maria Wetter  
Fred West                      Agnes Arendt                      Leota Leritz                      Ernest Frederick



# Allerlei Staff

Organized 1904

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ERNEST FREDERICK	.....	Assistant Business Manager



The "Allerli" is a magazine published in German by the students of Manual for the benefit of pupils studying German. The proceeds from its sales are used in increasing our library.

# GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



Schmidle    Toler    Holm    Nagel    Nielson    Fellbeck    Manty    H. Smith    Early    Coleman    Wise  
                  Thatcher    Haas    Weller    Reule    Mr. Riggs    Humbrock    Cary    Besser    Patton  
                  Aldrich    Farley    Miss Rudin    Elstroth    Gundaker    Saper    Tree



OFFICERS

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 Secretary . . . . .Dorothy L. Stevens  
 Treasurer . . . . .Clarice B. Waddell  
 Librarian . . . . .Hazel Bowman  
 Sergeant-at-Arms . . . . .Cora Hanks  
 Reporter . . . . .Nellie Bowman  
 Accompanist . . . . .Hildur Rudin  
 Director . . . . .Mr. B. E. Riggs

MEMBERS

Anna Aldrich	Hazel Kerns
Frida Beck	Litha Kerns
Sadie Berkowitz	Helen Kettering
Bertha Besser	Nadine Kincaid
Hazel Bowman	Mabel Mattie
Nellie Bowman	Helen Morris
Edith Coleman	Frances Neilson
Helen Cook	Ruby Nagel
Elizabeth Carry	Katie Moss
Harriet Daley	Stella Pye
Henrietta Daley	Danna Patton
Hazel Davis	Hazel Pullen
Linnie Early	Helen Reaves
Minnie Elstroth	Marjorie Reule
Mildred England	Minnie Rothenberg
Celia Epstein	Helen Smith
Hazel Farley	Bessie Saper
Edith Fellbeck	Flora Schmidle
Esther Fishburn	Helen Seachrist
Ruth Goodrich	Edna Seckinger
Bertha Gude	Dorothy Stevens
Helen Gregg	Faye Toler
Louise Gundaker	Lillian Trumbo
Edith Harding	Audray Thatcher
Rachael Hartley	Dora Tree
Blanche Haet	Lydia Vance
Hazel Hayne	Clarice Waddell
Margaret Haas	Fay Weller
Verona Hem	Treba Wells
Myrtle Holm	Alice Weeks
Julietta Humbrock	Kennette Wise
	Mary Ziegler

# GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



	H. Daley	Weeks	Fishburn	Vance	Seckinger	Ziegler	
Reaves		Gude	L. Kerns	Mr. Riggs	H. Kerns	Kettering	H. Daley
Trumbo		Waddell	Morris	N. Bowman	H. Bowman	Hankes	Hayne
Davis		Wells	Miss Rudin		Hartley	Rothenberg	



# SENIORS



# MEMBERS



DONALD FITCH  
PRES.



DAVIDIAN TUTT  
VICE-PRES.



RATKINSON  
SECT.



DAVE MCCOOE  
TREAS.



CHAS. JAMES  
SERG-AT-ARMS



CLEMENT CLARK  
GIFT.

1911



## SENIORS.

DONALD C. FITCH, '11.

All too soon comes our departure. After four years of anticipation we have come to the time when we are to stand upon the platform and conventionally exclaim, "The star of our arising hopes has reached its zenith." It is hard to realize that we are leaving forever the halls of our Alma Mater never to return as students. But duty calls and beckons us to the hurry and bustle of the business establishment, to the hum of the factory and to the classic doors of the university. We feel that "this is the hour of Fate" and go forward to battle with the trials and difficulties of life, to play our part in the great world about us.

It has been a pleasant four years for us, indeed. Free from care and worry, we have struggled pleasantly through our books, fought and earned our school fame and have founded our life-long associations. But we feel that we have developed, that we have received all the benefit from our high school course and eagerly we go to fill our new positions. Of course there are pleasant memories of the past four years, memories of our school life and pastimes which perhaps make our going harder. There are memories of canoe rides, "rushes," dances that we sat out, hands that we pressed and various fair and smiling faces float before our retrospective vision. But we are glad our course is finished. There are a few smiling faces out where we are going, so we will manage to get along well enough.

Our high school career has been a most brilliant one. As Freshmen our ability and wisdom astonished our teachers. As Sophomores we acted the part to perfection. As Juniors we even earned a "P."

in physics and as Seniors we have brought our high school life to a brilliant close. For a time we were sadly disappointed in finding the class of 1912 was so poorly fitted to fill our dignified position. Now, however, we realize more and more that we are in a "class by ourselves" and understand how futile it would be to expect any succeeding class to attain our degree of perfection. 'Tis true, the class of 1912 has blown its horn and made a big bluff, but noise is not a proof of greatness and we recognize the absurdity of their pretensions.

Before leaving we wish to thank our principal and the faculty who have watched over us and guided us throughout the last four years. We know that we owe them a debt which it is impossible to repay and hope that in time we may be instrumental in shaping the lives of another generation as they have helped to shape ours. We realize the advantage of their training and feel that they have made possible for us a successful future. The associations that we have formed among the faculty, the under-classmen, and ourselves, we shall always cherish and we feel that time will ripen the friendships here begun. There is little possibility that we will all be together next year at the university but we are sure to meet later in "the great college" where we hope to retain the same relationship.

In years to come when we are filling prominent positions throughout the country or spreading Manual's fame in foreign lands, let us hope that our actions will merit the admiration of succeeding classes so that they may have cause to remember proudly the Class of 1911.

LIST OF GRADUATES  
**MANUAL TRAINING HIGH SCHOOL**  
 1911

**Girls.**

Alderson, Aileen  
 Anderson, Laura  
 Atkinson, Dorothy  
 Beck, Frida  
 Benson, Ruth Marion  
 Besser, Bertha A.  
 Bird, Winona  
 Blood, Mary Naoma  
 Bovard, Winifred  
 Bowman, Nellie  
 Bowman, Hazel  
 Bowyer, Florence  
 Brammell, Helen  
 Burkhardt, N. Elleen  
 Buttram, Willa  
 Byers, Willameta  
 Cahill, Ellen Loretta  
 Casad, Florence  
 Clausen, Mabel  
 Cloys, Willa Clair  
 Coad, Margaret Carson  
 Cohn, Minna  
 Conant, Lola  
 Daly, Harriet Gertrude  
 Daly, Henrietta Genevieve  
 Daumm, Dorothy  
 Deutsch, Winifred E.  
 De Vere, Warren Constance  
 Dunn, Gladys  
 Eaton, Julia  
 Edwards, Mary Frances  
 Eisele, Eunice R.  
 Elliott, Katherine Cleatis  
 Flaugh, Helen  
 Fuller, Nellie Key  
 Gentry, Annie May  
 Grady, Marie  
 Gregg, Helen  
 Hairgrove, Tillie Jane  
 Halsey, Ella  
 Hanks, Cora  
 Harrington, Ruth M.  
 Hayne, Hazel  
 Head, Pansy  
 Hem, Verona  
 Hollingsworth, Ethel  
 Hull, Berma  
 Humbrock, Julietta M.  
 Hussey, Elizabeth  
 Hyman, Beatrice  
 Johnston, Myra  
 Judy, Florence Irene  
 King, Florence  
 Kirk, Ethel  
 Kost, Margaret  
 Landes, Margaret  
 Leritz, Leota  
 Livers, Aileen  
 Ludlow, Helen  
 Lunbeck, Gertrude H.  
 McLaughlin, Ruth E.  
 Magill, Jessie  
 Mantey, Mabel  
 Matson, Rachel Irene  
 Michelsen, Amy Marie  
 Milburn, Kathleen

Morris, Helen Frances  
 Morrison, Elizabeth  
 Mueller, Gladys  
 Murphy, Cornelia  
 Myers, Helen  
 Neeves, Viola  
 Nielsen, Frances C.  
 Norton, Florence Mildred  
 Norton, Harriet  
 Owen, Genevieve  
 Perky, Pearl  
 Pierson, Ruth Sedley  
 Price, Orpha  
 Pullen, Hazel  
 Pursley, Emma Stine  
 Randolph, Cora Creagar  
 Reardon, Grace Lucille  
 Reed, Amanda  
 Roche, Elizabeth  
 Ross, Margaret  
 Schweizer, Paulena  
 Seachrest, Helen  
 Seager, Elizabeth  
 Seckinger, Katherine  
 Shambaugh, Alice Ulla  
 Shepherdson, Lillian  
 Siegel, Rose  
 Stafford, Ethel Anna  
 Steele, Aileen  
 Stevens, Dorothy L.  
 Stewart, Lucille  
 Stumpf, Marie Josephine  
 Sullivan, Mary  
 Sutorius, Elsie  
 Swearingen, Marjorie M.  
 Tondro, Zella Lucretia  
 Tower, Wanda  
 Trumbo, Lillian  
 Tucker, Grace  
 Tutt, Leslie Vivian  
 Van Zandt, V. Gola  
 Waddell, Clarice Beverly  
 Wakefield, Mildred  
 Walter, Irene  
 Weber, Gertrude  
 Wetter, Maria  
 Wheat, Zelda B.  
 Wilhelm, Nell  
 Woodington, Ruth Agnes  
 Wright, Minnie Louise

**Boys.**

Ash, Fred Clarence  
 Battell, Schieffelin  
 Blacker, James Ray  
 Blauw, Harry  
 Boll, Lester P.  
 Brauch, Henry J.  
 Bruce, Edwin L., Jr.  
 Calhoun, Charles P.  
 Campbell, Fred W.  
 Campbell, Joe  
 Canine, Leland  
 Cantwell, Howard  
 Capen, Leo  
 Charnowitz, George Henry  
 Clark, Clement F.  
 Coombs, Edwin S.

Conrad, Cuthbert Powell  
 Cook, Benjamin  
 Craig, Charles Allan  
 Cramer, Dale H.  
 Curtiss, Howard  
 Davis, Charles  
 Doerffel, Elmer W.  
 Dorton, Randall M.  
 Eichenlaub, Elmer  
 Ellison, Theodore  
 Fincknauer, Robert  
 Fitch, Donald C.  
 Gaertchen, Fred  
 Gibson, Harold B.  
 Goldberg, Samuel  
 Green, William S.  
 Hanes, Colonel  
 Heath, Warren  
 Hinkle, Fred C.  
 Hosmer, Abner C.  
 Hull, Earl L.  
 James, Charles B.  
 Jett, Homer  
 Katzmaier, Fred W.  
 Koenigsdorf, Julius  
 Lau, John  
 Lea, Lloyd  
 Lee, Vernon L.  
 McCooe, Dave  
 McGuigan, James  
 McKernan, J. Geo.  
 Marquis, Robert D.  
 Marvin, John  
 Moore, Fulton  
 Morgan, E. C.  
 Morris, Hugh Keith  
 O'Connor, English  
 Owsley, Charles T.  
 Perrin, Ernest W.  
 Peters, Dean  
 Powell, Ralph  
 Reinhardt, Philip P.  
 Richards, Russell  
 Sanborn, Joe  
 Schmidt, Karl  
 Schepp, William  
 Shapino, Julius C.  
 Skinner, Charles F.  
 Smith, Herman  
 Smith, Joe  
 Smith, John D.  
 Smith, Lynwood  
 Starling, Lou R.  
 Steckling, Lloyd  
 Steele, Roy E.  
 Stetler, Warren  
 Tarbell, Eli Dee  
 Thomas, Charles W.  
 Tilford, Charles  
 Ungerleider, Martin  
 Vieregg, Frank R.  
 Weinberg, Harry  
 West, Fred V.  
 Wiberg, Wm. Curtis  
 Williams, Chas. F.  
 Zentner, Geo. W.  
 Zimmerman, George Herman  
 Zweifel, Paul

# Program

OF THE

## FOURTEENTH COMMENCEMENT

# Manual Training High School

JUNE 7, 1911

1. MUSIC—.....  
MANUAL TRAINING HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA, Mr. B. E. RIGGS, Director
2. INVOCATION—REV. DR. CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY, Rector St. George's Episcopal Church
3. MUSIC—"Arise! Arise!"..... Hoffman  
MANUAL TRAINING HIGH SCHOOL SCHOOL GIRLS' GLEE CLUB
4. ESSAY—"The Experiences of a Freshman".....  
MISS WILLA CLOYs
5. ORATION—"Samuel Adams".....  
MR. CLEMENT CLARK
6. MUSIC—Vocal Solo, "There Little Girl, Don't Cry".....  
MISS HELEN MORRIS
7. ESSAY—"Else Wherefore Born".....  
MISS WILLA BUTTRAM
8. A Recitative Interpretation of some of Shakespeare's Heroines..... Hoffman  
MISS PAULENA SCHWEIZER
9. MUSIC—"Hunting Chorus".....  
MANUAL TRAINING HIGH SCHOOL BOYS' GLEE CLUB.
10. Some Chemical Experiments.....  
MR. FRANK VIEREGG
11. DEBATE—The affirmative of the question debated at the last M. S. U. Inter-High-School Contest, May 6th: Resolved, "That the Initiative is a Desirable part of Missouri Legislation," by the winner of the \$125 Freshman Scholarship.....  
MR. RANDALL DORTON
12. MUSIC—Vocal Solo, "Beloved Eye"..... Abt  
MR. GEORGE ZIMMERMANN
13. CLASS PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.....  
MR. DONALD C. FITCH
14. MUSIC—Vocal Duet, "No More of Love and of Roses"..... Gustar  
MISS EILEEN BURKHARDT AND MR. GEORGE ZIMMERMAN
15. PRESENTATION THE CLASS OF 1911 TO THE BOARD OF EDUCATION.....  
PRINCIPAL E. D. PHILLIPS.
16. ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS TO THE CLASS OF 1911 ON BEHALF OF THE BOARD OF EDUCATION.....  
HON. HENRY M. BEARDSLEY
17. MUSIC—"March of the Toreadores"..... Bizet  
MANUAL TRAINING HIGH SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS' GLEE CLUBS  
MR. B. E. RIGGS, Director

**SPECIAL HONORS**

- Mr. Randall Dorton, winner of the M. S. U. \$125 Freshman Scholarship.  
 Mr. Fred Campbell, winner of the Walter Armen Kumpf Chemistry Prize, \$10.  
 Miss Maria Wetter, winner of the H. R. Seeger German Declamation Prize, \$10.  
 Miss Tillie Hairgrove, winner of Kansas City Law School Scholarship.  
 Miss Nell Wilhelm, winner of the D. A. R. Medal, given by the Elizabeth Benton Chapter, for best examination in United States History.  
 Mr. Ernest Perrin, winner of the William F. Smith \$20 Prize for best cover design for Nautilus Annual.  
 Miss Willa Cloy, winner of scholarship to Missouri State University given by the Federation of Women's Clubs.



Aileen Livers

Ruth Pierson  
O'ITA



Sam Goldberg  
Baseball '08-'09, Track  
'10, Orchestra, Boys'  
Glee Club, Nautilus  
Staff '10-'11

Josephine Stumpf



Margaret Ross

Leland Canine  
I. O. N., Senior Play  
Cast



Hattie Norton  
O'ITA

Hazel Hayne  
Girls' Glee Club





Howard Cantwell  
Boy's Glee Club, Track  
Team, Boys' Quartette

Charles Skinner  
M. S. D., Basket Ball  
Team

Marie Michelsen  
G. A. A.

Lucille Stewart  
Oita, Senior Play Cast

Julius Koenigsdorf  
Boy's Glee Club, Cap-  
tain Basket Ball Team  
'09, Track Team,  
Orchestra

Harry Weinberg  
P. C. S.

Florence Judy

Margaret Landes





Charles Davis  
Nautilus Staff '10-'11,  
Boys' Glee Club, Treas-  
urer Junior Class 1910

Paulena Schweizer  
Gold Medal Intersoci-  
ety '09, Nautilus Staff  
'09-'10 and '10-'11  
Senior Book Staff



Margaret Coad

Leo Capen  
I. O. N., Nautilus Staff  
'10-'11, Sergeant-at-  
arms Junior Class 1910  
Gold Medal Intersoci-  
ety Contest 1911



Martin Ungerleider  
Boys' Glee Club, Senior  
Play Cast, Deutscher  
Sprach-Verein

Mildred Wakefield  
O'ITA



Winona Bird

Lynwood Smith  
I. O. N. Nautilus Staff  
'10-'11, Orchestra '10  
Track Team, Basket  
Ball Team







Henry Brauch  
A. L. S.

Vivian Tutt  
A. L. S. Nautilus Staff  
'10-'11, Vice-President  
Senior Class '11

Maria Wetter  
AllerleiStaff '09-'10-'11  
Senior Book Staff '10-'11,  
Seeger Prize '11  
Deutscher Sprach Verein

Tillie Hairgrove  
Winner of Kansas City  
Law Scholarship

Charles James  
P. C. S. Sergeant-at-arms,  
Senior Class '11  
Boys' Glee Club

Earl Hull  
Boys' Glee Club

Charles Thomas  
I. O. N.

Nellie Key Fuller





Helen Ludlow

Gertrude Weber  
Deutscher Sprach-  
Verein



Karl Schmidt  
Edisonian

Theodore Ellison



Zelda Wheat  
Girls' Glee Club

Helen Brammell



Florence King  
A. L. S.

Rachel Matson





Gola VanZandt

Howard Curtiss



George Charnowitz  
P. C. S. Orchestra  
Senior Book Staff '11

Minnie Wright  
G. A. A.



Florence Norton

Donald C. Fitch  
M. S. D. Nautilus  
Staff '10-'11, Silver  
Medal Intersociety  
Contest '11, Senior  
President 1911



Elsie Sutorius

Margaret Kost  
O'ITA





Helen Seachrest  
Girls' Glee Club

Jessie Magill  
A. L. S.



Vernon Lee  
A. L. S. Track Team

Ralph Powell  
M. S. D. Track Team  
1910, Captain Basket  
Ball Team



Berma Hull

Emma Pursley  
G. A. A. Secretary of  
Junior Class 1910



Winifred E. Deutsch  
Girl's Glee Club

Russell Richards  
Nautilus Staff '09-'10  
Gold Medal Intersoci-  
ety Contest 1910





Gladys Mueller

Laura Anderson  
Daphne



Warren Heath  
I. O. N., Boys' Glee  
Club, Track Team,  
Winner of D. A. R.  
Essay Contest 1910

Julius Shapiro



Grace Reardon  
O'ITA, Nautilus Staff  
'10-'11, Senior Play  
Cast

Willa Cloys  
O'ITA, Vice-President  
Junior Class 1910,  
Nautilus Staff '10-'11  
Senior Play Cast



Eileen Burkhardt  
Winner of Seeger  
Prize 1910, Deutscher  
Sprach-Verein

Dale Cramer  
Edisonian





Winifred Bovard  
G. A. A.

Katherine Seckinger  
Deutscher Sprach-  
Verein



Lillian Shepherdson  
Daphne

Dean Peters  
Boys' Glee Club



Fred Gaertcheon  
P. C. S.

Elizabeth Seager



Minna Cohn

Lloyd Lee





Julietta Humbrock

Ruth Benson  
G. A. A.



Marie Grady  
A. L. S.

Frida Beck  
Girls' Glee Club



Ray Blacker  
I O N, Senior Play  
Cast, Boys' Glee Club

Fred Campbell  
Edisonian



Frances Edwards

Lucretia Tondro  
G. A. A.



## THE NAUTILUS



Philip Reinhardt  
Edisonian

Helen Myers  
Orchestra



Elizabeth Roche  
A. L. S.

Fitzroy Simpson  
I O N



Randall Dorton  
I O N, President  
Junior Class 1910,  
Nautilus Staff '10-'11,  
Silver Medal Inter-  
society Contest 1910;  
Manual Debating  
Team 1911, Winner  
M. S. U. Scholarship  
1911, Senior Book  
Staff 1911

Ella Halsey



Lola Conant

Bertha Besser  
Orchestra, Girls' Glee  
Club







Florence Casad  
G. A. A.

Naoma Blood



Joe Campbell  
I O N, Track Team  
'10, Baseball Team '09

Charles Calhoun  
M. S. D. Orchestra



Hazel Pullen  
Girls' Glee Club

Clarice Waddell  
Girls' Glee Club  
Senior Play Cast



Joe Smith  
M. S. D.

Elmer Eichenlaub  
Orchestra



THE NAUTILUS



Helen Flaugh  
Senior Play Cast

Alice Shambough



Charles Owsley  
A. L. S.

Mabel Mantey



Katherine Elliott

George McKernan  
P. C. S.



Lester Boll

Wanda Tower





Henrietta Daly  
Girls' Glee Club

Dorothy Daumm  
Girls' Glee Club



Ernest Perrin  
Nautilus Cover Design  
1911

George Zimmermann  
Boys' Quartette 1910,  
Boys' Glee Club,  
Allerlei Staff '10 and  
'11, Deutscher Sprach-  
Verein



Willameta Byers

Cora Randolph



Verona Hem

Charles Williams  
A. L. S.





Elmer Doerffel

Amanda Reed  
Daphne



Ethel Stafford

Lloyd Steckling  
Boys' Glee Club,  
Quartette '11



Schieffelin Battell  
P. C. S.

Elizabeth Morrison



Cora Hanks  
Girls' Glee Club

Gladys Dunn





Dave McCooe  
A. L. S., Treasurer  
Senior Class '11, Boys'  
Glee Club, Senior Play  
Cast

Ell Dee Tarbell  
A. L. S., Track Team



Ethel Hollingsworth  
A. L. S.

Rose Siegel



Fulton Moore  
A. L. S.

Abner Hosmer



Aileen Alderson

Beatrice Hyman  
Senior Play Cast





Clement F. Clark  
Nautilus Staff '10-'11,  
P. C. S. Boys' Glee  
Club, Giftorian Senior  
Class '11, Manual  
Debating Team '11

Gertrude Lunbeck  
Daphne



Elsie Kirk  
Daphne

Cuthbert Powell Conrad  
M. S. D., Nautilus  
Staff '10-'11, winner  
French-German Essay  
Contest Cup '10



Harold Gibson

Marjory Swearingen  
Daphne



Ruth Woodington

English O'Connor  
P. C. S.





Myra Johnston  
Daphne

George Zentner  
Deutscher Sprach-  
Verein



William Schepp  
Boys' Glee Club

Ruth Harrington  
G. A. A., Senior Play  
Cast



Helen Morris  
Silver Medal Inter-  
society Contest '11,  
Girls' Glee Club

Paul Zweifel  
M. S. D., Boys' Glee  
Club, Boys' Quartette  
'11



Hugh Morris

Ellen Cahill





Willa Buttram

Frank Vieregg

John Marvin  
Edisonian

Pearl Perky

Eunice Eisele

Robert Marquis

John Smith  
Boys' Glee Club,  
I. O. N., Senior Play  
Cast

Helen Gregg







Mabel Clausen  
G. A. A.

Grace Tucker



Joe Sanborn

Mary Sullivan



Orpha Price  
G. A. A.

Charles Tilford



Fred West  
Boys' Glee Club,  
Allerlei Staff 09-10-11,  
Senior Book Staff,  
Deutscher Sprach-  
Verein, Senior Play  
Cast

Florence Bowyer  
O'ITA





Warren DeVere

Cornelia Murphy  
A. L. S., Nautilus  
cover prize, 1910

John Lau  
Orchestra, A. L. S.

Leoto Leritz  
D. S. V.

Hazel Bowman  
Girls' Glee Club

Fred Hinkle  
Boys' Quartette 1911,  
Boys' Glee Club



Benjamin Cook

Irene Walter





William Green

Dorothy Atkinson  
O'ITA, Secretary Senior  
Class 1911

Julia Eaton  
D. S. V.

William Wiberg  
P. C. S., Boys' Glee  
Club

Edwin Bruce  
A. L. S.

Ruth McLaughlin  
A. L. S.

Dorothy Stevens  
Girls' Glee Club

Kathleen Milburne  
O'ITA

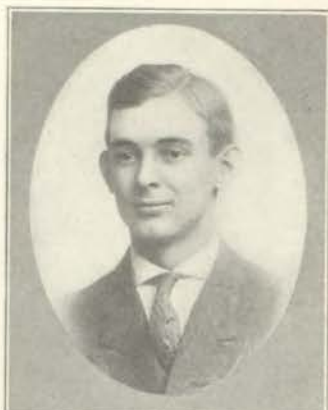


THE NAUTILUS



Nell Wilhelm  
D.A.R. Gold Medal '11

Herman Smith  
Manual Society of  
Debate



Pansy Head  
Daphne

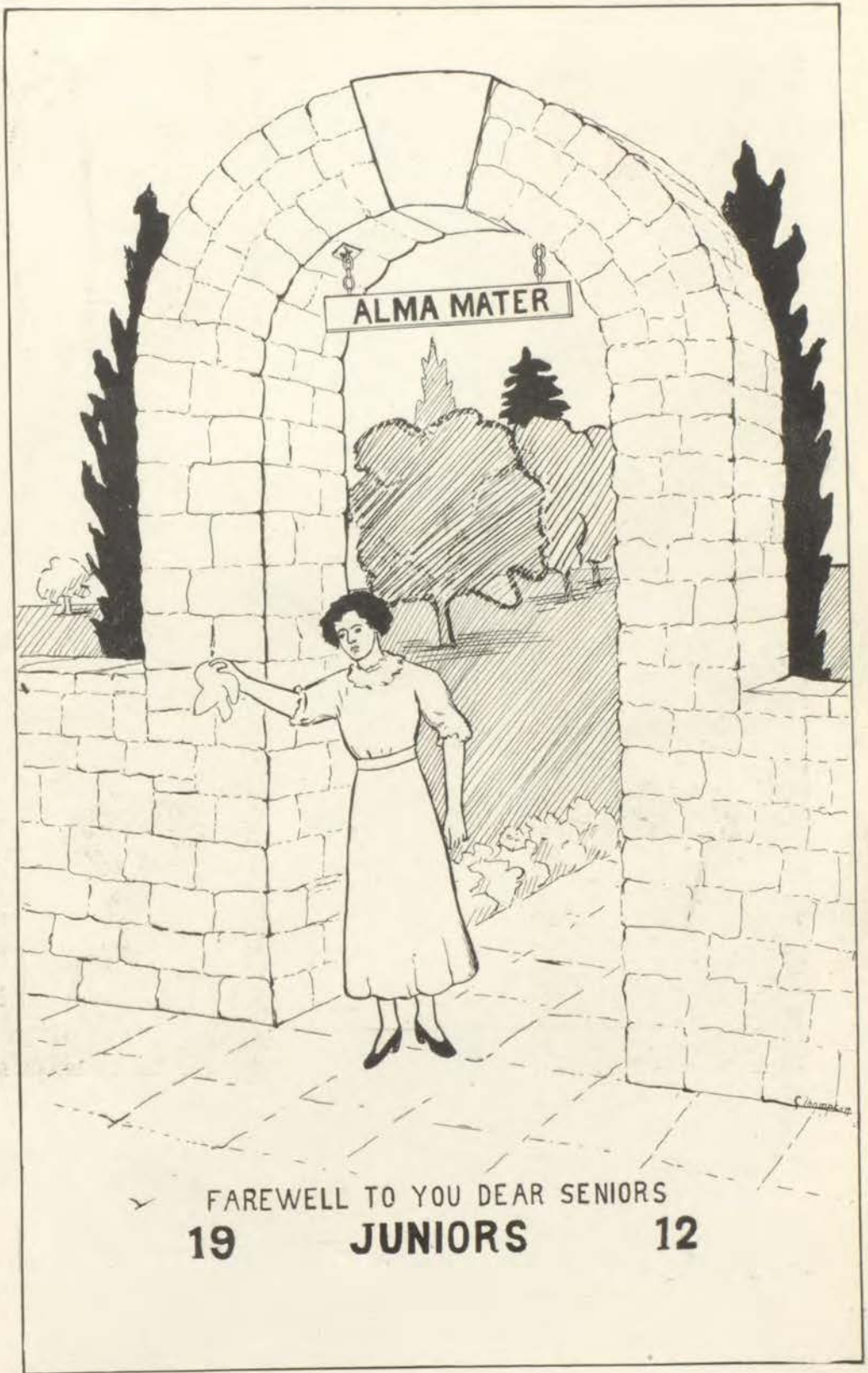
Fred Ash



Francis Nielsen  
Girl's Glee Club

Aileen Steele





FAREWELL TO YOU DEAR SENIORS  
**19 JUNIORS 12**



WILLIAM VINER  
PRESIDENT



HELEN LUCILE BALDWIN  
VICE-PRES



AGNES ARENDT  
SEC.

JUNIOR  
CLASS  
OFFICERS



AGNES HIBBEE  
TREAS



HARLAND HUTCHINGS  
SER AT ARMS



## JUNIORS.

WM. VINER, '12.

As the earth revolves in its orbit, thus causing the four seasons, spring, summer, autumn and winter, so the cycles of time bring to Manual four distinct periods. The Freshmen period, when the young idea begins to shoot and the emerald hues of budding verdure are most in evidence; the Sophomore, with all its boldness of immature fruition; the Junior, when the winds are fresh with the promise of harvest and every tree drops the manna of knowledge; and the Senior, when the sheaves are being gathered and the reapers are sent to their deserted homes.

At the present time the Junior Class of 1911 is in full sway. With all its originality, intelligence and brilliancy, it stands as a model class at Manual. Nothing that can be said or done may detract from the glory of past achievements or add to the promise of the future. Whenever there has been a call for volunteers, either in physical or mental contest, the members of the Junior Class of Manual have been found carrying the standards forward.

Let us wander back a moment to the halls of Manual in the year 1908. All in darkness. But as the days pass, the gloom lifts, for here and there torchbearers are rising to the occasion, and beacon lights of knowledge enkindled by able hands are taking shape in the distance. This career of enlightenment and illumination has been the mission of the Juniors, whose history tells of many a deed and effort, shedding light upon what would have otherwise been areas of gloom.

We do not thus sing the praises of the

Class of 1912 for mere purposes of boasting, but that we may assure the Seniors, that the enviable position they are leaving is to be filled by those in whose hands the honor of past achievements will be unsullied.

And now Seniors, there is but little that we may have to say that will alter the record you have left behind you or brighten the pathway you have chosen. What ever portion of Manual's history it has been your privilege to write, for better or for worse, the final chapter is now nearing its close. The scepter of authority must now pass from your hands to ours; we realize that to aim only to equal you in achievement and in honor is to invite certain failure. Every year shatters the world's standard and crumbles the world's idols, and from their ruins rise the goals of newer and greater inspirations. Your record has been enviable but our deeds are to be the product of greater factors and must conform to greater ideals. With an abiding faith in the resourcefulness of every member, and in the tried and tested loyalty to all the great interests of our school, we boldly step forward into the places you are leaving vacant, and close up the depleted ranks with the assurance that the royal purple of Manual will be handed down without a stain.

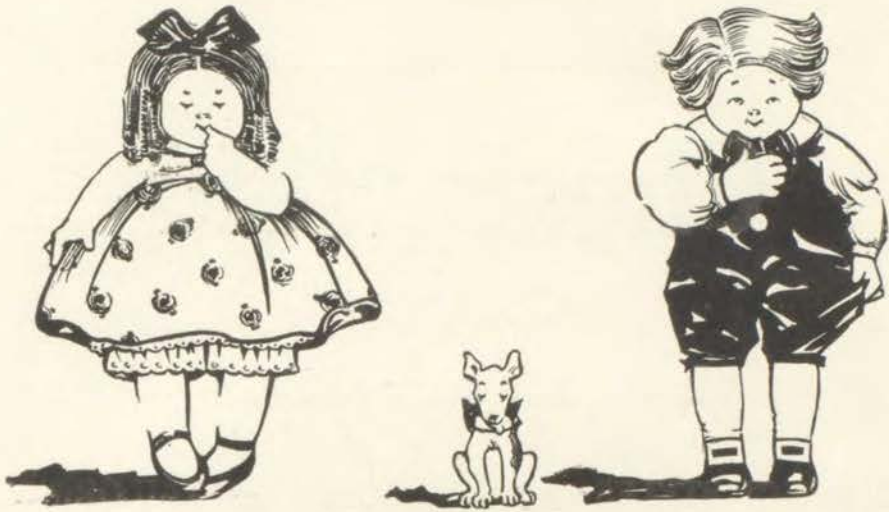
Opportunities many and varied await you, before you lies a world of wide horizons, full of endeavor and of possibilities; the doors of our school are swinging outward. Before you go, a hand clasp, a God-speed.

Here's to you Seniors, tell the world we're coming.



Dudley





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KANSAS CITY, MO.

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allsOver-  
alls**FITZ**

(An Advertisement by LEO J. CAPEN)

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Wear a good hat!  
 The secret of your looks  
 Lurks in the beaver of Canadian brooks;  
 Virtue may flourish in an old cravat,  
 But all the world  
 Scorns a shabby hat.

**CLARK, The Hatter,** Ten Ten Walnut  
 K. C.

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"The Close Price Jewelry Store"  
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Will afford you any style your fancy may  
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Furniture, Carpets,  
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Every article marked in  
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Furniture and Carpet Co.

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## Mrs. Woillard's Ostrich Feather Shop

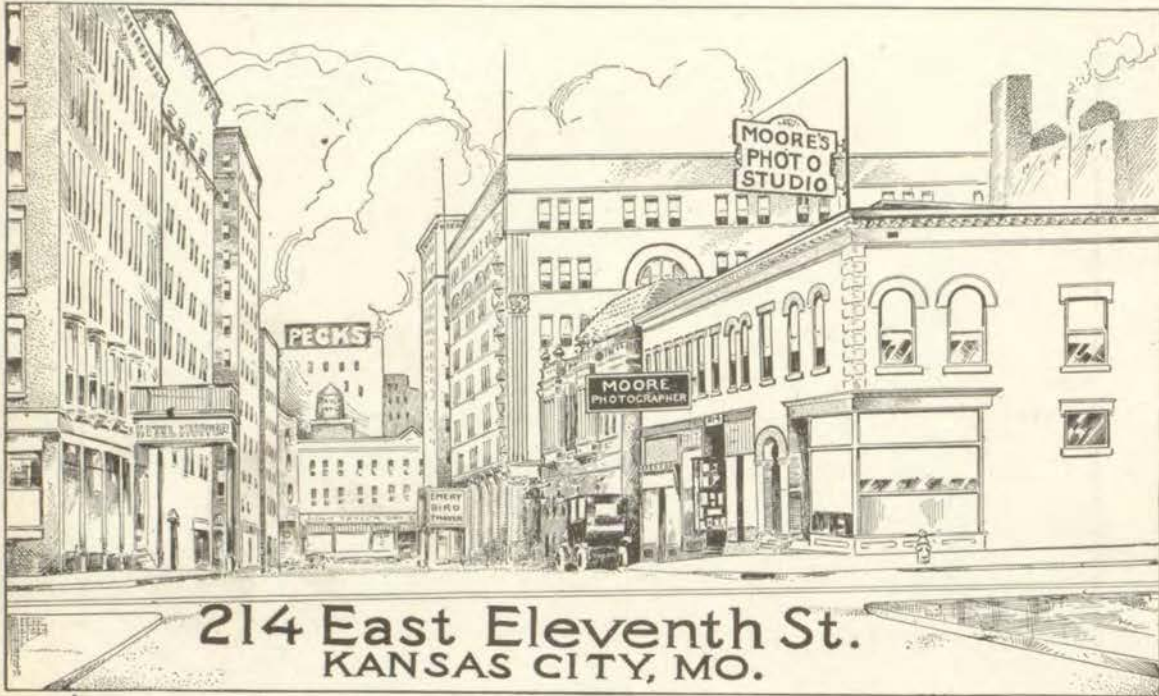
Old Feathers and Hats  
Made to Equal New



Willow Plumes Made  
Out of Old Feathers

1021 Grand--2nd Floor

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Corner 15th and Virginia Ave.

**MANUAL PINS**



**75c Each**

Every loyal Manual Student should wear one of these handsome silver, gilt and enameled pins. Finest material and workmanship. We show them exclusively. . . . .

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718-20 DELAWARE STREET

Bell Phone, Main 717

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*Kansas City Business College*

N. E. COR. 10th AND WALNUT, KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

Dement, Graham, Pitman or Gregg Shorthand. Twice as many experienced teachers of Shorthand constantly employed as any other school in Kansas City. Individual instruction. We have placed students without experience directly from the school room at \$75 per month. Special course in higher accounting. Students aided in defraying expenses. Largest and coolest study hall in the city. School in session all summer. Day and evening sessions. Don't commit the folly of attending a business college without seeing our catalogue. It's free. Address

C. T. SMITH, President, N. E. Cor. 10th and Walnut Sts., K. C., Mo.

HOME TEL. 6272 MAIN

BELL TEL. 1069 MAIN

Sell Your Old School Books at the  
**Kansas City Book Exchange**  
 Books Bought, Sold and Exchanged

715 MAIN St.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

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# BROWNING'S MAGAZINE—Free

A Monthly Periodical of Sense  
and Nonsense, Published by

## Browning, King & Co.

This Unique Organization publishes a Magazine, which you can have free every month by sending your address on a postal together with the name of this magazine. It is full of interesting reading and clever pictures. Add your name to the mailing list of 90,000 others, so that through it you may imbibe some of the Spirit of "A NATIONAL INSTITUTION."

### SPECIAL ITEMS

- NEW YORK CLOTHING OF SUPERIOR VALUE AND STYLE**—Suits and Overcoats designed under our own roof, not copied from stock fashion plates, giving that individuality, combined with tasteful selection of patterns, that marks the fashionably dressed man. **SUPERIOR VALUES..... \$18 to \$40**
- SMART MEN'S FURNISHINGS**—\$2.50 French Cuff Shirts, exceptional at..... **\$1.65**  
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 Pure Silk Onyx Hosiery. Special Quality..... **50c**  
 Union Suits and Every Kind of Good Underwear ..... **50c to \$6**
- METROPOLITAN STRAW HATS**—New Ideas for Summer Hats; in every sense of the word NEW. Inspect Ours Before Buying..... **\$2 to \$6**
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 125 Norfolk Two-Piece Suits, sizes 7 to 16. Values that cannot be duplicated ..... **\$5.00**  
 A complete showing of Washable Suits..... **\$1.50 to \$5.50**
- REDUCTIONS IN YOUTHS' AND BOYS' FURNISHINGS AND HATS**—\$1.50 Pajamas. Sizes 4 to 18 years. Mercerized or Woven Madras. Silk Loop... **85c**  
 More of those Straw Hats for Boys and Children. Jack Tar or Tyrolean Models. Broken lines..... **95c**

"A NATIONAL INSTITUTION"

## Browning, King & Co.,

Main and Eleventh

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# ENGRAVING



TEACHENOR BARTBERGER  
ENGRAVING CO.

KANSAS CITY, MO



DESIGNERS,  
HALFTONE AND PHOTO-ZINC ETCHERS

Go to Art Department of  
**Campbell Glass AND Paint**  
 COMPANY

1421-23 WALNUT STREET

Home Phones { 2727 Main  
 7810 Main

Bell Phone 2727 Grand

**Dempsey's Candies**

Home made Chocolates, Home made Butter Cups and Stick Candy, most extensive line of good eating goods in the city. Try our Black Crow, 5c at all candy stores.

Down Town Stores, 821 Walnut and 205 E. 12th St.

1108 East 15th St.

*Brown's Business College*  
*Kansas City, Missouri*

1114-16-18 Grand Avenue.

Only school in the city offering **Summer Discount Rates.** Sessions cool part of the day, 8 a. m. to 12 m. No cut in teachers or class work, but "study time" can be put in at home.

Write, Phone or Call for Prices.

**THOSE CREAM PIES**

They melt in your mouth. Hot every noon.

Also pies of other kinds, cakes, cookies, etc.

MISS O. E. TEED'S HOME BAKERY

CORNER 14th  
 AND LYDIA.

**YOUNG MEN**

**FACTS ABOUT THE  
 VETERINARY  
 PROFESSION**

be gained by the study and practice of medicine. It is the most useful, best paying, least crowded vocation open to those who prepare to enter it. Call for catalogue and other information.

It pays. It is an honorable profession. It offers official position, local, state and national. It yields every advantage to

Cor. 15th and Lydia  
 Kansas City, Missouri

**Kansas City Veterinary College**

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If I knew you and you knew me,  
 'Tis seldom we would disagree.  
 But, never having yet clasped hands,  
 Both often fail to understand  
 That each intends to do what's right,  
 And treat each other "honor bright,"  
 How little to complain there'd be,  
 If I knew you and you knew me.

When goods we ship you by mistake,  
 Or in your bill some error make,  
 From irritation you'd be free,  
 If I knew you and you knew me.  
 Or when the checks don't come on time,  
 And customers send us nary a line,  
 We'd wait without anxiety,  
 If I knew you and you knew me.

Or when some goods you "fire back,"  
 Or make a "kick" on this or that,  
 We'd take it in good part you see,  
 If I knew you and you knew me.  
 With our customers thousands strong,  
 Occasionally things go wrong—  
 Sometimes our fault, sometimes theirs—  
 Forbearance would decrease all cares ;  
 And oh ! how pleasant things would be,  
 If I knew you and you knew me.

Then let no doubting thoughts abide,  
 Of firm good faith on either side ;  
 Confidence to each other give,  
 Living ourselves, let others live ;  
 But any time you come this way,  
 That you will call, we hope and pray ;  
 Then face to face we shall see,  
 And I'll know you and you'll know me.

COMPLIMENTS OF

**M. QUINN**

Largest Retail Grocery House in the West.

535-37-39 Main Street

Kansas City, Mo.

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.

*Schmelzer's*

OFFICIAL  
QUALITY

**BASE  
BALL  
GOODS**

The Swell Line for  
1911

Come and See for  
Yourself What's  
Right in


Gloves, Mitts,  
Bats, Suits,  
Shoes, Caps.

Everything in  
**OUTDOOR LIFE GOODS**

*Schmelzer Arms Co.*

1216-1218 Grand Ave.

PLAY BALL



PEOPLE TAKE

**Kodak Photos**

All over the World, and  
they are all Finished at

**Ackerman's**

203-4 Myers Bldg.  
10th and Grand Ave., opp. R. A. Long Bldg.

Tank developing system  
used exclusively

**Investigate Us**

Then ask those who keep accounts  
in our hands

You will no longer hesitate

Watt Webb  
Pres't.

**MISSOURI  
SAVINGS  
ASSOCIATION  
BANK**

W. S. Webb  
Cashier

Open 8:00 a. m. to 8:00 p. m.

Conveniently situated in our  
New Building

**920 Walnut Street**

Give us a trial

GO TO  
**MORTON'S**  
For Dainty Lunches

Especially Handy for  
High School Scholars

Delicious Sandwiches,  
Patties, Croquettes, Etc.,  
Coffee, Chocolate, Etc.

Finest Ice Cream, Plain  
and Ice Cream Soda in  
the City. - - - -

Have your dances at the new  
ballroom, Westport Avenue  
and Main Street,

1024 Main Street, and Westport and Main  
Tels. 676 and 677 Main

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.



The Manual Seal Ring



Actual Size—Solid Gold  
Price . . . . . \$1.75

F. W. MEYER

JEWELER

1114 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.

The Official Manual Pin



Actual Size—Solid Gold  
Sterling Silver Gilt, 75c  
Patent Clasp, . . . \$1.75

Yes, Sir—

You can get a satisfactory hair cut and shave in

**Fred M. Morast's**  
Barber Shop

904 E. 15th St. Open 7 a. m. every day

*Carl Skarr*

will furnish to you

The Best Things to Eat  
Delicatessen, Groceries, Meats

Phones Bell 759 Grand  
Home 4991 Main

15th Street, Near Troost

*DRAWING & SURVEYORS INSTRUMENTS*



**Architects & Engineers' Supply Co.**

ARTISTS MATERIALS, BLUE PRINTS, OFFICE SUPPLIES, REPAIRING.

1010 GRAND AVE. K.C. MO.

Home 5666 Main

Bell 1114 X Grand

D. FREUDENTHAL

**Plants and Cut Flowers**

Special Attention to High School Students

GIVE US A TRIAL

Southwest Corner 11th and Grand Ave.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

**USE THE BEST FAULTLESS STARCH FOR LAUNDRY WORK**  
FOR SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS AND FINE LINEN

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.

Home Phone 2923 Main

Bell Phone Grand 2723

**H. S. Stern Ostrich Feather Co.**

Willow Plumes our Specialty

All Kinds of Ostrich Feathers  
Cleaned Curled and DyedALTMAN BUILDING  
KANSAS CITY, MO.

We may live without poetry, music and art;  
 We may live without conscience, and live without heart;  
 We may live without fancies, and live without fads;  
 But the business man, now, cannot live without "Ads."  
 —With Apologies to Owen Meredith.

For effective advertising matter, and the best in all lines of  
 the printing art, see

**CLINE PRINTING CO.**

521 Locust Street

Home Phone 3454 Main

Kansas City, Missouri

**School Books**

Both New and Second Hand

Wholesale and Retail City, Country  
and College Books**T. O. CRAMER**413 East 12th Street, South Side,  
Between Oak and Locust

The Milkmaids of the

**Woodford Farm Tavern**

Prepare Daily Dainty Lunches,  
 Special Dinner Parties,  
 And Carter to And Evening Affair  
 Open at 7:45 a. m.  
 Luncheon Ready at 11 a. m.  
 Dinner Served From 5.30 to 8 p. m.

**MISS SUBLETTE**  
 Rooms 5 and 24 Scarritt Arcade

**K. C. Waffles****Six for 5c****Boys, Look for the Wagon**

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.

MASTER  
MERCHANTS

**E. WHYTE GROCERY**

COFFEE  
ROASTERS

Fruit and Wine Company

Whyte's Coffees are the result of much experience and many years of patient investigation. Thoroughness in every detail and care and cleanliness in roasting and blending, have produced coffee of high intrinsic merit and a truly delicious flavor.

Whyte's Heather Coffee has had a remarkable history. Per lb. 25c.

"Whyco" Coffee is served to more particular coffee drinkers than any other high-class coffee in Kansas City. 3 lbs., \$1.00.

**Whyte's Market,**

1115-17-19 McGee Street  
Out of the High Rent District Where it Pays to  
Pay Cash

**Moriarty**

**AUTOMOBILES**

PACKARD MOTOR CARS

"Ask the Man Who Owns One"

1508-10 GRAND AVENUE

**HAHN'S BOOK STORE,** S. E. Cor. 11th  
and Locust Sts.

NEW AND SECOND-HAND TEXT BOOKS

Finest line of school and college pennants in city

Bell Phone, Grand 3212

Home, Main 9237

**Summer School, Scholarship \$15**

**DRAUGHON'S BUSINESS COLLEGE**

912 GRAND AVE.

Write, 'Phone or Call for Particulars

**BAEHLER'S HARDWARE**

39th AND PROSPECT

Builder's Hardware, House Furnishing and T-M-C Quality Cutlery



**The Jewel  
Fireless Cooker**

Cooks the food but  
does not cook the cook

**The Marison Campbell Co.**

318 W. 10th St., Kansas City, Mo.

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46th ANNUAL

# SUMMER SCHOOL

9:00 A. M. to 3:00 P. M.

**Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Telegraphy, English Branches.** Free Gymnasium. Cool Rooms—Our rooms were planned and arranged especially for school purposes, being well lighted and ventilated by large windows on FOUR SIDES of the building.

**Our Free Employment Bureau**—Is daily placing Graduates and Students in good positions. Write or call for illustrated catalogue.

## Spalding's Commercial College

TENTH AND OAK STREETS

J. F. SPALDING, A. M., President

Students Can Enroll at Any Time

Telephone, 1196 Main, Home

Telephone, 1174 Main, Bell



VASSAR  
Chocolates

### Demand This Brand

Don't merely ask for Chocolates—insist on VASSAR CHOCOLATES. You are entitled to the best value your money will purchase. It is not necessary to accept other kinds when you can get VASSAR CHOCOLATES for the same price. Various styles to suit your taste, all in attractive packages. Prices 60c to \$1.00 the pound according to style.

LOOSE-WILES

KANSAS CITY

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# The University Preparatory School

3616 Main Street

Home Phone South 2522

---

F. R. COWLES, Headmaster

300 East 34th Street Home Phone South 1656

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Special Tutoring for June College Entrance Examinations

---

Regular Summer Session Begins June Fifteenth

THE OLD RELIABLE

# Badger Lumber Co.

---

15th STREET YARD, A. O. Thompson, Agent  
Both Phones, 275 East

---

WESTPORT YARD, E. W. Lawson, Agent  
Both Phones, 142 South

---

SHEFFIELD YARD, H. C. Larsen, Agent  
Home Phone, 1351 East Bell Phone, 598 East

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ARMOURDALE YARD, L. J. Gilles, Agent  
Home Phone, West 888 Bell Phone, Main 898

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TOM SHELTON

W. J. FELIX



Those boys on the second floor of the Lillis Building, S. W. Cor. 11th and Walnut are making good in their little clothes shop.

Because they sell good clothes. No hats, no shirts, no sox, no shoes; nothing but young Men's Fashion Clothes.

**\$18.00 to \$30.00**

**SHELTON & CO.,**

SECOND FLOOR

LILLIS BUILDING,

S. W. Cor. 11th and Walnut

In patronizing these advertisers please mention THE NAUTILUS.

**"WE SELL IT FOR LESS"**

LUMBER,  
SASH,  
PAINT,  
DUCK'S BACK ROOFING

DOORS,  
MILL WORK,  
PLATE GLASS,  
HARDWARE.

# House Wrecking Salvage & Lumber Co.

"Dealers in Everything to Build Anything With."

18th and Troost

—YARDS—

20th and Grand

## Kansas City School of

# **LAW**

Students have the advantage of practical office experience combined with theoretical work.

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The Summer Session  
OF THE  
**Dillenbeck**  
**School of Oratory**

Will begin June 14th, and continue five weeks.  
Lessons from 9 a. m. to 12 m., daily except  
Saturday.

PRESTON K. DILLENBECK

Studio Bldg., 9th and Locust  
KANSAS CITY, MO.

Dillenbeck School of Oratory, Incorporated; 19 years old.  
60-page catalog sent free on application

CALL OR WRITE FOR SPECIAL CIRCULAR.

# "Maxwell"

Style  
Strength  
Simplicity  
Silence  
Economy  
Reliability

\$600  
to  
\$1600

Thirty-six thousand owners! The Maxwell has been the leader in its class for eight years. Their lightness in weight, extreme durability and reliability of their mechanism have reduced their cost of upkeep to a lower figure than the expense of keeping a horse and carriage. Ask any owner of a Maxwell about its value.

THE

United Motor Kansas City Co.

612-1614 Grand Ave.



