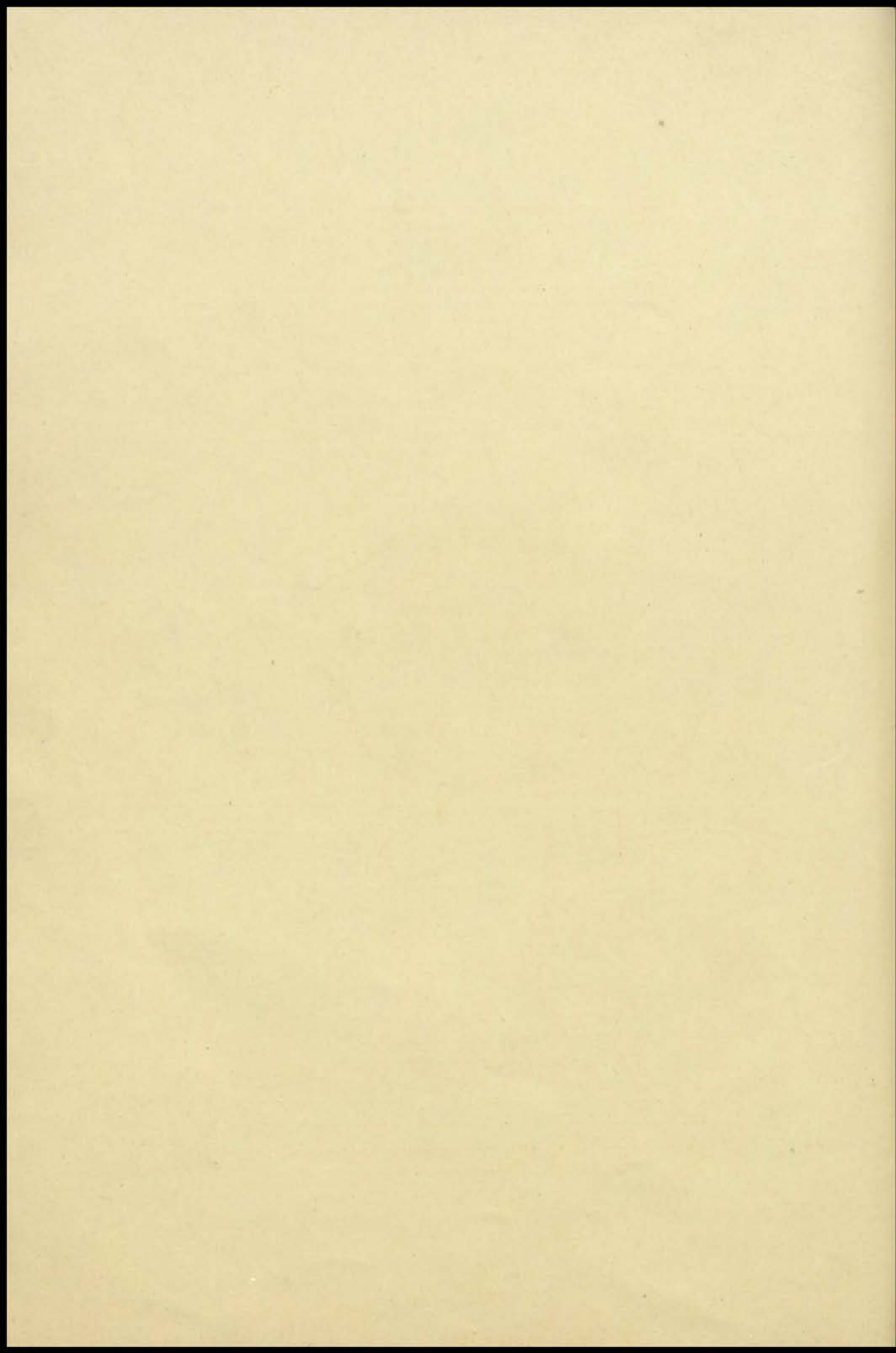


THE NAUTILUS

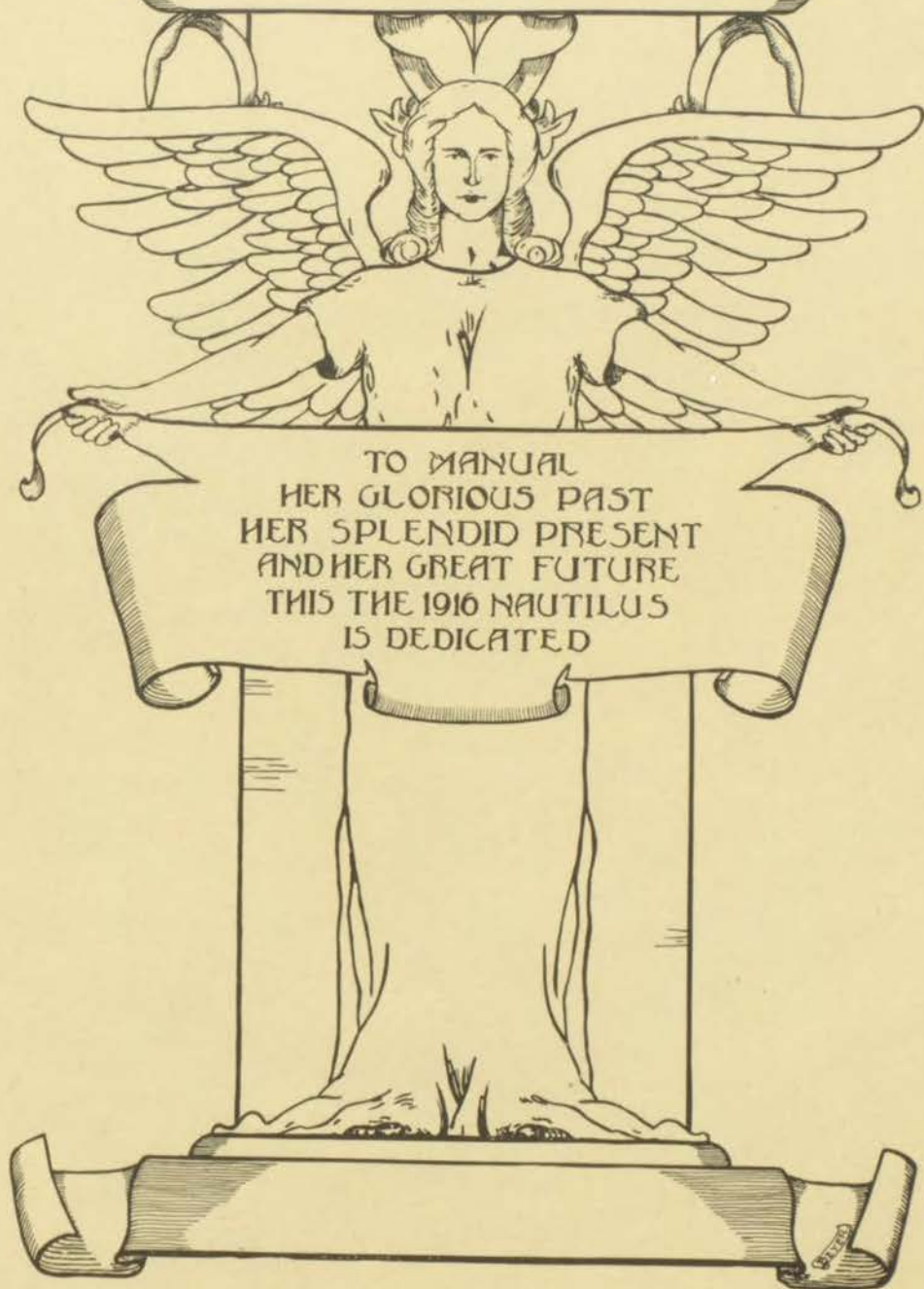
VOL. XIX



EDITED BY THE
STAFF OF 1916
OF THE
MANUAL TRAINING HIGH SCHOOL
KANSAS CITY MO



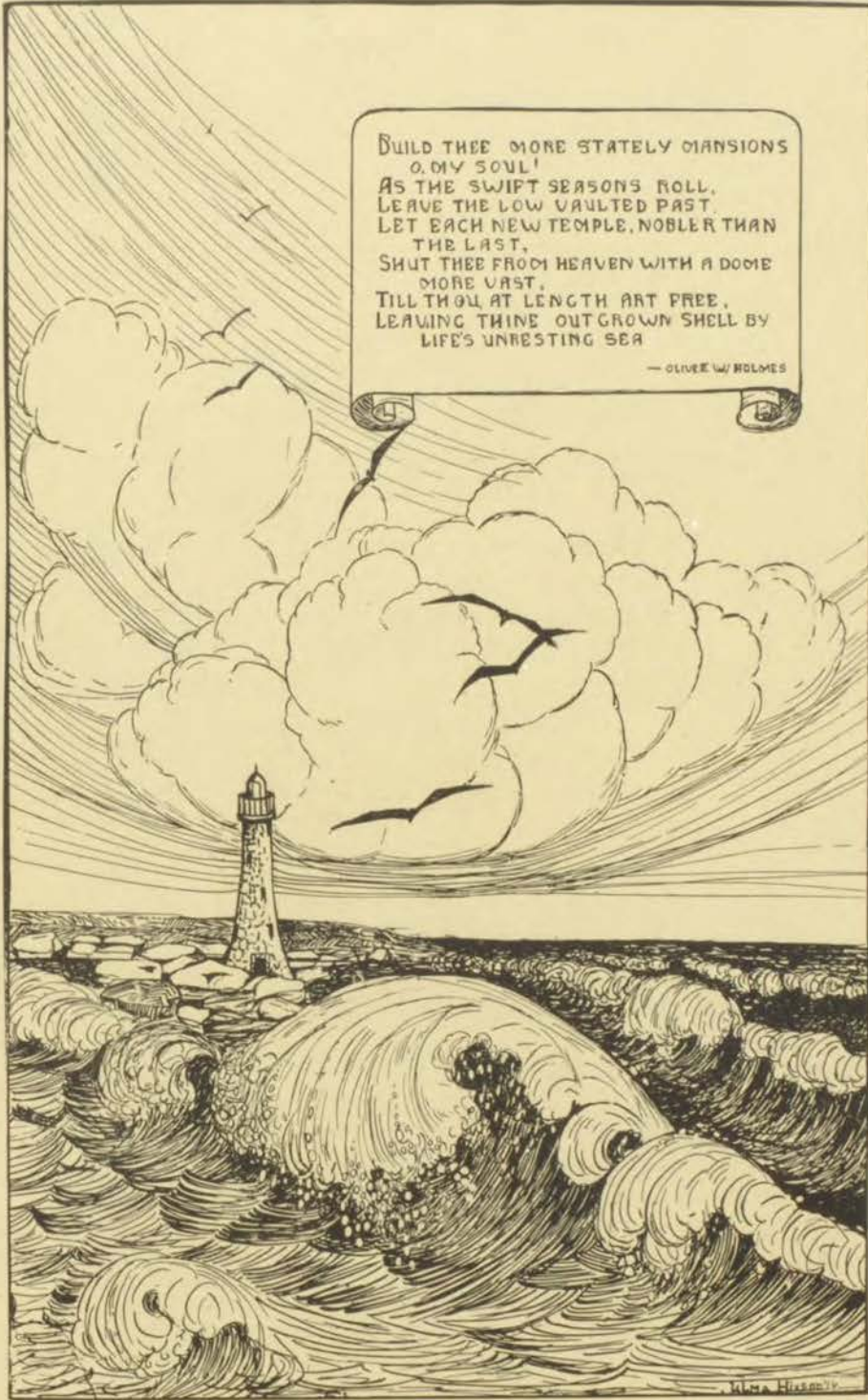
DEDICATION





BUILD THEE MORE STATELY MANSIONS
O, MY SOUL!
AS THE SWIFT SEASONS ROLL,
LEAVE THE LOW VAULTED PAST,
LET EACH NEW TEMPLE, NOBLER THAN
THE LAST,
SHUT THEE FROM HEAVEN WITH A DOME
MORE VAST,
TILL THOU AT LENGTH ART FREE,
LEAVING THINE OUTGROWN SHELL BY
LIFE'S UNRESTING SEA

— OLIVE W. HOLMES



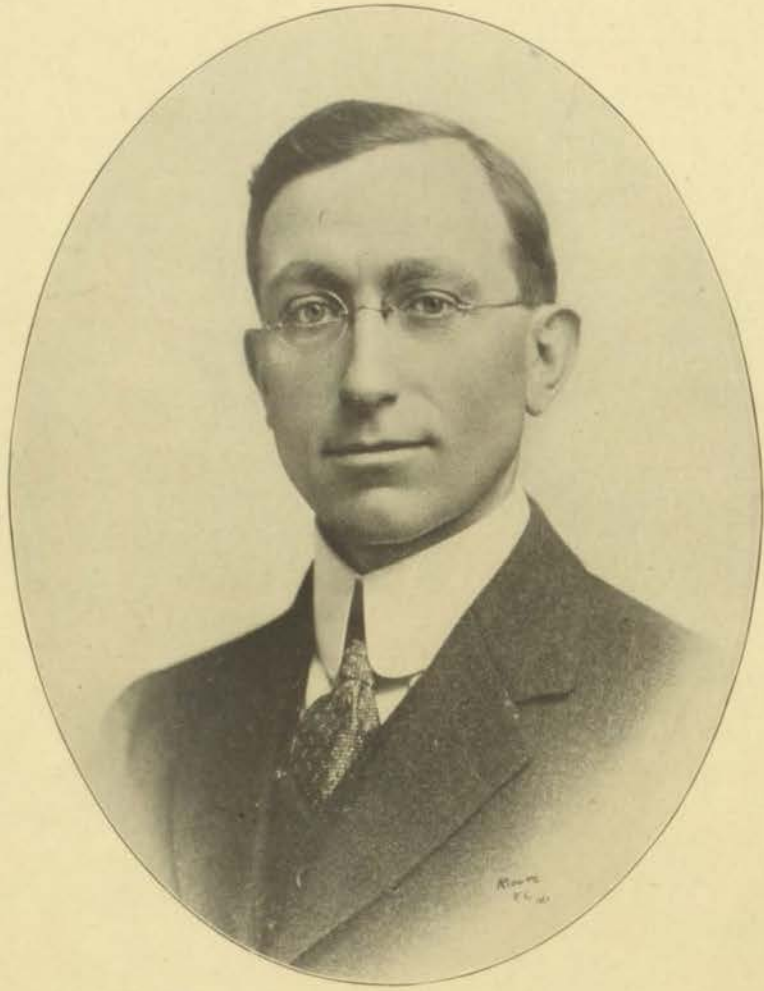


TO SHOW US IN OUR WORK,
TO SHOW US IN OUR PLAY,
TO SHOW THE HAPPY MOMENT
WHEN VICTORY COMES OURWAY.
TO SHOW US IN DEFEAT
AND HOW TO BEAR IT TOO;
THESE ARE THE THINGS
THIS BOOK SHOULD DO.

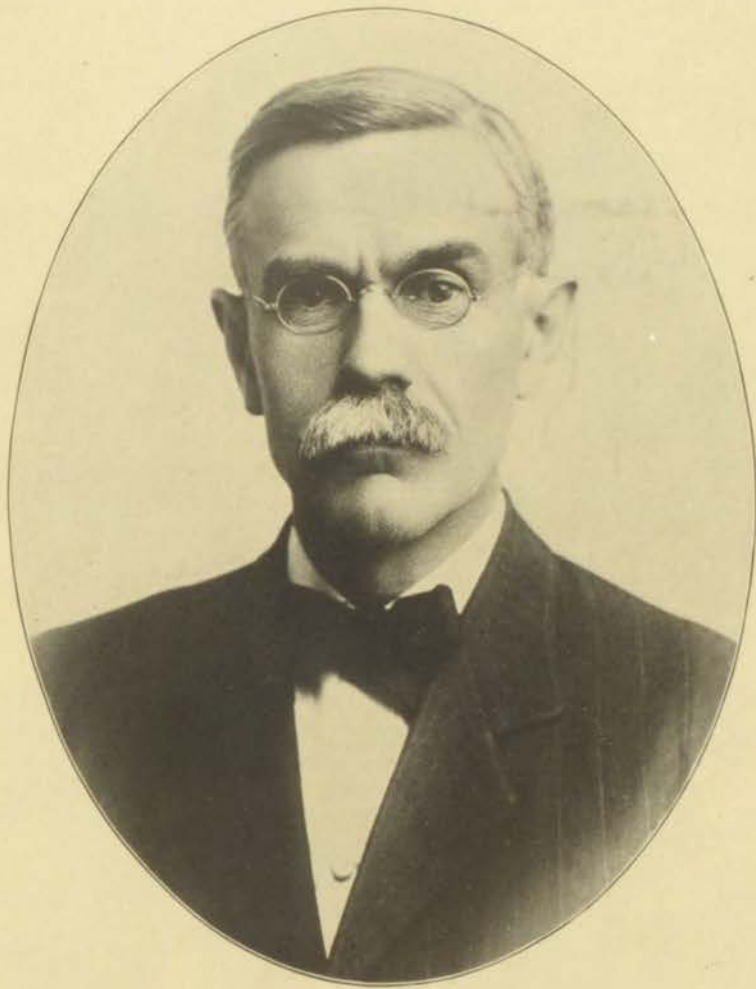




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PORTER GRAVES
Principal



A. A. DODD
Vice-Principal



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Superintendent



ELMA WEBSTER
District Superintendent



J. H. MARKLEY
Assistant Superintendent



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Secretary School Board



ELIZABETH BUCHANAN
District Superintendent



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Research and Efficiency Department



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Steam and Electricity



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Domestic Art



GEORGE ARROWSMITH
Wood Turning



JESSIE L. GRIFFITH
Domestic Art



DELLA DRAKE
Latin



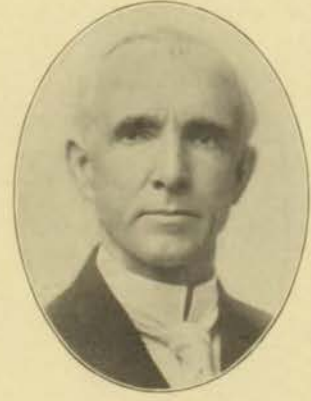
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English



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Mathematics



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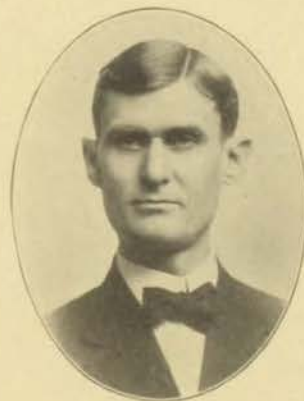
ELIZABETH SCOTT
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C. F. GUSTAFSON
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DORA PYLE
Mathematics



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ETHEL NAGLE
Physiology and Biology



MARY R. GILMER
Art



JAMES P. BIRD
Forging



LENA HOERNIG
Girls' Gymnasium



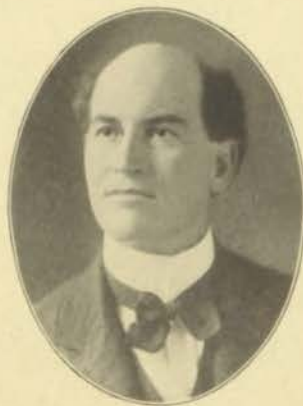
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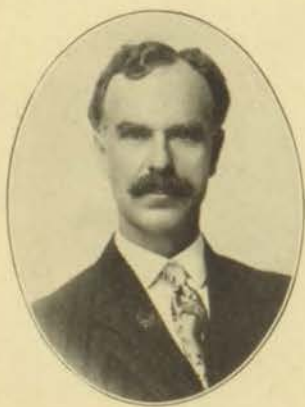
MARTHA STEWART
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DOROTHY MOREY
Domestic Art



W. B. CLAFLIN
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F. B. JOHNSON
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MRS. A. C. LAVINE
Matron



ENDA SAGER
English



LEE SCHNEITTER
Machine Work Assistant



ELEANOR GALLAGHER
Study Hall



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Joinery



GEO. M. ARROWSMITH
Joinery



JOHN HEDLUND
Custodian



ROBERT C. THOMPSON
Printing



MARJORY KEENE
Assistant Clerk

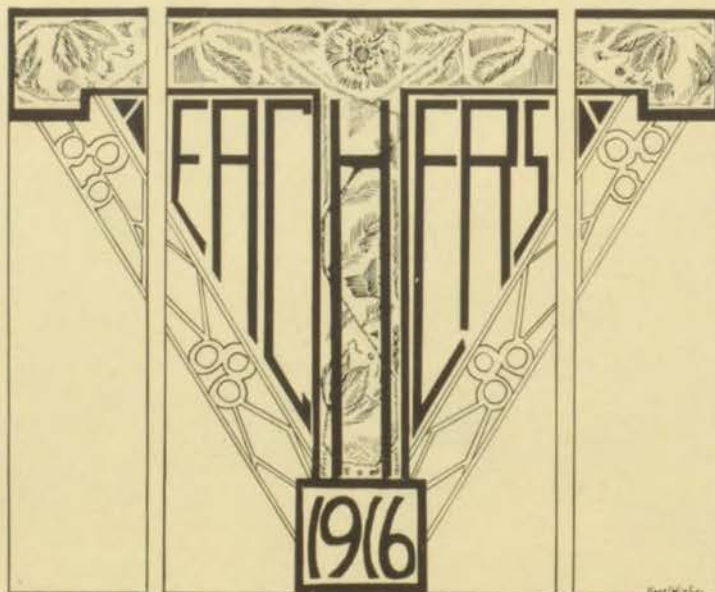


FRANCES SEXTON
Clerk



FRANCES ROSEBROUGH
Assistant Clerk

In Memoriam
John T. Miller
Teacher of Printing
1848 - 1916





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Tyra Lloyd, '16..... Associate Editor
Miss Emma Kube..... Faculty Adviser

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Russell Elliott, '16..... Managing Editor
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Jeanie Murray, '17 Lillian Sandfort, '16

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MYRA LLOYD



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CALVIN HERMER



JEANIE MURRAY



GEORGE SCHNEIDER



EVELYN ARMOUR



MYRA POST



HOWARD CHILTON

EDITORIALS



Editor's Greeting

This, the nineteenth year of Manual's school life, has been an unusually happy one. No school could have done more for its students. This year has been full of interesting events, pleasant associations and solid work. Never before have school interests, school loyalty and school spirit mounted so high as during the past year.

This year's enrollment dropped considerably from that of the preceding years. On the surface this did not seem complimentary, but in reality, it proved a blessing. The loyal ones stayed with us. In former years Manual has been overcrowded and she has been taxed to her uttermost to care for all the students. Two sessions were necessary to so lengthen the day's program as to enable pupils to get the subjects they desired and needed. This was detrimental to the thing which we are now so proud of, and which we feel we have nearly to perfection—school spirit. One session is sufficient to accommodate the entire school. The change has had many good results. We have become better acquainted and are more united than ever before. Many other things have helped to bring about this happy state of affairs. Among the most important of these is that the faculty and students have been closer to each other. They have stood shoulder to shoulder and have given their loyal support to every school activity.

Our principal and vice-principal have long realized that the pupils are often in a position to see the needs of the school. The students have been encouraged to give their ideas. Every pupil at Manual has some pleasant memory of these two men. He remembers the kindness and consideration shown him when he most needed them. He remembers the advice that helped in times of perplexity and trouble. He remembers the cheerful, helpful talks about his plans for the future. He remembers their inclination to listen to

and consider any suggestion to which he has given serious thought. Indeed, we are not all sure but that the office is the center of all of our boasted Manual spirit. It is indeed the heart of the school. Societies, which went out of school in 1911, are again blossoming forth.

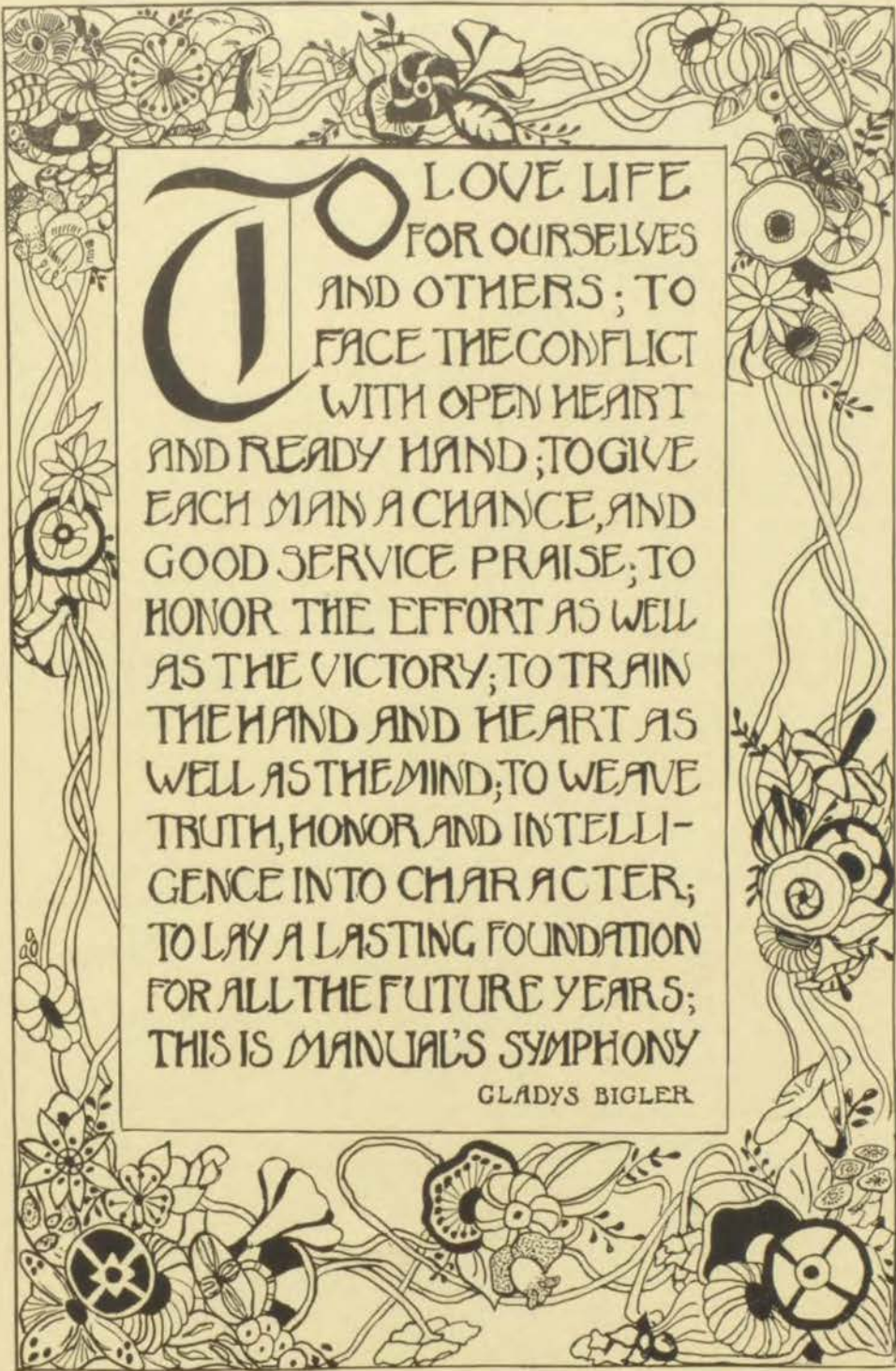
Our *MANUALITE*, the first and only high school weekly in the city, has done much in melting and solidifying to unity all the interests of this great and glorious school. The parties, the plays, the contests, the debates, our music, the student representative, the assemblies and athletics all have aroused unusual interest and have found a strong support. They, in turn, have done their part in making this a great year.

So now we, a group of fourteen students, members of the three upper classes, have been chosen by you, the student body, to put forth a *NAUTILUS* to represent and picture the nineteenth year of student life in this school. Let us say that we fully appreciate and acknowledge the responsibility of our position. To put forth an Annual of this kind, we had to study the school activities of the past ten months most carefully. After doing this, we found that to record all the interesting happenings was practically impossible. So we had to cut down and omit much that has ordinarily been recorded. We have tried to select events which stand out and outshine the rest. We have tried to be impartial and unprejudiced. We admit our judgment has not always been correct. We are only human beings, but we have done our best toward making this year's *NAUTILUS* a fair representative of the year's work. In looking over the pages of this book, we ask you "to regard our virtues kindly and to treat our errors blindly."

We wish to express our thanks to the many people who, by their encouragement, their criticism, their advice and their kindly suggestions, have done much toward making this Annual what it is. We wish to thank the school as a whole for its loyal and active support.

If in after years, the pages of this book bring back a connected chain of thoughts and happy memories to you, we, the staff of the *NAUTILUS*, shall feel that our labors have been amply rewarded. We now leave it in your hands. In closing, we ask you all—Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen—to join us in the following: Here's to the memory of dear old Manual, whose faculty and student body stand for ethics and learning, school spirit and school loyalty. We, thy students, do pledge our hearts, our souls and our sacred honor to love and protect thee, our school, and be loyal to thee forever!





TO LOVE LIFE
FOR OURSELVES
AND OTHERS; TO
FACE THE CONFLICT
WITH OPEN HEART
AND READY HAND; TO GIVE
EACH MAN A CHANCE, AND
GOOD SERVICE PRAISE; TO
HONOR THE EFFORT AS WELL
AS THE VICTORY; TO TRAIN
THE HAND AND HEART AS
WELL AS THE MIND; TO WEAVE
TRUTH, HONOR AND INTELLI-
GENCE INTO CHARACTER;
TO LAY A LASTING FOUNDATION
FOR ALL THE FUTURE YEARS;
THIS IS MANUAL'S SYMPHONY

GLADYS BIGLER

Alumni

Ross Anderson is attending Baker University this year. He has done especially fine work in elocution and debate.

Martin Ungerleider now controls the Ungerleider Fruit Company at the City Market.

Miss Edith Tavis has been doing some very serviceable work in Y. W. C. A.

Louis Breitag was superintendent of the construction company that built the new Central High School.

Miss Mildred Schoeder has passed a very successful year, teaching in North Kansas City, inspiring the "young ones" with that smile that inspired her friends at Manual.

Not long ago a banquet was given in honor of Ernest Perrin, who drew the cover design for the 1911 annual. He is manager of the advertising department of Klein and Co.

Bernard Hurwitz is attending M. U. He is proving to them that "great men from great schools" are not to be ignored.

Manual is proud of the splendid work of George Zentner in architectural drawing. When only a freshman at M. U. and with no other training than he had received at Manual, he drew the plans for several large buildings.

Ruth Jensen, the star of last year's dramatic work, is attending the University of California. She is doing special work in German and Elocution.

Mildred Gaylord has completed very successfully four years of work at M. U. and will be graduated this year.

Fred Gableman is attending M. U. Manual is proud of his good work in track and debate.

Willa Cloys and Randall Dorton, both of the class of 1912, will be graduated from the University of California this year.

Fred Katzmaier now holds the position of treasurer of the Katzmaier Coal Company.

Miss Ruth Gibson, of the class of 1914, has been of invaluable service to the music department during the past two years.

We are proud to say that the following members of our faculty are Manual graduates: Miss Guffin, Miss Morris, Miss Robinson, Miss Allen, Miss Rackerby, Miss Hamill, Mr. Bird, Mr. Schneitter, and Mr. Arrowsmith, Jr.

George Berkley is a very successful teacher of Manual Training in the ward schools of this city.

Harry Mackameyer now holds an important position with the Kansas City Star, having charge of all city carriers.

Owen W. Hensely is a very successful traveling salesman for the Edwards Jewelry Company.

Grace Reardon is teacher in a large private school in Chicago, Illinois.

Miss Mildred Arrowsmith is a successful teacher in the ward schools of this city.

Will Grainger has ably represented the class of 1915 at the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, during the last year.

Maurice Hoare, who was doing especially fine work with the Y. M. C. A., is now with the Home Telephone Company, the change being due to ill health.

In memory of Kenneth Darnell:

"His heart was kind and soft,
Faithful below he did his duty."

LITERATURE



A Little Diplomacy in Collinsville

Helen Curtis, '17

FIRST PRIZE IN STORY CONTEST.

Civic pride bloomed in Collinsville as voluptuously and airily as dandelions on a lawn. A moderate sprinkling was viewed mildly; but the contagion spread from the planning of the court house to the establishing of the Woman's Exchange. The Progress Club, in its zeal for fame and a place in the annals of Collinsville history, had Old Glory lowered from the flag-pole in the park, and every member aided in mending the honored and wind-whipped tatters. Whereupon its rival, the Woman's Club, by means of raids on the club treasury, proudly presented to the town a large new one. Undaunted, the Progress Club retaliated by bringing to light some vague associations concerned with the flag and presenting both flag and associations to the State Historical Society. "Put Collinsville on the map," was the slogan on every club woman's tongue.

Ex-Judge McGallihan, publisher and occasional editor of the Collinsville *Courier*, when not engaged in stump speeches on his various political campaigns, beamed placidly on the civic efforts and rewarded the club workers with tributes in the form of a few very kind editorials, often written hastily in his dusty sanctum before leaving in the evening, or, perhaps, oftentimes as a space-filler, when a new line of campaign engrossed his already much-engrossed brain. Mr. McGallihan was never spoken of in Collinsville other than "Judge" McGallihan.

Irene McGallihan, twenty-two and a June graduate of college, now ran and managed the family, as well as the family motor car, with the same firmness and energy which was characteristic of the Judge when his Irish ire was aroused. It was a source of irritation to young Miss McGallihan, however, that Collinsville people had never acknowledged her growing up enough to cease calling her "Renie," which had been applied to her since her days of bobbed hair and sack aprons.

Mrs. McGallihan, president of the Woman's Club, was highly elated over the emerging of Collinsville from the rut of Conservatism into the limelight of Progress, as she so eloquently told the Woman's Club. And to herself she less eloquently imparted the fact that since Collinsville was waking up, the way might be smoothed to the election of the judge to an office of at least speaking importance. It might also help to encourage her young son Jimmy, who as yet showed no ambition of embarking on any sea, political or otherwise.

Mrs. McGallihan meditated thoughtfully on the fact that, although the women had received the ballot at the last state election, they had not emerged far enough from their humble and thank-you-kindly attitude to allow their male benefactors any chance of an "I told-you-so." But here was Picketown, forty miles distant, with a population of ten thousand, which already had two women on the school board, while numerous female candidates for office had appeared as disturbing elements on the erstwhile peaceful horizon. But, in spite of all these sundry advancements, Picketown had as yet cut no broad swath in the field of city improvements, nor could it boast of so live a newspaper as the *Courier*, so the women of Collinsville were content with their own field of endeavor.

Walter Bradley, assistant cashier in the Merchants' Bank, and considered one of the town's most promising business men, gazed with assumed trepidation out of one of the bank's broad windows at the handsome flag which fluttered and languished on the court-house flag-pole.

"Boss," he said, addressing the vice-president, "Boss, how long will it be until our city is an example for others?"

"You can't tell," was the reply. "Although it may be when we have flower-

bordered walks down Main street, for all I know. Better see about that loan on the National," he added as he left the office.

The sound of a noisy cut-out disturbed the sultry quiet of the street, as a dark green car flashed into sight and came to a stop before the *Courier* office. Irene McGallihan stepped out, disappeared within and rushed unceremoniously into the editorial office. The Judge looked up from a mass of campaign maps. "What's up, Renie?"

"Got a half-column in to-morrow's front page that you want to fill?" demanded Irene.

"Depends," was the cautious reply.

Irene's face beamed. "It'll jolt everybody," she assured him.

"Well, we might run it in place of the 'With Our Subscribers' column. What is it?"

"Mrs. Gardner is going to officially announce, in a few days, her candidacy for nomination for legislator from this district." Miss McGallihan delivered her news and relapsed into merriment.

The editor's jaw dropped, as he gazed at his daughter. Then, with a half sigh of relief, he settled back in his chair. "Renie," he said, paternally, "Renie, you go try your jokes on your ma. She's not as busy as I am."

Irene's merriment subsided. "That's it," she said in an injured tone. "When I try to help out your paper, you think I'm trying to make it into a comic supplement. I'll be going, then, although I've missed out now on all the games on the new club court."

The Judge's curiosity caused him to weaken a little. "How did you get the idea?" he asked.

"You mean the news, I suppose. Well, the Progress Club met at Barrow's home this afternoon. I thought I'd stop there and pick up Norrie and then drive out to join the bunch at the club. I went around the side of the house, knowing that Congress was in session inside. Just as I passed by the south window, I heard the thunderbolt announced which you have chosen to disregard. And now, father editor, I judge that the interview is at an end."

"If such a thing is true," ruminated the Judge, "I wonder what becomes of Gardner, himself. He would have stood a pretty good chance this year for getting to be auditor. It's ten to one that he doesn't know about that candidate business. There's going to be a slight discord in family politics, I'm thinking," chuckled the Judge.

"Don't you believe it," admonished his daughter, as she edged to the door. "He's tired of politics anyway. And you'll be the first one to campaign for the future legislator from District 34." And leaving this information to be assimilated, Miss McGallihan stepped again into her green motor.

When the next day's *Courier* appeared, however, the "With Our Subscribers" column occupied its usual space. Nor was any other space devoted to any mention of Mrs. Gardner's invasion into politics. Judge McGallihan kept his counsel, so did his daughter. If they showed an unusual interest in Mrs. Gardner and the Progress Club, they made no sign; but neither did they betray inordinate surprise when, on the following Saturday, Mrs. Gardner sent the *Courier* an official announcement of her candidacy. Irene, who at times had acted spontaneously as society editor, was promptly given the honor of writing up the news article on the front page. "'Tis a dizzy climb to heights like these, me friends," she burlesqued to the office force, "and 'tis not sure I am that 'twill not last."

She was still in this light mood on the same Saturday evening at the new Country Club when Walter Bradley perched on the railing of the veranda and remarked facetiously: "I hear you've got 'em all licked down at the *Courier* office when it comes to boosting politics. What about this Amazon that has hyp-

notized you into swiping a half-column out of a perfectly reliable paper to influence the innocent people's vote?"

"Mrs. Gardner isn't an Amazon," returned Irene, impudently. "She is afflicted with your own party, if I'm not mistaken. You may be traveling down Main street yet, carrying a banner and wearing an inspired look on your face."

"Uh-huh," he returned, unfeelingly. "I notice you're wise enough to use the auxiliary 'may.' I suppose you're going to help Mrs. Gardner give a torchlight parade and end up with election cigars?"

"Good idea," admitted Irene, unruffled, "but it's not practical. This is going to be a dignified business from beginning to end, and not a demonstration for a cause."

"Well, don't get bashful and backward just because we're all interested in your dignified business," he advised as a group joined them.

The following week two members of the Woman's Club ventured to announce their willingness to serve on the school board. The other members started the movement for a city "Clean-Up Day."

Irene somewhat apologetically explained to her father that, since one of the McGallihan family was connected with the Woman's Club, it would be quite within the bounds of propriety to accord a little more publicity to this movement.

"All right," agreed the Judge. "Go as far as you like and run the *Courier* as far into the ground as you like. I'm busy with my own work now, anyway. After the election I can right things back as they were. Even the best businesses take a slump now and then." And he turned back to his work, while his daughter winked at the office bull dog and went back to her desk which she had firmly usurped, until even young Jimmy McGallihan was forced to admit that the editorship of the Collinsville *Courier* had in reality changed hands.

It was taken as a matter-of-fact in the McGallihan household that the Judge would seek the nomination for state senator. Running for office was a creed with the Judge; if he failed to be elected, it was his custom to return to the business of editing the *Courier* with as much interest as ever and with a desire to make up for time lost. Irene, in her role of editor incognito, was busily writing editorials. As a result, it was not surprising that the workers in the "Clean-Up Day" movement were gratified to find themselves commended so highly. The candidates for the school board could not help a liking for the Collinsville *Courier* and its workers, in view of the sparkling tribute paid to them and their noble motives in desiring to work for the improvement of the school system. Mrs. Gardner frankly declared that her interests would reflect those of the *Courier*, inasmuch as it pledged her its strongest support in her campaign. As a result both the Progress and the Woman's Clubs united in their approval of the stand taken by the *Courier* and formed the "Collinsville Woman's League."

When the Judge announced his candidacy for nomination he had unconsciously acquired a feminine following of some importance. Yet he was so unaware of it that he was not a little surprised to receive a caller at the office in the person of Mrs. Gardner. Mrs. Gardner wasted no time. On this occasion she came directly to the point.

"We're glad to hear of your candidacy for nomination," she assured him, "and you have unusually bright prospects."

"Same to you, madam; same to you," returned the Judge, gallantly.

"I came here this afternoon to speak of certain matters," continued Mrs. Gardner, "with the belief that a clear understanding would be agreeable all around. Now, we all appreciate your paper's attitude. We know that you're the best candidate for senator—if you will permit me—in this district or any of the others. This time, with a change of administration and an increased number of

voters, there is every reason to believe that you, as well as I, will have a successful campaign."

"And—ah—what is the understanding that you wish to make?" asked the Judge.

"Simply this," she answered. "You have the power of a good newspaper; in order to make satisfactory arrangements to share your paper's influence, we—I am speaking for the Woman's League, you understand—will see to it that the majority of votes in Collinsville registers McGallihan for senator."

"Very fair proposition," commented the Judge.

"Then I am right in supposing that you favor an agreement?" she hinted.

"Yes, I shall do my part—or rather my daughter will, who will be only too glad to follow out such a line."

"Thank you," said Mrs. Gardner, as she rose to depart, "and, of course, it isn't necessary to mention that nothing will be said of this interview to others than those directly concerned?"

"Not at all, not at all," assured the Judge, hastily.

Irene, given full sway, succeeded in tempering the whole spirit of the *Courier* to suit the standard hinted at by Mrs. Gardner. As the time drew near for the primary elections, she increased the tone of the *Courier*, until each issue was expectantly awaited for. Today it would editorially denounce the money interests that controlled a corner of politics. Tomorrow it would contain an expose of some gone and forgotten grafter, the information being imparted by the Judge.

The Woman's League canvassed practically every voter's home in Collinsville, left their literature, and turned their attention to making public statements, calling especial attention to the fact that Judge McGallihan and the *Courier* favored them strongly, and also that Judge McGallihan was on the primary ticket for nomination for state senator.

The primary election occurred with the usual high state of feeling. "The Judge wants all the women's votes," murmured a man, deprecatingly, at a busy corner.

"Bet your life!" snapped a large woman with a red face, and an intense interest in the election. "And what's more, he's going to get them."

The Judge did. Not only was the name of McGallihan first in the results of the nominations for senator, but the three women won their nominations by a satisfactory majority.

"Just a little bit of diplomacy," Mrs. Gardner told herself, "will accomplish wonders."

Irene McGallihan was another example of satisfaction. "The election for office will be another way of spelling easy, that's all," she bubbled.

Walter Bradley strolled into the *Courier* office to congratulate the Judge and discuss the results of the primary.

"It seems so easy, I believe I'll run," he remarked to the office force.

"Tell it to your bank examiner," called out Irene McGallihan, as she abandoned her office which had sheltered her thoughts along the diplomatic line. A moment later the green car was speeding toward the club court, leaving Collinsville to settle down to recover from diplomacy.

Toast to Mr. Graues

Here's to the man with a wide-awake soul,
Whose life work is our characters to mold
Along with our minds and unskilled hands,
I would there were more like this wide-awake man.

ULMA HIXSON, '16.

To a Friend

FIRST PRIZE—POETRY CONTEST.

O thou, whom I have loved so well,
Whose mem'ry my emotions swell,
Who hath long worked and loved with me,
A diamond in my memory;

O thou, the best in life's long lanes,
The balm for all the day's alloys,
The thing that brightens and ne'er wanes,
And heightens all our radiant joys;

O thou, sublime as any saint,
Who fills our minds with tender praise,
And makes us free from any taint
Of hate, or aught but purest ways;

O thou, the best which heav'n can send,
A true, pure-hearted, faithful friend.

GEO. A. SCHNEIDER, '16.

The Song of the Wind

Oh, king am I, of the boundless sky,
I roam where'er I will,
I bend the trees and toss the seas,
And maidens' rosy cheeks I chill.

O'er mountains bold, whose summits cold,
Throw up a frosty breath of air,
I travel far, and like a star,
I come and go without a care.

I turn the mill upon the hill,
And ships their fleecy sails I fill,
And free from man, with reigning hand,
I rule the wide world at my will.

When snows lie deep on mountain steep,
I reign with icy, frigid blast,
But, then, I change to soft refrains,
When summer takes her place at last.

So ruler am I of the boundless sky,
King of the land and king of the sea,
And no one can say or ever will say
That he ever ruled or was ruler of me.

WILLARD HUTCHISON, '17.

The Evolution of the Book

Ruby Glasby, '17

FIRST PRIZE IN ESSAY CONTEST.

The book is one of the most common objects in our lives, yet there is no greater institution. There is no establishment which has been so carefully worked out, no state has received so much thought and care, no invention has needed such brains to perfect it as has the book. For thousands of years it has been developing, and only a few years ago did it reach its present state of perfection. Let us go back about five thousand years and come up with it to the present time, through all its stages of development, from the hieroglyphics on the crumbling ruins of ancient Egypt and Babylonia to the book-lined walls of some great library.

The hieroglyphics comprised the most primitive system of written communication. This system of writing was first used in Egypt and was composed of shapes of objects, making descriptive pictures. Gradually these became more and more simplified. In all, there were about six hundred signs, but often two or more shapes were combined, thus forming ideographs, or word pictures. In ancient Egypt, on monuments, the pictorial characters alone were used, and in this use the hieroglyphics remained distinct. However, as it has always been said, "necessity is the mother of invention," and in consequence a simpler method was soon devised. When it became necessary to write books, a more rapid method was required, though the first books known to history were written in the year 2400 B. C. and were merely clay tablets.

During the first dynasty, the hieroglyphs were greatly simplified, even on the monuments whenever the pen was used instead of the chisel. When the Egyptians commenced using papyrus, a more cursive style was adopted; one that could be used with ease and rapidity, but one which bore no closer, if so close, a resemblance to the original pictorial hieroglyphs than our cursive script does to our printed letters. By most people of the other countries, it was called the Greek hieratic, but the Egyptians themselves called it the documental, or epistolatory, style, for discoverers and analysts have shown that very rapid writing was necessitated by the law courts and offices. From this necessity it developed, having been originated in the seventh century B. C. By 400 B. C., it had assumed a convenient form and came into such general use that it was employed for everything excepting religious literature. It was therefore called the demotic, that is, the popular style, or the enchorial, which is the writing of the people. Although a form of the demotic style was found in all periods, in reality it was a later development of the hieratic. The latest demotic inscription was dated in 453 A. D. Even though a scattered knowledge possibly existed later, it was submerged with its contemporary, heathenism, by the reproaches and subsequent reign of Christianity.

Soon after Christianity began its reign in the land of the Egyptian heathens, it became a great desire of the Christians to spread the teachings of the sacred writings among all people, even the most ignorant. In this way originated the Coptic writing and literature. This Coptic writing was brought into existence during the third century and was written with twenty-four Greek and seven demotic letters.

For fourteen hundred years the wonderful language of hieroglyphics was lost to the whole world, for it was not until the sixteenth century that the peoples of Europe became interested in this lost knowledge. French expedition to Egypt, headed by Napoleon, was the foundation of the deciphering of this written communication, whereby was brought forth the knowledge of many Egyptian monumental inscriptions. Among these was the inscription of Rosetta, a most famous one, which afterward was proved to be the means of decipherment, and by which much of the lost knowledge was restored. This noted stone was dated March 27, 195 B. C.

Analysts have pointed out by analogy that the written discourse of the Egyptians was taken up by the Phoenicians. From thence the history of our alphabet may be easily traced. It was handed down from the Phoenicians to the Greek, from Greek to Latin, from Latin to English, forming an unbroken chain. Even the form of some of the letters has remained nearly the same for more than two thousand years.

Even after we had acquired an alphabet, the news was spread slowly, since few people were able to read and fewer could write. Only the most important events were recorded, and these were written by hand by the monks. It was not until the printing press was invented that the book was near perfection, and this was not done in a day. The first method of printing was by using wood blocks on which the article to be printed was carved. Although this was much faster than writing copies of the article by hand, yet it was very slow. Movable type was then discovered, each letter being carved separately. Step by step, the art of printing was improved, until the invention of the first real press by John Gutenberg, in 1454. However, the invention of the printing press would have been of little value had it not been for the paper-making industry and the making of ink. Books were written by hand first on papyrus, then on silk, cloth and vellum in each successive stage, until at last paper was made, though not as we have it today, but heavy, rough and thick. Finally, the first printed book was published late in the fifteenth century.

John W. Alexander, one of America's foremost artists, has illustrated the evolution of the book, dividing it into six epochs of literary development. These beautiful paintings are in the Congressional Library. The first, which is called "The Cairn," shows a company of primitive men, clad in skins, raising a mound of stones to record the stages of their journey, or to commemorate some great event. This stage was about 5000 B. C., when no other method of communication was to be found. Historical places were then marked by such rude monuments as were portrayed by Mr. Alexander.

"The Oral Tradition" is the second painting. A group of Arabs, hooded and cloaked, are seated around an Arabian story-teller, who is eagerly relating marvelous tales to them. History was recorded at this time by these story-tellers and by traditions handed down from father to son. It points out a mere step in this development.

However the next picture, "Egyptian Hieroglyphics," shows a greater progress. An Egyptian, seated on a scaffold, is chiseling hieroglyphics on the portal of a newly-erected Egyptian temple. A young girl at the opposite end of the scaffold lovingly watches him. A much higher notch was gained when it was found that spoken words could be written. True, it was a very complex method of written communication and one difficult to understand.

In the fourth, "Picture Writing," is found an American Indian with a saucer of red paint, rudely depicting some exploit upon a smoothly dressed deer-skin. The little Indian maiden, lying near, follows every stroke of the brush.

The fifth stage is representing the method of communication used during the reign of Christianity. A monk is shown by "The Manuscript Book" in a convent cell, carefully recording the events of the times, with wonderful handwriting and high coloring. The feeble light from a small window nearby throws a gloom over the scene.

In the sixth is the greatest step in the progress of developing the book. It is "The Printing Press," the original of the illustration. Gutenberg, the inventor, with a proof-reader, is examining a proof sheet, while a young apprentice laboriously sways upon the handlebar of the rude press.

Thus the book has been developed through a long, tedious process, improved by the best brains of centuries, by industries, discoveries and inventions, and brought nearer its goal by each improvement. So we see, standing before us today, the book, perfected.

Love

Oh, what is Love? 'Tis a beautiful gem
Dropped from the heavens above.
'Tis a message of peace to the weary soul,
Like the soft, cooing notes of a dove.

Oh, what is Love? 'Tis a rosy cloud
Illuming the eyes of the blest.
'Tis a radiant vision of hope and joy:
A symbol of heavenly rest.

Oh, what is Love? 'Tis a glorious dream
From the slumber of peace in the heart.
'Tis a beckoning beam, a guiding gleam,
A glory naught else can impart.

Oh, what is Love? 'Tis a smouldering flame
That burns with a feverish heat:
Yes, fitfully burns through the storms of life,
Till the heavenly gate is reached.

Oh, what is Love? 'Tis the gift of God
Straight from the heavens above.
'Tis the wondrous peace of heaven on earth,
A crowning glory is Love.

RUBY CLASBEY, '17.

Spring

SECOND PRIZE—POETRY CONTEST.

The gracious maiden, Spring, has come again,
Tripping along the lanes with blithesome grace;
Stealing away the sting from care and pain;
Driving back Winter with her shiv'ring face.
The zephyrs gladly aid her in the task
Of wakening the earth to hope and love.
The glad brooks laugh and sing, the broad fields bask
In golden rays from radiant sun above.
The dewy cups of fairy flowers unfold,
And fling their perfume to the balmy air.
The little birds, in ecstasy untold,
Pipe out their gladsome tales of woodland fair.
Then Spring, in whom the grace of God is rife,
Does revel and delight in Joy of Life.

MYRTLE DAVIS, '16.

The Coffin Clock

Homer Forbes Neville, '17

I have a friend, James Cardell, who was once a detective, but has since retired from the service. He early formed a habit of collecting interesting odds and ends that he ran across in his work. Hence he promised one day to tell me the story of a most extraordinary bullet that hung in his rooms in a rather conspicuous place.

"About ten years ago," he began, "I was called on to investigate a murder which had been committed in some apartments on Fifty-ninth street. The call was turned in by the housekeeper as soon as she discovered it. When we arrived nothing had been touched. The victim sat huddled up in a chair and a book which he had been reading lay on the floor. He was a studious appearing young man about twenty-seven years old, and was fairly well dressed. The book he had been reading was one on Analytical Chemistry, and from a card in his pocket we found that his name was George Williamson and that he was employed by a large oil company in this city. We found, as we had supposed, from the book that he worked in their laboratories. The manager informed us that he was a very earnest worker and one of their best men, while the neighbors in the next apartment told us that he seldom went out in the evenings or had any callers. He was always reading or studying.

"His rooms were very comfortably furnished. He had a table, a lounge, several easy chairs and 'The Clock.' This clock was made from an ebony coffin and it was several hundred years old. At each hour a door swung open disclosing an engraved gold skull that cheerfully 'bit off' the time; that is, it opened its mouth, a note was struck and the mouth snapped shut. It repeated this operation once for each stroke. The lower half of the clock opened, but contained merely the works. There was nothing of interest to us here save in the upper left-hand corner a small dial like any clock's and a shelf on which rested a brass box containing five cartridges with bullets identical with that one on the wall. The dial pointed to 8 o'clock and the box was made to hold six cartridges; that is, one was missing. Near the box was a tube in which the cartridges exactly fitted.

"As it was now a quarter till 3 in the afternoon, one of the men suggested that we set the dial at 3 and wait and see what happened. This we did and then sat down to await the time. When it came the door swung open as usual and the skull behaved as always, except that simultaneously with the last closing of its mouth there came a peculiar click, and for the first time we noticed that in its left eye socket was a round, smooth hole that greatly resembled a pistol barrel.

"We could do no more that day, but had to wait until the coroner performed his autopsy. What he extracted from the young man's head was a bullet that exactly fitted the hole in the skull's eye and was identical with the other five in the box. It had struck him squarely in the middle of the forehead.

"Hastily dispatching a man for dummy, we slid a bullet in the tube and set the dial an hour ahead. When the dummy arrived we arranged it in the chair as nearly like the young man had been sitting as possible. At exactly the time set the doors swung open, the clock struck and on the last stroke a bullet thudded into the dummy's head. It did not come from the clock with a loud report, but with a sort of a chug. It merely happened, *apparently*, that the chair was so perfectly in range of the bullet.

"Now, of course, you will ask who loaded it. As far as I've been able to find out, no one knows. It seems altogether improbable that anyone should do

such a thing purposely, but even if he should, how would he know about the clock? It had been in the man's family for years and he had no relatives that we could find. If it was done unknowingly by some curious person it seems odd that the chair should be so squarely in front of the clock. Yet the man was as dead as the nails that held his coffin-clock together."

Afterwards I looked up the record of the matter and even made a private search to see if I could find any trace of the criminal, but, of course, I could locate nothing.

Cardell has since died, and the Williamson mystery is still a mystery as far as he or I either are concerned.

Peace Be Still

THIRD PRIZE—POETRY CONTEST.

Softly through the shadows,
When all is sweet and still,
And the busy day is over,
Comes the whisper, "Peace, be still."

It comes with the peaceful twilight,
Floating along on its way,
Wafted on soft summer breezes
At the close of a tiresome day.

Some of us hear not the whisper,
Our souls are so troubled with sin,
Others hear but heed not,
And those cannot happiness win.

With the day may come temptations,
Our hearts may be filled with despair,
But oh, how soothing that whisper
To those who are laden with care.

And if we can but hear it
'Twill banish all hate and fear,
And we'll try to make others happy,
Make them know that God is near.

And there will be joy in living—
To love our fellowman,
To banish our worries as trifles,
And wait for the promised land.

Then when the long day is ended,
And our duty we have tried to fulfill,
Again, when our struggles are over,
Comes that whisper, "Peace, be still."

PAULINE MORRELL, '16.

The Evils of Child Labor

Hattie Gardin, '17

FIRST PRIZE IN ORATORICAL CONTEST.



TWO million children annually, with the aid of our latest machinery, are being driven to ruin, to starvation and to death. Two million children annually are sacrificing their hope, their happiness and their youth to increase the profits of big business. Think of it! Surely the evil of child labor is one of the most vital questions of today. It is so, because it affects not only the children of today, but also the future generation.

In most cases, the parents of these children are ignorant and because they are ignorant they think their children are capable only of working in factories and mills. They never think of giving their children an education.

The parents are supposed to know the age of their children. Their word is taken by the factory employers, even though it is a well known fact that lying is at its height when it comes to telling the child's age. As a result, children ten years of age and younger, work in the factories.

The introduction of machinery created a demand for cheap labor. Large numbers of children were crowded together in stuffy factories and dirty mills. According to William F. Willoughby of the American Economic Association: "Agreements of the most revolting character were often made between the manufacturers and the different parish workhouses for bands of children for a number of years in which the condition of the children was totally disregarded. Such, for example, were those provisions whereby it was agreed that with every twenty sound children, one idiot should be taken." Think of it, people, throwing in an extra child to get rid of it because it was deformed or mentally deficient. Sounds as if they were selling cattle. Twenty fat ones and one sick one, thrown in for good measure.

Physiologists have demonstrated that the muscles of the average child do not attain a certain amount of strength for work until the age of thirteen. Before they reach this age, their muscular fibres contain a large per cent of water and are tender and immature. Is it any wonder that you see children with curved spines and other deformities? Tuberculosis is not uncommon among children factory workers.

It seems as if there could not be a worse thing than having children work in cotton mills, tobacco factories and woolen mills. But there is a greater evil yet than any of these. Just try to imagine children working in mines, thousands of feet below the surface of the earth where sunshine and fresh air never penetrate and where darkness and dampness reign supreme. It seems almost impossible, yet these awful crimes exist. It is almost unbearable for men to work in these places, yet imagine children doing this kind of work. You ask why they work in these mines. Because they must work or starve. They choose the work in most cases, and suffer more than they would if they starved to death.

Child labor goes hand in hand with disease, crime and dependence. Deplorable conditions exist in the southern cotton mills. In the South, where there is a general lack of vagrancy laws, the poor are lazy and depend on their offspring for support. In doing this, not only the child is harmed, because of the long and strenuous hours of labor, but laziness and idleness are encouraged in the parent.

In allowing children to work in competition with the parent, the wage scale falls to the child standard. As a result foreigners are hired instead of Americans, because their standard of living is lower than that of the Americans. So you see, by letting his children labor in the various industries, the parent robs himself, but that is not all. The very life of our children, our future generation, is ebbed out. If we do not look after the children of today, what will the generation of tomorrow be? Are not the children of today the nation of tomorrow? Then why not look forward and think of what is to be in the future? If we allow our children to be worked to death when they are young, what can we expect of them when they become men and women? They will be our future mothers, our future citizens, our future nation, and can we allow our future generation to be one of degenerates? No! It is unreasonable, it is unjust, it is un-American. Child labor laws and child labor committees have been a God-send to the universe.

The entire situation was summed up by A. J. McKelway of the National Child Labor Committee. He said: "The child is the Saviour of the race. What we do for the child, for his protection, for his education, for his training for the duties of manhood, for securing the rights and prolonging the period of childhood, is the measure of what we shall accomplish for the race that is to be. The ancient Hebrew prophet drew a picture of the golden age of the world, that with the Hebrew and Christian is still in the future, a picture that has never been surpassed in literature, and the central figure on the canvas is that of the little child. 'The sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp. And when the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, the leopard shall lie down with the kid, the lion shall eat straw like the ox, the cow and the bear shall feed—a little child shall lead them.' And so it must be with this civilization of ours if it is to endure."

Forces of leonine violence, forces of serpentine cunning, forces of wolfish greed, as well as the forces of peaceful industry and domestic labor must consent to be led in peaceful procession, while walking before them, drawing their might with his innocence, and his helplessness and his promise, is the figure of the little child.

God speed the day! God hasten the coming of the age when the child shall not be driven but shall lead; when the child shall not be the prey of the giant forces that are now contending for the mastery, but shall quell and tame their violence and inaugurate the reign of universal brotherhood.

Solitude

Oh, how I tire of the city's roar;
Ever it wearies me more and more.
I long to breathe the virgin air,
And roam, thru field and wood, without a care;
I long upon this ceaseless stream of life my back to turn,
To sit alone and watch a campfire burn,
And think of all the happy days—yet to be spent;
Then to myself to whisper, "Now—am I content."

ERSAL BEVER, '17.

To a Friend

For four long years you've been a friend to me,
And I have tried to be a friend to you.
Our work, our play, our joys, and sorrows, too,
We've shared with understanding sympathy.
Together, we've been happy and care free,
In times of trouble to each other true.
We've laid our plans, old plans, to us yet new,
Of how we'd climb to fame successfully.
In all we've shared, and sharing loved the more,
Till now we stand reluctant to depart.
Our hearts are filled with sadness o'er and o'er,
But still we have sweet mem'ries in each heart
To make us glad, as in the days of yore
To brighten life. Fore'er they'll do their part.

LILLIAN SANDFORT, '16.

Hail to Old Manual

Hail to old Manual's glory,
Her flag will always wave!
Where darkness hides its ravage,
We're always there to save!
We're always there to save!
We shatter foes asunder,
Our honored fame will last.
And mutual joys and pleasures
Will always hold us fast!

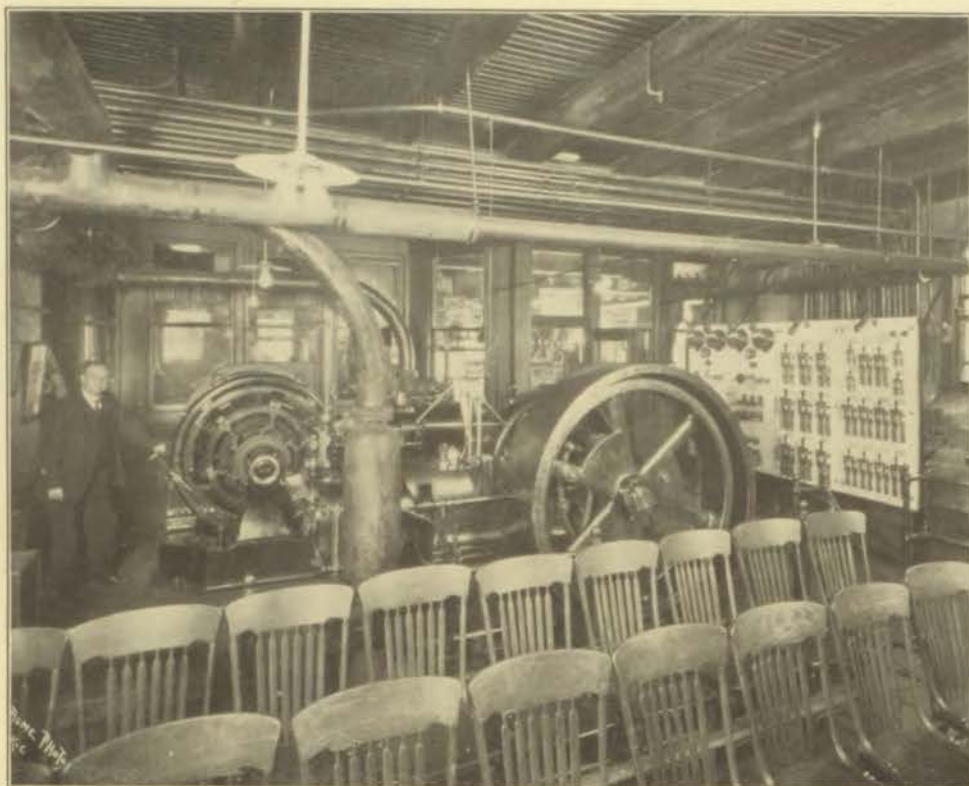
Hail to old Manual's glory,
Behold her fame will stand!
Her honor high and mighty
Is known through all the land,
Is known through all the land!
It keeps its name through all the years,
No champion it fears;
They all bow down in homage,
That boast of many years!

Hail to old Manual's glory,
Behold her name so dear!
We'll always hold in reverence
That school that knows no fear,
That school that knows no fear!
We'll voice in loudest praises,
We'll echo praises high
And send those mighty echoes
All through the land and sky!

LOUISE MASON, '16.

SCHOOL NOTES





Manual's Course in Steam and Electricity

Russell W. Elliott, '16

In the summer of 1897, before Manual formally issued forth into the high school world, there was fostered in the brains of G. B. Morrison, the principal at that time, and J. M. Kent, our present instructor in steam and electricity, the idea of a short high school course in steam and electrical engineering. The idea was to give the boy who could not go to college some conception of the main developments in those two great lines of work. This was an absolute innovation on the part of these two, but Manual itself was an innovation, so the subject was in harmony with the school.

The course was so arranged as to carry on the work taught in the Physical Science and Mathematical Departments; in fact, to give practical applications of the theories and rules learned in those departments. Three years of mathematics and one year of physics were required before the pupil was allowed to enter this class. Before this course was developed, a great many boys left high school without the slightest conception of why they were compelled to study physics. For instance, many of the boys had learned "Boyle's law" and dismissed it with the thought of, "What do I care what gases will do under pressure?" for they saw no practical application of the meaning of that law. But now no one

who has taken such a course in steam as we have at Manual will ever betray his ignorance by such a statement, for he would know that that law is one of the important principles of the steam engine, the greatest invention of modern science. This is only one illustration of the many things which the course in Steam and Electricity has done toward the education of Manual's male student body.

The course of study is about as follows: The first few weeks of the first term are spent in the review of the important laws of physics; then the basic principles of magnetism, electricity and mechanics are dwelt upon; after this comes the origin and development of the electric motor or dynamo in all its stages; and so on down the line of electrical apparatus, each part is taken separately, its principle of action explained and developed to the present standard of efficiency. Above all, the methods of determining its efficiency are always taught. In the second half year the steam course is taken up. This includes the developing of the steam engine in all its phases, its valve mechanism, its eccentric, its safety valves, its governor, in fact, all of its working parts, and the student is taught the reason for everything in connection with its development. Then comes the examination of the indicator diagrams, the feed pumps, construction of the steam boiler from the standpoint of safety and efficiency, the feed water heaters, the condensers, the heating systems, the Corliss engine, and every phase of the power plant which the time permits is taken up. Finally the student is ready, with the addition of a little practical experience, to become an engineer, not an expert, to be sure, but a good engineer.

This course is the finishing touch to the work in mathematics and physics and any boy who goes away from high school without these two subjects has lost some important information which would have proved invaluable to him in later life, if for nothing else than to understand what is going on about him in everyday life.

Forging

Charles W. Luthy, '17

If one should make a trip through the Forging Department while it is in action, he would be interested in seeing a number of amateur blacksmiths busily at work; some of them making ice tongs, some hatchets and some making other articles, such as bolts, chisels, hammers and tin shears.

A number of changes and additions have been made in this department this year, the most important one being the change in the line of work. Instead of having the pupil spend the greater part of the year in making nothing but exercises, as it was in former years, the pupil is given just enough of these preliminary exercises to get him acquainted with the different tools and apparatus. Then he is given the larger and most difficult work, which will, of course, interest him more. Since the boys take more interest in the work, more and better work is accomplished. An undisputable fact to show that the boys are interested in forging is that several boys who have had forging before have enrolled again, so they could make some large work. Two hatchets, two tin shears and several other minor articles will have been made before the year is over. One useful addition to this shop is the oxy-acetylene welding plant; with this it is possible to weld cast iron and other metals which cannot be welded in a forge.



The Value of Domestic Art

Elisabeth Morgan, '16

A recent writer said woman's great problem was to learn how "to get what we want with what we have." That in a broad sense is about what the course in Domestic Art does for the girl. Success in Domestic Art comes only when one has a clear understanding of one's needs and the intelligence and power to accomplish definite ends. Domestic Art work is trying to mold the girls for after life. We all know how we are drawn toward those possessing simple, unaffected manners. Just so may our manner of dress influence others in their dress. The Domestic Art work shows how this simplicity in dress may be obtained and thus starts the girl on the right road to bring her happiness in her future life.

Money must be taken into consideration in choosing one's wardrobe. The girl is taught to make the most attractive clothes at least cost. It is just as much a girl's part in life to know how to properly spend money as it is a man's to earn the money. There are three statements, which, if followed, will bring about the best results in dressmaking. They are: First, have regard for the cost; second, choose the best style; third, take the occasion of the wearing into consideration.

When a girl can make practically anything with her needle, she takes pleasure in making her home more pleasing to her family. Those who make homes are shaping souls to live a pure existence, but those who make only houses are some of man's worst enemies. So with this new training in the schools, the young people are learning elements of homemaking which will help them when they take up life's burdens.



Joinery

The first year of Manual Training for boys consists of more advanced work in joinery, so well begun by the grade schools. Most boys coming from Kansas City grade schools need very little training in preliminary exercises before starting on the piece of furniture which every boy must make before completing Manual's course in joinery. In fact, the only exercises are the making of various kinds of joints by which the different pieces of furniture are put together, such as mortise and tenon, half joint, dovetail and others. The making of these generally takes up about the first ten weeks of the school year and then the student is ready to begin his masterpiece. In this piece of work he has a great variety of choice, for the department has blueprints for one or more designs of practically every piece of furniture needed in the home, excluding those which are too complicated to finish during the school term. Tables, book racks, stools, taborets, drawing tables and chairs are a few of the many pieces of work. If the student has some other piece of work which he wishes to work out under the instructor's supervision, he is allowed to make his own designs and execute them. Originality is one of the things most diligently sought after, and young designers are encouraged in their work.

The above picture shows a group of some of the articles made in this year's classes.



In the Zoology Room

Mary Irwin, '18

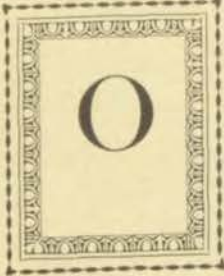
At the time this picture was taken the members of the class were engaged in the study of ornithology, or the classification of birds. A few other representatives of the Animal Kingdom occupied prominent positions, foremost among which was the beaver. However, the attention of the class was centered upon the birds.

Placed upon the tables were eleven cases, each containing several species of different bird families. The Woodpeckers, Warblers, Flycatchers, Sparrows, Blackbirds, Swallows, Thrashers, Grosbeaks and Vireos were among those represented. Specimens of the Oriole, Meadow Lark, Goldfinch, Scarlet Tanager, Brown Thrasher and Purple Martin were especially beautiful.

During the time the room was being photographed, a moth was forcing its way out of its cocoon. But its efforts were quite outdone by the flashlight and the class knew nothing of its appearance until the next day. This is only one of the many wonderful and interesting events that take place in the laboratory. Every day we catch fresh glimpses of nature. Every day a new lesson on the beauty and economic importance of animal life is learned. A closer observation changes the entire viewpoint, and so it is that we come to see every living creature in a new light. The minute organisms, the fishes of the sea, the birds of the air and the reptiles meet us on a friendly footing and claim our sympathy and protection.

The Congress

George Schneider, '16



ONE of the most novel experiments carried on at Manual this year was the Congress, organized in the classes of the History Department. It was a decided success in every way. The object primarily was to further the study of parliamentary law and to give the pupils an idea of the manner in which business is carried on in the United States Congress.

The Congress met every Monday. Each branch of the Congress elected a chairman, clerk, sergeant-at-arms, and doorkeeper, who served for a term of four weeks in the House and five weeks in the Senate. The Congress was held in Miss Gilday's second and sixth hour political economy classes.

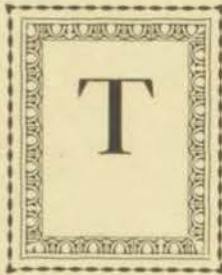
The first term the second hour class was the House and sixth hour class the Senate. The next term this order was just reversed, thus giving the pupils of both classes an idea of the workings of both houses.

The parliamentary procedure was exactly the same as that of our United States Congress, even to the minutest details. Since the Senate has not the privilege of using the previous question, and since the time was limited in which to discuss business, a set of cloture rules for the purpose of limiting the time of debate was presented by the committee on rules, and passed by the Senate. The manner in which the legislative work was undertaken by the pupils and the nature of the discussion can best be understood by a consideration of a few of the bills which were introduced. Some of them are: Resolved, That the United States should adopt a national child labor law prohibiting child labor; Resolved, That a Federal employment agency, for the purpose of finding employment for and regulating the supply of farm laborers, should be established in Kansas; Resolved, That the United States should adopt a law prohibiting the manufacture, importation, or use of any alcoholic liquors. The bills which were the most ably debated were those referring to prohibition, child labor and free trade. After a long fight these bills passed both houses and were signed by the president, Mr. Porter Graves. The Senators filibustered the child labor bill in a vain attempt to kill it.

Should anyone have entered Room 8 on Mondays, he might for a moment have thought himself in the congressional halls at Washington, for on this floor were debated the various questions of the day. The amount of good derived from these fiery and eloquent debates, for fiery and eloquent they were, cannot be overestimated. It was no uncommon thing for the "Gentleman from Missouri" or the "Lady from Arkansas" to rise and in a vigorous, whole-hearted manner proceed to tear a bill apart with their arguments. The vim, vigor and force that arose from discussing the questions pertaining to the hitherto "dead, dismal science" of Political Economy was almost unbelievable. The idea of starting this Congress was received by many with an "Oh, dear! No." But after a year's trial we see that "The Congress" is merely another of Manual's "Triumphs."

Architectural Drawing

Calvin Hermer, '16

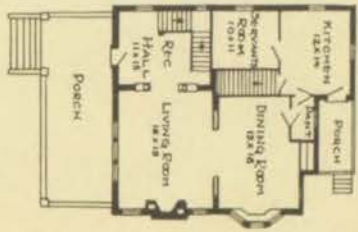


THE work of the fourth year mechanical drawing students in the 4th hour under Mr. Brous is devoted to architectural work. The course is divided into three distinct divisions. The first ten weeks were taken up with the study of classical architecture. This included the different orders of classical columns and the parts of each order. First, the parts of any column in general were drawn. Then the work narrowed down to the different kinds of columns. Every member of the class made drawings and blueprints of the different orders. Some of the work done by the boys would have done credit to a professional architect. Many of the columns had much fine carving and decorative work on them. This was all shown in the drawings.

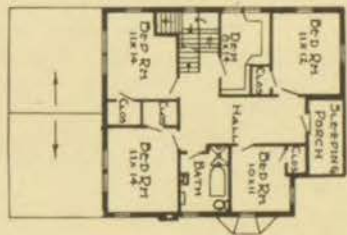
The next ten weeks were taken up with the study of steel construction. Much mathematical work was connected with this. A drawing of a steel column of certain dimensions to support certain weights in a building was made. All the weights and the exact amount of strain there would be on the whole column and on every part of it was carefully figured out. The different ways and different places for connecting steel columns, steel girders and beams were shown.

The work for the last half of the year comprised the most interesting and instructive part of the entire course. This part of the work consisted in the drawing of plans for a dwelling house. These plans were all designed by the boys themselves. Freehand sketches, incorporating the main ideas, were first made. Next came the actual drawing. This was done to scale and worked out accurately. The arrangement and size of the different rooms was the main feature of the drawing and the hardest part for the boys to design. There were plans for the first and second floors, showing rooms, halls, stairways, etc.; plans for the attic and basement; elevation drawings of the side and the front of the house; a section cut through it; and a perspective drawing of the entire structure. Not only was the appearance and usefulness of the house considered, but the actual construction was given careful study. In this way the students learned much about how a house would have to be built.

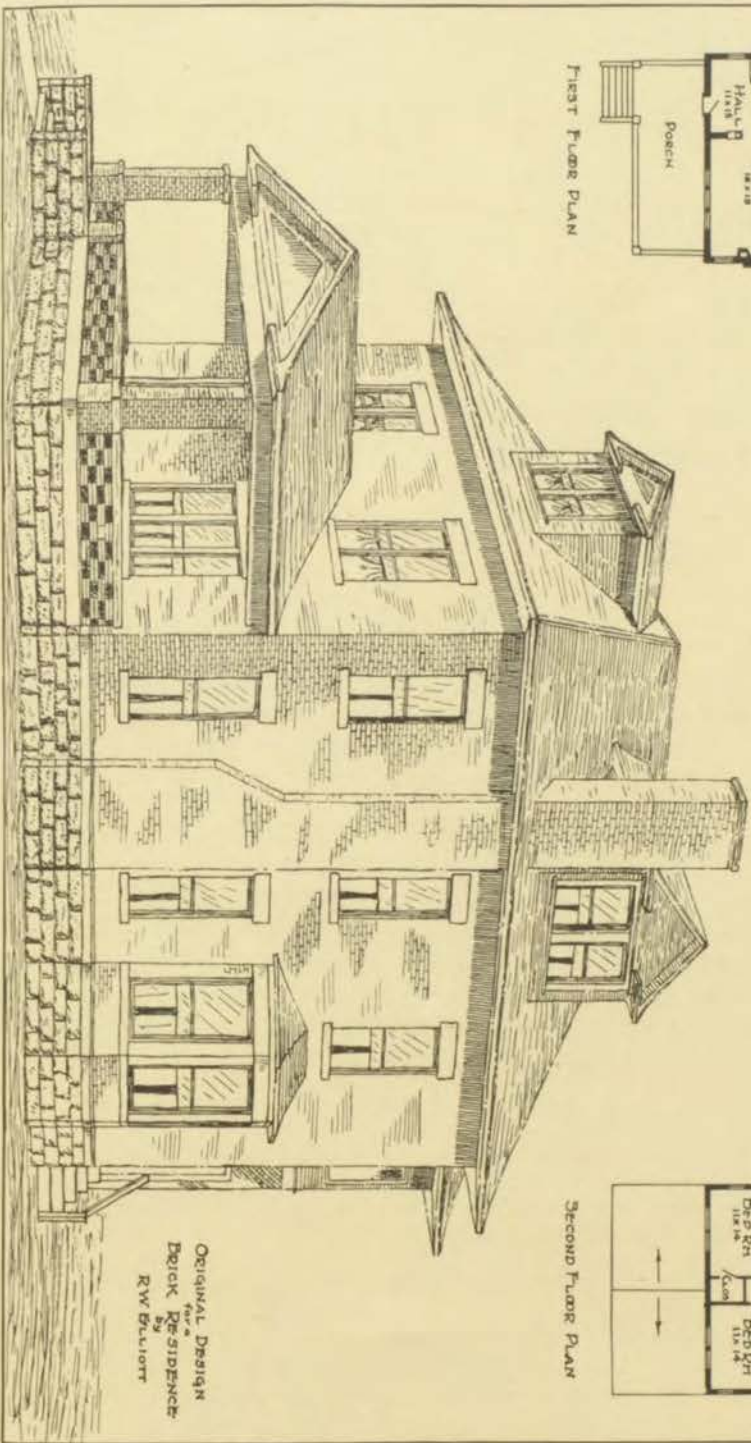
Taken as a whole, the course gives the student in architecture a good foundation to work on if he intends to follow up the work. Some of the former students of Manual who have taken this work under Mr. Brous have gone out and made a success of it. Edgar Bircsak and Frank Brueckman, two of last year's boys, are working for architects in the city at the present time and are making good use of what they learned here at Manual.



First Floor Plan



Second Floor Plan



Original Design
 by
 DEWICK REIDENCE
 and
 R. W. BRUNN



Preparation for Business

Everyone knows the value and appreciates the importance that a business education holds in the world today. The necessity of being able to earn one's way is universal. It is for this reason that the young people should seek some medium through which to earn their independence.

Training for the business world is given in most high schools, but in this Manual leads. Young people, realizing the coming need of business training, have enrolled in these subjects, one of the most popular of which is typewriting. To know just how one stands, speed tests are held monthly. It is interesting to note the progress a student makes. The ambition of every pupil is to be able to write a sufficient number of words a minute to gain some tangible recognition. The passing of these tests not only necessitates much speed, but accuracy, concentration, determination, and considerable practice.

The above picture represents the successful speed contestants in this year's typewriting classes.

Last row: Dorothy Morton, Hazel Griffith, Mary Peltzman, Mabel Hendrickson, Naomi Elliott, Helen Casper.

Center row: Ben Rau, Jeanette Cohen, Dale Lilley, Fannie Copelman, George Schneider.

First row: Mary Harpel, Katherine Renkin, Frances Rosebrough, Charlotte Kaufholz, Rosa Peltzman, Irene Odell.

Not in picture: Lelah Hulse, Bernice Rabin, Hellen Henderson.



Art and Craft Work

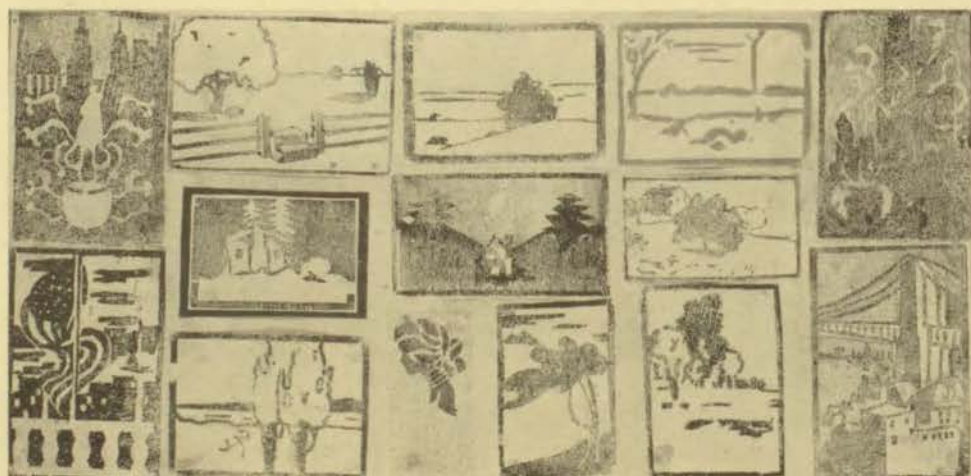
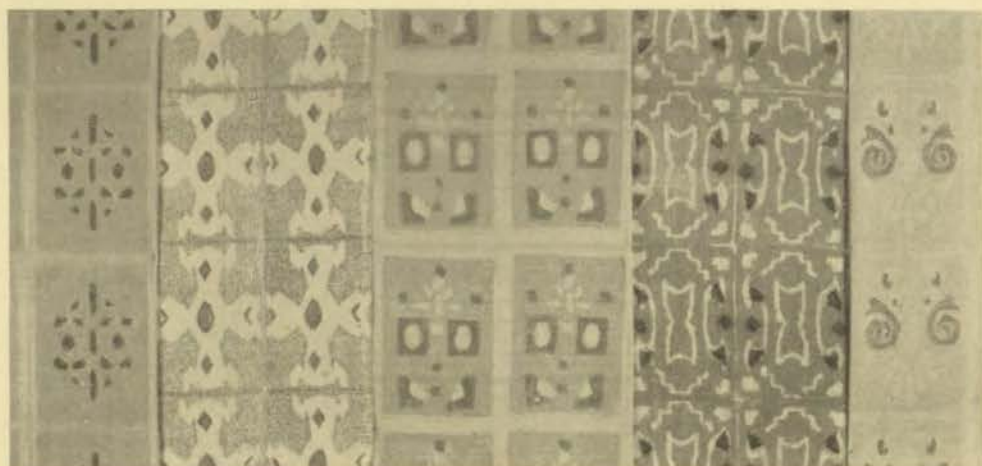
A most interesting place of hand training is the metal and leather work of the Arts and Crafts Department. Pupils having had two years of art are eligible to these classes. The leather work includes tooling, cutting, and staining of leather. Etching, soldering, pierced work, riveting and making of bowls and spoons are included in the beginning metal course. In the advanced work the subject of jewelry making is taken up.

In the class in leather work the students made a quantity of bags, card cases and novelties which made very acceptable Christmas gifts. An application of the work done in metal was demonstrated by the Art Club, each girl making and enameling her club pin. The making of jewelry by the fourth year students is confined to work in silver. Some of the articles made by the class are bracelets, slipper buckles, silver spoons, hair ornaments, and stone set rings. Every pupil must make an original design for the articles he is to make. These designs are adapted from birds, insects, flowers, and abstract forms and conventionalized to fit the desired shape.

The course in arts and crafts is one made popular by its own merits and adaptability toward higher education.

Life Class Work

In the furthering of our perception of life, the different kinds of people are studied in drawing. In this way the differences and likenesses are noticed. In studying the head of the athlete, we noticed that the features are all decidedly formed, while in the child, each individual line of the face is delicately rounded out. As we advanced farther into the details of drawing the athlete, each expression of the face was found to be decidedly masculine. This is due to the fact that the muscles are prominent, due to the rigid exercise to which the athlete is subjected. The negro's head is of a very different shape than the athlete's—higher and larger in the back. The forehead of the negro recedes from the eyebrows, while the athlete has a high forehead. Another great difference in the two subjects is the nose—small, broad and flat in the negro, long and pointed in the white man.





The Manualite



THE MANUALITE this year has advanced from an experiment in high school periodicals to a model school newspaper. It has acquired a name for headlines, leads and genuine newspaper style. A debt of \$800 has been paid; the print shop has been well equipped; and THE MANUALITE has fulfilled its purpose of being a high school newspaper filled with school news and published at a price that will permit everyone to subscribe.

The paper has been enlarged from a sheet of three ten-inch columns to one of four twelve-inch columns, thus making an increase of more than eighty column inches of space.

The staff wished to devote this entirely to news, but owing to the debt incurred it was necessary to give some of this space to advertising.

Two separate staffs were elected with an editor-in-chief and department editors for each. The editing of the paper changed each month, one staff resting while the other edited the paper. The staff which was not editing copy was required to do its regular work in the print shop and in writing copy.

A number of new departments were added. Among them are the "Magpie," which varied in its comic contents, and the "Weathercock," a "speaking the school mind" column. This department was open to student contributions, and proved very popular. The teacher's gallery was also a new feature.

In the financial department THE MANUALITE has made a great gain. In September the staff was forced to incur a debt of more than \$400 for new print shop equipment. A 15x22 Universal press has been added. Although a platen press, the cylinder ink distribution made possible a much better quality of work. The old 10x15 Gordon press was kept and is used for school job work. A 20-page library list was the largest single job.

Eight cases were added to the six bought last year, making fourteen in all. A large iron imposing table, cast in the school shop, was a great convenience. More type, galleys and a case of wood furniture are among the other supplies added throughout the year. A proof press to be cast in the school shops is now in process of construction.

To all this expenditure for equipment must be added the running expenses of the paper, which will vary from \$5 for an ordinary issue to \$50 for a big pictorial number like the 8-page number given to the teachers attending the Missouri State Teachers' Association in November. At this time not only have all debts been paid, but a little money remains in the treasury for new equipment next year. Another feature of THE MANUALITE was the very low subscription price of 30 cents for thirty-nine issues. For this the subscribers received not only the regular 4-page paper, but two 8-page ones and one of six pages. As a result of the moderate cost of the paper the circulation never fell below 1,000 in a school of 1,150.

In March THE MANUALITE met a great loss in the death of the instructor in printing, John T. Miller. THE MANUALITE grew and thrived under Mr. Miller's instruction and the paper was his greatest pleasure in life. THE MANUALITE staff cannot begin to show its appreciation of Mr. Miller's work, and its praise of him cannot be too great. His name will always be fresh in the memory of the staff.



Maryruth Fields



Philip Scott



Mabel Tamm



Walter Belts



Margaret Hibben



Royal Griffin



Algonn Enggas



Guy Holliday



Alma Railsback



Wallace Armstrong



Robert Tull



Lola McColl

MANUALITE STAFF.



Elsie Grant



David Mindlin



Lucile Parrish



Ben Bau



Helen Sobrecker



Basil Joyce



Mildred Miles



Tom D. Jones



Miriam Lechtman



Walter Blake



Roy Fisher



Warren Gray

MANUALITE STAFF.



The Boys' Debate

On March 17th this year the sixth annual inter-high school debate for the Amherst Cup was held. The subject for debate was: Resolved, That the United States should adopt a system of compulsory military training similar to that of Switzerland.

After the preliminary tryouts it was difficult to pick the two teams, as the boys were very evenly matched. The boys worked day and night up to the day of the debate to perfect their arguments. In spite of all this both teams were defeated.

The teams as they debated were: Affirmative—David Mindlin, Otto Slaughter, Calvin Hermer, Russell Elliott, and Mr. Kizer, Coach. Negative—George Schneider, Howard Chilton, Edward Baker, Carlton Glick, and Mr. Gustafson, Coach.

Both teams of Northeast and Westport won, thus making it necessary to hold a debate between these schools. The result was a tie, but Northeast was allowed to hold the cup, having held it for two previous years.

The results of the debates were as follows:

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



The Girls' Debate

The question was: Resolved, That the United States should subsidize her Merchant Marine. It was upheld in the affirmative by Editha Battersby, Jeanie Murray, Tyra Lloyd, and alternate Margaret Sheldon; and in the negative by Mildred Miles, Gladys Bigler, Lillian Sandfort, and alternate Monica Ryan. For several years this same question has been debated in Congress, and in almost every maritime country in the world, so that it was one of great interest and vital importance. The high school principals thought it dignified and very suitable for a girls' debate, and a prominent visitor who said, "The Manual girls are characterized for preparedness and poise," thought the subject was very well handled by our girls.

Whether we win or whether we lose, being on the debate team is a great honor to each debater. If you ask any girl on the team what the debate meant to her, she will probably say cheerfully, "Work, and lots of it." However, she does not regret the work, for she feels fully repaid. She has made lasting friends of seven girls and two teachers, has come into personal touch with the faculty and has seen what school spirit really is. One girl said that her English had improved as much during those two months as during a year of regular class work. All the girls express their appreciation and gratitude for the thoughtful, kindly, sympathetic assistance given by their excellent coaches, Miss Scott and Mr. Dodd.

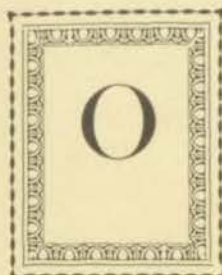
Manual's affirmative won from Northeast's negative at Westport.
Manual's negative won from Westport's affirmative at Central.
Westport's negative won from Central's affirmative at Northeast.
Central's negative won from Northeast's affirmative at Manual.



PAOLO AND FRANCESCA



Paolo and Francesca



ON FRIDAY evening, January 10th, the audience which attended the Manual play was carried back to mediaeval scenes. Never before in the history of the high schools of this city has there been shown such an elaborate production, both in scenery and costuming, as was displayed in the staging of Stephen Phillips' "Paolo and Francesca." The entire play cast deserves credit for attempting a play which is not often attempted even on the professional stage.

We must extend many sincere thanks to our long-suffering, but well-deserving, director, Herbert L. Drake, upon whose shoulders fell not only the task of directing the cast, but also the tremendous problems of staging and costuming.

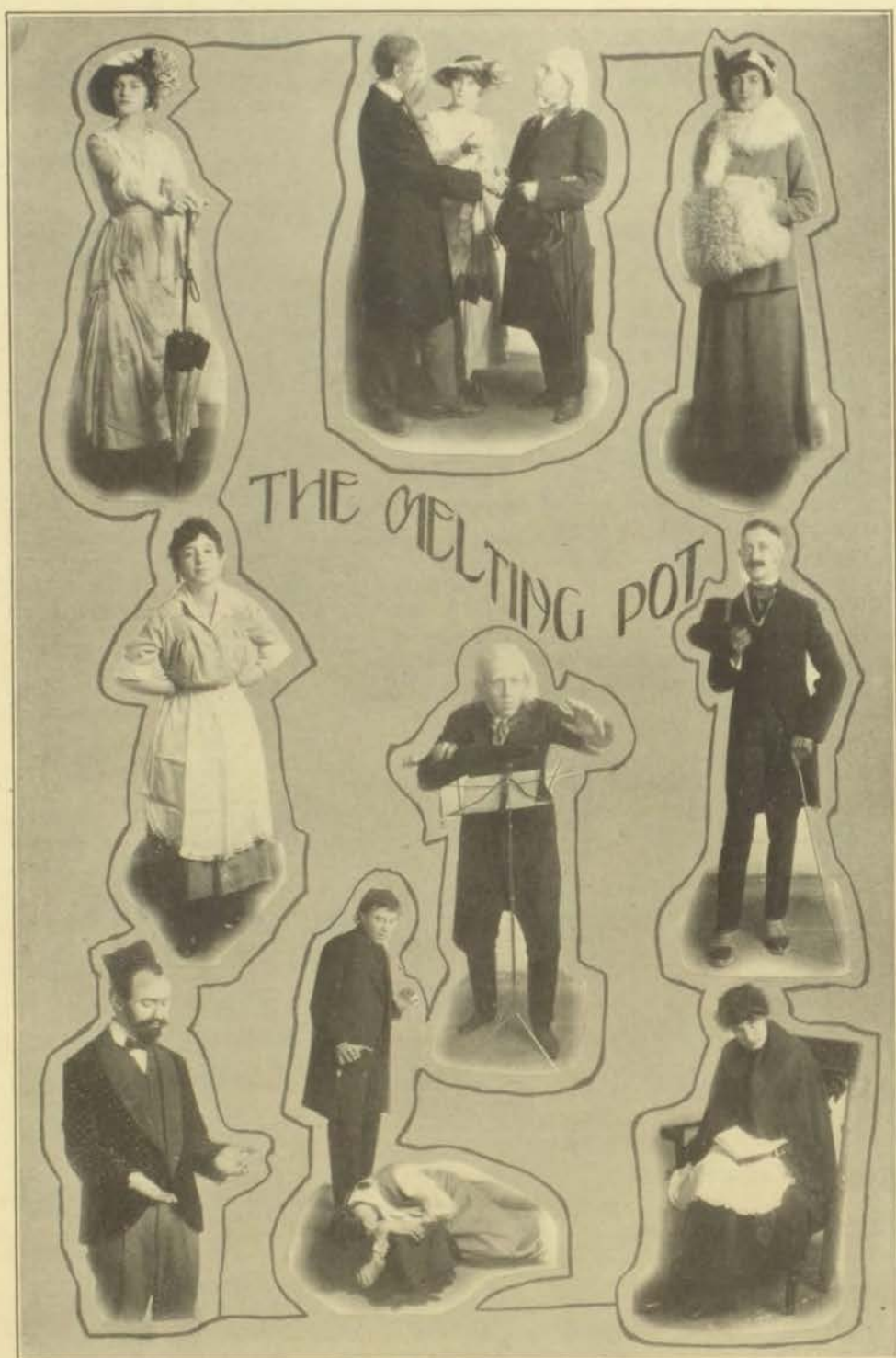
The play was so remarkably different from anything ever attempted by high school students, that the audience was rather doubtful about how to receive it. But they were soon assured by the direct sincerity with which each member portrayed his character that "something real and new" had been reached in amateur dramatics.

The success of "Paolo and Francesca" was due in a great measure to the capable handling of the four big roles in the play. Ivan Whipple as Giovanni and Naomi Rich as Lucrezia played most adequately the parts of the middle-aged, embittered pair who fought so vainly against the power of youthful affection that had ever been denied them. Naomi Rich was unusually good in her renunciation scenes, and Ivan Whipple took the stern warrior part with surprising vigor. Perhaps the most charming work was done by Richard Toomey as Paolo, the young soldier brother of Giovanni, and Martina Martin as Francesca, the delicate convent-reared maiden who comes all unwillingly as mistress to the castle of her warrior husband. The love scene as played by Dick and Martina was as near professional as anything in the play. The four leads were supported by a most excellent cast.

Paolo.....	Richard Toomey
Francesca.....	Martina Martin
Giovanni.....	Ivan Whipple
Lucrezia.....	Naomi Rich
Nita.....	Opal Conduite
Angela.....	Tyra Lloyd
Pulci.....	Gifford Terry
Tessa.....	Mildred Hulse
Costanza.....	Editha Battersby
Valentine.....	Edward Pawley
Corrado.....	Calvin Hermer
Luigi.....	Howard Chilton
Servant to Giovanni.....	Evelyn Armour

Customers at the Shop of Pulci: Lillian Mendelsohn, Angela Stewart, Mable Tamm, Lola McColl.

Guests, Soldiers, Servants: Lillian Sandfort, Evelyn Armour, Grace Miller, William Jacobs, Edward Pawley, Edward Baker, Max Baker, Ersal Beyer, Angela Stewart, Lola McColl, Lillian Mendelsohn, Mildred Hulze, Gifford Terry, Mable Tamm, Calvin Hermer, Howard Chilton.



THE MELTING POT

The Melting Pot



THE Elocution Department of Manual Training High School has adopted the plan of giving the student body the best possible productions in high school plays. The last two plays had cut loose from the average trend of high school comedy and had taken a serious and thoughtful turn. As a climax, on Friday, April 10, 1916, a most realistic production of "The Melting Pot" was given.

The play was as great a success as any high school play cast could wish to attain. The audience was agreeably surprised in seeing the vivid portrayal of such difficult parts by amateurs. Robert W. Clark, dramatic critic for the Philadelphia Telegraph, said of the play: "An achievement, which redounds to the credit of Manual and brings added luster to the long list of the school's successful undertakings, was the production by the advanced classes of Israel Zangwill's 'The Melting Pot.'"

The beautiful roof-garden scene, overlooking a panorama of New York City and the bay, with the statue of Liberty in the distance, which was used in the last act, was constructed and painted by some of the members of the play cast under the directions of H. L. Drake and Mrs. M. M. Miles.

The character of David Quixano, the Jewish violinist, who "has faith in America and faith that America will keep faith with him," enthusiastically portrayed by Richard Toomey, was as real as anything ever acted on Manual's stage. Lola McColl, in the part of Vera Revendall, who "has found her life work in America," played a difficult role remarkably well. She showed a fine appreciation of her lines. Will Jacobs played with energy the part of Mendel, the uncle of David. He also deserves much praise for his faithful work as stage manager. The Baroness Revendall found an admirable portrayer in Martina Martin, whose stage bearing and accent were exceptional for a high school student. Edward Pawley, as the Baron, played an unsympathetic part especially well. Ersal Beyer, as Quincy Davenport, made a real dude, giving a good combination of "the manners of Europe with the millions of America." Tyra Lloyd played most excellently the small but difficult part of Frau Quixano. Naomi Rich and Gifford Terry made the comedy of the play a success. Gifford Terry, as the dignified Herr Papelmeister, made a striking figure. Naomi Rich, the Irish maid, portrayed the spirited and capricious maid of the Quixano household.

On the whole the play was one which will be long remembered, both for its message and its splendid production.

David Quixano.....	Richard Toomey
Vera Revendall.....	Lola McColl
Mendel Quixano.....	William Jacobs
Herr Papelmeister.....	Gifford Terry
Baron Revendall.....	Edward Pawley
Baroness Revendall.....	Martina Martin
Quincy Davenport.....	Ersal Beyer
Kathleen O'Reily.....	Naomi Rich
Frau Quixano.....	Tyra Lloyd



The Melting Pot and Its Message

The "Melting Pot," by Israel Zangwill, is a modern drama that appeals most earnestly to the heart of every true American. It is Zangwill's attempted solution of the race question. The author's opinion of America is given in the words of David Quixano, the main character of the play: "America is God's crucible, the Great Melting Pot, where all the races of Europe are melting and reforming." He has hopes that from the Melting Pot will issue forth a new race with new ideals, an exemplification of all that the yesterdays have held that is enduring, and that the coming American will perhaps be the coming superman.

Zangwill's idea of our weakness is that "we are always looking backward. But here, here in this new secular republic, we must look forward."

The scene pictured above was the last in the play. The scenery was painted by members of the play cast.

David and Vera are standing on the roof garden, overlooking the bay and New York. They have been reunited, and as David looks at the Statue of Liberty, at the city and the bay, he says, "There she lies, the great Melting Pot. There gapes her mouth, where a thousand mammoth feeders come from the ends of the world to pour in their human freight." Then turning to Vera, "Ah, Vera, what is the glory of Rome and Jerusalem, where all nations and races come to worship and look backward, compared with the glory of America, where all nations and races come to labor and look forward."

Scene Painting

Lola McColl, '16

"Well, kids, be here as early as possible tomorrow morning and we'll start throwing paint. Now that some of the mechanical work is done, Mrs. Miles will come down and we'll begin the real scenery painting in the morning."

So it happened that H. L. Drake of the Elocution Department and Mrs. Maud M. Miles of the Art Department with various members of the "Melting Pot" play cast launched the new idea of painting scenery for the play at Manual.

"Now, Mr. Drake, just take this bowl of paint and this big brush and climb up that ladder and I'll tell you where to put the paint," said Mrs. Miles next morning. "Do be careful and don't step on your apron. There, now give a long swoop down this way," she directed. "That's fine—covered up a little, that will make a fine storm cloud," and Mrs. Miles stood and surveyed the rolling "swoops" of paint.

"Since we've got that much done, I begin to feel like it was about time for dinner. Ersal, we'll make out a menu and then you can go to the store. I guess this will do; now hurry and don't forget the milk, because we must have gravy," and Mr. Drake handed the paper to Ersal Beyer, purchasing agent and chief assistant to the cooks. Oh, no! the boys didn't cook—some of the girls and Mrs. Miles did that, though the boys were sometimes made to clean up afterwards.

"Come on, boys; dinner is ready. Be sure to wash your hands, for there seems to be about as much paint on them as on the scenery."

The cooking room served splendidly as both kitchen and dining room, and, after a morning of work, dinner was a welcome call on those six or seven Saturdays of scene painting.

"What is that horrible smell? Gracious! Dick! the glue is burning!" That glue was used to put in the paints to make them stick. Plain, common, ordinary glue is not the pleasantest thing on earth to cook at any time, but burning glue is past description.

So it was that Saturday after Saturday, before the play, a tired, dirty, but enthusiastic group of workers could be seen coming away from Manual. This was not, however, until after the lights had been turned out on them at six o'clock.







The "Gym" Girls' Assembly Program

Elizabeth Van Brunt, '16

Many visitors helped fill Manual's Assembly Hall to overflowing on Friday, March 24th, when the girls of the gymnasium classes gave their sixteenth annual exhibition. The entertainment, which was the result of many weeks of work on the part of the pupils and their teacher, Dr. Lena Hoernig, was a pronounced success.

The larger part of the program consisted of dancing, but the Indian club drill and work on the horse and swinging ladder showed the thorough training which the girls receive in regulation gymnasium work.

The first dances on the program were "Musette," an old French dance, and "The Village Belle," a French character dance, given in old-fashioned costume by Misses Elisabeth Morgan, Marguerite Maloney and Elizabeth Van Brunt.

Four dances, representing Spain, Russia, Sweden and Japan, followed. "Ta-Tao," a Chinese duet dance, given in Chinese costume by Miss Viola Brainard and Miss Millie Ries, was both unusual and striking.

"The Pied Piper," with Cecil Heydon as Piper and girls of the first year gymnasium classes as the children of Hamelin, was one of the most popular numbers on the program.

Two interpretive dances, "The Song of the Robin," danced by a group of girls, and "The Blue Danube," beautifully danced by Miss Hoernig, were followed by two short, but pretty, esthetic dances.

The program ended with a German folk dance, "Sieben Spruenge" (Seven Jumps), which was finished in a very effective way, all the dancers kneeling with their heads touching the floor until the curtain went down.

Miss Pearl Roemer, at the piano, added materially to the success of the entertainment by her splendid accompaniments. The program was as follows:

1. Indian Club Roundel.
2. Musette—Old French Dance.
3. The Village Belle—French Character Dance.
4. The Swallow—Esthetic Dance.
5. La Mancha—Spanish Dance.
6. Apparatus Work.
 - (a) Horse.
 - (b) Swinging Ladder.
7. Plyasovaia—Russian National Dance.
8. The Pied Piper—Characteristic Group Dance.
9. Tjallnaspolska—Swedish Mountain Folk Dance.
10. Ta-Tao—Chinese Duet.
11. Selection by School Orchestra.
12. Saibara—Japanese Dance.
13. The Song of the Robin—Interpretive Dance.
14. Blue Danube Waltz—Interpretive Dance.
15. Rose Waltz—Esthetic Duet Dance.
16. Valse Brilliante—Esthetic Dance.
17. Sieben Spruenge (Seven Jumps)—German Folk Dance.

The Hike to Winnwood Lake

Mildred Miles, '16

Sixty-eight bright-faced girls met in the station at Thirteenth and Walnut on October 9th to go on a hike to Winnwood Lake. They started out with the intention of having a good time and accomplished more.

When the car came, some of the girls, preferring the baggage car to the passenger car, promptly swooped down upon it and took full possession. After riding some distance on this car, the girls got on a North Kansas City car which carried them about one mile beyond the bridge. Then they walked the remaining four miles to the lake.

When they got there, they built several small fires on the hill overlooking the lake, and pickles, weinies, sandwiches, marshmallows and cake rapidly began to disappear.

After lunch the girls rushed to the dance hall, where they forgot there was such a thing as weariness and danced every dance ever invented and added some new ones.

Viola Brainard was the first to invent a dance. Viola hasn't named it yet, but Charlie Chaplin might have coveted it. Upon Miss Hoernig's suggestion, Viola Brainard and Mildred Miles gave a parody of the "Pompeian Flower Girls," scattering walnuts instead of flowers.

Then "Her Warrior" was given with variations by Viola Brainard and Marian Casper. After a recitation by Venus Hickman, the girls, as a grand finale, gave a parody of the "Gavotte." The dances were then broken up, because someone was so cruel as to mention the fact that it was growing late. So the girls turned toward home footsore but happy.

The Student Representatives

Charles Egner, '17

Mr. Graves certainly had an inspiration this year when he sent out the call for the organization of a "Student Representative," to enable him to come into closer touch with his student body. The election was held in the fourth hour classes, each pupil voting for the one in that class that he thought most worthy to become a member of the council. The following were thus honored by their classmates:

Charles Luthy	Gena Palermo	Ruth Tamm
Charles Egner	Margaret Sheldon	Norton Topping
Helen Quinn	Elmer Gatlin	Elizabeth Warren
Hobart Gilmore	Wiley Doyle	Bonnie Martin
Frank Motorano	Marion Holbrook	Marguerite Schmidt
Elizabeth Blakeslee	Fern Puett	Dewey McCormick
Editha Battersby	David Mindlin	Erna Brueckmann
Ogden Risley	Lillian Holcroft	Selma Stein
Violet Snyder	Leo Fleming	Clara Hermer
Thaddeus Riley	Marjory May	Edith Shepp
La Vera Judy	Orpha Pumphrey	Richard Toomey
George Owen	Adolph Andrews	

The first meeting was responded to with a vim that exceeded all Mr. Graves' expectations; for if there is anything that we students enjoy it is to be taken into the councils of "The Office" in this very friendly sort of a way. As soon as the meeting was called things began to happen. Some one suggested that about all the seventh grade pupils know about the high school is "who won the pennant in basketball," and "who cleaned up in track," and that it was but fair that the ward schools should know something about the other activities of high school life. The outcome of the lively discussion was a motion that a letter should be sent to the seventh grades of the schools in our district, extending a welcome to the graduating class and setting forth our work and play here at Manual in as alluring a way possible, in the hope of making the ward school people realize the opportunity offered by a live high school like Manual. The letter will be featured in one of our last editions of THE MANUALITE and sent to the schools in question, by some of their present representatives at Manual.

Another subject discussed at the first meeting was the need and advantage of a bank at Manual. The idea was enthusiastically received, and next year we hope to have here at Manual a "sure enough" bank organization, on strictly business principles, as an adjunct to our already popular Business Department.

At the second meeting of the council the question of a medal of honor pin came up for discussion. The proposed pin is to be a sort of "iron cross decoration" for those that constitute our roll of honor at Manual, in all the activities of the school from class room to the athletic field. If the plan continues to find favor with the faculty and council, next June there will probably be a number of happy Manualites wearing this new badge, because they have helped to make Manual a little better than they found it.

Beyond shadow of a doubt the student council has come to stay and is one of the most important movements ever launched at Manual. Such enterprises never fail and always come through with colors flying and drums beating. Best of all, they make better men and women of the students that get behind them and push them, for it means much to stand shoulder to shoulder with a man like Mr. Graves in his splendid efforts to "make Manual a good place to grow in." So here's to Mr. Graves and the Student Representative, may they live long and prosper!

The Contests



LONG with the many events of the past year, the contests hold a place of decided prominence. Besides the regular annual contest from the Elocution Department, an entirely new field was explored, that of the literary contest, including the story, poem and essay. With this new activity, the field of representation has been greatly broadened, making room for those people who have qualities with which to represent a school but can best express themselves in writing. Unusual interest was shown and the results were beyond the highest expectations. One judge, when asked his opinion, said, "Some of the work done in these contests would do credit to any college graduate." Forty-four entered, and only nine were given places, yet there was not one who did not get value received for his work, for every paper handed in showed careful painstaking work.

The fact that this first effort was such a decided success will undoubtedly be an incentive to a larger number of contestants next year and the literary contests will grow to hold one of the first places in school activities.

The following were the winners:

POEM—

First Prize, George Schneider.
Second Prize, Myrtle Davis.
Third Prize, Pauline Morrell.

ESSAY—

First Prize, Ruby Clasbey.
Second Prize, Mary Osborne.
Third Prize, Venus Hickman.

STORY—

First Prize, Helen Curtis.
Second Prize, David Cahn.
Third Prize, Editha Battersby.

TEMPERANCE ESSAY—

First Prize, Mary Irwin.

The annual elocution and oratorical contest, although unusually late in the year, aroused much interest. A larger number than in previous years entered the preliminaries. The invaluable training in the dramatic line gave to the work the spice of close competition. Out of the twenty-five who tried out in the elocution preliminaries, four were selected. They were: Opal Conduite, reading "Cinderella Dines," Martina Martin reading "The Lion and the Mouse," Calvin Hermer reading "Simon, the Gentle" and Richard Toomey, reading "Jean Val Jean." The three who successfully passed the oratorical tryouts were: Editha Battersby in "The Fighting Spirit," Calvin Hermer in "The Open Door," and Himie Bardin in "Child Labor." The final contest on May 18th was spirited and the competition was very close.

The results were as follows:

DECLAMATION—

First Place, Richard Toomey.
Second Place, Martina Martin.

ORATION—

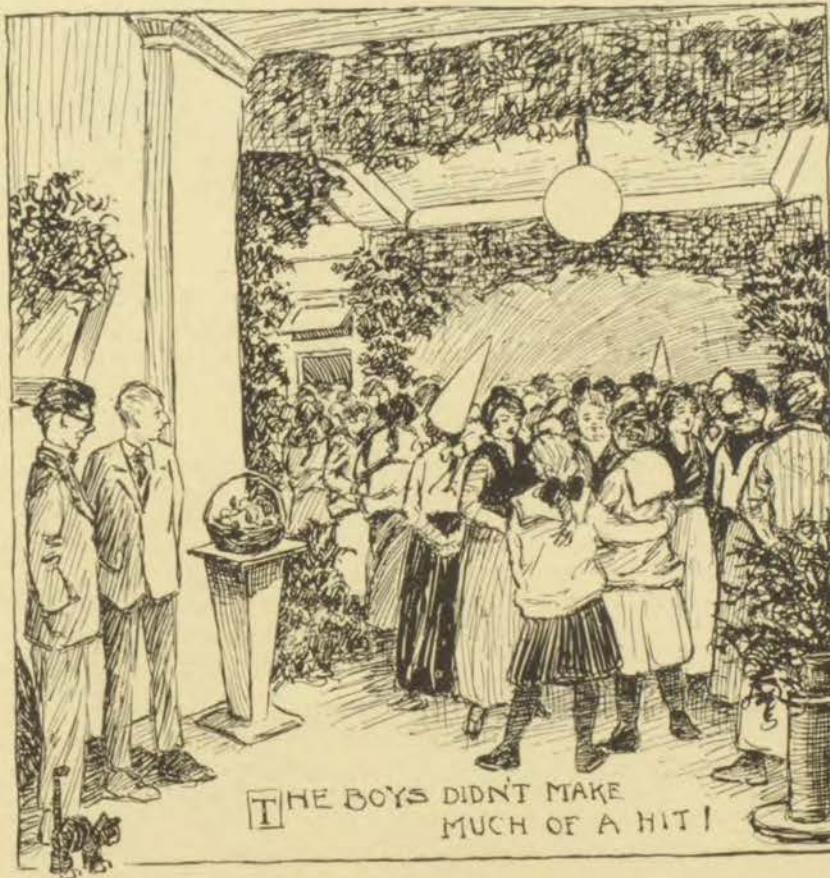
First Place, Himie Bardin.
Second Place, Calvin Hermer.

The Cooking Department

The Cooking Department of Manual is a credit to the school. There are two great branches of the department, the lunchroom and the regular cooking classes. The lunchroom is run entirely by the pupils, under the direction of Miss Vance. The object of the lunchroom is to provide a substantial noonday meal at a very reasonable price to any who may wish it. For fifteen cents a meal may be had which is far superior, both in quality and quantity, to that which may be obtained in any restaurant or in any other school in the city. The money received from lunches is used entirely for defraying the expenses of the department, buying food needed for the next day and for any necessary equipment.

The regular cooking classes are divided into three years. The first year includes the cooking of simpler foods and making them as attractive as possible for serving. The cooking is taken one day and the next day is spent in the study of the botany, zoology, chemistry and history of foods. The second year is a more advanced study of the same work, plus the care of the dining room, the planning and serving of a dinner. The third year, advanced classes study in addition the building and proper care of a home. These classes are under the care of Miss Morris and her capable assistants, Miss Allen, Miss Stewart and Miss Vance.

The school owes a great deal of gratitude and appreciation to these teachers for their splendid work. Their excellent advice and capable assistance in serving refreshments has contributed greatly in making our parties and social affairs so successful.





Freshmen Party

Manual girls held the first party of the school season October 1st, when the upperclass girls entertained the freshmen girls.

The halls were decorated with ferns, goldenrod and autumn leaves. Tennis nets were hung in the lower hall and were banked with goldenrod and asparagus.

As soon as school was dismissed the girls went to the Assembly Hall, where they were given slips of paper, bearing the number of the room to which they were to go. Different games were played in these rooms. At intervals of about fifteen or twenty minutes, a procession of girls went through the halls, playing on tin pans, dish pans and such musical instruments as could be found in the domestic science department. The people in the rooms then went to another room, where they were entertained in some other way. Those who did not care to continue playing games found their way up to the west landing, where fortunes were told by two very real witches. The landing was completely enclosed in black and black cats were used for decorations. The lights were covered with black paper, giving a very weird effect. These witches told many an interesting fortune.

After the excitement of the games and fortunes many visited the punch bowl in the center of the lower hall.

When the girls assembled in the lower hall they formed in a group and a flash-light picture was taken. They soon separated and went to the sewing rooms, botany and zoölogy laboratories, where refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake were served.

There were several committees that worked faithfully to make the party a success. Miriam Lechtman was chairman of the entire party. She had four committees, one on finance, one on decoration, one on entertainment, and one on refreshments to assist her.

By giving this party, the upperclass girls attempted to make the freshmen girls thoroughly welcome and to make them realize that they were important factors of the school. In order to add to the pleasure of the afternoon, the seventh grade teachers of the schools represented at Manual were invited and the girls enjoyed little visits with their old friends.

About four hundred fifty guests were entertained and the party was voted a success from all points of view.

The Midyear Freshmen Party

Happiness, Glee, and Freedom reigned supreme in the holiday-dressed halls of Manual, Thursday afternoon, February 10th. Amusement, as leader of the Freshies led them to Assembly Hall accompanied by Excitement's and Expectation's Band. Seated in Assembly, they beheld the curtain rise on a most select and famous company of entertainers. Behold standing on the stage, the marvellous conglomeration of Kubelik, Bernhardt, Pavlowa, Caruso, Melba, and Paderewski.

What could have been more delightful than Kubelik's wonderful rendition of the world's most famous violin solos. Had you been behind the scenes, you might have discovered that the famous Kubelik was none other than our Freshman, Ben Schlein.

Then there appeared before their joy-surprised eyes, Sarah Bernhardt, to charm them by her talent. She rendered a passionate selection which well portrayed her powers. Sh! It was Helen Clark—but don't say we told you.

Who stands before us in such graceful posture? Surely it is no other than the world-famous Pavlowa. As she sways and bends back and forth, who would guess that—she is a Boy! The fairies came tripping down and whispered it to us. It was Abe Shafton.

What—more to come? Stately Caruso! And yet he seems somewhat slimmer than we had anticipated. But his voice—oh! his voice. It has not changed since his last visit to our ancient hall. (He was never here before). He was Ruth Tamm.

Please do not forget that this is a pantomime affair given before a deaf and dumb school. The matrons of this school were Alice Palmer and Ruth Wilde. I fear they had considerable trouble with the excitable pupils, Frances Wilson, Annette Workner, Wilma Hoefle, Thelma O'Rear, Neva Robinson, Ovilla Knight, Rose Furman, Hazel Heman, Helen Irwin, Helen Berner, and Jane Britton, all of whom took their parts very well.

Next on the program came Melba. Her melodious voice (though not heard) penetrated the farthest corners of the room. Though Will Pollard was Melba, she was one of the best numbers on the program.

Last, but not least, our always welcome artist, Paderewski, presented himself to view. He was received as he deserved to be and when he left, if any furniture remained whole, it was not her fault—Yes, he was a girl! In other words Paderewski was Koto Brooks.

As this ended the program, the Freshmen (and women) flocked down stairs to enjoy a generous helping of Loganberry punch and wafers.



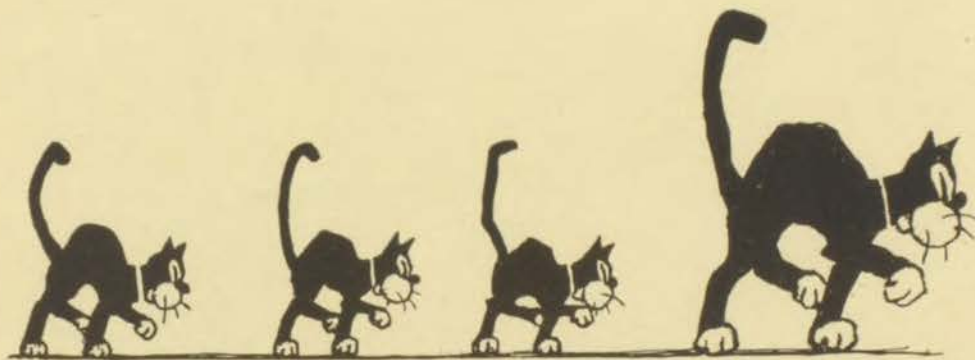
A Hallowe'en Party as Related in 1946

The boys and girls of the committee had vainly been trying to think of something for a Hallowe'en entertainment. They had used every resource they could and still they were puzzled over what they could do for so large a crowd. Presently one of them hit upon the plan of asking Grandpa what he could remember of the Hallowe'en parties he had attended. Yes, he could remember several, but one was particularly clear in his mind. This one was given at Manual, October 29, 1916. He told them all he could of it.

"There were several parties that year, but that was one of the most elaborate. Since the boys were also to enjoy the fun, they most willingly gave their services in making the halls beautiful in Hallowe'en style. Black cats of every size and with all kinds of expressions on their faces adorned the walls, and Tom Douglas Jones, our school cartoonist, made a big stuffed cat to act as a mascot. Autumn leaves of all hues and colors were everywhere. Shocks of corn, stacked around in corners of the cross halls and illuminated by lighted Jack-o-lanterns helped to give a weird, ghostly aspect to the hall. A skeleton, perched on a cabinet in the corner, added wonderfully to the appearance of things. The stage, where the program was given, was also decorated with pumpkins and corn shocks and lighted with blue and amber lights which gave everything a purplish gray appearance.

"The program given created great amusement. The witches decked out in long black robes and high peaked hats, came onto the stage and proceeded to make weird signs and sing doleful chants over a big black caldron. Then, as if obeying the witches' call, the ghosts and goblins appeared. These made prophecies of the future for many of the students. Following these, was a minstrel band, which was well educated in the art of making discords. Their efforts were enjoyed, although their music was the opposite of all the rules of harmony we had ever been taught. However, this was not our only form of amusement. Our committee had been careful to see that we were supplied with many different forms of entertainment. As we left the Assembly Hall, we were ushered down to the rooms on the lower floors. Here we played many different games. One of the best was the peanut race. We had to get down on hands and knees and, with hat pins in our mouths, rolled a peanut to a certain spot. Of course it was a difficult thing to do and rather hard on the dignity of some of our teachers. But, then, what right has dignity at a Hallowe'en party? Then there were cracker and raisin races. Imagine, if you can, trying to eat three crackers in a hurry. Imagine two people chewing the opposite ends of a string, each trying to reach the raisin in the center first and thereby win the race and the raisin. As we began to tire of these things, we were told where to find refreshments. Here again we found our committees had made good preparations. They served us with pumpkin pie, cider and candy. Tired and happy we went home to remember always that particular party."

Leaving the great fireplace, the young people gathered around the table. Their brains were suddenly alive with many ideas and plans. Their minds seem to fill with black cats, goblins, ghosts, skeletons, pumpkins and everything connected with Hallowe'en. Grandpa sat, idly gazing at the fire, seeing in each ember and flame, pictures of himself and his friends, all enjoying the gay times, not only of that one day, but of the many happy ones of that year at dear old Manual.



DARTIES



A Modern St. Pat and His Chaperon



His Fairies



His Witches

1916



His Boss

A Gallant Youth



Mr. Will P. Meiba



Miss Ruth T. Canuso



Gym

His Manner



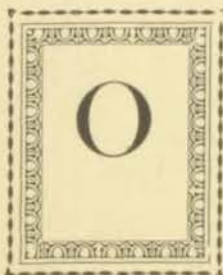
Our Happy Dumb-baters



A Few Freshmen



St. Patrick's Day



ONE day last February a consultation was held. In a short time little groups of interested people, under the leadership of Corinne Mackey, were busily preparing for a St. Patrick's day celebration, and, as a result, March 17, 1916, was one of the most interesting days in the history of Manual.

Every nook and corner of the halls was decorated with green and overhead were clouds of shamrocks. Large ferns gave a finishing touch to the decorations.

Regular classes were held until ten o'clock, when the program began with the boys' debate. The audience listened to a spirited discussion between the Northeast and Central

teams, and found it difficult to decide whether to be in favor of adopting the Military System of Switzerland or not.

The Kansas University Band took the platform shortly after the debaters and gave us some good music. This program is always one of the most popular assemblies of the year and the standard was not lowered this time.

Classes were resumed for the fifth and sixth periods and then school was dismissed, and the general celebration began. Nearly every pupil stayed. The program began with the staging of a pantomime of old Irish folk lore. The originality and novelty of this won the audience completely. As the curtain was lowered, a procession was formed, and led by a band, St. Patrick and his followers paraded from cellar to garret. The next attraction was the booths in the upper and lower halls. Great crowds surged around these most of the afternoon. At one booth prizes were given to those who were most successful pinning the tail on a pig. Alas, poor wall! something should have been given it for the adornment it received. The horse racing booth and the auction booth were also popular places, there being plenty of excitement in both neighborhoods all the afternoon. Many great bargains were closed and everyone took home a remembrance of the day.

About four-thirty o'clock the refreshment rooms were opened, and what a grand opening it was. All were fed to their heart's content with St. Patrick's refreshments, the color scheme of green and white being carried out in the ice cream and cake.

The party then gradually broke up, and every Manualite went home with the feeling in his heart that he was glad dear old St. Patrick had lived.

But there was something else happened that day which, though not noticed particularly by the pupils, caused great satisfaction in other quarters. This was the fine spirit of respect for discipline and order displayed throughout the day. When the big fire broke out directly across the street, during the boys' debate, perfect order was maintained. The pupils were dismissed for a few minutes to see it, and when the bell rang every pupil went immediately where he belonged. This was a big test and the school stood it well. Not only this, but throughout all the celebration, the students proved that they could enjoy themselves perfectly and at the same time be gentlemanly and ladylike.

Musical Organizations

Orchestra

FIRST VIOLIN	SECOND VIOLIN	FIRST CORNET
Armour, Evelyn Brueckmann, Erna Hickman, Venus Levin, Max Mack, Theodore Trowbridge, Nell Zitron, Abe	Joyce, Mabel Kinne, Georgia O'Rear, Thelma Rubin, Mollye Ellison, Arthur Shafton, Abe Schlein, Ben	Heuermann, Charles Hamlin, Lee
		SECOND CORNET
		Parker, Clifton
		MANDOLIN
		Straub, Lorenz
		ACCOMPANIST
		Jacobs, Leo
FLUTE	CELLO	
Straub, Joseph	Wilde, Ruth	

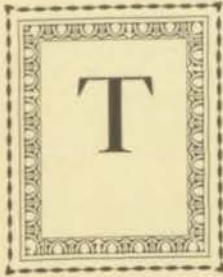
Boys' Glee Club

Buchanan, Milo Hodges, Frank Fleming, Leo Jacobs, Leo Baker, Ed Cahn, David Wenner, Barney	Kent, Paul Larey, Paul Lyle, Charlie Crawford, James Ferguson, George Havener, Lynn Harpold, Ned
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Girls' Glee Club

Anderson, Ollio May Beach, Nina Brichowitz, Doris Brash, Erma Carlson, Josephine Collins, Carolyn Damiano, Mary Duncan, Louise Fields, Maryruth Ferrel, Mary Graham, Gertrude Grainger, Mabel Hammack, Gladys Harbaugh, Ethel Harness, Pauline Holbrook, Marion Huntoon, Geraldine	Lloyd, Tyra Love, Helen Milburn, Leona Pollack, Rose Rice, Ethelyn Rovinson, Neva Thompson, Mildred McKinley, Agnes Miller, Grace Moll, Irma Ries, Millie Rich, Naomi Rosenbaum, Eva Stewart, Lola Trowbridge, Nell Weider, Grave Williams, Lottie	Jamerson, Clara Jones, Venetta Judy, Nannie Polokoff, Margaret Levine, Mamie Louis, Rose Mason, Louise McClellen, Leona Armour, Evelyn Burks, Alta Ferguson, Mary Graham, Gertrude Hawks, Rachel Harness, Ferne Hickman, Venus Kelso, Ruth Kinney, Georgia
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The May Festival



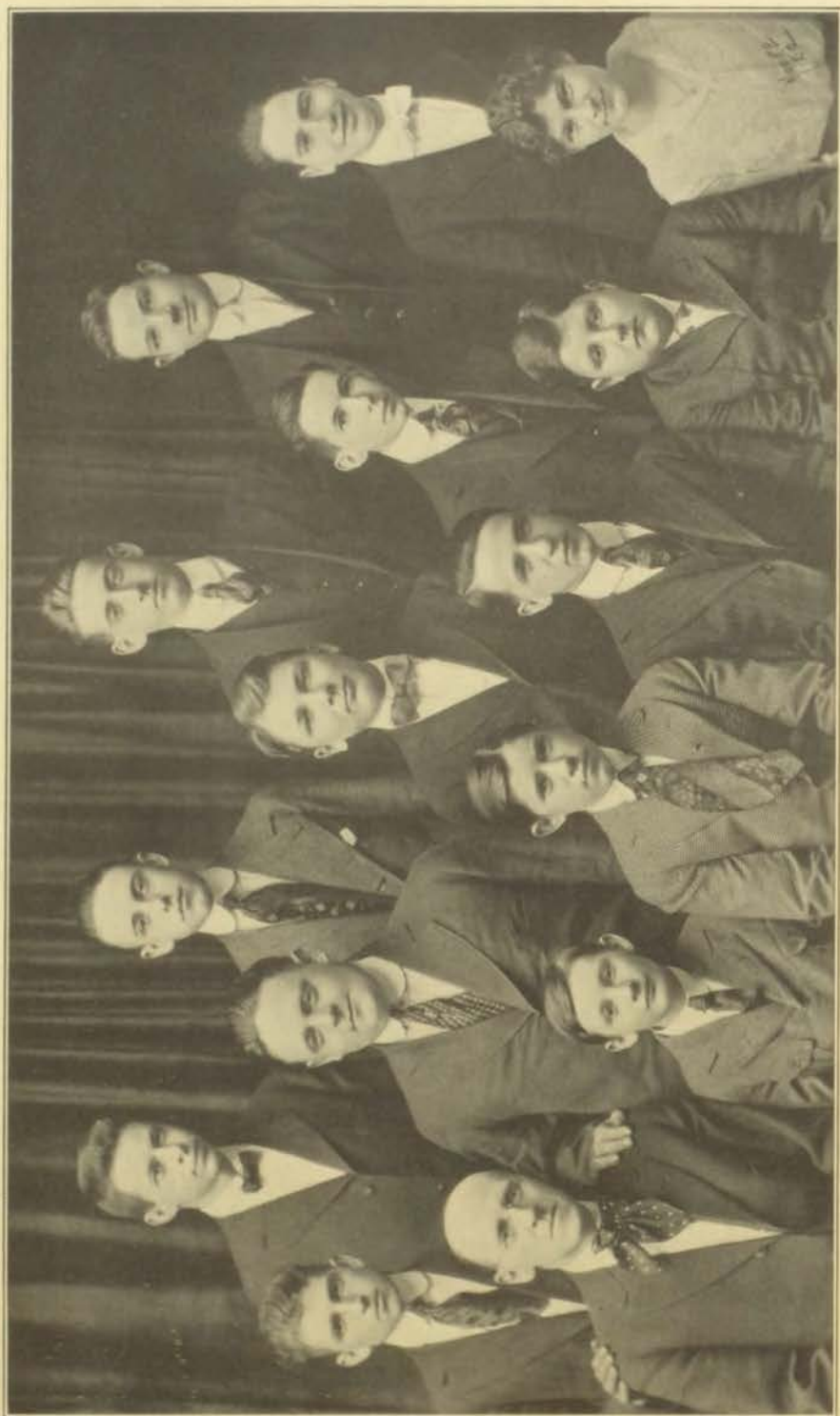
THE year of 1915-16 has undoubtedly been a very successful one in the history of Manual, and the third annual musical festival, May 5th, took no small part in making this true. Every teacher and every pupil showed his true loyalty by his enthusiasm and interest in the musical contest. This loyalty and the faithful work of the glee clubs was well rewarded, Manual taking the highest honors of the day, winning the silver cup for the mixed chorus, and second place in the other two numbers.

The events of the day began with the sight reading contest in the morning, which proved very successful. This, with two enthusiastic talks by Miss Casey and Miss Gilday, filled the singers with inspiration and assurance for the contest in the afternoon, and every note they sang showed the force behind it, from the time they marched into the auditorium singing the Manual Ode until the closing number was sung. The girls' number was a beautiful arrangement of the Angel's Chorus from the "Messiah," the boys' number was "Shepherd's Sunday Song," while the mixed chorus sang "The Hunting Song."

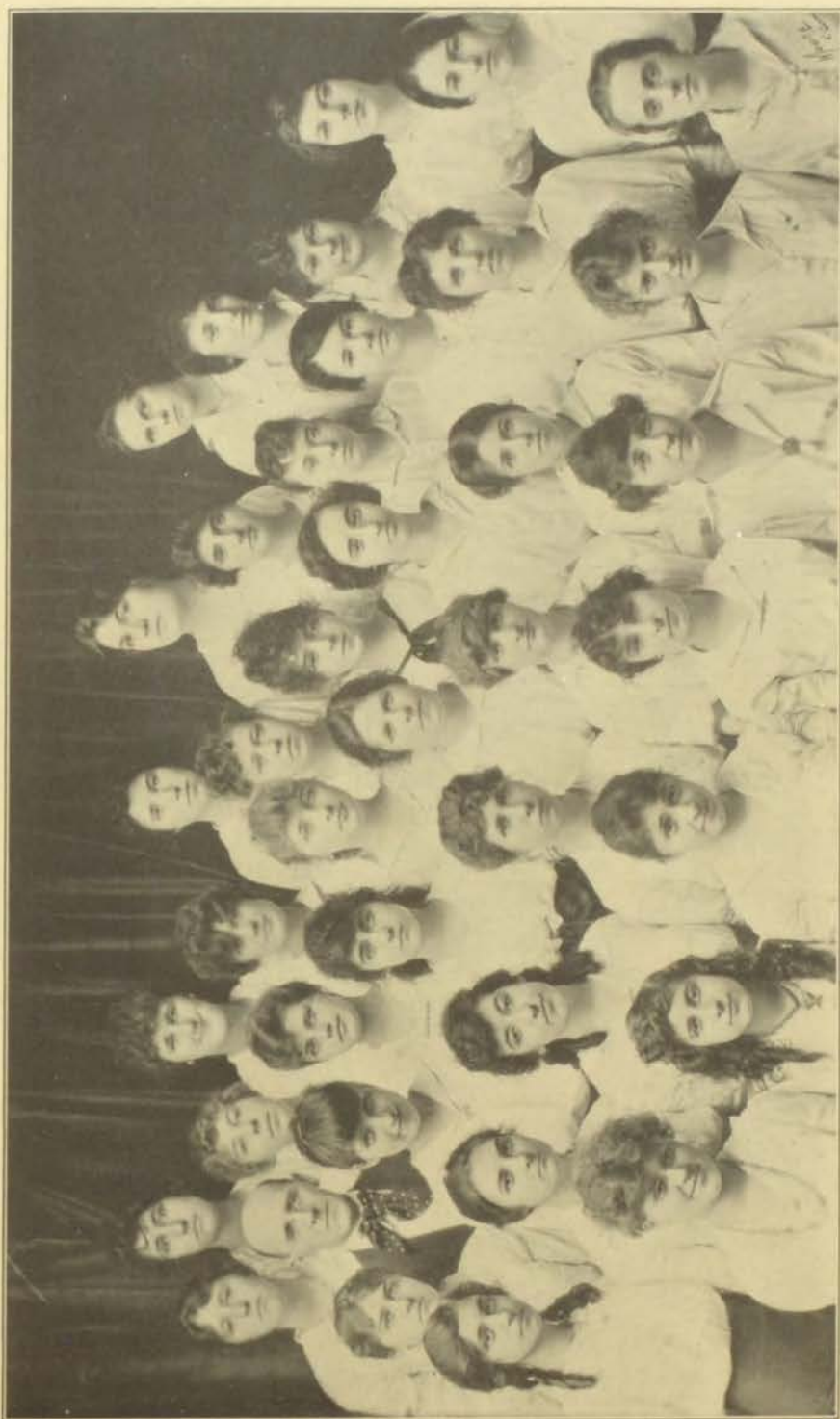
The results of the contest were not announced until after the evening program, the reason being, as expressed by Mr. Holmes who was presiding, "that every school might have the satisfaction of thinking it had won all three cups."

The cantata in the evening, "The Rose Maiden," directed by Mr. Frank Chaffee of Northeast High School, was very fine. Manual was again well represented by the special work of Miss Lottie Williams, Paul Larey, our little Caruso, and Milo Buchanan, whose tenor solo was the crowning event of the evening. At the close of the chorus the three cups were presented to the winning schools—Central winning the girls' chorus, Northeast the boys', and Manual the mixed chorus.

Manual more than ever realizes and appreciates the faithful, patient, highly professional work of our director, Mr. Riggs. This year, instead of the Glee Club being a separate organization and working only after school as in previous years, every member of the music classes was given the benefit of the invaluable training of the Glee Club work. This, of course, took much more time and work, but Mr. Riggs was working for the interest of every individual, as well as for Manual, and gave his untiring energy, patience and time in a way that will always be remembered by those under his direction as well as by the whole school. Also the faithful, whole-souled efforts of Miss Ruth Gibson, assisting Mr. Riggs, and the excellent work of the accompanist, James Crawford, were in a large measure responsible for the success of the day.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB.



ORCHESTRA.



THE BAND.

SOLO CORNET
Edwards, Ralph
Joyce, Basil

FIRST CORNET
Jacobs, Leo

SECOND CORNET
Hamlin, Lee
Parker, Clifton

TENOR TROMBONE
Remington, Raymond

DIRECTOR
Bertrand E. Riggs

FIRST TROMBONE
Robinson, Harry

BASS HORN
Buchanan, Vaughn

BARITONE HORN
Buchanan, Milo

FRENCH HORN
Raniszewski, Eugene

SOLO ALTO
Heuermann, Charles

PICCOLO
Straub, Joseph

CLARINET
Cramer, Clarence

BASS DRUM
Bell, Alfred

SNARE DRUM
Holliday, Guy

STUDENT DIRECTOR
Milo Buchanan



ATHENA SOCIETY.

Athena Society

A literary association organized to give practice in the various forms of good literature.

Officers

President.	Lucile Parrish
Vice-President.	Dorothy Black
Secretary.	Lillian Sandfort
Treasurer.	Monica Ryan
Critic.	Mary Frances Smythe
Sergeant-at-Arms.	Elizabeth Hairgrove
Society Artist.	Mildred Shane

Adviser—Miss Elizabeth B. Scott.

Members

Wallace Armstrong	Marjorie May
Helen Bobrecker	Christine Hood
Helen Biglow	Frances Neil
Gladys Bigler	Mary Osborne
Dorothy Black	Myra Post
Elizabeth Blakeslee	Lucile Parrish
Frances Bevis	Monica Ryan
Helen Curtis	Dorothy Rams
Nadine Ferrel	Millis Ries
Ruth Flater	Naomi Rich
Hester Haine	Velma Schmidt
Margaret Hibben	Mary Frances Smythe
Elizabeth Hairgrove	Mildred Shane
Ida Lippelgoes	Selma Stein
Marguerite Long	Frances Sublette
Mildred Miles	Margaret Sheldon
Jeanie Murray	Lillian Sandfort
Elizabeth Morgan	Mildred Thompson
Frances Mellanby	



DELPHIAN SOCIETY.

Delphian Society

The Delphian Society was organized for the two-fold purpose of studying parliamentary law and engaging in social pursuits.

Officers

President.	Miriam Lechtman
Vice-President.	Harry North
Secretary.	Tyra Lloyd
Treasurer.	Dewey McCormick
Sergeant-at-Arms.	Guy Holliday

Advisers—Miss Rowena Campbell, Mr. Harley Selvidge.

Members

Mignon Enggas	Walter Betts
Elsie Grant	Walter Blake
Margaret Haley	Howard Chilton
Nela Hancock	Ben Enggas
Charlie Jarvis	Warren Gray
Ruth Kelso	Chris Greenlee
Miriam Lechtman	Lynn Havener
Tyra Lloyd	Herbert Hollister
Corinne Mackey	Ted Malmfeldt
Helen Quinn	Dewey McCormick
Frances Rosebrough	Vern Middleton
Edith Shepp	Homer Neville
Frances Schott	Harry North
Mable Tamm	Basil Peabody
Don'L Williams	Philip Scott
Harry Schott	Robert Tutt



APOLLONIAN SOCIETY.

Apollonian Society

The Apollonian Literary Society was organized to develop an appreciation of good literature.

Officers

President.....	Martina Martin
Vice-President.....	Jeannette Davis
Secretary.....	Ruby Clasbey
Treasurer.....	Lucasta Robertson
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Ersal Beyer
Critic.....	Calvin Hermer

Adviser—Miss Edna Sager.

Members

Editha Battersby	Venus Hickman
Ersal Beyer	Willard Hutchison
Hester Bishop	Tom Jones
Jane Britton	Vera Judy
Milo Buchanan	Joe Klos
Donald Campbell	Charles Luthy
William Campbell	Martina Martin
Edna Carter	Irene Pendergrass
Ruby Clasbey	Agnes Pirnie
Juanita Danforth	Orpha Pumphrey
Jeannette Davis	Lucasta Robertson
Russell Elliott	Nana Robertson
Hobart Gilmore	Florence Schmelzer
Eileen Graham	Harold Sheehan
Carlton Glick	Oakland Shoemaker
Pete Gross	Blenda Smith
Charles Hairgrove	Gifford Terry
Ned Harpold	Richard Toomey
Sam Haydon	Florence Weber
Lawrence Heinlein	Ivan Whipple
Calvin Hermer	



GLOBE TROTTER SOCIETY.

Globe Trotter Society

The object of the Globe Trotter Society is to cultivate a deeper appreciation and a broader knowledge of the fine arts, by visiting in study the countries where they have been most developed.

Officers

President.	Louise Campbell
Vice-President.	Mildred Hulse
Secretary.	Jennie Harbordt
Treasurer.	Constance Murray
Sergeant-at-Arms.	Pauline Harness
Critic.	Martha Stewart

Adviser—Miss Anna C. Gilday.

Members

Hazel Becker	Mildred Hulse
Elsie Berg	Marjory Keene
Louise Campbell	Pauline Morrell
Justine Cannon	Constance Murray
Louise Durham	Nina Yost
Jo Roselyn Ewing	Vada Morris
Maryruth Fields	Alma Railsback
Frances Fishburn	Edith Ryan
Hazel Griffith	Nelle Sheppard
Pauline Harness	Margaret Shiddell
Doris Hines	Elizabeth Sparks
Jennie Harbordt	Martha Stewart



JOURNALISM CLUB.

Journalism Club

The Journalism Club was organized by a group of students interested in newspaper work for the study of journalism.

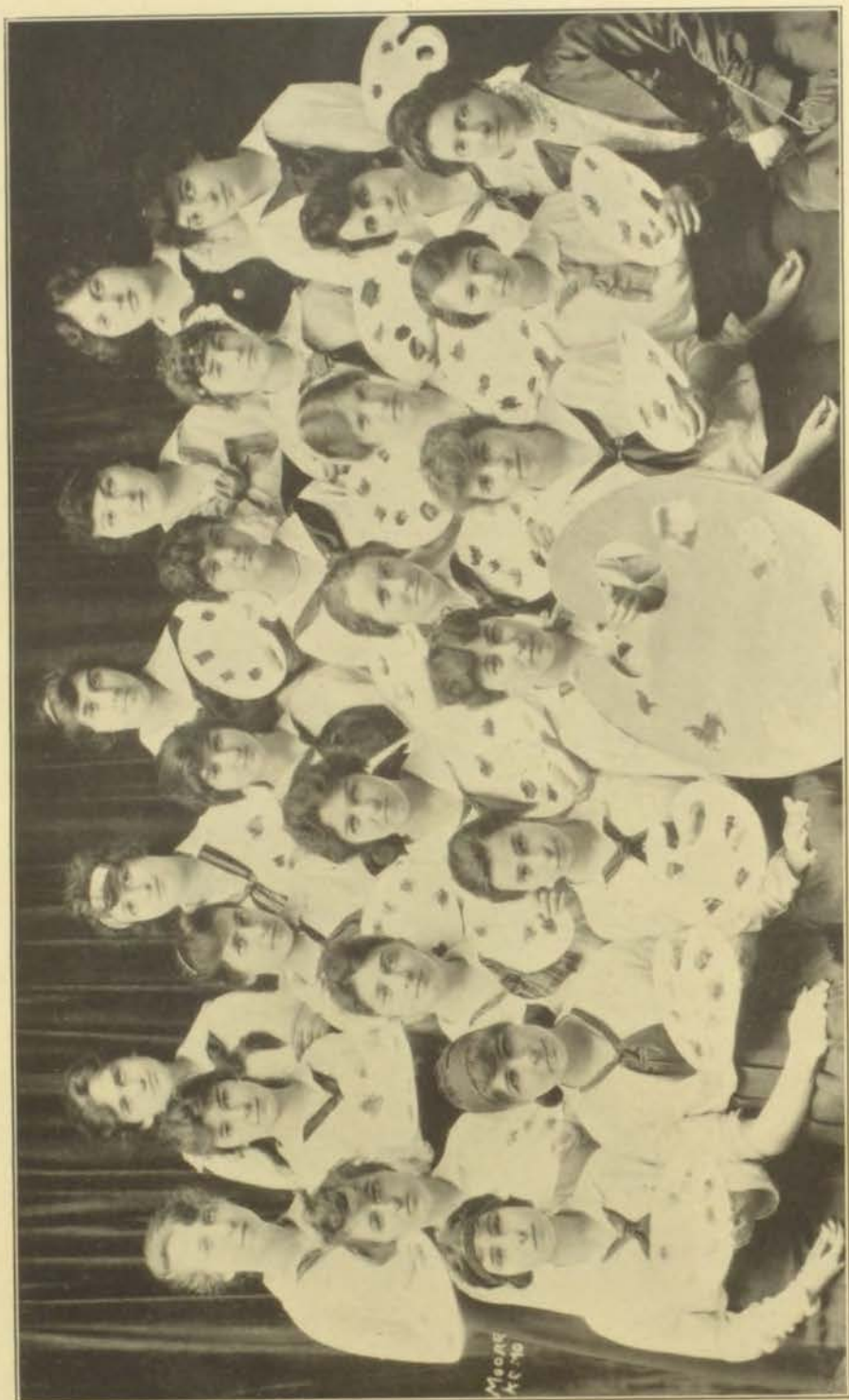
Officers

President.	Walter Blake
Vice-President.	Ruby Clasbey
Secretary.	Royal Griffin
Treasurer.	Harry Schott
Sergeant-at-Arms.	Roy Fisher
Critic.	Margaret Hibben

Adviser—Mrs. Eva W. Case.

Members

Wallace Armstrong	Lawrence Heinlein
Editha Battersby	Margaret Hibben
Hazel Becker	Guy Holliday
Walter Betts	Willard Hutchison
Frances Bevis	Tom D. Jones
Ersal Beyer	Basil Joyce
Walter Blake	Marjory Keene
Milo Buchanan	Helen Love
Justine Cannon	Tyra Lloyd
Ruby Clasbey	Charles Luthy
Russell Elliott	Mildred Miles
Roy Fisher	Corinne Mackey
Ruth Flater	David Mindlin
Warren Gray	Jeanie Murray
Royal Griffin	Homer Neville
Roland Olson	Harry Schott
Lucille Parrish	Selma Stein
Myra Post	Philip Scott
Ben Rau	Lillian Sandfort
David Ritchie	Mable Tamm
Frances Rosebrough	Dorothy Wilder
Mary Frances Smythe	Gifford Terry



BONHEUR SOCIETY.

Meant
A.C. 1910

Bonheur Society

This club was organized for the purpose of studying art. The girls have taken several sketching trips and have made good use of their drawing.

Officers

President.	Mildred Shane
Vice-President.	Frances Mellanby
Secretary.	Orpha Pumphrey
Corresponding Secretary.	Mary Elise Ferguson
Treasurer.	Rose E. Berner
Sergeant-at-Arms.	Vessie Neal

Adviser—Miss Mary R. Gilmer.

Members

Rose Berner	Julia Moskovitz
Gertrude Cain	Vessie Neal
Esther Dworkin	Marguerite Orvis
Mary Ferguson	Katherine Pontius
Ruth Garmon	Orpha Pumphrey
Ulma Hixson	Millie Ries
Gertrude Janssen	Lucasta Robertson
Esther Levin	Ruth Rogers
Frances Mellanby	Eva Rosenbaum
Elizabeth Minckemeyer	Mildred Shane
Adelaide Milburn	Florence Schmelzer
Martina Martin	



GERMANIA VEREIN.

Germania Verein

The Germania Verein was formed to give its members opportunity to improve themselves in German conversation, to study German life and culture, and to promote sociability among the students of the German department.

Officers

President.....	Selma Stein
Vice-President.....	Willard Hutchison
Secretary.....	Lucile Cleveland
Treasurer.....	Ersal Beyer
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Ben Rau
Germanianer.....	Helen Bobrecker
Adviser—Miss Emma Kube.	

Members

Editha Battersby	Lillian Mendelsohn
Ersal Beyer	May Sadler
Hester Bishop	Emma Segelecke
Helen Bobrecker	Alethea Schmidt
Erna Bruekmann	Selma Stein
Clara Clauder	Ben Rau
Lucile Cleveland	Florence Weber
Willard Hutchison	Harold Waxman
Anna Kirn	Arthur Winkelman
Rebecca Lentzner	Louise Malkmus



PHILOMATHIAN SOCIETY.

Philomathian Society

The Philomathean Society was organized for the purpose of promoting the study of good literature and the discussion of parliamentary law.

Officers

President.	Harold Bardin
Vice-President.	William Coates
Secretary.	Leo Fleming
Treasurer.	Gladys Black
Sergeant-at-Arms.	Frank Motorano

Adviser—Mr. James P. Bird.

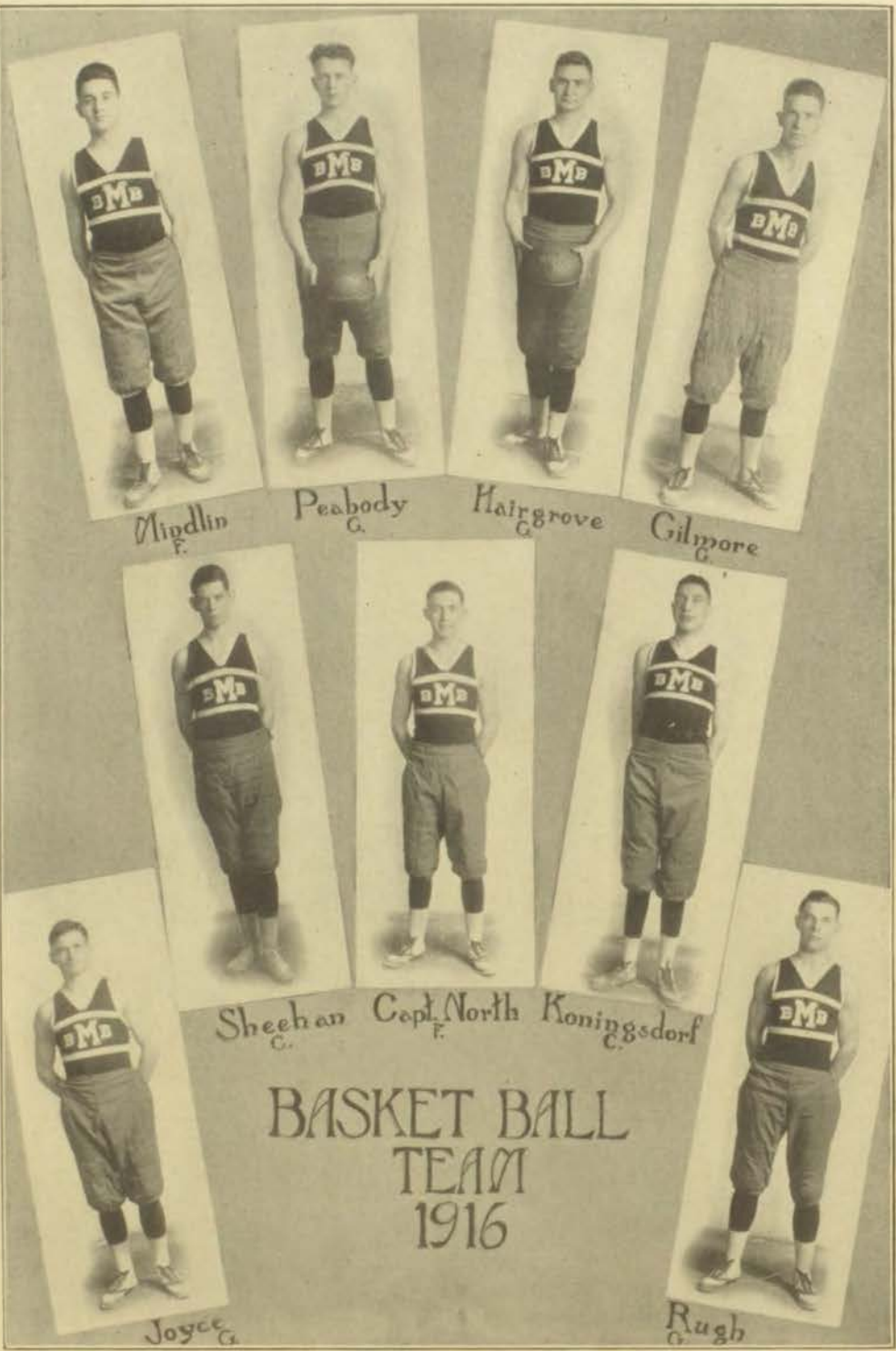
Members

Gladys Black	Harold Bardin
Orene Darby	William Carney
Irene Edwards	Meredith Coates
Julia LaFayette	William Coates
Helen Love	Leo Fleming
Ruth Maloy	Ray Foreman
Mable McKibben	Royal Harris
Archie Parks	Lewis Hoffman
Fern Puett	Gerald Johnson
May Sadler	Frank Motorano
Marian Holbrook	Charles Pate
Grace Miller	Roby Slusher



ATHLETICS





Mindlin
F.

Peabody
G.

Hairgrove
G.

Gilmore
G.

Sheehan
C.

Capt. North
F.

Koningsdorf
G.

Joyce
G.

Rugh
G.

BASKET BALL
TEAM
1916

Basketball



THE basketball season of 1916 has indeed been a successful one for Manual. Although we did not win the championship, Westport was the only school in the league outside of Central to win a game from us.

The entrance of Polytechnic disturbed the balance of the league, so that it was necessary for one team to remain idle each week. To keep the fellows in trim, Mr. Shepherd arranged games with Central High School of St. Joseph, to be played on our off dates. The first was played on Westport's court, and resulted in an overwhelming victory for the Crimson. For the return game, Mr. Selvidge took the team to St. Joe, where the lunatics wiped the blot from off their escutcheon by a victory gained by football tactics in an exceedingly rough game.

It speaks well for the ability of the coach and the gameness of the fellows, that after the St. Joe catastrophe they came back and defeated Northeast in a game that was just forty minutes of speed and scrap.

Last year Mr. Selvidge faced the problem of molding a team out of raw material. It is not our purpose to recount the ensuing chaos, but suffice it to say that we fought a losing fight; but a fight it was, nevertheless. The successful outcome of the season this year was the first fruit of the coaches' labor of last year.

The men this year demonstrated the fact that they knew how to win, and—what is more important—how to lose. And right here take due notice of the fact that this team, with the exception of Mindlin, will be in school and intact for two more years.

With Koenigsdorf at center, Peabody, Hairgrove and Gilmore guards, and North at forward, we will have a veteran team for the next two years. Gilmore, a freshman, was the only new man on the team this year. The question is, who will take Mindlin's place? Middleton, a brother of the immortal "Kenny," is the most likely candidate now. The results were:

January	7.	Manual 44, St. Joe 16, at Westport.
January	14.	Manual 33, Northeast 25, at Westport.
January	21.	Manual 16, Central 40, at Westport.
January	28.	Manual 27, Polytechnic 9, at Northeast.
February	4.	Manual 17, Westport 31, at Central.
February	11.	Manual 23, St. Joe 38, at St. Joe.
February	18.	Manual 26, Northeast 20, at Northeast.
February	25.	Manual 15, Central 22, at Central.
March	3.	Manual 37, Polytechnic 15, at Polytechnic.
March	10.	Manual 33, Westport 21, at Westport.



Second Team Basketball

Much credit is due our second team. Besides winning the pennant in their division of the league, the scrubs played a great part in the perfection of the first team squad. It was largely through their efforts that the first team made such a creditable showing. Out of seven games played, the scrubs turned in high scores on six.

As the second team games were played in the afternoon, there was seemingly little glory connected with a position on the scrubs. But all of the second team men were present at the big games, and ready to go in if necessary. The real reward for being a second team man was the feeling that came to him when he saw the team playing a winning game. Each one felt that he had helped lick the opponents after the game. And he had! For he had given his time and attention three afternoons a week that the first team should prosper. It gets rather monotonous being in attendance, and being used as a dustcloth for the gym furniture in the hands of five big huskies three days out of the week for ten weeks or more. But they did it, and their efforts were rewarded with a city championship.

There were three seniors on the regular second team this year, Sheehan, Joyce and Toomey, leaving Egner, Middleton and Dubin to play next year. With these three to build around we are assured of another good team next year.

Interclass Basketball



FEATURE of the first term this year was the interclass basketball series. This was a novelty at Manual, and did much toward breaking in the men for the hard work of the "varsity" squad.

Owing to the lack of a court at Manual, the games were played on the Armory and Battery "B" courts. Even so, the keenest rivalry was shown between the four teams, and every game was attended by a large crowd of rooters.

The Seniors, piloted by Dingy Marshall, won the series after a late start. The Freshmen, with Dubin as captain, started out with a rush, but could not stand the pace, and were first defeated by the Seniors at their second meeting. In this game the Seniors hit their stride, and it soon became evident that they were not to be stopped.

The Juniors under Charley Hairgrove beat out Koney's Sophomores for third place, after a late start. Although tied in per cent, the Juniors had won two out of three games with the Sophs, and so were awarded third place, leaving the Sophs in the cellar.

These interclass games did much for basketball at Manual, and the spirit shown under the difficulties of playing on borrowed courts makes it certain that we will appreciate our long promised (?) new gym—when it comes. Mr. Selvidge promises another series of games next year, and we hope that they will not be played on borrowed courts, and without even hope of a court of our own.

The standing of the teams follows:

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Seniors.....	7	2	.778
Freshmen.....	5	4	.556
Juniors.....	3	6	.333
Sophomores.....	3	6	.333



FRESHMEN



SOPHOMORES



JUNIORS



SENIORS

The Quadrangular Meet

The "Quad" was the first out-door affair of the season, and was held on the new track at Central. Westport repeated her performance of last year by winning the meet, scoring 163½ points. Northeast came second with 123½ points, Central third with 85, and Manual fourth with 48.

Manual's great weakness lay in her lack of C and D men, only two points being scored for us by the little men. The meet was conducted by Manual this year, and it speaks well for the management that the last event was finished ten minutes ahead of schedule.

Dingy Marshall was our chief point winner, winning the broad jump and shot put. He established a new record in the latter event by heaving the pill 49 feet 2½ inches. Some mark to shoot at! Joyce was high man in Class B, winning the high jump and taking second in the shot put.

Our other point winners were:

CLASS A.		pts.
Ben Enggas.....1st	100-yard dash, 3rd 440.....	7
Harold Marshall.....1st	12-lb. shot, 1st broad jump.....	10
Harry North.....3rd	100-yard dash, 3rd high hurdles.....	4
Robert Tutt.....3rd	pole vault.....	2
Herbert Hollister.....3rd	broad jump.....	2
Elmer Rugh.....	Tied for 4th pole vault.	

CLASS B.		
Basil Joyce.....1st	high jump, 2nd 12-lb. shot.....	8
V. Hakanson.....1st	low hurdle, 3rd high hurdle.....	7
Vern Middleton.....1st	pole vault.....	5
E. Carlson.....4th	100-yard dash.....	1

CLASS C.		
William Rice.....4th	high jump.....	1

CLASS D.		
Charles Luthy.....6th	220-yard dash.....	1

Missouri-Kansas Meet

The first meet in which Manual participated was the Missouri-Kansas Invitation Meet at Convention Hall, March 17th.

Manual's six points were made by Captain Ben Enggas in the 440 and Swede Carlson in the 880. In the quarter, Ben set a new record, running it in 55 1-5 seconds.

Northeast.....	23 points
Westport.....	14 points
Central.....	10 points
Manual.....	6 points

The Columbia Meet

Manual was well represented in the 16th annual invitation meet at Columbia, May 13. Westport won the meet with 26 1-2 points, while Manual was second among Kansas City High Schools with 14 points. The meet was a classy affair from the start, being run off in three divisions: Academies and Junior colleges in the first class, high schools with an enrollment of more than 350 in the second; and those under 350 in the third.

"Dingy" Marshall was Manual's big man, winning the shot and discus. He put the 12 lb. shot 48 ft. 3 in., breaking the meet record held by Talbot by about two feet. This was not up to Dingy's form but proved to be good enough. Travis took fourth in this event. "Dingy" threw the discus 117 ft. 10 in., breaking the meet record held by Kanatzer (this event did not count for points). Captain Ben Enggas ran a great race in the quarter, beating out Jarvis from Westport by about 5 yards, but losing to Haman of Webster Groves who won the race in the fast time of 52 3-4. Joyce tied Osborne, jumping 5 ft. 7 in. Middleton also tied for second in the pole vault with Warren of Northeast vaulting 10 feet, and losing to Payne of Westport. North, Hakanson and Carlson were the other men who made the trip, all showing well, but none placing.

The men were treated royally by the alumni at Columbia and all had a great time. Mr. Shepherd and Coach Selvidge made the trip with the team.

The Lawrence Meet

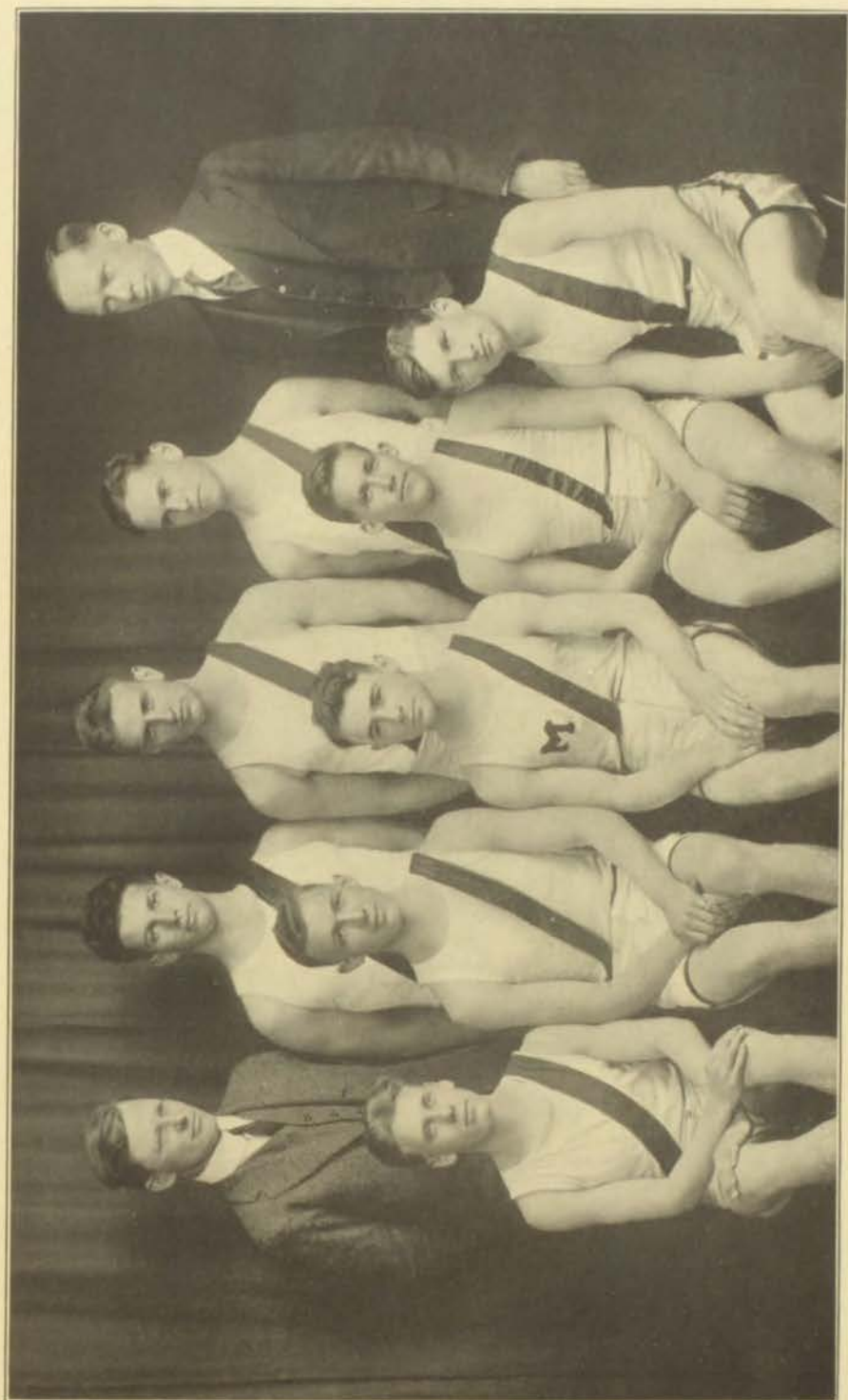
Manual scored 6 3/5 points in the K. U. Invitation Meet, at Lawrence, May 20th. The meet was the fastest held this year, which indicates that the Missouri Valley Meet, to be held May 27th, will be even faster, as a great many of the men will compete here on a faster track.

Four records were broken in the meet, our "Dingy" smashing another shot-put record, and consequently bringing home a cup. He pushed the ball some 48 feet 4 1/2 inches. This put is just about four feet behind his best puts some five weeks back, but "Dingy" is about due for a come-back that will leave him in fine form for the big Chicago meet June 10th. He also threw the discus 119 feet for another first.

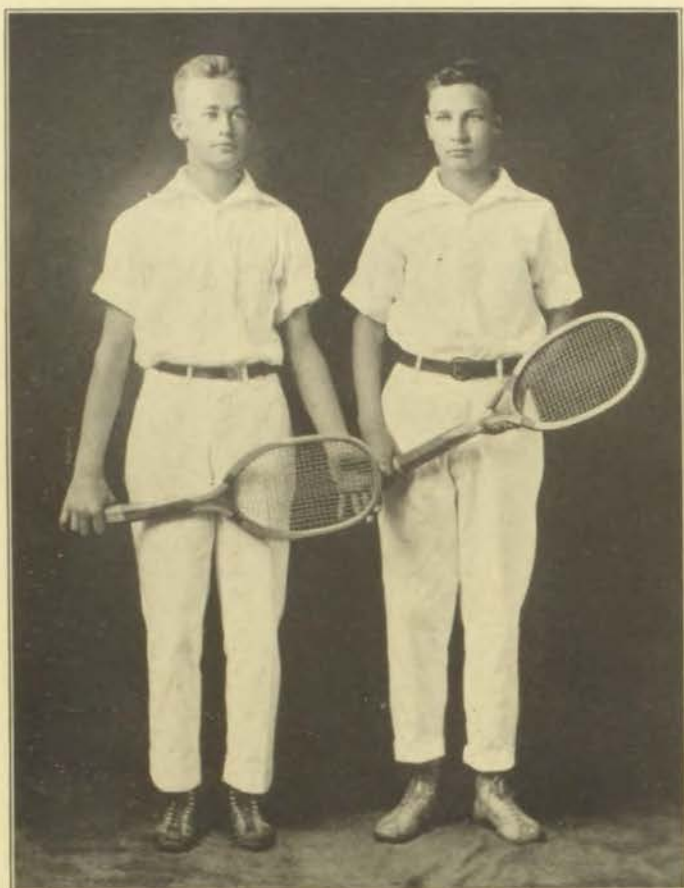
Ben's quarter was just one catastrophe after another, and resulted in only a fourth. He was boxed on a turn for the second time this year and then was forced from the track on the stretch. Technically this is allowed, but under the rule of good sportsmanship, it is barred.

The 3/5 point was scored by Vern Middleton in the pole vault, Vern tying with four other men for third place. A record of eleven feet six and one-half inches was established in this event, and Vern is to be congratulated for even having been a witness to the scene.

The eight men that made the Columbia trip were our representatives and with three or four more will represent us in the Missouri Valley Meet. The men were well entertained by the University students and all had a good time.



TRACK TEAM.



Our Tennis Champions

Although the Manual tennis tournament was not over by the time the Kansas State Inter-Scholastic Tournament was run off, Mr. Selvidge and Mr. Schneitter decided to send Phil Scott and Paul Lattner as Manual's representatives.

Accordingly, Mr. Schneitter, acting as manager of our two-man team, arrived in Lawrence Friday, May 5, and returned as manager of the Kansas State Champs Saturday night. Manual's two-man team swept all opposition aside and won both the singles and doubles against the classiest team of Kansas and the pick of the other Kansas City High Schools.

Phil, although not playing up to form, had no trouble whatever in winning the singles, and with Paul's assistance, in winning the doubles. It is worthy of note that not a single set was lost by Phil in the singles and Phil and Paul in the doubles, every one of the matches coming their way in straight sets.

Paul also entered the singles, and it looked for a while as if Manual's representatives would clash in the finals, but he was put out in the third round by the runner-up, Ziesnus, from Lawrence.

Phil gets two cups, one for the singles and one for the doubles, and Lattner gets one for the doubles.





The Girls' Basketball Series

The girls of the 1915-16 gymnasium classes have succeeded in playing basketball. They have four teams, the Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors, which have played twelve games during the season. The Freshmen, having several "stars" from the ward schools on their team, have shown the best lineup—winning three games of the first series and three of the second series. The Seniors ranked second, the Juniors third, and the Sophomores last.

Although the gymnasium is small, the girls have shown much spirit in the games. Let us hope, however, that the time is not far off when Manual will have a large gymnasium, so that the students may enjoy the games as much as the participants.

The girls in the picture are: M. Walsky, J. Glynn, M. Grainger, F. Clark, M. Winkelman, M. Graham.

M. Polokoff, M. Post, G. Miller, M. Holbrook, V. Snyder, B. Walsky.

N. Ferrel, P. Pugh, M. Ryan, D. Williams, M. Thompson, S. Hall, I. Pendergrass, H. Curtis.

M. Thompson, G. Brown, M. Ries, E. Hairgrove, R. Berner, L. James.

A. Austin, E. Dworkin, W. Armstrong.



LOCALS



Manual Decalogue

To be Used at Examination Time

1. Thou shouldst cease thy loafing, for it is soon examination time.
2. Thou shouldst remember that great sorrow lies in failure on exams.
3. Thou shouldst not expect greater things than thou dost work for.
4. Remember the motto, "Honesty is the best policy" and keep it wholly; nine weeks hast thou to grind legitimately all information from thy neighbors and teachers, but the tenth week is the week in which no man should hand in anything, but the fruits of his own true labor.
5. Honor thy brains, whether few or many, and allow them to use their reasoning power.
6. Thou shalt answer the questions according to thy own knowledge and no one's else.
7. Thou shouldst remember that poor honest grades are rather to be chosen than dishonest good grades; however, try for honest good grades.
8. Fret not thyself if thy neighbor's fruits are more abundant than thine, even if they are honest, but make up thy mind to work harder next time.
9. Work diligently, think straight and report accurately.
10. Then shalt thou find Success.

Roy Fisher: "Margaret, would you have me?"

Margaret Hibben: "Yes, rather than nothing."

Dick Toomey (mournfully to Mr. Drake): "If I gave everyone who wanted it a curl from this wig, Lieben wouldn't get back any wig at all."

Some one in the rear of the assembly hall mistook the "apparatus work" of the girl's gym class for asparagus work.

A pessimist—a man with one speed forward and four reverse.

Who said our girls could not debate on questions vital to the state?

Why use danderine when hair-pins are so much cheaper and also keep the hair from falling out?

Helen Love: "What made your watch stop when it hit the floor?"

Hester Hein: "Well, boob, it couldn't get through."

Mr. Shirling: "Locate the liver."

Pupil: "The liver lies southeast of the stomach."

George Malkmus (taking pictures in drawing room): "Get in it, Mr. Brous."

Mr. Brous: "M—m—m— my hair is all mussed up."

Mr. Selvidge, seeing Mr. Drake carrying a load of pillows down the hall for use in the play: "Say, you sure have got a soft job."

When the F is on the grade card
When the grade card is at home
Did you whisper soft and gently,
"There is no place like sweet home."

The fly that jumps and gets away
Lives to die another day;
The Senior who lies and gets away
Lives to be caught another day.

Lives there a man with bald head
Who never to himself hath said,
"A small neat cap, of fresh fly paper
To catch the swarms the proper
caper?"

Her Senior Book

Once upon a noon-day dreary
As I pondered weak and weary
Over a dull and thumb marked Latin book;
Suddenly upon my vision
From the dark horizon risen,
Came an object with a lean and hungry look;
Not prepared for what was coming,
Suddenly it came a-running
And upon its knees before me,
With a dread fear stealing o'er me
'Gan to plead and to implore me,
"Won't you write your name in my Senior Book?"

If Martina loved Dick
And Dick didn't care
Oh! wouldn't the audience
Be in despair?

"Can you support a family?"
The cautious father cried;
"I only wanted Wallie!"
Homer then replied.

There was a young man named Tom
Who went to the Junior Prom;
He ate up more cake
Than the cook could bake;
So did this boy named Tom.

If Cleopat's new Easter hats
Looked half as nice as yours,
I don't blame Anthony a bit
For hugging—Egypt's shores.

Freshmen

Dear little green things, running round the hall,
Bumping into Seniors, stately and tall;
Dear little lambs, innocent and sweet,
Honor your Seniors, wise and discreet.

Sophomores

Poor little Sophomores, where do *you* belong?
Seems as if no one for you will make a song.
Don't cry, little children, maybe by and by
You'll grow big, then you can have a finger in the pie.

Juniors

Here comes a Junior, dignified and tall,
Looks like a president walking up the hall.
"Ho! Ho! little Junior," shouts a Senior bold,
"I wouldn't give a sixpence for all your head can hold."

Seniors

Oh! you noble Senior! known to all by fame,
There's no use denying, you've surely learned the game
Of shirking all your duties, however small they be,
And thinking that great name of yours will live eternally.

Our Faculty

What can be said of these dignified profs,
Who are generous with sneers and scoffs,
Praising their saints, while others they blame,
But still they're not so bad: "God bless them."

From the Nautilus Staff

Night and day we're at the job
 Applying thot and skill and
 Using all the brains we've got
 To cut in two, the bill.
 In cases where an item's short, well,
 Leave such things to us;
 U need not worry in the least,
 Save trouble, do not fuss.

Say nothing when queer things you
 see,
 Take not the slams to heart,
 And ne'er forget that we're your
 friends
 Forever
 From the bottom of our hearts.

Just Sayings

A lie in time saves nine. (Don't believe it.)—Ed. note.

Many are called, but few get up.

Since you have made your bed, why lie about it?

You may lead a freshman to knowledge, but you can't make him think.

People, living in glass houses, must pull down the blinds.

Nothing succeeds like failure.

Within the Law

To cut.hair
 To shoot.marbles
 To kill.flies
 To beat.time
 To mash.potatoes
 To whip.cream
 To slash.a skirt
 To steal.love
 To break.eggs

Who Said That?

Tom Jones couldn't eat,
 Koney has small feet;
 Miss Gallagher doesn't talk,
 Calvin Hermer can't walk;
 Dick Toomey means work,
 Naomi Rich won't shirk;
 Charles Hairgrove made love,
 All freshmen get a shove;
 Evelyn Armour won't marry,
 Milo ne'er shall cease to tarry;
 Ersal Beyer can't draw,
 Mr. Long can't saw;
 Mr. Shepherd can't boost
 Basket ball off a roost;
 Gladys Bigler won't sing,
 Martina's got a diamond ring;
 The faculty's a bunch of sports
 Until you put them out of sorts.

Some New Magazines

Woman's Home Companion—H. Chilton.
 Cosmopolitan—Richard Toomey.
 Review of Reviews—Mr. Dodd.
 Life—Calvin Hermer.
 Modern Priscilla—Eliz. Van Brunt.
 Country Gentleman—Mr. Drake.
 Top Notch—Koney.
 Black Cat—Tom Douglas Jones.
 Smart Set—Delphians.
 Puritan—Lucile Cleveland.
 Youth's Companion—Helen Quinn.
 Vogue—Miss Morris.
 Saturday Evening Post—Myra Post.
 Clipper—Roy Fisher.
 Romance—Elsie Grant.
 Scientific American—R. Elliott.
 Town Topics—Miss Gilday.
 Sunset—Willard Hutchison.
 Current Opinion—Miss Gallagher.
 Dramatic Mirror—Naomi Rich.
 Everybody's—Ruth Tamm.
 Outlook—Ted Malmfeldt.
 Happy Land—M. T. H. S.

The Staff

RICHARD TOOMEY

I love to sit in twenty-eight
And make my fingers work,
And, incidentally, watch the maids
Who come in there to shirk.

MYRA POST

I love to sit and write up junk
And make Miss Kube glad
That I can truly do much more
Than hang around and gad.

RUSSELL ELLIOTT

I love to get right down and dig,
But not too oft, you know,
For when you're really big as me
Then movin's awful slow.

NAOMI RICH

I love to sing my little song,
"Old summer is a-coming,"
Then when I see the rest at work
There's something else a-humming.

HERBERT HOLLISTER

I love to be a jumping-jack
And work in our old gym,
But when I have to write it down
That knocks out all the vim.

LOUISE CAMPBELL

I love to sit and work each day
As brilliant pupils must,
But where I get the most of fun
Is in the attic dust.

GEORGE SCHNEIDER

I love to hear my old keys click
To beat the life from time
And get two dozen copies out
While others just get nine.

MISS KUBE

I love to rise at five o'clock
And for that booklet "hep,"
Then beat it down to Manual High
And show the staff what's "pep."

TYRA LLOYD

I love the friendship with my pen
And find it much in style,
For parties keep a-coming up
To write them down's worth while.

ERSAL BEYER

I love to sit and calmly draw
Until it's half past five,
Then, Oh! my senses, you should see
Me for that drug store dive.

LILLIAN SANDFORT

I love to sit and quietly work
When nothing else is doing,
But when I hear the tennis ping
I send the work a-shooing.

CALVIN HERMER

I love my job as local ed.,
I love to act a clown,
But my ideas come in so fast
I cannot set them down.

JEANIE MURRAY

I love to know that work is o'er
And hiking time is near,
Although I'm truly ready now
For staff work all the year.

HOWARD CHILTON

I love to take the money in
And see it roll my way,
But when the kids are all so slow
There's lots I'd like to say.

EVELYN ARMOUR

I love to write the pedigrees
And put my armor on;
Some people think I never work,
But you'll see, when I'm gone.

The Spectator



IN OUR GYM



BACK DOG!

Sept. 7—Rain. Annual supply of "fresh greens" begins to appear.

Sept. 21—They become important. Wear their coats to school.

Oct. 1—Party. Upper-classwomen let the Freshmen girls know where they are.

Oct. 10—Printshop and MANUAL-ITE get started.

Oct. 29—Ghost party. Milo gets almost drunk—on cider.

Nov. 10—The sun shone.

Nov. 23—Russell Elliott sliptanfel, slightly injuring his dignity.

Dec. 3—First overcoat worn—by Mr. Graves.

Dec. 10—Paolo and Francesca. First appearance of Dick and—?—

Dec. 23—School out for holidays. Many tears.

Jan. 3—Back. Everyone happy except Tom Jones. He was hungry.

Jan. 7—First basketball game. A bunch of sorry looking nuts go back to the factory.

Jan. 17—Day before the exams. General rush for knowledge.

Jan. 24—Cards. The two extremes, Heaven and—

Jan. 25—The morning after.

Feb. 3—Snow and very cold. Mr. Graves wore ear muffs.

Feb. 9—Margaret Hibben put her head out of the window and someone called the fire department.

Feb. 10—A regular "green" party. Nothing doing otherwise.



OUR GIRLS
ARE SOME
DEBATERS —



Feb. 27—Koney came to school without his breakfast. He went home sick (?) several hours later.

Mar. 6—Dick and Martina still being kidded.

Mar. 10—Basketball takes its departure with many tears, and incidentally with Manual in second place.

Mar. 17—St. Pat's birthday celebrated with party, debate, and confusion.

Mar. 24—Nothing new—except girls' gym program.

Mar. 31—Girls win both debates and get extremely hungry coming back.

Apr. 1—Mr. Drake and M. M. have a little tiff by way of an April fool stunt.

Apr. 8—Bill Jacobs spills a can of red paint over himself at a daubing meeting and one of the janitors swears that he saw an Indian in the halls.

April 12—Herbert Hollister got lost on Linwood Boulevard while looking for a tennis court.

April 14—Second appearance of our friends.

April 16—Nautilus staff works by candle light.

May 4—Manual students become good. Wonderful accomplishment. "Who did it?" Chorus, "Billy Sunday."

May 18—Elocutist and orationist contest.

May 19—Dick Toomey does 100 yards in $9 \frac{3}{5}$ seconds, carrying a lantern, while trying to find the watchman to let the staff out of the building after dark.

May 22—Interstaff picnic. Great doin's. Lost all the cats.

May 26—Class Day. Seniors take sorrowful departure.

June 2—Several Junior girls look very lonely since their Senior friends are gone.

June 5—Just examinations.

June 6—The same.

June 7—Commencement.

The Manualite Staff

What They Think

What Others Think

David Mindlin—

The classiest editor that ever edited
a yellow journal.
A super-educated and ultra impor-
tant office boy.

Phil Scott—

The original old Napoleon.
And a little child shall lead them.

Lucille Parrish—

Just an up-to-date senior.
"The old-fashioned girl."

Mabel Tamm—

The best type-setter in the shop.
A society belle in overalls.

Elsie Grant—

Just the cutest thing ever.
The new suffragette *gas man*.

Maryruth Fields—

A very congenial journalist.
An equatorial iceberg.

Helen Bobrecker—

We don't know. She is too modest.
What they say comes in small (?)
packages.

Wallace Armstrong—

The keenest little flirt that ever
came down the pike.
Merely a new model talking ma-
chine giving a demonstration.

Ben Rau—

An honest man.
A college professor without whis-
kers.

Lola McColl—

A very nice little girl.
A palm tree.

Alma Railsback—

A real poetess.
Anything that is the opposite of that.

Basil Joyce—

The best-looking kid in school.
Anything but a minister's son.

Royal Griffin—

A clever guy.
A telegraph pole with two search-
lights on top.

Miriam Lechtman—

A regular student.
Mrs. Vernon Castle.

Margaret Hibben—

The print shop couldn't get along
without her.
A human bonfire.

Mildred Miles—

Some debater.
???????????

Mignon Enggas—

Real funny.
A very extraordinary kitten.

Roy Fisher—

The only workman in the shop.
A "press" agent.

Robert Tutt—

He counts pennies like a regular
cashier.
An educated bricklayer.

Walter Betts—

Better looking than Joyce.
A \$12 a week chorus girl.

Warren Gray—

More so than Betts.
What Basil Joyce should be.

Walter Blake—

Some little "ad-getter."
We hate to say just what he does
remind us of.

Tom Jones—

The onliest contoonist.
An underfed goose wearing goggles,
trying to pole-vault.

Guy Holiday—

A peach of a comedian.
A minister on a lark.

What Seniors Say

Miss Scott: "Basil, what is a hypocrite?"

Basil: "A boy who comes to school with a smile on his face."

Chili: "Do I make myself plain?"

Edith S.: "No; the Lord made you so."

Walter Blake: "You ain't got a pencil, is you?"

Hazel B.: "I ain't said that I ain't."

Walter: "I ain't asked you ain't you ain't; I asked you ain't you is, ain't you?"

"Ruth treats Ben like a dog."

"How's that?"

"She pets him all the time."

"Some of the greatest problems of life are yet struggling for solution."

"Yes, but don't worry. Graduation day essays are on the way. They will settle 'em."

Mr. Kizer: "Your theme is excellent."

Pauline (absently): "It took him a week to write it."

Mr. Kizer: "What!"

Pauline (waking up): "I mean the boy who typewrote it."

Helen Q.: "You say you like my eyes. What do you think of my mouth?"

Dewey: "Well, taking it as a whole—"

Helen (coldly): "Sir?"

Ben E.: "You seem rather—er—er distant, tonight."

Ruth K.: "Well, your chair isn't nailed to the floor, is it?"

"Won't you take my seat?" said Royal on a street car to Maryruth.

"No, thank you," she replied. "I have been skating and I am tired of sitting down."

Calvin: "I have often stood in a slaughter house while hogs were being killed on every side."

Elsie: "Weren't you dreadfully scared?"

Tyra: "Don't they feed you at home?"

Calvin: "No, I feed myself."

Mildred Hulse: "Is this where I get my Nautilus?"

Richard T.: "No; go to 'H.'"

Mrs. Case: "You may write on the sideboard, Frances."

Frances: "Where is the silverware?"

Dave: "I hear Jones is extravagant."

Phil: "Is he?"

Dave: "Why, Tom had a plumber repair his auto."

Margaret Hibben: "You advertise your chestnuts as being uniform in quality?"

Huckster: "I do."

M. H.: "Well, they are not. You left the worm out of this one."

He met her on a corner, looking longingly into a drug store window.

"Well, what will you take?" said he.

"I'll take the same as you."

"Then we'll both take a walk!"

A solemn thought comes to my mind,
I put it up to you,

Suppose your eye teeth all went
blind

How could you see to chew?

What Seniors Say

Teacher: "What do you understand by the word deficit?"

Pupil: "It's wot you got w'en you haven't got, as much as if yuh just hadn't nutin'."

Mr. Gustafson: "Name one use of lime."

Lynn Havener: "It is used at soda fountains to make limeades."

Walter: "She jilted him. In fact, she was rather rough with him."

Teacher: "You wouldn't say it that way, would you?"

Walter: "No, but that's what I mean."

Frances B. (in print shop): "Oh, I dropped my 'I' in the 'T' box."

"How did you get that stitch in your side?"

"Oh, I got hemmed in a crowd."

Teacher: "What is your most common expression?"

Senior: "I don't know."

Teacher: "That is correct."

Mr. Drake (trying to get the girls to speak in pub.): "Which one of the girls is on the program?"

Otto S. (waking up): "I am."

Stranger (to Frank Hood): "Say, bud, where is Grand avenue?"

Frank: "While your mode of address, sir, seems to me to savor of undue, not to say unwarrantable, familiarity, you shall have the information you seek. You will, perchance, decry some distance up the street an imposing structure. The street for which you inquire is immediately contiguous."

"What are you studying, Sister Lechtman?"

"I am not studying 'Sister Lechtman'; I'm studying 'Cicero.'"

When Helen Quinn went down to Moore's to have her picture taken for the Nautilus she wiggled and squirmed so that Mr. Moore couldn't take her picture. Finally he turned to Mrs. Quinn, who had accompanied her, and said: "If you will leave your darling with me a few minutes I think I can take her lovely face to perfection."

On their way home Mrs. Quinn said: "What did Mr. Moore say to you when I left you alone with him?"

"Well, he said, 'If you don't sit still, you ugly, squint-eyed little monkey, I'll shake the life out of you,' so I sat very still, mother."

Miss Steele: "What is The Hague tribunal?"

Vivienne H.: "That Hague tribunal ar—"

Miss Steele: "Don't say, The Hague tribunal are, Vivienne; use is."

Vivienne H.: "The Hague tribunal isbitrates national controversies."

One day Milo Buchanan inquired of a little boy if he could go thru a certain gate to a house.

"I guess so. A load of hay got thru a few minutes ago," replied the boy, gazing at Milo.

Senior: "Say, Fresh, you seem to be so good at weights and measures, tell me how much does the New York Subway?"

Bright Freshie: "Two tons."

Senior (rather flabbergasted): "Where do you get that?"

Freshie (still bright): "Up ton (town) and down ton (town)."

JUNIOR



Otto Weber
President



Corrine Nealey
Vice President



Harry Scholt
Secretary

1916



Warren Gray
Treasurer



Charles Hargrove
Sergeant at Arms

OFFICERS

Junior President's Address



YEARS ago there came into this world many small beings. Bit by bit their bodies grew and bit by bit their minds grew stronger. Then came a time when these small beings entered a place of learning called Ward School. During these seven or eight years a few stumbled and fell. Then came a time for the survivors to enter a higher school of learning. Here many more dropped out, until in the year 1913 a select class of over five hundred pupils enrolled in Manual.

This class in its first year was looked down upon and shunned even as the ugly caterpillar. It ate and drank deeply of knowledge, then it went into its second stage, a

Sophomore, as the caterpillar goes into its second stage, a cocoon. Here little was heard of this class, it, like the cocoon, was making itself ready for a great surprise that it was to bring to the world in its next stage. The third year came, the caterpillar came out of its cocoon a beautiful butterfly, but yet it was not as beautiful as it was to be in its fourth stage, for yet its wings were not fully developed. So it is with the Juniors. They are only at the dawn of their most successful high school year.

The Class of '17 is one of the most enthusiastic Junior classes that Manual has ever had, because all of those that lacked Manual spirit were led astray by two great lights that came onto the student horizon. The first great light was the new Northeast High School. Some were attracted by this light, but those that loved Manual stayed. Then came the second light, brighter than the first, and took with it all those that were doubtful, until now nothing only the pure blood of the school is left. Many people predicted that Manual would not recover from this loss. But she did; she came out stronger than before. The superiority of the Class of '17 was proved in basketball, baseball, play cast, and girls' debate. On the basketball team all but one were Juniors; the baseball team was victorious; the play cast had as many Junior members as the mighty Seniors, and on the girls' debate half were Juniors.

Let us remember, fellow students, that this is the time to begin to make a success of our lives. We must keep fighting continually to gain success, for those who grow weak and give up will be engulfed in the great sea of failure. So now, Juniors, let us not think too highly of ourselves and be too blind to our faults; let us strive to make our final year at Manual a great success.

But who has brought us to what we are? It has been the patient and long-suffering faculty, headed by our gentle, yet iron-willed, principal, who has urged and pushed us on. So, now speaking for the whole Class of '17, may I thank the faculty one and all for the patient and loyal support which they have given us during our three years in dear old Manual.

And now, Seniors, as you leave, some of you to enter higher schools of learning and others of you going out to fight this stern old world, remember that you have everything to gain and nothing to lose. And, Seniors:

May you to dear old Manual bring
Full many honors more;
Until her name and her great fame
Shall ring from shore to shore.

JUNIORS





SENIOR



Tyra Lloyd
President



Basil Joyce
Vice-President



Walter Blake
Secretary

1916



Royal Griffin
Treasurer



Russell Ellhoff
Gifts



Lillian Sandford
Prize Winner

OFFICERS

Senior President's Address



AND it came to pass in those days that a castle was builded of brown brick, fair to the sight and wonderfully revered. And when the youths of the land looked upon the castle, they said one to the other, "Come, let us see this great thing which has come to pass." And they came and saw and remained, and called themselves the class of '16.

Now it came to pass that in the second year of the sojourn of the class of '16, a new king came and was crowned. And for as much as these people had been wicked and extremely green they had turned from their ways of iniquity and in this the first year of the reign of the new king, they found great favor in his sight. And there was peace through the land which continued even unto the third year of the reign of the king. But it came to pass that in this, the third year of their great king, there came into the land great rumors of the war of B. B. Forthwith they prepared and marched forth to meet the enemy and conquered every foe which came before their path, except one, even Central, which was the only one to conquer this great class of '16. And yet again in the following war called "Boys' Debate" did the enemy triumph, because the allies of the enemies, surnamed judges, decided not in their behalf. So they gathered themselves together and prepared to avenge themselves and in the third month on the 31st day they arose and smote the enemy hip and thigh and slew them yea to the last one, and were the glorious victors in the great war called "Girls' Debate."

And it came to pass also that this renowned class of '16 continued in their ways of righteousness and waxed exceeding great. For in this same year of the rule of the king did they produce great feats of dramatics, presenting to the people two plays, the greatness of which was heralded through the land and which did surprise the people in the land there about.

But, notwithstanding all these great things, did they wax still greater than in all, in what was known as school spirit. Now it happened that this was coveted and greatly desired by all the classes upon the earth, and the class of '16 rejoiced and were thankful in their hearts for the abundant supply they possessed. And it came to pass that they did give wondrous parties inviting all the servants and hand maidens throughout all the kingdom even unto the smallest Freshie.

And there was peace throughout all the land, yea, even in the hearts of the king and his captains. And when they had edited the NAUTILUS under the guidance of Richard, son of Toomey, and Emma, daughter of Kube, they were well content. Now the rest of the great feats and achievements of this class of '16 are written in the book of Chronicles of the King and his captains. So the class of '16 ran this course, and there were none like unto them all the days of the king.





E.J.

Our Senior Officers

TYRA LLOYD—*President*

Tyra Lloyd, honored more than is the common lot of women as president of this, our Senior Class, is a maiden blessed with many virtues. At the early age of three weeks she kicked forty-four slats from her poor, innocent cradle. Her senior pedigree readeth like unto the diary of a self-made woman. Twice was she of the play cast, and twice associate editor of the NAUTILUS, and the students lifted up their voices in her praise. And she heard them and still her head turned not.

BASIL JOYCE—*Vice-President*

And now, children, gaze upon the innocent countenance of Basil Irene Joyce (if it isn't Irene, it ought to be). Basil was a candidate for chief cosink of the Senior Class, but some young suffragette placed a banana peel in his way and Basil slipped, but he nabbed second place just to show them he had the goods. "Base" is some basketball shark and chases "sport" for THE MANUALITE. Does not believe in suffrage, but—oh well, Joyce says, "It isn't the original cost, it's the upkeep."

WALTER BLAKE—*Secretary*

Walter Blake, heaven chosen as scribe of the happenings of the Senior Class, while possessed of many good qualities, is somewhat inclined toward the frivolous. To him was accorded the honor of kicking the thermometer at such time as Mr. Graves saw fit to enter the print shop and great was his dismay thereat. Walter has much success with the maidens, for free is he with the coin of the realm. Was elected to THE MANUALITE and is accorded a journalist of no mean ability.

ROYAL GRIFFIN—*Treasurer*

Royal Griffin, chosen amongst the multitude as publican of the chosen class of '16, is possessed of the lean, somber, studious appearance of one well versed in the ways of wisdom. Great was his desire to attain 7760 cubits of length. Great also was his desire to play tennis, but much was he hampered by his length of limb and the excessive largeness of his feet. However, earnest is he in search of fame, and yet may he be honored among men of future times.

LILLIAN SANDFORT—*Sergeant-at-Arms*

Bing! Clear the aisles, gentlemen. Don't faint, ladies. You are only gazing upon nothing less than the sergeant-at-arms. Gosh, don't she look rough. One would think from her appearance that sandpaper and bricks were her daily diet. Her name, incidentally, is Lillian Sandfort, and her age dates back some 8,910,720 minutes. Lillian has served a two-year sentence on the NAUTILUS, and is also one of our distinguished tongue wagers. Her chief ambition is to punch the writer's head.

RUSSELL ELLIOTT—*Giftorian*

"Elucidate more intelligently." Yes, ladies and gentlemen, that enormous hunk of stupendous manhood, who just spoke them there lofty words, is Russell Webster Elliott. His occupation is working his jawbone in unison with gurgles of delight from his upper story. In short, he is our giftorian. "Russ" pulled down a physics prize last year. Was a member of the debate team, but the judges, not understanding what Russ meant when he said, "If Funambulist preserve, etc.," awarded the squabble to his honorable opponents.

Ut Us Ue Uerre, '13

Yt ys ye yeer nynteen thyrteen
A freshmen commes to schoole
Hys coloures that of grassey swarde
Ande every houre he bonrthe harde
To place ye Letter on hys cards
Gad zooks!
Butte merrie tymes shalle come.

Beholde twellve monthes have rolled yrounde
Ye clocke says nowe '14
Oure pristine verdant knighte to be
Hathe op'ed hys goodlie eyes to see
That there bee ladyes fayre
Tee—Hee!
Ah Cupidde to thy dyrtye worke.

Once more ye worlds hathe flopped abowt
Ye knighte a junior ys.
He hathe espyed hys ladys fayre
He seemes to tredde abowt on aire
When he ys by her syde.
Butte when he by hymself muste go
He strolles ylong wythe hedde bowed lowe
And he ys mucche depressed.
Ho Humme!
Ye course of luv be rough.

Ye worlds by rolynge on and on and on
Hathe broughte ye yeere '16
Ye thoughte that he's a senior nowe
Ye buzzyng through hys beene.
And senior boyes are woundrous wyse
And senior girls are keene.
By Gumme!
Ye ys no longer greene.

And nowe oure merrie tale we'll close
For strange as yet may seeme
Ye senior bolde dyd graduate
On stryctly schedule tyme.
Two dynges!
Contynued yn oure nexte.

Yt was back yn ye dayes of ye teenth century that ye above scribed poem was founded yn a channel house beneathe ye olde oken floore. Ann authorshyp was doubtefully tracede to Syr Nevillus Homer, ann underclassman of noe meane repute. Accordyng to a black wytych possessed to ye devylle she a justy fyes Syr Nevillusess reporte. Manny dyre things have been sed aboute ye classes of '16 synce Lady Tyrrus Lloyd became its Royal Emporeoss. Yt has been assertede that Syr Ladye Tyrrys in her ynfants cradle earlye establyshed her repp as a suffragette. Much more could have bene sed butt because of ye enormouse number of senyors, onlye space fore a poeem was available. Soe wythe due regards for fayre maydens and damsels—too our esteemede and belovede schoole thys poeeme ours-Senyor hystory ys dedycated.

Snap-Shots

The Junior Prom

BING! CRASH! BOOM!

Tra la! Tra la! and thus, dear children, the Junior prom started. Yes, the floor *was* rather slick, but you know these Juniors always did do things up slick.

(Some more crashing and banging and tra-la-ing)

And thus the promenade, the grand march, started, our honorable Principal and Mrs. Principal leading, the humble Junior president & Co. following, then the vice humble and her escort (who just incidentally is the secretary), and thus on down the lines of notables in both the humble Junior Class and the right honorable Senior Class.

After the crowd had side stepped, back stepped, and lock stepped for a few hours, the musicians, who were working on union time, ceased the music, so the dancing also ceased. Strange, isn't it?

Another incident of not much importance was the decorations. The walls were trimmed with odorless paper—pardon me, I meant flowers—there's not much difference, you know, they're odorless. Reed baskets hung from the center walls without any visible means of support and were filled with *real, live* carnations. The only thing the matter was that the invisible wire upon which the basket hung would not stay invisible, so of course much curiosity was appeased.

On the second floor many childish games were played. (Don't get excited, boys; they didn't play "postoffice!") Among the most notable was a game called "wink at 'em," and another called "free lunch," or words to that effect.

Another rather hopeless case (St. Joe officials, take notice!) was expressed on the second floor by a future editor of THE MANUALITE. He amused the crowd by attempting to imitate a college professor giving a lecture on analytical lemonology.

The most notable thing, or one might say the one which made us suffer most, was also on the first floor. It was slightly watery in nature, it was *slightly* purplish in color, it was SLIGHTLY weakish in taste, maybe it was SLIGHTLY spiked, anyway we'll never tell; the fact remains, they also tried to make us drink *it* as we left. Ye gods and little fishes!

And now, dear children, after we had so narrowly escaped eternal punishment, and perhaps eternal fire, we took our departure, much sicker, much wiser, and strange as it may seem much, yea, much, much more happier.

* * * * *

And merely as an epilogue, Juniors of the Junior Class, oh humble pupils of Manual, oh humble dwellers in this vast world, let us say that we, the Senior Class of '16, although sarcastic may be our tongue, although scornfully may we frown, we wish to thank you, thank you from the bottom of our hearts; yes, we might say to the soles of our feet

WE THANK YOU!!!

Childhood Ambitions

Margaret Hibben	A bareback rider in a circus.	She should have been.
Mignon Enggas	Toe dancer on Orpheum Circuit
Viola Brainerd	To be taken <i>seriously</i> "Huh."
Dave Mindlin	A yellow journalist He has a chance.
Phil Scott	A bricklayer (?)
Royal Griffin	A prize fighter Paper-weight.
Dick Toomey	A huckster Shades of Paolo & Francesca.
Calvin Hermer	A gas man He is.
Wallace Armstrong	To have her own way What a calamity!
Mildred Miles	A fairy Is it possible. In these days of Woman's
Gladys Bigler	A lawyer Suffrage.
Evelyn Armour	An artist What kind?
Orpha Pumphrey	A deaconess Who's to be the deacon?
Tom Douglas Jones	A dog-catcher Dog or ——?
Louise Campbell	Pallas Athene Very tall.
Leo Jacobs	To play the piano for Billy Sunday Directed by Riggs?
Russell Elliott	To be small and dainty Here goes nothing.
Ben Enggas	A corporation lawyer (?)
Edith Shepp	To play the piano at the 10c store Is it possible?
Mildred Hulse	A second Tetrizzini Where do you get that?
Lola McColl	A second Ellen Terry Here's hoping.
Elda Keen	A bachelor maid Maybe.
Mary Frances Smythe	..	A suffragette Militant?
Howard Chilton	Mayor of Oshkosh Serves him right.
Maryruth Fields	A second Boguslawski All right. Go to it.
Elsie Grant	A <i>real</i> talking machine She's almost there.
Helen Bobrecker	A fairy with real wings Think she could fly?
Ulma Hixon	To wear big hair ribbons Who is he?
Dewey McCormick	..	A soda squirt M-m-m-
Marjory Keene	Eva Lang the second What d'ye mean, second?
Milo Buchanan	The champion skinny man at the circus Again we asked what hap- pened?
Tyra Lloyd	President of the U. S. She is—Almost.
Miriam Lechtman	An old maid She is—as yet.
Margaret Haley	She didn't have some We wonder why.
Walter Blake	A brakeman He got broke!
Constance Murray	A cook What color?
Edith Ryan	A chorus girl With or without ——?
Pete Gross	A spiritual medium Hey?
George Schneider	To be Irish Who got that idea?
George Malkmus	A ladies' man Never too late to mend.
Josephine Carlson	Mrs. Pank No. 2 Who would have thought it?
Ruth Kelso	No one ever found out We like secrets.
Helen Quinn	An actress' maid Actress (?)
Hazel Becker	Too bashful to tell Invent one for us.
Palmer Risley	A sandwich man Some sandwich.
Frances Rosebrough	..	To weigh 210 pounds Where'd she get that idea?
Ed Baker	A street faker Zo?

Senior Autographs



WALTER BLAKE

Manualite Staff, '15-'16.
Senior Secretary, '16.
Class Day Cast, '16.
Senior Book Staff.
Journalism Club.
Delphian.

TYRA LLOYD

Senior President, '16.
Nautilus Staff, '15; '16.
Debate Team, '16.
Play Cast, '15, '16.
Glee Club, '15-'16.
Class Day Cast, '16.
Journalism Club.
Delphian.

LOLA MCCOLL

Play Cast, '15, '16.
Manualite Staff, '15-'16.

LEO JACOBS

Orchestra, '14-'15; '15-'16.
Band, '14-'15; '15-'16.
Glee Club, '15-'16.

ELISABETH VAN BRUNT

"Thou are void of falsehood and deceit,
I feel a pleasure when we meet."

LEE EMMA TAYLOR

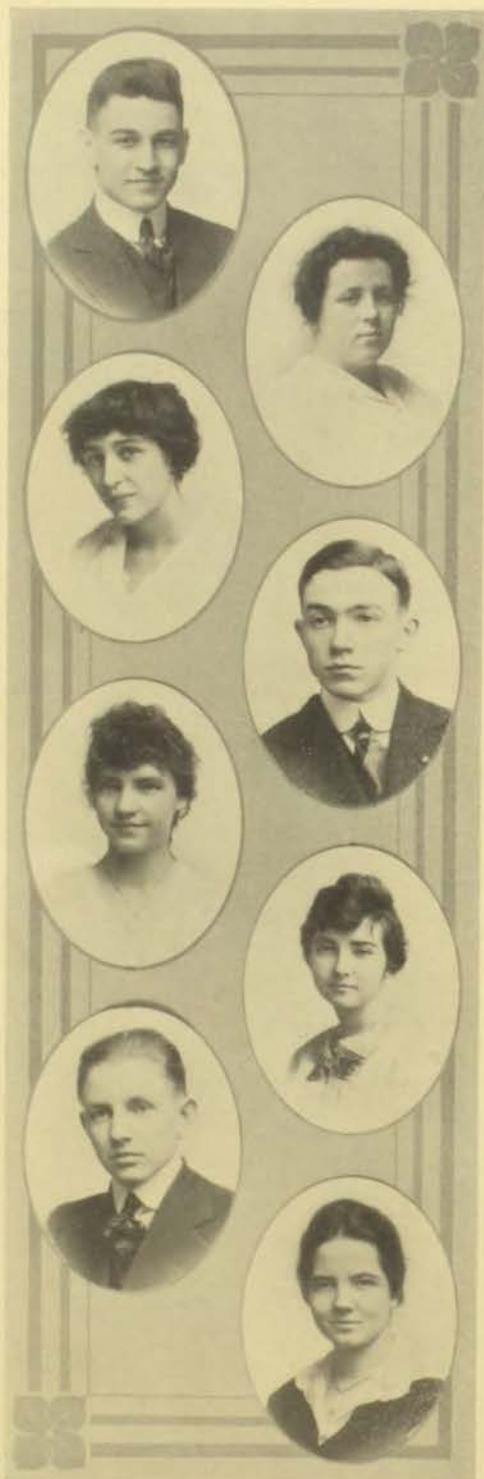
"And all the beauty of the place
Is in thy heart and on thy face."

GEORGE SCHNEIDER

Debate Team, '16.
Nautilus Staff, '16.
Class Day Cast, '16.
First Prize Poetry Contest.

LILLIAN SANDFORD

Nautilus Staff, '15, '16.
Debate Team, '16.
Senior Sergeant-at-Arms, '16.
Class Day Cast, '16.
Journalism Club.
Athena.



DAVID MINDLIN

Manualite Staff, '15-'16.
 Debate Team, '16.
 Basketball, '14-'15; '15-'16.
 Junior Secretary.
 Class Day Cast, '16.
 Senior Book Staff.
 Journalism Club.
 Senior B. B. Team, '15-'16.

HARLESS BOWRING

"To her all things were possible, and seemed
 Not what she had accomplished, but had dreamed."

MILLIE RIES

Glee Club, '14-'15; '15-'16.
 Athena.
 Bonheur.

WILLIAM DIETZEL

"A man who did his own thinking
 and needed little advice."

EVELYN FERRIS

"High sparks of honor in thee I see."

ELSIE GRANT

Manualite Staff, '14-'15; '15-'16.
 Class Day Cast.
 Delphian.

BEN RAU

Manualite Staff, '15-'16.
 Journalism Club.
 Germania.

GERTRUDE GEORGE

"A contented mind is a blessing kind,
 A merry heart is a purse well lined."



RICHARD TOOMEY

Nautilus Staff, '15; '16.
 Junior President, '15.
 Play Cast, '15, '16.
 Glee Club, '14-'15.
 Basketball, '15-'16.
 Senior B. B. Team.
 First Prize Declamation Contest, '16.
 Apollonian.

MIGNON ENGGAS

Manualite Staff, '15-'16.
 Junior Vice-President, '15.
 Senior B. B. Team.
 Delphian.

ROSE BERNER

Basketball, '15; '16.
 Bonheur.

GERALD COLLEY

"As man, let men my worth deny."

VIOLA BRAINERD

Class Day Cast.

NADINE LOUISE FERREL

Glee Club, '14-'15.
 Athena.

BASIL JOYCE

Manualite Staff, '15-'16.
 Junior Treasurer, '15.
 Senior Vice-President, '16.
 Orchestra, '13; '14; '15; '16.
 Band, '14; '16.
 Basketball, '15-'16.
 Track, '16.
 Class Day Cast.

FRANCES ROSEBROUGH

Senior Play Cast.
 Journalism Club.
 Delphian.



RUSSELL W. ELLIOTT
 Nautilus Staff, '15; '16.
 Debate Team, '16.
 Physics Prize, '15.
 Senior Giftorian.
 Class Day Cast.
 Senior B. B. Team.
 Journalism Club.
 Apollonian.

MYRTLE DAVIS
 Second Prize Poetry Contest, '16.

EDITH SHEPP
 Class Day Cast.
 Delphian.

NED HARPOLD
 Glee Club, '14-'15; '15-'16.
 Apollonian.

MARY OSBORNE
 W. C. T. U. Essay Prize, '13.
 Manufacturers' Essay Prize, '15.
 Second Prize Essay Contest, '16.
 Athena.

ELIZABETH HAIRGROVE
 Class Day Cast.
 Athena.

DAVID RITCHIE
 Class Day Cast.
 Senior Book Staff.
 Journalism Club.

MILDRED MILES
 Manualite Staff, '15-'16.
 Debate Team, '16.
 Senior Book Staff.
 Journalism Club.
 Athena.



HOWARD CHILTON
 Nautilus Staff, '15; '16.
 Debate Team, '16.
 Play Cast, '15-'16.
 Class Day Cast.
 Delphian.

HESTER HAYNE
 Athena.

PEARL PUGH
 "Innocence is bliss."

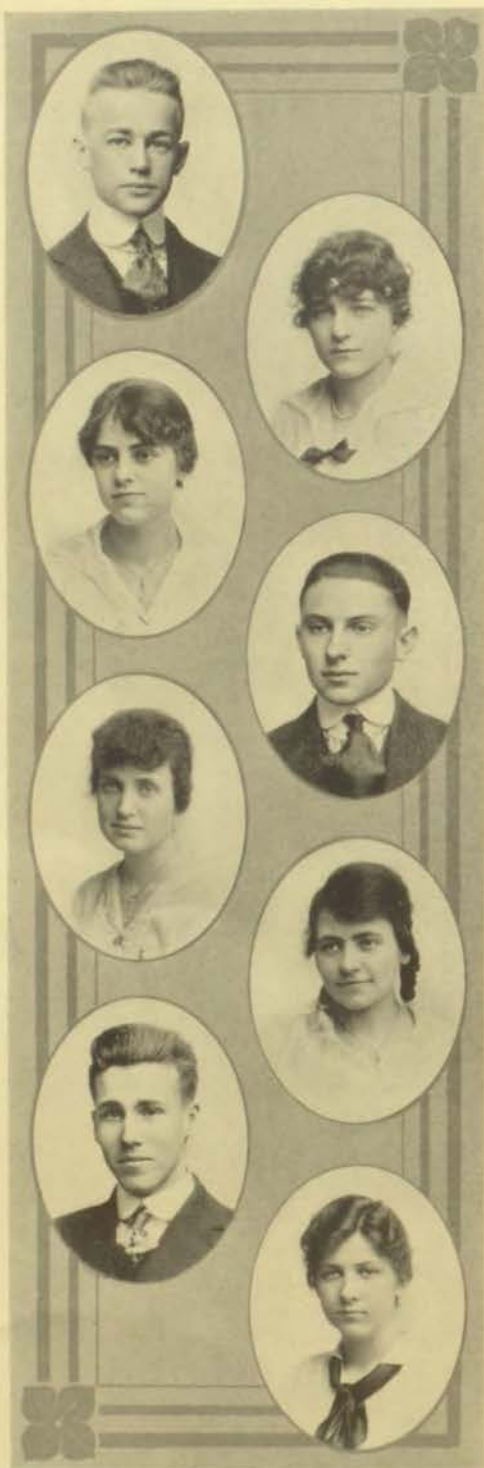
KEITH PUMPHREY
 "The elements so mixed in him that
 nature might stand up and say to all the
 world, 'This is a man.'"

MARJORY KEENE
 Manualite Staff, '14-'15.
 Glee Club, '13; '14; '15.
 Orchestra, '13; '14; '15.
 Journalism Club.
 Globe Trotter.

EVELYN ARMOUR
 Nautilus Staff, '15; '16.
 Orchestra, '14; '15; '16.
 Play Cast, '15.

JOE SHAFIR
 "And earnest thoughts within me rise."

MIRIAM LECHTMAN
 Manualite Staff, '15-'16.
 Senior Book Staff.
 Delphian.



PHILIP SCOTT
Manualite Staff, '15; '16.
Class Day Cast.
M. V. H. S. Singles Champion.
Journalism Club.
Delphian.

ULMA HIXSON
Bonheur.

IDA LIPPELGOES
Athena.

DEWEY McCORMICK
Class Day Cast.
Delphian.

HELEN QUINN
Class Day Cast
Delphian.

ESTHER DWORKIN
Bonheur.

OTTO SLAUGHTER
Debate Team, '16.

GLADYS BIGLER
Girls' Debate Team, '15; '16.
Athena.



CALVIN HERMER
Nautilus Staff, '16.
Debate Team, '16.
Play Cast, '15.
Class Day Cast.
Second Prize Oratorical Contest, '16.
Apollonian.

LUCILE CLEVELAND
Germania.
Globe Trotter.

MARY FRANCES SMYTHE
Glee Club, '13-'14.
Journalism Club.
Athena.

JAMES FURRY
"Checked for silence,
Never taxed for speech."

NINA YOST
Globe Trotter.

HELEN BOBRECKER
Manualite Staff, '15-'16.
Debate Team, '15.
Germania.
Athena.

ORPHA PUMPHREY
Apollonian.
Bonheur.

MARGARET HIBBEN
Manualite Staff, '15-'16.
Class Day Cast.
Journalism Club.
Athena.



FRANK HOOD
Glee Club, '12; '13; '14; '15.
Oratorical Contest First Prize, '15.

FANNIE COPELMAN
"There is such pleasure in thine eyes."

MABEL KUHN
"Business makes worth while."

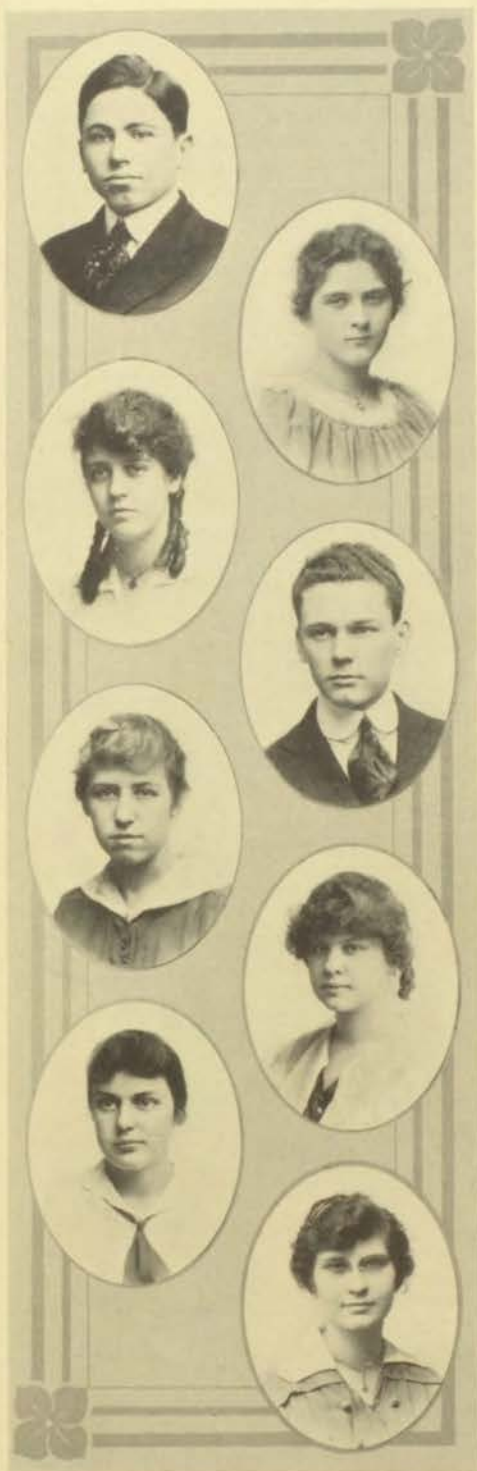
ROBERT BOOS
"Toiling—rejoicing—sorrowing,
Onward thru life he goes."

ELDA KEEN
Manualite Staff, '14-'15.

FRANCES SUBLETTE
Athena.

I. C. DOBYNS
Glee Club, '13; '14.

LOUISE CAMPBELL
Nautilus Staff, '16.
Globe Trotter.



EDWARD BAKER

Debate Team, '16.
Glee Club, '15-'16.
Play Cast, '15.

ANNA AUSTIN

Basketball, '15; '16.

GEORGIANA WALKER

Glee Club, '13-'14.

JOHN BERGER

"Gentle of speech, but absolute of rule."

FLORENCE YOUNGBERG

"I love my duty, love my friend,
Love truth and honor to defend."

HELEN MCCOY

"Her eyes were large and full of light,
And on her lips there played a smile."

ALICE CALEY

"Thy life is like a summer rose
That wakens to the morning skies."

LUCILE PARRISH

Manualite Staff, '15-'16.
Debate Team, '15.
Junior Sergeant-at-Arms.
Glee Club, '13-'14.
Fine Arts Prize.
Journalism Club.
Athena.



BEN ENGGAS

Track Team, '15; '16.
 Captain Track Team, '16.
 Class Day Cast.
 Delphian.

ROSA PELTZMAN

Silence is the perfectest herald of joy."

BUELL HILL

"Always thoughtful, kind, and untroubled."

WILLIAM MEYER

"Ever in cheerfulest mood art thou, when others are filled with gloomy forebodings ill, and see only ruin before them."

MAMIE LEVINE

Glee Club, '15-'16.

CONSTANCE MURRAY

Globe Trotter.

MARGARET HALEY

Delphian.

EDGAR LATTNER

"His heart so far from fraud as heaven from earth."



ROBERT TUTT
Manualite Staff, '15-'16.
Track Team, '16.
Delphian.

ALMA MALONEY
"Sweet as a flower thou seemest.
So pure and fair thou art."

LOUISE MASON
"Bright gem instinet with music—
Vocal spark."

MITCHEL LEAP
"Formed on the good old fashioned plan
Of brave and true and honest man."

PAULINE LENORE HARNES
Glee Club, '14; '15; '16.
Globe Trotter.

NINA BEACH
Glee Club, '15-'16.

VIVIAN RANSOM
"A very merry, laughing, dancing girl."

FLORENCE BOOKWALTER
"For art may err, but Nature cannot
miss."



LYNN HAVENER
Glee Club, '14; '15; '16.
Class Day Cast.
Delphian.

MARY ELISE FERGUSON
Glee Club, '15; '16.
Bonheur.

DOROTHY NORTON
"The angels sang in heaven when she
was born."

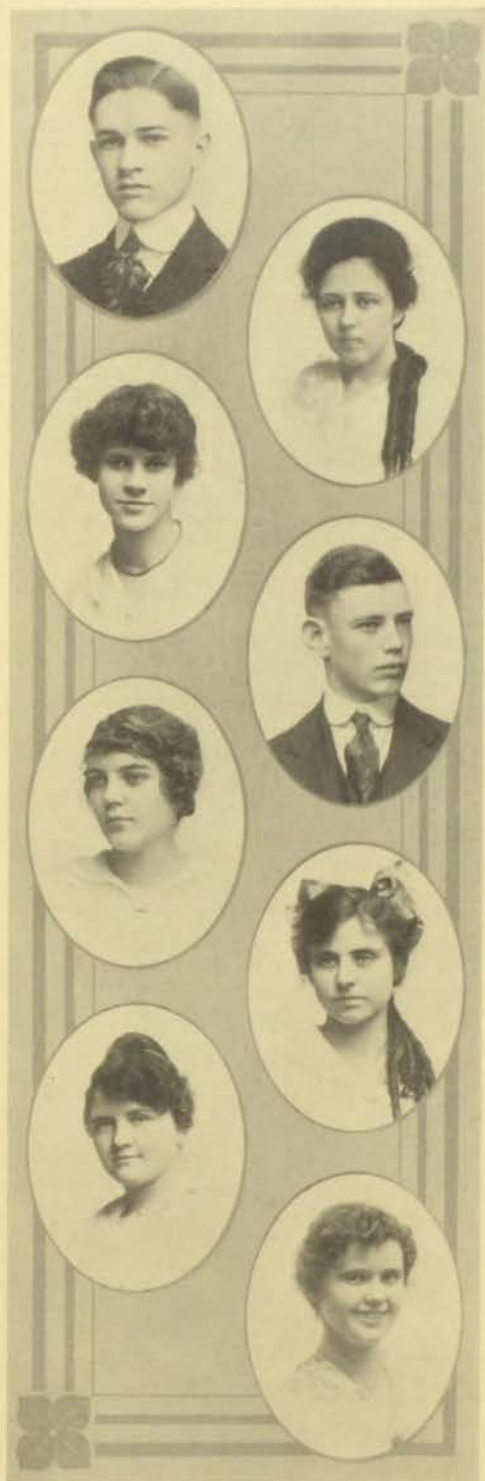
LYNN HARBISON
"The will to do, the soul to dare."

LOUISE DUNCAN
Glee Club, '15-'16.

JEANETTE COHEN
"Beauty is but skin deep, common sense
is thicker than a mile."

LEO FLEMING
Glee Club, '15-'16.
Track Team, '14.
Philomathean.

PAULINE MORRELL
Globe Trotter.
Third Prize Poetry Contest, '16.



CECIL ANDERSON
Glee Club, '15-'16.

MARIAN ENGLEMAN
"Thought is deeper than all speech,
Feeling deeper than all thought.

ELIZABETH BLAKESLEE
Girls' Chemistry Prize.
Athena.

HAROLD SHEEHAN
Basketball, '15-'16.
Senior B. B. Team.
Apollonian.

JOSEPHINE CARLSON
Glee Club, '15-'16.

WINNIE MALE
"How ladylike—how thoughtful she ap-
pears."

NELLE SHEPHERD
Globe Trotter.

JUNE BALTIS
"I love to take an honest part
Love beauty with a spotless heart."



ROYAL GRIFFIN
Manualite Staff, '15-'16.
Senior Treasurer,
Track Team, '16.
Class Day Cast.
Journalism Club.

EDITH RYAN
Globe Trotter.

ELIZABETH GUZZARDO
"Maiden! with the meek brown eyes,
In whose orbs the shadows lie."

PETE GROSS
Apollonian.

ROSE LOUIS
Glee Club, '14; '16.

MADAE HARBISON
"Bright was her face with smiles."

MARY QUINN
"Shalt show us how divine a thing a
woman may be made."

MILDRED HULSE
Play Cast, '15.
Class Day Cast.
Globe Trotter.



GEORGE MALKMUS

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

JOE-ROSELYN EWING

Globe Trotter.

LILLIAN GEHRING

"Neat, not gaudy."

JAMES TOWNSEND

"I ask no favor of any man."

MABEL HENDRICKSON

"Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax,
And her cheeks like the dawn of day."

AGNES SERVAES

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

TOM DOUGLAS JONES

Manualite Staff, '15-'16.
Class Day Cast.
Senior Book Staff.
Journalism Club.
Apollonian.

MARY MARGERUM

"To bear is to conquer our fate."



DICK STARKE

"He looks the whole world in the face—
he owes not any man."

DOROTHY RAMS

Athena.

DOROTHY BLACK

Athena.

BERT SHIPLEY

"I am as free as Nature first made man."

ELIZABETH MINCKEMEYER

Bonheur.

ELISABETH MORGAN

Athena.

MARK BAUGHMAN

"From the crown of his head to the sole
of his feet,
He is all mirth."

NELL TROWBRIDGE

Orchestra, '13; '14; '15; '16.
Glee Club, '15-'16.



MILO R. BUCHANAN

Glee Club, '15; '16.
Orchestra, '15; '16.
Band, '14; '15; '16.
Class Day Cast.
Winner Tenor Solo Contest.
Journalism Club.
Apollonian.

MILDRED STRYCKER

"Whence is thy learning—has thy toil
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"

LEILA JAMES

Basketball, '15; '16.

HERSCHEL TIFFANY

"A sunny disposition is half the battle."

JEWYL R. ROBBINS

"The hand that made thee fair has made
thee good."

HELEN LEBRECHT

"And her hand is ready and willing."

HAROLD ANDERSON

Chemistry Prize, '16.

MAUDE BOOKWALTER

"Beauty's ensign yet is crimson on thy
lips and on thy cheeks."



JAMES SULTZBERGER

"In thy face I see
The map of honor, truth and loyalty."

WALLACE ARMSTRONG

Manualite Staff, '15-'16.
Basketball, '15-'16.
Journalism Club.
Athena.

MARIE MEARS

"Oh, fair and stately maid,
Whose eyes were kindled in the upper
skies."

HYUNG HO SIEN

"I am a stranger from over the sea,
And your language and customs are
strangers to me.

LEONA MILBURN

Glee Club, '15; '16.

IRENE ODELL

"She's a bonny, wee thing."

DORIS HINES

Globe Trotter.

GENEVA BROWN

"A maiden modest and yet self-pos-
sessed."



PALMER RISLEY

"Keep your face with sunlight lit,
Laugh a little bit."

RUTH KELSO

Glee Club, '16.
Delphian.

VIVIENNE HULSHIZER

Class Day Cast.

SAUNDERS SOSLAND

"A youth, light-hearted, and content,
I wander through the world."

ELIZABETH STEENROD

Glee Club, '14.

RUTH ROGER

Bonheur.

JOHN INGINO

"Men are sometimes masters of their
fates."

HAZEL BECKER

Journalism Club.
Globe Trotter.



ELMER RUGH
Basketball, '15-'16.
Senior B. B. Team.
Track, '15-'16.

GOLDIE GOODMAN
"She is a woman now, with the heart and
hopes of a woman."

HAZEL WINFREY
"Black were her eyes as the berry that
grows by the wayside."

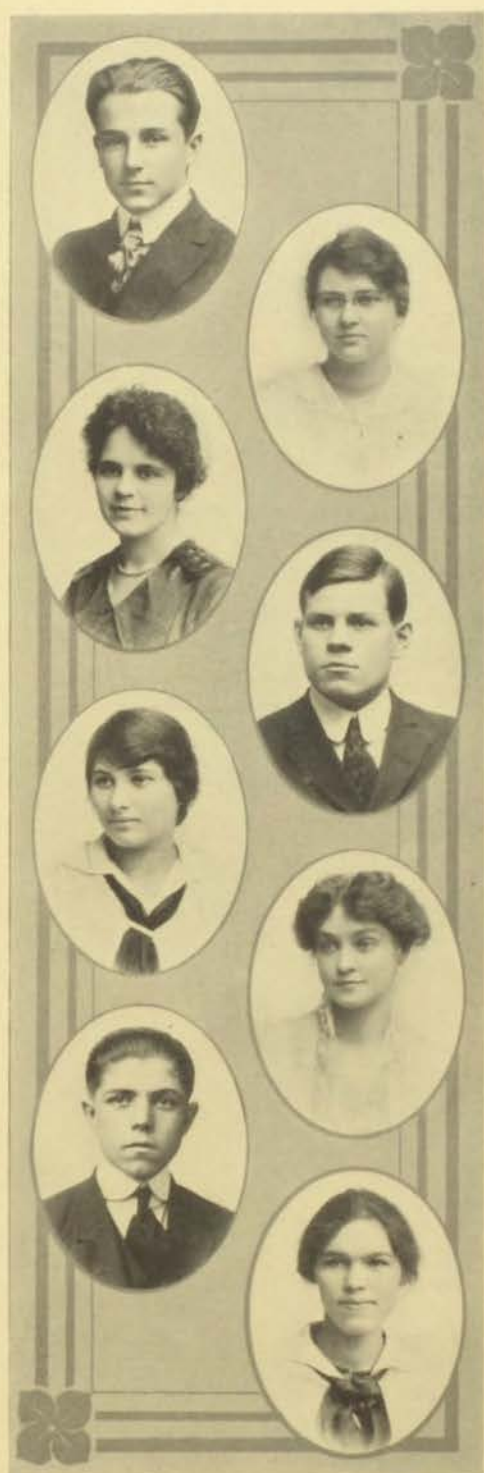
CLARENCE WOODBURY
"I do not fear! I have a heart
In whose strength I can trust."

GERALDINE PHELAN
"Thou lookest to the clouds—
they fleet,
Thou turnest to the waves—
they falter."

LEONE FOX
"Because thou art the soul of joy,
Bright metal all without alloy."

RAYMOND HENZE
"I dare to do what any man has ever
dared to do—and then some."

MILDRED SHANE
Bonheur.
Athena.



CARLTON GLICK
Debate, '16.
Cheerleader, '16.
Senior Play Cast.
Apollonian.

FRANCES NEIL
Athena.

ELIZABETH SPARKS
Globe Trotter.

EUGENE NOTTBERG
"His gracious presence on the earth
Is as a fire upon the hearth."

ESTHER BECKENSTEIN
Orchestra, '15; '16.

FERN LEWIS
"Her voice is ever soft, gentle, and low—
an excellent thing in woman."

CHARLES GUEMPLIN
"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays,
And confident tomorrows."

ANGELA STEWART
Play Cast, '15-'16.



HUGH RAINEY

"He from whose lips divine persuasion flows."

LOTTIE WILLIAMS

Winner Soprano Solo Contest, '16.
Glee Club, '15; '16.
Class Day Cast.

MARJORIE MAY

Athena.

JOSEPH STRAUB

Band, '13; '14; '16.
Orchestra, '13; '14; '15; '16.

WALTER CUNNINGHAM

"He who hath knowledge and spareth words."

JENNIE HARBORDT

Globe Trotter.

VESSIE NEAL

Bonheur.

FRANK HODGES

Glee Club, '14; '15; '16.
Winner of Yell Contest.



SAMUEL ABERNATHY

"His merry heart doth good like medicine."

MARYRUTH FIELDS

Manualite, '15-'16.
Globe Trotter.

ELSIE BERG

Globe Trotter.

ERLE ROARK

"In manners gentle and in mind a man."

ORVILLE OLIVER

"In his tongue is the law of kindness."

ALTA BURKS

Glee Club, '15-'16.

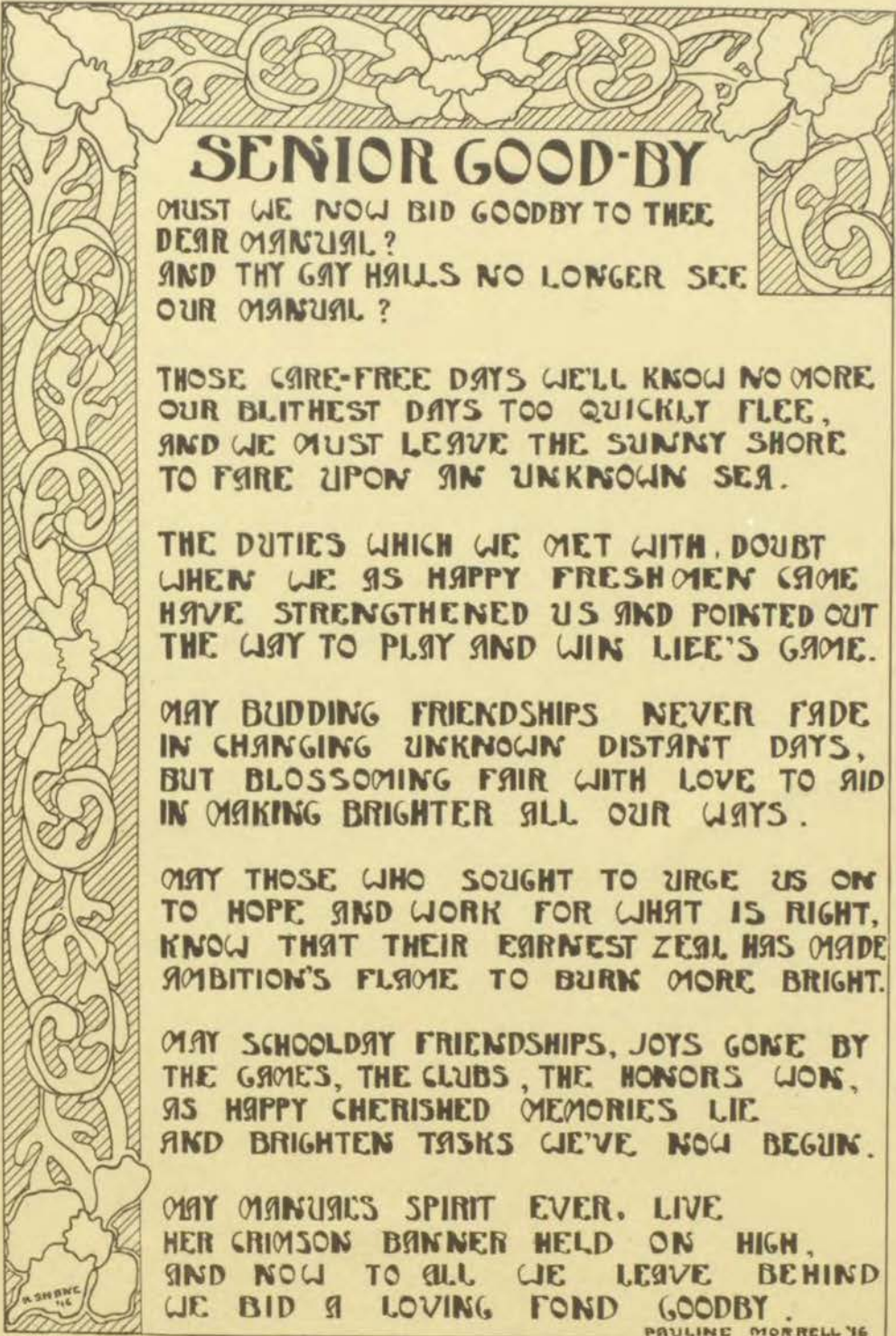
MARGARET SHELDON

Debate Team, '16.
Athena.

REILLY O'SULLIVAN

"His ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all his paths are peace."

Autographs



SENIOR GOOD-BY

MUST WE NOW BID GOODBY TO THEE,
DEAR MANUAL?
AND THY GAY HALLS NO LONGER SEE
OUR MANUAL?

THOSE CARE-FREE DAYS WE'LL KNOW NO MORE,
OUR BLITHEST DAYS TOO QUICKLY FLEE,
AND WE MUST LEAVE THE SUNNY SHORE
TO FARE UPON AN UNKNOWN SEA.

THE DUTIES WHICH WE MET WITH DOUBT
WHEN WE AS HAPPY FRESHMEN CAME
HAVE STRENGTHENED US AND POINTED OUT
THE WAY TO PLAY AND WIN LIFE'S GAME.

MAY BUDDING FRIENDSHIPS NEVER FADE
IN CHANGING UNKNOWN DISTANT DAYS,
BUT BLOSSOMING FAIR WITH LOVE TO AID
IN MAKING BRIGHTER ALL OUR WAYS.

MAY THOSE WHO SOUGHT TO URGE US ON
TO HOPE AND WORK FOR WHAT IS RIGHT,
KNOW THAT THEIR EARNEST ZEAL HAS MADE
AMBITION'S FLAME TO BURN MORE BRIGHT.

MAY SCHOOLDAY FRIENDSHIPS, JOYS GONE BY
THE GAMES, THE CLUBS, THE HONORS WON,
AS HAPPY CHERISHED MEMORIES LIE
AND BRIGHTEN TASKS WE'VE NOW BEGUN.

MAY MANUAL'S SPIRIT EVER LIVE,
HER CRIMSON BANNER HELD ON HIGH,
AND NOW TO ALL WE LEAVE BEHIND
WE BID A LOVING FOND GOODBY.

PAULINE MORRELL '16



AND NOW OUR BOOK IS DONE;
WE TURN IT OER TO YOU.
MAY IT KEEP THE MEMORIES
OF SCHOOL DAYS BRIGHT FOR YOU,
THE FACE OF FRIEND OR TEACHER,
A GLIMPSE OF ROOM OR HALL,
ACCOUNTS OF YOUR SUCCESSES,
YOUR HAPPY MOMENTS ALL.

