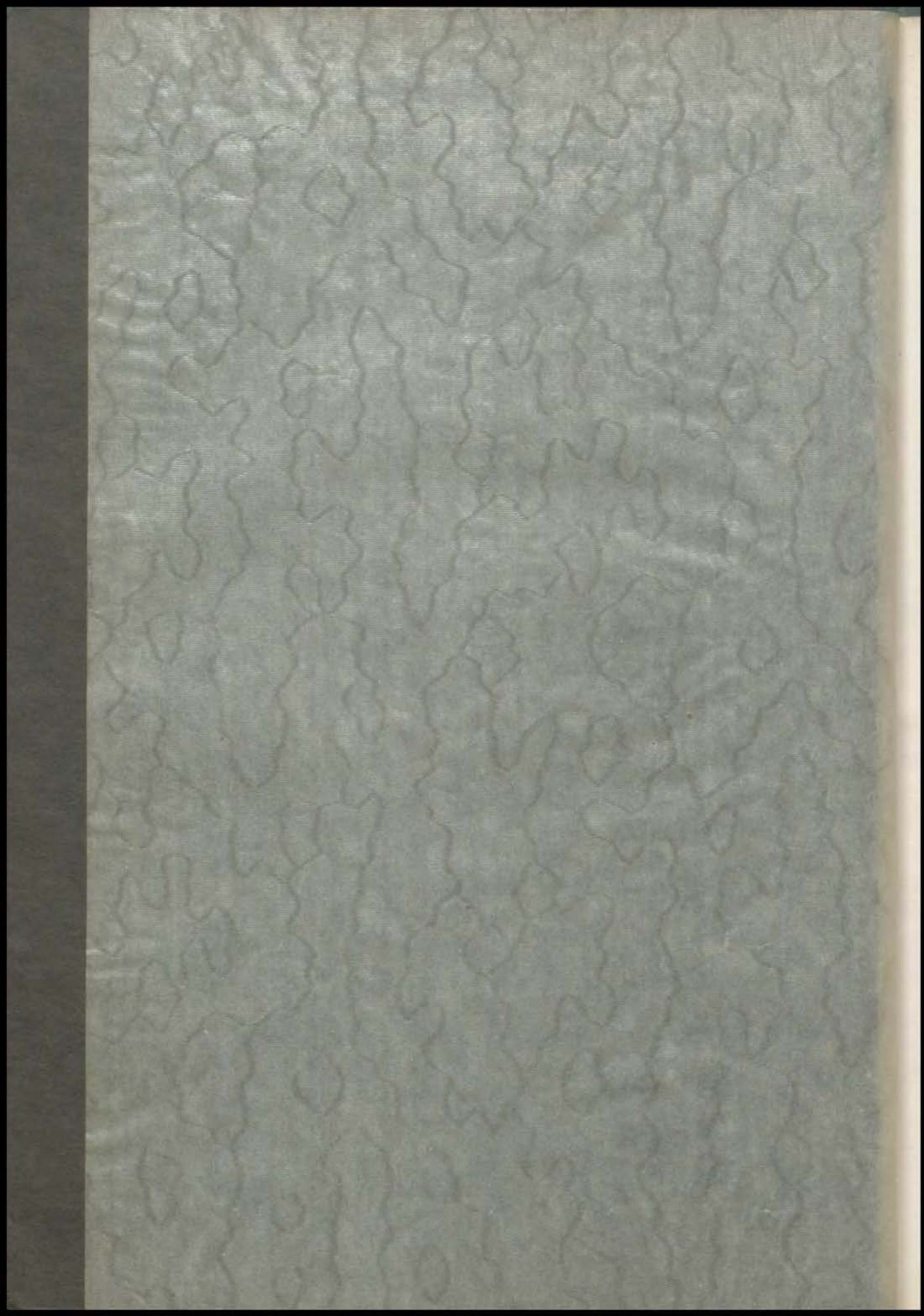




DEDICATION

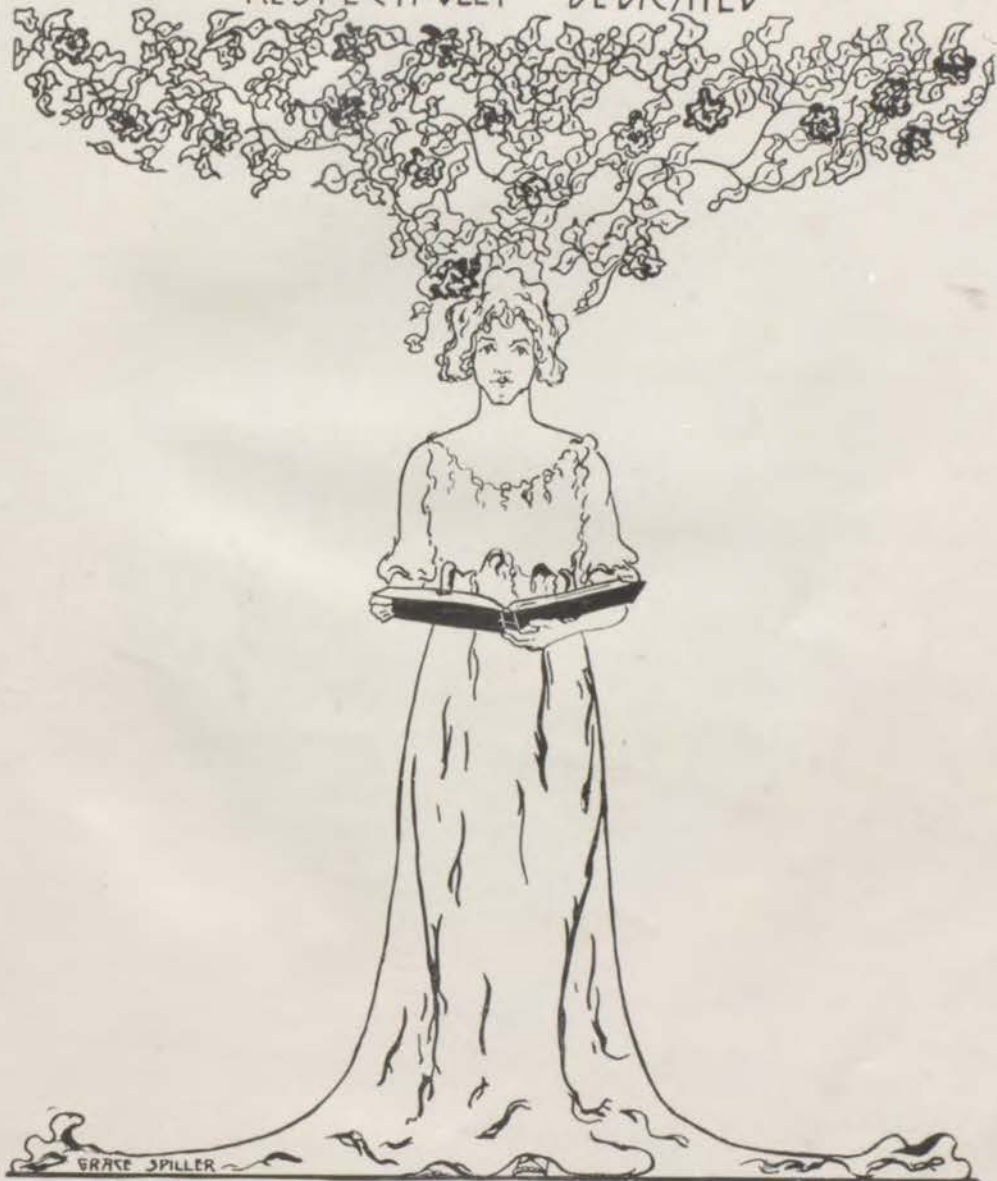
TO OUR ESTEEMED AND BELOVED FACULTY, WHOSE
HIGH STANDARD OF SCHOLARSHIP AND ETHICS HAS
ALONE MADE POSSIBLE MANVAL'S PROMINENT POSITION
AND HIGH REPUTATION, THIS, THE 1915 NAUTILUS, IS
RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED





DEDICATION

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Principal



A. A. DODD
Vice-Principal



I. I. CAMMACK
Superintendent



ELMA WEBSTER
District Superintendent



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Assistant Superintendent



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GEORGE MELCHER
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Department



MILTON MOORE
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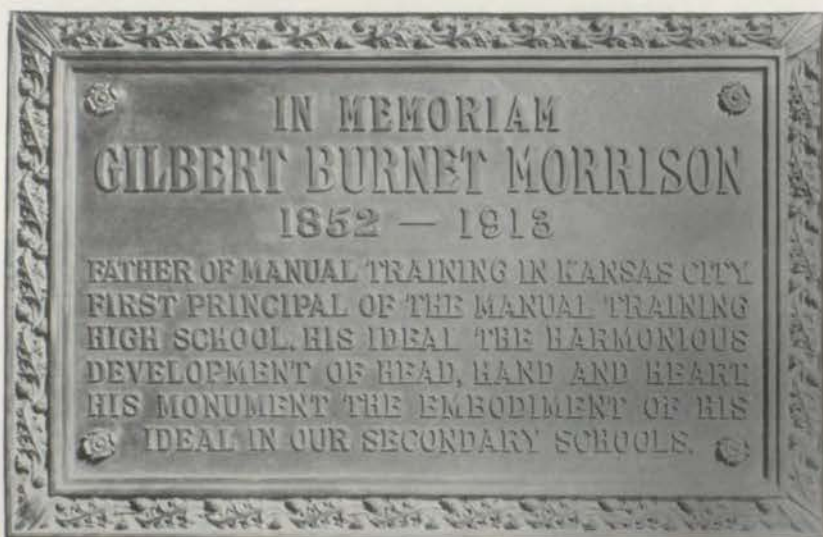
JUDGE H. L. McCUNE



WILLIAM VOLKER



D. M. PINKERTON



IN MEMORIAM

GILBERT BURNET MORRISON

1852 — 1918

FATHER OF MANUAL TRAINING IN KANSAS CITY
FIRST PRINCIPAL OF THE MANUAL TRAINING
HIGH SCHOOL. HIS IDEAL THE HARMONIOUS
DEVELOPMENT OF HEAD, HAND AND HEART
HIS MONUMENT THE EMBODIMENT OF HIS
IDEAL IN OUR SECONDARY SCHOOLS.



STELLA F. JENKINS
English



GEORGE ARROWSMITH
Wood Turning



DELLA DRAKE
Latin



JOSEPHINE CASEY
Domestic Art



J. M. KENT
Steam and Electricity



JESSIE L. GRIFFITH
Domestic Art



ANNA C. GILDAY
History



P. B. S. PETERS
Business



SARAH G. ELSTON
English



EVA W. CASE
English



E. B. DENISON
Mathematics



LAURA M. STEARNS
English



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Biology



SARAH E. STEELE
History



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Drafting



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Domestic Art



B. E. RIGGS
Music



ELIZABETH SCOTT
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NINA DRAKE
Latin



A. C. ANDREWS
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Mathematics



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R. F. KNIGHT
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MABEL ROBINSON
Domestic Art



DORA PYLE
Mathematics



B. F. KIZER
English



AMY MEYER
Business



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French, Spanish



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Mathematics



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LOUANNA MORRIS
Domestic Science



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Drafting



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LENA HOERNIG
Girls' Gymnasium



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MANUAL TRAINING HIGH SCHOOL.

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START

THE NAUTILUS



Build thee more stately mansions,
O, my soul!
As the swift seasons roll;
Leave thy 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. XVIII.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

JUNE 4, 1915.

EDITORIALS



DONALD BUSH
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



MRS. EVA W. CASE
FACULTY ADVISER



TYRA LLOYD
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

The Editor's Foreword

When the school year of 1914 drew to a close, a great many interested people thought that Manual's days of glory and popularity were over. They thought that with Northeast High School fully open, Manual would be almost deserted. So, many loyal Manualites and Alumni were last year oppressed by a feeling of sadness for "poor old Manual."

But in spite of Northeast, in spite of poor athletic equipment, in spite of everything, anyone looking back over the school year of 1915 can easily see that Manual has passed through one of the most successful years of her entire history. This year has been one of rejuvenation, instead of stagnation; for in this year a number of entirely new projects have been launched and successfully carried through. In fact, this book itself is a new departure. For the first time in the history of Manual an annual has been published in which there is not a line of advertising. A NAUTILUS without advertising? It was heretofore thought to be exceedingly impractical. For how was a magazine that every year was on the verge of bankruptcy going to run with over \$200 of its regular revenue cut off? But this year's NAUTILUS proves that with a loyal student body, such as Manual has, a first-class magazine without advertising can be published successfully. Yet in spite of this financial handicap, this year's issue has more pages of material than usual; more cuts of the various class rooms; a more attractive looking book; more artistic art work; and more—but we will let our readers judge for themselves as to the quality of the book. But whatever their judgment may be, we can honestly say that we have done our best.

But Manual has taken another first place. She has established the first weekly high school newspaper in this part of the country, in which the students do every part of the work. The MANUALITE has already been of inestimable value to Manual in many ways. It prints all official notices and announcements. It creates interest in all student activities. Perhaps most important of all, it keeps alive a fine school spirit. Here's to the MANUALITE, present and future! Stick to it, for Manual is behind you and is proud of you.

This fine school spirit, for which the MANUALITE has been to a great extent responsible, will be one of the happiest recollections of many departing Seniors. The Manual spirit has this year been so noticeable that even our opponents have admired it. Outclassed in basketball? Yes. But Manual stood by her team in every game, and yelled the best of any school in the city. That is school spirit to be proud of!

So it seems that "poor old Manual" is able to take care of itself for a while longer. A new and better style of NAUTILUS; the best high school newspaper in this part of the country started; a school spirit that has never been surpassed even at Manual! All these and many other things combine to make one of the most successful years that Manual has ever seen. So here's to the year 1915, the best year of them all! And here's to Manual, the best beloved high school of Kansas City. Other schools may rise and fall, but her high standards of scholarship and loyalty will ever keep her high above all others.

What Manual Has Meant to Me

By Our Alumni and Alumni

Mary Paxton, '04. NAUTILUS Staff and Play Cast. Writer of fairy plays for children and campfire ritual poems. Formerly with K. C. Post.

"What has Manual meant to me since the commencement frills of 1904?"

"I went to one man who employed hundreds of girls.

"'Been to school?' he asked.

"I nodded.

"'Finished high school?' he questioned further.

"Again I nodded.

"'Five a week in the fancy waists,'" he offered.

"Neither that man, nor any other man I asked for work, ever inquired if I had been to college.

"I have been thankful that the old grading system was such that I was not ambitious for grades while I was at Manual. Collecting locals was fine kindergarten training for a reporter; dodging the janitor, who resented my occupying the hall in certain hours, helped me to do the skillful dodging that newspaper work sometimes requires; the time I spent among sample stitches, hats and soups has helped me beyond belief in the 'business of being a woman.' In fact, my training at Manual prepared me to meet any emergency, any situation, because Manual developed students of human nature as well as students of books."

Carl Harbordt, '07. Track Team, Kansas City Structural Steel Company.

"Strength of high buildings depends not on the material used above, but below. The value of the completed whole must therefore be based on the value of the foundations on which it is erected. Manual has given me a foundation value on which I can safely build high."

Alma Betz, '06. Teacher in Kansas City.

"The greatest tribute I can give to Manual is to say that she has given me a standard by which I can gauge my life. What seems to me now most worth while came through the personal touch of those teachers I had the privilege to know. I love them today as I did when I was a student at Manual."

Herman Henrici, '02. NAUTILUS Staff, Consulting Engineer.

"Manual and Boston Tech. are my largest creditors. My choice of the consulting engineering profession was due to the specialized training received at Manual. Manual stands alone, not only among the high schools of Kansas City, but among the high schools of the United States in having a steam and electrical engineering course."

James Kilroy, '01. NAUTILUS '01, Assistant Prosecuting Attorney.

"After four years at Manual and two years at a night law school, I entered



the school of everyday life. I did not go to the university, and as a consequence the recollection of my days at Manual are distinct and vivid. Indeed, I feel sure I shall never forget them. They have meant more to me than I can here tell. They stand for educational advantages and close personal friendships, which are invaluable in this wonderful city, where so many Manual graduates are engaged in the business and professional life."

Constance Lathaw, '06. General Secretary Y. W. C. A., Columbia, Mo.

"Thinking back over the days at Manual (even though one has been out of college nearly three years), makes one feel as if they were but yesterday, makes one's heart warm when tender memories of both work and play come; memories of loved teachers, schoolmates, societies, stunts. Dear old Manual, 'Here's to you!'"

Henry Lohman, '09, Editor-in-Chief NAVTIUS, winner Washington University Scholarship, Assistant Superintendent of Construction New Central High building.

"What my life at Manual has meant? That might be dwelt upon at considerable length, but summarily: Through its curriculum and broadminded teachers I have received a training that has proved to be a solid foundation, and through its societies I formed associations and friendships which have grown stronger year by year."

Lee Talbot, Track '04-'05-'06; World's Interscholastic Record 12-lb. Hammer, 205-10; College Record 16-lb. Hammer, 173-6; Western Amateur Records: 16-lb. Shot, 46-7, 16-lb. Hammer, 170; 56-lb. Hammer, 37-10; Discus, 134.

"The years spent at Manual constitute a very important period of my life, both from the standpoint of instruction and pleasure. This great, all-around school, under the direction of its excellent faculty and management, has combined the practical with the theoretical, so that the student leaving there has a good foundation of knowledge on which to build success. It is with real pleasure that I meet any of the old Manualites and talk over the days when, with Mr. Bainter and Doctor Hall, we used to 'trim' the other high schools of the Missouri valley annually in the big track meets."

Walter Berkowitz, '10, Editor-in-Chief NAVTIUS, Manager Berkowitz Envelope Co.

"In spite of the customary attempt to forget that Manual is primarily a manual training school (that feature I think is her first qualification in a claim of greatness), I derived from my manual training work a broader and better attitude towards the importance of skilled, manual labor, something I would never have taken the time to acquire had I not attended our school."

John Ewins, '06, Editor-in-Chief NAVTIUS, Manager Savoy Hotel.

"What has Manual meant to me? Who that ever indulges in fond recollections could answer that question with the brevity of a magazine article? On looking back over those four years spent in the pursuit of knowledge, the troubles, difficulties, problems of that day seem now to have been merely pleasures. If those now in attendance could realize at this time what Manual will mean to them in later years, looking back, they would see less of the perplexities and more of the sunshine in their life there.

"I desire to make use of this opportunity to thank my instructors and professors of the past for their painstaking efforts and tireless patience in leading a rather unwilling subject from the paths of darkness and ignorance to those of light and intelligence."

LITERATURE



MILDRED SCHROEDER

The Troublesome A.

Laura Mar White, '15

The second day before the dual meet was at hand. Tigers and Jayhawkers alike reveled in anticipation, for this would, beyond doubt, be the hardest fought track meet in the history of either school. So closely, indeed, had this event been figured that even the most optimistic followers of either university hoped for a victory by only one or two points. The Kansas Jayhawkers had their old-time confidence and a fine aggregation of athletes; while the Missouri Tigers' team was composed of excellent men, backed by confidence intermingled with doubt. At the best, the outlook for a victory by either side was none too brilliant.

Craig and Boydston of the Missouri team had just finished the last lap of their mile and retired to the gymnasium. Charles Craig, the larger though younger of the two, was a junior in the department of law, where his work had been exceptionally good. Far above this, in the mind of the student body, was the all-important fact that he was a wonderful miler. Twice had his brilliant and speedy running won for him the title of the Western champion. During his two years of long-distance work he had never been defeated. A good coach would have known at a glance that there was good material in him. As seen from an artist's standpoint, he might have been a young Apollo, exceptionally well built, with handsome features, animated eyes and soft, wavy hair. With the frat men he was a good fellow, while the girls considered him a hero.

Billy Boydston, the senior of the pair, though much of the same temperament as Charles and equally popular, was considerably smaller. This was the close of their senior year in engineering, and the trim, dark-haired little athlete had great hopes for the future. Aside from his athletic career, he was widely known, having led the annual onslaught upon the Kansas debating team and emerged the victor.

II.

Perhaps ten minutes had elapsed when the two emerged, greatly refreshed by a cold shower.

"Pretty fast track," remarked Charles, as they approached Academic Hall from the rear and entered the campus.

"Any track would be fast with you in it," replied the other, admiringly.

They proceeded slowly in silence, when suddenly Charles turned toward his companion, intending to speak.

Billy was standing there gazing at the six hallowed columns, loved and revered by every student. Charles saw and understood the tear which trickled down his chum's cheek. Every student hated to leave the school for good, hated to leave the campus, so rich in tradition, with its mighty columns in the center and the little trysting-bridge in the far corner. It was with real regret that the students left their alma mater for the big world.

As the two approached the fraternity house where Charles lived, Billy roused himself long enough to invite his chum over for the evening. Then Billy, a native of Columbia, turned his steps toward home. These two were the greatest of friends. Perhaps their friendship was more closely cemented by the fact that Billy Boydston had an exceptionally attractive sister, with whom Craig had more than a speaking acquaintance.

Nine o'clock found Dorothy Boydston and Charles Craig upon the front porch of the Boydston home. An air of contentment rested upon this pair—Dorothy, the acknowledged beauty of the school, and Charles the peerless miler. Charles sat and gazed upon the soft-featured little miss at his side, who was softly humming "Old Missouri," and wondered of what she was thinking. Perhaps she, too, was trying to read his thoughts—perhaps she already knew.

"Charles, we shall be so lonesome when Billy finishes school. You know he is going out west and Mother and I will be here alone then," Dorothy ventured after a prolonged silence.

Fresh hope arose in Charles, as he thought how capably he might perform the duties of a protector if only he had the chance.

"Never mind, Billy will become one of our leading civil engineers in a few years and then he will return for your mother—and you," answered Charles.

"Yes, perhaps he will be successful—perhaps not."

"What do you mean, Dot? Isn't Billy making good here in his work?"

"Yes, but he failed to reach one goal for which he strove. One wish, dear to his heart, will never be realized," she said sadly.

"And what was that ambition?"

"He has failed to make his 'M.' Why, Charles, that letter means nearly as much to him as his diploma. For four years he has slaved on that track over there. Three years he has won second place in every contest, but never first. Within a few days he will be graduated without his 'M.'"

"Why, Dorothy, I never knew it meant that much to him. How could I have been so blind. A defeat by my team mate would mean nothing to me. If I had only known what it meant to him, he should have won first place. It is not yet too late, thank goodness."

"Why, what do you mean?" asked Dot.

"I mean that Billy shall win first place Saturday," answered Charles, resolutely.

"You mean that you will purposely let him beat you?" fired the girl, her eyes flashing.

"Maybe you would call it that," reiterated Charles, coolly.

"Charles Craig," she retorted, stamping her little foot, "if you should deliberately throw that race I would have nothing more to do with you. Besides, Billy wouldn't win under those conditions. His honor would not allow it."

"But, Dorothy, he deserves his 'M' and he must have it."

"He shall not have it!"

"He shall!"

"Charles Craig, leave me this minute and never bother about coming here again. I hate you—hate you!"

The girl's tone was imperative.

Slowly, without protest, the hero of the track, the undefeated mile-runner, completely cowed by a wisp of a girl, arose and left. Once he turned and looked back, but a commanding little finger pointed the way to the gate.

Slowly the golden head of the haughty little Southerner came down from its tilted position and a crumpled, sobbing little girl flung herself in the swing. Her first quarrel with Charles—and maybe her last.

"You're back rather early, aren't you?" questioned Jack Eldridge, as Charles came up the steps of the frat house.

No reply from Charles.

"Oh!" exclaimed Jack, understandingly.

The next morning Charles's thoughts turned to the cause of his quarrel—Billy Boydston's "M."

"Nine second places—twenty-seven points to his credit, but not a single first place," he mused to himself. "Billy deserves his 'M,' and everyone knows it."

Again and again this thought surged through his brain, as he vaguely planned different ways for Billy to win that coveted "M."

Why not let Billy win? Wasn't he his best friend? But if he should win the race without knowing it was thrown, would Dorothy tell? Maybe she would, but he was willing to risk it for his friend.

At length his course was fully determined upon. He would feign sickness and lag behind. Billy could at least beat Simpson, the fastest man from Kansas.

"Let's see!" exclaimed Charles, "we should win by three points. If Simpson wins, Missouri loses the meet. It is risky, but he deserves his 'M' and must have it."

Once he paused and wondered how Dorothy would take Billy's victory. Might she not repent? He knew too well that she would not. But—well she was nothing to him now, and he was even less to her.

III.

Rollins field was packed. The rising tiers of seats were filled with thousands of people. The black and gold of Missouri waved over one bank of seats, while the red and blue of Kansas fluttered over the Kansas section.

As Craig entered the field, Pop Hallman's military band was playing "Old Missouri," while hundreds of students stood with heads uncovered, the red blood tingling in their veins. Craig lacked his usual patriotism today, but remained standing until the close of the air.

His course led him toward the box in which his fraternity brothers sat, but, before reaching it, he espied Dorothy and her mother in that box with Jack Eldridge. Without hesitating, he changed his path and drifted toward the squad of Kansas men, who were some of his best friends, although rivals

in the race. By special request, the mile run was to be the last race. Charles's thoughts were far away when suddenly he heard the last call for the mile run. As he strolled towards the starting line, he glanced at the score, Kansas 56—Missouri 55.

"It's pretty risky," remarked Charles to himself as he bent over the line.

"What is risky?" inquired Billy.

The gun popped—they were off, Boydston in the lead, Simpson second, Craig third. The pace was fast and Charles feared the effect on his team mate. Once they circled the track, holding the same positions, Craig close on the heels of the Kansan, Boydston a few yards in the lead.

Slowly Charles began to lose ground. Slowly yet surely he was lagging until, as they passed the grandstand on the second lap, he was fully thirty yards behind, holding his hand over his heart and feigning illness.

Charles's coach was calling and raving at him, but his efforts were in vain. The band was playing in an effort to spur him on, but it was useless.

Immediately in front of the band sat Dorothy by Jack Eldridge's side. She was the only one who knew what Charles was doing; it was perfectly clear to her why he lagged behind. He wasn't ill; he was only pretending. Her little fists beat the railing madly. She was biting her lips to keep the angry tears back. She was the angriest girl imaginable. If she had hated Charles the night before, she hated him ten times more now.

On the third lap of the race, the air was torn asunder by the Tiger yell. The name of Craig vibrated throughout the field, but died as the peerless miler showed no burst of speed in response. The followers of Craig were stunned and amazed at his poor running, but they still had hopes as Billy was in the lead.

The gun popped, denoting the last lap of the race. Instinctively the crowd rose to its feet. Then the unforeseen happened. With a few swift strides Simpson of Kansas swept past the leader. Boydston was too weak to sprint; though he tried hard, he could never overtake the Kansan. The race was lost.

A moan issued from the grandstand. Craig uttered a little cry. He knew Billy could never win. What a fool he had been, and now he was forty yards behind. Maddened by his foolishness and the responsibility that rested upon him, the big fellow lunged forward in an effort to overtake his man.

At first the distance remained the same, then slowly, inch by inch, foot by foot, the Tiger gained—gained until the Kansan led by less than thirty yards as they rounded the curve, just two hundred yards from the finish. The Kansan's lead was appalling. Twice Charles thought of dropping out, but the spirit of patriotism was conquering him and he kept on. The determined, agonized look upon his face as he fought onward spelled win—win for old Missouri.

In the grandstand a girl was standing, her little hands clenched from excitement, not anger, while huge tears glistened in her eyes. The color had fled from her rosy cheeks, her eyes were riveted upon the track and her heart was beating like a trip-hammer. Her former anger had abated. All doubt in her mind was dispelled as she saw the heroic effort he was making to win. Her lips moved at intervals and the words, "Charles, come on, Charles," issued forth in agonized little sobs. In her own heart she was fighting the race, suffering with the runner, and hoping he would win.

Back of her, on the raised platform, stood the leader of the band, his face a study, as the Kansan passed the post which marked a hundred yards to the finish. Could Craig gain those ten long yards between him and his opponent in the next hundred yards of the race? Could he?

Suddenly Pop Hallman's baton cut the air. Two long drawn notes followed and then—then the band was playing "Dixie" as they had never played it before.

The crowd was on its feet, cheering, yelling, wild with that enthusiasm which "Dixie" alone can instil in the heart of a Missourian. A hundred yards to the finish and ten to gain. Craig heard those two long drawn notes and crouched. Was he stopping?

In answer, the band burst into "Dixie" and Craig burst into a final sprint faster than man ever ran before. The music had touched him, inspired him. Like something superhuman, he pushed and fought his way toward the finish—gaining, gaining—running abreast—passing Simpson—and winning for old Missouri at the very edge of the tape.

IV.

"Where to?" questioned Jack Eldridge, as Charles rose from the dinner table that evening.

"To bed," answered the idol of the school.

"To bed! Why not Boydstun's?"

"Not welcome."

"Not welcome! Say, if you had seen that little girl cheering for you, fighting that race all the way for you, and crying like a baby when you won, you might have changed your mind about being unwelcome. Look here, that little girl is waiting for you and you have to go if the boys have to carry you over."

Ten minutes later a very submissive little miss, with tear-stained cheeks and golden hair in beautiful disorder, welcomed Charles to the big swing on the porch.

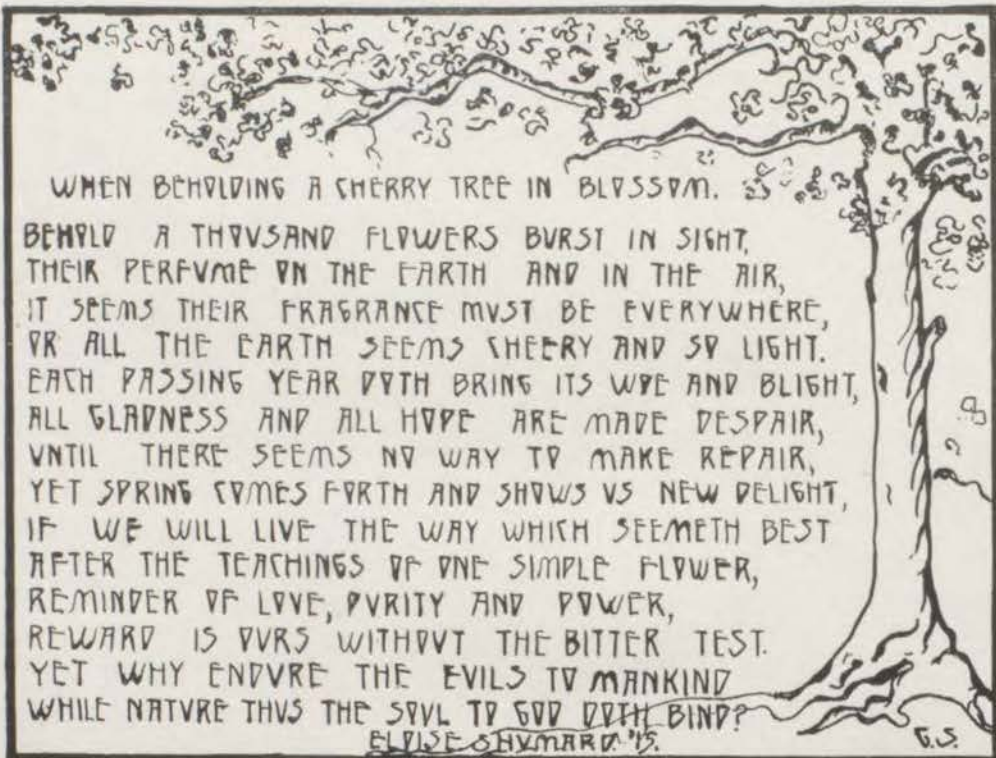
"Charles, can you ever forgive me? It was all my fault. Why, I thought you were trying to throw the race when you lagged behind, but I know now that your heart did hurt you, for didn't you faint when the race was over? Billy told me how you nearly killed yourself when he gave out and couldn't win. Oh, I am so sorry." This from the haughty little girl, who could be so very indignant.

"Yes, my heart did hurt me, but it feels better now," admitted Charles.

A little later the canary, which should have been asleep long before, was somewhat disturbed by these words:

"Yes, when you finish school next June, say the 22d, that's my birthday. Oh-h-h! isn't it be-u-ti-ful? Here, on this finger, you stupid!"

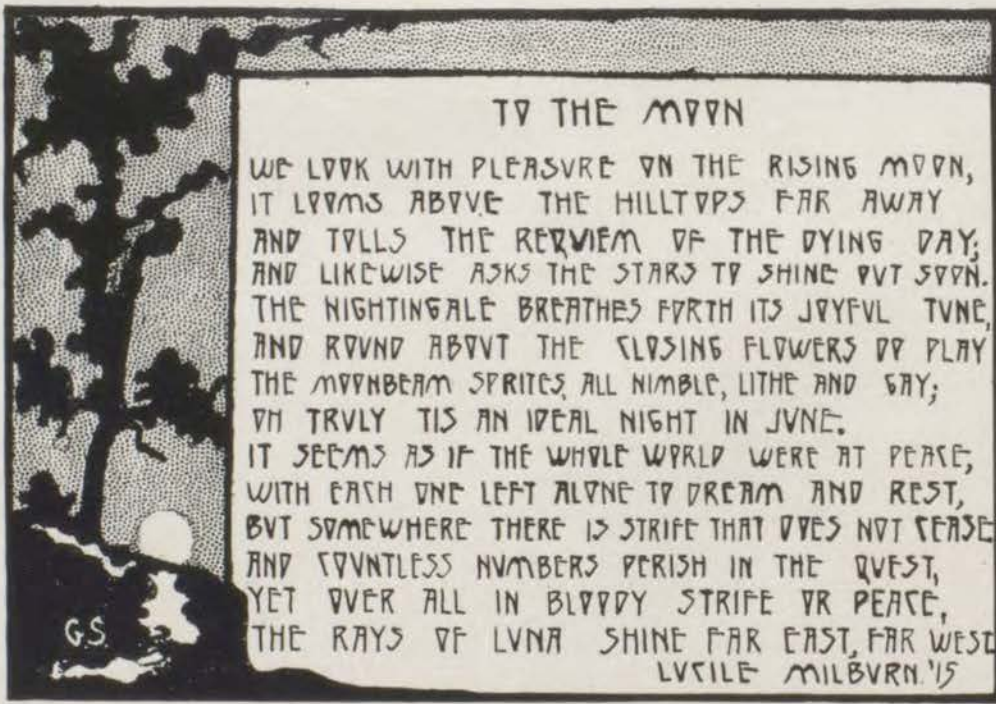
As she stood in the moonlight long after he had departed, silhouetted against the huge white porch columns, her gaze fell on the sparkling ring just placed on her slender finger. Slowly she kissed it. Unconsciously she was humming "Dixie," the one thing besides herself that ever touched Charles Craig's heart.



WHEN BEHOLDING A CHERRY TREE IN BLOSSOM.

BEHOLD A THOUSAND FLOWERS BURST IN SIGHT,
THEIR PERFUME ON THE EARTH AND IN THE AIR,
IT SEEMS THEIR FRAGRANCE MUST BE EVERYWHERE,
OR ALL THE EARTH SEEMS CHERRY AND SO LIGHT.
EACH PASSING YEAR BOTH BRING ITS WOE AND BLIGHT,
ALL GLADNESS AND ALL HOPE ARE MADE DESPAIR,
UNTIL THERE SEEMS NO WAY TO MAKE REPAIR,
YET SPRING COMES FORTH AND SHOWS US NEW DELIGHT,
IF WE WILL LIVE THE WAY WHICH SEEMETH BEST
AFTER THE TEACHINGS OF ONE SIMPLE FLOWER,
REMINDER OF LOVE, PURITY AND POWER,
REWARD IS OURS WITHOUT THE BITTER TEST.
YET WHY ENDURE THE EVILS TO MANKIND
WHILE NATURE THUS THE SOUL TO GOD BOTH BIND?

ELISE SHUMARD '15



TO THE MOON

WE LOOK WITH PLEASURE ON THE RISING MOON,
IT LOOMS ABOVE THE HILLTOPS FAR AWAY
AND TOLLS THE REQUIEM OF THE DYING DAY;
AND LIKEWISE ASKS THE STARS TO SHINE OUT SOON.
THE NIGHTINGALE BREATHES FORTH ITS JOYFUL TUNE,
AND ROUND ABOUT THE CLOSING FLOWERS DO PLAY
THE MOONBEAM SPRITES, ALL NIMBLE, LITHE AND GRAY;
OH TRULY 'TIS AN IDEAL NIGHT IN JUNE.
IT SEEMS AS IF THE WHOLE WORLD WERE AT PEACE,
WITH EACH ONE LEFT ALONE TO DREAM AND REST,
BUT SOMEWHERE THERE IS STRIFE THAT DOES NOT CEASE
AND COUNTLESS NUMBERS PERISH IN THE QUEST,
YET OVER ALL IN BLOODY STRIFE OR PEACE,
THE RAYS OF LUNA SHINE FAR EAST, FAR WEST

LUCILE MILBURN '15

What I Saw of Interest in the Manufacturers' Parade and What Is the Value of Manufacturing to a City

Mary Osborne

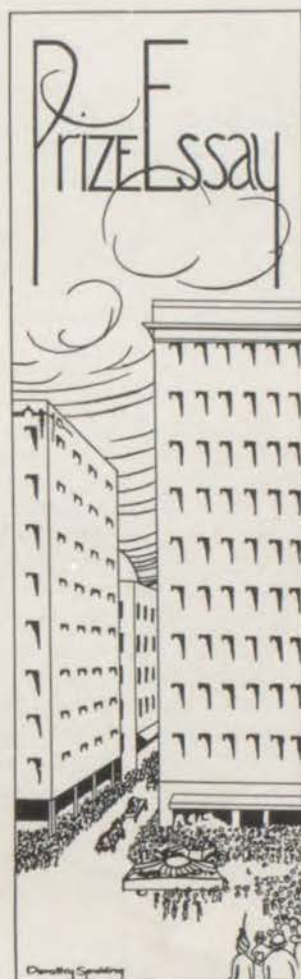
"With but few exceptions, mankind is engaged in the production, manufacture and distribution of commodities." Kansas City manufactures and distributes while the surrounding country produces. Just how and what our city makes was shown most interestingly in the manufacturers' parade. That long procession of miniature factories on wheels gave to our people a clearer, more definite idea of Kansas City's products than could otherwise have been gained in weeks.

In the parade I saw much that was interesting. All of our chief manufactures, machine supplies, building material, wood manufactures, leather products, hats and caps, dry goods and the meat-packing industry, besides many others, were on display. A number, such as oil refining and tobacco manufacturing, were represented only by decorated floats, while others were more complete. For instance, the most interesting display was that given by the steel structural companies and iron foundries. One of their floats was a miniature copy of the Kansas Avenue Bridge, which spans the Kaw River. The minute vehicles made it even more like the original. On another float, screws and bolts were being molded. It was one of these companies, too, that constructed a battleship of galvanized steel. It was a war vessel complete, except that instead of powder and cannon balls, pictures of the new Union Station were fired at the people.

Its name was "Peace and Prosperity," its purpose to welcome all strangers to Kansas City and her new railroad system. Goldberg & Son's floats, also, were quite interesting and instructive, for they actually showed how their wares are manufactured.

There were many other floats which were instructive as well as interesting. On the float of a box company were first the logs just as they come from the forest, then some boards into which the logs had been sawed and planed, and lastly a number of boxes ready for use. Likewise, on another float the materials from which mattresses are made were exhibited, while a following float displayed the process of manufacture. Moreover, the employees of several factories were really making overalls and neckties. Then, too, a leather company displayed trunk-making.

However, not only were the exhibitions interesting, but some of them were beautiful as well. The most beautiful float was one displaying some drug company's perfume. Its autumnal color scheme was quite artistic. The Coca-Cola floats were also very pretty, while the breakfast scene fur-



nished by the Electric Light Company was really picturesque. Then, too, the tile factories had beautiful as well as instructive and interesting floats.

Yet, notwithstanding the beauty or educational value of other floats, the one contributed by a bed factory created the most excitement. On it, in a large brass bed, lay a jolly looking old negro woman, declaring by means of a sign, "I'se got some bed, I has!"

However, the float I liked best was "The Watch-Tower of Prosperity." On it sat an old farmer shucking corn. Behind him were the pig pens, watering tank and silo. The steel company that furnished this float probably intended it to stand for the great value of steel silos. However, to me it represented the farm as the "watch-tower" of the city's "prosperity"; that is, the farm as the principal factor in the city's manufacturing ability.

Manufacturing is of the greatest value to a city. In fact manufacturing makes a city. If our city did no manufacturing, what would become of the forty thousand laborers they employ? They would go to other cities where they could receive employment, of course. That would do away with our high rank in population. Successful manufacturing depends not only upon intelligent laborers, but also upon the presence of abundant and inexpensive fuel, abundant raw material, and good transportation facilities. Hence, to be a manufacturing city it must, necessarily, be a city of numerous other industries. For example, manufacturing makes essential the business of the gas and other fuel companies and that of the wholesale houses, through which the raw materials are obtained from the surrounding country. Again, in order that such houses may obtain the raw materials and that they may easily and readily be brought to the city, commerce and a good railroad system are essential. Then, too, a manufacturing city usually ranks high in wealth.

We often hear a citizen, when deciding where to invest his money, say, "Not there; that is no manufacturing center." Thus it is seen that successful manufacturing increases the population, the numerous minor industries, and the wealth of a city. In this way, also, a city is made a commercial and railroad center.

To the Violet

Sweet harbinger of balmy spring,
How joyfully we welcome thee,
And praises of thy beauty sing
With many songs of glee.

From out the depths of mossy banks,
You thrust your little blade,
And gladly all the world gives thanks
That such as you were made.


Your dainty perfume scents the air,
Whene'er your petals quaint unfold;
You make one's life seem free from
care,
Your modest beauty to behold.

Dear violet, sweet flower of worth!
We hail thee as a joy of earth.

THELMA DOBBINS, '15.




SPRING.



The earth awakes from her winter sleep,
And throws aside her coverings white and cold;
All Nature seems to pause, then with one leap
Her gala robes she hastens to unfold.
The tender grass takes on its hue of green,
The modest violet lifts her drooping head,
The flowers whisper mid the festive scene,
"We only slept awhile — we were not dead."
The birds from southward now are on the wing,
The robin and the blue-jay come to bring
Glad tidings of a fast approaching Spring.
All life is clothed in garb of brightest hue,
And hopes spring up as fresh as morning dew,
While what we deemed but idle dreams come true.

PHIL BRINCKERHOFF, 15.

TO A ROBIN.



When first I rise, I hear a voice that rings
In songs of praise to greet the coming dawn,
It floats in melody across the lawn,
I, too, rejoice; my heart an echo sings.
Now, 'tis as if a hand sweeps o'er harpstrings
With gentle touch that scarce doth rest upon
The lyre, then bursts in grand majestic throng,
The notes that voice the gladness of all things.
And then I fall to wondering how all
This volume of sweet melody is poured,
Now soft and low and tender, and now clear
And strong and vibrant, from a throat so small.
It draws me — no need for a spoken word —
With you, glad songster, to my God more dear.

AVALON HARRIS, 15.



GRASS SPILLER

Ovid's Story of the Flood

Charles Fincknaur, '15



THE religious beliefs of the ancient Hebrews, Greeks, and Romans have many points in common, and are united by startling identities. We find a most interesting field for comparison in the stories of the Old Testament and Ovid's *Metamorphoses*. Particularly are we attracted by Ovid's Creation, the Flood, and the Re-creation. The Romans' account of Creation is so identical with that of the Hebrew Scriptures that we may well feel that Ovid was familiar with the opening chapters of Genesis. Pandora corresponds in most respects to Eve. The condition of the world, grown wicked with the lapse of ages, finally determines Jupiter to destroy the inhabitants, and people the earth anew. In the description of the Deluge, the very phrases are familiar, and Mt. Ararat is merely replaced by Mt. Parnassus in Phocis. Noah and his family find a parallel in Deucalion and Pyrrha, who become Jupiter's agents for re-peopling the world. The following translation from the Flood will make clear the similarity between the Classic and Hebrew conceptions, and may give some idea of the poet's vividness in description.

Jupiter resolves to destroy the human race beneath the waters, and send down the clouds from the entire circle of the sky. Forthwith he chains up Aquilo in the cave of Aeolus and the other blasts that put the clouds to flight, and sends forth Notus. The south wind, shrouded in pitchy blackness, reveals his terrible countenance; his heavy beard is of clouds; water drips from his hoary hair; his wings and the folds of his garments drip with dew. The clouds, pressed together, resound with a crash; the rain pours down from the heavens; the crops are laid low; the hopes of the husbandman shattered; the long labor of a year perishes. But not satisfied is the wrath of Jove: he summons his azure brother of the sea to aid him with his waters. Neptune calls together the rivers: "Put forth your might; loosen all the reins; burst your banks; level the houses." He himself strikes the earth with his trident: it shakes to its center at the stroke, and opens channels for the waves. The surging waters bear away crops and gardens, cattle, men, houses, and shrines. If any dwelling remains, unharmed by a mighty wave, yet a greater one seizes its roof, and its turrets are buried and sunk beneath the surge.

And now all is sea; the shores have vanished. Here a man clings to a hill; another lies in his curved boat, and plies the oars where once he had plowed; this one rides upon a corn-stack or the roof of his farm-house; and yet another catches a fish in the top of an elm. Perchance the anchor is caught in a verdant meadow, or the rounded keels grate on vineyards spread beneath. And where but now the lean goats cropped the grass, there unshapely seals rest their bodies. The wolf swims among the sheep; tawny lions and tigers are carried along; the force of the thunderbolt avails not the wild boar, nor his swiftness the stag. Searching for land whereon to rest, the wandering bird falls with wearied wings to the sea: whom the flood spares, starvation masters.

But there a lofty mountain towers to the stars, Parnassus, with its two peaks, and its summits stretch to the clouds. Here Deucalion with Pyrrha, his wife, clings in his small boat. They call upon the Corycian nymphs and the divinities of the mountain, and Themis, goddess of prophecy. No

man was there more worthy or righteous than he; no woman more reverent to the gods than she.

Jupiter, when he sees amid the watery wastes that these two alone survive from so many thousands, both innocent and pious believers in his divinity, tears the clouds asunder, lets loose the north wind, and reveals the earth to the skies and the skies to the earth. Nor does the wrath of the sea-god remain. Laying aside his trident, he calms the waves, and, standing on the deep, he orders the azure Triton to sound his conch and recall the billows. The waters subside; the hills reappear; and now the ocean returns to its shores; the river beds receive the flooded streams; the ground rushes up; whole regions take growth from the receding waves; the tops of the trees are revealed bearing slime caught in their foliage.

"No Fun In Latin?"

Philaenis weeps with just one eye.
Queer, is it not?
You wish to know the reason why?
That's all she's got.

Caecilianus never dines
Without a boar served whole;
Caecilianus always dines
With one congenial soul.

Just give Linus half what he asks as a
loan;
Then console
Yourself with the thought that you'd
rather lose half
Than the whole.

"Quintus loves Thais." "What Thais
is that?"
"Why, Thais the one-eyed, who--"
"Who?—"
Well, I was aware
She'd lost one of her pair,
But I didn't know he had lost two."

—From Prof. Nixon's clever translations of Martial's Epigrams.



The Haunted House

Florence Roberts, '15



T REALLY started the minute that old Deacon Adler forbade the young people to give a play, even for so worthy a purpose as to furnish the wherewithal to purchase the family Bible for the new pastor. "No, indeed," the deacon said when the committee mentioned it.

Spectacles on the end of a grandfather's nose usually give him an expression of benevolence, but spectacles on the end of the deacon's nose made him look vicious—"sour as a pickle," as Ed inelegantly expressed it.

"No, indeed," repeated the deacon, raising his voice. "I will not have it. If this little token of your respect and esteem for the new shepherd of this flock cannot be procured by some other means than the unholy one you suggest, we shall do without it. Such a performance would be scandalous; against the established practices of the church," shouted the deacon, bringing his fist down on the table with a bang.

"The very doctrines of the church" was a favorite theme of Deacon Adler's, and a subject in which his visitors were well versed, thanks to the deacon. Bunnie deemed it prudent to intercept the old gentleman at this point, so she remarked solicitously, "I hope you didn't hurt your hand, Deacon Adler."

Upon being assured that he had not, the committee rose, expressed sincere regret for their wrongdoing, thanked the deacon for pointing out to them the error of their ways, and took their departure. Very little was said on the way home.

That evening Ruth suddenly jumped up from the supper table and ran toward the telephone, and for a while the wires were kept busy between the houses of the four committee members.

The next morning Bunnie carried a large recipe book as an excuse for going to Ruth's. Ruth carried a tennis racket as an excuse for going to Bunnie's. Ed and Will left their respective homes with basket balls under their arms. A few minutes later tennis racket, recipe book and basket balls were forgotten, and an animated conversation was being held in a secluded nook in Town Hall Park.

Late that evening, four figures might have been seen stealthily creeping along on one side of the road. Closer inspection would have revealed the fact that they were the figures of the committee that had visited the deacon the afternoon preceding.

There was a large, vacant house by the side of this same road, reported to be the dwelling place of spooks, who during their natural lives had been wronged by citizens of the town. This home of the subjects of the spiritual realm was in the last stages of decay. Some of the steps were missing, the windows had no glass in them, and if the ghosts were not careful, a misstep might send them through to the floor below. The November wind whistled and howled through the crevices and windows. The big old oak tree creaked as it swayed to and fro against the roof of the old house. The dry oak leaves rustled and crackled as the wind whirled them around on top of the house. It was just such a night as would cause a ghost to remember all the injustice and afflictions he had endured during his natural life.

Deacon Adler had been to spend the evening with a poor afflicted

brother, who was confined to his bed with rheumatism. It was nearing midnight when, after repeating the story of Job's boils and offering what other consolation was in his power, he left his friend and turned his face toward home. To his friends Deacon Adler expressed contempt for ghosts, but he had been known to sit up all night with lamps lighted in every corner of the room after hearing a particularly spooky story.

When he reached the fork in the road he instinctively avoided the road which led him by the haunted house. But fate was against him, for when he reached the river the bridge had disappeared. There was no way to cross except to swim, and the deacon preferred warm water to bathe in. He, therefore, resolutely turned his back on the safe road and retraced his steps, muttering the twenty-third Psalm. He evidently found consolation in it, for he repeated it over and over, and faster and faster, as he neared the haunted house. He broke into a run as he reached the house, and, with his hands icy cold and his teeth chattering, he murmured, "Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies."

"Isaac Ezekiel Adler," he heard a voice call.

The deacon forgot the twenty-third Psalm and repeated mechanically, "Now I lay me down to sleep."

"Ezekiel Isaac Adler," called the hollow voice, "where did you spend last Tuesday evening when you went to the city? Answer me."

"Ezekiel Isaac Adler," chanted many ghostly voices in chorus, "where did you spend last Tuesday evening when you went to the city? Answer us."

"I went to the theater," chattered Ezekiel Isaac Adler, truthfully, knowing it was useless to lie to ghosts.

"He went to the theater," chanted the ghostly voices, slowly and impressively, and the deacon shuddered and his teeth clicked.

"Get you home," said ghost number one.

"And say your prayers," said ghost number two.

"And let those young people give the play," ordered ghost number three.

"Get you home and say your prayers and let those young people give the play," said ghost number four.

The deacon went.

The next afternoon the deacon was saying impressively to four young people:

"After mature deliberation, I have decided to let you give the play. The object is a worthy one, and if the play has a moral I think it may work out for the best and prove a benefit to the church, after all."

The committee bade him a demure good-bye as he gravely bowed them out.

Das Jahr

Im wunderschönen Fruehling,
Wenn die Sonne scheint
Und sanfter Regen von dem Himmel
kommt,
Dann lustig ist mein Herz.

In dem stillen Sommer,
Wenn die Knospen bluehen
Und klar und blau der Himmel ist,
Dann freudig ist mein Herz.

In dem trueben Herbst,
Wenn die Winde blasen
Und still und grau der Himmel ist,
Dann traurig ist mein Herz.

Im silbernen Winter,
Wenn die Erde friert
Und weiszer Schnee von dem Him-
mel kommt,
Dann tapfer ist mein Herz.

ELIZABETH VAN BRUNT, '16.

Elements of An Ideal Citizen

Frank Hood

ORATION



[Prize winning oration of the Eleventh Annual Oratorical Contest.]

It behooves every human being to employ every one of his faculties and abilities and develop them to the highest point possible, in the progress of life, if he wishes to make of himself the best type of citizen, for it is man's foremost duty to make of himself the best possible citizen. But to become an ideal citizen, one not only must aspire to elevate his own character and intellectual faculties, but also must aspire for the political safety and prosperity of the community.

What I mean by the elements of an ideal citizen is illustrated by the boy scout movement. Those little fellows have an idea before them, and an object to accomplish, that many of the people of our country and other countries believe in. This idea is that they are responsible for the people within their community in particular, and that is that they must render such personal service as they can, and also be responsible for society at large, in a measure. Their object is to foster fidelity, and maintain law and order, which are some of the essentials which hold a community together. So the ideal citizen certainly can have no less a standard than the boy scouts themselves.

A man may have all the outward appearances of an ideal citizen—he may pay his debts, taxes, and provide for his family—and yet be wholly indifferent to the welfare of the community in which he lives; such a man is not an ideal citizen. And, furthermore, one who devotes himself to the developing of his own character will succeed in nothing except making a conceited fellow of himself. But if in addition to the development of his own character, he takes an interest in community affairs, he will prove his ideal citizenship, and his character takes care of itself.

If one knows the laws of his land and yet does not obey them, I ask, Can you consider such a man an ideal citizen? No, of course not. And the man who has sacrificed honor and wisdom for mere possessions, by practicing a false standard of citizenship among others, has not only corrupted them by destroying their sense of honor and honesty, but also has hindered them from reaching the fulfillment of the ideal citizenship. Such a man not only stultifies himself and cheats himself out of manhood, but he is a far more dangerous enemy to the community than the more easily recognized criminal. If there is such a defect in the system of the government, the ideal cit-

izen is the one who will battle against this defect before it becomes destructive to the fundamental principles of the government.

An individual may admire the works and demonstrations of an ideal citizen. He may believe in all the good that proceeds from the practice of an ideal citizen, yet this onlooker is not necessarily a good citizen himself, and may not have the faintest idea of its significance until he himself gets into the game to make himself, in some measure, equal to the other. And as he performs the duties of an ideal citizen, and studies more and more into the needs of the community, his vision will broaden, and by this process he will, in time, discern what the community really needs and be able to bring such things to the community. The ideal citizen is not satisfied with obeying the laws himself. He not only wants the laws enforced, but takes an active interest in their enforcement. So a man is not an ideal citizen simply because he believes in the ideal citizenship. He is an ideal citizen only when he not only upbuilds himself, but also practices his character socially.

The being wealthy and intelligent is not the chief requisite of the ideal citizen; it is the being sincere and true, honest and loyal toward humanity; it is the being willing to help his fellowmen, not only financially and socially but morally and spiritually as well; and it is the willingness to take one's share of responsibility in public matters that makes the ideal citizen. An ideal citizen wants the best things for the community—better schools, better standards of education. He seeks to improve sanitary conditions; he sees that elections are conducted honestly; that franchises are granted fairly; that people are given pure food, and that they are provided with good libraries. Hence, he is the man who fosters moral and social betterment in every respect for the community.

Some say it is like climbing a steep hill to be an ideal citizen. This, in my opinion, is worth while. Even though it does take steep-hill climbing; although it does take self-sacrifice, courage, determination and perseverance, what do we care for this steep-hill climbing? The thought that we have benefited the community is sufficient compensation for the trouble. Happy is that individual whom the world rightfully calls an ideal citizen. He is the man who can and will show to the community what liberty and the inspiration of an emancipated spirit does for society and for mankind.

If one's aim is less than the highest ideal, he will never become an ideal citizen. Consequently, let every individual strive always toward the ideal citizenship, and uphold to his utmost the laws of his country. Therefore, my desire is that through high and lofty principles, and an adherence to the laws of the country, our nation shall become a nation of ideal citizens.

Winners in Eleventh Annual Oratorical and Declamation Contest

ORATION

FRANK HOOD, First
WILL GRAINGER, Second

DECLAMATION

RUTH JENSEN, First
ANGELINA GUZZARDO, Second

Ecstasy

Victor Hugo

I was alone near the waves on a starry night.
Not a cloud in the skies, on the seas not a sail.
My eyes plunged farther than the real world,
And the woods, and the mountains, and all nature
Seemed to question in a confused murmur.
The waves of the seas, the stars of the sky,
And the stars of gold, infinite legions,
In a loud voice, in a low voice, with a thousand harmonies,
Said, inclining their crowns of fire;
And the blue waves, that nothing governs or delays,
Said, curling the foam of their crests:
It is the Lord, the Lord God!

—Translated by KATHERINE PONTIUS.

A Lover's Call

Come, ye merry innocent lovers,
And trip it on the green,
For the air is cool
By the fragrant pool,
And the beauties of nature serene.
Come where the birds sing melodies
To the wood nymphs hovering near,
For the note is sweet
And echoes repeat
It faintly away to the deer.
Stroll, ye lovers, into the wood
Where God's flowers quietly grow,
See, the daisies nod
And the blooming pod
Welcome ye to and fro.
Oh, turn thy countenance upward
And gaze into God's great blue,
For His great love
Calls from above
To lovers to ever be true.

LUCILE HARBAUGH, '15.

'Tis Winter

'Tis winter and in sadness
We turn our thoughts from gladness;
No music greets our hearing
And days of gloom are nearing,
For the birds have flown away.
'Tis winter and earth's flowers
Are crushed by winter's powers;
The leaves have stopped their falling
And stopped "a shelter" calling
To the birds; they've flown away.
'Tis winter with its blowing,
With days and nights of snowing,
Which covers heaths and heathers,
But touches not the feathers
Of the birds; they've flown away.
'Tis winter and 'tis sorrow,
But, longing for the morrow,
Makes joyful youth and maiden
With many cares o'er laden,
While the birds have flown away.

ROSS EARL ANDERSON.

A Tribute to Music

Harken! How softly the anthem is pealing,
Strains of sweet melodies float through the air;
Often sad hearts are turned upward with pining
Soon to be freed from all grief and all care.
The proud swelling notes of Mozart and Beethoven,
Though the grave has long bosomed those Masters of Art;
Still live in the present, and round them are woven,
The fondest and choicest delight of our heart.

MARY FRAHER, '15.

School Notes



Howard Chilton
Science



John Cooper
Manual Training



Russell Elliott
Managing Editor



Nell Stafford
Commercial



Avalon Harris
Music and Elocution

Avalon Harris

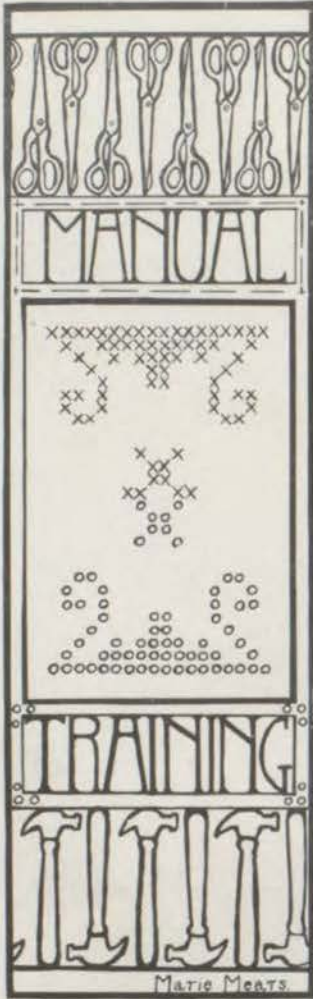
Practical Training Gained at Manual

Russell W. Elliott, '16

Only in very recent years has the full value of a mechanical education along with an academic one been fully appreciated. Formerly it was necessary for a boy to choose his vocation before he had finished the work in the grades. If he wished to become a professional man, he continued his education; but in most cases he chose to learn a trade. As the world progressed the methods of education changed, and in 1897 the Manual Training High School of Kansas City, Missouri, was founded, the first of its kind in the country.

In olden days a boy was compelled to serve six years under a hard master in order to learn a trade, and then he had only the slightest mental education, so that he became merely the maker of things which other men planned. In Manual a boy has a chance to have both a physical and mental education, thereby enabling him to choose his calling after going through high school. Being older, he is less liable to make a mistake in his choice.

All lines of work are made to fit together in Manual. Take, for example, a boy who is making a gas engine. He first makes his drawings in the drawing class, after having planned his engine by means of his science and mathematics. Next by means of his knowledge gained in the joinery and turning classes, he makes his patterns in the pattern making class. After his castings are made he turns and polishes them in the machine shop, also making other details there and in the forge shop. Before finishing such a piece of work he has had practical experience in almost every line of work, and is amply prepared to face the world.



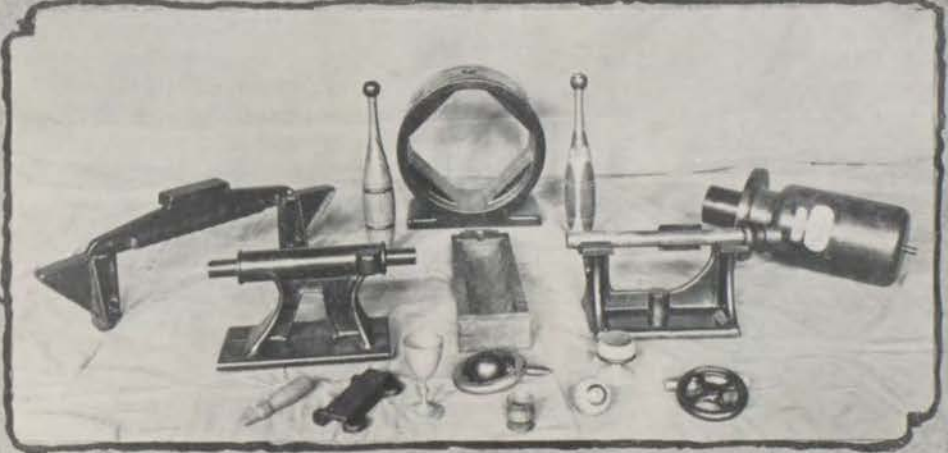
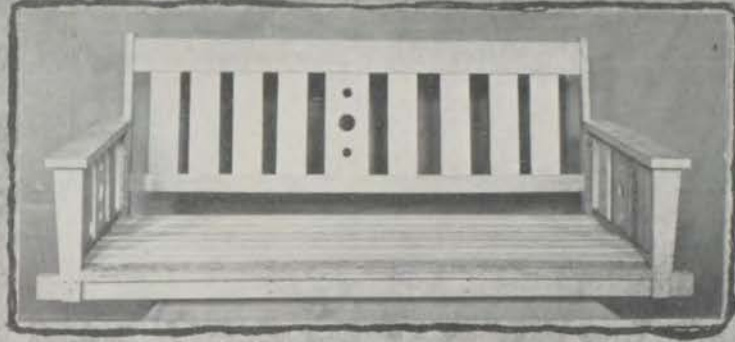
Notes From the Pattern Class

Carl F. Trieb, '15

"Pattern-making" to the uninitiated sounds deceptive. Some, like Mrs. Wood B. Highbrow, might take it to mean the designing and making of dress patterns. But in reality the making of patterns is the most difficult branch of woodwork, for into their construction enter the most intricate corework, and the necessity of accurately fitting joints. Sufficient "draft" or clearance must also be allowed to make it easy to remove the pattern from the sand in the course of molding. An advanced class in this art was formed this year, and an inspection of the work accomplished here will reveal some of the problems confronting the boys. Two gas engines, three lathes, an electric motor and numerous miscellaneous patterns will have been made by June. It is the intention of the boys to have their castings made at Central, as the cost will be less than at other foundries. This will merely be reciprocity, since Central's patterns have all been made in Manual's shops.



Joinery



Turning and Patterns-Making

The New Course in Machine Drawing

Hett Shipper, '15



THE school year of 1914-15 will undoubtedly go to make one of the most important chapters in the history of Manual. Many changes have occurred and a number of subjects have been introduced, which will greatly aid the life work of those who have taken advantage of the splendid opportunities which they offer. The mechanic arts course has been especially benefited by these new subjects, one of the most important being the study of machine drawing.

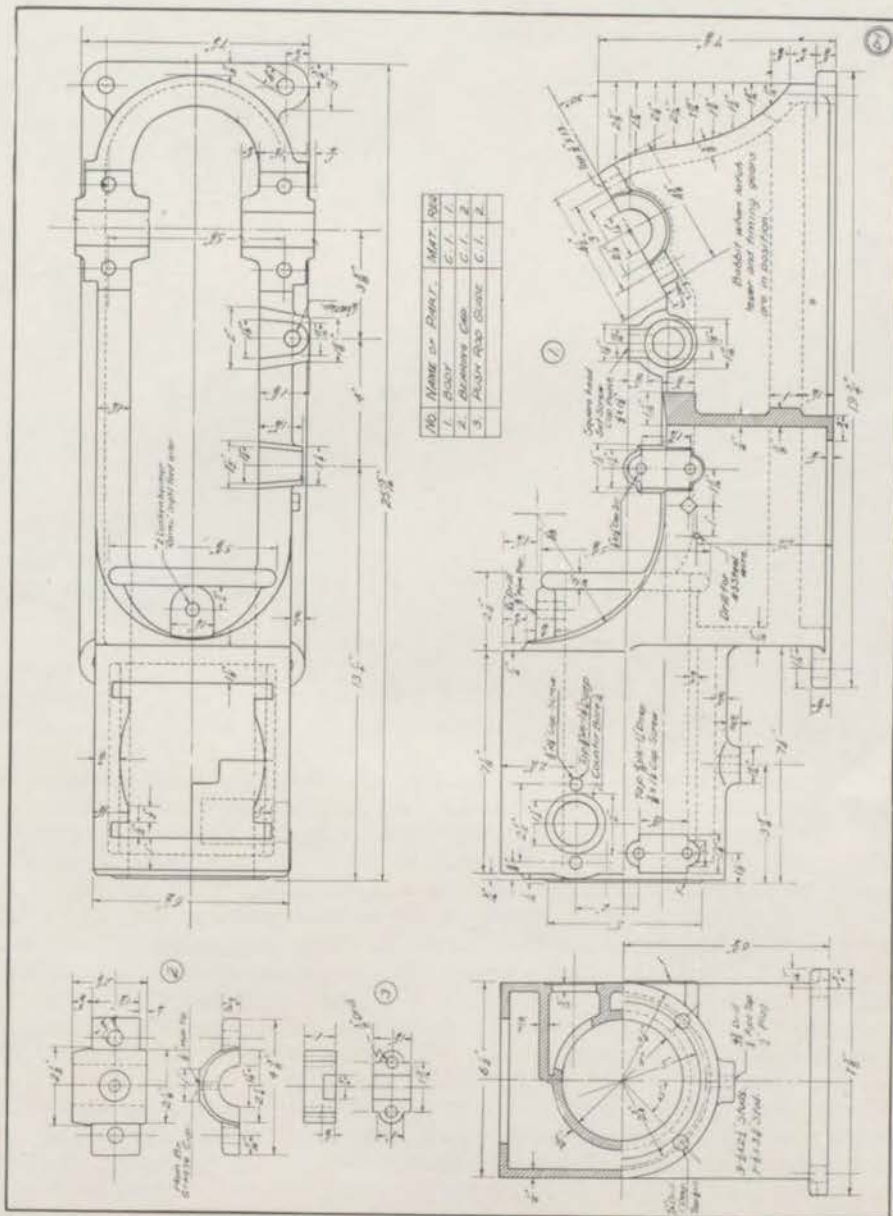
This subject is essential to the work in the machine shop, and it seems strange that a class was not organized earlier. At the first of the year, the class all started on the same drawing. This was the details and assembly of a pop-safety valve for a boiler, from free-hand perspective sketches of the various parts. Following this came an original drawing of a simple machine. The two chosen by the most of the students were a machine vise and a hand operated grinder. Free-hand dimensioned sketches were made of each part separately, being placed on the paper in a way to give the best possible balance and appearance. With the sketches for reference the working drawings were then made and traced. Blue prints from the tracings are being used in the machine shop.

Gears and cams were studied next. Several types of gears were worked out, both the theoretical as well as the regular drafting room methods of drawing tooth outlines being considered. In drawing the bevel gear, trigonometry had to be used, and to one who had no knowledge of this useful study it would have been difficult. Cams are used in many different kinds of machinery. Of particular interest was the construction of cams used on automobile engines, for the opening and closing of the valves. In their designing, they called forth a great deal of careful and accurate work, again with the application of trigonometry.

The final work of the year was the making of a working drawing of some large machine. Paul Mullendore, an exceptionally fast man, was put at the task of producing the entire working drawings of a two-horse power horizontal gas engine. The other members of the class were kept busy on similar problems.

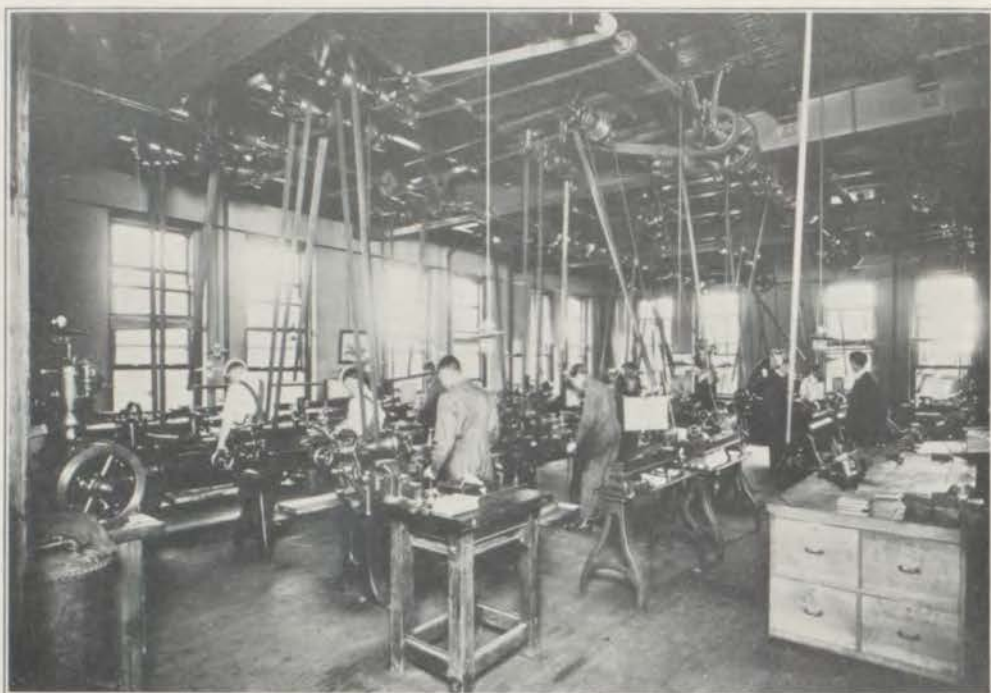
All of the work of the machine drawing class was placed upon as nearly a commercial drafting room basis as is possible in a technical high school. The free-hand working sketch of machine parts, with the notes and special information, has played an important part. Every drawing with the exception of one was presented in problem form. From the drafting room, blue prints have been sent to the pattern shop, others will be sent to the forge shop. The finished product, thus, is the result of hearty co-operation between the various mechanical laboratories.

There is not one who feels that he has not been benefited by the subject, so here's hoping that Mr. Shepherd will be given the chance to take another class through such a course as that of this year.



BED FOR 4"x5" GASOLINE ENGINE.

10/11/1914



The Machine Shop

Robert Fraser, '15

If anyone should drop into the machine shop while it is in operation, he would see a number of amateur machinists very busy struggling with their work. Some would be making or assembling a vise or grinder, while perhaps another might be trying to coax that pesky engine to run. These pieces of work are the climax, so to speak, of the work in the machine shop.

But these boys have spent the first part of the year working on smaller articles. This is to give them practice in handling the machines and tools. Some of these articles are bolts, ice-picks, plumb-bobs, mandrels, gear wheels, oil-cups, taps and other similar things. By the time they have made all or part of the above named pieces of work, they will be fairly proficient in handling practically all the equipment in the shop. Then they are ready for the "big job" of the year.

The students have their choice of several pieces of work, which are standards used year after year, or if they wish they can make patterns and have castings made of whatever they want. Among the pieces they have to choose from are: Machine vises, quick-acting wood vises, grinders and gasoline engines. Two decided to make two-horse power engines of the one-cylinder type and one started on a four-cylinder engine.

It would take too much space to describe these pieces of work in detail, and then it would be hard to understand, unless one was familiar with them. So the best place to see these "masterpieces" is in the machine shop.

What the Domestic Art Work has Meant to Me

Ethel Connor, '15

Now that my course in domestic art is nearly finished, I recall my ignorance in this work when I first entered Manual, and believe the value of the training to be almost inestimable. Several things stand out, however, as having been of the greatest value, and of these the first is the knowledge obtained from the study of materials used in dressmaking. In the first place, the raw materials used in the manufacturing of the different kinds of cloth were studied. How interesting and valuable is the information about the characteristics of the cotton, wool, flax, and silk fibers! The source of the raw materials was learned, and then the bewildering problem of making beautiful cloth from these raw materials was carefully studied.

Thus having this information about the characteristics of the fibers and cloth, I am better qualified to judge of what I buy. I am not so easily imposed on by ignorant or crafty salesmen as before. Certainly it means much to know the real value of what is bought, and thereby to pay accordingly.

This, however, is only one of several benefits received. If one knew only how to select and buy materials, it would be of but little value if no knowledge were acquired of the making of the material into garments. This obstacle was overcome in the sewing work, however. After careful preparation, the bewilderments of drafting and of the use of patterns were introduced into the work. Although this seemed a hopeless task at first, in due time the garment was cut, then basted, fitted and finished. All of this was very valuable training. Great accuracy and neatness were required, and I learned that upon these qualities depends the real value of the garment. Now I can cut, fit and make my own clothes, which I could not have done without this training.

But aside from these specific or material benefits, there is another possession I take away from the sewing classes which has a far greater value. I have learned something of the art of good dressing; learned that it is not necessarily the expensively and handsomely gowned person who is dressed well, but one gowned neatly, healthfully, and suitably for the occasion.

Again, the teachers have pointed out the foolishness of trying to wear unbecoming styles and colors, simply because they are all the rage, but urged the necessity of individuality. The greatest of all the requisites of the art of good dressing is, however, the ability to dress within one's means. What folly is the extravagance in clothes among those who cannot really afford it, but do so simply because So and So does!

Truly the work has been of incalculable value, and I leave with a feeling of regret that I cannot have more training, and yet with a feeling of thankfulness for having had the opportunity for this work.



**COOKING
SEWING**

ALMA STRAUP



Student's Work

The above cut shows some articles collected quickly from classes in each of the four years, and does not give any idea of the very excellent quality of workmanship on some of the garments. But a few of the many who deserve to be are represented. Two of the hats were made for mothers. Two dresses shown in the center were made by a girl who has four other dresses and five blouses to her credit so far this year. No home work, but she had seven and one-half periods per week.

A brief outline of the four years' course:

First Year—Fundamental principles involved in hand sewing and repair work. The drafting of skirt, and proper use of commercial patterns. The making of undergarments, and a simple dress.

Second Year—Making a wool skirt or dress, a blouse and a lingerie dress, or suit. Advanced drafting, and commercial patterns used.

Third Year—Millinery. Renovation of materials, designing and making hat frames, and simple millinery processes. Stress is placed upon artistic side of the work. Four hats required.

Fourth Year—Senior sewing. Individual taste in the selection of garments, ranging from underwear to tailored suits and evening gowns. In the last term, graduation outfits may be made. Throughout the entire course textiles from the standpoint of service and suitability, art principles and hygiene are studied.



The Lunch Room

Sue Bennett, '15

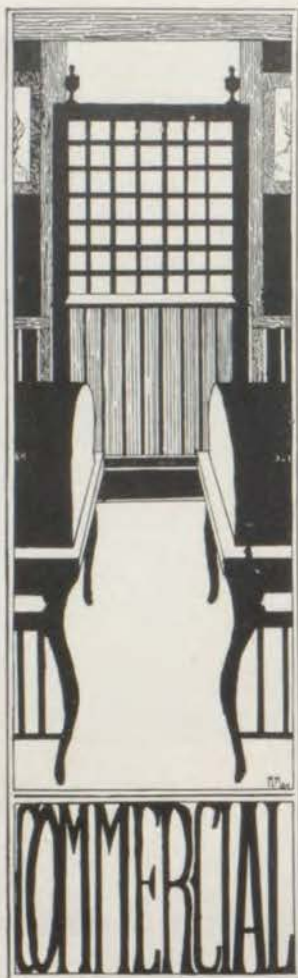
Probably less is known of the Domestic Science Department than of any other one department in the school. Some of the pupils do not even know the names of the instructors, Miss Louanna Morris, who is head of the department; Miss Helen Burke and Miss Gertrude Allen are Manual graduates; Miss Martha Stewart, an assistant, was a postgraduate at Manual last year.

The pupils have but a vague idea of how things are run in the department, some seeming to be under the impression that the lunch room, an important factor in connection with the department, is a money-making scheme. This is a false impression. The department endeavors to give a warm and palatable lunch to the students and the teachers of the school at a price merely sufficient to cover expenses.

A very substantial meal consisting of a meat, vegetable, bread and butter and coffee may be had for ten cents. Various desserts are five cents each, as are the sandwiches. The menu is changed every day, thus giving a variety.

The work of preparing the lunch is done by the girls in the cooking classes. Each class is divided into groups, one group working each day. Miss Mattie Vance, who took the place of Miss Mildred Gatts, has charge of the girls working in the lunch room.

The picture above shows the lunch room transformed into the model dining room on the occasion of the Easter luncheon for the track team, given by the girls of the advanced cooking class.



History of the Commercial Department

For the first time in the history of the NAUTILUS, the Commercial Department has received equal recognition with the others. However, with the increasing appreciation of a business training, and the recognition of the fact that high school students should have a more thorough commercial education, this department is attracting attention and holding our interest more and more.

Manual, as she has done in many other steps of progress, has taken the lead in this. At the very beginning she did not overlook the attention due to this course of study, and other schools, realizing its value, have since added it.

Manual's history began eighteen years ago, with only twenty-four teachers to instruct about seven hundred and eighty students. Of this number, one hundred and fifty took the business course, then under the direction of only one instructor, Mr. P. B. S. Peters.

Mr. Peters through these years has remained at the head, and conducted the department through its efficient work and marked progress. All who know him love and respect him.

In the first year only stenography, bookkeeping and typewriting were taught. Classes in these three different branches recited in the same room, now Room 8, and occasionally at the same time. On account of the lack of conveniences and the crudeness of surroundings, both teacher and students endured many trials and tribulations.

In the years that followed other subjects were added. With the increased number of studies, need for more teachers and more room was real-

ized. An addition was built on the third, which still accommodates the department.

Now more than half of the 1,525 students of Manual are taking some one of the commercial studies. In the typewriting classes alone the fifty machines are kept busy every hour, many of the classes being full to overflowing, showing that about four hundred are carrying this one study.

Here, as in all other departments, the student is taught "to do by doing." The subject is presented concretely, not merely in ideas and theories. The spirit of self-reliance predominates, and habits of industry and economy are acquired.

The idea that it is important for high schools to instruct in a business way is a recent one, and lately has undergone many changes. A great demand exists for labor-saving methods and devices. There is, in the business world, an absolute necessity for accurate, careful and rapid recording of business transactions. In foreign lands schools for this purpose are being established. Prominent men are spending their time in introducing modern and proper equipment for this line of work, which is fast becoming the most popular and necessary course in the entire school.



The Bookkeeping Department

It is very necessary for us to have some knowledge of those subjects that are taught in the Bookkeeping Department. For instance, one should be able to write a check, note, draft, order, and telegram. The object is not merely to develop the student into an expert bookkeeper, although such an opportunity is offered, but to give the pupil an extended drill in the studies which are necessary for a better business understanding. However, if one desires to train himself for efficient bookkeeping, care, system, and attention to details are necessary.

Often difficulties result from careless work done by negligent bookkeepers, or from dishonest practices, and an expert is needed to clear matters. It is essential to a proprietor that the facts concerning the conditions of his business should be kept in a systematic and complete order. His success or failure may result from the character of the work done at the bookkeeper's desk. In view of this, it must be done in such a way as to be intelligible not only to the one who does it, but also to others. Therefore, the necessity of good penmanship is obvious.

Business arithmetic and business law are considered elements of business success. To those who wish to broaden their knowledge in the finer points of business education, and to make themselves more thoroughly qualified as successful men, opportunity is given in arithmetic and law.



Shorthand and Typewriting Department

If quick thinking and a ready and accurate hand are anywhere developed, it is in the Shorthand and Typewriting Department.

The speed with which shorthand can be written is a much discussed subject. It is readily accepted that one can keep pace with an ordinary public speaker. Records of two hundred to two hundred and fifty words per minute have been frequently made. These rates have been surpassed both in England and America, but the tests have not been official. The world championship record is two hundred and seventy-five words per minute. By regular practice one has no trouble in taking rapid dictation.

Nine-tenths of the business correspondence is done on the typewriter. It is necessary to execute the work correctly and rapidly, and also to arrange it artistically. Here in this department, the pupil is supplied with all necessary equipment for carrying on the work in a systematic manner. The students and instructors aid in the work of other departments.

Manual's Model Office

At the beginning of the January semester a model office was assembled at Manual in order to give the pupils a more complete idea of the way in which business transactions are carried on in the commercial world. When working in this office, the students take more interest in their work than in a regular class room, because it is a much more businesslike place, and they seem to be filling the position of typist instead of a student. It also gives them an independence which they would not receive in a regular typewriting class.

The present equipment consists of an adding machine, an Edison phonograph for dictation work, a mimeograph, several filing cabinets containing card and index files, a roll-top desk, a table and several chairs, along with typewriters, stools and other office equipment. Later more equipment will be added.



STUDY HALL.

SCIENCE



What Botany Contains

Monica Ellen Ryan, '17

Botany is not only a study of flowers, but of various phases of plant life. It includes a study of simple microscopic plant life, as well as some study of the giants of the forest.

One of the many subjects considered is the subject of plant reproduction. The botany classes had some excellent individual specimens for this phase of work, *i. e.*, the complex subject of algae, yeast, bacteria and molds was taken up, and the pupils had specimens under microscopes to enable them to make an exact drawing of what they saw under the glass. This also enabled them to indicate the nature of the plant and its method of reproduction.

The group called fungi includes yeast, bacteria, molds, toadstools and mushrooms. The number of species of this group is enormous.

The laboratory has an excellent collection of specimens to illustrate these lessons. The collecting has continued throughout years, and has received the help of teachers, pupils, and even janitors. This collection was made in and around Kansas City, many of the specimens being found in Swope Park.

The fungus plants are in many forms and shapes, which is shown in the picture opposite. These fungi differ especially in the manner in which they bear their spores, some producing them in cup-like structures, some in sacks, while others still bear them in gills.

In the recent field trip taken by the botany pupils to Swope Park some excellent species of shelf fungi were added to the collection.

The Value of Physiology

Gus A. Sanders, '15

The most important factor in life is the care of the body. Among the ancient Greeks the first thing that the child was taught was the manner of doing this. The child was taught from early childhood to old age the value of good health.

Whoever would know how to care for the body must first know its parts. If anyone wants to have good health—and it is the only real success in life—he must know how to care for the body. In the study of physiology in the high school we get the foundation for an intelligent care of the body and some knowledge of the prevention of diseases. Remember that health is essential to happiness, and that the first condition of all success is health. "Liberty, education, and similar blessings are important, but one must be *alive* to enjoy them."

The cuts on the opposite page show a few of the models used to illustrate the class discussions.



The Academic Melting Pot

Howard Chilton, '16

As the play entitled "The Melting Pot" brings forth all the nationalities of the earth, so also does the study of physics embrace all the academic studies of a high school course.

In the play, "The Melting Pot" represents this great country of ours—America. To America come all the nationalities of the earth, with the exception of the Mongolians, and she extends her hand to them all. Among all this great horde of a hundred million people are numbered the Frenchman, the German, the Irishman, the Dane, the Swede, the Dutchman, the Slav, the Italian, the Turk, the Russian, the Spaniard, and many others of close blood relation. All become excellent citizens in time, and would serve America valiantly in case of war.

In the study of the science called physics we use a book entitled "Practical Physics," and between its covers we obtain a smattering of mathematics, English literature, history, and science; in fact, principally science. Does not this outlay include all academic branches? I think it does. But let us see what this word "practical" is used for. The dictionary quotes its meaning as pertaining to or manifested in, practice or action. This states its meaning very clearly. This "Practical Physics" deals with mechanics, heat, electricity, sound, and light, and solves the problems of the man and woman of today.

A Study of Magazine Cuts

Edgar Birrsak, '15

All illustrations that appear in the NAUTILUS are photo-engraved and are either half-tones or zinc etchings. The finest half-tone when examined closely will be noticed to consist of a mass of fine dots varying in size according to the lights and shade.

The drawing, or photograph, is placed in a holder and photographed by a camera on a runway, so that it can be moved backward and forward, thus making it possible to reduce the cut to any size desired. Between the camera and the photograph is placed a screen consisting of two pieces of finely ruled glass cemented on the ruled side so that the lines are at right angles to one another. The ruling varies from sixty to three hundred and more lines per inch. The greater the number of lines, the better the reproduction of the original and the better must be the paper for the print.

The plate used in photographing consists of a clean piece of glass which is first albumenized, then covered with iodized collodion, and sensitized by a bath in silver nitrate. The image is fixed with a solution of potassium cyanide. The negative when dry is coated with rubber so that the film may be stripped off, reversed, and transferred to a thicker plate of glass.

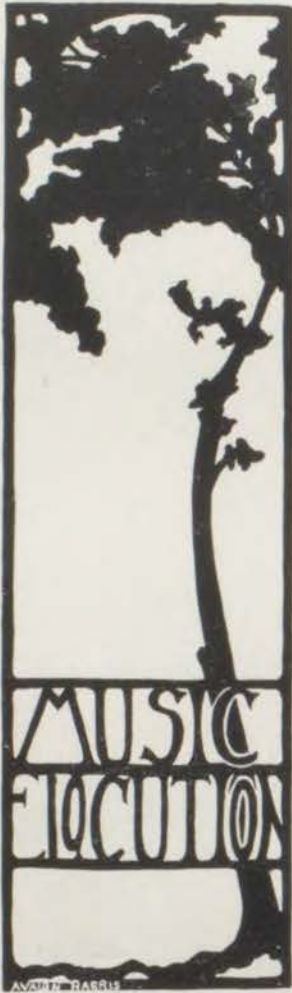
A print is now made on a sensitized copper plate in the same manner as in photography. The frames, however, are much stronger and an arc light is used as the source of light.

The copper plate is sensitized by means of fish glue, bichromate of ammonia, albumen and water. This plate is exposed to the light from three to ten minutes, which hardens the chemicals to a glaze. The chemicals unacted upon by the light are then washed from the plate with water, after which it is placed in a solution of perchloride of iron. The unprotected part is eaten or bitten out, and the imperfections removed with a graver.

This is practically the method used in the making of half-tones.



PHYSICS LABORATORY ABOVE. CHEMISTRY LABORATORY BELOW.



A True Musician

Mary Ruth Fields, '16

This world would be harmonious if everyone were a musician. To some people this would mean that everyone would be able to execute difficult selections on a musical instrument or to sing them; but the music classes are taught to look upon the execution of a piece as a minor principle.

To become a musician one must first attain a beautiful character. He must have an unlimited love for mankind and nature; be willing to sacrifice for his fellow beings; forgive others; be patient and unselfish. For this reason the world would be harmonious if everyone were a musician. It is true that some people advance into the musical world without first building this foundation, but they never become musicians. No one can execute anything beautifully unless he has a beautiful character, because one's work is a part of himself.

The next important principle necessary to become a musician is the art of interpreting the piece of music as the writer intended it to be, and the art of putting some of your individuality into it. This principle is called phrasing and coloring. The music classes are taught that each note has a color, and that it should be played with the idea of its color. The classes first make designs and finally color the different notes. This gives them not only the idea of coloring, but also of phrasing.

There is more enjoyment in listening to a simple piece played, or sung, with proper expression than in listening to a difficult piece played or sung mechanically.

It is true that no one can become a real musician without the faculty of execution, but if he has a beautiful character, will power, and the art of phrasing and of coloring the music, he can attain the mechanical part.

The Spring Festival

The Second Annual Spring Musical Festival and Contest was held May 7, 1915, in the Central High School Auditorium. The prizes were cups, given by the Kansas City Musical Club, S. C. and the Carl Hoffman Music Company, awarded on the decision of the judges, Mrs. Ernest Philblad, Miss Mildred Roseberg, and George H. Ryden of Lindsborg, Kansas. Northeast ranked first in the boys' and girls' choruses, thereby winning two cups. The remaining cup was awarded to Central's mixed chorus.

Although Manual received no award, we are satisfied to know that our director held firmly to his standard for music, and refused to allow his choruses to make noise instead of music. One of the judges remarked that our organization was the only one which possessed artistic musical ability.

Musical Organizations

Band

CORNETS
 Charles Heuermann, 1st
 Basil Joyce, 1st
 Emil Alber, 1st
 Robert Stewart, 2nd
 Leo Jacobs, 2nd

DRUMS
 Guy Holiday, snare
 August Binder, bass

TROMBONE
 Harry Robinson
 Raymond Remington

TUBA
 Milo Buchanan
 Vaughn Buchanan

ALTO
 Lloyd Parker

PICCOLO
 Edward Olson

FLUTE
 Daniel Atwood
 Paul Adamson

CLARINET
 Mitchell Charnowitz

Director, Joseph V. Straub, Jr

Orchestra

FIRST VIOLIN
 Evelyn Armour
 Nigel Bingham
 Morris Bodker
 Agnes Clapp
 Helen Gumm
 Theo Mack
 Frances Mellanby
 Edward Olson
 Nellie Trowbridge

BARITONE HORN
 Milo Buchanan

SECOND VIOLIN
 Esther Beckenstein
 Erna Brueckmann
 Mabel Joyce
 Marjory Keene
 Max Levin
 Fay McFarland
 Abie Zitron
 Florence Gidinghagen
 Venus Hickman

ALTO HORN
 Lloyd Parker

CLARINET
 Daniel Atwood

FIRST CORNET
 Emil Alber
 Basil Joyce

SECOND CORNET
 Charles Heuermann
 Leo Jacobs
 Robert Stewart

TROMBONE
 Harry Robinson
 Raymond Remington

CELLO
 Joseph Straub

FLUTE
 Paul Adamson

Boys' Glee Club

Preston Alexander
 Ross Anderson
 August Binder
 Edgar Biresak
 Morris Bodker
 Milo Buchanan
 Kenneth Darnall

Reginald Ferlet
 Frank Hood
 Walter Munch
 Joseph Straub
 Paul Adamson
 Daniel Atwood
 Frank Crary

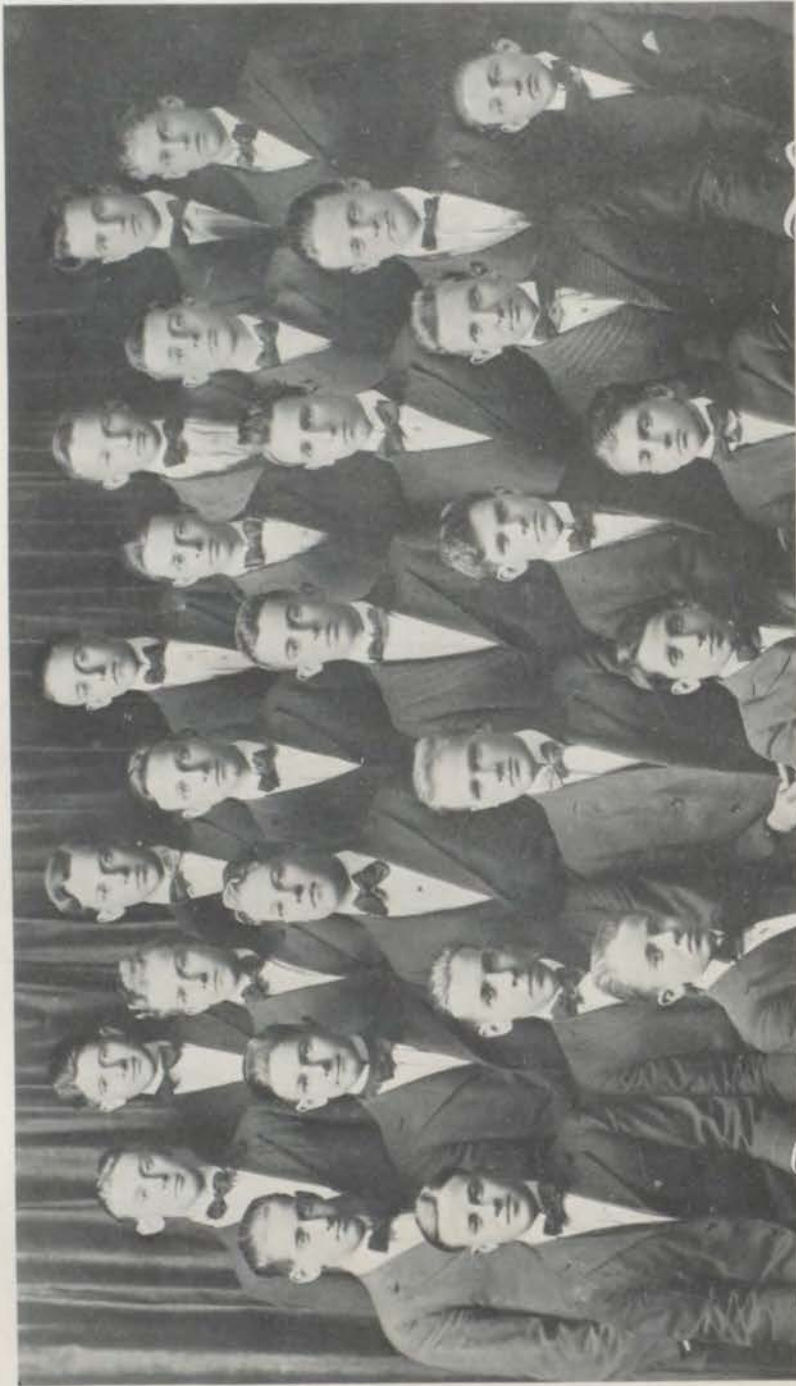
Lynn Havener
 Frank Hodges
 Guy Holiday
 Charles Platz
 Richard Toomey
 Carl Trieb
 Ivan Whipple

Girls' Glee Club

Hester Bishop
 Hulda Brueckmann
 Agnes Clapp
 Mary Ferrel
 Wilby Fox
 Mary Fraher
 Myrtle Gidinghagen
 Gladys Hammack
 Rilla Hammat
 Pauline Harness
 Marian Holbrook

Grace Miller
 Mildred Monk
 Helen Platz
 Helen Reed
 Helen Rogers
 Eloise Shumard
 Marie Watson
 Lottie Williams
 Edna Carter
 Irene Darby
 Mary Ferguson

Francis Fishburn
 Nadine Ferrel
 Odette Harness
 Eula Jones
 Marjory Keene
 Gertrude Lotz
 Ruth Matthews
 Maude McFarland
 Millie Ries
 Elizabeth Steenrod
 Gladys Wall



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

- | | | | | | |
|---------|-----------|----------|---------|-----------|----------|
| Ferlet | Hitchcock | Binder | Havener | Alexander | Hood |
| Holiday | Spencer | Whisner | Bircsak | Hodges | Surface |
| Toomey | Crary | Anderson | Whipple | Darnall | Euchanan |
| | Adamson | Straub | | Munch | Kerns |
| | Bodker | | | Platz | |



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

- | | | | | | | |
|------------|-------------|----------|------------|----------|-------------|--------|
| Ferrel, M. | Gidinghagen | Fox | Ferrel, N. | Ries | Darby | Lotz |
| Fraber | Bishop | Holbrook | Reed | Rogers | Monk | |
| Carter | Hammack | Shumard | Watson | Matthews | Harness, P. | Hannat |
| | | Clapp | Jones | Steenrod | Ferguson | |



ORCHESTRA

Gumm	Bodker	Riggs	Adamson	Charnovitz	Heuerman	Levin	Buchanan
Haley	Mack	Bingham	Trowbridge	Gidinghagen	Joyce	Olson	Straub
Clapp	Atwood	Mellanby	Armour	Joyce	Keene	Robinson	
Trieb			Beckenstein	McFarland	Zitron	Jacobs	Binder

In April of this year, for the first time in the Kansas City high schools, thirty-two girls debated before the four high school assemblies for the honor of their schools. Mannal's fame, builded up through years of successful boy debaters, was valiantly defended by eight of these girls. These have shown the other high schools that Mannal's girls are not inferior to Mannal's boys in debating.

In braving their own inexperience and the uncertain interest of a high school audience, these Portas debated the weighty question, "Resolved: that the Massachusetts ballot law should be adopted in Missouri." Mannal's affirmative opposed Central's negative in the Westport Auditorium, and Mannal's negative was pitted against Westport's affirmative at Northeast. The attention of the audiences was perfect. Northeast, in addition to her courtesy as an audience, served refreshments and Easter favors.

In lauding the victorious affirmative team, Elizabeth Riffe, Helen Rogers, Mildred Schroeder, and alternate, Myrtle Giddingshagen, Mannal does not forget her equally worthy negative team, Ruth Sherman, Helen Boecker, Lucile Parrish, and alternate, Gladys Bigler. Let it be said that through sheer argument the affirmative was victorious, but since not one of the four negative teams won, Mannal's negative lost through no deficiency on their part, for deficiency they had none. Mannal is proud of her negative team. The Mannal girls in the debate wish to say that a great part of their success is due to the large amount of time and sympathetic and conscientious labor of their coaches, Miss Scott and Mr. Lamar.

The Girls' Debate

On March the nineteenth the debates were held. It had always been customary to hold the debate in the evening, charging an admission, the negative team staying at home. This year each school debated before neutral schools at the regular assembly period. Both teams of Northeast won, thereby again winning the Amherst cup. The schedule and results follow:

Central, negative, won from Mannal, affirmative, at Westport.
 Northeast, negative, won from Central, affirmative, at Mannal.
 Mannal, negative, won from Westport, affirmative, at Northeast.
 Northeast, affirmative, won from Westport, negative, at Central.

This year was the fifth of the annual inter-high school debate for the Amherst cup. On the 1st of November, the first debate meeting at Mannal was held. The coaches announced the subject, "Resolved: that the single tax on land values should be substituted for the present system of taxation in this state." After three weeks of hard work on the part of all the contestants, every one was present for the first tryouts. Twelve boys were chosen, and from these the final team was later selected. Both coaches said the boys were so nearly equal that it was difficult to decide which were the best.

The Boys' Debate

Gus Sanders
 August Binder
 Walter Munch
 Harley Scott
 Coach—Mr. Gustafson

John Gaylord
 Charles Cleaton
 Carl Trieb
 Daniel Atwood
 Coach—Mr. Hout

Affirmative.
 Negative.



GUS SAUNDERS



MR. GUSTAFSON



AUGUST BINDER



HARLEY SCOTT

AFFIRMATIVE

BOYS

1915



WALTER MUNCH

GHAS CLEETON

CARL TRIEB



JOHN GAYLORD

DEBATE

NEGATIVE



DANIEL ATWOOD

MR. HOVI



Helen Duffy



27



HELEN ROGERS



MR LAMAR



M. SCHRØEDER



E RIFFIE

RUTH SHERMAN

AFFIRMATIVE

GIRLS

1915



M GIDINGHAGEN

H BOBREGKER



LUCILE PARRISH

DEBATE

NEGATIVE

MISS SCOTT



GLADYS BIGLER



23

The Passing of the Third Floor Back

THE PLAY CAST.

The Passerby.....	Byron Talbert
Mrs. Sharp.....	Elizabeth Alexander
Stasia.....	Ruth Jenson
Major Thompkins.....	Maurice Hoare
Vivian Thompkins.....	Laura White
Christopher Penny.....	Ross Anderson
Joey Wright.....	Kenneth Darnall
Jape Samuels.....	Ivan Whipple
Harry Larkom.....	Guy Haley
Mrs. Percival De Hooley.....	Martha Munro
Miss Kite.....	Izene Fitzpatrick

When Manual's curtain rose Friday evening, April 8, 1915, there was begun one of the finest plays ever produced in the history of the Dramatic Department of Manual Training High School. For a number of years past the plays given have been of a light and amusing character, but in the production of "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," the class in dramatic art made a distinct departure from the custom of recent years. It is to be noted that in choosing a play not attempted before by any but experienced actors, the director showed worthy ambition for his pupils, and the ability with which the different characters were portrayed proved that he had not over-estimated the histrionic ability of the members of the class.

The audience showed, by their reception of the play, that they appreciated the truth so vividly brought out by the faithful portrayal of its different parts, namely, that an abiding faith in the inherent good of our fellow man, a constant endeavor to see and recognize naught but his best, will be the surest aid to bringing him to a realization of the good within himself, and create a longing for its development. This will result in his living a purer and a nobler life.

As "The Passerby," Byron Talbert, with a personality so well suited to the part, was deserving of the praise so unstintedly given him. The work of Maurice Hoare, as "Major Thompkins," Laura White as "Mrs. Thompkins," Ivan Whipple as "Jape Samuels," Ross Anderson as "Christopher Penny," Kenneth Darnall as "Joey Wright," and Guy Haley as "Harry Larkom," was well done, and generously applauded. Elizabeth Alexander in her portrayal of the landlady, "Mrs. Sharp," did excellent work, while as "Stasia," the house-slavey, Ruth Jensen was all that could be desired. Mabel Farrington as "Vivian," the daughter of Major and Mrs. Thompkins, played well a rather difficult part. Because of her illness Saturday evening, the part was quite satisfactorily taken by her understudy, Naomi Rich. Martha Munro as "Mrs. Percival De Hooley" was quite English, while Izene Fitzpatrick's portrayal of "Miss Kite" was excellent.

No play ever given by Manual's Dramatic Department has called for more earnest work in rehearsal, or was ever more enthusiastically received by an appreciative, sympathetic audience. Three performances were given, and the house was filled to capacity for each.



THE COMING OF THE PASSERBY.

THE PLAY.



THE REGENERATION.



PHIL BRINCKERHOFF

GRACE SPILLER

Study in the Art Department is divided into a period extending over four years. Two years of free-hand drawing are required of every girl in Manual. The third and fourth year study is taken by those desiring advanced work.

The first year an appreciation of color line and mass is taught in connection with such fundamental principles of drawing as perspective, light and shade, and sketching. Appreciation of color is gained through the medium of colored chalks; of mass, through charcoal work; while the appreciation of line is gradually gained from all. This is applied in the decoration of portfolios and lettered signs. In the second year, pupils are given home planning, historic ornament, and charcoal work to choose from. The home interior and exterior decoration are studied in home planning; in historic ornament, the pupils study the periods and apply historic designs to appropriate modern materials. Water color, design, commercial art, life, and crafts are third and fourth year work. Still-life and flowers are water color subjects. The design classes study the principles of design and apply them to stenciling, woodblocking, and embroidering processes in curtains, runners, and bags. Art as applied to advertising is studied in commercial art, and the application of design to metals and leather is studied in crafts; form and anatomy are studied in life work.

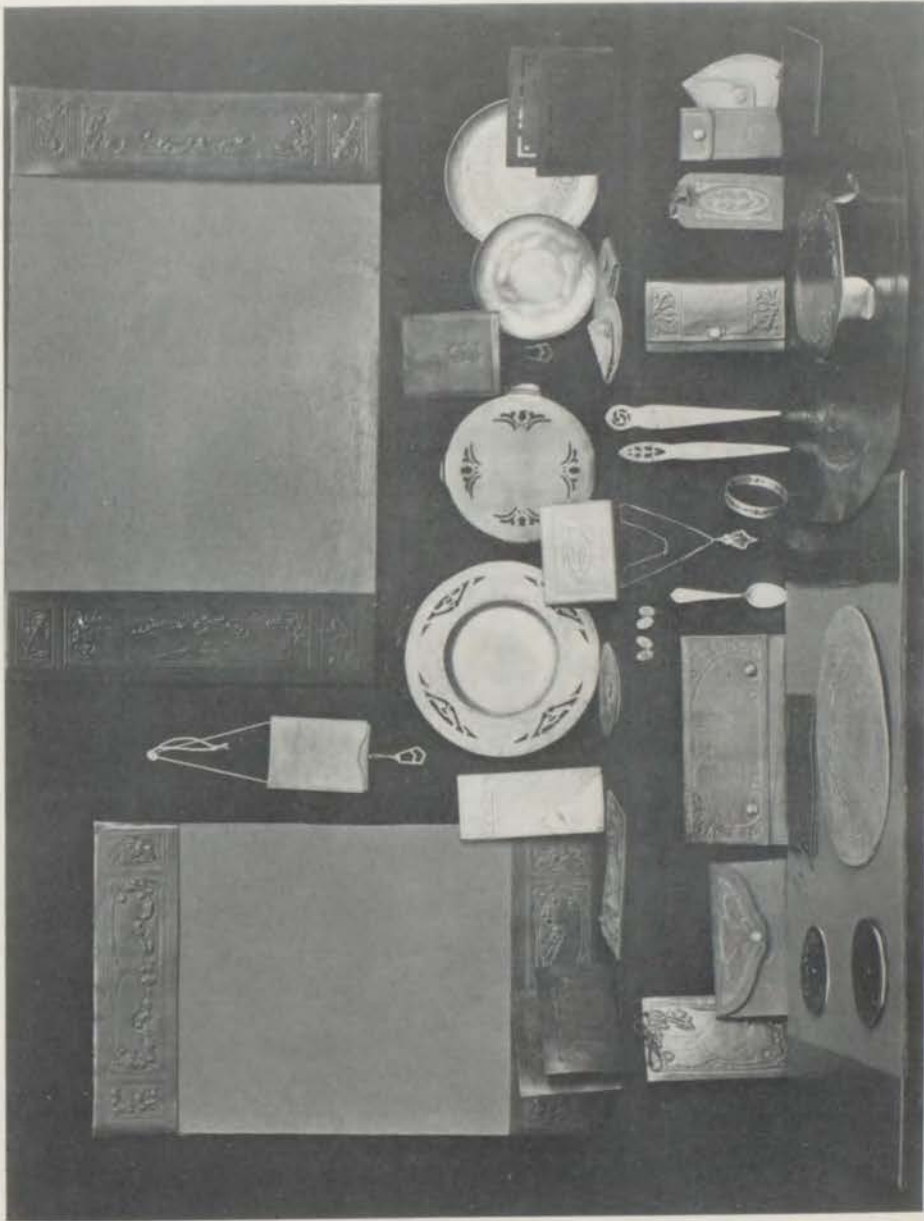
Throughout all the work emphasis is given to the cultivation of appreciation. The classes have had access to a number of exhibitions this year, and several class excursions have been made.



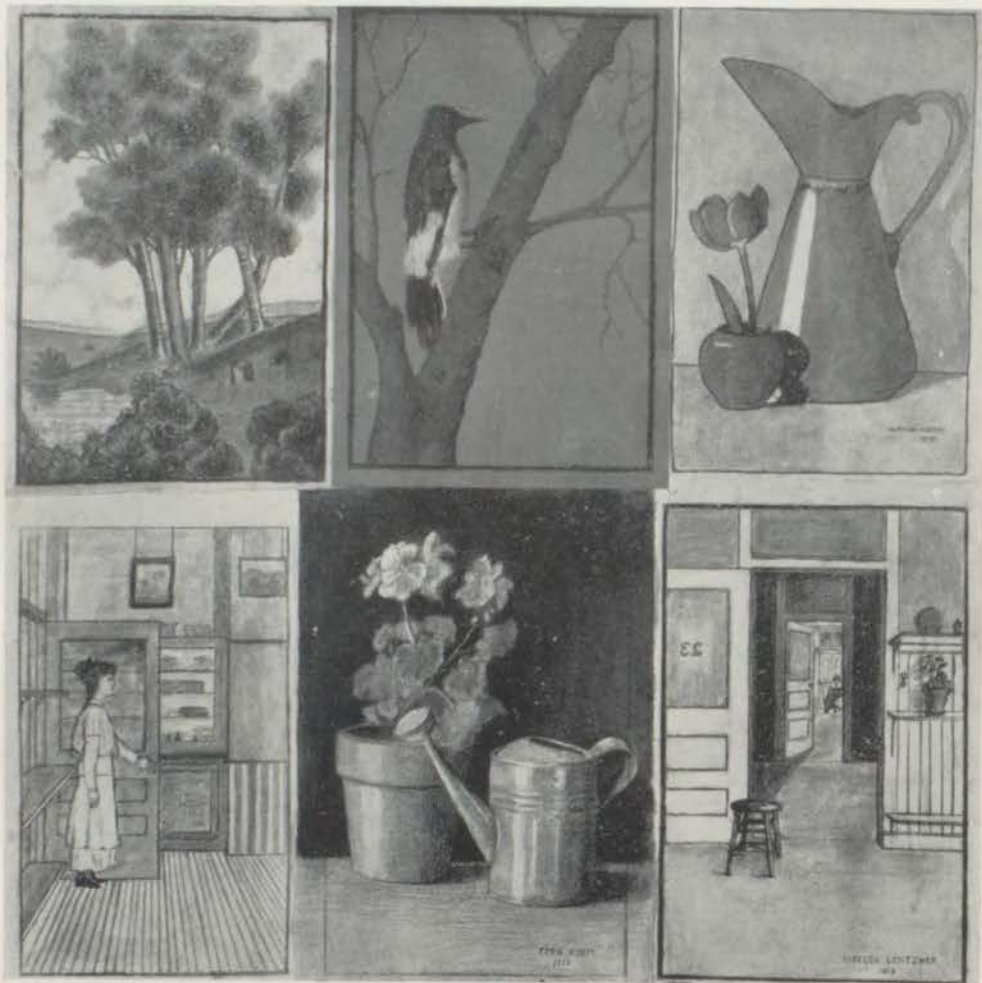
-LIFE CLASS.



COMMERCIAL ART CLASS.



CRAFTS CLASS.



FIRST AND SECOND YEAR WORK.

THE MANUALITE

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PRICE TWO CENTS.

MANUAL TEACHER IN EAST

Head Of English Department Visits Seven Large High Schools.

Mr. Kizer, head of the English department, recently returned from a tour of inspection among some of the largest eastern high schools. On his trip he visited the McKinley, Central, and Soldan High Schools of St. Louis, Missouri; the Shortridge Manual Training High Schools of Indianapolis; the Woodward and Hughes High Schools of Cincinnati; and the Central High School of Springfield, Ohio.

In conversation with the teachers of the high schools, Mr. Kizer obtained much interesting information regarding courses in English. All the high schools were agreed upon four classics for intensive class study, four classics for home study, and no classroom equipment except maps and teachers' desks. Self-expression against that of authors he found to be a strongly contested point.

In St. Louis all the high schools have a uniform course of study. In Indianapolis independent courses, and in Cincinnati a partly uniform course.

In the Woodward high school they vary in their English requirements.

Mr. Kizer said in part: "The use of a history of literature as a text book was thought better than the use of such a book as a reference. The separation of the literature from the composition was enthusiastically received in the schools visited. They all agree with Manual that the study of grammar is of great importance."

PAY CONCERT A SUCCESS

Manual Players and Musical Artists In Concert at the High School.



Norma West

FRANK P. WALSH IN ASSEMBLY

Industrial Committee Chairman Speaks To Students

Friday morning Mr. Frank P. Walsh spoke to the students on the relations existing between capital and labor in the large industries throughout the United States. Mr. Walsh is chairman of the committee appointed by Wilson to investigate the big corporations in this country.

The committee's first investigation was carried on in Colorado where a hearing was held over the coal strike that was raging in that district. Then inquiry revealed that the strike was not directed from Colorado but from New York City. After other inquiries and hearings, they found that over one half, or about sixty per cent, of the big industries were directed from New York City. They found when examining some of these corporation heads, that they were well-informed in regard to the conditions of their plants, but were totally ignorant of the living conditions of their employees. Mr. Walsh spoke of the Rockefeller Foundation that was capitalized at two thousand million dollars, and of many other industries of enormous size. He also spoke of industries that looked after the living conditions of their employees and who paid them enough wages to live comfortably.

Mr. Walsh's address was one of the most instructive that Manual has had the opportunity of having this year.

Excursion of Art Department

Saturday April 24, about twenty-five pupils of the art department and several teachers of the department and several teachers of the department.



John Gaylord

PLANS FOR "PROM" COMPLETED

Juniors Promise Novel And Unique Reception May 15

The Juniors have some new big plans for the "Prom", which will be held May 15. Because of the fact that many Juniors and Seniors do not dance, this function has always caused friction and each year has seen different ways of pleasing all.

This year there will be a dance, a party, and a "feed," the dance on the first floor, the party on the second floor and the "feed" all over. This seems a logical plan, one possible to please all, and should be well attended and enjoyed. Miss Eveland, Miss Campbell and Mr. Selvidge are helping the several committees and say that no outside girls will be invited. They ask that all the boys make their "dates" immediately.

Several committees have the "Prom" in charge. They are: Party Committee, Lucille Parrish, Ardath Meshier, James Furry, Helen Rogers, and Walter Cunningham.

Decorations, Music and Program Committee, Mignon Enggas, Harley Scott, Mearie Smith, and Guy Haley. Harley Scott has charge of the floor.

Refreshment Committee, Edith Shepp, Genevieve Sturgeon, Irene Whiteley, Neil Shepherd, Pauline Harness, Elizabeth Blakeslee, Toe Foster, and Dewey McCormick.

Open House at Northeast

Northeast High School held open house Friday evening, April 23, and the spacious building was filled to overflowing with pupils, parents, and friends. The main program, consisting of vaudeville acts and a play, was given by the school.



Mrs. Case

The Manualite

EDITORIAL STAFF.

Editor..... John L. Gayford, '15
 Asst. Editor..... Norman West, '15
 School Editor..... Walter Munch, '15
 School Reporters..... Elsie Grant, '15; Ken-
 eth Barnell, '15; Elda Keen, '14; Dean
 Swalwell, '15; Mabel Tamm, '15; Phillip
 Scott, '15.
 Sport Editors..... Ross Anderson, '15
 Jeanette Cochran, '15
 Marjory Reese, '17
 Local Editor..... Odette Harness, '15
 Artist..... Walker Park, '15

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

Advertiser..... Chester, '15
 Cashier..... Grainger, '15
 Editor..... Case, L. Ken-
 High



Elda Keen



Walter Munch



Elsie Grant



Mabel Tamm



Dean Swalwell



Odette Harness

is "The Redhead Business and Tard-
 ness." I will write on this
 subject. I have fin-
 ished the copy-
 ing of the
 book.

hikes had always been made up of
 boys only. Evidently Ben had not
 been with girls very much. Roberta
 felt some satisfaction on noting this.
 It is queer how a girl always seems to
 take delight in being a special friend
 of a boy who professes to dislike girls.
 Evening came and with it the camp
 fire and skating. As Roberta sat
 watching the boys prepare the fire,
 she thought of her first. Ben proved
 most loyal. He proved that he did
 not dis-

has the
 mirror! If none of these suggestions ap-
 pear to you, devise some plan where-
 by you may dispose of your chocolate
 wrappers and the foil to your own sat-
 isfaction. But do not dispose of them
 in the halls.

HER CHOICE

By ETHEL BLACKWELL.

Continued from last week.

"I wonder where they are planning
 on going," she mused and picked up
 a book and read till the door-bell
 rang. Then she soon became one of
 a crowd of merry sleigh riders.

She sat next to Ben, of course, but
 he seemed to know how to
 beguile her by the
 time she had each
 boy's name to
 say.

found
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 day
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 that
 mpan-
 lona.
 By and by, Harold's walls were re-
 flected altogether. Roberta herself
 just ceased to try to explain her pre-
 ference. The camp fire and she
 never it was interest-
 ing way from
 H

in
 to
 S

A popular (?) subject for six hun-
 dred-word essays at the present time

Open evenings of Night
 School until 9:30.

A JUNIOR-SENIOR TRACK MEET.

The Seniors Have Hopes of Taking the High School Honors.

On Friday afternoon the seniors will meet the juniors in track. The running, weight and hurdling events will take place. Parade and jumping events will also be held.



Marjory Keene

captured the first place in the 100 yard race. She also has a good record in the 200 yard race.



Kenneth Darnall

Industry, Truthfulness, Rapidity of thought, and Memory.

The exercises for the Manual Training High School published by order of Teachers Association.

BIG MUSICAL EVENT MAY 7

Four of the best



Ross Anderson

Some of the points the clubs will be judged on are cadence, attack, standing, appearance on the stage, finishing of words, sight reading, phrasing, pitch, etc. Mrs. Hodges of Westport will direct the boys glee clubs in the evening on the songs "Annie Laurie" and "O Hail U.S." Miss Whitney will direct the "The Garden of Flowers," and Mr. Riggs will direct the joint number, "The Building of the Ship."

Glee Club Solos Awarded

Last Saturday, April 17, the contestants from the Central High School met at the school to award the trophies.



Phillip Scott

most For Cups

trophy cups awarded.

Christ Moore
F. RAL. Co.



Jeanette Cochrane

LET US SHOW YOU
LOWE & CAMPBELL

100 DS



Walker Ford

HENRY MOORE, Photographer
Eleventh & McGee Sts. Kansas City, Mo.
Ad Phone Main 5172

Personal Mention

Hazel Jones, '14, was visiting Manual last Thursday.

Miss Louanna Morris spent the week-end in Winfield, Kansas.

Several Manual girls have recently become interested in golf. What's the source?

Mr. Dodd is spending the week-end in St. Paul and Minneapolis visiting schools.

The Boys' High School Club held their annual "feed" Monday, April 19. Charles Cleeton gave a fine talk for the Manual division. Central was given the silver cup "for keeps" for attendance, having gotten it three years in succession.

Miss Hammil chaperoned her fourth-hour shorthand class on a picnic at Swope Park last Wednesday evening. They had a very enjoyable time. Those present were: Mary Lehman, Helen Ward, Nellie Hinsen, Edith Krahl, Elene Graham, Lucile Block, Frances Rosebrough, Loretta Arvin, Loretta Harrington, Walter Betts, George Snyder, Arthur Lindeman, Francis Murphy, Philip Graham, Charlie Garst, Hugh Salterwhite, Gerson Millman, Edward Weidman, Helen Gumminger.

Miss Scott's first hour junior English class has challenged Miss Stearns' second hour, third year class, to a debate. Miss Stearns' pupils very willingly accepted the challenge, and the boys are expecting to have a good time out of it, as well as lots of hard work. The question for debate is, "Resolved, that the United States should interfere in the Mexican situation." The whole class is taking a lively interest in their teams. The teams are lined up as follows:

Challengers—W. ... captain; Lloyd Parr ... George ... Schmid ... Collins, I



Charles Cleeton
color is ... 'tut the sun's ... A law has been made so true ... the hons- es are painted a light yellow.

NAUTILUS PHOTOS BEING MADE

No Expense Being Spared in Beautifying The Annual

Commercial photographers have been busy for several weeks getting views about school for the annual Nautilus. Three beautiful groups of the girl's gym dances, two scenes from the recent play, and the Easter tree luncheon were made by Moore. Mr. W.C. Spiller has obtained an excellent view of the building, one of the chemistry laboratory and exhibits from domestic art and woodwork, besides the Morrison memorial tablet. Mr. Henreicher, representing the Acme Photo Company, three photographs for the commercial department, a view of study hall, and another of the physics laboratory.

All these half tones, in addition to the usual cartoon and snapshot pages should render the annual a book that every student will want to keep.

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HENRY MOORE
Eleventh and McGee Streets
Makers of PHOTOGRAPHS That Please



Davidson



Mr. Kent



Will Grainger

THIS WILL DER CASE
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of our work.

E. N. ELIJSON, Dean.
E. N. POWELL, Sec. and Treas.
Executive Office, 715 Commerce Bldg.

BEN F. TODD, Registrar.

The Manualite

One rainy afternoon last October, a group of some fifty serious-minded young people sat facing Mr. Graves in Room 17. They were the nominees for the supposedly NAUTILUS staff, and had just heard that the days of the old NAUTILUS were at an end. What shall we publish then, was the question on everyone's tongue. Cautiously the possibility of a monthly or, perhaps, even a bi-monthly newspaper was broached. Were they willing to attempt it? Yes, they were. Several days later a staff of twelve were elected, positions assigned, the name and price of the newspaper fixed and the work began. Thus was founded the publication that has meant more to Manual than any other event in her history, and that will continue to grow in worth and value with the increasing years.

The story of the first two months of work scarcely seems credible. Absolutely lacking a knowledge of the simplest rudiments of newspaper work, the staff set to work not only to edit, but also to set in type and print from an ancient press a weekly paper. The memory of the long days and nights spent in the miniature print shop, beneath the western eaves, will forever remain green in the minds of the staff. The eleventh of November witnessed the publication of Volume 1, Number 1, and since that day not a week of school has passed without a regular appearance of the MANUALITE. Its reception by the students encouraged the staff to even greater efforts. An obligation of over three hundred dollars for new supplies was undertaken, and inspired by that great genius—hard work—order was finally brought out of chaos.

By the middle of January the paper began running smoothly. An average circulation of eight hundred was maintained; each issue brought in about twenty dollars; all expenses were paid; the debt gradually diminished; the paper placed upon a firm editorial and financial basis, and the MANUALITE took its rightful, recognized place as the foremost school newspaper of its kind in the city, in the state, or possibly in the country. Conducted along purely journalistic lines, it has merited the praise received from college papers, from high school principals, from universities, and from journalists of national reputation.

To whom should the credit go? To Mr. Graves, our progressive, energetic principal, who conceived the idea. To Mr. J. M. Kent, who has so ably handled the finances. To Mr. John T. Miller, whose faithful and energetic management of the print shop has alone made possible the success of the mechanical phase of the paper. To Mrs. Case, who has sacrificed so unstintedly her time, interests and personal comfort, who has so wisely advised and directed, and whose faithful, unselfish work alone made Manual's newspaper possible. To the staff, who have always worked as a unit, who have made sacrifices and faced criticism, who have withstood the long strain of physical and mental exertion, who have put their whole heart into the paper, who have done their very best. To the students themselves, whose loyal support and hearty cooperation have alone made the success of the MANUALITE possible. To these give all praise, and with them cry, "Long live the MANUALITE to guide and direct the student; to encourage and foster his activities; to add ever increasing jewels to the heavily-laden crown of dear old Manual's fame."



THE PRINT SHOP



OUR BUDDING JOURNALISTS
MANUALITE STAFF JOURNALISM CLASS NAUTILUS STAFF



There was a time, during the coal-burning furnace age at Manual, when we had no gymnasium at all. But we are progressive, and in due time oil was substituted for coal in our furnaces, leaving the former coal bins to be remodeled into the one and only gymnasium we now have.

We have patiently, yes, silently, but ever hopefully sat by and seen an addition built to Central containing a gymnasium 97 by 42 feet; Westport High built containing a gymnasium 100 by 50 feet; Northeast built with two gymnasiums, one 104 by 57 feet, and the other new Central under construction with two gymnasiums. Manual with one of the largest enrollments of any Kansas City high school is still watchfully waiting, with her 46 by 19½ feet gymnasium.

In order that you may the more readily note the lack of gymnasium facilities at Manual, this comparison is offered: Central, with an enrollment of 1,070, has a gymnasium 97 by 42 feet, containing 4,074 square feet of floor space, and a running track of 26 laps to the mile. Westport, with an enrollment of 1,805, has a gymnasium 100 by 50 feet, containing 5,000 square feet of floor space, and a running track of 24 laps to the mile. Northeast, with an enrollment of 1,316, has two gymnasiums, the larger of which is 104 by 57 feet, containing 5,928 square feet flooring space, and a running track of 22 laps to the mile; also a swimming pool and outdoor athletic field. Manual, with an enrollment of 1,548, has a gymnasium with a usable floor space 46 feet by 19½ feet, containing 897 square feet of floor, and neither running track nor room for one. The new Central now under construction has two gymnasiums, a running track, swimming pool, and an outdoor athletic field.

We ask, "Isn't an improvement for Manual about due?"

BASKETBALL



Basketball Season, 1914-15

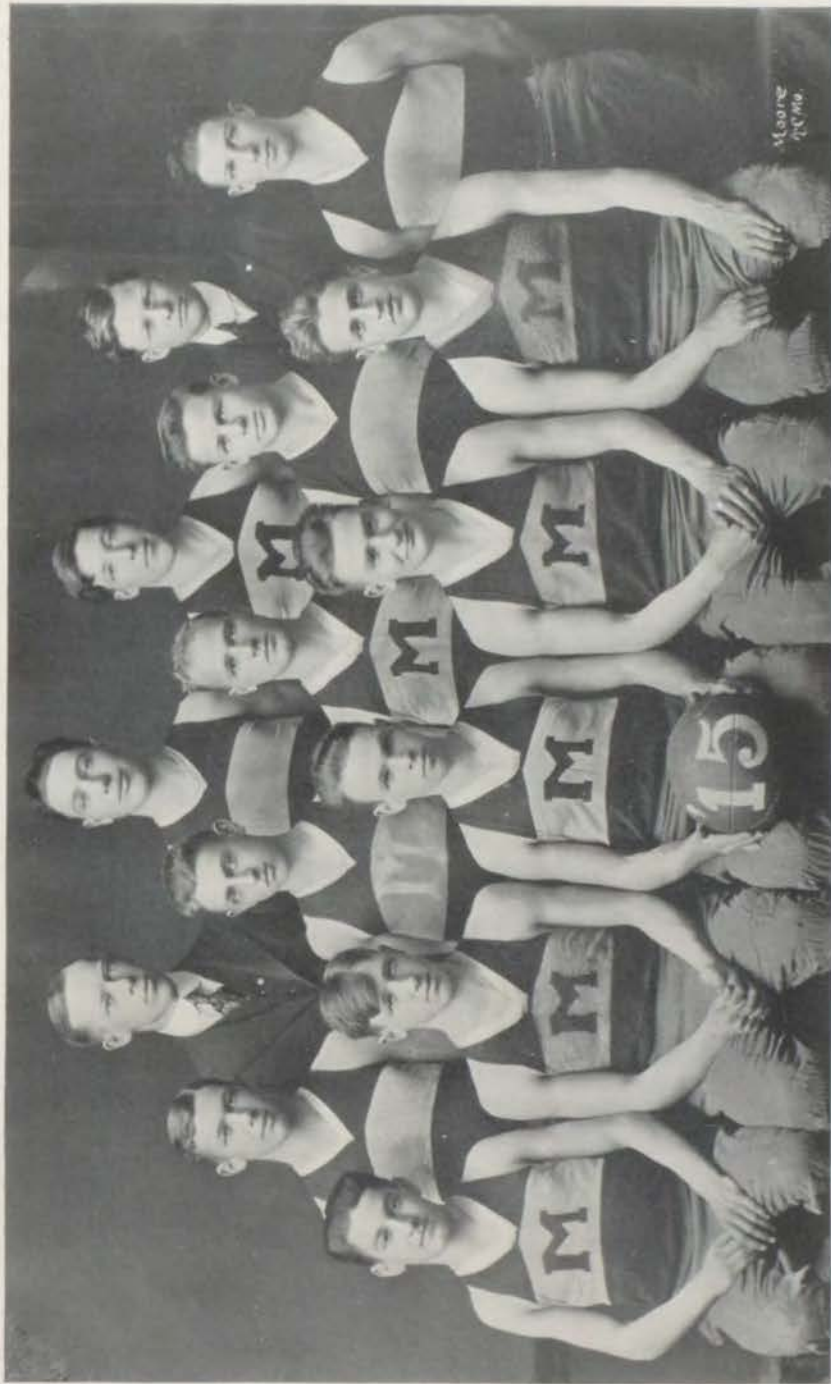
The past season of basketball has been an unsuccessful one, if a person views it from the standpoint of an outsider, but to every loyal student of Manual it should be a triumph in many respects, for has not her team and its rooters proved themselves fighters in the very face of defeat? Did they ever give up, even when swamped under an immense score? No! Students and team have reason to be proud of this season's nine defeats. We are not quitters nor alibi experts; so we have no excuses to offer, except that we met better teams and lost through no fault of ours or our coach.

The team was always in the game, fighting from start to finish, and were never whipped until the game was over, and any team that won from us had to go some. The last game of the season was by far the best played by our boys during the entire year, which shows them to possess the true Manual spirit of "Never say die." The last game also had the best attendance of any, which shows that the rooters possessed the same spirit.

Any team can fight when winning, and the games will always be well attended, but it takes a fine team with a fine coach to fight a losing fight, and it takes a true blue bunch of rooters to follow them.

But the less said of our defeats the better, for they are painful subjects after last year's successful season, but our hats are off to our fighting basketball team; and to our new coach we wish a more successful start next year, and we believe he has some experienced material to work on; so here's hoping. Amen!

January 15.	First team—Manual 20, Central 37. Second team—Manual 21, Central 12.
January 22.	First team—Manual 24, Westport 50. Second team—Manual 25, Westport 16.
January 28.	First team—Manual 17, Northeast 25. Second team—Manual 22, Northeast 19.
February 4.	First team—Manual 14, Central 22. Second team—Manual 14, Central 20.
February 11.	First team—Manual 25, Westport 46. Second team—Manual 18, Westport 21.
February 18.	First team—Manual 19, Northeast 40. Second team—Manual 33, Northeast 20.
February 25.	First team—Manual 15, Central 26. Second team—Manual 15, Central 13.
March 4.	First team—Manual 22, Westport 51. Second team—Manual 16, Westport 17.
March 11.	First team—Manual 26, Northeast 30. Second team—Manual 18, Northeast 19.



BASKETBALL SQUAD

H. North	H. E. Selvidge	Koenigsdorf	O'Connor	H. R. Shepherd	Rabinovitz
Mindlin	R. North	Willits	Anderson	McMillen	Marshall
		Middleton	Hairgrove		

The Columbia Meet

TRACK



Manual's track season opened auspiciously when she won the high school invitation meet in connection with the K. C. A. C. indoor meet, at Convention Hall, February 27th. Anderson took first in the high jump, Baum second in the quarter, and Parker fourth in the half. Baum, Colley, Enggas and Middleton won the relay against Northeast, giving Manual the meet with a total of fourteen out of forty-five possible points.

In the invitation events in connection with the M. U.-K. U. indoor meet of March 12th, Manual had to content herself with third place. Egan, Bowen, Joyce and V. Middleton took second in the four-lap relay for the lighter fellows. Baum captured third in the quarter. The victorious relay team of the preceding meet defeated the Westport team, winners against Central in the K. C. A. C. relay. This victory again gave Manual the indoor relay championship of Kansas City.

Several of the alumni helped make these nights "red-letter" nights for us. These men were Powell, Lee Talbott and Lawrence Winn.

The first real meet of the season, however, was the one at Columbia, May 1st. This was an invitation meet, in which nearly all the high schools of Missouri participated. The points were very evenly divided among the schools which were entered. Of course any kind of sport is exceedingly interesting when the race for points is close.

There were no records broken this year, but there was one new feature added. This was the medley race, which was opened to both classes. This did not count in the final standings of the schools, however. The Manual men who attended were: Marshall, Middleton, Anderson, Baum, O'Connor and Parker. Manual took third place with a score of 18 1/3.

Class A.

50-yard dash—Smith, Wentworth, first; Sharp, Park School, second; Lawrence, Central, Kansas City, third; Selbie, Westport, Kansas City, fourth. Time, :05 4-5.

100-yard dash—Sharp, Park School, first; Seyffert, Joplin, second; Castle, St. Joseph, third; Lawrence, Central, Kansas City, fourth. Time, :10 3-5.

Half-mile run—Campbell, St. Joseph, first; Parker, Westport, Kansas City, second; Rhys, Columbia, third; Wood, Kemper, fourth. Time, 2:08.

120-yard high hurdles—Wilson, Kemper, first; Talquist, Northeast, Kansas City, second; Metzgar, Kemper, third; Scarritt, Northeast, Kansas City, fourth. Time, :16 2-5.



RELAY TEAM

220-yard low hurdles—Wilson, Kemper, first; Castle, St. Joseph, second; Rutledge, Columbia, third; Metzgar, Kemper, fourth. Time, :26 4-5.

220-yard dash—Lawrence, Central, Kansas City, first; Enggas, Manual, Kansas City, second; Jarvies, Westport, Kansas City, third; Lovelace, Northeast, Kansas City, fourth. Time, :23 2-5.

440-yard run—Selbie, Westport, Kansas City, first; Middleton, Manual, Kansas City, second; Hillyard, Westport, Kansas City, third; Lovelace, Northeast, Kansas City, fourth. Time, :53 1-5.

Half-mile relay—Kemper, first; Westport, Kansas City, second; Joplin, third; Northeast, Kansas City, fourth. Time, 1:37 4-5.

High jump—Osborne, Westport, Kansas City, first; Metzgar, Kemper, second; Anderson, Manual, Kansas City, Wood, Northeast, Kansas City, Hodges, Westport,

Kansas City tied for third. Height, 5 feet 7 1-2 inches.

Shot put—Marshall, Manual, Kansas City, first; Deeds, St. Louis Manual, second; Strong, Joplin, third; Anderson, Manual, Kansas City, fourth. Distance, 43 feet 9 1-2 inches.

Discus throw—Deeds, St. Louis Manual, first; Selbie, Westport, Kansas City, second; Marshall, Manual, Kansas City, third; Stewart, Kemper, fourth. Distance, 108 feet 6 inches.

Running broad jump—Sharp, Park School, first; Castle, St. Joseph, second; Martin, St. Joseph, third; Hodges, Westport, Kansas City, fourth. Distance, 21 feet 6 1/2 inches.

Pole vault—Paret, Kemper, first; Gifford, Kemper, second; Waddell, Manual, Kansas City, third; Middleton, Manual, Kansas City, fourth. Height, 10 feet 9 inches.

The Missouri Valley Championship Meet at St. Joseph

Manual was unable to uphold her old reputation in the Missouri Valley Meet, May 8th. There were five schools represented, namely: Manual, Kansas City, Kas., St. Joseph, Omaha and Lincoln. Omaha won the meet with forty-six points; St. Joseph Central High was second, with thirty-two points, and Manual was third with twenty-three points.

Castle of St. Joseph was the star of the meet, winning a total of thirteen points and helping materially to gain second place for St. Joseph. Among our own boys, Marshall and Middleton tied for the honors, with eight points each. Marshall outdid himself in the shot, pushing the twelve pounder 46 feet 6 inches. He was beaten by $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches. In the discus he won first place with 111 feet 1 inch, which was also quite a heave. Middleton ran a good quarter and broke his former record of 53.2 with the time 52 flat. This is the record at Manual. In the pole vault, Middleton took second place with 10 feet 4. Our captain also did some good work. "Cupid" won third in the hurdles, fourth in the high jump and fourth in the pole vault. Our friend "Baumy" at last achieved his ambition and won his M. He got third in the quarter and fourth in the low hurdles. We are proud of him. Roy and Harry North were going well in hurdles also, and made places for themselves. Parker and Carlson, our distance men, ran good races, but were unable to place. They are both "comers," however. Waddell, a recent acquisition, did well in the pole vault, making 10 feet 2 and securing third. Another new man was McMillan, who ran the hundred, and also did well in the medley relay. Manual came third in this event.

The summary:

Second heat—L. Weirick, Omaha, first; A. Cash, St. Joseph, second; R. Anderson, Kansas City Manual, third. Time, 17:04.

100-yard dash—First heat: C. Moriarty, Omaha, first; K. Middleton, Kansas City Manual, second; H. Schmidt, Lincoln, third. Time, 10:01.

Second heat: B. Castle, St. Joseph, first; H. Brown, Kansas City Manual, second; J. McMahon, Lincoln, third. Time, 10:02.

120-yard high hurdles—Final: Cash, St. Joseph, first; Fullaway, Omaha, second; Weirick, Omaha, third; North, Kansas City Manual, fourth. Time, 17 flat.

Mile run—L. Dedo, Kansas City, Kas., first; D. Harroun, St. Joseph, second; E. Logan, Omaha, third; H. Virgils, Kansas City, Kas., fourth. Time, 4:54 $\frac{3}{4}$.

100-yard dash—Castle, St. Joseph, first; Moriarty, Omaha, second; Schmidt, Lincoln, third; McMahon, Lincoln, fourth. Time, 10 seconds. A record.

Quarter mile run—K. Middleton, Kansas City Manual, first; H. Campbell, St. Joseph, second; H. Baum, Kansas City Manual, third; H. Casley, Kansas City, Kas., fourth. Time, 52 seconds.

Trials—220-yard low hurdle. First heat: Castle, St. Joseph, first; North, Kansas City Manual, second; Neville, Omaha, third. Time, 27 seconds.

Second heat: Baum, Kansas City Manual, first; Weirick, Omaha, second; Case, St. Joseph, third. Time, 28 seconds.

Finals in low hurdles—Castle, St. Joseph, first; Neville, Omaha, second; Weirick,

Omaha, third; Baum, Kansas City Manual, third. Time, :26.

Result 220-yard dash—Schmidt, Lincoln, first; Moriarty, Omaha, second; McMahon, Lincoln, third; Martin, St. Joseph, fourth. Time, :22 $\frac{3}{4}$.

Result half mile dash—Dedo, Kansas City, Kas., first; Jackson, Lincoln, second; Campbell, St. Joseph, third; Paynter, Omaha, fourth. Time, 2:08.

Trials—220-yard dash. First heat: Schmidt, Lincoln, first; Colt, St. Joseph, second; Cunningham, Kansas City, Kas., third. Time, 22 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.

Second heat: Moriarty, Omaha, first; McMahon, Lincoln, second; Martin, St. Joseph, third. Time, 23 seconds.

Shotput—Lutes, Omaha, first; Marshall, Kansas City Manual, second; Engstrom, Omaha, third; Young, Lincoln, fourth. 46 feet 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Pole vault—Fullaway, Omaha, first; Middleton, Kansas City Manual, second; Waddell, Kansas City Manual, third; Anderson, Kansas City Manual, fourth. 11 feet.

Running high jump—Newton, Fullaway, Omaha, tied for first; E. Albrecht, Lincoln, third; Moriarty, Omaha, fourth. 5 feet 6 inches.

Broad jump—Martin, St. Joseph, first; Castle, St. Joseph, second; Moriarty, Omaha, third; Anderson, Kansas City Manual, fourth. Distance, 20 feet 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Discus—Marshall, Kansas City Manual, first; Engstrom, Omaha, second; Stephens, Kansas City, Kas., third; Lutes, Omaha, fourth. Distance, 111 feet 1 inch.



TRACK TEAM.

Baum	Mr. Selvidge	R. North	Mr. Shepherd	Enggas
Waddell	Middleton	O'Connor	Marshall	
	Parker	Anderson		

The Quadrangular Meet

In the Quadrangular meet held at Federal League Park May 15, Northeast took first, with 142 points; Westport second, with 137; Manual third, with 69½; and Central fourth, with 48½.

Manual entered the meet in a badly crippled condition. Baum and Enggas, two of our main point-winners, were both on the invalid list, and unable to come up to their previous performances. Middleton was the high man for Manual in class A; Enggas in B; Joyce in C; and Bowen in D.

The small number of points registered in the lower classes is another strong argument for a larger and better equipped gym. "The little fellows" cannot get a square chance, because such facilities as we can boast of must be placed at the disposal of the "regulars."

120-YARD HIGH HURDLES.

Class A.

Lawrence, Central, first.
Snyder, Westport, second.
Talquist, Northeast, third.
Matthews, Central, fourth.
Time, 14 4-5 seconds.

Class B.

Scarritt, Northeast, first.
Hodges, Westport, second.
North, Manual, third.
Gallagher, Westport, fourth.
Time, 17 3-5 seconds.

Class C.

Wood, Northeast, first.
Cooke, Westport, second.
Baum, Manual, third.
Harkanson, Manual, fourth.
Time, 15 2-5 seconds.

Class D.

Stumph, Northeast, first.
Jordan, Westport, second.
Bowen, Manual, third.
Anderson, Northeast, fourth.
Time, 18 1-5 seconds.

100-YARD DASH.

Class A.

Selbie, Westport, first.
Lawrence, Central, second.
Middleton, Manual, third.
Haddock, Westport, fourth.
Time, 10 2-5 seconds.

Class C.

Schwartz, Northeast, first.
Carlson, Central, second.
Sayles, Central, third.
Kent, Westport, fourth.
Time, 10 2-5 seconds.

Class D.

Sandzen, Westport, first.
Welch, Northeast, second.
Crawford, Westport, third.
Jones, Central, fourth.
Time, 11¾ seconds.

440-YARD DASH.

Class A.

Selbie, Westport, first.
Middleton, Manual, second.
Coffin, Northeast, third.
Snyder, Westport, fourth.
Time, 53 1-5 seconds.

Class B.

Valle, Northeast, first.
Fitch, Northeast, second.
Randall, Westport, third.
Brackett, Westport, fourth.
Time, 55 seconds.

220-YARD LOW HURDLES.

Class A.

Condon, Northeast, first.
Matthews, Central, second.
North, Manual, third.
Talquist, Northeast, fourth.
Time, 28 3-5 seconds.

Class B.

Mentzer, Northeast, first.
Huling, Central, second.
Ruff, Westport, third.
Armstrong, Westport, fourth.
Time, 30 2-5 seconds.

220-YARD DASH.

Class A.

Jarvis, Westport, first.
Haddock, Westport, second.
McMillan, Manual, third.
Murphy, Northeast, fourth.
Time, 23 4-5 seconds.

Class B.

Lovlace, Northeast, first.
Enggas, Manual, second.
Bennett, Northeast, third.
Plattenburg, Westport, fourth.
Time, 24 1-5 seconds.

Class C.

Schwartz, Northeast, first.
Wood, Northeast, second.
Kent, Westport, third.
Baum, Manual, fourth.
Time, 24 4-5.

Class D.

Sandzen, Westport, first.
Stumph, Northeast, second.
Crawford, Westport, third.
Welch, Northeast, fourth.
Time, 26 1-5.

HALF MILE.

Class A.

Coffin, Northeast, first.
Shubert, Westport, second.
Parker, Manual, third.
Mooney, Central, fourth.
Time, 2:04 2-5.

Class B.

Parker, Westport, first.
Valle, Northeast, second.
Carlson, Manual, third.
Anderson, Central, fourth.
Time, 2:11 2-5.

POLE VAULT.

Class B.

Scarritt, Northeast, first.
Simcox, Westport, and Mentzer, Northeast,
tied for second and third.
Warrel, Central, fourth.
Height, 9 feet 10 inches.



COLUMBIA
MEET

Class C.

Alexander, Westport, first.
Cooke, Northeast, second.
Hosher, Northeast, third.
Wakefield, Central; Manual and Dell, Westport, tied for fourth.
Height, 3 feet 9 inches.

Class D.

McGinley, Central, first.
Gray, Manual, and Browne, Westport, tie for second and third.
Dunlap, Northeast, fourth.
Height, 7 feet 11 inches.

HALF-MILE RELAY.

Class A.

Westport, first—Haddock, Snyder, Jarvis and Selbie.
Central, second.
Manual, third.
Time, 1 minute 37 seconds.

Class B.

Northeast, first—Bennett, Lovelace, Eppinger and Fitch.
Westport, second.
Manual, third.
Time, 1 minute 44 4-5 seconds.

Class C.

Northeast, first—Schwartz, Dent, McConnell and Wood.
Westport, second.
Central, third.
Time, 1 minute 40 3-5 seconds.

Class D.

Westport, first—Carr, Crawford, Jordan and Sandzen.
Northeast, second.
Central, third.
Time, 1 minute 47 seconds.

BROAD JUMP.

Class A.

Anderson, Manual, first.
Rowe, Westport, second.
Marshall, Manual, third.
Bell, Westport, fourth.
Distance, 20 feet 8 inches.

Class B.

Hodges, Westport, first.
Abercrombie, Westport, second.
North, Manual, third.
Stewart, Northeast, fourth.
Distance, 20 feet 2½ inches.

Class C.

Cooke, Westport, first.
McConnell, Northeast, second.
Crosby, Westport, third.
Summers, Central, fourth.
Distance, 20 feet ¾ inch.

Class D.

Sandzen, Westport, first.
Stumph, Northeast, second.
Jordan, Westport, third.
Slaymaker, Central, fourth.
Distance, 15 feet 9 inches.

SHOT PUT.

Class A.

Marshall, Manual, first.
Haddock, Westport, second.
O'Conner, Manual, third.
Wickliffe, Westport, fourth.
Distance, 43 feet 9 inches.

Class B.

Ettinger, Northeast, first.
Redmond, Northeast, second.
Ruff, Westport, third.
Solen, Central, fourth.
Distance, 34 feet 9¾ inches.

Class C.

Joyce, Manual, first.
Patterson, Manual, second.
Cooke, Westport, third.
Bell, Westport, fourth.
Distance, 45 feet 10 inches.

Class D.

Flagg, Northeast, first.
Slaymaker, Central, second.
Jordan, Westport, third.
Kelly, Central, fourth.
Distance, 32 feet 1 inch.

HIGH JUMP.

Class A.

Osborne, Westport, first.
O'Connor, Manual, second.
Lawrence, Central, third.
Anderson, Manual, fourth.
Height, 5 feet 5 inches.

Class B.

Scarritt, Northeast, first.
Hodges, Westport, second.
Simcox, Westport, third.
Willetts, Manual, and Mentzer, Northeast, tied for fourth.
Height, 5 feet 4½ inches.

Class C.

Wood, Northeast, first.
Williams, Westport, second.
Crary, Manual, third.
Moos, Central, fourth.
Height, 5 feet 2½ inches.

Class D.

Ewing, Northeast, and Lake, Westport, tied for first and second place.
Mackey, Westport, third.
McGinley and Kelly of Central tied for fourth place.
Height, 4 feet 8½ inches.

The Lawrence Meet

At the K. U. Invitation Meet, May 22d, Westport took first place with 263.5 points, Northeast second with 174.5 points, Manual third with 134.5 points, Central sixth place with 9 points.

Marshall was our individual point winner, taking first in the shot put, second place in the discus, and fourth in the broad jump. The discus was not counted for a point. Also Anderson tied with four others for third and fourth place in the high jump. Middleton won first in the quarter. Waddell and Middleton tied with four others for second, third and fourth place in the pole vault.

The Gymnasium Girls' Hike of 1915

Mildred Irene Miles, '16
Reporter, Alma Railsback

"Oh, Dorothy, why didn't you go on the hike Saturday? You missed the time of your life."

"Yes, and I went to the theater instead. The play wasn't a bit good, either. I have been mourning ever since because I didn't have sense enough to know where I should have the better time."

"We all missed you. You ought to know that a bunch of girls always have a good time."

"For goodness' sake, Irene, you are not going off without telling me something about the hike! I am dying to know what you did to have such fun."

"We met at the end of the Twenty-seventh Street car line. While we waited for the others we played ball. A number of lazy-looking men, who were loafing around some little stores, seemed very much entertained at our antics. Two of the girls brought the 'weenies,' and such a worry as we had when the girls were slow in coming! Some of the girls thought perhaps the 'hot dogs' had run away with the girls."

"After a time, we started on the road to Leeds. We walked and walked until a wagon appeared in the distance. Then all the girls yelled, 'dibbies' on the first ride. We all ran after the wagon. The driver was perfectly dumbfounded. I guess he had never seen such a crowd of girls before. Those girls gave every Manual yell that was ever invented, and then invented more. Those who were unable to get in the wagon got it back on those who did, when a few minutes later fourteen of us went whizzing by in a nice auto. We were giving Manual yells, too."

"Pretty soon the rest of the crowd came over the brow of the hill and we were glad, because we did not know where Miss Hoernig wanted us to stop. Luckily we had stopped at the exact spot where she wanted to camp, so we went hunting for wood."

"After a while we got a nice fire started, and put our 'hot dogs' on long sticks and roasted them until they split. Then they were just fine. There was a hungry dog there also, and he made away with some of the 'hot dogs.' We yelled when we saw that dog running off with the 'weenies' we had not yet roasted. We ran after the culprit and finally captured him."

"After eating, we played various games and took kodak pictures. When we were tired, we started homeward. As we passed through some little town out there the whole fire department was lined up to watch us go by."

"When we got back to our starting place we made our headquarters at a small drug store, where we invested in numerous kinds of candies and ice cream sodas. The woman who ran the store turned it over to us. Two of the girls mixed sodas, while others sold candy. I don't think the woman lost anything by the deal."

"Well, Dorothy, I guess that is all I have to tell you about our wonderful hike."



The "Gym" Girls Give an Exhibition



LARGE audiences attended the program given by the girls' gymnasium classes on Thursday, March 25th. Dr. Hoernig, the instructor, has been in the habit of giving the pupils and patrons of Manual Training High School a program of great interest each spring. She did not disappoint them this year, and the school enjoyed a program which, as usual, was based upon the class work. Every phase of the physical training work was illustrated. More dance numbers were offered, as they always are exceptionally good and pleasing for exhibition. The following is an outline of the entertainment:

1. Wand drill.
 2. Spring board exercises.
 3. Allegretto. Esthetic group dance.
 4. Folk dances:
 - (a) Brownie Polka, American.
 - (b) Bavarian.
 - (c) Goralski Taniec, Polish.
 5. Gavotte Directoire, French duet dance.
 6. Mement Musical. Interpretive solo dance.
 7. The Blue Bird.....Clara Hoernig
 8. Gymnasium game, chase ball.
 9. Little Fairy Snowflake. Esthetic group dance.
 10. Pompeian Flower Girls. Ancient Roman group dance.
 11. The Seasons. Interpretive solo.

Spring.	Marjory Keene
Summer.	Edith Kasoi
Autumn.	Clara Hoernig
Winter.	Doctor Hoernig
 12. Her Warrior. Indian duet pantomime and dance.

Ivan Whipple, Mignon Enggas.
 13. The Hussars. Hungarian military dance.
 14. America. Characteristic group dance.

(a) Indian: Mignon Enggas, Florence Morton.	(d) Quaker: Mildred Miles, Millie Ries.
(b) Puritan: Agnes Clapp, Elizabeth Morgan.	(e) Colonial: Viola Brainard, Irene Peabody.
(c) Dutch: Helen Hammer, Ruth Moreland.	(f) Present Day: Marian Casper, Marie Shoemaker.
- At the piano.....Miss Pearl Roemer

Three of the dances are shown on the opposite page: At the top, the Pompeian Flower Dance; in the center, the Hussars; at the bottom, America.





The Girls' Basketball Work

The girls of the 1914-15 gymnasium classes have shown that they, like the boys, can play basketball. They have four teams: The Athletics, All Stars, Juniors, and Sophomores, which have played nineteen games during the past year. Twelve of these were played in the forenoon and the other seven in the afternoon. The following girls are members of the different teams:

Millie Ries	Mabel Joyce	Margaret Fulton
Marie Cahill	Leila James	Orpha Pumphrey
Harriet Guenther	Marion Fleenor	Florence Morton
Anna Austin	Frances Sabin	Doris Davis
Kathrine Barnes	Marion Pease	Eula Jones
Dorothy Duncan	Helen Hammer	Julia Moskovitz
Mabel Orloff	Marjorie Keene	Mary Ferrel
Marjorie May	Mignon Enggas	Elizabeth Hairgrove
Helen Banks	Ruth Mathews	Georgianna Walker
Wallace Armstrong	Anna Donner	Arline Gleason
	Pearl Pugh	

The games which were played between the different teams were much enjoyed by the participants. There were no audiences at any of these contests. Let us keep up our hopes, however, for perhaps next year the student body will be permitted to be judges of the work and enjoy their exhibitions.



Although the NAUTILUS is now published but once a year, we still wish to keep up our exchanges. The true value of this department is not realized by many readers of high school papers. It is through this department that not only valuable hints are obtained, but the high schools are, in a measure, connected in all branches of school life. For these reasons, the Exchange Department is considered indispensable to such a paper. There has been but one change in our department: all magazines are now received by the NAUTILUS, while all papers are received by the MANUALITE, our new school paper.

MANILA HIGH SCHOOL ANNUAL.—We were certainly glad to hear from you again. Your cuts and cartoons are very good, and your departments are well written. Your magazine is one of our best exchanges, and we are eagerly looking forward to the next issue.

THE BULLETIN.—Although your paper is very small, it is full of local news. We like your new buff paper very much.

THE DRURY MIRROR.—You have a neat paper. A few more cuts and stories might improve it, however.

THE CENTRALIAN.—The last issue was one of our best exchanges. The magazine was very artistically arranged, the cuts being excellent. The departments, too, were very well handled, especially the Literary Department. We shall be very glad to receive your next issue.

THE HYDE PARK WEEKLY.—You have a snappy little paper, full of school news and jokes. Your school deserves credit for the issuing of this attractive little weekly.

JOPLIN HIGH SCHOOL ECHOES.—Your paper is very interesting, but don't you think it would improve the appearance of the paper to keep the reading material and the advertising separate?

LUMINARY.—You have a number of excellent stories. As long as you have an Exchange Department, however, you might comment on some of the exchanges.

THE NOR'EASTER.—The departments in your magazine are well balanced, and the Editorial and Literary departments are especially good. The cover designs, too, are appropriate. Your large number of advertisements show school spirit.

THE HIGH TIMES.—Your Literary Department is excellent. A school magazine with so many poems is rarely found.

THE HIGH SCHOOL FORUM.—Your Literary Department deserves special notice. Don't you think it advisable, however, to group your advertisements? Your Exchange Department, too, might be more complete.

THE SHORTRIDGE.—Your last Annual was one of our most artistic exchanges. Your cover design was excellent.

THE HIGH SCHOOL TIMES.—Your paper is very neat and attractive. Your editorials are especially good.

THE MISSOURI HIGH SCHOOL.—We like very much your idea of acquainting high schools. It is indeed a worthy task. Your athletic sketches are good.

THE LION.—Your athletic section is something new. There is, however, the one objection of its being hard to keep with the rest of the book. Your cover designs are very appropriate.

THE MESSENGER.—Your literature and humor departments are very good. Your magazine is well gotten up, and it is neat in appearance.

THE MANUALITE.—This paper, from Pittsburg, Kansas, is full of news. We wish, however, that you would put the name of your school and town in some conspicuous place.

THE MCMILLAN.—The fact that one of your classes makes some of the etchings in your magazine is very interesting. You have a number of good jokes.

THE O. H. S. RECORD.—For a small magazine, you have a number of advertisements. You might use a few more stories and some cuts.

OCKSHEPERIDA.—We were glad to receive your last year senior number. There is but one suggestion that we would make, and that is that you group your advertisements.

THE WESTPORT HERALD.—You certainly represent all phases of school life in your magazine, which is an excellent idea. Your stories and poems are indeed interesting to read. The *HERALD* and the *NAUTILUS* are now closer rivals than ever, as each has but a single issue a year.

We were especially glad to receive *THE MISSOURI OUTLOOK*, from the University of Missouri. The policy of the magazine to create a better feeling toward the university makes it of great interest to high school students.

THE SCRIP.—Your magazine is very well arranged. Your cuts and cartoons are good.

THE THISTLE.—Your departments are well handled, especially "Curiosity Shop" and "Comiques." Wouldn't it be better, however, to group your advertisements?

THE WORLD.—We are glad to hear that *THE WORLD* is to be continued. We only regret that it was discontinued for even so short a time. It is seldom that we see such a long Editorial Department. We wish to suggest to you, as we have to many others, about the advertising. It would look better if the ads were grouped.

We have received from time to time *THE GRADUATE MAGAZINE* and *THE UNIVERSITY LOG BOOK* from the University of Kansas. We wish to express our appreciation of both.

We wish to thank our contemporaries for being so solicitous over our welfare, and for their expressions of grief and heartfelt sympathy (the expressions being bouquets). It has been said that the NAUTILUS is dead. This, however, has turned out to be a mere rumor. In fact, as Mark Twain said on a similar occasion, "The report of our death has been greatly exaggerated." A mere matter of Merchants' Association has no effect. The NAUTILUS has stood the operation of having its advertising section removed so well that it looks like another magazine. The doctors say that this is because of a strong constitution.

Again we wish to thank "our more fortunate sister high schools" for their heartfelt sympathy. We are ready to keep up exchanges and we should like comments on the NAUTILUS. For instance, how do you like a magazine without advertising?

From a More Fortunate Sister High School

Although we deeply regret the departure of so splendid a magazine as the NAUTILUS, we are glad to welcome its successor, the MANUALITE. As the gods in their goodness have allowed THE LUMINARY to escape unscathed from its Merchants' Association battles, we, on our part, tender our heartfelt sympathy to a less fortunate sister high school.—*The Luminary.*

THE MANUALITE supplants our old friend the NAUTILUS. Success to you in your new venture.—*The Nor'Easter.*

Other Epitaphs

Underneath this crust
Lies the mouldering dust
Of Eleanor Batchelor Shoven,
Well versed in the arts
Of pies, custards, and tarts,
And the lucrative trade of the oven.
When she lived long enough
She made her last puff.
A puff by her husband much praised,
And now she doth lie
And make a dirt pie,
In hopes that her crust may be raised.

As a general thing the writer of an epitaph is a monumental liar.—*John E. Rosser.*

Here lies an editor, Snooks, if you will,
In mercy, kind Providence, let him lie still.
He lied for his living, so he lived while he lied;
When he could not lie longer, he lied down and died.

I conceive disgust at these impertinent and misbecoming familiarities inscribed upon your ordinary tombstone.—*Charles Lamb.*

EPITAPHS





"The Truth of It"

The world is old, yet likes to laugh;
 New jokes are hard to find;
 A whole new editorial staff
 Can't tickle every mind.
 So if you meet some ancient joke
 Decked out in modern guise,
 Don't frown and call the thing a fake;
 Just smile—don't be so wise.—*Ex.*

When the donkey saw the zebra
 He began to switch his tail;
 "Well, I never," was his comment.
 "There's a mule that's been in jail."—*Ex.*

In domestic science: A round steak makes a square meal.—*Ex.*

The 1915 model cars seem to be as hard to dodge as the old ones.—*Ex.*

Early to bed and early to rise makes a man—a farmer.—*Ex.*

On styles, ye student, just a word: Your neckties should be seen—not heard.—*Ex.*

Drug clerk: "Now, what kind of a tooth brush do you want?"

Ole Olson: "Oh, it must be a strong wan. Dere bane seven in my family."—*Ex.*

Don't worry when you stumble. Remember that a worm is about the only thing that can't fall down.—*Ex.*

English critic: "Why, did you say 'a smile crept over her face?'"

Young author: "Because if it didn't creep slowly it would kick up an awful dust."—*Ex.*

In Freshman English class: "The horse and the cow is in the field. Francis, what is wrong with that sentence?"

Freshman: "The lady should be mentioned first."—*Ex.*

A teacher must be pretty cold to give a pupil zero.

Get off the grass. You'll dull the blades.—*Ex.*

Pearl: "Do you know that a young farmer tried to kiss me this summer? He said that he had never tried to kiss any other girl before."

"What did you tell him?" asked Helen.

Pearl: "Why, I told him I wasn't any agricultural experiment station."—*Ex.*

First sweet thing: "The first time Jack saw me he fell at my feet."

Second ditto: "Stumbled over them, I suppose."—*Ex.*

"Why," said a Missouri newspaper, "does our state stand at the head in raising mules?"

"Because," answered an Iowa newspaper, "it is the only safe place to stand."—*Ex.*



WALKER FORD.

EDITORS.

LILLIAN SANDFORT.

A youngster from old Albuquerque
 Disguised himself once as a turque.
 He placed a fair maid
 On his camel, 'tis said,
 And proceeded to travel-jerk-jurque.

We wish to call attention to the fact that, with the beginning of a new style of NAUTILUS, the "Local Department" has also advanced. No longer will the department be known by a name having so many and varied meanings as "locals." No longer will we employ a name that is a synonym for anything but jokes. "Locals" means in some places city news for the daily press, in others ball players, in others farmers—but never wit. So we have laid the dear old title to rest and inaugurate for the benefit of the world a new cyclopædia of humor, "Jest for Fun." We plead guilty, but "Oh mercy, mercy, have mercy!"



(Introducing a new rhyme scheme.)

What is rarer than a
 Juneday, with its dripping, drooping
 Trees, all perspiring at the
 Noonday, all a-sighing for a
 Breeze?

Now the wicked youth is
 Ditching, in the alley, truant
 Cops, and the major-leaguers
 Pitching curves, and outs, and ins, and
 Drops.

Every morning Sister
 Mabel, darling, minus jaunty
 Air, rushes to the breakfast
 Table with Kid Kurlers in her
 Hair.

In the summer season
 Vernal, old Dame Nature runs a-
 Muck, and the daily city
 Journal gives advice on garden
 Truck.

Salves of meats, and herbs, and
 Grasses, Ned's applying to his
 Wart, and most every high school
 Lass is sinking ice cream by the
 Quart.

Sarah, Annabel and
 Lizzie, all a tingle to their
 Boots, rush the bargain sales for
 Frizzy caps to match their bathing
 Suits.



Oh, the odor of the ge-
 Ranium permeates the balmy
 Air, and the egg upon the
 Cranium of the coon lands at the
 Fair.

And the boy with swiped
 Apparel mutters words we won't
 Repeat, homeward stealing in a
 Barrel, in the gloaming, up the
 Street.

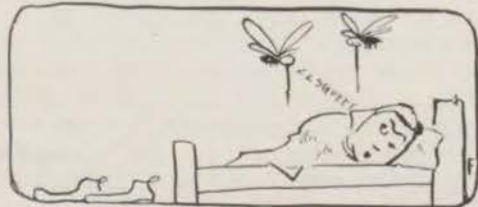
Let us seek a shady
 Nooklet 'neath a grape-vine covered
 Cot, feet a-danglin' in the
 Brooklet, and forget it's getting
 Hot.

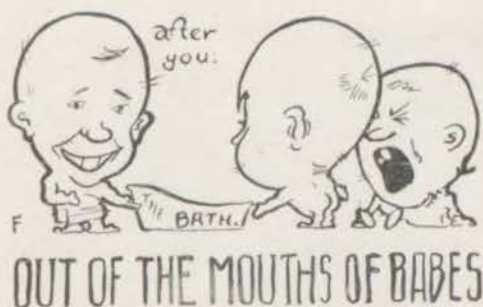


As the fly upon the
 Ceiling hangs, by gum-arabic
 Feet, you've a ticklish sort of
 Feeling that he'll fall upon your
 Meat.



Summer, summer, torrid
 Summer, we shall miss you when you
 Go, you're a red-hot sizzlin'
 Hummer—we hate autumn 'skeeters
 So.





Our department of Freshman jokes. But haven't your own little friends said things equally cute? (F. stands for Freshman.)

F. to Ancient History teacher: Spurius Cassius was a desperate Roman counterfeiter.

Mr. Morse, drawing parallels on the board: Now, children, what kind of lines are these?
F.: Twins.

Mr. Shepard, to a F. looking out the window: "What's all that noise out in the alley?"
F.: "Al and I were seeing which could lean out the window the farthest and he won."

F.: "Is digging clams agriculture, or fishing?"

Mrs. Case: "Now, children, where was the 'Declaration of Independence' signed?"
F.: "At the bottom."

Freshman: Say, Miss Eveland, what is a feebly?

Miss Eveland: A feebly? I never heard of such a noun. How is it used?

Freshman: It says in the book, "He had a feebly growing down on his chin."

A certain Freshman thinks that an optimist is an eye doctor.



He: "I love you."
She: "Then say something soft."
He: "Mush."

She: "I suppose if some pretty girl came along you wouldn't care anything about me any more."
He: "Oh, nonsense, Kate, what do I care for good looks. You suit me all right."

He: "What's this 'Blue Bird' we hear so much about?"
She: "It must be the dove of peace."

He: "Listen, please, I appeal to you—"
She: "Not in the least."

Proud father: "My dear, I cannot understand your objection to young Prudely as a suitor for your hand. I'm sure he is a model young man."

Bewitching Beauty: "There is no question about his being a model, but, Father dear, he is a 1912 model."

A Freshman hesitated over the word "connoisseur."

Prof: "What would you call a man who pretends to know everything?"

F.: "A professor."

Isn't This Irritable

Freshmen..... Irresponsible.
Sophomores..... Irrepressible.
Juniors..... Irresistible.
Seniors..... Irreproachable.

Do You Know the Alphabet?

A is for Avalon, who never did shirk.
B is for Bush, who makes us all work.
C stands for Cleeton or Charnowitz, see?
D is for Dotty, or the great Dudley D.
E stands for Elsie, so small and vivacious.
F is for Fitz, who plays tennis—good gracious!
G stands for Grainger, a strong, sturdy man.
H is for Helen, sometimes called Ham.
I stands for Izene, who cares not for credits.
J stands for Johnny—the weekly he edits.
K stands for Koerner, a Deutscher ist er.
L is for Lizzie, so carefree and fair.
M is for Munch—the girls think he's handsome.
N stands for North—he surely has "ran some."
O is for Odette, ever looking for jokes.
P is for Pitt—as cheer leader he croaks.
Q stands for Cupid if our spelling's right.
R is for Ruth, who works day and night.
S is for Sanders—his hair is quite curly.
T stands for Trieb, a debater most surely.
U stands for Ursula, rumored Parisian.
V is for Vivian, known as the "Vision."
W is Warner, a tennis man famous.
X, Y, and Z—how'll a poor ignoramus ever expect in this tropical time to make the last three of them into a rhyme?

Mr. Morse to Burns Campbell, in Analytic Geometry: "You'll have to get a hump on yourself to finish this year."

Richard Blakeslee: "The senate then declared Nero a public nuisance."

Teacher, in geography class: "Under what will I find Michigan?"

Bright Student: "Under a Republican administration."

Teacher, in physiology class: "Ernest, can you give an example of the human body's adapting itself to changed conditions?"

Ernest: "Sure, my uncle gained 50 pounds in six months, and his skin never cracked."

Gus Sanders, looking for a girl debater: "Trieb, are any girl debaters in the hall now?"

Carl Trieb: "I just saw Lucille, but she has perished (Parrish) now."

Viola Brainard: "I didn't see any change occur when I poured ammonia on this wool, but it doesn't look natural, somehow."

Mary Quinn: "Hum, it doesn't smell natural, either."

Miriam L.: "Oh, girls, Haley fell on the piano and didn't hurt himself at all!"

Helen Q.: "How was that?"

Miriam: "He fell on the soft pedal."

Sadie Rubin to Gus Sanders, sitting beside Douglas Sloan: "Say, aren't you roasting yet?"

Miss Morris (Sniff): "Say, Hester, did you clean those fish before you cooked them?"

Hester H.: "No; why should I? They've lived in water all their lives, haven't they?"

Helen Hammer: "Miss Morey, how do you do this sleight-of-hand stitch?"



INTER STAFF PKNIC

APRIL

24

3

The Staff



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Who is the youth with face serene,
Who calmly sits with stately mien
And runs our little magazine?
—It's Donald.

Who is the maid that works on art
Checking 'em up from end to start,
With pen and pencil does her part?
—Grace Spiller.



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And who swings in with left and right,
Exerts herself with all her might
And holds associate's job down tight?
—That's Tyra.

And who does this profuse explaining
Of all the latest manual training;
Cheerful, not bored or yet complain-
ing?
—That's Cooper.



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Who sits 'mid papers to her chin,
Deletes the tales whose plots are thin,
Picks out the best and runs them in?
—That's Mildred.

Who does the writing sharp and tonic
On musical events, harmonic
And elocution efforts chronic?
—That's Avalon.



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Who chases pictures over town
Finds works of art and runs them
down,
Industrious with ne'er a frown?
—Oh, that's Phil.

Who edits all the stuff on Science
From germs to chemistry appliance
Like other intellectual giants?
—That's "Chillie."



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Who runs school notes both night and morn,
Sees that it's all in proper form,
And keeps thing goings fast and warm?
—That's Russell.



J
O
H
N
B
A
R
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E
S

Who handles this "Exchanges" bosh
From East Mezela to Oshkosh,
Yet found it not at all a josh?
—That's Johnnie.



N
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L
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D

Who writes up the Commercial work,
Slaving heftily as a Turk,
Nor stops to grin or smile or smirk?
—Nell Stafford.



R
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Who takes the coin from Jack and Jills,
Quite quietly the treasury fills,
Then spends it paying up the bills?
—That's Dickie.



E
V
E
L
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Who proved herself to be a peer
At handling "Girl's Athletics" here
And knows her business, never fear?
—That's Evelyn.



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Y

Who runs the "Jests" and makes her mark
At giving back the living spark
To jokes that traveled on the Ark?
—That's Lillian.



E
D
W
A
R
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N

Who covered boys' athletic stuff
And, if you ask him, like enough
Will tell you that the job is tough?
—That's Edward.



B
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O

Who is responsible for this junk,
Bum poetry and cartoons punk,
Who executed all this "bunc"?
—It's Walker.

Mr. Wood: "That's right, girls, learn to cook and you'll stand a good show of getting married."

Donald Wall: "I can cook, Mr. Wood. Do I stand a pretty good show of getting married, too?"

Keener, when the chemistry class finished studying silicon: "Ho, hum! Aintcha glad we're through with this silly con?"

Father: "You had better get your arithmetic now, son, then you'll have it off your mind."

Young son: "Oh, that's off my mind already."

Mr. Gustafson: "Why does veal contain less fat than beef?"

Emma Breitag: "Well, veal is usually younger than beef, isn't it?"

Math. teacher, writing to his love: "** * ** You are a cute angel child." But what he really wrote was: "You are an acute angled child."

(Jokes continued on page 126.)

Thus spoke an old codger from Me.,
Who walked with the aid of a ce.

"In ve. I comple.
Of the pe. I suste.—
It surely will drive me inse."



As Chaucer Might Have Put It

Ye auto is a moste beguyling thingge.
A harde up manne will borrow lottes
of mon—

Ay—tille he finallie possesset omne.
Begins he then to ryd and lauff and
singge,

Full merrilie he hits ye bumps, bingebing!

And makes his sadde hert light and
gay with funne,

By going ryding when ye day is donne,
Ne'er worrieing the sadde expens
'twill bring.

At laste, he's forced to break into his
hord

And ryt away his joys begin to ende,
And all his hopes and ayr castels are
lowered

As most reluctantlie he dryves it tord
The shoppe and thinks how muche
he'll have to spendde

To hyr a man to fix his little—you
know.

ALFRED HITCHCOCK.

Or Willets

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives quite bright
And departing leave behind us
Senior dues with Laura White.

Mamie went to wash her feet,
She slipped and fell in—surprise,
Spluttered and gurgled, and then
looked up
With TIZ in her pretty blue eyes.

Can You Imagine

A funny joke in this department?
Tom D. Jones without a piece of gum?
Mr. Riggs with a pompadour?
Paul Koerner being on time for English class?
John L. S. Gaylord being meek, undignified and unimportant?
A new gym?
Palmer Risley with a monocle?
The lunch room without Pauline Harness?
Alfred Bell behaving himself?
Elda Keen wearing No. 3 shoes?
A Prom with hoop skirts?
Mr. Wood with a real mustache?
The lot without glass or tin cans?
Vivian Hulshizer with her eyes open?
Brick O'Connor without freckles?
Or Mr. Selvidge?
Walter Munch acting bashful?
Laura White with black hair?
Gus Binder cheering Russia?
Edgar Bircsak with a pug nose?
A championship basketball team?
Rosa Kornbrodt with a big hair ribbon?
Cupid keeping still?
Norma West without that smile?
Lyle Willets in overalls?
Gus Sanders with straight hair?
Koenigsdorff in kilts?

Meekie: "She strained her voice talking through her veil."

What They Said When We Asked Them to Contribute

Bill Grainger—er—ahem!
The president of the Freshmen—
You've got one col-umn a-bout us.
What more do you want?
John L. Gaylord—I hereby absolutely refuse to lie for two publications without a raise in salary.
Victoriano Huerta—Please let me rest in peace.
Kaiser Wil—Donner wetter! Was noch?
The Czar—Another such requestovitch and outchagoski! Avauntovitch!
King Geo.—Englishmen are not supposed to have a sense of humor.
Napoleon (How do you say "beat it" in French?)
Roosevelt—De-e-e-lighted.
Student Body—Huh, what do yuh think we elected yuh for?

The Print Shop Slang

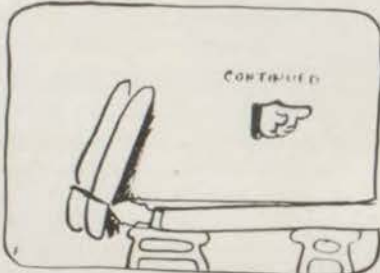
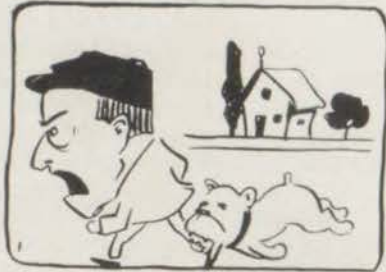
Gaylord: Say, Bill, for the love of Mike pick that "pi" up off of the floor and give it to Odette; then go to the "devil" and tell him to throw Munch's head in the "hell-box;" "kill" the faculty vacations, "make up" the "girls' graduating dresses," and "lock up" "the girls in gym."

Many people are raising water-melons this year to send to Europe so Germany can save the Rhine.



The Chronicle

OF 1914-15



Sept. 19—The lost and found department in the office returned several Freshies to their mammas.

Oct. 31—The Sophomores wore candles in their mouths to disguise as Jack-o-Lanterns.

Nov. 9—The MANUALITE press broke down. Munch sprinted up Fifteenth street to the repair shop. Staff in tears. School holds breath.

Nov. 10—Elda saw spooks on the second floor.

Nov. 26—Thanksgiving—was everybody thankful? Oh, you pie!

Dec. 3—Will Grainger found a dog on Seventeenth and offered a reward for his return.

Dec. 17—Karl Spencer smelled ammonia in the chemistry laboratory.

Dec. 18—Marshall lost his head.

Dec. 19—Mr. Drake, Mr. Bird, Ruth Jensen and Cupid played Santa Claus.

Dec. 25—Merry Xmas.

Dec. 29—Manualite's sleigh ride was lost in the slush.

Jan. 3—Elsie and Harley one-stepped to a hymn; tune by moonlight.

Jan. 8—Our basketball team lost. Our dark horse seemed to be "black-hearse."

Jan. 15—We were defeated.

Jan. 22—We didn't win. N. E. girl fainted.

Jan. 28—The NAUTILUS has its office removed.

Jan. 29—Central beat us.

Feb. 5—So did Westport.

Feb. 12—We got beat.

Feb. 19—We lost.
 Feb. 26—Ditto.
 March 2—Pauline Harness blushed twice.
 March 5—Another licking received.
 March 9 to June 3—Koenigsdorf took a long rest.
 March 11—Laura White discovered a piece of cheese in English. Fish to the rescue.
 ———?—Manual got a new gym.
 March 15-19—Brick O'Connor wore the green tie—looked like Xmas decorations. Freshies were in evidence.
 March 16—Marie Gordon got to school on time.
 March 18—Phil Brinckerhoff inaugurated the derby.
 March 25—Whipple gave an imitation of a steam whistle in his war dance.
 April 1—The mathematics department bought a gross of hair tonic. However, Mr. Wood appropriated it for the "mustache." Wouldn't even divide "50-50" with Mr. Arrow-smith, Jr.
 April 9—Play.
 April 12—Soapo died.
 April 13—Emma B. wrote a thesis on tardiness.
 April 16—The ice cream season opened.
 April 22—Sign at east entrance: Freshman dues, \$0.00; pay up at once. Crowds of '18s crowded the office.
 May 7—The editor of this department spent a nickel.
 May 14—Herbert Hollister shined the lamps on his car.
 May 15—Prom.
 May 17—First straw hat.
 June 1—(See Dec. 19.) He just missed it.
 June 4—He recovered it.
 April 24—Inter-staff picnic. Elsie rescued by Munch, Grainger and Cleeton. Lillian loses a Manualite pin and finds it—o-o-o-o-o-o (sigh of relief.) Four members run over by train (ask Devil about it).





P.G. - POMPEIAN GIRLS



P.G. PROM GYRATIONS

P. G.
PERSIMMONS
GREEN.



NO
MORE
SCHOOL



P.G.
PLEASED
GRADUATE

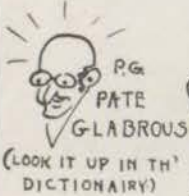


P.G. POSITIVE GENIUS.



P.G. PRETTY? GIRLS

P.G. A PAGE OF PICTURES
ABOUT THE "P.G.'S"
(SOME BODY SAID IT COULDN'T BE
DID.)



P.G.
PATE
GLABROUS
(LOOK IT UP IN TH'
DICTIONARY)



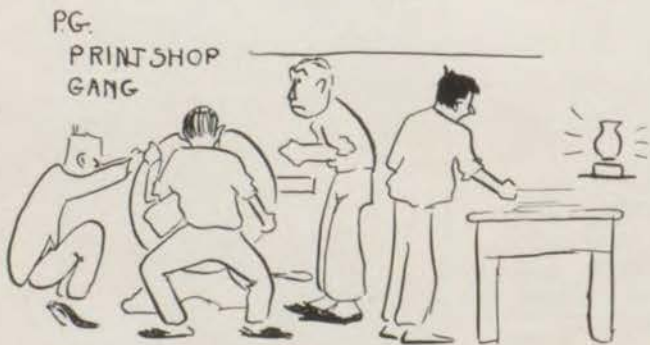
P.G.
PROMINENT
GRIN



P.G. PHIL'S
GAITERS



P.G.
PHENOMINAL
GAIT



P.G.
PRINTSHOP
GANG



P.G.
PRANCING
GYMNASTICS

KLICKETY
KLACK



This is President Wilson's Favorite
 For beauty I'm never a star.
 There are others more handsome by
 far.

My face—I don't mind it
 Because I'm behind it.
 It's the people in front that I jar.

There was a young man from Toronto.
 The folks of the town are all onto.
 As a start, this is fine,
 But it's quarter past nine,
 So finish this up if you wonto.

The MANUALITE had an old press
 That the staff never ceases to bless (?)
 With Thursday in sight
 They worked day and night,
 Which gave them fatigue and distress.

There is a young fellow named Herb
 With a car that is really superb;
 When a whole history class's
 Perched up on her chassis,
 He dumps Gaylord off on the curb.

A president known as Dehoney
 Tried to purchase some fresh mac-
 aroni;

In the lunch room they said,
 "None here, I'm afraid,"
 So he wearily ordered a Coney.
 (Aha! you thought we'd have to use
 bony or stony, didn't you?)

There's a basketball player called
 Mindlin,
 Short and youthful indeed, but not
 spindlin'.

The real "stick of gum,"
 But he says, "Let 'em come,
 We'll chop 'em all up into kindlin'."

Herbert Hollister, reciting from
 "Spartacus": "If we must fight, let us
 fight for ourselves; if we must slaugh-
 ter, let us slaughter ourselves."

Mr. Violet: "This slide shows how
 the Japs pump rice into the fields to
 irrigate them."

Marie: "The Arabs are a pneu-
 matic people."

Cleaton: "Oh, say, Ella, you're look-
 ing prettier every day. Practice makes
 perfect."

Lillian Feldemeyer: "When Pyrr-
 hus came to fight the Romans, he
 brought along a number of white
 elephants."

MANUALITE headline: "Grainger is
 out again."

Phil Scott: "Hamlet's Soliloquy is
 found in Caesar's Hamlet."

Lovella Ashton, reciting "Antony's
 Funeral Oration": "Then make a
 corpse about the ring of Caesar."

Emma Breitag: "Miss Steele seems
 superstitious of every move I make."

Miss Steele: "Trajan was a military
 soldier."

Miriam: "Have you found out who
 is in the tournis tenement?"

YE MANU AL LYTE MANUAL WILL WIN

Vol. 25. No. 1,

KANSAS, MO.,

PRICE TWO CENTS.

PAST MANUAL RECORD GOOD

SO P U PILS MAY K ON W

Let us introduce to you the Manual five who will see that Manual gets the basketball cup. People—the Hi School Champs. Champs—the people. Some squad! It's a fighting team, it's a shooting team, it's a team that will win from Central tonight. Before the team gives Westport a good drubbing in the basketball line, the 19th, we will have the pleasure of seeing Coach Selvidge's team trip out on the floor as one man and trample on the aggregation of scrubs from Northeast. Tonight is the night that our crimson warriors begin to dazzle the followers of the game with their brilliant handling of the "glodule." All we will see is a crimson streak terminating in two points for dear old Manual. Come early and bring all your lungs.

Patronize the clean grocery.

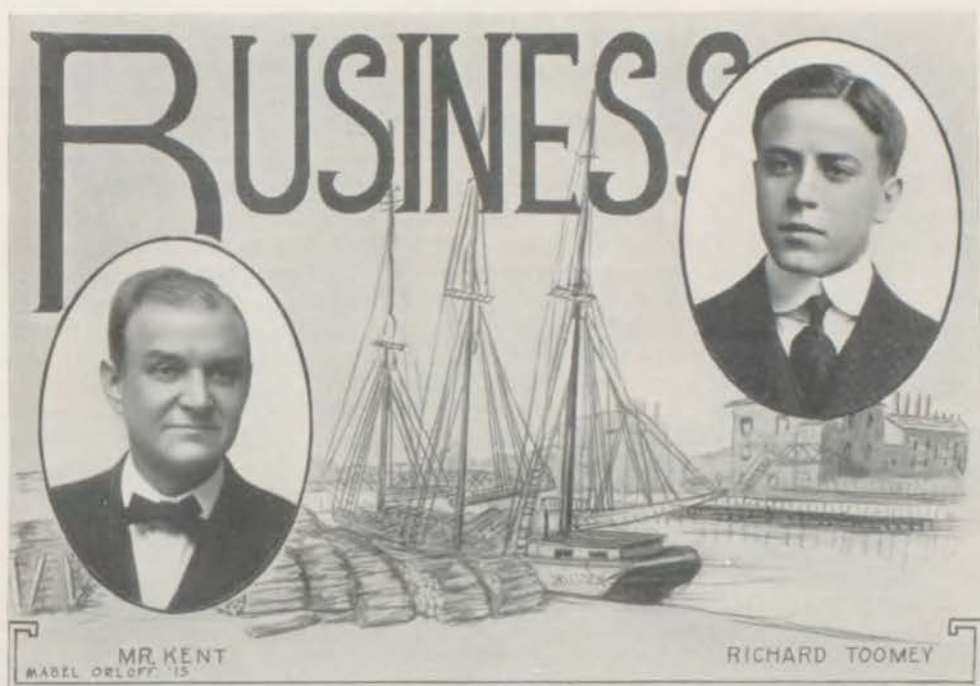
This is a view of the w. k. "new gym in the near future," actual life size. Note the heating and lighting systems and the swimming pool. (Picture made especially for the Manual Lyte by Alfalfa Beard, the staff photographer.)



Johann Linoleum Gailord, editor of our contemptible rival newspaper, which enters the HOMES OF THE PEOPLE with all the grime and muck in which it makes its noisome lair, is sitting today, DEAR PEOPLE with his number thirteen, velvet bespatted feet on a veneered oak desk, while the PEEPUL stand idly by, working night and day for a bare pittance, and let him pursue his way in double-dyed villainy unmolested! In an ill-lighted, ill-ventilated shop, too small to think in, he drives such chattels as he inveigles into his toils with a merciless hand to a semblance of labor which their aching limbs and seared, half blinded eyes cannot maintain. How would YOU, DEAR PEOPLE, like to be the poor "workin' goils" in his employ? Let us, then, take a stand as upright citizens and oust this ogre from our midst.

Put not your faith in patent medicine advertisements, nor go in the way of the quack doctor, for they promise help where there is no help, and never, no, never, deliver the goods; whoso is deceived thereby is not wise.





Business Report

The Business Department of the NAUTILUS has an unusual and rather extraordinary report to make this year: namely, that of running the NAUTILUS without the aid of money obtained from advertisements. In previous years, the life of the NAUTILUS practically depended on advertisements, while this year we have dispensed with them entirely, and put forth the Annual without difficulty, entirely on the subscription funds.

Before the staff was elected, pledge cards were distributed, and then collected. On counting, we found we had pledges for 843 Annuals at 75 cents each. Then collections were made, and by the time the staff was elected, \$475 had been collected. After the staff was elected and assigned positions, the work of the Business Department continued mostly in collecting pledges, of which to date, May 15th, we have \$551. Owing to the fact that we have no advertisements this year, every organization has been charged full amount for cuts. Cash collected from this source to date is \$255. We originally planned to have a 136-page Annual, but as money came in our hopes brightened considerably, and our book now contains 160 pages of reading matter and cuts.

The Business Department wishes to thank most heartily those members of the faculty who helped so much in collecting the subscriptions, as well as the students who have coöperated with us in every respect, thus enabling us to bring out the first high school Annual in this section of the country not financed by unwilling business men.

Junior President's Address

In the beginning of the last year of the reign of Professor Phillips, there entered Manual a class of over six hundred students, composed of select graduates from all of the ward schools of this city and the surrounding country. On entering this school our purpose was a fixed one; namely, to acquire all that hard study, urged on by members of the faculty, could afford. During the first year of the existence of this class, nothing in particular happened, beyond following the regular routine of all first year classes. In the second year, this class began to sprout and heads began to "bob up" here and there, and now in the third year of existence, it has blossomed and is known as the renowned Junior Class of the Manual Training High School. On looking over the reports of previous junior classes, one can easily see that this class, or the class of '16, is very superior to them in at least one respect: school spirit.

I gather this statement from the following facts: In previous years, the high and mighty senior class has taken practically all of the school honors, but this year the juniors have "loomed up" on the horizon and their brilliancy has entirely eclipsed that of the mighty seniors. Also, on looking over the contest reports of basketball, boys' debate, girls' debate, and track, we find that the honors of the juniors far outnumber those of the class of '15. This egotism on our part is entirely permissible, because of the fact that we are only juniors.

Fellow juniors, let us now come to earth and think of earthly things, instead of building air castles. Think of what is before this class! Think of its prospects as a senior class! As we look over our hopes for next year, let us not think too highly of ourselves, but try to see ourselves as others see us. We can see nothing but bright prospects ahead, and an easy and successful road to graduation. But, on second thought, we probe the matter to the core, and see, by careful study of the experiences of the class of '15, that we must do our best. We must stick our toes into the ground, grit our teeth, and run the best race of our lives. Unless we do this, we are liable to have a talk with headquarters about this time next year, which will shatter our hopes and crush our spirit. So, juniors, in our final year at dear old Manual let us start in with the expectation of winning out.

I cannot close without a word to our faculty, our ever patient and long suffering friends who have urged us to do those things which have put the class of '16 far ahead of any previous class. We wish to thank you for your interest shown in us.

And now, seniors, as some of you go out into the world and others of you enter higher schools of learning, kindly remember the juniors whose farewell thoughts for you are expressed in the words of Frederick E. Burnham, "Whatever the vocation, thorough work is the key to real success. Others may for a time seem to prosper, palming off an inferior product, a deceptive veneer covering for the time being the defects, but the ultimate result is failure. In the business world, a young man can have no higher aim than to have his name stand out as in letters of gold for MERIT."

JUNIOR OFFICERS

MIGNON ENGBAS
VICE-PRESIDENT



RICHARD TOOMEY
PRESIDENT



DAVID MINDLIN
SECRETARY



BASIL JOYCE
TREASURER



LUCILE PARRISH
SERGEANT-AT-ARMS

Junior Autographs

SENIORS
1915

WE ARE GAINING SKILL AND MIGHT,
WE ARE STARTING OUT ARIGHT
WITH NO COWARDICE OR WEAKNESS TO DELAY.
OUR PRACTICE, LONG AND STEADY,
SURELY NOW HAS MADE US READY
FOR THE PATH THAT LEADS TO HILLTOPS FAR AWAY.

OVERARCHED BY CLEAR BLUE SKIES,
WITH SOME TOKENS OF SURPRISE
SHINING FAINTLY FROM THE HILLTOPS FAR AWAY,
WE ARE STARTING ON OUR JOURNEY
BENT ON WINNING IN THE TOURNEY,
AND ON GAINING ALL THE HONORS THAT WE MAY.

ANSWERING A VOICE UNHEARD,
AS IN SPRING BOTH FLOWER AND BIRD
ANSWER ECHOES OF THE MYSTERY DIVINE,
WE GO TO SEEK WHAT CALLS US
AND TO FIND, WHATEVER BEFALLS US,
WHERE OUR PLACE IS IN THE WORLD'S ADVANCING LINE

CHECKERED AMONG THE SUNSHINE'S RAYS,
IN OUR PATHS LIE SHADDOY DAYS;
BUT THE FAINT BLUE HAZE OF DISTANCE BECKONS ON
AND WE CATCH THE GLIMPSSES FAIR
OF SURPRISES WAITING THERE
AMONG THE HILLS WHICH SEND THE GLEAM OF GLORIOUS DAWN

PATHS HAVE MET AND PATHS WILL PART,
WOVEN BY SOME UNKNOWN ART,
AND THE PARTING BRINGS A TEAR AND SIGH OF PAIN.
PATHS WILL PART AND PATHS WILL MEET,
AND OUR HEARTS WITH JOY WILL BEAT
AS WE SEE OUR FRIENDSHIPS HAVE NOT BEEN IN VAIN

RVTH SHERMAN

Senior President's Address

Four years ago there entered Manual the largest freshman class that had heretofore enrolled. On June 9th, at the eighteenth annual commencement, there will leave Manual almost the largest number of boys and girls with diplomas that she has ever sent forth. Some of this class—let us hope the majority—will continue their education and go to college. Others will start out without further preparation to fight their battle in the world. Some probably will never see one another again; but no matter to what part of the universe the class separate, we hope that the advice and instructions given it by the principal and teachers will remain dear to them throughout the remainder of their lives, and that they will be successful hereafter, as they were in Manual.

In addition to being a very large class, the class of '15 is unusual in many other respects. One of the sterling qualities of the class is its originality. In 1914 it was seen that the class as juniors did not do everything in the same manner their predecessors had done. The long accustomed "prom" was made a very different sort of entertainment. Another characteristic of the class is its initiative. Various leaders have sprung up and pushed and encouraged school spirit and loyalty. The seniors have in every case been loyal to Manual and her glory. They have supported her even when defeat seemed inevitable. In the basketball games, the only cheer-leaders Manual had were seniors; and although we had a losing team, the spirit was unflinching.

The policy of the class has been the very democratic one of dividing the honors as equally as possible. Formerly the athletes, class officers, and NAUTILUS Staff were with few exceptions the same people. This year the tables have been reversed. No one set has usurped all the honors. The result of this has been very much in evidence. A new spirit, a true Manual spirit, has attacked everyone. The students have entered their work with a greater willingness to accomplish things. Almost every one has been satisfied, and consequently the animosity which has existed between certain classes has been greatly reduced.

Undoubtedly the juniors will many, many times yearn for the advice and companionship of their predecessors. Many times when in distress will they want to glance on the august countenance of their former bosses and seek comfort; but no matter how discouraged, they will have to plod onward alone. But, dear juniors, the seniors do not mean to be egotistical. They only wish to warn their worthy successors and inspire them to carry on the good work and uphold Manual's dignity.

The seniors have now been under Manual's influence for four years. During this period, through the influence of those about us, we have formed sound and everlasting principles. We have also formed many new friends and acquaintances that will travel with us through life. And now as we bid good-bye to the faculty, the principal, and our successors, we realize that we have before us a task far greater than any thus far undertaken—that of sustaining our success in the world and proving that we are worthy of being called Manual graduates. Accordingly, we go forth into life with the determination of the Knights of the Round Table of yore, to do all the good we can, and help make the world a better place to live in.

SENIOR OFFICERS



DUDLEY DEHONEY
PRESIDENT



ETHEL CONNOR
VICE-PRES.



DELBERT McMILLAN
SECRETARY



LYLE WILLITS
TREASURER



SIDNEY HARVEY
SERG'T AT ARMS



KENNETH DARNALL
GIFTORIAN

A "Looney" Story

R. Sidney Harvey

It was about five miles outside of the little English town of "Stafford" in the evening, just as the sun was sinking in the golden "West" and the "White" clouds were floating above, that a young "Painter" was sitting in a "Hammack" with his sweetheart. The boy was "Grave," but the girl was wild as a "Savage." He proposed eloping, but as he had spent his last "Shilling" for a "Tiffany" ring and did not have the nerve to "Walker" to town, he was in a sad plight. His eyes wandered from hers to the "Barnes," where old "Dobbins" was kept and he thought he would "Harness" her up and "Rider" to town.

He knew her old father, who was sitting in the kitchen "Reed"ing an almanac, and at the same time drinking some "Welsh" grape juice out of an old "Silverstein," and "Munch"ing on a piece of "Burn(s)"t bread, would not "Grant" his daughter the privilege of marrying. The question in his mind was "Willit" work, but nevertheless before dad was "Dunn" they started "North" towards the river.

It was a pleasant evening, and as the wind was "Russell"ing through the "Greene" leaves on the "Tree"s, their thoughts were celestial, but as night drew on and everything grew "Black" they were not so happy, because she knew her father would soon begin to "Hunter." They soon neared the "Levy," on the "Brink" of the "Hudson" river, and began to look under every "Bush" for a boat, but as they could find none they decided to "Ford" it.

Just as they crossed the river and started around an old stone "Wall," they heard horses approaching on the run. They turned around and saw her dad and the county "Sheriff." The fellow began to "Warner" not to yell and inform her that they "Wilso(n)" be there. They passed an old mill and the "Miller" and his "Junior" partner came out to see the excitement, and upon seeing the followers cried, "'Lynch' him." Even the ducks in the pond "Waddell"ed out to see the fun and they had a "Peck" of fun, too, with all their quacking.

Fearing they would get caught, the young man turned and "Beck"oned for them to stop or he would drive into the yawning "Cannon" to their right. The father became nervous and said he would not "Turner" out of house and home if she would wait. They all went in town together to a "Harvey" eating house and had a fine steak with "Browne" gravy. It was a meal that they remembered for a "Long" time. They were married, and though the fellow only made a "Meagher" salary, he provided her with chewing "Gumm" and other necessities for the rest of her life.



Favorite Songs

NAME	SONG	PASTIME
Walker Ford.	Cartoonist Rag.	Painting his cheeks
Mary Martha Shackelford.	I've Got the Grandest Man.	Being pleasant.
Francis Fitzpatrick.	Tip-Top Tipperary Mary.	Tennis
Ruth Jensen.	When You're a Long Way from Home.	Talking to _____
Norma West.	Little Grey Home in the West.	Lisping
Roy North.	Eat My Dust.	Motoring
Myrtyl Courtney.	I Want to Linger.	Dancing
Mitchel Charnowitz.	Dancing Around.	Cheerleading
John Gaylord.	I'm a Yellow Journalist.	Bossing
Walter Munch.	Good Bye, Girls, I'm Through.	Graduating
Lyle Willits.	I Want a "White" Girl.	Grafting
Laura White.	I Hear Lyle Calling Me.	Where's Lyle?
Baron Pittenger.	Roll My Way.	Nobility
Byron Talbert.	My Hero.	Carrying girls across muddy streets
Margreta Larsen.	Beautiful Lady.	Being attractive
Martha Munro.	It's Great to Be a Minister's Daughter.	Social climber
Rilla Hammat.	When You Wore a Tulip.	Cherry pie
Mildred Schroeder.	"I'm Light Headed".	Fat reducing
Jeanette Cochrane.	"Safety First"	Being "_____"
Sue Bennett.	One of the Cumberlands.	Running lunch room
Chas. Welch.	It's a Long Way to Columbia.	Bumming
Nell Stafford.	Fire-Fly.	Society
Carl Trieb.	If I Could Only Call You Mine.	Losing his heart
Ruth Sherman.	My Life, My Heart, My Soul.	Debating
Robert Frazier.	When Along Came Ruth.	Being quiet
August Binder.	Die Wacht am Rhine.	Losing
Frank O'Connor.	Ireland, My Ireland.	Baseball
Charles Cleeton.	Elsie, Darling, I Am Waiting.	Work
Izene Fitzpatrick.	In Search of a Husband.	Flirting
Will Grainger.	Grainger Twist.	Being strong
Angelina Guzzardo.	Italia, Italia Beloved.	Emotional
Dudley Dehoney.	First Man of the Land.	Being president
Donald Bush.	You've Got to Work, Work, Work.	Editing THE NAUTILUS
Pauline White.	Poor Pauline.	Being good
Cecil Waddell.	"Cecile" Waltzes.	Track
Ross Anderson.	Andy Over.	Pole vaulting
Dorothy Heron.	Dorothy Hesitation.	Heron fish
Sidney Harvey.	One Wonderful Night.	Harvey eating house
Lucile Milburn.	Lucile Waltzes.	Ragtime
Virginia Graves.	Carry Me Back to Old Virginia.	Being witty
Kenneth Darnall.	I'm the Devil.	"Devil"
Odette Harness.	I'm a Horse.	Fussing
Karl Spencer.	I Love the Ladies.	Society
Kenneth Middleton.	Rhodebush and I.	Basketball
Will O'Hare.	Believe Me if All Those En- dearing Young Charms—	Bowling
Delbert MacMillen.	"Mac".	Always good for ten
Donald Latshaw.	My Hula Girl.	The judge's son
Gus Sanders.	Don't Say Too Much.	Gas
Marie Spickerman.	Oh, Marie.	The Auditorium
Olive Coleman.	Humoresque.	Winning prizes
Ethel Connor.	I Want a Little Bungalow.	School teaching
Henry Fox.	Nobody Home in the Attic.	St. Joe
Reginald Ferlet.	Bugs in the Bean Can.	Nothin' Doin'



Senior Will

We, the Seniors of Manual Training High School, County of Jackson, City of Kansas City, State of Missouri, party of the first part, being of sound mind, memory and understanding, after due deliberation, do hereby make our last will and testament to the humble juniors of Manual Training High School, party of the second part. We bequeath to them all the glories and victories which we cannot carry away with us, and we pray that they will turn from their frivolity and think of the responsibility we have imposed upon them.

To "Dick" Toomey, the president of the aggregation, we wish to donate a large volume of Parliamentary Rules, in order that he will be relieved of much embarrassment in the future. To Marian Lechtman we give the difficult task of keeping Guy Haley on the straight and narrow path of righteousness. Also do we hope that Elsie Grant will not relinquish her claims on Harley Scott, and that next year Harley will help bring the Amhurst cups back to Manual. This undoubtedly cannot be done unless Mr. Harley adheres closely to the advice laid down by such eloquent orators as Trieb, Binder, and Cleeton. To Ben Enggas we leave Middleton's victories on the athletic field. We hope that some illustrious member of the class will be able to toss free throws in the same manner as Lyle G. Willits. We hope that someone will be found as equally capable as our own John Gaylord of directing the *MANUALITE*. To Paul Koerner we bequeath an alarm clock and a jitney, in order that he will be sure to be at school on time. We want to leave "Dingey" Marshall a head, for you know Mr. Marshall lost his the first part of the year. To Elda Keen we lease the "mourners' bench," with which she is so familiar. We also hope that there will be some good looking young maid to take the place of Myrtle Courtney as chief check seller. Lastly, we bequeath to the faculty the remembrance of our excellently prepared lessons and our willingness not to learn.

In Witness Whereof:

THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1915.

Junior "Prom"

Another junior "prom" has gone down in history; another senior class has been royally entertained by the worthy juniors; another junior class is looking forward to next year's "prom" when they will play the dignified role of seniors. But this year's "prom" will long be remembered as one of the best in Manual's history. From the time the 1915 guests began to fill the beautifully decorated lower hall until the last crumb of the delicious refreshments had disappeared and the wee small hours were fast approaching, the evening was most thoroughly enjoyed. With true democratic ideas, the juniors provided a pleasant evening for every one whether or not he preferred to dance. The days when only the dancers really enjoyed the "prom" are past. Now every one can and does have a good time.

The juniors, officers, committees and the entire class are to be most heartily congratulated on the splendid success of the "prom." Thank you, juniors. May you enjoy next year's "prom" as we did this.



A PAGE OF
CHICKENS
AND
GEESE.







Senior Names

Girls

Abrams, Bertha P.
Albert, Sadie
Allen, Pauline
Arvin, Loretta K.
Ashton, Lovella
Baehler, Florence
Bennett, Sue
Bernstein, Daisy
Blixt, Grace E.
Brightwell, Jeannette
Brown, Julia
Burman, Helen
Burman, Henrietta
Burns, Mary
Burton, Pauline
Cannon, Ursula C.
Carey, Audrey
Cochrane, Jeanette D.
Cohen, Anna
Coleman, Olive L.
Collins, Rose
Commer, Lillian
Connor, Ethel M.
Coolidge, Gladys
Copelman, Dorothy
Courtney, Myrtle
Dobbins, Thelma
Downing, Mabel C.
Duffy, Helen
Dunn, Dorothy
Epstein, Jennie
Epstein, Dorothy
Ferguson, Nellie M.
Fitzpatrick, Izene
Fleming, Irene
Flora, Corinne
Fraher, Mary
Gidinghagen, Myrtle R.
Grant, Louise
Graves, Virginia
Greene, Addie M.
Guettler, Olive R.
Gumm, Helen M.
Guzzardo, Angelina
Hammack, Gladys
Hammat, Rilla V.
Haney, Marguerite
Harbaugh, Lucile
Haren, Dorothy
Harness, Odette
Harris, Mary Avalon
Harrison, Helen M.
Hazlett, Josephine
Helzberg, Bernice
Jeffrey, Lucile D.
Jensen, Ruth H.
Jessen, Marvel V.
Junior, Garnett L.
Kaney, Florence
Kinmonth, Marie H.
Kinne, Ruth
Kornbrodt, Rosa
Larsen, Margreta
Zwillingberg, Edith
Lebrecht, Bernice J.
Levy, Lottie
Lockhart, Alberta
Lotz, Gertrude
Lukin, Mollie
McGlynn, Elizabeth
MacQueen, Ellen
Matthey, Lena
Mathonet, Louise
Milburn, Lucile
Miller, Elizabeth H.
Miller, Florence V.
Monk, Mildred C.
Moore, Bernice
Moulton, Helen
Moreland, Ruth
Mundorff, Carrie Mae
Munro, Martha
Murphy, Loretto
Murphy, Sara
Nigro, Ruby T.
Orloff, Mable
Peck, Henrietta M.
Pelofsky, Celia
Pope, Evelyn M.
Rabinovitz, Selma
Rau, Esther M.
Reed, Margaret
Reppell, Esther
Rider, Eunice
Riffie, Elizabeth
Robinson, Lucile
Rubin, Sadie
Rucker, LaVaughn
Ruyssers, Katherine
Savage, Margaret
Schroeder, Mildred
Scott, Nada M.
Shackelford, Mary M.
Shambaugh, Iris M.
Sheriff, Margaret
Sherman, Ruth
Shumard, Eloise
Smith, Blanche
Smith, Hazel L.
Snitz, Mary H.
Spalding, Dorothy
Spellman, Regina
Spiekerman, Marie G.
Spiller, Grace
Spitze, Elizabeth
Stafford, Nell
Straub, Alma
Sutherland, Frances
Tiffany, Marion F.
Turner, Revah L.
Ungerleider, Bertha
Vinick, Celia
Walker, Ruth
West, Norma E.
White, Pauline
White, Laura
Wilkerson, Catherine

Senior Names

Boys

Adamson, Paul
Allen, Robin
Anderson, Ross E.
Anderson, William
Barnes, John T.
Barzen, Richard
Beurskens, Joe
Binder, August
Bircsak, Edgar
Boersch, Edward
Briggs, Bert
Brinckerhoff, Phil
Brink, Harold
Broadhurst, Frank
Brueckmann, Frank
Buehner, Philip
Bush, Donald
Campbell, Burns
Carey, Eugene
Charnowitz, Mitchell
Cleeton, Charles
Clevidence, Gilbert
Coover, William
Darnall, Kenneth
Dehoney, Dudley
Erlandson, Lloyd
Ferlet, Reginald
Fincknaur, Charles
Fitzpatrick, Francis
Foley, William
Ford, Walker
Fox, Henry
Frankenstein, Morris
Fraser, Robert
Gaylord, John
Gill, Norman
Goldstein, Carl
Grainger, William
Grant, Earl
Guy, Horace
Guymon, George
Harvey, Sidney
Heinrich, John
Hitchcock, Alfred
Hodges, Ian Orlando
Hudson, Lyman
Inman, Russell
Keener, Charles
Larson, Albert
Latshaw, Donald
Levy, Earl
Levin, Julius
Lindeman, Arthur
Long, George
Looney, Owen
Luthy, William
Lynch, Tom
McCarty, Harry
McCleary, Gordon
McMillen, Delbert
Malsness, Howard
Mathews, Lee
Meagher, Herbert
Middleton, Kenneth
Mullendore, Paul
Munch, Walter
Murphy, Francis
North, Roy
O'Connor, Frank
O'Hare, William
Olson, Edward
Painter, Harry
Parker, Lloyd
Pieronnet, Herbert
Pickering, Edwin
Platz, Charles
Pittenger, Baaron
Reed, Stewart
Riner, John Wm.
Rothenberg, Leo
Russell, Stanley
Sagand, Richard
Sanders, Gus
Schilling, John
Shedrick, Harry
Shippee, Mett
Siegel, Harry
Silverstein, Sam
Sloan, Douglass
Spencer, Karl
Stevens, Harry
Swalwell, Dean
Talbert, Byron
Tanner, Ralph
Thompson, Philip
Tree, Charles
Trieb, Carl
Tullis, Everett
Waddell, Cecil
Wall, Donald
Warner, Edward
Weber, Edward L.
Williamson, Wiley
Willits, Lyle
Wilson, Cecil
Wilson, Raymond

Senior Snap-shots

1915

DONALD BUSH
Nautilus Staff, '15.

MYRTLE COURTNEY
"Thou art the sun's bright-
est ray."

REVAH TURNER
"Laugh and the world
laughs with you."

EDWARD PICKERING
"Deep calleth unto deep."

LOVELLA ASHTON
"Be not familiar with
her."

WILL GRAINGER
Junior President, '14.
Debate Team, '13-'14.
Manualite Staff, '14-'15.
Track Team, '12-'13 and
'13-'14.
Second prize, Oratorical
Contest, '15.

CORINNE FLORA
"Nor is the world ignor-
ant of her worth."

BYRON TALBERT
Play cast, '15.



1915



HERBERT PEIRONNET

"I am escaped with the
skin of my teeth."



BERTHA ABRAMS

"Thou smilest and art
still, overtopping knowl-
edge."



RUTH WALKER

"The magic of a face."



FRANK BROADHURST

"Still waters run deep—
and the devil lies at the
bottom."



ANNA COHEN

"Manual's serious-minded
damsel."



ALBERTA LOCKHART

"The endearing elegance
of female friendship."



VIRGINIA GRAVES

"The mildest manners, the
gentlest heart."



HAROLD BRINK

"Says little but does
things."



JOHN SCHILLING
"The soul of modesty."

ANGELINA F. GUZZARDO
Second prize, Eleventh
Declamation Contest.

GARNET JUNIOR
"She hath immortal long-
ings in her."

FRANCIS MURPHY
"Young fellows will be
young fellows."

RILLA HAMMAT
Glee Club, '14-'15.

HARRY SIEGEL
A "gun" in Math.

EVELYN POPE
"Strong in will and rich
in wisdom."

HENRY FOX
"A hungry, lean-faced vil-
lain."



1915



WILL O'HARE
"Slick and sleek and smiling."



SELMA RABINOVITZ
"Toil," says the proverb,
"is the sire of fame."



LOTTIE LEVY
Glee Club, '11-'12.



CECIL WILSON
"And yet he seemed busier
than he was."



REGINA SPELLMAN
"Eyes of unholy blue."



RICHARD BARZEN
"Another quiet fellow
who works."



MILDRED MONK
Glee Club.



LEO ROTHENBERG
"He hath not fed of the
dainties of the books."



CHARLES A. KEENER
"One became a milestone
staid,
Showing man where he
had strayed."

LORETTA ARVIN
"A coy, sweet maiden."

ELIZABETH SPITZE
"A prodigy of learning."

EARL LEVY
"Ignorance of one's mis-
fortunes is clear gain."

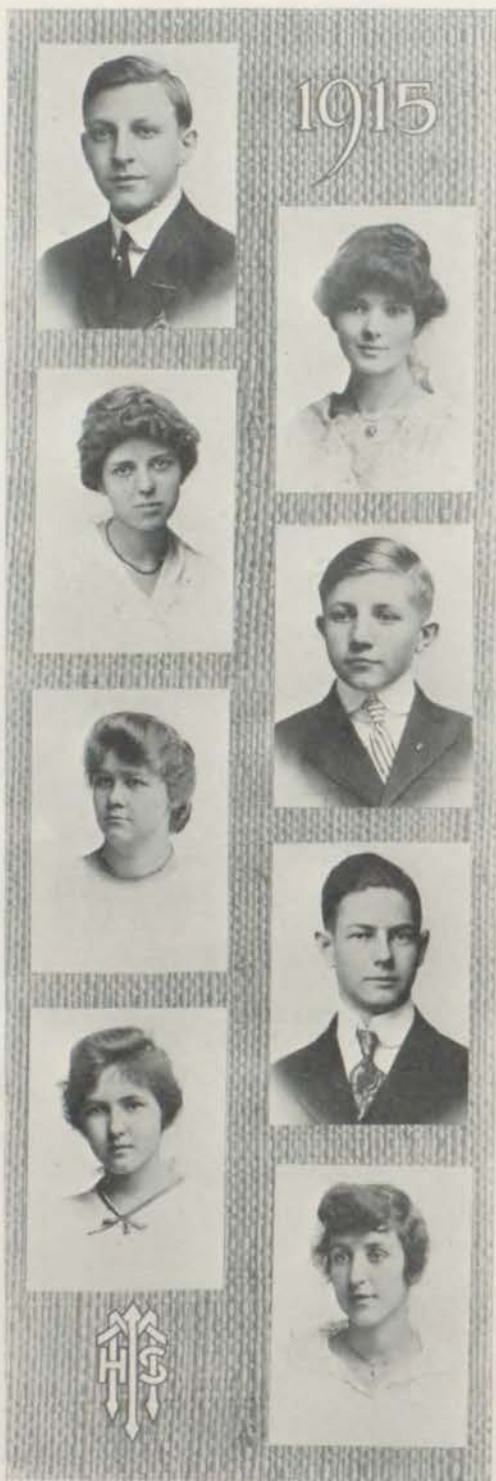
ELIZABETH RIFFIE
Girls' Debate Team, '15.

ROBERT M. FRASER
"A gracious boy; full of
all gentleness, of sweet
and quiet joy."

LOUISE GRANT
"Quality, not quantity,
counts."

CARL GOLDSTEIN
"All the courses of my life
do show
I am not in the roll of
common men."





1915

EDGAR BIRCSAK
 Glee Club, '14-'15.
 Physics Prize, '14.
 Annual Cover Design, '14;
 '15.

PAULINE BURTON
 "Bright, budding and bash-
 ful."

ELOISE SHUMARD
 "So fair art thou, my
 bonny maid."

LLOYD ERLANDSON
 "Moderation, the noblest
 gift of Heaven."

SARA MURPHY
 "The noblest mind the
 best contentment has."

KARL SPENCER
 "The sweetest time that
 e'er I spent
 I've spent among the
 lassies."

IRENE FLEMING
 "Her voice is ever soft
 and low,
 She's perfect, Nature
 made her so."

BLANCHE SMITH
 "A fair and gracious pres-
 ence."

JOE BEURSKENS
"Let me have men about
me that are fat."

MOLLIE LUKIN
"Nor this the worst."

MARIE KINMONTH
"Educated beyond her in-
tellect."

CHARLES R. PLATZ
Boys' Glee Club, '14-'15.

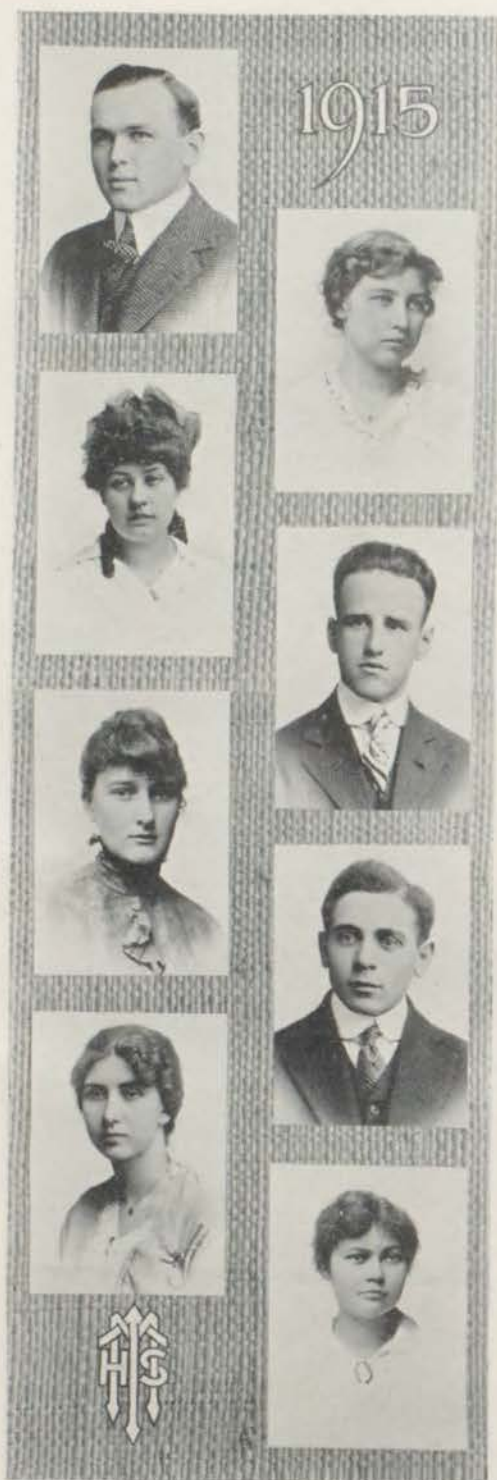
THELMA DOBBINS
"Beauty's most precious
jewel—modesty."

MORRIS FRANKENSTEIN
"Not by years but by dis-
position is wisdom ac-
quired."

SUE BENNETT
"She is bonnie, blooming,
straight and tall."

MARGARET REED
"Fair, fat and funny."





1915

EUGENE CAREY

"His form is ponderous,
his step is slow."

NADA SCOTT

"Soft peace she brings
whenever she arrives."

HELEN GUMM

Orchestra, '11-'12; '12-'13;
'13-'14; '14-'15.

CHARLES TREE

Glee Club, '11-'12; '12-'13;
'13-'14.

HELEN DUFFY

"Ever faithful, kind and
true
Are the adjectives that ap-
ply to you."

GEORGE GUYMON

"Suit thyself to the es-
tate in which thy lot is
cast."

HAZEL SMITH

"Concisiveness and deci-
sion are above all things
necessary."

LENA MATHEY

"Rise with the lark and
with the lark to bed."

1915

BURNS CAMPBELL

"The sight of him is good
for sore eyes."

RAYMOND WILSON

"I was born an American,
I will live an American,
I shall die an American."

JENNIE EPSTEIN

"Her very frowns are
fairer far
Than smiles of other
maidens are."

SADIE RUBIN

"And truth divine came
mended from that
tongue."

HERBERT COLLINS

"Oh, talk not to me of a
name great in story."

DOROTHY EPSTEIN

"Whose frank heart gave
all."

BERT BRIGGS

"Gloomy calm of idle va-
cancy."

RUTH KINNE

"Queen Rose of the rose-
bud garden of girls."



1915



EDWARD WARNER
"I dare do all."



MILDRED M. SCHROEDER
Nautilus Staff, '15.
Girls' Debate Team, '15.



ROSE COLLINS
"Beauty's best companion
—modesty."



FRANCIS FITZPATRICK
Joint Holder of M. U.
Tennis Doubles Cham-
pionship.
Singles Champion, '13-'14,
'14-'15.



LUCILE MILBURN
"Where none admire, 'tis
useless to excel;
Where none are beaux,
'tis vain to be a belle."



GORDON MCCLEARY
"A kinder gentleman
treads not the earth."



AUDREY CAREY
"Her voice is soft, her
look is mild."



STANLEY RUSSELL
"And why should life all
labor be?"



JOHN T. BARNES
Nautilus Staff, '15.

JEANETTE COCHRANE
Manualite Staff, '14-'15.
Junior officer, '13-'14.

LAURA MAE WHITE
Play cast, '15.

LYLE WILLIS
G. O. C., '14.
Basketball, '14-'15.
Senior Treasurer, '15.

PAULINE WHITE
"And all was conscience
and tendre herte."

PHIL BRINCKERHOFF
Nautilus Staff, '15.

NELL STAFFORD
Nautilus Staff, '15.

DONALD LATSHAW
"It is better to learn late
than never."





1915

WALKER FORD
Manualite Staff, '14-'15.
Nautilus Staff, '15.

GRACE SPILLER
Nautilus Staff, '15.

ESTHER H. RAU
"As sweet as lovely, as
lovely as modest."

DELBERT McMILLAN
Basketball, '15.
Track Team, '15.
Senior Treasurer, '15.

MYRTLE GIDINGHAGEN
Girls' Debate Team, '15.
Glee Club, '14-'15.

GUS SANDERS
Silver Oratorical Medal,
'13.
Debate Team, '15.

EUNICE RIDER
"A rosebud set with lit-
tle wilful thorns."

WALTER MUNCH
Manualite Staff, '14-'15.
Glee Club, '13-'14; '14-'15.
Debate Team, '15.

JULIUS LEVIN

Not a poet, but he can
sure write basketball
yells.

MARION TIFFANY

"Earth's noblest thing—a
woman perfected."

ROSA KORNERODT

"Thy life is a miracle."

FRANK BRUECKMANN

"Deliberation, the noblest
gift of Heaven."

LUCILLE D. JEFFREY

"Beshrew me, but she has
a quick wit."

WILLIAM COOVER

"I'll never care what
wickedness I do."

PAULINE ALLEN

"The blessed damosel
leaned out from the
gold bar of Heaven."

METT SHIPPEE

"Back to the woods."





1915



CHARLES FINCKNAUR
 "Man's best possession is
 a sympathetic wife."



OLIVE COLEMAN
 "Her voice is ever soft,
 gentle and low."
 Manufacturers' Essay
 Prize, '15.



CARRIE MAE MUNDORFF
 "Ye have many strings to
 your bow."



LLOYD PARKER
 Track Team, '14-'15.
 Orchestra, '14-'15.



CELIA VINICK
 "Her merry heart doeth
 good like medicine."



EDWARD WEBER
 "Nitric acid reacts with
 cloth to form a hole."
 (He learned this in
 Chemistry.)



SADIE ALBERT
 "Is she not passing fair?"



IRIS SHAMBAUGH
 "I hate nobody; I am in
 charity with the world."



1915

EVERETT TULLIS
"He was ever precise in
promise-keeping."



FLORENCE ROBERTS
"The pink of perfection."



HENRIETTA BURMAN
"Like,—but oh how dif-
ferent."

STEWART REED
"Vanity of vanities—all is
vanity."



LORETTA MURPHY
"Nothing is impossible to
a willing heart."

HELEN BURMAN
"Deeds, not words."



ELIZABETH HELEN MILLER
Glee Club.

OWEN LOONEY
He has more sense than
his last name indicates.





1915



EDWARD OLSON
Nautilus Staff, '15.
Orchestra, '11-'12; '12-'13;
'13-'14; '14-'15.
Band, '13-'14; '14-'15.



RUTH SHERMAN
Girls' Debate, '15.



MARY AVALON HARRIS
Girls' Glee Club, '12-'13,
'13-'14, '14-'15.
Nautilus Staff, '15.



JOHN L. GAYLORD
Editor Manualite, '14-'15.
Debate Team, Captain,
'13-'14.
Debate Team, '14-'15.
Junior Secretary, '14.



ODETTE HARNESSE
Manualite Staff, '14-'15.
Girls' Glee Club, '13-'14,
'14-'15.
W. C. T. U. Temp. Essay
Contest, '14.



ARTHUR LINDEMAN
"Men of few words are
the best men."



NORMA WEST
Manualite Staff, '14-'15.
Drama League essay prize,
'14.

DUDLEY W. DEHONEY, JR.
Senior President, '15.



HOWARD MALSNESS
"O this learning, what a
thing it is."

MARVEL JESSEN
"Fair as a star, when only
one is shining in the
sky."

FLORENCE KANEY
"Silence is the perfectest
herald of joy."

GEORGE LONG
Naturally quiet, but at
times makes things
hum.

BERTHA UNGERLEIDER
"Ah, why should life all
labour be."

RUTH JENSEN
"I was never less alone
than when by myself."

MARIE SPICKERMAN
An Ethel Barrymore in
the making.

ROBIN ALLEN
"There's nothing becomes
a man as modest still-
ness."





1915

EDWARD BOERSCH
Glee Club, '11-'12; '12-'13;
'13-'14.



MARGUERITE HANEY
"The very flower of
youth."



MARGARET SHERIFF
"Is she not more than
painting can express?"



PAUL MULLENDORE
"Big and bright and bash-
ful."



IZENE FITZPATRICK
Play cast, '16.



JOHN WILLIAM RINER
"I was not born under a
shining planet."



ELIZABETH MCGLYNN
Glee Club, '15.



WILLIAM LUTHY
"Safe and sound and will
stand without hitching."



PHIL THOMPSON
"Good and handsome
enough."

DOROTHY SPALDING
Quietness means modesty,
not ignorance, with Dor-
othy.

CATHERINE WILKERSON
"She is pretty to walk
with
And witty to talk with
And pleasant, too, to
think on."

GILBERT CLEVIDENCE
"I am sure care's an en-
emy to life."

ELLEN MACQUEEN
"Thou fair daughter of
rosy dawn."

HARRY STEVENS
"By weight, not by count."

BERNICE LEBRECHT
"I love, thou little chirp-
ing thing,
To hear thy melancholy
noise."

RALPH TANNER
"Few things are impossi-
ble to diligence and
skill."



1915



R. SIDNEY HARVEY
Senior Sergeant-at-Arms,
'15.



LEAH ZWILLENBERG
"A mother's pride, a
father's joy."



BERNICE R. HELZBERG
"I have no other but a
woman's reason."



DEAN SWALWELL
Manualite Staff, '14-'15.



DOROTHY COPELMAN
"Manual's business head."



KENNETH DARNALL
Senior Giftorian, '15.
Junior Treasurer, '14.
Play cast, '15.
Glee Club, '15.
Manualite Staff, '14-'15.



MARY FRAHER
"In her tongue is the law
of kindness."



MITCHELL CHARNOWITZ
Cheer Leader, '14-'15.



LEE MATHEWS
"One foot in the Ford,
the other in the grave."

MARY M. SHACKELFORD
"Here buds the promise of
celestial worth."

URSULA CANNON
"Much in little."

RICHARD SAGAND
"Delays have dangerous
ends."

MARTHA MUNRO
Play cast, '13.

HELEN HARRISON
"The lengthy beauty of a
nymphic queen."

HARRY PAINTER
"While there's life there's
hope."

HENRIETTA PECK
"She was a phantom of
delight."





HERBERT MEAGHER

"I dare do all that may
become a man."

MABEL DOWNING

"And still the wonder
grew
That one small head could
carry all she knew."

OLIVE GUETTLER

"Her very frowns are
fairer far
Than smiles of other
maidens are."

CARL F. TRIEB

Debate Team, '15.
Glee Club, '14-'15.
Orchestra, '14-'15.

ALFRED HITCHCOCK

Never fails to talk when
called upon in class, but
finds it necessary to
clear his throat fre-
quently.

JULIA BROWN

"As pure in thought as
angels are,
To know her is to love
her."

FLORENCE MILLER

Glee Club.

IAN O. HODGES

"With dignity he treads
the halls
And stoops to enter
classes."

HARRY McCARTY
"He sits high in all men's
hearts."

LUCILE ROBINSON
"A fair-faced soul who
knows no sin."

MABEL ORLOFF
"So many heads, so many
wits."

EARL GRANT
"Everything is possible to
diligence and skill."

LA VAUGHN RUCKER
"True as the needle to
the pole
Or as the dial to the sun."

WILLIAM ANDERSON
"Off again, on again, gone
again."

MARGRETA LARSEN
"Oh, that girl, that girl,
that dear little girl."

ALMA STRAUB
Glee Club, '11-'12; '12-'13;
'13-'14.
French play cast, '12-'13.

1915





1915



REGINALD FERLET

"His head is sharp and over it the hairs are thinly scattered."



NELLIE FERGUSON

"She was a phantom of delight."



LOUISE MATHONET

"Elegant simplicity."



DOUGLAS SLOAN

"A brave, free-hearted, careless one."



DAISY BERNSTEIN

"That of hir smyling was ful simple and coy."



SAM SILVERSTEIN

"Blind men throng to see him."



DOROTHY HAREN

Senior Executive Committee, '15.



ESTHER REPELL

"Timid and modest and quiet."

NORMAN GILL

"Yon Cassius hath a lean
and hungry look.
He thinks too much; such
men are dangerous."

MARY SNITZ

"I never dare talk as
funny as I can."

KATHERINE RUYSSERS

"Firmness is the virtue of
loveliness."

TOM LYNCH

"Neat, not gaudy."

DOROTHY DUNN

"Kindness, her attribute,
which is nobility's true
badge."

FRANK O'CONNOR

Basketball, '15.
Track, '15.

RUSSELL INMAN

"He was ever precise in
promise making."

BERNICE MOORE

"The hand that hath made
you fair hath made you
good."

1915



1915



CHARLES CLEETON
Orchestra, '13-'14.
Glee Club, '13-'14.
Debate, '13-'14; '14-'15.
Manualite Staff, '14-'15.



CELIA PELOFSKY
"A little maid too bright
and fair,
Too strangely lovely for
surprise."



JOSEPHINE HAZLETT
"A soul as white as
Heaven."



ROSS EARL ANDERSON
Manualite Staff, '14-'15.
Nautilus Staff, '13-'14.
Track Team, '11-'12; '12-
'13; '13-'14; '14-'15.
Basketball Team, '15.
Silver Medal Oratorical
Contest, '14.
Glee Club, '11-'12; '12-'13;
'13-'14; '14-'15.



GLADYS HAMMACK
Glee Club, '15.



BARRON PITTINGER
Cheer Leader, '15.



RUTH MORELAND
"A lily-of-the-valley."



AUGUST E. BINDER
Glee Club, '14-'15.
Band, '15.
Orchestra, '15.
Debate Team, '15.



WILEY WILLIAMSON
"My destiny is that of a
man."

ADDIE GREENE
"Sweet, grave aspect."

ETHEL CONNOR
Senior Vice-President, '15.

HARRY SHEDRICK
"Nothing on his brain but
his hair."

FRANCES SUTHERLAND
"Almost as bashful as a
politician, and a human
talking machine."

WILLIAM FOLEY
The good-natured man.

GLADYS COOLIDGE
"Of surpassing beauty and
in the bloom of youth."

GRACE BLIXT
W. C. T. U. Gold Medal,
'13.

1915





1915

JOHN HEINRICH

"Well liked by all who know him, but few know him."

LUCILE HARBAUGH

"My tongue is the pen of a ready writer."

HELEN MOULTON

"As merry as the day is long."

ALBERT LARSON

"I know indeed the evil of that I purpose, but my intention gets the better of my judgment."

JEANNETTE BRIGHTWELL

"Dignified in appearance, yet she really has lots of fun."

LILLIAN COMMER

"With big brown eyes and a pretty, unthinking face."

KENNETH P. MIDDLETON

Glee Club, '13-'14.
Basketball Team, '13-'14;
'14-'15.
Track Team, '12-'13; '13-'14; '14-'15.

FLORENCE BACHLER

"She walks in beauty,
Like the night of cloudless
climes and starry skies."

ROY NORTH
Basketball, '15.
Track, '15.

GERTRUDE LOTZ
"She walks in beauty like
the night."

RUBY NIGRO
"A clear conscience is a
sure card."

CECIL WADDELL
Track Team, '14-'15.

MARY BURNS
"I have not loved the
world, nor the world
me."

MARGARET SAVAGE
"A little rule, a little
sway,
A sunbeam in a winter's
day."

DONALD WALL
"But still his tongue ran
on, the less
Of weight it bore, with
greater ease."

LYMAN HUDSON
"Ez to my princerples, I
glory in not hev'in' noth-
in' of the sort."

1915





PAUL ADAMSON
Glee Club, '14-'15.
Band, '14-'15.
Orchestra, '14-'15.

PHIL BUEHNER
"I never knew so young
a body with so old a
head."



In Memoriam

HORACE GUY
1896 - 1915

Senior Autographs

Autographs



MARCH
25.

MARJORY
KEENE
AS
SPRING

EDITH
KASPI
AS
SUMMER

Snap-shots



MANUAL'S BAND.



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