

The Sachem

1932



Sachem

Editor Alden Wells

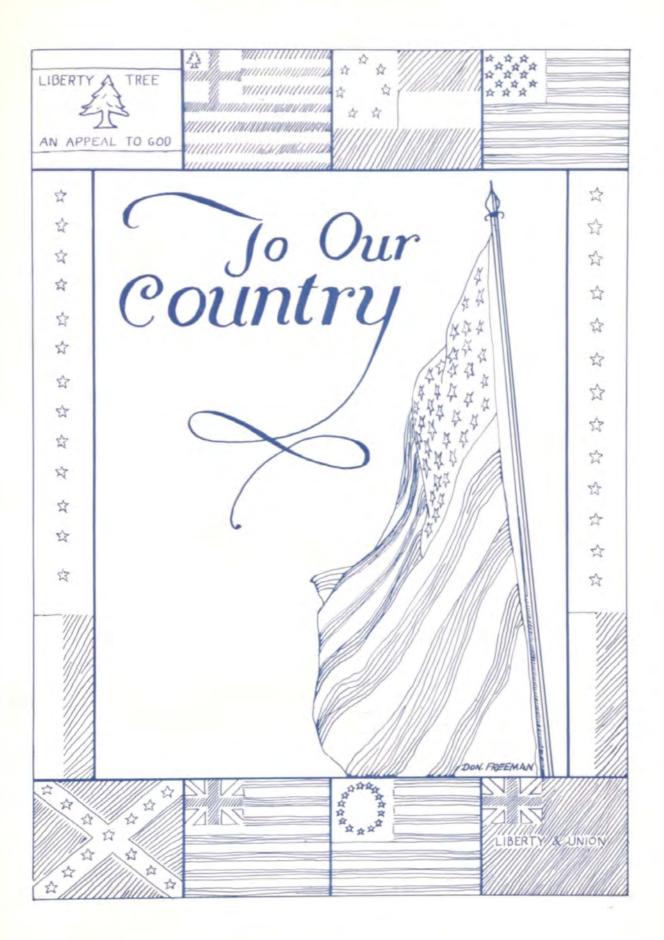
Business Manager Margaret Sunn

Art Editor
Frances Wright

Southwest High School
Kansas City Missouri

1932

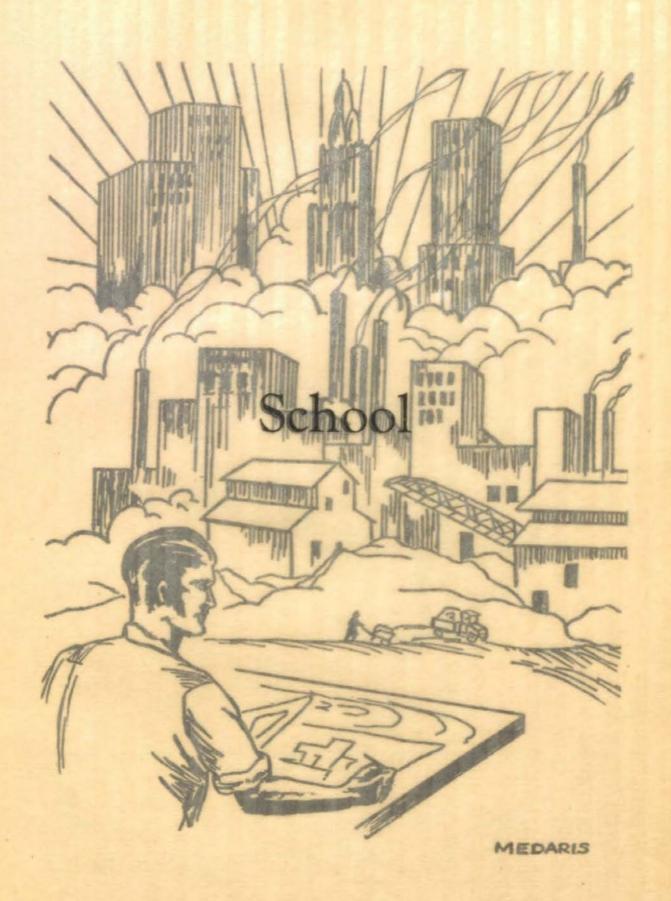






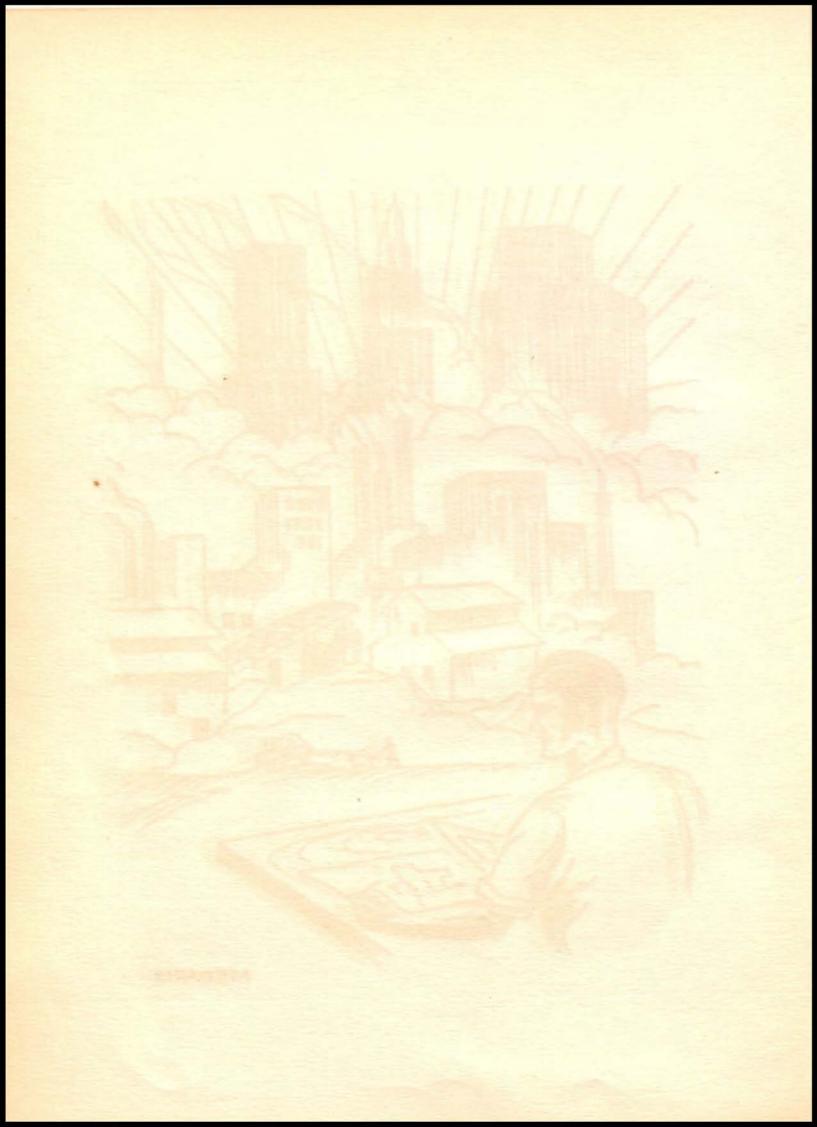


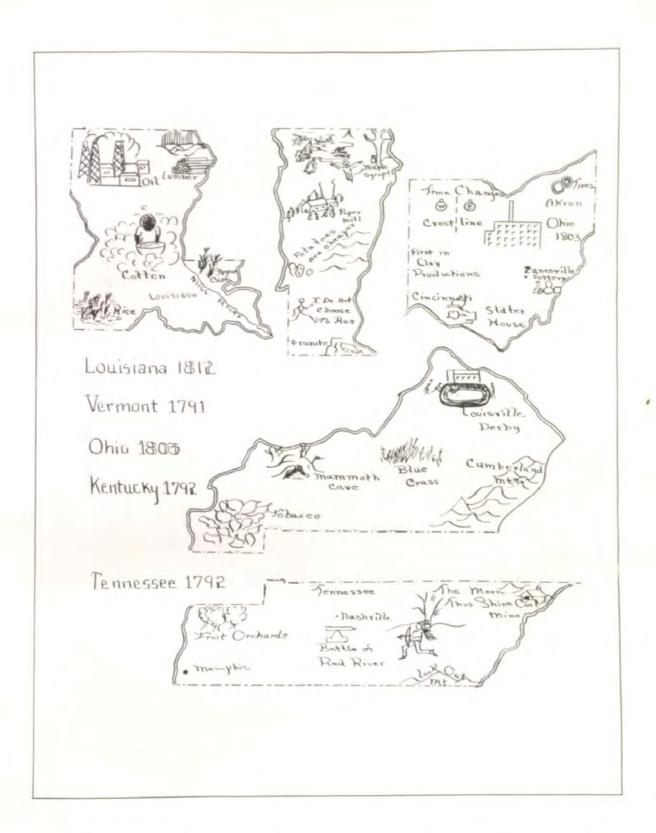
HE staff of the 1932 Sachem has endeavored to present through the art work of this book not a mere decorative scheme nor a mere geographic outline of the growth and achivement of our country, but rather a commemoration of that faith, courage, and self-sacrifice of those who have made this growth and achivement possible, -that exalted faith which strengthened their hearts and souls to ultimate triumph; that undaunted courage with which they so valiantly battled the unknown dangers of the frontiers; that noble self-sacrifice which placed love of country over self, and a reminder to the American of today that it is his duty and his responsibility to see that this America continues a thriving, progressive, peace-loving, and God-fearing nation,



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I N the procession whose progress came to a brilliant climax with the establishment of an independent nation were the adventurer, the commercial colonist, the social refugee, the patriot, and the unionist. Now we see another courageous, far-seeing individualist—the frontiersman—who, even before the Revolution, had started the westward march of expansion across the Alleghenies.

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Anna B. Larson





J. S. McKee





DOROTHY McLEOD KATHARINE MORGAN EDNA ORR





B. H. OVERMAN























Marie Reese Esther Schroer Bessie Gay Secrest S. C. See





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Alicia M. Seifrit



MARJORY SIMPSON



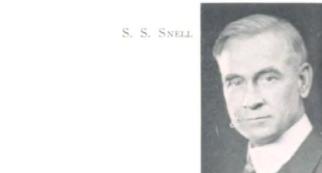
NAOMI SIMPSON



MARTHA SINGLETON



MERLE SMITH



WILLIAM STORY





DOROTHY TABOR SARA VAN METRE



GORDON WESNER











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FRANCES WHITMIRE CHANEY O. WILLIAMS

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W. Lawrence Cannon F. L. Harnden Carolyn Atwood

Ilanz . 2 . Snell Mary Redmond Ethel Phillips

Lucille Powers

Alicia M. Scifrit

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Anna C. Klein Clara McDonald

Chancy O. Williams

ENCLISH

Eleanor Kleeman

Anna Curry

Frances Bayne Melvin P. Bishop

SCIENCE

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Ray E. Gafney

Flora Wright

Clara McDonald Derothy McLeod

S. C. See Ethel Phillips

Equp Humphreys

CAFETERIA

Anna Curry

LANGUAGES

W. Lawrence Cannon.

Marjory Simpson Frances Whitmire

FINE ARTS

Lucille Powers

Edna Orr LIBRARY W. L. Eastwood F. L. Harnden

Cora Pearl Buxton

Helen Louise Barr

STUDY HALL

Louis House

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Sgt. William Story

Dorothy Tabor

Marie Reese

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Katharine Morgan

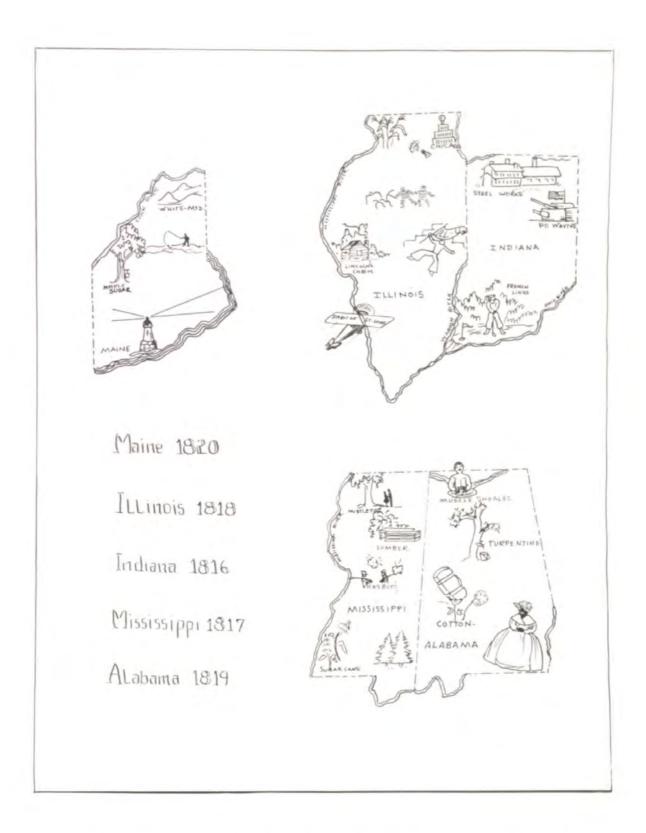
G. Carson Carmichael Louis House R. V. Hill

MATHEMATICS

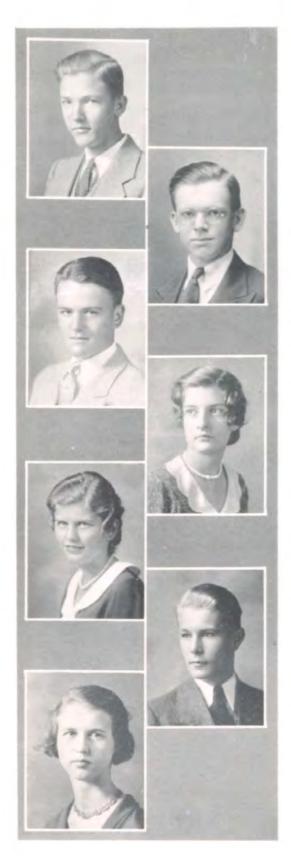
Ada M. Jones Dorothy Elliott

Martha Singleton Marjorie S. Patterson

SOCIVE SCIENCE R. V. Hill J. S. McKee F. William Paulausky



THE development which took place between the Atlantic seaboard and the luxuriant valley east of the Mississippi had made it possible to admit five new states into the union before 1812; and now the war of that date served as an added impetus to the flow of fresh, idealistic, and independent blood into the Ohio valley. America was fast outgrowing her early bounds.



ALDEN C. WELLS, President

Alden has been the editor-in-chief of this year's Sachem. He has been on the Honor Roll both semesters of his sophomore and junior years and has represented his home rooms as Student Council alternate and representative. He was elected critic of this year's first semester Council.

LAURENCE BURD, Vice-President

Besides having been president and executive board member of the Student Council, "Bud" has served as president, treasurer, and critic of the Ruskins; vice-president, treasurer, and cabinet member of Hi-Y; and as a member of the Sachem business staff. He has been on the Honor Roll seven times.

VAN VIOT, Giftorian

President of his junior class. Van has been an officer of the Zend-Avestas, the Harlequins, and the Student Council, and a member of the Masqueraders and the Sachem staff. He was a captain in R. O. T. C., won his letter in tennis, and played leads in two all-school plays.

ANNE HAYDEN, Secretary

Anne has been a member of the Student Council all four years, and its vice-president her senior year. She has also been treasurer of her junior class, secretary of the Sapphos, sergeant-at-arms of the Amazons, a representative on the Sachem staff, and member of the cast of "Beau Brummel."

MARIAN SIGLER, Treasurer

A member her sophomore and junior years, Marian was elected president of the Sappho Literary Society her senior year. She was sergeant-at-arms of her junior class and took part in the senior play. She is one of the few seniors who have made the Honor Roll every semester.

NORBERT ANSCHUETZ, Sergeant-at-Arms

Norbert was vice-president of his junior class, treasurer, secretary, and president of the Zend-Avestas; treasurer and president of the Harlequins; and a member of the Student Council. He was a captain in R. O. T. C, and had major parts in "She Stoops to Conquer" and "Beau Brummel."

BETSY ANDERSON, Reporter

Secretary of her junior class. Betsy has been a sponsor captain of the R. O. T. C., sergeant-at-arms of the Sapphos, senior representative on the Sachem staff, a representative to the Student Council, and a member of the cast of "Beau Brummel." She has made the Honor Roll every semester.

GEORGE AARON

George is numbered among Southwest's athletes. Last year he played on the second team football squad, while this year he made the first team squad and was also on the tennis team.

PEGGY ADAMS

Peggy has several times entertained us with her dancing in assemblies and in the all-school play, "Big Time," and in "Beau Brummel." Naturally enough, her favorite pastimes are music and dancing.

PIERCE ADAMS

Pierce came to Southwest this year from Rockhurst and left here the second semester to attend Kemper Military School. His favorite sport is golf. Next year he will enter the University of Kansas.

TINSLEY C. ADAMS

Tinsley has been a member of the Hi-Y and has held several positions in his home room. His ambition is to become a great aviator; his favorite pastime, swimming. He will enter Virginia Military Institute.

AFTON ALEXANDER

Besides being a member of the Spanish Club last year, Afton was a member of the Girls High School Club and served on its cabinet during her sophomore year. Her hobby is collecting photographs.

ROBERTA ALLEN

Roberta has been a superior student of Southwest. Her parting toast: "Hail to thee, Southwest! You have opened gates to many fields. Further journeys will not dim the memory of the years spent within your portals."

MARY CATHERINE ATKINS

Mary Catherine has this year achieved the position of associate editor of our Southwest Trail. In addition to this, she has been treasurer of the Masqueraders Club. Her favorite pastime is horseback riding.

HENRY BACKSTROM

Henry came to Southwest from Westport. He has been a member of Southwest's basketball squad and manager of the football team. His favorite pastime is tennis, and his ambition to beat Tilden just one set.

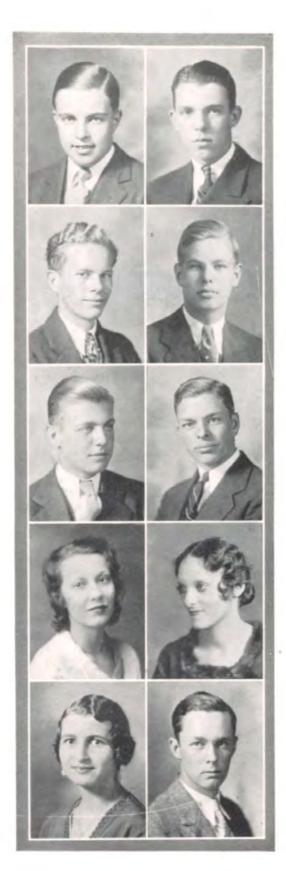
CARL BALSIGER, JR.

Treasurer and secretary of Baconian; president and cabinet member of Hi-Y; and a member of the Engineers, Trail staff, the cast of "Janice Meredith," and of the band have been among Carl's achievements at Southwest.

MARY LOUISE BALSIGER

Mary Louise has held the offices of president and secretary of the Sesame Literary Club, and has been on the Honor Roll four semesters. She will attend Ward-Belmont School next year.





EDWARD J. BANNISTER, JR.

Edward, a member of the first team football squad, has also been a Baconian, holding the office of secretary this year. His favorite pastime is driving a car. He is interested in mechanical shop work.

LYNN W. BAUER

Lynn has been business manager of the Trail and a home room president and treasurer. He has been a member of the football, basketball, and track squads. His favorite winter pastime is ice skating.

WALTER BAUMGARTNER, JR.

Walter played a leading role in "Janice Meredith" and appeared in "She Stoops to Conquer." He has been a cheer-leader, an officer of the Ruskins, and a member of the second team football squad, Student Council, and Trail staff.

SAM BAYNE

A faithful member of the Baconian Literary Society since his sophomore year. Sam was a member of the first team football squad his senior year, and a member of the Student Council his sophomore year.

RALPH S. BEESON

As a member of the Engineers, Ralph has served as critic and secretary; and as a member of Hi-Y, as secretary and cabinet member. He has also been a Baconian and an assistant banking manager.

CARL E. BEILHARZ, JR.

Carl is a lieutenant in the R. O. T. C. and captain of our rifle team, which ranks first in the city. He is also a member of the Engineers. He formerly attended high schools in Joliet and Evanston, Ill.

JANIE BERGSTEN

Janie has ably served her sophomore and junior home rooms as secretary. Her ambition is to make her life a success and to aid others while doing so. "To Southwest—my joys and regrets upon leaving."

ROSE BERKOWITZ

In the production of "Whimsey," Rose served on the make-up committee. Her ambition is to become a doctor's assistant, a technician; her favorite pastime is horseback riding and swimming. She will attend Missouri University.

MARJORIE BEST

Marjorie came to Southwest from Lawrence High School where she was a member of the Student Council, Girls Athletic Association, Girl Reserves, and Lolon Literary Society. At Southwest she has been in the Student Council.

KENNETH BIRKHEAD

Kenneth has been a member of the Zend-Avesta Literary Society, of Hi-Y, and Student Council. An unfortunate spell of sickness this year has kept Kenneth from participation in nearly all school activities.

MARY ALICE BISBEE

Mary Alice came from Excelsior Springs High School for her senior year at Southwest. Her ambition is to sail the seven seas in search of scenes for her favorite pastime—taking snapshots.

MARGARET RUTH BITHER

To become as great an illustrator as John LaGatta and McColland Barclay is Margaret's chief ambition. She expects to attend either Junior College or the University of California.

WILLARD BJORKBACK

Here is a future newspaper man. Willard has been feature editor on the Trail and, incidentally, Raving Correspondent. As president of home room 402, he ruled with an iron hand.

CHARLES G. BLAUW

A member of the football, basketball, and track teams for three years, he won his letter in football, both letters in basketball, 2 gold, 4 silver and 2 bronze medals in track. He was a member of the Student Council.

ROBERT B. BOAND

Robert was a member of the Harlequins Dramatic Club for two years and their sergeant-at-arms one semester. His favorite pastime is playing tennis. He expects to attend Chicago University to study law.

FREDRICKA BOONE

The title role in "Janice Meredith" and R. O. T. C. sponsor lieutenant-colonel this year are her outstanding attainments. She has been an officer of Veda, and a member of the senior business committee, Trail staff, and Student Council.

MYERS LOUIS BOTTENBERG

During his junior year Louis was a member of the Pep Club and the Stamp Club. His favorite pastime, so he says, is music. He is another of the graduates who will attend J. C.

ROBERT BOVARD

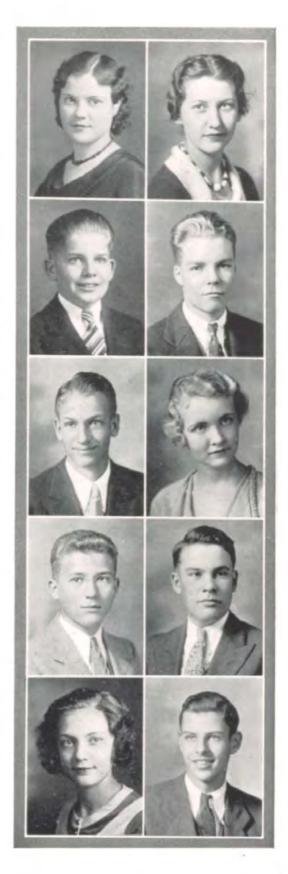
Robert took part in the R. O. T. C. pageant in Convention Hall and is a member of the Hi-Y. His favorite pastime is playing baseball and his favorite occupation is doing chemical experiments.

JULIA BRADFORD

Julia has been home room secretary for two years, and an Amazon. She will attend Northwestern University next year. Her hobby is horesback riding; her ambition is to sail around the world.

FRED BRADY

A Ruskin for two years and an Engineer for three years. Fred has been president, vice-president, sergeant-at-arms, and critic in the latter. He is a member of the Sachem staff and had a major part in "Beau Brummel."





BARBARA JANE BRANSON

During her junior and senior years Barbara attended Avon Lake High School in Ohio, where she was president of the Student Council, member of the Varsity Club, on the Honor Roll, and won her letter in basketball.

CAROLINE BRINK

Caroline has been a Sappho three years, secretary once; a member of the Student Council, senior business committee, Sachem staff, Harlequins, Masqueraders, and Amazons; and has been on the Honor Roll once.

MARY MARTHA BUECKING

Mary Martha was a member of the dance chorus of "Big Time" and won a prize for art work for the Gold Star contest. She intends to continue her art education at the Kansas City Art School.

WILLISTON P. BUNTING

A member of the football team three years, he won his second and first team letters. He has been an Engineer and a Zend-Avesta and has had several home room offices. Bill expects to become a doctor.

MARGARET MAY BURNETT

Margaret was on the Honor Roll during her sophomore year and is a Student Council alternate this year. Her favorite pastime is reading and her hobby, collecting autographs and pictures of movie stars.

EVELYN BURTON

Evelyn was home room secretary during her sophomore year and banking assistant during her freshman year. She was also an enthusiastic member of the Pep Club her sophomore year.

AVANELL BUSHMEYER

While on the Trail staff during her junior year, Avanell had the exacting position of proof reader. She has been on the Honor Roll once. Although she claims no favorite occupation, her hobby is collecting menu cards.

JAMES E. BUSIEK

Jim was a member of the Pep Club and of the cast of "Good Theater." His ambition is to become a good lawyer. His parting toast: "Hail to the institution that has given me an education in spite of myself."

JOHN (JACK) BUSIEK

Jack has been a member of the Student Council and of the Baconian Literary Society. His ambition is to become a successful business man; his favorite recreation is all athletic sports, especially swimming.

CHARLES FRED BUTLER

Fred belonged to the first team football squad this year. Naturally, his favorite pastime is athletics. He is also very much interested in making electrical experiments and in raising tropical fish.

JOHN C. BUTLER

Advancing from the rank of corporal during his junior year, John is now a first lieutenant in the Southwest R. O. T. C. He took part in the Gold Star pageant in Convention Hall during his sophomore year.

FRANCES BYERS

Frances has been editor-in-chief of the Trail, member of the senior business committee, the Masqueraders, the cast of "She Stoops to Conquer," vice-president and treasurer of Veda, and has made the Honor Roll every semester.

CYRUS W. CAMPBELL

Cy's ambition is to become an electrical engineer. His favorite pastime is attempting to make his Model T Ford run; his main occupation is mowing grass; while his favorite sport is ice skating.

DAWSON CAMPBELL

Now a first lieutenant in the R. O. T. C. Dawson was last year a corporal and a member of the crack squad. He also is a member of Hi-Y and Engineers. He took part in "Beau Brummel."

ELIZABETH E. CAMPBELL

Elizabeth has been a member of the Girl Reserves. The particular goal towards which she is striving is to be a concert pianist and organist. With her fine musical background, she will surely succeed.

RICHARD T. CANNON

Dick firmly maintains that his one big ambition while at Southwest is to graduate. However, he expects to attend Kansas University next year. He played a part in "Beau Brummel."

JOHN CARROLL

While at Southwest John has played on the football squad. At Central he was a member of the Webster Literary Society and the Student Council, and was president of his home room. He also had roles in several plays.

ALBERTA CHANCE

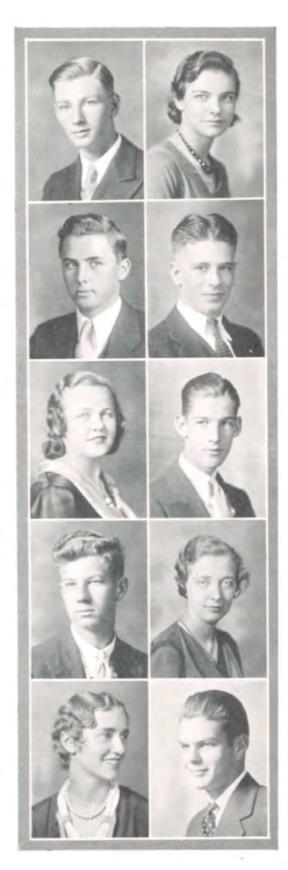
Alberta has been a member of the Harlequins, Masqueraders, Amazons, and a Cappella Choir. On the Trail staff she has been girls' sports editor. She took part in the music festivals during her first three years.

MARGARET BETZY CHRISTENSEN

A lover of athletics, Betzy was a member of the girls' basketball team her sophomore and junior years. At present her favorite pastime is reading. She had a part in the senior play.

MORRIS H. CLARK

Morris has been a member of the first and second football squads, the Student Council, and associate editor-in-chief of the Trail. His ambition is to become a financier, for which he has been training as banking assistant.





JIM CLARKSON

A member of R. O. T. C. for several years, Jim has risen to the rank of first lieutenant. Last year he was a member of the Spanish Club. He enjoys skating, hockey, tennis, golf, basketball, and swimming.

WALLACE CLAY

Both a first and a second team basketball letterman, Wallace aided Southwest in football also. He held offices in the Hi-Y, Engineers Club, and Zend-Avesta, and has been a member of the Student Council.

GRAY M. CLIFTON

Gray has been a member of the Baconian Literary Society and the Hi-Y. He spends his time outside of school with two hobbies, making model airplanes and experimenting with his amateur radio set.

AMY ELIZABETH COLLINS

Besides being on the Honor Roll, Betty has been a Sesame and a Harlequin. Her toast; "May Southwest continue to bring forth persons of character and ability as she has done in the past."

WARREN LEE COLLINS

Warren's ambition is to become a cartoonist as soon as he has finished high school. In his spare time he works on his motor-cycle. His favorite pastime in winter is ice-skating.

WILMA D. COLLINS

Music is Wilma's favorite avocation. She has participated in the music festival every year she has been in high school, and last year helped represent Southwest in the music contest in Convention Hall.

FLETCHER COWHERD III

Fletcher has not attended Southwest all four years, for, although he entered here as a freshman, he spent his sophomore and junior years at Country Day School. Southwest welcomes him back as a senior.

ELIZABETH COWIE

The chief occupation of Elizabeth, according to her own statements, is studying her American history and English literature. Her greatest ambition is to become a tennis "champeen," one perhaps even greater than Helen Wills.

FRANCES MARY CRAVENS

Frances has made the Honor Roll five times and has won a third award in the Jefferson essay contest. She is an officer of the Sesame Literary Society and a member of the senior business committee.

LESLIE CREEL

Reading, Leslie's favorite pastime, has influenced his making a hobby of collecting interesting books for a library. He has selected Junior College in which to continue his education for the next two years.

MAXINE CRONE

Maxine has ambitions to study journalism, and will enter Kansas University next year. She has been a member of her junior and senior basketball teams. She enjoys horseback riding and swimming.

NANCY CULBERTSON

An honor student every semester, Sappho officer, gold medal winner in poetry, Student Council member. Her toast in part: "May Southwest have the 'all-cloudless glory' to be sportsmanlike in all she attempts."

PAUL P. CUSACK

Paul has been a member of the Spanish club and has held the office of vice-president of his home room. His ambition is to be an athlete and his favorite sport is basketball.

MERCEDES DAHL

Mercedes is athletically inclined as to her hobbies, which are swimming and tennis. Her favorite pastimes are attending the theater and reading interesting books. Her selection of a college may be a state university.

EDITH SUE DAMERON

Edith has been a member of the Spanish Club for three years. She considers her favorite sport to be ice-skating, and declares that spare time cannot be better spent than in listening to Bing Crosby.

JAMES A. DANOW

An R. O. T. C. corporal, Jim has been a member of the crack platoon two years and of the crack squad one. At Central he was president of his home room during his freshman year.

JOHN DAVIN

John has been a representative in the Student Council. During his freshman year he was a member of the French Club and president of his home room. His hobby is the radio.

PIERRE BEAUMONT DAVIS

An executive member of the Student Council this year. Pierre held offices in her home room, was a member of Harlequin, and took part in the music cantata and the historical pageant her first two years.

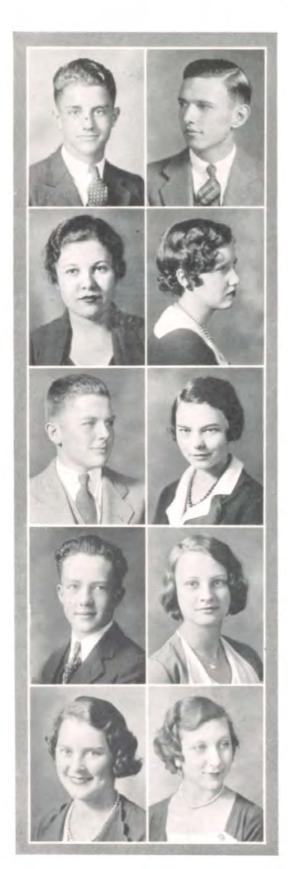
WALTER DEAR

While a member of the Trail staff this year, Walter served as assistant circulation manager. When he cannot drive, he enjoys hiking best. He expects to attend Junior College next year.

FRED DEICHMANN

Fred has played on the first and second basketball teams, the first football squad, and the tennis team, He will attend University of Southwest California, His ambition is to make a million in Hollywood.





BILL DERAMUS

Among Bill's attainments are offices in Zend-Avesta, Harlequins, and Masqueraders; "Best "Cadet" and captain in R. O. T. C.; gold medal in oration in the literary contest; and leads in "Janice Meredith" and "Good Theater."

WAYNE DOLAN

Wayne has held several home room offices and has been a member of the basketball squad. His hobby is music and his ambition to have an orchestra like Ben Bernie's. He will attend Junior College.

MARY CORNELIA DOUGLASS

Mary Cornelia has been on the Honor Roll three years, has been a member of the Harlequins, Masqueraders, and the Student Council, and an officer of her home room and of the Veda Literary Society.

MAY DOUGLASS

May's favorite pastime is swimming and her hobby is collecting photographs of her best-liked movie stars. She has not definitely chosen her college, but it may be either Junior College or University of Illinois.

WARREN McCLEARY DUDERSTADT

Warren obtained a second team football letter last year. He has been a member of the Baconian Literary Society and of the Engineers. His hobby is going to Excelsior Springs to bring back cars.

VIRGINIA DUFFIELD

Assistant art editor of the Sachem last year, Virginia is this year on the advertising staff of the Trail. She has been a member of the dramatic clubs for four years and took part in "The Ghost Story."

CLARK H. DUNCAN

An excellent student, Clark has been on the Honor Roll five times. He has been a member of the Zend-Avestas, Engineers, the Student Council, and the first team football squad this year.

DOROTHY DU QUOIN

Dorothy has been a member of the French Club and vice-president of her home room. She plans to attend National Park Seminary. Her favorite pastime is horseback riding, while her ambition is to be an excellent dancer.

MARY EDELBROCK

To be private secretary to some person of eminence is Mary's great ambition. During her spare time, when she is not found reading a good book, she may be found playing on the tennis courts.

HELEN EISEN

As school bank director under Miss Powers, Helen has already taken steps toward realizing her ambition to become a capable business woman. She intends to continue her education next year at Junior College.

JAMES P. ELLISON, JR.

A Student Council member, a Ruskin, a Zend-Avesta, and a "Beau Brummel" lead. James was a member of the second team football squad and of the track team, winning the silver medal on the relay team.

DOROTHY M. ELLSWORTH

This is Dorothy's first year at Southwest, her other years having been spent at Westport and at Topeka High School. She is assistant circulation manager of the Trail. Her ambition is to teach English literature.

BETTY BELLE ESTES

A member of the Vedas, Masqueraders, and Harlequins, and reporter and feature editor on the Trail. Betty Belle was also in the chorus of "Big Time" and had a major part in "Janice Meredith."

ERNEST E. EUSTON, JR.

Ernest came to Southwest this year from Rockhurst where he made the Honor Roll during his sophomore year. His favorite sport is baseball. He is preparing himself to enter the business world.

HOWARD E. EVERETT, JR.

Howard, assistant conductor of the orchestra, is also a member of the band, of the Student Council and of Hi-Y. He took part in the history pageant, and has been on the Honor Roll once.

JACK FARREL

Jack has been a member of the Zend-Avesta Literary Society and of the Engineers Club for three years. He is interested in all athletic sports, especially football, basketball, baseball, and swimming.

MARY KATE FAXON

Mary Kate, who is a member of the Veda Literary Society, has also been Student Council representative, and has held several offices in her home rooms. She is interested in swimming and dancing.

WARREN FENTON

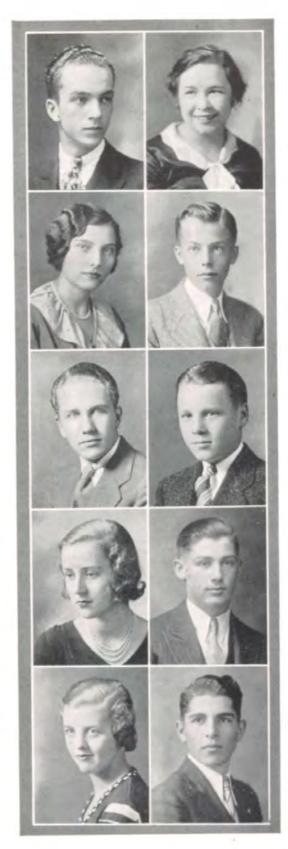
At Central Warren was a member of the Webster Literary Society and was on the Honor Roll once. He has also made the Honor Roll once at Southwest. He will attend Junior College.

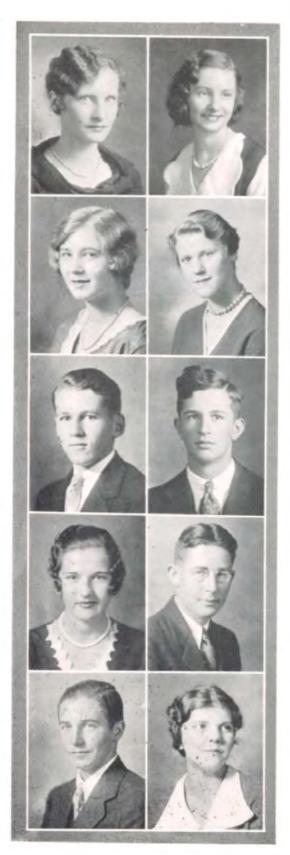
FRANCES LOUISE FERGUSON

On the Honor Roll every semester. Frances also has been president of the Vedas and member of the senior business committee, Trail staff, Sachem staff, Harlequin, Masqueraders, Student Council, and cast of "Beau Brummel."

WILLIAM FISHER

Bill is another Southwest senior who is interested in all athletic activities. He has been a member of both the first and second squad football teams and has always been an enthusiastic supporter of the team.





MARGARET MARIE FLEMING

Active in athletics, Margaret has been on the basketball and the volleyball teams. She has taken part in the music festival and the field day pageant and has belonged to the Girl Reserves.

ETHEL FLETCHER

Ethel is another of Southwest's horseback riding enthusiasts. Give her a good book and she can while away many pleasurable hours reading. She expects to attend Kansas University next year.

MAXINE HAZEL FOSTER

Maxine has been in either the Glee Club or the Choir each year. She has been an S. P. Q. R. one year and a Girl Reserve for four years. Her ambition is to play the piano well.

MADALANE FRANKLIN

President of the Amazons this year, Madalane has shown her ability in athletics. She has played on the basketball team every year and has won her letter. She has also been a Girl Reserve.

HARRY A. FRASER, JR.

Harry became a second team basketball letterman in his sophomore year and a first team basketball letterman in his junior year. He also won a letter in tennis in his junior year.

DONALD FREEMAN

A member of the Ruskins for three years, Don has served as secretary and vice-president. He has been Student Council representative, home room officer, and second team football squad member.

ELIZABETH FREET

A Sappho for the last two years, Elizabeth has also been a Harlequin, a Masquerader, an Amazon, an S. P. Q. R., and home room secretary. She has made the Honor Roll twice.

JOSEPH A. FRIEDMAN

Joe has been secretary of his home room and a member of the second team football squad. His favorite pastime is driving a car and his hobbies are motors, radios, and television.

ANDY FRITZLEN

Andy has been a member of the Engineers Club for three years and sergeant-at-arms during this year. He has participated in track events for two years. His special interest is in science.

MAXINE GAMBLE

Maxine came to Southwest this year from Paseo. She has been president of her home room, a banking assistant, and a member of the Choral Club, the a Cappella Choir, and the winning octette.

JAMES T. GARRETT

James came to Southwest last year from Central High School. At Central he was a member of the S. H. S. Literary Society and was also president of his home room for two years.

OLIVER M. GILLILAND

Oliver has been a Zend-Avesta, a first lieutenant in the R. O. T. C. and member of the crack platoon and company. He has taken part in "The Ghost Story," "Good Theatre," and "Beau Brummel."

JEROME M. GINSBERG

A Masquerader, Jerome took part in these plays: "Big Time," "Good Theatre," "She Stoops to Conquer," and "Janice Meredith." He has been a cheerleader, and member of the crack platoon and company in R. O. T. C.

JOE F. GOETZ

Joe has been a member of the Engineers Club for three years and has played in "Beau Brummel." After attending Junior College next year, he expects to enter the cleaning and dyeing industry.

MARY GOETZ

Mary has been a member of the Amazons and of the advertising staff of the Trail, and has won her athletic letter. She entered Southwest her junior year from St. Theresa's Academy.

VIRGINIA GOSNELL

A Sesame, Virginia has also been home room officer. Her ambition is to have a journalistic career, for which she will prepare herself at Missouri University. Her pastimes are skating and horseback riding.

ROGER GOTTSCHALK

Having the ambition some day to see his name in headlines for a scientific achievement, Roger spends his spare time working in his chemistry laboratory. He came from Springfield, Ill., as a junior.

ELEANOR E. GRAHAM

Eleanor came from Westport Junior High where she belonged to the K. K. C. Club and the Glee Club. At Southwest she has been typist on the Trail staff and a member of S. P. Q. R.

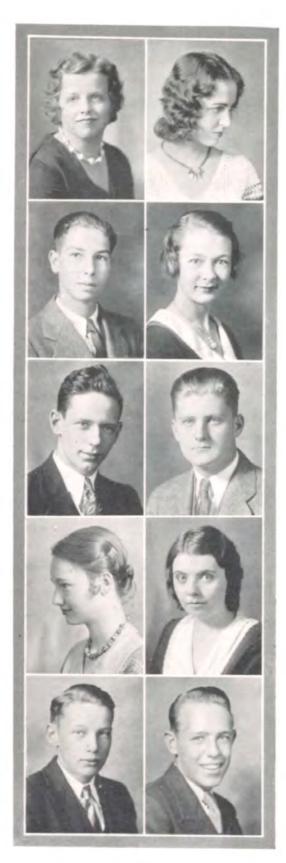
MURIEL GRAHAM

Muriel came to Southwest from Senn High School in Chicago. Her favorite pastime is swimming and her ambition is to become a writer. She expects to attend the School of Journalism at M. U.

DOROTHY HEWSON GREEN

With high offices in the Sappho Literary Society, Student Council, and S. P. Q. R. to her credit, Dorothy has made the Honor Roll three times and won the bronze medal in the D. A. R. essay contest.





DOROTHY H. GRIFFIN

Dorothy took part in the music contest in Convention Hall during her sophomore year. She hopes to become a stenographer or a civil service worker. Next year she will attend Junior College.

VIRGINIA GROEBE

Versatile in the arts, Virginia has belonged to the a Cappella Choir and the Trio, was poetry and art editor of the Trail, contributed art pages for the Sachem, and played in "Beau Brummel."

ARNOLD GUERNSEY

Arnold has been a member of the Student Council, Zend-Avestas, Engineers, and Hi-Y. He is an expert horseman, having won prizes at the American Royal, Fort Leavenworth, and the Junior League Horse Shows.

MARGARET GUNN

Business manager of the Sachem, Margaret has also been a member of a former Sachem staff, Trail staff, Amazons, Masqueraders, Student Council, and an officer of the Sesames. She was on the Honor Roll twice.

THEODORE T. HALL

Ted was a member of the Glee Club his freshman and sophomore years. He intends to prepare himself for, and hopes to become, a sociologist or an economist. He will attend J. C. next year.

VICTOR HALQUIST

In his sophomore year Victor participated in the music contest in Convention Hall and was a member of the Harlequin Dramatic Club. His favorite pastime outside of school hours is golf.

MILDRED C. HANKE

For four years Mildred has been a member of the Glee Club, and during her sophomore year, she sang in the chorus in "Big Time." Her ambition is to become a Metropolitan Opera singer.

DOROTHEA HANN

Dorothea has several ambitions—to become a commercial artist or a librarian, and to take a trip around the world. Her most enjoyable pastime is reading literary works of merit, both fiction and non-fiction.

CHARLES HANSON

Charles was a member of Hi-Y his junior and senior years and a member of the Harlequins his first year. He says that driving his car is his favorite occupation. He hopes to attend the University of Oklahoma.

WILBUR HARE

Wilbur has been humor editor of the Trail and treasurer of his home room. He was a Harlequin and played in "Good Theater," "Robin Hood," and "Why the Chimes Rang." He enjoys golf and tennis.

JOHN FRANKLIN HARRINGTON

Although John has been attending Southwest only two years, he has won for himself many friends. He came from Rockhurst High School where he was especially interested in athletics.

JOE HARTRANFT

Joe recently moved from Kansas City and is now attending school in Garden City, Long Island. He belonged to the Masqueraders and served as stage electrician. He has had experience as an aviator.

JACK HASBURGH

A Baconian, a Masquerader, an R. O. T. C. corporal, cheerleader captain, member of the crack platoon, Jack has participated in the oratorical contest and had a major part in "She Stoops to Conquer."

DAN C. HAYNE, JR.

Dan was a Hi-Y member during his junior and senior years. He may return to Southwest for a P. G. course. He expects to attend Purdue University, Lafayette, Indiana, to study electrical engineering.

REX HEARST

Rex was a Student Council representative during his sophomore year. This year he has been assistant business manager of the Trail. He is another Southwest senior who expects to attend Missouri University.

WARRENE HEATH

As a member of the girls' basketball teams for three years, Warrene has shown her interest in athletics. She has been president of her home room and a member of the Girls High School Club.

HELENE HESS

Helene has been a Harlequin, a Masquerader, a Sesame, a Student Council alternate, a member of the Glee Club, and secretary of her home room. She played a leading role in "Beau Brummel."

DOROTHY HILDEBRAND

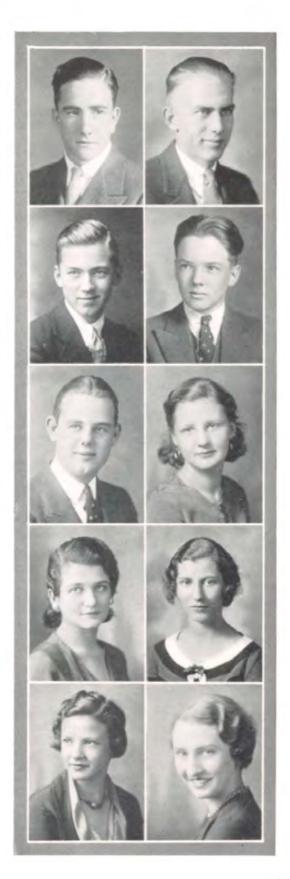
To travel around the world to see its wonders is Dorothy's ambition. Her favorite pastime is tennis. Her toast to Southwest: "Here's to Southwest! May her beauty and fame continue to rise."

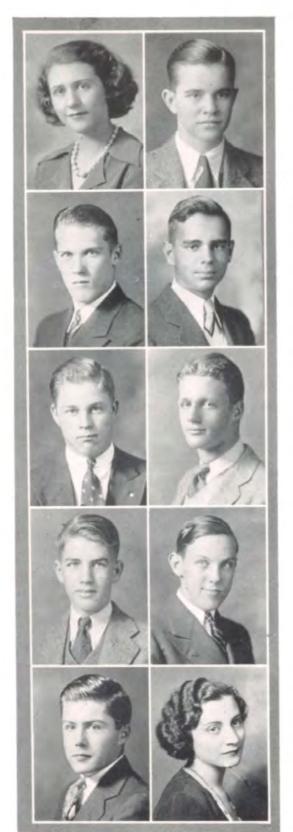
KATHRYN HILL

Outdoor sports such as horseback riding, tennis, swimming, skating, and hiking constitute her favorite pastimes, so Kathryn says. She plans to continue her education at Junior College next fall.

MARY LOU HILL

Mary Lou is another Southwest senior who has attained a place on the Honor Roll. She enjoys dancing, swimming, boating, and traveling. She was a dancer in "Big Time" and in "Beau Brummel."





LOUISE HITT

Louise is a member of the Veda Literary Society, has been Student Council representative, and has made the Honor Roll once. She says her favorite pastime is reading Charnwood. We wonder!

NORMAN HOBART, JR.

As a member of last year's track team, Norman placed first in high jump, second in low hurdles, and won his track letter. He also won his second team football letter. He will attend M. U.

RAYMOND HODGE

Coming here from Central, Ray had a minor part in the R. O. T. C. pageant his sophomore year. He has been on the Student Council the past two years. He will attend the University of Kansas.

WILLIAM HOOVER

A member of the R. O. T. C. for two years, William is now corporal. He plans after two years at Junior College to finish his education at M. U. He enjoys hiking and all outdoor sports.

WILLIAM R. HOVEY

Bill is assistant conductor of the band and drum major of the drum and bugle corps. He has been a member of the Student Council, the football squad, and the Stamp Club.

JAMES C. HOWE

Jim was well fitted for his position as sports editor of the Trail, for he has won his letters in football and track, and three medals in track in '30 and '31 each.

JOHN HOWE

John was a representative to the Student Council the first semester of this year and an alternate the second semester. Next year he will attend Junior College, and the following year K. U.

ALFRED HULMES

After attending Southwest his freshman year, Alfred lived in Omaha for a year and a half. Upon his return he became a Zend-Avesta and an Honor Roll student. He is one of the school's chess fans.

THOMAS CHARLES HURST

An honor student every semester, Tom has been a member of the Student Council, the Ruskins, the Sachem staff, and the Engineers, in the last of which he has held several offices.

FAYETTE HURWITT

Fayette has been a member of the Student Council. During her freshman and sophomore years she was a Harlequin and now is a Masquerader. She enjoys reading, riding, and all good sports.

FREDERICK JAMES

Frederick has several R. O. T. C. honors, the highest of which is the rank of captain. He has been a member of the Zend-Avesta, Engineers, Hi-Y, and the casts of "Janice Meredith" and "Beau Brummel."

BILL JAMES

Bill is a member of the golf team of Southwest this year. He has been a Baconian. His toast to Southwest: "Here's to Southwest—the embodiment of youthful aspirations." He will attend K. U.

DOROTHY VIRGINIA JETER

At Raymore High School Dorothy played on the basketball team for two years and was sent as representative to the county music contest. At Southwest she has made the Honor Roll once.

CATHERINE JOHNSON

As Catherine is assistant to Miss Dreyer in the emergency room, her face is familiar to most of us. Her favorite pastime is swimming; her ambition, to live in a pent house.

NANCY N. JOHNSON

Nancy was a member of the Girls High School Club during her freshman year and has been home room banking cashier this year. Her favorite pastime when not at school is reading.

HAROLD JONES

Harold has been a member of the Ruskin Literary Society during his sophomore, junior, and senior years. His favorite sports are tennis and swimming. He intends to enter Northwestern University next year.

JOHN CARL JUNIOR

A football player for three years, John Carl won his second team letter last year and his first team letter this year. He has been a member of the Spanish Club and the orchestra.

HELEN KENNEDY

Before coming to Southwest, Helen attended school in Pittsburgh where she was a member of the Andubon Club and played Eppie in "Silas Marner." Her ambition is to fly around the world.

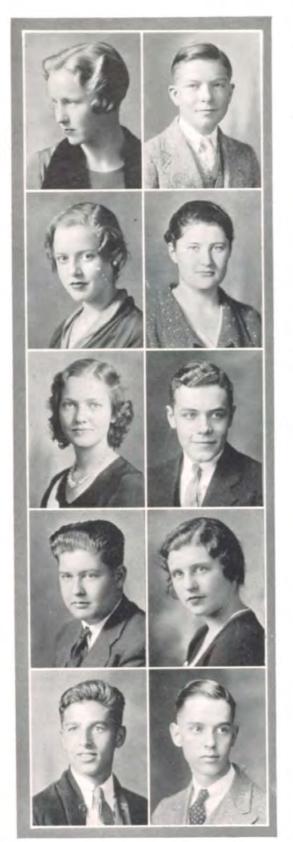
HOWARD KENT

Howard has made the Honor Roll once. He expects to attend Missouri University where he will major in chemistry, which will aid him in the creamery business. His favorite pastime is golf.

HORACE KIMBRELL

Horace came to Southwest from a high school in St. Louis. His toast to Southwest: "May Southwest continue to bring inspiration and happiness to other students and equip them for noble service to mankind."





CHARLINE GRANT KINELL

Charline has been a member of the Student Council, Pep Club, Girls High School Club, and the casts of "The Ghost Story" and "Big Time." She is banking manager of the school.

CARTER W. KIRK

Carter came to Southwest this year from Pembroke where he had major parts in two plays. His ambition is to become a surgeon. He expects to attend Junior College next year.

EDNA KIRKER

Edna was assistant circulation manager for the Trail her junior year. She has twice been vicepresident of her home room and has been a member of the Harlequins and the Glee Club.

MARTHA KRUSE

During her sophomore year Martha took part in the fashion show and last year in the field day program. As her greatest hobby is reading, her ambition is to become a librarian.

DOROTHEA ELEANOR LAITNER

Dorothea has held the offices of secretary and critic of her home room. She was a member of the Amazon Athletic Club for two years and played on the basketball team for three years.

EDGAR L. LAWRENCE

Probably more air-minded than most of us, Edgar hopes some day to set a record in a round-the-world non-stop flight by airplane. At present his favorite pastime is hunting.

NORMAN LeBLOND

Norman intends to prepare himself for the career of electrical engineering, and he is at present experimenting along that line with the radio. He will probably attend Junior College next year.

FLORENCE ELIZABETH LEBRECHT

A member of the Sapphos for three years, Florbeth has also been a Student Council alternate and a member and officer of the Harlequins. She has been on the Honor Roll three semesters.

JACK LEIFER

Jack belonged to last years' track squad and won third place in the 880 yard dash in the interclass meet. This year he was a member of the football squad. He will attend J. C.

FRED LEOPOLD

Here is another senior whose hobby lies in the field of mechanics, and, especially, in making and flying model airplanes. He is also athletically inclined, enjoying basketball, baseball, football, and tennis.

AARON L. LEVITT

As business manager of the Trail and editor of the Country Club News, Aaron has been a newspaper man both in school and out. He has been a Ruskin and president of his home room.

BENJAMIN LEVY

Benjamin hopes to be able to accomplish something useful for science. He is making a hobby of raising tropical fish. He expects to attend the University of Missouri next year.

RICHARD N. LEWIS

Dick's ambition is to do some globe-trotting "to travel a little bit of everywhere." His parting toast to Southwest: "Here's to Southwest! May it be an inspiration to those to come."

GERALD H. LINDSEY

As violinist Gerald has taken first place twice in the state contest and once in the tri-state contest. He has been president of his home room and member of the rifle team.

FRANCIS D. LOCKARD

Francis is a member of the Hi-Y and the Engineers Clubs. He came to us from Pennsylvania where he was on the Honor Roll and in the Visual Education and Aero Clubs.

EDWARD LONSDALE

Interested in all sorts of electrical mechanics, especially in the radio, Edward has set up a short wave set in his own home. He plans to attend Junior College next year.

MARION LOPP

Marion has twice taken part in music contests. As she enjoys both singing and drawing, her ambition is to become either a singer or a cartoonist. She may attend Gulf Port next year.

GEORGE LOPP

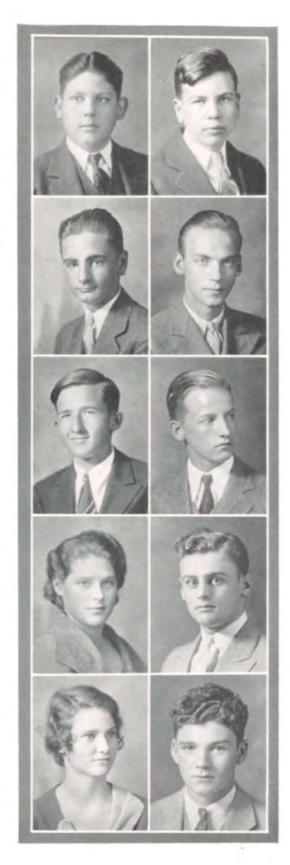
George has been secretary and assistant banker in his home room. He is interested in tennis, swimming, and golf. He plans to attend either Kansas or Texas Agricultural College next year.

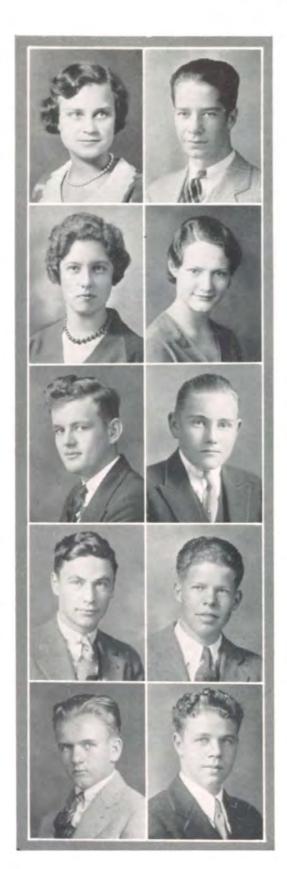
MARY BELLE LOTT

Mary Belle came from Westport as a junior. She has been Student Council representative here. Her pastimes are swimming, tennis, and roller-skating. Her parting toast: "Southwest, I leave you with regret."

EDWARD LOVE

At Central High School Edward was a member of the Webster Club and took part in two plays. At Southwest he has been a member of the football squad and president of his home room.





JEAN LUCE

Jean, an officer in the Sappho Literary Society, has also been a member of the Amazons, the Harlequins, the Student Council, and the senior business committee. She has made the Honor Roll five times.

FRANK T. LYNCH

Frank enjoys all kinds of sports, especially golf, tennis, swimming, and driving. His favorite subject at Southwest is Spanish. His hope for Southwest is that a serious attitude toward scholarship be maintained.

MIRIAM MacMURRAY

Now a member and critic of the Veda Literary Society, Miriam has also been a member of the S. P. Q. R. and the Harlequins. She is a student of exceptional ability, an honor student six times.

SALLY JANE MARTIN

Sally, who is an R. O. T. C. sponsor lieutenant, is also a Student Council representative. She has been secretary of her home room, and a member of the Veda Literary Society and the senior play cast.

JOHN EDWARD MASON

Ed says that he is interested in all out-of-door activities and sports, and that his special activities are dancing, driving, and swimming. He is another Southwest senior who plans to attend K. U.

HOWARD ALLEN MAY

As a member of the Trail staff this year, Howard was an able business manager. He is a member of the Engineers Club and stage electrician. He intends to enter Purdue University.

HART DAVID MAYER

Hart, who has been elected to numerous offices in his home rooms, took part in the R. O. T. C. historical pageant. He has ambitions to work on the staff of a large newspaper.

HARRY WILLIAM McCARTER

Harry says that he is interested in aviation both as a hobby and as an occupation. He is another senior who enjoys athletic activities, his favorite sports being swimming and tennis.

BILL McKEE

A member of the Ruskins for three years, Bill has also been a member of the Student Council, the Engineers, and the football squad. He won first place in a W. C. T. U. essay contest.

BOB McLEAN

Bob has been a member of the Zend-Avesta Literary Society and of the football squad. He expects to attend Iowa State University where he will take a course in architectural engineering.

BEVERLY ANN MEDARIS

Beverly Ann has been a Veda, a Harlequin, a Masquerader, a home room secretary, and Student Council alternate. She has taken part in "Big Time," "Good Theatre," and "Beau Brummel."

DONALD MEYER

Donald has been a member of the Engineers, Hi-Y, and French Club, first lieutenant in R. O. T. C., and won second place American Legion medals. He had parts in "Janice Meredith" and "Beau Brummel."

MARY MICHELSON

While a member of the Spanish Club, Mary held the office of critic twice and of secretary once. She enjoys basketball and swimming. Her ambition is to become a concert piano player.

CARROL M. MICKEY

Lieutenant-colonel of R. O. T. C., Carrol made the Honor Roll twice, won third place in Jefferson essay contest, is officer of Hi-Y, and member of Engineers, Zend-Avesta, Officers Club, and junior rifle team.

WARREN W. MILLER

Warren has been a member of the Spanish Club and a corporal in R. O. T. C. His hobby is chemistry. He expects to study chemical engineering at Boston Tech. after attending Junior College.

DORIS MISCHLICH

Doris has been in "Big Time," in the Gold Star contest, and the Pep Club. Her hobby is motorboating, and her ambition to live in New York and to become a commercial artist.

MURIEL MOORE

A member of the Amazons three years, Muriel became president this year. She won her athletic letter and was twice a member of the all-star basketball team. She was secretary of S. P. Q. R.

JOHN P. MORGAN

John has been an Engineer and a Student Council alternate. At Central Junior he was home room president and member of the Citizens League. His ambition is to become a research chemist or physicist.

GERALDINE JANE MOS

This is Geraldine's only year at Southwest. During her first three years she attended Central Junior and Senior High Schools where she was a member of Der Deutsche Vereign, or the German Club.

FRANK W. MOTLEY

Frank took part in the inter-class track meet during his junior year. He hopes to become an engineer, for which he will begin his preparation at Junior College next year.





BETTY JANE MUELLER

Betty Jane has been a member of the French Club, both dramatic clubs, Glee Club, and the cast of "Beau Brummel." Her toast: "May Southwest continue to add glory and fame to her name."

GRACE MYERS

Grace has been a member of the Harlequins, the Amazons, and the French Club. Her favorite pastime is horseback riding. Her toast in part: "Here's to Southwest! May she strive and thrive."

KATHRYN L. NARR

One of the members of the senior business committee, Kathryn has also been treasurer of the Sapphos, secretary of the Amazons, and member of "Beau Brummel" cast. Her ambition is to go to Wellesley.

JOHN R. NEAL, JR.

Although John entered Southwest as a freshman, he attended school the next two years in California where he made both the football and basketballteams. This year he won his letter in basketball.

EMMY LOU NEUBERT

Emmy Lou is an R. O. T. C. sponsor lieutenant. She has been a member of the Sesames, the Student Council, the Trail staff, and the senior play cast, and has made the Honor Roll twice.

LUCILE NEUBERT

Lucile has been president of the Sesames this year and circulation manager on the Trail staff. She took part in "Janice Meredith," and in her senior year was Student Council alternate.

NORMAN NEWCOMB

First lieutenant of R. O. T. C., leader of the bugle corps, and member of the Officers Club, Norman has also been Student Council treasurer and a member of the Ruskins, Hi-Y, and cast of "Janice Meredith."

DONALD D. NEWKIRK

Don has been a member of the Hi-Y, Stamp Club, crack platoon and company, and junior rifle corps, and took part in the Gold Star pageant. His ambition is to become a civil engineer.

MARTHA NICHOLL

Martha was an officer of her home room both her freshman and sophomore years, and was a member of the Veda Literary Society her sophomore and junior years. She will attend the University of Missouri.

WITTMAN NICHOLSON

Wittman came to Southwest from Westport Junior High School. He played on the second team football squad during his junior year. He will enter either Junior College or Kansas University next fall.

NADINE NORFLEET

Nadine has ambitions to become an artist. Among out-of-door sports, she enjoys ice-skating most. She expects to attend Junior College next year, after which she will complete her education at Kansas University.

CHARLES H. NORRIS

As feature editor of the Trail, Charles has entertained Southwest with his column, "The Raving Correspondent." He has been president of his home room. He came here as a junior from Grand Island, Nebraska.

LESLIE O'BRIEN, JR.

Leslie has been a member of the Student Council and has made the Honor Roll once. He enjoys tennis, swimming, and riding. He expects to attend Boston Tech. after two years at Junior College.

HELEN C. O'CONNOR

A member of the Student Council and the Trail staff this year. Helen is vice-president of the Girls High School Club, to which she has belonged four years. She made the Honor Roll twice.

NANCY O'DONNELL

Nancy O'Donnell has been secretary of her home room. She was in the Glee Club contest when she was a freshman. She is planning to go to Missouri University next year.

BARRY OMUNDSON

An honor student every semester, Barry has been vice-president of the Sesames, Pontifex Maximus of S. P. Q. R., cabinet member of the Girls High School Club, and vice-president of her home room.

BYRON OREAR

Byron has won his letter in tennis and is captain of this year's team. He has been a member of the Harlequins and the Masqueraders. His ambition is to get his first million.

RICHARD OSTER

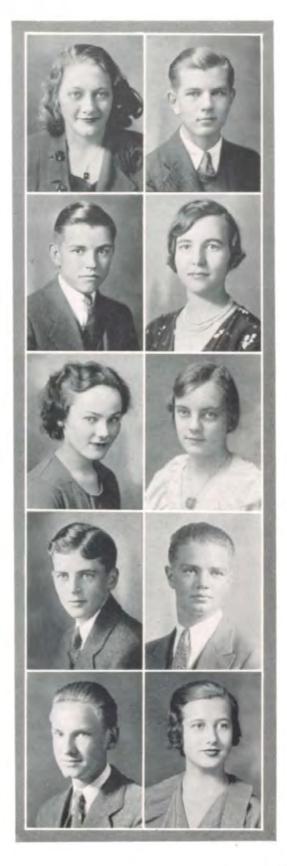
As Richard hopes to become a successful civil engineer, he plans to begin an engineering course at Junior College next year. Like many of us, he likes to hunt, fish, play golf, and swim.

ROBERT ARTHUR PAGE

A corporal and a first-lieutenant in the R. O. T. C. Robert has also been a member of the Hi-Y, and has taken part in music contests. He is interested in organizing a model airplane club.

MARY MARGARET PALMER

Mary Margaret was a member of the Trail staff during her junior year, serving as feature editor, Swimming is her favorite pastime, and writing is her hobby. She may attend the University of Nebraska.





WALTER K. PALMER, JR.

Walter has been an honor student twice, publicity director of Hi-Y, member of the Engineers, and R. O. T. C. editor on the Trail. He is a captain in the R. O. T. C. and a member of the Officers Club.

ORIN F. PARKER

Entering Southwest from Salina during his junior year, Orin made his second team football letter that year and was a member of the Student Council. This year he played on the first team football squad.

CLARENCE A. PATE

Clarence has been a member of the Student Council and of the first team football squad. His favorite pastime is swimming; his hobby, motors; and his ambition, to become an electrical engineer.

BILL PEEL

Bill's hobby is chemistry, especially petroleum chemistry, and his chosen profession is chemical and mechanical engineering. His toast for Southwest: "May her distinguishing feature, the individualist, never be submerged."

MARY L. PFAFFMANN

Mary has been a member of the Girls High School Club every one of her four years in Southwest High School. She likes swimming and reading, and listening to good music.

MARY CALTHA PIERSON

Mary, a member of the Sesames, has made the Honor Roll every semester. She has been secretary of the S. P. Q. R. and is a member of the cabinet of the Girls High School Club.

CHARLES M. PIPKIN

While on the Trail staff, Charles was editor of club notes. He has been a cheerleader for two years, and a member of the Student Council, the Zend-Avestas, the track team, and senior play cast.

ARTHUR C. POPHAM, JR.

Arthur has been a Ruskin for two years, serving as secretary this year. His ambition is to become a lawyer, for which he will prepare himself at Harvard after attending Junior College.

FRANK L. PRINS

President of the Ruskins, Frank has also been a member of the senior business committee and of the casts of "Janice Meredith" and "She Stoops to Conquer." He won the silver medal in declamation.

JOHN F. PRITCHARD

John has been treasurer of the Zend-Avesta Literary Society and of the Hi-Y, a member of the Student Council and of the first team football squad, and has made the Honor Roll twice.

LILLIAN QUEEN

As Lillian's ambition is to become a registered nurse, she plans to attend the nurses' training school in Pennsylvania. Her most enjoyable hours have been spent in climbing about in the hills of North Carolina.

GARDINER RAPELYE

Gardiner's favorite field of activity has been mechanics and he has spent much time experimenting with motors. His hobby at present is motorcycle riding, but he also enjoys hunting and ice-skating.

LESTER B. RECTOR

On the basketball teams for three years, Lester has won both his second and his first team letters. He is a Ruskin and a Student Council member, and has made the Honor Roll once.

JACK REDHEFFER

Jack has been president of his home room for two semesters and has played on the second team football squad. He is interested in all sports, but his favorite sport is golf.

JEAN REDLINGSHAFER

Jean was a member of the Harlequin Dramatic Club during her first two years and has been a member of the Masqueraders during her last two. She hopes some day to become a great actress.

JAMES REED

On the Trail staff this year Jim served as circulation manager. Last year he was Student Council alternate. His favorite pastime is hunting, his occupation chiefly school work, his ambition to become a doctor.

MARJORIE REES

Before coming to Southwest, Marjorie attended school in Des Moines, Little Rock, and at Notre Dame de Sion where she was on the basketball team and in the cast of "La Foire de Seville."

J. D. H. REEFER

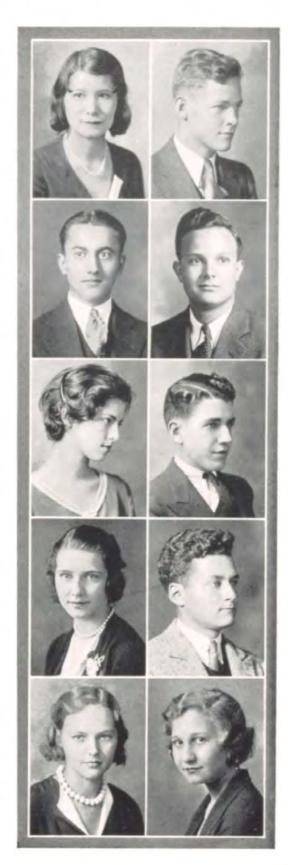
During his two years at Southwest, Jim has played on the football squads and has been an officer of the French Club. Previous to last year he attended Pembroke and Los Angeles High School.

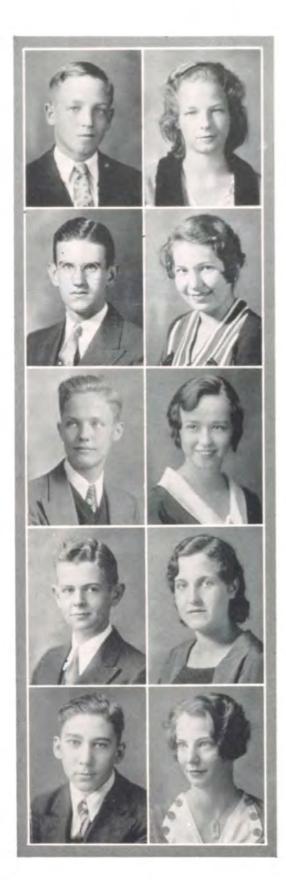
EVELYN E. REINKENSMEIER

Evelyn attended Paseo her first two years. There she was a Student Council representative and a Girl Reserve. She expects to attend the Art Institute to prepare herself to become a commercial artist.

ROWENA J. RICH

Rowena also first attended Paseo and was a home room officer and a Girl Reserve. She is now assistant banking cashier. She hopes to attend the New York School of Fine and Applied Arts.





ROBERT RIGDON

Robert has been a representative in the Student Council, a member of Hi-Y for four years, cashier of his home room, and a typist on the Trail staff. He plans to attend K. U.

ROBERTA MAE RIGDON

Roberta says that her ambition is to travel and see the world. Her favorite pastime is playing tennis, a game which she hopes to perfect so that she may become a professional.

GEORGE ROBERTSON

President of the Student Council and first lieutenant of R. O. T. C., George has been a member of the Zend-Avestas, the football squad, R. O. T. C. crack platoon, and the casts of the all-school and senior plays.

JANE ROBERTSON

Jane came from Principia at St. Louis where she made the basketball team and was on the Honor Roll. As a student at Westport last year, she was a member of the Round Table.

JOHN CRANDALL ROBERTSON

The army is John's hobby. He has been R. O. T. C. editor of the Trail, R. O. T. C. corporal, J. R. C. marksman and sharp-shooter, and a member of the crack platoon, crack company, and the Rifle Club.

ISABEL ROBINS

Isabel has been president of the Girls High School Club and of her home room. She has made the Honor Roll three times. She expects to attend Teachers College and Purdue University.

EDWARD ROGERS, JR.

For three years Edward has been a Zend-Avesta. As a Harlequin and a Masquerader, he took part in their plays, "The Ghost Story" and "Good Theater." He was in the all-school and senior plays.

DOROTHY ELLYN ROPER

At Northwest Junior, K. C., K., Dorothy was a member of the Honor Society; at Wyandotte High, of the Spanish Club and Kay Cees; at Southwest she is a member of the Amazons.

FRANK ROSS

Those who know Frank as an excellent student are not surprised that his favorite occupation is poesy and his hobby chess. He has been a member of the Zend-Avestas for three years.

DOROTHY ELISABETH ROTENHAGEN

Dorothy has served the Vedas as critic twice and won the bronze medal in oration. She has belonged to El Ateneo Sudoeste, the Trail staff, the Student Council, and has been on the Honor Roll.

FRED RUCH

One of the school's best golf players, Fred has been on the golf team both his junior and senior years. He has been a home room banking assistant. He intends to enter Junior College next year.

ALLEN RUSSELL

During his sophomore year Allen won his second team football, basketball, and track letters, and was a Student Council alternate. When a junior, he became a member of the first football squad.

HAZEL RUSSELL

Hazel has been secretary and treasurer of her home room this year. Her ambition is to become a secretary in some commercial or industrial concern. Her favorite athletic sport is tennis.

NOLAND RUSSELL

Noland has been a member of the Hi-Y club during all of his four years at Southwest. He is interested in sports and was a member of the football squad his junior year.

ERWIN R. SACKIN

Erwin was a Pep Club representative when a freshman and a home room officer his second year. He was in the patriotic pageants for three years and in the band all four years.

RUTH SAGERSER

Another Southwest student who obtained a position on the Trail staff, Ruth had as her special work that of poetry editor. Her favorite pastime is playing bridge and she hopes to become proficient in it.

SHIRLEY SALSBERY

Shirley was an Amazon during her freshman year. Although interested in all phases of art, she is especially desirous of becoming a commercial artist. She says that her favorite pastime is horseback riding.

HELEN SCHULTZ

An honor student every semester. Helen has been a member of the Sesames for two years, business manager of the Trail, and a member of the Sachem staff. She took part in the music contest last year.

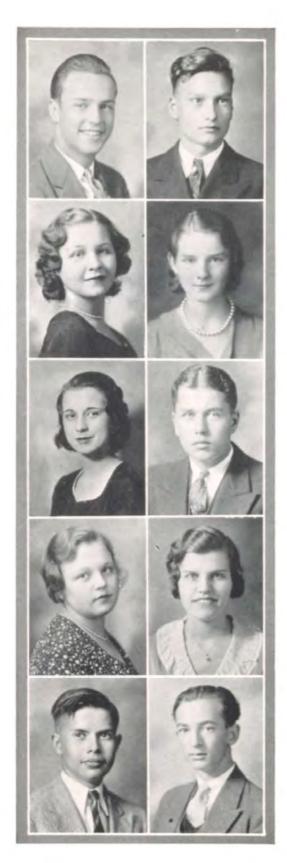
LEONORE SCHWALD

Leonore expects after leaving Southwest to attend Penn Hall in Pennsylvania. She says that her favorite pastime is driving a car and that she also enjoys sports such as swimming and horseback riding.

DOROTHY ELINOR SCOTT

Dorothy was a member of the Amazons during her sophomore and junior years and became its treasurer her junior year. She was also a Pep Club representative. She will attend Stephens College at Columbia.





GIFFORD SEARLES

Gifford has been interested in all school sports, especially in track, during his four years at Southwest. He has been on the track team and won his letter in his sophomore year.

ROBERT SEE

A first lieutenant in R. O. T. C., Bob has been critic and president of the Zend-Avestas, and a member of the Sachem staff, senior business committee, and "Beau Brummel" cast.

HARRIET ANN SHELDEN

Harriet, treasurer and vice-president of the Vedas, has also been an Amazon, a Harlequin, and a Masquerader, and president of her home room. She was a dancer in "Beau Brummel."

JANE SHELDEN

During her sophomore year, Jane took part in the music contest and was home room president. Her pastime is horseback riding; her hobby, to fall off as often as the Prince of Wales.

MARGARET LANNON SHEPARD

Margaret has been a member of the Student Council, member of the Harlequins, and president of the Masqueraders. She sang in the a Cappella Choir and had a leading role in "Beau Brummel."

ADDISON TALBOTT SHEPHERD

Associate editor of the Sachem. Addison has been an officer of the Student Council and of the Ruskins, a second team football letterman, and an honor student five times. He played a lead in "Beau Brummel."

EVELYN LOUISE SMITH

Evelyn, another Southwest girl of athletic tendency, says that her chief sports are golf and swimming and her favorite pastime reading. She has held banking positions in her home room two years.

NADINE C. SMITH

Nadine has taken part in the music festival for three years and has been a member of the basketball team for two years. Her favorite pastimes are horseback riding and tennis.

THEODORE SMITH

A first lieutenant in R. O. T. C., Theodore is a member of the crack platoon and company, and of the rifle corps. He also is a Zend-Avesta, a Hi-Y, and a Student Council alternate.

CYRIL W. SONKEN

Cyril has been in the band for three years and was a Pep Club member during his freshman year. Although he likes basketball and football best, his greatest ability is in swimming and tennis.

HERBERT N. SPENCER

With roles in two school plays and the senior play to his credit, Herbert looks forward to the career of acting. He has been cheerleader, and a member of the Student Council and the Trail staff.

SUSAN ELIZABETH STANSBERRY

Susan has been a member of the Harlequins, the Masqueraders, the basket ball team, and "Big Time" cast. Her favorite sport is ice-skating and her ambition is to learn to play golf well.

HAROLD GRANT STERNBERG

Grant won his track letter in his junior year and was elected captain of this year's team. He was also president of his senior home room. He expects to attend Kansas University.

DORIS STEVENS

As Doris left Southwest before the close of the school term, she will not graduate with this class. She has transferred to Shawnee Mission High School in Kansas and will receive her diploma there.

BETTY JEAN STOCKTON

Betty Jean has been a member of the Veda Literary Society for three years, and as a Sophomore won the bronze medal for the short story in the intersociety literary contest.

RICHARD A. STRAFER

While on the Sachem business staff Dick also contributed cartoons for the feature section. He has been a member of the Student Council, the Harlequins, "Big Time" cast, and the track team.

WANDA LaVERNE STUBBS

Wanda came to Southwest from Camden Point High School in her sophomore year. While there she was librarian for one semester. At Southwest she has been a member of the Spanish Club.

MADELINE SWANSON

A girl who enjoys spending her out-of-school hours ice skating, roller skating, playing tennis, or swimming, as the weather may permit. After two years at J. C., Madeline hopes to attend K. U.

ALBERT THOMSON

This year Albert won his football letter, place on the all-star team, and his tennis letter. He has been a member of the senior business committee, the Zend-Avestas, and the senior play cast.

MARY THROWER

Mary spent her freshman year at a school in Wichita, her sophomore year at Paseo and her last two and best at Southwest. She will study music at Horner College next year.





JIMMY TOUTON

Jimmy is a member of the Baconians and has been chosen by his home room as a representative to the Student Council and as banking cashier. He plans to attend Missouri University.

HESTER RUTH TOWNSEND

Although this is Hester's first year at Southwest, she has enjoyed the school and her associates. In Lawrence High School she belonged to the Girl Reserves and to the English and the Latin Clubs.

KATHERINE C. TROUP

Katherine has been a member of the Harlequins, the Masqueraders, the Trail advertising staff, and the "Good Theatre" cast. In her home room she has held the offices of president, secretary, and treasurer.

RICHARD H. UNDERWOOD

Although greatly interested in amateur radio, Richard is also a football enthusiast and claims that it is his favorite sport. He says that he plans to be a student at Junior College next year.

KATHRYN VAN EVERA

Kathryn has been a member of the Veda Literary Society for three years and of the Harlequins, Her parting toast to Southwest: "Above the rest! You are 'the first, the last, the best'."

ELLA MAUDE VAN VACTER

At Laddonia High School, which Ella Maude attended before entering Southwest in her junior year, she was a member of the orchestra, band, and Glee Club. Here she has belonged to our Glee Club.

CHARLES WILLIAM WAGER

"Cracker" has been an outstanding athlete at Southwest, winning his first and second team football and his second team basketball letters. He has made the Honor Roll three times and has been home room president.

EVELYN WAGNER

During her year at Southwest Evelyn has been an honor student and Student Council member. At Oak Park High School in Illinois she was an honor student and a member of two clubs.

A. J. WALLACE, III

At Roosevelt High School in Des Moines, A. J. belonged to the Student Council and the tennis team, and was president of his home room. He is a member of the Student Council and senior play cast.

MARGARET JANE WARREN

Margaret has been class room editor of the Trail, member of the Student Council, officer of her home room, and member of "Big Time" cast. Last year she had two drawings in the Sachem.

HALL R. WATT

Hall was a member of the Hi-Y both his junior and senior years. His favorite pastime is swimming and his pet hobby golf. Hall has decided to attend the Georgia School of Technology.

LOUISE ROLAND WEBER

Swimming and horseback riding are the pastimes given first place by Louise. Her hobby, she confides, is "having fun." After Louise graduates from Southwest, she will attend the University of Kansas.

ROBERT R. WEBER

Bob has been a member of the Baconians, the Student Council, and treasurer of the Engineers. In R. O. T. C. he has been first lieutenant and member of the crack squad and platoon.

LOUISE WEISS

As member of the Latin Club, Louise was treasurer, sergeant-at-arms, and Trail reporter. She has been on the Honor Roll three times and has won an Underwood typewriting speed test.

VIRGINIA WELDON

Virginia was on the Student Council when a freshman and was a home room officer her first and fourth years. She is the assistant advertising manager of the Trail staff this year.

ALAN WELLS

First lieutenant in the R. O. T. C., Alan has been treasurer and vice-president of the Harlequins and treasurer of the Zend-Avestas. He had a part in "She Stoops to Conquer" and had charge of the music in "Beau Brummel."

LaVON WELLS

LaVon was a member of the Spanish Club her junior and senior years and a Student Council alternate this year. Her ambition is to be a Spanish correspondent. Her pastimes are tennis and hiking.

JANICE WEST

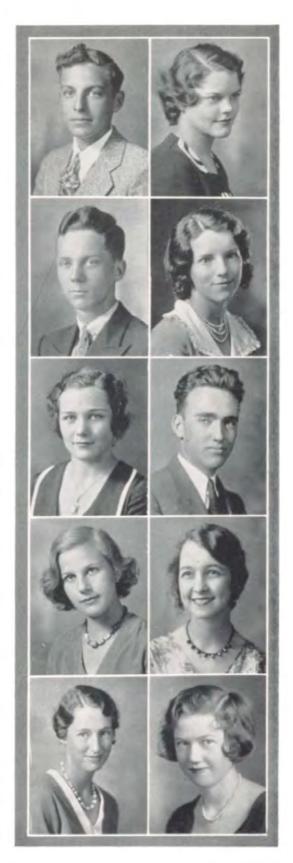
Janice's hobbies are trips to the western coast, fishing, and mountain hikes. Her toast to Southwest: "May success in all the years to come crown every act that proves well done." She will attend Stephens College.

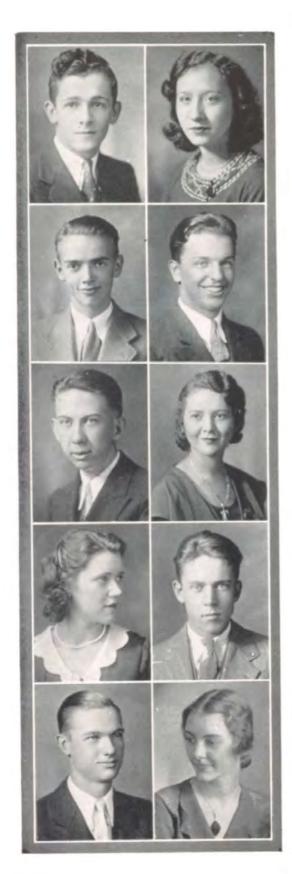
MARY WHEELER

Mary has been a member of the Amazons for three years and a member of S. P. Q. R. for one. She has been on the girls' basketball teams several times and has won the girls' athletic letter.

CAROL DeVOE WHITE

Three times on the Honor Roll. Carol has belonged to the Vedas, Masqueraders, Harlequins, Pep Club, and Student Council; had parts in "Big Time," and "Beau Brummel"; and has been on the Trail and Sachem staffs.





DOUGLAS WHITMIRE

Douglas has been a member of the Baconian Literary Society and has played on the second team football squad. He is especially interested in golf and track. He may attend either K. U. or M. U.

BETTYE WHITNEY

Bettye was a Harlequin during her freshman and sophomore years, and had a minor part in "Big Time" during her sophomore year. She left us recently to move to Kirksville, Missouri.

HAROLD WICKHAM

Captain of the cheerleaders and golf letterman, Harold has been a member of the Baconians, the Spanish Club, the Masqueraders, the Glee Club, and the Trail staff. He has also been Student Council alternate.

LAWRANCE WIGHTMAN

Lawrance won and placed in several model airplane contests in Kansas City. He is half owner in C. C. Aero Supply Co., which sponsored the largest one given. His ambition is to become an inventor.

WAYNE WILEY

Twice an honor student, Wayne has also been assistant business manager of the Trail, and for the past year has been editor and publisher of his own newspaper, the Country Club News.

KATHERINE WILLARD

Katherine has been a member of the basketball team for three years and has won her letter. She was an officer of the Girl Reserves and of the Amazons, and member of the French Club.

CATHRYN WILLIAMS

Cathryn also has won her letter in athletics. She has been an Amazon, a Student Council alternate, home room officer, and sports editor of the Trail. Her favorite pastime is swimming.

FRANCIS WILLIAMS

Last year Francis won his second team football letter and was a member of the basketball and track squads. This year he was on the first team football squad. He has been in the Student Council.

HOWARD WILLIAMS

Howard has been vice-president and banker of his home room. His hobbies are flying and motor boat building; besides these he enjoys as pastimes swimming, horseback-riding, tennis, and hockey.

JO ANN CAPERTON WILLIAMS

On the Trail staff this year Jo Ann became classroom editor. Her parting toast: "To Southwest! May she realize in the near future that feeling which we term 'bigger and better school spirit'"

JOHN W. WILLIAMS

John has been a first lieutenant in the R. O. T. C., and vice-president and president of the Engineers Club. He has also been a Ruskin for three years and its secretary and treasurer.

JANE TRAVERS WILLIS

Jane has been an Amazon for two years and a member of the Latin Club for three years. She has been on the Honor Roll once, and was secretary of her home room.

DELLA WILLSON

A Veda for three years and a Student Council member, Della has been on the Honor Roll three years and had made E or S+ on the outside music tests all four years.

ELIZABETH JUNE WILSON

Betty took part in the triple trio voice contest her third year. She came from Classen High School in Oklahoma where she was in the Glee Club. Her favorite pastime is dancing.

DONALD WINTERS

Don attended Culver Military Academy his first two years in high school. At Southwest he has been president of his home room and advertising manager of the Trail. His out-of-door pastime is hunting.

BURLE WOBKER

As he plans to become a chemical engineer, Burle will major in chemistry in his college course which he plans to begin at J. C. next year. He won his first team football letter this year.

BEATRICE WOLF

A member of the S. P. Q. R., the Latin club, her sophomore year. Beatrice's parting wish to Southwest is "May her name always be associated with achievement in learning and nobleness in action."

LAWRENCE E. WOOD

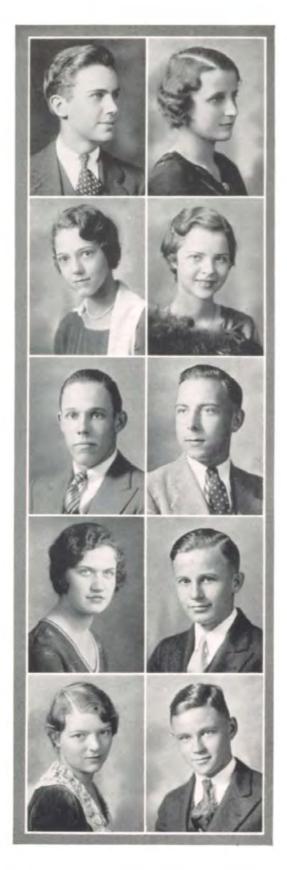
Lawrence has been a Hi-Y member four years and treasurer of both that club and the Engineers. He has been a member of Baconian two years and a Student Council representative one year.

MARGARET WOODS

Sponsor-captain of the R. O. T. C. her senior year, Margaret has also been a member of Harlequins and the Masqueraders, and president of her home room. She was a member of the cast of "Beau Brummel."

BOB WOPAT

Bob has been president, vice-president, and twice the critic of the Engineers. His essay represented Zend-Avesta in the literary contest his junior year. He has also been news editor of the Trail.





FRANCES WRIGHT

Art editor of the Sachem this year. Frances has been a member of the Student Council and the Sappho Literary Society. She won the gold medal this year in the S. A. R, essay contest.

ROBERT WRIGHT

Bob was a member of this year's golf team. Besides trying to find the highest numeral on the speedometer, he spends his spare time in the pursuit of such sports as track and baseball.

ELSIE M. WYKER

Give her a book and an easy chair and she will be satisfied. After preparation for, and service as a doctor's assistant, Elsie hopes that she will be able to become a world-wide traveler.

RUTH ADELAIDE YOUNGREN

Adelaide was club notes editor of the Trail last year and Trail reporter of the Amazons this year. Her art work has been represented in the Sachem each of the past three years.

JANE LENORE YOUST

Jane has been a member of the Harlequins and Masqueraders and was in the vaudeville assembly her sophomore year. During her first two years she was a member of the Girls Glee Club.

FREDERICK ZELLER

Fred was a Hi-Y member, an Honor Roll student, and a member of the varsity football squad at the Anthony High School, Anthony, Kansas, where he attended his freshman, sophomore, and junior years.

MARGARET ZURN

Entered Southwest her junior year after attending Sunset Hill, where she was a prominent student. Margaret has been a member of the Sapphos, Masqueraders, and Student Council. She is an Honor Roll student.

ELEANOR LUCY ELDREDGE

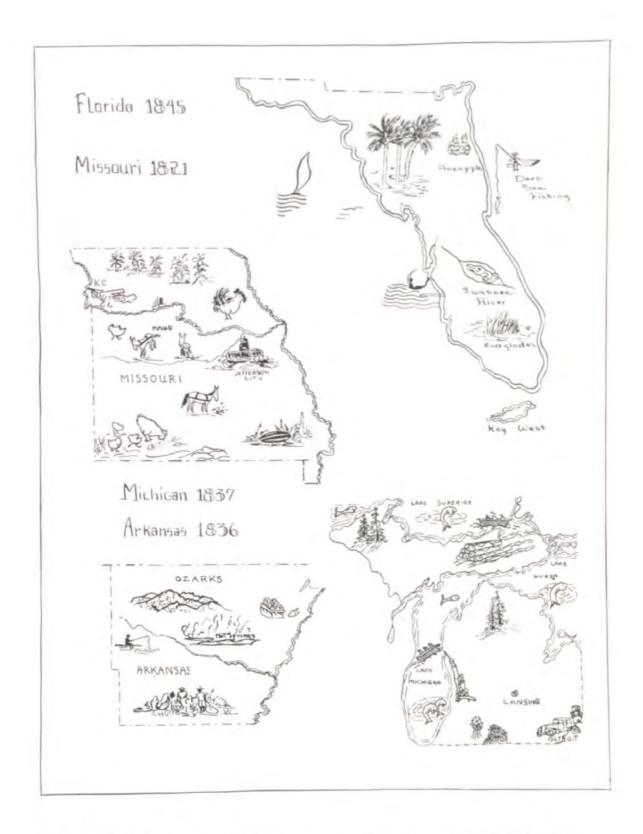
Daughter of a United States naval officer. Eleanor attended the Manila Central High School before coming to Southwest. She frequently entertained us with accounts of her experiences in the Orient.

CRAIG HARE

Craig, who was a home room officer this year, came here from Westport when a junior. He is one of the few boys in the school who operate an amateur radio station. It is station W9BDX.

BOB MASSEY

Assistant news editor of the Trail this year. When a junior, Bob was a sergeant in the R. O. T. C. Like Craig Hare he owns and operates an amateur radio station, namely W9GUR.



DURING its fourth and fifth decades of existence the nation suffered a severe political and economic readjustment. However, this bar failed to break the steady waves of migration which swelled to the south, west, and north. Besides the admission of several new states, the Oregon territory was officially made a fresh pasture for on-coming settlers.



Top Row: Wilkinson, Pace, Cramer, Tooke, Hammett, Smith, Holmes, Lovelace, Bullington, Boone.

Second Row: Woods, Holmgren, Livingston, Skinner, Gmeinder, Frable, Munster, Wiser, Jarman, Rethmeyer.

Bottom Row: O'Brien, Twogood, Sutin, Patterson, Lientz, Henderson, Worley, Thomas,

Junior Class

BOYS

Wilbur Allred Jimmie Anderson Robert V. Anderson Robert Anschuetz Charles Anstrand Bill Arnold Elton Ash Linton Bagley J. R. Battenfeld, Jr. Henry Whitnel Beardsley Dick Beatty Webster Lance Benham Leon Bergren William Berlan James Bicket Robert W. Black Keith Blossom Dick Blume Gordon Brandt William Brewer Knox Brookfield Louis H. Burns Redmon Calloway James Campbell John Carlson Jack Carter Wade Caywood William Chester Carl Christensen Morris Clark John Cline

Lareson, Duffy.

Bill Coleman William R. Connor Frank Copeland Frank Cortelyou Harrison Crosbie James Dailey Wallace Dawson Joe Dease Jack Denny Ralph Donnely Emerson Drake Walter Draney James Druen David Duncan Ralph Eaton John Egan Nelson Ellers Alfred Erskine John Eversole Elwayne Freed Max Frick Ruby Garrett Bill Garrison James Gary Glen Goodloe Charles Goudie Bill Graham Leanord Gray Aris Green Hubert Griffith Harry Hagen

Tom Haley Donald Hammack George Hansen Edward Hauber Albert Heinz Frank Henderson Paul D. Hess Pete Hirsch Rha Hodgson Ray Holland Conway Holmes Jack Holmes Kenneth Holmgren John Hoover Burr Horn Allen Hosmer Jack House Jack Howard Stephen Howbert Norman Hurst Theodore Ismert Jack Isreal Morton Jacobs Ben James Jack Jarman Billy Jefferies Karl E. Johnson William Jones Harry Kaufman Paul Kelsay Robert Kenyon

Howard King Gerald Klepinger William Keubler Bill Laitner Richard Lang Bernard Levin Shannon Lientz Joe Limb William Lobb Elliott Love Charles Lovelace Clyde McBride Aubry McCallum Donald McDonald Hugh McDonald William McKnight Jack Mahoney Gerald Marcus James May Robert Means Francis Medlock Fred Mervine Dick Miller Dwight Miller Junior Mischlich Edward Moriarty H. Morris Walter Munster Donald Myers Edwin Neil Stuart Noah



Tap Row: Campbell, Cline, Lorenzen, Hodde, Ramsey, Hurst, Bosch, Reed, Copeland, Jeffries.

Second Row: Limb, Duvall, Hook, Engleman, Benton, May, Labhart, McCallum, Jacobs.

Bottom Row: Phillips, Morris, Guthrie, Porth, Macan, McLatchey, Perry, Cormany, Stoeltzing, Heinz.

JUNIOR CLASS BOYS

Clifford Noel
Irl Oliver
James Osborne
George Paris
Frank Patterson
Sam Pearson
Bob Peck
Alfred Pew
John Phillips
Lawrence Phister

Lewis Prosser Delmar Ramsey Barry Renfro Meyer Sandhaus Bill Schopflin Floyd Selders Henry Shafer Clifford Sharp Charles Skinner Eric Sluth

Elred Smith James Sprague Wooster Stockton Ernest Stoeltzing Ferris Summers Wallace Tooke Emmet Trader John Troug Sam Virtue George West Jack White Paul Wood White Roy Whiteley Ralph Wilkerson Jack Wilkie Carlton Williams Edward Williams Lyle Willets Ben Wright

JUNIOR CLASS GIRLS

Josephine Anderson Marjory Anstrand Betty Jane Aycock Marian Ruth Barben Helen Barton Mary Ruth Baxter Jane Benton Dorothy Berryman Mildred Billingsley Jeanette Birenboin Lena Bisbie Mary Ann Blackeney Nancy Lee Bland Nancy Bonnifield Edna Mae Boone Chripie Boswell Grace M. Braun Dorothy Bryant Marjorie Bryant Elizabeth Bullington Virginia Lee Burgess Bernice Burns Betty Jane Campbell

Jessie Caracciolo Genevieve Cauthers Clara Cleveland Catherine Clippinger Daisy Lenore Coates Dorothy Coatsworth Dorothy Maurine Coe Waneta Cole Virginia Collins Dorothy Coombs Nancy Coon Lona Corbert Ione Cormany Marian Cox Rosene Cox Betty Lou Cramer Margy Jane Crawford Ruth Dorothy Creal Violet Rose Curtis Ruth Cutino Dorothy Davis Le Vern Davis Martha Mae Davis

Josephine Dixon Mary Katherine Dorman Marjorie Drake Virginia Duffy Sarah Lee Eisberg Suzanne Engleman Janet Ewing Helen Eyssell Gertrude Field Nellie Foster Melva Frable Verle Frye Adelaide Gmeinder Jeanne Gobiet Mary Matilda Goetz Jean Gold Phyllis Graham Mary Alice Graves Avis Green Georgia Griggs Jean Sharpe Guthrie Elinor Hogan Mary Amelia Horn

Jane Hannah Dorothy Hansen Marjorie Jane Harrow Dorothy Hovey Mary Haskins Esther Hedges Betsy Hensley Mignon Hill Ruth Hinote Dorothy Hodde Marjorie Hoole Mila Hoover Helen Jane Howe Vera Louise Irwin Marilyn Kaysing Florence Kehl Geraldine Klein Jerre Kling Hesper Knight Eleanor Kraft Janice Labhart Ruth Lackey Dorcas Langworthy



Top Row: Dawson, Curtis, Eisberg, Peters, Shockley, Hogan, Creal, Taylor, Phillips, Mischlich.

Second Row: Irwin, Sheridan, Garrett, Baxter, Hirsch, N. Martin, Means, F. Martin, Woodbury,
Bottom Row: Hauber, Lackey, Neubeiser, Langworthy, Uebelmesser, Hess, Barben, Talbot, Coe, Williams.

JUNIOR CLASS GIRLS

Treasa Larson Cecille Lefkovitz Jenny Leibel Betty Levec Ann Hudson Lewis Evelyn Little Dolores Livingston Frances Livingston Alva E. Lloyd Virginia Lockton Marie Lockwood Christine Lorenzen Mary Jane Lunsford Jean McCartney Norma McClellan Lucy McGrail Lorena Mae McJilton Martha McLane Helen Mary McLatchey Ritchey Fay McReynolds Anna Macon Betty Jane Makepeace Marjorie Jane Marshall FrancesSprague Martin Nancy Jane Martin Georgiana May Selma Mednikow Annette Marie Meiler Inez Miller June Minturn Elizabeth Morgan Violet N. Neubeiser Betty North

Teresa O'Brien Georgiana Offutt Harriette Orr Mary Vaughn Pace Marjorie Park Madeline Parris Marjorie Patterson Emma Jane Pearson Elinor Perry Mary Louise Peters Wilana Pfost Dorothy Phillips Betty Plum Patricia Porterfield Virginia Lee Porth Genevieve Randall Geraldine Reed Leona Rethemeyer Frankie Ricksecker Merle Robertson Frederika Rosenkrantz Jane Rosenthal Rosemary Ruddy Edna Russell Stella Shea Jeanne Sherer Lucille Sheridan Geraldine Sherwood Mary Jane Shockley Aleene Smith Betty Mary Smith Glenda Speakman Gretchen Stahl

Barbara Stenim Nancy L. Stith Rose Stone Kathryn Stowell Helen Sutin Hazel Swank Virginia Sylvester Janice Talbot Helen Taylor Lois Taylor Ruth Taylor Margaret Thomas Alice Thompson Frances Thorp Dorothy L. Tipton Ryla Jean Tizard Betty Ann Trask Dorothy Trent Diana Twogood Nancy Uebelmesser Hazel Van Dyke Margaret Watson Patricia Watson Margaret Weatherford Erma Jane Weaver Mary Anne White Gladys Wilkinson Le Verne Wiser Harriet Woodbury Rose Woods Ruth Elaine Worley June Wright Mary Wyatt Betty Young



Top Row: Buehner, Ziegler, Thompson, Peed, Haass, Kresye, Wilson, Flynn, Jackson, Wilder Second Row: Keller, Brousa, Sword, Wilhelm, Toomey, Gaxiola, Bottenberg, Murphy, Harris, White, Wilson.
Bottom Row: Hardin, Beck, Davis, McCune, Murray, Beitling, Kendrick, Denise, Biggar, Glover.

Sophomore Class

BOYS

Funsten Adams Victor Archer Paul Bobb Floyd Randolph Bankson Roy Barnes Erwood Beck Harry Becherle Fred Bellemere Robert Berryman Roland Bierley Edward Sam Biggar John R. Bishop James Douglas Bissett Philip Bollard William Bottenburg Bill Bozeman Sam Bren Paul Buchner Bill Buffe Robert Burns Bob Busler Bryan Campbell Robert Cole Merrill Day James Deer William Dooley Billy Dow Ted Dudley Howard Dunham Hugh Dwyer Earl Ebert

Ted Edwards Frank Egelhoff Harry Eisen John Ellis Charles Eppersen Ralph Ettlinger Bill Field Earl Fisher Fraser Fleming Kenneth Austin Fleming Willard Fleming Francis Franklin Bob Fulton Francis Gallaway John Gilchurst Bill Glover Rollin Goodale George Gordon Dick Goudie George Goudie Tom Grayhill Wentworth Guffin James Gunn Hal Harnden Bill Hartley Tom Hayward Robert Herman Jack Hittinger Owen Higgins Robert Hubach Charles Hubbell

Bob Irland Chester Jackson Charles Jobes Norman Jones Donald Kelley lack King George Klein Harvey Kresge Frank Kysela John Lawson Sidney Lefkowitz Harold Leopold Max Levinson Stanley Levitt Richard Lightizer Terry Lilly Russell Lipscomb Phil Long Robert McAlister Walter McCarty Robert McClintock Harry McDonald Harry McFarland Hal Magovern Joe Magovern Robert McIntosh Bob McKinley Pete Madison Edward Martin Harry Mather Jack Matthews



Top Row: Shockley, Dunham, Stapleton, Sandhaus, Cowan, Stauffer, Handlen, Forbert, Deer, Cole.

Second Row: Narr, Williams, Miller, McVey, Bollard, Klein, Edwards, Linger, Konter, Tilberg, Shawmaker.

Bottom Row: White, Pearson, Meyer, Shaw, Davis, Otis, Stochtzing, Daniels, Peltzman, Busler.

SOPHOMORE CLASS BOYS

Fred Michaelis Bill Milburn Lester Milgram Fred Miller Andrew Mills Jack Monahan Clarence Monday Karl Monson James Murphy Lawson Narr Jack Newton John North Bobby Orthwein Homer Ostermyer Donald Overmier Robert Pearson Lester Peltzman Eugene Philpot Meredith Pierce Thompson Price Earnest Pringle Fred Robins Wane Randolph Ted Raymond

Walter Redsted David Rizer Tom Robinson James Roebuck Henry Roth Mossman Rouecke Phil Rush Phil Ryan John Sagerser Tom Shea Wray Shockley Bill Simms Dick Sloan Frank Smith E. C. Sooy Norman Sooy Reuburn Souter Charles Stone Gordon Suor Phil Thomason William Thomson Ray Toomey Gerald Torrence Milton Townsend

Jack Trum William Underwood Bill Valentine Dan Wager Bob Ward Phil Watkins Clark Weaver Earl Weaver Henry White Tom Whitney Granville Wilhelm Ross Willhite Damon Williams Henry Williams Ralph Williams Paul Willson Howard Wilson Norman Wilson Bob Winslow Williard Winters Richard Wolf Roy Woody John Yost Stanley Yukon



Top Row: Schneider, Phillips, Bishop, Hughes, Everest, Johnson, Sires, Smith, Duncan, Myers, Trevett.
Second Row: Dwyer, Raymond, Hubach, Hartley, Townsend, Willson, Roth, Lighthizer, Hubbell, Griffin, Philpot.
Bottom Row: Saunders, Winters, Lyman, Boyer, Mileham, Mandigo, Marsh, Grable, Gunn, Thornton, Ridge.

SOPHOMORE CLASS GIRLS

Frances Adams Ernestine Arrasmith Erma Letia Ascher Pauline Aust Agatha Baker Clara Baker Bettie Barton Betty Bean Marjorie Beitling Bertha Berkowitz Patty Bishop Mary L. Blacker Lucille Bottom Martha Jean Bayer Jane Bradford Betty Ann Brouse Dorothy Brown Janet Carrington Ruth Ann Carroll Billie Jo Chew Virginia Ann Clark Alene Compton Virginia Sue Cowan Mary Frances Crosbie Gratia Curtis Elizabeth Dahl Miriam Daniels Barbara Davis Mary A. Davis Sarah Ella Davis Suzanne Davisson Loralu Dean Helen Deer

Mary Ellen De Motte Meredith Denise Eleanor Dominick Harriet Donnelly Jean Duncan Janice Emory Jane Everest Mildred Faxon Mimi Finney Cecile Flynn Evelyn Foreman Maxine Friedson Virginia May Fuhrman Belva Garnett Stella Gaxiola Phyllis George Jane Glare Mary Alice Goshorn Lenore Goudie Maxine Grable Eleanor Grant Margaret Sarah Gray Barbara Gresham Katherine Griffith Mary Louise Gurn Emily Guy Ann Haass Roberta Hackman Mary Jane Hall Naomi Handlen Dorothy Marion Harding Jeanette Hardy Virginia Ann Harris

Harriet Hawley Betty Jean Hedges Dorothy Henn Muriel Hensler Beverley Hess Helen Hess Mary Katherine Hess Ethel Hill Frances Hornbuckle Dorothy Hovey Joan Howe Mary Elizabeth Hughes Hilda Humphrey Dorothy Hunter Martha Alice James Edith Frances Johnson Harriet Judy Orpha Kane Sarah Keeran Dorothy L. Keller Lanetta Kendrick Lois Klein Margaret Konter Wanda Kresge Miriam Laport Mary Lavedue Alice Leibel Rebecca Levinson Dorothy Lighthizer Mary Helen Linger Betty L. Luttrell Patricia Lyman Catherine McCune



Top Row: Wolf, Rahing, M. Hess, Miley, H. Hess, George, Roebuck, Hawley, Eisen, Shea, Second Row: Decr. Woodbury, Schultz, Wilhite, Dow, Wilson, King, Hill, Bottom, O'Brien. Bottom Row: Campbell, Peed, DeMotte, Ragan, Finney, Nichols, Da'd, Curtis, Wells, Bankson.

SOPHOMORE CLASS GIRLS

Helen McDonald Martha McKecknie Rose McVey Barbara Mandigo Barbara Jane Marsh Faye Martensen Jeanne Matthews Mary Ruth Meyer Mary Millham Frankie Miley Lorene Miller Mary Miller Elin Murray Marguerite Myers Marjorie Naland Virginia Narr Helen Nichols Harriette O'Brien Ruth L. Olson Barbara O'Sullivan Dorothy Otis Eleanor Overmier Betty Gail Peed Ruby Peed Betty Phillips Phyllis Pitt Evelyn Poe Emilly Prince Virginia Punton Eleanor Radford Allene Ragan Marjorie Rice

Margaret Ridge Mary Elizabeth Roberts Elnora Roebuck Elizabeth Russell Sylvia Sandhaus Georgia Saunders Virginia Schneider Wilma Schrader Sarah Schultz Lucille Schwarz Grace Elizabeth Scott Mary Elizabeth Scott Mary Selden Betty Severance Lorraine Shafer Mildred Shaw Anne Shawmaker Irene Shires Louise Shutts Helen Sibert Iosephine Slack Mary Martha Smallfeldt Beverly Brooks Smith Peggy Lou Spiser Laura May Stansell Georgiana Stapleton Velma Jeanne Stapleton Sarah Jane Stauffer Mildred Stoeltzing Barbara Stone Elizabeth Stout Joan Sturm

Miriam Sutherland Dorothy Sword Sarah Lou Taylor Mary Virginia Teall June Thompson Louise Thornton Charlotte Tilberg Kathleen Torbert Thelma Trevett Elizabeth Van Horn Marjory Wahl Helen Webber Katherine Webert Elizabeth Wells Ann Welsh Phyllis Wetherill Harriette White Olive Whitney Margaret Wieder Ella Williams Jane Margaret Williams Dorothy Wilson Leita Wilson Virginia Wilson Winifred Winters Loretta Wirtz Athelia Woodbury Mary Elizabeth Wright Mabel Wyatt Virginia Ziegler Freddy Zurn



Top Row: Faeth, Langworthy, Talbott, Deacy, Miller, Schultz, Engleman, Myers, Trevell, Wheeler, Lowe,
Second Row: Russ, Veatch, Dey, Lenardson, Felter, Peycke, Lake, Phillips, Hudson, Medill, Bayne.
Bottom Row: Rutherford, Archer, Neal, Rini, Brown, Nigro, Lockard, Schramm, Jacobson,

Keller, Dyer.

Freshman Class

BOYS

Norman Erwin Acton Young Agee Bruce Gaylor Allen Holman Anderson Ward Archer Donald Robert Armacost William Ransome Ayres John Baldwin Clifford Banks Billy A. Bates Tommy Beckett Gilbert S. Bell James Belwood David Benham Clifton Berbaum Dan Langston Berger Irving L. Berlau James F. Blair James Theodore Bland Gwinner Boli Edward Bowers William Brooke James Brooks Harold Bernard Brown Howard Haley Bryant Richard Bryant Thomas Byerle Sam Caldwell Leroy Calkins

John Cannon Robert Carl Carlson Gerald Carter Walter Cash David Childs Joe Clarkson Robert Clements Donald Coffee Warren Cole Bill Coleman Bob Combe Ernest Conrad Gene Austin Cormany Charles Cramer Richard Cramer Allen Bryan Crane William Crawford Earl Cromwell Charles Crosby Weldon Crow Jack Cutting Willard Cutting John Newton Daniels lack Davies Donald Davis Weldon Davis Tom Deacy Lloyd Doolittle Robert Doolittle

Ralph Drake Mack Duderstadt Bruce Duncan Frank Dwyer Rodric Edson Elmer Ehbauer Melvin Eisen Emory Eldridge Donald Emory Frank Evans Harold Evans Robert Evans Frederick Eyssell William Fisher John Foster Edward Frich Carl Galler Bernard Ginsberg Nat Ginsberg Stanley Goldman Robert Goudie James Green Robert Hall William Hall Warren Harber Frank Hare Harold Hare Crittenden Harris John Harrow



Top Row: Motley, Berlau, La Rue, Thompson, Haggard, Caldwell, Sherrod, Brooke, Miles, McCarty, Abel.

Second Row: Daniels, Wiedemer, Skonberg, Shubart, Elliott, Martin, Smith, Foster, North, Banks Gaunt.

Bottom Row: Baldwin, Leifer, Hinsen, Stein, Latshaw, Beatty, Smith, Coleman, MacKie, Platt, Cole.

FRESHMAN CLASS BOYS

Ernest Hartman Leonard Hawkinson John Hayward Harold Heath Robert Hedges Wallace Hensen Tommy Higgins Wright Hitt Jack Hodgson Alfred Hovey John Howard Russell Hughes David Humphrey Ted Inman Cornelius Ismert Billy Jameson Franklin Jamison Ben Johnson Billy Johnson Donald Johnson John Johnston Harry Johnston Morton Jones John Keller Chester King

Jack King Kenneth Krakauer Benton Krause Walter Krause George Krebs William Kreiling Jack Lackey Tolbert Ladd Robert Langworthy John Launder Henry Leifer Doug Lenandson Pierre LeVec Norman Levitt Harry Linn John Lobb George Luna Jimmie Lynch Arthur McMillan Ruxton C. McAlister Raymond McCause Jack McCarty Warring McCulloh Quentin McDonald Gerald McGonigle

John McKee Stanly McKnight Howard McReynolds D. J. Mackie Leroy Magic Robert Magovern Leon Manne Wilber A. Mansfield Richard Marmaduke Byrne Martin Kenneth Mathews Robert Medill Kerwin Meinert John Meyers Leslie Mileus Robert Miller Jack Mitchell Ralph Morgan James Mullins Bob Munn Charles Murdock Ralph Myers Harold Myers Robert Murray Robert Nelson



Top Row: Patterson, Ready, Kennedy, Magovern, Mack, McKnight, Fiske, Melens, Diemer, Blair, Kellogg.

Second Row: Jasperse, Coffee, Seward, Rogers, Tizard, Bland, Gradwohl, Smith, Abramson, Somers, Alford.

Bottom Row: Beard, McCause, Bodwell, Overman, Powell, Johnson, Kyger, Yukon, Turner, Hawkinson, Viol.

FRESHMAN CLASS BOYS

Frank Newcomer Dick Newlin Albert Nigro Billy Nimnicht Henry Nixon Robert Nourse Hugh O'Donnell Eugene Olson Jack Overman John Owen Walter Packwood J. Patterson Truesdale Payne Charles Peterson Ernest Peycke Cole Phillips Sherman Platt Bob Pringle Richard Purms William Ranki Bill Ready Paul Reck Robert Rhoades G. Rice

Matthew Rini Donald Robinson Jim Roger E. J. Ruble Jack Scott Ralph Schramm Sidney Schultz Charles Schwartz Tom Scruggs Frank Searcy Harry Shubert John Simms Bill Slattery Cresence Smith Harry Smith Lee Smith Fred Somers Dick Spalding Gilmer Stark Arthur Stern Dale Stewart Floyd Stone George Strother Henry Taylor Ralph Taylor

Bruce Thomas John Thompson John Thrower Bob Tucker Richard Tatt Richard Vaughn Montgomery Veatch John Vincent Albert Waters Raymond Watson Edward Webber Hugh Weston John Wheeler William White Bob Whitmire Jack Wiedemer Bill Wilbur James Wilkerson Dick Wilkinson Glen Williams Richard Winstead Billy Wooten Harry Yost Abbott Yukon



Top Row: Owen, Michaelson, Hablawetz, Philpot, Nixon, Hedges, Wynne, Costigan, Bovard, King.

Third Row: Johnson, Lobb, Fontaine, Bublitz, Kaufmann, Park, Jameson, Wolf, Brown, Purvis.

Second Row: Evans, Bodinson, Hoover, Turner, Williams, Myers, Green, Pourd, Eldredge. Bottom Row: Morgan, Liebson, Berbaum, Malcom, Hakan, Robinson, Skinner, Hodgson, Fry, Berger.

FRESHMAN CLASS GIRLS

Shirley Abel Lois Abramson Eleanor Alford Nancy Lee Archer Jane Atwater Sallie Bachelor Jo Ann Bannister Jane Barnett Betty Bayne Betty Beard Jean Beattie Betty Lou Beatty Andrey Beguhn Edith Benedict Cornelia Bichler Mary Jane Bodinson Alice Bodman Sarah Jane Bodwell Muriel Rose Bosch Billy Boatright Martha Boyard Mary Ellen Brilhart Barbara Brink Edith Brown Maxine Ione Brown Dorothy Bublitz Charline Bush Katherine Butler Eleanor Canfield Mary Elizabeth Carter

Shirley Chesney Helen Clippinger Dorothy Mae Cobb Mary Collins Marjorie Cook Nell Ellen Cooper Eleanor Costigan Marcella Costigan Jane Cotton Margaret L. Creel Emmy Lou Crouch Betty Louise Daniels Bettie L. Davis Dorothy Ellen Dease Dorothy Ann Dey Jean Dickson Dorothy Diemer Kathrine Dominick Gertrude Douglas Alpha Dunham Meredith Louise Dyer Mary Ellen Edstrom Betty Ellfeldt Mary Louise Elliott Wanda Endicott Frances Marie Ennis Frances Marie Faith Evelyn Lorene Farley Betty Lou Felter Dorothy Fichtner Ernestine Fincher

Mary Helen Fiske Jeanne Marie Fontaine Ella Mae Friedrickson Betty Jane Fry Betty Lou Gage Thelma Gaunt Dorothy Getchell Agnita Gibbs Rosemary Glasscock Betty Ann Goit Margaret Goldblatt Phyllis Gradwohl Betty Graham Mary Graham Melva Grant Helen Elizabeth Green Helen Elsie Green Nadine Guernsey Mildred Hablawtz Carol Jane Haggard Martha Hagstrom Shirley Reta Hakan Mildred Harris Margaret Lillian Harvey Helen Hartz Mary Hayne Irma Jane Heren Leone Hoffman Helen Holland Mildred Hoole



Top Row: Bryant, Ruble, Higgins, McDonald, O'Donnell, Ginsberg, Taylor, McKee, Benham. Second Row: Spalding, Webber, Howard, Linn, Anderson, Clements, Waters, Luna, Lynch, Bottom Row: Searcy, Launder, Evans, McCulloh, Hall, Taylor, Murray, Combe, Slattery.

FRESHMAN CLASS BOYS

Helen Hoover June Hoover Marguerite Hope Helen Hucke Mary Anne Hudson Jane Frances Hustan Jane Irwin Jane Jacobson Martha Grace Jamison Ella Jasperse Marjorie Fern Jessen Doris Johnson June Janet Johnson Betty Anne Jones Gertrude Kaufman Martha Kellogg Dorothy Kennedy Judith Kidd Dorothy King Pamela Kinney Elaine Koenigsdorf Margaret Koch Phyllis Jane Krohne Virginia Kyger Mary Jane Lake Irma Lebricht Ruth LaRue Frances Latshaw Louise Lebrecht Mary Alice LeVec Betty Jane Lewis Bernice Liebson Joy Felicia Locke Margaret Lockard

Jewel Logsden Georgia Č. Lowe Marjorie McClean Virginia McCreight Betty Jean McKee Billie Marie Mack Jeanne Malcom Dorothy Martin Nellie Martin Shirley Martin Marion Massey Doris Matlow Clara Mering Ruth Michelson Betty Ann Miles Delphine Miller Mildred Mitchell Dorothy Molnaro Thelma Monsees Margaret Mornett Betty Motley Elizabeth Mulford Litha Myers Winifred Myers Alice Neal Margaret Newton Marjorie North Josephine O'Brien Gail Oldham Patricia Owens Marjorie Page Adelia Park Edna Parks Martha Parsons

Jane Partridge Vina Belle Patterson Ruth Patterson Frances Peck Ruth Peltzman Mary Maxine Pendleton Martha Pauline Peters Peggy Ann Philpot Dorothy June Pound Sue Powell Harriette Price Betty Lou Prinz Alice Prosser Joan Punton Helen Putthoff Eleanor Rashbaum Betty Jean Reeder Ruth Reiss Mary Betty Roberts Joan Robinson Arlene Rutherford Mary Frances Schell Ann Scohill Mary Jane Schlagel Virginia Sender Dorothy Sword Virginia Shelden Carolyn Sherrod Mary Lou Sherwood Eleanor Shockley Marjorie Skinner Mary Ellen Skonberg Jean Small Barbara Smith



Top Row: Gage, Schlaegel, Haynes, Stringer, Parsons, Irwin, Clippinger, Punton, Hoffman, Weaver, Holland, Molinaro.

Third Row: Hagstrom, Mering, Stroheker, Ellfeldt, Beguhn, Dickson, Woodriff, Tincher, Getchell, Monsees, Dominick.

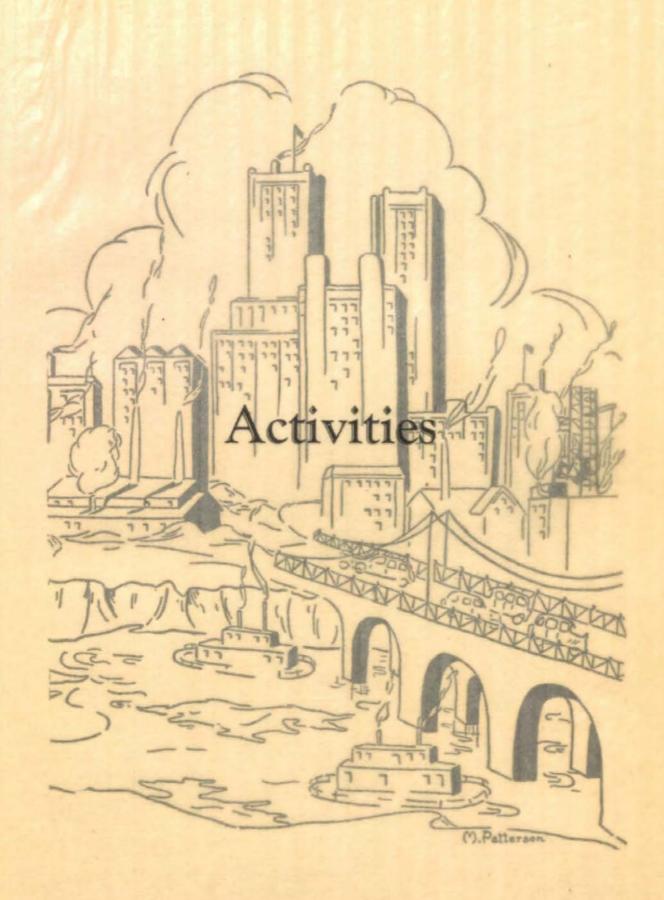
Second Row: Lebrecht, Johnson, D. Martin, S. Martin, Koch, Sternberg, Tanzey, Bodman, Page, Endicott, Prinz.

Bottom Row: Partridge, Taylor, King, Harris, Scohill, Boatright, Hartz, Sherwood.

FRESHMAN CLASS GIRLS

Betty Smith Harriet Smith Suzette Stahl Margaret Stansell Mary Sternberg Josephine Stevens Betty Sue Stripp Annette Stringer Mary Swarts Jean Talbot Jean Taylor Jean Margaret Thompson Daphne Tizard Alline Trevett Orpha Tucker Florence Turner Martha Turm Mary Jane Viot Virginia Wade Nancy Wahl Jean Watson Betty Lou Weaver

Hortense Werby
Sadie Wilkinson
Mildred Willard
Jean Mary Williams
Ruth Williams
Lamonta Williamson
Marguerite Williamson
Lenore Wolf
Frances Woodruff
Mildred Wynne





Top Row: Gage, Schlaegel, Haynes, Stringer, Parsons, Irwin, Clippinger, Punton, Hoffman, Weaver, Holland, Molinaro.

Third Row: Hagstrom, Mering, Stroheker, Ellfeldt, Beguhn, Dickson, Woodriff, Tincher, Getchell, Monsces, Dominick.

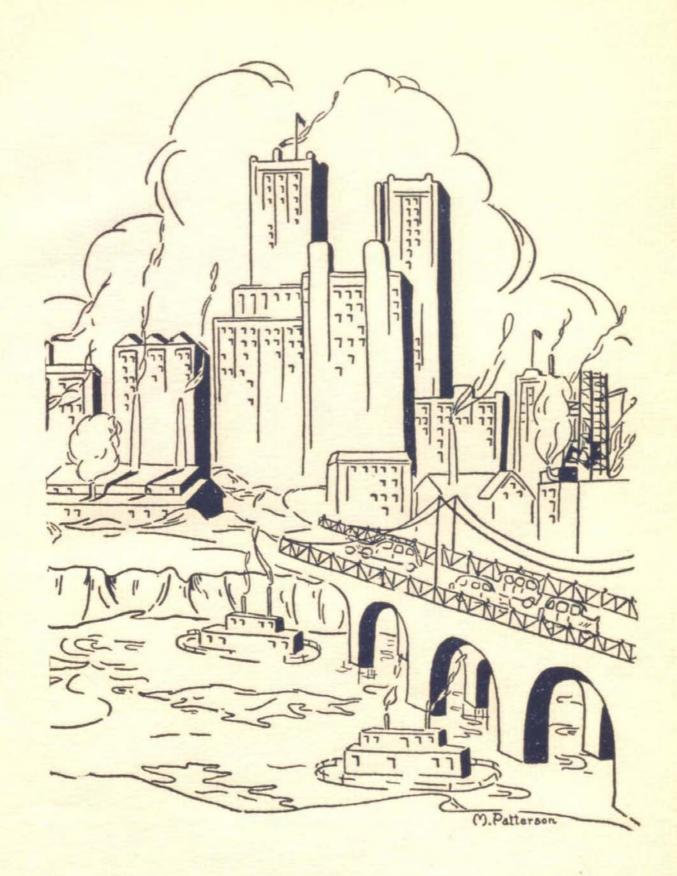
Second Row: Lebrecht, Johnson, D. Martin, S. Martin, Koch, Sternberg, Tanzey, Bodman, Page, Endicatt. Prinz.

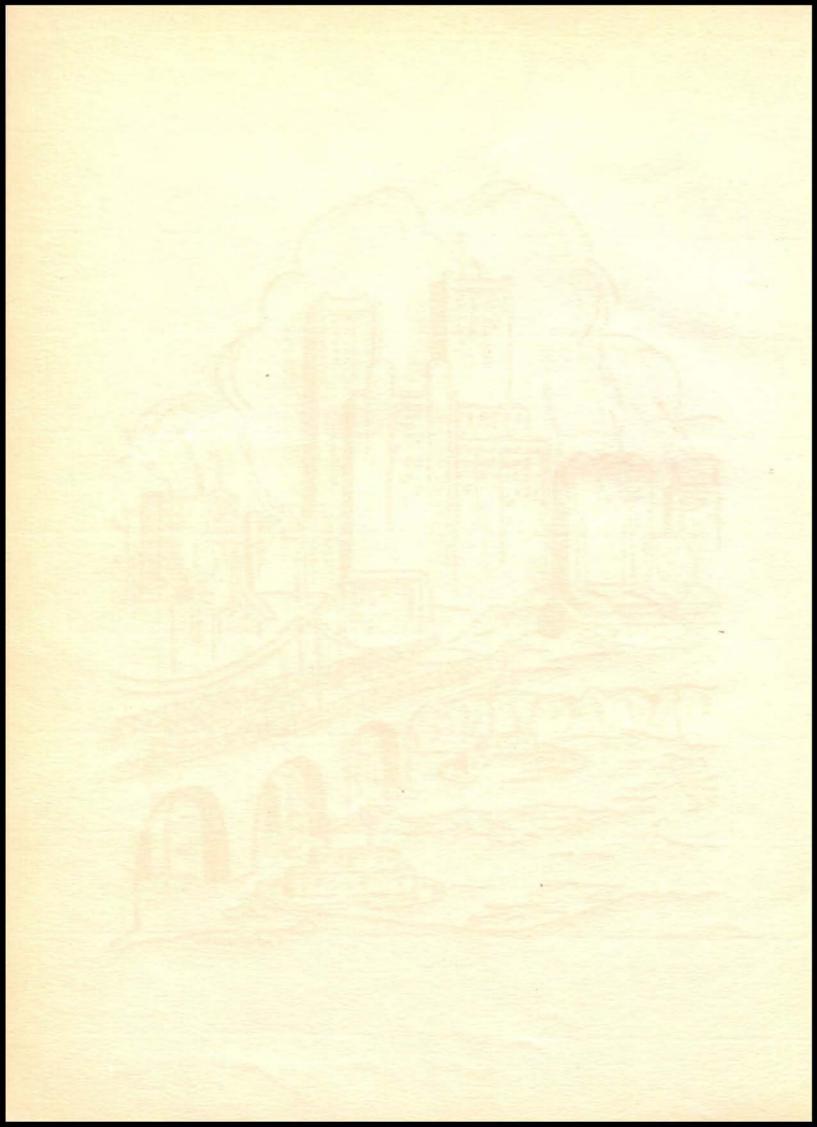
Bottom Row: Partridge, Taylor, King to p. C. lin B at light Harry Sherwood

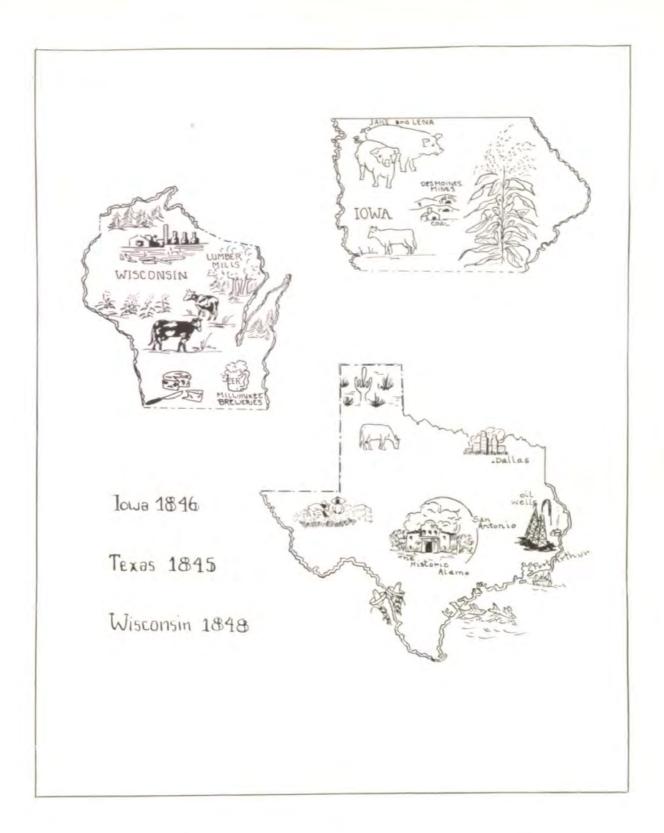
FRESHMAN CLASS GIRLS

Betty Smith Harriet Smith Suzette Stahl Margaret Stansell Mary Sternberg Josephine Stevens Betty Sue Stripp Annette Stringer Mary Swarts Jean Talbot Jean Taylor Jean Margaret Thompson
Daphne Tizard
Alline Trevett
Orpha Tucker
Florence Turner
Martha Turm
Mary Jane Viot
Virginia Wade
Nancy Wahl
Jean Watson
Betty Lou Weaver

Hortense Werby
Sadie Wilkinson
Mildred Willard
Jean Mary Williams
Ruth Williams
Lamonta Williamson
Marguerite Williamson
Lenore Wolf
Frances Woodruff
Mildred Wynne







I T was during the Mexican War that the nation's spirit of manifest destiny reached its height. The result of the efforts of the cattlemen of Texas, the congressmen in Washington and the soldier at Santa Fe and Buena Vista was a rapidly won acquiescence to the occupation, not only of Texas, but all points west.

Honor Roll

June 1931

BETSY ANDERSON LOIS ANDERSON HELEN BERNARD MADEDEIN BREINIG MARJORY BRYANT BETTY JANE BUFFE LAURENCE BURD BERNICE BURNS FRANCES BYERS JULIA CALLAWAY BETTY JANE CLAYWELL FRANK CORTELYOU EFFIE DOW COURTNEY NANCY CULBERTSON JAMES DAILY RODNEY DALY JUANITA DALY DORIS DAVIS JAMES DEER HELEN DELANO MARY CORNELIA DOUGLAS CLARK DUNCAN ALICE CLAIRE DUNHAM SARAH LEE EISBERG CAROLINE ELLIS HELEN LOUISE EYSSELL ELLIOTT FENTON

WARREN FENTON FRANCES FERGUSON ELEANOR GRAHAM ALICE MARY GRAVES AVIS GREEN DOROTHY GREEN FRANK HENDERSON CATHERINE HENSLEY BARBARA HIRSCH AMY LOUISE HOFFMAN ALFRED HULMES TOM HURST EDITH JOHNSON GEORGE KLEIN CECILLE LEFKOVITZ DOROTHY LOBB HELEN MARY McLATCHEY NANCY JANE MARTIN FRANKIE MILEY DICK MILLER ANDREW MILLS VICTOR MILLS ELIZABETH MONTFORT EMILY MORGAN MARJORY NOLAND BARRY OMUNDSON DOROTHY OMUNDSON MARY DORIS PARK

MARJORIE PATTERSON RAYMOND PELTZMAN DOROTHY PETERSON JOHN MILTON PHILLIPS MARY PIERSON FRANK PRINS WARREN RANDOLPH ISABEL ROBINS DOROTHY ROTENHAGEN ROSEMARY RUDDY BILLY SCHOPFLIN HELEN SCHULTZ ADDISON SHEPHERD JEANNE SHERER MARIAN SIGLER ROBERT SLEGMAN BEVERLEY BROOKS SMITH STANLEY SMITH MARY EVELYN STONE PHIL THOMASON JACK TRUM NANCY UEBELMESSER BILLY VALENTINE CHARLES WAGER ALDEN WELLS CAROL DEVOE WHITE DELLA WILLSON

January 1932

ROBERT ANSCHUETZ MARY LOUISE BALSIGER RICHARD BEATTY EDITH BENEDICT JAMES BLAND CAROLINE BRINK MARJORIE BRYANT DOROTHY BUBLITZ LAURENCE BURD BERNICE BURNS FRANCES BYERS FRANCES CRAVENS NANCY CULBERTSON JAMES DAILY JAMES DEER BRUCE DUNCAN CLARK DUNCAN SARAH EISBERG HELEN EYSSELL FRANCES FERGUSON MARY ALICE GOSHORN PHYLLIS GRADWOHL MARGARET GUNN

FRANK HENDERSON MILA HOOVER JACK JARMAN BILLY JOHNSON HARRY KAUFMANN, JR. MARILYN KAYSING VIRGINIA KYGER ROBERT LANGWORTHY CECILLE LEFKOVITZ MIRIAM MACMURRAY ROBERT MAGOVERN NANCY JANE MARTIN ROBERT MEANS DICK MILLER WALTER MUNSTER JAMES MURPHY MARJORIE NOLAND BARRY OMUNDSON WALTER PALMER MARJORIE PATTERSON JOHN MILTON PHILLIPS PEGGY ANN PHILPOT MARY PIERSON

BILLY READY GERALDINE REED ROSEMARY RUDDY ELIZABETH RUSSELL BILL SCHOPFLIN HELEN SCHULTZ SARAH SCHULTZ ADDISON SHEPHERD JEANNE SHERER MARIAN SIGLER BEVERLY BROOKS SMITH THEODORE SMITH GEORGIANA STAPLETON LLOYD STONE GEORGE STROTHER BILLY THOMASON JACK TRUM NANCY UEBELMESSER BILLY VALENTINE EVELYN WAGNER WAYNE WILEY WINIFRED WINTERS MARGARET ZURN



Top Rose: Duffield, Brink, Douglas, Zurn, Icter, Hill, Robins, Wagner, O'Connor, Graham, Pierson.

Third Row: Hurst, Byers, Wager, Bushmeyer, Prins, Ross, MacMurray, Willson, Pritchard, Mickey.

Second Row: Alden Wells, Rector, Thomson, Shepherd, Burd, Duncan, Brady, Smith, Alan Wells, Viot.

Bottom Row: Schultz, Sigler, Luce, Green, Culbertson, Anderson, Rotenhagen, Omundson, Estes, Ferguson, White, Gunn.

National Honor Society

The purpose of this national organization is to create enthusiasm for scholarship, to promote leadership, to encourage service, and to develop character in the students of high schools.

The members are chosen by the following method: First, the candidate's eligibility is ascertained. The record of his sophomore, junior and first semester senior grades must average an S, 2.8 points at the minimum. His record must be free of F's; he must have participated in school activities; and his character must be recommended by the faculty.

The average of his scholarship is obtained by substituting a number for each grade. Thus, an E counts 4; S, 3; M, 2; and an I, 1. The sum of these grades is divided by the total number of grades. Credits for gym and R. O. T. C. are not accepted.

The points given for activities depend on the responsibility involved and the effort and integrity entailed. A gold medal winner, for instance, has .3 points added to his record; a president of a literary society, 2 points; a person who has been neither tardy nor absent, .1 point. On the other hand, .1 is deducted for every five tardies.

This year forty-four members of the class of 1932 have attained the distinction of membership in the Southwest chapter of the society. Its keystone is symbolized by Scholarship, Character, Leadership, and Service.

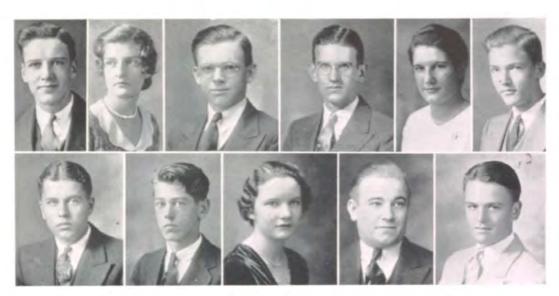
1932 Members

Laurence Burd
Barry Omundson
Frances Ferguson
Nancy Culbertson
Marian Sigler
Frank Prins
Tom Hurst
Helen Schultz
Alden Wells
Mary Pierson
Frances Byers

Betsy Anderson Clark Duncan Addison Shepherd Miriam Mac Murray Charles Wager Dorothy Green Jean Luce Carrol Mickey Isabel Robins Margaret Zurn Margaret Gunn

Albert Thomson
Van Viot
Mary Cornelia Douglas
Theodore Smith
Helen O'Connor
Carol White
Frances Cravens
Dorothy Rotenhagen
Della Willson
Fred Brady
Lester Rector

Caroline Brink Alan Wells Virginia Duffield Evelyn Wagner Dorothy Jeter Eleanor Graham Betty Belle Estes John Pritchard Avanell Bushmeyer Mary Lou Hill Frank Ross



Top Row: Kenyon, Hayden, Burd, Robertson, Green, Wells. Bottom Row: Shepherd, Newcomb, Burns, Wilson, Viot.

Student Council

Officers

FIRST SEMESTER		SECOND SEMESTER
LAURENCE BURD	President	George Robertson
Anne Hayden	Vice-President	Addison Shepherd
DOROTHY GREEN	Secretary	BERNICE BURNS
	Treasurer	
George Robertson	Sergeant-at-Arms	OLIVER WILSON
	Critic	

Members of the Executive Committee

PIERRE DAVIS	Senior Representative	JEAN LUCE
JACK WILKIE	Junior Representative	NANCY UEBELMESSER
	Sophomore Representative	
DAPHNE TIZARD	Freshman Representative	DAPHNE TIZARD



Top Row: Deer, Abel, Johnson, Wright, Cash, Randall, Holland, Fichtner, Monday, Cowan, Third Row: Wilder, Doolittle, O'Connor, Spencer, Lott, Day, Green, Hardin, Zurn. Second Row: Ferguson, Burns, McDonald, Duncan, Martin, Sherwood, Griffith, Tizard, Patterson, Mandigo.

Bottom Row: Mr. Snell, Wells, Kenyon, Robertson. Burd, Pate, Howe, Miss McDonald, Mr. Wesner.

Student Council

FIRST SEMESTER REPRESENTATIVES

Shirley Abel Robert Black Bernice Burns John Cannon Morris Clark Virginia Cowan Marion Cox Pierre Davis Merrill Day James Deer Robert Doolittle Clark Duncan Jean Duncan Dorothy Fichtner Dorothy Green Katherine Griffith Hal Hardin Ray Holland John Howe Donald Johnson Bob Kenyon Mary Bell Lott

Barbara Mandigo Sallie Jane Martin Helen McDonald Bill McKee Junior Monday Helen O'Connor Clarence Pate Marjorie Patterson Genevieve Randall George Robertson David Robinson Margaret Zurn

Geraldine Sherwood Betty Mary Smith Harry Smith Glenda Speakman Herbert Spencer Phil Thomason Daphne Tizard Alden Wells Margaret Wilder Jack Wilkie Frances Wright

ALTERNATES

Young Aggie Norbert Anschuetz James Bicket Patty Bishop Fred Brady Margaret Burnett John Butter Larry Calkins Walter Carb Frank Cortelyou Margy Jane Crawford Ben James

Mack Duderstadt Charles Epperson Fraser Fleming Francis Galloway Jane Glore Phyllis Graham Tom Graybill Virginia Groebe Warren Harber Fayette Hurwitt

Billy Johnson Charline Kinell Sidney Lefkovitz Billie Marie Mack Clyde McBride Winifred Myers Kathryn Narr Lawson Narr Leslie O'Brien Bob Peck Isabel Robins

Lester Rector Jeanne Sherer Addison Shepherd E. C. Sooy Gretchen Stahl Suzette Stahl Betty Sue Stripp A. J. Wallace Hensen Wallace Cathryn Williams Oliver Wilson Della Willson



Tot Row: Wood, Ragan, Severance, Langworthy, Stein, R. McCarty, Bellemere, Lackey, Johnson, Bottom, Sloan,

Third Row: Patterson, Shafer, Lott, Anderson, Field, Luce, Burns, Faxon, Wagner, Kyger, Hoover.

Second Row: W. McCarty, Wilson, Groebe, Blakency, Miss McDonald, Roberts, Rotenhagan,

Willson, Everett, McFarland, Mr. Wesner.
Bottom Row: Mr. Snell, Biggar, Phillips, Jones, Newcomb, Robertson, Viot, Shepherd, Callaway, Wells.

Student Council

SECOND SEMESTER REPRESENTATIVES

Fred Bellemere Edward Bigger Mary Ann Blakeney Lucille Bottom Bernice Burns Redman Calloway Walter Draney Bruce Duncan Howard Everett Mary Kate Faxon Gertrude Field John Foster
Virginia Groebe
John Harrington
Louise Hitt
June Hoover
Jane Huston
Doris Johnson
William Jones
Virginia Kyger
Jack Lackey
Robert Langworthy

Jean Luce
Walter McCarty
Harry McFarland
Norman Newcomb
Ruth Patterson
John Phillips
Allene Ragan
Genevieve Randall
Mary Roberts
Dorothy Rotenhagen
Betty Ann Severance

Loraine Shafer Geraldine Sherwood Arthur Stein Daphne Fizard Nancy C, Uebelmesser Van Viot Evelyn Wagner Alden Wells Paul Willson Oliver Wilson Lawrence Wood

ALTERNATES

Young Agee Wilbur Allred Betsy Anderson Linton Bagley Webster Benham Marjorie Best William Bottenberg Fred Brady Jack Busiek John Butler Tom Byerle Betty Jane Campbell Wallace Clay Mary Lou Collins Rosine Cox Jean Dickson Clark Duncan Betty Ann Engleman Mildred Faxon Adelaide Gmeinder Margaret Gunn Jeannette Hardy

Beverly Hess
Jack Holmes
John Howe
Marilyn Kaysing
Martha Kellogg
Jack McCarty
Beverly Ann Medaris
Edna Mae Parks
Bill Schopflin
Robert See
Harriet Shelden

Dick Sloan
James Sprague
Georgiana Stapleton
Catherine Stowell
George Strother
Henry Taylor
Wallace Tooke
A. J. Wallace
La Von Wells
George West



Top Row: Smith, Wright, Olson, Gmeinder, Mischlich, Duffield, Youngren, Diemer. Bottom Row: Lilly, Sloan, Phillips, Lindsey, Thomson, James, Mickey, Jost.

Outside Honors

This year by the time the Sachem had gone to press Southwest students had already won many honors in competitions with students elsewhere. In the city-wide Jefferson Essay Contest all three medals were won by them: John Phillips, a junior, won the gold medal with his essay, "Thomas Jefferson and Religious Toleration"; Beverly Brooks Smith, a sophomore, the silver medal with "Thomas Jefferson and Religious Freedom"; and Carroll Mickey, a senior, the bronze medal with 'Thomas Jefferson and Religious Toleration." In the George Washington Essay Contest sponsored by the Sons of the American Revolution, Frances Wright, a senior, won the gold medal; and Dorothy Diemer, a freshman, honorable mention, both on the subject, "George Washington, the Patriot."

Last summer in the state music contest held at Sedalia, Gerald Lindsey and John Phillips won first place and second place, respectively, in violin.

In athletics, Henry Jost and Albert Thomson starred by being chosen tackles on the Interscholastic League all-star team.

Among the many contestants in the Washington Tree Poster Contest conducted in the Middle West, Fred James, a senior, placed third; Terry Lilly, a sophomore, fourth; and Donald Freeman, a senior, and Dick Sloan, a sophomore, received honorable mention. In the Washington Bicentennial Poster Contest of the city, Adelaide Gmeinder, a junior, received honorable mention. The results of the National Art Contest held at Pittsburg have not yet been received. The following entries were selected from the art classes of Southwest to be sent to this contest; pen and ink illustration, Donald Freeman; pencil outdoor sketch, Fred James; lettering, Virginia Duffield; etchings, Frances Wright, Adelaide Youngren, and Doris Mischlich; ink drawing, Adelaide Gmeinder; design, Ruth Olson.

Before the close of the school year, no doubt, many more Southwest students will join those listed above in achieving unusual honors.

Achievements of Former Students

Since the beginning of the history of Southwest in the fall of 1925 there have been many students who, either before or after graduation, have attained high honors, and a few who have attained even national or international recognition. Not all of these achievements have come to the attention of the members of the Sachem staff; so it is possible to give here only a partially complete record.

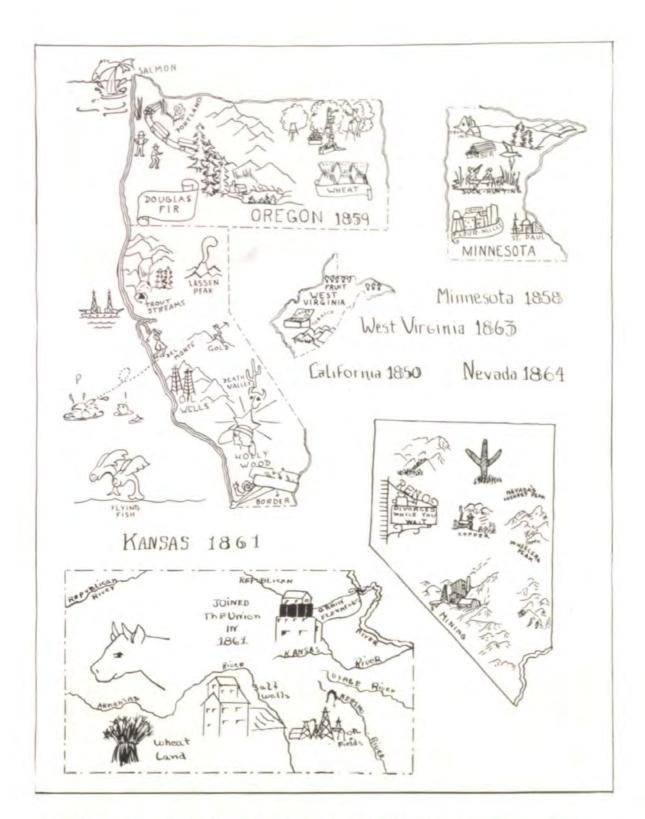
Because their work has been either national or international in scope, we shall place at the head of this group Ben Swofford, '29, who won first place in the National Oratorical Contest while a senior at Southwest and seventh place in the International Oratorical Contest the following summer; Elliot Norquist, '28, who the preceding year placed second in the same national contest; Wilber Coen, Jr., '28, internationally known as a member of the Davis Cup Team, and at present captain and coach of the tennis team at Kansas University; James Green, '28, who last summer was the only student representative of the Inter-Collegiate Disarmament Council of America and a similar student movement of Great Britain at the World Disarmament Conference at Geneva, Switzerland, and was one of the two students privileged to speak before the assembled Conference; and Mary Greef, '27, a former member of the Wightman Cup Team, who during the past three years has had a national ranking among women tennis players of sixth, ninth, and fifth.

Next in order we shall place that larger group of scholarship winners lead by Fowler Hamilton and Carl B. Allendoerfer, of '27, who this year have both been awarded the highly prized Rhodes scholarships to Oxford, Fowler being a candidate from Missouri University and Carl from Haverford, University, Haverford, Pennsylvania. Carl had previously won three cooperation scholarships at Haverford. While a senior at Southwest, Paul Sturm, '29, distinguished himself by winning the four year Finnell scholarship to Yale. Omitting the long list of other scholarships awarded to Southwest seniors before last year, we here record those awarded then: Catherine Hensley, Vassar; Stanley Smith, Harvard; Barbara Hirsch, Lindenwood; Charles Shubart, Washington University; Helen Mae Bean, Christian College; Dorothy Lobb, Wellesley.

From the various colleges come reports of scholastic work well done and of honors won during this year. Ursula Genung, '30, who won the gold medal for poetry in the Inter-Society Literary Contest of that year, placed second this winter at Missouri University in the Mahan Poetry Contest. Marie Watcher, '30, is president of the Pan-Hellenic organization and vice-president of the sophomore class at Kansas University. Walter Everly and Radford Davis, both of '31, ranked first and second respectively in scholastic standing at Wentworth Military Academy. Lynn White, also of '31, ranked second among the students of Junior College. Recently Samuel Ott, '28, was appointed editor of the 1933 Howitzer, the West Point annual; and Fern Allport, Edward Wilkie, and Stanley Jacobs, all of '31, were elected to the staff of the 1933 Savitar, the M. U. annual.

In athletics former Southwest lettermen are holding their own. Jimmy Zinn and Charlie Henry of '29 starred on the basketball squad at Missouri University this year. Jimmy had a steady berth at forward, while Charlie was listed as guard on the all-state second team. Lawrence ("Tubby") Singer, '31, was high point man on the M. U. freshman basketball squad, while "Tubby," Johnny Miller, "Pat" Murray, and Bill Chorn were all on the freshman football squad.

Southwest may well be proud and is proud of these former students, who in achieving honor for themselves are bringing fame to her.



I T was not until after 1850 that the much used spirit of compromise was finally broken. First it was civil strife in Kansas, the Dred Scott case, and so on 'til by 1860 Northern industries and conviction faced Southern cotton and pride. The American abhorence of unjustified oppression had strayed to the field of narrow-mindedness and greed.









GUNN

WELLS

SHEPHERD

WHITE

Sachem

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	 ALDEN WELLS
Associate Editor	 ADDISON SHEPHERD
Class Editor	
Athletic Editor	 BILL COLEMAN
Advisor	 MISS ANNA KLEIN

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Entries in Sixth Annual Inter-Society Literary Contest

April 22, 1932

ORATION

Pershing	Zend-Avesta	Norbert Anschuetz
The Glorification of Our National Ar	ithem Veda	Dorothy Rotenhagen
Our Universal Shrine	Baconian	Carl Balsiger
Our Universal Shrine	norrow Sesame	Margaret Gunn
Abraham Lincoln	Ruskin	Walter Raumoartner
Lincoln, The Man of the People	Sabbha	Gertrude Field
EXTEM	PORANEOUS SPEECH	
John Phillips		Ruskin
Rosemary Ruddy	William Commission of the Comm	Sannho
Oliver Gilliland		Zend-Avesta
Carol White	***************************************	Veda
Pete Hirsch		Baconian
Alice Mary Graves		Sesame
	***************************************	The state of the s
D	ECLAMATION	
A Night In An Inn	Baconian	Jack Jarman
My Lady's Lace	Sesame	Betty Collins
Nerves	Ruskin	Frank Prins
Minuet	Sabbha	Beverly Brooks Smith
A Scene from Journey's End.	Zend-Avesta	William Deramus
Cyrano de Bergerac.	Veda	Beverly Ann Medaris

	ESSAY	
The Preserver of Our Union	Baconian	Walter Munster
Angkor-Temple of Mystery	Ruskin	Robert Pearson
Oriental Rugs	Sabbha	Frances Wright
Florentine Fancies	Sesame	Barry Omundson
The World's Greatest Spectacle	Veda	Betty Phillips
World Without End.	Zend-Avesta	Alfred Pew
	WORK SHOPE	
	SHORT STORY	
Paul Petrovich's Game	Baconian	Billy Linton
The Dedication	Ruskin	William McKee
The Fisherman	Sappho	Nancy Culbertson
Little Lonely	Sesame	Genevieve Randall
The Lost Heritage	Veda	Frances Byers
Brotherly Love	Zend-Avesta	James Reefer
	POEM	
A Vagabond's Dream		Tamber David
Washington	Darkin Darkin	James Deer
Washington	Cabbles	Laurence Burd
Spring Phantasm	Sappho	Parkagaret Zurn
Advent of Spring		Barbara Jane Marsh
A PoemLines Written In March	7 3 A	Mary Kate Faxon
Lines Written In March		Frank Ross



Top Row: Randall, Wright, Faxon, Ross, Pew, Gunn, Medaris, Zurn.
Bottom Row: Phillips, Omundson, Deramus, Culbertson, Reefer, White, Anschuetz, Graves.

Medal Winners

GOLD MEDAL

Norbert Anschuetz	Zend-Avesta	Oration
John Phillips	Ruskin	Extemporaneous Speech
Jack Jarman	Baconian	Declamation
Frances Wright	Sappho	Essay
Genevieve Randall	Sesame	Short Story
Margaret Zurn	Sappho	Poem

SILVER MEDAL

Margaret Gunn	Sesame	Oration
Carol White	Veda	Extemporaneous Speech
William Deramus	Zend-Avesta	Declamation
Alfred Pew	Zend-Avesta	Essay
Nancy Culbertson	Sappho	Short Story
Frank Ross	Zend-Avesta	Poem

BRONZE MEDAL

Walter Baumgartner	Ruskin	Oration
Alice Mary Graves	Sesame	Extemporaneous Speech
Reverly Ann Medaris	Veda	Declamation
Rarry Omundson	Sesame	Essay
James Reefer	Zend-Avesta	Short Story
Mary Kate Faxon	Veda	Poem

Pershing

BY

NORBERT ANSCHUETZ

Fifteen years ago, the United States, goaded by the flagrant and contemptuous violation of her neutrality and faced with national humiliation, was forced to retaliate—and to resort to war. War, against the most formidable and thoroughly prepared militaristic nation of which history gives account; the German Empire.

America, gravely aware of the responsibilities which she had assumed upon entering the World War, fixed a discerning eye upon her military leaders to select one whose character was of sufficient caliber to cope adequately with such a gigantic task, a task which would fray the moral fibers of any but the strongest and noblest of men. The man to whom the United States entrusted the saving of the precarious position, the man who needs must culminate the war in a glorious victory, was John J. Pershing.

Pershing's problems were tremendous and wellnigh overwhelming. To him was assigned the Herculean task of organizing and assembling a modern army of three million men with merely our inadequate regular army as a skeleton. A staff must be selected. In this regard, his intuitive ability to judge and handle men was an invaluable asset and a factor of supreme importance. The various component branches of the army must be coordinated. Plans and arrangements must be developed for a base of operations, warehouses, cantonments and hospitals. Railroads, communications must be established, and numerous things provided which were indispensible to the welfare and very existence of the American sol-

Anxiously the Allies awaited his coming. What did they find on his arrival? They found a forceful, vigorous man, physically tough and morally hard. A deliberate, calculating and decisive brain, whose decisions were invariably and inflexibly just. A formality and precision of method; a quiet dignity which discouraged familiarity. A figure to command respect rather than affection. Such a man was Pershing, a Colossus, brilliant and capable, whose dynamic virile spirit animated his men to the accomplishment of their purpose.

At first there was friction between this uncompromising Western and the suave though equally determined foreign statesmen who attempted to dominate the American Staff. Pershing's tenacity of purpose and his illimitable moral courage successfully sustained his American principles and standards. He insisted that the United States should not lose her national identity and was determined that her troops should be led into battle under their own beloved stars and stripes.

With the collapse of the German Empire, Pershing completed his work. As for his achievement, it is sufficient to say that there was perhaps no other man who would or could have built the American army on the scale he planned. And without that army the war could not have been won.

Gently and unobtrusively this heroic figure has withdrawn from public life, unwilling to contaminate that unsullied career by exercising his tremendous prestige to secure political office or personal wealth. His genius lies in his transcendent capacity for taking trouble. We hail him not as an exponent of war, but as an exponent of an efficiency which mininized death. He leaves the priceless heritage of a noble patriotic life, devoted to the service of his country.

Oriental Rugs

By FRANCES WRIGHT

"O Prophet! I passed through a wood and heard the voices of the young birds and I took and put them into my carpet, and their mother came fluttering around my head."

All that the Persian saw, all that he felt, and all that he thought made his rug. His fiery, intensive nature was so conducive to passionate, artistic expression that his life was poetry—poetry which he unconsciously wove into his carpet. Thus from the depths of its silken sheen were reflected the brown mud walls baked in the sun, above them rising the blue of the minarets and domes—bluer, yet toning with blue skies—flowers in a cool garden, nightingales singing, roses, perfume, the tramp of the caravan, the clash of battle, the mirage, the dervish, the dancing girl, the smell of sandalwood, and the faithful bowed in prayer.

The intense colorings surrounding the rugmaker made him associate each color with the most subtle shades of meaning. Throughout the Orient, a definite symbolism came to be generally accepted. Red meant bloodshed, and, strangely enough, it also meant joy, truth, virtue, and sincerity. White denoted innocence of soul, purity of thought, holiness of life. Purple, the sign of imperial power, meant royalty. Blue symbolized the air. Orange was the color for sorrow. Green stood for joy, happiness, and life. Rose was the divine color. Black, suggestive of material darkness and gloom, was symbolical of spiritual darkness of soul. Through this symbolism of color, these "Rembrandts of the East" have depicted the life and emotions of the people.

On his canvas the carpet-weaver artist illustrated a bright, joyous story, a melancholy story, a story of superb beauty and ecstasy, or a mellow story fraught with meaning—embodying the religions, traditions, and spirit of their poetry and legends. Sometimes the weaver modified the story, handed down in song, as a bereavement, a marriage, or a move from town to desert unconsciously caused a change in selection of color. Sometimes the irregularity in design was the intentional work of a devout Mohammedan who believed that nothing but Allah should be perfect.

Among the general symbols used were the lock of human hair, as a love message; a few tufts of unclipped nap, which brought good luck; and a bead which guarded against the evil eye. The tree of life and a huge flower garden, suggestive of Paradise, were the most commonly used designs. Quotations from the "Koran" or verses of some famous Eastern poet were frequently inscribed on the prayer rug.

Of the messages conveyed through more specific designs there were great numbers. The beads of a rosary, being in a circle, symbolized the everlasting continuity of time. A popular border design, a series of crabs with their claws extended, was found especially in the Kozaks. The Mir, consisting of small, rectilinear flowers connected by a waving vine, was a standard Saraband design which has never been seen in other carpets. A sunburst was a common design in Shirvans and in Kozaks. The Persian coat of arms, which consisted of a lion holding an uplifted sword in the right paw with his back toward a rising sun, symbolized the absolute power of Persian

Most famous of all the designs was the pear, also known by a number of other names. It varied greatly in size and form. Some say it was an emblem of immortality; some say a symbol of victory. Others believe it represented the crown jewels, and many believe it to be the print of a closed hand after it had been dipped in blood. It often covered the whole field in the Saraband, Shiraz, and Herat.

Like all vital art, this weaving was the outgrowth of necessity rather than of a conscious effort to create something merely ornamental. To keep down the dust which arose from the floors of the isolated mud hut, these fabrics of sheep's wool or goat's hair were woven. Outside the hut there was always to be found a wooden frame consisting of four poles. To the upper and lower poles warp threads were attached and drawn taut. Across and back, over and under alternate warp threads, wool threads were thrown. One knot was tied horizontally to every two adjacent warp threads. These knots served to identify rugs. two types of knots, the Senna and the Ghiordes, were characteristic of the Persian and Turkish weaves, respectively. The number of knots to the square inch ranged from ten to one thousand.

Near the frame were large pans of vegetable dyes. The sheen and lasting colors of the antiques are due to the knowledge of the nomads and to their skill in extracting dyes—red from insects, madder roots, and sheep's blood; blue from indigo and madder, green from buckthorn, yellow from berries and sumac roots, and purple from shellfish.

After many years of weaving, the rug was placed on the earth floor. Bare feet, grinding in the lime, and the strong tropical sunlight toned it until little ends of wool became delicate points which caught light to send forth a sheen deeper than that of silk.

The woven fabric later came to serve not only as a floor covering but as tables, chairs, beds, pillows, portieres. Among the more interesting rugs were the hearth rug, the altar cloth, the grave rug, the dowry rug which a young girl wove and presented to her future husband, and the prayer rug. The beauty and significance of the prayer rug, which every Mohammedan always carried, made it the most interesting of Oriental carpets. A representation of a local mosque at one end was called the "niche." With the niche toward Mecca, the worshiper knelt on it and touched his head to the ground.

The weaver's rug, besides being indispensable as furniture, was his poetry, his music, his expression of finer feeling. It was an art, peculiar to itself, full of symbolism, radiant with color, replete with fancy, "embodying in its weird and infinite designs the mysticism of Islam, and shedding warm sunshine of the tropics from its innumerable, strangely-blended hues."

In the Cluny museum there are Oriental rugs of the most exquisite patterns and hues. "In them you will see the mystery and the sensual beauty of the East, the roses of Hafiz, and the wine cup of Omar; but presently you will see more. . . . As the weaver elaborated his pattern for no end but the pleasure of his aesthetic sense, so might a man live his life-so might a man look at his life, that it made a pattern. . . . Out of the manifold events of his life, his deeds, his feelings, his thoughts, he might make a design, regular, elaborate, complicated, or beautiful On the vast warp of life, even with a background of a philosophy that life has no meaning and that nothing is important, a man might, yet, get a personal satisfaction in selecting the various strands that work out the pattern. There is one pattern, the most obvious, perfect, and beautiful, in which a man is born, grows to manhood, marries, produces children, toils for his bread, and dies; but there are others, intricate and wonderful, in which happiness does not enter and in which success is not attempted; and in them might be discovered a more troubling grace.

The weaver, passionately fond of his rug—putting the best of his workmanship into it, deviating from the tribal pattern—had this in mind perhaps and fashioned his life as he wove his rug. Safe in the frame his art has brought him, he can

"Wend now his way with brow serene, Fear not his humble tale to tell: The whispers of the desert wind, The tinkling of the camel's bell."

Spring Phantasm

By MARGARET ZURN

The cherry tree shoulded in shadowy white Is the wistful bride of the silvery night, With a filmy train of drifted bloom, Standing softly etched in the scented gloom.

A breath of breeze and the petals fall, Tremulously like snowflakes small, And the fragile lace of the bride's white train Is formed by the petals that fall in a rain To rest on the dew of the grassy floor, Like tiny pearl shells on a starlit shore.

The sweet incense of the fragrant air, That is redolent of the springtime fair, Breathes wishes of joy from the whole world wide To the misty night and his lovely bride.

Little Lonely

By GENEVIEVE RANDALL

Christmas Eve! The whole city was vibrating with the muffled beat of millions of hearts. Christmas Eve! The snow was falling softly on the roofs of buildings, like a hand laid softly in blessing on the head of an erring son. Those mountainous structures, their ghastly grey shapes penetrating the boundless sphere above, were casting shadows into the valleys at their feet. Down in those depths slender ribbons of shiny, black furrows crossed and recrossed, as fleeing vehicles darted over asphalt lanes. Sidewalks were covered with an armor of ice, colorless, cold, and glittering. Street lamps shedding sickly shafts of light, failed to force into obscurity the gleaming holly leaves which decorated the posts, and clung there like a vine. Below this feeble flame, sleek shiny-hooded cars slid quickly by, their occupants immune to the cold and dreariness without, and protected from its forlorness by an absolute ignor-ance of its cruelities and revenges. Mellow lights, seeping from out windows of homes overflowing with love and laughter. shed a revealing spotlight on the passersby. Men, women, and children passed on in a never ending torrent, each second bringing a new face, a new personality, a new hope, a new fear. Some gaily faced the wind, which resisted fiercely those who had the impudence to doubt its supreme power; some plodded wearily and dispairingly against the unfriendly element, their threadbare clothing held tightly to them by numbed fingers.

Many were the people that passed this evening down a street situated in the center of this pulsing metropolis. Many there were who failed to see the little flower-girl. She was just a slip of humanity of some ten winters, standing there on the corner, thrusting her little handful of flowers upward, and mutely questioning prospective buyers with large, wistful eyes, wherein lay mirrored a summer's sky.

Presently, a gentleman, well-groomed, and with an unmistakable mein of prosperity, approached the flower girl, stood for a moment gazing contemplatively at her, reached in his pocket, withdrew from it a crisp dollar bill, placed it in the child's hand, took the flowers and departed. He looked at the common little bouquet in his hand, so shabby next his expensive coat. "Yet." he mused, "they are as pensive and as sweet as the little flower-girl herself." Pausing a moment,

he smelled of their timid fragrance, but in an instance he tossed them heedlessly into the gutter, to be broken and bruised by careless feet.

The little flower-girl's gaze was rapt upon the bill lying in her palm. Her hungry eyes became caressing as she fingered the bill gently. Oh! What joys money could bring! She could now buy that tantalizing pair of shiny patent-leather slippers, which, through the plate-glass windows of Murdock's Department Store, she had devoured so longingly for the past two weeks.

"Huldy" would scold, beat, and swear at her, but the hurt would be healed by the knowledge of those precious — oh, so precious slippers; and her feelings would be soothed by visions of herself treading over acres and acres of freezing sidewalks. Her bearing became alert, and she clasped the bill tensely in her small fist, and her eyes glared defiantly at the world, as if she challenged anyone to take the money from her.

She darted dexterously through the crowds, making her feverish way to the Dept. Store. Now she was passing between rows of fragrant, clean-smelling Christmas trees which lined the walk. Standing before one of these, was a woman who had two children with her. They were pulling at her skirts, and hopping about enthusiastically, while the woman regarded them in a beaming, motherly sort of way. She smiled proudly when her youngest offspring assumed a business-like demeanor and earnestly bartered with the merchant.

The little flower-girl stopped, and her eyes smiled. "Maybe," she whispered softly to herself, "Maybe, ef I tuck ta hum a Christmas tree, Huldy might like me a speck more, and she might," she continue her voice gaining volume as her hopes dared to soar, "she might kiss me oncet like other ma's do. I das'nt be a-carin' for thim shoes so vury bad, enyhow." And her mouth quivered for a brief moment, but slowly curved into a hopeful smile when the tree merchant approached her. She found a tree about her height; a beautifully formed, fresh smelling cedar that stretched emerald arms toward her lovingly.

"Ain't it purty!" she murmured softly.

The merchant, seeing the bill clenched

firmly in her hand, and her evident admiration of the tree, magnanimously offered it for "just a dollar." She hesitated not an instant, and held out the beloved bill, which was greedily snatched by the man, as he winked slyly at some of his fellow clerks, and chuckled inwardly at his cleverness.

The little girl wrapped her arms, as best she could, about the tree, and slowly made a wavering progress up the crowded street. She held the tree tightly against her, bravely protecting it from destruction by the reckless onslaught of flighty, scatter-brained individuals. She did not mind the discomfiture of having needles prick her skin, or having to pick her way about, as with aching arms, she held the tree away from her face as much as possible so that she could see.

Before a squalid tenement house, she descended the broken stone steps leading to a basement room—her home. After giving the door a kick, she stepped forward into the dusky dampness, wherein sat a woman, sullen, coarse, hard-featured. "Huldy" saw the slim figure of the girl, with tangled curls hanging half-way down her back, silhouetted in the doorway, standing straight and tall as the tree beside her.

"Two of a kind," thought "Huldy" resentfully.

And because she had always been jealous of the girl's beauty and ideals, she rose and gave her a resounding slap on the mouth with the back of her bony hand.

"Ya little fool! Whar didja git the money ta buy that thar tree? How dare ye," she shrieked, 'go spendin' our livin' money for yore foolish notions?"

She advanced with upraised arm toward the girl, but lowered it to steady herself as she reeled and fell heavily against the bare, rough-board table. But she continued to curse and rave, and her coarse voice rose until its rasping dissonance filled the room.

The girl loosened her hold of the tree, and it fell at "Huldy's" feet. She walked toward a dark corner in the far side of the room and dropped listlessly on the lumpy, cotton blanket that felt cold and clammy even to her numbed fingers. She lay huddled in a little knot, and two large tears slipped out from under tight-closed lids and crept down the girl's cheeks. She was alone, so alone. Poor Little Lonely!

The hot tears fell softly on the blanket, sending forth an opalescent gleam in the half-light.

Her throat ached, her heart throbbed dully; she was miserable, physically and mentally. She hated her home, if such it could be called. Her natural instincts made her shrink from its grime and sordidness. The slovenliness of "Huldy" repelled and distressed her. Little Lonely glanced at her, the woman, scornful and indifferent, who had ruled her with an in-"Huldy" credible harshness and tyranny. was hunched over the table with her head on her arm. Her hand hung limply at her side, swinging to and fro to the monotonous chant she was endeavoring to produce, in a voice that rasped loudly one minute, and cracked suddenly to a coarse whisper the next.

Rebellion awoke in Little Lonely's heart, and angry blood raced through her body, warming her and giving her courage. She was infuriated and disgusted—terribly disgusted, with "Huldy." The air seemed suddenly close and ill-smelling. She scrambled up and ran blindly for the door. The cool air was inviting, and she ran out into the night. Little Lonely ran heedlessly through the eerie darkness, moaning passionately, "Why ain't I got a maw like most girls has got? Why? Why?"

Her steps slowed perceptibly after her senses recovered their normal passiveness. Finally, she stumbled down the street a lagging gait, and her feet seemed so burdensome! Only her stubborn persistence kept her from sinking in the road. But she could not return to the cheerless and unwelcoming basement room. She wandered on, indifferently.

Many hours later, cold to the point of numbness, and with tears frozen on her cheeks and eyelashes, she found herself in a park, confronted by a massive statue. A statute of a woman. Little Lonely saw the noble outline of the woman's head, and peering more intently, the girl discovered the finely-chiseled features serene, benign, tender. Little Lonely stood reverently before the white marble statue mutely worshipping with strangely happy eyes.

They found her next morning. She was seated in the lap of the statue, snuggled into the curve of the woman's arm, and her little cold, lifeless, white marble hand clung lovingly to another cold, lifeless, white marble hand... She had found her mother!

Kansas Ciry Star's Oratorical Contest

Washington and The Constitution

By JOHN MILTON PHILLIPS

The Bible says: "Where there is no vision the people perish." Never did a nobler vision inspire man than on that summer morn when George Washington unsheathed for independence the sword which proclaimed the birth of the American nation. In the momentary flash of that sword there were reviewed 700 years of Anglo-Saxon strife for the rights of man. There was reviewed that passion for liberty which moved the sturdy English to conquer a wilderness; that devotion to the principles of self-government which colonial experience had wrought; that indomitable will which emboldened each ragged patriot to uphold these ideals in the thunder of cannon at Bunker Hill and on the frozen snows of Valley Forge.

As a leader of the Revolution, Washington achieved for Americans of all times the opportunity of living under a free and independent government, "deriving its just powers from the consent of the governed." His was the leadership which welded the colonies into the first semblance of a union.

Yet with unfailing insight Washington saw the inadequacy of the bonds uniting the new nation; he saw the weaknesses of a loose confederation of states. It was by his tireless efforts, his power to sway men that there finally met in 1787 the most illustrious assemblage—The Framers of our Constitution. Again Washington was the one man indispensable to his country. His was the intellect which conceived the Constitutional Convention; his was the determining voice in every crisis of its conflict, his the candid spirit which prevailed over the prejudices of its delegates, and his the unwavering confidence of the people necessary to the inception of its product. On every page of the Constitution Washington's grasp of governmental problems, his devotion to liberty and self-government, his zeal for an indissoluble union of states, are written large. Under his guidance there was developed from older institutions, a colossal work, embodying the highest ideals of liberty, equality, and justice—The Constitution of the United States.

But to rear the well-proportioned structure of national government on the firm foundation of the Constitution was the supreme destiny of Washington. He knew that the salvation of his country lay in national unity; guided by this conception he vitalized the principles of the Constitution, its representative system, its dual form, its limitation of powers, its Supreme Court. As the very basis of his national policy Washington placed tolerance, enlightenment, and liberty under the law.

The American Commonwealth was founded on the purity, integrity and magnanimity of Washington's character. The vision of the mighty American nation of today became the very essence of Washington's life—the embedded strength of the new republic.

My fellow countrymen, we today receive this government, polished by the wisdom of our sages and hallowed by the blood of our heroes! We must pledge ourselves to cherish it, uphold it, and defend it! We must heed the ever-present influence of Washington who founded it. The "mystic chords" of his potent spirit, welling from every Revolutionary battlefield, every Constitutional landmark, still swell the chorus of true Americanism. The name of Washington, like a Bethlehem star in the American firmament, illuminates with the pure rays of patriotism and devotion the path of our nation's destiny, and casts upon our Constitution the lustre of immortality.



Top Row: Hucke, Johnson, Stroheker, Felter, Kinney, Bichler, Engleman. Bottom Row: Mitchell, Strother, Stark, Beckett, Hartman, Daniels.

Freshman Literary Contest

Winners

ESSAY

Honorable mention	1	Betty Ann Engleman
Honorable mention	1	Mildred Mitchell

SHORT STORY

First Prize	Darl Hartman
Honorable mention	June Johnson
Honorable mention	Betty Stroheker
Honorable mention	Pamala Kinney
Honorable mention	Betty Lou Felter

VERSE

Circl pring	Thomas Beckett
First prize	Helen Hucke
Honorable mention	
Honorable mention	George R Strother
Honorable mention	Betty Daniels
Honorable mention	Betty Daniels



Top Row: Yukon, Rosenkrantz, Schultz, Weaver, Foster, Babb, Ellsworth, Reed, Hanke, Taylor, Hammett.

Fourth Row: Du Quoin, Wells, Phillips, Collins, Nigro, Trum, Hare, Sherer, Lott, Leibel, Cowie.

Third Row: P. White, Campbell, Thrower, Lewis, Cole, Fleming, West, Livingston, Bergsten,

Essmueller, Harris.
Second Row: Lindsey, Campbell, Russell, Moeller, Neubert, Wilhite, Groebe, Chance, C. White, Halquist, Jones.

Bottom Row: Mr. Gafney, Caywood, Knight, Irwin, Neubeiser, Draney, Rosenthal, Orr, Reed, Smith.

Southwest a Cappella Choir

MEMBERS

BOYS

Paul Babb Wade Caywood Glen Cromwell Walter Draney Kenneth Fleming Victor Halquist Ted Hall Wilbur Hare Norman Jones Richard Long Gerald Lindsey Albert Nigro Jim Reed Eldred Smith Herbert Spencer Jack Trum A. J. Wallace Paul White Ross Wilhite Howard Williams Abbott Yukon

GIRLS

Janie Bergsten
Elizabeth Campbell
Alberta Chance
Wilma Collins
Elizabeth Cowie
Dorothy DuQuoin
Dorothy Ellsworth
Bernice Essmueller
Maxine Foster
Virginia Groebe
Mildred Hanke

Vera Irwin
Hesper Knight
Jenny Leibel
Ann Lewis
Frances Livingston
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Lucile Neubert
Harriett Orr
Willanna Pfost

Geraldine Reed
Fredricka Rosenkrantz
Jane Rosenthall
Helen Schultz
Margaret Shepard
Jeanne Sherer
Louise Shutts
Ruth Taylor
Erma Jane Weaver
LaVon Wells
Carol DeVoe White



Top Row: Hedges, Clarkson, Luna, Drake, Milgram, Kreeling, Everett, Winslow, Martin.
Third Row: O'Donnell, Manne, Hubbel, Gary, Smith, Mason, Owen, Schramm, Denney, E. Drake.

Second Row: Humphrey, Torrence, Tooke, Langworthy, Day, Hardin, Carlson, Berlau Deimer, Woodbery.

Bottom Row: Hovey-Drum Major, Green, Wood, Searles, Sonken, Sackin, Redstead, Lientz, Hall, White, Logan Zahn-Director.

Band

Director Logan Zahn

DRUM MAJOR AND STUDENT ASSISTANT Bill Hovey

FLUTES

Dorothy Deimer Athelia Ann Woodbury

E FLAT CLARINET Merril Day

SOLO CLARINETS

Wallace Tooke Lawrence Wood Shannon Lientz Cyril Sonken David Humphrey Irving Berlau

Second Clarinets
Robert Langworthy
Robert Hall
Erwin Sackin

THIRD CLARINETS
Gerald Torrence
Walter Redstead
Gifford Searles

ALTO SAXOPHONES Charles Hubbell James Gary Leon Manne

MELODY SAXOPHONE Jack Launder Bassoon Jack Denney

Solo Cornets Lester Milgram Howard Evertt Bob Winslow George Luna

First Cornets Byrne Martin Ralph Drake Second Cornets Joe Clarkson William Krieling

FRENCH HORNS Robert Hedges Ralph Schramm Hugh O'Donnell

TROMBONES
John Owen
Eldred Smith
Edward Mason

Baritone Emerson Drake

Basses John Green Paul White

Bass Drum Bill Hovey

SNARE DRUMS Bob Carlson Hal Hardin



Top Row: Magovern, Davis, Eisberg, Douglas, Miles, Watson.
Second Row: Thomas, Tipton, Peed, Gmeinder, Cox, Russell, Myers.
Bottom Row: Robins, George, Sackin, Hovey, Everett. Bren, Schramm.

Orchestra

FIRST VIOLINS
Adelaide Gmeinder
Franklin Jamison
Tom Morris
Jean Watson
Robert Magovern
Sam Bren

SECOND VIOLINS
Betty Gail Peed
Erwin Davis
Phyllis George
Gertrude Douglas

VIOLA Mary Ruth Baxter

Cello Isabel Robins

FLUTES Marion Cox Betty Miles

FIRST CLARINET Hazel Russell SECOND CLARINET
Bruce Thomas

Oboes John Myers Erwin Sackin

ALTO SAXOPHONE Dorothy Tipton

FIRST TRUMPET Bill Hovey

SECOND TRUMPET Howard Everett

FRENCH HORN Ralph Schramm

TROMBONE Eldred Smith

PIANO Sara Lee Eisberg

DIRECTOR Logan Zahn



Janice Meredith

The dramatization of Paul Leicester Ford's "Janice Meredith," an historical romance, was presented under the direction of Miss Anna Curry, Saturday night, February 6, 1932. The play, given in keeping with the George Washington Bicentennial Celebration, is said to be one of the most brilliant and fascinating stories of the American Revolution ever written.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

SQUIRE MEREDITH SQUIRE HENNION Frank Prins PHILEMON Joe Limb CHARLES, THE BONDMAN Van Viot BAGLEY Herbert Spencer SUKEY Jerome Ginsberg
LORD CLOWES William Deramus LIEUTENANT MOBRAY Walter Baumgartner
COLONEL RAHL
LIEUTENANT PIEL
BUGER Norman Newcomb
HEINRICKS Jack Jarman
LIEUTENANT BUNTLING Fred James
SERGEANT WILLS Edward Rogers
A MESSENGER
A HESSIAN AIDE
A BRILISH SERVEANI
A DRITISH UNDERLI I Hensly
CONTINENTAL SOLDIERS: Carl Balsiger, Howard Dunham, Roland Bierley, Bill Dow, Bryan Campbell, Wentworth Griffin, Paul Wilson, Ted Raymond, Wallace Tooke, Paul Hammet, Elridge Smith, Lester Peltzman, Edward Rogers.
JANICE MEREDITH
MKS. MEREDITH Betty Relle Estes
TABITHA DRINKWATER Betty Mary Smith

PRODUCTION STAFF

Stage and Business ManagerJack Jarman
Assistant Managers Walter Munster Robert Webber Robert Hogin
Electricians Howard May Robert McClean
Stage Arrangement Supervisors. Lean Sharp Guthrie Dorothy Rotanhagen
Stage CarpentersNorman Jones, Norman Hurst

Special mention should be made of the stage setting, shown in the above picture, which was made by the students of the shop and of the art department under the direction of Mr. Eastwood and Miss Flora Wright.



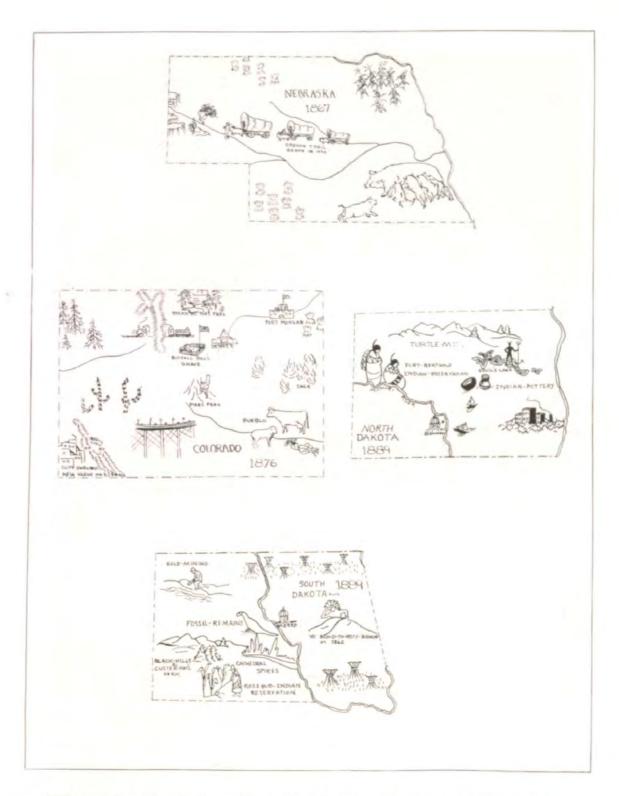
Beau Brummel

On Friday night, April 29, the seniors presented the sparkling comedy, "Beau Brummel." This four-act play depicts the colorful life of London society in the time of George IV and centers chiefly around the irresistible Beau Brummel, the famous social leader of that period. The cast, which was directed by Miss Bessie Gay Secrest, is as follows:

follows:	Dessie Ony Decrest, is as	
BEAU BRUMMEL (Prince of Dandies)	Norbert Ancebusts	
THE PRINCE OF WALES (Heir apparent to the throne of E	ngland) Addison Shanhard	
RICHARD COURTENAY (nephew of the Beau)	Iamae Ellison	
LORD MANLY (a fon)	Edward Dagger	
LORD MANLY (a fop)	Charles Pinkin	
MR. OLIVER VINCENT (a self-made merchant, father to M	ariana) Oliver Gilliland	
BAILIFFSFred Brady, Fred James Bendon (footman to the	Prince) Dawson Campbell	
SIMPSON (footman to the Beau)	Carl Balsigar	
ABRAHAMS (a money-lender)	Herbert Spencer	
MRS. ST. AUBYN (a social adventuress)	Margaret Shepard	
THE DUCHESS OF LEAMINGTON	Helene Hess	
MARIANA VINCENT (beloved by Reginald and the Beau)	Frances L. Ferguson	
LADY FARTHINGALD (pretty and insipid)	Helen V. Barton	
KATHLEEN (Irish maid to Mariana)	Anne Hayden	
FRENCH LODGING HOUSEKEEPER	Carol White	
THE DUKE OF YORK	Robert See	
DUCHESS OF YORK	Betsy Anderson	
PRINCESS MARY	Hariett Ann Shelden	
HON. VIVIAN MONTAGU	Emmy Lou Neubert	
CAPTAIN BERESFORD	George Robertson	
DUCHESS OF RUTLAND	Marian Sigler	
DUKE OF SUSSEX	Albert Thomson	
COMTESSE D'AMELAND	Kathryn Narr	
LADY SYBILLA MONTFORT	Sally Jane Martin	
CAPTAIN KINGS-FORD-SMITH	Donald Meyer	
LADY PLEASANT	Margaret Woods	
LADY CECILIA RIVINGTON	Caroline Brink	
EARL OF ATHLONE		
LORD MOIRA	A. J. Wallace	
DUKE OF CUMBERLAND	Joe Goetz	
DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE	Beverly Ann Medaris	
HON, MISS VERNON	Elizabeth Freet	
PIANIST		
DANCERSPeggy Adams, Betty Mueller, Martha Buecking, I	Patty Smith Della William	
Betty Christianson, Louise Weiss, Virginia Groebe, Mary	Lon Hill Mary Coetz	
COSTUME DESIGNS	Reverly Ann Medaris	
DESIGNS FOR STAGE SETS	Catherine McCune	
STAGE CREWJack Jarman, Howard May, Wa	lter Munster Bob Weber	
Music during intermission under direction of Mr. Logan Zahn.		



ASSEMBLY TABLEAUX
Christmas — Armistice Day — Washington Bicentennial



THEN the War of Secession raged and destroyed until, exhausted and torn, but still intact and still America, our nation plodded back to the difficult task of setting new social standards, remolding her government, and re-establishing her former ideals. Farmers went back to the plow, laborers returned to the wheel, and pioneering moved on as before.



Top Row: Wilson, Wilkie, Ettinger, Bellemere, Deer, Hardin. Second Row: McCarty, North, Michaelis, Peck, Bannister, Klein. Bottom Row: Mr. McKee, Johnson, Gordan, Hirsch, Jarman, Limb.

Baconian Literary Society

OFFICERS

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Вов Реск	President	Вов Реск
	Vice-President	
	Secretary	
	Treasurer	
	Sergeant-at-Arms	
	Critic	

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Edward Bannister
Sam Bayne
Jack Busiek
James Deer
Ralph Ettinger
Hal Hardin
Pete Hirsch

Jack Jarman Carl Johnson George Klein Joe Limb Billy Linton Walter McCarty Donald McDonald Bob Means Fred Michaelis Walter Munster John North Bob Peck Phil Thomason Jerry Torrence Jack Wilkie Howard Wilson



Top Row: Gunn, Jones, Shockley, Peltzman, Dunham, Kuebler, Toomey, Wilhite, Bollard. Second Row: Valentine, Biggar, Mr. Overman, Rector, R. Dailey, J. Dailey, Popham, Beatty, Prins.

Bottom Row: Shepherd, Burd, Kenyon, Phillips, Pearson, Freeman, Baumgartner, Newcomb, Levitt.

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LESTER RECTOR	Sergeant-at-Arms	Addison Shepherd
BOB BLACK	Critic	LAURENCE BURD
BOB KENYON	Reporter	WALTER BAUMGARTNER

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Floyd Bankson
Dick Beatty
Harry Beckerle
James Bicket
Edward Biggar
Bob Black
Phil Bollard
Laurence Burd
James Dailey
Howard Dunham
Ted Edwards

Donald Freeman
James Gunn
Robert Hubach
John Hoover
Harold Jones
Bob Kenyon
Bill Kuebler
Aaron Levitt
Terry Lilly
Bill McKee
Norman Newcomb
Robert Pearson

Lester Peltzman
John Phillips
Arthur Popham
Frank Prins
Lester Rector
Tom Robinson
Addison Shepherd
Wray Shockley
Rov Toomey
Jack Trum
Bill Valentine
Paul Willson



Top Row: Hayden, Zurn, Smith, Luce, Crawford, Duncan, Stauffer, Smith, Russell.
Third Row: Narr, Welch, Brink, Woodbury, Martin, Anderson, Uebelmesser, Green.
Second Row: Wright, North, McJilton, Winters, Lebrecht, Bishop, Stowell, Coates.
Bottom Row: Miss Morgan, Freet, Davis, Ruddy, Field, Langworthy, Hensley, Sigler, Culbertson.

Sappho Literary Society

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NANCY CULBERTSON	Senior Critic	MARIAN SIGLER
NANCY UEBELMESSER	Junior Critic	BETTY NORTH
JEAN LUCE	Trail Reporter	MARGARET ZURN

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Caroline Brink
Patty Bishop
Lenore Coates
Marjorie Crawford
Nancy Culbertson
Barbara Davis
Jean Duncan
Gertrude Field
Elizabeth Freet
Dorothy Green

Anne Hayden
Betsy Hensley
Dorcas Langworthy
Florabeth Lebrecht
Jean Luce
Nancy Jane Martin
Lorene McJilton
Kathryn Narr
Betty North
Rosemary Ruddy
Marian Sigler

Betty Mary Smith Beverly Brooks Smith Elizabeth Russell Kathryn Stowell Sara Jane Stauffer Nancy Uebelmesser Anne Louise Welsh Winifred Winters Harriet Jane Woodbury Frances Wright Margaret Zurn



Top Row: Cravens, Compton, Deer, Cowan, Collins, Pierson, S. Schultz, H. Schultz.
Third Row: Mandigo, Porth, Luttrell, Marsh, Hess, Meiler, Gunn, Tilberg, L. Neubert.
Second Row: Sherer, Thomas, Eyssell, Smallfeldt, Ragan, McLatchey, Hoover, Livingston.
Bottom Row: Randall, Omundson, Balsiger, Haskins, Goshorn, Graves, Klein, Miss Simpson.

Sesame Literary Society

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	Jr. Critic	HELEN MARY McLATCHEY
HELEN SCHULTZ	Reporter	LUCILLE NEUBERT

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Beverly Hess
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Geraldine Klein
Frances Livingston
Betty Lou Luttrell
Barbara Mandigo
Barbara Jane Marsh
Helen Mary McLatchey
Annette Meiler
Lucille Neubert
Lucille Neubert

Barry Omundson Mary Pierson Virginia Lee Porth Allene Ragan Genevive Randall Jeanne Sherer Helen Schultz Sara Schultz Mary Martha Smallfeldt Margaret Thomas Charlotte Tilberg



Top Row: Bryant, Shelden, Miley, Leibel, Dominic, Douglas, Blakeney, McVey, Everest, Mileham. Willson, Medaris, Burns, Myers, Punton, Phillips, Faxon, Estes, Lefkovitz, Second Row: Miss Singleton. Bottom Row: Hitt, Patterson, Byers, Rotenhagen, Martin, White, Bonnifield, McMurray,

Ferguson.

Veda Literary Society

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Mary Kate Faxon Frances Ferguson Louise Hitt Lois Klein Cecille Lefkovitz Alice Leibel Evelynn Little Sally Jane Martin Beverly Ann Medaris Mary Helen Mileham Miriam McMurray Rose McVey

Frankie Miley Marguerite Myers Marjorie Patterson Betty Phillips Virginia Punton Dorothy Rotenhagen Harriet Shelden Georgianna Stapleton Betty Jean Stockton Katherine Van Evera Carol DeVoe White Della Willson



Top Row: Pritchard, B. Anschuetz, Fulton, Ross, Coleman, Battenflied, Pew, Martin. Second Row: Wells, Rogers, Thomson, Mr. See, Howbert, Summers, Calloway, Hulmes. Bottom Row: Deramus, Smith, Robertson, Gilliland, Viot, N. Anschuetz, See.

Zend-Avesta Literary Society

OFFICERS

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ROBERT SEE		
Norbert Anscheutz		
Alan Wells		
OLIVER GILLILAND		
Van Viot		

MEMBERS

Edward Rogers Frank Ross Robert See Theodore Smith Ferris Summers Albert Thomson Bill Thomson Van Viot Alan Wells



Top Row: Hensler, White, Talbott, Marshall, E. Hedges, B. Hedges, Cotton. Second Row: Moore, Williams, Wheeler, Thornton, Roper, Goetz, Willard. First Row: Morgan, Franklin, Worley, Sibert, Dean, Miss Bayne, Bottom.

Amazons

OFFICERS

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VIRGINIA NARR	Vice-President	KATHRYN WILLARD
ESTHER HEDGES	Secretary	MARY WHEELER
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Adelaide Youngren	Trail Reporter	MARY GOETZ
VIRGINIA SCHNEIDER	Critic	RUTH WORLEY
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Loralu Dean
Mary Ellen De Motte
Madaline Franklin
Mary Goetz
Betty Jean Hedges
Esther Hedges
Muriel Hensler

Ethel Hill
Elaine Koenigsdorf
Mary LeVec
Jane Marshall
Muriel Moore
Elizabeth Morgan
Virginia Narr
Joan Robinson
Dorothy Roper
Virginia Schneider

Helen Sibert Laura May Stansell Jean Talbott Mary Wheeler Harriette White Kathryn Willard Cathryn Williams Ruth Elaine Worley Adelaide Youngren



Top Row: Wood, May, Bottenberg, Lovelace, Drake, Hurst.

Third Row: Mr. Harnden, Goetz, Palmer, Wopat, McCallum, White, Campbell.

Second Row: Beilharz, Meyer, Lockard, Henderson, Weber, Beeson. Bottom Row: Morgan, Clay, James, Duncan, Lientz, Brady, Mickey.

Engineers

OFFICERS

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	Vice-President	
	Secretary	
	Treasurer	
	Sergeant-at-Arms	
	Critic	

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Joe Goetz Tom Hurst Frank Henderson Fred James Shannon Leintz Charles Lovelace Howard May Donald Meyer Carrol Mickey John P. Morgan Lawrence Wood Robert Wopat Aubry McCallum Walter Palmer Francis Lockard



Top Row: Faeth, Patterson, Bovard, Roberts, Jessen, Hackman, Pierson, Wilkinson, LaRue, Griggs.

Third Row: G. Stapleton, Lorenzen, Shockley, Pace, Miles, V. Stapleton, Guthrie, Wilson, Robins.

Second Row: Bublitz, Jacobson, Davis, Green, Farley, Hoover, O'Connor, Woods, Porth, Boyce.

Bottom Row: Thomas, Miss Smith, Pfaffmann, Malcom, Miss McLeod, Omundson, Koenigsdorf, Miss Phillips, Williams.

Girls High School Club

OFFICERS

SOPH., JR., SR. CLUB		FRESHMAN CLUI		
ISABEL ROBINS	President	ELAINE KOENIGSDO	RF	
HELEN O'CONNOR	Vice-President			
MARGARET WOODS	Secretary	MARY BETTY ROBER	RTS	
JEAN SHARP GUTHRIE	Treasurer			

MEMBERS OF SOPH., JR., SR. CLUB

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Martha Mae Davis
Maxine Foster
Georgia Griggs
Jean Sharp Guthrie
Roberta Hackman
Abra Lloyd
Christine Lorenzen

Helen O'Connor Barry Omundson Mary Pace Mary Plaffman Mary Pierson Patsy Porterfield Virginia Lee Porth Isabel Robins Mary Jane Shockley Georgianna Stapleton Velma Jean Stapleton Margaret Thomas Ella Williams Gladys Wilkinson Betty Wilson Margaret Woods

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Top Row: J. Campbell, Wilson, Bollard, Trum, Lockard, Hardin, Deer, Lobb, Dunham, Lovelace, P. White.

Third Row: Wopat, Pritchard, Johnson, H. White, Hedges, Olson, B. Campbell, Hayne, Ginsberg, Wood.

Second Row: Phillips, Hulmes, Leopold, Beatty, Balsiger, Beckenbach, Rogers, Beeson,

Watkins, Hosmer.

Bottom Row: Duvall, Henderson, Page, Lientz, Brady, See, Burd, Meyer, Newcomb, Mickey,

Boys High School Club

FIRST SEMESTER	OFFICERS	SECOND SEMESTER
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LAURENCE BURD	Vice-President	WALLACE CLAY
CARROL MICKEY	Secretary	FRED JAMES
LAWRENCE WOOD	Treasurer	JOHN PRITCHARD
ROBERT BLACK	Sergeant-at-Arms	RALPH BEESON
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Howard Everett Francis Franklin Andy Fritzlen Oliver Gilliland Jerome Ginsberg James Gunn Tom Haley Paul Hammett Charles Hanson Warren Harbor Hal Hardin Dan Hayne Robert Hedges Frank Henderson Alfred Hulmes Fred James Billy Johnson Donald Johnson George Klein Howard Kroell John Lawson

Harold Leopold Fred Leopold Stanley Levitt Shannon Lientz John D. Lobb Francis Lockard Harry Mather Joe McGovern Robert Means Donald Meyer Carrol Mickey Bill Milburn Norman Newcomb Eugene Olson Robert Page Walter Palmer Bob Peck John Phillips John Pritchard Edward Rogers Noland Russell

Bob See Wray Shockley Harry Shubert Theodore Smith Phil. Thomason Wallace Tooke Gerald Torrence Jack Trum Billy Valentine Albert Waters Phil. Watkins Hall Watt Robert Weber Henry White Jack White Paul White Roy Whiteley lack Wilkie Emerson Williams Howard Wilson Lawrence Wood Bob Wopat



Top Row: Olson, O'Brien, Pendelton, Somers, Shockley, Hawley, Felter, Weatherford. Third Row: Stone, Guthrie, Thompson, Latskaw, Mitchell, Wiser, Duffield, Atkins, Ginsberg. Second Row: Tipton, Cole, Denise, Roberts, Malcom, Redlingshafer, Gary, Price. Bottom Row: Miss Secrest, Baxter, Beckett, Miss Curry, Hakan, Wolf, Shepard, McCune.

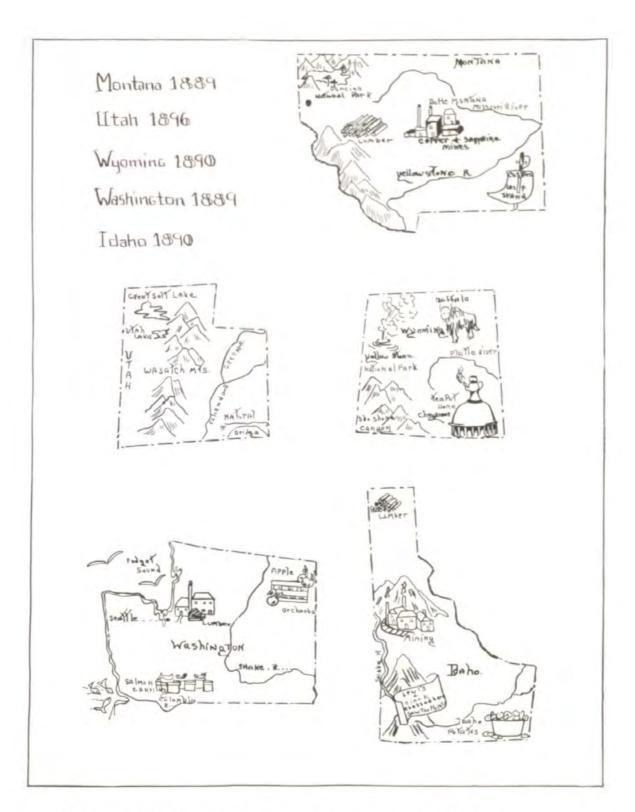
Masqueraders

OFFICERS

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DOROTHY TIPTON	
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ALTHOUGH Missouri had entered the union in '21 and California as early as 1830, it was not until the last decade of the nineteenth century that the great northern expanse between them was entirely divided into states. The passing of the frontier had come and with it there departed, never to return, the guiding influence of the ever-moving west.



COACH BISHOP



Coach House



Manager See

CHEERLEADERS



HARDIN

SPENCER

PIPKIN

BAUMGARTNER

WICKHAM

CAPTAINS

Jost Football

Sternberg Track

OREAR Tennis

Ruch Golf











Football

After the announcement of the preliminary football tryouts, one hundred eager boys appeared, willing to devote their afternoons, for perhaps ten weeks, to Southwest football. More disciples appeared in the interest of football than at any previous time in the history of Southwest. Not only was this number remarkable for Southwest, but it was also a greater number than any other school in the city could boast.

The first game of the season was a tie with the alumni who stopped many of Southwest's plays and played an all around good game despite their lack of practice. The Indians lost their first interscholastic contest with Central 20-0; but the second game with the Northeast Vikings finished at a 14-14 deadlock. The Redskins defeated the Westport Tigers 7-12 in the third engagement, but were in return beaten by the East Greenies 20-13, the invincible Paseo Pirates 12-0, and the Rockhurst Hawks 12-0. A 39-0 victory over Manual capped Southwest's 1931 football competition.





In the opening interscholastic game, Central romped on Southwest to the score of 20-0. The Indians would have blanked the Eagles the first half had it not been for a beautiful 80-yard run resulting in a Central tally. However, in the third and fourth quarters, two touchdowns brought the Eagles to a 20-point lead as the game came to a close.

Then there was that thrilling close to Southwest's encounter with the highly flaunted Northeasters. The Indians had just gone over for a touchdown which had reduced the Vikings' leading margin to one point. Yes, the Indians were going to try a kick from placement for that extra point; if it proved successful, the score would be tied; if it failed, the game would be lost. The ball was snapped back, Northeast plowed through the line to try to stop that menacing point; but before the kick could be blocked, the ball rose and soared cleanly between the cross-bars. A tie 14-14.





In the third game of the season Southwest beat the Westport Tigers by virtue of two long drives, once from the former's 20-yard line and again from a Westport fumble on the 45-yard line. The greatest excitement of the game, however, came immediately before the Westport touchdown when a Tiger linesman successfully blocked a punt on the Indians' 28-yard line. Realizing its chance to score, Westport hammered its way to the one-yard line where it was halted for the reminder of the downs. After Southwest's kick from danger, the anxious Southwest Tribesmen rooters believed a touchdown had been avoided, but soon after that a quick toss to an eligible Westport end brought about the Tigers' only touchdown.

The Indians were unable to break Paseo's excellent record of an unbeaten and unscored-upon team in the fourth engagement of the season. Although Southwest did not score, its supporters were highly entertained by a clever Paseo passing act. After the ball was passed by a back to the line of scrimmage it was in turn tossed out near the sidelines. Here it was caught by another Pirate who ran 42 yards, unmolested, for a touchdown. The final score was 12-0.





FIRST TEAM SQUAD

Top Row: Pritchard, Clark, Parker, Bannister, Butler, Shepherd, Reefer, Pate, Bayne, Munn, Deichman.

Second Row: Wilson, Paris, Rhodes, Miller, Jost, Thomson, Howe, Bunting, Carrol,

Bottom Row: Gilliland, McDonald, Wobker, Wager, Blauxe, Junior, Duncan, Limb, Aaron,

East and Southwest traded touchdowns in the fifth interscholastic encounter and it was well into the third quarter before East put forth the needed initiative to break the deadlock. A long run and a pass by the Greenies made it appear that East was going to end the 13-13 tie. But Southwest's line became a veritable stone wall, East exhausted her downs, and the Indians punted from danger. Nevertheless, East was determined that her efforts should not be lost, and soon after, a 30-yard pass enabled the last scoring of the game.

Southwest triumphantly crushed the unfortunate Manualites in the last game of the season. Although the game was too one-sided to be exciting, it was balm to the hearts of Southwest. Time and again an orange-blacked player entered into the end zone; the game was concluded only after Southwest had crossed the goal line six times and had made three kicks from placement.

Henry Jost, able Captain and left guard, and Al Thomson right tackle, were two of the eleven football players selected this year for the city All-Star team. Dick Miller, captain-elect of the 1932 Southwest football team gained a position on the All-Star second team as captain at halfback. He was also high point man of the season by a margin of fourteen points.



SECOND TEAM

Top Row: Beardsley, Gary, Trader, Henderson, Freed, Drancy, West, Pearson, Second Row: Howbert, Hagen, Denny, Skinner, Jones, Duncan, Summers, Bicket, Newton. Bottom Row: Wager, Haley, House, Peck, Horn, Mahoney, Schopflin.

Second Team Football

Those underclassmen who were not experienced enough to earn a position on the first team squad got down to business and made a record to be looked upon with envy by the first string. Southwest's second team won the championship title of the Interscholastic League of second teams. Their 33-0 defeat at the hands of Central was disheartening, but a steady unflinching march over Northeast, 0-12; Westport, 13-15; Paseo, 0-6; Rockhurst, 0-6; East, 0-12; and Manual, 0-26, made them league leaders at the close of the season.

The Westport-Southwest contest was either team's game. The Tigers crossed early into the end zone for a touchdown in the first period. However, Southwest retaliated with a spirited march to Westport's goal. With a 6-6 tie, an Indian linesman dropped a Tiger back behind Westport's goal for an added two points. Still Southwest drove across for another touchdown which was balanced by Westport in a similar drive late in the fourth period.

Paseo reserves were beaten 6-0 by the Indian seconds after a long strenuous battle which ended only after the Indians recovered a fumble on Paseo's one-yard line and crossed for a score in the last period.

The second touchdown of the East-Southwest engagement was as exciting as unique. A Greenie back, charging through guard, was met so heavily by an Indian tackler that the ball spun from the arms of the East player and was snatched from the air by a Southwest reserve who ran 60 yards for a touchdown.

The Indian seconds crossed into the end zone four times during the Manual game and closed with a 26-0 score. It was their last game and a fitting finale for a champion-ship team.

The Southwest second team lettermen, led by Captain Denny, are Beardsley. Mahoney. Summers, Draney, Bicket, Stoeltzing, Peck, Duncan, House, Hagen, Wager, Schopflin, Horn, West, and Jones.

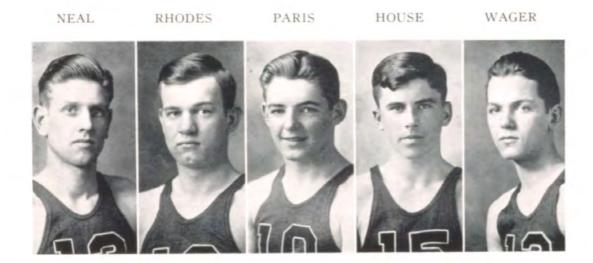


Basketball

Southwest's was a disappointing season; but many of its encounters provided excitement when a sudden rally late in the game brought cheers from all Southwest rooters. However, only once were the Indians able to break the oppressive losing spell which hung over them.

Her first game against Liberty High School on Liberty's court resulted in the defeat of the Indians. After an exciting last half, during which the Braves drew to within one point of their opponents, Liberty netted four goals to top the 32-23 score.

Again Southwest was swamped when the Indians met the "old grads," who handed them a 40-13 drubbing. Alumni players were Singer, Gramlich, Carter, Helms, Zinn, Henry, Smith, Miller, and Brandt.

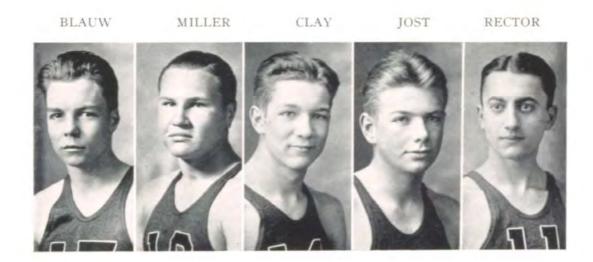


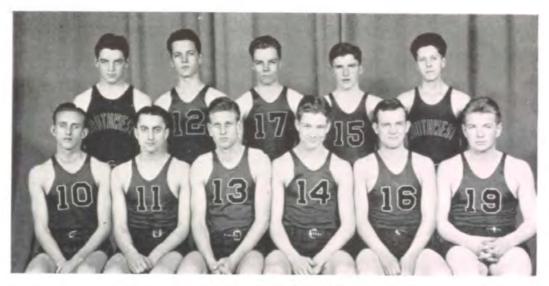


About eight thousand persons witnessed the first Interscholastic League games of the year at Convention Hall. The Indians played the Central Eagles, but found them hard adversaries. They held Southwest well on the defensive and managed to break through for several goals. At the half Central had a two-point lead which they widened steadily thoughout the remainder of the game. The game closed with Central holding the upper hand, a 23-15 victory for her.

Southwest fell before Northeast to the extent of 26-12 in the second major engagement. The Vikings fine defensive play so tied up the Indian quintet that they were unable to make a field goal during the first half, and only by the best of playing were the Indians able to score in the second. The Vikings controlled the ball for the major part of the game and often their rapid breaks caught the Indian defense unprepared. Southwest was allowed only nine shots within the free-throw line, of which they netted four.

It was only by the narrow margin of free throws that Westport beat Southwest in the Indians' third interscholastic encounter. It was a close game throughout, the Braves taking the lead early in the second quarter but finishing two points behind at the half. Although Southwest stayed close to Westport during the entire game, the two Tiger free throws later in the fourth quarter were the points by which the Tigers managed to bag their 12-9 victory.





FIRST TEAM SQUAD

Top Row: Paris, Wager, Blauw, House, Deichman. Bottom Row: Backstrom, Rector, Neal, Clay, Rhodes, Jost,

Paseo played rings around the Indians during the first half of the Paseo-Southwest game. Quick breaks and accurate shots gained for her a discouraging lead of eleven points. But early in the last half, Southwest rallied. While they held the Pirates scoreless, the Indians swished seven points through the netting. This brought them within two goals of the Buccaneers and it seemed the Indians might yet win. But Paseo just would not be beaten. Both teams managed to shoot goals and the score at the shot of the gun stood—Paseo, 15; Southwest, 11.

East and Southwest played another fast, evenly-matched game in which the Greenies held tophand throughout, although the Indians threatened their narrow lead twice. During these bursts it seemed that Southwest had a chance to defeat them, but East managed to pull away from danger each time. The Greenies led by a safe margin until late in the second quarter, when the Braves suddenly started tossing the ball through the hoop and they found themselves leading by only the score of 12 to 7. However, they realized their peril and drew away again to a safe nine point lead. For a second time the Indians drew near their opponents. Holding the Greenies to two points, they sank goals from all positions on the court. They were but two points behind East and the time was growing short! Then as the stands watched tensely, there was a mad scramble beneath Southwest's goal, an East player rose upward, and the ball swished through the network. A few seconds later the gun sounded—East was victorious, 21 to 17.

Southwest captured her only victory of the season from Manual in the last game of the series. It was a close game, with Southwest holding the lead only during the last quarter. She had taken the lead early in the game, but immediately dropped back to a 3-3 tie with the Manualites. Then the Manualites broke the deadlock again, similarly to drop back to a tie with the Indians at the half. But after a practically scoreless third quarter, Southwest made a strong concentrated drive during the last quarter that rewarded them with a 21 to 16 victory.

George Paris was elected captain for the basketball season of 1933. The letters, referring to active service on the team, were given to Paris, House, Wager. Blauw, Neal, Clay, Rhodes, Miller, Rector, and Jost.



SECOND TEAM

Top Row: Narr, Wilkie.

Bottom Rose: North, Mahoney, Denny, Bicket, McFarland, Horn, Thomason.

Second Team Basketball

The Southwest Seconds extended their title of champion football to basketball. Sweeping through the football circuit to the championship, they repeated the action in the basketball league. Like a whirlwind they swept through the schedule, dropping their only game to East by a narrow margin.

After struggling for most of the game to catch up with Central, she finally forged past for a bare 18-17 victory. With a beautiful offensive, Central drove through the Braves' defense and soon hung up a good lead. However, the Southwest reserves hit their stride and passed their opponents in the last minutes of the play.

The Northeast Vikings fell before the Braves 33-25 in the Indians' second and major engagement. The Braves took the lead early and maintained it throughout the game. At one time the Vikings made a valiant attempt at victory, but a final spurt by the Indians placed the redskins well in the lead.

Late in the fourth quarter the reserves swept the Westport Seconds from their feet to capture the third straight victory. Southwest held a one-point lead at the half which the Southwest quintet narrowed to a deadlock when the shot was fired. Therefore it was necessary for a play-off. The tie was finally broken by a Southwest goal in the overtime play-off.

The champions captured an outside contest with Rockhurst by a slim one point victory. The Hawks got off to an early lead which was reduced to one point at the half. Early in the third period the Indians took the lead which they held tenaciously even after a dangerous rally by the Hawks. The final score was 15-14.

By clever team-work and accurate shooting, East overtook Southwest's lead and topped the 19-17 score. It was the only defeat of the Indians. Although the Braves led in the first, East exhibited shooting ability and took the lead during the last quarter.

The Indians slid into their championship when they beat Manual by a 19 point margin. Their reserves took an early lead, widened the breach, and held the advantage without serious opposition throughout the game.



Track

The annual interclass contest was easily won by the seniors who captured first in the 100 and 220-yd. dashes, the ½ and ½ mile, broad jump, shot put, and relay. They tied for the pole vault and high jump with junior representatives. The juniors won first in the high and low hurdles. The freshman-sophomore joint class team gained places in all the events with the exception of the high and low hurdles. Grant Sternberg, a junior, was individual high point man with 11 points, Nichols and McDonald were next with 10, then came Lynch and Platte with 9 points.

The interclass record of the meet:

	Senior	Junior	Freshman-Soph.
100 yard Dash	. 6	3	2
220 yard Dash	6	3	2
440 yard Run	. 8	2	1
880 yard Run		5	1
220 yard Low Hurdles	3	8	0
110 yard High Hurdles	3	8	0
High Jump	4	6	1
Broad Jump	7	3	1
Pole Vault	4	4	3
Shot Put	. 6	2	3
Relay	. 5	3	1
	_	_	_
	57	47	15

Southwest commenced the 1931 interscholastic track season by easily winning a triangle meet over East and Manual. The Indians captured places in most of the events and won 1st, 2nd, and 3rd in the high jump. Courtland Nichols, cinder star of '30 and '31, took the 440 and half-mile. At the close of the meet Manual had 17 points, East 31, and Southwest 50.

Southwest showed unusual ability in the Northeast meet although she lost by the score of 67-24. The basis for the glory of this minor defeat is grounded upon the fact that Northeast became the state champion. Courtland Nichols scored heavily with the crowd, when he narrowly beat the former city champion half-miler. Southwest was in the 440, 880, and shot-put.



Top Row: Hobart, James, Reid, Chorn, Howe, Lynch, Cortelyou, Williams, Limb.

Bottom Row: Blauw, McLaurine, Coon, Nichols, Ready, Grant Sternburg, Hagen, George Sternburg, Jennison.

Westport snagged an exciting contest from Southwest, the final score being 47.5/6 to 43.1/6. Southwest won most of the running events, while Westport took the field with the result that at the beginning of the relay, the last event, Southwest clung to the narrow lead of 2/6 of a point. The team winning the relay would win the track meet. Leading by only a few paces, Southwest held on until the last lap, when the Westport anchor man forged ahead to win, by a "nose," the victory for his school.

Manual lost to Southwest in the last dual meet of the season. By placing in or winning every event Southwest secured 66½ points to Manual's 24½.

Southwest's hopes were pinned to Courtland Nichols for winning points in the Interscholastic meet held on our field. The expectation was none too high for Nichols came through by winning both the quarter and half-mile. These, with an additional second place in the shot-put by Frank Lynch, constituted the most of Southwest's points. Northeast (as may be noticed by the record) ran away with the meet, while Southwest lost fourth place to Westport by 1/10 of a point.

The schedule of the points:

	Northeast	Central	Paseo	Westport	Southwest	Manual	East
100 yard Dash	5	5	0	0	0	1	0
440 yard Run		0	2	3	- 5	0	0
High Hurdles	7	1	3	0	0	0	0
220 yard Dash	5	2	1	3	0	0	0
Low Hurdles	8	1	2	0	0	0	0
880 yard Run	3	0	2	1	5	0	0
Pole Vault	7	5 1/3	3	1/3	0	0	1/3
High Jump	3/4	4 3/4	3/4	4.3/4	()	0	0
Shot Put	1	2	5	0	3	0	0
Broad Jump	6	3	2	0	0	0	0
Relay	5	2	3	1	0	0	0
	43 3/4	26 1/12	23 3/4	13 1/12	13	1	1/3



OREAR

AARON

THOMSON

VIOT

DEICHMANN

DEASE

Tennis

Tennis is rapidly gaining in popularity among the minor sports at Southwest. A good tennis player must possess all the qualities that go together to make a master of athletics. One must have great alacrity, untiring muscles, a strong arm, sure footedness, keen intelligence, and an unerring eye. In a set of good tennis every muscle is put into action, and a skillful player can be commended for his use of his athletic facilities.

The history of tennis at Southwest begins with Junior Coen who was a member of the Davis cup team and is to be the successor of "Big Bill" Tilden. Since then we have had many outstanding players but none have reached the height of Coen's tennis fame.

This year brackets were posted in the front corridor and the progress of the school tournament was watched from day to day by the whole student body. Elimination matches were played and the singles champions were Fred Deichmann and George Aaron. The two doubles teams were Albert Thomson and Van Viot, and Joseph Dease and Byron Orear. The single entrants in the interscholastic matches were unfortunately defeated in the first engagement. However, the combined efforts of the doubles teams more than made up for this mischance. Albert Thomson and Van Viot won by a wide margin over Manual's best and later over Westport's. Byron Orear and Joe Dease likewise defeated their two schools. That meant that both teams advanced to the semi-finals before being defeated. This is indeed a remarkable record and one of which to be proud. After the matches Byron Orear was elected by the letter-men as honorary captain.



WICKHAM

CROMWELL

RUCH

WRIGHT

JAMES

Golf

Due to cooperation and individual low scoring the Southwest golf team was champion at the end of the 72-hole Interscholastic League golf tourney held at Swope Park No. 1. The Indians took a lead in the first game of the season which they managed to widen in each successive round.

The championship team is determined in the following method known as medal play. At the beginning of the season the teams are divided into pairs, each being matched with the same pair from another school throughout the season. The total of the scores of the four members of a team are added together at the end of each game. At the conclusion of the golf season the team having the lowest total of individual scores for all the games is the winner.

Each member of the Indian team was awarded a team championship medal; while Bill Kahl of Westport was awarded a medal for the lowest total individual score, with Harold Wickham and Fred Ruch a close second and third respectively.

In the first round of the season, Southwest gained a two stroke lead over her nearest rival, Westport, with a total of 357 strokes to Westport's 359. The high scores were due to severe winds which swept the course throughout the day. Bill Kahl of Westport was medalist (lowest individual scorer) for the day. Harold Wickham was second; and Fred Ruch, third. On April 9 Southwest increased her lead over the Tigers by 15 strokes. The team led the first nine holes by five strokes and triped the advantage on the back nine. Harold Wickham was medalist for the day.

The title was practically Southwest's at the end of the third round. At that time Southwest was a god 22 strokes ahead of Westport, who held a wide lead over the rest of the field. Southwest's total for the day was 345 against Westport's 350. Harold Wickham and Fred Ruch tied for low individual scores.

Although Pasco beat Southwest on the final round by 19 strokes, the Indian lead was sufficient by far to give them the championship. Pasco made a remarkable low with 325, Southwest trailing with 344.

This most successful team of the Indians was made of Fred Ruch Captain, Harold Wickham, Robert Wright, and Ralph Wilkerson, regulars and Bill James, and Bob Bias, alternates.

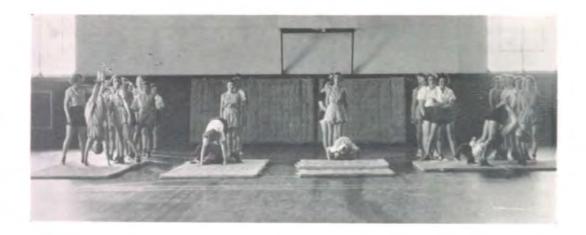


Girls' Athletics

The girls' athletic department under the direction of Miss Frances Bayne has rapidly advanced during the past year. The students are divided into classes according to their ability in athletic work. The type of games and work is seasonal. In early fall, hockey is played on the athletic field. This is followed by some indoor sports: basketball, indoor baseball, and volley ball. A certain number of days each week is given to tumbling stunts on mats, exercise on the bars, and relay running. In the spring, track is taken up and students interested in tennis are instructed by Miss Bayne. Preparations for the annual field meet, which is usually held at Country Day school, are made. In this annual event, about four hundred girls participate. Miss Bayne prepares the girls in their gym period for the dance in which they take part.

The most recent assets to this department are the horseback riding and swimming classes. The girls interested in riding assemble each week at a nearby academy. The beginners are instructed in the ring, by experienced riders, and taken on the bridle path which extends approximately five miles. On Tuesday, girls interested in swimming go to Westport Junior where they are tested in swimming and then divided into three classes: beginners, intermediate, and life saving.





This year a new accumulative point system has been introduced, by which a girl may earn her letter when she has obtained the sum of one thousand points. The points are gained in such sports as tennis, swimming, golf, baseball, basketball, ice-skating, roller-skating, horse-back riding, hiking, leadership, and many other indoor and outdoor sports. Posture is considered one of the most important factors in obtaining this letter; poor posture must be either corrected or rapidly improved. This year several senior girls have won their athletic letters: Mary Wheeler, Katherine Willard, Muriel Moore, Madalane Franklin, Cathryn Williams, Dorothy Scott, and Mary Goetz. The prev ous system which had been in effect three years, was changed, because it was impossible to obtain a letter before reaching the senior year. Now the letter is given as soon as the girl has acquired one thousand points.

One of the most exciting events of the year is the inter-class basketball tournament. Miss Bayne observes the girls very closely when they play in class and at tryouts. A team is then selected with the help of the manager she appoints, a team best fitted to represent their class. At the end of the tournament the all-star team is chosen, which is made up of freshmen, sophomores, juniors, and seniors.

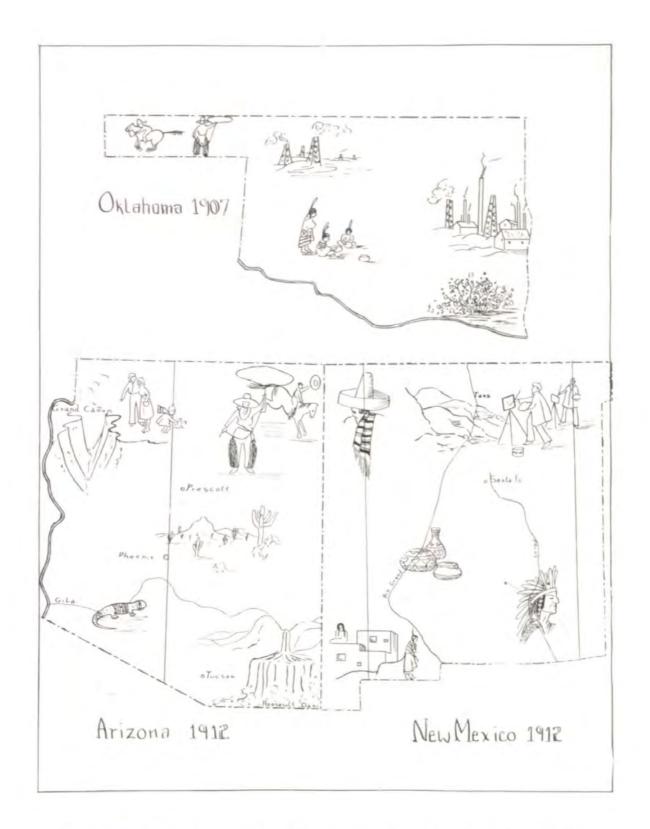
The girls are now advancing in their athletic work, and are taking a more active part in the school activities. The system of teaching the mass instead of the individual has proved highly successful, and in this way the individual is allowed to participate in all the activities, thus creating greater interest in all sports. This intercourse among the girls of the athletic department has made possible sociability among them as well as aiding them in physical development.



— ТНЕ **S**АСНЕМ —



CLASS BASKETBALL TEAMS



And now, with the admission of the last state, the states, united, extend in one unbroken expanse from sea to sea. But the twentieth century brings with it difficulties of a new era,—difficulties of social, economic, and political frontiers to be conquered alike by the capitalist, the farmer, and the laborer. The nation demands a renewal of the old American spirit of fearlessness, justice, and equality.



CARROL MICKEY
Lieutenant-Colonel



FREDRICKA BOONE
Sponsor Lieutenant-Colonel

R. O. T. C.

RIFLE TEAM

SGT. STORY DUVALL

L LINDSEY

BEILHARZ

Наммаск

JEFFREYS





EMMY LOU NEUBERT Sponsor Lieutenant

Betsy Anderson Sponsor Captain

MARGARET WOODS Sponsor Captain

SALLY JANE MARTIN Sponsor Lieutenant

R. O. T. C.

TROPHIES

Second Place Field Day, First Place Theoretical Test, First Place Rifle Marksman, Second Place Company Drill, Third Place Platoon Drill, Second Place Squad, First Place Corps and Inspection.





Norbert Anschuetz
Captain



WILLIAM STORY Sergeant



VAN VIOT Captain

OFFICERS

ALAN WELLS First Lieutenant

ROBERT SEE First Lieutenant

John Butler First Lieutenant

John Williams First Lieutenant















James Clarkson First Lieutenant



ROBERT WEBER



NORMAN NEWCOMB First Lieutenant



Fred James Captain



WALTER PALMER
Captain



WILLIAM DERAMUS Captain

OFFICERS

DAWSON CAMPBELL First Lieutenant

OLIVER GILLILAND First Lieutenant

George Robertson First Lieutenant

Donald Meyer First Lieutenant















GERALD LINDSEY
Second Lieutenant



ROBERT PAGE Second Lieutenant



WILLIAM HOVEY
Drum Major



STAFF OFFICERS

Lieutenant-Colonel Carrol Mickey, Battalion Commander; Captain Fred James, Battalion Adjutant; Captain William Deramus, Quartermaster; First Lieutenant Robert See, Finance; First Lt. Alan Wells, Public Relations; First Lieutenant Donald Meyer, Ordinance; First Lieutenant Oliver Gilliland, Physical Hygiene; First Lieutenant Jim Clarkson, Aide de Camp.

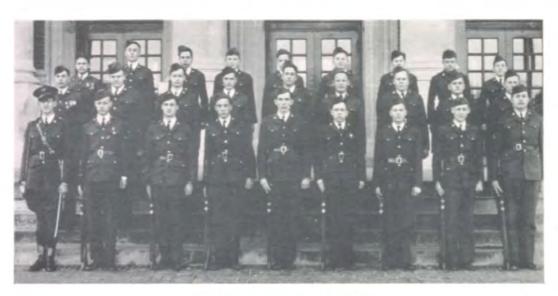
R. O. T. C. ACHIEVEMENTS

The Southwest R. O. T. C. has a standing of which the whole school may well be proud. In the last few years, the unit has established a position for itself that is respected by the whole R. O. T. C. It has attained high honors and established new records. These achivements are due largely to the capable direction and leadership of Sergeant Story and to the wonderful spirit of cooperation existing be-

COMPANY A

Back Row: Watt, Willson, E. Williams, Fleming, Lawson, Dwyer, Ward, Epperson.
Middle Row: Lt. Campbell, Lientz, Sprague, Ramsey, Holmes, Wulff, Hammack, Hare.
Front Row: Lt. Newcomb, C. Williams, Henderson, Pierce, Patterson, DuVall, B. Campbell,
Lewis.





COMPANY B-FIRST PLATOON

Back Row: Jeffries, Jones, Lein, Day, Ebert, Graybill, Copeland, Williams, Shockley.
Middle Row: Beilharz, Butler, Beck, Bissett, Beardesley, Fleming, Jackson, Cole, Buchner.
Front Row: Lieut. Robertson, Lobb, Connor, Elelhoff, Draney, Raymond, Hauber,
McKnight, Hess.

tween the officers and cadets. No matter what phase of R. O. T. C. training is presented the cadets show an active interest and strive for the best results.

In practical drill, they give their time and attention to developing a battalion that is clocklike in its precision of movements. In theoretical study, they are diligent and acquire knowledge that develops quick and accurate thinking as well as a store of essention information.

COMPANY B-SECOND PLATOON

Back Row: Newkirk, Holland, Gunn, Fisher, Herman, Philpot, Campbell, Miller, Cline.
Middle Row: Black, Underwood, Berryman, White, Battenfeld, J. Monahan, Busler, Ryan,
Jacobs.

Front Row: Lieut. Butler, Blume, Myers, Overmeir, Chester, Buffe, Griffin, R. Monahan, Hoover.





Rifle Marksmanship is particularly stressed in the R. O. T. C. training at Southwest. The cadets fire on a regulation fifty foot range in the basement of the school. The Southwest Rifle Club has been organized by the unit in affiliation with the National Rifle Association in Washington, D. C. Awards for shooting are provided by the Association for those cadets who can meet the requirements. The medals range from Pro-Marksman to Distinguished Rifleman, furnishing the various stages of becoming an expert with the use of a rifle.

A rifle team is chosen every year by Sergeant Story from the cadets who are members of the club or from any who can show themselves proficient on the range. A match is held annually in which a team from every high school competes. The Southwest Team has won the honors and the cup for the past two years. This, however, is chiefly due to the interest and efficient instruction which Sergeant Story has offered.

Last year, in competitive drill and inspection, the Southwest Battalion won six cups from a possible eight. One of these, the award for theoretical perfection, is to be the future possession of the school, having been won by Southwest for three years. First place in rifle competition was awarded through the time and effort spent on the range during the winter months by our rifle team. In May, however, in the most exacting competition of the year, the Corps Area Inspection, Southwest was not only awarded the first place cup but the Battalion placed the highest in the Corps Area setting a record of 94.6.

The final competition of the year came soon after; the annual Field Day. There, Southwest entered competitive units in all divisions; Company, Platoon, Squad and Individual. In these competitions, Southwest placed second in Company Drill, third in Platoon Drill, and second in Squad Drill, for each of which she won a trophy. As a result of all these competitions, the total number of points for the Southwest Battalion placed her in the second place in the city entitling her to appointing the Lieutenant-Colonel, second in command in the city.

The Southwest R. O. T. C. trys to embody the spirit of the school in its competition and will continue to do good work in the future.

THE SACHEM =

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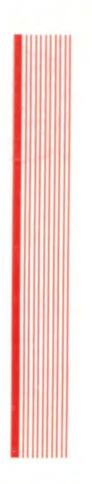
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5 110 ert VALLES Sangle copy A SALE of any Weakly



Beginning R. C. Burroughs' Needle-Neck the Uncatchable Also - J. S. McGee - Hoolby Hoo - Grice Case - Zenda Bacarufskin



KANSAS CITY BUYERS of PRINTING ... whose demands are exacting and whose necessities require unusual attention and care . . . find . . . The EMPIRE PRINTING CO. stands for complete cooperation . . . adaptability . . . understanding





ART STUDY in the Country Club District . . .



THE antique Venitian Pavillion pictured here embellishes the triangular park at Sixty-sixth Street and Valley Road, Meyer Circle. Many of the 130 park areas in The District are studded with fountains, vases, benches, bits of statuary and other ornaments of rare beauty. To seek to understand the message conveyed by these objects of art may well be the constant aim of those who strive to attain an education: out of that understanding grows the happiness which attends a deeper enjoyment of life.

J. C. NICHOLS COMPANIES D E V E L O P E R S May 27, 1932

Jiberty

No. Vol No Nothing

A Weakly for Everybody

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Address all communications to the Sachem's son, Jiberty, Southwest Tepee Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

To err is human; to forgive, divine.-Alexander Pope.

WHAT PRESIDENTIAL CANDI-DATE WILL MAKE THIS HIS PLATFORM?

As everyone knows, it is the sworn purpose of Jiberty to do all in its power to make this great nation of ours the foremost exponent of free thinking and independence of the individual and strength and justice of the government. We feel that it is high time to alter the construction of the country's educational system if our objective is not to be lost.

We will picture an educational Utopia, and you decide for yourselves whether there is room for improvement in our present institutions:

In the beginning, the tax money would not be turned over to the school board to be squandered but would be divided equally among all those of high school age. Then those who desired an education would pay twenty five cents a day as they entered the school building. Extra revenue could be raised by providing private cells for all those who would not attend of their own accord and whose parents forced them to go. Ten dollars a day per pupil would be charged for this service.

No one would be counted tardy. In fact, a reception

would be held for a pupil when he entered late. Ditching would not be tolerated, but free-will or unnecessary absence would be a requirement for membership on the Honory Roll and the Naturally Honory Society. Vaudeville assemblies would be held in the morning and afternoon every day of the week. Regular seven course dinners would be served in the salle a manger "@ 15c a head." Special pneumatic tubes would carry books from class to class and a private elevator would be provided for each student. Examinations as we now know them would be substituted by two days' work of artistically folding blank papers. Every ten boys would have access to a gymnasium and athletic field while a club room de luxe would be at the disposal of each group of twelve girls. An aviation field would be open to all those who soloed after the first lesson. All members of the faculty would be required to take a course in joke cracking and ten years of teaching experience would be stricken from the self-claimed record of every professor.

The selection of the student's course would be left entirely to the student himself, the only restraining power being his conscience. Although many varied arrangements of subjects would be offered, the most popular course would probably be the preparation for college bored in which nonchalance and cramming would be combined with the latest strokes for swimming in the social swirl to make up the three major branches of the study. Supplementary mathematics courses would be offered in which the pupils would be taught how to tally treasurer's records, and remember telephone numbers. The English department would also contribute a noble service by making it possible for every boy and girl to know just when and where to use those three magnificent phrases, "Oh yeah," "Sez you," and "Okay."

But that's not all. Fifty cents would be paid each student council representative for attendance at a meeting and giving a report of its business on the following day. Officers of the council would be voted a salary. Extemp entrants in Literary Contests would be given ten dollars for each minute of misery. Members of the Trail staff would receive 85% of the subscription money, while Sachemites would be granted a royalty of 99c a copy.

To sum up everything, P. G. would no longer stand for punk grades and the Rushin' Five Year Plan would become universal.

Again Jiberty has presented a great American problem and again Jiberty has lighted the way (in),

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White Bear, the prudent chief of the Beaver Tribe, was just completing a sketch of his plan for the hunt,

NEEDLE-NECK the Uncatchable

By ROHMER COOPER BURROUGHS

A Series of Unaccountable Deaths, Black Arrows, Five Chiefs, Four Chiefs, and Then — the Story of an Inhuman Being

(Reading time: From twelve to two.)

THE five tribes of the Pescal Indians had held their customary meeting on the eve of their great hunt for the winter's supply of meat. For days the cluster of wigwams which formed their camp had been the scene of great festivities and drunken revelry. Men had danced 'til they dropped unconscious; had gorged themselves with food until they could hardly move; then had danced, gorged, danced, gorged, over and over again until they were completely assured that the gods would favor them on this hunt. That festival had been one of such fantastic displays that it might have seemed to the casual observer to be the distorted vision of a grotesque dream.

Men had danced away the eve of the hunt in a wild religious rapture. With their oiled bodies gleaming in the light of the fire, they rotated about the flashing embers in a chain-like serpentine course, brandishing spears, bows, knives, and tomahawks in a wild display of tribal emotion. The dance, it seems, was what in civilized countries would have been termed a dumb show; the dancers acting out in shrieks rather than silence what the great chase itself was expected to be. A still larger ring enclosing the one just described was made up of squaws and indisposed or younger members of the tribes, all of whom, although seated, played their parts by emitting with careful periodicity certain significant fiendish yells. Then to give the whole scene its final definition there was the steady, rhythmic pulse of the Indian drum.

But now it was the following morning and everyone was resting from his orgies in preparation for the hunt itself. Indians lay everywhere in various states of stupor, paint still visible on their faces, and their gaudy festival costumes stiff with perspiration and caked with dirt. Even the dogs of the camp seemed exhausted, lying in the dust with their heads between their paws and blinking dreamily in the balmy sun. All was lifeless except in one cool corner of the camp under the shade of the huge pines where sat a council of chiefs determining the course and proceedings of the hunters' tomorrow.

Nearly all were men of years with seamed weatherbeaten faces lined by the unguarded rays of the sun and hardened by exposure to the elements-men whose wisdom had been gathered from the field of experience. Yet one member of this council was distinctive because of his apparent youth. Pitma, although he had experienced only twenty-two winters, had been admitted to the council of his fathers because of his astonishing ability as a warrior. Although there was not in his face the mellowing influence of age, 'though there was not the practical knowledge displayed there which is gained from life itself, whatever was lacking of the past was overcome by the prospect of the future through the clean-cut, manly features and the keen, intelligent eyes. Many times he had so displayed his courage and sagacity that, without precedent, he had been granted the high tribal rank.

White Bear, the prudent chief of the Beaver Tribe, was just completing a sketch of his plan for the hunt when suddenly there came a low whistle, a sickening thud, a gurgle in the throat of the Chief, and he fell, an arrow protruding from his breast.

Simultaneously all the men sprang to their feet, ready to resist the attack which they supposed must be coming. It was only a matter of seconds until the camp, which had been so quiet, had reached the height of excited action. their cries mingled with the excited barking of dogs. Warriors, some still in their festive costumes, dashed to their tepees, grabbed up their weapons and ran back out, expecting any moment to hear the war whoops of the unseen enemy as he dashed from the edge of the forest into the unprotected camp. Yet no sound came from the calm forest, no movement caught the anxious eyes of the assembling warriors—only silence.

Slowly the tensed muscles of the warriors began to relax. Either no attack had been planned or it had been postponed. When Pitma returned to the body of the fallen chieftain, one observation immediately struck him as peculiarly strange. The arrow which had caused the death of White Bear was entirely black-a black shaft tufted at one end with black feathers and at the other end headed with a carefully chipped arrowhead of an unusual black flint. Sometimes designs in brilliant colors were painted upon shafts, sometimes certain tribal insignia upon the head; but never had Pitma seen an arrow all black. Upon closer inspection of the arrow he discovered that around the shaft had been bound a small piece of skin. Hastily untying the thongs and slipping the tissue-like hide from the arrow, he found burned on the skin, so that the characters were also black, a bold phrase-"The first of the five."

Puzzled but self-possessed, Pitma slipped the message into his pouch and began a systematic search for a definite clue. To the best of his calculative ability the missle had been shot from a near-by ledge of rocks accessible only from the side facing the camp. Yet a complete investigation of this point afforded absolutely no information as to the identity of the assassin. Here was a strange and none too pleasant combination of facts—the murder of the Chief, the threatening note, and the possibility that the murderer might at that very moment be participating in the search for the killer. Swiftly and silently Death had struck the camp; and just as swiftly and just as silently he had departed from the confused scene, with no sign of his passage other than the black arrow and the thing red

The editors wish to call the reader's attention to the sympathetic treatment of our red skin predecessors by Jiberty's latest and most sensational find in the realm of art.

Who is it?

That's for you to find out.



With their oiled hodies gleaming flashing embers in a chain-like

stream of blood which trickled from the breast of the Chieftain and congealed in a mound of dust.

The hunt was deferred for the next few days while White Bear received a fitting funeral ceremonial. At the end of that time the chase went into full swing, the death of the Chief being lost in oblivion. Each day the warriors went out onto the floor of the valley in which the camp had been placed, stalked the bands of elk and deer, and sometimes, on the slopes of the surrounding hills, hunted bear. Each evening, laden with their kill, they returned to camp, satiated their hunger, then, exhausted, fell into a sleep which ended only upon the dawn of another day. Everywhere in the camp great sheets of thinly sliced meat were hung up to dry, thus giving obvious proof of the success of the hunt.

Yet through all this time Pitma struggled with the problem of the black arrow and, especially, with the significance of the message on the piece of skin. Then came an occurrence which recalled and made doubly horrifying the first mysterious death. Shattering the silence of the night, had come a woman's scream which acted as a mag-



g in the light of the fire, they rotated about the serpentine course.

netic alarm for the entire camp. The wife of Little Otter was found moaning over the dead body of her husband, a Chieftain of the Fox Tribe. On the face of the murdered man was a look of inexpressible horror. The eyelids were stretched to the widest diameter, the balls bulging forth and the pupils dilated, the whole rendering a suggestion of wonder, horror, and fear.

Having pushed his way through the hastily forming crowd, Pitma knelt at the side of the corpse. Although it was evident that the man had been killed by the blows of the fiend, there was another black arrow protruding from the breast of the victim. Around its shaft was another message, identical to the first with the single exception that this time there was inscribed upon it the words "The second of the five." Turning to the grief stricken woman, he asked, "How did you happen to discover this?" Between wails, the squaw replied that she had arisen to put more wood on the fire and, in doing so, had discovered the dead body. Enough! Pitma arose and walked out. But as he left, the last thing he saw was a shadow of the black

arrow magnified and ominously cast upon the walls of the tepee by the glow of the fire.

First White Bear and then Little Otter! What was the meaning of this series of deaths? Both the men chiefs! "The second of the five." Then the whole thing illuminated his mind as a bolt of lightning. Why had he not thought of it before? There were five chiefs of the five tribes of Pescal Indians—White Bear and Little Otter were two of them. The whole thing was some plot to murder the chiefs of the tribes. But what was the motive? In view of the manner of death, he decided it was some form of personal revenge. Unless the course of the murderer was altered, it seemed highly probable that there would be three more black arrows—and one would be for him.

Pitma revealed his conclusions and the evidence to support them to the council, which readily agreed with him. A vigorous search of the forest was executed. Yet as before, no irregularity was discovered. It was then decided that a strong guard would be kept around the camp at all times, since the dogs which had formerly been relied upon to give a warning of the approach of any intruder had failed to do so. This itself was an outstanding fact and argued that the maurauder was someone who was, or had been, familiar to the camp.

But the memory of the most vivid events will be dulled by time. Camp life went on peacefully. As the passing days turned into weeks, the danger to the lives of the chiefs again lost its keenness and the false impression eventually became master of the minds of the people that this terrifying episode in tribal history had been closed.

Then one night, fortunately or unfortunately as it may have been, fate had Pitma find himself awakened from his sleep and staring intently into the darkness of his tent. The light of the dying fire cast ghostly shadows on the sides of the tent, and creepy shapes seemed to form in the darkness in the corners. Suddenly he had the impression that something was creeping along the outside of his tepee. Straining his ears, Pitma could hear nothing except the tortured moan of the wind through the tops of the trees and the faraway rumble of the thunder of an approaching storm. Out in the woods a lone owl hooted mournfully, while on a distant crest a forlorn coyote howled at the half covered moon. Suddenly there was a dull rustle outside the tent. Then close at hand a twig snapped. Immediately there flashed into the mind of Pitma the mysterious tribal murders. Was someone creeping up on him even as he had stealthily crept up on those other victims? There ran through his mind a series of pictures: he could see the huge shadow of an arrow on the wall of a tent, the message with the ominous and threatening words, and finally he had a terrifying picture of someone coming into his tent and finding him murdered with a black arrow on which was fixed a little piece of leather with the inscription,-"The third of the five."

But only for a moment did confusion grip him, and, true to his tribal instincts, he became more wary than afraid. He sprang erect, every muscle of his body alert, and listened breathlessly, straining to catch every sound of the wind or of the mysterious being who, he felt, was approaching nearer and nearer.

Moment after moment passed; the wind had ceased and not another sound assailed his highly sensitive ear, and yet he knew he had but to lift the flap of the tent to come face to face with the enemy whom he had striven so hard for weeks to apprehend. Was it some treacherous member of the tribe, wily and crafty, or an enemy of the tribe who had learned only too well the ways of the camp? Or was it, perhaps, some distorted and fiendish freak of nature, tales of which the old men of the tribe had often told him, some transmigrated soul in torment, with which

he had to deal; or some being beyond the ken of human experience, without flesh or substance? Of these he was not so sure; but with undaunted courage he stifled the rising terror which was threatening to possess him. He must be brave; he must stand his ground and meet whoever might come, human or super-human, unflinchingly.

As these thoughts ran like lightning through his mind, the oppressive stillness began again to be broken by the soft sighing of the wind. Could it be that after all there had been nothing to fear? But even as this consoling thought came, the flap of the tent began slowly to open. The fire had died out, leaving the darkness of the tent broken only by the glow of

the embers, a glow which, fortunately, would reveal to him at least the shape of any form that might enter.

Slowly and steadily the flap lifted higher and higher, but so slowly that its motion was hardly perceptible, until after an interminable space of time it was lifted beyond the height needed to permit any human form to enter. With every nerve awake and every muscle tense, Pitma strained his vision to the utmost in an attempt to catch sight of the creature beyond the flap, but all he could see was the blackness of the night. It seemed as though the flap had been opened by some supermatural force. Why did the thing not enter? Could it, standing in the security of the blackness of the now stormy night and not knowing that Pitma was awake, but be biding its time until, as it probably thought, Pitma might become aroused and make his position known, so that it might deal death unerringly and surely as he had done with the other two?

Suddenly there was a mighty gust of wind and the flap tore back, rending the side of the tent. Pitma had no time to lose; he could no longer stay in concealment; it was now time to act. Firmly grasping his knife, he summoned all his strength and agility for a swift dash toward the spot where he judged his unseen foe must be standing.

But that the reader may fully realize the danger of the situation Pitma was in the author chooses to introduce to him a human being who, for reasons later to be related, is named Needle-neck.

Needle-neck himself did not know from whence he came or by what chance. His earliest remembrance was of hanging onto the jagged edge of a layer of ice in the middle of a deep mountain lake. He was emitting the most powerful and pleading cries that his youthful lungs

could supply to a group of mounted Pescal warriors bearing the sign of the white buffalo. But, as fate would have it, the wind was such that his calls for aid were inaudible at that section of the shore along which the tribesmen were riding. This fact Needle-neck did not understand at the time; neither did he later attempt to reason it out. He laid their failure to help him to their inherent cruelty and selfishness and vowed in his infant soul that if he ever escaped from his present plight he would avenge himself ten times over against all men who walked under

the seal of the white buffalo. The intensity of the hatred stamped upon the unblemished mind at this time seems almost incredible

However, his screams were not futile, for soon after the departure of the mounted band a half grown bear came stumbling down the side of a mountain on the opposite side of the lake to investigate the cause of such uncommon sounds. He came to the edge of the lake, saw the struggling body out on the ice, and cautiously ambled toward it 'til finally, at the very edge of the break in the ice, he stopped. He gave the semi-conscious being a few inspecting looks, some identi-fying sniffs, then a lick with his rough, red tongue. Somehow that creature appealed to the young bruin and with a few jerks of his claws and teeth, he drew the halffrozen body from the water.

It was through the never-flagging devotion and care of this supposedly brutal beast that Needle-neck owed his present existence. Needleneck knew this well enough and even he, a hater of all things, had loved this bear. He had grown up with the bear, slept, eaten, hunted, and killed with the bear, until in many respects he was himself a beast—only worse.

He never associated with men. Passing tribes would capture his interest, however, and he would spend hours watching their activities from adroitly situated and secluded spots. But it was not with pleasure nor a yearning for friendship that his eyes absorbed their lore; instead it was with an eagerness to learn. Such had been the manner in which he had become acquainted with the use of the knife, the bow, and the tomahawk.

This was the life of Needle-neck until the death of his only companion and friend, the bear. But now his smouldering hatred for all that had life doubled in heat. What was once love now became hate.

Just when Needle-neck had reached the peak of this horrible state of mind he saw for the first time since the day when he was hanging on the edge of the ice the emblem of the white buffalo. The emotion under which Needle-neck acted the author dares not attempt to describe. Let it suffice to say that his plans for the intricate campaign of revenge upon the tribes of Pescal was the masterpiece of ghastly invention.

But Pitma's dash was suddenly checked; his arms shot out in terror; his senses reeled, for suddenly there appeared in the aperture of the tent, like the creation of a nightmare, the most terrifying apparition the eye had seen or brain of man had conceived.

(Continued in next week's issue.)

MR. BURROUGHS

was born in 1798 in Hotel Lackowater, Quebec, Canada. He spent many of his babyhood days in the same cradle with Danial Boone, Pocahontas, and Buffalo Bill. It was here that he received the inspiration for his magnificent novels of Indian experiences. As a boy Rohmer was widely recognized as a chap of industry and perseverance. Many times he was known to have waited ten minutes for a street car that he might return his library books before they were over-due. When twenty-one years old he was kidnapped from a voting booth by Dick Byrd on of his trips to the poles. Ten years later, when Mr. Burroughs was fifteen, he was found by Walt Disney in Hollywood, since when he has made himself a phenomenal success in the role of Mickey Mouse. And o, it is with tears in his eyes and ink in his pen that Mr. Burroughs recalls this story told him by his old cradlemate. Pocahontas.

Hoolby Hoo in 1982

Pages From Who's Who As They Will Appear Fifty Years Hence

ADAMS, PEGGY; founder of a new school of interpretive dancing; b. Wriggle, Penna., 1920; is "wedded to her art"; educ. Leaping U.; is said to express more emotions in half a minute than Ruth St. Denis does in a hundred years; address 20 Kyckhye Ave., Atlanta, Ga.

ANDERSON, BETSY; roller skating enthusiast; b. Wheeling W. Va.; attributes her lively personality to this wonderful exercise; Miss Anderson also says, "To keep slim, reach for a skate instead of a sweet"; one of her inventions was conceived when she took a clock apart to see what made the wheels go round; she fastened the mainspring to the wheels of the skate in such a manner that simply winding it up sent her whizzing off on a little jaunt; also conceived the inspired idea of fastening skates to the piano so she can take her exercise without neglecting her music; her latest achievement on her beloved skates is to make three complete flips before denting the pavement.

ANSCHUETZ, NORBERT; b. Stageplay, Kans.; educ. Southwest school of dramatic art; rising rapidly in field of drama; was acclaimed a success at his first appearance; at present Mr. Anschuetz has philanthropic interests in a drama school which is teaching a new type of acting; the actors speak their lines with their backs turned to the audience; Norbert says, "In this manner the interpretive value of enunciation has a profounder influence on the absorbing qualities of thought" (which is all very well if you can understand).

BLAUW, CHAS. ALGERNON; baritone; b. Arvy-Hillstein on the Rhine, Germany, in 1066; educ. Southwest High School, K. C., Mo.; Metropolitan opera star; made debut singing role of Tonio in "Pagliacci"; recent success "The Czechoslovakian Love Song"; address, 1492 S. 35th St., Beverley Hills, California.

BOONE, FREDDIE; b. Paris, 1910; the reason for women having given up contract bridge and men having sacrificed their careers that they may more advantageously spend their time studying Miss Boone's interpretation of Shakespearean drama at the Count de Change theatre; has attained international fame in her art. Is this statement paid for? It is not! We hope it does Miss Boone as much good as it does us.

BRADFORD, JULIA LEE; sensational flag pole sitter; b. on the peak of Mt. Dhawalaghiri, India, and thus became air-minded; m. 1935, John Smith, lighthouse keeper in the Azores; educ. at top of Chrysler bldg.; is confident of establishing a new flag pole sitting record of ten years; address, north flagpole, Central Park, New York City, N. Y.

BRADY, FRED; b. writing "Who's Who" for the Sachem; his literary attempts astounded the Indian world and he was immediately proclaimed a SUCCESS (in capital letters); so well-known did his biographies (fast like a "choo-choo train" and snappy like a rubber band) become, that he died recently, still feverishly writing "Who's Who" for the Sachem.

BRINK, CAROLINE; brilliant woman mathematician and economist of the Sheldon U. faculty; b. Boston, Mass, 1915; m. Prof. Erasmus Wordsworth Emerson Smith, also of Sheldon U.; started career as assistant to J. G. Bryan at Southwest, and through her fine cooperation was promoted to her present position; is recognized as having most analytical mind in the country.

BUNTING, SEN. WILLISTON PENFIELD; b. Glotzville, Ga.; educ. Southwest high school and the Electoral College; began his political success by being made alternate for the Student Council; Senator Bunting says, "From the rock-bound coasts of Maine to the sunkist shores of California there is no coach so handsome as Coach House!"

BYERS, FRANCES; known to the world as the "Cheese Cracker Queen"; b. Swiss Cheese, Switzerland; developed an unconquerable "yen" for cheese crackers when a student at Southwest high school, and determined then and there to manufacture these delicious tid-bits; Miss Byers' exceptional brain has put her at her present address—\$1,000,000,000,000,000 Easy Street.

CLAY, RUDY VALLACE; b. Coyote, N. M., 1340; educ. Southwest high school (i. e. Mr. Gafney); entertains nightly at his club and also croons every Thursday night over Fishman's Vest hour where he directs an orchestra which is the last word! address, Westgate hotel, K. C., Mo.

DERAMUS, WILLIAM PERCIVAL; poet, b. Sandy Blast, Long Island; educ. Southwest high school; by constantly having his poetry read in Miss Van Metre's classes, William was inspired to write bigger and better lyrics; has just completed a book of sonnets entitled, "In the Land of the Little Fairies"; address, 999 Hensley Blvd., Jericho, Vt. DUNCAN, CHIEF WHATAMANCLARK; b. Tomtomand-

wampum, N. M.; won a scholarship to the Learniturself Institute; became a teacher of the Gospel of his race, and now he teaches the heap big chiefs, their squaws, and all their little squawks on the Southwest reservation.

ESTES, BETTY BELLE; famous woman lobbyist in Congress; b. Amarillo, Texas, 1900; m. W. B. Ryco, 1934; educ. Southwest high school; started career of lobbying in matters concerning the clock in the lunchroom, arrows on the stairs, and lights in the halls for each locker; address 1122 White Street, Washington, D. C.

FERGUSON, FANNY LOU; breezed into this world driving that good-looking red and tan Chevy; was made the business manager of a publishing concern, and that became her favorite hobby; her occupation was a most charitable one—driving stranded staff members home after Sachem meetings.

FRASER, HARRY ALFRED; b. Horner's Corner, Mo., 1923; educ. Southwest high school, 1928 to 1938; practically no college education; business, Pres. Salvation Army; originator of the famous slogan, "Keep the pot boiling"; address, 405 E. 3rd St., K. C., Mo.

FREEMAN, DONALD; b. Rosedale, Kans.; was a star pupil at the Rosepetale Hi Skool; showed an interest for decorating when at the age of ten he tattooed a large ship on his left arm; because his love of the beautiful was so great, Donald became an interior decorator; his slogan is "You can harmonize all of the colors some of the time, and you can harmonize some of the colors all of the time, but you cannot harmonize all of the colors all of the time."

FREET, MISS LIZZIE; b. Hoboken, 1234; famous founder of the "Freet's Feeding Houses," an international concern; has invented a new kind of pancake that is guaranteed to turn to rubber inside the customer's stomach; Miss Freet believes that her pancake will revolutionize the feeding industry and is rushing to Washington at this moment to secure a patent against frantic competition; in respect to the pancake, Miss Freet modestly says, "Most anyone might have invented it. I came upon it by sheer luck. One day I happened to be in the kitchen; there was a can of Dutch Cleanser on the sink, a bottle of gasoline on the floor, and a frying pan on the stove. I heard an explosion and there was my pancake. I recommend my pancakes for hinges on trunks. When the trunk wears out, one must buy a new trunk for the hinge."

GILLILAND, PROF. OLIVER; b. Salt Lake City; author of the famous book on sea food, "Gills and Jellyfishes"; has made a study of deep sea life, and is now traveling the world with many rare specimens of unknown fish; a certain specimen found by Prof. Gilliland has been named the Woofus fish because it has an absolute diet of telephone poles; Prof. Gilliland has written another book awaiting publication called "The Why and Wherefore of Oysters."

GREEN, DOROTHY; C.D., R.P.I., S.S., S.S.G., F.O.B.; b. New York; became interested in parliamentary law when a student at dear old Southwest; higher educ. Yarhard and Hale U.'s; climaxed a most brilliant and colorful career by being elected first woman president of the U. S.; is aided and abetted by the noted stateswoman, Naomi Simpson; address, White House, Washington, D. C.

GUNN, MARGARET; well-known reporter of dog fights; b. Chicago, Ill.; educ. Reporting school for Reporters, Repportte, Ill.; m. Edward Edwards, reporter; started on her career of reporting at the age of eight months; would rather report than eat; address, 1200 Reepoortee St., Ill.

HOVEY, WILLIAM LOMBARDO; b. Bernie, Colo.; educ. Southwest high school (i. e. Mr. Zahn); directs America's Ace Orchestra, creating a new man style of dancing enjoyment; it was always his cherished ambition to make the public happy; Mr. Hovey has certainly achieved this ambition since he has been playing on the Lucky Ducky Hour.

JAMES, FRED OSWALD; b. Safensane, Penna., 1234 B. C.; educ. Southwest high school and under private tutorage of Miss Redmond; Pres. Zilch and Glotz, Inc., manufacturers of first class safety pins; Mr. James originated the world-renowned slogan, "When we hold you up, we hold you up."

LEBRECHT, FLORABETH "CHUBBLE BUBBLE"; world's most famous laugher; b. Laugh's, Kans.; her select school of laughs in New York has a large enrollment, including many people of repute who take courses to learn the baby gurgle, grade school giggle, high school gurgle, and the cultured laugh required of society people; Miss Lebrecht announces with a burst of merriment that her motto is "Laugh and Live."

May 27, 1932

LOTT, MARY BELLE; b. Miami, Fla.; m. Corporal Bill
Fish; spends most of her time in Lexington where
she paints pictures and makes pencil sketches; is at present receiving from art critics much favorable comment on
her picture, "Dawn" which won first prize in a recent
contest. (The picture was hung upside down).

MARTIN, SALLY JANE; hailed as the world's greatest sportswoman; b. Newfoundland, 2222 B. C.; is known to have caught ten fish on one line; if the fish refuse to swallow the bait, hook, line, and sinker, Miss Martin hypnotizes them with those well-known eyes, whereupon the fish may be picked out of the water bare-handed; is extremely modest concerning prowess, and when questioned says, "Anyone can do it. I learned how in five easy correspondence lessons."

MICKEY, CARROL; b. K. C., Mo., 248 R. D.; has recently been elected major-general of the United Street Cleaner's Assn. of America, Inc.; was former lieutenant of the department in Peoria, Ill.; has always given promise of his ability, and it is without surprise that we view his achievement; "I had never hoped to attain such a position of honor," said Gen. Mickey, as he leaned on his brandnew gold-plated broom, which was presented to him by his loving co-workers, "but I must admit I owe this success to my early training at Southwest and my indomitable perseverance."

NARR, KATHRYN "KIDBOOTS"; b. with Amazon-like possibilities; a tennis player of no mean ability, a swimmer of repute, she won her far-lasting fame in a walkathon wearing kidboots; if you don't believe she's some little walker, just try taking an eight-mile hike with her; we dare you!

NORRIS, CHARLES O. O. McINTYRE; celebrated columnist of the New York Moon; b. in a printing shop and at the early age of two was stamped a genius (by the printing press); at first was editor of the "Woman's Home Companion"; later broke into the lime-light as the Raving Correspondent of the Southwest Trail; but no sooner had Mr. Norris smelled the rose than he was pricked by the thorn; because of his seething, burning, cutting, rasping column of scandal, he was soon put on the spot, and now, ladies and gentlemen, we have a new Raving Correspondent; nevertheless, Chuck is always "raving thusly."

O'SULLIVAN, TERRANCE O'BRIAN PATRICK MUR-PHY; b. Ireland; educ. Experience U. where he received the degree of M.M. (master mechanic) in 1832; perhaps his greatest work has been in his home where for several years he has, seemingly by a miracle, kept his model T Ford in a somewhat running condition; for this remarkable feat, Terry was recently given a dime by Mr. Rockefeller.

PALMER, 5TH LIEUT. WALTER; b. Marne, Mississippi, in 0123 B. C.; educ. Southwest high school; 5th Lieut. Palmer started out as a mere 4th Lieut., but after twenty years of actual service and hard manual labor (in which he suffered the loss of his head once or twice) he was promoted to the high executive office of 5th Lieut.

PRINS, FRANK; b. Violet, Tenn.; was former Southwest actor and author; is now the second George Jean Nathan; has been so outstanding in eastern literary circles that he can ruthlessly tear plays apart if they are not up to his standard; due to Mr. Prins' sterling character the status of the American stage has been greatly elevated; is now engaged in writing a biting satire on "This World."

ROBERTSON, GEORGE; b. Oshkosh, N. Y., 1001 A. D.; educ. Southwest high school; college, Columbia U.; received B. A. (Butler of Arts) from this institute; has for ten years been the favorite butler of the Van Metrebilts of Paris (Missouri).

ROTENHAGEN, DOROTHY; renowned opera singer and known for her role in "Caramel"; b. Geneva, Switzerland; practiced singing on the Alps; m. a Swiss yodeler in whom she found a kindred soul; educ. Sorebun and Foxford Universities; address, 9999 Creekback Road, N. Y.

SHELDEN, HARRIETT; founder of "Hattie Hats," creations for the head; b. 1915 with a silver hatpin in her mouth; m. Daniel Derby, Paris high-hat, 1940; educ. at the U. of Pass-the-Hat, Pass-the-Hat, Canada; address, 40 Rue de la Bonnette, Chapeau, France.

SHELDEN, JANE "HORSIE"; b. Hitchville, Ariz.; educ. at the Ridem Cowboy Academy; pastime, falling off horses to see how high she can bounce; m. Pres. of the Indiana Hobby Horse Co.; Sergeant-at-arms of the "On Again, Off Again" Club.

SHEPHERD, ADDISON; b. Tell-me-a-Story-Land; known to all little boys and girls of radio land for his children's hour conducted over station B-L-A-H; Uncle Ad, as he is affectionately called by the tiny tots, tells delightful old fairy stories, and so interesting are his tales of folk lore that even the grown-ups like to listen in.

SIGLER, MARIAN; fastest typist in the world; is said to type 600 words a minute; b. Sioux Falls, North Dakota; educ. Southwest high school and the Junior College of K. C., Mo.; Miss Sigler says, "All that I type and all that I hope to type, I owe to Miss Powers' fourth hour typing class;" address, Route 59, Coldwater, Kans.

SMITH, THEODORE; b. Boop-boop-a-doop, Afganistan; educ. U. of Southern Africa; Mr. Smith, or "Two-Gun Teddy," as he is called by his buddies, is a two-fisted son of the West; Mr. Smith is employed by the Walgreen Drug Co.; address, 63rd and Brookside.

SPENCER, HERBERT; b. singing; occupation, exercising his vocal chords; has won a world-wide following through his marvelous voice; directs the famous Indian chorus which is composed of the 10,000 best 1st tenors, the 10,000 best 2nd tenors, and the 10,000 best baritones in the country, and our own Herbie carries the bass; address, Musical Artist's Studio, Holdyourears Ave., Hollywood, Calif.

THOMSON, ALBERT; b. in good old K. C.; educ. hiking to Michigamme; is a member of the famous team of DeSylva, Brown, and Thomson, who are composers of such hits as "Il Trovatore" and "Life is Just a Bowl of Banana Peels"; address, 6439 Penn St., K. C., Mo.

VIOT, VAN; B. S., M. D., S. O. S., I. W. W., C. O. D., A. W. O. L., F. O. B., P. D. Q.; 1st Lieut. Viot (retired) gave up army life to devote his talents to writing;

GRADUATION



A milestone that should be marked with a photograph



CORNISH & BAKER
STUDIOS SUITE 8:05-812 **

his delightful style and awe-inspiring vocabulary are best shown in his "Piker of Wakefield," for which movie rights have been contracted; Van will play the title role.

WAGER, CHARLES; b. Lee's Summit, Mo., March 17, 1776; educ., Southwest high school; once played rt. guard on the Southwest football squad; is now in his 13th year as head coach of Notre Dame; the spirit of Wager will always live as an inspiration for Notre Dame men; address, South Bend, Ind.

WELLS, ALDEN; called "Sunshine" by his associates because of his ever beaming countenance; in his 13th year, became the 13th judge of the 13th Circuit Court, unlucky for criminals; prisoners ready to receive sentence are led into the court room to the soft strains of "Lead, Kindly Light"; when they gaze into Judge Well's benevolent face, they are instantly filled with remorse, and go their ways to sin no more.

WHITE, CAROL DE VOE; b. 1789; affectionately known to her friends and horses as "Devy"; has an uncanny influence over horses; owns a long string of horses tamed and trained by herself; has developed a famous new style of hypnotic horse training; one look of her powerful eye, and the wildest horse is brought into complete submission.

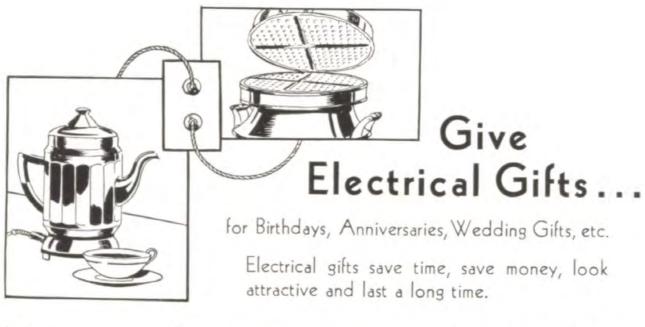
WHITNEY, JOHN; undertaker; b. Joanow, Idaho, in 2 B. C.; educ. Southwest high school; showed a liking for the undertaking business when very young; when asked to express his view on the depression, Mr. Whitney replied cheerfully, "Even depression can't keep people from dying"; address, Duncbrundret, Ohio.

WILLIAMS, JOHN OSCAR; b. Hamburger, Germany, 1030; educ. Southwest high school; world-famous acrobat; now traveling with Ringling Bros. Circus; originator of the well-known "William's Flop" which is performed on a trapeze 450 ft. in the air; address, 134 Misash Ave., Waldo, Mo.

WILLSON, DELLA; b. eating bonbons; has become an official candy-tester; believe it or not, Miss Willson has grown so sick of chocolates that she is unable to look another one in the face; hence, she has become an advocate of the blindfold test.

WILSON, MISS ELIZABETH; b. Whosis, Mo.; represented Mo. in the recent Fizzwater Kent radio contest which is held annually throughout the United States, and won second place in the finals; Miss Wilson has great plans for an operatic future and only needs to add a little poundage to become an eligible prima donna.

WRIGHT, MISS FRANCES; b. Laksiejdsky, Neb.; was one of the most distinguished essayists and poets of Southwest; great things were ahead for her, and today she is on the peak of success; is the most widely sought after pamphleteer writer of the day; has just completed a stirring booklet for the Fuller Brush people, which is No. 9 in their historical series and is known as "Cleopatra and the Fuller Brush Man"; has many pamphlets to her credit, and her best one is generally considered to be the one written for the Omar and Joram Casket Co.; this was a difficult assignment and was wonderfully accomplished; however, there are still great things ahead for Frances, and her goal is the Montgomery Ward catalogue.



Kansas City Power & Light Co.
Baltimore at 14th St.



Only a small part of the boys did all the work.

What Happened to GRICE

The Truth is Laid Open for the First Time

By AARIE PORTER

(Reading time: nothing flat)

THE afternoon and evening of May 7, Rantland Grice, celebrated sports writer for more than twenty years, was resting at Placidview, his country home. Early in the evening he retired to his study, where he was accustomed to reading and listening to the radio. About eleven o'clock the low rumbling of the machine was quieted but Mrs. Grice thought nothing of it until long past midnight when she began to worry about the continued silence in Mr. Grice's study. Finally she called, but no reassuring answer came from within. Now in a state of frenzy, she burst into the room without further hesitation. But no sign of her beloved husband nor his whereabouts were found until the chance discovery of the following note:

"Dear Madge, My vain efforts to instill in our daughter some knowledge and appreciation of sports have tonight received the crowning blow. I cannot remain to face the disgrace that her actions tonight must surely bring upon me. Always your own, Ranty."

The disgraceful action referred to by Mr. Grice was undoubtedly the radio talk given by his seventeen-year-old daughter, Miss Anetta Grice. For the convenience of our readers we are printing word for word the fateful speech of Miss Grice as it was given in the New York studios of the National Blowanblast Company the evening of May 7.

"Good evening, radio friends everywhere: Your announcer has asked me to say a few words about anything, he doesn't care what it is. That being the case, I'll expand a bit upon athletics, daddy's favorite subject.

"Considering the environment in which I have been reared, it is only to be expected that I should have the lowest low down on all phases of modern sports. I must admit that from a woman's point of view I find some branches of sports life perfectly unendurable.

"Take, for instance, the time when Russ, he's a boy

friend of mine, invited me to the great Scabbord-Bale football game. Of course, I was simply delighted at the idea of seeing the game. Incidently, the prospect was doubly thrilling, because when could I find a better time for buying that darling sport suit I had seen? I spent a whole day making sure that there was no other suit in town I liked better, and then when the day of the game came, it rained! Such luck! After Russ had paid such an outrageous amount of money for our seats, they were so wet that I ruined my new sport suit; and my shoes, by the way, were total wrecks.

"But as I was going to say, just as we were being seated, everybody jumped up and started to yell. You just can't imagine how embarrassed and conspicuous I felt. I didn't see how we had offended them so to make them yell at us that way. Then Russ explained that the game had already started and that they were yelling at the

players. I looked out in the direction of the links, expecting to see something really interesting, but all I saw was a bunch of boys piled up on top of each other in a silly heap. When I asked Russ what in the world they were doing, he merely said, 'I'm just beginning to realize that I should never have brought you to a football game.'

"The players had all lined up and one fellow in the middle stooped over as though he was trying to stand on his head, and then he threw a funny looking egg shaped ball between his legs to the player behind him. 'But Russ,' I asked, 'why does he stand on his head to throw the ball? I received no reply from that one, but, personally, I think he could have thrown it a lot farther if he had thrown it forward and had not taken such a ridiculous position. The boy who caught the ball evidently didn't

understand the game either, because he just tucked the ball under his arm and started to run. Can you imagine that? Then all the others started to chase him, but I guess they couldn't make him understand that he was all wrong because one fellow finally had to grab him around the legs and the rest of them all piled on top of him. He wasn't as big as the rest of them and I just held my breath while they all unpiled for fear he'd be all flattened out.

"Finally they were all down by the North Pole and Russ started yelling 'Hold that line; hold that line!' but I never did see the line he was talking about. Just then there was a pistol shot. I frantically clutched Russ's sleeve and screamed my very worst because I thought the game must have been getting unusually rough if they were starting to shoot each other. I felt sorta squelched when Russ contemptuously explained that it was the end of the first half.

"I then had leisure to note the appearance of the players and I was both astonished and disappointed. I had always visioned the football heroes as big he-men in really good looking suits. They certainly didn't measure up to

my expectations. Had it not been for some kind of stuffing around the shoulders some of those players would have looked more like pyramids than human beings. Such physiques! Some of the players had on red sweaters and some had on green and purple striped ones. Really, now isn't that terrible taste?

"But to go on with the game, it finally started by one fellow kicking the ball from the middle of the links. When the ball came down at the far end of the fareway, the very obliging player who caught it started to run back with it to that mischievous fellow who kicked it. Although I thought that was a very gentlemanly act, I bet that if you got that man out in the world he wouldn't even offer his seat in the street car to a woman with six children. You can't fool me, he was just showing off before that big crowd.

"Was I ever glad to leave that game? It was one of

the most boring thing I ever attended in all my life. But I did notice one thing that will always stay with me. Only a small part of the boys did all the work. A lot of them just sat on a long bench and were so lazy that they didn't even try to help. Such school spirit!

"Then I've seen baseball games. Last summer when I visited my chum in St. Louis, her brother and a friend of his took us to a baseball game. It isn't nearly so rough a game as football. They didn't get together in crowds and push and shove each other. Each one seemed to have a definite thing to do. One man stood out in the middle and served the ball while another one tried to hit it with a big club. One fellow was surely smart. He just stood there and didn't even try to hit it and after a while they just let him go down the bridle path to stand on the first pillow. This

made the server awfully angry but he had a little better luck with the next man. When the ball came to this fellow he spun around real fast but nothing happened. Everybody started yelling about a hole in the bat, but I still don't think there really was one. Finally the swinger fooled the server though and hit it. The ball sailed way out by one of the sign boards where a caddy posted out there caught it. Just because he hit it they wouldn't let the man play any more and he had to sit down in a little hole in the wall that they dug out. But can you imagine this? On a hot day, like that one was, the players had on long-sleeved flannel shirts and woolen socks.

"This seemed so funny to me and in such contrast with the dress of a track team! They wear practically no clothes at all, and in cooler weather, too. Why, last May when Russ took me to a track game, they seemed to be trying to cool off by jumping up in the air to get the breeze. Everything they did at that game looked to me like a waste of energy. A big tall boy appeared on the scene with a long fishing pole grasped in his hands. He

NEXT WEEK—

A Study in

Zoolitics

by

X. "Spider" Graft

"The Web the Worm Spins and the Strings That Support It" THE editors wish to congratu-

late one of Jiberty's most

promising cubs, Aarie Porter,

on the nice bit of sleuth work he

did on this Grice case. In his mod-

est way he would lead one to draw

the conclusion that the solution of

this intricate mystery case was

tractable to the tenth degree and

that he was only a bewildered spec-

tator. But there should be credit

where credit is due. The solution of the Grice disappearance is one

of the masterpieces of present day

detective ingenuity.

of him and headed toward two big sticks with a bar across

the top. And then all of a sudden the fishing pole stuck in the ground and it threw him way up in the air. He dropped the pole and tried to land on that bar, but he missed it and went over the top and dropped down on the other side. Russ said he broke a record, whatever part that it, but I'll bet that if the truth was known, he broke a couple of

"There seems to be a funny rule about track games. While the rest of the game is going on they have to have three or four huge athletic specimens playing with a ball over on one side of the court. On account of the size and strength of these players, I expected them to throw the ball the entire length of the court, but they never did throw it very far all afternoon. I asked

Russ about this afterward and he in return asked me,

ran along a little path with the fishing pole held in front 'How far do you expect a fellow to throw a sixteen pound iron shot?' Now, how was I to know it was iron? Hon-

estly, I couldn't see where there was any teamwork or object in the game. In other sports there is at least a semblance of the players supporting each other, but in a game of track, each player tries to outdo all of his teammates. Ridiculous, if you ask me.

"But my time is almost up and I want to draw a weighty conclusion. I feel that, surely, since I have attended at least one game of each sport, I ought to be considered an accomplished authority on the subject. Anyone will tell you that I understand nearly everything there is to know about athletics, and this is my valuable opinion in a nutshell. I think athletes and athletics are stupid, dull, senseless, and pointless. Goodnight, all."

Ranty, old boy, we're with you. You know your stuff.

LIFE INSURANCE . . .

has stood the cold test for SAFETY OF INVESTMENT. SECURITY OF INCOME, and PROTECTION during a national crisis. It is one investment that has not depreciated. Every claim against it has been met without delay or depreciation.

Policies for Every Need

Iuvenile Insurance for the children

Educational Policies to guarantee a College Course, and

All forms of Life, Endowment, Term and Annuity Contracts to protect the home and business.

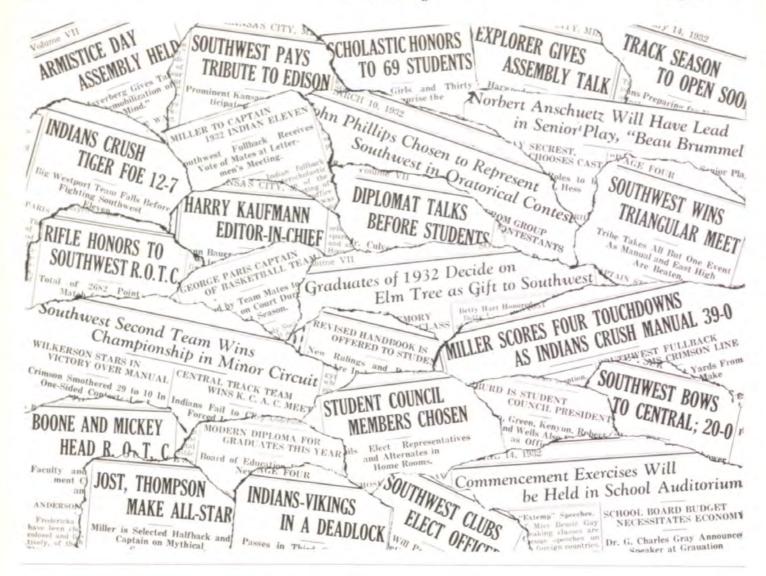


Kansas City Life Insurance Company

Home Office-3520 Broadway-Kansas City, Missouri.

I. B. REYNOLDS, President

C. N. SEARS, Secretary



Libel Sootes, Who Views the Pageant

of World Events Through a Thousand Pairs of Eyes, Discusses ... The

Best News Stories

(Reading time: odd moments)

With Libel Sootes, General Editor of the Disassociated Mess, I was discussing the best news stories for the year 1931-1932. I was sitting face to face with him and could not but be impressed with his appearance. Keen and alert, with eyes that seem to take in everything at a glance, or at least everything they see at one glance, it is no wonder that he is called "America's News Hound No. 1."

"First, I should like to know what it is that makes a great news story," I said.

"Oh, Yeah!" he replied, with that subtle humor that has made him infamous. "Selecting the best news stories is like selecting the most succulent weenies or the most horrible radio crooners. It all depends upon the location of one's house, his artistic temperament, and his emotional demagoggery. But here they are."

With that he grabbed a scrap book from the top of the desk and started turning pages.

"First came that most extraordinary announcement of the requirements of graduation which was reported to have been misinterpreted by a vast number of stu- er pupils. Along with this were the returns of the elections of the Lit Clubs; the Honor Roll of '31 was announced; Coach House's summer schooling at Notre Dame was disclosed: and that historic battle of Alumni and Regulars was thrust upon an unsuspecting world.

"Then the tale of how the representatives to congress were elected amid much rioting and bribery at the polls; and the description of how those fightin' Indians went down to bitter defeat at the hands of Central.

"Preparations were made, according to one article, to dedicate the revamped barn, or rather the present day auditorium of unsurpassed architectural beauty. The details of how Laurence Burd led the new congress in its first session were given in an article in the same paper. He was assisted by Anne Hayden, the first lady. It was at this meeting that Burd quoted such excerpts from the Constitution as: 'It shall be the duty of each representative to', etc., etc. A number 1 head in the right-hand column saved the day by explaining how that mighty team of battling Indians literally crushed the Westport Tigers in a football game to be long remembered.

"After that the news that Alden Wells had been made editor-in-chief of the Sachem flashed over the entire civilized world, including Waldo. Then the bombastic announcement that the Southwest Braves had been defeated by Paseo and Rockhurst in two of the most grueling contests ever perpetrated by bodies of men.

"Following the write-up of the Armistice Day assembly, in which Rabbi Mayerberg addressed the student body, came the grave and mournful news that East had used the air to defeat the Indians. Think of that, the air to defeat the Indians. The word that a Southwest golf team was being organized was accompanied by the results of the all-school-play tryouts, Viot, and Boone dragging down leads in the coming presentation, 'Janice Meredith.'

"Lo and behold! how could I forget the one that told how that human engine, Dick Miller, accompanied by his team-mates, trampled Manual to defeat in the last football game of the season? Yea, team! For this performance and many others of like merit, Miller was elected captain of the team in '32, a declaration equalled only by the announcement that Henry Jost and Albert Thomson had made the city all-star football team and that the trusty Indian Seconds had won the minor league championship. Alden Wells dusted off the senior president's chair according to the gossip in column three of the same issue.

"Then came the news that some of the home rooms had adopted Christmas families, truly one of the most notable things done during the entire year. The plans of Congress were presented in black and white for the first time. In the same issue we read of another important assembly, which was this time conducted by Dr. Harwood. A most interesting exhibition was given by Dr. Harwood and his two mascots, a bear and a lion, a program which held spell-bound even the hardened gallery gods.

"Look at this! Central defeated Southwest again. Tish, tosh; Ah, here is good news! John Phillips, Beverly Smith, and Carrol Mickey captured all the medals for the best Jeffersonian essays in the city. Here is theft! Harry Kaufmann and his gang steal the press from exeditor Frances Byers and her gang. Of all things! Coach House had the nerve to announce that the track season was to start soon. It won't be long until the try-outs for the Olympic winter games will be held on the fourth of July.

"Then we read about an impressive and appropriate assembly honoring and paying tribute to the genius of Edison, an item dampened only by the report that Westport and Northeast had both trampled upon the Indian basketeers. George Robertson and Addison Shepherd are called in to guide the good ship 'State' as president and vice-president of Congress, according to an article I am now reading. At last professor R. V. Hill got someone to 'look at things squarely.' Due to friendship toward his former advisor, Dr. Hutchins, president of Chicago University, enlightens the student body at an assembly.

"After this, came the gratifying news that the all-school play, 'Janice Meredith', had scored a rousing success, news equalled only by publication of the names of those sixty-nine fearless and brave hearted boys and girls who made the Honor Roll for the first semester. 'Thot thar' fightin' snarlin' band of Indian warriors is reported to have lost to the Paseo Pirates in a close contest which virtually assured Paseo of the city championship. The Southwest R. O. T. C. unit breaks to the front by scoring first in the city-wide rifle marksmanship tournament. Tin soldiers? Bah!

"Here's a number one article that says Carrol Mickey and Freddie Boone were honored by being made Lieutenant-Colonel and Sponsor Lieutenant-Colonel respectively, ranks surpassed by only one other high school in the city. Can you beat it! Representatives to congress were again chosen by the states, so this paper says, while clubs elected their new heads. It was unnecessary to announce the fact that the mid-year students had entered Southwest.

"The account of the gay Bi-centennial pageant presented by the history classes must certainly go down into the annals of time. With the memory of Al Thomson decked out as George Washington, it will be impossible to forget the father of our country for at least another two hundred years.

"John Phillips gains the distinction of being his school's representative in the Star's Oratorical Contest, according to volume VI, number 13 of that illustrious paper, The Southwest Trail. At last! Southwest won her closing basketball game of the year by defeating the unfortunate Manualites. Whoops! The Seconds kept up their record pace by taking the minor basketball championship. Hail the champions and hope for next year!

"Goodness gracious, look at the auspicious announcement of the beginning of the senior play 'Beau Brummel' led by Norbert Anschuetz and several women. But can we forget the campaign for the maintenance of the all important nine mill tax, or Jimmy Green's letter from Geneva.

"My dear Miss Prentis, would you look at this long list of news stories? Announcements that the class of 1932 will give an elm tree symbolic of the bi-centennial of the birth of George Washington as their parting contribution to the school, that the commencement exercises will be held in the school auditorium instead of in Convention Hall, and the news that the club dances are well under way, that the golf team had won their first match, and that Captain Sternberg's scrapping tracksters had won a triangular meet with Manual and East, and a dual meet with Westport when all put in one paper will dazzle even the experienced veteran, Libel Sootes.

"Then come the accounts of Southwest's defeat in the city oratorical contest, Commander Eldredge's discussion of the Manchurian situation, the plight of Sapphos after forking over the cup to those uncouth Zend-Avestas, the magnificent presentation of 'Beau Brummel,' the induction of the National Honor Society, the phenomenal success of the Southwest track and golf teams, and at last the long awaited senior day and its interruptions."

After a pause I asked Mr. Sootes if he had anything to add to his excellent list, for which we were most grateful.

"Yes," he replied, "I want you to add joke number 3572 in Mr. Overman's volume of Perennial Jokes that Cannot be Wilted."

Big \$1,000,000,000,000,000.00 Contest AN AUGHT FOR EVERYBODY

Fun for all, and all for fun. Try it once and you will never look at a puzzle again. Find out how dumb you really are. If you answer these questions you're superhuman.

Here Are the Prizes:

1st Prize-The One.

2nd Prize-The First 5 Aughts

3rd Prize-The Next 4 Aughts.

4th Prize-The Aughts Ten to Twelve, inclusive.

5th Prize-Two More Aughts.

6th to 600th Prizes-Aught Remains is yours.

RULES OF CONTEST

1-Turn answers in before May 28th. 1932.

2-Write in red ink (censor sees red).

3-Write from right border of page to left (censor is also Chinese).

4-If not able to express yourself in words, draw picture of answer.

5-Make answers as indefinite as possible.

6-Answers given special credit if not readable.

7-Do not expect us to return answers; that's how we'll keep warm next winter.

8-If two or more people should submit the same answer-that will be one of the questions in the next contest.

FOX WALDO

THEATRE

75th and Washington Streets

FREE PARKING

Kansas City's Finest Suburban Theatre

REFRIGERATION

Perfect Ventilation

We thank you for your wonderful patronage.

QUESTIONS

1-Give a solution for freshmen finding their way on the first day of school.

2-How can we keep the student council from bringing up the subject of the lunchroom clock?

3-Where does the white go when the snow melts?

4—How can we prepare for an English Literature test?

5-How can one study in study-hall?

6-How can the complete cast be gotten present for every play rehearsal?

7-What does Miss Van Metre keep in her black satchel?

8—How can you laugh at an "F"?

9-How can we concentrate

The Brookside Flower Shop

6227 Brookside Blvd.

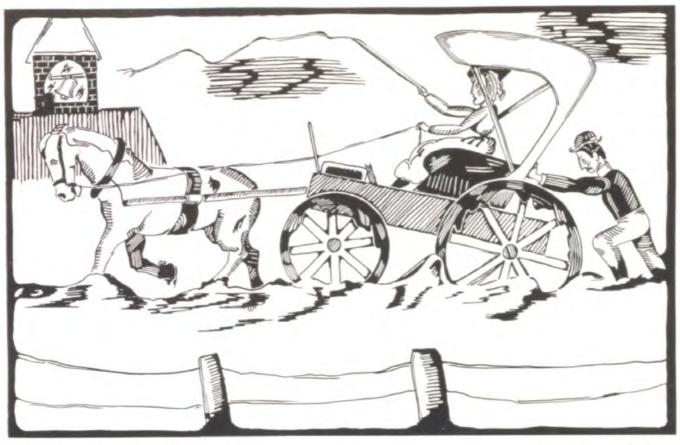
Cut Flowers Pot Plants Party Decorations

WE DELIVER

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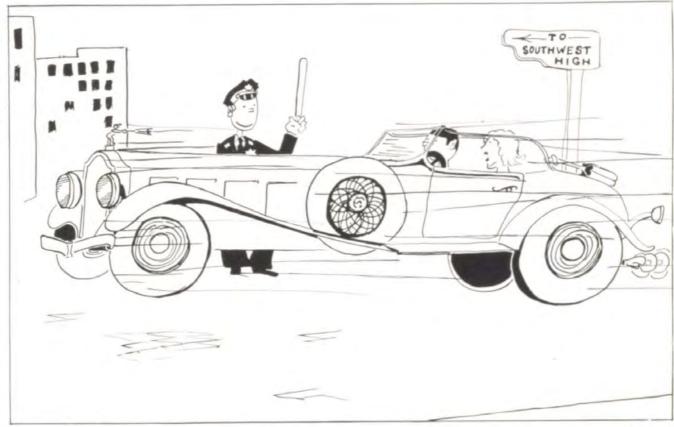
1st hour with the band around? | Send "Her" Flowers for Graduation

EDUCATION'S PROGRESS BY DON HELP, JR.



Driving to school

in spite of the drift



Drifting to school

in spite of the driver

A SERVICE Then-A SERVICE Now--

During your years at Southwest High, it has been our pleasure to have served you with street car and bus service. « « « «

This service you have always found safe, economical and dependable . . day and night and in all kinds of weather.

Now that many of you in the graduating classes are about to enter business and join the ranks of the "downtown commuters," may we suggest you choose that form of transportation which has been tried and found to be always.....

Safe . . .

Economical . . .
Dependable

Kansas City Public Service Co.

10-Define "nothing."

11—How can you feel calm just before semester exams?

12—Why does the ocean come so near the shore?

13—How can you get good grades without making the teacher think you're better than you are?

14—How can we not be tempted to cut class on test days?

15—How can the members of the Sachem staff get all senior pictures taken on time?

16—Who can keep Miss Dryer from lecturing on vitamins?

17—Give special rules for cramming.

18—How can teachers keep girls from powdering their noses even when the fire alarm rings?

19—How can we feel sorry when vacation arrives?

20—How can we get all club dues in on time?

21—Where does your fist go when you open your hand?

22—How can we keep from discussing Edgar Guest in English class?

23—How can you get a good grade from Mr. McKee and be absent only one day at a time?

24—How can we keep from getting 100% in Miss Morgan's home room?

25—How can we get past teachers stationed in the halls during lunch period?

26—How can a student keep down suspicion when going to Miss Dryer's during a test hour?

27—Where can we find a war for the R. O. T. C. to prove its worth (nothing over 10c)?

28—Where does the dark go when you turn on the light?

29—How can you get from 402 to locker 1404 and back to 404 in four minutes?

30—How can we find out before publication the theme of the 1932 Sachem? (Even the staff doesn't know.)

Red Seal

PASTEURIZED

Meadow Lark

RAW

Kansas City's Finest Milks

Chapman Dairy

Modern **Diaries**

The editors have made these inadequate selections from a group of the better diaries which a Miss Meet-her, a teacher in one of the best high schools in Kansas City, required her pupils to keep during their Christmas holidays.

A. W., Dec. 24. 1931-To Rufus' in the afternoon where we discussed numerous people and things. B. B. seems to have an account to settle with Rufus. She drove past in her yellow wagon eight times. Rufus was frightfully upset.

F. C., Dec. 25, 1931-My eldest brother arrived and I went to the hospital with the family.

W. B., Dec. 25, 1931-Went to the Blue Hills Barbecue afterwards and Jean didn't eat all of hers so I had a barbecue and a half. Home about twelve o'clock with the realization that Jean is a little too stiff.

P. A., Dec. 26, 1931-I started home about eleven thirty and went to see mother at the beauty parlor. She had a new permanent and said it didn't hurt nearly as badly as the last one. When she came home we went down town and exchanged my petticoat for a longer one.

L. B., Dec. 26, 1931-Started to get dressed for the party tonight and suddenly remembered that I had forgotten to get my only dress shirt from the laundry. Mother said it was all I had to remember, and recalled all my past offenses and mistakes, which she has a habit of doing at such times.

O. P., Dec. 27, 1931-Up and with an icy bath almost as good as new. Watched father as he pumped up and down in a hot bath. His increased avoirdupois is hardly noticeable but he is beginning to worry about it.

B. B., Dec. 28, 1931—Russ and Wat-

Cream from MAUDE E. FRANK

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Private Training in Private Home

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Pembroke School students who desire shorthand and typing are enrolled in my school.

Shorthand and Typing in 30 Days

SHORTHAND-100-125 words per minute in 30 days; guar-

TOUCH TYPING-A complete course; 30-45 words per minute in 30 days; guaranteed.

I am a former teacher of the Dickinson Secretarial School and, in the many students I have turned out in Kansas City, I have never had a failure. Why take 8 to 10 months to complete a course when I absolutely guarantee to teach you in 30

What Some of My Students Say:

What Some of My Students Say:

I feel that I cannot say enough in commendation of you and your splendid school. Before I came to you I had attended the Secretarial School for some time. I did just what I had to do at that school, and I was never encouraged or helped to do any better.

I enrolled in your school and it was no time at all before I felt the benefit of your helpful, inspiring personality. I began to feel that I was accomplishing something. I did accomplish a great deal, and that could only have been brought about by your conscientious method of teaching. I wasted a great deal of money before coming to you, and I wish I could make everyone see how much better he can do under the attentive personal supervision of a splendid teacher like you, than in an ordinary modern business school.

ALICE HILDEBRAND.

May I express my appreciation of you as a teacher; and also of your wonderful, almost magical business course—SHORTHAND AND TYP-ING IN 30 DAYS.

ING IN 30 DAYS.

Having completed my course, I am more than well pleased with what I have accomplished under your guidance.

Under your individual attention at the end of my 20th lesson in typing, I was writing at the rate of 30 words per minute. On my 30th lesson in shorthand, I had the speed of 135 words per minute.

If anyone desiring to learn shorthand and typing accurately and quickly would come to you, he would save much time and money, and avoid much discouragement.

RUBY LEWIS LASTER.

When I entered your school, I was quite skeptical of your promise:
Shorthand and Typing in thirty days.

To my surprise, on my sixteenth lesson I took dictation at the rate of 140 words per minute.

On my twenty-fourth lesson in typing, I took a speed test and my average was 35 words per minute. On my thirtieth lesson, I knew all the forms of business letter writing, legal forms, and tabulating, and had learned how to cut stencils for mimeographing.

On my thirty-second lesson, I accepted a position in a law office. I take great pleasure in recommending your school. You do absolutely everything you say. You are a most kind and conscientious teacher.

ORA THOMPSON.

MINER D. WOODLING

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114 West Tenth St. Suite 411 kins bought four dollar tickets to the "Vanities" but there weren't any fifty cent rates so it didn't take the rest of us long to decide that we weren't going. . . . We took the girls home and then ate at a hamburger stand.

V. V., Dec. 28, 1931—Went out at night, flat tire in ungodly place, jack broke while repairing tire, suit ruined, finger smashed; great time was had by all.

V. O., Dec. 29, 1931—Proved to be a fire next door and it was the maid's melodious voice which pealed out at six o'clock. Only small fire in the living room but, with frenzied activities of two truckloads of firemen and a carload of burly policemen, the neighhood seemed in great danger. After chopping down the back door and several windows, though the front door was standing open, and after one gentleman inquiring, "What did youse guys do wid dem axes," the fire was extinguished and the gentlemen left, leaving a very wet and wrecked house. But their service, of course, was invaluable.

J. G., Dec. 29, 1931—This is the first day that I did nothing of importance besides reading on the Constitution and starting my economics essay.

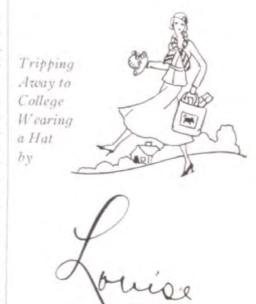
N. A., Dec. 29, 1931—Returned home early in the morning after making a tour of several other parties. Regaled ourselves with jokes that were intended to be funny.

Mr. B., Dec. 30, 1931—I had to do a little work for a change to get in their good graces. Burned the trash, cleaned the goldfish, which Catherine wanted for Christmas and hasn't looked at since, and nearly killed one of them. Wrote my two Christmas letters and removed a big load from mother's mind. I'll be able to live more peaceably now.

J. R., Dec. 31, 1931—At ten thirty I went to Eleanor's but I didn't like my date, who I thought acted rather silly. However, I enjoyed myself.

Mr. A., Dec. 31, 1931—P. A. B. was giving a little party which was planned for last year's New Year's Eve but had never matured until now. . . . Returned home at two o'clock where I walked into the fire. My mother was calmly sewing in the back room. Let it suffice to say that matters were not calm long and that my father got out of bed to still the troubled waters.

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This Tennis Racket

A Short Short Story by HOWITT BORZEM

(Reading time: immediately)

"B UD, Oh Bud!" a very sleepy voice drawled from the depths of a hammock. Twice the call was repeated—with no apparent movement within the hammock, and no response elsewhere. The third time a window next door was opened and an even sleepier voice answered:

"Whaddaya want?"

"C'mere a minute."

"Why?"

"I wanna tell ya something."

"Well, go ahead and say it."

"Huh-uh."

"Well, wait a minute then." The window was slammed down, and fifteen minutes later a sleepy-looking young man emerged from the house next door.

"Well?"

"Say, look at that, will you?" Bud's eyes followed those of his friend Chuck, and rested with blazing ferocity on a white-clad figure pinging endlessly with a tennis racquet.

"That's my sister!" commented Chuck in an extremely disgusted voice.

"And that's mine!" said Bud, shifting his gaze to where another white-clad figure was swinging and missing with awkward determination.

"Say, listen here, Bud," Chuck demanded fiercely, "Are we gonna put up with that all summer? At the rate they're going now, we'll have to go back to school to recuperate."

"You're telling me? Listen, lad, my slogan has always been 'Give me liberty or give me death'."

"That's the spirit, all right, but what can we do?"

"How about taking a trip?"

"In what, may I ask?"

"Well, there's your motorcycle. We could . . ."

"Oh, no we couldn't! In the first place, the thing has been out of running condition since the last time you used it, in the second place, your mother would say 'no,' and in the third place the loss would be on me. But maybe I could get some money out of the thing. Why couldn't we buy a car? Say, pal, how much money could you rake up?"

"Oh, we wouldn't have to worry about that. I've got a pretty good bank account left from that work I did last summer, 'n with the money from your motorcycle . . . say, let's go look at cars right now!"

An hour later found the two gazing judiciously at a varied assortment of used cars. One especially had captured their attention, not from any perfection of line or machinery, but because of the very appealing price of \$12.75 painted in great white figures on the wind-shield.

"Gosh," remarked Bud, "I wonder where they found a pre-historic model like that."

"I suppose you expect to get a diamond-studded Dusenberg for \$12.75. All I've got to say is that I'll pay the \$12.75 if you'll pay the rest." An odd, black-bearded little salesman approached with mincing steps. "Ah, my boys, you are interested in this lovely car, yes? Is it not beautiful? Such grace, such individuality!"

"Yeah, I agree with you on that last point," Bud commented. "How about a demonstration?"

"Oh, yes, a demonstration. Most certainly. Here boys, get right in here . . . well, that's strange. This door opened easily just a short time ago." After ten minutes of energentic cranking on the part of the salesman, the engine started with a rusty wheeze. "There," shouted the little man, his voice hardly audible above the roar of the motor, "Did you ever hear such a delightful purr? Isn't it a charming little car, though?"

After a rather exciting demonstration, during which it was discovered that the car was without brakes, lights, and most of the other standard accourrements of automobiles, the boys concluded that because of the enticing price they had better not let the bargain escape their clutch. An oral agreement ensued in which it was decided that the boys would return in the morning, lay down the \$12.75 and drive off the gas guzzler with two spark plugs to boot.

All details concerning the coming trip were given the most analytical consideration. Care was taken that Hollywood, the Olympics, the Empire State Bldg., and a big game hunt in the northern woods were not slighted in the little—well, no, it was really rather broad in its scope—call it their little educational tour. It surely wasn't too late to become pages at either the Democratic or Republican convention at Chicago, or—

Early that evening two boys met by appointment on the front steps of Bud's home. Chuck's younger sister and Bud's little brother were beginning their evening dramatization of "Maggie and Jiggs" on the front lawn.

"Well, Bud," Chuck inquired, "How do you feel about that trip?"

"To tell you the truth, I'm not so hot about seeing those Olympics after all. Tonight's sport page said the met was just going to be a walk-away for the U. S., anyhow"

"I've been thinking the same thing, and besides, do you realize this trip would take an awful lot of our time away from our parents? It won't be possible for them to have us around many more years." An awkward pause followed which was finally broken by the youthful Maggie, who was resting while Jiggs tied his shoe-lace.

"Bud, don't let Chuck kid you. He's been bawling all afternoon cuz Mom told him he wasn't old enough to take a trip."

"Haw-haw-haw," blurted the thus-far unscathed

Bud.

"Whaddaya laughin' for?" interrupted the Jiggs,
"You didn't look so hot when Dad handed you a couple of
swift kicks and told you you were going to spend the summer in Excelsior Springs with Aunt Hettie."

Off in the gathering dusk were two indistinct figures making ungraceful jerks, dashes, and capers as a small white pellet rebounded like an inverted pendulum between them.

"Well," spoke a voice void of any emotion, "Whaddaya say we polish up our tennis?"

Silence, then a dull, "Oke."



2cts

Teacher's Pet

No one knows where this school is —I am the dean of a well known institution of learning. For many years I have studied the psychology of the student mind, but in spite of this my administration at first threatened to be a complete failure. I could not persuade the pupils to attend classes. I



tried everything from lectures to lantern slides. And then as a last resort, I made the motto of the school "A Jiberty in every room." No one has missed a day of school since, and we have more applications for admittance than we can handle.—Old Four Eyes.

Brush Your Teeth Twice a Day and See Your Dentist at Least Twice a Year.

Denver, Colo .- When I sit down to read my Jiberty I am all set for the pause that refreshes. Jiberty is three to eleven times more entertaining than any other magazine. It satisfies. It has to be good to get where it is. If you are in doubt, look for the date on the cover. Four out of five buy it and there's not a catch in a carload. Do 94 men want to purchase the same magazine? Even your best friend won't tell you. When I sat down with a Jiberty they all giggled, but when I started to read they laughed out loud. When better magazines are made Jiberty will make them. Eventually, why not now! They dared me to try it and now I can't read any other magazine.-A. W. O. L.

"U Os Us"

Harlem, N. Y.—I, Andrew H. Brown, as president of the Fresh and

Closed Air taxicab co. of America, Inc. is bin grately repressed bi de reportense ob jiberty so thot i wood rite en tell u about it. Amos here don ask me wat I meen by It. It is sumpen, well it is sumpen that meen it. Amos still do' no wot I meen. Wot mus I do, i jus can't lern him nuthin about grambler. Amos don even no wat grambler meen. But what we done rite to u about is dis,

wot do uall meen by 2c do. dus dat meen i os u de 2c or u os me? Amos here say dat it do'n meen neether one but ise jus had a meetin wif de boad of direckers and we is got it down to eether a nasset or a liajabily. Because it is de cussom of big cawpolushuns to check and double check pekuniary items an all dat stuff we is askin u to glance ovah de books an ackurate de matter. Thankin u in revance, i is Andrew H. Brown, Pres.

P.S. Plees sen cahbon coppies ob all grand and supah grand totals.

Something About Insomnia

Rochester, Minn.—My dad had insomnia. He drove the family insane with his insomnia. He consulted every doctor in town about his insomnia, took every patent medicine for insomnia, and used all the current swear words on insomnia. After a time he acquired the habit of singing in bed, hoping thus to cure himself of insomnia. Still no luck. And then he started reading Jiberty for his insomnia. It works like magic. Five minutes of Jiberty puts him completely out of commission.—F. O. B.

"Wesis Glad to Hav Helped Youse"

Chicago, Ill.—i wuz Boarn on fifth avenewin, nEW YaKk end spent moast uv mi lif at a ELIte bawrding skool inne Filla DeLfia i wuz awarded a skolership: 2 yale end aftarwerds tu oXferdWear i maid tha hiest onners in mi claz sinz then i havbin awn tha staffs uv sivrul nuZEpoipers end wunc i wuz the maoruf hour sity but nevar had i reeched the pinniCul uv faim? then i red ure magascene aT last i em a cumpleatt sucksess.—I. Lovemi.

X-tra X-hileration

Jibery, Mo.—As they say in my old home town in X-celsior, X marks the spot. I arrived at this worthy conclusion while reading, "X-cursions of an X-porter" or something like that in the last Jiberty. Whoever wrote that must have had a passion for X's. And if it was a secret passion at least it was not a suppressed desire. This is the general impression I received from reading it.

X-antia X-artine, X-world champion X-ecutor of X-traordinary X-ercises, was X-tremely X-cited while X-ploring the X-isting X-cellencies of the X-president of the X-imo Club, to find that his X-amples of X-amining X-cavations are X-cessively X-pensive. The X-planation of these X-clusive X-periences X-hausts even the X-pert mind in X-emplifying X-halation.

And so on until the reader X-pediently X-pires.—Madame X.

We Beg Your Pardon

Showme, Mo.—I read an ad for your magazine stating that Jiberty would be sent at half price to anyone who sent in the money for a year's subscription. Not knowing the price of Jiberty, I asked a friend of mine, who has taken it for years, what it was worth. His answer was, "Just about 2c." I sent in the 1c an now I'd like to know, WHERE IS MY JIBERTY?—Bob Hayseed.

If You Read This You're a Fish



Cape Cod, Newfoundland.—I have been a fisherman all my life. Out of my own philosophy I have noticed certain things concerning the art of fish-

Due



ing that seem strangely parallel to the sale of Jiberty. Jiberty's line never fails,—they all bite sooner or later.— Shark Whalon.

How About Confetti?

Edinburgh, Scotland.—Say, I just can't help telling you that I have made a startling discovery, several of them, in fact. I have really found several things for which Jiberty may be used. They are as follows:

- Jiberties are excellent food for the fire on cold mornings (matches help, too).
- Little children like to cut out the pictures. Give a Jiberty and a pair of scissors to the kid brother or sister when trying to do your work.
- Another cold weather hint. Put a Jiberty up against old Lizzie's radiator when she threatens to freeze.
- When you want to get rid of a boy friend give him a Jiberty to read.

Well, after all, why buy a Jiberty in the first place? You can do all of those things with the morning paper. —Mary McSchnitz.

We've Tried That Too

Hollywood, Calif. — Your article, "Heaven Help the Schoolgirl Complexion" by Julia "Coed" Foster, was not half bad. But after all, the schoolgirl complexion doesn't need so much help from heaven. The corner drug store can do it a lot of good. Why not be practical? I believe the accepted idea is to invoke the help of heaven on things which are already beyond the powers of earthly assistance. If you must call on heaven to improve something, why not implore it to help Jiberty. Heaven knows it needs help! —Mary Dressler.

Ouch!

Cold Water, Mich.—In your issue of May 6th you had as your leading article, "How, When and Where to be Funny," by Hore Hoar. That fellow really knows his laughs. All I have to say is that you editors need to read his article and take it to heart. Some of the articles and columns you have tossed into your magazine lately are as flat as the paper they're printed on. It used to be that I laughed at jokes in your magazine; now I laugh at the magazine.—Sower Greypes.

Try Being an Undertaker

Kansas City, Mo.—I represent the countless millions of unemployed. My story is one of tragedy. You see, I was a life insurance salesman, prosperous and happy. By distributing Jiberties among my prospects I created such a feeling of good-will in those I approached, that my salesmanship was inevitably successful.

But, alas, such good fortune could not be mine. My clients mysteriously began to die, first one and then another, until the company was moved to investigate the matter. It seems their reading Jiberty had been followed by an acute heart disorder, then death.

And here am I, an efficient salesman, numbered with the unemployed. —Y. Knot.

How Does That Affect the Price of Eggs in Chili?

Sweetwater, Wyo. — The Indian story in this week's issue is fierce. It's terrible! It couldn't be worse! Whoever wrote that is the kind of fellow that would tell the story of Columbus something like this:

"Columbus sailed into New York harbor and after saluting the statue of Liberty was cordially greeted by the President. He complained about the telephone service in private phone booths, but stated that otherwise America would be Oke if we would eat more grapenuts. This was readily done and Columbus had a high old time."

And they choke cars!-C. O. D.

Magazine or Chloroform, Which?

20th Floor of Bryant Bldg.—One afternoon I was innocently sitting in my office attempting to work, when I heard an uncanny, buzzing, shrieking sound coming from the direction of our sedate Southwest High school. I immediately grabbed my hat, boots, car chains, and screw driver, and crept fearfully—I mean fearlessly—toward the school. I observed nothing. The sound led me tremblingly to the entrance of the school, then to the auditorium where, much to my surprise, I

found, not an escaped zoo but something equally dangerous-a girls' lit society. Each girl was singing, or rather, emitting hideous outbursts from the larynx, on something about winning a "Lit Contest." Frantically I sought the janitor, a principal, or some other authority, but all had been driven out by the uncontrollable ferocity of the singers. Then, in a moment of unbearable desperation, I was graced with a superb idea. I rushed to the nearest drug store and bought all the Jiberties I could find. I returned to the school, crept as near as possible and threw the Jiberties in the midst of the shrieking group. One cried, "A Jiberty!" The others screamed "A Jiberty!" They all scrambled wildly to obtain a Jiberty. And then -. Silence reigned in the great hall as the sweet young things lay prostrate upon the floor, unconscious and helpless.

I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for such a heavensent gift as the Jiberty. Here's for bigger and better Jiberties to meet bigger and better emergencies.—The originator of Life Savers.

Give Us Time and You'll Have an Eagle



Spurhorse, Tex.—Your magazine is on the down grade. Why don't you give us some of the good old pre-war stuff? I think the most entertaining series of article you ever published was "Physical Culture in Eight Lessons," by Frankus Lynchus, the world's best built little man. I tried them on my canary bird, and now it is built like a chicken hawk.—Buck Williams.

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Study of a Student Studying

BY

An Artist Who Draws Things as They Are



The Educators'

Perspective views of that intangible something called education as contributed by the nations leading pedagogues.

Pigeon Hole

Teacher's Eye View of an Exam

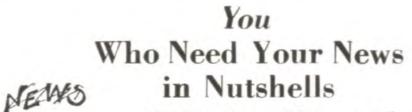
Electoral College The teacher has spent much time thinking out the wording of a set of questions which will give the boy who studies and thinks a chance really to show his ability, at the same time will keep the hard working child who doesn't think from getting discouraged, and also will prevent the bluffer from getting by. She is well satisfied with her results. To her mind a masterfully worded set of questions has been handed out and she is sitting back waiting for the fifty minutes to pass.

As she glances around the room to while away those minutes, her eye falls on such a good looking chap on the side of the room close to the windows. He has been far more interested in the history of a broken down Ford than he could ever be in the history of mere ancestors. Now he sits chewing the end of a pencil. At the rate he is going the life of that pencil will surely be short and he is no longer the happy care-free boy whom she saw last night overhauling that pet Ford. Across from him is a charming blonde who has chosen her seat wisely; the sun brings out all the gold in her hair. What happened at Shiloh? Why should she know? She is an authority on face powder, not gun-powder. To her right is a glib tongued Irish

lad who has a record of using more words to say less than anyone else in the class. However, those questions seemed to have dammed up his flow of words. Way back in the room is a group of promising young Communists. If there is just one well prepared member of that group, they will all get along splendidly in their cooperative efforts. The Russian experiment is unknown to them, but they early learned the value of cooperative tests. As she glances over the room her mind unconsciously turns to the lines of our immortal Declaration-"All men are created equal." When will that equality be perceptible, she wondered; certainly not at sixteen. Perhaps at twenty-one the owner of the decrepit Ford, the charming blonde, the Communists will all show that they are now the equals of the lad in the front of the room with a straight "E" record, who isn't worried by those masterfully thought out questions. Who knows? She doesn't . . . Imoan "Muzzy" Bimpson.

Barbarism Unveiled.

University of Applied Riffraff At the request of an iniquitous young man representing the Jiberty, I am writing you. I might add that he rushes into my classroom just as I have, after a tremendous struggle, quieted



May have it served that way daily by reading

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WEDDING STATIONERY



Plaza Store: 206 West 47th St. Rental Library forty intellectuals and arrived in my own mind at that trance-like state where I scatter pearls of wisdom softly about the room while the students slumber.

I could shed light on many subjects in this brief epistle; but I shall throw the penetrating rays upon one of our continuous efforts to propagate barbarism.

We have a publication here at the University of Applied Riffraff which is known as the Sachem. It is a device intended to give students the hazy idea that they are giving to the school what should be their last full measure of devotion. The body of the book is a collection of photographs of the students expending their best efforts to look as if they were what they are not. Under the photos of those who have been with us from four to six years appear such striking observations as "And still the wonder grew that one small head could carry as little as she knew." The babes of our institution appear in lots. They are embryonic seniors and one can note the delicate trace of the struggle to appear as Cleopatra or Apollo Belvedere.

The Zenith of the departure from the realms of intelligence is found in the closing pages of the book where one may see the unforgiving photographs of students attempting to appear clever. In opening the copy of the new annual each spring, I always turn first to this section. With all attempts to hide our barbarism under the thin veneer of civilization, this section is a joy, it presents simply and forcibly—truth eternal.

-Dr. J. S. McLock.

For Tomorrow Look Up Manana

The Oakwood School of Minds When Don Juan, Jiberty reporter, asked me to write something for your

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magazine I felt secretly honored and, admiring his good judgment, I replied with alacrity: Si, senor, con gusto! Manana.

But alas, I soon realized that I had rushed in where probably no sane angel would dare to tread. What could I possibly say to so critical a group as the readers of Jiberty? You see I know, for I read it—and criticize it myself.

Should I in fancy have Minos, the judge of the Lower world, pass on the seniors admitted to his realm and assign appropriate penalties? Should Alden Wells be committed to a date every afternoon and evening for eternity to make up for lost time? Should Aaron Levitt forever forgo those luscious club sandwiches and velvety malted milks and be forced to subsist solely on the whey of goats' milk? And our gay Betsy Anderson! Might not Minos condemn her to cramp her cheeks with an eternal giggle? Or could I choose an appropriate place of exile for some of Southwest's famous characters? Would the crater of Vesuvius silence Pete Hirsch? Or the prospect of a night in the London Tower put a quietus on the ubiquitous questions of Gertrude Field? Would a bouncing ride over an old Roman road in a Sicilian carroza ruffle Charles Wager's calm?

Before I had time to decide these and other equally delicate questions, the senor wrote for, nay—demanded the letter. Si, si, senor, manana—I wrote back, not once but many times—Manana! Why this manana complex? Well, it's an old Spanish custom, and all too popular in the beginning Spanish classes in Southwest. Shall we say the students have corrupted the teacher?

But bravo! Now it is finished.

-Rue Morguen.

Weather or Not, Indias Will Last

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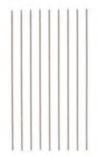
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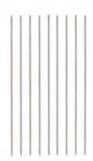




DAY AND NIGHT AUTOMATIC GAS WATER HEATER

> sold by leading plumbers everywhere

Chandler Supply Company



We're Afraid He's All Wet.

School of Fish, Sardinia Having been approached as a liquable one to liquefy my views on some timely topic, I baptize my pen in aqua fortis and promise to be on the level.

I purpose to prove, first, that "Liquidness" is essentially a corrupt spelling of "wickedness"; second, to show the source of the evils; and third, to indicate the way out.

As to the first point, look at Socrates. The phosphate he drank proved to be his phate and hemlocked him in his tomb. Look next to Philip of Macedon, who died happily before sobering up while celebrating getting rid of his daughter. Look at his son Smart Alex, who, not satisfied on being intoxicated with power, crawled on the outside of sufficient aqua vitae that he soon followed his dad via Lethe to Mnemosyne.

I must skip liquidly over many other liquidators of history in order to find space for our own aqua regia. Some people make light of ours by calling it moonshine, but it really is so liquescent that, when mixed with an equal portion of gasoline, checks off the surplus population at a rate which makes war unnecessary.

The second point, the roots of the evils. Yoila: Root Beer comes from Bierut, Near Beer from the closeups of Hollywood, and Bier from the Dead Sea. Tar we get from the Black Sea, Pink Lemonade from the Red Sea, and Road Oil is imported from Rhodes.

The third point, the remedies. Facile: 1. Turn all your troubled waters into the Pacific; 2. Smelling salts may be had from Great Salt Lake; 3. For good hair tonic, go to the Encyclopedia-Britannica rules the waves.

But now I must liquidate, for my head's a swimmin', and shame on me, for Aristotle said, "If it floats it's Ivory."

-B. H. Underman.

\$17.50 at Richmond's.

Sassar College I have tried so hard to wear a suitable cloak of dignity in this marvelous institution of learning where all the wealth of the lore of past ages is thoroughly weighed and pondered and immediately forgotten. Pardon me, I meant to say forgotten as soon as the final examinations are over. But I have digressed! When I found I was to be an inspiration for young and budding girls and boys I knew I must pay close attention to my conduct before them. What should be the proper pose to assume in the classroom, in the corridors, and on the street?

But none of the tailored cloaks of dignity seemed to fit me. Either they were too severe or they were unbecoming. I became completely discouraged for a time. The traditional garb of the schoolmaster of my boyhood days was out of the question. So I finally decided upon one which was quite original in design and one which no other pedagogue will ever ape. I have heard all sorts of comments on it, both good and bad. I shall continue to wear it until it wears out or until fate decrees that I need a new one.

Have you any suggestions for alterations? I shall be glad to hear them and act upon them—if they please me.

—S. Develyn Good.



(Reading time; too much time)

It must be admitted that Slim was on the trail of a mystery and had just conceived a brilliant idea. The mystery concerned an uncertain number of Southwest students, and the idea was to solve the mystery. Slim tried to recall all that he had thus far learned of the case. It seemed that a certain group of upperclassmen had been having strange and mysterious dealings with another and smaller group composed mainly of Freshmen. There had been secret notes, whispered consultations, and such a long-drawn series of events that even the two factions of the mystery had long since forgotten the cause or causes of these inexplicable transactions.

Blissful Ignorance

or

Why Women Don't Run Our Government

A SHORT STORY

By ZENDA BACARUFSKIN

The room had soon reached a pitch of uncontrollable chaos.

Slim had simply stumbled onto the mystery. On his occasional visits to Southwest, he had been accustomed to leave his coat in a certain unused second-floor locker. At least Slim supposed that it was unused. He had never found anything in it other than a huge, imposing volume that he had not bothered to examine. Upon leaving the school after one of these visits, he noticed a note on the floor, and absently stuffed it into his pocket. While walking homeward he read the note:

"The meeting tonight will be very important. You dare not miss it. Remember—311 at 3:11." Somehow, Slim felt extremely guilty about keeping from its intended destiny anything so vastly important as the above-quoted manuscript must be. His conscience (or his curiosity) demanded that he make some compensation for having taken the note, so he decided that the least he could do would be to investigate the case. Accordingly, he set out on his return journey to the school, fully determined to learn something of this curious organization or to die in the attempt.

By three o'clock that afternoon, Slim had concealed himself in the instrument closet in the southeast corner of A Short Story with a

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COMING SOON—

room 311. He had hidden barely in time, for only a moment later several girls entered the room.

"They're not here yet," said one.

"Have you ever heard of a Freshman getting anywhere on time?" came from another. This sally was

greeted with a general burst of laughter. Several minutes passed slowly, marked by the industrious tenor of small talk, when the buzz was interrupted by the high-pitched chatter of little girls.

"At last—the Freshmen," was the universal cry. And now one voice could be distinctly heard above the babble in the outer room. "Girls," it begged, with no result whatever. "Girls," it fairly shrieked, "please be quiet. We've got to get down to business." The prattle subsided slightly, and the speaker continued in a more maidenly voice.

"Now, girls, about this business "

"We haven't called the roll," piped up a high, resonant voice.

". . . . or read the minutes," proclaimed another,

"All right, all right." Apparently the speaker was becoming irritated by these invasions on her divine rights to command. "Will the secretary please call the roll?" After several moments of uncontrollable confusion, a strong voice, probably used to such occasions, screamed,

"Betty."

"Here," came in return

"Jean."

"Present," responded an almost inaudible voice from a remote corner of the room.

"Sally." No answer. "Sally," the voice cried again,

with unprecedented shrillness.

"Absent-minded," giggled a half-dozen voices.

"Margy."

"Oh, she had to stay for a history test," someone said.

"Did you see that adorable green dress she wore yesterday?" a previously unheard voice asked of everyone in general.

"Oh, yes," came from a chorus of voices ranging from low "A" to every "Z" on the scale, and then the prattle had started again. After several minutes consumed in a vociferous discussion of Margy and Margy's clothes and Margy's boyfriends, the leader again attempted to assert her claims.

"We will now have the minutes read," she declared.

"Madame President," put in the secretary, "the minutes have somehow been mislaid, so I move that we postpone the reading until the next meeting."

"All in favor say 'Aye'."

"In favor of what?" asked a dozen voices.

"Be it so ordered," decreed the president, wearily.
"And now, is there any old business?"

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"Madame President," implored a voice that sounded very much as if its whole life had been spent pleading with cruel taskmasters, "Won't somebody please pay up her dues? We have exactly \$1.27 in the treasury."

"Is there any other old business?"
the President persevered heartlessly.
The rumbling of many voices was the
only answer to meet her waiting ears.
"Well, is there any new business?"
Apparently there was, for the room
was in a very animated state of commotion for some moments, after which
a suffering, agonized voice inquired:

"Madame President, what kind of dreses are we going to have for our society this year? We ought to get them soon."

"I was afraid of this," the President murmured to herself. The room had soon reached a pitch of uncontrollable chaos. Ideas, questions, and insults were thrown with inconceivable vehemence.

"Let's have bright red with gold trimmings."

"What do you think this is—Christmas? Black with white collars and cuffs would be much prettier."

"Yeah, much prettier for a funeral."

"How about our society colors? We ought to have them in our dresses."

"Oh, we always have. Why not be original. Besides, our colors look terrible next to my red hair."

"Girls, let's have a committee decide," the President suggested.

"I want to be on the committee," clamored an infinite number of excited voices.

"Helen, I will appoint you as chairman. You may choose the committee—sometime during the week. Now is there any other old business?" Apparently there was no more, for in a moment or so the President proceeded, "Janet is going to read for us an original poem, composed under the most strenuous of circumstances." After a few minutes of shuffling about and very audible whispering, a deep booming voice began,

"You see, it was in study hall and Miss Barr had made herself very comfortable by leaning against my desk, and evidently had no intention of moving. In this trying situation I bravely opened my Geometry to a



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blank side of the fly leaf, and wrote this poem on the spur of the moment. That is, I mean I wrote the poem on the page of the book, but the idea was very suddenly conceived." There followed a long, sing-song exhortation on everything in general and school in particular, to which no one paid the slightest attention.

When she had finished, the unbroken droning sound in the room proclaimed that the girls had not noted the discontinuance of the "original poem." The President was forced to remind the girls "how much we have enjoyed Janet's poem" at which the girls applauded long and loud.

"Now has anyone anything else to say?" asked the President. "If not, Dorothy has a very important announcement which is of vital interest to every member of this society." After several minutes of furious pounding on the lower notes of the piano, Dorothy managed to procure the attention of nearly half the members.

"Girls," she cried in stentorian tones, "Our next meeting is going to be a great event in the life of this society. As you all know, the books containing the history and minutes of this club were mislaid or purposely concealed by our predecessors. Since then, we have had no knowledge of how or why this organization was begun, or what, at the present time, it is supposed to be. Well, at last, we have found a clue to these important documents." Here the room became almost quiet. "We have been informed that Louisa Somebody, who was at one time secretary of this organization, left all of the society's notes, etc., with her American History book in a locker on the second floor. At the next meeting we will disclose to you whatever we have discovered concerning the matter."

Slim's heart beat wildly as he thought of the bulky book in his second-flor locker, but his reveries were soon interrupted.

"Madame President," begged an appealing voice, "I've got a date for tonight and I've gotta hurry. I move that the meeting adjourn."

"I second the motion," was the unanimous response.

"All in favor say 'aye'."

"Aye," roared a deafening chorus of

voices and the girls thundered out of the room.

Slim felt amazed and bewildered. But above all he felt curious. He was dominated by an intense desire to know what might be the history of such an organization as he had just visited.

In the locker he found the book, It proved to be an American History book and was accompanied by documents of various sizes and descriptions. Slim hurriedly slipped both book and papers under his coat. A school is no fit place in which to peruse mysterious manuscripts.

Once at home he dropped into an easy chair by the fire. Opening the topmost paper, he read something to this effect. "We have organized ourselves on this day as the — Literary Society." Full upon Slim's ears smote the remembrance of the hopeless sounds and unintelligible words to which he had that day listened. With something closely akin to tears in his eyes, he tossed book, papers, and all into the blazing fire.

"Ignorance MUST be bliss," he muttered to the atmosphere.

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- 1—Don't get to school until 8:29 A.M.—It will give the teacher pleasure to mark you present after having marked you absent.
- 2—Don't neglect to slam your locker whenever opportunity permits.—That light noise can't make much difference in the quiet of the hall.
- 3-Don't be in too much of a hurry to get to classes on time.—It's not genteel to hurry.
- 4—Always run in the halls.—It creates a breeze and aids ventilation.
- 5-Never pay attention to the instructor.—It's disconcerting.
- 6—Comb your hair during class period.—It pays to be neat.
- 7—Always run to the window when fire trucks pass.—It exercises your muscles and trains you in observation.
- 8—Chew gum at all times of the day.—It's good exercise for the jaws.
- 9—Talk back to the faculty whenever you feel like it.—It makes them realize how independent you are.
- 10—Look out of the windows during class.—It relieves the strain of recitations.
- 11—Sing or whistle in classes and when going down the halls.—It develops your aesthetic tastes.
- 12—Don't let anyone beat you to the lunchroom.—Resolution and determination can overcome all obstacles.
- 13—Eat nothing but chili and ice cream for lunch.—It punishes your indigestion.
- 14—Never fail to take candy to classes.—It makes you popular.
- 15—Cut classes ever so often.—Dodging the faculty makes you quick footed and alert.
- 16—Don't pick up waste paper you see lying on the floor.
 —The janitors do so enjoy their work.
- 17—Don't fail to walk with a heavy tread when entering the study hall late.—It makes everyone like you so much better.
- 18—Don't fail to whisper in study hall.—That's what it's for,
- 19—For long distance messages, meet at the pencil sharpeners.—That's so original.
- 20—In fact, never do anything that is "being done" at Southwest.—Be unique!

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Skiing Through Africa Terrance O-Sullivan

In this travel review Mr. O'Sullivan gives us a vivid, breath-taking. and blood-curdling tale of that icy wilderness, Africa, the land of igloos. Starting from the capitol, Rosedale, O'Sullivan begins his safari to that unknown center of the interior, Waldo, a journey begun by airplane and auto and finished by bicycle. Meanwhile, he defeats a large band of Chinese headhunters, who are on the war path for scalps. Plunging fearlessly into the myriad tangle of the steppe region, he encounters tigers, field mice, white horses, and innumerable others of Africa's denizens, encountering adventures that would have daunted a less experienced statesman; but with his characteristic ability he thrusts aside all opposition and pushes onward to his goal-Waldo, the untouchable. We, the editors, feel sure that this gripping panorama of Antarctic life will be read with great enjoyment by all of the intelligentsia of which, naturally, you, dear reader, are

Freeman's Principles of Art Criticism

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Again Mr. Pritchard scores, this time with a dramatic and epochmaking story of George Washington. This novel takes us from Washington's early boyhood in England, through his emigration to America, his discovery of gravity, the death of his brother in the Trojan war, and his own death at the Battle of Waterloo where the Austrian general, Cicero, defeated Washington's crack Cossacks. This volume is only one of Mr. Pritchard's many great novels, among which are: "International Presteknlenderem Alterbgemsonelogskalesonbeg," "Eating in Eight Languages," "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "The Vicar of Wakefield," "Pansies," "Psychology of a Sick Mouse," and his greatest work, "The Hair of the Dog that Bit You." We promise that the mystery and suspense aroused by reading this book can be equalled by no other volume on the American market today selling for less than seventy-six cents.

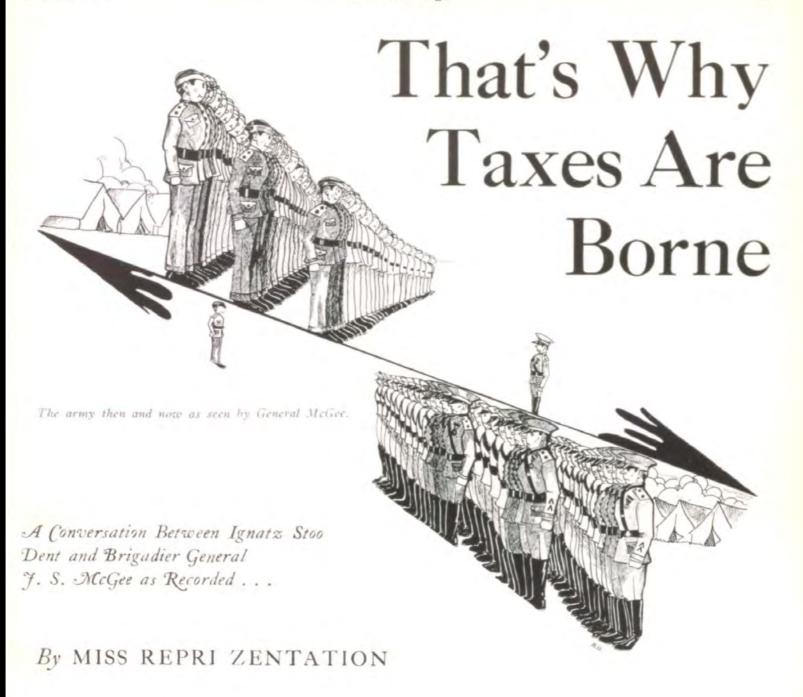
Watch for next week's reviews—the newest and most popular of Jiberty's features today.

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(Reading time: Just no time.)

THE office of the prominent theorist was a small room, modestly furnished in the stock room of the Holdtite Bolt and Nut factory. On the walls were a clock, a calendar, a lithograph of a brain, and a map of Shanghai and vicinity. Behind a plain oak table sat a tall, gray-haired, cynical appearing, immaculately dressed man—Brigadier General J. S. McGee, self appointed head of a bureau of scientific investigation of economic, social, and political problems of educational institutions.

General McGee sat up straight in his chair, an imposing figure, genial, yet firm, a commander so sure of his authority that he knew he had no need to display it. His right hand fussed with a pencil. I had heard that it is a habit of his as he reads or dictates to one of his delightful secretaries to putter with a pencil or a paper knife, occasionally jabbing it into the desk or listener to emphasize a point. As I started to question him, he tilted back in his chair, and hammered his teeth with his pencil, setting afloat his mental dreadnaughts upon a sea of thought.

"Since you are an observing investigator of conditions everywhere, will you tell me how you compare prevailing conditions and events at my Southwest High School with other current world problems?" I asked.

He dropped the pencil, stuck his thumbs in the arm-holes of his vest, locked his hands across his chest and snorted, "I'll do my best, and if it's not what you want, don't use it." And now J. S. proceeds (by now we were calling each other by our first names).

"First, the gravest danger to your students is speed, the synonym for youth. I should like to show you, Ignatz, what an integral part speed plays in the daily life of many of your classmates at Southwest."

"I should be greatly interested, indeed," I replied eagerly.

"The senior arises at 8:15. He



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has slept hurriedly. He dresses in a flash of haste, although he spends a good ten minutes combing and oiling his coarse, wiry hair. He breakfasts hurriedly, and it is now 8:26. He dashes to his motor car, steps on the starter, and with a loud blast of his boop-boop-a-doop horn, he screams out of the driveway and into the street. Narrowly missing a pedestrian, he rounds a corner on two wheels, for it is now 8:28. The motor chokes-out of gas. He was in too much of a hurry last night to get any. He races to the nearest telephone, and immediately, at breakneck sped, a truck is sent from the gas station. The tank is filled, bill charged, and he speeds on to a sharp halt, the smell of abestos and burning rubber assuring him that the brakes still work. He rushes from the car into the school building. He dashes toward his class and, just as the bell rings, he falls over the threshold. He hurries to his teacher with his almost breathless excuse. He slips into his seat and then realizes that he left his papers for this class in his locker. He hurries to his locker, forgetting, we note, to ask the teacher's permission. Again he enters and falls into his seat. His paper in geometry is handed in, and, as his older brother is a math expert, he expects it to be correct. The teacher is busy explaining a difficult theorem to the class. Now he will have a little time to get his Latin.

"As the teacher rambles on in his usual harmless way, our hero meditates. He wonders what he will do after school today. Of course he will first go to the drug store, but that takes only a part of his afternoon. Also, he wonders if he is developing studious habits, for last night he studied nearly fifteen minutes before he went to sleep. He figures that since his dad pays taxes he is certainly entitled to some privileges around school, so why can't he go to the drug store to eat lunch? Our hero abruptly awakens when the teacher hits him with a piece of chalk. He lets loose a profound and intellectual 'I don't know' and then returns to his dreaming; and, as he slumbers, the sonorous voice of the teacher strikes his ears and he makes the learned statement, mentally of course, that there is not a teacher but likes to hear the sound of his own voice floating out over the classroom ladened with his own ideas or, if he has none of his own, as is usually the case, the ideas of others which he has copied so carefully and

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16 West 63rd Street Hiland 2103 nurtured so long and lovingly that he feels that they are his own. Now he realizes that the teacher is talking about how terrible the noise in the lunchroom is; he is worried about the order in the halls; he, the teacher of course, thinks that the present generation is woefully lazy and lacks entirely the powers of thought. Our hero wonders if that non-existence of thought was not present in the teacher's generation. Then, as our big handsome brute slumbers peacefully, the teacher pulls some terrible pun and our Romeo awakes to laugh 'with counterfeited glee.'

"Then the teacher tells a tale of the past; and, as he gazes down the corridor of time, our hero gazes down the corridor at a composite of Cleopatra, the Empress Josephine, and Helen of Troy. The image of all this charm and wisdom of the ages is a little freckled faced Junior who has managed by dint of terrific study to raise her grade average to I—.

"The end of the hour approaches and our hero is wide awake, for the zero hour is near. All the pupils sit tensely in their seats, with their books gathered under their arms, their faces tightly drawn, and their eyes wide with anticipation. They are listening but, alas, not to their teacher. They look at their watches and their nostrils flare and muscles contract, for in only half a second they are to make a dash for freedom. The bell rings and forty human beings (?) are catapulted into the hall and sent on their ways to their lockers. The combination locks require but a moment of thought, for they are either left open or are one point from open. This is the lull before the storm. The doors swing open, the doors swing shut, scores of batteries of artillery firing at will. Friends meet and talk and talk over nothing. All else is forgotten. Again the bells; again the charge, an offensive that makes the football team look like daisies. Stragglers gallop up and down the halls in frenzied search; in the rooms the dull roar of conversation begins to lessen; and thus our hero begins his second hour.

"So you see, Ignatz, a typical start of a senior's day, although I have omitted many of the more succulent parts. Yet if it were not for this queer conglomeration of protoplasm, called a senior, what would the world be today—I ask you. Nothing, I answer, for the senior is the hope of tomorrow, the

budding bud of the future, 'the first, the last, the best, the greatest part of old Southwest'.

"Before I forget about it, Ignatz, if it's all right with you, I'd like to touch upon military affairs."

"I was just going to suggest that," I replied.

"The military viewpoint of our schools today is positively alarming. Why, when I last made a visit to review your Southwest Boy Scouts, I mean R. O. T. C. military group, back in '26, you had only about four officers and over five hundred privates. And now, this declaration tears my heart strings, you have over five hundred officers, colonels, captains, lieutenants, sergeants, and belt inspectors and only about four enlisted cadets. Since the officers can drill this army only one at a time, the other officers have nothing to do and in these times of unemployment-tish, tosh. Why, do you know that just the other day I passed your school and saw your officers innocently skipping rope, discussing who would be Queen of the May, and having just a jolly old time, when, lo and behold, out from the basement door popped the head of a private, and with a terrific

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scream of delight the whole multitude of officers was all over him. In their eagerness to command him and tell him what to do, they handled him rather roughly; and the last I saw of the poor private was little pieces of khaki cloth scattered about. However, to cap the climax, shades of Napoleon, girls dressed out in capes and things, more officers I suppose, marched around getting bouquets and acting patriotic. Ignatz, I can't go on, the mere thought of this Y. W. C. A., I mean R. O. T. C., deterioration brings tears to the eyes of a veteran soldier who likes his army made up of privates, not generals. But of course when the Yellow Peril invades us, these R. O. T. C. boys will be the floating ribs of our army."

"Have you anything to say about finances in these times of depression, J. S.?"

"Well, world finance and war debts as applicable to you at Southwest naturally refers us to that superhuman task of collecting club dues and totaling the budget. Why, if President Hoover had to total the budget or collect the dues of one of your Lit Clubs just once, he'd figure these hard times just pipe dreams. As I understand it, the underclassman usually pays his dues and the senior promises to pay his; but on the day of reckoning the senior is absent and his dues drag. Then he graduates after six or seven years, and of course he comes back and pays his dues afterwards-but look at the interest you lose. Oh, Ignatz, woebegone is the treasurer of any club anywhere anytime; but a Lit club treasurer trying to collect from a senior is the acme of despondency. Dues roll in like slow molasses and debts pile up like dandelions multiply. But after all, what is money? Oh, nothing, much.

"Of course I can't mention politics, but that it brings your congress to my mind. I feel obligated to give your student council a little belated praise, for didn't they almost quit talking about that insiduous clock in the lunch room; didn't they get you a stop sign for school (and if they forgot to have it painted on one side that does not make much difference); didn't they have their pictures taken so you could gaze at their grave countenances whenever you open the Sachem: didn't they improve to a wonderful extent the lights in the halls; didn't they solve the lock problem in a miraculous way? Yes, they did; and I think that you should give them a big hand.

"Don't fail to omit my laudation of the support your student body gives to their elected officers, your senior class especially. One morning when I visited your school one of the officers spoke at a senior meeting and there wasn't one sound—there was just one huge roar. The whole-hearted way in which the Seniors bought jewelry stirred my soul, together with the satisfying manner in which they backed sports: by not going to the games. But never let it be said that I spoke a harsh word against them. Perish the thought."

And perish it did, for just at this point, much to our regret, J. S. remembered that he was due at a conference with the principal of my very own high school, Southwest, just exactly one hour ago.

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The NUT CRACKER

Entron's Note: Here it is at last, folks, the page that has been in demand ever since you have been going without your gum for a liberty. We have gone to no little expense to provide for you a corps of some of the greatest scientists and philosophers of all time. For example, we employ Professor Harvey Rill. Millikan, Einstein, Shaw, Socrates, Aristotle, and Pythargorus. But these are just a few of this notable group which is now prepared to answer any and every question placed before it. It is, therefore, with great pride and pleasure that the publishers of Jiberty launch forth a page that is expected to be their greatest contribution to the printers and trashmen of America.

Remember, if you have any question you may address it to the Cracked Nuts, in care of the Nut Cracker, in care of liberty, in care of anyone who will take care of it.

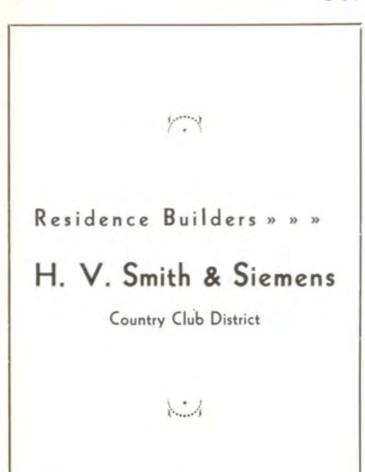
QUESTION: "I have just recently bought a combination lock for my closet door but because of the darkness in the hall I am unable to open it. What must I do?"—from N. E. Corridor.

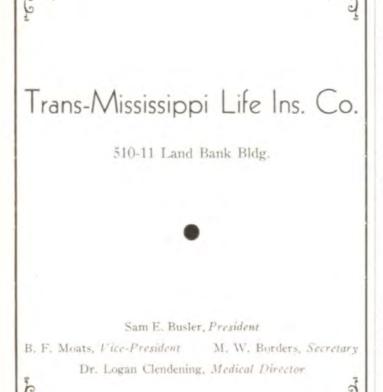
ANSWER: Why, my dear young man, it's simple. First of all a kit of tools should always be kept in the locker for this purpose. We suggest that it consist of a crow-bar, a sledge hammer, an anvil, a pair of manicure pincers and a welding machine. The crow-bar is used to open the locker in which these tools are kept, and the pincers are used to pry the lock from the locker. The lock is then dropped on the anvil and the sledge hammer is not needed to remove the casing from the lock. When the vital organs of the lock have been duly laid open, arrange them so that the lock may be opened by turning the dial

to ten, back seven times to twenty-seven, then clockwise to three. The case is then welded back on and the tools placed in the locker. Now in order to work the combination, have it brought up in the student council that the halls be lighted between classes. Tush, how perfectly simple.

QUESTION: "For various and sundry reasons I have been late to work five times in the last month. The boss invariably sends me to the main office to fill out a blank admitting I'm late. These cards have proved to be very unlucky. Is there anything I can do to avoid getting them? —Ima Dreyerite.

ANSWER: Why, my dear woman, it's simple. First of all some equipment should be kept in the locker for





this purpose. It should consist of a forge, an anvil, a drill press, plenty of channel iron and rivets, a tack hammer, and a pair of crutches. Then when you see that you are late on the job all you have to do is to remove your outfit to the elevator opening on the same floor as the office to which you belong and commence operations. The forge is started up and in order to erase all suspicions it would be wise to break a pane of glass out of the elevator door through which the chimney of the forge is thrust. If that is done, the fumes will all go out the elevator shaft and no one will ever know what is going on. The doors are now removed, holes bored through them in six or seven places and the channel beams correspondingly perforated. After putting the doors back up, push rivets through the holes already bored and pound tight with the tack hammer. Now all that has to be done is to replace the tools in the locker and hobble through the door and to the desk on your crutches. When the boss demands the admit simply tell him the sad story of some accident and inform him of the condition of the elevator. If he still resists and decides to send another person to the office, quietly saunter over to the door, incidently mangle the phone, slug the messenger with your crutch as he passes through the door, and jam the door lock so that all further passage is impossible. T. h. p. s.

QUESTION: "Dear Mr. Cracker: It's high time that someone should solve the hot problem of cooling off. Right now in this office, out of thirty-six employees, two have been put into cold storage, seven are visiting their Eskimo relatives, eighteen have taken up aeronautics, and eight have joined the navy, leaving two of us to do the work of thirty-six. If doing the work of eighteen means we get eighteen times as hot, I am at this moment sizzling at about 2000° F. Can you think of anything that would knock off about a thousand of those degrees?"—I. M. Ott.

ANSWER: M. d. m. i. s. First of all, some equipment should be kept in the locker for this purpose. We suggest that it consist of two pencil sharpeners, four sheets and two airplane propellers. As a preliminary exercise change the scale of the thermometer and thus reduce the temperature to about 1079° C. Now to get rid of that other 79° the pencil sharpeners are installed on the edge of the desks and one of those pencils, which is just a little too large, is stuck in the sharpener. Fasten the propeller on to the end of this pencil and let her go. When you get a little warm cranking the handle, take one of the sheets. wipe the perspiration from the brow and tie it onto one blade of the propeller (the sheet not the perspiration). Then when you crank the propeller you will not only get that first delightful breeze but also the cool zephyrs from the wet sheet. Here is a method that is inexpensive, unique, and ever cooling. T. h. p. s.

QUESTION: "I had always been under the impression that America is a free country but I'm beginning to change my mind. From an autoist's viewpoint, the only thing that's free is air. It's even gotten so that I can't park my car within hiking distance of the school where I work. Have you any suggestions concerning the matter?"

—Walker Thon.

ANSWER: M. d. m. i. s. F. o. a. s. e. s. b. k. i. t. l. f. t. p. Then whenever you drive to school park your car as near as possible, go to the locker, walk back,

and select the spot where you want to park, regardless of whose car is already there. The afore mentioned equipment would consist of two little boards four inches thick by eighteen inches wide by twenty feet long. These boards are laid perpendicular to the side of the car which is filling the space you want to occupy. Now raise one end of each plank and set it on the top of the car. The rest is easy; simply drive up these planks and park on the top of the other car. For better appearance it would be well to turn your car around on top of the other car so that they will be faced in parallel directions. Then in the event that the man whose car is on the bottom should want out before you, he has a choice of four things to do. He can run your car back down the planks and park it in the place he's leaving, run it by means of the planks onto the car ahead of him, in the same manner push it onto the car behind him, or lash your car to a nearby tree or lamp post and drive out from under it. Notice, please, Mr. Thon, how considerate we have been of all parties concerned. T. h. p. s.

QUESTION: "I am just a poor school boy trying to get along. My very existence has been threatened by little things called assignments. I can misunderstand them, I can forget them, and I can lose them but still they are my Waterloo. How can I do away with them entirely?"—Ike N. Ditch.

ANSWER: Why, my dear boy, it's simple. F. o. a. s. e. s. b. k. i. t. l. f. t. p. We suggest that it consist of a spare tire, one flashlight, a package of tooth picks, one medium sized table, two good saddle horses, one large rubber ball, and a telephone . . . You now have the equipment, . . . but as far as we can see that's all the good it or any other equipment will do you.

QUESTION: It has been my misfortune to become one of those unlucky souls whose duty it is to promote the sale of senior jewelry at my high school. But now that it's my job, I want to make a success of it. How would you suggest that I go about to sell the jewelry which will probably be delivered approximately two days before graduation?

ANSWER: M. d. m. i. s. F. o. a. s. e. s. b. k. i. t. l. f. t. p. We suggest that it consist of a sledge ham-

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To view our selection of dresses chosen in harmony and perfect taste to suit individual types for

Graduation - Afternoon - Evening Street and Sports Wear



mer, a full pocketbook and a calendar three years old. Now then, call a meeting of your senior class, using the sledge hammer as a gavel, and announce that the price of spinach has dropped in Porto Rico. This is code for "How much jewelry do you want?" The answer will be "Dad has a hole in his pocket" which is not code for "none." Seeing your problem, you hang the three year old calendar in the display case and then go get the sledge hammer and the full pocketbook. On your return you find the seniors clustered about the calendar thinking they are freshmen because, of course, the calendar is three years old. Now is the time. They all want the jewelry but they haven't the money. Therefore, take the trusty sledge and cool them one by one. Ah, there now, take the full pocketbook, give them all enough to buy their jewelry, and be ready with the order blanks as they awake. T. h. p. s.!

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Winners in the S

The above is a view of the editor's desk snapped just before he made his final decision in Jiberty's great snapshot contest. The first prize, his name wrapped in cellophane (to keep it fresh), goes to John Robertson for the originality displayed in his unposed portrait of "Frankenstein" Newcomb (No. 7) and the intimate glimpse he gives us of Walter Palmer's daily perusal of the morning paper (No. 17). This judgment was based also on Mr. Robertson's excellent snapshot of a Bryanatic fantasy as dis-

played in room 404 of the Southwest High School building (No. 11).

A picture of great interest to members of the senior class (or juniors who have flunked once, or sophomores who have flunked twice, etc., etc.) who were in the second grade at Border Star is No. 23, depicting intellectual buds that have now burst. For the benefit of those whose memories have been overworked remembering dates for American History, the identification of students who are



nap Shot Contest

now in Southwest follows: top row; 2. Aaron Levitt, 5. Bob See, 6. Addison Shepherd, 7. Jim Reefer, 8. Sally Jane Martin: 2nd row; 1. Virginia Hasenbiller, 3. Betty Jean Stockton, 4. Jimmy Touton, 5. Betsy Anderson, 9. Julia Lee Bradford: 3rd row; 2. Billy James, 4. Fred Diechmann, 7. Louise Hitt, 8. Grant Sternberg: bottom row; 1. Beverly Ann Medaris, 2. Caroline Brink, 4. Frances Byers, 6. Harriet Sheldon, 7. Jack Busiek, 8. Jim Clarkson, 10. Jim Busiek, 11. Warren Duderstadt.

Of course, everybody has noticed the two baby pictures. The cute little lad in overalls (No. 18) is or at least was, Bernice Burns; and the girl on the chair, Betty Mueller. Two pictures which received honorable mention are No. 12, in which we find Alan Wells posing as a gentleman of the gay '90's, with fellow Zend-Avestas in the background; and No. 32, an exquisite pictorial review of the latest in convincing oration as depicted by Carroll Mickey.

(Continued on next page)



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716 DELAWARE STREET VIctor 9674 Bob Hogan, Howard Williams, and Dick Strafer are easily recognizable in No. 4, but we'd like to know more of their equestrian companion. And there he is again in No. 13. This picture would probably have taken the first prize had the horse worn a more modish hat, such as an Empress Eugenie. It is impossible for us to imagine the tragic plight of such a lovely young lady as Freddie Boone (No. 22), but all those who have been pledges or English lit. students will readily sympathize with L. J. Hensley (No. 3). We have read of gravity annullifyers in such magazines as "Amazing Stories," but we never believed in them till we saw Aaron Levitt in the first picture. And how do you like the five men in a tub (No. 27)? Incidentally, they are all Ruskins.

No. 24 depicts the normal development of a Ruskin, with Howard Dunham as the last step in the process of head-swelling. A noted biologist took No. 14 for us. He calls it a "peaceful home scene of a happy Zend-Avesta family." No. 9 shows us a harmless Baconian pastime with Pete Hirsch as the central figure. The brave fellow in No. 8 is Tom Robinson. We have been unable to find the identity of the other young man, but perhaps he would rather have it so.

No. 2 is a group of Sappho's; No. 5 of Baconians; No. 6, Amazons; No. 10, the army (ahem); No. 16, Vedas; No. 19, (How did Emily Morgan, '31, get in?); No. 20, Sapphos again; No. 21, more Baconians; No. 25, Sesames; No. 28, more of the Sesame tribe; No. 29, a carload of Vedas; No. 30, still more Sesames; No. 31, Amazons again; and No. 26 the most cherished of all—the end of a perfect??? day!

CLOTHES MAKE THE MAN

"For the Love o' Mil"

A New

DURING the toils of spring house cleaning Mil found unexpected joy in rummaging through her old trunk in the attic. She came across, among other treasured articles, a photo-

graph of her high school graduating class, of which both she and Zandy had been members.

Mil giggled continuously until suddenly Zandy appeared and demanded an explanation for the sudden outburst of mirth during the sullen days of the depression.

Soon Zandy's face broke out with a very wide grin.

"Where on earth did you dig this up?" he inquired.

"Isn't it rare?" responded Mil.

"Oh mama! This is the best picture I've seen of you in ages!" he roared. "Those home-made curls—and would you look at the ruffles—and—"

"Is that right?" said Mil; "Well, what about that bundle of self satisfaction in the left-hand corner?"

"Mil—", gasped Zandy, "don't you ever dare to bring this out before company." But instead of trusting Mil with it, he suddenly rushed out of the room, the picture in his hand and Mil at his heels.

Mulysses and Jwen meanwhile had been raiding the kitchen for doughnuts, and after they had filled their mouths and every pocket they ran up to the attic to dispose of their booty.

"Gosh," said Jwen, with her mouth full of stolen cake—
"look here at these clothes, Mulysses."

"Aw, I'd rather play cowboy than dress up again" said Mulysses between bites.

"Yeah," said Jwen, "but gosh, we don't have this oportunicky every day."

"This wot?" replied Mulysses, doubting Jwen's vocabulary.

"You know," said Jwen, "what knocks on the door only ya can't see or hear it?"

"Oh," said Mulysses, satisfied with her explanation.

"Awright, les dress up."

Zandy's coat hung like a bag on Mulysses' small shoulders, and with the belt drawn up, Mulysses' mid section closely resembled the neck of a bottle.

Jwen had arrayed herself in Mil's dress with the many ruffles. From her mother's dresser drawer she had succeeded in procuring powder, rouge, and lipstick, which she now proceeded with great diligence to smear upon her bright young face.

"Now we're seniors," said Jwen sophisticatedly, as she surveyed Mulysses with a disgusted look. Now hold your nose up high, look brave and tough, act nonsherlunt, be—.

"Jwen and Mulysses," shrieked Mil's voice up the attic stairs, "come down here right this minute; you've been into my doughnuts again."

"Gosh!" Mulysses managed to gasp, while Jwen's nose came down with such a sudden jerk that Mil's compact leaped from her lap and shattered on the floor.

A Modern Comedy of Errors

BAD BREAKS

Compiled by the Super-Error

DR. ARCHIBALD BLISS

(Reading time: Lost time.)

EDITOR'S NOTE: The feverish search for information grows apace. People seem to be in a questioning mood, assuaging their thirst for boundless knowledge at the wells of synthetic waters. Learned and semi-learned purveyors are enriching, if not the reader, themselves with volume after volume of closely packed and loosely gathered stores of knowledge. Informatis reduvivus, (Yes, we know our Virgil).

It is with the greatest pleasure, therefore, that the editors of this Jiberty present this brilliant article with contributions not from compilers of fat books on civilization, not from tourists in the fallow field of philosophy, not from tracers of the outline of knowledge, but only from poor, innocent, harrassed blunderers, trying to find the right answers to the most uncivilized of mental tortures—the recitation and the exam.

To the doubting Thomasses who read this department and do not believe it as actual mistakes we have only the profoundest contempt, nay, antipathy. They are the Tommies who in school go around disillusioning their fellow pupils with modernist propaganda against Santa Clause's reindeers and George Washington's cherry tree.

In closing, or rather opening the department that follows, let us tell a tale which might prompt you to temper a too harsh judgment on the mental sins of these young. A youngster arrived home from school with a garish "F" on his exam paper. His mother demanded to see the questions which he had flunked so ignominously. She read the examination paper carefully and, turning on her child with a withering look, dismissed him with the comment: "You must be an absolute maroon.' Therefore, "let him who is without sin" laugh contemptuously at what follows.

The editors feel that they should first tell you something of Dr. Archibald Bliss, the intrepid explorer, who, with two companions braved the dangers of a modern high school to bring to the attention of our country a warning concerning education. Dr. Bliss will tell you in his own inimitable style about the educational pitfalls of modern youth by taking you with him on his tour of the school. Dr. Bliss makes you experience the actual hardships and dangers of his journey. And now we present to our readers Dr. Bliss, who will carry on.

My dear reader, we all know that "brevity is the soul of wit," etc., etc. (The editors apologize to Dr. Bliss for having at this point cut approximately ten thousand words.)

We will start with mishaps of embryo humorists in English classes. In a Junior English class that the author and his companions attended last year, the following took place. Viaduct was defined as a verb meaning to steal a child for ransom. A biblomaniac was said to be a dope fiend; while mutability was the state of not being able to speak when spoken to. But it remained for the little girl in the front seat to break the teacher's heart by asserting that a dirge is a kind of cloth used in mourning.

Yet, if you pity the poor Juniors, meditate over these products of slushy brains exhibited by several superior English Lit. pupils. Cinema was classified as a kind of spice used on buns, mirage as a protective fire sent up by the artillery, and a radio as an invention by which sounds are broadcast. The Compleat Angler was thought to be a book on geometry and trigonometry. "Poetry is when every line begins with a capital letter and it sometimes rhymes." "Duncan is the villain in the 'Mill on the Floss' by Zane Grey." "Chaucer was a great English poet who wrote literature and also poems and books." But, dear reader, don't think that these are exceptions, for many another promising pupil has contributed his share. For example, one said that an antiquarian is a person interested in fish, and another that an anthology is a book on bugs.

Next, the door of a history class was battered in and we listened to the wisdom gained through many years of intelligent and vigorous study. We heard the teacher speaking, and then, like a slap in the face, the recitation hit us. When asked who Julius Caesar was, someone answered that while he wasn't sure about the first name he knew that Bob See's dog was called Caesar. This unfortunate student was looked upon with utter disgust by his buddy across the aisle who answered the same question by asserting that Caesar discovered America in 1492. In discussions that followed, it was decided that Christianity discovered England in 84 B. C., and that the Romans entered London in a wooden horse. Little Johnny in the back row made his failure a certainty by slyly observing that if there hadn't been a French Revolution, France would probably still be a Republic. This started a riot,



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the quieting of which, accomplished by the teacher and a fleet of police, afforded us the opportunity to glance over several examinations papers. Here are some samples of brilliant answers: "Where was Henry the fifth crowned? On the head." "Discuss the trouble in the far East. It's not far enough." "Indians is a name given to the inhabitants of India by Theodore Roosevelt when he discovered them in 1798." "Secession is the shock you get when something hits you on the head." "Nationalism is the theory that if you don't grab it some other nation will." And then the climax, a paper marked "excellent" in which we read that "Paul Revere was the one that started to carry the good news from Ghent to Aix but when his horse saw the horse of John Gilpin he turned wild and went so fast and far that the British Red Coats mistook him for the Highwayman and had he not thrown Paul from his back as he passed through Lexington the French Revolution would probably have been lost." Surroundings darkened, ear drums tingled, and we awakened upon a cot in the emergency room. But never has a Bliss lacked courage, moral, or otherwise, so we bravely marched on to inspect a sociology class.

Here an oral test was going on and, feeling that some of the answers were slated for posterity, we wrote them down for you, gentle reader, to peruse. We heard that sabotage was working on Sunday, that the Reds in America are a pale pink, that more deaths are caused by political campaigns than by motor cars, that Mussolini is the world"s heavyweight wrestling champion, that a Hi-Y'an is a native of Hawaii, that a revolution is an old Spanish custom and that Congress adjourns about the time the regular circus season starts. A most remarkable class, indeed, we thought, especially after we heard its decision that this is the eLizzibethan age of automobile history.

Then we wandered into another class room farther down the hall where a brilliant recitation was taking place. We didn't catch the name of the subject; but perhaps, if we give you a portion of what we heard, you can figure it out for yourselves. It was said that latitude tells you how hot you are and longitude how cold you are; that the climate of Greenland is such that its inhabitants have to live elsewhere; that the Arctic circle is an imaginary line running

around the center of the earth; that the North Pole is on top of the South Pole; and that axis is the giant who carried the earth on his shoulders. Finally someone stated that since New York was discovered later than Greenwich there is consequently a great difference in the time.

We next approached a class room in which a very learned discussion on Science was taking place. The teacher stated that a meteor is an instrument that records gas footage, and that rhubarb is a kind of celery gone bloodshot. The pupils, incensed, booed and hissed him down, they in turn taking up the fight by stating that the humanity of the air seldom reached 100 per cent, and that larvae are the streams of molten rock that come out of volcanoes. The teacher returned to the attack and cleared the field by stating the fact that midnight oil is now burnt in the cylinder instead of the lamp chimney. In our mad rush for the exit we mistook a window for the door and plunged four stories to the pavement below. My brave companions both perished but I, Archibald Bliss, of the Kansas City Blisses, fought that mad spectre, Death, that I might bring to you, the people of America, a warning of the insiduous forces today loose in our educational institutions.

PAGE CHAIN LINK FENCE



KANSAS CITY WIRE & IRON WORKS

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Public Proof

OF THE

Meeting

OF THE

Knights of Benda-Resta

Official Minutes of the Meeting of May Last.

The regular meeting of the Benda-Restas was held on the second Friday of the week to allow the active (?) members to drape themselves gracefully about in peaceful slumber.

The meeting was called to order by President Look.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and promptly thrown out the window.

The treasurer's report was given and the following bills were read:

Dates with particular girls......\$14.98 (On second thought they wouldn't be PARTICULAR girls.)

Expenses for "Rushing"	.59
Instruction on "How to be an Ambitious, Hard-Working Benda- Resta	.02
Personal trifles, entertainment, et cetera	9.14
"Jiberty" (to be read in meetings)	6.19
Total \$7	0.92
Cash on Hand\$.52
Total Deficit\$7	0.40

A motion was made by Re-deem-us and supported by the Army that the bill be ignored. Motion carried.

Mr. Addshirts moved that the Benda-Restas take in hand the highly important matter of the clock in the lunchroom. Voted by roll call: Pelleland, nay; Frames, nay; Thmith, nay; Mickey Mouse, nay; Biot, yea. Motion carried.

Further business was interrupted by the rythmic snores of the members.

One half-awake member moved that the meeting adjourn. The motion was carried out.

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the elevator floor that

"KHFTNJLPBWEPJPMJPAJZRFJNPSJWH FJGPFNPAJFGRAFIJCWHYJNWHYM." meant "Dutch Jivobi is in. Get him out within twenty-four hours."

Now the following note found two months later by Hardley read as follows:

> "GR'BRJKWARJWHYJERMFJEHFJFNP MJEWIJLPERYFIJPMJFWWJSHTNJCWY JHMJFNRJRAKJPMJNRYR."

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