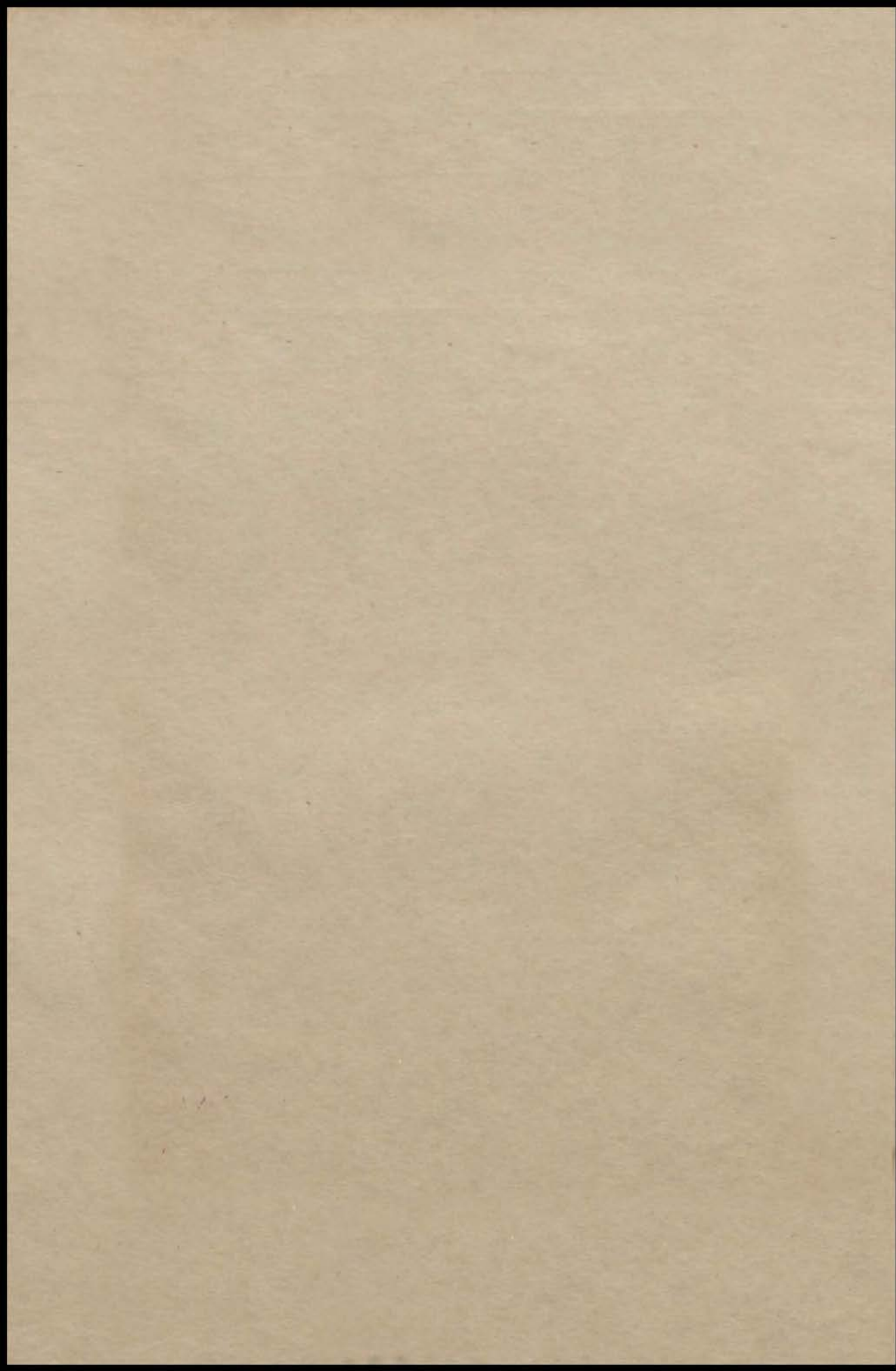
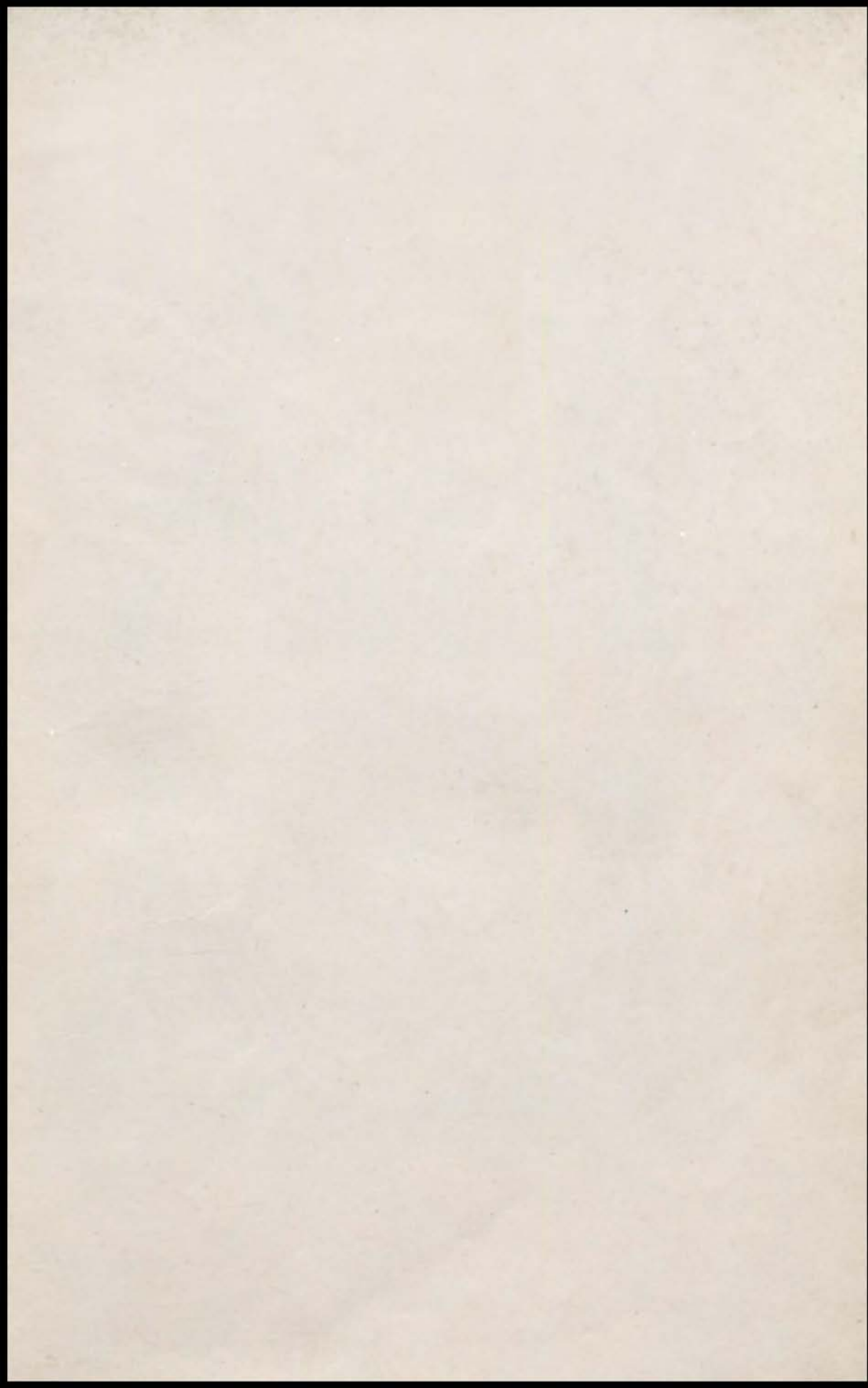


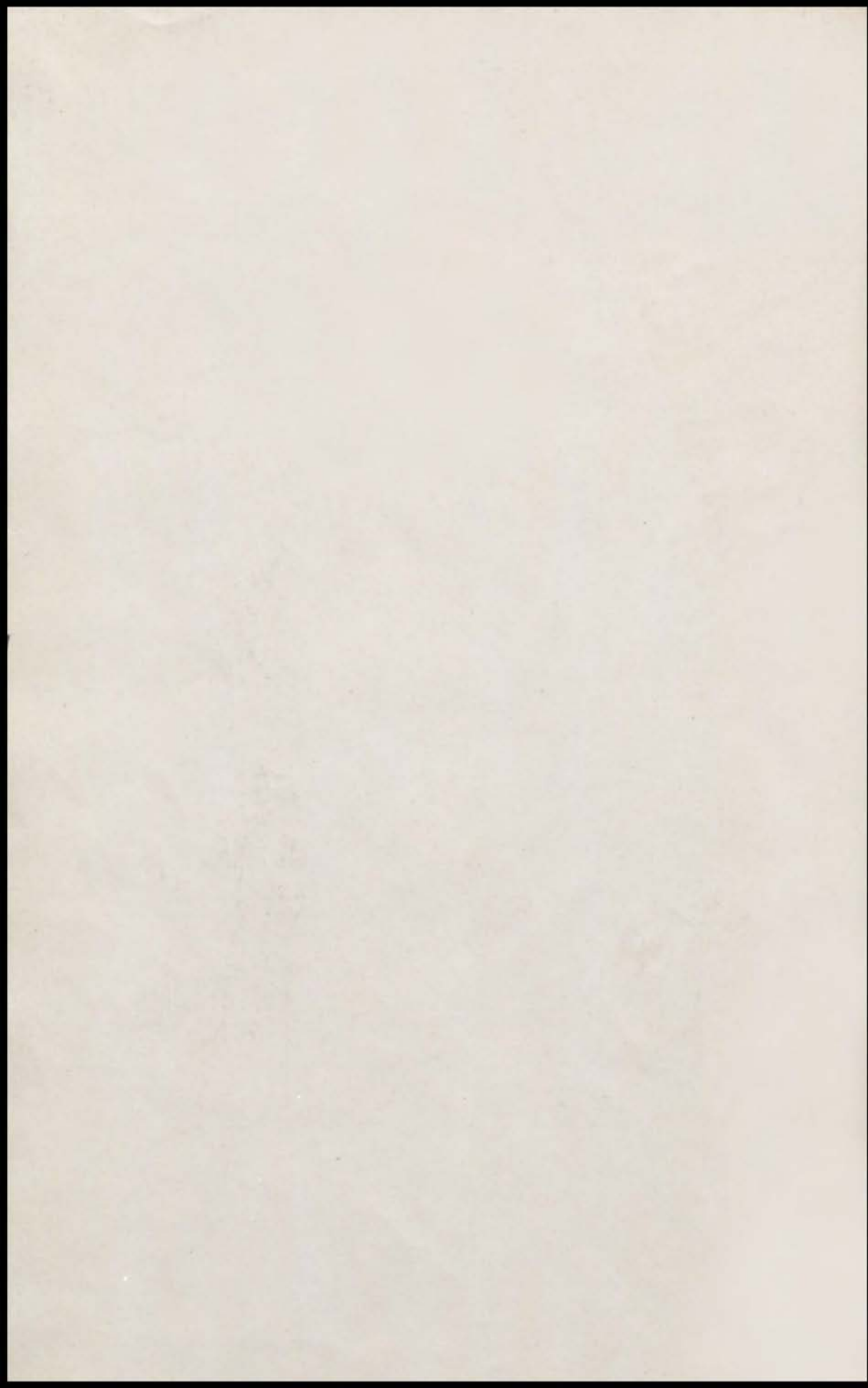
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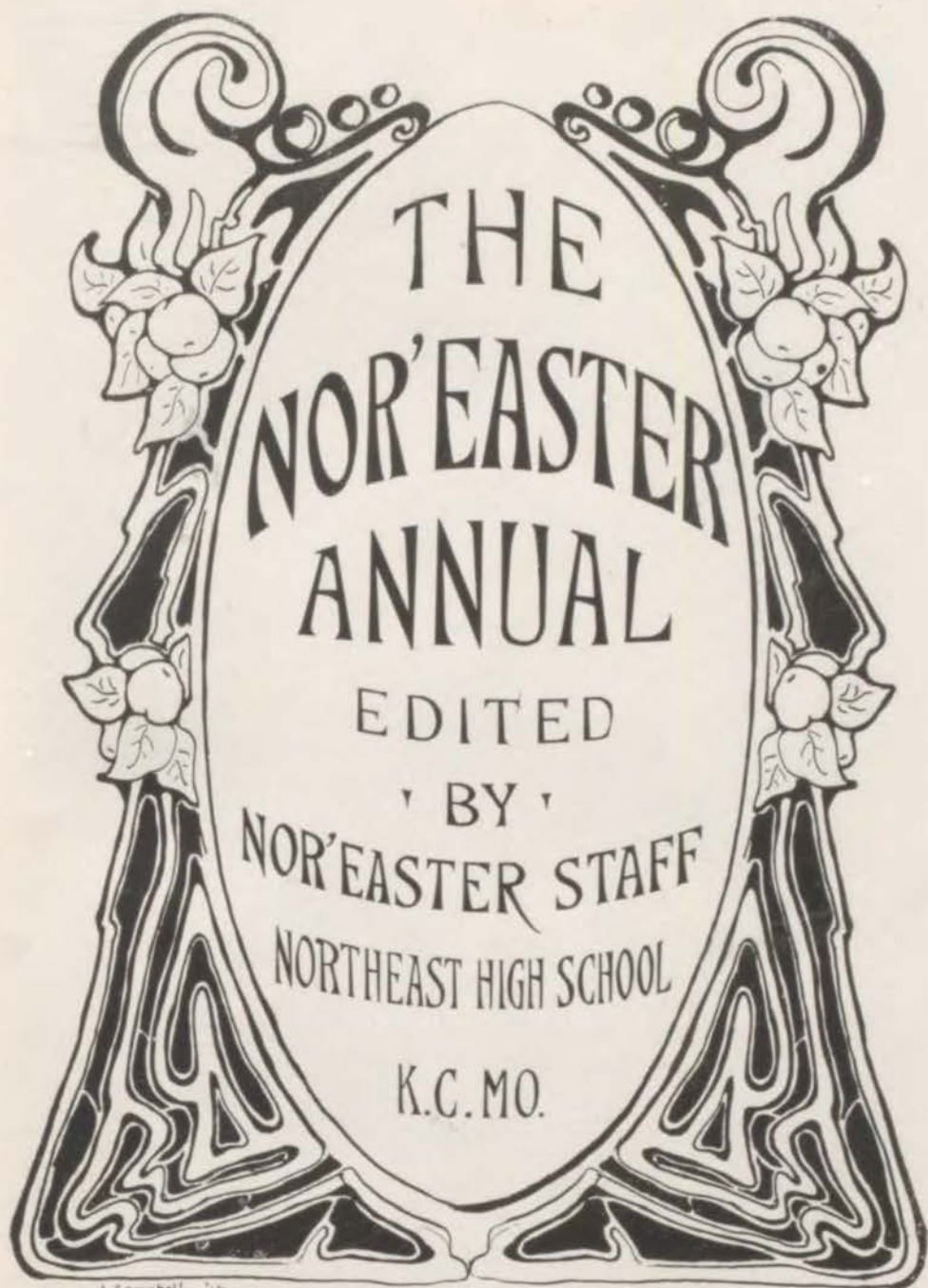
1917











L. Campbell '10



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Pearl Holland

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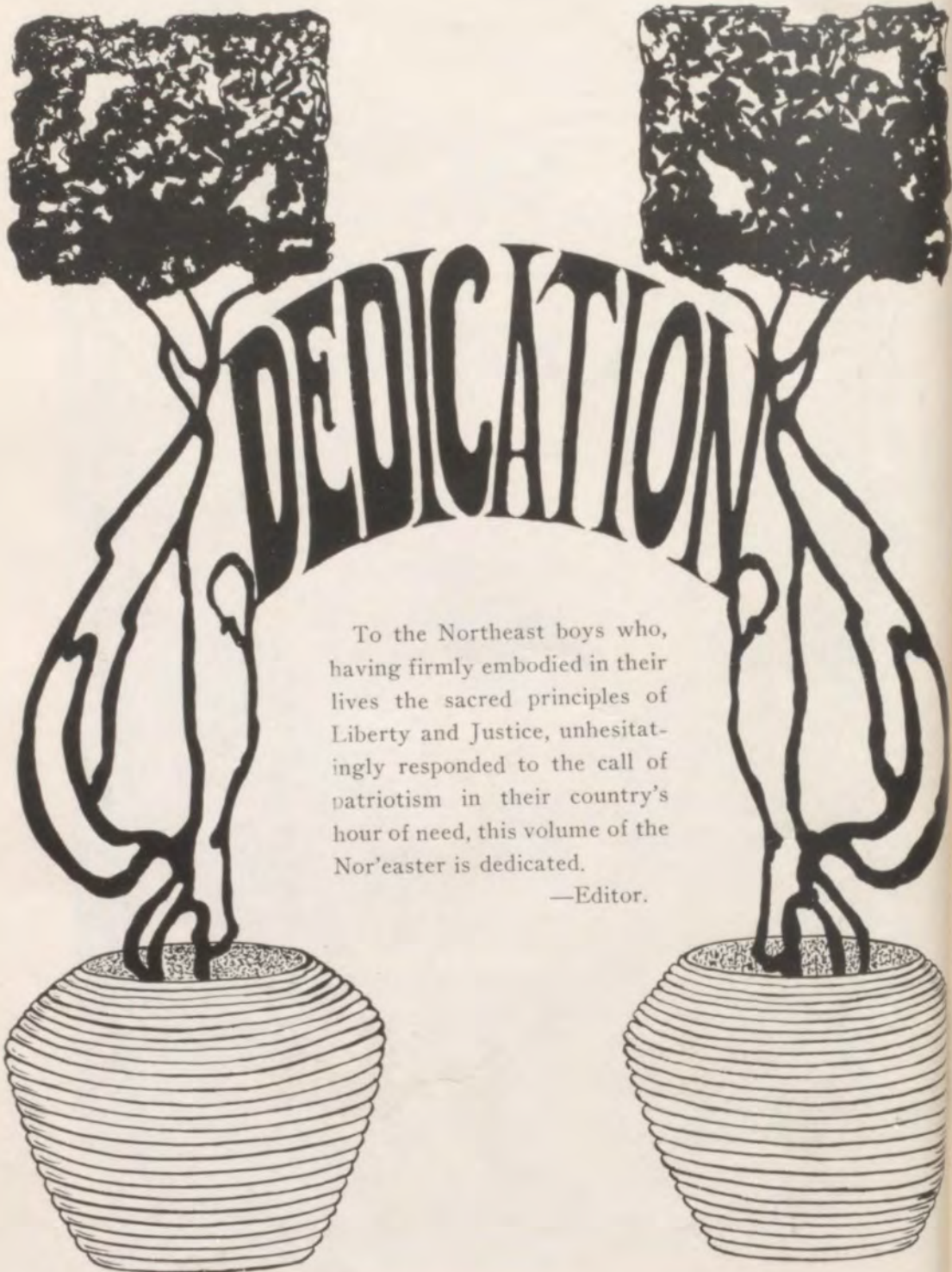
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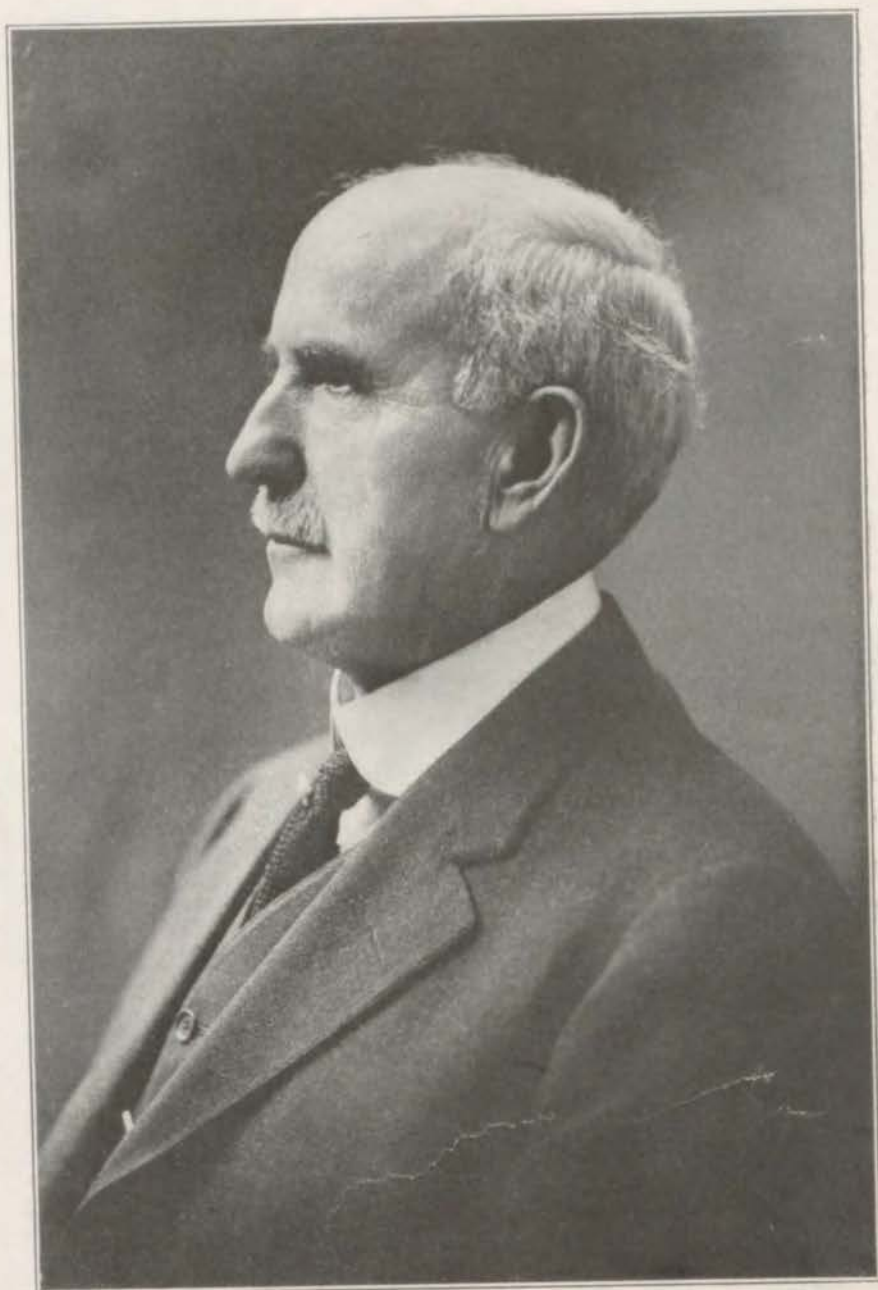


To the Northeast boys who, having firmly embodied in their lives the sacred principles of Liberty and Justice, unhesitatingly responded to the call of patriotism in their country's hour of need, this volume of the Nor'easter is dedicated.

—Editor.

L. Campbell '16





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Senior Ballot.

At a meeting of the Senior Class, April 26, the following Senior Ballot was elected:

Frank Snell.....	The Man Who Has Done the Most for Northeast
Elsie Frisbie.....	The Girl Who Has Done the Most for Northeast
George Combs.....	Most Popular Boy
Mona Ramsey.....	Most Popular Girl
Walter Ross.....	A Jolly Good Fellow
Georgia Brinkley.....	A Jolly Good Girl
Maxwell Taylor.....	Most Genuine Boy Student
Dorothy Briggs.....	Most Genuine Girl Student
Bernard Gillis.....	Class Social Lion
Florence Swain.....	Society Belle
William Johnson.....	Worst Bluffer
Virginia Harrison.....	Worst Girl Flatterer
Ralph Coffey.....	Foremost Athlete

Seniors.

PEARL HOLLAND.

Here we say goodbye to dear Northeast with glad but yet with sad hearts. For our four year High School career has been one of endless pleasure, pleasure not derived from "all play and no work," but from working for our own and the school's benefit.

The Class of 1917 has certainly lived up to the standard set by all other Senior classes. The various activities have been dominated by Seniors, as they should be, and now in the remaining few weeks we expect to set our stamp upon Northeast, by giving a play and by presenting our gift to the school.

We are proud to be able to say that this class is the first to have finished a four year course within the portals of this grand school. This school which has gained due recognition from all colleges and universities. This school which has sent out and will continue to send out so many promising young men and women. And among these young people will be many from this year's graduating class. For everyone can visualize the success of our orator and statesman, George Combs; our able business man, Frank Snell; our true friend and helper, Elsie Frisbie; our most genuine girl student, Dorothy Briggs, and so many more, who can not be enumerated here, but who nevertheless deserve our praise.

The question before us now is "what can I do to make the best of my life." Each one is confronted with this problem and each one must answer it. This, however, is made much easier by our training in this wonderful school, and we feel now that we are able to cope, in a measure, with the coming struggles. Many of us will enter the university and many the business world. To both we give our best wishes for a happy and successful life. No matter whether in business or college our hearts will always be with Northeast. We wish to admonish the coming generations to work and keep Northeast at the top of the ladder, both in the individual's work and in the school's activities. And when in after years our thoughts turn back to High School days, these few lines will be sufficient to express what we feel:

"There is the home where my thoughts are sent,
The only home for me."



Maxwell Taylor
Pearl Holland

Frank Snell
George Combs
Virgil Ewing

Ralph Coffey
Mona Ramsay

Virginia Harrison

A. L. S.

*"Maiden, with meek brown eyes,
In whose orbs the shadow lies,
Live the dusk in evening skies."*

Alpha '14, '15, '16, '17; Gold Medal Story, Literary Contest '15; Les Penseurs '16, '17; President Les Penseurs '17; Senior Play Committee; Senior Ballot "Worst Girl Flatterer."

"Who is the latest one? Or is it still Iola?"



Jeannette Rapp

"The heart whose softness harmonized the whole."
La Sociedad Castellana.

Helen Boyd

A. L. S.

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

Alpha '16, '17; La Sociedad Castellana '16; Junior Reception Committee '16; Senior Class Day Committee.

*"Her car says: 'Hank! Hank!'
Well trained!"*



Lawrence Norton

*"The higher culture is to speak
no evil."*

Willard Carter

*"The sweetest time that ever I
spent
I spent among the lassies."*

Debater '17; Der Deutsche Verein '16; Mathematics Club '17.

"A good witchmaker—once."



Katherine Nandin Beebe

*"Whatever is worth doing at all,
is worth doing well."*
Les Penseurs '15, '16, '17; President Les Penseurs '16.
Some French students.

Marguerite Cook

A. L. S.

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

Alpha '14, '15, '16, '17; Les Penseurs '15, '16, '17; North-east Day Play Cast '16; Senior Play Cast '17; Charter Member Dramatic Club; Senior Play Committee.

"Makes the best record in talks."



Howard Carter

*"I love tranquil solitude
And such society
As is quiet, wise and good."*



Bernice Marie O'Brien

*"The hand that made thee good,
made thee fair."*
Orchestra '16, '17.

Louise Holdman
A. L. S.

*"To see her is to love her,
And love but her forever,
For Nature made her what she
is,
And never made another."*

Alpha '15, '17; N. T. C. C. '15,
'16, '17; President N. T. C. C.
'17; Charter Member Dramatic
Club; Senior Play Cast.

*"Weenie" prefers "Phi Delta
Theta," but is nevertheless
also popular with Northeast
fellows.*

Gerald Sampson

*"A little work, a little play
To keep us going—and so good-
day."*

Eva Dean

*"Be there a will, and wisdom
finds the way."*

Mary Anna Lawson

*"She has the truest, kindest
heart."*
History Council '17;
*Would make a fine prohibition
speaker.*

Maurice Bonham

*"A man who lives right, and
right, has more power in
silence than another man
his words."*

Light Relay '17; Track So
'17.

*"Bonny's" heart is still at
east.*

Katherine Clark Allen
A. L. S.

*"None knew thee but to
thee,*

*None named thee but to go
Alpha '15, '17; Der Deut-
Verein '15, '16.*

*She has Lex(s) than seven
a week.*

Harry Dean Blackman
N. S. C.

*"The time shall come
When man to man shall
friend and brother."*

La Sociedad Castellans
Shakespeares '16, '17.
O, that wonderful Kissel.



Alberta Graham

"Yours is the charm of good sense."

Grace Birmingham

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

Jeannette Otto

*"If there is any good deed I can do or any kindness I can show, let me do it now."
Honk! Honk!*

Laurence Sherman
N. S. D.

"He was a valiant youth, and his face, like the face of the morning, Gladdened the earth with its light, and ripened thought into action."

Debater '16, '17; La Sociedad Castellana '17; Junior Sergeant-at-Arms '16; President Boys' High School Club '17; Senior Play Committee '17.

"That was before (or after) I met Florence, wasn't it?"

Evert Shively
N. S. C.

"All wisdom's armory, this man can wield."

Shakespeare '17; Ecneics Club '16, '17; President Ecneics '17; Orchestra '17; Band, '17; Mathematics Club '16.

"The pied piper of Hamlet!"

Grace Gertrude Goldblatt

"True as the needle to the pole, or as the dial to the sun."

Der Deutsche Verein '15, '16, '17.

Ethel Frances Nowlin
A. L. S.

"Her lively looks a sprightly mind disclose."

Alpha '14, '15, '16, '17; Les Penseurs '15, '16, '17; N. T. C. C. '14; Negative Girls' Debate Team '16, '17; Charter Member Dramatic Club.

" Princeton still gets news from Northeast."

Frank Laurenzana

"He hath a tear for pity and a hand open as day for melting charity."

La Sociedad Castellana '15, '16, '17.



Vera Adams

"Neatness is the crowning grace of womanhood."

Mary Hasseltine Chorn

"There is no kind of beauty or grace that is not found in her pleasant face."

Les Peneturs '15, '16, '17; President Les Peneturs '16; Girls' Affirmative Debate Team '17. *What nonsense! He's just like a brother!*

Cyrus Slater

"Good sense, which only is the gift of heaven And tho' no signs, fairly worth the seven."
One of Miss Sharp's T. P's.

Mary Gunther

"Mary kept the belt of love, and oh, but she was gay! She danced a jig, she sung a song that took my heart away."

Marie Thomas

"The laughter of girls is ever was, among the del sounds of earth."

Harold Redmon

"The music in my heart Long after it was heard more."

Glee Club '16, '17; Track '17; Solo Music Contest *Harold likes the Northeast but oh, you M. T. H.!*

Erna R. Glascock
N. S. C.

"She's all my fancy paints She's lovely, she's divine."
Shakespeare '16, '17; N. T. '15, '16, '17; Northeast Cinderella '17.

Cinderella's heart has slipped away, we fear.

Eugene Russell Jett

"My only boys Were woman's looks, And folly's all they taught."



Ruth Mathews

"To be liked by all this age and day
Is the highest compliment we can pay."
Der Deutsche Verein '16.

Louise Perry

"Give to the world the best you have;
and the best will come back to you."
A most remarkable hostess.

Alta May Calhoun
A. L. S.

"All that's generous, all that's kind,
Friendship, virtue, every grace,
Picture in this happy face."
Alpha '16, '17; Les Penseurs '16, '17; Senior Class Day Committee.

Charles A. Baker, Jr.

"His heart was as great as the world,
but there was no room in it to hold the memory of a wrong."
Glee Club '16, '17; Orchestra '14, '15; Charter Member Dramatic Club '17.
A deep, mellow voice.

Kansas for me!

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GEM. Maxwell Taylor
N. S. D.

"A wise man is strong; yea, a man of knowledge increaseth strength."
Senior Secretary; Debater '15, '16, '17; President Debaters '17; La Societal Castellana '15, '16, '17; President La Societal Castellana '16, '17; Boys' Negative Debate '16, '17; Gold Medal Oration 11; Contest '15; Advertising Manager Nor'easter '17; Gold Medal Essay Literary Contest '17; Senior Ballot; "Most Genius Boy Student."
"Sophy's" Right fantastic toe dashes along with dainty little Dots.

Willie May Marchant
N. S. C.

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."
Shakespeare '16, '17; Ecneics '17.

Angeline Menotti

"Good company and good discourse
Are the very pinets of virtue."
History Club '17.
Miss Shield's shadow.

Bernard S. Gillis
N. S. D.

"A little nonsense now and then,
is relished by the best of men."
Debater '14, '15, '17; Charter Member Northeast Society of Debates '14; President Sophomore Class; Boys' Affirmative Debate Team '14; Northeast Day Play '16; President Glee Club '16; Chairman Junior Reception Committee '16; President Six Foot Club '16; Dramatic Club '17; Glee Club '14, '15, '16, '17; Senior Commencement Committee '17; Senior Ballot; Class Social Lion.
"Where there's Ben there's life."



Esther A. Robertson

*"She looks as clear as morning
roses newly washed with dew.
History Council '17.
The queen of her crowd.*

Bertha Harriett Davidson

*"'Tis only noble to be good."
La Sociedad Castellana '16, '17.*

Don Hudson Branstetter

*"He is the greatest artist who
has embodied, in the sum of
his works, the greatest number
of the greatest ideas."
La Sociedad Castellana '17;
Stage Manager '17.
"What could we have done with-
out Don 'Northeast Day!'"*

Ruth Haywood

*"Happy herself through making
others happy."
Les Penseurs '16, '17; Basket
Ball '16, '17; Ecneics Club '16,*

**Dorothy Briggs
D. L. S.**

*"Whence is thy learning?
thy toil
O'er books consumed the
night oil?"*

Charter Member Delphi-ans;
phian '16, '17; Les Pen-
'16; Literary Editor
easter Staff '16, '17; Ma-
thematics Club '17; Pres-
Delphi-ans '17; Senior B.
"Most Genuine Girl Stud-
Indifferent to the strongest

John Dale Wood

*"Out upon it! I have loved
Three whole days together
And am like to love three
if it prove fair weather."*

Mattie Randazzo

*"You have made our lives
of sweetness."
La Sociedad Castellana '17.*

Roland Chapin

*"Believez that too much
will lead to a break
thinks lots of his health."
La Sociedad Castellana
Track Squad '17.*



Dorothy Wallace

*"Be great in act as you have been in thought."
La Sociedad Castellana '16, '17.
Will make her mark in the business world.*

Ethel Ross

*A. L. S.
"Why, truly she has a very pretty talent and a great deal of happiness."
Opia '15, '17; La Sociedad Castellana '17.
etty's pal.*

George Storms

*"I must to the barber's, for he thinks I am remarkably hairy about the face."
meics '17.
is a liking for a certain North-east maiden.*

Maude Burke

*"The only way to have a friend, is to be one."
y independent and full of fish wit.*

Margaret Mandeville

*"Her every tone is music's own
Like those of morning birds."
Der Deutsche Verein '15, '16;
Les Penseurs '17.
Is absolutely neutral, though—as wax, at least.*

Earl Clark

*"Life is less than nothing without love."
Shakespeare '16.
"She won."*

Grace Lightburne

*"With what a stateliness she moves along!"
N. T. C. C. '16, '17; Orchestra '15, '16, '17; Manufacturers' Parade Essay, 1st Prize.*

Ferris Trotter

*"If music be the food of love, give me excess of it."
Glee Club '14, '15, '16, '17; Solo Music Contest '17.
He hath a golden pompadour. (F)*



Alma Bedsworth

*"Her eyes that hold within them
all the light of the world."*

Naomi Hammond

N. S. C.
*"Small of measure, but of qual-
ity superfine."
Shakespeare '16, '17.
The cutest little page!*

Harry Lapp

N. S. D.
*"Cheerful at morning he wakes
from short repose,
Breathes the keen air and carols
as he goes."
Debater '17; Glee Club '17.
A regular boy.*

Wilma Schilling

N. S. C.
*"Pleasing manners constitute one
of the golden keys which turns
the bolt of the door leading to
success and happiness."
Shakespeare '17; N. T. C. C.
'14, '15, '16, '17; President
N. T. C. C. '17.*

Hazel Marie Moore

*"Cookery is become an
noble science."*

Loren Wallingford

*"Many waters cannot
love, neither can the
drown it."
Glee Club '16, '17.
Excels in Manual Training.*

De Etta Hudson

*"You have spoken up
cheerful words, while
I could hear and my
heart could appreciate."
N. T. C. C. '17.
Is a true friend.*

Vance McKillop

"A man who thinks for..."

1917



Cora Bagley

"eye twinkling with merriment!"

Ruth O. Carson

"To see her is happiness."



Edythe Weaver

"your ideas into practice."

William Nickolson

"He serves all who dares be true."



John Emery Wallace

*"he shall moult away his eggs
he will discover
the whole wide world again
a constant lover!"*

Henrietta Eliza Burre

*"Stodious and quiet,
As earnest as her sister."*



Josephine Bruce

*"science is strong,
an entire simplicity of mind
being most sacred in the eye
heaven."*

Edward Roorbach

*"A heart unspotted is not easily
daunted."
Glee Club '17.
Will make an excellent farmer."*



Agnes Kelly
*"Not the trappings of knowledge,
 but wisdom itself."*

Susie Bernice NAGY
*"What does she live for if not
 to make the world more
 pleasant!"*

William C. Johnson
 N. S. C.
*"What shall I do to be forever
 known
 And make the age to come my
 own?"*
 Shakespeare '16, '17; Dramatic
 Club '17; Literary Editor Nor-
 easter Staff '17; President
 Shakespeares '17; Mathematics
 Club '16; Glee Club '17;
 Senior Ballot; "Northeast's
 Worst Bluffer," '17; Negative
 Debate Team '17; Senior An-
 nouncement Committee '17.
*"A pyrotechnical effervescence
 of etymological philology."*

Bessie Hunter
"The fairest under the sun."

Irene Price
*"Blessed with that
 plicity of thought
 So rarely found
 taught."*

Charter Member Drama
 Popular with the girls
 a good looking crook

Roy H. Murray
*"Men's men; gentle
 they're much of a man"*

Eleanor Schickha
*"Her modest answer
 ful air
 Show her wise and good
 fair."*

N. T. C. C. '16, '17.
*"Fellow classmates
 learned today that—"*

Richard Meier
 N. S. D.
*"Reading maketh a full
 conference a ready
 writing an exact man"*

Debater '15, '16, '17
 Deutsche Verein '14,
 President Der Deutsche
 '16; Eneides Club
 Charter Member Eneides
 '16; President Eneides
 '17; Manual Training
 Nor'easter '17.

Newton's understudy.



Elizabeth Morris

friend is one of life's best blessings.
Penseurs '17.

Dorothy Liddy

*come in the evening, or come in the morning,
be when you're looked for,
come without warning.*
'14, '15; N. T. C. C. '16.
ends to be an old maid. (?)

Irving Parsons

*in smiles, the tears
boyhood's years,
words of love then spoken,
by a gentleman.*

Florence G. Swain
D. L. S.

virtue is the mark God sets
'16, '17; President History Council '17; Senior Commencement Committee; Senior Illot; "Class Society Belle."
helpful in name, but a De-
ter of heart.

Clara Grady

*"I'll not confer with sorrow till tomorrow
But joy shall have its way this very day."*

Cass Bywaters

*"If he be not in love with some woman,
there is no believing old signs—he brushed his hair
o' mornings, what should that bode?"*

Helen Wildeboor

"A heart open to the world."

Leslie Nickell
N. S. D.

"There's a brave fellow! There's a man of pluck! A man who is not afraid to say his say tho' the whole town's against him."

Debater '15, '16, '17; Junior Treasurer '16; La Sociedad Castellana '16, '17; Chairman Senior Invitation Committee '17; Senior Play Cast '16; Dramatic Club '17; Heavy Relay '17; Silver Medal Literary Contest '16; Track Squad '17.
"I've got a good stand-in with 'Kat's mother."

Isabel Smith

*"Inwardly in secret to be great,
Would that there were more like
her."*

Madge E. Tower

*"She seems made of cheerful
yesterday and confident to-
morrow."*

Der Deutsche Verein '16; Senior
Play Cast '16; Northeast Day
Play Cast '16; N. T. C. C. '17;
Charter Member Dramatic
Club.

Act well your part—(Harle-
quin Players).

John Proctor

*"Let us then be up and down;
with a heart for any fate."*

Debater '14, '15.

He's gone to the fun, too.

Cecil Cunningham

*"Age cannot wither her, nor
custom stale her infinite vari-
ety."*

*No relation to the Alpha
mother.*

Lucille Street

*"A heart at leisure for
smooth and sympathy."*

George H. Condit
N. S. D.

*"Talent is that which
man's power; genius
whose power a man."*

Senior President '17;
'14, '15, '16, '17;
Boys' Debate Team
'16, '17; Junior Golf
'16; Track Team
Squad '17; Dramatic
Editor-in-Chief
Staff '17.

*"What tales that S
could tell! ! ! !"*

Evelyn M. B.

*"Carry a wholesome
your face; it is the
the greatest thing
world."*

Les Penseurs '16; N.
Club '16.

It is rumored that—

Ellsworth B.
N. S. D.

*"Fortune has given us
sure that we may
and mirth."*

Debater '15, '16, '17;
'16, '17; Excelsior
Asst. Cheer Leader
Play Cast '17; Char-
ter Dramatic Club
Medal Oration, La-
test '17.

Frequents Quincy and



1917



Bessie James

Doesn't waste time in starting to commence to get ready to begin to try.



Mary Ingels

"The race is to the strong. If the fight were easy, the victory would be worthless."

Murzelle Morgan

D. L. S.

Admired with the study of learning and the admiration of virtue.

Delphian '16, '17; Eneides '17.



George Harris

N. S. C.

"Fortune favors the brave."
Shakespeare '17.

"Right about face."

William Gwatkin

D. L. S.

noble! and the nobleness of his other men, sleeping, but ever dead, rise in majesty to meet me own.

Delphian '16, '17; Charter President Delphian '16, '17; Charter Member Delphian '16; Eneides '17; President Eneides '17; Honorable Mention S. A. R. Day '16; Silver Medal Oratorical Contest '16; Affirmative Debate '17; Advertising Manager Nor'easter '17; Senior Invitation Committee '17.

Affiliation a bachelor.



Lila Fern Grabill

"A mixture of loveliness."

Der Deutsche Verein '15, '16, '17; Charter Member Dramatic Club; Senior Play Cast '17; Gold Medal Declamation Literary Contest '17.

"Call me early, but let me go."

Ruth St. John

A. L. S.

The surest proof of being envied with noble qualities is to be free from envy.

La Sociedad Castellana '17.

Vol Alpha.



Burton Peake

"Of brains he has such a store, In mathematics there is peace no more."

Track Squad '17.

Margaret Ellen O'Conner.

"She doesn't worry about tomorrow, but she hustles today and lets the tomorrows take care of themselves."

N. T. C. C. '16, '17.

Dorothy Bolts

D. L. S.

"She hath a heart as sound as a bell and her tongue is the clapper, for what her heart thinks her tongue speaks."

Charter Member Delphians; Delphian '16, '17; President Delphians '17; Senior Play Committee; La Sociedad Castellana '17.

Deaf, did you say?

William Schwartz

"The man that loves and laughs must needs do well."

Eva Leonard

"You have made our lives full of sweetness."

The sun is always radiant.

Eccies Club '17; Red Cross '17.



Helen Dutton

"It matters not how long we live, but how."

James Fifield

N. S. D.

"From the crown of his head to the soles of his feet he mirth."

Debater '17; Glee Club '16; Charter President Six Club '16; Les Penseurs; Honorable Mention Glee Literary Contest '16; President Glee Club '17; Boys' Non-Debate Team '17; Charter Senior Commencement mittee; Student "Add" mittee Nor'easter '17.

A good advertisement for lin's Food.

Frances Flagg

"Not in rewards, but in strife."

Les Penseurs '17.

Gets her French every day.

Chauncey Flagg

N. S. D.

"Quietly he works away, to each duty."

Debater '16, '17; La Sociedad Castellana '16.

Society Belle means a beautiful woman—exactly so.

Helen M. Brown

*"It's the song ye sing, and the
smiles ye wear,
That's a-makin' the sun shine
everywhere."
N. T. C. C. '17.*



May Mort

*"Never idle a moment."
Der Deutsche Verein '15, '16,
'17.*

Mildred Luckey

*"Of all felicities the most
charming is that of a firm
and gentle friendship."
Those black eyes!*



William George Williams
N. S. D.

*"The modest, on his unembar-
rassed brow, nature hath
written—gentleman."
Debater '17; Track Squad '15;
Ecneics '17.
Graduated in three years.*

H. Francis Misselwitz, Jr.
N. S. C.

*"Be true to your word and your
work and your friend."
Shakespeare '16, '17; Der
Deutsche Verein '14, '15.
"Let's lay off and go on a
hike."*



Helen Ligget

*"What sunshine is to flowers,
smiles are to humanity."*

Eula Thompson

*"In thy heart the dew of youth,
on thy lips the smile of truth."*



Hope Robbins

*"Happy am I; from care I'm
free!
Why aren't they all contented
like me?"
Glee Club '17.
"We'll see which girl gets that
cake."*

Florence Lyle

*"Fair was she to behold, that maiden of seventeen summers,
Black were her eyes as the berry
that grows on the thorn by the
seaside."
"Florence's" dimples are known
far and wide.*

Thelma Jones

*"Through perils both of wind
and limb,
Through thick and thin she fol-
lowed him."*

Paul Cornelius

*"Laugh and the world laughs
with you,"
La Sociedad Castellana '17;
Track Squad '17.
What's money to a rich man!*

Lois L. Greene

*"To be great is to be under-
stood."
Les Penseurs '17.*



Mildred Hill

*"Power dwells with class
ness."*

Ray Siler
N. S. D.

*"There is no royal road
to highest fame,
The man has toiled who
has a glorious name."*

Debater '16, '17; Ecncio
'17; President Ecncio
'17; Junior Secretary
Northeast Day Play
Senior Play '16; Asst.
Business Manager Nor'easter
Relay Team '17; Track Sq.
'16, '17; "N" Track Ma

*"I was up till eleven on
last night!"
(But where were you,
wonder.)*

Gwendolyn Mildred Pown

*"True wit is nature to avoid
dressed."
Wood(en) toys are her hobby*

Hobart Van Blarcom

*"His soul sincere."
Der Deutsche Verein '16,
'17; President
Deutsche Verein '17; Ecncio
Club '16; Charter Mem.
Dramatic Club '17; Orator
'15, '17.
Was hero in the German*



Bessie Marks
D. L. S.

"Ah, many happy hours I've
spent with teachers dear."
Delonian '17.

Mary Lois Ford
D. L. S.

"Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle and low, an excellent
thing in woman."

Delonian '16, '17; Les Penseurs
'14, '15, '16, '17; President
Les Penseurs '16; Silver
Medal Story Literary Contest
'17.

George Paolette

"Always unruffled, no matter
what the provocation."
"How my heart flutters when
she passes."

Margaret Peck
A. L. S.

"She was a queen among us; a
queen so mild but wise."

Alpha '14, '15, '16, '17; Ecnecis
Club '17; Alpha President '17.
Ask her about that M. U. pin.

Aileen Armstrong
N. S. C.

"Happy art thou, as if every day
thou hadst picked up a horse-
shoe."

Shakespeare '16, '17; Mathe-
matics Club '17.

Her ambition is to be a nurse—
we wonder why?

Gould Homer Warren
N. S. C.

"'Twas blow for blow, disputing
inch by inch.
For one would not retreat, nor
't'other flinch."

Shakespeare '17; President
Shakespeares '17; Orchestra
'16, '17; Ecnecis '17; Boys'
Affirmative Debate '17.

The question is—who's going to
boss?

Elizabeth J. Jones

"Of her bright face one glance
will trace a picture on the
brain."

William Trumbo

"It is the wise head that makes
the still tongue."
Loves crutch—ask him.



Bertha Aurel Deutsch

"Truth and goodness in her heart find place."
Der Deutsche Verein '16, '17.
A girl that everyone loves.

Gaye Hoke

"In youth through the same silent gateways to womanhood."

Wolfe Cohen

"Oh, it is excellent to have a giant's strength."
Basket Ball '17.

Anna E. Hagedorn

"The runner makes the speed at the start, the walker makes the strong finish."
Der Deutsche Verein '14, '15, '16, '17; Charter Member Der Deutsche Verein.
Got E+ on a Psychology note book.

Elizabeth Whalen
N. S. C.

"Her wit was more than was her innocence a child."
Shakespeare '17; Der Deutsche Verein '18, '17; Honorary Mention Essay, Literary Contest '17.

Edward Jackley
N. S. C.

"None but the brave deserve the fair."
Shakespeare '17; La Sociedad Castellana '17.
Climbing up.

Imogene Humphrey

"Her stature tall, I hate a dwarf woman."
La Sociedad Castellana '17.
She too, belongs to the Diamond Ring Society.

Ralph Coffey
N. S. D.

"To set the cause above reason To love the game above a prize."
Senior Sergeant-at-Arms, bator '17; Senior Track Captain '17; "N" Man, Basketball '17; Track Squad Senior Ballot; "Most Round Athlete."
"Which? Manual or North"

1917

Helen Tate

*"Conciseness and decision are above all things necessary."
A good, solid girl.*



Rosalie Patrick

"Good manners are developed through a spirit imbued with unselfishness and kindness."

Mona Ramsay
A. L. S.

*"She will outstrip all praise
And make it halt behind her."*
Vice-President Senior Class '17;
Alpha '15, '16, '17; Vice-
President Junior Class; Neg-
ative Girls' Debate Team '16,
'17; Literary Editor Nor'easter
Staff '17; Eagles Club '17;
Alpha President '17; North-
east Dramatic Club '17; Senior
Ballot: "Most Popular Girl."
"What is life without argument."



Roland E. S. Darrow

*"I wish to preach not the doc-
trine of ignoble ease, but the
doctrine of the strenuous life."*
Charter Member Dramatic Club
'17.

Roland has been a faithful mem-
ber of the High School Club
for four years. He has also
won the honor of being made
a minister in the Methodist
Church. Success attend you,
Roland!

Walter Ross, Jr.
N. S. D.

*"His modesty cannot hide his
virtues."*
Junior President '16; Debater
'17; President Boys' High
School Club '16, '17; North-
east Day Play Cast '16; Chair-
man Senior Play Committee
'17; Track Squad '17; Senior
Play Cast '16, '17; Cheer
Leader '17; Charter Member
Dramatic Club '17; Senior
Ballot: "Jolly Good Fellow."
"I'll ask Louise."



Edith Allen

*"I'll not confere with sorrow
Till tomorrow;
But joy shall have her way
This very day."*

Rosa Lebrecht

*"To be happy is a fine thing."
Der Deutsche Verein '16, '17.*



Tom Ryan

*"The highest culture is to speak
no evil."
Oh those farewell calls!*

Pearl Lorine Holland
N. S. C.

"Tis Beauty that doth oft make women proud;
Tis Virtue that doth make them most admired;
Tis Modesty that makes them seem divine."

Senior Reporter; Shakespeare '15, '16, '17; La Sociedad Castellana '16; Junior Reception Committee '16; Junior Reporter; N. I. C. C. '16, '17; Local Editor Nor'easter Staff '17; Girls' Affirmative Debate Team '17; Charter Member Dramatic Club; President Shakespeares '17.

Give me a local!

Anna McCall

"A face that had a story to tell,"
Der Deutsche Verein '16.
A sharp en parlant Francais, but come from Alaska.

Robert Sinclair

"Speech is great, but silence is better."

Helen Monique Landree

"My lady hath a smile for all, a kindly word for each."

Shakespeare '16; Der Deutsche Verein '15, '16, '17; Charter Member Dramatic Club; Senior Play Cast.

"Listen, Kid."



Willie Erhardt

"Her hair but reflects the
of her heart."

Coburn Jones

"Men, like bullets, go fast
when they are smoothened."

Gladys Inez Tate
N. S. C.

"The fairest garden in her book
And in her mind the wisest books."

Shakespeare '17.
Her English Lit. is for fun.

Gilbert Hills

"He was the mildest man
man that ever scuttled
cut a throat."
Indifferent to the fair sex.



Edna Rose Rising

"There is a garden on her face,
Where roses and white lilies
show."

La Sociedad Castellana '17.
Blushes beautifully.

Ruth Booker

"Silence is sweeter than speech."

Edward Critchfield
N. S. D.

"The talent of success is nothing
more than doing what you can
do well and doing well what-
ever you do."

Debater '17; Ecneics '17; Track
Squad '17; Northeast Relay
Team '17.

A coming genius—made the first
Northeast gas engine.

Ethel Fern Bryant

"Frame your mind to mirth and
merriment, which bars a thous-
and herbs and lengthens life."

Georgia Nute Brinkley

"'Tis true that she is much in-
clined to talk with all mon-
kind."

Northeast Day Cinderella Cast
'17; Senior Ballot: "Jolly
Good Girl."

"And for his love, she took this
ring from him."

Laurence L. Fitch
N. S. D.

"Politeness costs nothing, but
gains everything."

Debater '15, '16, '17; Der
Deutsche Verein '15; Captain
Company A '17.

"Beta for me."

Blenda Dahlberg
N. S. C.

"Knowledge itself is power."

Shakespeare '16, '17; La So-
ciedad Castellana '17.

Can recite fifty yards of
"William Tell."

Virgil Ewing
N. S. D.

"Look high, aim high, be high."

Senior Treasurer, Debater '14,
'15, '16, '17; Boys' Negative
Debate '14, '15; Advertising
Manager Nor'easter '16; Light
Relay '16; President Mathe-
matics Club '16; Junior Recep-
tion Committee '16; Athletic
Editor Nor'easter '17; Track
Squad '17; President N. S. D.
'17; Asst. Cheer Leader '17;
Class Day Committee '17.

His double is at Westport.



Gladys Snead
"Strength and dignity are her clothing."

Lillian Ransdell
"Fresh as a dewdrop and pure as a pearl."
 Northeast Day Play '16; Charter Member Dramatic Club.
A Bernhardt in the making.

Samuel Miller
"A contented spirit is the sweetest of existence."
 Track Squad '17.

Grace Crow
"By diligence she wins her way."

Catherine Foley
"With malice toward none, with charity for all."
 Eneics Club '17.

Warren Root
"You may depend upon it that he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good."

Ethyl Guillems
D. L. S.
"Integrity of life is fame's best friend."
 Delphian '16, '17; Hon. Mention Story Literary Contest '15; Eneics Club '17.

Frank Snell
N. S. D.
"We find in life exactly what we put into it—prepare for what you want."
 Senior Giftorian '17; Debater '15, '16, '17; Der Deutsche Verein '15, '16; President Der Deutsche Verein '16; Advertising Manager Nor'easter '16; Track Squad '17; Business Manager Nor'easter '17; President N. S. D. '17; Boys' Affirmative Debate Team '17; Senior Ballot; Man Who Has Done Most for Northeast.
"Show me the money."



Ethel Crow

"All who would joy win must show it."

Ruth Davis

"The fruit derived from labor is the sweetest of pleasures." Ought to be a Latin teacher.

Ida Hills

"Elegant as simplicity and warm as ecstasy."

Elizabeth Bernhard

"I'm built for comfort, not for speed." She, the lucky one who sports the white B. B. sweater.

Adeline Levy

"Art is long, and time is fleeting."

Les Penseurs '15, '16, '17; Orchestra '14, '17.

Jean Slavens

A. I. S.

"So high as a tree aspires to grow, so high will it find an atmosphere suited to it."

Alpha '16, '17; Second Prize Sons of Revolution Essay Contest '16; Les Penseurs '16, '17; President Les Penseurs '17; Charter Member Dramatic Club '17; Negative Girls' Debate Team '16, '17; Senior Gift Committee.

"Therefore, be it resolved."

Mildred Hughey

"The best of all opportunities are those which arise out of a strong personality."

N. T. C. C. '17; History Council '17.

Earl Reynolds

"If he is happy, you see him smile, If he is sad—the same." Glee Club '17.



Marion McNinch

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."
Is sure some cook—boys, right this way.

Caroline Bruce

"Her air, her manner, all who saw admired."
"Can't yo' heah me callin', Caroline?"

Victoria Duncan

"There is a genial manner in her which gains our sincerest respect."

N. T. C. C. '14, '15, '16, '17;
Charter Member N. T. C. C.;
Charter Member Dramatic Club.

Her little arrow has pierced his heart.

Elsie Blanche Frisbie
A. L. S.

"You have softened sorrow, sweetened joys, given hope and courage, and made us better."
Alpha '14, '15, '16, '17; Charter Member Der Deutsche Verein '14, '15, '16; Charter Member N. T. C. C.; N. T. C. C. '14, '15, '16; Vice-Pres. Sophomores; Solo Music Festival '15; Junior Reception Committee '16; Literary Editor Nor'easter Staff '16; Local Editor Nor'easter Staff '17; Girls' Affirmative Debate Team '16; Les Penseurs '17; Charter Member Dramatic Club; President Girls' High School Club '17; President Alpha Chapter '17; Senior Invitation Committee '17; Solo Music Festival '17; Senior Ballot: "The Girl who has done most for Northeast."
Elsie's middle name is Northeast but milady's latest way of writing her name is "L. C." Got it?

Mildred Connaway

"What sweet delight a quiet life must afford."

Julia Thurston

"Blushing is the color of virtue."

The Juniors

A. LOUISE SPALDING.

Three years ago we entered these portals, a class of verdant youngsters with eyes (and mouths) wide in the wonder of the innocent; brows white as snow (or worry), unfurrowed by the wearying cares of final exams, and obsessed with the idea that surely here was found the Alpha of life all glorious. What mattered if we were teased and buffeted on all sides by over-bearing Sophomores and Juniors? To us, in our dazzled visions, these creatures were things to be endured; mere stepping stones, as it were, to those greater beings, vague, mystic, even ethereal, who, having completed their toilsome journey, had arrived at the very pinnacle of their existence and seemingly the Omega of everything, the high estate of the Seniors!

And now, with the passing of time, has come the fulfillment, in one way or another, of those childish hopes and dreams. That class, once so fresh and verdant, has grown old and wise in experience. Having reached the climax of our career, we stand, gazing with pride into the mists of past glories and accomplishments.

We find, counted among these, many of our number who have meant much toward making Northeast in recent years. There we see those talented musicians who have figured in many assembly programs; budding actors and actresses who have helped to make "Northeast Days" successful; here and there, on basket ball court, track, and field, are seen members of the class of '18, standing out from the rest, conspicuous as stars in effort and accomplishment. Then there are those medals won in contests, past and recent; there, in the trophy case, are cups for debate which our men helped to win, and last, but by no means least, we find the names of those boys who have enlisted in the cause of Old Glory!

Indeed we feel that it is a record to be proud of! And as we release our position to the coming class, we hope that they will find much to praise and nothing to condemn.

Standing thus, reviewing past glories, and recalling our former ambitions and dreams, we realize that we have "hitched our wagon to a star." What once seemed an Omega of success and adventure, we find to be merely the end of a beginning and the beginning of an end. Our ambitions have grown with the realization. We are not satisfied that the climax of our career should be great. It is now our aim and desire to make its conclusion one of fitting splendor.

Could we have a greater inspiration in our endeavor than the spirit of the class of '17? As we stand on the threshold of our Senior year and bid goodbye to that class whose noble standards and high attainments have been our guiding star, our earnest wish for the future is that not only may we not fall short but also surpass those who have gone before.



Harvey Jennett
Dorothy Ensminger
Joe Birmingham

Paul Jones

Phillip McGee
Louise Spalding
Alexander Kurfiss





12
19





Stedaker
 M. Latshaw
 Bickford
 Handy
 Packford
 Gabel
 Millet
 Packford
 Dyer
 Nowlin
 Bishop
 Weells
 Peck
 Bridgens
 Darlington
 Latshaw
 Miss Cunningham
 Calhoun
 Slayens
 Weells
 Peck
 Harrison
 Cook
 Hoerne
 Wall
 Boyd
 St. John
 Calhoun
 Boyd
 Frisbie
 Smith
 Drinkard
 Ramsay
 Ebsminger
 Holdman
 McNutt
 Sanford
 Connelly

Alpha.

Motto: *Esse Quam Videri.*
 Colors: Gold and White.

OFFICERS.

	First Term	Second Term	Third Term
President	Elsie Frisbie.....	Mona Ramsay.....	Margaret Peck
V.-Pres.	Mona Ramsay.....	Virginia Harrison.....	Ethel Nowlin
Secretary	Virginia Harrison.....	Margaret Peck.....	Alta Calhoun
Treasurer	Helen Boyd.....	Helen Snedaker.....	Fay Boeme
Initiator	Alta Calhoun.....	Mildred Weeks.....	Helen Boyd
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Dorothy Wall.....	Mildred Connelly.....	Rosa Darlington
Critic	Helen Snedaker.....	Ruth St. John.....	Jean Slavens

Adviser: Mrs. Sabra Cunningham.

"Oh, its jolly to be a Debater,
 Or belong to N. S. C.,
 Or be a faithful Delphian,
 Or Clonian proud to be,
 But to us the very finest,
 And the club that is the best.
 Is the one that was founded as Alpha;
 So here's to A. L. S."

Gentle reader, having glanced at the picture to your left, will you bear with me while I tell you just what A. L. S. means to those girls; while I tell you who the happy girls are before you.

Each girlish heart holds sacred within its depths a vivid memory of the most sublime, the most solemn moment of her life, the moment in which she became a fullfledged Alpha. Every day since then, Alpha is becoming dearer to her heart. As she moves about among her Alpha sisters she realizes what is really true, really great. She wishes to be, rather than to seem.

The aim of Alpha is to make an all around girl. We want "The brightest and jolliest girls for our band," among our number we may count poets, weavers of romances and fairy tales, songbirds, girls who will rival Mozart, public speakers, debaters and orators, and readers, to say nothing of our girls who combine with brilliancy of intellect, beauty, charm and grace. We are, in fact, grouped together to promote all that is desirable, all that is best in our girls.



Haas	Patterson	Walker	Williams	Nickell	Taylor	Sherman	Clardy
Merriwether	R. McGee	McGee	Penthouff	Bliss	Jones	Fitch	Critchfield
King	Caskey	Shell	Gillis	Ewing	P. McGee	Sweet	Scarritt
	Flagg		Coffey	Lapp	Fifield	Ross	Rising
	Rughey				Rich		Slavens

The Northeast Society of Debate.

Motto: Possunt quia posse videntur.
 Colors: Red and Black.
 Adviser: Mr. S. B. Apple, Jr.



OFFICERS.

	First Term	Second Term	Third Term	Fourth Term
President.....	George H. Combs	Maxwell D. Taylor	Virgil Ewing.....	Frank L. Snell
V.-Pres.....	Virgil Ewing.....	Richard McGee.....	Ray Siler.....	James Fifield
Secretary.....	Ray Siler.....	Frank Snell.....	Leslie Nickell.....	Chauncey Flagg
Treasurer.....	Paul Jones.....	Ray Siler.....	Ellsworth Haas.....	Harry Lapp
Sgt.-at-Arms.....	Frank Snell.....	George Combs.....	Maxwell Taylor.....	Ralph Coffey
Critic.....	Maxwell Taylor.....	Ellsworth Haas.....	Richard McGee.....	Walter Ross
Adviser.....				Mr. S. B. Apple.

The N. S. D. is completing one of the most eventful and most successful years in its history, not that every honor rests on Debater shoulders, but, considering the growth of our school, the ever-increasing number of rival claimants for recognition, it can yet be said that Debaters dominate school activities. No matter where you turn—clubs, debate-teams, lunch-room, Junior and Senior classes, Senior ballot, cadets, athletics—the Debaters are the prime factors in school success. The four presidents this year have been most characteristic of Debater spirit,—George Combs, the orator, Maxwell Taylor, the student, Virgil Ewing, the athlete, and Frank Snell, an epitome of all, showing fully the different branches of Debater activity. The members who have contributed to the 1917 success of the N. S. D. are:

1917.

Maxwell D. Taylor
 Ellsworth R. Haas
 Virgil Ewing
 Ray Siler
 Ed. Critchfield
 Walter W. Ross, Jr.
 Chauncey Flagg
 William Williams
 Lawrence Fitch
 Harry Lapp
 Frank Snell, Jr.
 Leslie Nickell
 James Fifield
 Laurence Sherman
 Richard McGee
 Ben S. Gillis
 Ralph Coffey

1918.

Alexander W. Kurfiss
 Numa Heitman, Jr.
 James Merriwether
 Wirt King, Jr.
 Philip F. McGee
 Paul Jones
 Arthur Penticuff

1919.

Harvey Walker
 Elgin Clardy
 Verner Rich
 John Caskey
 Phillip Slavens
 Coy Patterson

1920.

Robert Rusher
 John Bliss
 Frank Rising
 Charles Scarritt
 Robert Sweet



Evert Shively M. Longsdorf Frank Larson Elizabeth Whalen Bert Canfield Wm. Johnson W. Merrybew W. Izzard Mable Ohlson
 Willie May Marchant Mary Bender Frances Graves Alleen Armstrong Mr. J. R. Cowan Wilma Shilling Grace Spoor Sarah Fox
 Pearl Holland Dean Blackman Erna Glasscock Gould Warren Blenda Dabiberg Harvey Jennett Margaret Redmond
 Pauline Feemster Gladys Tate Edward Jackie Gladys McKinley Frances Mieselwitz Naomimund

The Northeast Shakespeare Club.

It is not the Trappings of Knowledge, But Wisdom Itself.

Colors: Gold and Black.

Flower: Violet.

Adviser: Mr. James R. Cowan.

OFFICERS.

	First Term	Second Term
President.....	Bert Canfield.....	William Johnson.....
V.-President.....	Pearl Holland.....	Willie May Marchant.....
Secretary.....	Blenda Dahlberg.....	Evert Shively.....
Treasurer.....	William Johnson.....	Gould Warren.....
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Clifford Chamberlin.....	Naomi Hammond.....
Critic.....	Erna Glasscock.....	Bert Canfield.....
Preceptor.....	Willie May Marchant.....	Gladys Tate.....
Adviser.....		Mr Cowan.....
	Third Term	Fourth Term
President.....	Gould Warren.....	Pearl Holland.....
V.-President.....	Erna Glasscock.....	Margaret Redmond.....
Secretary.....	Edward Jackley.....	Grace Spoor.....
Treasurer.....	Dean Blackman.....	George Harris.....
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Gladys McKinley.....	Elizabeth Whalen.....
Critic.....	Blenda Dahlberg.....	Wesley Izzard.....
Preceptress.....	Gladys Tate.....	Dean Blackman.....
Adviser.....		Mr. Cowan.....

The last meeting of this school year brought with it the termination of a pleasant, successful chapter in the career of the oldest mixed club in Northeast.

A valiant crew of fifteen people began the year's voyage on the rough sea of school life in September. However, to man the Good Ship "Success" properly, the number of sailors was augmented to thirty.

The hold of the ship was stored with Endeavor, while the remainder of the cargo was made up of Perseverance, bound into bundles by strong cords of Friendship and Good Will.

The first stop was made at Athens. There in the natural amphitheatre, "The Taming of the Shrew" was presented.

The second landing was made shortly after for the purpose of speaking on the subjects: "Resolved, that the Monroe Doctrine should be abandoned by the United States," and "Resolved, that the Dayton, Ohio, city manager plan be adopted in Kansas City."

With its pilot at the helm and the "gold and black" fluttering overhead, this good ship has sailed through fair and stormy weather, making many stops at many ports, and at last has found rest in the harbor of Opportunity.

Although the Shakespeares have been represented in every line of school activity, they also have been represented in the world of pleasure.

So ends a pleasant, profitable voyage.

THE SHAKESPEARE CREW.

1917.
Alleen Armstrong
Mary Bender
Dean Blackman
Blenda Dahlberg
Erna Glasscock
Naomi Hammond
George Harris
Pearl Holland
William Johnson
Edward Jackley

Willie May Marchant
Francis Misselwitz
Wilma Shilling
Evert Shively
Gladys Tate
Gould Warren
Elizabeth Whalen

1918.
Bert Canfield
Pauline Feemster
Wesley Izzard

Harvey Jennett
Frank Larson
Gladys McKinley
Mabel Ohleson
Margaret Redmond
Grace Spoor

1919.
Frances Graves
Sarah Fox
Marian Longsdorf
Winifred Meryhew



Houston, Swain, Koerper, Thompson, Naumon, Briggs, Brown, Ford, Gulliams, Adams, Gwatkin, Peale, Gwatkin, Bolts, Conant, Baxter, Morgan, Saper, Miller, Glipin, Peterman, Carpenter, Mullen

The Delphian Literary Society.

"Virtute non verbis."

Colors: Purple and Gold.
Adviser: Miss Adams.



OFFICERS.

	First Term	Second Term	Third Term
President.....	William Gwatkin.....	Dorothy Briggs.....	Dorothy Bolts.....
V.-Pres.....	Ruth Peterman.....	Dorothy Bolts.....	Harry Roebber.....
Secretary.....	Dorothy Baxter.....	Florence Swain.....	Mary Ford.....
Treasurer.....	Florence Swain.....	Joe Birmingham.....	Marian Bridgford.....
Initiator.....	Carroll Peale.....	Mary Ford.....	Joe Birmingham.....
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	J. Birmingham.....	Karl Koerper.....	Karl Koerper.....
Critic.....	Dorothy Briggs.....	William Gwatkin.....	William Gwatkin.....

It was about a year ago that a few ambitious students met to discuss the possibilities of forming a mixed society at Northeast which would be a little better and a little higher in standard than the others. It was at this time, that the Delphian Literary Society was born; the only society requiring an average of "G" in all subjects. It was organized for the study of English Literature, the mutual improvement of its members, and the fostering of high ideals in the social life of Northeast. After being organized for only two weeks, the Delphians rose above the persecutions of the elder societies and beat the dramatic Shakspeares in the Literary contest. The remaining school year of nineteen sixteen ended before the Delphians were hardly organized or firmly established.

But to this year's accomplishments! At the beginning of this year, we immediately began a search for new members who would be able to live up to our standards. After a few weeks, many brilliant students were added to our membership list, and the Delphians began their first successful year of life. Although we have had many good times in our meetings and elsewhere throughout the year, we have worked earnestly. The play that was given during the year was an example of some of our members' accomplishments in dramatic art. Two of our members, Mr. Gwatkin and the fiery little Miss Saper were members of Northeast's debating teams. Dorothy Briggs, as the Senior ballot indicates is the "most genuine girl student in Northeast." Much of our success this year is due to the earnest effort made by our three presidents, Miss Briggs, Miss Bolts, and William Gwatkin.

The Delphians are those jolly good fellows and smiling young ladies who are so sociable outside the classroom, and so studious and ambitious inside the classroom. The Delphians are the most democratic, honorable, and capable students that can be found in Northeast.



Schlogel
 Davis
 Flint
 Marshall
 Nelson
 Lebrecht
 Whalen
 West
 Hader
 Rose
 Mort
 Naumann
 Lidersch
 Adler
 Naumann
 Latz
 Groll

von Unwerth
 Jacobsen
 von Unwerth
 H. Hoebber
 von Unwerth
 Groll

Holt



Der Deutsche Verein.

Colors: Schwarz, weisz, rot.
Leiterin: Fraulein von Unwerth.

OFFICERS.

	First Term	Second Term	Third Term
Praesidentin	Helen Taylor	Thusnelda Holt	Harry Roebber
Vice Praesidentin	Elizabeth Whalen	Helen Taylor	Helen Georges
Sekretaerin	Helen Georges	Harry Roebber	Helen Taylor
Strafmeister	Ercil Adams	Elizabeth Whalen	Grace Goldblatt
Schatzmeister	Harry Roebber	Hobart Van Blarcom	Hobart Van Blarcom
Kritikerin	Lucille West	Margaret Mandeville	Thusnelda Holt
Einfuererin	Thusnelda Holt	Anita Naumann	J. Jackson
Thuersteherin	Helen Landree	Miss Von Unwerth	Miss Von Unwerth

"Der Deutsche Verein," or The German Club, was formed for the purpose of increasing the conversational abilities of its members, to further their interest in the German language, and to bring the students of German into a closer association. As all members take part in the meetings at some time, the club incidentally helps those who are kept back by a lack of fluency in the language. The work done in the club helps many a one to obtain a higher grade than he had before becoming a member.

In the past, the club has made a good reputation for itself. It has had among its members many leaders in school activities. In former years, plays have been produced in the Assembly Hall that have set a high standard in the giving of language plays. The club has always taken an interested part in school life as a whole.

This year, although the club presented no play in the Assembly Hall those who saw it will never forget that "three-act tragedy" produced as a sideshow on Northeast Day. As a result the club contributed a satisfactory sum to the Northeast Day Fund. As most of the club's members graduated last year, it was handicapped by a lack of members at the beginning of this school year. The few remaining members reorganized, took in new members and the club is now in full swing. We are sure that the school will hear from the club many times in the future.



Ford Reno
 Simpson Baxter
 Snedaker Ennis
 Friable Chorn
 Slater Cook
 Millett Morton
 Miss Gillham Nowlin Plugg
 Slavens Beebe
 Fifield Flaugh Calhoun
 Bishop Harrison
 Broughton Mandeville
 Dyer Haywood
 Morris Dartington
 Levy

"Les Penseurs."

Colors: Rouge et Or.
 Motto: "Liberte de la Pensee."
 Consiellere: Mademoiselle Gillham.



OFFICERS.

	First Term	Second Term	Third Term
Presidente.....	Virginia Harrison.....	Mary Slater.....	Jean Slavens
V.-Pres.....	Ethel Nowlin.....	Frances Flagg.....	Alta Calhoun
Secrtaire.....	Mary Ford.....	Jean Slavens.....	Frances Flagg
Treasuriere.....	Ann Simpson.....	Ann Simpson.....	Mary Chorn
Initiateur.....	Adeline Levy.....	Alta Calhoun.....	Margaret Cook Virginia Harrison
Sergeant-d'-Arms.....	Dorothy Baxter.....	Marian Longsdorf.....	Katherine Beebe
Censeur.....	Mary Chorn.....	Virginia Harrison.....	Martha Morton
Conseillere.....	Mlle. Elsie Gillham.....	Mlle. Elsie Gillham.....	

"Les Penseurs" or, as it is perhaps better known, the French Club, in the fourth year of its existence, has an active membership of thirty-three students and is strictly a suffragette organization. Although the society has at various times counted on its roll call one or two boys, the overwhelming feminine majority has at last frightened away even the fearless James Fifield.

Although "Les Penseurs" did not attempt the presentation of a French play for an assembly program, several very interesting comedies were given at the society meetings. Particularly well do we remember Katherine Beebe's excellent impersonation of the old German woman who was trying to speak French. There were several splendid musical programs for which we are especially indebted to Beryl Bishop, as well as to Ethel Nowlin, Marian Longsdorf, Elsie Frisbie and Margaret Mandeville.

The most memorable event of the year was as usual the annual dance. This year it was a St. Patrick's party and Colonial Hall was chosen for the occasion. The one hundred and thirty guests included active members with their guests and the alumni. The music secured was much better than that of last year and perhaps for that reason this dance was a much greater success.

At the opening of school, Virginia Harrison was our president and she was one of the most conscientious, efficient officers that the society has ever had. She was followed by Mary Slater and Jean Slavens, both of whom filled their offices exceedingly well. The society is very deeply indebted to Ann Simpson for her work as treasurer for three semesters. It seems fitting to mention also the work of Frances Flagg, who, though she has never served as president, has in her quiet way done much "pour le bien de la societe" and with equal gratitude we recall the work of Mary Ford and Katharine Beebe—the only fourth year French students in the school.

Last, but by no means least, we come to Miss Gillham. We feel sure that in no other school organization is there a more patient, lovable, or efficient adviser. Her task, we fear, has at times been difficult, but every member of "Les Penseurs" appreciates to the utmost her unceasing efforts in every branch of the society's work.



Correllus Larson Hiatt Love,ace Ohleson Sherman Nickell Brunstetter Walker Stevenson Hills Jackley Ross
 C. John Slavens Randazzo Burton Dean Humphrey Bell Anderson Connelly Tanner Settle McMillan Rising
 Wallace Longsdorf Tracy Bonner Taylor Whitehurst McKinley Davidson

La Sociedad Castellana.

Colores: Rojo y amarillo.

OFFICERS.

	First Term	Second Term
Presidente	Elisabeth Taylor	Maxwell Taylor
Vice-Presidente	Edward Jackley	Eva Dean
Secretario	Frank Laurenzana	Fay Boeme
Tesorero	Maxwell D. Taylor	Frank Laurenzana
Sarjenta de Armas	Bertha Davidson	Mattie Randazzo
Crítica y Consejera	Senora G. Bell	Coy Patterson
Consejera		Senora Bell

Three years ago, while our school was still a babe in arms, so to speak, a new society was organized—"La Sociedad Castellana." Undaunted by the contemptuous smiles and sarcastic comment of rival societies, it made rapid progress. With the loyal support of its members, and under the skillful guidance of competent leaders, the organization surmounted all obstacles. Now, in the glory of achievement, it reigns supreme.

It was created primarily to assist the Spanish student in developing his conversational powers. With the co-operation of such a club a member cannot but become proficient in the use of Spanish—the language which, it has been conceded, cannot be surpassed in sweetness nor utility. There are no "slackers" among us, we are proud to say. Everyone is desirous of learning and helping. The immense improvement in class recitation and the number of attending members attest to our success.

Although our main purpose, as intimated, is work and mutual aid, by no means let it be concluded that we are unsociable. It has been remarked, unwittingly perhaps, that we are "slow." We admit that we have no "fast" aspirations but, nevertheless, we do have "good times." For instance, once a year, at least, we indulge in a "fiesta" or "blowout," as you like, at which time the treasury surplus, which has been so laboriously extracted from unwilling members by the much abused treasurer, is exchanged for delectable "eats." Now this is no high brow affair. It is notable for the complete absence of all prescribed etiquette. Everyone helps himself and talks Spanish. Sure, Spanish (now, Max, quit laughing). Everyone designates what he desires by its proper Spanish name or does without. Oh, unhappy he who cannot recall the name of his favorite dish! Heart rending are his lamentations. But the more loquacious adepts care not for his sufferings.

But these jollifications are our private entertainments. No outsiders are given a part in them. They remember us by other affairs. At present we are in the limelight because of the brilliant success of the Spanish Club dance. Many praised the excellent spirit which permeated the gathering. Many remarked upon its admirable personnel. A merry throng of young people never before so delightfully graced a hall as it did on that memorable night. This merely shows that no matter what the Spanish Club undertakes, whether it be work or to give enjoyment, the result is always the same—unequaled success.

But we are yet young. We have not attained the zenith of our importance. That day is to come. As passing years add to the laurels of dear old Northeast, so shall laurels be added to the society of societies—"La Sociedad Castellana."



H. Johnson	Hughes	McCormell	Daley	Bailey	Clay	Campbell	Banta	Schilling
Adams	Schickhardt	Wayland	Chaffee	Redmond	Vinsant	Merybaw	North	Baxter
Harrling	Montgomery	Holland	Feemster	Tower	Frisbie	Duncan	Hudson	Brown
Miller	Monteith	Peterman	Sanford	Holdman	McKinley	Whitehurst	O'Flanagan	Covert
Bickford	Lightburne			Borman			O'Connor	Hudson
								Longsdorf

The Treble Clef Club.

Colors: Purple and white.

Director: Mr. Frank E. Chaffee.

OFFICERS.

President	Louise Holdman
Vice President	Pearl Holland
Secretary	Gladys McKinley
Treasurer	Erna Glascock
Sergeant-at-Arms	Esther Monteith
Pianist	Dorothy Sanford

The Treble Clef Club as well as dear Northeast itself is nearing the close of its fourth year. It was in 1913 that the club was organized with Mr. Chaffee as the director and Miss Mary Reed as the president. Through the untiring efforts of these two and the nineteen other charter members a high standard was established for the club, a standard which has ever since and always shall be maintained. The last of the charter members are leaving this year—Elsie Frisbie, Victoria Duncan, and Wilma Schilling. These have been faithful throughout the full four years, hence it is indeed sad to have them depart; yet those who remain will continue to uphold the standard set by them.

In the spring of 1914 a cantata was given under the direction of Mr. Carl Busch. This was so greatly enjoyed by all that it was made an annual affair with the addition of a contest between the schools. This contest is to be held the eighteenth of May this year and the entire thought and time of both of the music clubs has been centered on this contest. And is it too much to say that we hope to bring back three of the cups this year? No!

And now the seniors who are sadly leaving Northeast High and the Treble Clef Club, the school and club they love so dearly, wish to leave their best wishes and thoughts with them both.

Let us not forget our beloved Mr. Chaffee, for without him these clubs could not have been what they are. He has been our guiding star, our ever-faithful director and advisor. So all hail to Mr. Chaffee.



Redmond Laws McGee Lapp Barnes Clark Wallingford Haas Trotter Haas Makepeace Johnson
King Hendricks Jennett Redmon

Glee Club.

Color: Purple and White.
Director: Mr. F. E. Chaffee.

OFFICERS.

President	Wallace Laws
Vice-President	Harold Redmond
Secretary	Ferris Trotter
Treasurer	Charles Baker
Sergeant-at-Arms	Elsworth R. Haas
Business Manager	Bernard Gillis
Assistant Business Manager	Phillip McGee

We talk about the basket ball team and of the Debate teams and wonder if they're going to win. But there is one "team" that has worked for many months and yet most of us do not think of it or possibly do not even know of it. That is the Boys' Glee Club. You may wonder at the word "team" but that is right. Ever since the first of last September a group of boys have met every Tuesday afternoon in Mr. Chaffee's music room to work and practice. Some people think that the Glee Club is the place for a good time, but say—get up there some afternoon and see the boys sweat. Well, now you wonder why they work so hard. First, it is pleasure; second, concerts and an annual trip are always in promise; third, the prospect of the annual music contest spurs us on. Our greatest aim, especially this year, is to win the boy's cup in the music contest. For two years past, the Northeast Boys' Glee Club has won this trophy—and they're going to do it again.

There is glory in being on the basket ball squad, and it's great to be on the Debate teams, but say, for real, true satisfaction, you should be a member of the Glee Club. The spirit of service for Northeast, the surmounting ambition to give, to contribute, is the one that reigns in that organization.

Believe me, or believe me not, the most deserving of praise among the clubs is the boys' Glee Club. There is a reason for this. Through the unflinching efforts of Mr. Frank E. Chaffee the Glee Club has reached its success. "The Tie That Binds"—that's Mr. Chaffee. We have seen many troubles, we have been on the brink of failure many times, but Mr. Chaffee has always helped us over the bumps. So here's to our instructor, and to the future success of the Music Makers of Northeast—the Glee Club.



Izzard	Shively	Penticuff	Critchfield	Flagg	McGee	Foley	Peck
Warren	Thompson	Marchant	Flannery	Mr. Peters	Spoor	Jennett	Jennett
	Morgan	Tate	Leonard	Siler	Williams	Guthrie	Guthrie
			Gwatkin	Davis	Lebrecht		

The Ecneics Club.

Last year saw the realization of a vision, a dream of the science teachers of Northeast. The result of that division was the organization of a club devoted to the study of science in its most attractive and most practical branches, correlating more closely the work of the various science subjects, stimulating a fraternal spirit among the devotees thereof, and bringing about a better appreciation of the part that science has played and will continue to play in the history of the world.

The Ecneics Club is the name of that organization. Spell science from the right and you have it.

The programs bear witness to the work of the club, and show the extent to which scientific subjects have been treated and the work of the class room supplemented. Some of the programs this year have been on "Science in Warfare: Big Guns, High Explosives, Submarines," etc.; "The Mechanics of Liquids;" "History of the Theories of Heat;" "Elementary Astronomy," and "Birds." During the year an entertaining and instructive demonstration of photographic processes was given for the benefit of the club by a representative of the Eastman Kodak Co. The heavenly bodies were viewed with the telescope through the courtesy of Mr. Luby of Polytechnic. At the last meeting of the year Mr. Pinkney gave a splendid lecture and demonstration on recent developments in electricity, especially Roentgen or X-rays.

The grade requirements maintained by this organization insure a membership composed of studious embryo scientists, and guarantee the success of the club in fulfilling the purposes of its inception. These students who have served as presidents of the Ecneics Club attest in some measure to the standard of the club: Herbert Barnby, '16; Richard McGee, '17; Everet Shively, '17; Ray Siler, '17, and William Gwatkin, '17.

Last year saw the birth, this year the christening of the Ecneics Club. With the standard established thus far, who can say what the future will hold for an organization with a motive as worthy, advisors as able, and ideals as lofty, as this, the Ecneics Club?

The Orchestra.

OFFICERS.

President	Clyde Hendricks
Vice President	Albert Young
Secretary	Marion Longsdorf
Treasurer	Edith Brokamp
Sergeant-at-arms	Edwin Kensch
Reporter	Arthur Penticuff
Business Manager	Albert Olson
Librarians	{ Joy Whitcraft } Maurine Montgomery
Director	Mr. Frank E. Chaffee

The fact that the orchestra is a grand success this year is shown by the enthusiasm with which the public has received it. The orchestra has gained this success only through the earnest efforts of Mr. Chaffee and the hard work of the orchestra itself.

The orchestra has had a season of unrivaled success. The first concert was given October 27, at the Budd Park Christian church, assisted by the Northeast Treble Clef Club and Miss Winifred Meryhew. This concert was followed by a concert at Mt. Washington on November 23, and at this time the orchestra was assisted by the Northeast High School quartet. A proof that our orchestra is making good music, was given on February 22, when we played for the Knights of Pythias, this being the second year that we have given a concert for them. Both the orchestra and Northeast were honored when the privilege of playing before the National Educational Association was given to the orchestra. Our last concert was given on March 7, at the Ashland Theatre. Everyone of the concerts was a grand success.

Not only has the orchestra received praise for its playing, but it has also received a great deal of money. But do not foster an idea that the individuals of the orchestra are receiving any of the money, for it is a mistaken idea. The orchestra has paid for all of the music it has used this year and last year also. Not only has it bought its own music, but the orchestra has purchased a trombone, a 'cello, a tuba and two clarinets. These instruments are used by different members after they have signed a contract, saying that they will pay for all repairs or replace the instrument if damaged beyond repair. These instruments not only help the orchestra at the present time, but will be with the orchestra as long as Northeast High School is in existence.

By the constant practicing of the orchestra and under the guidance of Mr. Chaffee, the orchestra has graduated from playing a secondary grade of music and is now playing first class music by first class composers. Some of the latest selections of the orchestra are Haydris' "Surprise Symphony," the "Skater's Waltz" and "Echoes" from the Metropolitan Opera House.



Mr. J. J. Ellis
Johnson

Olson
Hondricks

Kuesch
Whitcomb
Whitcraft

Chaffee
Bell

Hackett

Miller
P. Shively
Wynn

Young
E. Shively
Wright

Silverstine

Stevens

Northeast High School Band.

Mr. F. E. Chaffee, Director.

Mr. J. J. Ellis, Assistant.

CORNETS—

Mr. Clyde Hendricks
Miss Hazel Bell
Miss Joy Whitcraft
Mr. Edwin Hockett
Mr. Donald Whitcomb

ALTOS—

Mr. Edwin Keusch
Mr. Harry Silverstine

CLARINET—

Mr. Paul Shively

PICCOLOS—

Mr. Evert Shively.
Mr. George Wright

TROMBONES—

Mr. Elbert Young
Mr. Karl Miller

DRUMS—

Mr. J. J. Ellis
Mr. Fred Johnson

BARITONE—

Mr. A. Stevens

TUBA—

Mr. Albert Olson

Rub-a-dub-dub, rub-a-dub-dub, boom, boom, forward march! That's our prelude. We can make more noise than any other organization in the school, although we are the smallest and youngest. I believe it is the privilege of the youngest to make the most noise, is it not?

The band was organized about mid-winter by the combined efforts of Mr. Ellis and Mr. Chaffee. Rehearsals are held every Monday after school. If you don't believe it just come around to 405 on Monday. If you chance to be busy on Monday, then there is still another opportunity for you to witness our skill. (?) Call again on Wednesday, but not at 405, for we will be marching or playing for the cadets. You don't believe we can march? Maybe we can't but please do not insult us by telling us so.

As to membership; we are sixteen strong. Our competent drum-major is Germany Van (or you may know him as Hobart Van Blarcom). Some of the instruments resemble their owners, for instance—the clarinet, played by Paul Shively and the alto by Harry Silverstine. The brilliant notes of the piccolo are pickled by Everet Shively, while the slide trombones are slid by Karl Miller, Avery Needles and Elbert Young, who of late has been displaying his name as Brigham Young. George Wright, a representative of the Allies, follows Evert Shively's example. Another representative of the Allies is Edward Keusch. He may not be French but his horn is. When you see the tuba marching up the street you may know that Albert Olson is somewhere in the vicinity. The cornet section consists of two cadets, Edwin Hockett and Don Whitcomb; two sufragettes, Hazel Bell and Joy Whitcraft; and a candidate for the Third regiment, Clyde Hendricks. Last but not least, comes Fred Johnson, led by the bass drum, accompanied by Mr. Ellis and the snare drum.

We will be sorry to lose some of our members this year but under the able directorship of Mr. Chaffee, we hope to recruit new members next year, and you may expect great things from us. Stop! look! and listen!!!



M. Redmond
A. Armstrong
F. Curtis
P. Slavens
M. Tindall
D. Miller
E. Curtis
Mr. White
O. Baxter
M. Weeks
O. Miller
D. Love
J. Caskey

The Northeast Mathematics Club.

Adviser—Mr. R. E. White.

OFFICERS.

	Charter Officers	Second Term
President	Dorothy Briggs	Edna Curtis
Vice-President	Edna Curtis	Philip Slavens
Secretary	Willard Carter	Olivia Baxter
Treasurer	John Caskey, Jr.	Alleen Armstrong
Critic	William Johnson	Dorothy Briggs

During the spring of nineteen sixteen the need of a Mathematics Club was felt by some students of Northeast. So some of the Mathematics students, nay not students, but scholars, presented themselves to Mr. White and Mr. Reynolds and besought aid in the organization of a Mathematics Club. These both readily assented and after some preliminary work the first meeting of the Mathematics Club was held on the last Monday in March. The time being so short, it was decided for the present year no formal organization would be attempted. Nevertheless we held several interesting informal meetings and when we adjourned for the year everyone was determined to be present at the organization of the club next year.

The first Monday in the school year of 1916-1917 found us assembled in Room 203 ready to undertake the task of organizing the club. On October 16, the constitution was adopted and Miss Dorothy Briggs elected Charter President.

Since that time things have progressed in great style. At every meeting an interesting program covering a wide variety of topics was given. For example, one week we tried, and it must be admitted, in vain, to square the circle and trisect any angle. Another time, we listened to the explanation of some algebraic fallacies, such as proving that $2=1$. And at still other times we have had talks concerning higher mathematics from members of the mathematics department.

Truly, this, the first year of our existence as a chartered club, has been one overflowing with success. As for next year, we prophesy nothing, but rather have conclusively proved by mathematical processes that the Mathematics Club will be heralded far and wide as a Club among clubs in a school among schools.

We close this year with the following membership:

1917.
Dorothy Briggs
Alleen Armstrong

1918.
Delia Miller
Margaret Redmond
Olivia Miller
Mildred Weeks
Edna Curtis
Carol Peale

1919.
John Caskey
Philip Slavens
Marian Tindall
Paul Curtis
Dorothy Love
Olive Baxter
Dorothy Wall
Virginia Larson



Barrett Taylor
 Graves Price
 Super
 Peake
 Cook Ross
 Willis Brokamp
 Holland Ho'dman
 Garver
 Darrow Daley
 Tower
 Eagle Canfield
 Weir Carpenter
 Grabbitz
 Van Blarcom Harbaugh
 Walker Merryhew
 Bridgema Smith
 Winters
 Slavers
 Nowlin
 Duncan
 Randall
 Larabee

Northeast Dramatic Art Club.

Sponsor: Miss Helen Hobbs.
Colors: Pink and Gold.

OFFICERS.

President	Bertrand R. Canfield
Vice President	Louise Holdman
Secretary	Harriett Harbaugh
Treasurer	Walter Ross
Sergeant-at-Arms	Ellsworth Haas
Property Man	Roland E. S. Darrow
Publicity Agent	Madge E. Tower
Critic	Frances Graves

There is an ancient saying, "Always keep the best till the last." The students of Northeast are evidently firm believers in the wisdom of the admonition, for the last club to be organized was the Northeast Dramatic Art Club, under the very able directorship of Miss Helen Hobbs.

Northeast students interested in the study of expression had long felt the need of an organization which would be of aid to them in their work. So, on Tuesday, March 6, the first meeting of the society was held. From the beginning, an almost phenomenal interest and enthusiasm was displayed, and far from having any difficulty in keeping the meeting going, it was found almost impossible to get all the necessary business transacted in a reasonable length of time. A consideration of the officers elected at that first meeting makes clear the wonderful possibilities for the future contained within the club.

The gentleman honored with the first presidency is Mr. Bertrand R. Canfield, an amateur—nay, almost a professional—of no mean ability. In case this gentleman's name, as written above, does not appeal to you as being a familiar sight, let me explain in justification of that spelling, that it is copied from a programme of the Harlequin Players, now appearing at the Little Theatre. All this is just a way of saying that Mr. Canfield has added to his list of honors this more recent one of belonging to that group of players who are doing so much for the theater in Kansas City; moreover, since his name appears thus on their programmes, it might be wise to call him Bertrand hereafter! But, all joking aside, Mr. Canfield makes the best president any club could possibly have. He is serious, business like, and carries with him an atmosphere of a determination to get things done, which is not without its effect on those who work with him.

Our vice president needs no introduction and no praise, since everyone is acquainted with her and her delight in the work. During the four years Louise Holdman has paced these halls, her influence along dramatic lines has been so strongly felt that no further words of mine are necessary.

Miss Harriett Harbaugh is our secretary, and proves herself most capable, willing and efficient, while Walter Ross, as treasurer, has accomplished wonders in extracting reluctant dues. The sergeant-at-arms, Ellsworth Haas, though sometimes guilty of being called to order himself, is all that could be desired by way of fulfilling duties of his office. Miss Frances Graves, the critic, is fully capable of clean, straight criticism, and never indulge in the petty sarcasm and stinging words so often masqueraded under the guise of "criticism." Miss Graves, too, is a member of Kansas City's Harlequin Players, and her interest in artistic work never flags.

Mr. Roland Darrow's office is unique, and he may boast of being the first person to fill such a position at Northeast. He is property man and stage manager, a combination of offices which cannot be surpassed in opportunities for hard work. Mr. Darrow is supposed to see that all the details of the management and production of any programmes the club gives are fully complete. It is his duty to see that no rehearsals conflict and to hold himself in readiness to carry out any special duties Miss Hobbs may assign to him. So far he has not had much opportunity to show what he can do, but the chance will be given him very soon.

The last office is that of reporter, or publicity agent, whose duty it is to see that reports like this appear in various places. If you found this article too long and detailed, just bear in mind that the guilty person is Madge E. Tower, reporter, and try to find it in your power to overlook all faults.

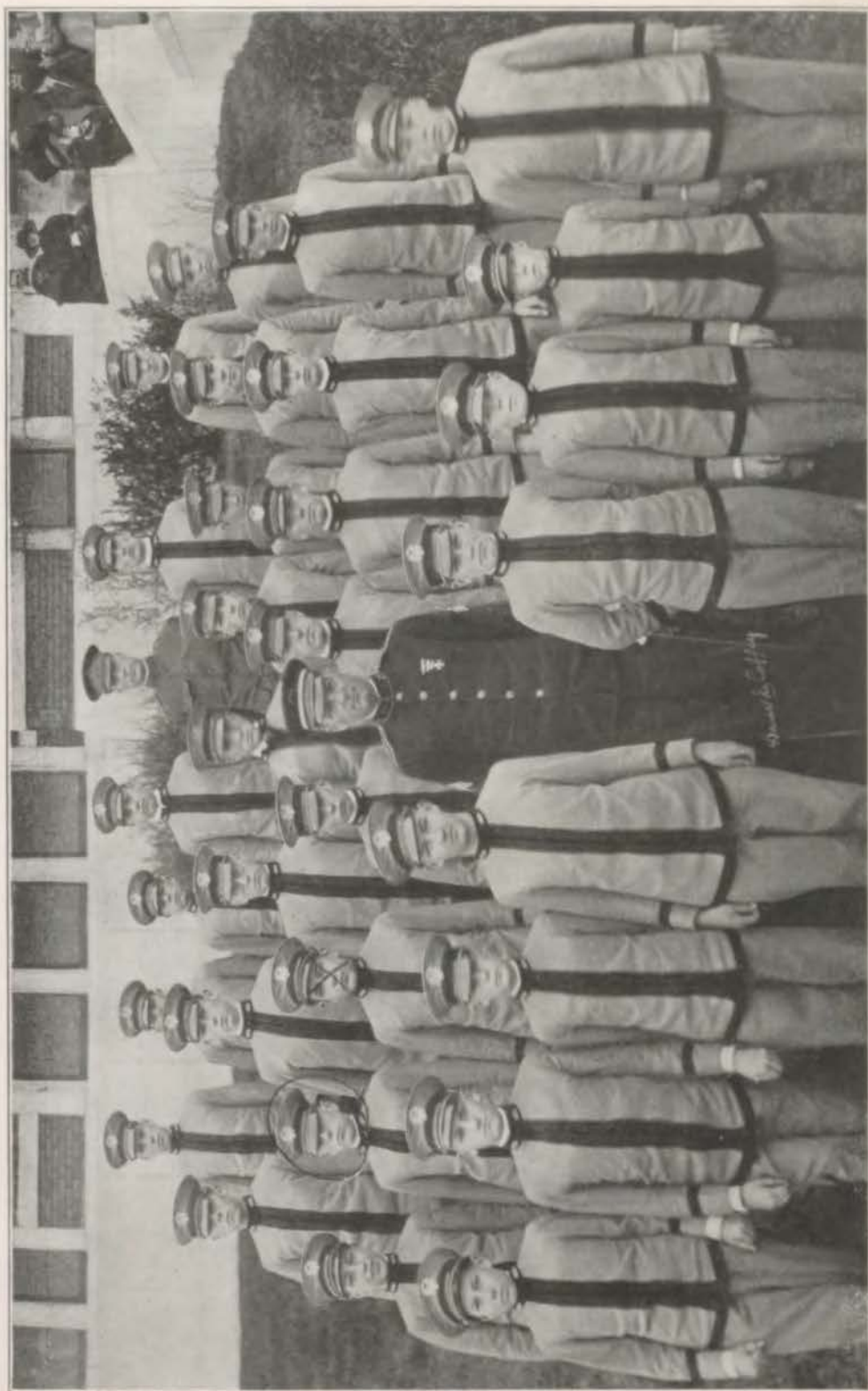
Now, as a final word, remember that Northeast has a Dramatic Art Club equal, if not superior, to any in the city. We will do big things for Northeast; we will send people out in the world with the right ideas of art firmly fixed in their minds; many other things we will accomplish, but the biggest thing we can possibly do is to raise the banner of the Expression department of Northeast high overhead, and through the quality of our work, keep it there. Long live N. D. C.!



Ruth Haywood
 Helen Brown
 Grace Birmingham
 Josephine Turner
 Margaret Clay
 Beaulé Snyder
 Ann Simpson
 Helen Taylor
 Esther Monteith
 Mrs. Harrison
 Lucia Miller
 Margaretta Menotti
 De Etta Hudson
 Jeanette Rapp
 Helen Wittelbeare
 Rosa Lebrocht
 Beaulé Hunter



Kathleen O'Connor	Fay Boeme	Edna Curtiss	Mrs. Harrison	Marion Humfeld	Christine Wayland
Grace Goldblatt	Harriet Johnson	Eva Leonard	Christine Gabel	Helen Latschaw	Anita Nauman
	May Mort	Helen Snedaker	Evelyn Bickford	Dorothy Ensminger	
		Dorothy Sanford			



COMPANY A. Van Horn
 Light Horn
 G. Hittich

Fitch
 Cuskey
 Parsons

Ebersole
 G. E. H.
 Moore

Guyanon
 Heitman
 Van Dyke

Frost
 Gilmore
 Gysler

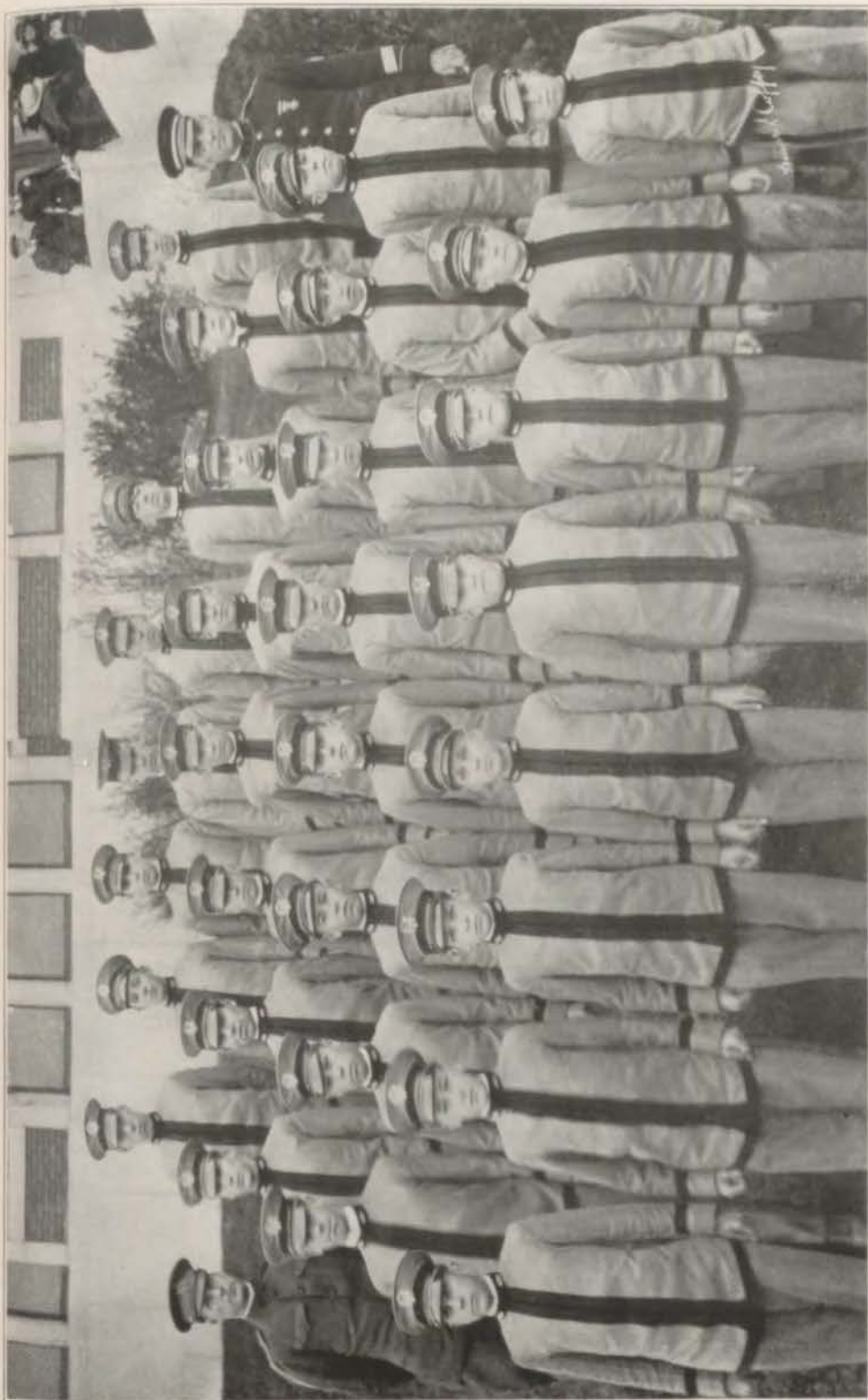
Major Baird
 Anderson
 Propoy
 Schlotterloh

Russell
 Anderson
 Law
 Curtis

Bestell
 Hestell
 Curran

Gallagher
 Goffinith
 McLassald
 Strohmer

Freder



COMPANY B.
 Lieut. Baird
 Koerber
 Ames
 Barker
 Maachir
 De Shong
 Routsos
 Smart
 Kelly
 McGehee
 Scarritt
 Clark
 Blasing
 King
 Duellon
 Smith
 Elliot
 Elliot
 Salmon
 Hayes
 Jenkins
 Pentleuff
 Huckett
 Embs
 Huckett
 Root
 Patt
 May
 Harris
 Sergt. Schlerloh
 Schwartz
 Anderson

Cadets of Northeast.

It can not be said that the cadet corps of Northeast is an unknown element of our school life. The sensation which the gray suits have created in our midst, the square shoulders and pride of the wearers, have all helped to make the initial impression of our cadets a lasting and favorable one.

Since the weather has permitted, we have been drilling out of doors. Our drill work is under the supervision of Lieutenant Baird and Sergeant Schierloh, U. S. A. By the way, have you noticed the sergeant's smile?

The newness of the plan has worn off, we have settled down to hard work and our "long looked for" guns have now arrived. As yet no wounds have been sustained, but we are confident of the ability of our red cross girls—should an emergency arise. The recent "Cadet Exhibition," was indicative and representative of the work we have done. We also have had the honor of escorting the French Commission, and feel highly honored and well repaid for the time we have spent on Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons. We issue to all a cordial invitation to see us "In Action."

The personnel of our officers is as follows: Company A—Captain, Lawrence Fitch; Ass't. Captain, Walter Russell; Platoon Leaders, Hugh Gallagher and Boyd Guymon; Ass't. Platoon Leaders, Wm. Frost and Chas. Baker; Squad Leaders, Raymond Lane, Paul Kovar and Stanley Gilmore.

Company B—Captain, George Harris; Ass't. Captain, Warren Root; Platoon Leaders, Estes Elliott, Karl Koerper; Ass't. Platoon Leaders, Chris Anderson, Arthur Penticuff; Squad Leaders, John Dunlap, Albert Boutross, Thomas Smart and Troy Barker.

Company A Salute
Company B Salute
A-T-T-E-N—TION.

The History Club.

The History Club is not one devoted to the laborious study of history; not a club that meets on Mondays or Fridays or any other specific day; not a club for which labor is exacted for programs; not a club whose dues are so bounteous as to make an impression upon the purse; not a club whose membership is limited; but finally, it is an ideal club. Although only two meetings have been held much has been accomplished in the way of progress.

The purpose of the club is two-fold, namely, to receive and give. An attempt is made to increase the interest in history. This is done successfully with the aid of the movies (rather slides). Much enthusiasm was aroused recently by the exhibition of slides on scenes of Europe. It is hoped that equally as much enthusiasm will be aroused on May fifteenth when Judge Buckner will speak to the History Club on the Covert System of America. Such speeches as these are given for the benefit of those preparing for citizenship. These are the benefits we receive from the History Club. The club exists to give also—artistic appearance to the school. The walls of the history class-rooms, now so bare and uninspiring, will in the near future be illuminated and embellished by works of art. And it will be said that these adornments have been obtained by the pennies of the History Club, just as years ago the building of a Cathedral was made possible by the pennies of the peasants.

This being an ideal club, it has an ideal system for organization. The History Club claims members from the literary societies, the Ecneics Club, the Mathematics Club, the language clubs, the cadets, the red cross nurses, from the freshman class, to the senior class, inclusive. With so great a membership it is meet that we have a council composed of one representative from each history and civics class. This council, under the direction of a presiding officer, is the governing body of the History Club. The presiding officer is the society belle of the senior class, Miss Florence Swain. A voluntary system of taxation has been adopted. We might call it an honorary system of taxation, for the honor of each member is relied upon. Fortunately most of the members are honorary members. Since no records are kept except the minutes (unfortunately for the secretary) and since there is no treasurer to constantly remind one of his debts, we trust that each one's conscience pricks him weekly, thus reminding him to part with his penny.

As this is only the incipency of the History Club, you may right well anticipate its unique and illustrious feats and features in the succeeding year. If you are determined to be of some repute in the following year, join the progressive History Club. All are welcome!

Fourth Annual Literary Contest

Music Octette

I. SHORT STORY.

1. Ruth Mary Packard The Alphas
Her Desert.
2. Charles Scarritt The Debaters
A Shoestring Caused the Trouble.
3. Wesley Izzard The Shakespeares
Forgive Them.
4. Mary Lois Ford The Delphians
The Honor of Don Pedro.
5. Helen Shultz The Clionians
The Call to Arms.
6. Agnes Bickford The School at Large
The Testing of Rufus.
7. Frances Flagg The School at Large
A Moonlight Night.

II. ORATION.

1. Willis Peake The School at Large
The Flag.
2. Janet Dyer The Alphas
The Call to Arms.
3. William Gwatkin The Delphians
The Heart of Man.
4. Winifred Meryhew The Shakespeares
Democracy.
5. Margaret Atkins The School at Large
Martial Valor in Times of Peace.
6. Ellsworth Haas The Debaters
The Greater Conflict.

III. POEM.

1. Harold E. Redmon The School at Large
A Mother's Friendship.
 2. Amelia Davis The School at Large
To a Song Sparrow.
 3. Thelma Wilhite The Clionians
The General Store.
 4. Harry Roebber The Delphians
Indecision.
 5. Gladys McKinley The Shakespeares
The Flag Universal.
 6. Harvey Walker The Debaters
Ideals.
 7. Dorothy Ensminger The Alphas
A Voyage.
- Music Orchestra

IV. DECLAMATION.

1. Bert R. Canfield.....	The Shakespeares Mark Antony to the Romans.
2. Lila Grabill.....	The School at Large Old Mistis.
3. Philip McGee.....	The Debaters The Commencement.
4. Margaret Neville.....	The School at Large Here Comes the Bride.
5. Elwyn Bridgens.....	The Alphas The Littlest Rebel.
6. Alice Conant.....	The Delphians The Little Captain.

V. ESSAY.

1. Fay Boeme.....	The Alphas True Patriotism.
2. Ruth Young.....	The Clionians Uncrowned Kings.
3. Maxwell Taylor.....	The Debaters The Rise of Democracy.
4. Dorothy Bolts.....	The Delphians The Modern Holy Grail.
5. Hope Robbins.....	The School at Large Night.
6. Ruth Davis.....	The School at Large Influence of Latin Literature on Civilization.
7. Elizabeth Whalen.....	The Shakespeares The Advance of Democracy.
Music.....	Orchestra

INDIVIDUAL WINNERS.

I. STORY.

Gold Medal.....	Wesley Izzard
Silver Medal.....	Mary Lois Ford
Honorable Mention.....	Ruth Mary Packard

II. ORATION.

Gold Medal.....	Winifred Meryhew
Silver Medal.....	Ellsworth Haas
Honorable Mention.....	Janet Dyer

III. POEM.

Gold Medal.....	Harry Roebber
Silver Medal.....	Harvey Walker
Honorable Mention.....	Gladys McKinley

IV. DECLAMATION.

Gold Medal.....	Lila Grabill
Silver Medal.....	Bert R. Canfield
Honorable Mention.....	Elwyn Bridgens

V. ESSAY.

Gold Medal.....	Maxwell Taylor
Silver Medal.....	Fay Boeme
Honorable Mention.....	Elizabeth Whalen

"Forgive Them"

WESLEY IZZARD, 17.

Note: This story won the gold medal in the fourth annual Literary Contest.

Ivan had been riding hard all day, and as he entered the little Siberian town of Valdimir, he whipped his froth-covered horse into a tired trot up the slushy main street toward the Elder's mansion. Ivan was weary, weary. The last few miles had been difficult, and slowly travelled. He had changed horses but once that day and progress had been slower than usual on account of the melting snow and swollen streams. He had ridden over seemingly limitless plateaus of hard, rocky earth, covered with a thin layer of snow and ice, slowly melting in the misty spring sunlight. More than once, near the end of his journey, he had caught himself dozing in his saddle; but his weary little horse had kept plodding onward, onward. Downcast and discouraged, his eyes nearly blinded by the glaring fields of ice and snow, Ivan had almost given up his journey to turn aside toward some nearby village. But remembering the object of his errand, he clenched his hands with a stern resolve to keep on.

But now his journey was over. He drew up before a large timber building, set back quite a distance from the street—a crude dwelling for the Elder of a Russian town, it is true, but far more imposing than any other structure in the vicinity. Stunted, mossy evergreens grew here and there in the yard, breaking the monotony of the bleak landscape.

The venerable, white-haired Elder, walking about the premises, spied Ivan sitting with bowed head astride his travel-worn horse, and started in surprise, for messengers were few and far between in Valdimir. Ivan beckoned to him weakly, and fumbling in a leather pouch hung about his neck, drew forth a document. The old man approached hastily and took the paper which Ivan handed him.

"Revolution—Tsar overthrown—the prisoners in the mines are free!—free!" cried Ivan hoarsely, and clutching wildly at the reins, slipped from his saddle unconscious.

The long, low dining room in the Elder's mansion was dimly lighted by oil lamps swinging from the broad, beamed ceiling. A massive, hardwood table, its top scrubbed to a glistening whiteness, ran almost the entire length of the room. Around the table on low benches sat thirty-one ex-prisoners, exiled by the imperial government of Russia. Their faces, intelligent looking in spite of their pallor, took on a yellowish hue in the dim, smoky light of the room. Their heads, shaved on one side, according to the law governing Siberian exiles, gave them a weird, uncanny appearance. Their shackles were still fastened about their ankles, because they could find no one to file them off. Nekhlova, the blacksmith of Valdimir, had disappeared. He had welded those chaffing, leather-lined iron bands on, one by one, and he knew that with every stroke of his hammer he had driven into the heart of each prisoner a scorching bolt of hatred. Therefore, obeying the compelling law of self-preservation, Nekhlova had fled.

The large room was strangely quiet when the Elder, who was sitting at the head of the table with Ivan, the messenger, by his side, began to speak.

"Fellow citizens of the Russian Republic: Now that our simple repast is over, I wish, not to make a lengthy speech upon the subject of freedom, for no one can know better than yourselves the true meaning of the word. Indeed, I will not speak further than to tell you—" Here he touched Ivan on the shoulder, "how this man rode many miles, through the snow and mud, endangering his life while crossing swollen streams and rivers, sleeping little and eating less, and at last, arriving at my door all but unconscious

—all this, fellow citizens, so that you might obtain your freedom possibly one day sooner!"

The old man paused while loud murmurs of approval ran through the room. A young, handsome ex-prisoner at the end of the table directly across from Ivan slowly raised his eyes. He had sat with bowed head during the entire meal, and now for the first time gazed around at the whole company. As he glanced at Ivan he started violently. His broad shoulders heaved, his brawny fists clenched, and his handsome, intelligent face darkened with some pent-up anger. Suddenly, as he became calm, he realized that the Elder was still speaking.

"I have called you together," he was saying, "because of your intelligence and because of your unjust sentences. I thought perhaps that you would like an opportunity to discuss your future. So now, my friends, speak; for the time is yours."

For some time there was unbroken silence. Then the young man at the end of the table arose and began to speak.

"Gentlemen, I know that since you have been free from the mines yonder, you have no desire to sit quiet and listen to a dry address from anyone, let alone one of your fellow sufferers. But I believe that in a brief history of my life, you will be able to find more than a passing interest.

"My father and mother embraced the Christian faith while living in England during their early married life. They returned to Russia, my father's home, and settled in the peaceful little village of Samara, where I was born. There also lived in Samara with his young son, a police officer of the Imperial government, who nursed a grudge against my family, brought on by a real estate transaction, in which, as he asserted, my father had not played fair. My father died when I was but two years old, and this police officer, still determined to avenge his seeming wrongs, took advantage of the death to arrest my mother on some groundless charge of reading books prohibited by the government. Through his influence she was sent to the Krasnoe prison, not far from here, and of course I went with her. I was allowed to pursue certain studies until I was fifteen years of age. It was then that my mother died. She had often told me the story of her wrongs but she seemed always to place the blame upon the government, and not upon the man. But I, with my fiery, boyish spirit, would clench my hands and vow vengeance, not only upon so corrupt a system of government, but on the man who used it in so cowardly a way.

"But remember son," she would say to me, "Forgive them for they know not what they do."

"One year after my mother's death I was sent to the mines. Perhaps some of you remember when I arrived. Nothing of special interest happened to me for about two years. Then a man came to the mines in charge of a train of exiles—a man of whom I had a marked aversion from the first. From a kind old prisoner in the company, I learned this man's name—learned that his father was the cause of my mother's imprisonment, of my exile, the cause of months, yes, years of torture, of the subjection to the iron hand of autocracy, working through petty guards and overseers; learned that his father had handed down to him all his mean, cowardly traits. I was a prisoner then and could do nothing. But now, thank God, I am free! free! free!

This passionate outburst was followed by a deep silence, broken only by the mocking echo of clanking chains—an echo of the dark, tortuous past, a past so recent, yet seeming so far away—an echo of a falling pillar, from beneath the decaying structure of autocracy.

"Prisoner that I was, I could not rest until I had met this man face to face," continued the young man. "One day my opportunity came. I cornered him, clutched his yellow throat and shook him like a rat, and like a rat he squealed for mercy. I laughed at him, jeered him. He threatened me, pleaded with me, and cursed me. I was about to sink my fingers into his

throat when suddenly remembered my mother's words, 'Forgive them for they know not what they do.' I paused, looked at him, and then threw him from me like a diseased thing and turned on my heel.

One year later another train of exiles came to the mines, but this man was not in charge. During the night after their arrival, a prisoner secretly gave me a letter. It was from the man whose useless life I had spared. In it he humbly begged forgiveness and stated that he was beginning life anew. I wanted to believe him, but I dared not and did not until tonight."

The young man drew himself up to his full height and said, "Friends, two years ago I thought that man a brute; tonight I know he is a man. Two years ago he came to Valdimir with a train of exiles; today he has suffered fatigue, pain, and has even risked his life to bring to us—our freedom! His name is Ivan; he sits at this table a man, because I forgave him! And now, I plead with you, who are free men, who may have wrongs to avenge, who may have, like I had, a fire of hatred burning in your hearts, who may have a longing to return evil for evil—I ask you to quench that flaming fire of revenge, and go forth, not as wild beasts seeking human blood, but as men, faring forth to rebuild a government; to construct a democracy. And I say again, concerning those who have wronged you in the name of autocracy, "Forgive them for they know not what they do."

The Rise of Democracy

MAXWELL D. TAYLOR, '17.

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

Man is essentially a communal animal. By nature, he seeks the companionship of others and dwells among his fellows. This instinct has made possible the spoliation of individual freedom, and has given rise to the complex problems of society and government. Were man permitted to work out his destiny alone, his liberty would be absolute; personal desire would govern his actions. But, existing in the company of others, he must be restrained by some superior power that the freedom of his neighbors be not curtailed. To this end, government has been established. Thus, man's liberty is dependent upon the justice and equity of government, and his struggles to secure greater liberty have been efforts to liberalize and popularize that government to which he is subject. His progress against tyranny has been painfully slow. Freedom has shed her light but fitfully upon him; the pall of despotism has been almost unbroken. Yet, where the sun of freedom has shone, democracy and democratic government have been completely justified.

In the words of Henry George, the great philosopher and economist, "Association in equality is the law of progress." This law will explain all the advances, all the divagations, all the retrogressions of mankind. The race has passed through a long political evolution which has demonstrated that when the masses have been entrusted with the guardianship of their own freedom, prosperity and felicity have showered bounteous blessings upon them. The rise of democracy has been slow but unceasing and with it have come all the accompanying joys which follow in the train of liberty.

It was in ancient Greece that the rights of man were first recognized. Utterly without model or archetype, the Hellenes constructed a democratic government, the purest that has yet appeared. Athens, in particular, enjoying perfect civic freedom, rose in power and affluence in a period of unparalleled prosperity which culminated in what has been fitly termed the Golden Age. Inspired by democracy, sculptors created masterpieces of perfection and symmetry; poets sang with a sweetness unsurpassed; painters rivalled

in beauty the works of Nature herself. Demosthenes, the great orator, Euripides, Sophocles, and Aeschylus, the peerless dramatists, were all the products of a democratic age, and through democracy alone were the achievements of art and learning made possible. With the decline of this spirit, the Hellenic civilization declined and Alexander was soon levying tribute from the disrupted, petty states which had once set at defiance the might of the Persian Empire.

The magic cloak of democracy and prosperity fell from Greece upon the shoulders of the rising Republic of Rome. Invigorated by democracy, her legions brought beneath her sway Italy, Gaul, Spain and Asia. The fall of the republic, however, marked the beginning of Rome's decadence. True, it was in the reign of Augustus that she reached the height of her glory, but that splendor was short-lived. While monarchy may rule benevolently for a time, soon the "divinely-bestowed" power is abused and the benevolent monarchy is transformed into a forbidding despotism. Such was the experience of Rome. Her triumphs were the victories of democracy; her weakness, the depravity of autocracy and misrule. Supremacy of the masses insured supremacy of the nation; oppression of the masses caused national decay.

Rome succumbed before the wave of Germanic warriors, barbarians in culture, but men imbued with an ardent love of liberty. Their fathers before them had jealously preserved their traditional freedom and, in its defense, had repulsed the hitherto invincible arms of Caesar Augustus. Before the lusty blows of the hardy Teutons the debilitated Roman Empire soon crumbled. The latinized nations inhabiting the territory which now constitutes Italy, France and Spain, although their civilization was almost obliterated, were materially benefitted by the infusion of the red blood of the liberty-loving invaders from the north. Democracy, moribund, was revived and, although existing under conditions calculated to check its growth, was perpetuated for the enlightenment of the succeeding generations.

The progress of democracy, however, was furthered not so much by the Graeco-Roman influence as by the positive achievements of three insignificant Alpine provinces of Germany, Schwyz, Uri, and Unterwalden. These cantons, protagonists in the drama of man's struggle for freedom, in the early part of the sixteenth century, combined in a confederacy which, by dint of hard fighting, was able to secure complete independence from the Austrian House of Hapsburg. This league, augmented by thirteen other cantons, later assumed the name of the Republic of Switzerland. Thus, the first democracy, in the modern acceptance of that word, was established. Escaping all the civil dissensions which have beset the monarchical governments which encompass it, Switzerland has enjoyed almost perfect political tranquility and, backed by her liberty-loving populace, has commanded the respect of all nations. Democracy has made of the puny, impotent dependencies of Germany, a vigorous and united nation regarded with something akin to awe by her large and aggressive neighbors.

In powers of greater size, the rise of democracy has met with greater difficulties. France for centuries was bound, hand and foot, in the meshes of the feudal system. The people were ruthlessly ground down by their overlords and suzerains. These oligarchs were removed only to make way for an autocrat, the king. It is doubtful whether Louis XIV actually uttered the famous ejaculation attributed to him, "The State? I am the State." Yet assuredly such words would have been expressive of governmental conditions in France at the time of the Revolution. With that sudden upheaval, the natural outcome of years of merciless oppression by the noblesse, all vestige of government and order was swept away. Such anarchy could not long endure and out of the chaos of Sansculottism, the Napoleonic empire took its rise. A lasting republic, however, was set up after the Franco-Prussian war, and the stability and permanence of the new regime have been conclusively proved by the vigorous test of the present war.

But, democracy is not confined to governments actually republican in form. The cause of the people has been actively promoted in countries as yet, formal monarchies. Thus, England, while she does not permit the masses complete self-government, has done much in the furtherance of the democratic spirit. The pen of Hampden or the tongue of Burke were as effective in the service of liberty as the sword of Washington or of Tell. Since the signing of the Magna Charta in 1215, the English people have been drawing farther from the monarchic idea. Trafalgar and Waterloo were the triumphs of the people under a government which very nearly approximated a true democracy. The House of Stuart fell because of the democratic proclivities of a democratic race. The masses have repeatedly subtracted from the powers of the crown until now, the office of king is naught but an empty dignity; the commons virtually control the government. The tide of democracy in England is sweeping all before it.

It is needless to dwell upon the rise of democracy in our own country. We are and ever will be a nation "conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal." Our advances territorially, industrially, and economically, are but the natural concomitants of the untrammelled freedom which we enjoy. Abroad, our country has become the recognized exponent of liberty and equality; she is the missionary of democracy disseminating the evangel of the brotherhood of man to all nations. Our converts have been many. But recently China, influenced by American teachings, threw off her lethargy and emerged from her troubled sleep a republic. Her people, unprepared though they may be for this sudden change, are beginning to realize their new responsibility and to fit themselves for citizenship. Democracy is rejuvenating the entire Chinese nation. Again, the world was shortly greeted with the tidings that Russia, once the stronghold of despotism, had cast off the yoke of Czarism and had set up a republic. The success of the Russian democrats promises to fan into flame the smouldering fires of revolution in Germany and Austria-Hungary, and threatens destruction to Kaiser and Emperor. Truly, the wave of democracy is all-engulfing.

Throughout the entire world, man is coming into his own. He is forcibly asserting his sovereign rights against the privileged few who arrogate to themselves the rulership of their fellow-men. The present world war is the last stand of autocracy against the new order. Out of the smoke of battle rises the figure of militant democracy, leading her legions on to victory. While tyranny and despotism may seem to prosper for a time, democracy, the cause of righteousness, will ultimately prevail.

Democracy

WINIFRED MERYHEW, '19.

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

Every American citizen must realize with what reluctance our government has entered into the present world war. We had all hoped that our own United States should not be drawn into the conflict, but since it is inevitable, we are willing to consecrate our lives to the cause of democracy, not only to maintain its principles for our own country, but as we dare to hope to maintain democracy for the whole world.

As we look backward, down the long avenue of time, past wars, paling into insignificance, we see that never in the history of the world has democracy paid so great a price for its life. In each crisis through which our country has been called upon to pass, we have been blessed by the leadership of a great man. In the American Revolution, George Washington, was at the helm; in the Civil war of 1862, Lincoln commanded the ship of state, and today we are wholly satisfied that President Wilson will prove

equal to any emergency which may arise, and that the result will be a truer and greater love for the United States of America.

George Washington, the man honored and loved by every true American, gave to our country, in its first struggle for independence, his inspired leadership. The few poorly trained and inefficient troops, which were at his command, were so enthused by his zeal, and so cheered by his guidance, that they were able to fight, and finally defeat, the large, well equipped army of the British! Could any man, other than George Washington have induced his hungry, half frozen, and footsore men, to plunge through the ice and snow of the Delaware to meet the British? No!

Following the Revolution, which gave freedom, liberty and independence to the American people, George Washington was elected the first president of the United States. When he took the oath of allegiance to the American flag, great throngs of people greeted his appearance, the Stars and Stripes waved gloriously in the air, and the people burst into joyous applause. Thus was George Washington christened, "The Father of his Country."

It is a matter of history that he possessed a most unusual, and wonderful personality, and inspired one who came into his presence with profound admiration and respect. He was as truly worshipped then, as is his memory cherished today.

In the minds of those of you, who have listened in childhood to the stirring recitals of George Washington as a soldier, and as people grown to man's estate, have joined with a nation in rendering homage to patriot leader, whose memory shines forth, as a solitary star in the blackness of night, there can be no question as to where he would stand in the present crisis. We know that he is in spirit saying today, as he said over a hundred years ago, "Democracy, at any Price."

In the year of 1862, when the spirit of Red, White and Blue, was rampant, our country was rent with dissension. God granted us then, another leader, who was to preserve the American unity. That man was Abraham Lincoln, who being humbly born, met a world's great need. The purpose of Lincoln's life has been handed down to you and I, in his masterpiece, "The Gettysburg Address." There is scarcely a soul in this whole country, who does not know of the wonderful principle of Democracy outlined in that speech, and summed up in these words: "A government of the people, by the people and for the people." With the bloodshed of one-half million American people, and culminating in the emancipation proclamation, which brought freedom from slavery to the colored race, the great Civil War came to an end in 1865. Although the spirit of the Civil War did not subside for many years between the North and the South, all of the states were united under one flag. And today the memory of Lincoln has become beloved by the people of our whole nation. And it might truly be said, that:

"There's always a West,
There's always an East,
Where the sun may rise,
They say, as they go marching abreast,
From the East to the West
There's no North nor South today!

And now, as we face the third great crisis which our country as ever known, can we not feel sure, that the principles of democracy, are in the hands of one who will pilot us safely through this perilous time. There now stands at the helm of the ship of state, a man who is truly capable of protecting our nation. We must be thankful that when we needed a Washington, we had a Washington; when we needed a Lincoln, we had a Lincoln, and now when we need a Wilson, we have a Wilson! The Stars and Stripes of Old Glory have always waved triumphantly over the land of the free and the home of the brave, and with Wilson as our defender let every true American rally to his support, and the smoke of battle will roll away and there will be resumed peace on earth, good will toward men!

Juderisio

HARRY ROEBBER, '18

Note: This poem won the gold medal in the fourth annual Literary Contest.

A fool once through a summer garden went.
He scorned to pick the lilies where they grew.
The violets were too thick, the roses few;
And all the beauty lavish nature lent
Where dewy-eyed the soul-sweet pansies bent,
He left, and ever sought for something new;
Till all at once where summer blossoms grew
Were only stalks of weeds; the snowflakes flew,
The twilight fell, and the fair year was spent.

A soul once through a God-like summer land
Went seeking something and it knew not what—
Seeking for distant raptures that were not,
Neglecting all the blossoms near at hand,
Till, all the petals from the roses shorn,
It seized at last, and found there but a thorn.

The Tale of the Brave Knight Andecumborius and the Fair Lady Dumnoriga

SARAH SAPER, '19.

(Being a conventional fairy story with an unconventional conclusion, and being, furthermore, a story in which the gentle reader may perhaps recognize old friends with new faces.)

Long, long ago, in the good old days of chivalry and beauty, there dwelt in the province of Brittany a gentleman strong and bold, the brave Knight Andecumborius. He was, moreover, exceedingly handsome and well formed, so that all the ladies of the province sighed, and blushed, and trembled, when he rode through the country on his fierce and fiery black charger. But, alas and alack! Their noblest efforts met but a cold response; the dashing young knight preferred to lead a gay, reckless, and blessedly free life at the Duke's court, and to ride where and when he whilst. So, after a time, it came about that the fair maidens and their ambitious mammas tacitly, albeit regretfully, agreed that he was unattainable, and gave up all hope of ever making him an addition to the family. Nevertheless, the hearts of these still beat a little faster, the color of these still mounted a little higher, whenever, at some court ball, or in some hunting party, he favored them with a glance from his keen black eyes.

Once, at a grand afternoon feast, given by the great Lord Nervis, Andecumborius deigned to sit beside the lord's daughter, Aeduan. She, happy beyond all words, in return for his kindness, told him the story of an enchanted castle.

"Know ye, brave Knight Andecumborius, that on the outskirts of the great forest of Brittany there stands a mighty castle, gray and grim. Within dwells the terrible Lord Diviciacus. There also lives his niece, the Lady Dumnoriga. She is the fairest of the fair—the most beautiful woman in the whole world, and the sweetest maiden in all the universe. A spell enables her to retain her beauty and gentleness. This is: twenty-four bags of gold, silver, and precious stones. As soon as the treasure is taken from her, then will she become faded and shrewish. Her uncle refuses to let her marry anyone, for he does not wish the precious sacks to get away from him; he loves these more than he loves his niece. In order to keep both the lady and the

gold in the castle, he has it guarded day and night with fierce dogs and fiercer retainers. The Lady Dumnoriga sits at her high window all the day, and moans, and moans, and moans."

Thus replied the brave Knight Andecumborius: "Say you say, lady? Nay, then I'll show that Andecumborius can win both the maid and the gold!"

Forthwith, disregarding the adjurations and the outcries of all the merry company, he strode forth from that mighty castle, and hastened him to the prison of the fair Lady Dumnoriga.

When he reached the castle of Diviciacus, he saw the maiden as she leaned out of the window of her high, high room. Ah, but she was beautiful to look upon! Her hair was like spun gold, her eyes like twin lakes, her skin like milk, her teeth like pearls. Upon beholding this beauty, Andecumborius knew what it was to love, and he cried forth in a mighty voice:

"Hear me, Lady Dumnoriga! I come to take thee from that castle!"

Startled, the sweet lady made reply, "Alas, what art thou? Knowest thou not that mine uncle will not let me go from this castle dreary?"

"Aye, lady, I know that well," staunchly replied the brave knight. "But I say I will take thee from thy prison, and in one day make thee mine wife!"

Whereupon Dumnoriga asked, "Brave knight and doughty warrior, who cans't thou be? Is't possible thou art the mighty Knight Andecumborius, of whom even I, in my high tower room, have heard?"

"Aye, lady, the same. But I must away now. Remember my words: in one day thou shalt be my wife."

So saying, Andecumborius rode away to his lodgings. That night, he lay awake in an effort to think of some plan whereby he might secure his lady-love. He knew that to storm the castle would be of no avail, because the fierce dogs which guarded it could worst even the most redoubtable warrior. At last, toward daylight, he bethought him of a mighty scheme. He would visit the cave of his old friend, the Witch Labiena, and entreat her to help him gain Dumnoriga.

In the morning, he rode away to the cave of Labiena, and told her his tale. After he had finished, the witch muttered:

"'Tis well! I have a charm that will make Diviciacus amenable to reason. But what wilt thou give me for my pains?"

"What wilt thou have?" queried the knight.

"Let me have Diviciacus in marriage," quoth the witch.

"Of a surety, if thou cans't get him, thou cans't have him," laughed Andecumborius.

Ha, hah!" chuckled Labiena. "I will get him at last! Long ago, he refused to let me have the deer from his park, and he cut off my hand because I took some paltry game. But now, I shall have my revenge, for with thine help, I wilt marry him."

"Hasten, good Labiena," entreated the knight. "Give me the charm."

Forthwith, the witch drew forth from her pot a red, red valentine. Quoth she:

"Wave this charm three times before the castle, and in a thrice the dogs and soldiers will disappear, and Diviciacus, wrapped up in a cloud will fly away to me. At last, I shall have my revenge! All these years I have waited and waited for some one to help me get Diviciacus, since I did not have the power to do that myself. But now—brave youth, I thank thee!"

"Good witch, I thank thee," answer made Andecumborius. "And now, I fly away to my love."

Forthwith, he dashed through the forest, and came upon the mighty castle, grim and gray. Taking the valentine from his breast, he waved it before the castle three times, in accordance with the witches' directions. In an instant, the dogs and retainers disappeared, and a black cloud, issuing from the castle sailed over the forest.

Whereupon, the bold knight dismounted from his fierce and fiery black charger and hastened to the tower room of Dumnoriga. There he explained to the startled lady all that had happened since he left her that yesterday afternoon.

Quoth she: "Ah, Andecumborius, thou hast made good thy promise. Come, we will go to the monk Vercingetorix, who has his cell in the castle here, and be married by him. And we will call together all the servants of the house, and have a great feast. Come, my brave Andecumborius."

So, they descended to the cell of the pious monk Vercingetorix, and there they were joined in holy wedlock. Then, they called all the servants of the castle into the great dining room, and feasted royally. Andecumborius arose and spake thus:

"Drink to the fair Lady Dumnoriga, the most beautiful of the beautiful, the sweetest of the sweet, the kind—"

Here he was interrupted by a loud roar, as of angry waves dashing over steep, black rocks. The men growled; the ladies screamed. Dumnoriga buried her face in her snowy kerchief; Andecumborius shaded his eyes with her armored arm. For, lo and behold! The roof of the hall had vanished into space! Above the heretofore merry company hung a majestic black cloud. From it a shrill voice cried, in a tone of demoniacal exultation:

"Hah, hah, hah! Andecumborius, thou art foiled! I, the Witch Labiena, and my husband, the Lord Diviciacus, we have foiled thee! Hah, hah, hah! Know ye, Andecumborius, I liked thee not, no, never. I loved Diviciacus, and I played this trick on thee to get him. For, lo and behold, Andecumborius, by a magic charm we have taken the precious treasure from its place of concealment! Look, look now, upon your beautiful Lady Dumnoriga, the sweetest of sweet, the kindest of the kind! Look now upon her! We wish you good luck! Hah, hah, hah, hah!"

And with this the black cloud vanished. And so, they all lived unhappily ever after.

The Coward

HARVEY WALKER, '19.

The blood-red rays of a late autumn sun were dyeing the somber hills a gayer hue, and fading, one by one, into the obscurity of the night. From the mountain peaks to the water's edge the pines massed their arrowy foliage into huge grotesque shapes. Across the bay, the silvery moonbeams cast their charm, like molten gold, upon the waters. Nearer to shore, and sheltered by the overhanging trees, the faint reflection of the moonbeams in the water spread a soft splendor over the shore. Far across the bay, the splash of a leaping fish blended with the symphony of the night. In the glow of this fairy radiance, a man sat on a bare, black rock, by the ocean's marge, his head within his hands, the very picture of dejection. He was young, scarcely past twenty-five, yet his face seemed to bear testimony of a hundred years' suffering. His curly chestnut hair, free to the wind, was lying in chaotic confusion upon his neck. His scanty raiment marked him as a part of the barbarity and primitiveness which surrounded him. But all this barbarity was solitude—solitude. He was alone. He suddenly raised his head, his dark brown eyes turned to heaven, his delicately-fashioned mouth began to move.

"God!" he cried, "How can I bear it?—I am alone, an outcast, a coward. Oh! God! a coward! Lord, as thou metest justice, take away this cup—give me courage—even the wretched sparrow dares to defend its nest—I—" and his voice trailed off into a moan. He started afresh, in a steadier tone, "God Almighty, Thou knowest I would serve my country, my home, but I did not dare—dare—with the body Thou hast given me, with the active

brain as Thou hast given me—ay, Thou hast given me all, all—and I have given Thee—nothing, no, nothing. I dare not! The people knew I was a coward. They shunned me; I was a social cast-away. Then I became frantic, wild to gain courage. I sought it in public; the people drove me away. I sought it in the dreary wilds of Alaska, the animals drove me out. I sought it on the sea, the sailors have cast me ashore. In solitude I seek it, but I find it not. Oh, God, where is Thy mercy?"

Having spoken these last words to the very stars, with hands uplifted as if to grasp the evasive quality, he stood for a moment, motionless, as if expecting a reply; then his arms slowly relaxed, his uplifted head bent once more to his breast, and, with the air of one who has known constant defeat, he slowly turned and walked along the narrow beach to a small grass hut, made from the boughs of trees and thatched with grass, his only shelter. Flinging himself upon the couch of pine needles, which lay upon the ground, he at once fell asleep, his regular breathing accompanied by the swish of the zephyrs through the tall pines and the lapping of the waves upon the beach.

The wind freshened—a gale blew. The man was rudely awakened by a flash of lightning. Affrighted, he leaped to his feet. The crash was followed by another and another. A blinding hail of rain drops, a veritable sheet then filled the air, accompanied by a mighty wind which rocked the very earth to its foundations, carrying the hut away as a straw. The man sought a tree, it fell; he sought a cave, it filled with water. The very earth held no refuge. The terror of the equinoctial storm was at its height. The thunder rolled as if it drummed the charge at fifty Waterloos. The lightning flashed like unto fifty thousand cannon. The wind rolled the sea upon the land, and the land upon the sea. Morning came, and in the midst of all this devastation stood the man of the craven heart.

He heard three shouts, in quick succession, and a bell ringing, through the semi-obscurity of the dawn, a funeral toll—the toll of the sea. The wind had abated. The surf ran mountain-high. The reef held calm the inlet, near the land, but on the outer wall a ship was driving helplessly. He could see the life boats, endeavoring to make the shore. He saw one of them go to pieces on the jagged, treacherous rocks. He did not dare to go. The other went down.

At this moment, something surged within his heart, a vague something, that impelled him to action he could never have taken before. A voice within him said, "The Lord will guide the footsteps of those who see their way."

Quick as thought, he banished all idea of fear and ran out along the sandy reef, farther and farther into the treacherous breakers. There was nothing. Had all perished? No, the next mountainous wave which bore down upon him bore also the bodies of a man and woman, bound to a mast. Jumping, at peril of his life, into the treacherous seething breakers, he bore his burden over the reef and to the land.

He listened to each heart. They still beat, but faintly. He worked faithfully and patiently for an hour. Finally, the woman opened her eyes. Almost at the same moment, the man recovered consciousness. He carried the two who were much too weak to talk, to higher ground, where he laid them under the vitalizing and drying sun which had just dispelled the clouds of the tempest. He gave them of his water and his food. All the while conscious of a marked change in his moral and mental attitude, something new, something indefinable, an unexpected something which he could not explain.

His work of mercy ended. The woman spoke, "Whoever you are, I want to thank you. I saw you come from the top of the hill to that seething cauldron of waters down below. The very sailors said it was sure death—in those breakers—and they received their share—poor men, but

you—I wish to thank you and ask you to accept the thanks in lieu of a grander reward which will surely be yours in heaven. My brave man!"

He—brave! Six hours before he would have scoffed at the idea, but now—now he knew what that indescribable feeling was. It was self-assurance, self-reliance—courage, something new, something welcome, that for which he had searched in vain for so many years and had never succeeded in finding because he did not try. At last, he had found it and, exuberant in spirits, he breathed forth a prayer to the Lord who had guided him in his hour of need. As he stood, with arms outstretched, looking seaward, he saw a white dot on the horizon. It was a sail! He ran hastily to the higher point of the island and signalled frantically. The ship heeded the call and a boat soon came to anchor in the little inlet. In front of the rock which had been the scene of his many prayers and entreaties he thought, as he stepped from it into the boat, "Thus I leave behind and trample underfoot, all my old life of hesitancy, cowardice and fear, and enter upon the world's work, having conquered myself. I now go to fight the battles of my nation and become again the respected citizen I was before my refusal to join my country in war, and I shall never cease to thank my God that through nature He saw fit to show me, when I prayed for strength, the way to overcome my cowardice.

TO ARMS!

MERLIN BULLOCK, '19.

All ye who brave and dauntless are,
From here, from there, from everywhere;
Answer the call of your Nation's need
With righteous thought and valiant deed!

Do your part in this nation's plight
To keep Old Glory clean and bright;
Answer the call of your Nation's need
With righteous thought and valiant deed!

Do not draw back in this hour of strife,
Remember others gave home, love, life;
Answer the call of your Nation's need
With righteous thought and valiant deed!

The Loyal School Spirit

In speaking of true loyal school spirit, there is no way of displaying it better than assisting your school paper and thus making it a success. This year there have been four pupils who have secured advertisements for the Nor'easter and yet were not on the staff. They labored, but without mention or honor. For this reason the staff wishes to thank them and to make mention of them at this time. These four students who, we think, represent the true Northeast type of school loyalty are Kathryn Hughes, James Fifield, Jack Batchellor and Fred Billingsley. Three of these will be with Northeast again next year, and the student body will certainly make no mistake in offering them the honor of assuming the work necessary to take care of the financial end of the 1918 Nor'easter. They have both the ability and the "pep" to make a success of this work.

Sketches
of
NORTHEAST
DAY

LADDER
of
ROSES



CANDY
GIRL



CINDERELLA

A SISTER



THE CLUE



CLOWN
BAND



The Alumni

RUBY M. HOLLAND, Secretary.

Nathan Scarritt	President
Lucile Nowlin	Vice President
Ruby Holland	Secretary
Nye Adams	Treasurer

There is something subtly fascinating in a reunion, and it was evidenced in no small degree on April 7. On that memorable Saturday evening the Northeast Alumni became a reality, was organized and the ship of state launched.

Only happiness was reflected by the faces assembled. The face of the contributor, as he took the floor to toast Northeast or to render appreciation for the office tendered him, although he experienced unsubstantiality in the region of his knees, expressed nothing if not geniality.

We were several years becoming an organized body, but now that we are in the sun, we will grow more influential, more monumental in the effect of our presence.

Dreams of the past waft on the breeze around, and as the spider weaves her net, so time will weave her spell. May each member of the Northeast Alumni, in his heart, ever sing:

"Thou dear Northeast art the fairest of all,
Peer of all others never to fall;
Thy royal banners unfurled to our view,
Emblem of vict'ry, the long years through."

The Red Cross Classes

The classes in Red Cross instruction were organized in the early part of March. There are two courses required; the first of which is Elementary Hygiene and Home Care of the Sick. Unfortunately, as we organized too late, we missed out entirely on the first course. However, we have received the full benefit of the second course which is the Preparation of Surgical Dressings. This work, to some, would no doubt be very uninteresting. We have learned to appreciate this work because it can be put into everyday practice. Mrs. Estelle Koch is our instructor and, it must be confessed, she has her hands full making explanations, for we fire questions back fast and thick.

We learned to roll bandages. It was difficult to do, at first, because we had to roll them by hand. Then Mrs. Koch brought a machine to roll them. The machine was a clever little thing and we almost fought for an opportunity to use it. We made sponges. Not the kind of sponges you are thinking of. These are made of gauze. They are exceedingly complicated to those who are unacquainted with surgical dressings. Then we made Laparotomy Pads. Laparotomy pads? What are they? Sounds grand, gloomy and peculiar, doesn't it? We felt an awful thrill when we heard it. And it took us a long time to learn to spell it. Laparotomy pads are used in—I might as well tell you, in operations. No, I won't say what kind. I know, but I'm not going to tell you. We have been told, that if there is necessity of making bandages and doing bandaging for our own country, we will be able to do our share by teaching the art of bandaging and making bandages. It is necessary to add that the school's best friend, Mrs. Harrison, is our advisor?

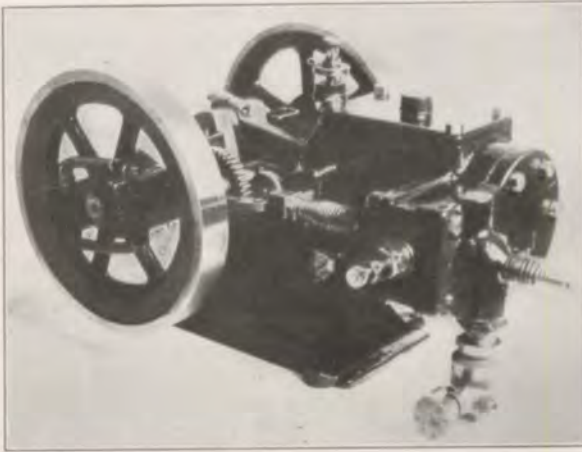
P. S.—Did you see us bandaging our wounded heroes (?) one Friday night?

P. S. S.—Are you doing your bit for your country?

Making a Gas Engine

Have you ever had constructivitis, an insatiable desire to make things, to create, to invent? Such is the instinct of the child as he plays with his blocks; such the passion of the inventor as he revolutionizes industry. It is an attribute of individuality, an indispensable characteristic of the human race. Northeast is thoroughly imbued with it: the art department, the drafting rooms, the cooking and millinery work, the manual training shops, all bear witness to its presence and its power.

Two seniors, specializing in mechanic arts work, felt this inherent creative instinct, and each undertook the construction of a one-fourth horse-power gas engine in the school's machine shop. Eddie Critchfield and Richard McGee are the boys who set about this task, shortly after the beginning of school in September.



The raw castings for three engines were purchased at a bargain and counted, each set numbering some ninety-five separate pieces. The engines, as shown in the picture, are of the horizontal four-cycle, water-cooled type, capable of using either gas or gasoline. "Rich" and Eddie began work immediately on the construction of their engines. Mr. Ellis decided to wait until next year to construct his. Robert Sinclair has drawn a complete set of plans from measurements taken from the castings.

It was soon discovered that the engines were of a different design than shown by the plans sent with the castings. Writing to the factory the correct plans were secured and work continued under the watchful care and guidance of Mr. Ellis. Eddie broke a cylinder head casting, and so used Mr. Ellis'; McGee discovered an air-hole in a valve casting, sent for another, and received a carburetor in return. So it went the whole year, the boys working after school, having their fun along with their work.

The two fly-wheels for each engine were turned up and given a high polish in the lathe, till they shone like mirrors. The crank shaft was turned from a piece of steel. Its construction involved the curious operation of setting the piece off center a distance equal to one-half the stroke in order to turn the crank pin. The two gear wheels were turned to size here and the gear teeth cut with the milling machine at Polytechnic. The valve seats were turned at an angle of 45° , and automobile valves turned down to fit. The piston casting was turned to a snug fit in the cylinder, the slots for the piston rings cut, and the hole for the wrist pin drilled. The piston rings were turned from cast iron, slotted with a hacksaw, and slipped into the slots on the piston. The slant bearings were babbitted to fit the shaft, and the engine

assembled. Which, by the way, was far easier said than done. The assembling involved the drilling and tapping of some thirty-five holes, and the exertion of a great deal of coercive and persuasive power, on the characteristically obstinate parts.

Many humorous things occurred to break the monotony of steady work; many blunders characteristic of the amateur machinist. For instance, Mr. Ellis still laughs over the way McGee tried to apply a lathe dog. A fund was established, to which both boys were to contribute alike to pay for the tools worn out or broken, but one of them made such a record at breaking tools that the other backed out of the agreement. The lathe was used far more than any other machine in the construction of the engines, but the shaper, drillpress, grinder and power hacksaw received their share.

Much was the satisfaction and great the enjoyment of the boys when at last the engines were finished, to puff and explode and spin in high glee, after the labor of many a long hour at the lathe, the drillpress or the shaper. The boys now have something that is useful and practical, in addition to the valuable training received under the instruction of Mr. Ellis. These engines are a fitting climax to the manual training work of four years, with the excellent equipment for this work at Northeast, and these boys are justly proud of the product of their skill and thought.

The Sophomore Class of '17

PHILIP SLAVENS, '19.

Glad of the fact that they could no longer be called "Freshmen," the members of the Sophomore class of this year began their work with a feeling of considerable importance. Indeed, the change from a freshman to a sophomore was a great elevation, since the "Sophs" are now better acquainted with the school and its regulations, and are no longer obliged to ask, in the lunch room, "Where's the waiter," and other similar questions often asked by the freshmen.

However, the more serious change is also realized; a number of sophomores are trying out for the Literary Contest, and are entering other school activities in order to prepare for the two remaining years of high school life, when we must work harder than ever, for our own good, and for the good of Northeast.

One of our most prominent members is Mr. Harvey Walker, who is a member of the Northeast Society of Debate. He has enough credits to be a junior, and is chiefly noted for his great ability as a poet. Miss Kathryn Hughes is another important sophomore in Northeast. She is on the student advertising committee for our Nor'easter. Mr. Alfred Masterson represents the sophomores in mechanical arts, since he is unsurpassed in his ability as a draftsman. Miss Elwyn Bridgens has been an Alpha for the last two years, and now represents her society in declamation for the Fourth Annual Literary Contest in Northeast. This is, also, her second year in high school.

Another prominent member of this class is Miss Sarah Saper, a Delphian, who has greatly honored herself and her society, by being on the girls' negative debate team this year. Mr. John Caskey is a well-known sophomore, who is a member of the N. S. D. and, also, of the Northeast Mathematics Club.

The success of these students, so early in their high school life, shows that they will be of invaluable aid to the school in future years.

From the Freshmen

RUTH MARY PACKARD, '20.

To think that one whole year has passed and that soon we, who walked so timidly through the great halls and class rooms of Northeast last Fall, will soon cease to be those most innocent, harmless and inquisitive little creatures—Freshmen! Not that we are glad of it! Oh, no, for hasn't this been a glorious year for all of us—our first year in Northeast. Isn't it, really, after all, just as much fun being a Freshman, having so many new experiences in our unfamiliar surroundings, and learning for the first time the feeling of true school spirit, as it is living the busy, world-wise life of an upper classman? Didn't we enjoy those exciting basket ball games and the thrilling debates as much as anyone did? Weren't we as interested in the "assemblies" and "mixers" as the most superior, dignified juniors and seniors? We think so! We have learned to yell "Brackety-ackety-ack" with as much excitement and to sing "Thou dear Northeast," with as many thrills as a fifth year student!

But, during the past months, we have certainly done more than have a good time. Although we are sometimes very inconsiderately called frivolous and babyish, we have studied this year—probably more than we ever have in our short lives. The complexities of Latin case-endings, the mystical secrets of "Ivanhoe" and the "Sketch Book," the strange x's, y's and z's of Algebra, and the innumerable names of countless bones and muscles have been mastered very well; a fact which makes us feel ready to undergo, willingly and cheerfully, the foreshadowing trials and tribulations of Caesar and Geometry. Our struggles, we see, have not been in vain, for haven't we already representatives in the Literary Contest and classmen who are proud to call themselves Alphas, Debaters, Delphians, Shakespeares or Clionians?

In short, we close our first year in high school with a very satisfied feeling that this is not the last, the next to the last, or even third from the last year which we are to spend in our beloved Northeast.

We say, with all our hearts, that

"Thou, dear Northeast, art the fairest of all!
Peer of all others, never to fall!"

and hope that

"We may in passing but add just a gem
To shine forever in thy diadem!"

TO NORTHEAST.

ETHEL MAY RUSH, '14.

Thou, dear Northeast, art the fairest of all,
Peer of all others' never to fall;
Thy royal banners, unfurl to our view,
Emblems of victory the long years through.

With thee, Northeast, there is none can compare;
Purple and white aloft in the air;
Loyal and true to thy colors we'll be,
Crown thee with laurels of victory.

We come and go, and the years passing by,
Add to thy glory, dear Northeast High;
May we in passing but add just a gem,
To shine forever in thy diadem.



Original Book Plates

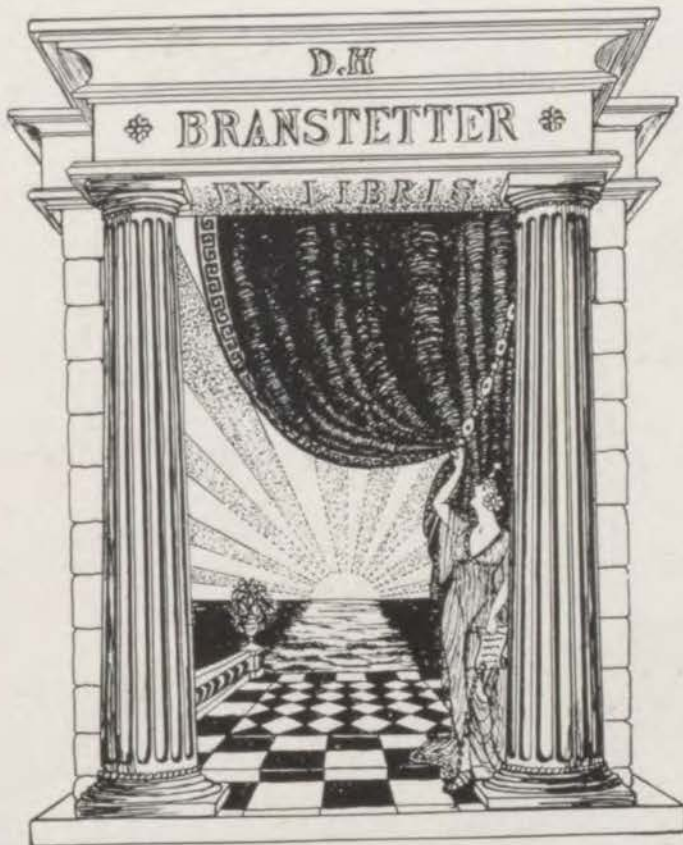
Designed by Senior English Literature Students.

During the past year an effort was made in Mr. E. D. Phillips' Senior English Literature Classes to correlate literature with art in designing original book plates.

To this end, Mr. Phillips placed on exhibition his collection of book plates; taught the pupils the difference between book plates, and heraldic coats of arms; and then appealed to the students to try their skill in designing original book plates.

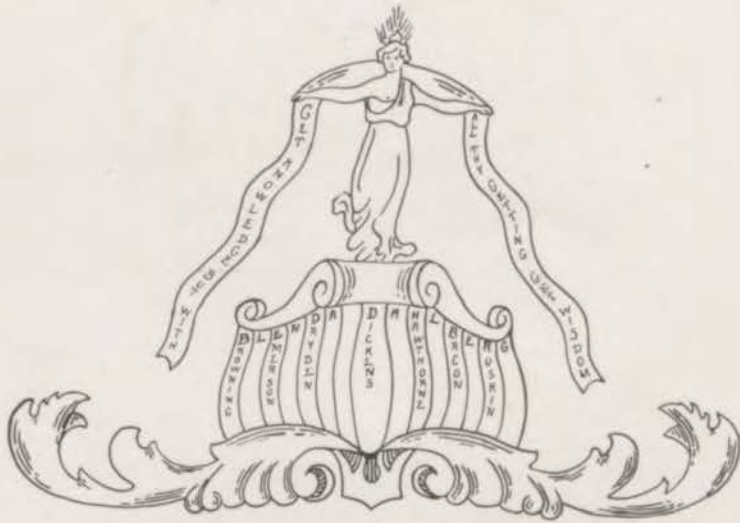
The accompanying prints show some of the results accomplished by the students in cultivating their artistic talent in this direction.

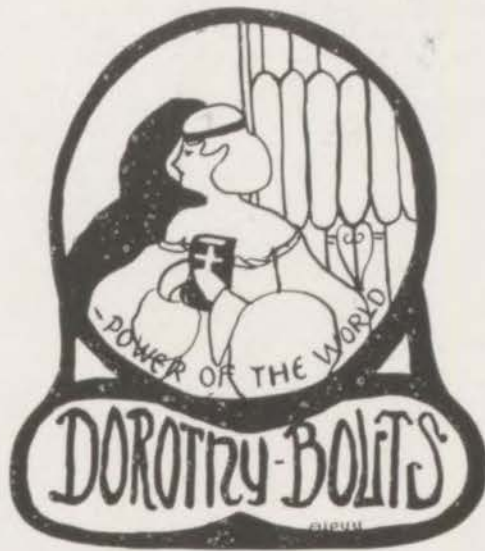
Mr. Phillips was greatly pleased to learn that Mr. Huppert, head of the art department, could recommend that these designs be reproduced and printed in the Nor'easter Annual, where they furnish a new and attractive feature.











THE AFFIRMATIVE TEAM.



Spoor

Chorn

Holland

Fox



Miss Fox, Coach.

Girls'
Debate



Miss Adams, Coach.

THE NEGATIVE TEAM.



Slavens

Nowlin

Ramsay

Saper

Girls' Debate Teams

There are three recompenses for a person's being on the debate team. The first of these may be called the value, or the benefit which is derived from a place on the team; under this head may be included the experience, the pleasures, and the honor. The second of these is the beautiful little debate pins which the debaters receive, and which, to use a feminine expression, are "perfect darlings." (Mr. Combs would doubtless call them "fascinating little arrangements of molten gold"). The last, but by no means the least, is the debate luncheon. The debaters doubtless remember the wonderful luncheon long after the other affairs connected with the debate are buried in oblivion.

Miss Ethel Nowlin, the alternate, with her ready offers to look up anything under the sun relating to the Monroe Doctrine, to write short, terse rebuttals, and to typewrite all the material of the negative, proved herself invaluable to the team. Miss Jean Slavens, with her tall, commanding presence, and her deep, impressive voice, made the Westport opponents quake and hang their heads. Miss Mona Ramsey, with her unquenchable spirit and her impassioned eloquence, brought forth great applause from the Manualite audience.

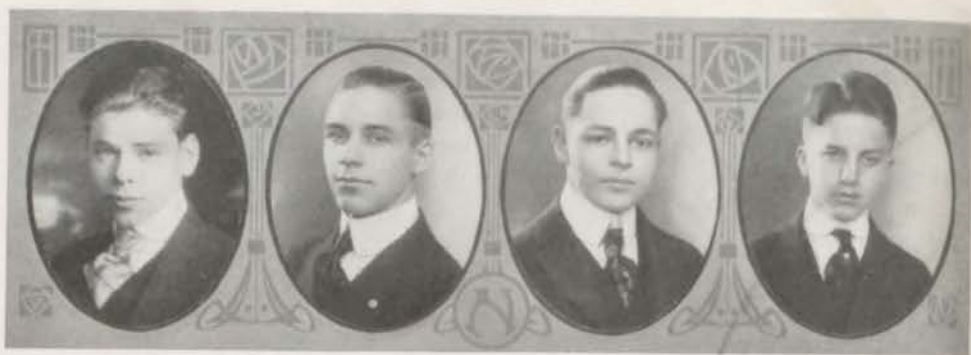
Miss Fox, the coach, sacrificed a great deal of her valuable time to help the girls with their refractory speeches, which just could not be cut down to eight short minutes. As for Sarah Saper, "your humble servant"—well, the less said about her the better.

Mary Chorn in a very pleasing manner and delivery introduced the spirit of the purple and white. She was the quick thinker and witty speaker of the team.

Pearl Holland by her earnestness, fervor and touch of oratory gained the confidence of the judges. Pearl is one of Northeast's most popular girls. She is president of the Shakespeares, vice president of Treble Clef and a member of the staff. She was reporter of the Junior Class of 1916, and now holds the same office in the Senior Class.

Grace Spoor, another Shakespeare, gained a storm of applause by her oratory.

THE AFFIRMATIVE TEAM.



Kurfiss

Snell

Warren

Gwatkin



Mr. S. B. Apple, Coach.

Boys'
Debate



Mr. C. H. Nowlin, Coach.

THE NEGATIVE TEAM.



Johnson

Combs

Fifield

GEN. Taylor

The Trials and Tribulations of the Debate Teams

ALEX W. KURFISS.

You may remember the time when our two victorious debating teams gave their debates in assembly. Perhaps, too, you remember the bright and happy faces of the debaters, the day after all was won. But, had you seen the lean, careworn faces of these same debaters, while they were collecting material and preparing their speeches, your hearts would have gone out to them in pity. The Negative, seasoned veterans as they were, showed little the effects of their labors; but we of the Affirmative, all inexperienced in debating, showed in the wrinkled brow of Frank Snell, the withered cheeks of Gould Warren, and the sunken eyes of William Gwatkin, the results of the long, strenuous exertion.

After endless labors and countless difficulties, the arguments were completed, and all was ready for the fray. Then came that awful first day at Central. From the first we felt that defeat was coming. And it did, but to Manual! Likewise, as we soon learned, it went to Westport. Alas! cruel world, Central tied with us. Our thoughts were filled with visions of more suffering, but for the time being we were consoled by the wonderful reception given us when we came back to Northeast.

That eventful Monday night, when N. H. S. was to live or die, approached, arrived. But this time we were almost confident, and our confidence was not in vain—both of our teams were victorious again, making a total four years' score of eleven victories in twelve debates! The last wrinkle vanished from our faces. We had won, but, ah! what an effort!

Roster of Students

NORTHEAST HIGH SCHOOL

GRADUATES, 1914.

*Hibbs, Howard Lambert
Miller, Edwin Lawrence, Jr.

*Behnke, Gladys Arlene
Burton, Ethyl Corrine
*Cook, Bertha Ina
De Lancey, Ruth Marie
Edwards, Anna Frances
*England, Mildred I.
Hammond, Nora May
*Harrison, Alice Amelia
Hayne, Fern Emma
Hocquard, Cornelia Morrison

Murphy, Henry McDonnell
Roach, Stanley Marlin

*Houston, Blanche
Jones, Bernice
Lake, Margery
Major, Mary Prudence
McDonald, Caroline
McDonald, Dorothy E.
*Mitchell, Rose Marie
Montague, Margaret Alice
Monteith, Ida Margaret
*Norton, Ethel B.

Swearingen, Ernest Taylor

*Nowlin, Lucile Ida
Roberts, Lillian
*Rush, Ethel May
Simpson, Ida
*Taylor, Grace Ruth
*Wallace, Helen

*With high honor.

GRADUATES, 1915.

Adams, Nye Xilon
Bone, Rex Laurence
Carter, Newlon Varian
Chandler, H. LeRoy
Condon, Thos. H., Jr.
Davis, Harry Scott
Emmert, Ralph Alston
Foster, Lewis C.
Fox, Henry Warren
Fuller, Edward M.
Gillam, Robert Paul

*Abney, Verona Louise
Arnold, Katharine Louise
*Barto, Dorothy
*Bennett, Winifred
Berkeley, Mary Jane
Blickhan, Marguerite
Bottom, Nellie McAfee
Burrus, Geneva
Clausen, Elsie Dagmar
*Cline, Adus B.
Cook, Ruth
*Cressman, Ethel May
Duncan, Virginia Marie
Dunlap, Sarah C.
Ford, Helen Margaret
Ganley, Adele Elizabeth
George, Bunice
Gueutal, Helen Margaret
Hall, Katherine Elaine
Hallenbeck, Ruth Marie
*Hardin, Iva
Housley, Marie E.
Hudson, Hattie Undine

Gillespie, Hobert G.
Hise, Carlton Myron
Hunting, Ralph Armour
Jones, Russell Houghton
Ladish, Milton Edward
*Lovlace, Reginald Stuart
Major, Morris
Martin, J. Elbert
*Meriwether, Gilmer, Jr.
Meyer, Gustav Henry
*Moore, Fraser D.

Ingulsbe, Garnet M.
Johnson, Margaret Frances
*Johnston, Josephine
McGuire, Rosemary
McMillen, Cora J.
*McNutt, Eloise
Magill, Mary Louise
Maloy, Marjorie
*Marks, Marie Etta
Michael, Florence Catherine
Minnis, Frankie Irene
Moore, Helen L.
Morris, Margaret Adeline
*Norton, Elizabeth
Nye, Nellie
Perkins, Edna Richie
*Perry, Esther L.
Pryor, Ora Jane
Rader, Eleanor
Redheffer, Emerette R.
*Redmond, Mary Agnes
*Rodebush, Kathleen
*Rollins, Louise Cox

Murphy, Paul C.
*Scarritt, Nathan Spencer
Scrivner, Errett Power
Shinn, John Nagel
Shout, Leland Morton
Simmons, Oliver Beardsley
Statts, Paul S.
Tallquist, Harold Andrew
Tbayer, Charles D.
Vaile, Amos Theo.
Wood, Benjamin

Russell, Blanche
Scyster, Nellie G.
Sherman, Lucile Anna
Snyder, Freda Orne
Stone, Abba Gray
Teeffy, Mabel Margaret
Thomas, Rozena
*Thompson Frankie May
Thompson, Gladys
Thurman, Minnie Irene
Tummel, Theresa Hisey
*Turner, Electa Lucile
Vanice, Juanita
*Van Valkenburgh, Ina Gay
Wall, Gladys Louise
*Wallace, Shirley
Wilson, Gladys Raymoore
Witschner, Leila
Wolfe, Marguerite Hazel

*Graduated with high honor.

GRADUATES, 1916.

Ackerman, Earl Arthur
Anderson, Bern
Baker, Clark Sears
*Barnby, Herbert
Barnes, Harry
Bennington, Robert J.
Black, John Cone
Blanpied, Cecil
*Brown, Irving Springer
Burton, Taylor Gladstone
Bynan, Vincent P.
Chapman, Herbert Neil
Clark, Milton J.
Cole, Paul

Comstock, Bryant
Cooper, Harry E.
Crenshaw, Bransford
Wanamaker
Crow, Ernest Cravens
Downie, Lewis Williams
Eppinger, Isaac Harry
Gibson, William Ewing
Gilkeson, Paul
Gillis, James John
Goodson, Edwin O.
*Gordon, Clayton
Harper, Avin
Harrison, Forrest L.

Hartwell, Ebert Morton
Holland, George Whitfield
Jenkins, Fred B., Jr.
Leeds, Leon L.
Lockridge, Richard O.
Lukens, Fred
McConnell, Harry
McGinnis, Milton S.
McLachlin, Raymond Arthur
Martin, Guy W.
Mayo, Harry Lawrence
*Miller, Paul Merrill
Monteith, John Nelson
Morgan, Harold N.

Roster of Students—Continued

Morris, Edward
Oberlin, David C.
Ohleson, Carl Wilfred
Parker, Donald Ross
Putnam, Ralf E.
Rehard, Leonard A.
Rice, Alfred W.

Allen, Katherine Virginia
Armstrong, Frances
Margaret
Arnold, Cora Alice
Barbee, Margaret
Batcheller, Norma
*Betz, Louise Julia
Blakslee, Marian Alice
Blunt, Verna
Brace, Alice Angie
Branson, Hazel
*Bridgens, Bernice
Burk, Pearl Button
Burke, Arleta
*Burte, Hester Marie
Calhoun, Elsie
*Campbell, Margaret Lucile
Christopher, Dortha C.
Coffin, Jean Eleanor
Curry, Katherine
Cushwa, Ione Gregory
Dill, Willymae
*Diven, Ruth Alice
Donohue, Mary
Fargo, Cecilia Evelyn
Fitzsimmons, Catherine
Teresa
*Gillespie, Tropha
Goldsmith, Sarah Helen
Gordon, Marie

Schwarz, Joseph J.
Scott, Robert Graham
*Sibley, George Hayden
*Smith, Phil M.
Smith, Xenophon Palmer
Stephens, Henry Raymond
Swearingen, Hewitt J.

Green, Catherine Florence
Hardy, Ethel Lucy
Hill, Gladys Harrah
Holland, Ruby
Jansen, Julia Margaret
Jeffries, Mary
Johnson, Sophie
*Jones, Anna Bell
Kinley, Elizabeth
Latchem, Eleanor
Leavitt, Almaretta Morgan
*Lewellyn, Gertrude
Elizabeth
Lewis, Queenie Mae
Lyddon, Margaret
McClintock, Nancy
**McGoan, Caryl
*McKim, Genevieve
Manning, Dorothy
*Massey, Fern
Mathis, Mary Lucille
*Meinhoffer, Florence Lucile
Miller, Lucille Virginia
Minnis, Margaret Nadine
Mitchell, Martha E.
Morgan, Idell Marie
Naylor, Muriel Ladean
Nordberg, Ruth O.
Northrop, Mildred
O'Connell, Helen Mary

Swisher, Lawrence S.
*Wagner, Harry L.
Ward, Robert L.
Warren, Lester L.
Wilson, Vernon A.

Patrick, Frances Grace
*Patt, Leah
Phares, Lila M.
Pulliam, Margaret Rachel
Rollins, Martha Mills
Ross, Retha
Sailors, Helen
Sawyer, Dorothy Marion
Self, Goldie Mae
Self, Margaret Leone
Stearns, Mary Evelina
Stipp, Rebecca Darlene
Storms, Ruth
Taute, Gladys Margaret
**Thompson, Martha
Thurman, Alta Faye
Turner, Gladys
Watson, Lillian Elizabeth
Wieber, Irene E.
**Wilcox, Esther Amelia
Wilson, Florence J.
Winstead, Mary Alice
Wood, Louisa Josephine
Zickefoose, Marguerite

*Graduated with high honor.
**Graduated with distinction.
No grade below "G".

POST GRADUATES, 1917.

Tuller, D. K.

Dill, Willymae
Hull, Gladys

Kurfiss, Mrs. S. H.
Falls, Mrs. Clarence

McCall, Mrs. Z. R.
Meyer, Margaret F.

SENIOR BOYS, 1917

Baker, Chas A., Jr.
Blackman, Harry Dean
Bonham, Maurice
Branstetter, Don Hudson
Bywaters, Cass
Carter, Howard
Carter, Willard Thomas
Chapin, Roland Waller
Clark, J. Earl
Coffey, Ralph
Cohen, Wolfe
Combs, George H., Jr.
Cornelius, Paul Dean
Coughlin, Harry W.
Critchfield, Edward Marion
Darrow, Roland E.
Ewing, Virgil T.
Fifield, James
Fitch, Lawrence L.
Flagg, Chauncey C.
Gillis, Bernard Stephen
Gwarkin, William Emmett, Jr.
Haus, Ellsworth R.
Harris, George Godley

Hills, Gilbert W.
Jackley, Edward T.
Jett, Russell
Johnson, Arthur
Johnson, William Campbell
Lapp, Harry Clemens
Laurenzana, Frank Paul
Laws, Wallace G.
Lewis, William
McGee, Richard R.
McKillip, Otho Vance
Marquette, Earl Julius
Martin, Giles Edward
Misselwitz, H. Francis
Mitchell, Toland Dwight
Murray, Roy H.
Nicholson, William E.
Nickell, Leslie Z.
Norton, Lawrence Milton
Parsons, Irving
Paulette, George Wilson
Peake, Burton
Proctor, John Taylor
Redmon, Harold Eaton
Reynolds, David Earl

Robbins, Everette Hope
Roorbach, Edward
Root, Warren E.
Ross, Walter William, Jr.
Ryan, Thomas C.
Sampson, Gerald
Schwartz, George William
Sherman, Laurence D.
Shively, Evert K.
Siler, Ray
Sinclair, Robert Lennox
Slater, Cyrus A.
Snell, Frank L., Jr.
Storms, George A.
Studds, George A.
Taylor, Maxwell Davenport
Trotter, Ferris Benham
Trumbo, William E.
VanBlarcom, Hobart Scott
Wallace, John Emery
Wallingford, Loren E.
Warren, Gould Homer
Williams, William George
Wood, John Dale

Roster of Students—Continued

SENIOR GIRLS, 1917

Adams, Veronica Anne	Grabill, Lila Fern	Moore, Hazel Marie
Allen, Edith B.	Grady, Clara	Morgan, Murzelle
Allen, Katherine Clark	Graham, Alberta Frances	Morris, Grace Elizabeth
Armstrong, Aileen Rue	Greene, Lois I.	Mort, May Christina
Badgley, Cora Elizabeth	Guilliams, Ethyl F.	Nagy, Susie Berenice
Bedsworth, Alma Josephine	Gunther, Mary J.	Nowlin, Ethel Frances
Beebe, Katherine Naudain	Hagedorn, Anna E.	O'Brien, Bernice Marie
Bernhard, Elizabeth	Hammond, Naomi	O'Connor, Margaret Ellen
Birmingham, Grace	Harrison, Virginia	Otto, Jeannette C.
Bolts, Dorothy	Haywood, Ruth	Patrick, Rosalie
Booker, Ruth	Hill, Mildred V.	Peck, Margaret
Boyd, Helen	Hills, Ida Alice	Perry, Louise
Briggs, Dorothy Frances	Hoke, Gaye	Powers, Gwendolyn Mildred
Brinkley, Georgia Nute	Holdman, Mary Louise	Price, Irene
Brown, Helen Myrtle	Holland, Pearl Lorine	Ramsay, Mona
Bruce, Caroline	Hudson, Laura De Etta	Randazzo, Mattie
Bruce, Josephine Luella	Hughey, Mildred May	Ransdell, Lillian Cromwell
Bryant, Ethel Fern	Humphrey, Imogene E.	Rapp, Janette
Burke, Maude	Hunter, Bessie Byard	Rising, Edna R.
Burke, Henrietta Eliza	Ingels, Mary	Robertson, Esther Alida
Calhoun, Alta May	James, Bessie	Ross, Ethel V.
Carson, Ruth Oleve	Jones, Elizabeth J.	Ross, Evelyn
Chorn, Mary Hasseltine	Jones, Thelma	St. John, Ruth
Connaway, Mildred	Kelly, Agnes M.	Schickhardt, Eleanor
Cook, Marguerite	Landree, Helen Monique	Schilling, Wilma S.
Crow, Ethel Beulah	Lawson, Mary	Slavens, Jean
Crow, Grace Lucille	Lebrecht, Rosa R.	Smith, Isabel
Cunningham, Cecil	Leonard, Eva May	Snead, Gladys L.
Dahlberg, Blenda Charlotte	Levy, Adeline	Streeter, Lucile M.
Davidson, Bertha	Liddy, Dorothy	Swain, Florence G.
Davis, Ruth	Liggett, Helen Elizabeth	Tate, Gladys Inez
Dean, Eva Marie	Lightburne, Charlotte Grace	Tate, Helen Louise
Deutsch, Bertha Aurel	Luckey, Mildred	Thomas, Marie
Duncan, Victoria Elizabeth	Lyle, Florence	Thompson, Eula Temple
Dutton, Helen A.	McCall, Anna	Thurston, Julia Inman
Erhardt, Willie	McNinch, Marian	Tower, Madge E.
Flagg, Frances Marianne	Mandeville, Margaret	Wallace, Dorothy
Foley, Catherine	Adeline	Weaver, Edythe
Ford, Mary Lois	Marchant, Willie May	West, Lucile Arabelle
Frisbie, Elsie Blanche	Marks, Bessie	Whalen, Elizabeth
Glasscock, Erna R.	Mathews, Ruth E.	Wildeboor, Helen Nellie
Goldblatt, Grace Gertrude	Menotti, Angelina	

JUNIOR BOYS, 1917.

Adams, Nile	Covert, Harry	Hendricks, Clyde
Anderson, Christopher	DeBernardi, Forrest	Henion, Ernest
Bachellor, Raymond	Dedman, Phillip	Hosler, Melvin
Bader, John	Dehoney, Lavelle	Houston, Joseph
Barker, Troy M.	Dunlap, John	Hunt, Harry
Barnes, James	Eberhard, Glenn	Izzard, Wesley
Batchler, John	Ebersole, James	Jennett, Harvey
Bedell, Gaylord	Edwards, Wilbur	Johnson, Fred
Billingsley, Frederick	Elliott, Estes	Jones, Coburn
Birmingham, Joe	Elliott, George	Jones, Paul
Black, Alvin	Ennis, Burrill	Kerns, Bryan
Borders, Irvine	Fortin, George, Jr.	Keusch, Edwin
Boutross, Albert	Frederick, Neil	King, Wirt
Boyd, John	Frost, William	Koerper, Karl
Bragg, Fred	Gallagher, Hugh	Kovar, Paul
Brickey, Frank	Gillmor, Stewart	Kurfiss, Alexander
Brown, Ernest	Goldstein, Leo	Lane, Raymond
Brown, Loyal Elmer	Goodson, Claude	Larson, Frank
Bruce, John	Guyman, Boyd	Latchem, Raymond
Bynan, Eugene	Hall, Harry	Lawless, Charles
Campbell, Ross	Hampton, Leon	Lembke, George
Campbell, Taylor	Harling, Uriel	Lewis, Robert
Canfield, Bert	Hayes, Winfred	Lovelace, Leslie G.
Chamberlin, Clifford	Haynes, Silas Ross	McCormack, Richard
Christal, Henry	Headlee, Ambrose	McCray, Harry
Church, James	Hedges, Ted	McGee, Phillip
Clute, James	Heltman, Numa	McNutt, Walter

Roster of Students—Continued

MeVay, Dale
Maddux, Sylvester
Makepeace, Frank
Malone, Charles
Mathews, William
Meriwether, James
Miller, Karl
Miller, Richard
Miller, Samuel
Ohleson, Reuben
Osborne, Ralph
Owsley, Charles
Pauly, Frank
Peake, Willis
Peale, Carrol

Penticuff, Arthur
Pfaff, Leonard
Randolph, Charles
Redmond, John
Richardson, Roy
Riley, Lyle
Riley, Wilson
Roebber, Harry
Rose, Cecil
Russell, Walter
Schmitz, Walter
Shown, Howard
Smart, Thomas
Stevenson, Vincent
Sullivan, Leo

Swain, William
Turner, George
VanHorn, Robert
Vinick, Abe
Walker, Harvey
Walker, Raymond
Walter, Zachary
Webb, Harold
Weber, Lester
West, Marion
Whitcomb, Donald
Wolff, Ludwig
Young, Elbert
Zumwalt, Thomas

JUNIOR GIRLS, 1917

Adams, Mildred
Adler, Gladys
Allen, Eleanor
Atwell, Naomi
Bachrach, Jennie
Bailey, Hazel
Badliff, Pearl
Banta, Margaret
Barcus, Olive
Barrett, Helen
Baxter, Dorothy
Bender, Mary
Berry, Margaret
Bickford, Evelyn
Bishop, Beryl
Blanpied, Florence
Boeme, Fay
Bonner, Viretta
Boothe, Charlene
Bott, Margaret
Bovee, Meda
Bowen, Frances
Boyd, Jeannette
Bridgford, Marian
Brokamp, Edith
Bronston, Bessie
Broughton, Frances
Brubaker, Hazel
Bryan, Frances
Bryan, Iva
Buehrle, Ezelean
Buell, Hazel Allie
Buford, Susan
Burk, Edith Nina
Campbell, Ella Lena
Chapin, Lucille
Clark, Dorothy I.
Clay, Margaret
Colley, Anna Frances
Collins, Julia
Cooper, Margaret
Covert, Truth Lea
Crooks, Thelma
Curtis, Edna May
Daley, Elizabeth
Davis, Amelia C.
Dierker, Elnora
Dingman, Myrtle
Dobbing, Edna
Donohue, Ellen
Donohue, Josephine
Donohue, Margaret
Donohue, Nora
Drinkard, Louise
Dutton, Adena
Dyer, Janet Gordon
Eagle, Dorothy

Easton, Ruth
Ennis, Marguerite
Ensminger, Dorothy
Embrey, Virginia
Farrington, Mildred Lowell
Feemster, Pauline
Feiring, Helen
Fitch, Emily
Flanary, Mildred
Flaugh, Martha Jane
Foster, Anna
Foster, Bessie
Fox, Mary
Gabel, Christine
Georges, Helen
Griggs, Gladys
Hader, Vivian
Hammond, Ruby
Harbaugh, Harriet
Hardy, Nellie
Harlan, Gladys
Harling, Vivian
Harmon, Opal
Harrington, Mary
Hassig, Ruth
Hawkins, Cora Ruth
Hayes, Dorothy
Heinrich, Martha
Heinrich, Rosine
Hendrix, Julia
Henel, Edna
Hermans, Irene
Hiatt, Lucile
Hixon, Opal
Holler, Susie
Hooper, Helen
Hudson, Eva
Huff, Ruth
Humfeld, Marion
Hunter, Irene
Isham, Dorothy
Jackson, Josephine
Jett, Helen Frances
Johnson, Esther
Johnson, Florence
Johnston, Harriet
Jones, Marie
Jordan, Velma
Keeney, Katherine
Kinley, Berenice
Knoche, Edna
Latshaw, Helen Virginia
Lawson, Erma
Lewis, Bessie
Lewis, Marie
Lucey, Clare
McConnell, Aura

McKinley, Gladys
McKinley, Vere
McMullen, Nellie
Maloney, Kathryn
Marshall, Lorraine
Mathews, Velma
Matz, Marie
Miller, Corinne
Miller, Della
Miller, Olivia Leigh
Millett, Elizabeth
Monteith, Esther
Montgomery, Denzyl
Maurine
Morton, Martha E.
Moss, Henrietta
Murphy, Esther
Nelson, Helen
North, Carolyn
Norton, Ruth Alma
Nye, Wilmetta
Ohleson, Mabel Catherine
Olson, Annette
Orvis, May K.
Parks, Ernestine
Peden, Bessie Louise
Peterman, Ruth
Preston, Opal
Radcliffe, Hazel
Rast, Kathryn
Redburn, Hazel
Redmond, Margaret
Rehkemper, Bernadine
Reno, Dorothy
Reynolds, Aletha
Reynolds, Angeline
Roberts, Pauline
Ross, Victoria
Rushmore, Marilla
Schepp, Mary Lucille
Seeley, Ada
Shinn, Genevieve
Shultz, Helen Katherine
Simpson, Ann Scarritt
Simpson, Marion
Slater, Mary
Smith, Edith
Snedaker, Helen
Syder, Bessie
Spalding, Louise
Spoor, Grace Peyton
Stearns, Ruth
Stedman, Lucile
Strauss, Elma L.
Strode, Mary
Tanner, Josephine
Tarr, Rosa Mae

Roster of Students—Continued

Taylor, Elizabeth
 Taylor, Helen M.
 Taylor, Roberta Evangeline
 Tetley, Alice
 Thompson, Blanche
 Thurman, Gladys
 Tracey, Edna
 Vickers, Ernestine
 Vinsant, Vera

Walker, Thelma
 Wallingford, Elizabeth
 Warren, Anna Nelson
 Weeks, Mildred
 Weir, Lorene
 West, Elizabeth
 Whitehurst, Muriel
 Willey, Corona Oneita
 Williams, Anna

Williams, Juliette
 Willis, Susie Berlin
 Wilson, Pearl
 Winterbottom, Erna
 Yarbrough, Gladys
 Youngberg, Blanche
 Wolfenberger, Georgia

Adams, Ercil Wesley
 Allen, Granville
 Ames, George
 Anderson, Steele
 Boyer, George N.
 Brodte, Russell
 Brown, Murray
 Bryan, Henry
 Bullock, Merlin
 Burns, Frank
 Byrd, Stanley
 Carbaugh, Eugene
 Carpenter, Harry
 Carr, Harold
 Caskey, John
 Chapman, Ralph
 Christopher, Clair
 Clardy, Elgin Frierson
 Clarkson, Edwin
 Cook, James Russell
 Conover, Charles
 Coombs, Benjamin Frank
 Cooper, Martin
 Cross, Carroll Jess
 Curry, George Harold
 Curtis, Paul
 Dedon, Herman
 DeShong, Dorland
 Donahue, Roy
 Dougherty, Chester Allen
 Dudfield, Donald
 Durrell, Harold
 Durst, Frederick
 Emmett, Silas W.
 Ennis, Hugh
 Fetting, Edward
 Flagg, Dalzey
 Forrester, Jim
 Garnett, Ralph Edward
 Gibbons, Frank Everett
 Gibbs, Scott
 Gilpin, Fred A.
 Gish, Merle
 Goddard, Donel
 Goldsmith, Manuel J.
 Graham, Robert C.
 Gratton, Henry
 Greene, Richard Louis

SOPHOMORE BOYS, 1917

Guyer, Charles, Jr.
 Haas, Robert
 Hampton, Milburn
 Harlan, John
 Hauck, Edward
 Havenner, Vernon
 Heflin, Charles H.
 Hill, Chester
 Hockett, Roy
 Hudson, Virgil
 Hughey, Thomas Myron
 Hunter, Richard
 Izzard, Arthur
 Jackson, Joseph
 Jenks, Clarence
 Jennings, Frank
 Kerns, Frank
 Kraft, John
 Ladish, Adrian
 Lala, Anthony
 Landrum, Irwin
 Lebrecht, Alphonse
 Liersch, Otto
 List, Loren Adair
 Losee, Milton
 Louis, Ralph
 Lovell, Charles
 McCutcheon, Lowell
 McGinnis, Edward
 McLaughlin, William E.
 Masterson, Alfred
 Melly, Guy
 Mentzer, Donald
 Miller, Vivian
 Moberly, Cecil
 Montgomery, Roy
 Moor, Rhea
 Morrison, Allen
 Morton, Charles Edwards
 Needles, Avery
 Needles, Ephraim
 Nelson, Charles H.
 Nelson, Charles Wm.
 Nicolson, Merl Alexander
 Norbury, Frank
 O'Brien, James M.
 Olson, Albert
 Parker, Joseph Warren

Parsons, Claude
 Patti, Herbert
 Patterson, Coy
 Patterson, Howard
 Perry, Earl
 Peterson, Arthur
 Portwood, Earl
 Pridey, Jack
 Puderbaugh, John
 Reed, Walter
 Rich, Verner
 Riley, Hugh E.
 Riley, Thaddeus A.
 Roberts, Harold
 Ross, Leo
 Ross, Thomas
 Ryan, Max
 Salmon, Robert
 Schmahfeldt, Robert Adolph
 Schmahfeldt, Wm. Earl
 Schlegel, William R.
 Silverstine, Isaac Henry
 Slavens, Philip
 Sleyster, Russell Albert
 Smallfield, Alfred W.
 Smart, David
 Smith, Clifford Earl
 Smith, DeWitt Clinton
 Smith, Lloyd Layton
 Smith, William
 Thayer, Albert
 Thomson, Charles E.
 Turner, Milford Lyle
 Turpin, Harold
 Warren, Donald
 Wathan, Edward
 Wells, Thomas Holcombe
 Wells, Harold
 Weston, Arthur
 Whalen, Willard Leslie
 White, William
 Williams, Charles
 Willis, Clinton
 Wood, Lawrence
 Wright, George
 Zierschky, Herbert
 Zumwalt, Andrew

SOPHOMORE GIRLS, 1917.

Adams, Florence
 Adams, Kathren
 Allen, Teresa
 Anderson, Katherine
 Anderson, Flora
 Anthony, Mary Ellen
 Badgley, Jessie
 Baker, Marguerita
 Barnes, Grace
 Baxter, Olive
 Becker, Fern
 Bell, Hazel Inez

Bird, Violet
 Blankenship, Vivian
 Bledsoe, Mable
 Bonner, Lela
 Borman, Gertrude
 Bostick, Margaret
 Boyer, Elizabeth
 Breibeck, Marguerite
 Bridgens, Elwyn
 Brockman, Helen
 Brown, Gladys
 Brown, Margaret

Bryant, Charlotte
 Buckley, Lois
 Burnam, Mildred
 Burns, Dorothy
 Burton, Vivian
 Butler, Lenna
 Carmody, Ada
 Carr, Genevieve
 Carter, Mildred
 Chitwood, Beulah
 Clausen, Helen
 Clithero, Gladys

Roster of Students - Continued

- Cody, Nellie
 Conant, Alice
 Connelly, Mildred
 Cosby, Edna
 Crenshaw, Martha
 Darlington, Rosa
 Daly, Margaret
 Davis, Elsie
 Davis, Helen
 DeVasher, Elsie
 Dougherty, Maude
 Dougherty, Nellie
 Dougherty, Pearl
 Dunn, Anna
 Edwards, Marie
 Evans, Edith
 Ferris, Florence
 Fifield, Margaret
 Fitzpatrick, Florence
 Flint, Bonnie Fae
 Fox, Sarah
 Frederickson, Esther
 Freeman, Corinne
 Galloway, Mary
 Garver, Marie Ina
 Geary, Margaret
 Gentry, Inez
 Gillen, Claire
 Gillmor, Carol
 Goetsche, Mabel
 Goff, Hazel
 Graves, Frances
 Gray, Myrtle
 Handy, Bernice
 Hapke, Rodella
 Hauck, Olga
 Hildebrand, Viva
 Hindman, Gertrude
 Hoggett, Marjorie
 Holt, Tusnelde
 Hornbrooke, Josephine
 House, Frances
 Hughes, Kathryn
 Humphrey, Ruth
 Humphrey, Zelma
 Jessen, Verna
 Jewell, Jessie
 Johnson, Emily
 Johnson, Hannah
 Johnson, Hazel
 Joseph, Edna
 Justice, LaVerne
 Klassen, Ellen
 LaBarriere, Helen
 Larson, Virginia
 Lewis, Elizabeth K.
 Lewis, Helen
 Longsdorf, Marian
 Loop, Theresa
 Love, Dorothy
 McCluney, Helen
 McDougall, Gladys
 McFerren, Neva
 McKenzie, Grace
 McMillen, Grace
 Madorie, Helen
 Marbut, Elizabeth Helene
 Martin, Gertrude
 Martin, Lillian
 Martin, Sarah
 Mathews, Bessie
 May, Loyce
 Menae, Frances
 Mentzer, Helen Dawson
 Meryhew, Winifred
 Milice, Margaret Elizabeth
 Miller, Estelle
 Miller, Mona
 Milligan, Lorena
 Mullen, Thelma
 Myers, Pearl Elizabeth
 Naumann, Anita
 Nummedal, Valborg
 Nicholson, Anna
 O'Connor, Kathleen
 O'Flanagan, Augusta
 O'Sullivan, Mary
 Parisi, Mildred
 Peterie, Grace
 Peters, Vertna
 Peterson, Janice
 Phippen, Verda
 Querry, Ruth
 Ralph, Josephine
 Redheffer, Helen
 Rhorer, Georgia
 Rice, Ethelyn
 Riley, Margaret
 Riseman, Anna
 Robinson, Mary Frances
 Rollins, Katharine
 Rose, Adelyne
 Rosse, Hattie Florence
 Rowland, Myrtle
 Russell, Constance
 Ryan, Josephine
 Sanford, Dorothy
 Saper, Sarah
 Sapp, Frances
 Schilling, Viola
 Schumacher, Gladys
 Settle, Gladys
 Shepardson, Irene
 Shepherd, Vivian
 Sitton, Juanita
 Slavens, Jane
 Sloan, Mildred
 Smith, Helen
 Smith, Margaret
 Smith, Marion
 Smith, Ruth
 Snyder, Alma
 Stanberry, May
 Stedman, Jessie
 Stevens, Gertrude
 Stewart, Nellie
 Stoenner, Clara
 Stoneman, Bessie
 Stumpf, Irene
 Teehey, Bernetta
 Tindall, Marian
 Trotter, Mary Louise
 Vanier, Martha Rosine
 Venable, Almeda
 Walcott, Edith
 Wall, Dorothy
 Wallace, Vera
 Watson, Lillian
 Wayland, Christine
 Welling, Catherine
 Welsh, Juanita
 Wetzel, Alice
 Wheat, Eula Penn
 White, Beryl
 Wilhite, Thelma
 Williams, Gertrude
 Winters, Thelma
 Wirthman, Florentine
 Wood, Rose Neenah
 Wood, Zora Dee
 Young, Ruth Ann
 Zans, Marguerite
 Zents, Bessie

FRESHMAN BOYS.

- Adams, Max
 Anderson, Keith
 Anderson, Merwyn Leslie
 Asbury, Clyde Eugene
 Ashley, Cornelius
 Ault, Chas. Beatty
 Bagley, Frank
 Barnby, Joseph
 Barry, Watts William
 Becklean, Harmon Andrew
 Betzler, Jacob Hubert
 Blasco, Louis Orlando
 Bliss, John Harold
 Bohlken, Everet Jack
 Bonner, Clarence
 Bradford, Eugene
 Broadus, Frank M.
 Brock, Floyd Wm.
 Brodie, Russell
 Brown, Francis Alfred
 Brown, Marshall Wm.
 Brown, Ray
 Bullock, Ernst Gerald
 Burnell, Floyd Krist
 Byers, Gladdin Gorin, Jr.
 Cabean, Raymond
 Campbell, Robert F., Jr.
 Carlstead, Oscar Greenlee
 Chandler, Charles
 Chapin, Ralph Vivian
 Chapman, J. Hayden
 Chenowith, Albert
 Clark, Charles
 Clark, Sterling Howard
 Clausens, John
 Coen, Franklin
 Connaway, Clifford C.
 Cooper, Cecil Hudson
 Cooper, Randall, Jr.
 Cooperider, Chas. Arthur
 Coverley, Chas. Omar
 Craig, Austin
 Crockett, Claude
 Crosley, Chas., Jr.
 Crozier, Andrew Liddell
 Crute, Wm. J.
 Curry, Robert Wesley
 Daley, Maurice
 Daniel, Wilbur
 Davis, Harold
 Davis, Jean Mochelle
 Day, Frank E.
 Dayton, Dexter Churchill
 Dean, John Adolph

Roster of Students—Continued

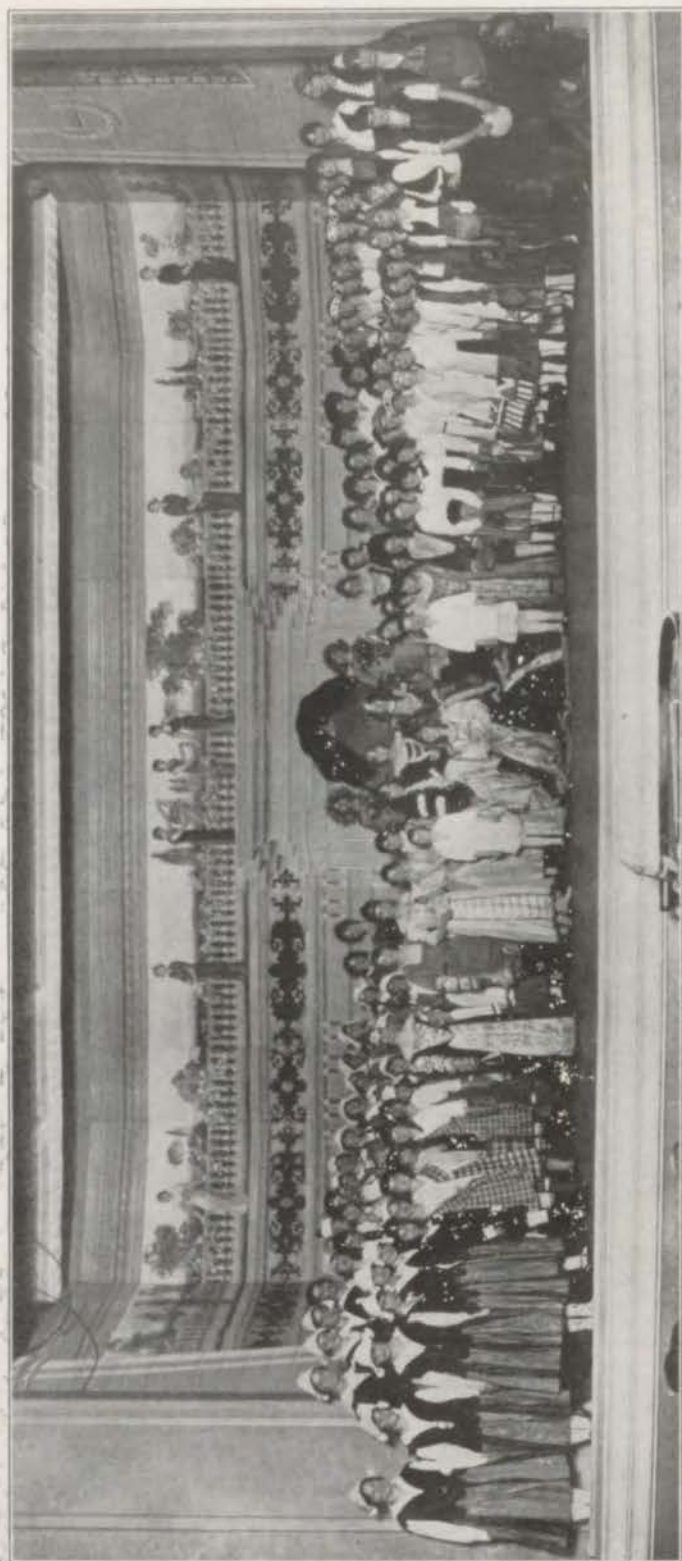
DeLong, Harvey, Jr.	Little, John Trafton	Rustman, Theodore
Dorough, Ruby Woodson	Lovelace, Eugene	Sasse, Jerome
Dougherty, Earl	Lutz, Clarence Wm. A.	Scarritt, Chas.
Douthett, Richard Cecil	Lynch, Atward John	Scott, Walter
Downie, Kenneth	McConnell, John W.	Seaman, Robert
Dunavan, Ralph	McKelly, Thomas	Shaner, Bernard
Durrell, Glen	McLeod, Graydon	Shively, Paul H.
Earl, Chas. Willia	Macdonald, Arthur Black	Sloan, Paul
Fenton, Wm.	Machir, Reid C.	Small, Bennie W.
Fisler, James	Madding, Wm. Boughan	Smart, Robert
Frederick, Farrand	Maloney, Thos. James	Smith, Clay Hugh
Flagg, Holbrook Horace	Mansfield, Edgar Newton	Smith, Reginald Willis
Forrester, Ward	Martin, Radine Wm.	Smith, Conover C.
Garrison, Wille	Mathonet, Hubert Hugo	Smith, Harold
Gardner, Alfred	Mattern, August Ernest	Smith, Humphrey C.
Geames, Claude	May, Briscoe Alfred	Smith, Otis
Glacalone, Donnell	Meissner, Wm. Wesley	Snider, Elbert Freeland
Gibson, Dallas Gaylord	Middleton, Chas. Wm.	Sorsolell, Horace
Glskin, George	Middleton, S. Lewis	Speers, Frank
Goodson, John D. C.	Mielke, Junior Warner	Spinnell, Harry
Grace, King Porter	Mihills, Dorton	Strode, John
Greenstreet, Medford	Miles, Myron	Strout, Richard Alfred
Gundermann, Herman Paul	Miller, Frank	Surface, Allaire G.
Gunn, Lyman	Milum, Phillip J.	Sweet, Robert L.
Haggard, Oren Alva	Milum, Robert Brice	Swenson, Clarence
Hamilton, Frank Floyd	Morris, Elmer	Swofford, Brette Lysander
Hanway, Chaucey, Jr.	Morris, Gerald Wade	Terry, Leon
Head, Milner	Mountain, M. Harry, Jr.	Thompson, Melville Samuel
Hedrick, Charles	Muxxy, Frank	Thurman, Leslie Clinton
Henion, Chas. Edward	Nicolai, Fred Wm.	Tommassin, Nicholas
Herdon, Adolph Kennedy	Nicoli, Bruno	Tylekens, Lucas, Jr.
Herriman, Clarence Purcell	Ninas, Cecil	Van Dyke, Lloyd
Herriott, Oscar Edgar	Norton, George	Via, Chester Eugene
Hockett, Richard DeL.	O'Brien, Thos. D.	Wallingford, Harold
Horowitz, Maurice	Parker, Edward Chas.	Wathan, Herbert
Houston, Vaughn Howard	Patrick, Claude	Webb, Earl
Hucket, Edwin W.	Peck, John Robert	Wehe, Edwin Franklin
Huey, William	Phillips, Morris, Jr.	Welker, John Henry
James, Jay	Plaskett, Marion	West, William
Jameson, Robt. Stewart	Polite, Harry Albert	Whitcomb, Frederick F.
Jeffries, Earl D.	Potter, Raymond Henry	Wilcox, Chas. W.
Johnston, Bryce	Quick, Wheeler M.	Wilcox, Clarence
Joseph, Edgar Leon	Randazzo, Vito	Willard, Verlon
Keeman, Mike	Reale, Louis	Williams, Crawford
Kehr, Edward Franz	Regenbrecht, Homer	Williams, Kahn
Kelly, Frank	Richards, Glenn	Williams, Walker
Kennedy, Ward	Rising, Frank	Wilson, Ira Melville
Kingery, Harry	Robinson, Fleece,	Wynn, Paul Estrada
Lamm, Orrin Jerry	Roediger, Richard	Yarbrough, Frank
Lemon, John Chas.	Rommel, Kenneth	Yates, Clarence
Levin, Abe	Roth, Andrew W.	York, Merton
Lightburne, Wm. Ross	Roth, Melchior F.	Young, Warren Kent
Liter, Glen Taylor	Rusher, Robert Henry	Zumwalt, Ernest Clark

FRESHMAN GIRLS.

Abbott, Virginia	Bash, Alpha Dean	Brodie, Melden
Adams, Ruth	Bass, Lalla Margaret	Brodsky, Rose
Adams, Velma	Bayles, Glenda	Brummerhoff, Thelma
Adler, Bessie	Beasley, Alcenior	Bruns, Mary Cordelia
Allen, Frances Cecilia	Berry, Alice M.	Buell, Edna Mae
Allen, Katherine M.	Bickford, Agnes	Bunson, Iris Marie
Anderson, Alice Gertrude	Bienert, Elsie May	Burton, Elizabeth Lurline
Anderson, Helen Agnes	Biesecker, Edna	Carey, Ruth Lorene
Anderson, Madge	Biesecker, Hazel	Carpenter, Flossie
Andrews, Mercedes O.	Bird, Kathryn	Cheippo, Rose
Andrews, Thelma F. B.	Birney, Rachel Elizabeth	Chroninger, Dorothy
Andrist, Hazel Edith	Blakesley, Gladys Adele	Clark, Gladys Marie
Arends, Wilda	Bledsoe, Gladys	Clark, Mabel Venetta
Arnold, Charlotte	Borders, Mary	Clay, Margueretta
Atkins, Alice Margaret	Borman, Frances	Cody, Margaret Agnes
Axene, Svea	Bosworth, Grace Meri	Cole, Maude Louise
Badgley, Ruth Augusta	Bott, Vera	Comaschl, Rose Louise
Barnes, Leta	Bowman, Ruby	Conover, Alice Margaret
Barshfield, Lorene Amelia	Brierley, Marie May	Cook, Claribel Agnes

Roster of Students - Continued

- Cook, Margaret
 Coughlin, Margaret
 Cox, Julia Lee
 Croy, Amy
 Culbertson, Judith Douglas
 Dalton, Frances
 Daniels, Edna May
 Davies, Gwendolen
 DeFeo, Mary
 Delvaux, Leocadie
 Dockum, Mildred
 Dolde, Louise Marie
 Downey, Adaline
 Dreisnick, Sophia
 Eagan, Corinne
 Eames, Evelyn
 Elzman, Anna
 Ennis, Loretta
 Everett, Beatrice
 Fehmel, Anna M.
 Fein, Wayne Amelia
 Ferguson, Irene
 Fishback, Vinita Marie
 Fitzpatrick, Alice B.
 Foote, Gladys
 Forster, Vera
 Fortune, Nellie
 Frank, Beulah Marian
 Frazier, Dorothy Thelma
 Gabelman, Elena Dawn
 Gaines, Ruth Eileen
 Gentry, Thelma Elma
 Georges, Louise Marie
 Gillespie, Kathleen
 Glasscock, Margaret E.
 Goodale, Mary Margaret
 Graff, Lillian C.
 Graham, Helen
 Grant, Alice
 Grear, Effie Ruth
 Greenstreet, Clara H.
 Greenstreet, Georgia
 Gross, Pansy
 Gunter, Albina M.
 Gwatkin, Elizabeth Hammett
 Habel, Katherine
 Hahn, Annette Samantha
 Hamman, Lela Idalene
 Handy, Marguerite
 Hansen, Dorothy
 Harley, Winifred
 Harmon, Georgia
 Harris, Maurine
 Harrison, Marion Thelma
 Hatfield, Cecil May
 Hedrick, Marguerite Eugenia
 Heldrick, Olga
 Hiatt, Estelle Camille
 Hill, Susie Nadine
 Hills, Elizabeth
 Hildebrand, Mary Ada
 Hinkson, Frances Elizabeth
 Hobbs, F'Lee Fredrick
 Hogan, Mildred May
 Hornung, Helene
 Hortleder, Alma
 Hostetter, Marie
 Houlston, Loretta
 Howard, Frances Winifred
 Huey, Georgia
 Hulse, Rose
 Hunt, Ethel Jane
 Jacobson, Irma Rose
 James, Josephine
 Jennings, Gladys Anne
 Jewell, Dorothy Edith
 Johnson, Lucille
 Johnson, Ruth
 Jones, Roberta Frances
 Jordan, Violet
 Kaster, Thelma
 Kelly, Kathryn
 Kentner, Doris May
 Kerr, Pinah
 Kinell, Ethel
 King, Elmira Wesson
 Klein, Edna Theresa
 Klump, Marguerite Mary
 Knauer, Edna Alice
 Koerper, Pauline Louise
 Kurfiss, Virginia Amanda
 LaCounte, Nancy Josephine
 Latshaw, Mary Lewers
 Lauer, Ruth Dunlap
 Lewis, Madalin Evalier
 Lewis, Marjorie Martin
 Liggett, Carrie Ellen
 Lind, Wilhelmina Lenora
 Livesay, Marguerite
 Losey, Fern Lenore
 Luthy, Alice E.
 Lyon, Evalyn Inis
 McElwain, Grace
 McGoon, Janet Aileen
 McGown, Edith
 McLarnan, Gladys
 McMullen, Margaret
 McNinch, Eleanor
 McNutt, Eva
 McPherson, Martha
 Mansfield, Lucille R.
 Marvin, Phyllis
 Massie, Bertie Louise
 May, Eva
 Mayes, Carrie Esther
 Meek, Cynthia Elizabeth
 Meisburger, Norine
 Mellor, Lola
 Mense, Eva Marie
 Meyer, Gwendolyn Harriett
 Misselwitz, Laura Cecilia
 Molesworth, Nellie
 Moore, Marian Alice
 Mortimore, Agnes Elizabeth
 Myers, Elma Jennett
 Naylor, Edna Violet
 Needles, Rachel Ruth
 Nelson, Evelyn Anna
 Neville, Margaret Aletha
 Noland, Letah
 North, Olga Irene
 North, Rose Evelyn
 Norton, Dorothy
 Nurs, Rea Nina
 Nurs, Reeta
 O'Rourke, Vera Lane
 Paekard, Ruth Mary
 Parks, Bernice
 Peek, Lucille
 Perry, Elizabeth Dean
 Perry, Helen
 Peterman, Clara
 Polley, Josephine
 Powers, Lucille
 Pratt, Roberta Pauline
 Price, Pauline
 Pulliam, Frances Johnetta
 Purcell, Evelyn
 Ramsey, Bertha Eva
 Roebber, Eleanor
 Richmond, Gladys
 Roff, Dorothy
 Rogers, Doris
 Rogers, Janice
 Ross, Margueritte
 Rouff, Mary Ella
 Ruse, Della Irene
 Ruse, Margaret Ethel
 Sanford, Grace
 Saunders, Willow Maud
 Schwind, Merry! Susan
 Scott, Corrinne Verna
 Self, Lucille
 Setzler, Jessie Allen
 Shaffer, Nellie Mae
 Shaw, Ruth Mary
 Simpson, Mary Ellen
 Simpson, Sara Frances
 Sisson, Edna P.
 Smiley, Mildred R.
 Smith, Martha
 Smoot, Ruth Marion
 Snyder, Louise
 Sortore, Helen Carlisle
 Spandle, Johanna Theresa
 Stadler, Wilma
 Stalker, Della Lucille
 Stark, Angelina
 Streeter, Dorothy Irene
 Stumph, Mable Eleanor
 Sutin, Sadie Rebecca
 Sloan, Lucretia
 Stark, Ferol
 Stout, Serena Tressa
 Summers, Thelma Marie
 Sweeney, Daisy
 Taggart, Mary Icyphena
 Tharpe, Mildred
 Tholborn, Ruth
 Thompson, Louise
 Thurston, Ada Mae
 Trapnell, Ruth
 Turner, Edith
 Underwood, Ruth
 Venable, Ruth
 Vincent, Arline
 Vorhees, Kate
 Wacaser, Lullita
 Walker, Agnes Marie
 Wallace, Neva A.
 Wallace, Thelma
 Ward, Cora May
 Ward, Geraldine Frances
 Warren, Hazel May
 Weaver, Edith
 Weissenfluh, Inez
 Welch, Elizabeth
 Welch, Margaret Bernice
 Welch, Ruth
 Wheeler, Thelma
 White, Susie
 Whitcraft, Joy
 Williams, Frances Helen
 Williams, Gladys
 Williams, Gladys Winnette
 Williams, Madeline
 Wilson, Eleanor
 Wilson, Mary Lee
 Winstead, Della Reed
 Wood, Annie Story
 Woody, Elizabeth
 Worrell, Mildred
 Worthington, Marjorie
 Wyatt, Maude May
 Young, Elfrieda Susan



THE CINDERELLA PLAY CAST.

ATHLETICS





Mentzer

DeBernardi

Pauly

Harling

Coffey

Jones



Coach Root

Basket Ball

Officers.

Captain	Mentzer
Coach	C. B. Root
Manager	L. A. Pinkney

Team.

Mentzer	Forward
Jones	Forward
De Bernardi	Forward, Center, Guard
Coffey	Center and Guard
Harling	Guard
Pauly	Guard

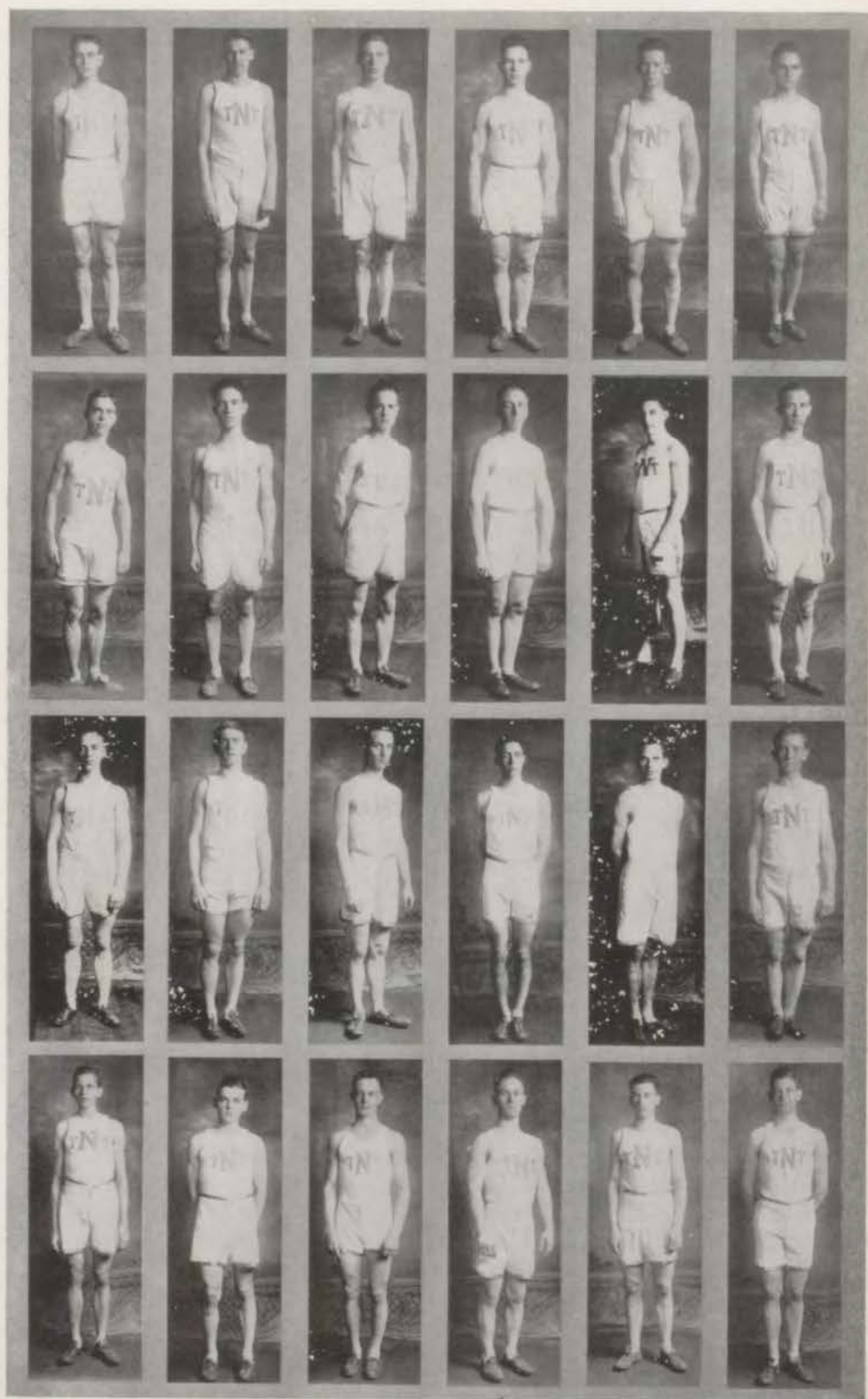
Box Score of Season.

	G.	F.T.	P.F.	T.F.	Points
Mentzer, F.	22	10	17	7	54
Jones, F.	24	9	5	1	57
De Bernardi, F., C., G.	25	11	12	14	61
Coffey, C., G.	8	9	11	8	25
Harling, G.	0	5	8	5	5
Pauly, F. G.	4	9	14	4	17
Total	83	53	67	39	219
Total for 1916					199

Cheer Leader	Walter Ross
Assistant Cheer Leaders	Virgil Ewing, Ellsworth Haas

Schedule.

Northeast, 31; Westport, 24—At Central, January 5.
 Northeast, 31; Manual, 25—At Central, January 12.
 Northeast, 29; Central, 45—At Northeast, January 19.
 Northeast, 20; Westport, 32—At Westport, January 26.
 Northeast, 21; Manual, 42—At Westport, February 2.
 Northeast, 15; Central, 47—At Central, February 9.
 Northeast, 34; Westport, 31—At Northeast, February 16.
 Northeast, 19; Manual, 25—At Northeast, February 23.
 Northeast, 23; Central, 39—At Central, March.



Track

Officers

Captain	
Coach	C. B. Root
Manager	L. A. Pinkney

The Squad.

Adams	Bonham	Jeffries	Ross
Anderson	Critchfield	Little	Redmon
Barnes	Cornelius	Maddux	Siler
Combs	Ewing	McCormick	Snell
Chapin	Harling	Nickell	Smallfield
Coffey	Jones	Peake	Webb
	Young		

Schedule.

K. C. A. C. Indoor Meet, March 3, at Convention Hall. Won by Central; second, Manual; third, Westport and Northeast.

M. U.-K. U. Invitation, March 16, at Convention Hall. Won by Central, 24; second, Northeast, 21; third and fourth, Manual and Westport.

Relay Teams

Heavy Team.

K. C. A. C.—R. Siler, E. Critchfield, U. Harling, W. Trumbo. Won by Central.

M. U.-K. U.—R. Siler, E. Critchfield, U. Harling, Jeffries. Won by Northeast.

Light Team.

K. C. A. C.—Bonham, Williams, Little, Smallfield. Won by Central.

M. U.-K. U.—Bonham, Williams, Little, Smallfield. Won by Central, Northeast second.

Northeast Track Records

Event	Holder	Year	Record
50-yard dash	J. Schwarz	1916	:05 3/5
100-yard dash	J. Schwarz	1915	:10 2/5
220-yard dash	E. Swearingen	1914	:23 4/5
	J. Schwarz	1915	:23 4/5
440-yard dash	A. Vaile	1915	:55
880-yard run	G. Coffin	1915	2:04 2/5
120-yard high hurdle	T. Woodbury	1914	:16 4/5
220-yard low hurdle	T. Woodbury	1914	:26
High jump	H. Talquist	1914	5 ft., 4 3/4 in.
	B. Wood	1914	5 ft., 4 3/4 in.
Broad jump	W. Ross	1916	19 ft., 1 1/2 in.
Pole vault	N. Scarritt	1915	10 ft., 2 in.
Shot put	T. Woodbury	1914	39 ft., 8 in.
Mile relay	T. Condon		
	L. Ayres	1915	3:51 2/5
	B. Bennett		
	P. Murphy		

Quadrangular Records Held by Northeast

Class A.

880.

G. Coffin, 2:04 2/5.

Class B.

440.

A. Vaile, :55.

120 High Hurdle.

N. Scarritt, :17 3/5.

High Jump.

N. Scarritt, 5 ft., 4 1/2 in.

Shot Put.

H. Redmon, 39 ft.

Class C.

High Jump.

P. Jones, 5 ft. 4 in.

120 Low Hurdle.

B. Wood, :15 2/5.

50-Yard Dash.

J. Schwarz, :05 3/5.

100-Yard Dash.

J. Schwarz, :10 2/5.

220-Yard Dash.

J. Schwarz, :23 4/5.

Class D.

Pole Vault.

M. Hosler, 9 ft.

120 Low Hurdle.

G. Stump, :18 1/5.

100-Yard Dash.

V. Ewing, :11 2/5.

Broad Jump.

V. Ewing, 18 ft., 7 1/2 in.

Shot Put.

A. Ladish, 35 ft., 5 in.

50-Yard Dash.

M. Bonham, :06 1/5.

Basket Ball Review

For Season 1916-1917.

With only one seasoned man back from last year, Northeast hadn't a veteran team to count upon as in the past. Coach did, however, have considerable material from last year's second team with which to work. He had two good men coming up from the second and two good men developed in the interclass teams. The squad first picked from the class teams was cut down to five men for the team with Jones and Mentzer as forwards, Coffey at center and Pauly and Harling as guards. This was the line-up to the advent of the "fiery-headed one" who brought with him a reputation to live up to and the all-around ability which had built it. From then on, the team has consisted of the five men named and also De Bernardi who has played every position on the team.

The start of the season was both auspicious and propitious. We first tackled Westport and showed her how it was to be done. The week, thereafter, we proceeded to demonstrate the same method to Manual. Oh! then weren't our hopes high? We surely came to earth with a bang and then Westport added to our wounds and bruises by slipping us some more of the same. And then, horrors, Manual trumped our lead and we were on the toboggan slide. So, we weren't hugely surprised when the "Champeens" stepped on us but we still had one more in us. That next one with Westport was a corker! Northeast was sitting back enjoying (?) her defeat, with Westport in the lead 24 to 9. We woke up rather abruptly in the second half and saw victory chalked up for Northeast once more. But it was only a spurt. We ended up the season with two defeats. That was worse than quinine.

Don Mentzer, our captain, played a good average game, although at times rather listless. Still, he "pulled" some pretty shots and floor work and as a whole, we can say he captained his men.

Pauly Jones, at forward, was the "find" (sharing honors with Doc Coffey) of the season. Paul played a wonderfully cool, heady game and although inexperienced in high school basket ball he ended well up in the list in the line of goals and headed the league for clean playing.

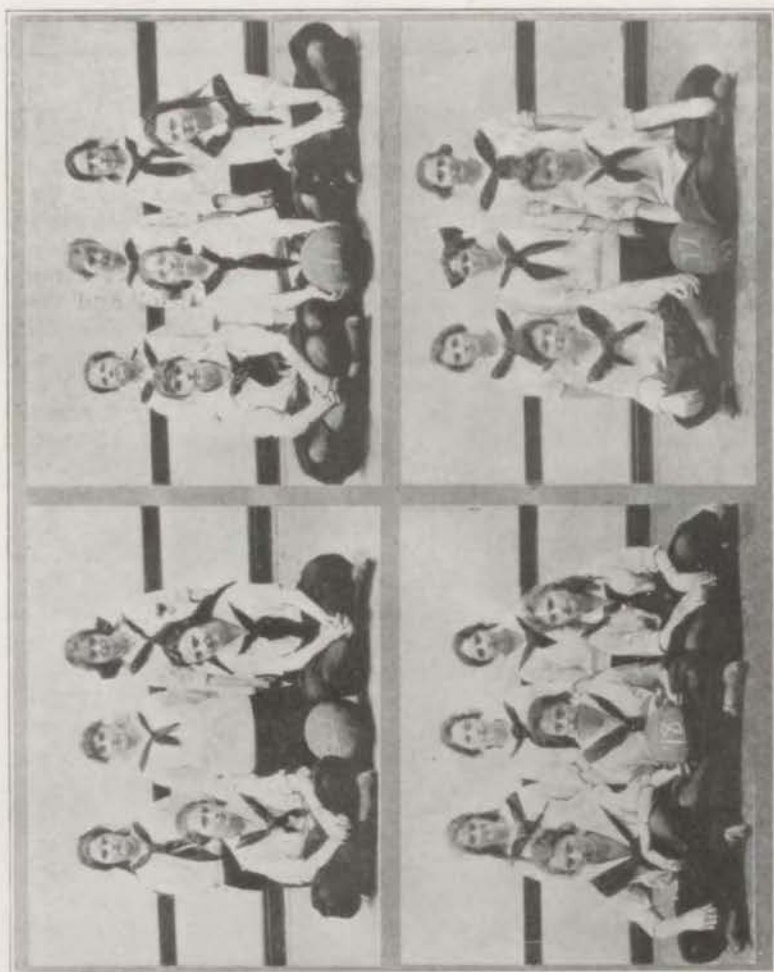
Doc Coffey at center and guard, furnished us the spectacular. He is a wonderful jumper and a man who seems to always have his hand on the ball. His recovery of lost balls was an inspiration to all players and a revelation to all beholders. Doc was the other "find" of Coach's.

De Bernardi was the balance of the team. We don't know what we would have done without "De." He is Northeast's representative on the "All-Star" team. De's long shots and keen passing were features of many of the otherwise uninteresting games and we can say that despite ill luck, De lived up to his reputation as a player.

"Dutch" Pauly was the midget of the team. He played a guard position and despite a little tendency towards roughness, was capable of inspiring respect in his opponents as a scorer and as a good guard.

Harling didn't get started until about the middle of the season, but when he did start he lived up to our expectations and played a heady game as stationary guard. Many were the times he saved the game for Northeast by his playing under the basket and we're proud of him.

In point of scoring, this has been Northeast's most successful year. As a whole we may say that our team represented the best we had, and represented Northeast well.



GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAMS.
Freshmen
Juniors
Sophomores
Seniors

Girls' Athletics

RUTH YOUNG.

There have been many discussions of the necessity of a high school education for girls and many proofs have been advanced, most of which tend to attribute the benefits of a secondary education to the work done in only the commercial and literary departments, while physical education, a most important branch, has been sadly neglected. Every girl should take gymnasium, or should at least participate in such sports as tennis and swimming. Besides the mental and physical benefits to be gained, there are the marked physical advantages. To prove to you how interesting the process of acquiring the strong body and the clear mind of an athlete is, we shall tell you of some of the things Miss Stewart's classes have been doing this year.

At first we had no equipment but a ball, so we played such games as corner ball and German bat ball. After about two weeks spent in this way, we were forced to "get down to brass tacks," but marching and "bout facing" did not prove so odious to us after all, and we had soon mastered the art of advancing and retreating in good order. Then we began to learn folk dances, and the time passed so pleasantly while we were engaged in this interesting work, that ten weeks passed very rapidly. During the rest of the term we devoted our time to basket ball, one of the most popular sports. After a few weeks' practice several teams were chosen from each class.

After several games, the all-star teams were selected. They played the last games of the championship series April first. On that day the juniors were awarded the laurel wreath which they had worked so hard to win from the fast freshman team. So closed a most exciting basket ball season.

With the opening of the second term came the announcement that twenty girls from each of Miss Stewart's classes were to take part in the Northeast day program. For about six weeks we worked to bring to a stage of perfection, the dances which we learned were to be a part of the Cinderella Pageant. On that day about a hundred and seventy-five tired, and somewhat anxious girls, left school after the final rehearsal. About four hours later they marched forth, keeping time to the strains of the Coronation March. How well we succeeded, everyone who attended the Northeast Day entertainment knows.

Track

The two indoor meets, K. C. A. C. and M. U.-K. U., are the only meets Northeast has participated in at the time of going to press. In the K. C. A. C. meet, Northeast was unable to do anything of consequence. However, in the M. U.-K. U., we showed up, as winners, despite the fact that Central got the cup. Northeast won fairly and squarely and deserved the cup. Every man was in his class and the relays touched off right. We are just as proud of our position, as we know we were square.

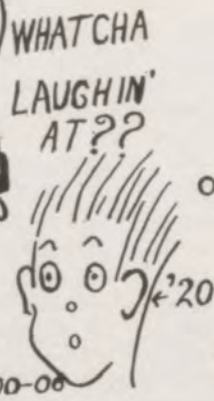
The spring meets are coming on now. May 5 is (or was) the Columbia meet and Coach intends (or did) to take only the sure point winners. You know as well as I the outcome of that meet.

The big event of the year is the Quadrangular, and Northeast is working for it. We cannot "dope" the outcome except to say that Northeast is going to fight for it.

The final event of the season, the Lawrence meet, May 19, is coming our way. More men will go up and a great deal of interest is evidenced in the outcome.

As a whole, our track season has been a success, and the team bequeaths another heritage of victories and cups to "Thou dear Northeast" and it knows it voices the sentiment of all when it hopes that the future may bring in the same measure what the past has already bestowed upon us.

AS SEEN FROM PEANUT GALLERY



A.L. SPALDING

A Class Prophecy

DON BRANSTETTER, '17.

At last we were safe in our compartment. We, I mean my wife and I, had eluded all of the rice throwers successfully and even the more bothersome ones who had attempted to follow us to the station. It surely seems strange to speak of my wife. The train was now well under way, although we had not left the subway as yet. Finally the tunnel and city limits were far behind and we were safe, at least for awhile. This could not last long, for the occupants of the car had seen our luggage and also, I suppose, noted our queer unnatural actions, for we became the center of attraction.

The conductor now entered the car and of all the people that I would expect to see. When he reached our end of the car and recognized us, he gave one of those explosive whoops that is characteristic of his nature and at once made our position more embarrassing than ever. You no doubt know that this was our dear friend "Les" Nickell. He knew us both, for, you know my wife was a Northeast girl, and believe me he certainly took advantage of her former friendship, by his usual kidding.

Evening arrived at last and we went to the diner at the first call. We seemed doomed to meet all of the folks we had ever known, for the head waiter was no other than the polite and gallant Larry Fitch of my high school days. We immediately dusted our memories and then Larry seated us at a table opposite Frank Snell who we found to be on his way to Denver to see about his country newspaper weekly which had its office and printery at Pueblo. Between Frank and the head waiter we hardly had time to know that we were eating, before our mints had disappeared.

The remainder of the evening was spent on the observation platform, where we met Frank's wife, who had not felt like eating dinner.

We arrived in Denver the next day, where we stayed over for one day. We left the station in search of a taxi and seeing none in sight, we stalked up to a car with a "FOR HIRE" sign hanging out. We found the chauffeur curled up and his cap down over his eyes, sound asleep. I shook him by the arm and with grumblings he uncurled and pushed back his cap, and "blast my mizzin" if it wasn't old Ellsworth Haas, sitting in that car right before me.

With Ellsworth as our chauffeur we started on a tour of the city. Among the sights was: The Siler building, which our chauffeur said was owned by Ray; the Ewing mansion, belonging to Virg, who was a prominent Denver lawyer.

Ellsworth finally returned us to a hotel and upon walking up to the desk to register, who do you imagine stared at us from the other side—no other than John Emery Wallace. Of course John congratulated me and we reminisced awhile. That evening after dinner as we were leaving the hotel for the theater, someone tried to kill a fly or something on my lift wing-bone, and jumping around, my blood calmed itself—for there grinned all of that six feet and I don't know how many inches of Fifield, commonly known and called by the other extreme "Flea." Not knowing what to do we decided (secretly) to take "Flea" to the show with us. We drove to the Opera House. The orchestra was playing and as I glanced at the program, as we had not known what the play was to be, my attention was arrested by the names of those appearing that night; but one name interested me most, and you can all guess when I say that the program was being furnished by the Boston Grand Opera company. The star of the evening was no other than the world renowned Elsie Frisbie, the modern Tetrizzini, just back from a tour of Paris, London, Petrograd, Berlin, and Vienna. I sent my card to the robing rooms and after the opera my wife and I were received by the great Prima Donna.

The next day found us far from Denver. We were now nearing the greatest and probably the most picturesque crack or crevice in the earth's

surface, the Royal Gorge. At a little town just this side of it, the train stopped and hooked a roofless coach on behind and we all made our way to this observation car. As we entered a man tried to hand each a pair of goggles, for protection against cinders, in return for which he only asked a quarter.

A voice from behind began bellowing through a megaphone as soon as we had entered the gorge and I thought to myself that there was something mighty familiar about that voice. At last I turned and "shiver my timbers" if our guide wasn't the very original, Ben Gillis.

As the train sped through the paradise of southern California we passed a beautiful group of buildings situated on a distant hill which, the brakeman informed us, was "Miss Briggs School for Girls."

My attention was attracted by large bill boards at regular intervals which advertised in staring letters, "Trotter's Hair Restorer," and I wonder to this day if my old friend Ferris had any connection with those signs.

Los Angeles was at last reached and we were comfortably settled in our hotel at Venice a short distance from the larger city. The next day we went to see the "movies" in the making, and were delighted to meet the new Theda Bara, or in other words our old school-mate, Georgia Brinkley.

Of course when we read in the paper that a big track meet was to be held the next day, we made all preparations to be on hand. We had the privilege of sitting in the box next to that occupied by the newspaper critics. As I surveyed the group of reporters, I started in surprise, for the one nearest me was certainly a familiar looking chap. After our own hearty recognition, I introduced to my wife, Mr. Coffey, sport reporter of the Los Angeles Times, or in other words our old friend and athlete, Doc.

I reluctantly consented to have my nails manicured, as I reposed in the barber chair that evening, little dreaming that I knew the one manicuring them. As I straightened up in the chair, I almost fell back again, for there, holding my soapy hand was our H. S. sister, Thelma Jones, true as life.

That evening we decided to take in Broadway, as you know Los Angeles has a Broadway that ranks in quality if not in quantity almost to that of New York. We found ourselves at last seated in the first tier of tables in the "Midnight Frolic." The heavy black velvet curtains of the stage, not ten feet away, slowly drew apart, disclosing a most beautiful creation in the motive of a gorgeous, scintillating green and purple pea-cock girl. Did my eyes fail me; no that was Florence Lillian Lyle as sure as I was knee high to a grass-hopper. She led the Frolic admirably, while we certainly enjoyed it very much.

We left Los Angeles after several weeks and went up the coast to Washington, through Canada to the great Lakes to Chicago and from there back to Kansas City. We met many old school mates, but as time is fleeting and space is more so, you may find us at home, by looking in the directory.

Ferris Trotter: "When I sing, I get tears in my eyes. What can I do for this?"

Ben: "Stuff cotton in your ears."

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Callahan
 1917

The way we undo
 FEEL?

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KANSAS CITY, MO.

TO THE SENIORS.

MURZELLE MORGAN, '17.

1. Rejoice in the Seniors, O ye Freshmen; for praise is comely for the dignified.
2. Praise the Seniors with singing: Sing unto them, ye Sophs, Freshies and Juniors.
3. Sing unto them a noble song, play skilfully with a loud noise.
4. For the words of the Seniors are righteous and all their works are done in truth.
5. They loveth righteousness and judgment; Northeast is full of the goodness of the Seniors.
6. Let all the school fear the Seniors; let all the pupils of Northeast stand in awe of them.
7. For they speak, and it is done; they commandeth, and it stands fast.
8. The Seniors bringeth the counsel of the Juniors to nought. They make the devices of the Sophomores of none effect.
9. The counsel of the Seniors standeth forever.
10. Blessed is the school whose wisdom is in the Seniors.
11. The Seniors look from above. They beholdeth all the lower classmen of the school.
12. And considereth all their works———
13. Behold, the eyes of the Seniors are upon them that fear them; upon them that hope in the mercy of the Seniors.
14. To deliver them, by graduating, from Juniorhood, Soph. and Freshmanhood.
15. Let thy mercy, O Seniors, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.
16. Let thy graduation hasten itself, that we may be elevated to the seats of power and reverence!

Compliments of

H. E. Barker & Sons

MONUMENTS

20 year guarantee with every order.

15th and McGee Streets

F I C H T F O R O L D G L O R Y

Ridenour-Baker Grocery Company

SAYINGS OF GREAT AMERICANS.

HELEN HOOPER, '18.

412. Mr. Sharp.—The assignment for tomorrow.
 310. Miss Sharp.—I have so many T. P's.
 304. Mrs. Cunningham.—Now don't race for the door.
 308. Mrs. Fluhart.—Someone is disturbing us.
 303. Miss Shields.—Let's have the machines quiet a minute.
 404. Mrs. Bell.—Mas orden. I wish that orchestra would keep still!
 103. Miss Guyer.—And thereon the tail hangs.
 418. Mr. Peters.—It's more patriotic to plant a garden than it is to wear the stars and stripes and sing the Star Spangled Banner.
 313. Miss Adams.—See me seventh hour.
 417. Miss Spencer.—I'm listening.
 403. Mr. Ogg.—Gimme explanation.
 219. Miss Fox.—Let it lie there.
 305. Mr. Cowan.—So much for that.
 Assembly. Mr. Chaffee.—Let's sing the last verse faster and with more vim, like this—
 Assembly. Mr. Reynolds.—It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you this morning, etc.
 Visitors.—There goes Mutt and Jeff. (Just "Virg." and "Flea.")

THE MYSTERIOUS MANEUVERS OF MICKIE.

Mickie had just received a sharp note when, turning to the clef, he climbed the staff to the fourth bar. The minor Key had attacked the major A Scale, and Mickie was summoned to catch the culprit. Disguising himself as a rest, Mickey lay on the line waiting the approach of the minor Key. A chord had been stretched across the staff, and as the Key crossed the bar, Mickie picked up the signature and the chase was on. Up and down the scale the pair ran, passing movement after movement until the minor Key ran into a double bar and was transposed into a natural Key. Not recognizing the sign, Mickie turned to go home, when the natural sign lassoed him with a whole note. At this Mickie changed himself into a sound wave, and picking up his echo, hit the natural sign so hard on the crescendo that it became a diminished fifth and was hooked to the chord. Happy at his success, Mickie ran up to A Flat where he met Major A. and was rewarded with De Capo, which he placed on his head.

His Wife: "Women's minds are so much clearer than those of men."

Her Husband: "They ought to be, they change them so much more often."

WHEN THE GOAT WORE DUGAN'S SHIRT.

HARVEY WALKER, '19.

Our neighbors had a William goat,
Josephus was his name.
The name, it didn't fit at all
He wore it just the same.

However, if that had been all
The goat had ever worn
Old Dugan's go-to-meeting shirt
Would never have been torn.



It happened in this wise; it seems
That on one summer's day
The clothes were hanging on the line
Josephus was at play.



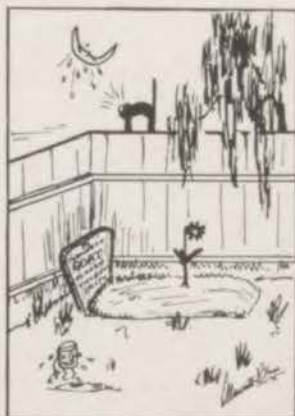
He tried the cuff of Dugan's shirt;
It tasted very fine.
He pulled the sleeve, down came the
shirt
And with it came the line.

It fell upon Josephus's back
Josephus tried to run
And in his efforts to get loose
The dirty deed was done.



His legs reposed within the sleeves
He pranced about the yard
Until a neighbor, passing by
Cried, "Dugan; hello, pard."

When Dugan reached his home that
night
The goat was sitting on the step
A mournful look upon his face
For he had lost his "pep."



Josephus lies beneath the sod,
For Dugan hit him well.
Oh, where is poor Josephus now?
Now, that I cannot tell.



World's Champions

Wear Equipment From

The Big Sporting Goods House

Schmelzer's

WHY?

HELEN HOOPER, '18.

- Does Dorothy Hayes wear Combs?
- Does Katherine Allen use Nickells so exclusively?
- Does Walter Ross always play tennis with a Spalding (racket)?
- Does Jack Bachellor eat whole Wheat bread?
- Does Helen Boyd like everything Crystal?
- Does Hugh Gallagher admire "Brinkley Girls?"
- Does Helen Barrett like Hedges?
- Is Thelma Jones so interested in young Parsons?
- Isn't "Bell" Dehoney afraid of Crooks?
- Does Marian Hamfeld wear Fitch furs?
- Does Gladys Clithero eat Pauly's bread?
- Does "Bill" Johnson blush when Pres. McKinley is mentioned?
- Does Maurine Montgomery like Carpenters?
- Does Dorothy Ensminger do her shopping at Taylor's and Jones'?
- Is Hope Robbins a Rising young man?
- Does Gwendolyn Powers admire anything made of Wood?
- Is Dorothy Sanford a "Bonny" lassie?
- Does Dick McCormick like—Oh, just any of 'em?

In Physics: "Why is the moon spoken of as the silver moon?"
 Answer: "Because it comes out in halves and quarters."

A FRESHMAN'S PRAYER.

I want to be a Senior, and with the Seniors stand,
 With a fountain pen behind my ear
 And a note book in my hand.
 I wouldn't be an emperor for all that wealth could bring,
 I wouldn't be an angel for angels have to sing.
 I want to be a Senior and never do a thing.

THE STAFF PRAYER.

(Revised.)

"Forgive us our slams as we forgive those who slam us."

DO YOU WANT

VACATION MONEY?

3% 3%
WE HAVE A
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

And are now starting a vacation club. A little saved' each week and
your vacation is assured.

Gate City National Bank
Tenth Street and Grand Avenue

Mrs. Jincompoop to young debutante: "As you are making your debut, you should be able to tell me why the extra men at a dance are called stags."
Young Debutane (airily): "We think it's because they're unmarried dears."

An order has just been received from the Czar of Russia for one million pairs of pajamas. He says that the Russian army is about to retire again.

He: "How would you like a pet monkey?"
She: "Oh! This is so sudden!"

CORRECT.

The Freshman grins,
The Sophomore blows;
The Junior growls,
The Senior knows.

Teacher: "You seem to be very dull. When Alexander the Great was your age he had conquered the world."
Student: "Well, you see, he had Aristotle for a teacher."

Crow: "Don't you find it hard to meet expenses?"
Hogue: "Hard? Why man alive, I meet expenses at every turn!"

McCANN & KAUFMAN
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All work absolutely guaranteed

Home Phone. Main #428 ALBERT E. JOHNSON, Prop.

THE ORCHESTRA IN PART IN ACTION



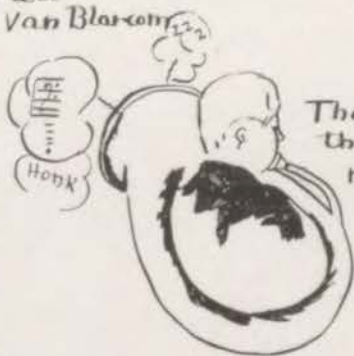
Handles
all cless - not all
Keys - Hobart Van Blar-com



Our Marion
with visions
of — John



Karl
and
Drum



The only thing
that incircles - But -
not quite
Albert
Obleson



Music, thro pipes
or Macroni for
- Paul Shively -



Albert Young
with a sliding
a Tongue ~



Tin Horn
Clyde



No this is
Not Sugar candy
It's the flutist
- Everett Shively -



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Boys, you will be the big men of Kansas City. The big men get their work done at the Rialto Barber Shop. Now is the time for you to start.

Have your next haircut in the best shop.

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- Nightingale—Sings best at 2 A. M.—Lawrence Sherman.
- Bob-o-link—Robert Sweet.
- Lark—Giggles and chortles continuously—Ethel Nowlin.
- Elephant—Harry Carpenter.
- Swallow—Swallows five sandwiches in three minutes—Paul Jones.
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- Thrush—Margaret Mandeville.
- Lion (Social)—Phil McGee.
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- Deer (dear)—Victoria Duncan and Evelyn Bickford.
- Bluejay—Famous for its topknot—Robert Haas.
- Mocking Bird—Any freshie.
- Squirrel (food)—Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors.

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 } Bell, East 3906

9th and Benton Boulevard

FRIENDSHIP.

GRACE McMILLEN, '19.

A friend—what jewel more precious may be found,
To share the sorrow of a lonely heart?
A friend—what sweeter blossom may be plucked,
In all one's happiness to have a part?

A friend— a flower hid among the weeds,
To bloom and shed its fragrance o'er the land;
A friend—a brook in this great desert world,
To spread new life and cool the scorching sand.

True friendship is more precious than a pearl,
For which wealth-seekers o'er this vast earth roam;
The honey-dew within a lilly's cup,
Sought by the bee to fill his waxen comb.

We cling to friends as if to floating masts
From sinking ships, upon the billows tossed,
To reach the shore in safety by and by,
For true and loyal friends are never lost.

If a man loves a girl, that's his business,
If a girl loves a man, that's her business,
If a preacher loves to preach, that's his
business.
This would be a glorious world, if everybody
would attend to their own business.
If you want some clothes made, see the
Liberty Cleaners and Tailors, that's
their business.

TELEPHONES :

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Work Called For and Delivered

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SUITS MADE TO ORDER

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing

Ladies Alterations a Specialty

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Oh!
Some Lung Tester.—

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Dealer in Dry Goods and Notions,
Ladies' and Men's Furnish-
ings and Groceries.

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MOP FOR
EVERY USE**

We want every man and woman who has ever used a mop, to learn the difference between the mop of yesterday and the

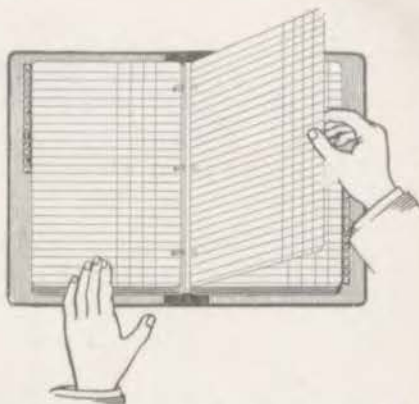
ULTIMOP
The Mop of Today

There is no stick protruding below the yarn to mar floors and cut the yarn. The "Ultimop" will outwear three or four old style mops, because all the yarn is available for use. You can wring the "Ultimop" clean and dry, leaving no breeding place for germs.



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MANUFACTURING CO.**
Kansas City, Mo.

Five Grades: Standard, Yacht, Peerless, Majestic, B-Twine
We carry in stock sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 33, 36. Other sizes furnished on request.



IRVING - PITT

RING BOOKS

— FOR —

STUDENTS' USE

AT YOUR STATIONERS

Mary Strode (reading from the Gregg Writer): "To grasp his hand is a pleasure, to gaze into his eyes a joy, to hear his voice is to feel a thrill."

Virgil Ewing: "That's the way a girl feels when she has a case with a boy."

Mr. Chaffee (directing a chorus): "Hang your lantern, at the top of page three."

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Carnie-Goudie Co.

TENTS, AWNINGS

22nd and Grand Avenue

"Opposite New Union Station"

Either Phone, Main 968

REVERIES OF A LOVE LORN LASS.

(CENSORED)

1st spasm.

They say kisses are intoxicating. Let's get drunk!!

2nd spasm.

Here's to the fellows we have loved, who have married other girls!!!

3rd spasm.

Here's to a good boy; not too good, for the good die young, and we don't like dead ones.

4th spasm.

To throw a kiss you only waste it,
A kiss's no good unless you taste it.

5th spasm.

When love is a game of three,
One heart can win but pain,
While two between them share the joy
That all had hoped to gain.

And one, in its bitter sadness
Smiles on—lest the others see;
But two, in their new-found gladness,
Forget 'twas a game of three.



Get a Racket Like the Champions Use

OUR Tennis line includes several standard makes in Rackets and supplies. Not only can we show you a variety for a choice but give you the best that experience in playing the game and money can buy. We can furnish you with a complete outfit.

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To those noble youths who, unheeding of the glamour and snare of military trappings, donned the homely overall and now somewhere in Kansas, are hoeing potatoes for Old Glory, this simple ballad is affectionately dedicated.

My man's gone to the country
Hurray! Hurray!
You bet he is no "slacker"
Hurray! Hurray!
He may not sail a submarine
Or twist a Teuton's neck,
But he does his bit for "Uncle Sam
And the "stars and stripes"
By Heck.

—Clare Lucey, '18.

JOHN R. NEIL PHARMACIST

Everything in Drugs, Sundries,
Ice Cream Sodas, Cigars,
Candies.

Kodak Supplies Tennis Goods

St. John and Jackson Aves.

If you want good children's
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leather, get them here at 50c
and 75c cheaper than down
town.

Also first-class repairing here.
Satisfaction or money back

Sam Contonio
105 N. Elmwood

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111 W. 8th St. Kansas City, Mo.

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Instrument See**

H. H. THOMPSON
===== COLUMBIA STORE =====

1112 Grand Ave.

Free Demonstrations Daily, You Are Invited.

A young man, returning from the present war stepped off the train and was greeted by one of his old friends, who said: "Well, George, I am glad to see you're back from the front."

Whereupon George replied: "Well, I knew I was thin, but I did not think it was that bad."

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Drugs, Toilet Articles and School Supplies

We solicit the particular trade for our Soda Fountain

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Kansas City, Mo.

USE

Rub— Washing Powder
No— Naptha Soap
More—Naptha Soap Chips

ASK YOUR GROCER

Queen of Spain: "Santa Maria! The baby has the stomach ache!"
Lord Chamberlain (excitedly): "Wow! Call in the Secretary of the Interior."

HEARD IN ZOO.

"A cat has nine lives."
(Voice from rear): "'s nothing; a frog croaks every minute."

HISTORICAL NOTE.

Napoleon, who stole so many master-pieces of art from Italy and had them carted to Paris, had a weakness for moving pictures.

Gladstone Theater

Home of Paramount Pictures

Elmwood and St. John

The finest theatre in the resident districts of Kansas City, Mo.



Special

We have recently added to our pipe organ a set of "Reveille Chimes" which are the only ones in Kansas City, and we have been fortunate to engage as our organist, Mrs. H. E. Basford, lately with the Willis Wood, which absolutely insures us the finest music in the city. Spend your summer evenings at the Gladstone—cooler by several degrees than your front porch.

Students!

Boost for the Northeast. We have spared no expense in making the Gladstone Theater, both from an amusement and an educational point of view, one well worthy of your patronage. Sunday Matinee, 2:30 to 5:30; Evenings, 7:30 to 9:30. Admission, 5 and 10c.

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THE BEST COURSE.

"Professor," said the student, "I want to take up international law. What course of study would you recommend?"

"Constant target practice."

The Visitor: "I don't see how the Freshmen can keep their little caps on their heads?"

The Professor: "Vacuum pressure."

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AT A LOW PRICE

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TENTH AND OAK STREETS

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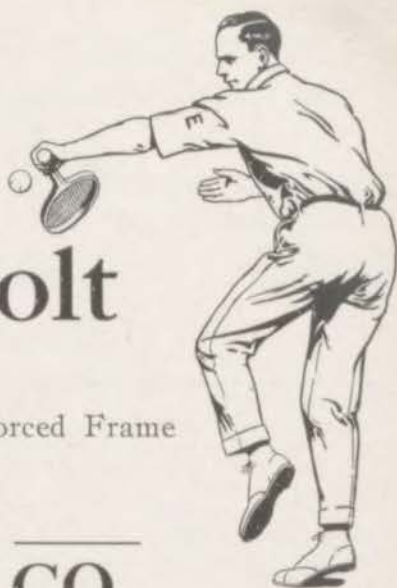
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Playing golf on the links of a wrist watch.
Listening to the echo of a calling card.
Looking for cows in a field of romance.
Brushing a law suit.
Hanging clothes on a bread line.
Laughing up your sleeve in a bathing suit.

She: "Do you know that I have the soul of an artist?"
He: "I knew you painted the minute I saw your face."

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ONE DAY SERVICE AT

Combes' Kodak Shop

On Petticoat Lane, at 21 East Eleventh Street

"The handiest kodak shop in town."

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A Complete Line of Parisian Ivory Goods.

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The Kind of Butter Northeast Uses in the Lunch Room

EFFECTIVE ADVERTISING.

A German farmer who had lost his horse, advertised for it in this way:
"One nite the udder day about a week ago last month, I heard me a noise
by der frunt middle of de pac yard, which did not use to be. So I jumps the
ped oud and runs mit der door and ven I sees I find my pig gray iron mare
he was tied loöse end runnin' mit der stable off. Whoever prings him pack
shall pay five dollars reward."

HIS ARDOR MELTED THE ICE.

"I proposed to Betty while we were on the pond skating."

"Did the proposal go through?"

"No, but I did."

Miss Guyer: "What is the German diet?"

H. Walker (laconically): "Worms."

R. McGee: "You're wrong, its Hamburg."

We wonder if he didn't mean Frankfurt.

Evening Service, 7:30

Morning Service at 11:00

STUDENTS

A CORDIAL WELCOME AWAITS YOU AT

The Grace Presbyterian Sunday School

Each Sabbath Morning at 9:45

Come and be with your friends. C. E., 6:30 P. M.

DR. C. A. ARNOLD, Pastor.

New England National Bank

OF
Kansas City, Mo.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$1,750,000.00

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FREDERICK T. CHILDS, Vice-Prest.

GEORGE G. MOORE, Cashier.
PROCTOR M. MASTERS, Ass't Cashier.

She kissed him: "Speak to me," she begged. But he was silent. Fondly smoothing his dark hair, Peggy looked into his deep eyes pleadingly. "Speak to me," she implored. He could not resist this time. "Purr, purr, meow," he simply said.

THE MODERN WAY.

Cold, cough, coffin.

Foreigner: "Yes, I see the Americans are prepared for war all right. Even their chairs are armed."

FAMOUS
Okye's
ICE CREAM
BEST IN THE CITY
We Deliver Anywhere

CANARIES
GUARANTEED SINGERS
C. E. WINNER
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On the Line of the Kansas City Southern Railway

As to the superlative scenic glory of the Ozarks, there can be no two opinions. Bayard Taylor declared that he had encircled the globe only to find the most beautiful scenery in the world in Southern Missouri and Northern Arkansas. It is the kind of scenery that welcomes you right into the family circle and envelopes you in a cordial embrace. It is Nature wearing a serene and genial smile rather than a gloomy and forbidding scowl. Every year there is a marked increase in the number of family camps established near Elk Springs and Noel, and it is noticeable that when a family once has taken such a vacation, that family is certain to return next year—usually with a family or two of friends or neighbors. And finally, a feature of the Ozark region that should clinch the argument in making a choice of outing spots is its accessibility. Instead of enduring a hot, tiresome ride of eighteen to thirty-six hours, the recreation seeker can go to sleep in his berth at his usual retiring hour in Kansas City and be in the Ozarks in time for an early breakfast. By way of the Kansas City Southern, in a perfectly equipped, luxuriously comfortable train, he is whisked, without change, to the land of his desires.

ROUND TRIP TICKETS:

Kansas City to Elk Springs, Noel, Sulphur and Siloam. On sale First and Third Saturdays, April to September, \$3.50. Going on Trains Numbers 5 and 3, Date of Sale. Returning on Trains Numbers 2 and 6, following Sunday. Individual 15 Day Limit Tickets on Sale Daily \$6.50. Party Fares—Five or More on One Ticket, \$5.00 Each Person.

ASK FOR BOOKLET "OZARK OUTINGS"

Information and Tickets, 711 Walnut Street and Union Station

HEARD IN LUNCH ROOM.

"Say, did you see Bill Johnson?"

Other Girl: "No, but I felt the draft."

HEARD IN PHYSICS.

"Say, but that was a cold recitation."

"How's that?"

"Why, my mark went way down to zero."

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Good Pictures for Your Home

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Half-tone and
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Ninth Street and Denver Avenue

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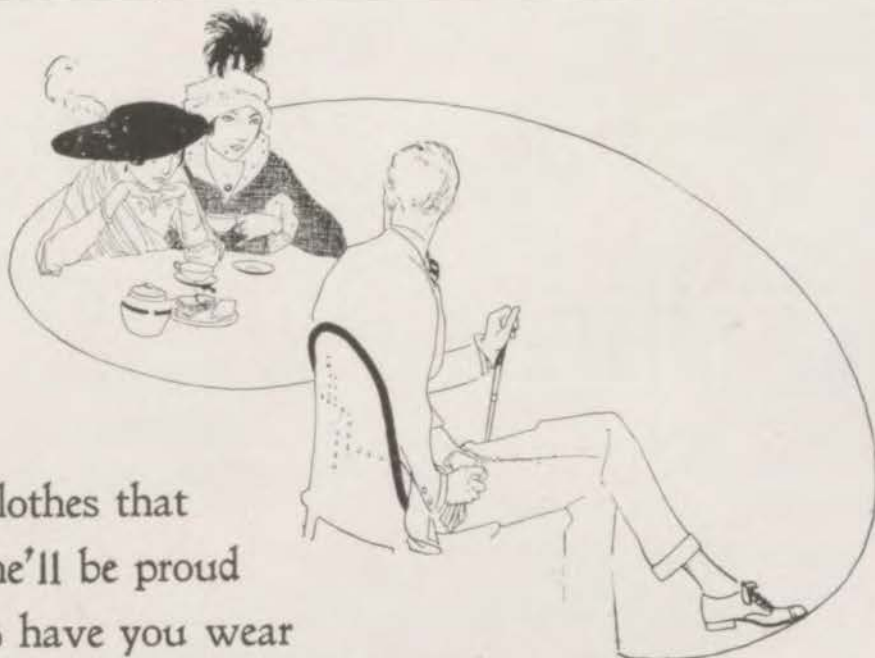
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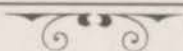
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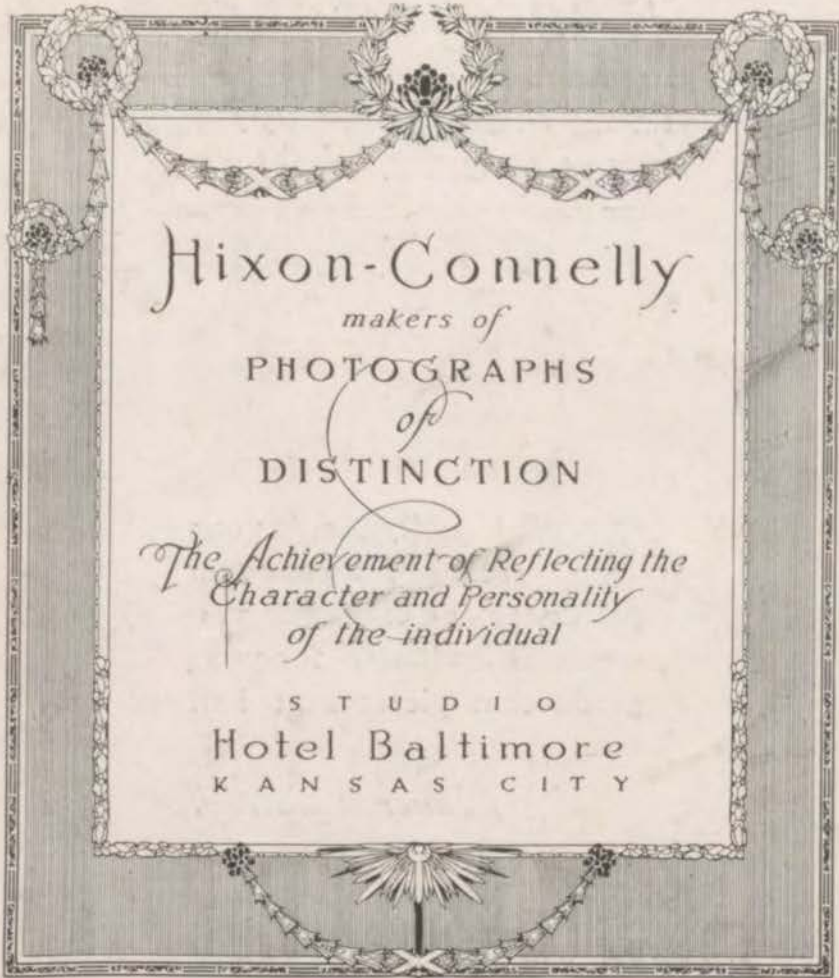
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