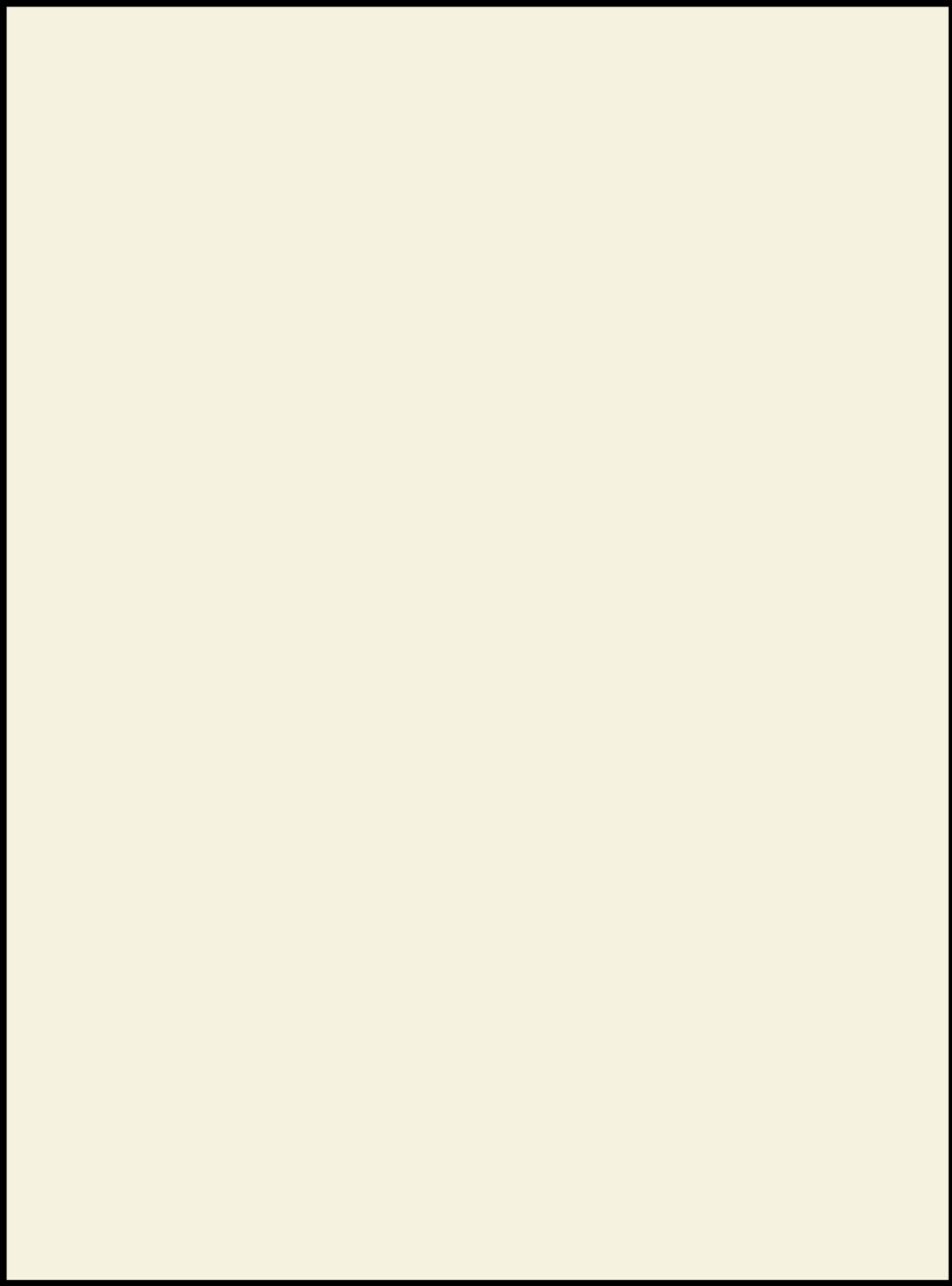
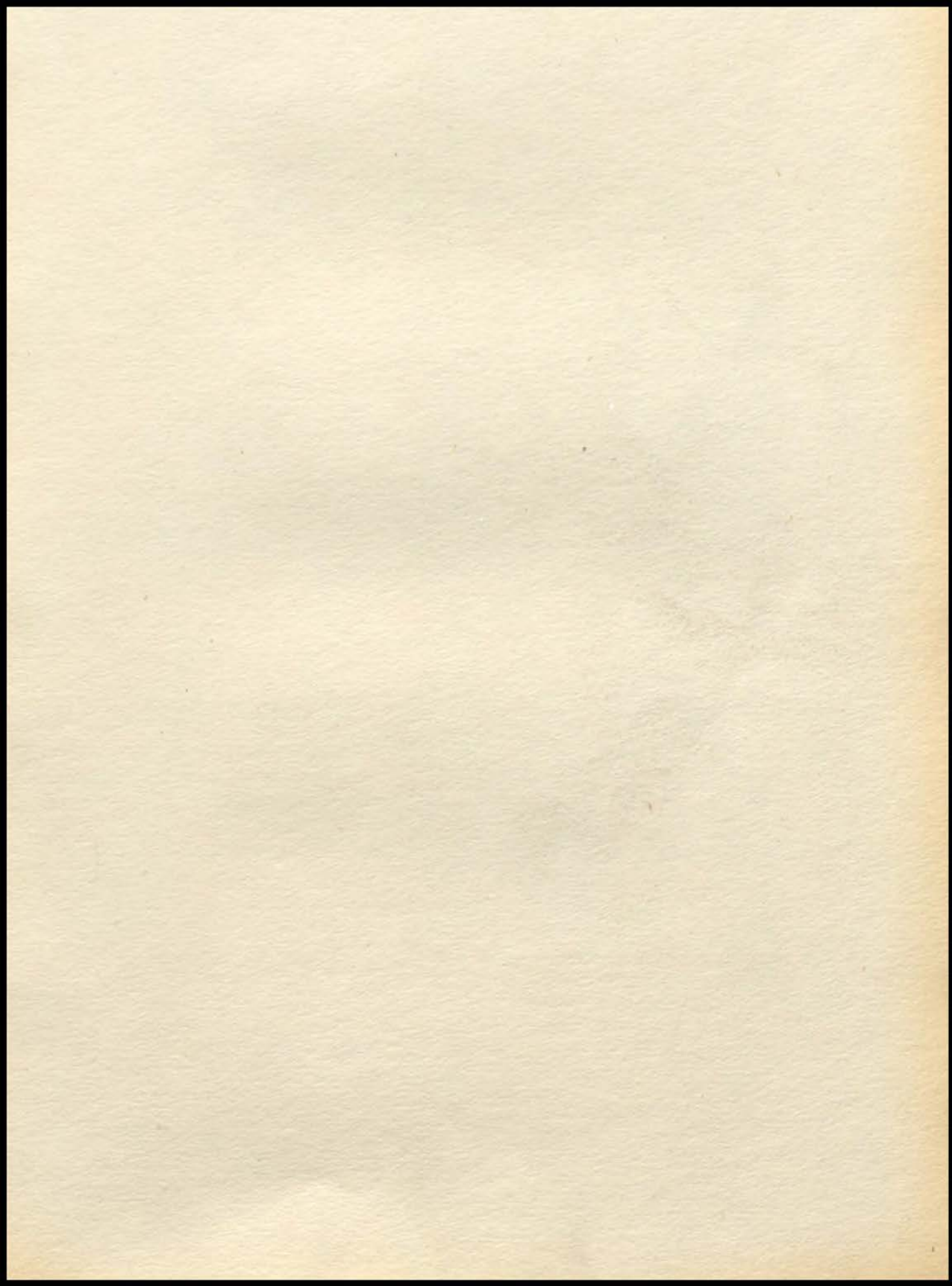
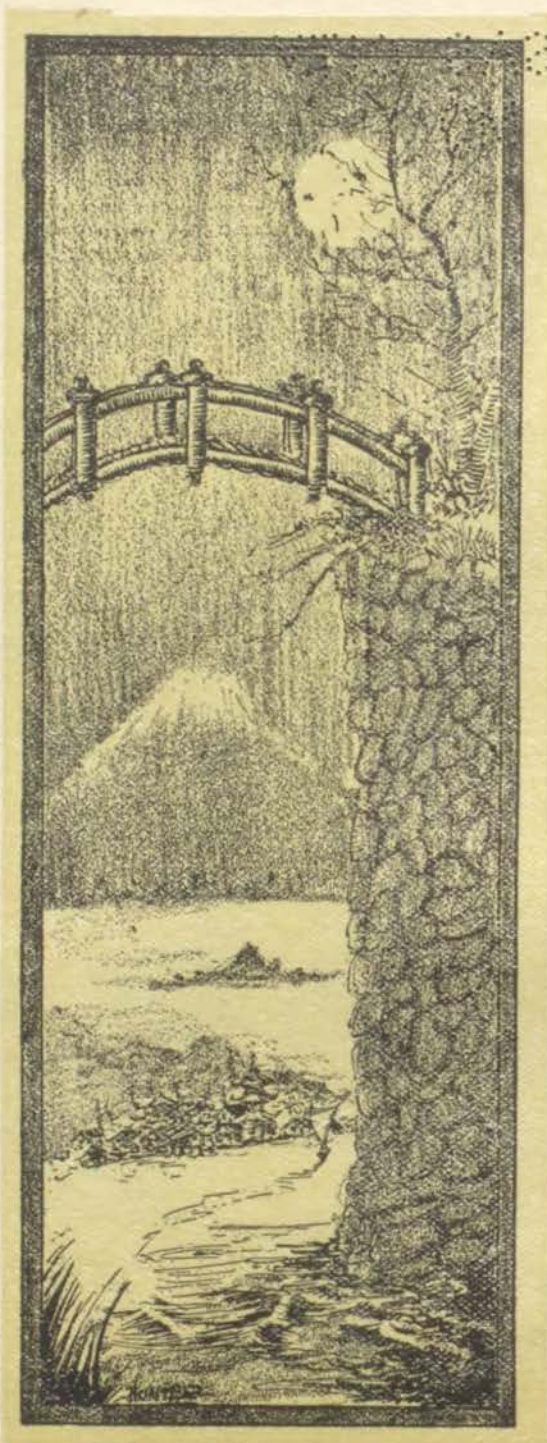


THE  
NAUTILUS  
ANNUAL  
1920







Build thee more stately mansions  
O, My soul!  
As the swift seasons roll.  
Leave thy low vaulted past,  
Let each new temple, nobler  
Than the last,  
Shut thee from Heaven with  
A dome more vast,  
Till thou at length art free,  
Leaving thine out-grown shell  
By life's unresting sea.



# THE NAUTILUS

BEING THE

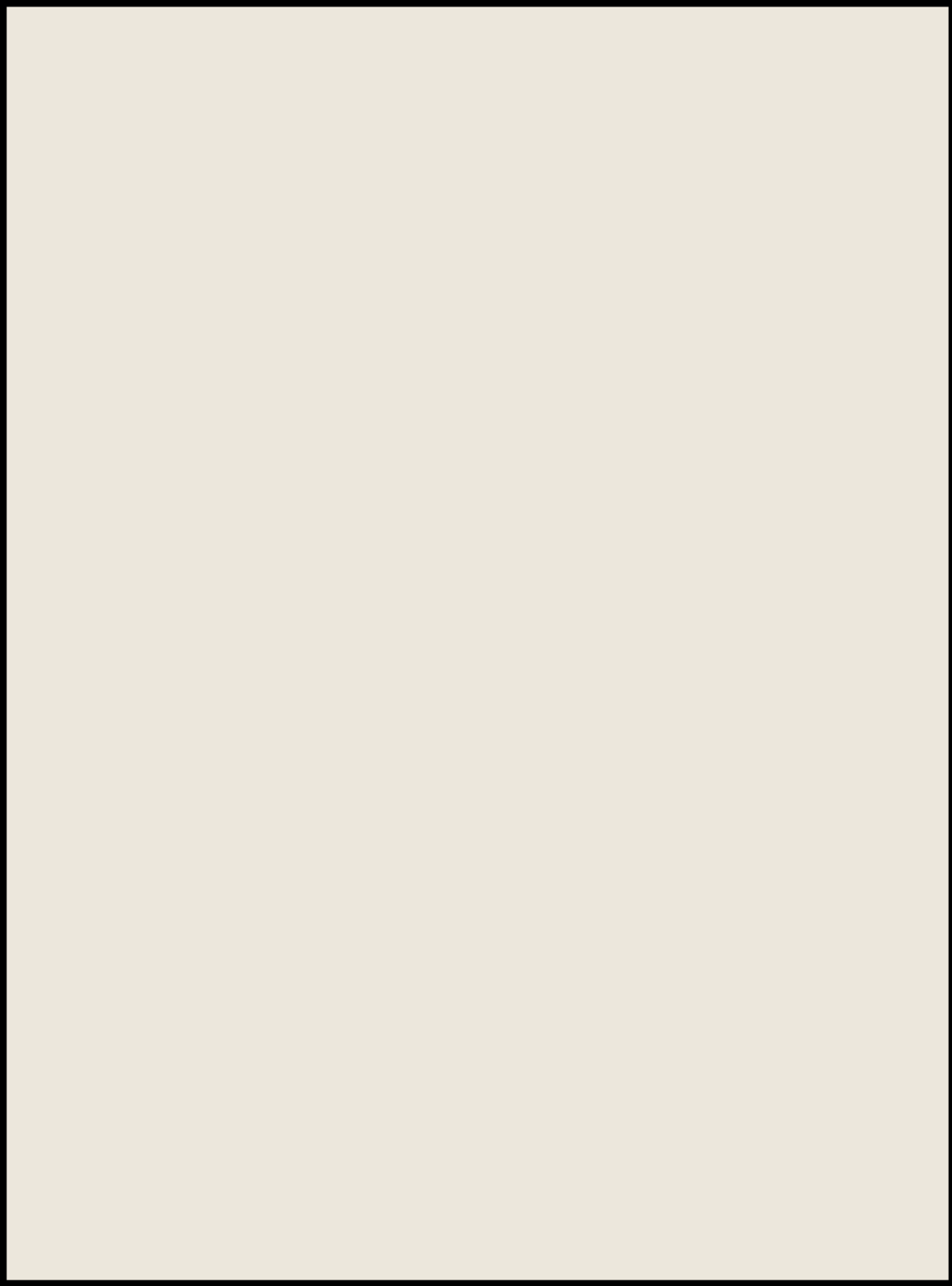
TWENTY-THIRD  
YEAR BOOK

OF THE

MANUAL TRAINING HIGH SCHOOL

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

A. D. 1920



## DEDICATION

To those whose work has brought credit and honor to themselves and to Manual, to the wearers of the Honor Pin, this, the 1920 Nautilus is dedicated.



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III. ATHLETICS

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President of School Board



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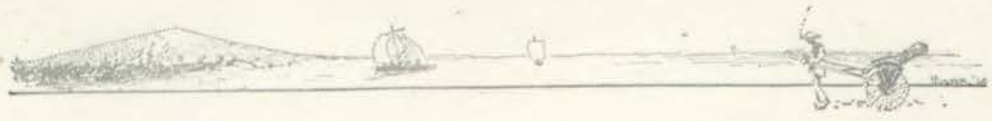
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I. I. CAMMACK  
Superintendent



ELMA WEBSTER  
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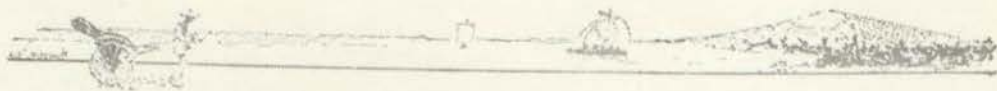
JAMES B. JACKSON, JR.  
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ELIZABETH BUCHANAN  
District Superintendent

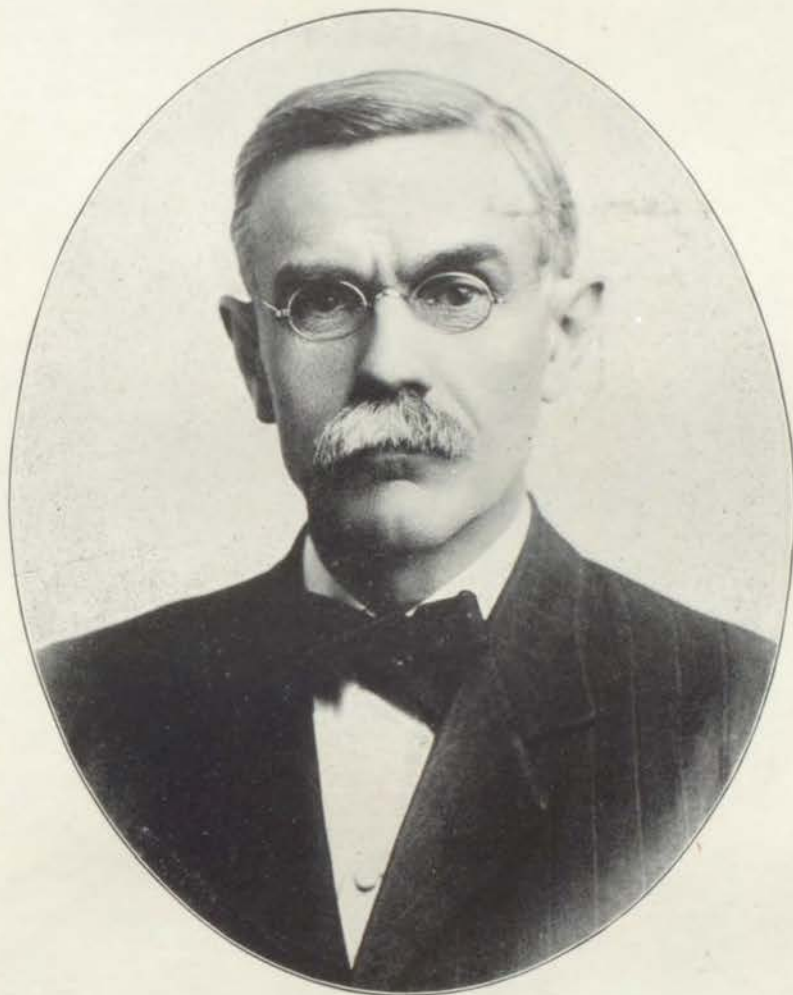
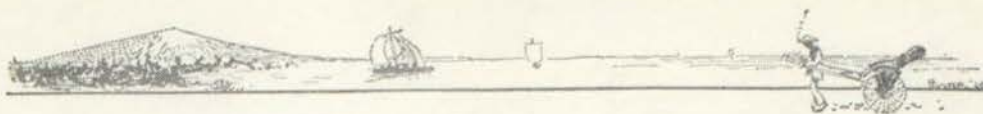


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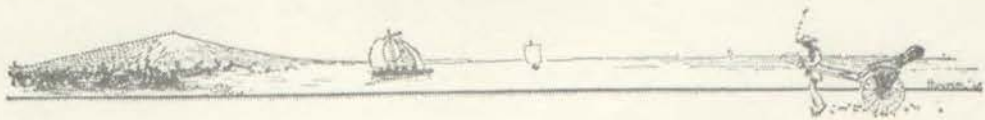
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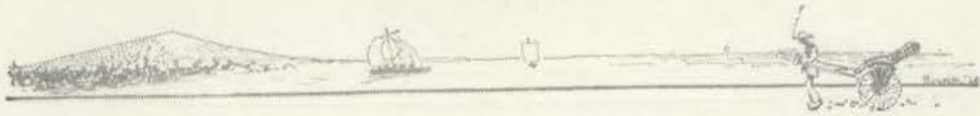
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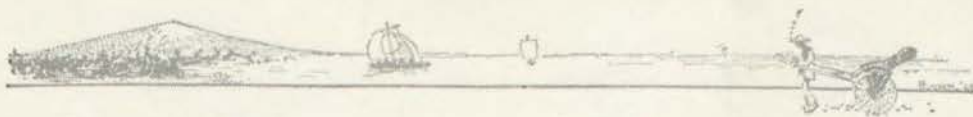
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Registrar



CHRISTINE RENKEN  
Domestic Science



NELA HANCOCK  
Clerk



J. M. HILL  
Custodian



HOBERT GILMORE  
Machine Shop Assistant

"Friends depart, and memory takes them  
To her caverns pure and deep."



## FOREWORD

**W**E HAVE come to the end of another year in our journey of life—a year filled with events of utmost importance to ourselves and our posterity. It has often seemed that the part we have played was of small consequence in the mighty symphony of life, but let us not forget that the majestic music of the universe is composed of the harmonious blending of the work of each in his chosen sphere.

We have played a very minor part in the past, but it has been the preparation for the major part which we shall play in the future. The world stands at the dawn of a new day and it will be in our keeping to decide what the future shall hold in store. It will be our work to decide whether we shall go up to the most noble heights of honor or go down to the depths of degradation.

May this record of our high school days carry with it an inspiration, one that will be a beacon and a guide throughout our lives, leading us onward and upward. May the whole glorious realization of this purpose grow and spread until the whole world is o'ershadowed with the glory of a more perfect day.



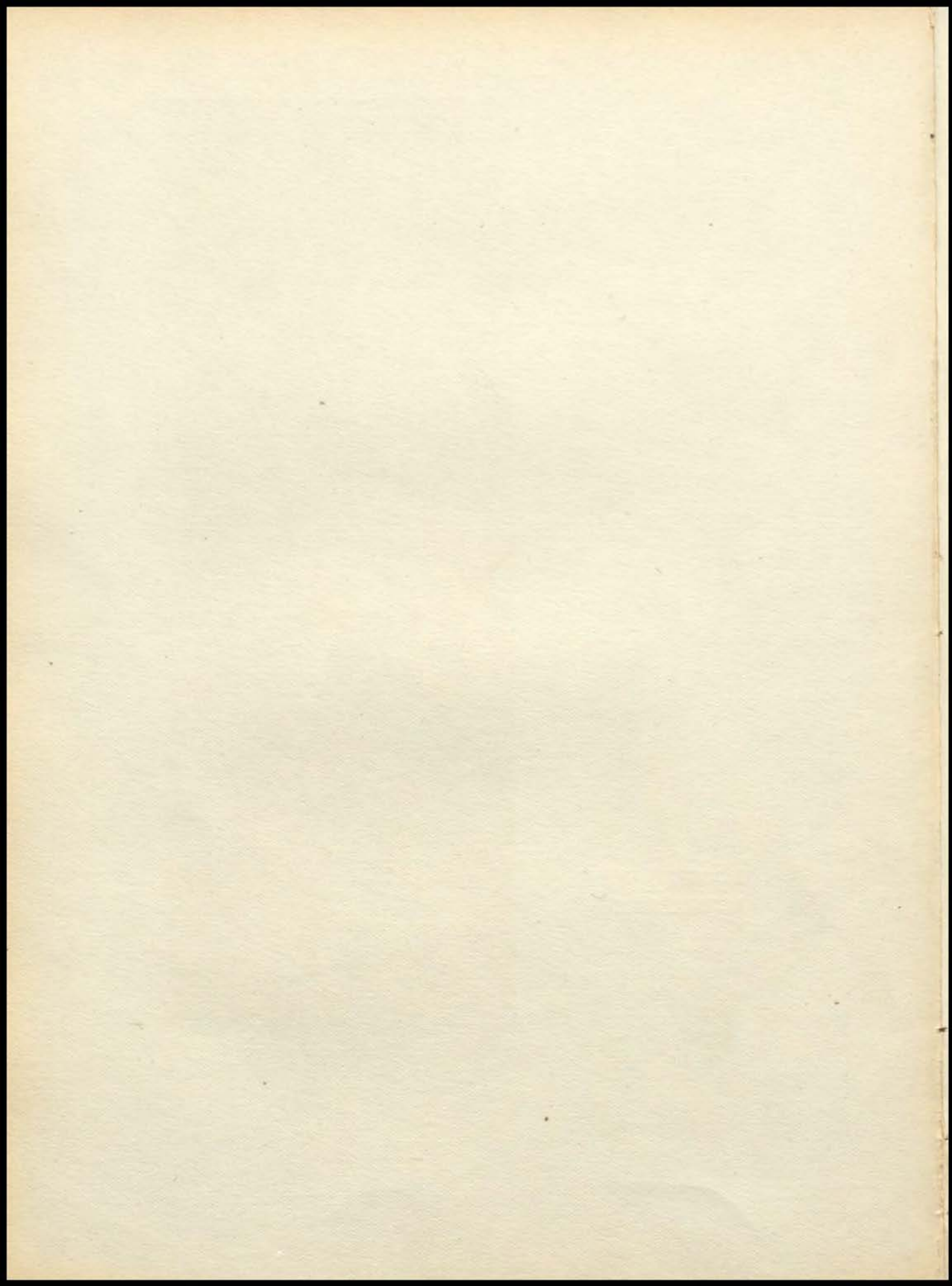
### THINE IS THE GLORY

A figure slim, yet resolute and strong;  
A face that speaks of hope, belief and love,  
With eyes that shine with faith for One Above,  
And yet are weary from their vigil long;  
Lips tender as the mem'ry of a song,  
And hands, though careworn grown in tasks of love,  
No rest would seek till came the peaceful dove.  
Beside this figure kneels a soldier strong,  
Who fought the hosts of wrong in No Man's Land.  
He speaks to her in words of thankful praise;  
His voice is low, his eyes with tears are dim.  
She answers softly, "I no praise demand.  
All victory comes from One to Whom I raise  
My eyes. We give our humble thanks to Him."

—Mabel Wilson, '20.

**BOOK I  
LITERATURE**







## THE PASSING OF THE PRAIRIE

### *First Place—Story Contest.*

Just at the gateway of the golden west lie the rolling prairies of Kansas. Far away stretch the plains like a great emerald ocean. The low flower-topped hills are like the dreamy foam-tipped waves that rise upon the clear, glassy sea. Not many years ago as one gazed out over the rolling prairie the soul was charmed with the silent grandeur of it. Some changes had taken place since it was first settled. There had been improvements to be sure. The herds of the farmer had taken the place of the buffalo, and the abode of the Indian had given way to the farmer's home, but in reality it was the same.

Then suddenly, like the rumbling of distant thunder, came the report that oil was being found in the adjoining counties. In an unbelievably short time the peaceful rural country was a scene of havoc and disorder. Quiet old farmers who had once thought a comfortable home and plenty about all a man could desire began leasing their land for oil and abandoning their modest homes for more pretentious ones in the cities.

There was one exception, however. It was the farm of old John Muir. For three generations it had been in the Muir family, and "Grandpa Muir" was determined that an oil well should never be sunk on his land. He sat now on the porch of his homely farm house gazing away at the sunset. A great hill rose just at the western horizon, over which wound a jagged pathway that seemed to lead straight into the heart of the sunset. Years ago, Mr. Muir's grandmother had named it "Sunset Hill." It was she with her young plainsman husband who had first trod that path. Their children had trod the pathway through childhood joys, and at last their children came to know the same familiar place. As the old man raised his eyes to the path, his beloved children slowly advanced. They were not his own but the son and daughter of his only son, who had died, leaving Howard and his twin sister with his father.

"I wonder what's got into the lassie's head?" he mused. "She's turning back and Howard's coming on. I'm sore uneasy about the boy. I wish we could get him out of the oil business. If only his father were alive to help him."

"Hello, Grand-dad. How are you?" greeted Howard, as he dropped at the old man's feet. He raised a pair of troubled gray eyes to his grandfather's face. A restless longing for action had induced the boy to leave school against his sister's wishes and his grandfather's advice and become the superintendent of a wild-cat oil company. He went into his work with all his heart, literally heedless of the fact that the men in his company were swindling him out of all his reserve capital and dividends. When he awoke to the situation he found himself in debt and dishonored and his heart smote him at the thought of his folly. Tonight Howard hoped to induce his grandfather to lease his land and to lend him enough money to free himself from the wretched debts in order that he might start anew.

"It's queer," mused the old man, "how dissatisfied some things are. Now



look at that old brindle cow, standin' there knee-deep in fresh, green grass and yet she's breakin' her neck to reach that stale old straw. There's a lot of philosophy in watchin' a cow."

"I think I understand, Grandpa," smiled Howard. A shade of bitterness stole into his voice as he continued: "There are a great many people just as blind as old Brindle."

"Yes, boy, there are a lot of young people standing knee-deep in the sweetest blessings God gives and yet they are breaking their necks to secure the things that are in reality only straw. They find to their sorrow that 'all is not gold that glitters.'"

"Have there been any more company men here to lease your land, Grandpa?" asked Howard abruptly.

"Yes."

"And did you lease?"

"No."

"Will you never get over that old idea, Grandpa?" There was a shade of anxiety in Howard's voice as he raised his eyes to the firm old face.

"No, Howard, I will never do it. We have talked this over enough. You know my opinion. I can never see an oil well on this land. Why, boy, it's holy ground to me. Out there under that oak lies my Mary and our dear boy and girl. And this prairie was not intended to be a barren useless desert as it is being made. In all her beauty and her splendid usefulness must she thus pass away? Why, my God, lad, it seems to me I can hear her piteous cry. Every cruel oil well piercing this soil is tearing the great naked heart of the prairie."

Howard's stalwart figure quivered with emotion. In reality his heart leaped in sympathy with Mr. Muir in his splendid outburst, but he crushed back his emotion and made one more desperate appeal.

"But, Grandpa, you can reserve the ground near the house, and though the remainder of the soil is ruined by the oil, is not the result worth the sacrifice? The world needs the oil badly. There are other prairies fit for farming but oil is not found everywhere. You owe it to your country."

"The world can easier live without oil than without food, Howard," answered Grandpa firmly. "And besides the oil will not last forever. What of the prairie then? The soil will never recover from the poisonous effect of the salt water and oil. Money alone will not provide for a state. No, laddie, I'll never turn my hand to the ruin of my Kansas."

Howard said no more for he knew it was useless and, seeing Shirley coming toward them, he hastily took his leave for he could not meet his sister's clear gray eyes till he had paid the miserable debt that was ruining his name.

Shirley Muir sat down in the place left vacant by her brother.

"Well, Grandpapa, what have you and Bub been arguing about now?"

"Nothing much, Shirley," he replied. "Did you see Blake?"

"Yes," she said, drawing a paper, "and here is his check. The wheat fell short only two per cent. Not bad, eh?"



"No, that's fine. We'll have your college fund all right. This is your last year, lassie, and I want you to do well. And when you are through——"

"I will come here to live on the old farm," declared Shirley, as she laid her soft brown cheek against her grandfather's hand. "I'll never leave you, Grandpa, and Howard will come back soon."

"Perhaps, little girl, but somehow I feel that you and Howard will never live here."

"Grandpa, what——"

"Nothing, child," said Mr. Muir, "only I'm afraid the oil field will claim our home. 'To the victor belong the spoils.' My twins, please God, will find their own in another, freer land."

"But you, Grandpa?"

"I belong to the prairie, Shirley," said Mr. Muir tenderly. "When the old farm goes, I'll go."

One day when the August sun shone hot and dry an oil tank on an adjoining farm exploded and set on fire one of Mr. Muir's stacks of hay. He worked hard and saved the hay, but the terrific heat caused a dreadful fever that well nigh cost the life of the gentle old man. It did take his eyesight, and in his heart he knew that he would never see again.

His expenses had been immense and the bank account which was to send Shirley to school had to be spent for medicine and hospital bills.

There was only one thing left to be done. He must put a small mortgage on the farm. Howard departed in sorrow and shame to secure the necessary papers to clinch the transaction.

Had Mr. Muir possessed the power to see he might have noticed the haggard look upon the boy's face. But Howard spoke lightly as he sat down beside Mr. Muir.

"Well, how are you this evening, Grandpa?" he asked gently.

"Pretty well, Howard, I believe. I'm getting used to living in darkness now. Shirley is my eyes. You have the papers? I tell you, lad, I hate to do it, but it's best. My girl must finish school."

"I know how you feel about it, Grandpa. God knows I wish I could help you," said Howard. "I realize that Shirley must have her diploma. A thousand dollars is but a little sum, anyway. The farm is worth ten thousand. I'll help you pay it."

"I cannot read the papers, Howard, and need you to read them to me? You have it all fixed, I suppose."

"Yes, Grandpa," said Howard. This was exactly what he had believed would happen. Now his dreaded plan could be carried out.

Mr. Muir slowly wrote his name on the paper. Howard sat with clenched hands watching him. How he longed to tear that paper into shreds and save the misery he knew it would bring.

"There," said Mr. Muir, cheerfully, "it's done and I'm not going to worry



any more. But if you don't mind, lad, I think I'd like to be alone."

"Yes, Grandpa, and good night. Tell Shirley I'm O. K."

Young Muir drove westward toward the glowing sunset. The wide prairie was like a great heart. The long grass blades were the strings and every lazy south wind played a soft and dreamy accompaniment to the clear sweet notes of the meadowlark.

"Beautiful time of harvest," murmured Howard, "And I have only pain and remorse to reap. Oh, to go back to the days when Shirley and I were kids together."

As he drove along the goldenrod fringed path he murmured snatches from the poem he and Shirley had loved:

"A haze on the far horizon,  
The infinite, tender sky,  
The ripe, rich tint of the cornfields,  
And the wild geese sailing high—  
And all over upland and lowland  
The charm of the goldenrod—  
Some of us call it Autumn,  
And others call it God."

Slowly the golden autumn gave place to winter with its blizzards and snow. Mr. Muir failed to regain his eyesight, so in December he went to Manhattan with Shirley and stayed till school was out.

Spring passed away with her hazy skies and changing weather, and June, beautiful time of roses and happy birds, had come.

In the sweet roseate sunset, Shirley and her grandfather drove slowly homeward. Neither spoke for a strange spell seemed to have fallen on both. Over the verdant prairie stood the oil derricks. Great spots of barren land stretched everywhere. The grass lay burnt and dead from the oil and minerals. It was a pitiful sight to the nature loving girl.

As they drove in at the old gate, Shirley gave a gasp that was something like a sob and looked with dazed eyes out on the prairie. The old man said nothing as Shirley helped him to a seat on the porch.

"Lassie, has it come?" He ran his hand over her sunny hair. "Tell me, lassie," he said.

"Yes, Grandpa," sobbed the girl, "but I didn't know it, indeed I did not know it."

"I know, girl, I know," sighed the old man. "Go now, Shirley, to Howard. I think he's waiting on the old path."

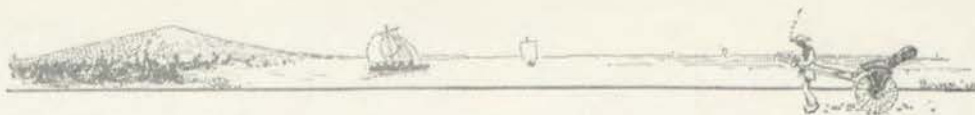
"Grandpa, do you mean that Howard did it?" asked Shirley in a voice full of pain.

"I don't know, dear child, but if he did, he could not help it."

"Grandpa, it's true, I did do it and I could not help it," exclaimed Howard, coming up just in time to catch the old man's words. His face was set and white but the gray eyes that he raised to Shirley's face were not guilty eyes.

"You, Howard! O brother, brother, I——"





But Shirley got no farther. Mr. Muir gently laid a hand on her head, saying: "Let him tell his story, child. I, with a blind man's eyes, can see better than you. Tell us, Howard."

"Oh, Grandpa," explained the boy, "I did try to get your mortgage, but I could not. You know Davis is an oil man as well as a real estate dealer, and he refused. I knew it would break your heart if Shirley did not finish school, so at last I leased your land. I hoped you'd never know. And before God, I did not use one cent myself. I've worked myself out of debt and here is your money untouched. Oh, I despise it! I would that the oil had never been found! It is a horrible curse!"

"Yes, lad, a curse it is, but you shall profit by it. The money is yours, and you, my twins, shall find another home in the heart of the gentle Ozarks where greed and ambition have never set their seal. May you prosper well, my children, and keep the old name clean as your father did. Oh, would that His rod and His staff go with you, and help you to build your lives clean and strong as the Rock of Ages."

"Amen," murmured the boy, and taking Shirley's hand, they wandered away to the old path, leaving the old man alone. He raised his frail, pure face to heaven and murmured softly: "I've walked the path for a lifetime and I think I have about reached the sunset. I leave thee now, old prairie, and journey to another land where ties of love are never broken and the pain of parting from thee is sweetened by the joy of greeting the blessed land beyond the setting sun."

So as passed away the spirit of the prairie, leaving behind only the barren land, so passed the pure soul of the old man leaving only the frail clay upon life's restless shore.

RUTH BIGGS, '22.

## A MESSAGE

### *Third Place—Poetry Contest*

Out of the depths of Life's Sea,  
Out of the mists of the deep;  
Comes a voice calling to me—  
Harken!—O wanderer,  
If ye a man would be,  
Awake from your sleep,  
Arise from your bed,  
Look not back  
Your goal is ahead  
Today is your time  
For yesterday's dead!

—Lillian Markowitz, '20.



## THE HOUR HAS STRUCK

### *First Place—Oration Contest*

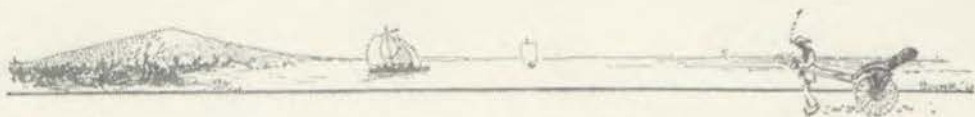
America, the land of Golden Promise, abounding in wealth, opportunities, and ideals, has been slumbering like the sleeping princess of the fairy story. The princess was awakened, after many years, by a prince. Likewise, America was roused from her slumbers by the first fiery kiss of the prince of war. The hour for slumber is over.

At last America is brought face to face with the threatening conditions in the nation. Unrest like some seething whirlpool is ever trying to encircle and to pull the whole nation down to destruction. The terrible monster, bolshevism, has a strangling hold on all that is dear to the liberty-loving American.

Shall this whirlpool succeed in its destruction? Shall this monster conquer? No! Its doom is approaching, for as Joan of Arc, the brave French maid, led France to victory and conquered a powerful foe, so Americanization will lead America to victory and conquer this whirlpool of unrest and this hideous monster, bolshevism. The hour has struck for Americanizing America.

Americanization is not a mechanical process of automatically becoming an American by naturalization, by speaking the language, or wearing American-made clothes. But it is a sincere and unselfish undertaking to embody, to interpret, and to practice the ideals and spirit of American democracy. It is education and religion combined and there is no true democracy when either of these is lacking. It is a spiritual process that can be spiritually discerned and that is "slow, indirect, and unconscious." Jacob Riis, a loyal and patriotic American, passed through this awakening. He found out by a sudden revelation how much America meant to him. This is his awakening as he tells it: "I was on a visit to Denmark when I became ill. One day, during my convalescence, I was lying where I could look out upon the harbor. Suddenly there sailed past, close inshore, a ship flying at the top the flag of freedom, blown out on the breeze till every star in it shone bright and clear. That moment I knew. Gone were illness, discouragement and gloom; forgotten were weakness and suffering. I sat up in bed and shouted, laughed, and cried by turns, waving at the flag out there. They thought I had lost my head, but I told them, 'No, thank God! I had found it—and my heart too, at last.' That moment I knew that the flag was my flag; that I also had become a real American." Thus, as Henry Van Dyke says, "The home of Americanism is not on the frontier; not in the populous city; not in the wild forest: Its dwelling is in the heart."

After this change of heart the real ideals must be taught. In the busy, throbbing world of industry, today the ideals of life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness have been forgotten. The lower ideals of ease, money and selfishness hold the throne. Why wonder that millions of people are made to suffer



by strikes when such ideals as these exist? Why can not the people of this nation see that such ideals as these are aiding the terrible monster, bolshevism, in weakening the very foundations of the industrial world? Lowell said that a nation would last only as long as it was faithful to the ideals of its founders. And when those ideals of life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness are planted in the hearts of the people, then will the industrial problems be solved not in the interest of capital or labor but in the interest of the whole people.

Then, after this spiritual awakening and after the real ideals take the throne, that immutable, majestic and magnificent gift of citizenship which America gives to those who come here, must be raised to a higher level. To those strangers who came to America in her early years, citizenship was a sacred and divine gift; something that enriched life. But as each year has brought in a tide of newcomers slowly but surely this citizenship has fallen lower and lower. Now the hour has struck when that gift of citizenship must be raised to a higher plane. The strangers who come to America must be made to realize that this is a rare and wonderful gift, not to be handled lightly; that he who seeks it must still be willing to make the supreme sacrifice for it. America welcomes the newcomers and wishes to give them this majestic gift, but she must take care that it remains as unpolluted, pure, and sacred, as it was when our forefathers gave it to her.

The hour has struck for the accomplishment of this task. And  
"What are we waiting for? And can we wait  
While at our gate  
This red colossal shape of armored strife  
Fastens its fangs upon the throat of Life?"

There is a battle to be fought and fighters are needed who dare, "To meet the grinning Terror stare for stare"—a battle to set the "fountains of the national life" free from industrial and political corruption; to dethrone those ideals of selfishness, money, and ease, for those ideals of life, liberty and pursuit of happiness; to raise that majestic, immutable and magnificent gift of citizenship to a higher level. This is Americanizing America. This is the spiritual force that will conquer the seething whirlpool of unrest and the terrible monster, bolshevism."

"A Monster sprawls upon the breast of time,  
To question or to hesitate were crime,  
While o'er those awful battlefields of hate  
The mother's gaze, too late!  
It is the world command, God's judgment call,  
Greater than all,  
The hour is here for the immortal deed;  
For huge, majestic action we have need.  
Now let the people stand and take great heed."

—Hattie Coberly, '20.



## THE BONNY BLUE BELLS

### *First Place—Poetry Contest*

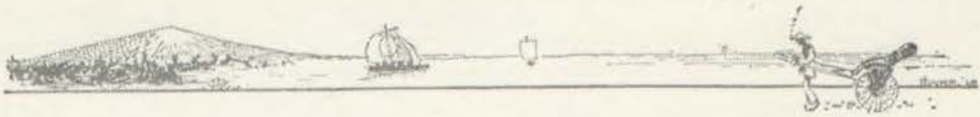
The sunlight is shining  
O'er woodland and wold  
The cowslips are lining  
The meadows with gold,  
Sweet songsters are singing  
In forests and dells,  
And gaily are ringing  
The bonny bluebells.

In bright azure patches  
Around us they lie,  
Like sweet little snatches  
Of clear sapphire sky;  
They fill the deep hollows,  
They fringe the dark wells  
And welcome the swallows,  
These bonny bluebells.

If they with their gladness  
Such wonders can do,  
Can brighten earth's sadness  
With heavenly blue  
Then we should borrow  
Their magical spells  
And lighten life's sorrows  
Like bonny bluebells.

When darkness comes sweeping  
O'er land and sea  
The bluebells lie sleeping  
On hill and lea;  
No thought for the morrow  
Their slumber dispels  
They taste not of sorrow  
These bonny bluebells.

When black clouds are rolling  
And stormy winds blow  
When faint hearts are tolling  
Their warnings of woe,  
Then we—all unheeding,  
These hope crushing knells—  
Bright lives should be leading  
Like bonny bluebells.



We all should be striving  
In patience and love  
To shed, by our living,  
Bright gleams from above;  
To each it is given  
Wherever he dwells  
To make earth as heaven  
Like bonny bluebells.

—George McMahon, 21.

## DAY AND NIGHT

### *Second Place—Poetry Contest*

So hot, so still, so far and wide,  
With scarce a blade of green  
And only a strip of cottonwood  
To mark the stream unseen.

All things do droop beneath the heat  
That slowly saps away  
The strength that filled them 'ere the morn—  
That's the prairie by day.

So clean, so cool, so sweet and still,  
With starlight over all;  
Night hath loosed the feverish plain  
From Daylight's cruel thrall.

The dew descends upon the earth,  
And bringing cool delight,  
Revives to life all withering things—  
And that's the plain by night.

Thus God's great plan is made complete  
With Daylight and with Dark;  
The Day for toil, the Night for rest,  
And Dawn and Dusk their mark.

—Hermon Wall, '21.



## THE QUESTION OF THE SOUL

### *First Place—Essay Contest*

Superstition is as old as man. It is but the vain effort of the undeveloped mind to answer the questions of the unknown.

Where reason could not comprehend, the source was explained by a god or magic. With the beginning of the development of intelligence in primitive man came curiosity. At every period he has attempted to decipher the incomprehensible book of the future. In the Orient where nature furnished man with subsistence with little struggle, he was naturally led, through curiosity, to meditate on the wonders about him. He struggled with himself to explain physical things and attributed to magic or created a god or spirit as an answer to what was beyond his comprehension.

In the early history of mankind, the Egyptians worshipped the forces of nature as life-giving and life-preserving elements and insured their present and future welfare by propitiation and sacrifice. They had their Sun God, the River God, the Apis or sacred bull, and the judgment of the dead, which they worked out to their soul's satisfaction.

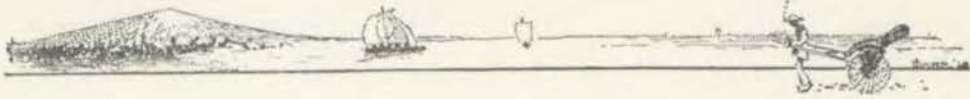
The Greeks, the most idealistic of peoples, had a land peopled with gods and goddesses, nymphs, naiads, centaurs, and satyrs, creatures who lived and walked with men, but unlike men, were immortal—they, however, had no direct intercourse with men except through their oracles or Grecian mediums whose prophecies were recorded in the Sybilline Books.

The Roman, who were of a more practical character of mind, interpreted physical demonstrations in nature, such as the thunder and lightning, the flight of birds, the movements of the stars and moon—all of which were recorded and added to the famous Sybilline Books, as a sacred legacy to be guarded and preserved, for was not one of the chief offices of Rome the whose prophecies were recorded in the Sybilline Books.

All of these gave evidence of their longing for the understanding of the mystical in all life. The belief of animism or the existence of life in all physical things was really the origin of spiritualism.

Dreams and sorcery were chief forms of manifestation but apparitions and voices were also present. The significance of the fact is that the same ideas of the soul arose among tribes that had never communicated with one another. There were the Australians, the New Zealanders, the South Sea Islanders, the Africans, and the North American Indians. Their conceptions of immortality were all similar, although it cannot be accounted for by tradition.

Savage man seemed to find evidence for survival and through sorcery and magic rites, implored the aid of the dead or soothed their anger. The ancestor worship of China and Japan is the oldest survival of animism. As culture progressed the more intelligent dropped their ideas of ancestor worship and substituted respect in place of fear of spirits. Then came Buddhism and Confucianism. Buddhism denied the existence of spirits. Confucianism



admitted their existence but disregarded their importance. Then came Brahmanism. It upheld immortality, but substituted a super-sensible conception of the soul for the more material conception of earlier times.

Thus began the various conceptions of the soul.

We have made a brief of the things that gave rise to spiritualism and will now make some effort toward an explanation of it.

All through the ages the greatest thinkers of the times have advanced theories and attempted to explain the nature of spiritualism. Among the early philosophers was Plato. His theory was that knowledge of what is external is obtained through the senses and is neither a product of the understanding nor the results of experience and observation, but is the product of reason which has innate ideas resembling the eternal idea of God. That God is a spirit and that he formed the visible universe out of pre-existent matter according to his own ideas or patterns. There were the Kantian and Hegelian theories. Then the more modern ones of Sir Oliver Lodge, Huxley, Hyslop, Myers and countless others.

The original term, spiritualism, denoted the doctrine that man had an immortal soul. Later, the common people, not being able to master the early Kanto-Hegelian ambiguities, went off into the more vulgar phenomena of mediumship and called their proof and theory by the name of spiritualism. They limited it to the idea of communication with the dead and separating it from any of the reigning ideas of philosophy and religion.

Then there was still another meaning that denoted things more important than a sensuous life and had no implications of immortality connected with it.

Among the early investigators of psychical phenomena and to whom modern science owes much, was Emanuel Swedenborg and Emanuel Kant. Swedenborg was highly educated in mathematics and science and wrote books on algebra, philosophy, and physiology. At fifty-four, he was one of the most learned men alive.

At this point, Swedenborg discovered in himself supernatural powers and wrote many books of his experiences and containing the exposition of his doctrines, which were mainly concerned with a spiritual interpretation of the scripture.

The evidence of Swedenborg impressed Kant and he went to a great deal of trouble to verify the accounts as far as possible. He agreed that Swedenborg probably had genuine supernormal powers but felt that some of his entries were incoherent and suggested mental disorder.

The Society for Psychical Research and others of the present time have done much toward explaining the phenomena of spiritualism, but are yet unable to lay down any definite laws governing its action or explaining the phenomena.

After the formation of the theories of immortality and the nature of man, the opposing force, materialism, arose to find the explanation of the nature of the soul, and contended that it must be sought in physical composition, and that all phenomena are the phenomena of matter. It explained



mental states as we explain circulation, secretion, digestion, etc.

At first, they believed in the existence of a soul, but denied its immortality or survival of bodily death. It had no direct evidence that the soul perished, but its reason for denying survival or affirming its perishability was the essentially ephemeral nature of all complex things or chemical combinations of atoms. The soul, being a complex organism of ether or finer matter, dissolved, as did all complex things.

It finally gave up the existence of a soul and maintained that intelligence or consciousness was a function of the organism, and that all organic things are compounds of different substances, dissolvable into the elements which constitute them.

The development of psychology and physical science, and what is known of chemical action and the phenomena of abnormal psychology, especially as connected with disease and accident, as they affect the soundness of consciousness, strengthens the idea that mental states are but activities of the brain or organism.

It is now up to the cool hand of science, which seeks truth and eliminates emotional interests and desires not founded on fact, to prove the nature of the soul by studying its behavior and proving, by "experimental evidence" that consciousness survives bodily death. Some ridicule the attempt of science to solve the question, but Huxley says a few words regarding impossibilities:

"Strictly speaking, I am unaware of anything that has a right to the title of an impossibility, except a contradiction in terms. There are impossibilities logical, but none natural. A round square, a present past, two parallel lines that intersect, are impossibilities, because ideas denoted by the predicates, *round*, *present*, *intersect*, are contradictory of the ideas denoted by the subjects *square*, *past*, *parallel*. But walking on water, or turning water into wine, or procreation without male intervention, are plainly not impossibilities in this sense."

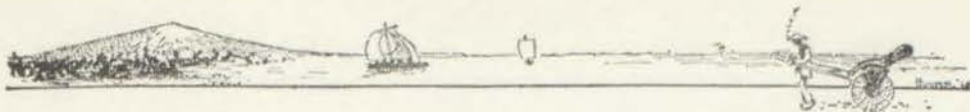
Finally, with Tennyson, the great poet of transcendentalism, we are led to echo the thought—

"The wish, that of the living whole  
No life may fail beyond the grave,  
Derives it not from what we have  
The likest God within the soul?"

Behold, we know not anything;  
I can but trust that good shall fall  
At last—far off—at last, to all,  
And every winter change to spring."

—DALE LILLEY, '21.





## HIS MONUMENT

Upon a lonely grave beyond the sea,  
O'er run by grasses sweet, and tangled moss,  
Nameless, nor marked e'en by a humble cross,  
Where sleeps some valiant son of Liberty  
And Peace, I saw the banner of the free,  
A weather stained flag the zephyrs toss,  
Mighty monument to his dear country's loss,  
Ah, that some mother's eyes might gaze with me!

Thou, tiny flag, so bravely waving here,  
By thee, a bit of foreign sod is made  
Forever ours! Columbia holds most dear  
The clay that 'neath thy starry folds is laid.  
Guard it, my flag, from weary year to year,  
Until the light of Heav'n dispels the Shade!

CHRISTINE REEVES, '20.

## CONSOLATION

Whenever a good word is spoken,  
Or a deed of kindness done  
You are lightening the load of someone  
And oft times a friend you have won.

Whenever you are discouraged  
And everything seems to go wrong  
Just try to forget your own troubles,  
And smile and work right along.

When you cannot get your lessons  
And your work seems hard and long  
Just try to do your best and smile,  
And labor with a will and song.

When friends all seem to fail you,  
And everyone is hard and cold  
Just have a true and honest heart,  
And try not to fret and scold.

When life looks sad and dreary  
And the road seems hard and sad  
Just work away with your might and main,  
And make other hearts light and glad.

LEOLA HUNT, '22.



## REVERIE

As Night with purple trailing robes,  
Ascends the throne on high,  
And one by one the stars appear—  
The tapers of the sky.

Then comes the time of dreams, my dear,  
When lovers tell their tales,  
And moonbeams gently find their way  
O'er all the hills and dales.

Remember how I whispered, dear,  
The question so divine,  
And breathless waited then to hear—  
What fate was to be mine.

No other words in all this world,  
Mean half as much to me,  
As those I heard, dear, years ago,  
When God gave you to me.

HELEN K. NIMS, '21.

## THE TWILIGHT HOUR

The sun sinks in the western sky,  
The birds have hushed their song;  
And as the night winds gently sigh,  
The twilight hours prolong.

The weary toiler homeward goes  
To rest and peace at home;  
The beauty of a home he knows  
And wishes not to roam.

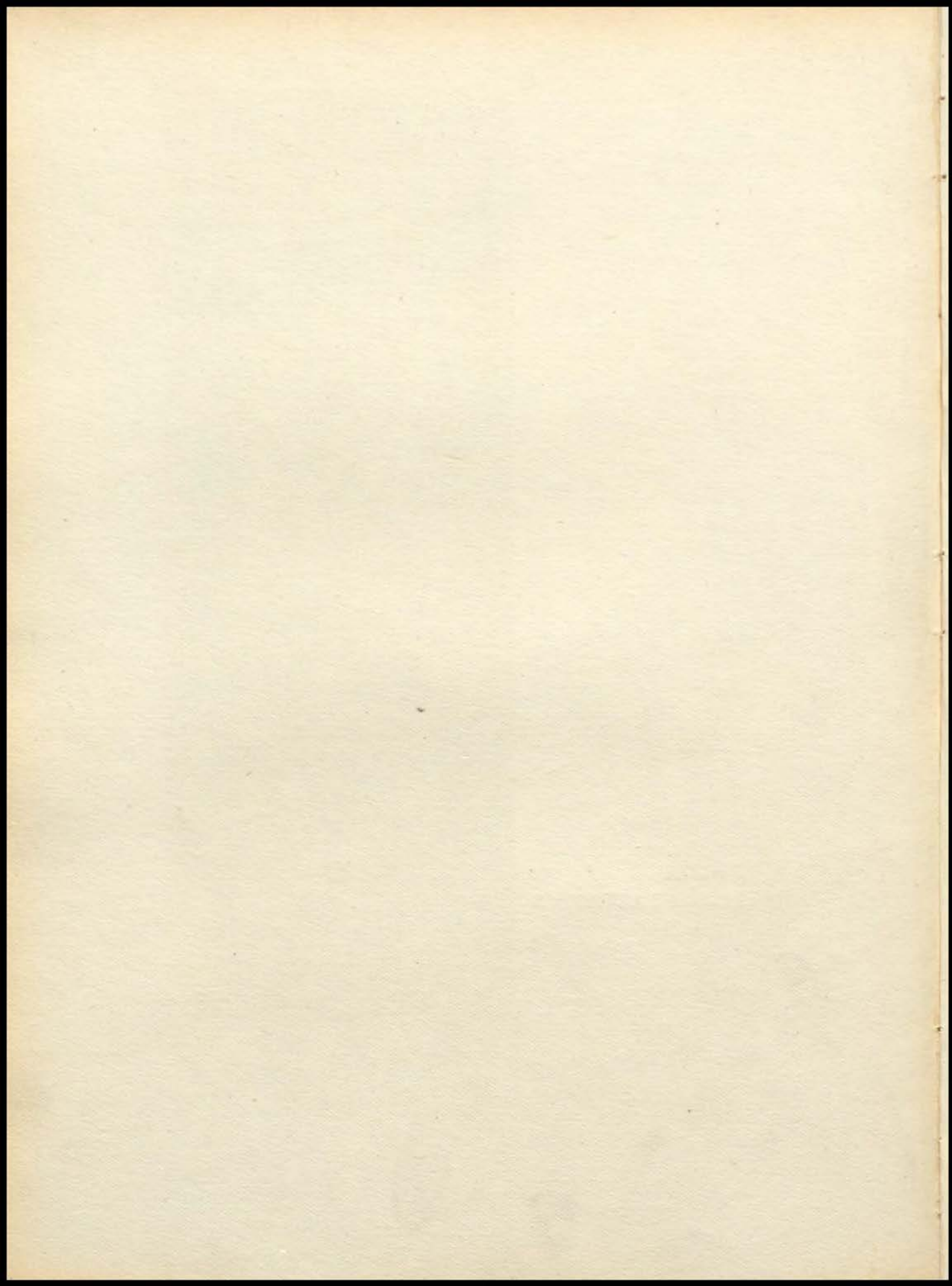
For e'en the coldest hearts respond,  
And look on toward the right;  
When twilight waves its magic wand  
And day becomes the night.

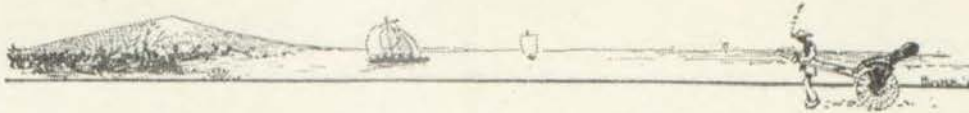
'Tis in the twilight hour we know  
The rights and wrong of day,  
And wish that we might ever go  
The straight and narrow way.

VERA BAKER, '21.

**BOOK II**  
**STUDENT ACTIVITIES**







## HONOR PIN STUDENTS

### SCHOLARSHIP

HATTIE COBERLY\*  
ISABEL COHEN  
LELA DUNCAN\*\*  
LEONORE GLENN  
SARAH PESMEN

MARY ROCHESTER  
DORA LEE SHEFFER\*  
HAROLD DYER\*  
IVER ERICKSON  
JOSEPH GLASER  
NATHAN LADINSKY

PHILIP SAPER  
PAUL SHALET\*  
ISADORE SILVERMAN  
HEIMIE VILE  
CYRIL YOUNG

### DEBATE

HATTIE COBERLY  
ISABELLE McCracken  
LILLIAN MARKOWITZ\*  
LUCY RUTT\*  
NELLIE BILDERBACK  
DORIS EISBERG

DOROTHY SNOW  
DORIS THOMPSON  
GEORGE BAUGHMAN  
CLAUDE CLAPP\*  
HAROLD DYER

WARD HILL  
JOSEPH HOFFMAN  
JOHN MAHONEY  
JOE FARELMAN  
LEO MILLER\*  
HAROLD MORRIS

### NAUTILUS

HAROLD DYER\*

JAMES FINNELL  
LUCY RUTT

HERMON WALL

### MANUALITE

CLAUDE BELL  
RELIANCE COLLINS

ALLAN FISHER  
JOSEPH HOFFMAN

VERA HOLLAND  
KERMIT KELLER

### ORATORICAL CONTEST

HATTIE COBERLY

LEO MILLER

### LITERARY CONTEST

DALE LILLY

RUTH BIGGS

GEORGE McMAHON

### MUSIC

VIRLEA HORTON

LOUIS KOVITZ

RUTH OGDEN

### PLAY

CLAUDE CLAPP

MABLE GRAINGER

KATHARINE GOLDSBY

### GYMNASIUM

HELEN BEHRENS

VIRLEA HORTON

ALMA STEWART

### EXTEMPORANEOUS CONTEST

HATTIE COBERLY



## MEMORIAL ASSEMBLY

Paul Adamson	William Leavit	William Sauer
Morris Blacker	Fred Lott	William Setliff
Walter Brueckmann	Clinton F. Moss	James Sexton
Joseph Conway	Paul Peters	John Sloan
William Green	Leslie Pfaff	Ralph Tanner
Harry Hoggett	David Ritchie	Russell Wilson
Gustave Holstrom	Elmer Rugh	
Allan Hughes	Joseph Sanborn	

Lest the ages forget!

To us of the present, it seems impossible that those who come after us could ever forget the sacrifices these men made when they gave their lives that we might live and enjoy the blessings of liberty. At the very mention of their names, we bow reverently as though in the presence of a sacred thing.

These men were our schoolmates and our friends. Now they are gone, and the place that they occupied can never be filled. The most, and the least, that we can do is to carry on the principles for which they died, "that these brave dead shall not have died in vain." With these ideals in view, it is altogether proper that we should gather together in commemoration of the honored dead, that we may again dedicate our lives to the principle which they died to fulfill.

On October 24, 1919, the students of Manual were gathered for a memorial assembly. All of the schools were asked to hold services in memory of the men from Kansas City who gave their lives in the struggle for democracy. The entire program was handled by pupils of the school. There was no attempt at flowery eloquence. In a simple manner each student said what he had to say, but it was doubly impressive for its simplicity. Attention was called to the fact that these men had sacrificed everything that they had possessed, even life. The financial campaign for the erection of a memorial to the four hundred dead from Kansas City was encouraged.

The program was as follows:

Noted Memorials.....	Joseph Hoffman
The Vacant Chair.....	
Virlea Horton, Hazel Rich, Marie Vogt, Elizabeth Graves	
Our Country's Contribution to the Great War.....	Ward Hill
What the Memorial Means to Kansas City.....	Doris Eisberg
Lest We Forget.....	Donald Thompson
The Second Line of Defense.....	Lloyd Caldwell
Those Who Did Not Return.....	Nellie Bilderback
Little Boy Blue.....	Hazel Rich
Sacrifice.....	Hattie Coberly



## THE PRINTING OF THE NAUTILUS

Among those not intimately concerned with the publication of *The Nautilus*, there is little knowledge of the magnitude of the task involved. There are many who imagine that its editing and printing are mere matters of a few hours work on the part of the members of the staff. Some seem to believe that the work may be done without even the loss of spare time.

To many it will be a great surprise to know that over fifty people were immediately connected with the production of the book, and that over two thousand hours were used in the work done by persons outside the staff.

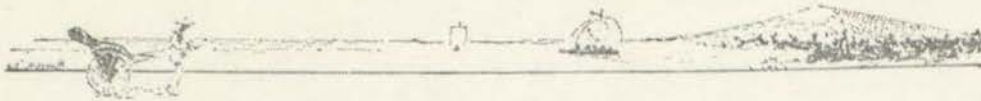
The figures from the printshop are even more startling, for over a ton of paper was used in this edition alone. The type metal involved weighed more than a quarter ton and the ink used weighed twenty pounds. 224,900 page impressions were made in the actual press work.

If the pages of the book could be laid end to end, they would extend from Kansas City to Excelsior Springs. Piled one on top of the other, they would form a column fifty feet high.

Some of these figures seem at first almost unbelievable, but they are, nevertheless, substantially true. Their importance, however, extends only in so far as they go to show the size of the task. There is much of the work remaining which cannot be easily represented in figures. Figures cannot tell of the many weary months spent by the staff in the collection of material and the work of putting it into presentable shape. Nor can figures tell of the many hours spent in making drawings and mounting pictures for the engraver, and the many other endless tasks which confronted the staff.

Many times the staff members have been forced to deny themselves many things in order that they might devote more time to this work. Many pleasures have passed under this ban, but in the years to come the remembrance of the associations on the staff will amply replace these transient pleasures.

The present staff is now looking forward to the day when *The Nautilus* may be published without any of the work being done outside the school and it is quite proper that *The Nautilus* should do this for it has always stood among the pioneers in every new phase of its development.



## NAUTILUS STAFF

HAROLD DYER, '20.....Editor-in-Chief  
LUCY RUTT, '20.....Associate Editor  
MISS EMMA KUBE.....Faculty Adviser

## LITERATURE

GERTRUDE BRUECKMANN, '20.....HATTIE COBERLY, '20

## STUDENT ACTIVITIES

GEORGE BAUGHMAN, '20.....Managing Editor  
NELLIE BILDERBACK, '20.....HERMON WALL, '21

## ATHLETICS

CLIFFORD SANDERS, '20.....JUANITA LAUDERBACK, '21

## ART

OPAL LEMASTER, '20.....STANLEY HUNTER, '20

## TYPIST

EDNA MAY CAIN, '20

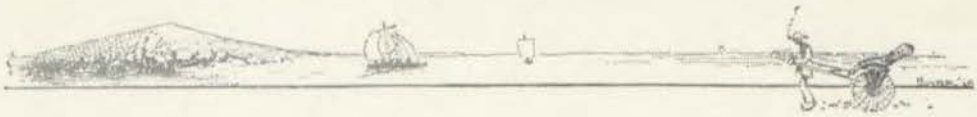
## LOCALS

WARD HILL, '21.....JAMES FINNELL, '21

## BUSINESS

JOHN MAHONEY, '20.....Business Manager  
MR. J. M. KENT.....Faculty Financial Manager





 WARD HILL	 HAROLD DYER	 LUCY RUTT	 HERMON WALL
 NELLE BILDERBACK	 JOHN MAHONEY	 JUANITA LAUDERBACK	
 OPAL LEMASTER	 GEORGE BAUGHMAN	 JAMES FINNELL	 EDNA MAY CAIN
 STANLEY HUNTER	 G. BRUECKMANN	 MATTIE COBERLY	 CLIFF SANDERS

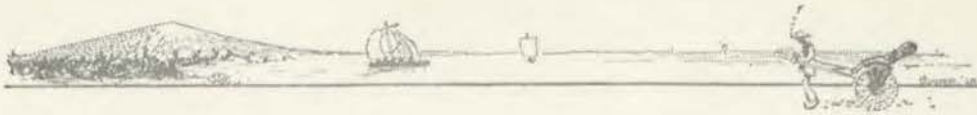


## THE MANUALITE

Newspaper writing in the high school is winning a place for itself. This has been proved by the fact that new courses in this subject have been introduced in practically every high school in the country. Manual has had a course in newspaper writing, under the able supervision of Mrs. Eva Warner Case, since October, 1914. At that time the Manualite, a 4-page weekly with three 10-inch columns, was started. From that time, step by step, the weekly has materialized into a 4-page paper of five 18-inch columns, devoted to news of the school, editorials, features, jokes and sport stories.

A paper, whether it be a weekly, bi-weekly or monthly, is a necessary factor to the school. It helps to influence the school spirit and promotes all ideas that will help toward the betterment of the school.

Some think newspaper writing a fad. But is this true? Most assuredly not. Professor L. N. Flint, head of the department of journalism at the University of Kansas, says: "Probably the true reason for much of the unwillingness to recognize newspaper writing as a standard English course, came



from the fear that such attempts to make composition interesting were turning it into mere play; and it cannot be denied that students busily writing for their newspaper often seem to be having too good a time to call it work—accepting somebody's definition of work as something we do when we would rather be doing something else. But, more and more, teachers of English are wishing it were true—even if some of them cannot quite believe it yet—that students could learn to write without being unhappy in the process.”

The work on the *Manualite* is a complete and valuable course in itself. Members of the staff not only learn good English and newspaper form, but also acquire much technique. Not a day passes but some question as to correct punctuation or spelling comes before the class.

In a letter recently received from Miss Marion Lewis, instructor in journalism at K. U., she says: “I have a feeling that when members of your journalism department come to K. U., or go to M. U., they will not need to be told a great deal about the elements of news writing.”

The growth of the *Manualite* has been very rapid. Each year, since the first number of the paper was published, when the equipment was only an old hand press and four cases of type, has seen new supplies. The print shop is now valued at approximately \$5,000. The largest piece of equipment is a Whitlock 2-revolution cylinder press, which the staff took upon itself to purchase in October, 1918, at a cost of \$2,800. This has been paid off in quarterly payments until only \$500 remains unpaid. But there is enough money on hand to make two payments at once.

In 1914-15 the *Manualite* income was \$572, or approximately \$20 a week. Last year, owing to the influenza ban, only thirty numbers were published, but the income for the year was \$1,300, or an average of \$43 a week. This year the *Manualite* netted \$1,300 from advertising and \$450 from subscriptions, making a total of \$1,750, or a weekly income of \$48. This is about two and one-half times the amount formerly taken in.

The school has been fortunate this year in securing the services of James A. Voth, who has charge of all press work in the print shop. This makes it possible for R. C. Thomson, instructor in printing, to spend more time for his class work.

Besides printing the *Manualite* each week and doing all the job work for the school, the shop has not only run off several issues of ward school papers, programs, athletic certificates for all four high schools, and circulars boosting various school entertainments, but has turned out a booklet advertising the commercial department at Manual, one telling of every department in the school, a booklet giving the date of arrival and departure of birds and still another which states the inter-high school rules for athletics, debates and music contests. The *Nautilus* was also printed in the print shop under the direction of Mr. Voth. This is unusual as only a very few annuals in the United States are printed in the school shop. This plan was tried out last year for the first time.

—CLAUDE BELL, '20.



RELIA NCE COLLINS



CLYDE NORTH



ALLAN FISHER



LELA DUNCAN



PAUL KIEFFER



JAMES PALERINO



HAZEL WHIPPLE



DELMAR PINKNEY



GOLDIE PENCE



VERA HOLLAND



LOUIS SCARPELLINO



LENA MAE MCMURTER



FRANCES HESS



RALPH LOUIS



JANICE BRATTON



DAVID SEALE



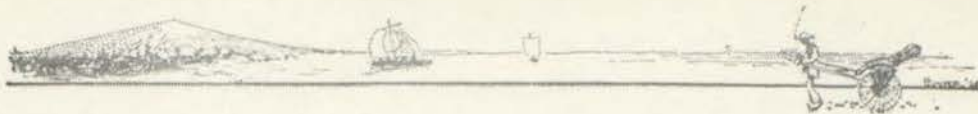
MARGARET EDWARDS



CHRISTINE CRYERIMAN



STANLEY HUNTER



KERMIT KELLER



CLAUDE BELL



JOE HOFFMAN



ISABEL COHEN



MINNIE VILE



BARNEY BERKOWITZ



CHRISTINE REEVES



DARRELL STARNES



MARIE NORTH



HELEN MERCHANT



CLAUDE GLAPP



ELIZABETH GRAVES



ABE BORESOW



HAROLD MORRIS



IRLEA HORTON



ALMA DOWNING



ELOISE FALKNER



ERNIE BURTON



MARIE LANDMAN



## THE MANUALITE STAFF

### FIRST TERM

Managing Editor.....	Clyde North
Assistant.....	Reliance Collins
City Editor.....	Goldie Pence
Reporters—Virgil Todd, Kermit Keller, Louis Scarpellino, Claude Bell, Abe Bosesow, Janice Bratton, Alma Downing.	
Telegraph Editor.....	Christine Cryderman
Reporters—Christine Cryderman, Paul Kieffer, Hazel Whipple, Ted Blake.	
Sport Editor.....	Francis Hess
Reporters—Delmar Pinckney, James Palermo.	
Feature Editor.....	Ralph Louis
Assistant.....	Lena Mae McWhorter
Artist.....	Stanley Hunter
Business Manager.....	Allan Fisher
Advertising Manager.....	Vera Holland
Assistants—Joe Hoffman, David Seigel.	
Circulation Managers—	
School.....	Margaret Edwards
Mail.....	Earl Lewis

### SECOND TERM

Managing Editor.....	Claude Bell
Assistant.....	Kermit Keller
City Editor.....	Paul Kieffer
Reporters—Eloise Faulkner, Heimie Vile, Isabel Cohen, Erme Burton, Virlea Horton, Helen Merchant.	
Telegraph Editor.....	Alma Downing
Assistant.....	Elizabeth Graves
Sport Editor.....	Claude Clapp
Reporters—Lela Duncan, Barney Berkowitz.	
Feature Editor.....	Christine Reeves
Artist.....	Stanley Hunter
Business Manager.....	Allan Fisher
Advertising Manager.....	Joe Hoffman
Assistants—Harold Morris, Darrell Starnes.	
Circulation Managers—	
School.....	Marie North
Mail.....	Marie Landman
Instructor in Newspaper English.....	Mrs. Eva W. Case
Instructors in Printing.....	R. C. Thomson, James A. Voth
Faculty Financial Manager.....	J. M. Kent



## PLATFORM

At one time in our nation's history, the professional politician was the only orator. He spoke whenever and wherever occasion demanded or permitted a speech. It was looked upon by the average person as a "God-given" right for the sole use of the politician.

That day has passed. Today, it is becoming more and more necessary that the lawyer, the doctor, the merchant, the banker or the school teacher be able to speak in public. The man who is unable to face an audience and present his views and opinions is materially handicapped in the present day system of life.

This thought has overshadowed the building up of our present work in public speaking with its auxiliary contests which provide an opportunity for the practice of the principles taught. Manual has always tried to produce practical men who could stand up in the everyday life of the world and this is but a step in that direction.

The debate was the first step in this direction. Established as an inter-high school competition it soon became a strong force in the development of clear, logical and concise thinking and of direct argumentative composition. For several years, the debates alone held the center of the stage. There was no other means by which the students might develop their powers of oratory. Then came the annual oratorical contest. Here was presented an entirely different side of the art of public speaking. Beauty of composition and delivery were stressed.

Following in the train of the oratorical contest, was the public speaking department. Separate classes were organized for boys and girls. The work was placed on a sound footing and opportunity was offered to every student to participate in these classes. The already intense interest in public speaking was multiplied greatly.

In order that still another form of public address might be developed, the extemporaneous contest was established. The requirements of this contest were in many ways more rigorous than those of any other. Rapidity and directness of thought, current information and many other qualities were required for the development of the extemporaneous speaker.

Thus the English department has made a marked contribution toward the production of the practical and balanced man.



## EXTEMPORANEOUS SPEAKING CONTEST

The extemporaneous speaking contest proved to be one of unusual interest this year. This year's contest was only the second, but even so it holds a 15th, before the assembly. After preliminary tryouts in both boys' and girls' public speaking classes four boys and four girls were chosen for the final contest.

A list of twenty subjects of general interest was prepared and each place of its own among the older contests. It was held on Thursday, April 22. Each contestant was given the list and four minutes in which to prepare his speech. At the expiration of the time, he was called to the stage to deliver his speech before the assembled school. Each contestant spoke with marked assurance and each one gave a clear and concise four minute talk.

The speakers and their subjects were:

Sadie Vail.....	The Presidential Campaign
Leo Miller.....	Compulsory Military Training
Hattie Coberly.....	Reconstruction
Ward Hill.....	The Mexican Situation
Lucy Rutt.....	Reconstruction
George Baughman.....	Reconstruction
John Mahoney.....	The Mexican Situation
Dorothy Snow.....	Training for Citizenship

Hattie Coberly was given first honors among the girls and Leo Miller first honors among the boys. Each will receive an honor pin.

## THE ORATORICAL CONTEST

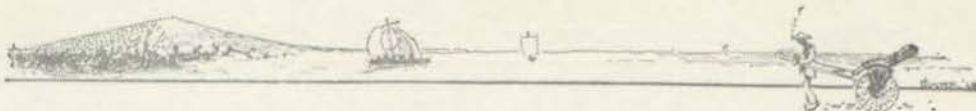
The Annual Oratorical Contest took place in Assembly Hall before the student body on Thursday, April 22. No boys entered the contest this year, but many members of both Miss Scott's public speaking classes put forth their best efforts in the preliminary tryouts. After the elimination contests the number finally drifted down to the chosen five.

As in the case of the Extemporaneous Speaking Contest, this contest often brings forth unsuspected ability and talent. The oration forms one of the most important parts of the written work of the year in public speaking. It requires a great deal of concentration and development of logical thinking. It is therefore the result of many months of careful, contemplative preparation.

The many questions and topics occupying public attention furnished most of the subjects for this year's speeches.

The members of the faculty chosen as judges for the contest were: Misses Adeline Pratt, Anna Gilday, Zula Chase, Nina Drake, Jessie Griffith together with B. F. Kizer, C. F. Gustafson, W. S. Scoville and A. C. Andrews.





The five girls and the subjects of their orations were:

Hattie Coberly.....	The Hour Has Struck
Isabelle McCracken.....	A Perfect Day
Rose Elburn.....	Russia
Florence Correll.....	The Hour and the Man
Lucy Rutt.....	The Old Order Changeth

Hattie Coberly, a senior, was given first place and will receive an honor pin, while Isabelle McCracken, a junior, received second place.

### THE LITERARY CONTEST

To be able to write a beautiful poem, an interesting, well developed story, or an instructive and pleasing essay is distinctly worth while. The student body at Manual is coming to recognize this more and more and unusual interest was shown in this year's literary contest. So many literary efforts were turned in to the various English teachers, that each teacher had to hold a preliminary elimination contest.

The results of this year's contest were as follows:

Story:

First Place.....	Ruth Biggs, '22
Second Place.....	Ruth Ogden, '20
Third Place.....	Mildred Joplin, '21

Poem:

First Place.....	George McMahon, '21
Second Place.....	Hermon Wall, '21
Third Place.....	Lillian Markowitz, '20

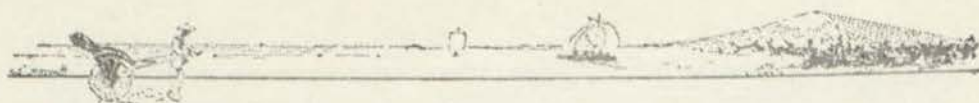
Essay:

First Place.....	Dale Lilley, '21
Second Place.....	Mabel Wilson, '20
Third Place.....	Juanita Lauderback, '21

### MINOR ESSAY CONTESTS

Two essay contests were held during the past year which attracted a great deal of attention. The first was the memorial essay which was written at the time the memorial fund was being raised. It was provided that the essay of the winner in each school should be placed in the archives of the memorial building. The essay of Mable Wilson won first place.

The second contest was the army essay on the subject, "What Are the Benefits to be Derived from an Enlistment in the United States Army?" Harold Dyer won first place at Manual.

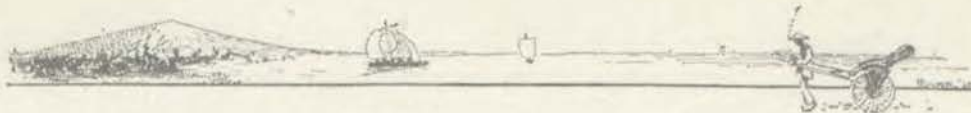


## SCIENCE CONTESTS

Many years ago the custom was established at Manual of honoring those pupils who had maintained the best standing for the year's work in Chemistry and in Physics. A gold medal, suitably inscribed, was given to the boys who won that distinction. In 1916, Mr. Samuel Murray and Mr. John A. Wible began giving these prizes. They also give to the girl making the best record in Physics and to the girl making the best record in Chemistry a very beautiful bouquet of flowers.

The list of winners since 1915 follows:

CHEMISTRY	PHYSICS
1916	1916
Harold Anderson	Gerald Johnson
Elizabeth Blakesley	Marguerite Long
1917	1917
Gerald Johnson	Walter Keller
May Sadler	Nela Hancock
1918	1918
Rachel Hawks	James Bopst
William McCaull	Anna Ritter
1919	1919
Lorenz Straub	William Epperson
Hattie Gilman	Rose Spack
1920	1920
Kermit Keller	Samuel Eisberg
Nellie Bilderback	Dorothy Tenny



## THE GIRLS' DEBATE

Resolved, That for a period of twenty years all immigration from Europe to the United States and her possessions be prohibited except for travel and study.

### Affirmative

1. Lillian Markowitz
2. Lucy Rutt
3. Hattie Coberly
4. Isabel McCracken

### Negative

1. Doris Thompson
2. Nellie Bilderback
3. Doris Eisberg
4. Dorothy Snow

On the first day of April, All Fools' Day, these eight fiery, yet modest girls went out to fight a fight for Manual. This was the day the girls' inter-highschool debate was held. It was a great day and one long to be remembered by all concerned. The girls were anxious and eager to meet their opponents. This feeling of assurance comes only after months of hard endeavor, for a debate is not won nor lost in a single day. It is the result of co-operation and hours of work under the supervision of capable advisers. The Manual teams owe a very great part of their success to their incomparable coaches, Miss Elizabeth Scott and Mr. A. A. Dodd, who so carefully instructed and trained them.

The affirmative team met their foe at Northeast and fought every inch of the way. As clear as a bell the voice of each affirmative speaker rang out over the crowded assemblage. As calmly as any member of Congress would have done, the girls refuted the arguments of their opponents. As a result they won the decision by three votes against two. This affirmative was the only affirmative team out of four to win the decision.

But the negative team did even better than this. They, by their directness and precision walked away with the debate and left their opponents stunned and gasping for breath. They downed their opponents' arguments as fast as they were presented and made their own arguments so impressive that the opposing team was unable to refute them. They won with all the judges in their favor. This was the only team to win unanimously.

Many weary hours were spent on this debate, but each girl received real reward. Each had gained experience in speaking before a large audience and each had acquired power in direct, logical thinking.

When the victors came back from the struggle the whole school was teeming with excitement and was waiting to greet them, to cheer them, and to honor them. Although they had done their share of speaking, these debaters who had outclassed the other teams were called upon to make short speeches. Never was there more enthusiasm and interest shown. So, this year the girls fooled their opponents and the cup will remain on Manual's shelf.

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



## MANUAL DEBATERS' ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

In the heart of every true Manualite, whether he has engaged in any school activity or not, there is a desire to keep alive always the inspiration received from that something known as Manual Spirit. But to those who spend hours, weeks, and months working together with one idea—Manual's glory—there comes a deeper and more lasting feeling.

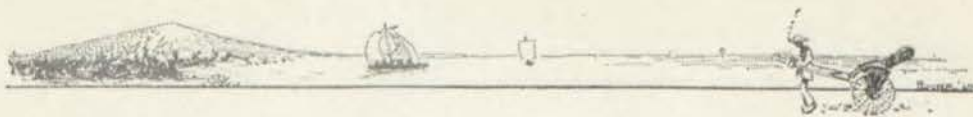
Realizing the value of this, the girls of the 1918 debate team conceived the idea of perfecting an organization with this purpose in view. In August, 1918, the members of the teams beginning with 1915, this being the first year that the girls' debate was a feature of high school activity, met and organized the Manual Debaters' Alumnae Association. The officers elected were: President, Erna Brueckman; vice-president, Marguerite Schmitt; secretary, Naomi Rich; treasurer, Hulda Wren.

The membership is to be composed of Manual debater girls who have been graduated from Manual or other high schools not in Kansas City.

Although the Association has added other worthy purposes to its organization, the first and greatest is the wish to make strong and lasting those beautiful friendships formed through sharing hours of common thought and purpose. For only those girls who have lived through it all—the anxious, hopeful, happy days of preparation come to sense the depth of the friendships so formed. It will mean much to every debater girl to know that those ties she holds so dear will become stronger with each passing year. That the inspiration which comes from a sense of work well done, of something worthwhile accomplished, will not only become a memory, but will be kept burning in her heart to lead her on to greater achievement. And will it not be an added impetus to the girls still in school to know that every Manual debater girl, whether near or far, is keenly interested in the success of the team? That with the return of every Springtime the girls of the Association are with them—depending upon them and their efforts to bring glory to Manual. From the expression of appreciation from this year's team for the many inspiring letters and the personal calls from the girls of former years, it would seem that this is true.

In addition to the desire to perpetuate the Manual Spirit and keep alive the friendships formed for the sake of pleasurable association is that of constant mental progress through a study of civic and current problems and the best in literature in its various forms. In order to fulfill such a purpose it is the plan of the association to have at least annually a public literary feature of the highest type. This it is hoped will not only bring some permanent good into each girl's life, but will tend to bring about the hope for the future—to become known as an organization which will rank with the best in our community.

Realizing that the highest advancement is found in service to others, the girls of the Association began early to find some means of systematic



constructive service. As a result in November, 1919, the M. D. A. A. became an auxiliary organization to the Kansas City Collegiate Alumnae. The girls who have found it possible to respond to the calls for this work have felt the experience interesting and instructive and have received commendation for their ready response and excellent service.

Although its larger purposes will be the greatest aid in making this organization a lasting influence in the life of each of its members, its history would be incomplete without mention of its social activities. For what debater girl does not live over and over again those exploring parties to the famous "Hall of Oratory"—there to expound to the cobwebs, discarded apparatus, and shadowed corners the "fury of aggressive and spontaneous verbal elaboration." And again, the weinie roasts, luncheons, slumber parties and initiation meetings. And finally the annual banquet which is planned to be held at the close of every school year.

The present officers of the Association are: President, Tyra Lloyd; vice-president, Violet Snyder; corresponding secretary, Lucile Parrish; recording secretary, Ruth Sherman; treasurer, Marguerite Schmitt. Miss Elizabeth Scott is and has been the adviser to the organization since its beginning. They, with every member, say to Manual's future debater girls: "Welcome! Clasp hands with us and pledge: 'I promise to uphold the standards of the M. D. A. A.; to inspire the future members of the organization; to help them in their work as far as possible; to keep warm and vital the memories and friendships of the present members; to do all in my power to further those high ideals for which Manual has always stood.'"

TYRA LLOYD, President.

### REVIEW OF GIRLS' INTER-HIGH DEBATES AT MANUAL

1915—Resolved, That the Massachusetts Ballot Law should be adopted in Missouri.

#### Negative

1. Ruth Sherman
2. Helen Bobrecker
3. Lucile Parrish
4. Gladys Rigler

#### Affirmative

1. Elizabeth Riffie
2. Helen Rogers
3. Mildred Schroeder
4. Myrtle Gidinghagen

Result: Decisions in favor of affirmative of each school. Cup was not awarded.

1916—Resolved, That the United States should subsidize its Merchant Marine.

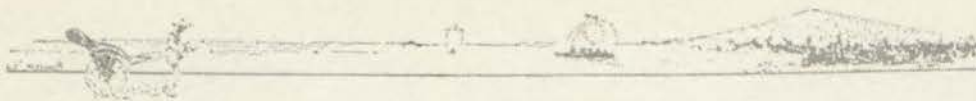
#### Negative

1. Mildred Miles
2. Gladys Bigler
3. Lillian Sandford
4. Monica Ryan

#### Affirmative

1. Editha Battersby
2. Jeanie Murray
3. Tyra Lloyd
4. Margaret Sheldon

Result: Both teams won and the cup was placed in Manual's trophy case.



1917—Resolved, That the United States should abandon the Monroe Doctrine.

**Negative**

1. Lillian Mendelsohn
2. Ruth Flater
3. Monica Ryan
4. Lucasta Robertson

**Affirmative**

1. Erna Brueckmann
2. Florence Weber
3. Editha Battersby
4. Gladys Parke

Result: Decisions in favor of all negative teams.

1918—Resolved, That the United States should so change its constitution as to make the Cabinet responsible to the people through the House of Representatives.

**Negative**

1. Violet Snyder
2. Gertrude Graham
3. Naomi Rich
4. Rachel Hawks

**Affirmative**

1. Lillian Mendelsohn
2. Marguerite Schmitt
3. Erna Brueckmann
4. Hulda Wren

Result: Manual tied with Westport in a double tie.

1919—Resolved, That in the interest of World Peace the United States should adopt the Policy of Free Trade.

**Affirmative**

1. Alma Robertson
2. Rosalie McCracken
3. Clara Hermer
4. Lucy Rutt

**Negative**

1. Alice Palmer
2. Lillian Markowitz
3. Gertrude Graham
4. Florin Bonnett

Result: No inter-high debate held on account of the influenza ban. Manual vs. Manual decision in favor of the negative.

1920—Resolved, That for a period of twenty years all immigration from Europe to the United States and her possessions be prohibited, except for travel and study.

**Affirmative**

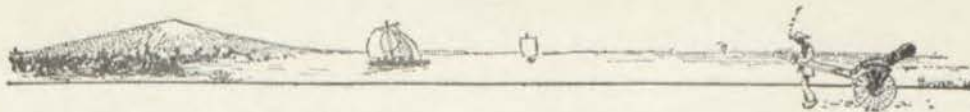
1. Lillian Markowitz
2. Lucy Rutt
3. Hattie Coberly
4. Isabell McCracken

**Negative**

1. Doris Thompson
2. Nellie Bilderback
3. Doris Eisberg
4. Dorothy Snow

Result: Decisions in favor of both Manual teams.

Manual is proud of the fact that it has had the honor of placing in its trophy case the cup awarded by the Collegiate Alumnae of Kansas City to girl debaters.



## THE BOYS' DEBATE

"Resolved, That the United States should enact a Compulsory Arbitration law covering all disputes in basic industries."

### Affirmative

1. Claude Clapp
2. Joe Parelman
3. Leo Miller
4. Joseph Hoffman

### Negative

1. John Mahoney
2. Harold Dyer
3. Ward Hill
4. Harold Morris

When Father Time dropped the asbestos on the 19th of March, calling it a day, sadness hovered over Manual.

Triumphantly our debate teams marched out of school on the morning of the disaster, fully believing that the cup would collect dust for another year on Manual's shelf. They returned as losers, but nevertheless, good losing sports. The Judges' decisions were three to two and four to one, the former against our affirmative, the latter the negative.

Defeat was not due to lack of preparation upon the subject, for our teams worked unflinchingly and untiringly, collecting material, statistics, and references at the library, at school and at home. The few remaining days before the debate found the teams working into the night, part of the time by the light of a lantern. When the debate was on, our boys were full of fight and vim from beginning to end. Though our teams lost, credit must be given those debaters who time and again brought the audience to applause with their splendidly developed points.

Claude Clapp, a veteran in debate, responded as strongly as ever this year and starred exceptionally in delivery. Joe Parelman made a splendid speech from the point of material, while Leo Miller, the old standby, held up to his reputation in delivery and material as of old.

John Mahoney, the first speaker on the negative, carried the burden of the argument and in an exceedingly capable way. Harold Dyer made an exceptional speech in rebuttal, being by far the best of the day. Ward Hill, the star of oratory, almost punctured Westport's hopes by his forceful delivery. To the alternates too much credit cannot be given both Harold Morris and Joe Hoffman, who competed for nearly all positions on the teams, worked hard on the subject and proved to be of invaluable assistance during the debate. George Baughman, a member of the squad, although failing to make the team, worked as hard upon the subject as the other members and gave valuable assistance until the day of the debate. Mr. Drake and Mr. Andrews worked hardest of all, securing references unobtainable otherwise, guiding and constructing the plan of debate and developing the speeches.

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



## GIRL DEBATERS

LILLIAN MARKOWITZ, first raver on the affirmative. The judges looked, listened, pondered, and said, "Give her the bacon." And they did.

LUCY RUTT, the girl with the smile like a poor man's lease. From y-ear to y-ear she smiled, the audience smiled, the judges smiled, and Manual smiled, when Manual's teams won the debate.

HATTIE COBERLY, the dynamical Demosthemes of the debate. Her incomprehensible remarks on the subject of immigration marked the beginning of the end for her opponents.

ISABELLE McCRACKEN, the silent partner. It was the first time since Isabelle discarded the bottle that she had been silent forty minutes, but she has fully recovered from her attack of notalksomnia.

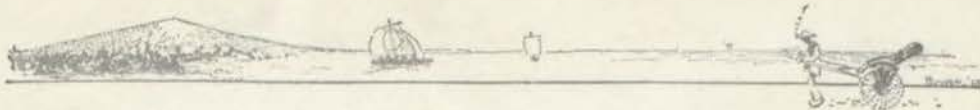
DORIS THOMPSON, champion in the gabfest. Words poured out of her mouth so fast that there was a constant breeze from the stage.

NELLIE BILDERBACK, the wearer of the green. She's Irisher than Paddie's Pig, and she can dig for debate dope like a pig digs for—for what a pig digs for. Oh! Sweet Darda-Nellie!

DORIS EISBERG, the "icy" orator of the negative. In eight minutes she told Westport more about immigration than the library contains.

DOROTHY SNOW, the silent partner with the cold name. Eisbergs and Snow were too much for the judges. They sent for oil stoves and blankets.





## BOY DEBATERS

CLAUDE CLAPP, a regular heart-breaker, and professional sob-getter (amateurishly speaking). He sang a bass solo, but it was so low that the judges couldn't hear him.

JOE PARELMAN, the boy behind the windshields. He juggled his facts and figures so that his own team couldn't recognize them.

LEO MILLER, dignified, spaghettified, long-winded, and debatical. If the judges had asked his opinion on what civilization is, he would doubtless have replied, "I am it." Good work, old boy—we guess.

JOE HOFFMAN, the only one who won a decision. The Chairman, Timekeeper, and Judges awarded him unanimously the decision of being capable of chewing gum faster than Leo could talk.

JOHN MAHONEY, the Wild-Irishman. He tried some of the Ould Sod Blarney stuff, but the judges couldn't stand everything. Now John has turned Sinn Fein, Irish equivalent for Bolshevik.

HAROLD DYER, the future admiral of the (Swiss) navy. Just how fast Harold's ship will sail, we cannot say. That is a pretty knotty question. But he thinks he's a good debater, "By Gosh".

WARD HILL, the infinitesimal, microscopic piece of humanity camouflaged behind his speech. The audience were given opera glasses to find him.

HAROLD MORRIS, the gent that thinks that he can out-vamp Theda Bara. We firmly believe that he could win any debate without speaking, (if the girls were judges).



## GOOD SPEECH WEEK

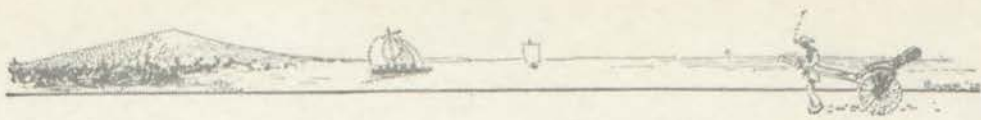
In a little town in Alabama, in 1914, the idea occurred to one of the high school teachers that a concerted effort should be made to improve American speech. While trying to devise a means by which such a campaign might be launched on a large scale, she decided to try it in her own English classes. Other teachers became interested and aided in the cause. The editor of the local paper saw the value of such a movement and supported it through his columns. The press of the entire state began to comment on the project and it spread to other towns until it became state-wide.

Less than a year later, the National Council of English Teachers appointed a committee to investigate and promote good speech activities. The idea was taken up by the Chicago Woman's Club and by them introduced to the National Federation of Women's Clubs, which instantly endorsed the movement. As a result, the Brooklyn schools set aside a week in 1915 to be observed as Good Speech Week. Enthusiasm continued to rise until in 1919, the week of November 2 was set aside to be observed nationally.

Manual, not wishing to be outdone by the other schools, and desiring to keep up with the times, swung into the campaign whole-heartedly, under the direction of the English department. Good Speech essays, stories, and poems were written, many of which were published in the *Manualite*. Long hours were spent in searching the classics for references and quotations. Over a hundred posters were designed and executed in the art department, a large portion of which were displayed in the halls during the campaign. Latin classes spent a great deal of their time in the study of derivatives and roots and of the many other ways in which Latin helps to improve verbal and written English. Science teachers drilled their pupils on the use of the various scientific terms and even the teachers in the manual training departments assisted by calling the attention of their pupils to grammatical errors. Business classes devoted their time to the improvement of their spelling and the study of the use of synonyms. Last, but not least, the English department used its entire class time in the study of common errors and the ways to overcome them.

As a grand climax to the campaign, an assembly was held in which J. P. Robertson, pastor of the Central Christian Church, gave a stirring address on the relation of good speech to patriotism. His talk was so convincing that every student resolved to use the best speech possible not only because of its value as a personal asset but because he regarded it as a patriotic duty.

Improved speech followed immediately in the wake of the campaign. It became a common occurrence to hear one pupil correcting another's mistakes. Nor was this result merely local. It has followed the campaign wherever it has been tried. And so, as a result of one teacher's effort in her classes, our entire country has become interested and more careful in the use of good speech.



**BETTER SPEECH**

**CLEAN THE**

*I done  
I seen  
We was*

**GOOD ENGLISH**

**BEWARE!**

**BAD ENGLISH WILL GET YOU**

*Do You Know*  
that

Poor Speech is an ox-cart  
Good Speech is an aeroplane?

**Will you plod in the mud  
or  
Will you fly?**

**A SAMPSON**

**READ MARK, LEARN  
AND  
FORWARDLY  
DIGEST**

**THE POWER  
OF  
GOOD ENGLISH**

**YOUR SPEECH  
SHOWS  
WHAT YOU ARE**

**GOOD ENGLISH**

**GOOD SPEECH WEEK**  
MANUAL TRAINING HIGH SCHOOL — KANSAS CITY, MO

**TOO BAD TO SAY  
IF YOU DON'T USE  
GOOD ENGLISH  
I WILL GET YOU**

**THE KEY OF  
UNLOCKS  
THE DOOR TO**

**BAD  
English**



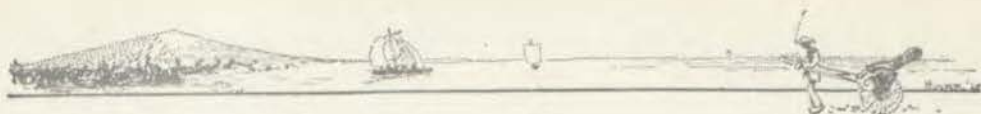
## THE BANK

In the spring of 1917, the Manual Savings Bank was established in the business department under the direction of Mr. P. B. S. Peters. From the very beginning the bank proved to be popular with the students and it soon became felt that larger quarters were necessary in order that the work might be carried on successfully.

Mr. Arrowsmith was called upon to construct the bank furniture in the turning shop. In developing the plans for its construction, it was intended that the advanced third year students would do the work, but when the students enrolled in the fall it was found that there were practically no advanced pupils and so the work was started with the freshmen.

The work progressed rapidly for a while and then came the call for war work and the bank was laid aside until a more favorable time. The work was taken up again this year by the second year pupils and was completed about the first of April.

The entire bank is constructed of quarter sawed oak. It was originally planned that iron grill work should be used, but the high prices prevented this and the present oak grill was substituted. The bank now stands in the lower hall and is one of the finest examples of work turned out by the Manual shop.



### BELIEVE ME XANTIPPE

Although the fuel situation last December caused the play to be postponed, it did not lessen the interest of the school nor of the cast in the play production. "Believe Me, Xantippe," the second American comedy to be presented by the Manual Players was staged just before the Christmas holidays. This was made possible only through the hard work of the play cast and its director, Mr. Herbert L. Drake, who were determined that this play should equal the former Manual successes.

George McFarland, a New York millionaire, wagers thirty thousand dollars with Brown and Sole, two friends, that he can commit a crime and escape, for one year, "the long arm of the law." Having committed the crime of forgery in order to become a fugitive from justice, he escapes to the West where he meets Dolly Kamman, daughter of the sheriff of Delta County, Colorado. By using his favorite expression, "Believe me, Xantippe," he betrays himself to Dolly and is made prisoner. With his aid she then captures "Simp" Calloway, a Western "bad man." As a reward, her father makes a deputy of her, which enables her to accommodate her prisoner (McFarland) in many ways. Being convinced of his innocence she aids, or rather compels, him to escape. He, a tenderfoot, is unable to master the knack of riding a Western bronco and is lassoed off a picket fence. When the New York officers arrive they turn out to be Brown and Sole, whose reported death at sea had caused McFarland to lose all hope of proving his innocence. However, because Dolly was not an officer of the law at the time of his arrest McFarland not only wins the wager but also Dolly.

Misses Mabel Grainger and Katherine Goldsby alternated the lead as Dolly, portraying the wilful, impetuous, Western cowgirl with great success.

George McFarland, in the person of Claude Clapp, as a brave New Yorker, facing the wilds of Western Colorado, was both fearless and fearful in his portrayal of what is called a "tenderfoot" in the West.

A stern, but yielding father, was played most successfully by Ed Pawley as "Buck" Kamman, the sheriff, who had no alternative but to give in to his impetuous daughter's demands. A part successfully played as a would-be or a had-been vamp called Violet, was taken by Katherine Goldsby and Mable Grainger in turn. The dreadful villain, "Simp" Calloway, was faithfully pictured by Ralph Louis. Donald Thompson, as "Wren" Wrigly, the jailer, was the typical Westerner.



## BELIEVE ME, XANTIPPE

### THE CAST

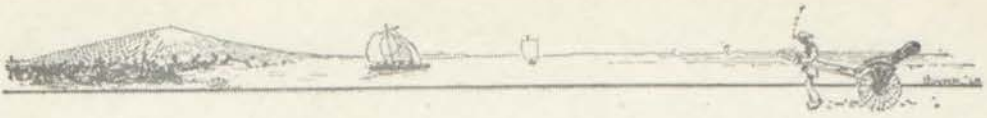
George McFarland.....	Claude Clapp
Arthur Sole.....	Joe Hoffman
Thornton Brown.....	Harold Morris
"Buck" Kamman.....	Ed Pawley
"Simp" Calloway.....	Ralph Louis
"Wren" Wrigley.....	Donald Thompson
William.....	Barney Berkowitz
Martha.....	Rose Caplan
Violet.....	} Katherine Goldsby Mable Grainger
Dolly.....	

### SYNOPSIS BY ACTS

- Act I. Oct. 7. McFarland's apartments in New York City.  
 Act II. Sept. 30 the following year. A hunting shack in southwestern Colorado.  
 Act III. Two days later. The county jail of Delta, Colorado.  
 Act V. Four days later. The same.

### MUSICAL PROGRAM

1. "Aida March".....Verdi
2. Intermezzo, "Cavalleria Rusticana".....Mascagni
3. Melody in "F".....Rubenstein
4. "Spring Maid" Selection.....Reinhardt
5. Opera Gems—Selections.....Mackie-Beyer



BELIEVE  
ME  
XANTIPPE



## THE SHRINE OF DAPHNE

On April 23 and 24 the annual Girls' Gym Show was given under the supervision of Miss Helen Perkins, girls' gymnasium director.

The program was one of the best ever given at Manual and drew a record-breaking house each night.

F. B. Johnson worked out the real smoke in the Daphne scene and managed the lighting effects which added so much to the beauty of the performance. Misses Rowena Campbell, Marguerite Clay, Irene Brian, Eva Cox, together with Herbert L. Drake, assisted in putting on the show.

To Miss Helen Perkins, who planned and directed the whole program, too much praise cannot be given.

The story of the Shrine of Daphne was as follows: A Greek youth, Adonis, and his beloved Hera, come to "the Shrine of Daphne" to plight their troth. They both offer sacrifices. The laurel wreath of Adonis is rejected and a blood sacrifice is demanded of him. If he fails to bring one, Hera is to be sacrificed. Adonis leaves her, broken hearted. In vain Hera beseeches the Moths and Water nymphs to allow her to escape. At last she falls asleep and the Dryads bind her to the altar with ropes of flowers. Adonis returns in time with a lamb to offer as his sacrifice and saves his beloved Hera.

Miss Vivian Nation played the accompaniments for the dances and the Manual Orchestra, under the direction of Miss Ruth Gibson, rendered several selections before and after the show and between acts.

### PART ONE

MAIDS OF 1860—Marjory Goldfarb, Rose Shaw, Orene Johnson, Althea Hodges, Virlea Horton, Hazel Johnson.

BLUEBIRDS—Nora Duley, Cora Duley.

CHINESE LOVE STORY—Boy, Virlea Horton; Girl, Mildred Hassell, Hester Niswonger; Father, Rebecca Levikow.

PIERROT'S WOOING OF PIERRETTE—Pierrot, Ruth Archie; Pierrette, Cora Duley, Nora Duley.

CANDYSTICK COURTSHIP—Duet Dance: Boy, Reliance Collins;



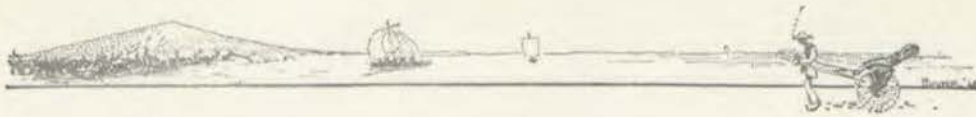
Levikow; Hera, Mildred Hassell, Hester Niswonger.  
 CAST—Priestess, Mabel Graminger; Adonis, Helen Behrens, Rebecca  
 FLOWERS DANCE—Entire Cast.  
 FOUNTAIN DANCE—Helen Behrens.  
 Mammie Doughty, Dorothy Grimberg, Flossie Johnson.  
 NYADS DANCE—Althea Hodges, Margaret Branson, Sophia Elburn,  
 MOTH DANCE—Dessie Snitz, Bessie Snitz, Marjory Donnohue,  
 Behrens; South, Rebecca Levikow.  
 WINDS—North, Ruth Archie; East, Florence Johnson; West, Helen  
 gel, Dorothy Grimberg.  
 Dessie Snitz, Bessie Snitz, Marjory Donnohue, Reliance Collins, Evelyn Lan-  
 CHARIOT RACE—Drivers; Rebecca Levikow, Helen Behrens, Horses;  
 Bessie Snitz, Rebecca Levikow, Althea Hodges, Juanita Lauderback.  
 MARCH MILITAIRE—Leader, Helen Behrens; Dorothy Grimberg,  
 Horton, Evelyn Langel.  
 Lauderback, Jenette Tabolsky, Alma Stewart, Margaret Branson, Virlea  
 DRYADS ON A SILVER STRAND—Hazel Harris, Goldie Pence, Juanita  
 Snitz, Bessie Snitz, Ruth Archie, Juanita Lauderback.  
 SACRIFICE PROCESSION—Virlea Horton, Dorothy Grimberg, Dessie  
 Snitz, Sophia Elburn, Ruth Archie.  
 FIFTH SHUBERT WALTZ—Dessie Snitz, Dorothy Grimberg, Bessie  
 Snitz, Sophia Elburn.  
 FOURTH SHUBERT WALTZ—Dessie Snitz, Dorothy Grimberg, Bessie  
 Snitz, Sophia Elburn.  
 THIRD SHUBERT WALTZ—Dessie Snitz, Dorothy Grimberg, Bessie  
 Snitz, Sophia Elburn.  
 SECOND SHUBERT WALTZ—Dessie Snitz, Bessie Snitz.  
 FIRST SHUBERT WALTZ—Sophia Elburn, Dorothy Grimberg.

**PART TWO**

Tabolsky.  
 Langel, Marjory Goldfarb, Marjory Donnohue, Norma Holland, Jenette  
 Ruth Archie, Alma Stewart, Margaret Branson, Juanita Lauderback, Evelyn  
 Girl, Goldie Pence; Chorus, Virlea Horton, Hazel Harris, Orene Johnson,







## MUSIC

The music department, under the direction of Miss Ruth Gibson, has undergone many changes in the last year.

The Glee Clubs, instead of continuing as outside organizations, were made into classes, although they still retain their officers. The boys' and girls' clubs meet on alternate days during the first hour. One day during each week both the clubs meet for a mixed chorus. In this way more work has been accomplished and greater good derived. Their best efforts were put forth in practicing on the contest numbers.

The Orchestra meets as a class each day and through continuous work many beautiful selections have been learned. The Orchestra furnished the music for assemblies and for the plays. Programs have also been given outside of school.

Another new feature of the music department is the piano class which was started at the mid-year. Piano and theory work is studied and the lives and works of great composers are discussed. Manual has not had such a class in former years and next year, it is hoped, that more classes of this type will be introduced. In the other classes, aside from regular work, operas and music appreciation are given much attention.

Manual's Dance Orchestra is another new feature. It is composed of four violins, two cornets, one drum, one saxophone, and the piano. It furnished the music for all the mixers and also has many engagements on the outside.

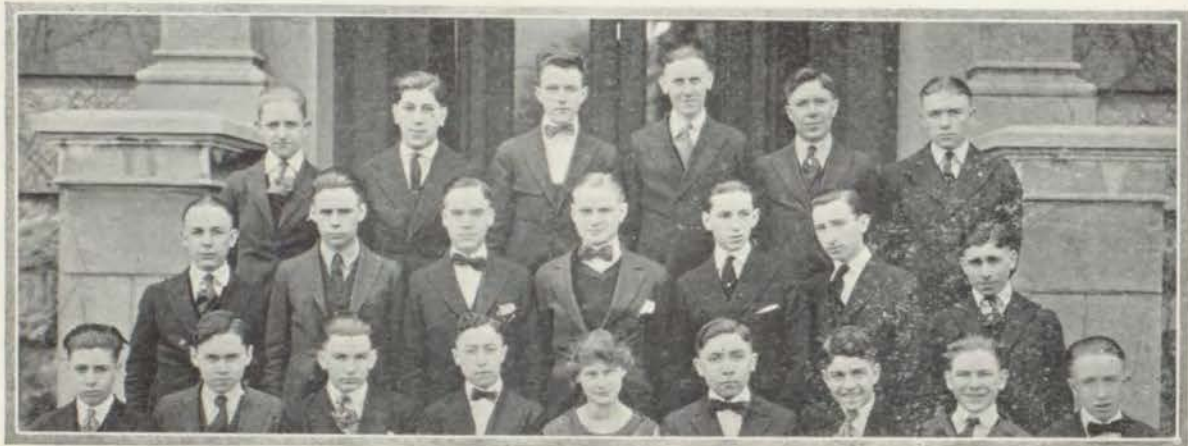
But quite the best thing yet is Manual's Band, composed of thirty pieces. The instruments are all very beautiful and range from the piccolo to the tuba. The Band is composed entirely of boys who selected the instruments they desired to play and were given lessons by Mr. R. H. Brown, instructor in instrumental music in the Kansas City schools. Underclassmen were given the preference because the seniors would soon leave and students were wanted who would continue the band work next year.

Miss Gibson has been with the department two years and her careful, painstaking work has made the department what it is. The students are very enthusiastic and have attended many musical productions outside of school. It is the aim of the department to show the students what an influence music should have upon their lives and to teach them to appreciate the value of good music.



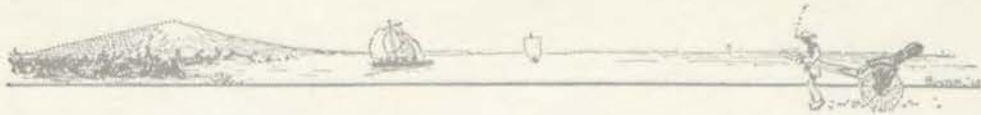
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 Treasurer . . . . . HAROLD MORRIS  
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CLIFFORD COLLINS	HAROLD MORRIS	HERBERT SHUEY
SAM DALEO	ANDREW O'DELL	JOE SHERR
BARTON DONALDSON	GEORGE PACK	FRED SHULER



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 GRACE DOOLEY  
 LELA DUNCAN  
 FREDA FAULKNER  
 VIOLET FURBACHER  
 ANNA GAMPOL  
 ELIZABETH GRAVES

VIRLEA HORTON  
 HAZEL JOHNSON  
 LILLIAN JOHNSON  
 FANNY KESSLER  
 ESTHER KIANSKY  
 GRACE LAREY  
 JAUNITA LAUDERBACK  
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 LILLIAN MARKOWITZ  
 MARGARET MORRILL  
 MARGARET NORTON

HELEN NIMS  
 RUTH OGDEN  
 CLEVAH PREWITT  
 CHRISTINE RENKEN  
 HAZEL RICH  
 ROSE SHAW  
 CECILE TAIT  
 MARIE VOGT  
 RHEA WARNER  
 ELVIN WYMORE



## ORCHESTRA

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Vice-President . . . . .	VIRLEA HORTON
Secretary . . . . .	RUTH OGDEN
Treasurer . . . . .	SEYMOUR ASCHER
Sergeant-at-Arms . . . . .	BASIL BURTON
Librarian, Critic . . . . .	ERME BURTON
Adviser—Miss RUTH GIESSEN	

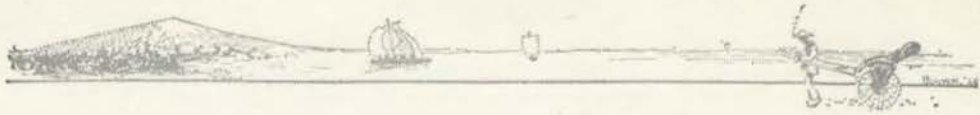


## MEMBERS

SEYMOUR ASCHER  
 ERME BURTON  
 BASIL BURTON  
 CLIFFORD COLLINS  
 JACOB EISBERG  
 ROMA HORTON  
 VIRLEA HORTON

LOUIS KOVITZ  
 CARMEN MILLER  
 PAULINE NASTERS  
 RUTH OGDEN  
 HAZEL RICH  
 LOREN RICE  
 JOHN ROBERTS

HELEN RANDALL  
 HARRY SAFERSTEIN  
 DAVID SEIGEL  
 EVERETT STOWELL  
 ABE TUZMAN  
 MARIE VOGT



## DANCE ORCHESTRA

Director . . . . . LOUIS KOVITZ

Adviser—MISS RUTH GIBSON



### MEMBERS

SEYMOUR ASCHER  
BASIL BURTON  
ERME BURTON

VIRLEA HORTON  
LOUIS KOVITZ  
RUTH OGDEN

JOHN ROBERTS  
DAVE SEIGEL



## THE MUSIC CONTEST

The Seventh Annual Inter-High School Music Contest was held Friday evening, May 14, in the auditorium of Junior College.

Miss Ruth Gibson and her pupils had worked untiringly from early morning until late at night and both clubs were in fine shape.

Every precaution was taken to make the judging absolutely fair. The judges were seated so that they could not see what school was singing nor who was directing.

The sight-reading contest was held at Manual on Friday morning. Northeast won the cup, Manual running a close second. The girls' choruses sang "Thistledown," by G. W. Chadwick. Manual's girls showed the results of careful training and their shading was beautiful. Northeast won the cup by only one percent. Northeast also won the cup for the boys' number, "Across the Sea," harmonized by B. E. Riggs. The mixed choruses sang "Peasant Wedding March," by John August Soderman. Manual's work was excellent, but Northeast got the cup.

Miss Ruth Ogden, who served as accompanist for the choruses, deserves much credit for her beautiful work.

Following the contest, a Cantata, "The Building of the Ship," was given while the judges were making up their contest decisions. The tryouts for the solo parts had been held at Manual the week before the final contests. The Manual Orchestra played the accompaniment and Miss Gibson directed the singing of the Cantata, the program of which follows:

### PART I.

1. Chorus....."Build Me Straight"
2. Bass Recitative, "The Merchant's Word".....Edward Wolberg, N.
3. Duet, Soprano and Alto, "Beautiful They Were".....  
.....Esther Mae Browne, Ruth Begler, W.
4. Choral Recitative....."Thus," said he, "we will build"
5. Tenor Recitative and Air, "The Master's Word".....Hazel Rich, M.
6. Unaccompanied Quartet....."Ah, How Skillful"
7. Alto Recitative, "Thus With the Rising of the Sun".....  
.....Marion Communings, N
8. Chorus....."Happy, Thrice Happy"

### PART II.

9. Tenor Recitative, "Day by Day".....Edwin Boyd, N.
10. Bass Solo, "The Ocean Old".....Harold F. Richter, N.
11. Soprano Recitative and Chorus, "On the Deck".....  
.....Marjorie Patterson, W.
12. Baritone Recitative and Chorus, "Then the Master".....  
.....Barton Donaldson, M.
13. Tenor Solo, "How Beautiful".....Carmen Staley, N.
14. Trio of Women's Voices, "Sail Forth".....  
.....Rhea Warner, Ruth Ogden, Ruth Covert, M.
15. Soprano Solo and Chorus, "Sail On".....Alline Stosberg, C.





## SOCIAL AFFAIRS

Democracy has always been the keynote of all social affairs at Manual. This year, especially, there have been many informal mixers for which no preparation, other than placing a piano in the lower hall, has been made. These afternoon gatherings have been well attended. There have been general mixers and separate ones for each class. In order to improve the dancing and teach correct deportment, Mrs. Dorothy Perkins, one of the city's best dancing teachers, was engaged to give instructions to each of the classes, seniors, juniors, sophomores, and freshmen. There has been a marked improvement in our dancing and many wall flowers have been eliminated.

There have been the usual wienie roasts, hikes and so forth. Several interesting classroom entertainments have been given. The debate people were entertained by the public speaking classes. In addition there have been a number of evening parties, among them the Smokeless Smoker, the George Washington Party, the Art Students' evening and the annual junior Prom.

All the social affairs of the school have been under the direct management of Miss Rowena Campbell and too much credit cannot be given her for the willing service she has rendered.

## GIRLS' FRESHMAN PARTY

On Friday, September 19, the upper class girls entertained the freshmen girls with a splendid party, at which over four hundred girls were present. The lower halls were artistically decorated with flowers and leaves.

The program in the assembly hall consisted of a negro ballad, a violin solo, a solo dance, and a Japanese dance accompanied by a Japanese song.

After this program the girls left the hall in single file and the freshmen were given a green ticket with the number of a room and another number corresponding to the one on the blue card of an upperclass girl. Then all went to the lower hall for the most important feature of the afternoon, that of dancing. Manual's Dance Orchestra furnished sufficiently lively music.



## SMOKLESS SMOKER

The upperclassmen broke away from the conventional this year in their entertainment of the freshmen, and instead of the historic hike, put on a program of athletic contests in the assembly hall.

The "Smokeless Smoker," as it was called was undoubtedly a success and besides providing amusement it served its purpose in getting the upper classmen and the freshmen acquainted with one another.

The program consisted of exceedingly clever boxing and wrestling matches in which no damage was inflicted. A quartette sang several "close-harmony" melodies and were called back for encores.

The "Roman mob" then left the arena for the floor below, still clamoring for bloodshed, but were finally appeased by means of apple pie a la mode. Freshmen were fed at the expense of the upperclassmen, which shows that the poor freshmen are sometimes in luck after all.

## GEORGE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

On the evening of February 21, Manual put on her party dress and the Girls' Friendship Council entertained the school with a George Washington Party. The halls were decorated so gayly that we hardly recognized our staid old building.

A vaudeville entertainment of five acts was the first event. A Spanish dance by Norma McLean, Manual's Jazz Band, the Minuet, danced by Juanita Lauderback, Virlea Horton, Harold Morris and Richard Durrett, some clever songs by Cleve Pruitt and Rhea Warner, "Bubbles" sung by ten girls, led by Rose Shaw, constituted the program.

Refreshments were served on the second floor in two rooms. They displayed, like the decorations, the patriotic colors.

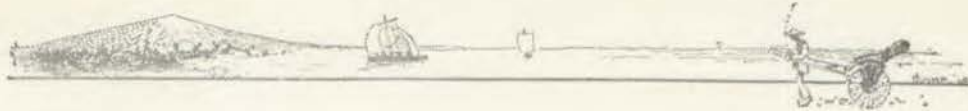
Dancing then followed on the first floor until the fatal bell at eleven o'clock broke up the party.

## SOPH PARTY

The sophs decided they weren't going to be left out of everything this year. They organized their class, selected their officers and on the 26th day of March gave a most successful "get-acquainted" party.

A negro quartette, a playlet entitled, "The New Professor," composed the program that was given after the eighth hour. Refreshments were served on the second floor after the program and dancing on the first floor followed. An unusual feature of the dancing was the Virginia Reel, in which a large number took part.

From the brilliant beginning this year's sophs have made in the various school activities, the junior class for next year promises great things for the school.



## ORGANIZATION

One of the most successful means of representing the various fields of activities of any school is through the organizations formed by the student body. There is no better way in which to develop fellowship than through a society which has a high goal for which to strive.

The Boys' and Girls' High School Clubs, although made up of boys and girls of the school, do not hold their meetings in the school. The boys have their meetings in some church where a supper is served for them and a program follows. The girls now take the name of the Girls' Reserves and have their headquarters at the Y. W. C. A. The purpose of these clubs is mainly for the promotion of friendship, clean living, and high ideals. The Edisonian Society is organized to make a closer study of steam and electricity, and topics of scientific interest. The Athena Society is a girls' literary society and devotes its time to the study of prominent authors and better English. It has also been a special aim of these girls to donate a number of useful articles to the school. The Philomathean Society, a newly organized society, has for its object, a study of the social conditions of the city. The Manual Society of Debate, commonly known as the M. S. D., which states its purpose in the name, has also given much of its time to the study of current events. The Homeric Society, made up of boys and girls, is another literary society, devoting its time to literary programs. The G. O. P. is quite an exclusive boys' club, newly organized, giving its time mainly to pleasure and good sportsmanship. The Girls' Friendship Council gives its entire time to the promotion of friendship among the girls and has succeeded in diminishing class differences. The Red Cross is a well established organization for the study of what its name implies, first aid. It is divided into classes and taught by several instructors. The Student Representative Body is a "House of Representatives" on a small scale in which school matters of importance are discussed, planned and worked out. The Debate Alumnae is made up of graduates of Manual who were at one time members of the girls' debate teams.

No matter of what nature or what requirements our societies may have, they all help to promote good fellowship and keep alive that peerless something, "Manual Spirit."



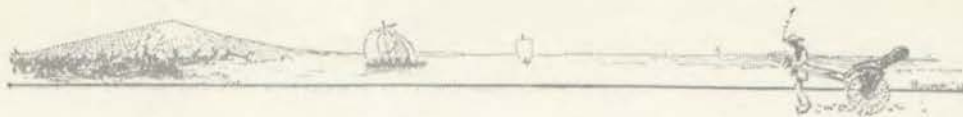
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Sergeant-at Arms . . . . .	MERLE BROWN
Adviser—MR. LOUIS P. BROUS	



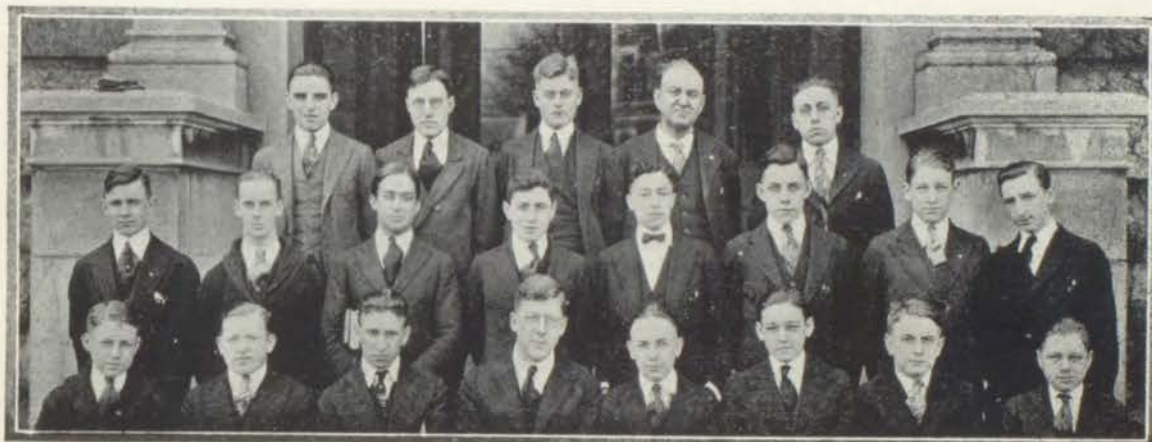
### MEMBERS

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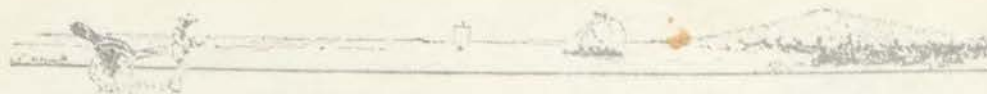
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	PHILIP SAPER	



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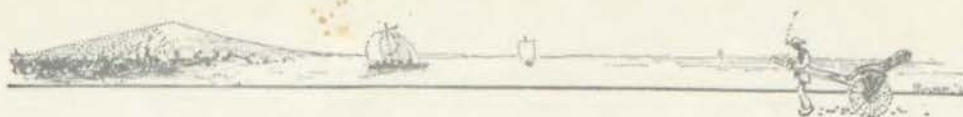
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Adviser—MISS MARGUERITE CLAY	



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GRACE BREWER	EDNA GILLESPIE	REBECCA SAGAND
FRANCES BUCKINGHAM	AUGUSTA HAKAN	LOUIS SCARPELLINO
MARY CALEY	ANNABELLE HAYS	FERN STOCKDALE
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Critic . . . . .	RELIANCE COLLINS
Adviser—Miss ANNA C. GILDAY	



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CHRISTINE CRYDERMAN	EDWIN JOHNSON	GOLDIE PENCE
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MARGARET EDWARDS	DALE LILLY	HENRY ETTA ROBBINS
EVA ENGGAS	LENA MAE McWHORTER	CHRISTINE RENKEN
KATHERINE GOLDSBY	JOHN MACKEY	KENNETH SCHOTT
MABEL GRAINGER	ALPHON MENDENHALL	HAZEL WHIPPLE
	EMERSON NORTON	



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 Treasurer . . . . . RICHARD DURRETT  
 Assistant Treasurer . . . . . WARD HILL

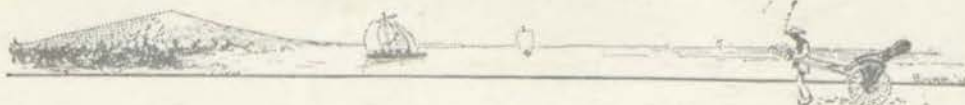


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 ELMER ARMSTRONG  
 SEYMOUR ASHER  
 GEORGE BAUGHMAN  
 BARNEY BERKOWITZ  
 URBAN BERLEKAMP  
 CLEMENT BILLETT  
 FRED BISHOPSBERGER  
 LOUIS BRAMMER  
 EDWARD CABINNESS  
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 HAROLD DURRETT  
 RICHARD DURRETT  
 HAROLD DYER  
 FORREST EAKEN  
 CECIL EATON  
 IVER ERICKSON  
 JAMES FINNELL  
 ALLEN FISHER

WILBUR FISHER  
 WILLIAM FLETCHER  
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 JOHN MAHONEY  
 JOHN MARCY  
 VINCENT McCARTHY  
 DUDLEY McFADDEN  
 ALPHON MENDENHALL  
 HAROLD MORRIS  
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ANDREW O'DELL  
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 EARL SIPLE  
 DARRELL STARNES  
 GLYNN STEPHENS  
 KAER VANICE  
 HERMON WALL  
 RUSSELL WEBSTER  
 JASON WHITE  
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 Secretary . . . . . BERNICE JONES  
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 MARY McKINLEY  
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 HENRIETTA NOLTING

FRANCES OLDS  
 HELEN OSBORN  
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 DOROTHY RHODES  
 RUTH SCHMITZ  
 MAURINE SCHULER  
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 KATHERINE SILVESTER  
 HELEN SINGLETON  
 MABEL VAN DRUFF  
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## G. O. P.

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 Assistant Grand Gazabo and Scribbler ..... WARD HILL  
 Kale Lifter ..... HAROLD MORRIS  
 Adviser—Mr. HERBERT DRAKE



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 BARNEY BERKOWITZ  
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RICHARD DURRETT  
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President, Second Division.....MAMIE DOUGHTY  
Adviser—Miss HELEN E. GUFFIN



## MEMBERS

PAULINE ALLEN  
JANICE BRATTON  
ALICE CAMPBELL  
MARGUERITE DEE  
MAMIE DOUGHTY  
ALMA DOWNING  
VINITA EVERSOLE  
MARY FISHER  
HAZEL GILMORE  
ELIZABETH GRAVES  
PEARL GRISWOLD  
GERTRUDE HICKS

LORNA HICKS  
MILDRED JOPLING  
ROSE KAHN  
MARIE LANDMAN  
ERNESTINE LUETH  
LAURENE MARTIN  
VIOLA McDOUGALL  
MARGARET McKINLEY  
MARY McKINLEY  
ETTA MOSKOVITZ  
ROSE NIGRO  
HENRIETTA NOLTING

VERA PARIS  
SYLVIA PEBLEY  
CLEVAH PREWITT  
PEARL RANDALL  
RUTH SCHMITZ  
ANTOINETTE SCHROER  
REBECCA SLOTNIK  
EDITH STEPHENS  
MARIE STREMMEL  
IDA VAIL  
SADIE VAIL  
RHEA WARNER



### THE FRIENDSHIP COUNCIL

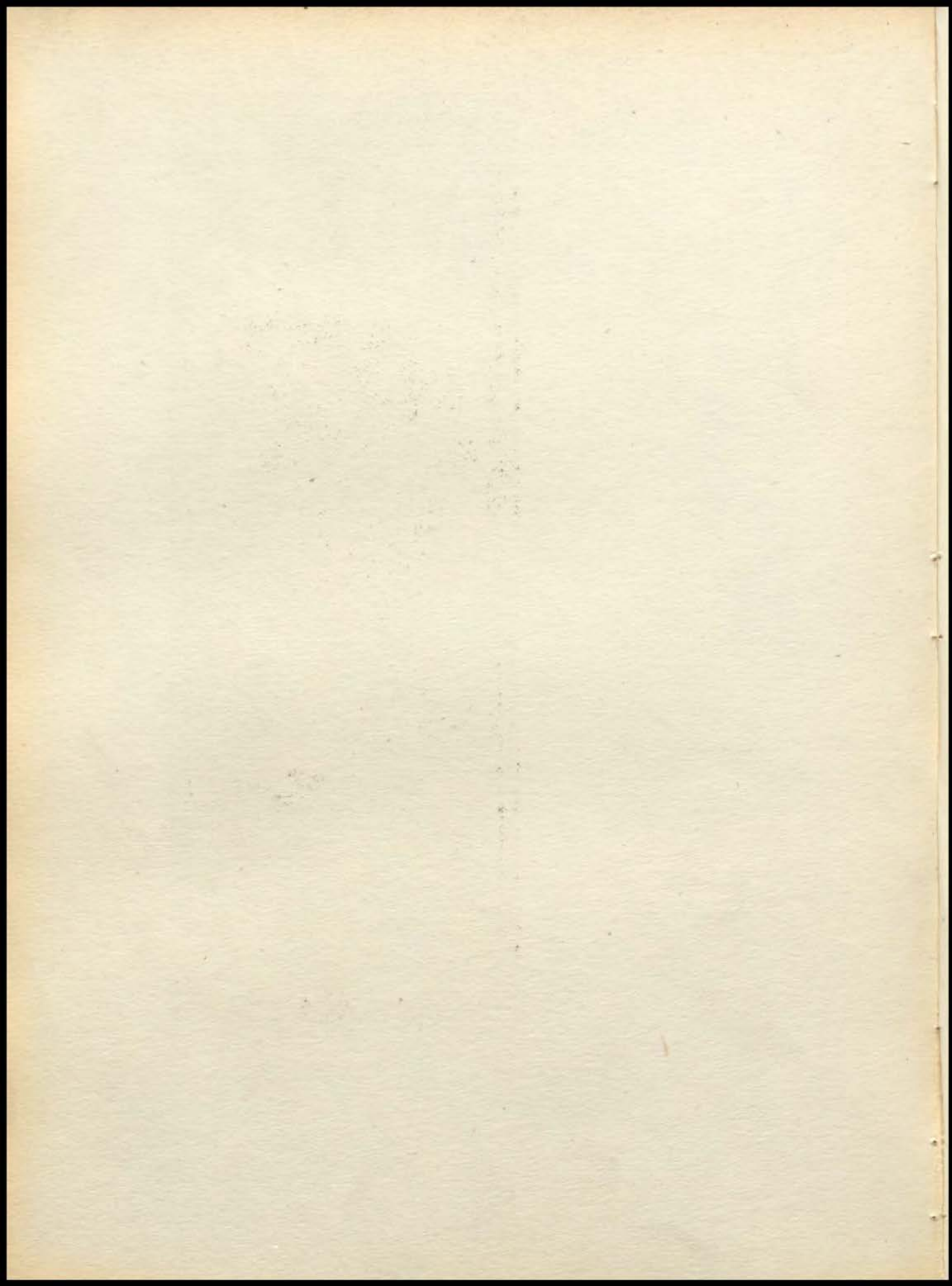
The Friendship Council was organized last year under the direction of Miss Rowena Campbell. The council is composed of five junior and five senior girls. The members are elected by the girls of their respective classes.

The purpose of the council is to promote friendship between upperclass girls and freshman girls. The upperclass girls are divided among the various council members. Each upperclass girl is given the name of a freshman girl to whom she is to be a "sister." Every upperclass girl should see her freshman at least once a week to help and advise her and is to be her friend at all times.

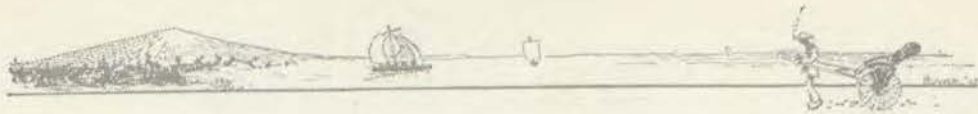
This year each council member held a tea or party with her girls to get them better acquainted. Mixers have been given for girls only, and one party was given for the school at large under the direction of the Friendship Council.

BOOK III  
ATHLETICS









## ATHLETICS

A new institution in athletic affairs has made its appearance this year. The qualifications for school letter awards have been standardized and a certificate is given with each letter. In this way every wearer of a school letter from any of the four highs can prove his right to wear it.

Thirty-three of these certificates were awarded to "M" men this year, which shows that Manual has had a very successful athletic season. Not only from the standpoint of victories won, but also from a financial standpoint has the season been successful.

The football season ended with us in third place instead of the cellar position of the year before.

Northeast barely managed to beat us to first in the basketball league, leaving us second.

First honors fell to us in the M. U. meet and second in the K. U. meet. We placed third in the two indoor meets.

The victory at Columbia was the sixth of its kind to be won by us out of the thirteen which have been held. No other school in the state holds more than three, and Westport, with one, is the only other Kansas City school which has won a meet, while Central and Northeast still have this honor to look forward to. Manual also holds six out of the eleven interscholastic records.

The gym team reached a high state of perfection this year. Their apparatus work was worthy of professionals.

Not content with mere athletic honors, our athletes distinguished themselves by their class room records. All of them received grades of "E" or "G" in their solid subjects. Good grades are required from those who compete in the athletic events, but all the Manual athletes exceeded these requirements.

The track season showed particularly well the businesslike determination of our men to win. Having no place convenient to the school to practice, nor any opportunity for indoor training, the boys were compelled to carry their apparatus, such as hurdles, standards and vaulting poles several blocks to the Parade, where most of the practicing was done. Other schools, having cinder tracks just outside their doors considered it too much trouble to set out the hurdles, this by their own admission.



# Manual Training High School



This Certifies that *Robert Gilmore* has been awarded the  
Manual **M** in Basketball for 1920

Dated at Kansas City this *27th* day of *February* 1920

*H. E. Selwidge*  
Coach

*H. R. Hepler*  
Manager

*Porter Ingersoll*  
Principal

MANUAL TRAINING HIGH SCHOOL

## "M" MEN

### FOOTBALL

Sanders\*  
Palermo\*  
Moulder  
Watson  
Scarpellino\*  
Foster  
Steinkraus\*  
Gilmore  
Pinckney\*  
Hess  
Mendenhall

### BASKETBALL

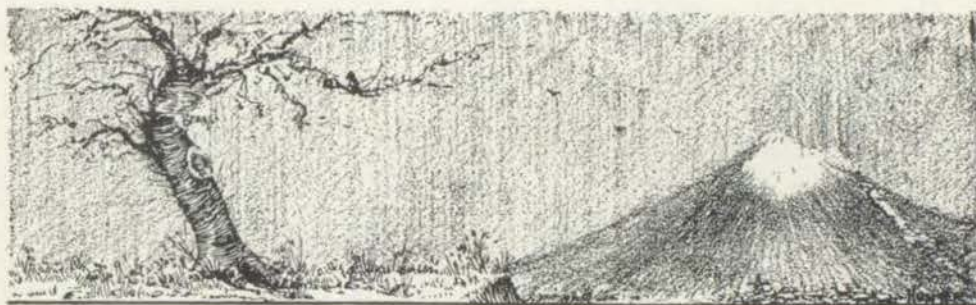
Hess  
Carlson\*  
McDonough  
Gilmore\*  
Vanice

### TRACK

Sprofera\*  
Mendenhall  
Norton  
Carlson  
Moulder  
Hess

### GYM TEAM

McCowan\*  
B. Milham  
P. Milham\*  
Barber  
Toelle  
Wathen  
Pack  
C. Bone\*  
B. White  
Lumpkin  
Palermo



## FOOTBALL

From all standpoints the football season has been very successful. With the lightest team in the league and very little experienced material, but with a variety of puzzling plays, unbounded confidence and plenty of pep and vim we started the season in a game against Central, our old-time rival. The game looked like ours all the way, for the ball was in Central's territory most of the time and we had forced through a touchdown in the second quarter. Central, however, managed to tie the score in the last quarter and saved their bacon.

In the second game, Westport captured the long end of a 21-0 score by superior weight. In spite of the snap with which our plays started and their bewildering variety, the heavy, aggressive Westport eleven was able to break them up. The team never stopped fighting till the last gun.

A lucky aerial over our goal line robbed us of the Northeast game but the critics granted that we had played the better game. In one of the early quarters we lacked only a few yards of a goal, but a fumble released the Purple from danger and lost us our chance of victory.

In the second game with Central, for the first time in two years victory perched on the Crimson banner. After our touchdown Central fought hard and well but was unable to break our line. A shift of Manual men probably contributed to the victory.

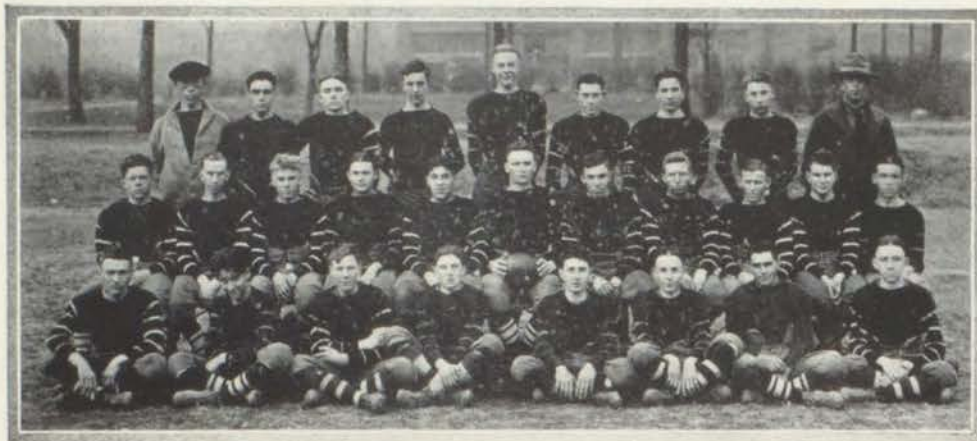
The second game with Westport was lost, as usual, in the last period by a 14-0 score. Westport intercepted a pass and by the most spectacular play of the season scored a touchdown. Soon after, another was pushed over in spite of the desperate stand of the team.

With second or third place depending on a win or lose, the team went in determined to win. Northeast, however, was fully as determined and the result was a scoreless tie after a thrilling battle.

The dopesters denied us a chance, but the dope was upset when we romped on the Blue and White, after holding them to a 7-point tie in the first game; and again when we landed three All-Star positions.

Equal credit is due line and backfield men, for the line is useless without a backfield, of which the reverse is equally true. We had some stars in both places.

The subs sat anxiously on the side lines, dreading to see a man taken out, but eagerly waiting their chance to get into action. We shall not forget their part.



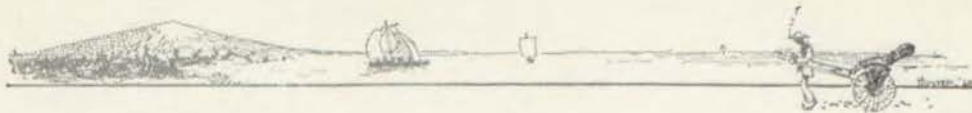
## SCORES OF THE FOOTBALL GAMES

### FIRST TEAM

Central	7	Manual	7
Westport	21	Manual	0
Northeast	7	Manual	0
Central	0	Manual	6
Westport	14	Manual	0
Northeast	0	Manual	0

### SECOND TEAM

Central	0	Manual	13
Northeast	0	Manual	12
Westport	25	Manual	0
Central		Manual	
Northeast	forfeited to	Manual	
Westport	7	Manual	0



## THE FOOTBALL TEAM

### SANDERS

"Cliff," the captain, left tackle, was there whenever he was wanted for a rush or for grabbing an enemy play before it started. When "Cliff" hit 'em, you heard 'em thump clear across the gridiron.

### PINCKNEY

"Pinck," the half, who took the ball and a desperate chance, and made ten yards on them, clearly won his All-Star position. His punting averaged 40 yards and his drop-kicking was peerless.

### STEINKRAUS

"The Flying Dutchman" is small but he managed to complete a bunch of passes for Manual gains and to stop plenty of enemy plays. His hard, fast game earned him an All-Star position.

### GILMORE

It was said by football authorities that "Hobe" used the greatest generalship of any quarter in the league. Not often did he look to his captain, at left tackle, for a decision.

### HESS

Hess, an unknown quality at first, developed an ability to take hard knocks and use his head which landed him at "Full" when the captain was shifted to tackle.

### MENDENHALL

"Monahan," captain-elect, is the scrappy little 120-pound half who found the smallest holes for a gain, or to stop 'em in their tracks. He should make a great captain for next year's team.

### WATSON

"Mule" was the nickname Watson earned by his stubborn balk whenever the enemy tried to force a play through his section of the line. Center was safe with Watson on the job.

### SCARPELLINO

"Scrap" wears an innocent, angelic smile off the field, but ask any opponent if he resembles an angel in football armor and cleated shoes. He looked angelic to Manual fans when stopping a run.

### MOULDER

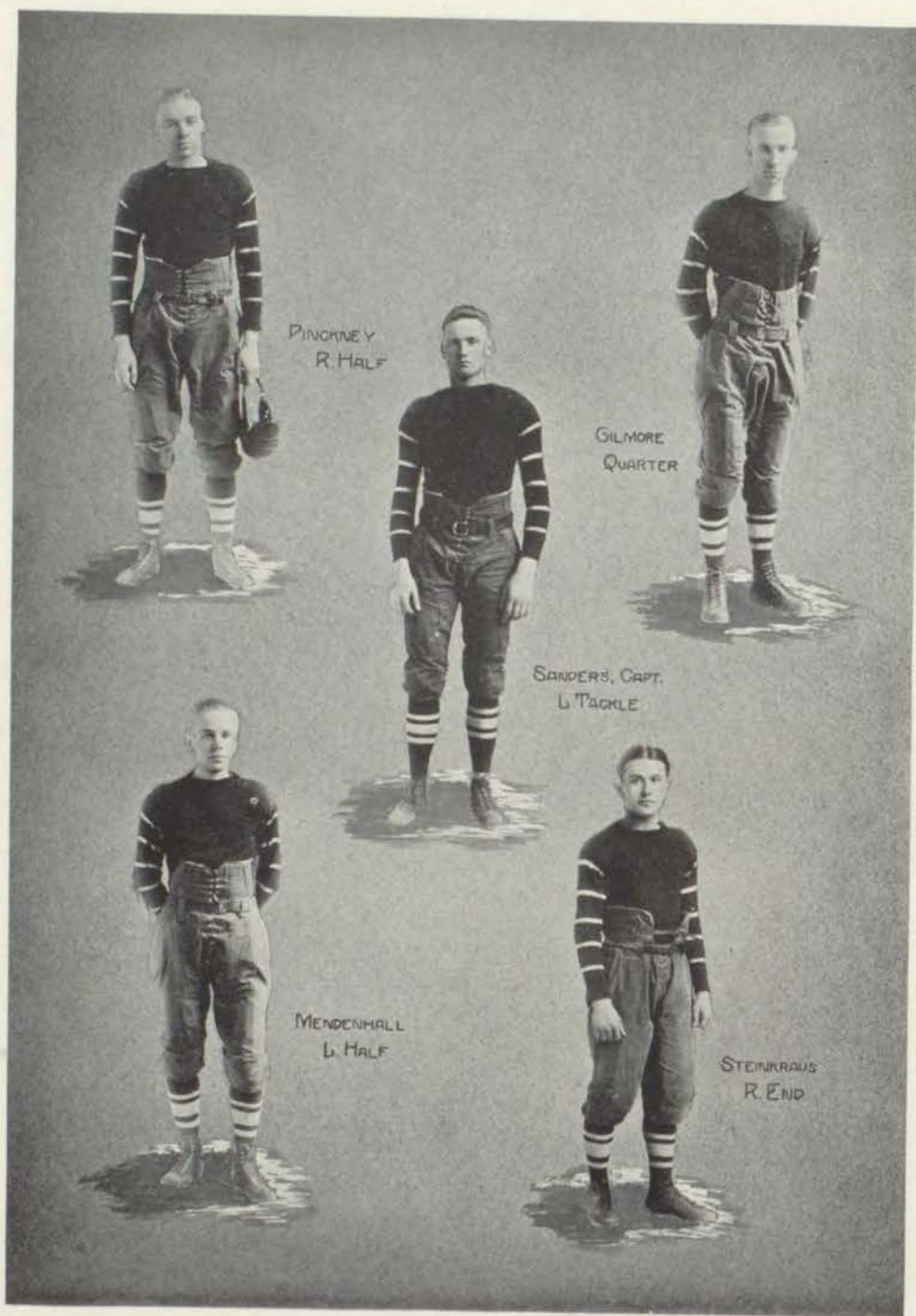
Moulder, a new man, got himself in solid with the school for all time by his exploits on the gridiron. He was a great running mate for "Dutch" on the other end of the line.

### PALERMO

"Jimmie" laid violent hands on many an enemy play, blasting the hopes of the opposition support. Laying 'em low is one of "Jimmie's" specialties. They never got through without a battle.

### FOSTER

Foster, with a drop-kicking toe, became very valuable to the team before many games were played. His guarding is of the stonewall variety that stops 'em with a jolt.



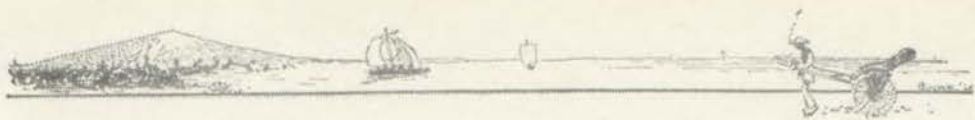
PINCKNEY  
R. HALF

GILMORE  
QUARTER

SANDERS, CAPT.  
L. TACKLE

MENDENHALL  
L. HALF

STEINKRAUS  
R. END



PALERMO  
L. GUARD

FOSTER  
R. GUARD

WATSON  
CENTER

MOULDER  
L. END

SCARPELLINO  
R. TACKLE

MESS  
PULLBACK



## BASKETBALL

At the start of the season the basketball championship seemed to have our name on it. The middle of this season saw us fighting hard with an excellent chance of coping first honors, but Northeast was too much for us in spite of our fighting and we were pushed into second place.

The first game, with Northeast, was a battle clear through, but ended in a defeat for Manual. It showed us our weaknesses, however, and with renewed determination and a strengthened line-up we entered the second game against Central, our ancient rival. It proved a mere practice game for the Crimson clad athletes and joy reigned supreme in the Manual camp, while gloom hung over Central in a heavy cloud.

Westport proved a little harder for us, but was defeated by a creditable score and the season was half over with us in a secure second place.

In the second battle with the Purple our quintette was again defeated by superior speed and shooting ability. Our team showed the usual fighting powers but could not stave off defeat by a narrow score.

Central fell once more before our machine, again by an easy score. Beating Central is one of the most joyful things we do.

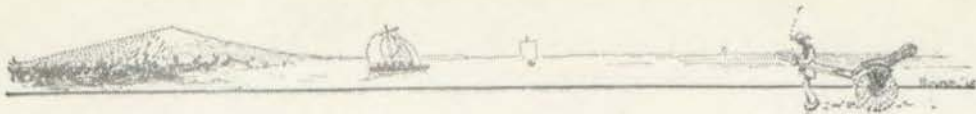
In the last game Westport came in determined to humble us but went away with conditions reversed. We were left in undisputed possession of second place, which is a pretty good come-back after two years of steady defeats.

Our team was fast and had guarding ability and great floor work, but was a little weak on shooting. This fact probably accounts for the loss of the two games to Northeast. Time after time the rival forwards were deprived of the ball, which was neatly worked down the field into shooting distance, only to roll around the rim and drop off. It seemed that a jinx hovered over the Crimson goal. Our forwards are not to be blamed. It was simply the absence of "Lady Luck," which prevented our shots from counting. Long shots, from past center, and weird shots from the corners, however, seemed to delight in upsetting the dope by rolling in when easy shots missed.

Our second team can hardly be called by the common name, "scrubs," since they won five of their six games and thus took first place among the second team scrappers.

If Manual can win second place with her present facilities the outlook is indeed bright for many successful seasons after the new gym has become a reality.





## SCORES OF THE BASKETBALL GAMES

### FIRST TEAM

Manual	18	Northeast	24
Manual	33	Central	17
Manual	35	Westport	24
Manual	20	Northeast	29
Manual	33	Central	23
Manual	25	Westport	22

### SECOND TEAM

Manual	22	Northeast	25
Manual	29	Central	8
Manual	24	Westport	19
Manual	26	Northeast	25
Manual	36	Central	21
Manual	28	Westport	21



## THE BASKETBALL TEAM

### GILMORE

"Hobe," with his long sensational shots was the man who pulled us out of the tight places. Fast, but cool headed he was a fine leader of a great team.

### VANICE

"Tiny" landed himself in the All-Star by holding down more men at once than any other guard in the league. Steady and dependable as a rock, he was the backbone of the team.

### HESS

Hess, unanimously elected captain of the All-Stars, was the man who made the score keepers earn their wages. With the ball in his hands a goal was a certainty.

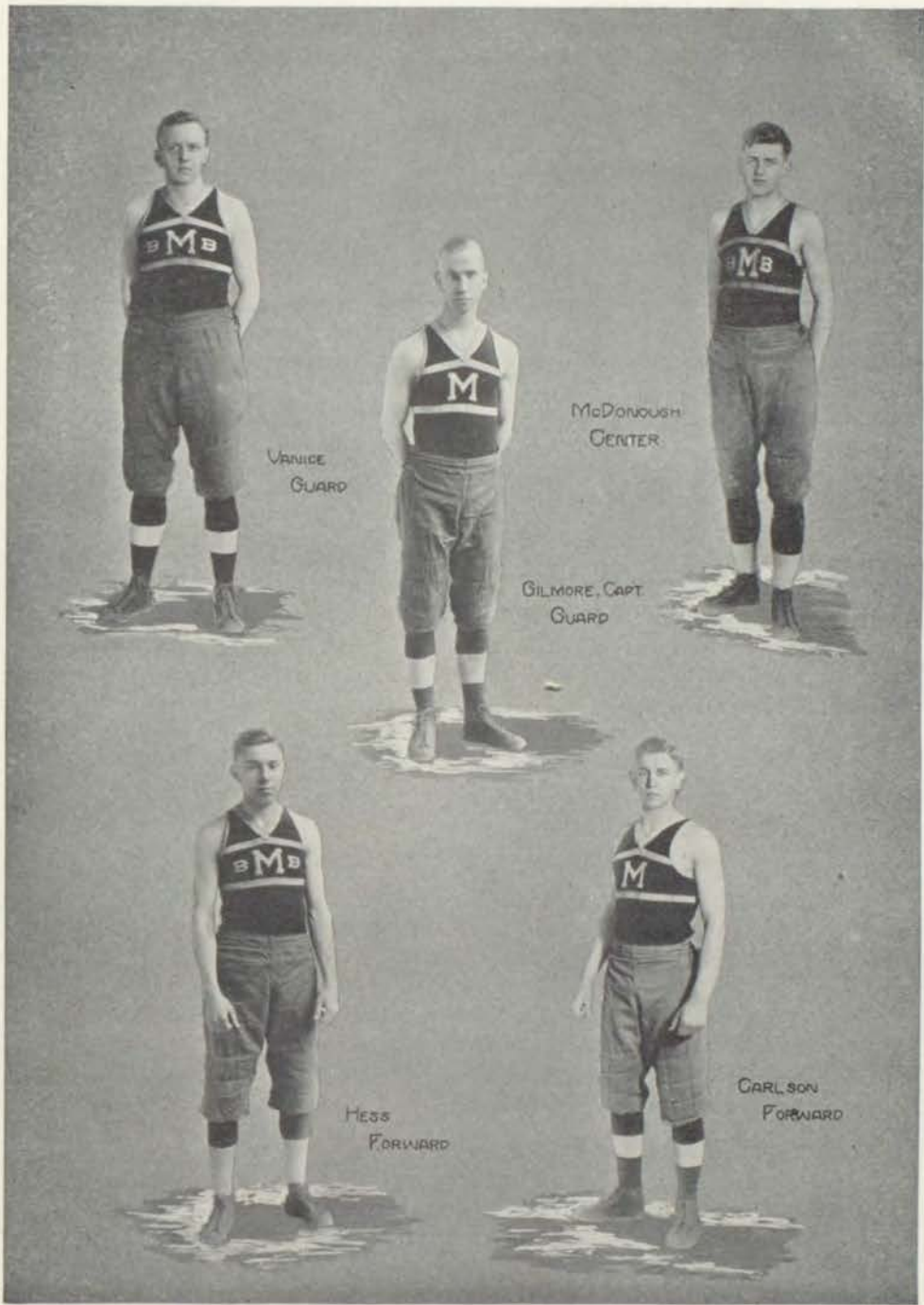
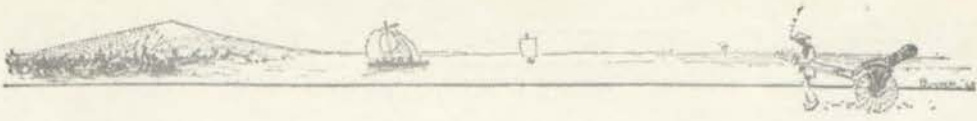
### CARLSON

"Swede," the scrappiest of them all, was the essential cog in the Manual machine. His floor work dazed the opposing guards and made him a great running mate for Hess.

### McDONOUGH

"Mac," only a possibility at the start, developed into an All-Star player before many games had been played. His kangaroo and floor work had no par in the league. Incidentally, he's only a sophomore.





VANICE  
GUARD

McDONOUGH  
CENTER

GILMORE, CAPT.  
GUARD

HESS  
FORWARD

CARLSON  
FORWARD



## OUTDOOR MEETS

The fact that our boys were in better condition from their long grind on the Parade and in the backyard than other school athletes who trained indoors or on convenient cinder tracks, was evidenced when we continually placed ahead of them at Columbia.

Taking the lead when "The (censored) Swede" and Moulder placed first and second in the half mile, we held it all the way. Abby breasted the tape just half a stride ahead of Moulder, fifteen yards ahead of the field. Forty-five minutes later Carlson took fourth in the 440.

Palermo showed good speed and form by placing second in the 220.

Norton won the individual cup with 22 1-3 points, placing first in the broad jump, discus, shot-put and high-jump, breaking the high-jump record.

He also placed fourth in the 100, and in the 120-yard high hurdles and tied for fourth in the pole vault.

Hess took first in the pole-vault and Lumkin tied for third in the same event.

Our half mile relay team, Carlson, Sanders, Moulder and Palermo placed third.

We won the meet with 36 2-3 points, while Central had to be contented with second place with 28 points. Westport placed third, crowding Central with 27 1/2 points, and Northeast seemed to be contented with eating our dust and dragging home fifth place with 10 hard won points.

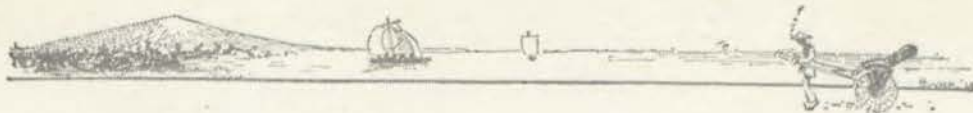
Manual carried off second honors at the K. U. Invitation Meet with 26 1/2 points. First honors went to Winfield High.

Norton was again high man with 19 points, which he won by firsts in the broad-jump, high-jump and shotput, with second in the discus throw, and fourth in the pole-vault. He also placed in the heats of the dashes but failed to place in the finals.

Foster, the only Kansas City entrant, in the mile run took fourth. This run was not counted for points.

Moulder held second in the half mile, pushing Sims of Pratt hard, clear to the tape. In the other events, we failed to place.

First in the pole-vault was probably lost to us through the inability of Hess to hit his old form. An injured ankle kept him out of this meet.



## THE INDOOR MEETS

After only one week of training we entered the K. C. A. C. meet under a great handicap. The other schools, having all the training facilities which we lack, certainly had the edge on us in the matter of preparation. Nevertheless, we managed to place third, keeping out of the cellar.

"Speedfully" Joe raced his old rival, Lott of Central, all the way, but was just nosed out of first in the 440.

We did not place in the half-mile, but Foster's form shows that he will come to the fore next year.

The greatest surprise to our competitors was our winning of the A and B relay, which was doped in Central's favor. The team was composed of Mendenhall, Palermo, Sprofera and Moulder. Of these four, three will be back next year.

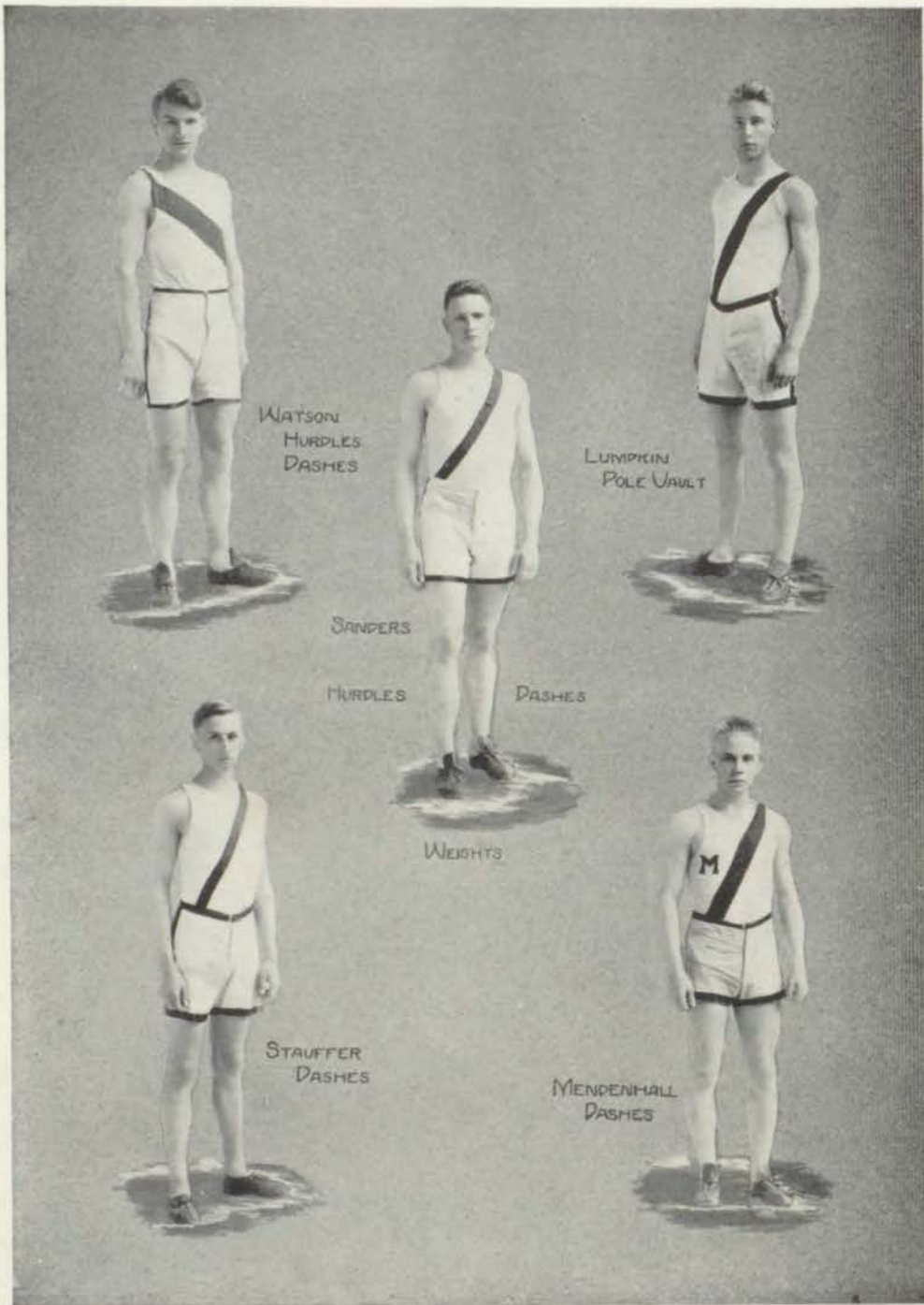
The meet went to Central with a score of 23 points, Westport was next with 16 points, and Manual held third with 8. Northeast took the leftover.

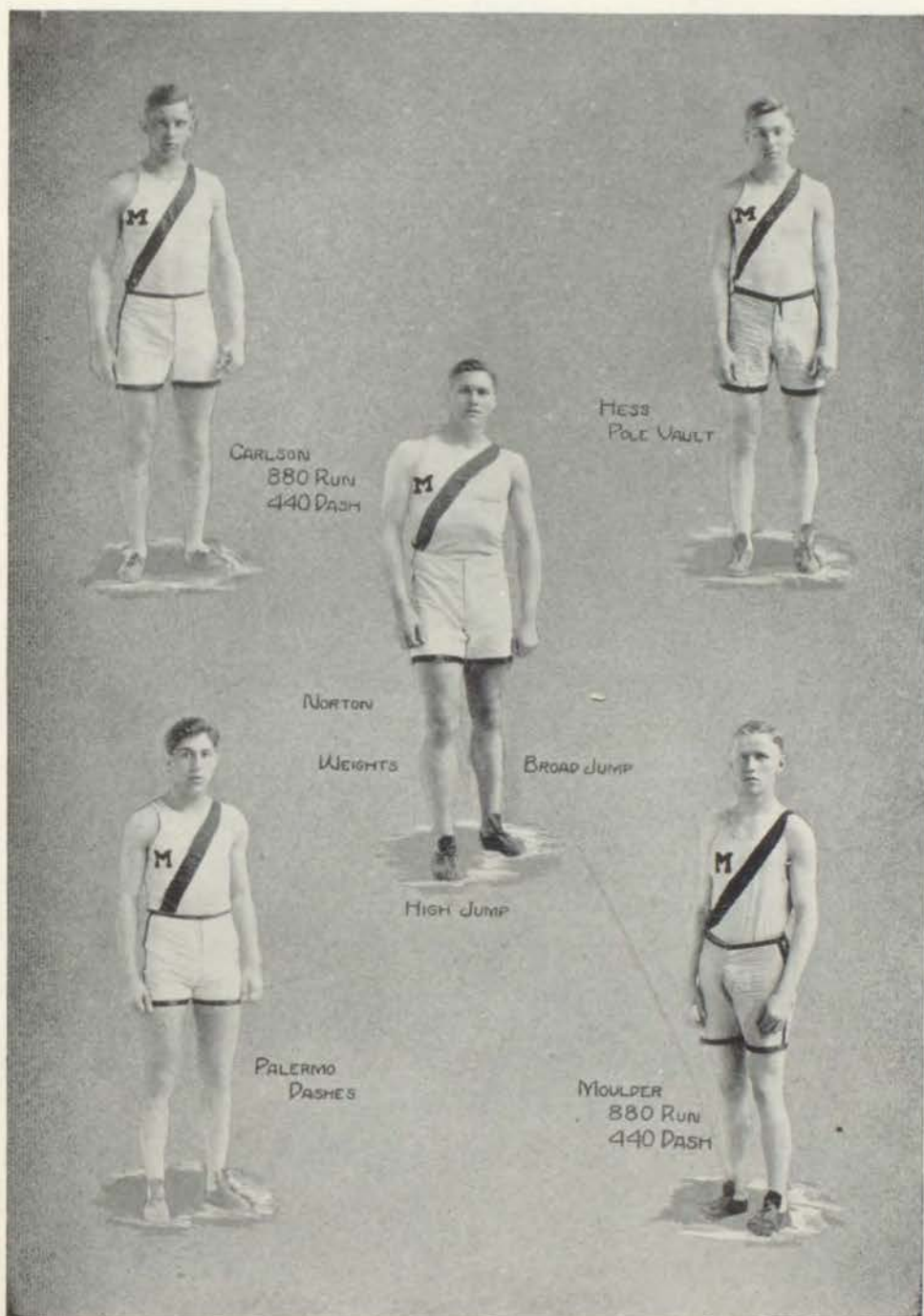
Due to the weather our boys were unable to get much practice in the short time between the K. C. A. C. and the K. U.-M. U. dual meet. In spite of this we again managed to beat Northeast to third place.

Sprofera once more took second in the 440, while Norton showed worlds of speed and stepped off a 5.4-second fifty yard dash, second to Kearney of Westport.

Our speedy relay team, the same which won the K. C. A. C. relay, lost first place through Palermo's unlucky stumble on his last lap.

Foster and Watson, in the 880, failed to place, though they ran a great race. The standing of the schools was the same as in the K. C. A. C. meet.







## THE TRACK TEAM

### NORTON

"Nort" proved his mettle by breaking the high jump, and nearly equaling the shot-put and discus throw records, besides pole-vaulting, board jumping and sprinting in his odd moments.

### CARLSON

"Abby" tore out and left 'em all behind in the half-mile. He is a cleanly Swede and won't take dust from anyone.

### HESS

Hess takes a long pole and climbs up ten feet or so and the judges give him five points. Besides pole-vaulting he's pretty speedy on the track.

### MOULDER

His track letter was his third "M." Speed and fight are his characteristics. Moulder was a great help to our successful athletic season.

### LUMPKIN

Our long-legged pole-vaulter and high-jumper. Never satisfied with an altitude record below another man's. He keeps on trying all the time.

### MENDENHALL

A chance is all "Jiggs" asks. Anyone who wins a dash from him is a regular runner and has to run all the way.

### SANDERS

"Cliff" the biggest of them all. He hurled the weights around, stepped over a few hurdles and ran some relays; then called it a Ho—hum!—day.

### PALERMO

If the spectators thought Jimmy was fast they should see him on his way when someone yells, eats. His 220 time is always smashed on these occasions.

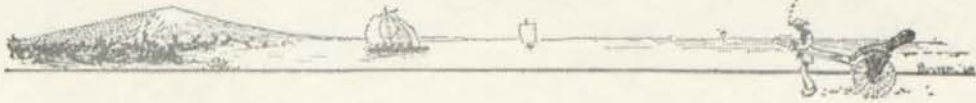
### WATSON

Rival athletes found "Mule" had a kick equalled only by his illustrious Missouri namesake. His hurdling and dashing made them all look to their laurels.

### STAUFFER

"Nick" only got a chance in the "quad," but one chance was sufficient to prove that he is the kind of stuff Manual athletes are made of.





M,M, M-A-N-  
 U,U, U-A-L-  
 M-A-N-

U-A-L  
 MANUAL  
 MANUAL

M  
 A  
 N  
 U  
 A  
 L



RAH! RAH!  
 BOOM!

BOOM!  
 MANUAL  
 MANUAL  
 GIVE

U  
 S  
 R  
 O  
 O  
 M

## THE YELLS

I Yell, You Yell, All Yell, Manual

Boom-a-lac-a, Boom-a-lac-a,  
 Chow, Chow, Chow,  
 Chick-a-lac-a, Chick-a-lac-a,  
 Wow, Wow, Wow,  
 Boom-a-lac-a, Chick-a-lac-a,—  
 Sis, Boom, Bah!  
 M. T. H. S.  
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

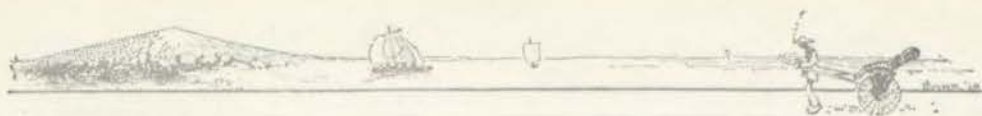


## THE GIRLS' ATHLETIC LETTER

For years it has been the custom to award the letter of the school to boys who have excelled in athletics, but not until this year has there been an opportunity for a girl to earn a letter. Of course the letter is given on a vastly different basis than the boys' letters but it stands, nevertheless, as the record of an achievement in athletics.

A schedule has been made out under which the letter may be won. In the early fall, tennis is the most important sport and consequently five points are given to every girl who is a member of a tennis team, while the winners receive ten points and the runner-up receives seven and one-half. Military training has been given one day a week, and every girl enrolled has received five points, while the officer has received ten. In volleyball, five points go to the winning team and two and one-half go to each player on a team. Any girl who goes on five five-mile hikes during the course of two years will receive fifteen points. Basketball gives the members of the winning team ten points and five points to all who play. Ten points are given to the girls who take the more important parts in the spring gym show, while all who are in the show receive five points. Indoor baseball has also been added to the year's work with six points given to the members of the winning team and three to all of the players. Track is another sport engaged in this year by the girls and the winner of each event in the girls' meet received five points while all who were entered received three points. While credit is given for these activities, the regular gymnasium work is not forgotten. Ten points are given to the girl who receives a grade of "E" in gymnasium, while five points are given for a grade of "G". Any girl who receives seventy-five points will be given an "A" or Athlete's letter, and if she receives one hundred twenty-five, she will be given the Manual "M".

The plan has been so developed that it is necessary for the winner of a letter to be uniformly developed. It has resulted in a great increase in the interest displayed by the girls. It may be confidently predicted that this new plan will be a wonderful thing in the girls' gymnasium work.



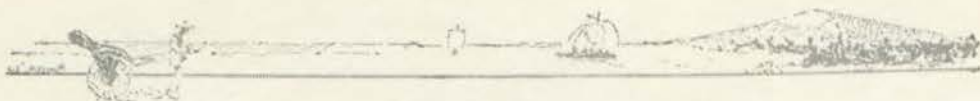
## GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The seniors were champions this year, having won every game that was played. It is customary to play six games but, because of so many other interests, only three were played. Eva Enggas scored most of the points, while Lela Duncan as guard held down the forwards of the other teams.

The juniors won a close second. Helen Behrens and Henrietta Nolting both showed up well as forwards. Although the juniors were the heaviest team on the court, the seniors were able to defeat them. Alma Stewart was the best center of all the teams.

The sophomores won the third place, having defeated the freshmen in a close game. The team is made up of small girls. Fannie Kessler, who was a star last year on the freshman team, is still holding her position. \*Dorothy Hale is also splendid at making goals.

Although the freshmen got fourth place, they still have three years to redeem themselves and they have splendid players for coming teams. Francis Daleo and Bessie Black are two of the best on the team. Vera Frost is an excellent guard and a great deal is expected of her in the future.



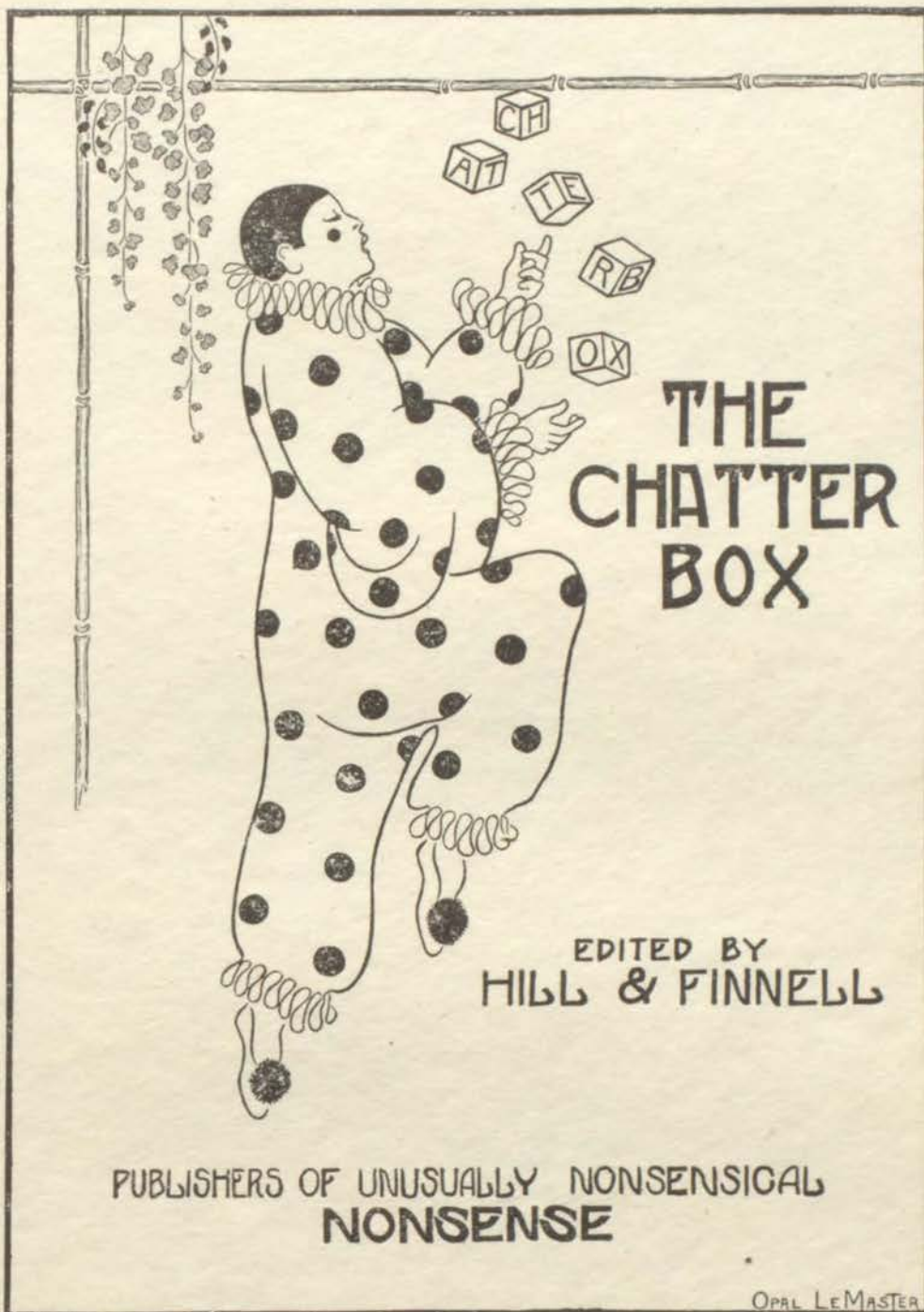
## GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Volleyball is a new sport in gymnasium activities at Manual. The freshmen had the largest team. The juniors were victorious, having won most of the games. The sophomores captured second place, while the seniors and freshmen tied for third place honors.

The tennis tournament is one of the biggest events of the coming season in girls' athletics. The inter-scholastic tournament will be held early next fall. Our girls have been practicing all spring and a small tournament was held among them to pick the teams which will compete with the other schools in the fall.

The Girl Cadets are a new thing at Manual and a great many entered the ranks. They were given Military Training under the direction of Lieutenant Kreigh who not only taught them different formations and ways of marching, but also how to signal.

This year for the first time, Manual girls have done regular track work. They competed in running, hurdling, high-jump, basketball, distance throw, javelin throw and discus throw. The girls were in good condition.

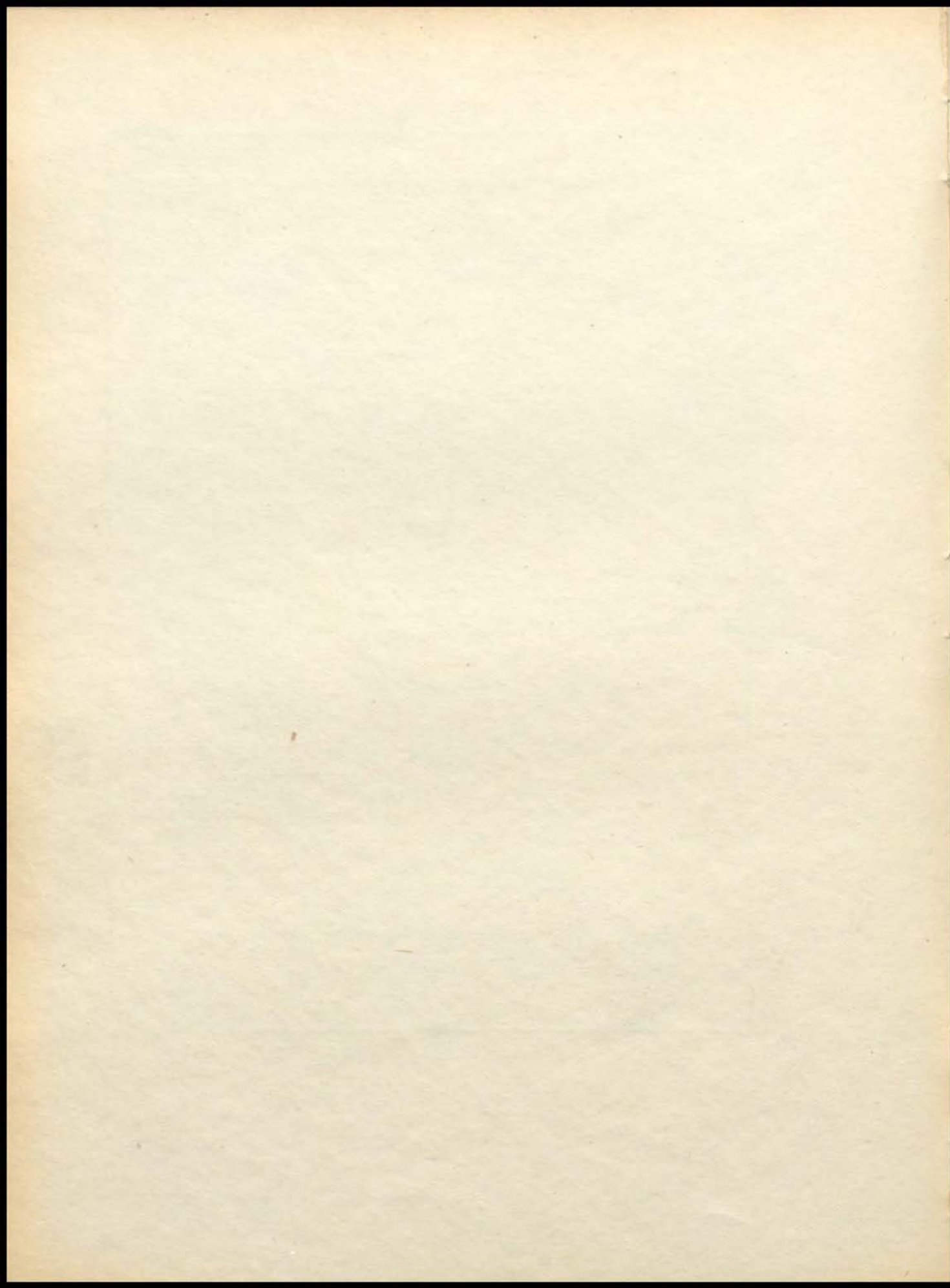


# THE CHATTER BOX

EDITED BY  
HILL & FINNELL

PUBLISHERS OF UNUSUALLY NONSENSICAL  
NONSENSE

OPAL LEMASTER



## The Chatterbox

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### DEDICATION

To our beloved Wild Irishman—  
that longwinded, oratorical pyro-  
technician, John Mahoney, this,  
the first, and probably the last, edi-  
tion of the Chatterbox is respect-  
fully dedicated.

## The Chatterbox

### THE VILLAGE CUT-UP

(With apologies to Longfellow)

Upon the trusty mourners' bench  
The captured soph'more sits.  
The soph, a nervous man is he;  
Mr. Graves will give him fits;  
And all his plan for mischief now  
Are surely on the "fritz."

His hair is crisp and stands on end,  
His face is white as chalk,  
His brow is wet with cold, cold sweat,  
He stutters in his talk.  
He fears the worst and dreads the time,  
When to his doom he'll walk.

Week in, week out, from morn till  
night  
You could hear him boast and blow;  
You could hear him tell what he would  
do  
When he'd to office go.  
But his vaunted courage now is gone;  
His morale is very low.

The students going home from school  
Look in at the office door.  
They laugh to see the trembling soph  
Whose eyes are on the floor.  
He vows he'll ne'er be caught again,  
Nor trouble his teachers more.

He'll go on Sunday to the church  
And sit among the boys;  
He'll hear the parson pray and preach  
And heed his warning voice;  
He'll even sing in the village choir  
To make his teacher rejoice.

He hears a voice like a monster's call  
('Tis only Mr. Graves.)  
And he needs must go and learn again  
How a perfect boy behaves.  
Oh! He must go to study hall  
And sweat with the other slaves.

For he's been justly sentenced,  
To toil five days a week  
At Latin verbs, or conjugation  
Without a chance to sneak.  
For Mr. Dodd, of the watchful eye,  
Is there to keep him meek.

Thanks, thanks to thee, our suffering  
friend  
For the lesson thou hast taught;  
For just as sure as they caught you  
We'll be as surely caught  
And by our sweating toil, our fun  
Would be too dearly bought.

AFTER HIGH SCHOOL-  
WHAT?



HELP WANTED  
COOKS DISHWASHERS  
AND STRUBBERS  
AT  
RECONSTRUCTION  
CAMP  
ONLY GRADUATES  
NEED APPLY

L. M. G. P.

*Do You Know*  
that Class Day is  
for seniors only?  
Signed—P. G.



## The Chatterbox

### FRESHMEN

Before cussing or discussing the strangely interesting and distracting subject of freshmen, I must first make it clear to you just what this infernal insect is. Now this bug is identically the same as any other coccoed bacteria, bontanically speaking, except that he wears long pants, although some of the most timid ones have been known to grace our corridors in their vulgar "Little Lord Forget-Me-Quicks." To be frank and brief, a freshman is the result of seven years of earnest flunking plus a diploma with a ribbon on it. Anything you put into his cranium runs out and fades his complexion. On the neck this fading is commonly called the high water mark and its stays there until his block head, or soft head, or rather his sophomore year, despite the combined efforts of his mother and a mop to eradicate it. He is so narrow minded that his ears rub together. If some "Lord Helpus" senior near-vamp winks at him, right away he tunes up and gets an obstruction in his nose, which makes him snuffle in his speech. Every noon you can see the poor things over on the east side buying ice cream cones by the dozen, slowly freezing themselves to death, because of a disappointment in their love affairs. The freshman life is a "tuff" life, but great if you don't weaken.

### THE SONS OF GOLDEN REST

The Sons of Golden Rest, organized as the garden rariety of the idle poor, has reached its fourth successful year.

The first chapter of this distinguished order was called the Rip Van Winkle Chapter S. O. G. R.

In 1916, the beautiful emblem of the order was made public. It is circular in outline and made much on the same order as the north-ward politician's campaign button. In the center is a true son reclining in a hammock, deep in musical sleep.

In 1917, the Bore Head Chapter sought

rible teachers to give "E's" to the members of this august body in exchange for entertainment in their class rooms. An ivory skull was added to the emblem in recognition of their efforts.

Since the recent agitation for the formation of a teachers' labor union (we don't see where they get the labor) the members of the "Can't-Help-It's" Chapter have been wont to picket a certain heartless teacher's door, the cause being that he was known to put "F's" in bold type on members' grade cards. One distinguished officer of the Chapter, having drawn six "F's" was appointed to carry the oil-cloth sandwich up and down in front of the teacher's door bearing the following truth: "THIS TACHER IS UNFAIR TO S. O. G. R.—DO NOT PATRONIZE HIM."

### RUBBER STAMPS

Mr. Graves: Go now to your fourth hou:

Miss Pratt: Please stop talking.

Miss Meyer: Now, that's not at all businesslike.

Mr. Andrews: That's like shooting fish with a crowbar.

Mr. Gustafson: That's simple.

Mr. Thompson: I'll shoot you for tha:

Mr. Long: Now, you only have (—) days left (and volumes of other things).

Mr. Dodd: I have a special study hall for a few of my friends.

Miss Sexton: Now, what's the matter with you?

Mr. Drake: !?!?!?!?!?!?!?!.....?

Mr. Brous: Work your problem, not your teacher.

Mrs. Tharpe: Do you know the golden rule?

Mr. Dennison: Now, be a good little boy.

Miss Gossett: I can't talk while anyone else is talking.

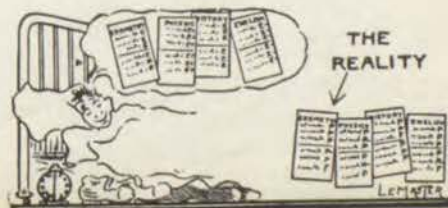
Mr. Johnson: Cut the oratory!

Miss Steele: You read!!! This young gentleman here!!!!

Miss Sager: Now, young people—

Miss Gilday: Well—now, friends—

Do You Know  
that Manual gets a  
promise of a new  
gym periodically?  
That's all.



## The Chatterbox

### THE TRAGEDY OF THE PINEAPPLE PIE, AND OTHER STORIES.

Being the "Miserable Memoirs" of the Hon. Mr. Blum.

This the ninth year of my occupation of Blum's Bean Harem has been the ?!!\*-!\*?ledest year of my whole career. I here lay down to the best of my ability and memory the two most important outrages committed by the plenipotentiaries of the low-brow element of Manual, this year.

The first atrocity of the year was near carried to a finish by the perpetrators, Steiny and Sammy Gorman. On the afternoon of the 7th day of December in the year of our Lord 1919. I had in my establishment the above mentioned victims of the bean habit and a third member of the "Snooks" who had forgotten his name. Steiny asked for a piece of pineapple pie, which I informed him had run out. He then asked me how long it would be gone, and politely informed me that I was a liar, because he saw a piece of pineapple pie on the shelf, which he pointed out. Not losing my self control as yet, I showed him the pie he had so politely mentioned, by the way of convincing him that I was neither a liar nor a member of the Philomatheans either. I then proceeded to acquaint him with the brands of pie I did possess, namely, Apple, Peach, Pumpkin, Plum, Pickled Prune, Plaster of Paris, etc. This first about exhausted me but when he said he'd "take a glass of water and a tooth pick please" I certainly told that long eared mule just why Darwin was right. If there is anything that will make one long-eared mule mad, it is to have some other long-eared mule try to make a long-eared mule out of him.

The next act of this year's melodrama was perhaps the foulest of the dirty deeds. The leading role was finely and

smellingly portrayed by Professor Billy Buckingham, said professor professes to have at one time or other of his life committed every known crime with the exception of shooting a chemistry teacher or coming to school on time. In the guise of a procrastinating plumber, he fumigated my ever-crowded good-cats emporium with a concoction of chemicals that would put to shame the combined aroma of garlic and over-ripe hen fruit. Clothes pins, gas masks, anything available were used to relieve suffering humanity. Nobody stopped to Fletcherize that day, rather they almost wrecked this place during their vacation.

But let by-gones be a thing of the past, for next year my motto will be "Woe to the ham who desecrates my beans."

### THE KIND I WANT

I don't like these weeping willows, that sigh and sob and ruin pillows with their crocodile tears, and at night always fears that some bad man is prowling round and shakes and shudders at every sound. Nor do I like one that rants and roars and slaps my face and pulls my ears and shows me up at every turn until I yearn to crawl away and die far from sight of human eye. No, give me just the average kind with plenty but not too much mind, that sorrows as well as joys can carry, that's the kind I hope to marry.—"Poor Richard's Smallmanknack."—Richard Johnson, '21.

Lena Mae McWhorter: My lips are all chapped up.

Christine Cryderman: I can't keep the chaps off my lips either.

The lunch room motto used to be, "We Strive to Please," but Christine changed it to "Say It With Rocks."



TRY TO THINK ABOUT  
TWO THINGS AT THE SAME TIME

Do You Know  
that the maids in  
the lunchroom use  
shoe blackening  
for their facial  
massage?

## The Chatterbox

### MANUAL'S RECORD CABINET

"They're All Out of Step But Harold".....	Lucy Rutt
"I'm Too Tired to Make Love".....	Kaer Vanice
"Beans, Beans, Beans!!!!".....	Miss Gossett and Christine Renken
"Jolly Lumber Jack".....	Mr. Arrowsmith
"My Wild Days Are Over".....	Mr. Dodd
"You Keep Sending Them Over, I'll Keep Knocking 'Em Down".....	Miss Gilday
"The Ostrich's Walk".....	Francis Buckingham
"Listen to the Mocking Bird".....	Mr. Long
"Smiles".....	Pearl Dyer
"I Am Crying For You".....	Claude Clapp and Virlea Horton
"Your Boy Is on the Coal Pile Now".....	Paul Kieffer
"How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning".....	Billy Buckingham
"Crossing the Bar".....	Steiny
"I Love the Ladies".....	George Baughman
"Johnnie Get a Girl".....	John Mahoney
"Oh! Holy Knight".....	Mr. Knight
"The Lost Chord".....	Music Department (they lost 'em all)
"Just the Kind of a Girl You'd Love to Make Your Wife".....	Vera Holland
"There's a Little Bit of Bad in Every Good Little Girl".....	Elizabeth Graves
"Those Feet of Mine".....	Mr. Scoville
"They Go Wild Simply Wild Over Me".....	Dale Lilley
"How Can Any Little Girl Be a Good Little Girl When She Loves a Naughty Little Boy".....	Goldie Pence
"Every Little Movement Has a Meaning of Its Own".....	Margaret Edwards
"I'd Love to Be a Monkey in the Zoo".....	Ward Hill
"Oh, How She Could Spanish".....	Miss Nina Drake

#### MY GIRL—

She's kinda—  
 Sorta—  
 You know—  
 Well, anyhow—  
 She's  
 My girl.

#### IN MEMORIAM

—  
 Boosters  
 Journalism Club  
 Bonheurs  
 Delphians  
 Globe Trotters  
 (Sad it is they are broke and dead)

*Do You Know*  
 that Manual's gym  
 used to be a coal  
 cellar? Now it's  
 a hot one.



The Chatterbox



# STAFF SNAPS



Muh-honey.



Rock-Bound.



He-male Vamp.



Jim Funnel.



Her-MAN.



Freckles 'N- everything



Sole Support.



Slumber.



2 ft. = 1 yd. <sup>enough</sup>



Handsome George



Nisheashun



Held-Up.



Rape of the lock

## The Chatterbox



### THE MARCH OF EVENTS

- Sept. 1—Manual's 1920 output registers.
- Sept. 2—Future lords of the earth are with us again. Juniors are assigned to their cells.
- Sept. 3—Sophs return—Doorways are enlarged to permit swelled heads to enter.
- Sept. 4—Kindergarten chairs ordered—Freshmen enroll.
- Sept. 10—Behold! We learn we are to have a new Gym. "Rather late than never."
- Sept. 11—Manualite puts over a barrage in preparation for an attack on the Purse sector.
- Sept. 18—Eats department opens—Eat here and die at home.
- Sept. 26—"Smokeless Smoker" given. Three men stabbed and one pulled to pieces. (Smoking in the basement.)
- Oct. 2—Snoozing hour granted. We have our first assembly.
- Oct. 3—Political machines organize. Societies meet.
- Oct. 16—Football assembly, great need of carpenters. We nearly raised the roof.
- Oct. 17—Nautilus election—votes sold above par.
- Oct. 22—The "Battalion of Death" organizes. Manual Cadets are assisted by hair-pullers.
- Nov. 1—Our "winning" team loses another "victory."
- Nov. 6—We have a Good Speech Week Assembly and learn how to (mis)use the English language.
- Nov. 8—O Boy! we win a football game—AT LAST! AMEN!
- Nov. 11—Armistice day—we sleep in peace.
- Nov. 12—Wednesday—we sleep in school.
- Nov. 13—Glee Club gargles gleefully. Boys try to sing in assembly—Humane Society interferes.
- Nov. 20—The "just" were reviewed and decorated by commanding officer, Principal Porter Graves. (Honor pins given.)
- Nov. 27—Oh, you turkey! (Not these days—pork chops for Thanksgiving now.)
- Dec. 1—We put on our overcoats and sit on the radiator or do sentinel duty over the coal pile.
- Dec. 3—Our beloved professors desire that we be not idle during rest.
- Dec. 4—We put coal in bank and resume studies.

## The Chatterbox

- Dec. 8—Central's Freshman invasion.  
 Dec. 17—World comes as near to an end as near beer does to the regular stuff.  
 Dec. 18—Doctor Barker barked at the boys and bawled out the girls in assembly.  
 Dec. 22—Xantippe plays to a full house.  
 Dec. 23—Xantippe full again.  
 Jan. 1—New Year's day without a headache.  
 Jan. 5—Board of Education engages a new Keeper of the Torture Chamber. New study hall teacher arrives.  
 Jan. 21—Examinations. Little fishes and starched cuffs help us, our memories won't.  
 Jan. 30—Hurrah! We clean up Central, now watch our smoke.  
 Feb. 5—Politics, nominations, Y.M.C.A. and regular class miseries.  
 Feb. 13—Friday, too! Manual makes hash. Election, assembly, basketball victory, Suckleberry Tim and Fon Hawer, and a political mixer.  
 Feb. 14—What the h—ow fast is Northeast's team, anyhow?  
 Mar. 4—Miss Gilday goes to jail.  
 Mar. 8—John Mahoney runs the 880 on the stage for Nautilus subscriptions.  
 Mar. 19—Resolved, That we didn't want the old debate cup anyhow.  
 Mar. 26—Sophomore party, they put on a Virginia stagger—no, pardon us, it was a reel.  
 Apr. 1—The girls wamped and wampitywamp wamped the judges and we won the cup and a holiday beginning at 3:30.  
 Apr. 10—The G. O. P.'s take a week-end trip to their summer home, and are somewhat weak on return.  
 Apr. 15—Extempo Contest. Dorothy Snow speaks on "Citizenship."  
 Apr. 22—Oratorical contest, six roaring, yelping, flee-biting, aeronautic orators rave for eight minutes a piece and an honor pin.  
 May 2—Manual gets a new gym (in 1942—maybe.)  
 May 8—Prom! Successful? Sure! Got 30 cents out of Joe Hoffman!  
 May 12—Hobe enjoys assembly as he snores in time to the music.  
 May 21—May Day! Hey Day! Senior Day! Juniors on Mars.  
 May 31—Juniors reign supreme. As they did unto others, may it be done unto them.  
 June 6—Exams. The survival of the fittest—some didn't fit.  
 June 10—Commencement—Seniors much in evidence.  
 June 11—Thanks! Farewell!! Farewell!!



*Edisonian*

*Strong Stuff*      *JAZZ JUICE*      *Society*      *Stuck up*

*"Green hands, nobody wants 'em"*

*Going up!*      *Shrimp*      *Nice row of soft bricks, Hortence!*      *Doc Murro's Son.*      *Coming Down!*

*Mutt.*      *Sugar or your LIFE!!*      *All jazzed out.*



The Chatterbox



*Eavesdropper*



*Leaper and Lighter*



*Loco Limited*



*Inaugural*



*Pulling The Public's Leg*



*Let's Slide*



*A 6-Foot Athena*



*Step-Sisters*



*Chinning*



*Edico Queen*



*Tree-dwellers*



*Light-bugs*

# MANUAL

## Assessment of Personal Property for 1920

Office of School Assessor  
Second Floor, Room 20, M. T. H. S.  
Phones, Cupid 202

Name (when full) Vera Capitola Holland  
Residence 921 Lover's Lane

No property is exempt from taxation  
(The property of all persons, including Minors is assessable)

Notice served January 29, 1920.

DONALD MUNRO,  
School Assessor, M. T. H. S.

No. 23	PERSONAL PROPERTY	Cash Value in DOLLARS
1.	Books, etc., such as—"How to Become Beautiful".....	\$ 100.00
2.	Cooing Voice (Used to Capture the hearts of the youths of Manual) .....	10.00
3.	Automobile—Make Marmon "6".....	2,000.00
4.	Talking machine—(John Mahoney).....	99.99
5.	Live stock—Kind (G. W. Baughman).....	.99
6.	Diamonds (10c Store Variety).....	.53
7.	Money in (reserve) deposited in Dale Lilly's Pocketbook....	13.00
8.	Money on Hand.....	.00
9.	Notes used in correspondence with Leo Miller.....	2.38
10.	Share in Kaer Vanice's Life (99%).....	9,900.00
11.	Gifts from Claude Clapp.....	44.59
12.	Vamping Power .....	1,000.00
13.	Toilet articles—such as Face Powder, Paint, Lip-stick, etc. (Contributed by Clifford Sanders).....	89.23
	Grand Total .....	\$13,216.13

I, Vera Capitola Holland do solemnly swear the foregoing list contains a true and correct statement and its Cash Value, of all the personal property made taxable by the follies of my youth, owned by me or under my management, in M. T. H. S., on January 1, 1920, so help me Pete.

Signed: VERA CAPITOLA HOLLAND.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this 30th day of February, 1920 after dark.

DONALD MUNRO,  
Assessor of M. T. H. S.



*Do You Know*  
that Manual's ivory  
output exactly  
equals the number  
of graduates

## The Chatterbox

### GOOD SPEACHERS' WEAK

This hyre Good Speecher's Week nearly got mi nanny. I went into Miss Gray-ham's room t' ask her a question and just 'cause I said ain't she pinned a tag on me. That thar made me mad, so I went prancin' down the hall like a sack of Bull Durham tobaccer with that tag on a draw string.

They had bill boards all over them thar halls and the Latin room was just chuck ful o' stuff 'bout good English. Now who ever heered o' such goin's on, English in the Latin room?

I don't no what the con-sarn thing was all about; some teachers said it was to improve our speech but when they was through wid me I was 'bout ruint.

Then the final blow come along an' I 'bout broke up the teacher's fun. One mornin' I was comin' down the hall and one o' them thar English teachers jumpt out on me with one o' them thar porters from a newspaper an' asked me wat I thought o' the Good Speecher's Week an' I said wat Sherman said 'bout war. I'm on the mourner's bench yet.

### BLUM'S STANDARD ORDERS.

I've been thinkin' and after I've thought, I guess I'll take chili hot and apricot.

My brain is cloudy and I'm hot enough to fry; but gimme chili dry and a piece o' pumpkin pie.

I'll have custard pie in good condish; with a bottle o' fizz and a samhand-wish.

I'm hungry as a bear 'cause I've traveled far; so gimme a plate o' hardtack and a Hershey bar.

This chili is so hot I'm about to throw a fit; gimme a drink o' Kaw river with a glass around it.

I've waited too long, so darn your hide, serve a glass of sky juice with a toothpick on the side.

Senior: Latin is a dead language.

Freshie: Oh, I thought that smell was from the chemistry laboratory.

### EQUATIONS

Cliff Sanders+1 handkerchief=1 blowout  
1 Freshman+1 paper wad+nerve=mourners' bench

Mr. Barker+speech=Sermon  
Mr. Long+audience=

Dick Durrett-his voice=A busted glee club

Solid Geometry+Chemistry+Prohibition=Bnghouse

Miss Stearns+1st hour English Period  
Politics+Prohibition+League of Nations=almost a rough-house

Hazel Whipple+Jazz Band+A boy full of sarsaparilla=a pleasant evening

Marjorie Goldfarb+Jim McDonough-Helen Singleton=a date (maybe 2)

Louis Brammer+Lucille Lear=Same old story

Soph.+Fresh. clothes+Jun. ideas=  
Case with a Senior

Swelled head

Freshman+Latin-Study=Flunk

Goldie Pence+Delmar Pinekney=A love match

Stanley Hunter-Christine Cryderman=Impossibility

Louis Fishman-300 lds.=Venus De Milo the second

Chuck Bone-his hair-his blush = A ridd-frown+thinness

iculous specimen of humanity

Lney Rutt : Harold :: Vera : George

John Mahoney+gum=Jaw exercising

John Mahoney-gum=Catastrophe

Powder+paint+rouge=Jaunita Lauderback

Powder-paint-rouge=Mary Sholotsky

Mr. Dennison (to the barber): Can you shave me without taking off my collar?

Barber: Yes, and I can cut your hair without taking off your hat.

"Gonna have snappy music at the Prom?"

"Yep, we got a rubber band."

Miss Gilday: There are only about five people in here that know their lesson.

Ralph Louis: Who are the other four?

Do You Know  
that Manual is going to have a new gym???? (Glad you do, we



The Chatterbox



"I can't get nobody much"



Water Nymphs & Simps.



Area-Nut-Ticks



Soft Shell

PHILO-  
MA-  
THEANS



Who wants to buy us a coke?

FIRST  
EDITION



Hard Boiled



Why men leave home.



PHILO



?



I want to be close  
to my man.



2 1/4 L. Water Babies.

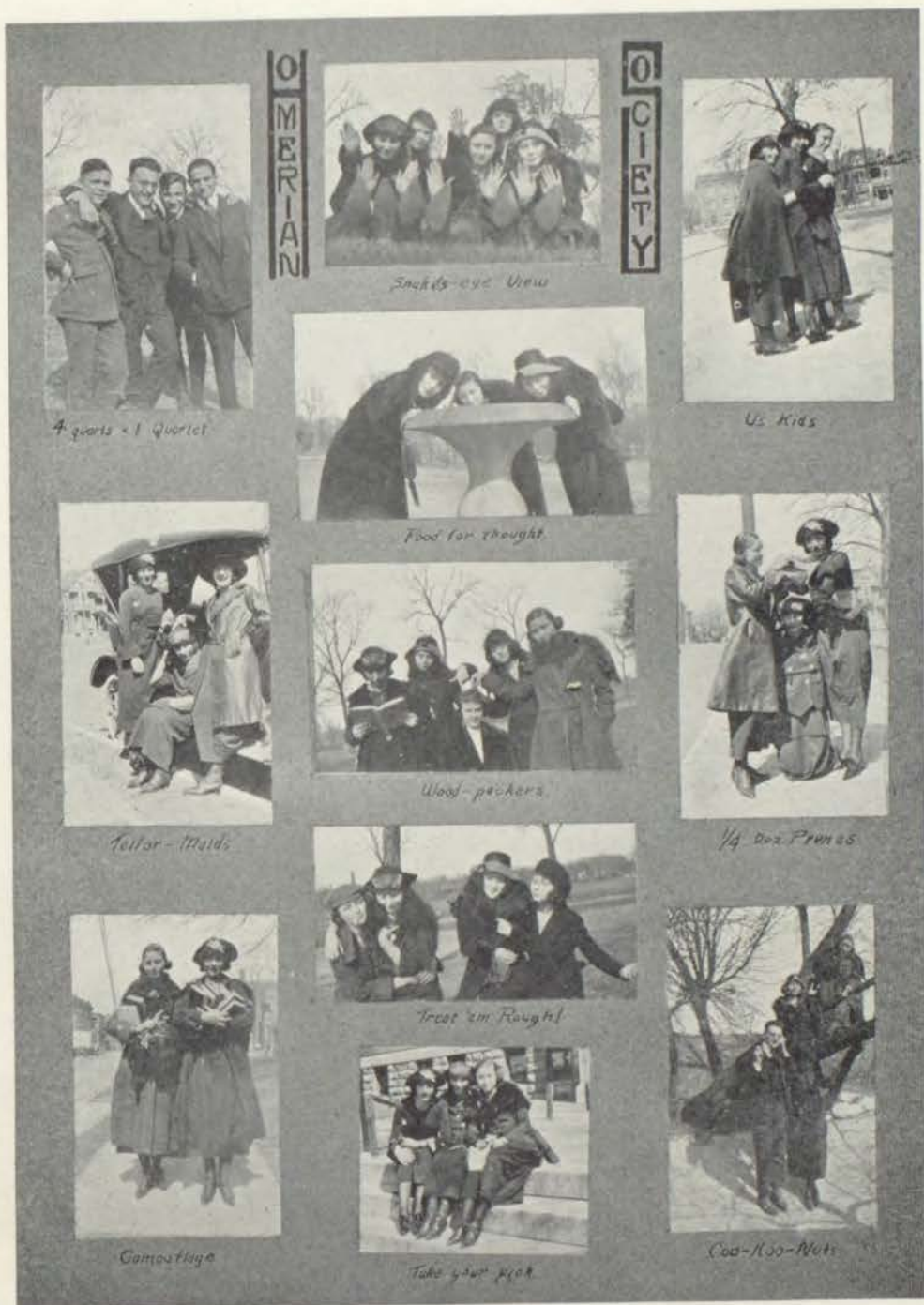


By Request



Wall-Nuts!

The Chatterbox



## The Chatterbox

### THE OUIJA BORED

The old man stretched his weary bones, scratched his dome, and yawned. "I wonder what's become of those fifteen little Nautilites of the year 1920. Guess I'll have to ask old "Know-it-All," Ouija. Proceeding to the cedar chest, he took out the mystical Ouija and, placing his fingers gently on the planchette, he watched while Ouija spelled out the following answers to his inquiries.

"Wonder where that gum-chewing cut-up, John Mahoney, is?"

"Most worthy master Graves, he is writing testimonials for a patent medicine man in Siam."

"The man for the job. Have you any news of a Miss Gertrude Brueckman?"

"Ah! yes, my lord, she has made a name for herself as a slap-stick comedian in a Ben Hur company playing on top the Long Building."

"Wouldn't have thought it, but tell me something of that far-famed Juanita Lauderback."

"She, your honor, joined a troupe of globe trotters and went to Three Rivers, Mich. That wasn't fast enough for her, so she went to the Thousand Islands and now has an admirer on each and every island. She's happy now."

"Well, well, and how about my little friend, Cliff Sanders?"

"Your mistership, he quit herding cattle back in 1924 and is now hog-tying nickels in a pawn shop on Twelfth Street."

"Not so bad, and now I should like word of that plump little typist, Miss Edna May Cain."

"Miss Cain, your wardenship, is taking an extended course in Mr. Gregg's favorite hobby. She undertook to translate the Chinese dictionary into Hebrew shorthand and is now on page 999, still going strong."

"Conservative, I should say, and now tell me about that right honorable junior president, Mr. Ward Hill."

"He, most worthy 'prof' has learned the Bible backwards in seven different lingo's and is now doing Billy Sundayistic work in Sawdustville."

"Great stuff! Find Hermon Wall for me."

"Hermon, your highness, led the Rosedale printers' walkout in 1932 and received two platinum washtubs for his trouble. To show his appreciation, he pawned them and his patent Folding Pocket Printing Press and is now living off the alimony of his wife's first husband."

"Yes, yes, and now what of Miss Nellie Bilderback?"

"Sad to relate, dear pater, though she aspired to be a housewife, she now perspires to be single once more."

"Fine, how is my old friend, George Baughman?"

"One moment, oh worthy individual. Ah! I have him now now and in a place I hardly expected. He is the leader of a Mormon colony in Utah and U-tah to see him lead. Besides his lordes of high school crushes, he has several new ones, so I deduct he kept up his terrific pace during his term in college."

"Bah! I expected such. May I have some news of that famous Stanley Hunter?"

"Oh, goodly patriarch, I saw him only a few hours ago. Since the 'Antis' have put a ban on step-ladders, on the grounds that they carry germs, he has been engaged in the elevating vocation of feeding stiff necked giraffes for the National Museum."

"Fair, combination. Another, Ouija, where, oh where, is my Hazy Hattie?"

"Oh, worshipful antique, your Hazy Hattie is now playing the role of Jazz Baby in Woolworth's famous 'dime-and-dollar' house. Spends most of her time making eyebrows at the soda squirts."

MUCH DIGGING UP  
THESE DAYS

SENIOR DUES	CLOTHES
NICHOLSON'S	ICE CREAM CONES
ANNOUNCEMENTS	POLITICS
CLUB DUES	SCHOOL SUPPORT
NAUTIGUS	INCIDENTALS
BLUM'S	<b>GIRLS!</b>



*Do You Know*  
that we wouldn't  
have to spend so  
much or flunk so  
much if we set  
our own pace?

## The Chatterbox

"Oh, boy! Give me a little inside dope on the artful Opal LeMaster."

"Miss Opal, your lordship, joined the petty tyrants in 1926 and is now political boss in Podunk Center and also holds down the important position of operating the town pump."

"Wonder where that imported imposition, Jim Finnell, is?"

"Oh, kind master, though it may seem strange, that far-famed and most honorable James Trotzky Finnell, who raised so much Cain in his race for Sophomore president, is still running. But not for president. At present he is Trotzkying behind a Jinrickshaw that plys its way between Hotel Mulesback and Delmar Pinckney's soft drink emporium."

"By the eyebrow of my great uncle's tom-cat, he has his nerve. I should like to know next some news of the wife of the Admiral of the Jewish Navy, Lucy Fellinda Dyer, Flagship Greenback, Shootanickel Bay, Longitude 12, Latitude 11, Aptitude 7."

"Oh, merciful 'prof' they are still happily editing around together and on almost any moonlight night you can see them sitting on the deck, and Lucy looks into his eyes and sighs and sighs and Harold looks into her eyes and lies and lies and lies and the clock says—CUCKOO—one o'clock."

"Enough, Ouija."

"Very well, enough P. G."

The master heaved a sigh, stretched his bones, scratched his dome, and nodded off asleep.

### DEFINITIONS.

Assembly—Weekly meeting of the cliques.

Blum's Beanery—A pre-requisite to indigestion.

Champion Liar—Any male or female who can cut a class and explain to Mr. Dodd without "battin' an eye."

Custodian—The goat—he gets blamed for everything.

Elephant—Anything larger than Louis Fishman.

"F" Grade Card—A polite means of informing us that our presence is no longer desired.

Faculty—A group of tyrants that do their best to discomfort the students.

Freshmen—The greatest inconvenience ever perpetrated upon the ever-forgiving-faculty.

Hall—A place for freshmen to play in, sophomores to strut in, juniors to act dignified in, and seniors to do most anything in.

Holiday—An honor parole from prison life.

Life of Samuel Johnson (for juniors)—Method of torture, popular with the English teachers.

Mixer—A social mixup used by the students to jar the female faculty's nerves and provide interesting conversation for the male members. (P. S.)—no place for corns.

Office—A place where records of victims are kept, "Lest the ages forget."

Printing Press—A conglomeration of screws, nuts, bolts, cogs and levers that turns out brain warpers such as Manualites and Nautiluses.

Silas Marner—It's a story (honest it is).

Silent Teacher—There ain't no such animal.

Solid—Something in which you have to kid the teacher by taking your books home. Also applied to sophomores.

Student Body—Ralph Louis, Harold Dyer, Leo Miller, Vera Holland and Christine Cryderman.

Student Reps—Governmental aspirants who never travel less than 90 miles an hour, but seldom get anywhere.

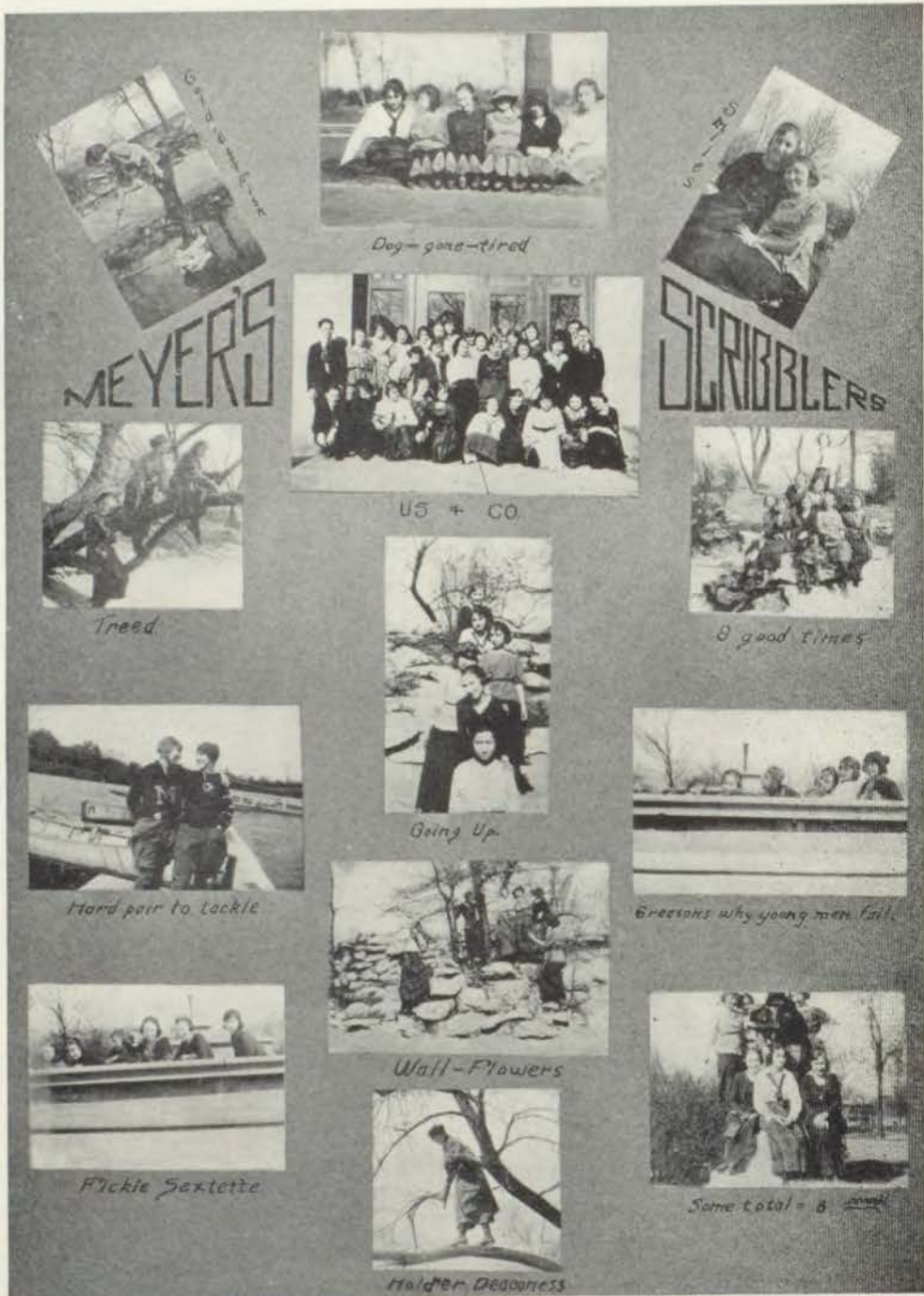
Study Hall—A large room provided with seats to snore in, stick gum on, sit on, and sometimes, very seldom, to study in.

Textbook—A volume of useless misinformation for which we are compelled to pay good money.



Do You Know  
that our new gym  
is like tomorrow  
—it's always

The Chatterbox





REGGONIAN

*See The Birdie*

*High There!*

*Jazz Howls*

*Willow-Wishes*

*Pushmobilitate*

*The Whole Tribe*

*Turtle Doves?*

*A Timely Boast*

*Good Pose*

*Teach Us To Ride*



## The Chatterbox

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### REVEREND WARD HILL

**Evangelist and Chautauqua Lecturer**  
Small donations gladly accepted.  
Large ones grabbed at.

---

**ADMIRALISSIMO HAROLD DYER**  
**Captain of the "Good Ship Skeleton"**  
Address—Podunk Waters Switzerland.

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### HONORABLE PRESIDENT GEORGE BAUGHMAN

**Petrograd, Russia**  
P. S.—I edit pamphlets on how to run politics. Vast bitter experience has shown me the path to success.

---

### MR JAMES FINNELL, P. N. L. X. D. Z. D. F. Author and Poet

Author of the Famous Book, "The Old Broken Rocker That Sat in the Basement."

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### PROFESSOR WILL BUCKINGHAM Leavenworth, Kansas

First class information in second story work, safe cracking, and pick-pocketing—I now am spending ten years here in rest and relaxation as a result of my last instructions.

---

### LAUDERBACK BEAUTY PARLORS Theswe'l Bullevard

My beauty insures guaranteed work. Use the wonderful complexion salve put up exclusively by me. Avoid counterfeits.

---

### LOUIS FISHMAN. DANCING ACADEMY

Latest thing in Spring Dances and other Graceful and Disgraceful dancing taught by me, only.

---

**PINCKNEY AND PALERMO**  
**First Class Undertakers and Embalmers**  
May we interest you in coffins?

---

**EDNA MAY CAIN**  
**Prof. in Weight Reducing**  
Results Guaranteed. I Rollem Building

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**CLIFF SANDERS**  
**Elbow Ridge**  
East of the Pacific and West of the Mississippi.  
First class Cow Puncher, Notice, Movies

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### WANTED.

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Army wanted: For cadet review. Do not apply unless you have brains. This means you. Apply Harold Dyer, Co. Z, Umpteenth Reg. Primary Division.

---

Wanted: Some one to talk to; deaf-mute preferred. One who does not object to long hours. Apply Hazel Whipple.

---

**Handwriting Experts**  
Wanted by the office. Those experienced in detecting forged notes desired. Apply at office 8:20 any morning.

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**Printers, Attention!**  
Several experienced printers needed at once by the Senior Book Staff. Apply Joe Hoffman, Room 10.

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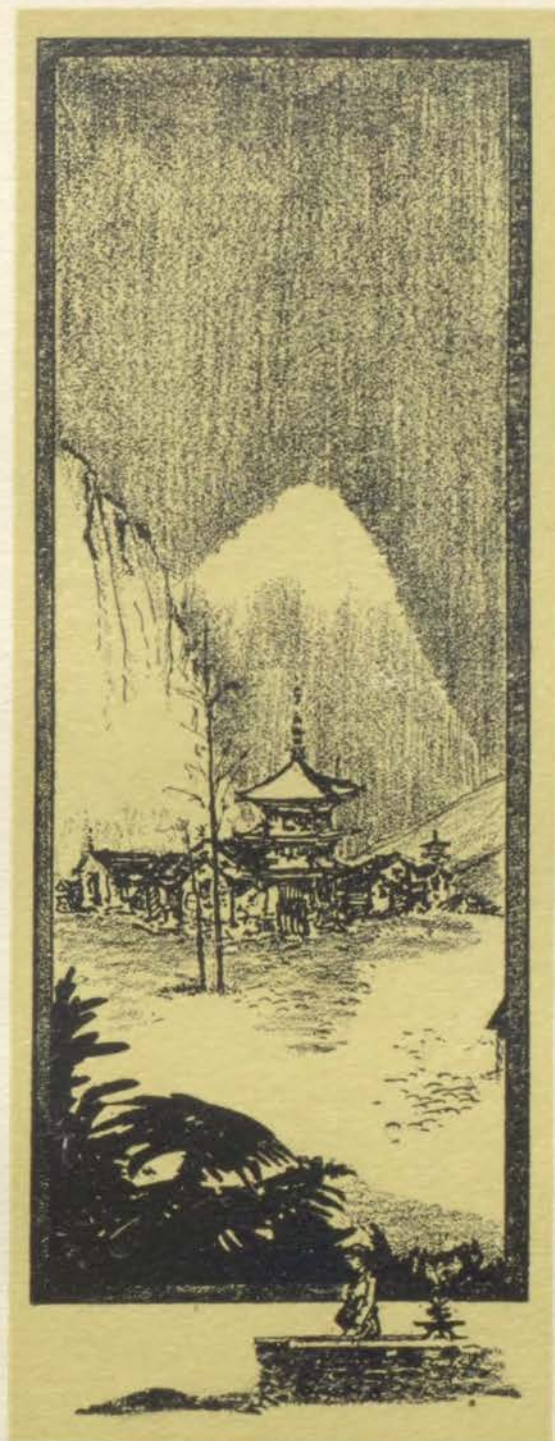
Wanted: Several real debaters by the M. S. D.'s. Apply immediately.

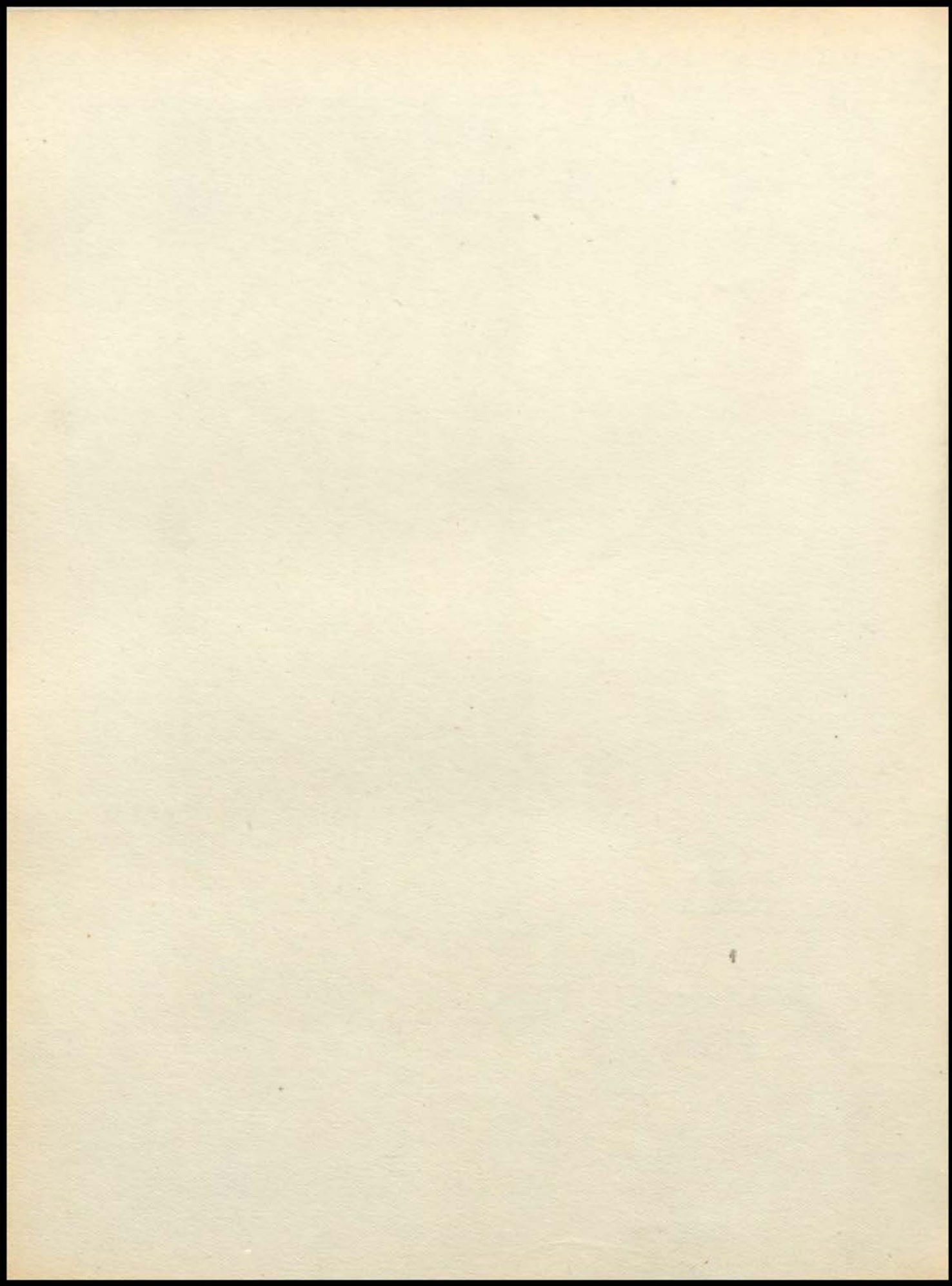
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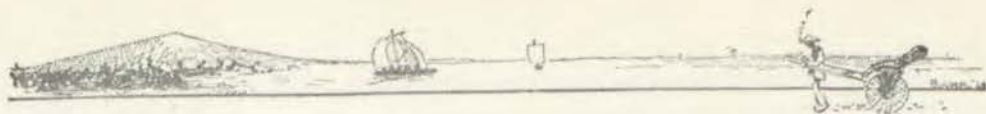
**Los:**  
One slightly damaged reputation, by A. Soph. Suitable reward for return.

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**BOOK V  
CLASSES**







## SOPHOMORES

The sophomores claim they have a history, but on close examination the writer finds that the only thing connected with a sophomore, besides an oversized cranium, is a dark past. And talk about the dark past! Say, Bo! a sophomore's past is so dark that, if you make a charcoal mark on it, the charcoal mark would show up light on such a dark background.

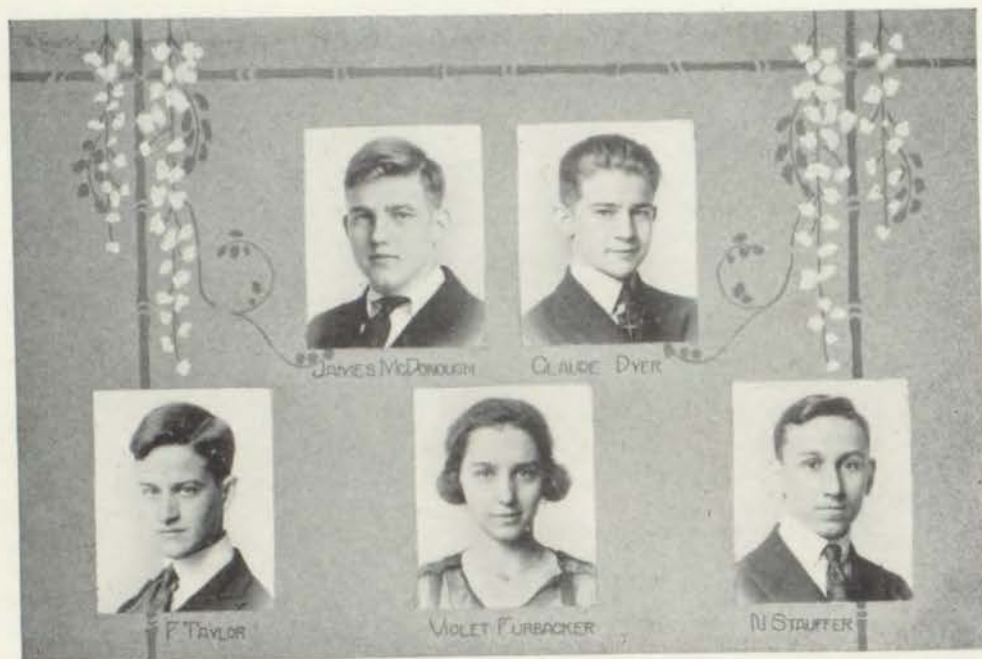
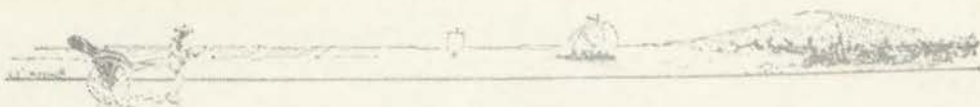
They are absolutely an endless nuisance. They outnumber the freshmen in some cases, and are greener than a freshie. The young shoot of a plant is green, I admit, but in this particular organism the bud or second stage of growth is greener than the shoot. The female upstarts of this part of our populace never use paint or powder as brick dust and flour are cheaper. But not all of them use even these, so it might be well to mention here that most peaches are hand-painted, only the green ones have a natural color. Taking both sexes together they are terribly ambiguous. You look at 'em one way and you want to kiss 'em, and you gaze at 'em another way and you don't know whether to choke 'em or buy 'em an all-day sucker.

The verdancy which is characteristic of the sophs does not quite wear off until their junior year, at which time those worthies are wont to boast of its complete disappearance, although our beloved seniors say that the only thing a soph loses when he becomes a junior is part of his bad reputation.

Along about the middle of the year the soph begins to think that he is big enough to start something, but ten weeks later, by use of a large complimentary flunk on his grade card, his teachers very ungraciously inform him that he is absolutely incapable of the act, as it requires brains. He then turns his attention toward roasting and pestering what little pep a freshman has, out of him, and by the end of the year, when the records go down, he generally finds he is either on the wrong side of the office Senior Book, or has pulled through by the skin of his tuskular projections.

This year the sophs used the lucky seven and nosed their next in kin, the juniors, out of the track meet, but that isn't the only thing these nuisances have their noses in.

But after all, a soph's a soph, and that's a non-essential nuisance, so here's to the sophs—so-long, au revoir, wood alcohol, and if there's any chance, let's put long pants on them next year!



## SOPHOMORE OFFICERS

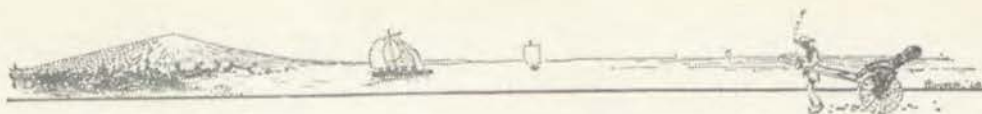
JAMES McDONOUGH, leading member of the Cradle Roll, needed the labor vote (if such a thing exists among the sophs), hence the overalls in which he promenades the halls.

CLAUDE DYER, assistant High Monkey-Monk of the Babes' Benevolent Association, got the useless job. He does nothing and has several assistants.

FRED TAYLOR, recording angel (?) of the sophomore class. Frederick is very careful and accurate. He takes the minutes on blotting paper in Chinese shorthand, preventing outsiders (or insiders) from reading them.

VIOLET FURBACKER, shekel snatcher of the sophomores, has the impossible job. Collecting fifteen cents from each sophisticated sophead would give "Oil Can Johnny" a nightmare.

NICK STAUFFER, "soph" Sergeant-at-Arms, is a fast track man, may come in handy at one of those riotous soph meetings. With those feet of his, Nick should leave **some** footprints in the sands of time.



## JUNIORS

Returning this year from a werra merry ol' vacation (I always did pronounce my wees with a wubulu, Hortense), the juniors started their much needed nine months' rest. In spite of considerable opposition on the part of the proverbial pedagogue they succeeded in a "Flivvery" way. But by the end of the year, after the siege of would-be entertainments, if they didn't bore us, and the greatest Prom ever, it wouldn't have taken a psychologist to look at our optics and tell you that Alaska was not the only land of the long nights.

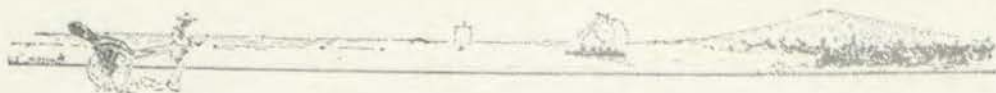
Though we may not be as dignified as a senior or as childish as a freshman, we still have our youth and good looks and are healthy, which is more than some top-heavy fourth graders around school can say for themselves.

The juniors have a finger in everything, the political pie, the printer's pi, chicken pie, the mathematical pi, some have pie-faces, and if they get into Mr. Blum's pie, they get pied.

Although the seniors think they are a brainless lot, the juniors know better. At the end of the year the faculty expect them to know all about English composition, journalism, be able to dash off a couple of thousand words of some complexedly compound or confoundedly complex subject in one night, also to master the art of sprinting a mile in less time than it takes a Ford to climb a tree, and toss a twelve-pound weight across a forty-acre field, besides knowing the ins and outs of simple mathematics, such as Algebra, solid Geometry, Algebra 3 (three to one you flunk), and Trigonometry, to say nothing of Science, etc., etc.

Despite the fact that our esteemed educators have fed us enough of this parasitic poisoning to annihilate Coxey's army, we are still able to vamp the lunchroom Sadies, demolish a ham sandwich, pull the floccus over the teachers' eyes, and several other things.

At the close of the third year the juniors forget their disgusting past and think of the future, and ye Gods! what a future they have—Seniorship! Amen!



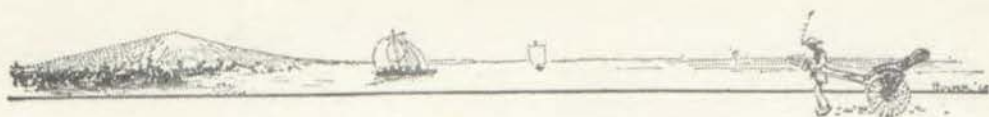
## JUNIOR PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

In the days of chivalry we find one of the best lessons of conduct and much inspiration to gain the higher things of life. In those days, knight-hood was a goal, an ambition for all those who wished to be honored and loved. The knight was a Christian soldier who belonged to an ideal society to which even a king would have been proud to belong. It is with the ideals of knighthood, however, that I wish to impress you.

The knight respected all forms of weakness and defended the helpless whenever he found them. He performed all his duties without question, was faithful in all things, and never violated his plighted word. He was generous, gave freely and ungrudgingly to the needy, and was ready to offer his help at all times. He was always the champion of right and against injustice and oppression. It was not by idleness that he had become a knight, it was only by industriously applying himself to the tasks which bring out the good qualities of an individual. In the present age the ideals which the knight held so dear, have an even greater significance.

It is time we awakened to the task that lies before us. We have only one more year of high school life, one more chance for advancement, and it is time that we grasp the opportunity to show in that year what we can do. What shall that year bring, what shall be the outcome? Shall this class fail, this class so full of animation and virility become a slumping, crawling, creeping body of uninterested students? No! We must rise to the heights of interest and forward thought. As seniors we must be a real co-operating and co-ordinating body, working together for the good and the welfare of the class. Do not leave the work that is to be done to a few whom you have chosen as your servants, but offer your help wherever there is a single opportunity. Be aggressive if you would possess success. Did the great men of our nation gain their greatness by standing by and watching others do the task, by letting others do their share? No! It was their power to remain at their task until it was finished, never to falter, but to remain when all the rest had fled, that brought them to the place in life to which young men look and think, "I would that I could be like him." So was the young man of old. When he looked and saw the young knight in glittering armor, heard the gentle words that were spoken by him, saw the Godly actions, his heart thrilled and he was given an inspiration to work and build a life fitting to inherit knighthood and capable of conscientiously taking the sacred vow. So was it then and so let it be today!





## JUNIOR OFFICERS

WARD HILL, junior head "flop." He's about the size of a shingle nail and twice as "tuff". They had to pad the president's chair to keep this animated tooth-pick from sliding out.

JUANITA LAUDERBACK, the family beauty. She didn't have much time to do anything else but look pretty, so she accepted the nomination for vice-president, and then politely vamped her way into the office. Pretty sweet.

MARIE NORTH, junior scribbler. She's so full of pep, she gives dancing lessons to get rid of the excess. Marie knows all about minutes 'cause she's good at keeping time—to a jazz band.

KENNETH SCHOTT, simoleon getter. He was given the treasurer's job because of his wonderful skill in buncoing. He can bunco a bald-headed man into buying a hair receiver.

EMERSON NORTON, ye Greek athlete and far-famed "YMCA" man, also Sergeant-at-Arms. What he doesn't know, he doesn't take time to learn. He has an enormous vocabulary—if that's any place near his feet.

RUTH COVERT, gift grabber. "Thank you, but it isn't any good, or you wouldn't have given it to me." You're right, Ruth, I'm a junior myself, old top. Heart-breaking is Ruth's specialty. Oh! you black-eyed persimmon.



## THE PROM

At 8:20, the zero hour, hostilities began. The proponderous bombardment was deafening to the ears, for from all parts of the building jassboratoric sounds could be heard, echoing forth in all harmonious discords. The man who played the saxophone forgot to bring it so we took a telephone and put a sack around it, therefore the saksophone.

The band was composed of an ivory tickler, namely the pianist, a bow stretcher, namely, the violinist, the creator of Jassbotones, and the hide pounder.

For eight long dances, together with 'steen encores, ye couples shuffled up and down the hall, bumping into those in front, stepping on those behind, and smashing the wall flowers in the face with their hands.

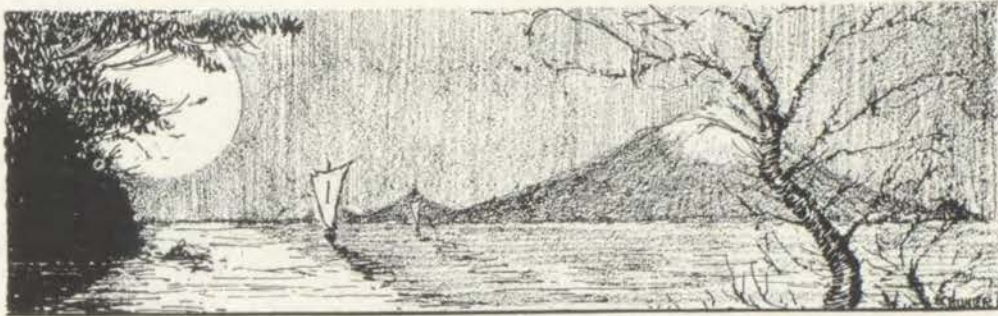
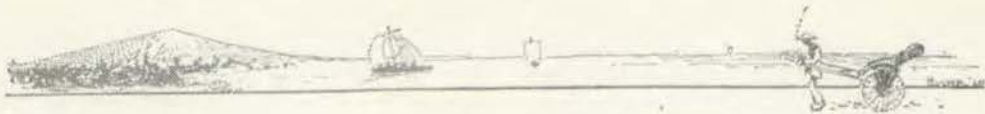
After taking nearly all the shoe polish and talcum powder off both shoes and faces of said wall flowers, they began investigating the concessions on the second floor. What they found, no one knows, but the eats committee found 48 more plates of eats gone than there were people at the Prom.

The eats were served after the eighth dawnce. The funny part of it was that these near comical juniors made us wait an hour and a half before serving us. In the meantime the famous junior quartette tortured us with some ancient Egyptian funeral marches until we decided to use the chairs on 'em. When they cleared the floor something worse happened. It was awful. Some one began sawing on a fiddle and if the strings hadn't broken, he might be going yet. The last spasm was some home town talent by some girl. Finally the meal came along. Cheese to the right of us, cheese to the left of us, cheese all around us, composed the eats. The aroma was so insalubrious that it required the use of Wrigley's best to down the said aroma. Finally the jazz started again on the first floor and a mad rush was made for the hall. During these last spasms 'steen couples were arrested and brought before a court officiated over by a senior! Can you beat it! After a severe but courteous reprimand, a fine was levied on the culprits, who paid and were then allowed to go their way unmolested.

Excitement rose to its zenith when the returns from Columbia were announced. The track team became the big topic of discussion and kept conversation going for the tired and weary ones.

The seniors confess that the halls were excellently decorated, and the "Welcome" sign was a splendid idea. The orchestra was fine, but those eats! May those whosoever shall give unto these juniors a Prom next year fill them to the farthest extremities of their interior with Limberger, Roquefort and Cream cheeses until they look like a cheese factory.

When the clock started galloping toward twelve cuckoos, Mr. Graves called for "Home, Sweet Home," and a Kealy Special for the crowd. Grabbing our coats and hats, we called it a fine day and beat it for our abodes. This ended the Prom for another year. May its bones lay unmolested till they arise again in '21.



## SENIORS

'Member, my class-skates, how we pussyfooted into this educational storehouse and meekly but ignorantly signed up for such brain-warper as English, Algebra, Latin, General Science (you generally flunk), makanickel-or take-a-P—(Thanks to Uncle Louie)—Drawing and other impositions too liable to be censored? And have you forgotten how the terrible trans-magnificanduabansiality of the then lordly seniors warned us to the point where we almost had to swim out of the overflow of our emotions? (Consult the old "Blue Back Speller" or a Chinese dictionary. That **is** a real word). Are the columnating cajmoscoroscoafabiliatities (so are they, consult Blue-beard) of the lively Prom givers still fresh in your now perfectly developed gray matter? And do you recall, friend senior, the time you loaned your hat to a sophomore and when you got it back you had to take three hems and a couple of tucks in the perspiration band to make it fit once more?

But we lived through it all and came back the next year ready to swell our own perspiration bands, get ourselves a sweetheart and all that sort of thing, don't you know. This year wasn't quite so worse. Generally we were spoken of merely as a necessary evil and felt proud of the fact. Otherwise we were made the heel of some over-ambitious teacher's practical jokes (practically uncalled for), or rode on the obliging toe of Daddy Graves to the mourners' bench.

The third course of our high school menu was somewhat hashy. We dabbled in politics, and debates, essayed a little, orated some more and ended it by handing the seniors a Prom as a gentle hint of what we wanted done next year.

The next year we came into our own (and everybody else's) business. We came back to school full of pep and eager to win a "Snooks" medal for kidding teachers, cutting classes and dodging the mourners' bench. We pressed our pants every morning, shaved twice a day and had high hopes of becoming a he-vamp.

Then came the end. Mr. Graves slipped us a manuscript that gave us the power to go out and make good, either by conquering a college professor, the United States Navy, or a pick and shovel. I hope you success, seniors. Goodbye and good luck.



## SENIOR PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

In the beginning was created the freshman class. For four long years they worked and slaved over their science and "math." Their persistency, begun in Manual, will continue with them through their race in life.

During the four years the class has been represented by three types of people—Discouragement, Luck, and Perseverance. Now as seniors the three types are still with us, but Perseverance is far in the lead. We now go out into the real world to run the Great Race. It may be illustrated by an athletic scene. The field is packed. The tiers of seats are filled with thousands of interested spectators. The signal is given, the race is on. Luck is off in the lead, Discouragement second, Perseverance third. The pace is fast and Perseverance fears the effect on his team-mate, Luck. Once they circled the track, holding the same positions. Slowly Perseverance began to lose ground. Slowly yet surely he was lagging until, as they passed the grandstand on the second lap, he was fully thirty yards behind.

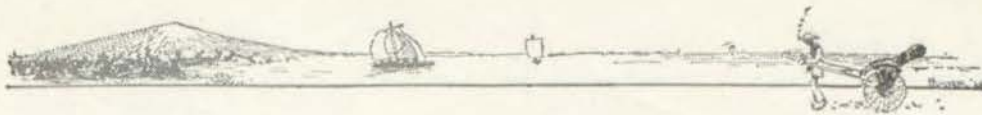
On the third lap of the race, the air was torn asunder by the yells for Perseverance, the favorite. His name vibrated throughout the field, but died as the peerless miler showed no burst of speed in response. The followers of Perseverance were stunned by his poor running, they had hopes, but Luck was still in the lead.

The gun popped, denoting the last lap of the race. Instinctively the crowd is on its feet. Then the unforeseen happens. With a few swift strides, Discouragement sweeps past the leader. Luck was too weak to sprint; though he tried hard, he could never overtake the fleet devastator. The race is lost. A moan issues from the grandstand as Perseverance utters a little cry. What a fool he had been, and now he was forty yards behind. Maddened by his foolishness and the responsibility that rested upon him, the big fellow lunged forward in an effort to overtake his man.

Slowly, inch by inch, he gained—gained until Discouragement led by less than thirty yards as they rounded the curve, just two hundred yards from the finish. The spirit of stick-to-it was conquering Perseverance. The determined, agonized look on his face as he fought onward spelled win—win in the race of life.

Could he gain those ten long yards between him and his opponent in the next hundred yards of the race? The crowd is on its feet, cheering, yelling, wild with that enthusiasm for their one and only. In answer, Perseverance burst into a final sprint faster than man ever ran before. Like something superhuman, he pushed and fought his way toward the finish—gaining, gaining—running abreast—passing Discouragement and winning at the edge of the tape.

We of the senior class of 1920, still having with us these great characters, but with Perseverance in the ascendancy, now bid goodbye to the Principal, the Faculty and our Successors. We leave old Manual with that spirit which will ever prevail in our minds as we step to the task of sustaining our success in the world and proving that we are worthy of being called Manual graduates.



## SENIOR OFFICERS

HOBERT GILMORE, the handiest man of the senior class with either a lady or a soup spoon. As senior head gink, he kept the class on an even keel until Daddy Graves gave them their cat-skins.

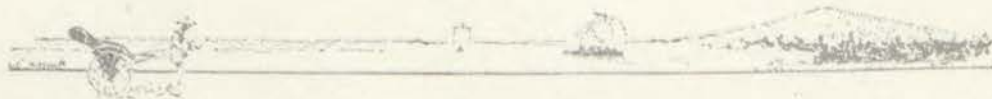
LELA DUNCAN, the girl with a pedigree. Her pedigree is as long as that of Lady Astor's Angora Canary and her job is not more than twice as useless as that of said canary.

CHRISTINE RENKEN, the girl with the "Cliff Sanders" smile. She minds the seniors' minutes and her own business (?). She also claims title to the heavyweight championship of the lunch room, but we've seen the dishwasher, Christine.

DELMAR PINCKNEY, star halfback on the football team and far way back in Chemistry, alias senior treasurer. Don't worry, "Pink," you'll never go broke, cause you'll always have one golden "Pence." No offense please—you're both sports.

CLIFFORD SANDERS, senior sarge, the long, rangy, lop-eared, "stand-'em-up-knock-'em-down's" motto is, "treat 'em 'ruff." He killed more of the members than they collected dues from.

NELLIE BILDERBACK, gift passer. "You take it from me, they'll take it from you." So sayeth fair Nellie as she handed the senior gift horse to the juniors. We won't forget Nellie—if she can help it.



## CLASS DAY

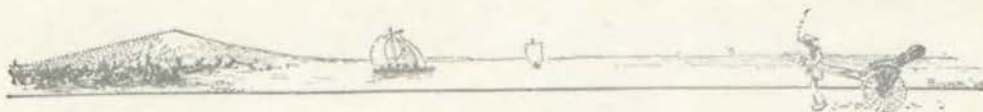
Senior Class Day rolled around at last but an ominous cloud appeared on the horizon. On the morning of the famous day some wily sophs had nailed their flag on the flag pole. The result was a small, but conspicuous sign on the bulletin board, "Regular hours, no class day, P. G." Deep gloom descended. The seniors resembled a funeral procession; the senior book staff was frantic; the senior play cast was in hysterics; Mr. Graves was calm but firm. However a band of fellows ransacked the school, and the culprits were found. What a change! Life kindled once more in the hearts of the seniors, and at the end of the fourth hour all was ready for the great show and it was a great show. The class presented an original play entitled, "A Trip to Mars."

Scene I was a class reunion in the year 1930. Old friends gather and discuss their lives since they had separated in 1920. Hobe Gilmore has become President of the World and had banished all inferior creatures and all who had mistreated the 1920 seniors to Mars. Goldie Pence, Hobe Gilmore, Christine Renken, Lela Duncan, Joe Hoffman, Allan Fisher, Delmar Pinckney, Hazel Whipple, Mable Grainger, James Palermo, Clyde North, Ralph Louis took part in this scene.

Scene II is held in a court chamber in Mars. The seniors visit the poor juniors. Mr. Graves is King of Mars, using the same tactics he had used at Manual. The following impersonations were cleverly portrayed:

Mr. Graves.....	Stanley Hunter
Miss Meyer.....	Margaret Edwards
Mr. Gustafson.....	Billy Buckingham
Mrs. Case.....	Mable Grainger
Miss Costigan.....	Reliance Collins
Ward Hill.....	George Pack
Chuck Bone.....	Bill Wathen
Marie North.....	Henry Etta Robbins
Helen Behrens.....	Beatrice Pirnie
Dorothy Snow.....	Christine Cryderman
Kenny Schott.....	Omar Underwood
Emerson Norton.....	Clifford Sanders
Juanita Lauderback.....	Nellie Bilderback
Harold Morris.....	Paul Kieffer
Virginia McCall.....	Eva Enggas
Elizabeth Graves.....	Virlea Horton
James Finnell.....	Donald Munro

All agreed that it had been a great day especially when Mr. Graves declared a holiday after the Assembly.



**HOBERT GILMORE**

Senior President, '20  
Basketball Team, '16, '17, '20  
Football Team, '20  
Track Squad, '16  
"M" Man Basketball, '20  
Manual Society of Debate

*"Make your business a pleasure  
And your pleasure your business."*

**MARIA HEY**

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

**ORA CELESTIAL BRANSON**

*"Diligence is the mother of good fortune."*

**GEORGE EDWIN PACK**

Basketball Squad, '19  
Football Squad, '19, '20  
Track Team, '17, '18, '19, '20  
"M" Man Track, '19  
Gym Team, '19, '20  
Manual Musical Men, '19, '20  
Student Representative, '18  
Boys' High School Club  
Edisonian Society

*"Conciseness and decision are above all things  
necessary."*

**WALLACE COLE**

Philomathean Society  
*"The actions of men are the best interpretation of  
their thoughts."*

**ELLA COHEN**

Red Cross  
*"Whence is thy learning?  
Hath thy toil o'er books consumed the mid-  
night oil?"*

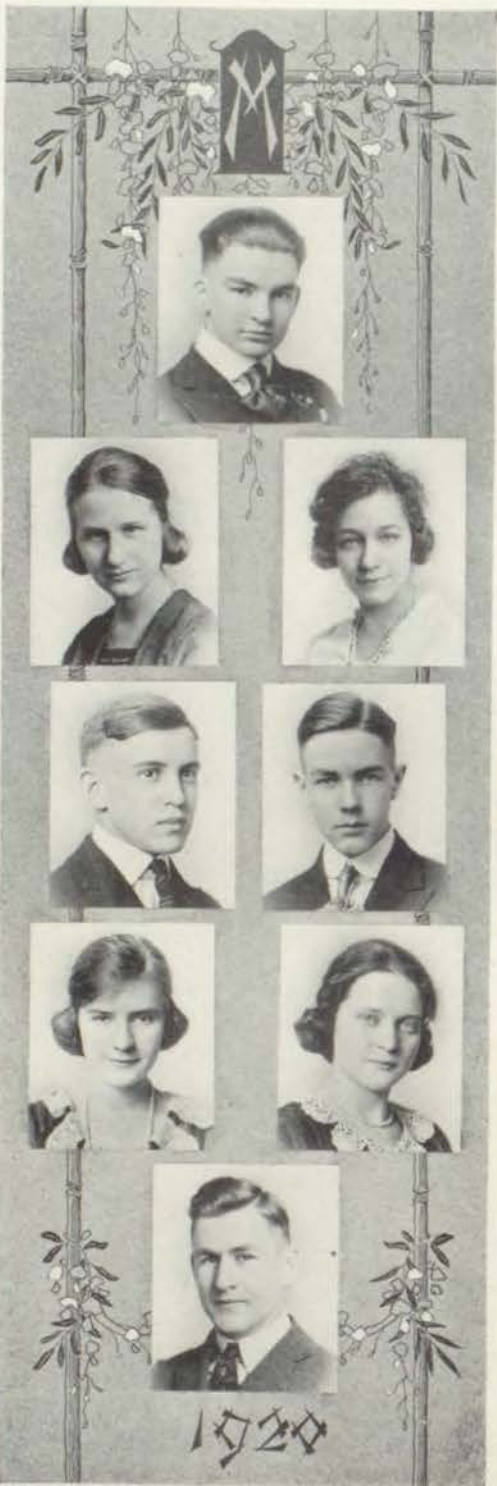
**ROSE ELBURN**

Honor Pin  
*"She's all my fancy painted her,  
She's lovely, she's divine."*

**GLADYS SMITH**

*"Of no earthly good can the enjoyment be per-  
fect, unless it is shared with a friend."*





**GEORGE BAUGHMAN**

Honor Pin  
Nautilus Staff, '20  
Debate, '19  
Cheer Leader, '20  
Manual Musical Men, '20  
Boys' High School Club  
G. O. P.

*"An honest man's word is as good as his bond."*

**GERTRUDE E. BRUECKMANN**

Seco d Place, Story Contest, '19  
Nautilus Staff, '20  
Manual Musical Maidens, '17, '18  
Athena Society

*"Great thoughts, great feelings come to her like instincts unaware."*

**HATTIE COBERLY**

Honor Pin\*\*\*\*  
Nautilus Staff, '20  
Debate, '20  
First Place Extemporeaneous Contest, '20  
First Place Oratorical Contest, '20

*"As deep and quiet and silent as a brook she'll remain.  
But a brook, if left alone, will cut the world in twain."*

**ALBERT E. CARLSON**

"M" Man Basketball, '19, '20  
Track Team, '19, '20  
"M" Man Track, '20  
Manual Society of Debate

*"But 'twas a maxim he had often tried,  
That right was right and there he would abide."*

**RAYMOND TOLMAN**

Edisonian Society

*"He that hath patience may compass anything."*

**RUTH LEAH OGDEN**

Honor Pin  
Second Place, Story Contest, '20  
Manual Musical Maidens, '18, '20  
Orchestra, '20  
Dance Orchestra, '20

*"Let me have music dying and I seek no more delight."*

**FERN ARVILLE STOCKDALE**

Girls' Reserve  
Homerian Society

*"No life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife,  
And all life not be purer and stronger thereby."*

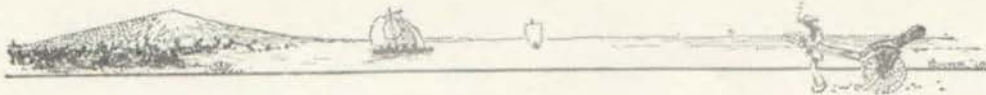
**JAMES LANE**

Junior Treasurer, '19  
Basketball Squad, '17, '18, '19  
"M" Man Basketball, '19  
Track Squad, '18  
Manual Players, '18  
Student Representative, '19  
Philmathean Society

*"Moderation is the noblest gift of Heaven."*

1920





**FRANCIS HESS**

Manuallite Staff, '19  
Basketball Team, '19, '20  
Football Team, '20  
"M" Man Football, '20  
Track Team, '17, '18, '19, '20  
"M" Man Track, '20  
"M" Man Basketball, '20  
All-Star Basketball Captain, '20  
Student Representative, '20  
Boys' High School Club  
Manual Society of Debate

*"Slow of speech but quick of wit; quiet and obliging yet reserved to all."*

**ETTA MOSKOWITZ**

Student Representative, '20  
Red Cross

*"In doing you have but your duty done  
As best you know, and should do to the end."*

**DOROTHY ELEANOR RICKETTS**

*"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low;  
An excellent thing in woman."*

**EDWIN G. JOHNSON**

*"The surest pledge of a deathless name,  
Is the silent homage of thoughts unspoken."*

**MASARU TANAKA**

*"I am not a gatherer and disposer of other men's  
stuff."*

**MRS. ANNETTE COOPER**

*"Finds pleasure in everything, even to work."*

**HAZEL LORETTA HANSON**

Basketball, '18, '19, '20

*"Study! Thy pursuit is happiness."*

**JOE PARELMAN**

Honor Pin  
Debate, '20  
Boys' High School Club  
Homerian Society

*"A kind and gentle heart he has  
To comfort friends and foes."*





**JAMES PALERMO**

Manualite Staff, '20  
Track Team, '18, '19, '20  
"M" Man Football, '19, '20  
Manual Musical Men, '19  
Student Representative, '19, '20  
Boys' High School Club  
Philomathean Society

*"A kinder gentleman treads not the earth."*

**CHRISTINE REEVES**

Manualite Staff, '20  
Second Place Poem Contest, '19  
Third Place Story Contest, '19

*"With malice toward none  
And charity for all."*

**HELEN FLORENCE WOODS**

Nautilus Staff, '19  
Orchestra, '18, '19  
Homerian Society

*"A maiden lithe and free of heart."*

**OMAR UNDERWOOD**

Track Team, '17, '18  
Cheer Leader, '19  
Manual Musical Men, '17  
Manual Society of Debate

*"Good nature and good sense must ever join."*

**GERARD A. CARRIGAN**

*"Goodness does not consist in greatness,  
but greatness in goodness."*

**MARGARET MARSHALL**

Gym Show, '18  
Red Cross

*"Quiet and unassuming but always on the job."*

**ERNESTINE M. LUETH**

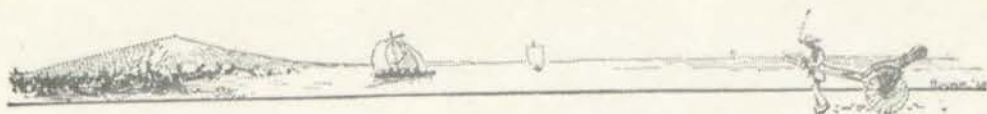
Girls' Reserve

*"Dignity and reserve are two of the graces she  
possesses."*

**JOHN LESLIE THOMAS**

*"He kept his council and went his way."*

1920



LOUIS SCARPELLINO

Manualite Staff, '19, '20  
Basketball Squad, '18, '19  
Football Team, '19, '20  
"M" Man Football '20  
Track Squad, '17, '18, '19, '20  
Homerian Society

*"Men of few words are the best men."*

RUTH MARIE STUTEVILLE

*"Ready in heart and ready in hand."*

INA MARIE YOUNG  
Girls' Reserve  
Homerian Society

*"Unstained and pure as is the lily or the mountain snow."*

JOSEPH GLASER

Student Representative, '20

*"My mind to me a kingdom is,  
Such present joys therein I find."*

SIDNEY JOHNSON

*"Extremely busy, but quiet about it."*

MARY E. FISHER

Girls' Reserve  
Red Cross

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

ZELDA M. WENECK

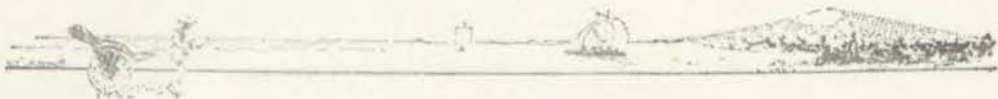
*"She is of so free, so kind, so apt, so blessed a  
disposition."*

RAYMOND HOWARD WATSON

Football Squad, '19, '20  
"M" Man Football, '20  
Track Squad, '20

*"Silence and smoothness are noble virtues,  
Pleasant smiles made many friends."*





**JOHN MAHONEY**

Honor Pin  
Nautilus Staff, '20  
Debate, '20  
Manual Band, '20  
Manual Musical Men, '20  
Boys' High School Club  
G. O. P.

*"It's the songs you sing and the smiles you wear,  
That's making the sunshine everywhere."*

**VERA CAPITOLA HOLLAND**

Honor Pin  
Manualite Staff, '18, '19  
Junior Vice-President, '19  
Manual Players, '17  
Manual Musical Maidens, '17, '18, '19  
Student Representative, '17, '19, '20  
Friendship Council, '19, '20  
Athena Society

*"There was a soft and pensive grace,  
A cast of thought upon her face."*

**AMMIE RUTH CAREY**

Student Representative, '18, '20  
Girls' Reserve  
Homerian Society

*"She was a phantom of delight  
When first she burst upon my sight."*

**STANLEY HUNTER**

Nautilus Staff, '20  
Manualite Staff, '20

*"Nor is the world ignorant of his worth."*

**W. ROGER WILLIAMS**

Student Representative, '18, '19

*"Just being happy is a fine thing."*

**NELLIE BILDERBACK**

Honor Pin  
Girls' Chemistry Prize  
Nautilus Staff, '20  
Debate, '20  
Senior Giftorian, '20  
Athena Society

*"Officious, innocent, sincere,  
Of every friendless name the friend."*

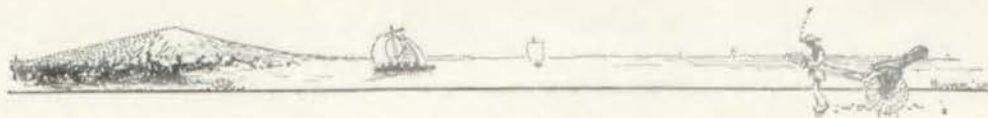
**CHRISTINE CRYDERMAN**

Manualite Staff, '19  
Girls' Reserve  
Phlomathean Society

*"'Tis fortune gives us birth  
But love alone endows the soul with worth."*

**JACK BRITTON**

*"I have rejoiced greatly in labor and adventure,  
My heart hath been enlarged in the spending of  
my strength."*



**THOMAS HAROLD DYER**

Honor Pin\*\*\*\*  
Nautilus Staff, '19, '20  
Debate, '20  
Boys' High School Club  
Edisonian Society

*"The chief good he has defined to be the  
exercise of virtue in a perfect life."*

**EDNA MAY CAIN**

Nautilus Staff, '20  
Student Representative, '19  
Philomathean Society

*"Her life is gay, yet pure and sweet,  
To her no superior you'll meet."*

**LUCY EMMA RUTT**

Honor Pin\*\*  
Nautilus Staff, '19, '20  
Debate, '19, '20  
Junior Gift Receiver, '19  
Student Representative, '20  
Friendship Council, '19, '20  
Athena Society

*"A mile a minute is good speed—  
But a smile a minute gets more action."*

**IVER ERICKSON**

Honor Pin

*"His conversation does not show the minute  
hand but he strikes the hour correctly."*

**JOHN PORTER MARCY**

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

**BERNICE ESTHER JONES**

Girls' Reserve  
Athena Society

*"Thou art full of love and honesty and weighest  
thy words before thou givest them breath."*

**PEARL DYER**

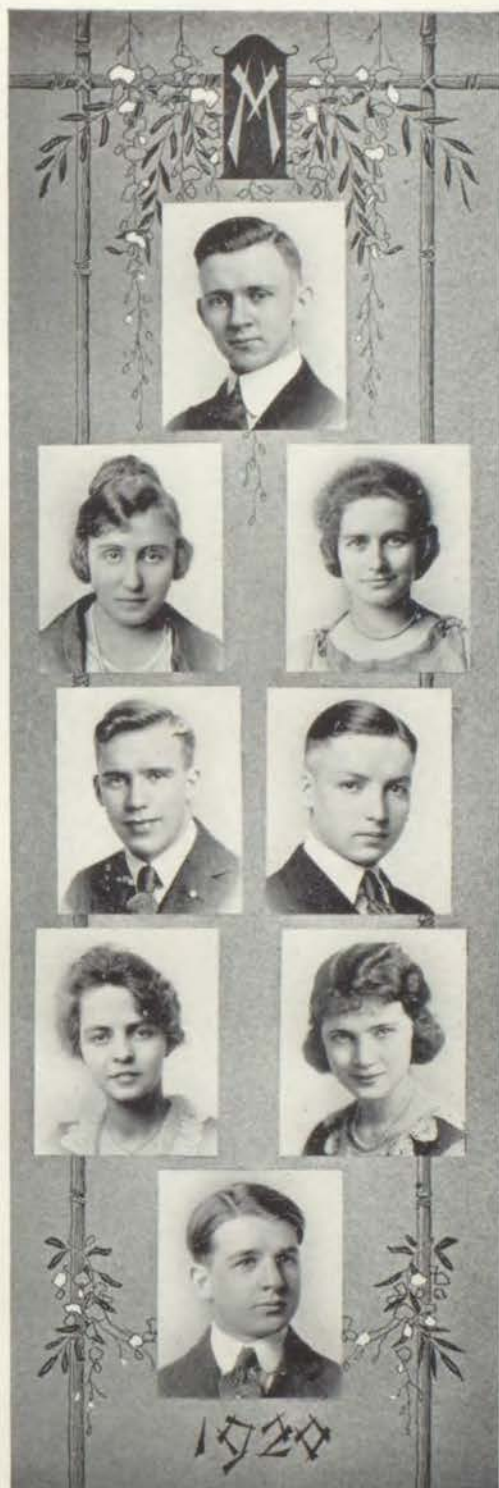
Girls' Reserve  
Homerian Society

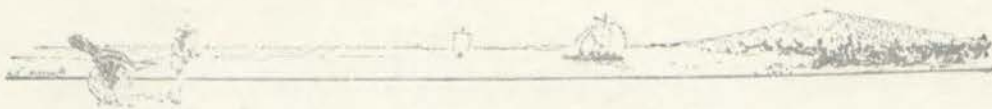
*"A perfect woman nobly planned  
To warm, to comfort and command."*

**CYRIL YOUNG**

Honor Pin

*"Describe him who can, an abridgment of all  
that is pleasant in man."*





KAER PHILLIP VAN'E, JR.  
Basketball Squad, '18, '19, '20  
Track Squad, '18, '19, '20  
"M" Man Basketball, '20  
Manual Players, '18  
Student Representative, '19  
Boys' High School Club  
Manual Society of Debate

*"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."*

IDA ELIZABETH VAIL  
Girls' Reserve  
Red Cross

*"Very modest, quiet and unassuming."*

FLORENCE CORRINE BUSSE  
Athena Society

*"A type of a girl upon whom you may depend when the final test comes."*

BERT W. HUMBER

*"Whatever life brings him, he'll smile anyhow."*

ABE ROSEN, AUM

*"Always thoughtful, kind and untroubled."*

AUGUSTA HAKAN  
Homerian Society

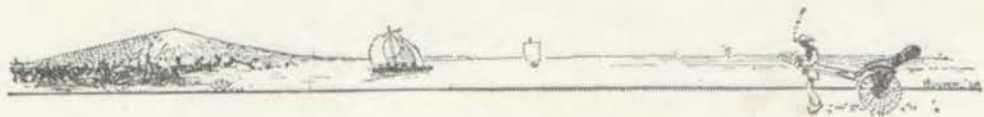
*"She is a maid of artless grace,  
Gentle in form and fair of face."*

ESTHER COOPER

*"Truth is the highest thing that man may keep."*

JANICE MEREDITH BRATTON  
Manualite Staff, '20  
Tennis, '20  
Student Representative, '20  
Red Cross

*"A little folly is desirable in him that will not be guilty of stupidity."*



**ALLAN M. FISHER**

Honor Pin  
 Manualite Staff, '19, '20  
 Track Squad, '17, '18, '19, '20  
 "M" Man Track, '19  
 Student Representative, '20  
 Boys' High School Club  
 Manual Society of Debate

*"They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts."*

**HENRY ETTA ROBBINS**

Basketball, '19, '20  
 Student Representative, '20  
 Red Cross  
 Girls' Reserve  
 Phillomathean Society

*"She seizes hearts not waiting for consent."*

**ALTHEA M. HODGES**

*"Modest and simple and sweet,  
 The type of Puritan Maiden."*

**DAVE SEIGLE**

Manualite Staff, '19, '20  
 Orchestra, '18, '19, '20  
 Dance Orchestra, '19, '20  
 Manual Band, '20

*"I nursed my powers and grew."*

**HERBERT SHUEY**

Manual Musical Men, '20  
 Boys' High School Club

*"He was clad in zeal as a cloak."*

**MARJORIE MARTIN LEWIS**

Athena Society

*"A beautiful eye makes silence eloquent."*

**DORIS EISBERG**

Honor Pin\*  
 Debate, '20  
 Manual Players, '17

*"She was a debater, and a ripe and good one,  
 Exceedingly wise, fair spoken and persuading."*

**LOUIS BROWN**

*"A man to the end, a man of men,  
 For he who is constant is perfect."*





**EDWARD PAWLEY**

Honor Pin\*  
Junior President, '19  
Manual Players, '16, '17, '18, '19, '20  
Manual Musical Men, '17, '18, '19

*"Rich in saving common sense, and, as the greatest are, in his simplicity sublime."*

**MABEL GRAINGER**

Manual Players, '17, '18, '19, '20  
Manual Musical Maidens, '16, '17  
Philomathean Society

*"She looks as clear as the morning rose newly washed with dew."*

**CARRIE McFARLANE**

*"Modest and simple and sweet,  
The kind we like to meet."*

**JACK GOODMAN**

*"Close to my work means close to success."*

**CHARLES RUTO**

*"He looks the whole world in the face,  
He owes not any man."*

**BESSIE ROGELL**

Manual Musical Maidens, '18, '19  
Girls' Reserve

*"Reserved and quiet, kind and always true."*

**NELLIE MARGARET NISWONGER**

Student Representative, '18

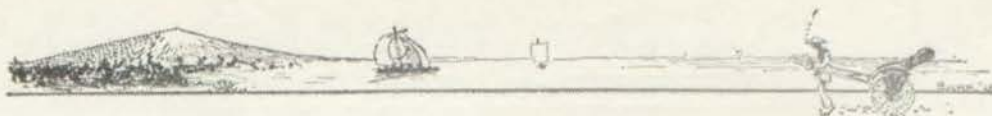
*"All things thru thee take nobler form  
And look beyond the earth."*

**LELA DUNCAN**

Honor Pin\*\*  
Manualite Staff, '20  
Senior Vice-President, '20  
Basketball Captain, '18, '19, '20  
Tennis, '20  
Track, '20  
Gym Show, '18, '19  
Manual Musical Maidens, '19, '20  
Student Representative, '18  
Friendship Council, '20  
Girls' Reserve  
Philomathean Society

*"I will strive with things impossible,  
Yea, and get the better of them."*





**KERMIT S. KELLER**

Honor Pin  
First Chemistry Prize  
Manualite Staff, '19, '20  
Boys' High School Club  
Edisonian Society

*"To be efficient in a quiet way,  
That is my aim throughout each day."*

**VIOLA DARLENE BULLOCK**

*"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind."*

**LILLIAN JOHNSON**

Manual Musical Maidens, '20

*"Be wise as thou art tender,  
Be all that Beauty should."*

**DAVID PUCKER**

*"As man, let men my worth deny."*

**PAUL ALBERT JORDAN**

Tennis  
Philomathean Society

*"Common sense is not a common thing."*

**LILLIAN MARKOWITZ**

Honor Pin\*  
Debate, '19, '20  
Manual Musical Maidens, '20  
Friendship Council, '19, '20  
Girls' Reserve

*"Her mind was keen, intense and frugal  
Apt for all affairs."*

**DOROTHY FRANCES MORRILL**

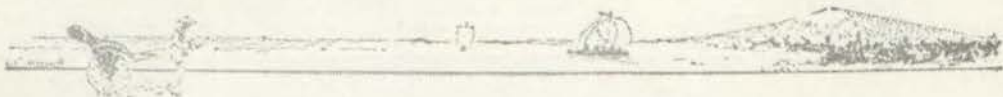
Honor Pin  
Manual Musical Maidens, '18, '19  
Athena Society

*"How far that little candle throws its beams  
So shines a good deed in a naughty world."*

**RAMON LE CLAIRE**

*"His ways are ways of pleasantness and  
all his ways are peace."*





**LEO MILLER**

Honor Pin\*\*\*\*  
Nautilus Staff, '19  
Debate, '18, '19, '20  
First Place Extemporaneous Contest,  
'20  
Manual Players, '19  
Manual Musical Men, '19, '20  
Student Representative, '17  
G. O. P.

*"His gracious presence on the earth,  
Is as a fire upon the hearth."*

**DORA LEE SHEFFER**

Honor Pin\*  
Student Representative, '18

*"Humility, that low, sweet root  
From which all heavenly virtues shoot."*

**MARGARET EDWARDS**

Manualite Staff, '19  
Girls' Reserve  
Philomathean Society

*"Kind hearts are more than coronets."*

**M. JOSEPH MURPHY**

Edisonian Society

*"Strong in will and rich in wisdom."*

**HARRY KERSCHENBAUM**

Student Representative, '20  
Edisonian Society

*"Reason is not measured by size or height, but by  
principle."*

**MINNIE FRIEDMAN**

Student Representative, '20

*"That's a girl of spirit and we'll drink her health."*

**FLOSSIE JOHNSON**

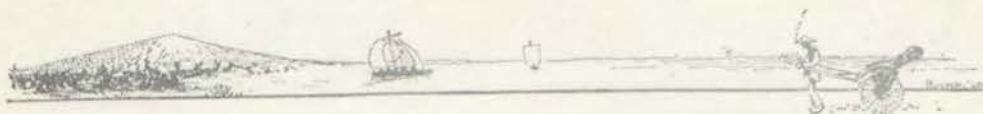
Basketball, '20  
Volleyball, '20

*"A light heart lives long."*

**ROSE WOLFE**

*"A face with gladness overspread,  
Soft smiles by human kindness vied."*

1920



**CLAUDE L. BELL**

Honor Pin  
Manualite Staff, '20

*"When he is needed, he is ready to work  
And work with a hearty good will."*

**LENA MAE McWHORTER**

Manualite Staff, '19  
Girls' Reserve  
Philomathean Society

*"She that brings sunshine into the lives of others  
Cannot keep it from herself."*

**ALMA DOWNING**

Manualite Staff, '19, '20  
Red Cross  
Girls' Reserve  
Homerian Society

*"Never idle a moment but thrifty and thoughtful  
of others."*

**ABRAHAM BORESOW**

Manualite Staff, '20  
Manual Players, '18  
Manual Musical Men, '17, '18, '19, '20

*"The world knows nothing of its famous men."*

**EUGENE E. STEINKRAUS**

Basketball Team, '18  
Football Team, '19, '20  
Track Squad, '18, '19

*"I'm little but I'm wise."*

**GOLDA ELIZABETH BRINKERHOFF**

*"For 'tis the mind that makes the body rich."*

**BERTHA WURTH**

Girls' Reserve

*"Not what she does, but how she does it,  
Is the test of her capacity."*

**MELVIN ALFORT**

*"Men of few words are often the best men."*





**PAUL M. KIEFFER**  
 Manualite Staff, '19, '20  
 Football Squad, '20  
 Student Representative, '20  
 Boys' High School Club  
 Philomathean Society  
*"He'll go thru thick and thin;  
 Both over hill and plain."*

**DORIS MARIE THOMPSON**  
 Honor Pin  
 Debate, '20  
 Student Representative, '20  
 Athena Society  
*"And never knew defeat when once she had made  
 up her mind."*

**MABEL FRANCES WILSON**  
 Honor Pin  
 Manualite Staff, '19  
 First Place Memorial Essay Contest  
*"Thy reason firm, thy temperate will,  
 Endurance, foresight, strength and skill."*

**WILLIAM WATHEN**  
 Gym Team, '20  
 Manual Musical Men, '19, '20  
 Student Representative, '20  
 Manual Society of Debate  
*"If our heart is depressed with care  
 The mist is dispelled when you appear."*

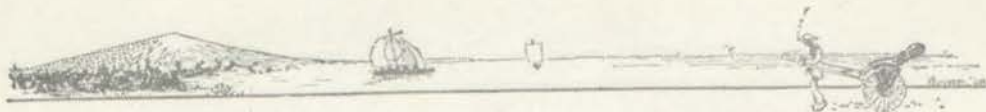
**DONALD D. MUNRO**  
 Student Representative, '20  
 Edisonian Society  
*"He spake and into every heart his words carried  
 new strength and courage."*

**EDITH EVELYN STEPHENS**  
 Red Cross  
*"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."*

**GOLDIE REBECCA PENCE**  
 Manualite Staff, '19  
 Gym Show, '20  
 Girls' Reserve  
 Philomathean Society  
*"Her hair is not more sunny than her heart."*

**DELMAR M. PINCKNEY**  
 Manualite Staff, '19  
 Senior Treasurer, '20  
 Football Team, '19, '20  
 Manual Musical Men, '19, '20  
 Boys' High School Club  
 Philomathean Society  
*"A man who did his own thinking and needed  
 little advice."*

1920



PAUL SHALET

Honor Pin\*

*"Thou hast a grim appearance,  
And thy face bears a command in it."*

GLADYS BROWN

Manual Musical Maidens, '17  
Athena Society

*"Graceful and useful all she does,  
Blessing and blest where'er she goes."*

ALICE MARIAN CAMPBELL

Red Cross  
Girls' Reserve  
Homerian Society

*"Content thyself to be obscurely good,  
The post of honor is a private station."*

EDWARD SHERMAN CABINESS

*"The gentle mind by gentle deeds is known."*

STARK GENUIT

*"The noblest mind, the best contentment has."*

HELEN MARIE OSBORNE

*"The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued  
cheerfulness."*

MARY LOUISE MCKINLEY

Red Cross  
Girls' Reserve

*"Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius."*

WILLIAM RAYMOND HEDRICK

Football Squad, '20  
Basketball Squad, '18

*"The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued  
cheerfulness."*





**PHILIP SAPER**

Honor Pin\*  
Student Representative, '19  
Edisonian Society

*"And still the wonder grew, that one small head  
could carry all he knew."*

**NORA A. DULEY**

Gym Show, '18, '19, '20

*"Pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, and  
pleasant to think over, too."*

**CORA ELLEN DULEY**

Gym Show, '18, '19, '20

*"A dancing shape and image gay  
To haunt, to startle and waylay."*

**ISADORE SILVERMAN**

Honor Pin

*"Learning by study must be won,  
'Twas ne'er entailed from son to son."*

**EDWARD HORTON**

*"Not all men can be great, but all can be good."*

**ROSALIND MARKS**

Girls' Reserve

*"I will govern my life and my thoughts as if the  
whole world was to see one and read the  
other."*

**REBECCA SAGAND**

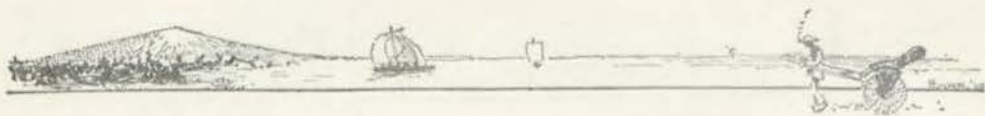
Red Cross  
Homerian Society

*"Sincere, plain hearted, hospitable and kind."*

**RUTH MARIE DRESSER**

Red Cross, '17

*"The hand that hath made thee fair, hath made  
thee good."*



**CLAUDE CLAPP**

Honor Pin\*\*  
 Nautilus Staff, '18, '19.  
 Manualite Staff, '20  
 Debate, '18, '20  
 Junior Secretary, '19  
 Cheer Leader, '19  
 Manual Players, '17, '18, '19, '20  
 Orchestra, '17, '18, '19  
 Manual Band, '20  
 Manual Musical Men, '17, '18, '19, '20  
 Student Representative, '17, '18, '19  
 G. O. P.

*"This is the reason that all men love you;  
 Truth to life is the finest art."*

**EVA ENGGAS**

Basketball, '17, '18, '19, '20  
 Student Representative, '20  
 Girls' Reserve  
 Philomathean Society

*"A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece  
 of nature."*

**IDRESS VIRLEA HORTON**

Honor Pin\*  
 Manualite Staff, '20  
 Basketball, '19, '20  
 Volleyball, '20  
 Track, '20  
 Gym Show, '20  
 Manual Musical Maidens, '19, '20  
 Orchestra, '19, '20  
 Student Representative, '20  
 Friendship Council, '20  
 Girls' Reserve  
 Athena Society

*"Is she not more than paintings can express;  
 Or youthful poets fancy, when they love?"*

**HAROLD EMMETT AIKEN**

*"He is a self made man and he adores his Maker."*

**LAWRENCE M. DAVIS**

Junior Sergeant-at-Arms, '18  
 Track Team, '19, '20  
 Manual Players, '17, '18  
 Boys' High School Club  
 Manual Society of Debate

*"Friendship! Mysterious cement of the soul;  
 Sweetener of life; and solder of society."*

**HELEN RANDALL**

Orchestra, '18, '19, '20

*"The joy of youth and health her eyes displayed,  
 And ease of heart her every look conveyed."*

**KATHERINE GOLDSBY**

Honor Pin  
 Manual Players, '17, '18, '19, '20  
 Manual Musical Maidens, '16, '17  
 Philomathean Society

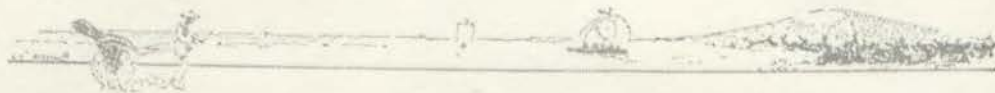
*"She that was fair and never proud,  
 Had tongue at will, and yet was never loud."*

**CLYDE NORTH**

Manualite Staff, '19, '20  
 Basketball Squad, '19, '20  
 Track Team, '19  
 Manual Society of Debate

*"Ever faithful, kind and true,  
 Are the adjectives that apply to you."*





**CLIFFORD SANDERS**

Nautilus Staff, '20  
Senior Sergeant-at-Arms, '20  
Football Captain, '20  
"M" Man Football, '19, '20  
All Star Football Team  
Basketball Squad, '19, '20  
"M" Man Basketball, '19  
Track Team, '19, '20  
Boys' High School Club  
Manual Society of Debate

*"The man who stands at the top is he who can never bear defeat."*

**HAZEL BURTON WHIPPLE**

Manualite Staff, '20  
Manual Musical Maidens, '20  
Student Representative, '16, '18, '19  
Girls' Reserve  
Philomathean Society

*"Hazel is the resort  
Of love, of joy, of peace, and plenty."*

**CHRISTINE H. RENKEN**

Senior Secretary, '20  
Manual Musical Maidens, '19, '20  
Friendship Council, '19, '20  
Philomathean Society

*"With vim and snap to make things go,  
And worth that makes you like her."*

**JOHN F. GROGAN**

*"The world's no better if we worry,  
Life's no longer if we hurry."*

**RICHARD SCHROEDER**

*"Diligence is the mother of good fortune."*

**HAZEL MAY GILMORE**

Red Cross

*"We are charmed by the neatness of her."*

**MARGUERITE ELIZABETH DEE**

Basketball, '20  
Red Cross

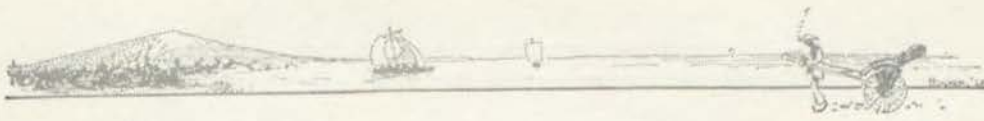
*"For her heart was in her work,  
And the heart giveth grace to every art."*

**OPAL BEATRICE LeMASTER**

Nautilus Staff, '20  
Basketball, '20  
Athena Society

*"God made her small in order that he might do  
a more choice bit of workmanship."*





**JOSEPH HOFFMAN**

Honor Pin\*  
 Manualite Staff, '19, '20  
 Debate, '20  
 Manual Players, '18, '19, '20  
 Manual Musical Men, '18, '19, '20  
 Boys' High School Club  
 Edisonian Society

*"He possessed a peculiar talent of producing in whatever he said or did."*

**BEATRICE V. FIRNIE**

Basketball, '17  
 Manual Musical Maidens, '18, '19, '20  
 Girls' Reserve  
 Philomathean Society

*"Beware of her fair hair, for she excels all women in the magic of her looks."*

**RELIANCE COLLINS**

Honor Pin  
 Manualite Staff, '19  
 Gym Show, '20  
 Philomathean Society

*"Ever charming, ever new;  
 When you are gone, what will we do?"*

**RALPH LEON LOUIS**

Honor Pin  
 Manualite Staff, '19, '20  
 Debate, '19  
 First Place Oratorical Contest, '19  
 Tennis, '19, '20  
 "M" Man Tennis, '19  
 Manual Players, '20  
 Student Representative, '20  
 Boys' High School Club  
 Homerian Society

*"A handful of good life is better than a bushel of good learning."*

**GEORGE GREEN**

*"The soul was like a star and dwelt apart,  
 So didn't thou travel on life's common way."*

**MARIE BERNIECE HERMAN**

Manual Musical Maidens, '18  
 Girls' Reserve

*"'Tis modesty that makes her most admired."*

**ROSE SPACK**

Physics Prize, '19

*"She seems so earnest, calm and shy."*

**BILLY BUCKINGHAM**

Football Squad, '19, '20  
 Basketball Squad, '19  
 Student Representative, '18, '19  
 Philomathean Society

*"Blessed is he who has the gift of making friends."*





MARION RUBENSTEIN

*"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart and working hand."*

LUCILE BEATRICE MIKE

Girls' Reserve

*"True as the needle to the pole,  
Or as the dial to the sun."*

RUTH LEONA WALLACE

Red Cross

*"Ripe in wisdom was she, but patient and simple  
and childlike."*

FRANCIS WELTMAN

*"'Tis what you will—or will be what you would."*

#### ADDITIONAL SENIORS

VIRGIL TODD

Manualite Staff, '20  
Basketball Squad, '19  
Football Squad, '19, '20  
Track Squad, '18  
Boys' High School Club

*"I feel the stirring of great things within me."*

HARRY SUM LEE

Boys' High School Club

*"I am a stranger in a strange land."*

FRANCES SHIPPEY

*"Whate'er she did was done with so much ease,  
In her alone 'twas natural to please."*

"Farewell! A word that must be and hath been—  
A sound which makes us linger: Yet, farewell!"



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