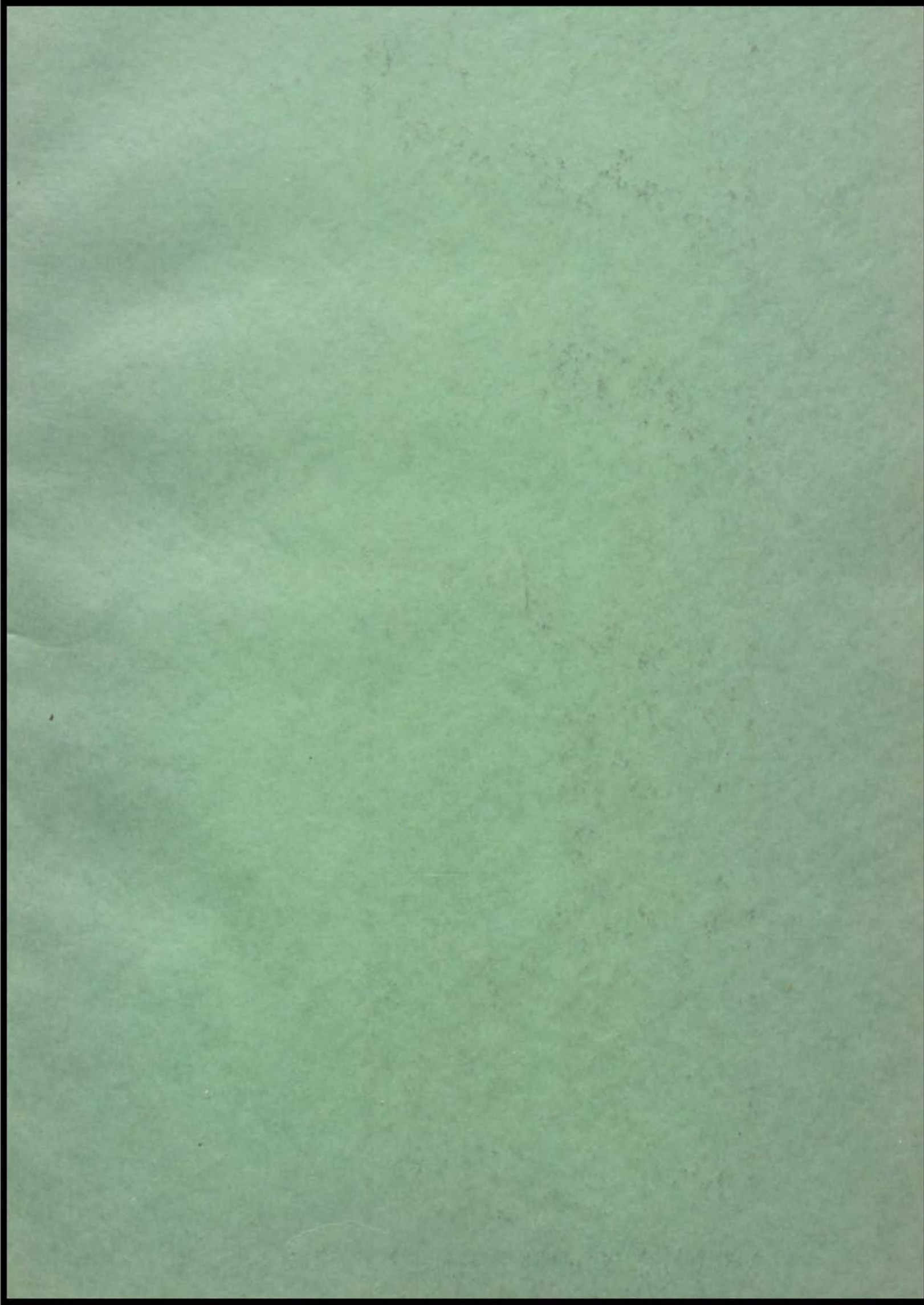


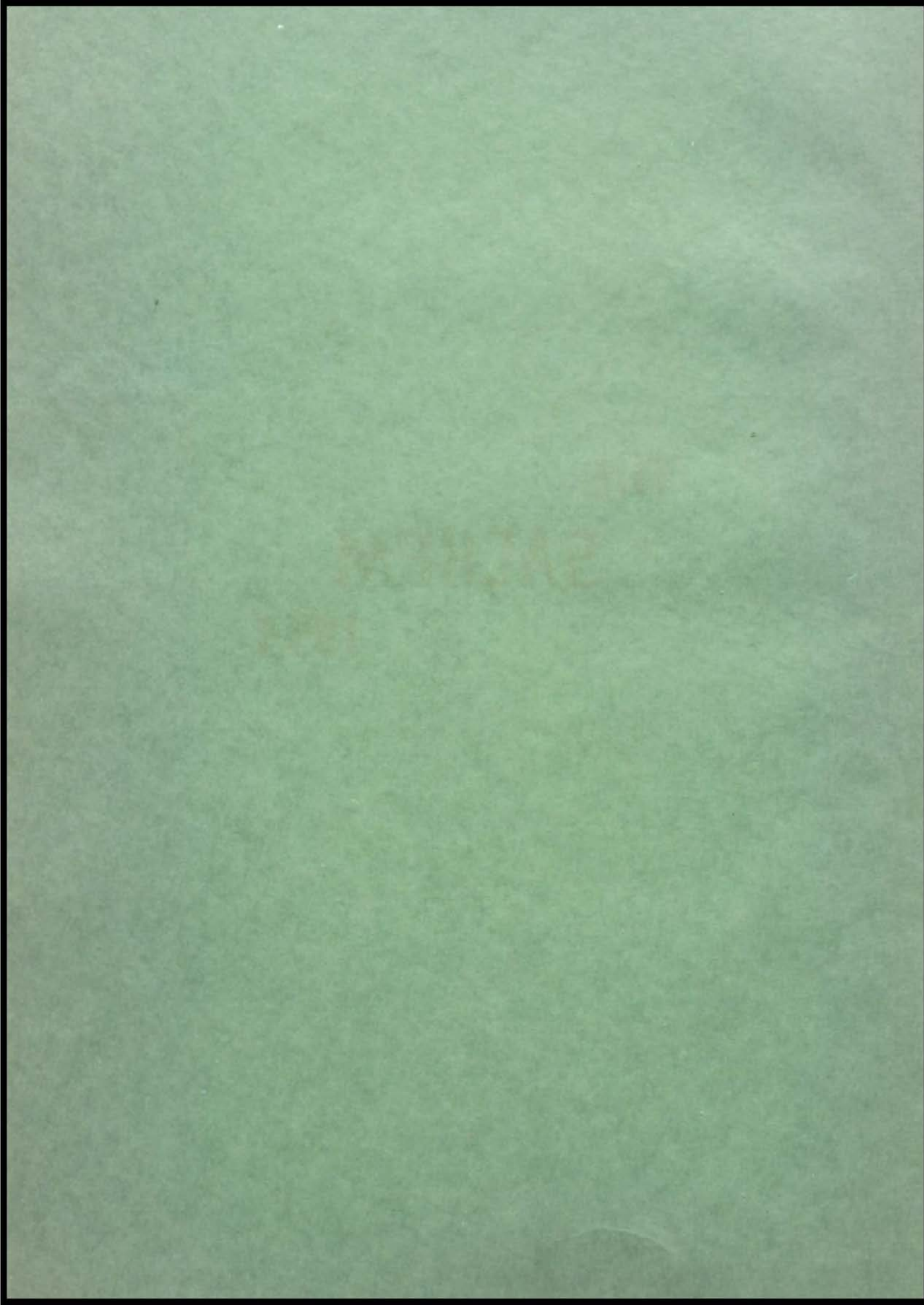


SACHEM



H. Gmeinder.





THE

SACHEM

1933



THE SACRAMENT

1833

PRINTED AT THE PRESS



THE

SACHEM

1933

SOUTHWEST HIGH SCHOOL, KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

Sail on, O ships, through all the centuries—
Ferocious Viking ship with carven prow,
And strip-ed sail, fierce oarsmen, graven shields;
Ornate, resplendent, high-pooped galleon,
With towering decks, rich cargo, Spanish dons;
Trim clipper ship with sails spread to the breeze,
And graceful bow that dips into the spray;
Majestic liner plowing through the deep,
With portholes high, black funnels, polished decks!
Great stately ships, that sail the endless seas,
That leave behind a widening wake of foam,
That know the creak of rigging, strain of ropes,
With but a lonely star to guide your course,
You swept into the mystic Orient,
Then oped the portals of the golden West.

O ships, veer not with all our hopes and dreams!
O ships, sail through the misty seas of Time
With course — unswerving — to your destiny!

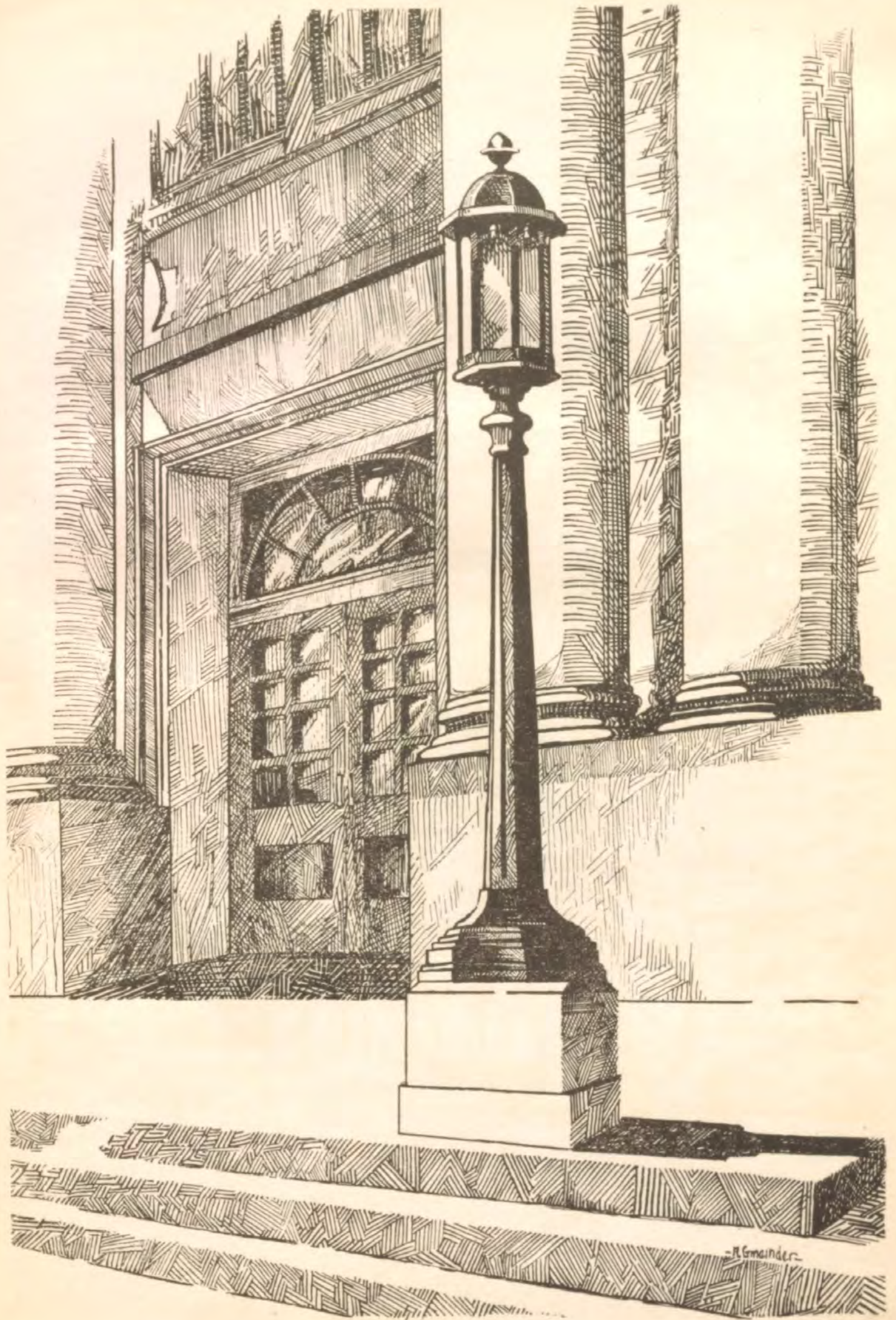
— NANCY JANE MARTIN



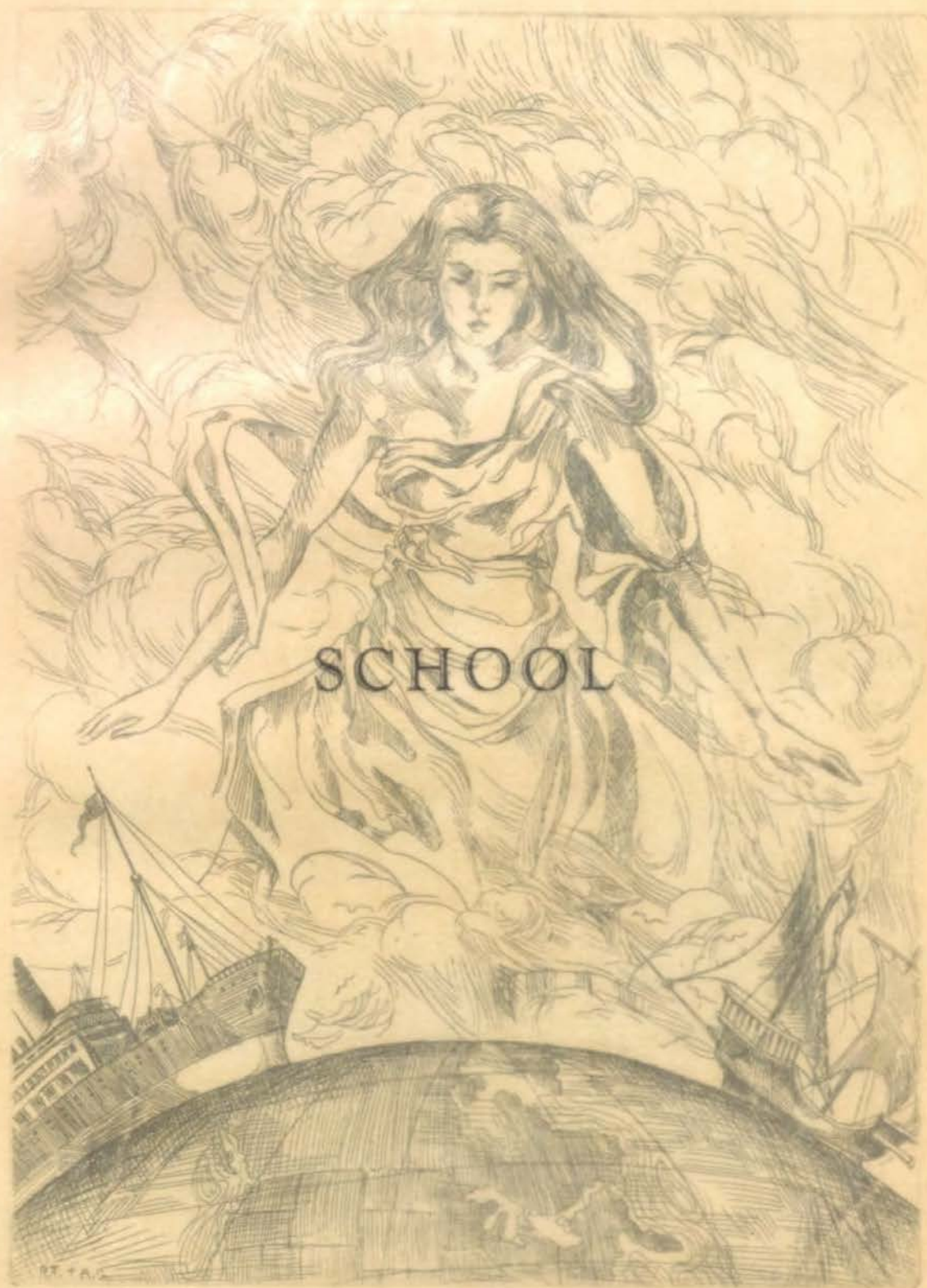
Dedicated
to
Navigation - its
triumphant Past
and
glorious Future



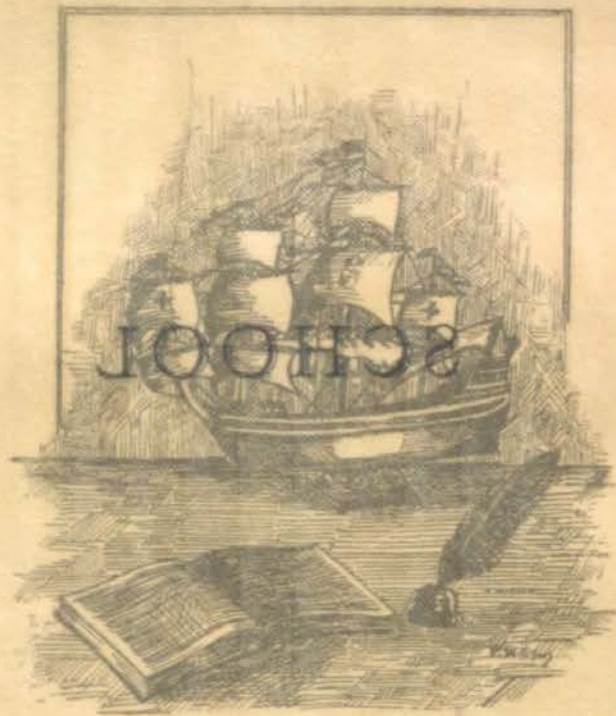
KARL JOHNSON





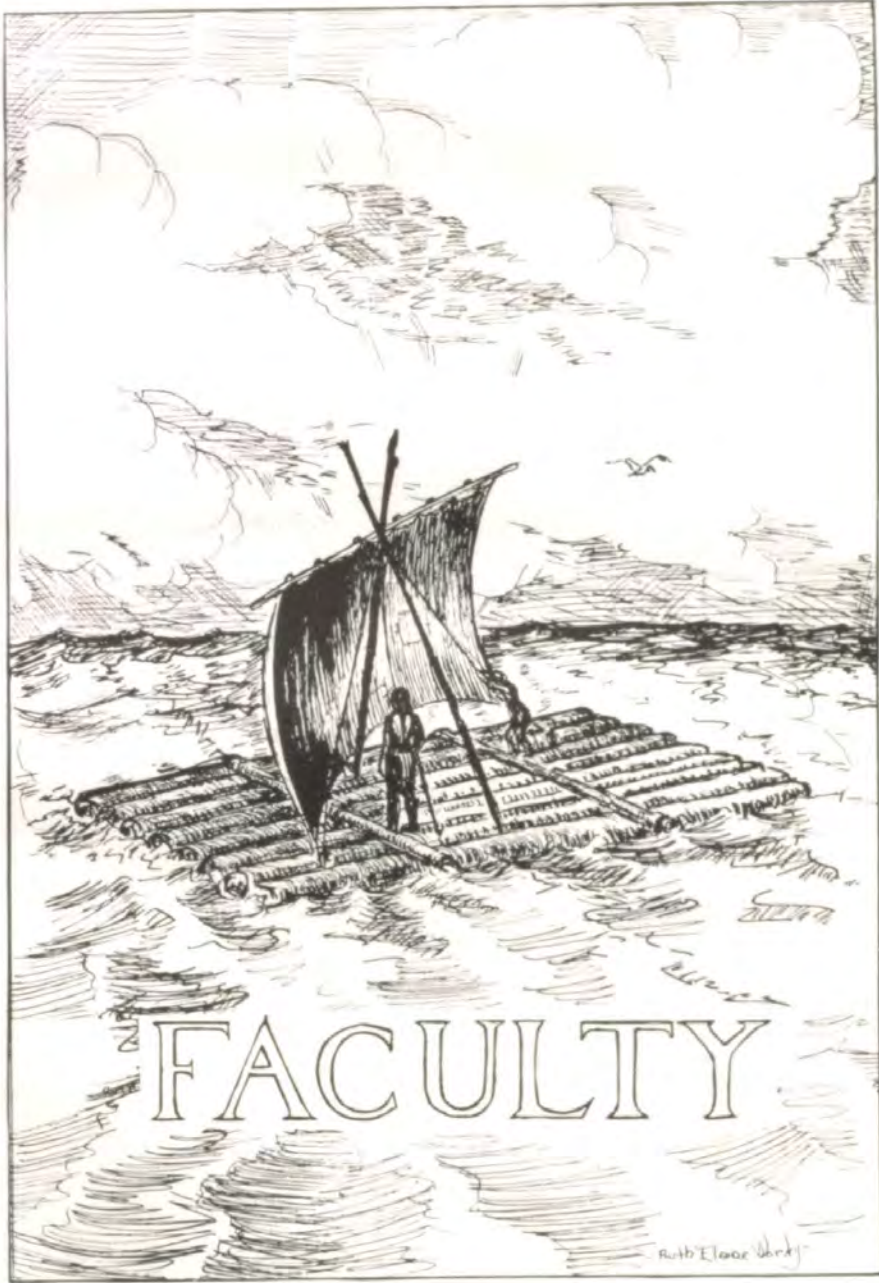


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DICK MILLER

President

Dick has undoubtedly been Southwest's most excellent athlete this year. He has played football on the first squad for two years and the second squad for one, and has been captain of the former. On the all-star interscholastic



team of 1933, he was chosen full-back and one of the co-captains.

In basketball, he won his letter when only a junior. Several times his name has been placed on the Honor Roll. Last year the junior class elected him its representative to accept the gift of the senior class of 1932.

Candidates for Graduation

GEORGE M. PARIS

Vice-President

Sports editor of the Trail, George has also been captain of the basketball team, a football and basketball letterman, and a member of the track squad. When a sophomore, he placed third in the 440-yard run in interclass competition. He has been a Student Council representative.



GERTRUDE FIELD

Giftorian

Gertrude has been president of the Student Council and a representative for four years, chairman of the senior play committee, sergeant-at-arms of Sappho, R. O. T. C. sponsor lieutenant, and vice-president of Harlequin. She has also been on the Honor Roll.

BERNICE BURNS

Secretary

Elected sponsor colonel of the R. O. T. C., Bernice has also been a member of the senior business committee, president of Veda, Student Council secretary, and Sachem assistant. She has been on the Honor Roll every semester and received honorable mention for essay in the Freshman Literary Contest.



JOHN MILTON PHILLIPS

Treasurer

Twice Southwest's representative in the Oratorical Contest, John has been vice-president of the Student Council, president of Ruskin, Sachem assistant, an honor student every semester, and a lead in "The Goose Hangs High." He won medals in the literary contest and the Jefferson and S. A. R. essay contests.

ROSEMARY RUDDY

Sergeant-at-Arms

Rosemary has served as critic and secretary of the Student Council and as secretary and vice-president of the Sappho Literary Society. She has been on the Honor Roll every semester. She is a member of the Sachem staff, serving as senior class assistant.



NANCY CATHERINE

UEBELMESSER

Reporter

Editor-in-chief of the Trail, Nancy has been president and critic of Sappho, junior representative of the Student Council executive committee, and an honor student all semesters. She was a member of S. P. Q. R., Harlequin, and the Amazons, and played on the girls' basketball teams.

LEROY ADAMS

LeRoy returned to Southwest after his junior year at Shawnee Mission high, where he had been elected treasurer of Hi-Y. He has been bank cashier in his senior year, and took part in "Lest We Forget."



BETTY JANE AYCOCK

During her freshman and sophomore years, while a student at Barstow, Betty was on the honor roll three semesters. She is planning to enter some school in the East next year.



WILBUR S. ALLRED

Wilbur has received two letters in track, and second and third places in the interscholastic meet. As a sophomore, he was a member of the crack squad of the R. O. T. C. and won two inter-class medals.



LINTON BAGLEY

Linton has been circulation manager of the Trail, a member of Hi-Y during his freshman and sophomore years, a member of the Student Council and the Pep Club. He is planning to go to Kansas University.



JOSEPHINE ANDERSON

Josephine is a member of the Glee Club. Her hobby is dancing, and her ambition is to become successful in that art. She also expects to fit herself to take her place in the business world.



MARIAN RUTH BARBEN

As a basketball player, Marian was a member of the girls' team in all four years of high school. She was in the Spanish Club, and critic of the freshman class in Civics.



ROBERT V. ANDERSON

After spending two years at Central, Robert came to Southwest, where he has had "two wonderful years." In parting, he invites everyone to a duck dinner and suggests that we bring our own "quack quacks."



BERNICE BARNES

Bernice, during her first three years, was a student at Paseo High, where she was vice-president of her home room and on the Honor Roll three semesters. Her favorite pastime is dancing.



ROBERT R. ANSCHUETZ

Robert has been president of Zend-Avesta and of Harlequin, member of the senior business committee, letterman in tennis, bank manager, a sophomore honor student, and took a major part in "Janice Meredith."



MARTIN BARTLING

Martin has studied in Waterloo, Iowa; Carthage, Missouri; Westport High; and Southwest. Before he came here he was a Hi-Y, a Student Council member, and home room officer.



ELTON ASH

At Carrollton, Mo., Elton won first place in an essay contest. He has been a Baconian, exchange editor of the Trail, and a member of Hi-Y. He expects to attend Missouri University.



J. R. BATTENFELD

A prominent member of Zend-Avesta Literary Society, J. R. has served both as sergeant-at-arms and as secretary in his senior year. He has decided to study at Junior College next year.



MARY RUTH BAXTER

Mary Ruth was feature editor of the Schem during her junior year, and held one of the leads in the play, "The Goose Hangs High," this year. She has been feature editor of the Trail and a Veda.



JAMES H. BICKET

An outstanding athlete, Jim, is a letterman on Southwest's championship football team. He has been a member of the second all-city team, sergeant-at-arms of Ruskin, an assistant on the Schem staff, and member of the Student Council.



RICHARD BEATTY

A member of the Ruskin Literary Society, Dick has been secretary twice. He was the assistant stage-manager of the all-school play, a member of Hi-Y, and has been on the Honor Roll every year.



ROBERT WINSLOW BLACK

Robert has been treasurer of Student Council, member of the Constitutional Club, sergeant-at-arms of Hi-Y, critic of Ruskin, and R. O. T. C. second-lieutenant. He won a bronze medal for story in the literary contest.



WEBSTER L. BENHAM, JR.

Webster has been a Student Council representative for two years, a member of the Pep Club and had roles in the assembly play, "The Beau of Bath" and the P. T. A. Bicentennial Pageant.



MARY ANN BLAKENEY

Representing her home room in the Student Council for three years, Mary Ann also has been sergeant-at-arms of Veda, and club notes editor of the Trail. She was president of her home room.



JANE BENTON

Jane plans to attend Gulf Park next year but her plans are not definite as yet. Her hobby is collecting various kinds of "what-nots" and her favorite sport is swimming.



NANCY LEE BLAND

Nancy Lee was in the Pep Club during her freshman and sophomore years, and has held offices in her home room. She plans to attend Junior College next year. Her favorite pastime is tennis.



LEON BERGREN

An amateur radio station licensed under the call of W9A1W is operated by Leon. Often he talks to other operators in distant parts of the world. He intends to follow the radio as a career.



RICHARD L. BLUME

Prominent in the R. O. T. C. Dick held the position of first sergeant during his senior year. He also has been assistant banker of his home room. He derives his keenest enjoyment from playing golf.



DOROTHY STONE BERRYMAN

As her ambition is to become a commercial artist, Dorothy plans to attend some art school in Minneapolis. At Southwest she has been a member of the Girl Reserves.



EDNA MAE BOONE

Swimming is Edna Mae's favorite pastime. Her ambition is to become a good stenographer and she hopes to make stenography her occupation. She plans to attend Junior College next year.



MURIEL ROSE BOSCH

Muriel has been a member of the Girl Scouts for four years. She expects to become an illustrator and will continue her education at William Woods College. Her favorite pastimes are ice-skating, hiking, and camping.



VIRGINIA LEE BURGESS

For both semesters of her senior year Virginia has been a member of the Student Council and has been appointed music editor and advertising manager of the Trail. Ice-skating and swimming are her favorite sports.

JAMES BROWN

During his junior year at Southwest, James was the school banking collector. He says that his favorite pastime is taking various kind of cars apart and then putting them together again. He will attend Junior College.



REDMAN CALLAWAY

Besides serving as secretary of the Student Council, Redman has been critic and treasurer of Zend-Avesta and president of his home room for two years. He took part in the Washington Bicentennial program.

DOROTHY BRYANT

Dorothy holds the distinction of never having been absent or tardy in her years at Southwest. As she was born in Lawrence, she desires to study at Kansas University to become a librarian.



BETTY JANE CAMPBELL

Sponsor captain of the R. O. T. C., Betty Jane has also been treasurer of the Veda Literary Society, and has held membership in the Student Council and in the Pep Club. She has been elected to several home room offices.

MARJORIE BRYANT

An honor student every semester, Marjorie has been both vice-president and secretary of Veda. She has been news editor of the Trail, on the business staff of the SACHEM, and a Student Council representative.



JAMES W. CAMPBELL

An active member of the Zend-Avestas for three years, Jimmy has been chosen treasurer this year. He has been in the R. O. T. C. as first-lieutenant and in the Boys High School Club. He hopes to become an archaeologist.

BOB BUIS

Bob took a leading part in the Washington Bicentennial Pageant this year. He has been both vice-president and treasurer of his home-room and was a member of the golf team his junior year.



JESSIE CARACCILO

Jessie has been a member of the Latin Club. She was a member of the stage crew of "Janice Meredith" and was on the properties and make-up committees. She will go to Junior College next year.

ELIZABETH BULLINGTON

On the honor roll in her junior year, Elizabeth has been a member of the Veda Literary Society and the Girl Reserves Club. She feels that her most enjoyable hours are spent in reading.



JACK CARTER

Jack enjoys golf as a pastime and expects to become a professional golfer. He probably will study at Columbia University after he leaves Southwest. He has been a home room banker twice.

GENEVIEVE CAUTHERS

Genevieve, all through her high school career, has entertained the ambition of becoming a tennis star. Her favorite pastime is collecting jewelry. She hopes to go to Kansas University and later become a nurse.



JOHN CLINE

John's favorite pastime is driving a car, and his hobby, hunting rabbits and birds. He plans to attend Junior College where he will begin his preparations for work as a heating engineer.

**ROLAND WADE
CAYWOOD**

While in Southwest, Wade has been president of his home room and a member of the Southwest octet. After finishing at the Armour School of Technology, he expects to be a radio and electrical engineer.



**CATHERINE
CLIPPINGER**

The advertising work of the Trail was managed quite ably by Catherine for the first semester of this year. She has been a member of the Sappho Literary Society and a home room secretary.

JOHN CHALMERS

Attending Southwest only for his freshman and senior years, John spent the other two years at Wentworth Military Academy where he was a member of the track team and was on the Honor Roll both years.



DAISY LENORE COATES

At Southwest, Lenore has been a member of the Sappho Literary Society, treasurer during her senior year, a member of the Amazons, and has also held many home room offices. She enjoys athletics.

WILLIAM CHESTER

Bill has been a member of the Boys High School Club for three years. He is going to Junior College next year, but has not yet decided where he will continue his preparations to become a civil engineer.



**DOROTHY
COATSWORTH**

Dorothy has been banking cashier for her last three years in Southwest. Although she aspires to a finer type of vehicle some day, her favorite pastime now is riding her bicycle. She intends to enter the University of Missouri.

CARL CHRISTENSEN

Carl has received two track letters and has been a member of the football squad. He may enter Missouri University next year, but as yet he has not definitely decided upon his college plans.



**DOROTHY MAURINE
COE**

An alternate in the Student Council her first two years, Dorothy was also a member of the freshman basket ball team. As she enjoys activity, it is not strange that dancing and ice-skating are her favorite occupations.

CLARA CLEVELAND

A member of the a Cappella Choir, Clara hopes to become a famous singer some day. Being very industrious in her studies, she will probably win honors at Grinnell College, which she expects to attend next year.



**WILLIAM CHARLES
COLEMAN**

Bill has revealed literary tendencies in his work at Southwest. He has been athletic editor of the Schem, a member of the Zend-Avesta Literary Society, and the well known "Raving Correspondent" of the Trail.

VIRGINIA LEE COLLINS

Sponsor Lieutenant of the R. O. T. C., Virginia has been a representative in the Student Council and sergeant-at-arms and treasurer of Veda Literary Society. She was a member of Harlequin and made the Honor Roll once.



RUTH MIRIAM CUTINO

Serving as a Student Council representative when a senior, Ruth has held the offices of secretary and president in home room and Civics classes. Her ambition is to travel and her hobby is collecting elephants.

DOROTHY COOMBS

Dorothy was elected vice-president of her home room for the first semester of her senior year. She plans to attend Washington University in St. Louis and hopes to enter the field of journalism.



JAMES DAILEY

Class editor of the SACHEM, James has been vice-president of Ruskin, bronze medal winner in S. A. R. essay contest, Student Council representative, member of Hi-Y and S. P. Q. R. He has been on the Honor Roll every semester.

IONE CORMANY

Besides holding the position of sergeant-at-arms in Sappho, Ione has been typist of the Trail staff, a member of the Spanish Club, and an honor student for one semester. She will probably attend Missouri University.



JOE DEASE

Joe has been a tennis letterman for two years and a member of the R. O. T. C. his sophomore year. He will attend Junior College and afterwards Missouri University. He enjoys both tennis and baseball.

FRANK CORTELYOU

A member of the first football squad when a junior and a senior, Frank also has been a football letterman and captain of the track team. He has been on the Honor Roll several times.



LEON DENISON

Only during his senior year has Leon been a student at Southwest, to which he came from Westport. His present ambition is to get into college. His favorite pastime is tennis.

MARION COX

Marion has been a member and Trail reporter of Veda and a representative in the Student Council. She was an assistant on the stage force for "Janice Meredith" and took part in the Pittsburg music contest.



JACK DENNEY

Among the Southwest boys placed on the 1932 all-star football team, Jack has been a football letterman, editor-in-chief of the Trail, a member of the basketball squad, and captain of the second football team.

BETTY LOU CRAMER

Having previously been a home room banker and a bank director, Betty Lou has served as the banking manager for the school in her senior year. She intends to go to William Woods College.



RUTH DeWEES

Ruth has come to Southwest from Dallas, Texas, where she was on the Honor Roll four times, "Carmita" in the operetta, "The Trail of the Golden West," and winner of an essay contest on Alexander Hamilton.

BETTY GRACE DOAK

Betty came to Southwest from Washington Seminary in Atlanta, Georgia. She has been a member of Sesame Literary Society. Her desire is to become an excellent French teacher. She expects to attend Lindenwood.



VIRGINIA DUFFY

Talented in both voice and piano, Virginia has received a diploma in piano and wishes to be a dramatic singer. She has been a member of the Amazons and of the girls' basketball teams.

RALPH E. DONNELLY

Next year Ralph will probably be a student at the University of Missouri where he hopes to make a study of engineering. He enjoys both baseball and football for outdoor pastime.



DAVID DUNCAN

One of the boys at Southwest highly interested in athletics, David has played on the tennis team, the second football team, and was on the track squad. He has been a member of the Ruskin Literary Society.

MARY KATHERINE DORMAN

Mary Katherine has chosen the University of Kansas as her college where she will study in preparation for a career as commercial artist. Swimming and ice-skating are her favorite pastimes.



BEECHER S. DUVALL

Beecher has been an R. O. T. C. captain and platoon commander, rifle team member, R. O. T. C. editor of the Trail, a Baconian, and Hi-Y publicity director. He played in "She Stoops to Conquer" and "Janice Meredith."

EMERSON DRAKE

A member of Hi-Y when a sophomore and a junior, Emerson has also been an Engineer for two years. Junior College and Kansas University are the schools at which he will study for the medical profession.



RALPH CHARLES EATON

Ralph, too, is very active in all kinds of athletics at Southwest. As a senior, he has played on the first football squad, which won the inter-scholastic championship of the city for 1932.

MARJORIE DRAKE

Marjorie's ambition is to become a great singer. She spends her leisure time in reading and collecting gold fish. For the present she has selected Ohio State as the university which she will attend.



NELSON EHLERS

Playing a lead in "The Goose Hangs High," serving as sergeant-at-arms of Engineers, and representing his home room in Student Council are the activities that have engaged Nelson. He was an honor student one semester.

WALTER F. DRANEY

Walter has played on the first and second football squads, has been a representative in Student Council, a member of the a Cappella Choir, and an R. O. T. C. corporal. He intends to become a lawyer.



SARA LEE EISBERG

An honor student every semester and pianist of the orchestra for three years, Sara Lee has also been president of her home room and a member of S. P. Q. R. She would like to become a concert pianist.

SUZANNE ENGLEMAN

Suzanne has been a member of Harlequin Club and treasurer of her home room. She has served as editor of personals on the Trail Staff in preparation for a journalistic career.



RUBY D. GARRETT, JR.

As a hobby, Ruby spends his leisure time rebuilding motors. This hobby may develop into a career as he will study mechanical engineering at K. U. His ambition is to build motor cars like Henry Ford and Chrysler,—“only better.”

JOHN E. EVERSOLE, JR.

As an assistant back stage, John has been very helpful in producing a number of plays. His parting toast to Southwest is “May others have as pleasant memories of Southwest as I have.”



JAMES B. GARY

James was a member of the Harlequin Club, the Masqueraders, and played in the Band Assembly. He has been on the football squad his sophomore, junior, and senior years. His ambition is to become a mortician.

JANET EWING

Although she plans to attend Teachers College here in Kansas City, Janet's ambition is to obtain her degree for teaching at Columbia University in New York. Her favorite sports are ice-skating and swimming.



ADELAIDE GMEINDER

A prominent art student, Adelaide has been art editor of the SACHEM, has received mention in the city-wide Washington Bi-centennial poster contest, and has placed three times in the Pittsburgh National Scholastic Art Contest.

HELEN EYSSELL

Helen has held office as critic and secretary of Sesame Literary Society, was a member of the Student Council, the Trail staff, and the senior business committee. She has been on the Honor Roll every semester.



MARY MATILDA GOETZE

As a dancer, Matilda is very talented and has been on numerous programs in assembly. She was in the cast of “Beau Brummel.” Her favorite pastime is, of course, dancing.

MELVA FRABLE

The University of Missouri is Melva's choice of college. Travel is her ambition; horse-back riding and swimming are her favorite pastimes. Her toast to Southwest: “My joys and regrets upon leaving.”



GLEN W. GOODLOE

Attending Tulsa High School during his freshman and sophomore years, Glen was elected to the Junior Honor Society and the “T” Club. At Southwest he has been vice-president of his home-room and treasurer of the Engineers.

MAX FRICK

During his freshman and sophomore years, Max attended Wentworth Military Academy. His junior and senior years have been most happily spent at Southwest. He will enroll at Missouri University next year.



CHARLES GOUDIE

Playing a good game of golf and driving a fast car are Charles' chief pastimes. He, too, expects to become a student at the University of Missouri after he leaves Southwest.

BILL T. GRAHAM

Besides having been the business manager of the Sachem and the Trail, Bill has been on the Honor Roll and in the Student Council. He has also been president of his home room and a Harlequin.



HARRY HAGEN

Harry has earned three letters in track and one in football, and has taken four gold medals in inter-class track meets. He has also been home room president and sergeant-at-arms of Engineers.

ALICE MARY GRAVES

Alice Mary has been secretary, vice-president and president of Sesame, has won a bronze medal in the Literary Contest and has been on the Honor Roll twice. Bryn Mawr is her choice for college.



THOMAS A. HALEY

An Engineer and a Zend-Avesta, Tom has represented Zend-Avesta in the Literary Contest. He has been news editor of the Trail, a member of the Student Council, Hi-Y, and the second football team.

ARIS GREEN

The University of Florida and the University of Wisconsin are the schools in which Aris is interested, but he has not yet decided which to attend. He was banker for his junior gym class.



MARY HANN

Mary's two ambitions are to design dresses and to write short stories. She has made a hobby of collecting toy dogs. She says that her favorite pastime is to read mystery stories.

AVIS GREEN

As a prominent member of Veda, Avis has served as its vice-president and treasurer. She has been the secretary of her home room and has also been on the Honor Roll.



JANE HANNAH

Jane maintains that her one ambition is to be successful. She has chosen to continue her education at Kansas University. She has been the collection manager of the Trail.

GEORGIA GRIGGS

Georgia came to Southwest as a junior from Tucumcari, New Mexico, where she was twice a member of the pep squad, secretary of the Dramatic Club and treasurer of the Tennis Club. At Southwest she has been a Girl Reserve.



GEORGE HANSEN

George has been Student Council representative, banking cashier and vice-president of his home room. His greatest ambition at present is to make the basketball team at Kansas University although he now engages in all sports.

JEAN SHARP GUTHRIE

Serving as president of the Girl Reserves, Jean has also received the Frances Scarrit Hanley Award. She has been a Sesame, is on the Sachem business staff, and had a lead in "The Goose Hangs High."



MARJORIE HARROW

Before coming to Southwest last year as a junior, Marjorie had attended Sunset Hill School, a private school for girls. She expects to go east for her college work.

DOROTHY HARRY

Since she is planning to take her place in the business world, Dorothy intends to study at a business college. Her hobby is reading and collecting odd books; naturally her favorite pastime is reading.



BETSY HENSLEY

Betsy has been a member of Sappho Literary Society and the Harlequin Club. She had a place on the basketball team in her freshman and sophomore years, and was on the Honor Roll in her freshman year.

MARY LUCINDA HASKINS

Mary Lucinda has been a member of Sesame Literary Society, and a bank cashier for two years. Her favorite pastime is bicycle riding. She expects to enter an eastern college for girls.



PAUL D. HESS

The positions of corporal, lieutenant, and ordinance officer have been awarded to Paul during his three years in R. O. T. C. He was also a member of the Student Council. His favorite hobby is collecting firearms.

MARJORIE HAYES

While attending Enid High School during her first three years, Marjorie was a member of a Literary Society, took part in a number of school plays, held home room offices, and was a freshman reporter for "The Echo."



RUTH HINOTE

As a freshman, Ruth attended Central High and was on the Honor Roll. At Southwest she has been on the advertising staff of The Trail and a member of Girl Reserves. She expects to attend Kansas University.

ESTHER BAILEY HEDGES

As a member of Amazon, Esther was secretary for two years. She was also secretary and vice-president of her home room. Her hobby is tap dancing, and her ambition is to work in the insurance field.



IRVING PETE HIRSCH

President of the Student Council, Pete has also been president and vice-president of the Baconian Literary Society, and a member of Harlequin. He had parts both in "Janice Meredith" and "The Goose Hangs High."

ALBERT HEINZ

Having been a member of the football squad for three years, Albert's favorite pastime is, as is evident, athletics. He is especially interested in baseball. His ambition is to become a successful business man.



MARY ALICE HOCKENBERGER

While attending school in Memphis, Tennessee, Mary Alice was a Student Council representative and home room president. At Southwest she has been a member of the Sappho Literary Society.

FRANK BERNARD HENDERSON

Frank was awarded the outstanding position of colonel of the Kansas City R. O. T. C. He has been president and vice-president of the Engineers, a member of Student Council, of Hi-Y cabinets, and of the football squad.

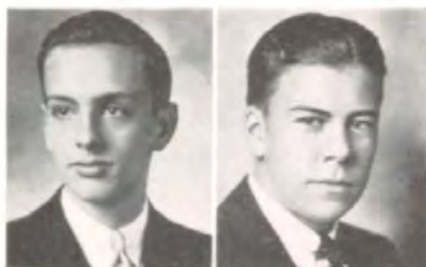


DOROTHY HODDE

"To get an education" is the very worthy ambition Dorothy cherishes. Her favorite pastime is the study of music, although, at the present time, table tennis is quite a hobby of hers.

RHA HODGSON

Rha is planning to enter Junior College next year and, after his graduation at the end of two years, to attend Kansas University. His favorite pastime is playing golf and his hobby, drawing.



KENNETH H. HOLMGREN

Kenneth is a member of Baconian. He has played on the second football squad. His hobby is building model airplanes and his ambition to become an aeronautical engineer. He will attend Junior College next year.

ELINOR HOGAN

Coming to Southwest as a junior from Westport High School where she had entered into many activities and been on the Honor Roll, Elinor has also been on the Honor Roll at Southwest.



MARJORIE LOLA HOOLE

Marjorie has been a typist on the Southwest Trail this year and has also been a banker. Her ambition is to become owner of a dressshop. She will probably attend a girls' school after leaving Southwest.

ROBERT HOGIN

The stage crew lost a valuable member when Bob went to Oklahoma this semester. He had charge of the "flies," the spot-lights, and the picture booth. The SACHEM thanks him for his assistance with its group pictures.



JOHN HOOVER

The Ruskin Literary Society is the club of which John was a member when he was a sophomore and a junior. He derives much pleasure from horse-back riding, swimming, and other sports.

RAY HOLLAND

Ray has attained the rank of lieutenant in the R. O. T. C. He has been a member of the Engineers Club, and a representative in the Student Council for two semesters. He has also held home room offices.



MILA HOOVER

Mila has been president, senior critic, and sergeant-at-arms of Sesame, feature editor of the SACHEM, an Honor Roll student three times, a member of the business committee and of the Student Council.

MAYNARD HOLM

Maynard attended Westport High School for his freshman, sophomore, and junior years and was active there in the Student Council. He has decided to enter Kansas University next fall. His favorite sports are golf and tennis.



BURR HORN

A Student Council representative and executive committee member, Burr also has been a member of Baconian, the football squad, the basketball squad, the golf team, and the inter-class track team.

CONWAY HOLMES

A sergeant of R. O. T. C., Conway won a medal as a member of the city championship rifle team. His pastime is shooting; his hobby, collecting guns. He will attend the University of Missouri.



ALLEN HOSMER

Allen was a representative to the Student Council during his sophomore year. He has held the office of president and banker in his home rooms. He plans to enroll in Junior College next fall.

JACK HOUSE

Jack, outstanding in athletics at Southwest, has received first team letters in both football and basketball his junior and senior years and has been quarterback of our championship football team this year.



WILLIAM JACKSON JARMAN

Winner of a gold medal in declamation in the literary contest, Jack has been president and vice-president of Baconian. He has played in "The Goose Hangs High" and "Janice Meredith," and has also been stage-manager.

STEPHEN H. HOWBERT

A member of the Zend-Avesta Literary Society, Stephen this year received a first team football reserve letter. He has been banking cashier for two years, and had his short story entered in the Literary Contest.



BILL JEFFRIES

Bill has been cadet-major in R. O. T. C. and also Battalion Commander. He has been on the rifle team, winning two first medals in the city contest, fourth place in the national, and second American Legion medal.

VERA LOUISE IRWIN

Vera has been a member of the a Cappella Choir during her junior and senior years. She also has held various home room offices. She hopes to attend Baker University and to do secretarial work.



KARL E. JOHNSON

Karl has been a senior representative on the Schem staff, a member of the Baconian Literary Society, sergeant-at-arms and secretary of his home room. His hobby is making model airplanes.

JACK ISREAL

Since Jack is considering entering the business world when he has completed his college education, he will study finance at the University of Missouri for the next four years.



WILLIAM JONES

Prominent in athletics and R. O. T. C. work, Bill has had a first and second team football letter and has been first sergeant and captain of the R. O. T. C. He has also been a representative in the Student Council.

MORTON JACOBS

The Engineers elected Morton first semester critic when he was a senior. He has played on the football squad and acted as home room cashier. In parting he says, "Southwest has meant much to me."



HARRY J. KAUFMANN, JR.

Harry has been editor-in-chief of the Trail, associate editor of the Schem, vice-president and secretary of Zend-Avesta Literary Society. He has also been on the Honor Roll for three semesters.

BEN JAMES

Athletic work has engaged the greater part of Ben's interest at Southwest. For two years he has been a member of the track squad. When a freshman, he was president of his civics class.



MARILYN KAYSING

Being sponsor captain of R. O. T. C. is Marilyn's greatest honor. She has been sergeant-at-arms of Veda her senior year, and was on the Honor Roll once. She won honorable mention in the freshman literary contest.

FLORENCE LEE KEHL

Florence Lee has been feature editor of the Trail, thereby taking her first step in preparing to become a journalist. She had a part in "Lest We Forget." She will attend Missouri University.



HOWARD KROELL

Since Howard is more interested in the game of golf than in any other thing, he has developed an ambition to become a golf professional. His parting toast: "So at last it's come to this."

FRANCES KENDALL

Frances has attended Southwest during her first, second, and fourth years. During her junior year she attended Principia in St. Louis where she won second place in a poetry contest.



WILLIAM FRANK KUEBLER

During his sophomore and junior years at Southwest, Bill was a faithful member of the Ruskin Literary Society. He has also been placed on the Honor Roll during the first semester of his senior year.

ROBERT E. KENYON

As a member of the Student Council Robert held the office of treasurer. He was also vice-president of the Ruskin Literary Society, and a member of the Boys High School Club and the golf team.



JANICE LABHART

Janice has an ambition to become an expert skater and enter the winter Olympics at St. Moritz, Switzerland. Her favorite pastimes are swimming and skating. She will attend either Ward Belmont or Gulf Park College.

HOWARD KING

A member of Hi-Y, Howard has also been in the Baconian Literary Society, and on the Honor Roll several times. He looks forward to becoming an engineer one of these days.



TOLBERT LADD

"Popeye" has made quite a name for himself athletically at Southwest, especially in football, in which sport he played as tackle on the all-city team. His hobby is to write poetry and his ambition, to travel.

GERRY KLEIN

Gerry has shown herself to be quite able as she has been elected a member of the Student Council for three of her four years in high school. She has also been a member of the Sesame Literary Society.



WILLIAM E. LAITNER

As a senior, Bill has taken an active interest in the Engineers Club. He will enter the Kansas City Business College next year, to prepare himself for a business career.

GERALD KLEPINGER

His most enjoyable pastime being outdoor and indoor sports, Jerry has displayed his athletic ability by winning a medal in track. He has also held various offices in his home rooms.



RICHARD LANG

Richard's favorite pastimes are fencing, boat racing and hunting. He has been a member of the a Cappella Choir at Southwest. He plans to continue his education at Missouri University next fall.

DORCAS LANGWORTHY

Having attended Sunset Hill for her freshman and sophomore years, Dorcas has been a student of Southwest for the last two years. She has been a member of the Sapho Literary Society.



JOHN A. LEWIS

John longs to become a globetrotter or, at least, to spend some time in travel some day. He now plays golf as a pastime. He attended Rockhurst until 1930 and has been at Southwest for three years.

CECILLE LEFKOVITZ

Cecille has held the position of sergeant-at-arms in the Veda Literary Society and was a member of the Latin club when a sophomore. She has been on the Honor Roll three times.



SHANNON LIENTZ

Shannon has been a captain in the R. O. T. C., winner of an American Legion medal, member of Hi-Y all four years and secretary one semester, and secretary and treasurer of the Engineers.

JENNY LEIBEL

Jenny is among the Southwest girls who enjoy singing. As a junior she was a member of the a Cappella Choir, and for two years she has sung in the mixed chorus.



JOE LIMB

Athletic editor of the Schem and of the Trail, Joe has also been a football letterman, a member of the senior business committee, and vice-president of Baconian. He took part in "Janice Meredith" and "The Goose Hangs High."

BETTY JO LeVEC

Until she came to Kansas City in 1931, Betty Jo was a student at the University City High School in St. Louis. Here at Southwest she has been a Veda and a home room secretary.



JOSEPHINE N. LINDSEY

Josephine has attended school at Northeast Junior, where she was a bank cashier and won a first team basketball letter, and at Hunter, Missouri, where she played in "Professor Pep." She would like to travel.

BERNARD LEVIN

Junior College has been selected by Bernard as the school in which he will study next winter. As a member of the orchestra, he has participated in one of the special orchestra assemblies and also in the P. T. A. pageant.



EVELYNN FERABY LITTLE

Before Evelyn came to Southwest, she went to Barstow School. She was a member of the Veda Literary Society when a junior. She is contemplating some college in Virginia for her work next year.

ANN HUDSON LEWIS

Ann is a member of the a Cappella Choir. She has played on the freshman, junior, and senior girls' basketball teams. She likes all sports, especially ice-skating and tennis. She will attend Christian College.



FRANCES LIVINGSTON

Membership in Sesame, Student Council, and in the a Cappella Choir has been attained by Frances, who also has been president and vice-president of her home room. She has made the Honor Roll once.

BILLY LOBB

Working with amateur radio is Billy's occupation. He owns both permanent station W9CRH and portable station W9zzV. He has held communication with many other radio operators all over the world.



CLYDE McBRIDE

In his junior year, Clyde was an alternate of the Student Council. Next year he will attend Junior College to begin his study of business administration.

VIRGINIA LOCKTON

Virginia has held many different home room offices in her four years at Southwest, among them being the position of home room banker. She intends to attend Missouri University next year.



AUBRY McCALLUM

A member of the Engineers Club for two years, Aubry has also been a member of the Boys High School Club. His ambition is to own and operate an amateur short wave radio station.

MARIE LOCKWOOD

Marie has had an admirable record in her outside music work. Her favorite pastime is horseback riding. She says she hopes "To be a witty fool instead of a foolish wit." She hopes to attend William Woods.



JEAN McARTNEY

During the first semester of her senior year Jean had charge of exchanges on the Trail staff. Besides being interested in journalism, she spends much of her leisure time in swimming.

CHRISTINE LORENZEN

Active in the Girls High School Club, Christine has been a member of that organization since her freshman year. Her hobby is tennis and her ambition is to become a primary grade teacher.



LUCY McGRAIL

Lucy has been a member of El Ateneo Sudoeste, the Spanish Club. Her favorite pastimes are listening to the radio and automobile riding. Her ambition is to travel extensively "to the far corners of the world."

CHARLIE LOVELACE

Charlie has been, in his four years of membership, vice-president, treasurer, and cabinet member of Hi-Y. He has been both president and vice-president of the Engineers and was a member of Zend-Avesta.



LORENA MAE McJILTON

The Sappho Literary Society has had Lorena as a member the past two years. Among her pastimes the most enjoyable ones are drawing and swimming. She would like to go to business college next fall.

MARY JANE LUNSFORD

Sorbonne, France and a fine arts school in the East are the places where Mary Jane will receive training in art. She rides in many horse shows and hopes to collect a few trophies.



BOB McKINLEY

Holding the office of sergeant-at-arms of the Student Council, Bob has also been critic of Ruskin. He has been the assistant business manager of the Trail and the assistant business manager of the banking staff.

WILLIAM McKNIGHT

William has been a cadet in Southwest's R. O. T. C. At present his greatest interest lies in amateur radios. He expects to attend the University of Southern California at Los Angeles next year.



JACK MAHONEY

Although he states his pastime is sleeping, and his ambition, more ambition, Jack has won first and second team letters in football and basketball, has been in the Student Council, and medal winner for the track squad.

MARTHA LOUISE McLANE

Martha was a member of the Student Council when a freshman. Her hobby is collecting small china figures; her ambition, to be an interior decorator. She will study at K. U. next fall.



BETTY JANE MAKEPEACE

At Southwest Betty Jane has been on the Honor Roll. She intends to take up law as a profession and with that in view will begin studying at the University of Kansas next fall.

HELEN MARY McLATCHEY

The following have been Helen Mary's activities at Southwest: critic, secretary, and vice-president of Sesame; member of senior business committee; a Student Council alternate; and an honor student three times.



MARJORIE JANE MARSHALL

Marjorie has been critic of the Amazons, member of the Girls High School Club and the French Club, and secretary of her home room, as well as winner of honorable mention in the Freshman Literary Contest.

ROBERT L. McLEAN

A popular boy at Southwest, Bob has been a member of Zend-Avesta, Hi-Y, and the football squad, as well as cashier of the banking committee and electrician on the stage force.



NANCY JANE MARTIN

Editor-in-chief of this year's SACHEM, Nancy has been vice-president and president of Sappho, Student Council alternate, and an Amazon. She has been an honor student every semester and received first prize in the Freshman Poetry Contest.

RITCHEY FAY McREYNOLDS

Ritchey Fay, a member of Amazon, has been sergeant-at-arms and critic of two home rooms. She states that her greatest desire is to have a pent house. She will study costume designing at K. U.



VIRGINIA MARTIN

Virginia has been a widely known student during her four years at Southwest. Her ambition is to be advertising manager of a department store. Next year she will continue her education at Junior College.

ANNA M. MACAN

Anna's freshman year was spent in the Bonner Springs High School where she was a Girl Reserve. In her three years at Southwest she has had a perfect attendance record.



JEANNE MAULSBY

Before coming to Southwest, Jeanne attended Roosevelt High School in Des Moines. At Southwest she has been in the Glee Club and choir and on the makeup committee for the all-school play.

GEORGIANA MAY

Georgiana was Student Council representative in her freshman year. She likes to spend her leisure hours in riding and skating. She will attend either Kansas State College or William Woods.



JUNE LA VERNE MINTURN

While attending East High, June was treasurer of the Girl Reserves, a home room reporter, and on the Honor Roll. After graduating from Southwest, which she has attended for two years, she will go to Baker University.

ROBERT MEANS

At Westport Junior, Robert was on the staff of the Broadcaster, the school paper, on the Honor Roll, and a member of Hi-Y and the Aquatic Club. At Southwest he has been a member of Hi-Y, Baconian, and the Trail Staff.



JUNIOR MISCHLICH

As he is very air-minded, Junior's hobby is making model airplanes and his hope is to become a commercial aviator. His pastimes are hiking, swimming, and hunting. He will attend Junior College next year.

SELMA MEDNIKOW

Selma is an accomplished musician. She has won two scholarships in piano, one of them in three consecutive years. Her ambition is to become a concert pianist. At Southwest she was music editor on the Trail.



BOB MONAHAN

Bob was treasurer of his sophomore home room. He is now often seen at football and hockey games. His ambition is to be a second Walter Winchell! Rockhurst College is his selection of school for next year.

DWIGHT C. MILLER, JR.

Dwight has been a cadet in the R. O. T. C. and is deeply interested in amateur radio. He will probably go to Junior College after his graduation from Southwest.



MARY ELIZABETH MORGAN

Mary Elizabeth spent three and one-half years as a student at Southwest. She left last semester and is now finishing her high school course at Central.

INEZ WINNIFRED MILLER

Horseback riding and reading are Inez's favorite pastimes. She hopes to attend the University of Kansas at Lawrence next year but her decision is not final.



EDWARD TEASDALE MORIARTY

Edward has held offices in various home rooms, and has been a member of the Student Council, and Zend-Avesta. His hobbies are swimming and bridge. He will study medicine at the University of Missouri.

MAXINE MILLER

When Maxine lived in Muskogee, Oklahoma, she was a member of the glee club and Student Council. She entered Southwest this year from Central High School. She hopes to be a journalist and will attend Missouri University.



TOM MORRIS

Among the students that took part in "Lest We Forget" was Tom, who has been a member of the orchestra and a home room officer. During his sophomore year he attended school in Melbourne, Fla.

LORIE MOSES

Another Southwest student who has the wanderlust, Lorie has ambitions to travel. She desires to go around the world some day. Her favorite pastime is ice-skating. She hopes to attend Fairmont College in Washington.



IRL OLIVER

Irl is a cheerful lad with a gloomy ambition, for he aspires to become a mortician. He will attend Central College in Fayette, Missouri, after graduation from Southwest.

WALTER N. MUNSTER

An honor student twice, Walter has been both secretary and vice-president of Baconian, which club he represented in the Literary Contest. He has been assistant stage-manager and electrician of the stage crew.



BERT OLSON, JR.

Bert has been a member of the Student Council, has held home room offices, and a banking position. He was a member of the Pep Club. His ambition is to be successful in whatever he attempts.

DON MYERS

During his freshman and sophomore years, Don attended East High School in Wichita, Kansas. His favorite pastimes are swimming and tennis, and his greatest desire is to become a famous engineer in South America.



HARRIETT ORR

A member of the a Cappella Choir for two years, Harriett enjoys music and swimming, and her hobby, an interesting one, is collecting musical and theatrical programs. She will enter Stephens College next year.

VIOLET JO NEUBEISER

Violet recently sang a solo at the South Side Business Association banquet. She is a member of the a Capella Choir. She was a Masquerader and a member of the stage-crew.



JAMES OSBORN

James is another Southwest student who shows sporting tendencies in both his preference of pastimes and preference of life-work, for he wishes to become a professional golfer. He will attend Missouri University next year.

BETTY NORTH

Betty, a member of the senior business committee, has also been the treasurer and sergeant-at-arms of Sappho, on the executive committee of the Student Council, and a member of the Harlequins and Amazons.



ELAINE PARKER

Elaine attended Westport during her freshman, sophomore, and junior years. She was in many activities there. While at Southwest, she has been a representative and alternate in the Student Council. She will study at Junior College.

TERESA McCULLOCH O'BRIEN

Teresa's desire is to become an expert stenographer. She is athletically inclined in her choice of pastimes for she enjoys all good sports, her favorite being tennis.



MARJORIE PATTERSON

On the Honor Roll every semester, Marjorie has been president and secretary of the Veda Literary Society, the editorial editor of the Trail, the assistant art editor of the Schem, and a member of the Amazons.

STANLEY G. PATTERSON

Like many other seniors, Stanley enjoys hunting and swimming. He will be a cadet at Roswell Military Academy next winter and later will study law at a school yet to be chosen.



LAURANCE C. PHISTER

Laurance, a member of the Student Council, has held the office of critic. Next year he will enter University of Missouri and afterwards the Wharton School of Finance at the University of Pennsylvania.

SAM PEARSON

For the last three years Sam has been on the football squad and has won his reserve letter. He hopes to be a business man and will prepare himself for this at Missouri University and Wharton School of Finance.



BETTY PLUMB

Interested in music, and talented in it, Betty will attend Horner College where she hopes to satisfy her ambition to get a B. A. degree in music. Her pastime is swimming; her hobby, collecting boxes.

BOB PECK

Bob has been president of Baconian, a lead in "The Goose Hangs High," feature writer of the Trail, member of the advertising staff of the SACHEM, and winner of a second team football letter.



PATSY PORTERFIELD

Patsy numbers among her activities at Southwest, Student Council membership and the position of advertising manager of the Trail. The latter work should aid her in realizing her ambition to become a commercial advertiser.

ELINOR PEERY

Elinor is a member of the Sesame Literary Society and made the Honor Roll the first semester of her senior year. She expects to attend Oklahoma University after leaving Southwest.



VIRGINIA LEE PORTH

In four years Virginia has participated in many activities. She has been on the business staff of the SACHEM; vice-president of the Girl Reserves; on Honor Roll; Trail headline writer; member of Sesame, Harlequin, and S. P. Q. R.

ALFRED PEW

Noted for his literary work, Alfred has not only been a member of Zend-Avesta for three years, but also has been president and critic. He won the silver medal for essay in the Literary Contest his third year.



DELMAR RAMSEY

A large number of seniors have, as their hobby, driving a car, and Delmar is among this group. His ambition is to obtain a college degree and then travel around the world.

DOROTHY KAY
PHILLIPS

Dorothy has been a member of the Girl Reserves, a home room banker and secretary, and a member of the Capella Choir. Her ambition is to be both a journalist and a musician.



GENEVIEVE RANDALL

The gold medal for short story was won by Genevieve in the Literary Contest when she was a junior. She has been student council representative, Sesame sergeant-at-arms, and member of the Spanish Club and Amazons.

GERALDINE REED

Geraldine has been a member of the Vedas, S. P. Q. R., the Glee Club, and the a Cappella Choir, and sang in the spring festival when a sophomore. She has been on the Honor Roll for two years.



BILL SCHOPFLIN

Bill has played on the first football team and has been president of the Boys High School Club. He has held high offices in the Student Council, including the vice-presidency and executive council membership.

LEONA RETHEMEYER

Leona's first two years in high school were spent at Paseo where she was cashier and secretary of her home room. She intends to go to Junior College and later to the University of Kansas City.



PERRY CLIFFORD SHARP

Clifford has been a member of the Latin Club, Baconian Literary Society, and Hi-Y. He also has been R. O. T. C. editor of the Trail. Hunting, fishing, and riding are his favorite sports.

FRANKIE RICKSECKER

A freshman and sophomore at Sunset Hill, Frankie has been at Southwest for two years. Horse-back riding is her hobby. She will study at Chevy Chase and Missouri University before undertaking work as a journalist.



STELLA ELIZABETH SHEA

Stella, during her senior year, has held membership in Veda Literary Society, and has been a home room secretary and bank cashier. She will be enrolled at St. Theresa College next fall.

FREDRIKA ROSENKRANTZ

Serving in home rooms as an officer for two years, Fredrika has also been a banker, a Girl Reserve, and a member of the a Cappella Choir. She is going to the University of Missouri.



JEANNE SHERER

An honor student for all semesters, Jeanne has been treasurer and senior critic of the Sesames, and representative and alternate of the Student Council. She took part in the music festival for three years.

MARTHA JANE ROSENTHAL

Art has received much attention from Jane, who has studied that subject while at Southwest and taken courses at Kansas City Art Institute. She has sung in the Glee Club for three years.



LUCILLE SHERIDAN

Lucille has been an assistant news editor of the Trail. She has been an honor student twice, alternate and member of the Student Council, and secretary, treasurer and banker of her home room.

MEYER E. SANDHAUS

Business manager of the Trail when a senior. Meyer has acted as a cashier and treasurer in his home room. The establishment of a large and thriving business firm is his goal.



GERALDINE SHERWOOD

Geraldine danced in "Big Time" when she was a freshman. Since that time she has been in the Student Council and the Glee Club. She hopes that she may be successful in any enterprise she undertakes.

ALEENE SMITH

With music as her favorite pastime, Aleene hopes to sing like Kate Smith. Reading and collecting books to add to her library are her hobbies. Next year she will attend Stephens College in Columbia, Missouri.



HELEN SUTIN

Helen is planning to go into some hospital for a technician's course in preparation for becoming a doctor's assistant. While at Southwest she has been on the freshman basketball squad, and in the fashion show.

JAMES MATHER SPRAGUE

James seems particularly interested in the work of R. O. T. C. He has been a sergeant his senior year, a member of the crack squad and platoon, and also a sharpshooter his junior year.



VIRGINIA SYLVESTER

Virginia's favorite pastime is playing tennis with brand new balls, and her hobby is looking at clothes and cars. She is thinking of going to Missouri University next year.



WOOSTER STOCKTON

Bud has twice been a member of the Student Council, once as a member in his senior year, and once as an alternate in his freshman year. Tennis and riding are his pastimes.



JANICE TALBOT

Driving her car all over town with a number of girls is Janet's happiest pastime, and keeping her memory books up to date is her hobby. She is going to Illinois University.



ERNST R. STOELTZING

Not only has Ernst been a Student Council representative but he has also made an outstanding athletic record. He has earned letters in first and second team football. His favorite sport is swimming.



HELEN TAYLOR

Helen is interested in the pursuit of the fine arts and her hobby is music. She plans to attend the fine art department of Horner Conservatory, and hopes to do light opera singing.



KATHRYNE STOWELL

"May Southwest continue in her paths of glory—scholastically and athletically," is Kathryne's toast to Southwest. She has been a member of senior business committee, secretary of Sappho, Student Council representative, and honor student.



RUTH E. TAYLOR

Ruth, like her sister, is interested in music, having been in the choir the past two years. She, too, plans to go to the Horner Conservatory. She once was president of her home room.



FERRIS R. SUMMERS

Ferris' chief pastime is athletics, as is shown by his participation in them. He has been on the football squad, made his second and first team letters, and has also been a Zend-Avesta.



MARGARET ANTONIA THOMAS

Before entering Southwest Margaret attended a high school in Wichita, Kansas. There she was president of Girl Reserves and member of the junior honor society. Here she has made the Honor Roll once.



ALICE THOMPSON

Alice has an ambition to travel. She hopes to take up secretarial work for a career. At present her favorite pastime is playing tennis. She has been a Girl Reserve for two years.



FRANK WATKINS

Frank is among the many boys at Southwest who can play a good game of golf. He was a member of the Zend-Avesta Literary Society during his second year. Kansas University is his choice for college work.



FRANCES THORP

Being quite interested in art, Frances has twice helped to paint the scenery for all-school plays. She was a banking cashier when a sophomore. She enjoys swimming very much.



MARGARET RUTH WATSON

A member of the Amazons for two years, Margaret has also been vice-president and banking cashier of her home rooms. She is especially fond of bareback riding and skating. She will attend William Woods College.



RYLA JEAN TIZARD

Jean's ambition, at the present time, is to be a costume designer and to study in London. She has been a Harlequin and a Masquerader. Her parting toast: "May Southwest continue to reign in all its glory."



PATRICIA WATSON

Patricia was Trail reporter for her home room during her junior year. She hopes to enter Lindenwood College. She considers ice-skating and swimming to be her chief pastimes.



JOHN TRUOG

John has been home room president twice and banker of his home room four times. He has also been on the tennis team. He plans to continue his education at Missouri University.



BETTY MARGARET WEATHERFORD

An excellent actress, Betty was given the important part of Eunice in the all-school play, "The Goose Hangs High." She hopes to gain further education next year at Kansas University.



DIANA TWOGOOD

To be a well known artist is Diana's ambition. She is interested in collecting stamps and old money and designates swimming as her favorite pastime. She hopes to attend the Art Institute next year.



ERMA JANE WEAVER

Being especially proficient in music, Erma Jane has taken part in many musical performances in and out of school. During her four years at Southwest she has never been tardy to school or classes.



SAM VIRTUE

Sam has chosen archeology as his occupation, and his hobby is collecting unusual rocks. His favorite pastimes are swimming and golf. His parting toast: "Hail to Southwest. May she ever be victorious."



ANNE VIRGINIA WEST

Anne has been in the May festival for two years and she has also sung in assemblies with the a Capella Choir. Her ambition is to be a great dancer and to travel extensively.



GEORGE WEST

Among the number of Southwest's fine athletes, George has received letters on both the first and second football teams. Also active in student affairs, he has been a member of the Student Council twice.



JACK WILKIE

Secretary of Student Council, member of the Trail staff, Hi-Y, Baconian Literary Society, Engineers, and the Harlequins. Jack has held offices in many of these clubs and has received his basketball letter and been captain of the cheerleaders.

JACK WHITE

Presidency of Hi-Y, membership on the Trail staff, in the Engineers, and the Student Council are some of Jack's achievements. He has made a fine record as he has been neither absent nor tardy in high school.



GLADYS WILKINSON

During her junior and senior years, Gladys has been a member of the Girl Reserves. She hopes someday to become a great pianist. Her toast to Southwest is "May your success endure throughout the coming years."

ROY W. WHITELEY

Roy has been secretary of the Engineers and a member of the Trail business staff. He has also been chosen a representative of the Student Council and has been a regular member of Hi-Y.



CARLTON WILLIAMS

Carl has been a member of the Student Council and, for four years, of the Hi-Y. He also has been an R. O. T. C. captain and has gained success in athletics, being both a track and tennis letterman.

RALPH WILKERSON

Ralph has gained distinction in athletics, having won letters from both first and second teams in basketball and been a member of the golf team during his junior year.



LYLE WILMOT WILLITS

In the Washington Bicentennial celebration presented by the dramatic department, Lyle had a very active part. He intends to go to Missouri University where he will study to become a physician.

The 1933 Seniors



LA VERNE WISER

La Verne has been a member of the Sesame Literary Society and of the Girl Reserves, and has been active in both. She also was a member of the Masqueraders in her junior year.



GRACE BRAUN

When a sophomore at Northeast, Grace was a member of the glee club, Clonian Literary Society, Seal Swimming Club, and Girl Reserves. At Southwest she has been in the Girl Reserves and the a Cappella Choir.

HARRIET JANE WOODBURY

Coming from Sunset Hill and spending only two years at Southwest, Harriet has been critic of the Sappho Literary Society. She also has served as a property assistant on the stage crew for "Janice Meredith."



MARJORIE PARK

Marjorie hopes to take up the study of costume design at the Art Institute where she was a student last summer. She has been on the girls' basketball teams and held various home room offices.

ROSE WOODS

Rose was a member of Southwest's French Club in her sophomore year. She intends to attend Junior College the next two years and then go to Kansas University.



EMMA JANE PEARSON

Besides working on the Trail staff as a reporter, Emma Jane has served her home room as Student Council alternate and in other positions. She was a member of the Harlequins when a sophomore.

RUTH ELAINE WORLEY

A girl who enjoys athletics, Ruth was a member of the sophomore and junior basketball teams and has been an Amazon for three years. Her favorite sports are basketball, swimming, tennis, and ice-skating.



MARY LOUISE PETERS

Mary Louise has held various offices in her home rooms. She was also a member of the make-up committee for this year's all-school play, "The Goose Hangs High."

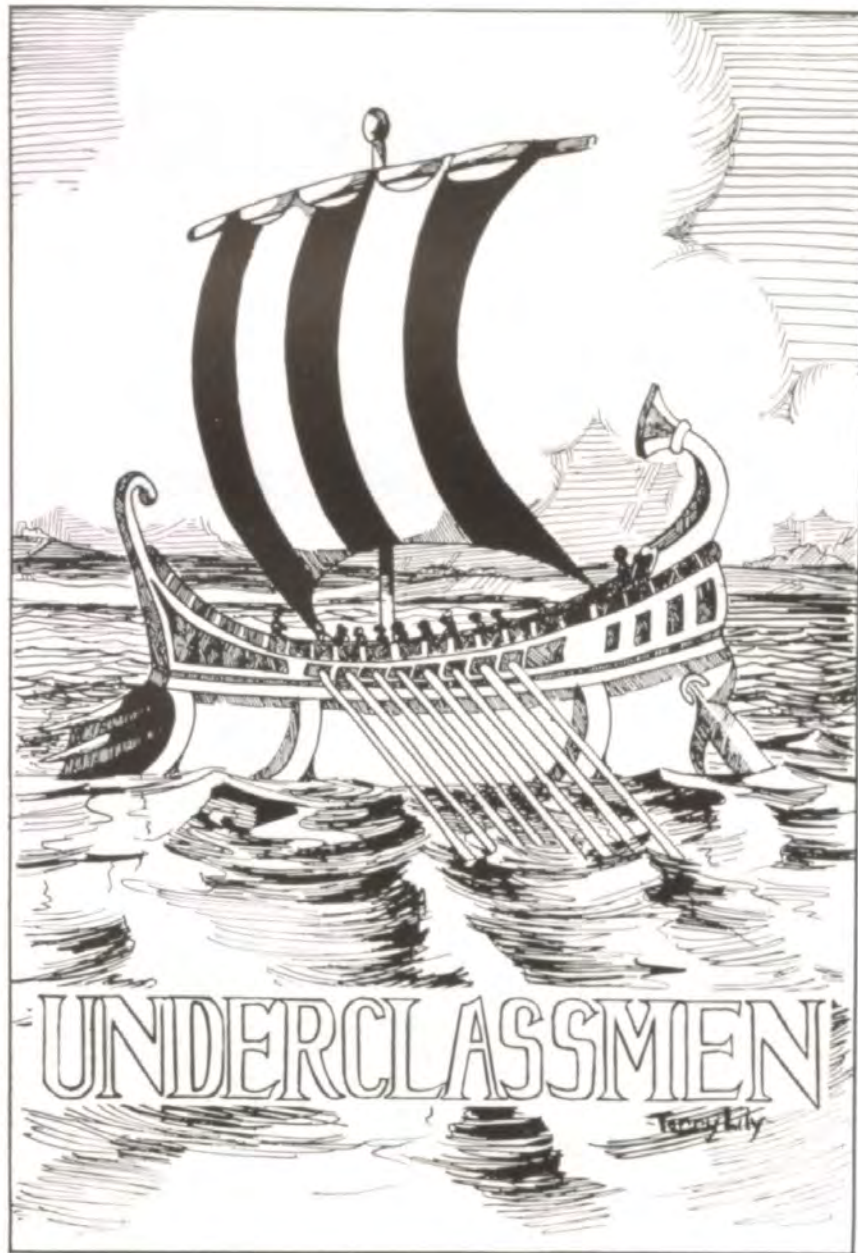
Four Years Ago





The 1933 Seniors
Four Years Ago







Top Row: M. Shockley, Sandhaus, Thompson, Hensler, Kresge, O'Brien, Harris, Garnett, Torbert, Schultz, Smiley.

Third Row: Bottenberg, Yukon, Shea, Klein, Schneiderman, Levitt, W. Shockley, Busler, Murphy.

Second Row: Wilson, Brouse, Boyer, Henn, Hovey, Kendrick, Griffith, Daniels, Shatzmcker, Trask, Woodbury.

Bottom Row: Peltzman, Gordon, Dooley, Jackson, Williams, Biggar, Robinson, Pearson, McCause.

Junior Class

Frances Adams
Funsten Adams
June Adams
May Adams
Gretchen Allenback
Robert Allenback
Henry Anker
Victor Archer
Ernestine Arrowsmith
Pauline Aust
Agatha Baker
Clara Baker
Floyd Bankson
Ray Barnes
Bettie Barton
Betty Bean
Erwood Beck
Harry Beckerle
Fred Bellemere
Edith Benedict
Bertha Berkowitz
Roland Bierley
Edward Biggar
Lena Bisbee
Patty Bishop
James Bissett

Mary Lou Blacker
Keith Blossom
Phillip Bollard
Lucile Bottom
William Battenburg
Martha Jean Boyer
Billy Bozeman
Jane Bradford
Ira Brady
Gordon Brandt
Sam Bren
Betty Brouse
Dorothy Brown
Sidney Brunk
Paul Buchner
Bill Buffe
Russell Burr
Bob Busler
Beverly Callahan
Bryan Campbell
Janet Carington
Ruth Ann Carroll
Billie Jo Chew
Virginia Clark
Robert Cole
Alene Compton

Virginia Cowan
Gratia Curtis
Violet Curtis
Elizabeth Dahl
Roger Dahlby
Marian Daniels
Andrew Darby
Barbara Davis
Wallace Dawson
Mary Davis
Sarah Ella Davis
Suzanne Davidson
Merrill Day
Loralu Dean
Helen Deer
James Deer
John Deffenbaugh
Mary Ellen DeMotte
Melvin Denebeim
Meredith Denise
Eleanor Dominick
Harriet Donnelly
William Dooley
Billy Dow
James Druen
Ted Dudley



Top Row: Trevett, Cowan, Klein, H. Hess, M. Myers, Bishop, Sturm, M. Hess.
 Third Row: Hill, James, Sword, W. Myers, Thornton, Linger, Welsh, Ragan, Wilder, Peed.
 Second Row: Marsh, Gray, Miller, Denise, Stoeltzing, Gordon, Wells, Shafer, Phillips.
 Bottom Row: Toomey, Hardin, Graybill, McCormick, Cole, Edwards, Townsend, White, Weaver, Molinaro.

JUNIOR CLASS—Continued.

- | | | |
|--------------------|---------------------|-----------------------|
| Jeanne Duncan | George Gordon | Muriel Hensler |
| Howard Dunham | Mary Alice Goshorn | Beverly Hess |
| Hugh Dwyer | Lenore Goudie | Helen Hess |
| Thelma Earsom | Maxine Grable | Jack Hettinger |
| Earl Ebert | Eleanor Grant | Owen Higgins |
| Ted Edwards | Margaret Gray | Mignon Hill |
| Frank Egelhoff | Tom Graybill | Frances Hornbuckle |
| Harry Eisen | Paul Greenlease | Dorothy Hovey |
| John Ellis | Wentworth Griffin | Joan Howe |
| C. R. Epperson | Kathrine Griffith | Robert Hubach |
| Ralph Ettlinger | Mary Louise Gunn | Charles Hubbell |
| Jane Everest | Ann Haass | Helen Hucce |
| Mildred Faxon | Roberta Hackman | Mary Elizabeth Hughes |
| Katherine Fergus | Billy Hall | Hilda Humphrey |
| Bill Field | Mary Jane Hall | Dorothy Hunter |
| Mimi Finney | Naoma Handlen | Bob Irland |
| Edward Fisher | Marjorie Hanson | Chester Jackson |
| Morton Fitzpatrick | Hal Hardin | Robert Jacob |
| Fraser Fleming | Dorothy Harding | Martha James |
| Cecile Flynn | Jeanette Hardy | Charles Jobs |
| Evelyn Foreman | Virginia Ann Harris | Edith Johnson |
| Francis Franklin | Harriet Hawley | Norman Jones |
| Virginia Fuhrman | Bill Hartley | Orpha Kane |
| Bob Fulton | Tom Hayward | Dorothy Keeler |
| Belva Garnett | Betty Jean Hedges | Donald Kelley |
| Estella Gaxiola | Emmett Hedrick | Louetta Kendricks |
| Phyllis George | Thelma Henderson | Jack King |
| John Gilchrist | Justina Henry | George Klein |
| William Glover | Dorothy Henn | Lois Klein |
| Rollin Goodale | | Harvey Kresge |



Top Row: Russell, Speakman, Carington, Compton, Davis, Stauffer, Spicer.
 Third Row: Ziegler, Davisson, Hanson, Allenbach, Stansell, Bishop, Blacker, M. Adams.
 Second Row: Grable, Dean, DeMotte, Bean, Bottom, J. Adams, Mandigo, Winters, Goudie.
 Bottom Row: Barnes, McDonald, McCarty, Wilson, Thomson, Taylor, Higgins, Graybill.

JUNIOR CLASS—Continued.

Wanda Kresge
 Frank Kysela
 Dorothy Lange
 John D. Lawson
 Dorthea Leffler
 Sidney Lefkowitz
 Alice Leibel
 Harold Leopold
 Rebecca Levinson
 Stanley Levitt
 Dorothy Lighthizer
 Richard Lighthizer
 Terry Lilly
 Juanita Lindsey
 Mary Helen Linger
 Phil Lang
 Betty Lou Luttrell
 Patricia Lyman
 Robert McAllister
 Walter McCarty
 Bob McClintock
 William McCormick
 Harry McDonald
 Helen McDonald
 Harry McFarland
 Hal McGovern
 Martha McKecknie
 Bob McIntosh
 Bob McKissick
 Rose McVey

Billie Mack
 Barbara Mandigo
 Barbara Marsh
 Edward Martin
 Harry Mather
 Jack Mathews
 Robert Merrill
 Mary Ruth Meyer
 Fred Michaelis
 Bill Milburn
 Mary Helen Mileham
 Lester Milgram
 Adlaid Miller
 Mary Miller
 Andrew Mills
 Joe Molinairo
 Clarence Monday
 Elin Murray
 James Murphy
 Marguerite Myers
 Lawson Narr
 Virginia Narr
 Helen Nichols
 Helen Nigro
 Clifford Noel
 John North
 Ruth Olson
 Barbara O'Sullivan
 Homer Ostermyer
 Eleanor Overmeier

Frank Patterson
 Robert Pearson
 Betty Peed
 Evelyn Peed
 Lester Peltzman
 Anabelle Pennybaker
 Betty Phillips
 Eugene Philpot
 Meredith Pierce
 Phyllis Pitt
 Emily Price
 Ernest Pringle
 Alene Ragan
 Fred Rahing
 Warren Randolph
 Walter Redsted
 Barry Renfro
 Marjorie Rice
 Margaret Ridge
 Tom Robinson
 Charlotte Roller
 Henry Roth
 Phil Rush
 Elizabeth Russell
 Phil Ryan
 John Sagerser
 Sylvia Sandhaus
 Georgia Saunders
 Virginia Schnieder
 Wilma Schrader



Top Row: Brown, Burns, Yost, Ward, Stone, Berryman, Franklin.
 Second Row: Weaver, Fleming, Dow, Bole, Griffin, Hubach, Wolf, Shea.
 Bottom Row: Raymond, Martin, Day, Beck, Roueche, Bissett, Trum.

JUNIOR CLASS—Continued.

Sarah Schultz
 Lucille Schwartz
 Grace Scott
 Betty Severance
 Loraine Shafer
 Anne Shawmeker
 Tom Shea
 Irene Shires
 Alex Schniderman
 Wray Shockley
 Helen Sibert
 Josephine Slack
 Dick Sloan
 Dorothy Smily
 Beverly Smith
 Eldred Smith
 Frank Smith
 Haywood Sooy
 Revorre Soutte
 Glenda Speakman
 Peggy Lou Spicer
 Laura May Stansell
 Georgianna Stapleton
 Velma Jean Stapleton
 Sarah Jane Stauffer
 Ruth Stearns
 Martin Stewart
 Mildred Stoeltzing
 Barbara Stone
 Charles Stone

Elizabeth Stout
 Joan Sturm
 Gordon Suor
 Miriam Sutherland
 Dorothy Sword
 Sarah Lou Taylor
 William Taylor
 Phil Thomason
 Jane Thompson
 Norma Thompson
 William Thomson
 Clarke Thornton
 Louise Thornton
 Kathleen Torbert
 Roy Toomey
 Gerald Torrence
 Milton Townsend
 Betty Ann Trask
 Thelma Trevett
 Jack Trum
 Nelly Twyman
 William Underwood
 Billy Valentine
 Dan Wager
 Robert Ward
 Billy Warren
 Clark Weaver
 Earl Weaver
 Frances Webb
 Helene Weber

Elizabeth Wells
 Ann Welsh
 Phyllis Wetherill
 Harriet White
 Edwin White
 Henry White
 Paul White
 Olive Whitney
 Paul Wiedemer
 Margaret Wilder
 Ross Wilhite
 Emerson Williams
 Henry Williams
 Jane Williams
 Paul Willson
 Howard Wilson
 Leita Wilson
 Norman Wilson
 Virginia Wilson
 Robert Winslow
 Winifred Winters
 Dick Wittman
 Richard Wolf
 Athelia Ann Woodbury
 Ben Wright
 June Wright
 Mary Elizabeth Wright
 John Yost
 Stanley Yukon
 Virginia Zeigler



*Top Row: Irwin, Parks, LaRue, Schlaegel, Trenett, Williams, Holland, Monsees, Lowe.
 Third Row: Broxen, Lobb, Crouch, Gottlieb, Cash, Daley, Miles, Duncan, Scott.
 Second Row: Thompson, Yukon, Talbot, Dyer, Lake, M. Taylor, Veatch, Phillips.
 Bottom Row: Turner, Day, Beard, Vincent, Packwood, Rini, Koenigsdorf, Green, Park.*

Sophomore Class

Shirley Abel
 Lois Abramson
 Norman Acton
 Young Agee
 Eleanor Alford
 Bruce Allen
 Holman Anderson
 Harold Ankener
 Nancy Lee Archer
 Ward Archer
 Donald Armacost
 Jane Atwater
 William Ayres
 Sara Jane Bachelor
 John Baldwin
 Clifford Banks
 Joan Bannister
 Jane Barnett
 Frances Jane Barnes
 Billy Bates
 Betty Bayne
 Betty Beard
 Betty Beatty
 Jean Beattie
 Tommy Beckett
 Audrey Beguhn
 Betty Beireger
 Gilbert Bell
 James Belwood
 David Benham
 Clifton Berbaum
 Dan Berger
 Irving Berlau
 Cornelia Ann Bichler
 John Bishop
 James Blair
 James Bland
 Mary Jane Bodinson
 Sarah Jane Bodwell

Martha Dee Bovard
 Mary Brillhart
 Barbara Brink
 James Brooks
 Edith Brown
 Harold Brown
 Maurine Brown
 Maxine Brown
 Howard Bryant
 Richard Bryant
 Dorothy Bublitz
 Jacqueline Burton
 Charline Bush
 Lorraine Butler
 Tom Byerle
 Sam Caldwell
 Eleanor Canfield
 John Cannon
 Robert Carlson
 Roderick Carrier
 Gerald Carter
 Mary Elizabeth Carter
 Walter Cash
 Genevieve Cauthers
 Shirley Chesney
 David Childs
 Joe Clarkson
 Robert Clements
 Helen Clippinger
 Dorothy Cobb
 Donald Coffee
 Bill Coleman
 Mary Lou Collins
 Robert Combs
 Ernest Conrad
 Marjorie Cook
 Nell Cooper
 Gene Cormany
 Bill Cornwell

Doris Costigan
 Ellen Cotton
 Robert Craig
 Ewing Cramer
 Allen Crane
 Grace Crawford
 William Crawford
 Earl Cromwell
 Emmy Lou Crouch
 W. D. Crow
 Charles Curry
 Betty Culbertson
 Jack Cutting
 Willard Cutting
 Betty Daniels
 John Daniels
 Sam Darrough
 Jack Davies
 Donald Dayhoff
 Tom Deacy
 Dorothy Dease
 Dorothy Day
 Dorothy Diemer
 Lloyd Doolittle
 Robert Doolittle
 Gertrude Douglas
 Ralph Drake
 Mack Duderstadt
 Bruce Duncan
 Alpha Durham
 Frank Dwyer
 Meredith Dyer
 Harry Edmiston
 Rodric Edson
 Mary Ellen Edstrom
 Joe Ehbauer
 Melvin Eisen
 Emory Eldredge
 Mary Louise Elliott



Top Row: Violet, Kellogg, Miller, Mack, Gibbs, Roberts, Jessen, Pound, Gradwohl.
 Third Row: Ready, Manfield, Rogers, Peck, Meinert, Krebs, Magovern, Putt.
 Second Row: Fiske, Edstrom, Turner, Felter, Kyger, Sweet, Hertwig, Lockard, Bodinson.
 Bottom Row: Monson, Carrier, Goldman, Faughn, Wiedemer, Langworthy, Danouff, Hildebrand.

SOPHOMORE CLASS—Continued.

Frances Ennis
 Katherine Marie Enock
 Frank Evans
 Harold Evans
 Fred Eyssell
 Mary Jean Faeth
 Barbara Jane Farthing
 Betty Lou Felter
 Dorothy Fichtner
 Kenneth Fisk
 Mary Helen Fiske
 William Fisher
 John Foster
 Jeanne Fountaine
 Charles Franklin
 Jack Fray
 Betty Jane Fry
 Edward Alfred Fuchs
 Bonnie Bette Gale
 Carl Galler
 Francis Galloway
 Robert Geary
 Agnita Gibbs
 Bernard Ginsberg
 Nat Ginsberg
 Rosemary Glasscock
 Jame Glone
 Margaret Goldblatt
 Stanley Goldman
 Natalie Gordon
 Patricia Gorham
 Justine Gottlieb
 Dick Goudie
 George Goudie
 Robert Goudie
 Phyllis Gradwohl
 Mary Graham
 Melva Grant
 Helen Green
 John Green
 Helen Elsie Green
 Nadine Guernsey

Viola Hablawetz
 Carol Joyce Haggard
 Shirley Hakan
 Margaret Harvey
 Warren Harber
 Frank Hare
 Harold Hare
 Crittenden Harris
 John Harrow
 Darl Hartman
 Wilfreda Hauser
 Leonard Hawkinson
 Mary Ruth Haynes
 Jack Hayward
 Harold Heath
 Robert Hedges
 Arlene Herwig
 Tommy Higgins
 Betty Hildebrand
 Wallace Hinsen
 Wright Hitt
 Morgan Hockenberger
 Jack Hodgson
 Leone Hoffman
 Robert Hoffman
 Sue Holland
 Mildred Hoole
 Helen Hoover
 June Hoover
 Marguerite Hope
 Alfred Hovey
 John Howard
 Helen Hucke
 Russell Hughes
 David Humphrey
 Jane Huston
 Ted Inman
 Jane Irwin
 Cornelius Ismert
 Theodore Ismert
 Jean Jacob
 Jane Jacobson

Franklin Jamison
 Martha Jamison
 Ella Jasperse
 Marjorie Jessen
 Ben Johnson
 Billy Johnson
 Donald Johnson
 Doris Johnson
 John Edwin Johnson
 June Johnson
 Harry Johnson
 Betty Anne Jones
 Morton Jones
 J. T. Keller
 Jack King
 Chester King
 Dorothy King
 Mary Louise Kanaga
 Gertrude Kaufmann
 Martha Kellogg
 Dorothy Kennedy
 Judith Kidd
 Ruth Kilburn
 Pamela Kinney
 Margaret Koch
 Elaine Koenigsdorf
 Kenneth Krakauer
 Benton Krause
 Walter Krause
 George Krebs
 William Kreiling
 Virginia Kyger
 Jack Lackey
 Mary Jane Lake
 Robert Langworthy
 Ruth LaRue
 Frances Latshaw
 Jack Launden
 Irma Lebrecht
 Louise Lebrecht
 Henry Leifer
 Albert Lemoine, Jr.



*Top Row: Mittong, Williams, Pendleton, Grant, Butler, Kaufmann, Haggard, Parsons, Prosser
 Third Row: Ayres, J. King, Somers, Carlson, Stein, Cotton, McReynolds, Owen.
 Second Row: Bayne, Stroheker, Green, Smith, Daniels, Partridge, Boatright, Koch, Latshaw.
 Bottom Row: Barnes, Scahill, Johnson, Cormany, Thompson, C. King, Jasperse, D. King.*

SOPHOMORE CLASS—Continued.

- | | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|----------------------|
| Douglas Lenardson | Kenneth Mathews | Hugh O'Donnell |
| Pauline LeVec | Doris Mattlaw | Gail Oldham |
| Pierre LeVec | Robert Medill | Eugene Olson |
| Norman Levett | John Mettner | Jack Overman |
| Betty Lewis | Kerwin Meinert | John Owen |
| Bernice Liebson | Ruth Michaelson | Patricia Owens |
| Harry Linn | Leslie Milens | Walter Packwood |
| John D. Lobb, Jr. | Betty Ann Miles | Marjorie Page |
| Margaret Lochard | Delphine Miller | Adelia Park |
| Joy Locke | Robert Miller | Edna Parks |
| Robert Lord | Jack Mitchell | Martha Parson |
| Georgia Lowe | Mildred Mitchell | Doyle Patterson |
| George Luna | Dorothy Mittong | Ruth Patterson |
| Louis Lyman | Walter Mohr | Vina Belle Patterson |
| James Lynch | Dorothy Molinero | Jane Partridge |
| Raymond McCause | Margaret Monnett | Frances Peek |
| Jack McCarty | Thelma Monsees | Truesdale Payne |
| Marjorie McClean | Karl Monson | Ruth Pelsman |
| Virginia McCreight | Ray Morris | Maxine Pendleton |
| Warring McCullough | Betty Motley | Arthur Peregoy |
| Quentin McDonald | James Mullins | Pauline Peters |
| Gerald McGonigle | Robert Munn | Charles Peterson |
| Betty Jane McKee | Charles Murdock | Ernest Peycke |
| John McKee | Robert Murray | Cole Phillips |
| Stanley McKnight | John Meyers | Peggy Ann Philpot |
| Arthur McMillan | Alice Jane Myers | Sherman Platt |
| Lucille McNeen | Harold Myers | Dorothy Pound |
| Howard McReynolds | Ralph Elbert Myers | Joe Porter |
| D. J. Mackie | Winifred Myers | Sue Powell |
| Pete Madison | Alice Neal | Bob Powell |
| LeRoy Magee | Bob Nelson | Harriette Price |
| Robert Magovern | Frank Newcomer | Thompson Price |
| Leon Manne | Dick Newlin | Betty Lou Pringe |
| Wilbur Mannsfield | Margaret Newton | Bob Pringle |
| Richard Marmaduke | Albert Nigro | Alice Prosser |
| Byrne Martin | Billy Nimnicht | Joan Punton |
| David Martin | Henry Nixon | Richard Purvis |
| Dorothy Martin | Marjorie North | Helen Puttoff |
| Lloyd Martin | Robert Nourse | William Rankin |
| Nellie Martin | Josephine O'Brien | Betty Jean Reader |



Top Rows Gage, Ellfeldt, Fisher, Bland, Myers, McKnight, Blair, Hughes, Dickson, Woodruff.
 Third Row: Hartz, Harris, Graham, Jacob, Martin, Tizard, Locke, Hauser, Page.
 Second Row: Beguhn, Sternberg, Dominick, J. Taylor, Malcom, Welch, McClean, Prinz, Endicott.
 Bottom Row: Brooke, Coleman, Platt, Archer, Strother, Schramm, Eldredge, Berbaum.

SOPHOMORE CLASS—Continued.

Bill Ready	Lee Smith	Montgomery Veatch
Paul Reck	Russell Smith, Jr.	Janet Vincent
John Wesley Reed	Richard Spalding	John Vincent
Ruth Reiss	Margaret Stansell	Alice Violet
Doris Jeanne Rembert	Gilman Stark	Mary Jane Viot
Robert Rhoades	Ruth Stearns	Virginia Wade
Schuyler Rice	Darrell Stegall	Willis Warinner
Mathew Rini	Arthur Stein	Vilma Jean Warren
Mary Roberts	Mary Sternberg	Albert Waters
Donald Robinson	Josephine Stevens	Jean Watson
Joan Robinson	Speed Stone	Raymond Watson
James Gordon Rogers	Annette Stringer	Betty Lou Weaver
E. L. Ruble	Betty Sue Stripp	Edward Webber
Ann Scahill	Betty Stroheker	Pauline Welch
Mary Jane Schlaegel	George Strother	Hugh Weston
Mary Frances Schell	Mary Swarts	John Wheeler
Ralph Schramme	Helen Sweet	Bob White
Sidney Schultz	Jean Talbot	Robert Whitmire
Jack Scott	Jean Tanzey	Jack Wiedemer
Tom Scruggs	Irene Tarbell	Bill Wilbur
Frank Searcy	Henry Taylor	James Wilkerson
Virginia Sender	Mary Phil Taylor	Dick Wilkinson
Dorothy Seward	Jean Taylor	Sadie Wilkinson
Virginia Shelden	Ralph Taylor	Mildred Willard
Carolyn Sherrod	Roland Terry	Jean Williams
Mary Louise Sherwood	Bruce Thomas	Norman Williams
Harry Shubart	Jean Thompson	Ruth Williams
Jack Simms	John Thompson	Marguerite Williamson
John Simms	John Thrower	Robert Willets
William Simms	Daphne Tizard	Howard Wilson
Marjorie Skinner	Alline Trenett	Jack Wilt
Mary Ellen Skonberg	Bob Tucker	Dick Winstead
Bill Slattery	Orpha Tucker	Lenore Wolf
Jean Small	Florence Turner	Hal Wolverton
Barbara Smith	Iean Turner	Frances Woodruff
Betty Jacque Smith	Martha Louise Turner	Billy Wooten
Crescenz Smith	Richard Tutt	Mildred Wynne
Harriet Smith	Bill Udell	Harry Yost
Harry Smith	Richard Vaughn	Abbott Yukon



Top Row: Nacran, Deichmann, Patterson, Singleton, Reinkensmeier, Pound, Nachman, Jacobs, Rini, Trembly, Bachr, Barton.
 Third Row: Hornbuckle, O. Peterson, Shea, Anderson, Phillips, Cleaver, Hawley, Wear, Hurst, King.
 Second Row: Halpern, Rece, Southard, Restricks, Goldberg, Blaney, Newkirk, Barfield, Ochlschlager, Bonnell, Connely.
 Bottom Row: Pfaffmann, K. Peterson, Springer, Brinkman, White, Radford, Hursh, Brown, Rethmeyer, Hites.

Freshman Class

Betty Ann Abel
 Donald Adams
 Robert C. Anderson
 Dorothy Andlauer
 Marna Jane Angstad
 Anna Lee Ash
 Mary Jane Bachr
 Marifrances Bagley
 Charles Baker
 Beth Barfield
 Frank P. Barker, Jr.
 Jane Bartling
 Barbara Barton
 Jeanne Beaudry
 William Beckerle
 Jane Doris Beilharz
 Harry Berlinger
 Jane Bicket
 Claudyne Bilyeu
 Charles Birk
 Mary Helen Black
 Jane Blaney
 Howard Bliss
 Richard Bliss
 Lawrence Bodinson
 Ted Bodwell
 Billie Boatright
 Betty Bonnell
 Betty Boswell
 Betty Banks
 Danel S. Bracken
 Charles Bremer
 Gordon Brigham
 Phil Brinkman
 Donald Brown
 Emma Brown

Russell Brown
 Walter Bublitz
 Martha Bullington
 Richard Burns
 Byron Butler
 Lucy Byers
 Phillip B. Campbell
 James Canterbury
 Barbara Carington
 Charles Thomas Carr
 Maxine Carson
 Curtis R. Cauthorn, Jr.
 Jane Elizabeth Chandler
 D. L. Chick
 Virginia Christie
 Betty Clark
 Virginia Clark
 Howard Cleaver
 Jean Cody
 Roy Collins
 Helen Connely
 Virginia Connelly
 Virginia Coon
 Paul A. Cooper, Jr.
 Nancy Cortelyou
 Walter Cotton
 Lorraine Cuda
 Andrew Darling
 Kenneth M. Davis
 George Wm. Dayhoff
 Billy De Wees
 Donald Dohrer
 Robert Doonan
 Frank Duffan
 Ralph Duncan
 Edgar Ehlers

Joseph Erwin
 Gordon Fielder
 Jack Fisher
 Kenneth Fuller
 Richard Funk
 Bernard Garhart
 Greenwood Gay
 Melvn H. Glazer
 Alvin Goldberg
 Charles Goodale
 Bill T. Green
 Lee Wendell Groebe
 William Guild, Jr.
 Charles Hall
 George Hall
 Robert Hall
 Sam Haley
 Robert Hammett
 Jack Hartshorn
 Joseph D. Havens
 Alberta Havlic
 David C. Hawley
 Josephine Hecht
 Thelma Hecht
 Leo Heinz
 George Henry
 Billy Hines
 Lisle Hites
 Thornton Hooper
 David Hornbuckle, Jr.
 Helen Hunt
 Billy Hurst
 William Hurst
 Jack W. Huttig
 Ruth Maxine Irwin
 Esther Jacobs



Top Row: Ferrel, McDonald, Hecht, Beaudry, Evans, Carington, Ward, Haulie, Cody.
 Third Row: Bublit, R. Brown, Guild, Fisher, Mcininger, Bodinson, Wheat, Carr, Dohier, Havens.
 Second Row: Parsley, Bedell, M. Smith, Bilgen, Friedman, Newman, Wanek, Tucker, Welsh, Christie.
 Bottom Row: Goodale, Hartshorn, Sight, Cawthorn, Brigham, Klein, Viot, Peterson, Lowry, Newcomb.

FRESHMAN CLASS—Continued.

Frances Jamison	William McGonigle	Martha Louise Pearson
Ann Jedlicka	Marjorie McJilton	Dorothy Perkins
Carolyn Jenkins	Betty McKenna	Nancy Perkins
Forrest E. Jenkins	Betty McVey	Alge Peterson
Neil Johnson	Mary Louise Mattson	Edward Peterson
Gertrude Kable	Walter Meininger	Karl Petersen
Harold Kaufman	Kent Merrill	George Pfaffmann
Gertrude Emily Kaufmann	Frances Metzger	Richard Phillips
Martha Ruth Kendrick	Jean Miller	Alice Pickard
Betty Kerlin	Jack Miller	Clyde Pickens
Grace Kermott	John Miller	Margaret Pittman
William King	Charles Mitchell	Jane Poindexter
Donald Kinney	Robert Moeller	Maxine Pound
Estelle Kintigh	Elsie Mohr	Joe Powell
Donald W. Klein	Robert Mohr	Louise Price
Frank Kraft	Howard Morgan	Elizabeth Proctor
Dorothea Lacey	Marjorie Morris	Earl Radford
Helen Lacy	Alice Lorraine Motch	Virginia Ray
Halcombe Laning	Sylvia Rose Motto	Virginia Read
Janice Lathy	Robert Mount	Lucy May Rece
Jean Lauber	Elizabeth Muehlschuster	Iane Restrck
Jean Learmonth	Betty Murphy	Elaine Shirley Reich
Kathleen Leary	Mary Fay Murphy	Wayne D. Reid
Rosemary Lehr	Louise Nachman	Donald Reif
Mary Pettit Lewers	Marion Navran	Jean Reinkensmeier
Bridgetta Leintz	Edwin Neal	Lloyd D. Rethmeyer
Mildred Limb	Eldon Newcomb	Jane Richardson
Jim Lonsdale	Dorothy Newkirk	Rose Rini
Marshall Lovett	Arlene Newman	Frank Roberts
Billy Lowry	Nancy Lee Newman	Jeanne Roberts
George Luna	Marshall Nickel	Mary Louis Robinson
Bert Lundmark	Helen Nigro	Norman Rosenstreter
George Lyddon	Robert Nixon	Joe Saunders
Eleanor Lyman	Hazel O'Connor	Betty Gene Sayles
Dudley McAllister	Betty J. Ochsclager	Charles Sherer
Mary Lou McAllister	Marilyn Oliver	Floyd Schultz
Thaddeus McCause	William Oliver	Doris Ann Seachrest
Dick McCreight	Thomas Oxler	Raymond Shafer
Jane C. McDonald	Alfred Parnes	Geraldine Shaw
Robert McGinley	Harriet Gene Parsley	Bill Shea
	Gertrude Patterson	



Top Row: Cuda, H. Hunt, Gloyd, L. Smith, Proctor, Lathy, Zwart, Limb, Hecht, Seachrest.
 Third Row: A. Smith, Moeller, Smiley, Lovell, Schuitz, Taylor, T. McCause, Hooper, Pickens, Kinney.
 Second Row: Black, Richardson, Kerlin, Hakan, Kendrick, Wiedenmann, B. Clark, Fontaine, Haley.
 Bottom Row: McVey, Franklin, A. Goldberg, H. Kaufman, Fuller, Derby, Hines, Powell, Learmonth.

FRESHMAN CLASS—Continued.

Joseph Sherer
 Nancy Lee Sheridan
 Mary Alice Shotwell
 Walter C. Shull, Jr.
 Burr Sifers
 Robert Sight
 Betty Jane Simpson
 Robert Simpson
 Jeanette Singleton
 Mary Skinner
 John Smiley
 Arthur Smith
 Lila Smith
 Kenneth Smith
 Margaret Smith
 Lucille Southard
 Jimmie Joe Springer
 Wallace Springer
 Mary Louise Stocks
 Peggy Streep
 Gloria Stults
 Frances Ann Sunderland

James Talbot,
 Don Taylor
 John Taylor III
 Leslie Taylor
 Bill Thompson
 Hugh Thompson
 Robert Thompson
 Bill Tierney
 Dorothy Tipton
 George Tramer
 Westley Trammill
 Juliette Trembley
 Isabelle Tucker
 June Turner
 Marjorie Tweed
 Irwin Ungerleider
 Herbert Valentine
 Helen Vincent
 Harry Viot
 Rosa Wachter
 Mildred Wagner
 Stuart Walker

Janet Wallace
 Agnes Wanek
 Florence Ward
 Lucy Webber
 Lyman Clark Wear
 Donna Lucille Welch
 Lois Welsh
 Billy Wheat
 Boyd White
 Martin White
 Shirley Wiedenmann
 Dorothy Jane Willis
 John Wise
 Joseph Wiser
 Dorothy Wittman
 Robert Wood
 Gus Wright
 Betty Ann Yankee
 Roberta Yost
 Helen Youngren
 Fred Zimmerman
 Jane Zwart

Mid-Year Freshmen

Jack Allen
 Jean Armacost
 Wallace Anderson
 Keith Aull
 D. W. Bishop, Jr.
 Mary Elizabeth Blossom
 Madelaine Boylen
 Jeannette Brody
 Harry Bray
 Richard Brown
 Betty Campbell
 Dorothy Carter
 Rowena Chappelow
 Charles Costigan
 Barney Curran
 Gene Davis

Harry Daugherty
 Virginia Dew
 Halley Dickey
 George Diemer
 John Diemer
 Mary Ditzell
 Jack Doak
 Shannon Douglass
 Stanley Dubinsky
 Wilbur Dubov
 George Epp, Jr.
 Helen Fisher
 Margaret Flynn
 Mary Jane Force
 James Duther Frazier
 Leon Goldberg

Frances Hablawetz
 Jack Hamson
 Alice Harkless
 Suzanne Haskins
 Shirley Hemphill
 Helen Hewes
 Frances Hoffman
 Margaret Hogan
 Betty Hoover
 Mary Hubbell
 Robert Hughes
 Maxine Ireal
 Rosalyn Jacobs
 Jerry Jericho
 Cecil King
 Frances Kreiling



Top Row: Boylen, Lorenzen, Hughes, Laner, Ditzell, Woodbury, Hablowetz, Nesselhof, Doak, Force, King.
 Third Row: Mattingly, Leffler, Yukon, Hewes, Bailey, Dexe, Brody, Miller, Weatherford, Spear, Jericho.
 Second Row: Dubinsky, Flynn, Hoover, Simcoe, Blossom, Haskins, Raymond, Switzer, Hubbell, Machette, Davis.
 Bottom Row: Winn, Bishop, Isreal, Harkless, Hogan, Mann, Armacost, Fisher, Wolf, Epp, Dougherty.

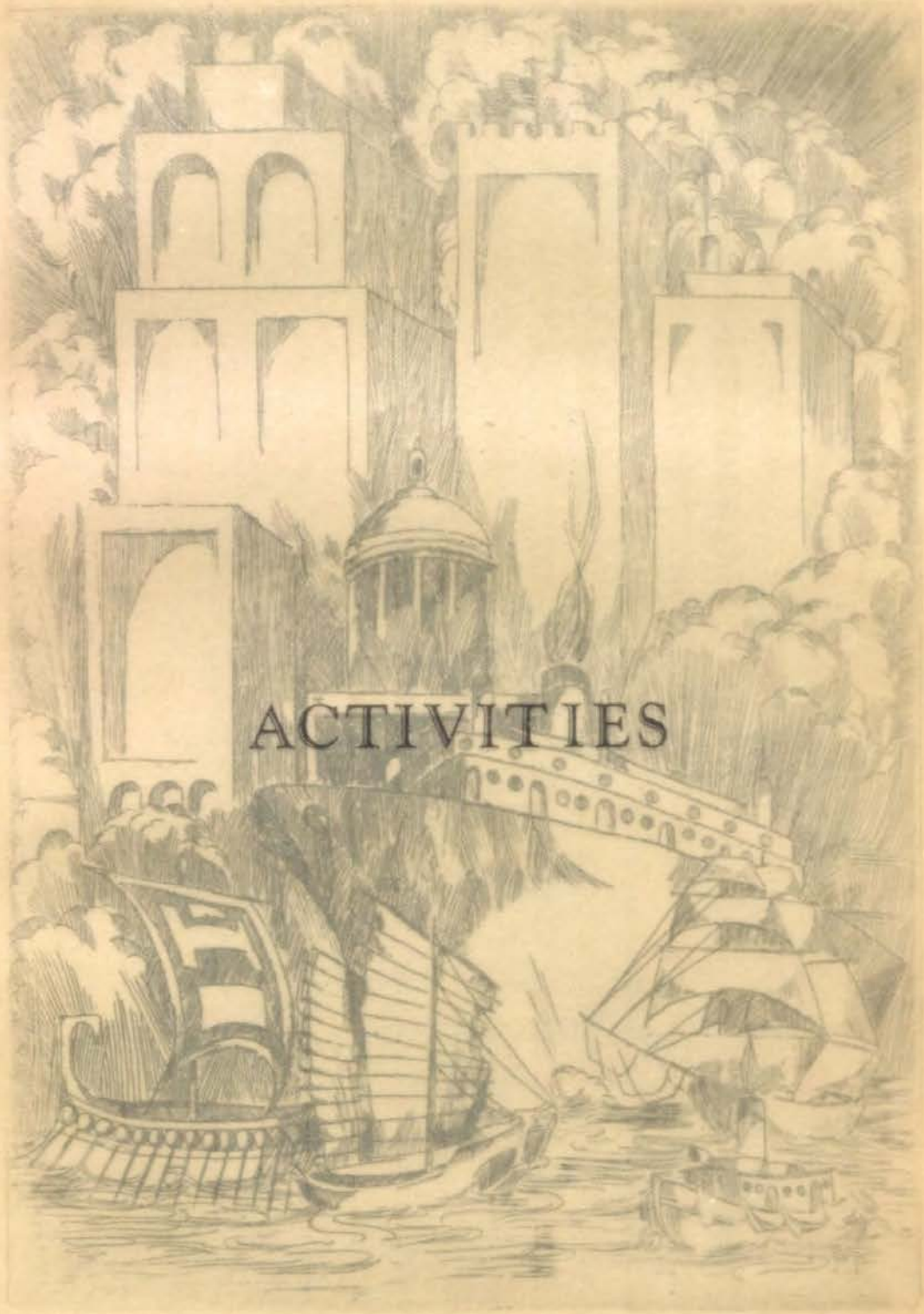
MID-YEAR FRESHMAN—Continued

- | | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|---------------------|
| Barbara Laner | Hazel O'Conner | William Sweet |
| Mearl Leffler, Jr. | Elizabeth Petersen | Jean Switzer |
| Bob Lorenzen | Nadine Raymond | Frances Weatherford |
| Robert Mallin | Marcella Rodin | John Webber |
| Dorothy Mann | Tom Rizer | Frank Wheatley |
| Mary Matchette | Helen Russell | Laura Jean Williams |
| Allen Mattingly | Mary Simcoe | Larry Winn |
| Alpha Millis | Martin Smith | Charles P. Woodbury |
| Mary Lou Miller | Harriet Smith | Allen Woodson |
| John Moon | Lawrence Spear | Ruth Wright |
| William Nesselhof | Robert Stoltz | Lola Yost |
| Maud Nilson | Forrest Stone | Shirley Yukon |
| | Edmund Suor | |

Top Row: Brown, Goldberg, Hoffman, Stoltz, Allen, Suor, Stone, Woodson, Aull, G. Diemer.
 Third Row: Chappelote, Rodin, Wright, Campbell, Williams, Hemphill, Carter, Petersen, Jacobs, Nilson.
 Second Row: Wheatley, Costigan, Anderson, Millis, Dickey, Mallin, Moon, Rizer.
 Bottom Row: Curran, Hamson, Douglass, Yost, Kreiling, Perkins, Sweet, Frazier, Smith.

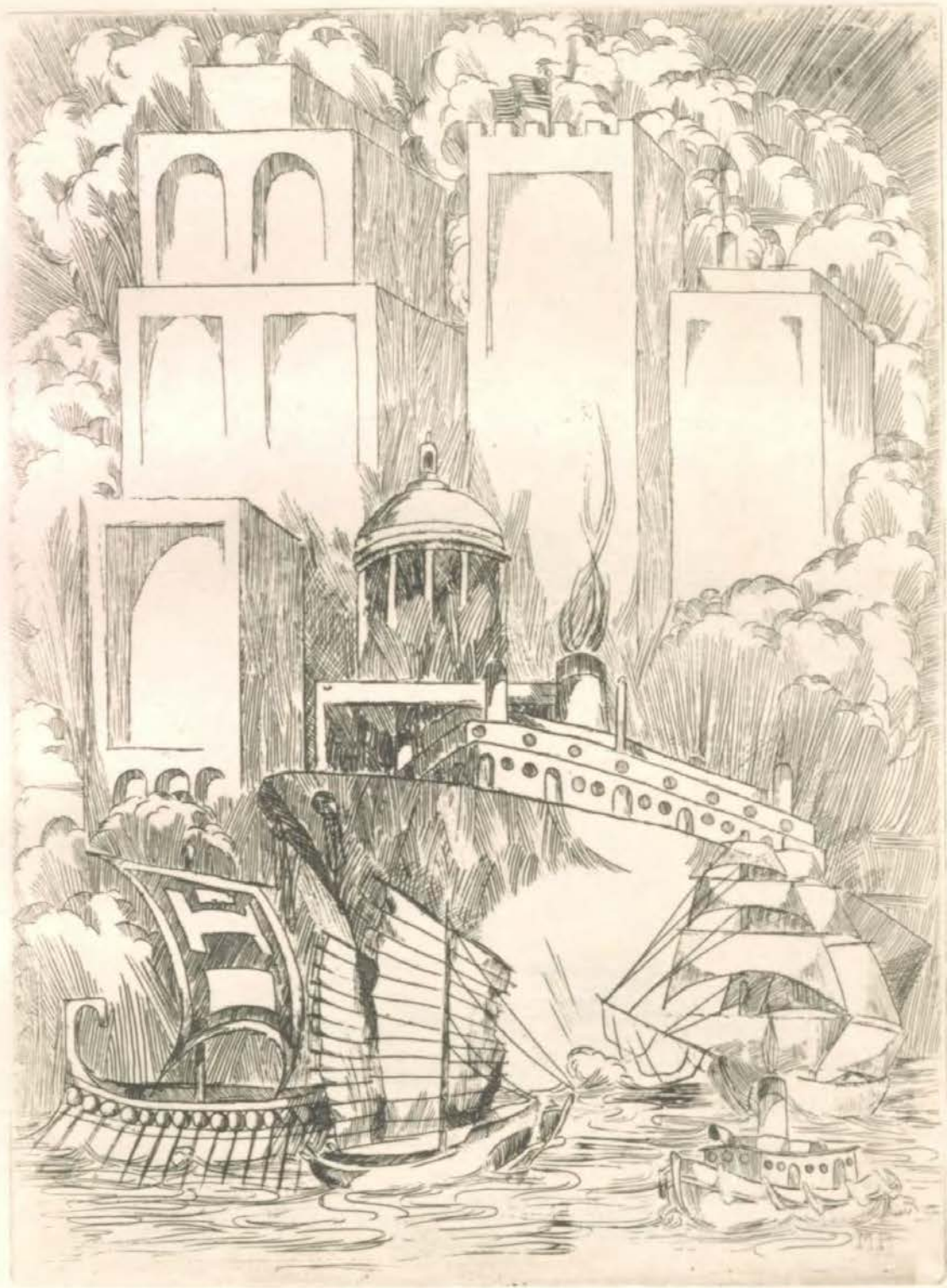






ACTIVITIES









Honor Roll

June 1932

ROBERTA ALLEN
BETSY ANDERSON
ROBERT ANSCHUETZ
MARY LOUISE BALSIGER
RICHARD BEATTY
HARRY BECKERLE
EDWARD BIGGAR
JAMES BLAND
BETTY ANN BROUSE
MARJORIE BRYANT
DOROTHY BUBLITZ
ELIZABETH BULLINGTON
LAURENCE BURD
BERNICE BURNS
FRANCES BYERS
BILL CORTELYOU
ELLEN COTTON
FRANCES CRAVENS
CHARLES CROSBY
NANCY CULBERTSON
JAMES DAILEY
JAMES DEER
BRUCE DUNCAN
CLARK DUNCAN
SARA EISBERG
JANE EVEREST
HELEN EYSSELL
FRANCES FERGUSON
NAT GINSBERG
MARY GOSHORN
PHYLLIS GRADWOHL
BILL GRAHAM
DOROTHY GREEN

ROBERTA HACKMAN
HELEN HARTZ
HARRIET HOGAN
MILA HOOVER
TOM HURST
JACK JARMAN
BILLY JOHNSON
GEORGE KREBS
VIRGINIA KYGER
ROBERT LANGWORTHY
CECILLE LEFKOVITZ
JOHN LOBB
FRANCIS LOCKARD
STANLEY McKNIGHT
MIRIAM MAC MURRAY
ROBERT MAGOVERN
WILBER MANSFIELD
BYRNE MARTIN
NANCY JANE MARTIN
ROBERT MEANS
LESLIE MILENS
BETTY ANN MILES
DICK MILLER
THELMA MONSEES
WALTER MUNSTER
ALICE NEAL
BILLY NIMNIGHT
BARRY OMUNDSON
MARJORIE PATTERSON
JOHN PHILLIPS
MARY PIERSON
ROBERT PRINGLE

FRANK PRINS
JOHN PRITCHARD
RICHARD PURVIS
WARREN RANDOLPH
BILL READY
GERALDINE REED
TOM ROBINSON
DOROTHY ROTENHAGEN
ROSEMARY RUDDY
ELIZABETH RUSSELL
HELEN SCHULTZ
SARAH SCHULTZ
ADDISON SHEPHERD
MARION SIGLER
BEVERLY SMITH
THEODORE SMITH
GEORGIA STAPLETON
SPEED STONE
GEORGE STROTHER
MADELINE SWANSON
PHIL THOMASON
KATHLEEN TORBERT
JACK TRUM
NANCY UEBELMESSER
BILL VALENTINE
JANET VINCENT
EVELYN WAGNER
LOUISE WEISS
ALDEN WELLS
ANN WELSH
WINIFRED WINTERS
FRANCES WRIGHT
MARGARET ZURN

January 1933

ELTON ASH
JOHN BALDWIN
BARBARA BARTON
BETTY BEARD
RICHARD BEATTY
HARRY BECKERLE
CLAUDYNE V. BILYEU
PATTY BISHOP
JAMES BLAND
JANE BLANEY
LAWRENCE BODINSON
MARJORIE BRYANT
DOROTHY BUBLITZ
BERNICE BURNS
LUCY S. BYERS
VIRGINIA CHRISTIE
VIRGINIA LEE COLLINS
IONE CORMANY
CHARLES E. CURRY
JAMES DAILEY
JAMES DEER
BRUCE DUNCAN
SARA EISBERG
JANE EVEREST
HELEN EYSSELL
PHYLLIS GRADWOHL
BETTY JANE GRAHAM

ALICE MARY GRAVES
ROBERTA HACKMAN
MARJORIE HANSON
HELEN HARTZ
MILA HOOVER
JUNE HOOVER
BILL HURST
ESTHER JACOBS
JACK JARMAN
BILL JOHNSON
EDITH JOHNSON
MARY LOUISE KANAGA
GEORGE KLEIN
GEORGE KREBS
WILLIAM KUEBLER
VIRGINIA KYGER
ROBERT LANGWORTHY
FRANCES LIVINGSTON
JOHN LOBB
STANLEY McKNIGHT
BETTY JANE MAKEPEACE
ROBERT MAGOVERN
BYRNE MARTIN
NANCY JANE MARTIN
ROBERT MEANS
KERWIN MEINERT
DICK MILLER

THELMA MONSEES
BETTY MURPHY
JAMES MURPHY
ALICE NEAL
ELDON NEWCOMB
JOHN OWEN
MARJORIE PATTERSON
ROBERT PEARSON
ELINOR PEERY
JOHN PHILLIPS
ELIZABETH PROCTOR
GENEVIEVE RANDALL
WARREN RANDOLPH
BILL READY
GERALDINE REED
TOM ROBINSON
ROSEMARY RUDDY
BILL SCHOPFLIN
JEANNE SHERER
BEVERLY BROOKS SMITH
GEORGIANNA STAPLETON
KATHRYNE STOWELL
MARGARET THOMAS
JACK TRUM
NANCY UEBELMESSER
WILLIAM VALENTINE
WINIFRED WINTERS



Top Row: Robinson, Ruddy, Schopflin, Phillips, McKinley, Phister.

Bottom Row: Wilkie, Black, Field, Hirsch, Callaway, Blakeney.

Student Council

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER		SECOND SEMESTER	
GERTRUDE FIELD.....	<i>President</i>	PETE HIRSCH	
BILL SCHOPFLIN.....	<i>Vice-President</i>	JOHN PHILLIPS	
JACK WILKIE.....	} <i>Secretary</i>	REDMAN CALLAWAY	
ROSEMARY RUDDY.....			
BOB BLACK.....	<i>Treasurer</i>	MARY ANN BLAKENEY	
BOB MCKINLEY.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	BOB MCKINLEY	
ROSEMARY RUDDY.....	} <i>Critic</i>	LAURENCE PHISTER	
TOM ROBINSON.....			

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

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BARBARA DAVIS.....	<i>Junior Representative</i>	EDWARD BIGGAR	
GEORGE STROTHER.....	<i>Sophomore Representative</i>	SPEED STONE	
HARRY VIOT.....	<i>Freshman Representative</i>	BARBARA BARTON	

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MR. S. S. SNELL
MISS CLARA McDONALD

MR. F. WILLIAM PAULAUSKY
MR. GORDON WESNER



Top Row: Jacobs, Wallace, Collins, Hurst, Deer, Bodinson, Krebs, Sherer, Tanzey, Burgess.
 Third Row: North, Martin, Parker, Murphy, Kyger, Field, Livingston, Phillips, Porterfield, Brouse, Hess.
 Second Row: Viot, Huttig, Willson, McVey, Ruddy, Miss McDonald, Eyssell, Graham, McKinley, Dow.
 Bottom Row: Mr. Snell, Stoeltzing, Schopflin, Moriarity, Robinson, Strother, Hansen, Hirsch, Black, Mr. Paulausky.

Student Council

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 Lawrence Bodinson
 Virginia Burgess
 Virginia Collins
 Frank Cortelyou
 Barbara Davis
 James Deer
 Helen Eyssell
 Adelaide Gmeinder
 Phyllis Gradwohl
 Bill Graham
 Bill Green
 George Hanson
 Beverly Hess

Pete Hirsch
 Bill Hurst
 Jack Huttig
 Esther Jacobs
 William Johnston
 George Krebs
 Virginia Kyger
 Shannon Lientz
 Frances Livingston
 Bob McKinley
 Betty McVey
 Dorothy Martin
 Edward Moriarity
 Betty Murphy

Ruth Patterson
 Bob Pearson
 Betty Phillips
 Patsy Porterfield
 Tom Robinson
 Rosemary Ruddy
 Jeanne Sherer
 Ernest Stoeltzing
 George Strother
 Jean Tanzey
 Billy Valentine
 Harry Viot
 Janet Wallace
 Jack Wilkie

FIRST SEMESTER ALTERNATES

Barbara Barton
 Claudyne Bilyeu
 Betty Ann Brouse
 Russell Brown
 Charlene Busch
 Nancy Cortelyou
 Billy Dow
 Lucretia Duke
 Fred Eyssell
 Marjorie Franklin
 Jean Sharp Guthrie
 Robert Hall
 Mildred Harris
 David Hawley

Ethel Hill
 Mila Hoover
 Burr Horn
 Hilda Humphrey
 Billy Johnson
 Betty Ann Jones
 Bill Jones
 Marilyn Kayasing
 Lois Klein
 Joe Limb
 Walter McCarty
 Bob McIntosh
 Robert Magovern
 Leslie Milens

Lester Milgram
 Paul Nellson
 Dick Newbine
 Elden Newcomb
 Betty North
 Elaine Parker
 Emma Jane Pearson
 Lester Peltzman
 Lawrence Phister
 Jean Reinkensmeier
 Margaret Shepherd
 Betty Jacque Smith
 Jack Wiedimer
 Mildred Wynn



Top Row: Laner, Jacobs, Duncan, Tizard, Sherer, Burgess, Collins, Wynne, Barton, Shaw, Meinert.
 Third Row: Hurst, Newcomb, Beckerle, McKinley, Benham, S. Stone, Phister, Doolittle, Martin, Whiteley.
 Second Row: Miles, Punton, Gloyd, Jacob, B. Phillips, Miss McDonald, Howe, Rice, Blakeney, B. Stone, Gottlieb.
 Bottom Row: Hirsch, Callaway, Bicket, Mr. Snell, Biggar, Munster, J. Phillips, Stockton, Gordon, Mr. Paulausky.

Student Council

SECOND SEMESTER REPRESENTATIVES

Clifford Banks
 Barbara Barton
 Harry Beckerle
 Webster Benham
 Jim Bicket
 Edward Biggar
 Bob Black
 Mary Ann Blakeney
 Virginia Burgess
 Redman Callaway
 John Chalmers
 Virginia Collins
 Charles Curry
 Lloyd Doolittle

Jean Duncan
 Betty Lou Gloyd
 George Gordon
 Justine Gottlieb
 Frank Henderson
 Joan Howe
 Jean Jacob
 Esther Jacobs
 Barbara Laner
 Bob McKinley
 Bob Mallin
 Kerwin Meinert
 Walter Meininger
 Betty Miles

Walter Munster
 Alfred Pew
 Betty Phillips
 Laurance Phister
 Joan Punton
 Marjorie Rice
 Bill Schopflin
 Geraldine Shaw
 Jeanne Sherer
 Wooster Stockton
 Speed Stone
 Daphne Tizard
 Roy Whiteley
 Mildred Wynn

SECOND SEMESTER ALTERNATES

Clara Baker
 John Baldwin
 Betty Beard
 Claudyne Bilyeu
 Betty Bonnell
 Charlene Bush
 Betty Campbell
 Ellen Cotton
 William Crawford
 Billy Dow
 Gertrude Field
 Mary Goshorn
 Paul Hess
 Jack House

William Johnston
 William Jones
 Marilyn Kaysing
 George Klein
 Joe Limb
 Walter McCarty
 Quentin McDonald
 Robert McIntosh
 Helen McLatchey
 Rose McVey
 Byrne Martin
 Nancy Jane Martin
 James Murphy
 Marjorie North

Elaine Parker
 Jane Partridge
 Robert Pearson
 Patsy Porterfield
 Marjorie Reed
 Haywood Sooy
 ReVorre Soutee
 Barbara Stone
 Kathyne Stowell
 Jean Swietzer
 John Taylor
 Juliette Trembly
 Lyman Wear
 Jack White

Outside Honors

THE students of Southwest have the reputation of winning a great part of the honors available to high school students of Kansas City. The source of such a reputation is easily seen when the number of outside honors achieved by our students is considered.

It is in the field of athletics that the largest percentage of students of Southwest have attained distinction. Three boys were chosen as members of the all-star inter-scholastic football team for 1932. Dick Miller, captain and fullback of the triumphant Southwest team, was selected as fullback and one of the co-captains of the honorary team; Jack Denney, as guard; and Jack House, as quarterback. Four others became members of the all-star second team. They were Frank Cortelyou, end; Tolbert Ladd, tackle; Jim Bicket, center; and George Paris, halfback. With such a number of the outstanding football players of the city on our team, it is not at all surprising that both first and second teams of Southwest won the city championships this year. Although we were not as fortunate in basketball, one member of the team, Jack House, was picked for all-star inter-scholastic basketball team.

Southwest has had a number of able students win the essay prizes this past year. Margaret Ridge, who won the local W. C. T. U. sophomore contest in 1932 with her essay entitled "Total Abstinence and Sports," was recently awarded ten dollars for first prize in the state W. C. T. U. contest. For the second time in two years, a Southwest student placed first in the Jefferson contest that is sponsored annually by the Women's Jefferson Democratic club. This student was Beverly Brooks Smith, who wrote on Jefferson and religious toleration. Beverly was the second prize winner in the same contest last year. In the Sons of the Revolution contest, two senior boys produced medal-winning essays, both on the much discussed Eighteenth amendment. The gold medal was won by John Phillips, who submitted the victorious essay in a previous Jefferson contest; and the bronze medal by James Dailey.

Several members of Southwest attained honor in art for 1932-33 by having their work sent to the National Art Exhibit held every spring in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Twelve students made entries in the city contest, and from this number four were chosen for entrance in the national contest. Adelaide Gmeinder,

art editor of the *Sachem*, had two etchings and a pencil sketch sent to Pittsburg; Marjorie Patterson, assistant art editor of the *Sachem*, an etching and a pencil sketch; Karl Johnson, another art assistant of the *Sachem*, a pencil sketch and a wood block; and Ruth Olson, two lettering plates. The results of this contest have not yet been announced, but it is hoped that Southwest will do as well in art as it has done in other respects.

Music and dancing are two of the fine arts in which some Southwesterners have won honors. John Phillips, who placed second last year, achieved first place this year in the violin contest held in conjunction with the annual state fair at Sedalia. Selma Mednikow and Alice Violet were given piano scholarships at Horner for excellent musical ability. Violet Curtis won a scholarship for one year's work in dancing at the Flaugh-Lewis School of Dancing. Betty Lou Felter received a silver loving cup from the Kansas City Music Club for winning first place for three consecutive years in that society's annual piano contest.

Southwest gained the most important of all outside honors for this year when John Phillips won first place in the local contest of the annual national oratorical contest sponsored by the Kansas City Star and other newspapers. The subject of John's oration was "The Living Constitution." His further achievements in the successive contests leading to the national finals will come too late to be recorded here, but Southwest hopes that he will be highly successful in his competition with other high school orators of the United States.

With so many outstanding honors to their credit, there can be no doubt that the students of Southwest rank high among high school students of Kansas City.

Achievements of Former Students

FORMER students of Southwest have been distinguishing themselves in college work for several years. Following this tradition, the Southwest alumni have again, during the past school year of 1932-33, made many achievements and brought new glory to Southwest. These achievements are not only numerous but varied, and prove that the graduates of Southwest are young people of the highest mentality and ability.

The most important honors won by former students are the scholarships which have been awarded in great number to members of the student body. Our school was especially fortunate last fall when nine of its former students were given scholarships. In the class of '32, Barry Omundson won a \$700 regional scholarship to Vassar; Betsy Anderson, a \$500 scholarship to Wellesley; Lawrence Burd, a \$1,200 four-year scholarship to Northwestern and a trip to Europe; Van Viot, a \$1,000 scholarship to Kemper; Nancy Culbertson and Theodore Smith, scholarships to Lindenwood and Harvard respectively. Dorothy Lobb, '31, received a second-year scholarship at Wellesley, and Catherine Hensley, '31, was honored with a similar award at Vassar. Paul Sturm, '29, who made excellent records both at Southwest and at Yale, was recently presented with a fellowship to the University of Bordeaux.

Scholarships are not the only awards made to alumni. Mary Wolf Beach, '29, won the second prize in the Mahon poetry contest at Missouri; Martha Jane Hensler, '29, a \$10 gold piece for winning an advertising contest at Northwestern; and Frank Lynch, '32, the distinction of being one of the two freshmen at Kansas representative of perfect manhood. Edith Stahl, '31, of Christian College, had the privilege of exhibiting some of her paintings at the last Midwestern Artists' Exhibition at the Art Institute.

Among the various students who have made high scholastic records in their college courses are Paul Sturm and Richard Stern, '30, who were named as members of Phi Beta Kappa at Yale. Junior Coen, '29, and Eleanor Jones, '29, who made Phi Beta Kappa at Kansas and Jimmy Zinn, '29, who was chosen as one of the "Mystical Seven," an honor fraternity at Missouri.

Several Southwest graduates have maintained in college the interest in editorial work that gained its first impetus in high school. Marjorie Van Evera, '30, a former editor of the *Sachem*, became class editor of the 1933 Northwestern Syllabus; Ed Wilkie, '31, was elected as a sophomore representative of the Missouri Savitar staff; Frances Ferguson, '32, was appointed assistant editor-in-chief of the Chevy Chase annual, the *Chaser*; and Charles Scott, '28, and James Moore, '29, served as editor and associate editor of this year's "K. C. Law Review," a publication of the Kansas City School of Law, and Edwin Earnshaw, '28, as editor of the annual of the same school.

A few graduates attained executive honors this year. Betty Belle Estes, '32, was one of the freshman girls at Missouri that formed the Freshman Commission; Carl Balsiger, '32, and Jane Robertson, '32, held elective positions at Horner; and Frances Ferguson represented her freshman class in the Chevy Chase student council.

Of much interest are the students who have taken part in recent dramatic productions of the colleges. Betty Painter, '31, had leads in three Horner plays, "Berkeley Square," "The Swan," and "Aren't We All?" Barry Omundson played in "The Beggar's Opera" at Vassar; Frances Ferguson, Jane Warren, '32, and Dorothy Wetzell, '31, in the Chevy Chase production, "Inaugural Bawl"; Fredricka Boone, '32, in a skit at Missouri entitled "Translucent Waters"; and Hess Sears, '29, in "It's the Valet" at Princeton. Samuel Pierce, '26, a graduate of the Yale school of dramatics, was a member of the group that presented "Murder in the Red Barn" at the U. S. Epperson Hall in Kansas City.

Undoubtedly, many of the accomplishments of former students for the past year are omitted here as countless honors are never reported. But the few that are included should furnish an inspiration to the present students of Southwest to take advantage of the opportunities of their high school life in order that they, too, may be leaders in their college life and a credit to Southwest.



Top Row: Bryant, Sherer, Martin, Eisberg, Field, Porth, Burns, Lefkovitz, Reed, Guthrie.
 Third Row: Means, Dailey, Beatty, Anschuetz, Graham, Denney, Limb, Schopflin, Kaufmann.
 Second Row: Hoover, Graves, North, Woodbury, Uebelmesser, Eysell, Ruddy, Thomas, Peery, McLatchey, Patterson.
 Bottom Row: Langworthy, Jarman, Henderson, Lientz, Munster, Phillips, Miller, Cortelyou, Green.

National Honor Society

Membership in the National Honor Society is the highest honor awarded to Southwest seniors. It is given as recognition for outstanding scholarship, leadership, service, and character, and furnishes a most excellent incentive to the students of Southwest to put forth their best efforts in their scholastic work and to develop their abilities as fully as possible.

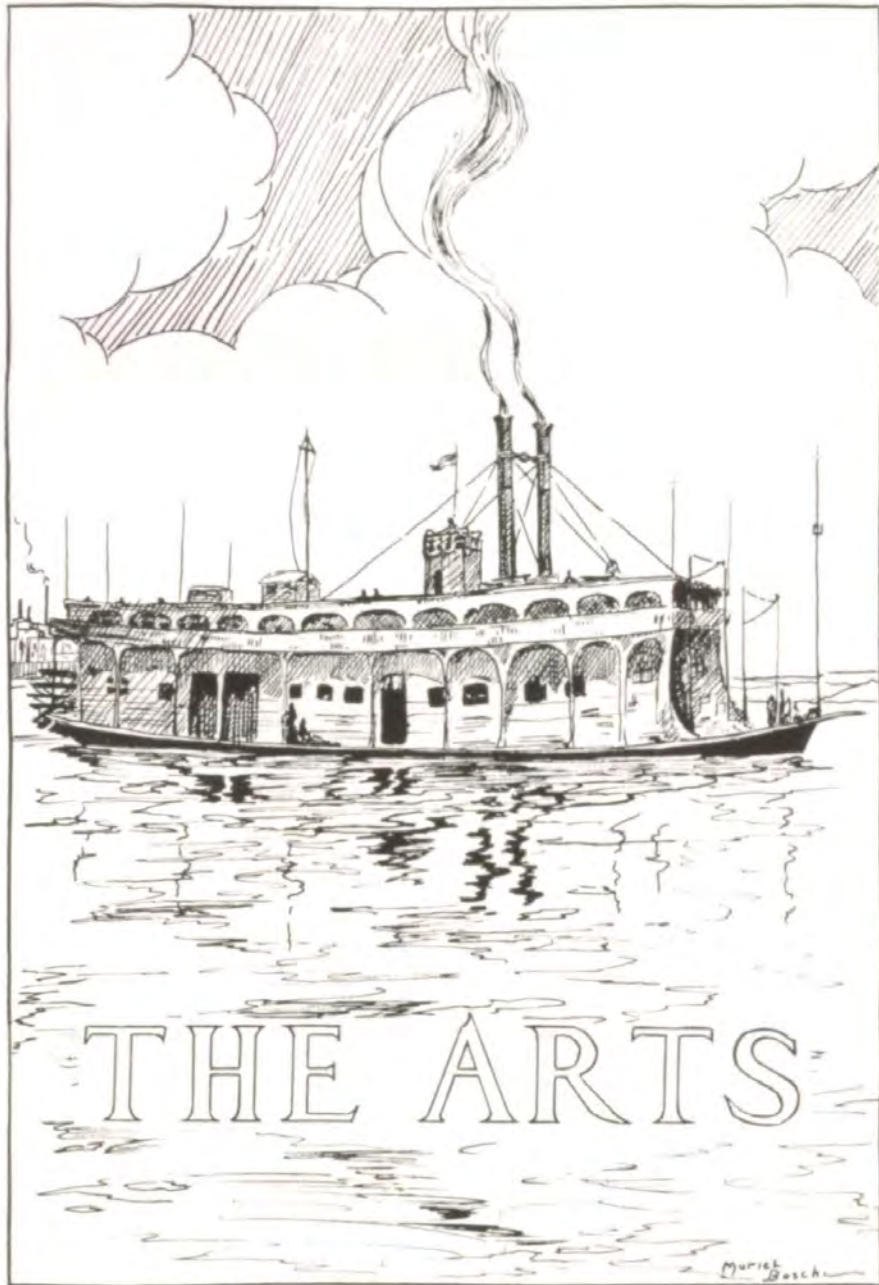
The most important consideration in choosing the members of the National Honor Society is the scholarship average which can not be less than 2.8 points in the case of any candidate. Moreover, the candidate must have no F's in his record. There is added to this average, for participation in various school activities, credit that is not to exceed .5 of a point. Finally, the candidate's character must meet with the approval of the Southwest faculty.

After the members have been chosen in accordance with the above regulations by a committee of faculty members, the formal induction ceremonies are held early in May before a special assembly of the entire school.

Thirty-nine seniors have become members of the National Honor Society this year, and these students of Southwest may well be proud of having achieved a distinction that is truly notable.

OFFICERS

FRANK CORTELYOU.....President	NANCY UEBELMESSER.....Secretary		
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Marjorie Bryant	Avis Green	Helen Mary McLatchey	Geraldine Reed
Bernice Burns	Jean Sharp Guthrie	Nancy Jane Martin	Rosemary Ruddy
Frank Cortelyou	Frank Bernard Henderson	Robert Means	Bill Schopflin
James Dailey	Mila Hoover	Dick Miller	Jeanne Sherer
Jack Denney	William Jackson Jarman	Walter N. Munster	Margaret Thomas
Sara Lee Eisberg	Harry Kaufmann, Jr.	Betty North	Nancy C. Uebelmesser
Helen Eysell	Dorcas Langworthy	Marjorie Patterson	Harriet J. Woodbury
Gertrude Field	Cecille Lefkovitz	Elinor Peery	





DAILEY

MARTIN

KAUFMANN

HOOVER

Sachem

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<i>Associate Editor</i>	HARRY KAUFMANN, JR.
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<i>Art Editor</i>	ADELAIDE GMEINDER
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<i>Junior Class Assistants</i>	{ HELEN DEER TOM ROBINSON EDWARD BIGGAR
<i>Sophomore Class Assistants</i>	{ VIRGINIA KYGER GEORGE STROTHER
<i>Freshman Class Assistants</i>	{ BARBARA BARTON GORDON BRIGHAM
<i>Advisor</i>	MISS ANNA KLEIN

*Top Row: Barton, Burns, Brigham, Hoover, Deer.
Bottom Row: Patterson, Johnson, Strothers, Ruddy, Biggar, Robinson, Kyger.*





GMEINDER

LIMB

GRAHAM

MISS KLEIN

Sachem

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Advertising Manager.....MARJORIE BRYANT
Assistants.....{ JEAN GUTHRIE, VIRGINIA LEE PORTH
 { BOB FULTON, WALTER McCARTY, DICK SLOAN

ART WORK

Under direction of Miss Flora Wright

Original Etchings.....{ ADELAIDE GMEINDER
 { MARJORIE PATTERSON
 PAUL WILLSON
 ROBERTA HACKMAN
 KARL JOHNSON
 ELIZABETH STOUT
Other Contributions.....{ BETTY LOU LUTTRELL
 TERRY LILY
 KATHERINE STOWELL
 RYLA JEAN TIZARD
 RUTH ELAINE WORLEY

TYPING

Under direction of Miss Anna Larson
 JEANNE SHERER, MARY HELEN LINGER, GERALDINE KLEIN

BRYANT

FULTON

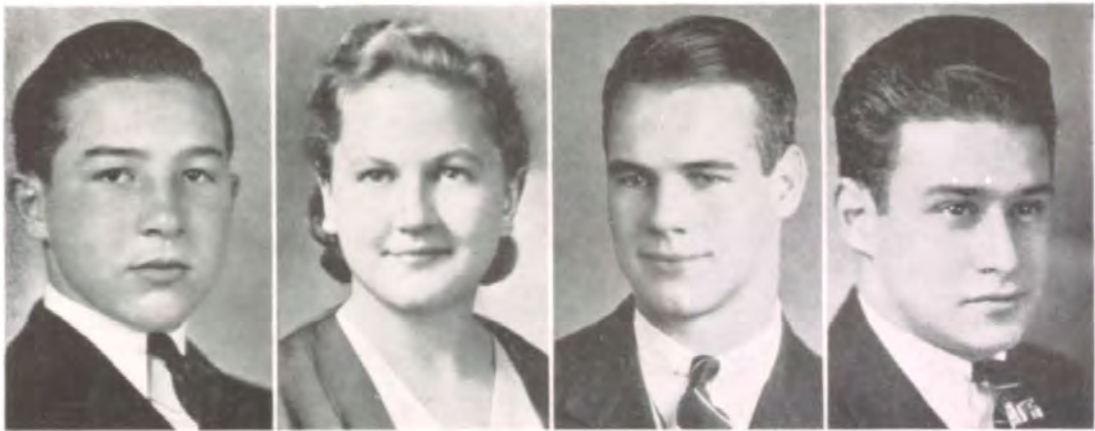
PORTH

SLOAN

GUTHRIE

McCARTY





GRAHAM

UEBELMESSER

DENNEY

SANDHAUS

The Trail

EDITORIAL STAFF

FIRST SEMESTER

NANCY UEBELMESSER
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 LUCILLE SHERIDAN }
 FLORENCE LEE KEHL }
 BILL COLEMAN }
 MARGARET SHEPARD }
 MARJORIE PATTERSON }

JOE LIMB
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 HELEN EYSSSELL
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 SUZANNE ENGLEMAN
 RUTH TAYLOR

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Feature Editors
Sports Editors
Exchange Editor
Class Room Editor
Club Notes Editor
R. O. T. C. Editor
Personals
Music Editor

Reporters

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 DOROTHY SWORD
 SARAH LOU TAYLOR }
 CHARLOTTE TILBERG }
 MARY RUTH BAXTER }
 ROBERT PECK }

JACK WILKIE
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 ELTON ASH
 ALENE COMPTON
 BEECHER DUVAL
 MARY ROBERTS
 VIRGINIA LEE BURGESS
 EMMA JANE PEARSON
 DOROTHY HARDING
 ALLENE RAGAN

Top Row: Whiteley, McCartney, Sheridan, Porth, Patterson, Cormany, Taylor, Hinote, Coleman.
Bottom Row: Kehl, McKinley, Haley, White, Bagley, Limb, Sharp, Lackey, Eyssell.





CLIPPINGER

PORTERFIELD

HANNAH

MRS. SEIFRIT

The Trail

FIRST SEMESTER	SECOND SEMESTER
VIRGINIA LEE PORTH	Headline Writer
ROBERT MEANS	ROBERT MEANS
IONE CORMANY	Typist
MARJORIE HOOLE	MARJORIE HOOLE
ALICIA McNAUGHTON SEIFRIT	Adviser
ALICIA McNAUGHTON SEIFRIT	ALICIA McNAUGHTON SEIFRIT

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RUTH HINOTE }		
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Top Row: Roberts, Wilkie, Peck, Ash, Paris, Means, Baxter.
Bottom Row: Burgess, Tilberg, Ragan, Porterfield, Hannah, Taylor, Sword, Bradford.



Entries in Seventh Annual Inter-Society Literary Contest

April 28, 1933

ORATION

The American Woman.....	<i>Sappho</i>	Harriet Jane Woodbury
Theodore Roosevelt	<i>Zend-Avesta</i>	Robert Anschuetz
Heroes of Science	<i>Veda</i>	Marjorie Bryant
The Man of the Age, Thomas Edison.....	<i>Baconian</i>	Jack Jarman
Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes.....	<i>Sesame</i>	Jean Sharp Guthrie
Daniel Webster	<i>Ruskin</i>	John Milton Phillips

EXTEMPORANEOUS SPEECH

Alice Mary Graves.....	<i>Sesame</i>	
Lester Peltzman.....	<i>Ruskin</i>	
Virginia Kyger.....	<i>Sappho</i>	
Arthur Stein.....	<i>Zend-Avesta</i>	
Mary Helen Mileham.....	<i>Veda</i>	
Speed Stone.....	<i>Baconian</i>	

DECLAMATION

Elizabeth, the Queen.....	<i>Veda</i>	Catherine McCune
Epilogue from "Caponsacchi," founded on "The Ring and the Book," by Robert Browning.....	<i>Baconian</i>	George B. Strother
Mirror Scene from L'Aiglon.....	<i>Sesame</i>	Betty Jane Graham
In the Ravine.....	<i>Ruskin</i>	Phil Bollard
A Character Study from "The Rivals".....	<i>Sappho</i>	Patty Bishop
"Danny"	<i>Zend-Avesta</i>	Edwin White

ESSAY

Niagara Falls—Manifestation of Life.....	<i>Baconian</i>	Walter Munster
On Carlyle's <i>The French Revolution</i>	<i>Ruskin</i>	James Dailey
Wanderlust	<i>Sappho</i>	Dorcas Langworthy
The Man from Porlock.....	<i>Sesame</i>	Mila Hoover
The Enrichment of Life.....	<i>Veda</i>	Betty Jo LeVec
Through the Basket.....	<i>Zend-Avesta</i>	Bill Ready

SHORT STORY

Sora, the Great Blue Heron.....	<i>Baconian</i>	John D. Lobb, Jr.
The Check-Stub Trail.....	<i>Ruskin</i>	Edward Biggar
Light	<i>Sappho</i>	Nancy Uebelmesser
The Nest of Magpies.....	<i>Sesame</i>	Margaret Thomas
"Like as a Father".....	<i>Veda</i>	Marguerite Myers
Doomed	<i>Zend-Avesta</i>	Robert Langworthy

POEM

Twilight	<i>Baconian</i>	James Deer
Belshazzar's Feast	<i>Ruskin</i>	Dick Beatty
The Captive	<i>Sappho</i>	Nancy Jane Martin
An Easter Lily	<i>Sesame</i>	Barbara Jane Marsh
Romance	<i>Veda</i>	Geraldine Reed
War	<i>Zend-Avesta</i>	John Myers



Top Row: Deer, Myers, Martin, Uebelmesser, Stein, Kyger, Bishop, Guthrie, Lobb.
Bottom Row: Jarman, Strother, Dailey, Marsh, McCune, Langworthy, Stone, Phillips.

Medal Winners

GOLD MEDAL

John Milton Phillips.....	<i>Ruskin</i>	Oration
Virginia Kyger.....	<i>Sappho</i>	Extemporaneous Speech
Catherine McCune.....	<i>Veda</i>	Declamation
James Dailey.....	<i>Ruskin</i>	Essay
John David Lobb, Jr.....	<i>Baconian</i>	Short Story
Nancy Jane Martin.....	<i>Sappho</i>	Poem

SILVER MEDAL

Jack Jarman.....	<i>Baconian</i>	Oration
Speed Stone.....	<i>Baconian</i>	Extemporaneous Speech
Patty Bishop.....	<i>Sappho</i>	Declamation
Betty Jo LeVec.....	<i>Veda</i>	Essay
Nancy Uebe'messer.....	<i>Sappho</i>	Short Story
Barbara Jane Marsh.....	<i>Sesame</i>	Poem

BRONZE MEDAL

Jean Sharp Guthrie.....	<i>Sesame</i>	Oration
Arthur Stein.....	<i>Zend-Avesta</i>	Extemporaneous Speech
George B. Strother.....	<i>Baconian</i>	Declamation
Marcas Langworthy.....	<i>Sappho</i>	Essay
Marguerite Myers.....	<i>Veda</i>	Short Story
James Deer.....	<i>Baconian</i>	Poem

First Place	<i>Sappho</i>
Second Place	<i>Baconian</i>
Third Place	<i>Ruskin</i>

Daniel Webster The Champion of the Constitution

By JOHN MITTON PHILLIPS

await in dread suspense the words which may mean life or death to their country. Suddenly he speaks—exultingly, magnetically, powerfully. Webster feels the responsibility and rejoices in it. Vigorously he retorts to the attacks of Hayne; he launches upon the great Constitutional theme; the supremacy of the union as against the principle of state's rights. We hear him declare that "the Constitution and the laws made in pursuance thereof are the supreme law of the land;" we hear him say that "the judicial power shall extend to all cases arising under the Constitution and the laws of the United States." "These two provisions," said Webster, "are in truth the keystones of the arch. With these it is a government; without them it is a confederacy." By his words, voicing as no other American opinion, those two propositions of Constitutional Union became so imbedded in the minds of the people that thirty years later the shock of a great Civil War would not dislodge them. "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable," thundered down from the United States Senate, resounded from one end of the land to the other, and still reverberated in the rear of Gettysburg and the triumph of Appomattox. The battle of logic had been fought and the champion of the Constitution had won.

Years later to the victory of logic was added the victory of arms and those great principles of Constitutional Union—conceived by the Framers of the Constitution, defended by Webster and preserved by the blood of the Union armies—were established for all times. Today, for our Union which is indissoluble and for our flag which "waves without a stripe polluted, without a single star obscured"—let us honor Daniel Webster, the champion of the Constitution who is "not for an age but for all times."

Epochs are made by men. As we turn back the pages of time and search the record of progress, we find that always men have risen and shaped the destiny of nations—men who represented the period in which they lived and embodied the ideals which it fostered. In 1830 history was prepared for such a man. A crisis confronted the American nation. The North and South had entered a period of open discord. Two civilizations, two institutions were arrayed against each other. To the South slavery was essential; to the North it was insufferable. One would preserve slavery at all costs; the other would purge the nation of it.

There was but one escape; the state must be sovereign. Ingenious statesmen interpreted Constitutional principles in accordance with this idea and the doctrine of state's rights, pressed on by a powerful faction, approached its consummation. A triumph for the South meant that Union must yield to a Constitution supreme over the states united would become a petty compact over states dismembered and discordant.

In that hour a champion arose. When the nation was doomed and the fate of the Constitution seemed sealed, one great spirit dared oppose those destructive forces, one man dared strike the blow to save the Union. When Robert Hayne had fully expounded upon the floor of the Senate the theory of nullification; when he had justified to the mixed delight and despair of his audience the new conception of government; then came Daniel Webster to reply in the name of the republic, in the name of the Union, and in the name of the Constitution. Multitudes had thronged the old Senate Chamber to hear him speak; aisles, lobbies, galleries are crowded with tense, expectant men and women. All faces are turned toward him; all

On Carlyle's History of the French Revolution

Written After a Vacation's Reading

By JAMES DAILKY

How few of the pages of History are anything more than a collection of facts—dry and dusty facts! Indeed, the greater part of literature that is honored by the title of History is so lifeless and moldy that the very pages upon which it is written seem ready to crumble. The life of a nation is an unbroken series of thrilling, momentous events, and History should be a faithful narrative of these events. Unfortunately, historians in general seem unable to perceive these truths and expend much effort in producing records that are not revelations of the spirit and glamour of the events but mere outlines as dull as an accountant's ledger. However, one historian, Thomas Carlyle, has recognized the wretched plight of History, gasping amidst its own undeserved dust; realized the inadequacy of the majority of those who have used their pens for the creation of that dust; and rescued History with his own work, *History of the French Revolution*, in which he has portrayed that mighty spectacle in a colorful and stirring manner, and, at the same time, analyzed it and its background logically and convincingly.

The vital and fiery description is the element of this history that entertains and stimulates the reader. As the French Revolution had within its scope an enormous number of unusual events, Carlyle has had a multitude of opportunities to make use of his vigorous descriptive powers, and he has not disregarded any one of these opportunities. The reader is so absorbed by the moving narration that he feels as if he were in the very vortex of the wild turmoil and the dreadful carnage. The Bastille is heard falling amidst a frenzied din; hollow pledges ring forth from the Feast of Pikes; the French masses cheer for the king as he enters Paris, then rejoice at his execution. The most graphic and appalling pictures are those that show the endless bloodshed. Seemingly, not a page is turned but what some mangled corpse is seen hanging from the Lanterne; some nobleman, lying headless at the foot of the Guillotine; or some luckless member of the rabble, falling before the cannons and sabers of the soldiery. Both pity and horror are aroused in the reader as he visualizes all these mockeries and all these outrages forming the chain of events for which the Revolution is so well remembered.

As well as describing these events, Carlyle has revived, with skillful characterization, the men and women responsible for the Revolution and the unfortunate ones suffering from the results. The reader becomes acquainted with the qualities of these people, and understands their motives and actions. Those Frenchmen especially prominent among the many introduced include the following: the king, Louis XVI, simple and dull; the unhappy queen, Marie Antoinette, possessed of faded beauty and ill luck; Lafayette, the conservative general revered by America; Danton, fiery and powerful; Robespierre, vain, "incorruptible god"; and lastly, Napoleon, silent but energetic, watching and profiting. Although these characters and many others are presented in detail, the common French people are not neglected. Their woes and suffering are restated and their hearts are restored to life with those of the higher mortals. In fact, all Frenchmen who lived during the Revolutionary period in some measure live again and shall live eternally through the pen of Carlyle.

While the reader is entertained by these pictures of brilliant scenes and varied actors, he is instructed by a thoughtful analysis of the French Revolution. Some critics have ventured to declare that Carlyle, in writing this part of his history, has expressed erroneous views. But no man have the right to make such criticism, as when a phenomenon as colossal as the Revolution is considered the opinions of different judges are most naturally at variance. All that can be demanded of the historian is that he have sincerity and logic well supported by evidence. Carlyle has filled this requirement very satisfactorily.

To find the causes and effects is the important thing in all investigations of historical movements. This Carlyle has done with remarkable emphasis. In his opinion, the beginnings of the Revolution are explained by the simple principle, "A lie cannot endure forever." The corruption and sensualism, tyranny and quackery of the pre-revolution days were "lies" and therefore had to go the way of all lies and cease to exist at some time, that time being the date at which the Revolution began. But Carlyle has realized

that the Revolution, although it vanquished the old "lies," was not the consummate triumph of "liberty, equality, fraternity." In taking account of the effects of the Revolution he candidly has admitted this realization. According to his theories, new "lies" were produced but these were not as great as those destroyed and the destruction of the greatest "lies" prepared the way for the establishment of a free French Republic.

Besides this examination of cause and effect, there are many other explanations and discussions, stated coherently and arranged so as to be of the highest value in clarifying the Revolution. Perhaps the most interesting of these is the explanation of the progress of the Revolution. Again employing an appropriate principle, Carlyle has chosen in this instance, "Anarchy is self-destructive." At various intervals, he has called attention to the fortunes of the aristocracy, the Girondins or moderate republicans, the less radical faction of the Jacobins controlled by Dan-

ton, and the ultra-radical faction led by Robespierre. Each group fell before the power of its successor, and, when the last group rushed down to destruction in the midst of its own anarchy, it was indeed self-destroyed by the very instruments it had created. By looking at the Revolution in this light, a certain definite movement is seen in the whole maze.

Surely, Carlyle has been most sagacious in not depending on glorious descriptions alone to achieve a genuine history but in relying upon this masterful analysis to give his record profundity and to make it complete and scholarly.

Let those interested in History turn to the pages of Thomas Carlyle's *History of the French Revolution*. Let them see what descriptive and analytical ability Carlyle possesses. And, above all, let them know what a vivid, living thing History can be.

The Captive

By NANCY JANE MARTIN

He's left the sturdy, rugged ground;
His restless youth could not be bound
By staid security. He's gone
To sea. The glowing coral dawn
Is on his lips all wet with spray;
Cheeks damped by soft fogs, chill and gray.
He knows the wide-swung circling gulls,
The trim white sails, the salt-caked hulls,
The waves that beat on brown rocks worn
Quite smooth by years, and how each morn
The goblet of the sea is filled
With cardinal wine the sunrise spilled.
He loves the rigging, masts, and spars,
The graceful prow, the brilliant stars
That ever march in bright array
Across the midnight sky, the spray
With lashing sting. He will not yearn
Through all the years to e'er return—
Of life on land forever free,
For aye the captive of the sea!

Sora, the Great Blue Heron

By JOHN D. LOBB, JR.

Avocet and Sandhill Heron were very happy. They had finished their nest in the old hemlock high above the well stocked waters of Big Bear Lake. Now they were waiting for their four greenish-blue eggs to hatch. Avocet was a female Great Blue Heron who, the year before, had lived with Sandhill by old Green Lake near the settlement. There they had had a number of disheartening experiences. At first there was plenty of fish for food. However, a day came when a group of men pitched camp by the lake to fish, but instead of fishing quietly they killed a great many fish by blasting. In doing this, they ran a large number of fish, which were not killed, out of the lake to more peaceful quarters. In spite of this thing the two herons raised their brood until a hunter killed the young of which they had been so proud. Accordingly, this year they came to the Big Bear and built their herony high in the top of a lofty hemlock by the shore of the lake. Here they hoped to nest for several generations.

"Crank, crank," peeped four awkward-looking objects hoarsely, and papa Sandhill started with a well-seasoned "crank." The eggs had hatched!

* * *

Little can I remember of that first look at the sun. Little can I remember of the first week or so of my being. But I do remember how delicious those first fish were and what fun my sister, two brothers and I had in that old rush-lined nest after the first week and a half. What fights we had! However, one day when we were playing, Grebe, a brother heron, fell out of the nest, and being too young to fly, was killed. This left but three of us, namely, Scaup, Bitter and me.

Life went on with Mama stuffing our bellies with fish and an occasional frog until she decided that we were old enough to be taught to fly. She began with my brother, Bitter. He learned very fast for, by the time Scaup and I were able to flit about for a few feet, he flew away, never to be seen again. After Bitter was able to fly fairly well Mama took my sister, Scaup, who, although she took a longer time than Bitter, learned much more quickly than I. For when it was my turn I was so frightened that Mama had to push me off the nest and then, as I would not use my wings, had to swoop down after

me. I was always so frightened but Scaup always stayed around the old nest encouraging me until I was able to fly fairly well. Then we fished together, played together and did nearly everything together up to the time we flew farther from the herony than ever before.

We had flown over some queer-looking structures on the ground and, so that we might observe them more closely, we alighted in a clump of rushes where we remained for only a moment, for from just above us we heard a shout of warning seemingly coming from long stick held by a creature of strange appearance. At the same instant something whizzed past my head. Both of us immediately took flight and, although the thing cried out again, it was too late a warning, for Scaup dropped to the ground,—dead, with a missile in her breast! I kept right on flying at first but then remembering how good Scaup had always been to me I turned about and went back with revenge surging within me, but decided not to do anything rash.

I found that there was a lake not far from the settlement where, if I kept myself concealed, I could procure a sufficient amount of food. I also found out where these strange creatures kept their fish, and later, some other foods. Upon learning how to annoy the creatures, I disposed of their fish as often as I could, and, moreover, at the discovery of some flour sacks, I ripped them open and scattered the flour. Finally, one evening as I was just finishing my fish job I heard a rustle by the boat house and, upon recognizing the sound to have been caused by no woodland animal, I rose at once, flying as fast as I possibly could. In spite of my fast flying I lost a few of my tail feathers at the sound of the shouting stick. I repaired to the woods and did nothing for the next few days but eat and fish.

Then the call to migrate came to me one day and I went south with a number of other herons. For some strange reason I did not feel satisfied at all with the place where most of my companions had chosen to stop and accordingly, I went on.

On the way south I found that I had developed into an unusually good flyer and therefore, felt myself very free when I found myself no longer uncumbered by the slower flight of the other birds.

For two day I had been flying over a great expanse of water when I finally sighted land. It indeed was a welcome sight and I regained much confidence from it. After flying quite a distance, I came to a very large area of extremely hot, wooded country. Huge river monsters swam in the sluggish streams, sticking their heads out, snapping their powerful jaws. And, many large, gaily colored birds flew among the gigantic vines and trees.

Not caring for this climate and the danger of procuring sufficient food, I took once again to my wings and flew toward the setting sun. The weather grew less warm, the woods more nearly resembled my homeland, and the streams became cooler, clearer and faster running. Then, after I had gone a distance I came upon an ideal lake nestled in some small mountains covered with forests. Here I stayed for the rest of the season, fishing and resting.

At the end of the season I was prepared for the long flight, which I had planned to make, having stored up much fat. Then I started out and, as I had planned, went toward the morning sun until I reached the ocean where I turned north to go the rest of the distance in one flight.

What a flight that was! Many a time I wished I had not gone by water so that I might be able to stop and rest, for there was no footing on the vast expanse of ocean. There were those windy days in the path of the trade wind; there were the broiling hot, calm days and night over the equator; and there were the stormy nights over the North Atlantic. Twice my wings were forced to tip the angry, foaming waves on this last stretch. But in spite of these hardships I finally got to my beloved Big Bear Lake, although I was a sorry looking specimen on my arrival. For even though I had been very fat when I started the journey, I was nothing more than skin and bones when I reached home.

Mama and Papa had already arrived and I told them what had happened to Scaup. It surprised them that I had not taken a mate. I told them about my being alone all winter and then of my long flight, and they then felt very proud of their offspring.

I had been home for only a week when the mating call came to me. I left and flew crazily all that night and the next morning until I came to a clear, well-stocked stream where I found, while fishing, another heron, who, after a time became my mate. She was very much to my liking, reminding me very much of my dead sister, Scaup.

We selected a tall hemlock tree, not far from the stream which was very well supplied with fish, in which to make our nest of sticks and twigs, and we lined the nest with rushes which were growing near by. It was made quite large and nestled high up in the tree. Then, after the eggs were laid we settled back for a while, having but little to do. But then when the eggs were hatched, how those youngsters kept us busy! What appetites they had! They could and would eat everything we brought them, and more if they could get it. We enjoyed feeding and taking care of them very much, although our spirits were lowered somewhat by the death of one of our four young.

They grew at a terrific rate and very soon it was time to teach them how to fly. Generally, they did very well;—that is, none had inherited the characteristics of slow learning from me. All of them, after they had learned to fly, stayed around the old stream; we were a very happy family.

That fall we went, with our offspring, to that lake in the far away hills in the south. After the winter had passed we returned again to the old stream, where we and our children had other broods.

Thus have things gone on, always with most of each successive brood returning from the lake in the south to the old stream in the north. Each year I, with my mate, have returned by the non-stop, ocean route flight.

Now I am growing old, my mate has died and I do not think I will be able to complete next year's trip. My children, grand-children and great-grandchildren are carrying on well here at the old stream so I am quite satisfied. Oh, I missed another fish. Perhaps I will die here, even before the fall migration, and yet, perhaps not,—who knows?

Kansas City Star's Oratorical Contest

Our Living Constitution

BY JOHN MILTON PHILLIPS

Principles are not temporal; they are eternal; and a government founded on the living rock of principle will never perish. Knowing this profound truth, there met in 1787 a most illustrious group of men to assemble into a written Constitution the greatest principles of government which the ages had produced. At the end of four months they had framed a governmental masterpiece,—old as the past in its theories, but as enduring as the future. When we consider that this Constitution was fashioned from the deathless substance of principle, that into it went the wisdom, the ideals, the very soul of our people, we begin to understand why it has always been a living organism of government, we begin to understand why the severest trials of progress have left it firm and unshaken.

The Constitution has been tried and tested; every page of its history proclaims its strength and adequacy. In the early days of the republic, the Constitution faced the age-old test of unity. Could a nation be formed from thirteen loose and incoherent states? Statesmen looked and wondered. But the new Constitutional theory of dual form drew those solitary states into a close and compact union. Here was no mere league of states; here was a strong and sovereign nation! The principles had met the test and the Constitution lived on!

The urge of conquest now called the men of America, new states were added to the union, and the Constitution faced the test of expansion. Then the principle of representation, moving across the continent with the pioneer, established government by the people, maintaining law and order, yet insured individual liberties. Broadened and strengthened, the Constitution still lived on!

It was yet to be proved in civil strife. When Federal powers were contested, the Supreme Court under that great interpreter, John Marshall, became the "living voice" of the Constitution. And when its authority was defied and the greatest orators of the day debated the question of state's rights, there came a Webster to expound. And finally when its Union was disrupted there came a Lincoln to preserve. When the nation rose from the Civil War, reeling yet victorious, the Constitution stood forth supreme, its principles indorsed with a signature of fraternal blood. The test had been met and the Constitution lived on!

Today these principles sustain our nation on its pinnacle of power and leadership. In this age of industrialism with its scientific marvels, its organization of human labor, and its waves of prosperity and depression, our government stands where others have fallen. Freedom of speech and religion, equality before the law, liberty without license are secured for us as for our fathers. The Constitution combines permanence with flexibility. It assures national progress by assuring the rights and opportunities of its people. It is today and must remain a living, vital force!

So, my fellow countrymen, we see our Constitution, rich in actual achievements and unlimited in governmental possibilities. We have seen it grow, as the nation has grown. We have seen its principles withstand assault and triumph in adversity. We now see it facing indifference in its citizens! Arouse, Americans! What shall it profit that our statesmen have planned? What shall it profit that our patriots have died, unless you and I carry on their work with constructive citizenship? It must become the individual creed of the nation! Then let communism menace, let anarchy threaten, let the words of the immortal document fade away: yet safe in the hearts of its people the Constitution will live forever on.



*Top Row: King, Jacobs, Duncan, Ray, Motch, Stocks, Brigham.
Bottom Row: Sherer, Connely, McVey, Black, Proctor, Newcomb.*

Freshman Literary Contest

Winners

ESSAY

First prize.....	Mary Louise Stocks
Honorable mention.....	Elizabeth Proctor
Honorable mention.....	Billy King
Honorable mention.....	Betty McVey
Honorable mention.....	Joe Sherer

SHORT STORY

First prize.....	Eldon Newcomb
Honorable mention.....	Virginia Ray
Honorable mention.....	Esther Jacobs
Honorable mention.....	Betty McVey
Honorable mention.....	Helen Connely

VERSE

First prize.....	Mary Helen Black
Honorable mention.....	Gordon Brigham
Honorable mention.....	Eldon Newcomb
Honorable mention.....	Lorraine Motch
Honorable mention.....	Norma Jean Duncan
Honorable mention.....	Billy King



COLEMAN

JARMAN

MUNSTER

HOGIN

The Stage Crew

Little of the much deserved recognition has heretofore been given to Southwest's stage crew—a group of loyal and industrious boys. It is the members of this crew that are responsible for the artistic and efficient arrangement of stage properties characteristic of the all-school and senior plays at Southwest. These boys also have charge of stage preparations for assemblies, meetings of the P. T. A., and the annual literary contest. A great sacrifice of time is required of this group, which must be available at any call, regardless of weather or other circumstances. Its activity is rarely observed, yet it is of the utmost importance in the success of Southwest's dramatic endeavors.

For the past two years, Jack Jarman, as stage manager, has been at the head of the stage crew. His duty is to supervise and direct the other members of the production staff and to be responsible for their actions. He has these assistants: Walter Munster, the electrician, who operates the lighting and power system; Speed Stone, the assistant stage manager, who is trained to succeed the stage manager after the latter's graduation; and Sherman Platt, the assistant electrician, who is the successor of the present electrician. Two other members of the stage crew, Robert Hogin, in charge of the "flies" and the spot light, and Bill Coleman, an assistant electrician, have, unfortunately for Southwest, gone to Oklahoma for the second semester. During the two annual plays that are given, a large number of extra, subordinate assistants are needed to aid the staff and the many chosen receive a great deal of valuable experience. To this stage crew, Southwest owes sincere thanks for the efforts made by the members to win for the school the honor of having one of the finest and best managed stages in the high schools of Kansas City.

The Sachem staff is especially indebted to three members of the stage crew, Jack Jarman, Robert Hogin, and Walter Munster, for the great amount of time and labor they have given willingly and unstintingly in arranging the stage, the lights, and the camera for the group pictures that appear in the annual.



The Goose Hangs High

The Seventh Annual All-School Play, "The Goose Hangs High," by Lewis Beach, was presented on December 17, under the direction of Miss Anna Curry. The play reveals the genuine fortitude and unselfishness of modern youth which often conceals its true character by a callousness and flippancy of manner. The cast is as follows:

BERNARD INGALS (The Father)	Jack Jarman
EUNICE INGALS (The Mother)	Betty Weatherford
NOEL DERBY (A Friend of the Family).....	Nelson Ehlers
LEO DAY (A Social Climber)	Pete Hirsch
RHODA (The Maid)	Mary Jean Faeth
JULIA MURDOCK (A Cousin of Mr. Ingals)	Jane Thompson
MRS. BRADLEY (Mother of Eunice Ingals).....	Jean Sharp Guthrie
HUGH INGALS (Oldest Son)	John Milton Phillips
RONALD MURDOCK (Son of Julia Murdock)	Robert Peck
LOIS INGALS (One of the Twins)	Joan Howe
BRADLEY INGALS (The Other Twin)	Hal Hardin
DAZZLER (The Dog)	Himself
DAGMAR CARROLL (Engaged to Hugh Ingals)	Mary Ruth Baxter
CLEM (A Beau of Lois Ingals)	Tommy Beckett
ELLIOTT KIMBERLY (A Political Bully)	Joe Limb
SID (A Friend of Bradley Ingals)	Howard Dunham
MR. HOLDING (A Neighbor)	Robert Pearson

Business Manager—George Strother

Stage Crew—Jack Jarman, Robert Hogin, Dick Beatty, Francis Galloway

Electricians—Walter Munster, John Howard

Top Row: Weatherford, Thompson, Hardin, Howe, Baxter, Dunham, Guthrie, Faeth.

First Row: Peck, Limb, Jarman, Ehlers, Phillips, Beckett, Pearson, Hirsch.





Top Row: Benham, James, Callaway, Kenyon, Graham.
Bottom Row: Kaysing, LeVee, Kehl, Blakney, McBride.

Stage Manager—Speed Stone
Assistant Stage Managers—Robert McLean, Phil Bolland, Walter McCarty,
Robert Fulton, Fred Somers, George Strother.
Electricians—Sherman Platt, Walter Munster

SPRULES (The butler).....William Graham
SIMPSON (The parlor maid).....Marilyn Kaysing
MISS BENITA MUILLET (Allington's aunt).....Mary Ann Blakney
LOUISE ALLINGTON (The wife of Aubrey Allington).....Florence Lee Kehl
AUBREY HENRY MAITLAND ALLINGTON.....Redman Callaway
GILLES (The gardener).....Clyde E. McBride, Jr.
JAMES CHESTERMAN (A London solicitor).....Webster L. Benham, Jr.
JEAN EVERARD (The wife of George Maitland).....Betty LeVee
HENRY (Brother of Sprules, in disguise as Maitland).....Ben James
GEORGE MAITLAND (A cousin of Aubrey Allington).....Robert Kenyon

The senior class, on April 22, presented the farce-comedy, "Tons of Money," under the direction of Miss Bessie Gay Secrett. This play, written by the noted English comedian, Will Evans, tells of the hilarious attempts the Allingtons and the Maitlands make in trying to inherit a much needed fortune. The cast is as follows:

Tons of Money





Top Row: Anderson, B. Martin, Duncan, Davis, Hall, Derby, Langworthy, Havens, Powell.
 Third Row: Berlau, Thomas, Huttig, Milgram, Hettinger, Drake, Luna, L. Martin.
 Second Row: Collins, Schramm, Tramill, Kraft, Owens, Wilt, Lilly, Pickens, Manne, Wisner, Green.
 Bottom Row: Cooper, Wise, Day, Mr. Zahn, Launder, Carlson.

Band

FLUTE

Ralph Duncan

E FLAT CLARINET

Merrill Day

OBOE

James Talbot

B FLAT CLARINETS

David Humphrey
 Robert Langworthy
 Irving Berlau
 Joe Havens
 Lloyd Martin
 Robert Hall
 Bob Derby
 Marshal Lovett
 Bob Powell
 Allen Woodson
 Jerry Jericho
 Robert Anderson
 Kenneth Davis
 Robert Hughes

SAXOPHONES

Westley Tramill
 Jack Wilt
 Dick Elton
 Leon Manne
 George Epp
 Warren Hunt

CORNETS

Byrne Martin
 George Luna
 Ralph Drake
 George Deimer
 Reginold Elliot
 Henry Dougherty

FLUEGEL HORN

Lester Milgram

FRENCH HORNS

Joseph Wisner
 Ralph Schramm

TROMBONES

John Owen
 Frank Kraft
 Alfa Millis

BARITONE

Jack Huttig

SOUSAPHONES

John Green
 Roy Collins

BASS DRUM

Jack Launder

SNARE DRUMS

Robert Carlson
 Paul Cooper
 John Wise

DRUM MAJOR

Merrill Day

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

Lester Milgram

DIRECTOR

Logan Zahn



Top Row: Mount, Sword, Elton, Milgram, Myers, Miles, King.
 Middle Row: Motto, White, Lowry, Rosentretor, Soutee, McCreight, Rethemeyer, Hall.
 Bottom Row: Welch, Christie, Gordon, Peed, Mr. Zahn, George, Gmeinder, Baxter, Irwin.

Orchestra

PIANO

Dorothy Sword
 Sylvia Rose Motto
 Robert Mount

VIOLINS

Adelaide Gmeinder
 Dick McCreight
 Lorraine Cuda
 ReVorre Soutee
 Ruth Irwin
 Charles Hall
 Lloyd Rethemeyer
 Norman Rosentretor
 Billy Lowry
 Betty Gail Peed
 Billy King
 Donna Welch
 Martin White
 Phyllis George

VIOLA

Mary Ruth Baxter

CELLOS

Virginia Christie
 John Diemer

BASS VIOL

John Green

FLUTE

Betty Miles

CORNET

Lester Milgram

FRENCH HORN

Joseph Wiser

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

Lester Milgram

DIRECTOR

Logan Zahn

SECRETARY

Mary Ruth Baxter

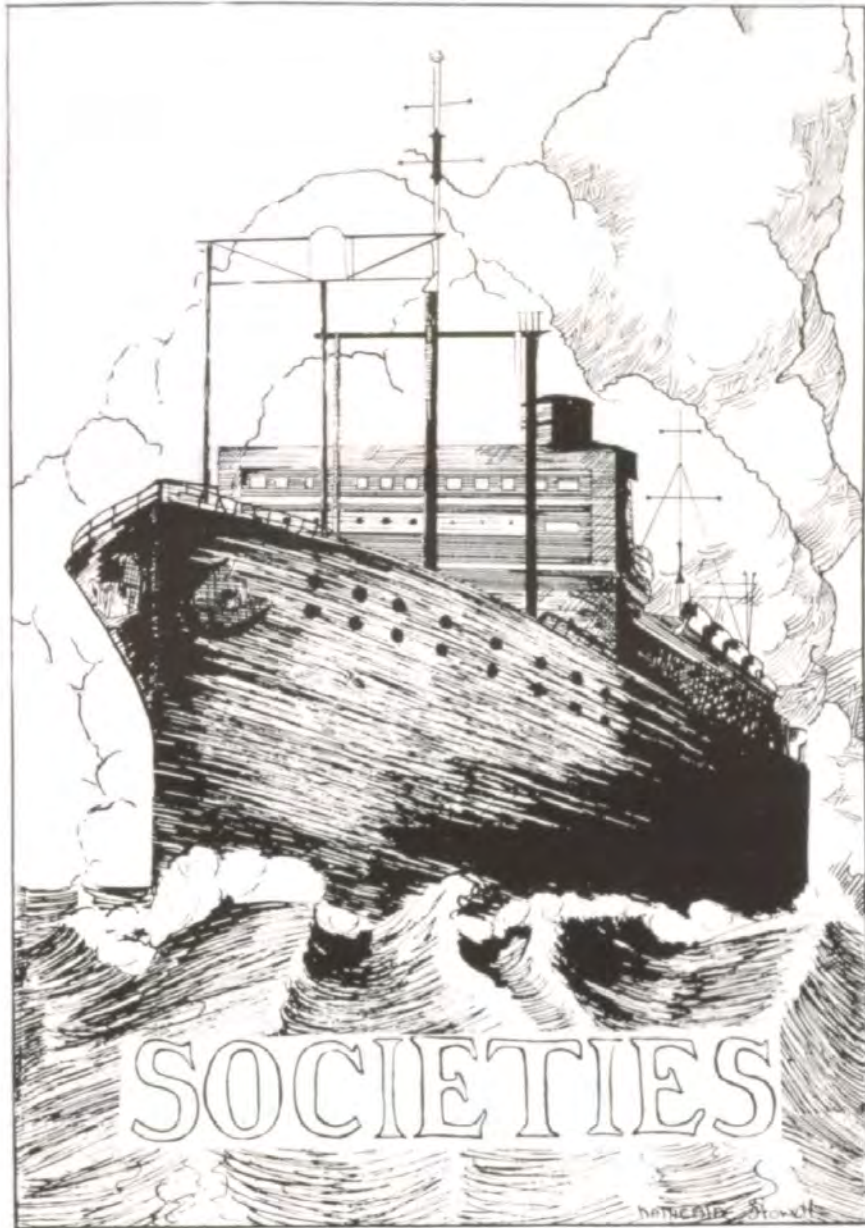


Top Row: Philpot, Reed, Glasscock, Severance, Stansell, Trevett, Sherrod, Anderson, Rosenkrantz.
 Fifth Row: Elliott, Dahl, Burgess, Fiske, Handlen, Patterson, Haass, Weatherford, Hodde.
 Fourth Row: Collins, Sherer, Allenbach, Linger, Grable, Hoole, Barnes, McCreight, Jacob, James.
 Third Row: Neal, Leibel, Bodwell, Gaxiola, Lewis, LeVeque, Phillips, Cleveland, Littrell, Sibert.
 Second Row: Wade, Irwin, Duffey, White, Mr. Gafney, Sherer, Neubeiser, Lange, Tarbell.
 First Row: Jacob, Kenfro, Huttig, Orr, Hayes, Rosenthal, Eaton, Allenbach, Lang, Eversole.

Chorus

Director—RAY GAFNEY

Robert Allenbach	Virginia Burgess	Marjorie Hoole	Betty Plumb
Bryan Campbell	Barbara Carington	Vera Irwin	Lucy Mae Rece
Ralph Eaton	Betty Clark	Jean Jacobs	Geraldine Reed
John Eversole	Clara Cleveland	Martha James	Jane Richardson
John Hall	Wilma Collins	Orpha Kane	Fredericka Rosenkrantz
Jack Huttig	Elizabeth Dahl	Gertrude Kaufmann	Jane Rosenthal
Robert Jacob	Ruth Davisson	Dorothy Lange	Lucille Schwarz
Richard Lang	Virginia Duffy	Jenny Leibel	Doris Ann Seachrest
Elliott Love	Edith Eaton	Pauline Le Veque	Betty Ann Severance
Bob McLean	Mary Louise Elliott	Ann Lewis	Jeanne Sherer
Joe Sherer	Wanda Endicott	Mary Helen Linger	Geraldine Sherwood
Jack Simms	Katherine Enock	Katherine Littrell	Helen Sibert
Paul White	Mary Helen Fiske	Virginia McCreight	Margaret Stansell
Gretchen Allenbach	Virginia Garst	Catherine McCune	Frances Sunderland
Josephine Anderson	Estella Gaxiola	Jane McDonald	Irene Tarbell
Frances Barnes	Rosemary Glasscock	Betty McVey	Ruth Taylor
Mary Ruth Baxter	Phyllis Goldblatt	Mary Helen Mileham	Alline Trevett
Dorothy Berryman	Maxine Grable	Alice Neal	Nancy Uebelmesser
Claudyne Bilyeu	Nadine Guernsey	Violet Neubeiser	Virginia Wade
Nancy Lee Bland	Ann Haass	Marjorie Page	Betty Weatherford
Sarah Jane Bodwell	Naoma Handlen	Vina Belle Patterson	Erma Jane Weaver
Betty Bonnell	Althea Harden	Dorothy Perkins	Anne Virginia West
Edna Mae Boone	Marjorie Hayes	Betty Phillips	June Wright
Grace Braun	Dorothy Hodde	Peggy Ann Philpot	





Top Row: Mansfield, Deer, Means, Peck, Dow, Pringle, Klein, Stone, Tucker, Hardin.
 Bottom Row: Limb, Ash, Terry, Johnson, Strother, Day, McKee, Jarman, Munster.

Baconian Literary Society

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER		SECOND SEMESTER
PETE HIRSCH.....	<i>President</i>	JACK JARMAN
JACK JARMAN.....	<i>Vice-President</i>	WALTER MUNSTER
WALTER MUNSTER.....	<i>Secretary</i>	JAMES DEER
JACK WILKIE, GEORGE KLEIN.....	<i>Treasurer</i>	GEORGE STROTHER
HAL HARDIN.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	PETE HIRSCH
JAMES DEER.....	<i>Critic</i>	ROLAND TERRY
BOB PECK.....	<i>Trail Reporter</i>	BOB MEANS
<i>Advisor</i>		Mr. J. S. McKEE

MEMBERS

- | | | |
|------------------|------------------|-----------------|
| Merrill Day | Stanley Levitt | Bob Pringle |
| James Deer | Joe Limb | Mossman Roueche |
| Bill Dow | John Lobb | Clifford Sharp |
| Hal Hardin | Wilbur Mansfield | Speed Stone |
| Pete Hirsch | Bob Means | George Strother |
| Kenneth Holmgren | Walter Munster | Roland Terry |
| Jack Jarman | Bob Peck | Phil Thomason |
| Karl Johnson | Sherman Platt | Bob Tucker |
| George Klein | | Jack Wilkie |



Top Row: Bollard, McKinley, Johnson, Taylor, Foster, Martin, Bland.
 Middle Row: Mr. Overman, Dailey, Busler, Pearson, Kysela, Willson, McCause.
 Bottom Row: Black, Beatty, Peltzman, Phillips, Robinson, Kenyon, Biggar.

Ruskin Literary Society

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER

JOHN PHILLIPS.....	<i>President</i>	JOHN PHILLIPS
BOB KENYON.....	<i>Vice-President</i>	JIM DAILEY
DICK BEATTY.....	<i>Secretary</i>	DICK BEATTY
BOB PEARSON.....	<i>Treasurer</i>	BILL VALENTINE
LESTER PELTZMAN.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	JIM BICKET
BILL VALENTINE.....	<i>Critic</i>	BOB MCKINLEY
TOM ROBINSON.....	<i>Reporter</i>	TOM ROBINSON

SECOND SEMESTER

Advisor..... MR. B. H. OVERMAN

MEMBERS

Dick Beatty
 Jim Bicket
 Edward Biggar
 Bob Black
 Jim Bland
 Philip Bollard
 Bob Busler
 Charles Curry
 Jim Dailey

Howard Dunham
 Frederick Eyssell
 John Foster
 Bill Johnson
 Bob Kenyon
 Frank Kysela
 Sidney Lefkowitz
 Raymond McCause

Bob McKinley
 Burne Martin
 Bob Pearson
 Lester Peltzman
 John Phillips
 Tom Robinson
 Bill Taylor
 Bill Valentine
 Paul Willson



Top Row: Russell, Hockenberger, Smith, Stauffer, Duncan, Hess, Taylor, Martin, Coates, Felter, Bradford, Torbert.
 Middle Row: Bishop, Uebelmesser, Roberts, Welsh, Winters, DeMatte, Woodbury, Sword, Hill, Kyger, Dean, Neal.
 Bottom Row: Stowell, Field, Miss Morgan, North, Clippinger, Cormany, Ruddy, Davis, Kendrick, Hensley, Beard, Langworthy.

Sappho Literary Society

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER

NANCY UEBELMESSER.....	<i>President</i>	NANCY JANE MARTIN
NANCY JANE MARTIN.....	<i>Vice-President</i>	ROSEMARY RUDDY
HARRIET JANE WOODBURY.....	<i>Senior Critic</i>	NANCY UEBELMESSER
ROSEMARY RUDDY.....	<i>Secretary</i>	KATHRYNE STOWELL
BETTY NORTH.....	<i>Treasurer</i>	BETTY NORTH
GERTRUDE FIELD.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	LENORE COATES
PATTY BISHOP.....	<i>Junior Critic</i>	JEAN DUNCAN
IONE CORMANY.....	<i>Trail Reporter</i>	SARAH LOU TAYLOR

SECOND SEMESTER

Advisor.....MISS KATHERINE M. MORGAN

Betty Beard
 Patty Bishop
 Jane Bradford
 Catherine Clippinger
 Lenore Coates
 Ione Cormany
 Barbara Davis
 Loralu Dean
 Mary Ellen DeMotte
 Jean Duncan
 Betty Lou Felter
 Gertrude Field
 Phyllis Gradwohl
 Betsy Hensley

Mary Katherine Hess
 Ethel Hill
 Mary Alice Hockenberger
 June Hoover
 Louetta Kendrick
 Virginia Kyger
 Dorcas Langworthy
 Louise Lebrecht
 Nancy Jane Martin
 Lorene McJilton
 Thelma Monsees
 Alice Neal
 Betty North
 Mary Roberts
 Rosemary Ruddy

Elizabeth Russell
 Caroline Sherrrod
 Beverly Smith
 Sarah Jane Stauffer
 Kathyne Stowell
 Dorothy Sword
 Mary Phil Taylor
 Sarah Lou Taylor
 Kathleen Torbert
 Nancy Uebelmesser
 Ann Welsh
 Winifred Winters
 Harriet Jane Woodbury
 Frances Woodruff



Top Row: Linger, Tacyman, Porth, Hoover, Goshorn, Mandigo, Livingston, Ragan, Tilberg, Klein, Wiser.
 Middle Row: Schultz, Hackman, Williams, Randall, Stansell, Cowan, Deer, Brause, Bubnitz, Guthrie, Miss Simpson.
 Bottom Row: Sherer, Thomas, Hanson, Haskins, Howe, Hess, Malcom, Marsh, Peery, Doak, McLatchey, McClean.

Sesame Literary Society

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER

MILA HOOVER.....	<i>President</i>	ALICE MARY GRAVES
ALICE MARY GRAVES.....	<i>Vice-President</i>	HELEN MARY McLATCHEY
HELEN MARY McLATCHEY.....	<i>Secretary</i>	HELEN EYSSSELL
VIRGINIA COLLINS.....	<i>Treasurer</i>	VIRGINIA COLLINS
GENEVIEVE RANDALL.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	HELEN DEER
JEANNE SHERER.....	<i>Senior Critic</i>	MILA HOOVER
BARBARA JANE MARSH.....	<i>Junior Critic</i>	JOAN HOWE

SECOND SEMESTER

Advisor.....MISS NAOMI SIMPSON

MEMBERS

Betty Brouse
 Dorothy Brown
 Dorothy Bubnitz
 Virginia Collins
 Alene Compton
 Sue Cowan
 Helen Deer
 Betty Grace Doak
 Helen Eyssell
 Mary Helen Fiske
 Mary Alice Goshorn
 Alice Mary Graves
 Jean Guthrie
 Roberta Hackman

Marjorie Hanson
 Helen Hartz
 Mary Haskins
 Beverly Hess
 Mila Hoover
 Joan Howe
 Mary Louise Kanaga
 Gerry Klein
 Mary Helen Linger
 Frances Livingstone
 Marjorie McClean
 Helen Mary McLatchey
 Jean Malcolm
 Barbara Mandigo
 Barbara Jean Marsh

Elinor Peery
 Betty Lou Prinz
 Virginia Lee Porth
 Allene Ragan
 Genevieve Randall
 Jeanne Sherer
 Sara Shulze
 Laura Mae Stansell
 Betty Stroheker
 Charlotte Tilburg
 Margaret Thomas
 Nellie Twyman
 Ruth Williams
 La Verne Wiser.



Top Row: Harding, Hucke, Stansell, Bryant, Kaysing, Reed, Philpot, Hensler, Bullington, White, Everest.
 Middle Row: Klein, Miles, Seward, McVey, Hardy, Dominick, Stapleton, Shea, Myers, Lefkovitz, Blakeney, Ridge.
 Bottom Row: Burns, Campbell, LeVec, Cox, James, Phillips, Baxter, Patterson, Green, Milham, McCune.

Veda Literary Society

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER

BERNICE BURNS.....	<i>President</i>	MARJORIE PATTERSON
MARJORIE BRYANT.....	<i>Vice-President</i>	AVIS GREEN
MARJORIE PATTERSON.....	<i>Secretary</i>	MARJORIE BRYANT
AVIS GREEN.....	<i>Treasurer</i>	BETTY JANE CAMPBELL
MARY ANN BLAKENEY.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	MARILYN KAYSING
CECILLE LEFKOVITZ.....	<i>Critic</i>	BERNICE BURNS
BETTY PHILLIPS.....	<i>Trail Reporter</i>	MARIAN COX

SECOND SEMESTER

Advisor.....MISS JULIA GUYER

MEMBERS

Mary Ruth Baxter
 Mary Ann Blakeney
 Marjorie Bryant
 Elizabeth Bullington
 Bernice Burns
 Betty Jane Campbell
 Ellen Cotton
 Emmy Lou Crouch
 Marian Cox
 Dorothy Dease
 Elinor Dominick
 Jane Everest
 Justine Gottlieb
 Avis Green

Dorothy Harding
 Jeannette Hardy
 Muriel Hensler
 Helen Hucke
 Martha James
 Marilyn Kaysing
 Lois Klein
 Cecille Lefkovitz
 Betty LeVec
 Margaret Lockard
 Catherine McCune
 Rose McVey
 Mary Helen Mileham
 Betty Ann Miles
 Marguerite Myers

Marjorie Patterson
 Mary Maxine Pendleton
 Betty Phillips
 Peggy Ann Philpot
 Virginia Punton
 Joan Punton
 Geraldine Reed
 Margaret Ridge
 Dorothy Seward
 Lorraine Shafer
 Stella Shea
 Margaret Stansell
 Georgianna Stapleton
 Harriette White



*Top Row: Ready, Krebs, Langworthy, Campbell, Hubach, Johnson, Martin, Meinert, McGovern
Bottom Row: Kaufmann, White, Pete, Callaway, Thomson, Mr. Williams, Haley, Anschuetz, Battenfeld.*

Zend-Avesta Literary Society

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER

ALFRED PEW.....	<i>President</i>	ROBERT ANSCHUETZ
ROBERT ANSCHUETZ.....	<i>Vice-President</i>	HARRY KAUFMANN, JR.
HARRY KAUFMANN, JR.....	<i>Secretary</i>	J. R. BATTENFELD
JAMES CAMPBELL.....	<i>Treasurer</i>	REDMAN CALLAWAY
J. R. BATTENFELD.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	EDWIN WHITE
REDMAN CALLAWAY.....	<i>Critic</i>	ALFRED PEW
	<i>Publicity Director</i>	THOMAS HALEY

SECOND SEMESTER

Advisor.....MR. CHANEY O. WILLIAMS

MEMBERS

Robert Anschuetz
J. R. Battenfeld
Redman Callaway
James Campbell
Bruce Duncan
Robert Fulton
Thomas Haley
Robert Hubach

Edwin Johnson
Harry J. Kaufmann, Jr.
George Krebs
Robert Langworthy
Edward Martin
Quentin McDonald
Robert McGovern
Stanley McKnight

Kerwin Meinert
William Myers
Alfred Pew
William Ready
Arthur Stein
William Thomson
William Udell
Edwin White



*Top Row: Bottom, Yankee, Shires, Blaney, Monsees, Green, Stearns, Deemer, Page.
Bottom Row: McReynolds, Koenigsdorf, Denise, Duffy, Miss Bayne, Talbot, Taylor, Worley.*

Amazons

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	LUCILLE BOTTOM
<i>Vice-President</i>	ELLEN COTTON
<i>Secretary</i>	ESTHER HEDGES
<i>Treasurer</i>	RITCHEY FAY McREYNOLDS
<i>Critic</i>	MARJORIE MARSHALL
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	THELMA MONSEES
<i>Trail Reporter</i>	ELAINE KOENIGSDORF
<i>Advisor</i>	MISS FRANCES BAYNE

MEMBERS

Jane Blaney	Helen Elsie Green	Marjorie Page
Lucille Bottom	Elaine Koenigsdorf	Irene Shires
Nancy Cortelyou	Marjorie Marshall	Ruth Stearns
Ellen Cotton	Ritchey Fay McReynolds	Jean Talbot
Meridith Denise	Thelma Monsees	Mary Phil Taylor
Dorothy Diemer	Elizabeth Morgan	Ruth Elaine Worley
Virginia Duffy	Marjorie Morris	Betty Ann Yankee

The girls' athletic organization of Southwest, the Amazon Club, derived its name from an ancient race of women warriors, connected with several Greek legends, who are said to have warred against the Greeks repeatedly and to have made many invasions into the territory of other tribes. Their queen, Penthesilia, lost her life in the Trojan War. These sturdy women were engaged chiefly in hunting and fighting and traveled both on horseback and on foot. Little else is known concerning their origin or habitat.

The Amazon Club of Southwest was formed in 1927, and has progressed rapidly under the able leadership of Miss Frances Bayne, the director of physical education for girls at Southwest. The members do much to create and promote interest in healthful sports such as tennis, riding, swimming, skating, and basketball. They not only participate in these sports but also study the rules and regulations of American and foreign games.

The spirit which prevails among the girls in this club has aided immeasurably in creating a more sincere school spirit within the athletic department.



Top Row: Shubart, Battenberg, Somers, Wiedemer, Drake, Toomey, Whiteley, Mr. Harnden.
Bottom Row: Lovelace, Laitner, Archer, Lientz, Henderson, Ehlers, Beckerle, Holland.

Engineers

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER

FRANK HENDERSON.....	<i>President</i>	CHARLES LOVELACE
CHARLES LOVELACE.....	<i>Vice-President</i>	FRANK HENDERSON
SHANNON LIENTZ.....	<i>Secretary</i>	ROY WHITELEY
GLEN GOODLOE.....	<i>Treasurer</i>	SHANNON LIENTZ
	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	NELSON ELHERS
	<i>Critic</i>	HARRY BECKERLE

SECOND SEMESTER

Advisor.....MR. F. L. HARNDEN

MEMBERS

Ward Archer
Harry Beckerle
William Battenberg
Emerson Drake
Nelson Elhers

Glen Goodloe
Frank Henderson
Bill Laitner
Shannon Lientz
Charles Lovelace

Harry Schubart
Roy Toomey
Jack Wiedemer
Richard Wolf
Roy Whiteley



Top Row: Metzger, Chandler, Wilkinson, Navran, Singleton.
 Middle Row: Miles, Lorenzen, Reich, Connelly, LaRue, Clark, Miss McLeod, Guthrie.
 Bottom Row: Bublitz, Wisser, Thomas, Boyer, Porth, McClean, Koenigsdorf.

Girls' High School Club

OFFICERS

UPPERCLASSMEN

JEAN SHARP GUTHRIE.....*President*.....
 VIRGINIA LEE PORTH.....*Vice-President*.....
 BETTY MILES.....*Secretary*.....
 ELAINE KOENIGSDORF.....*Treasurer*.....

FRESHMEN

ANNA LEE ASH
 JANE CHANDLER
 MARION NAVRAN
 ELAINE REICH

Advisors.....MISS DOROTHY McLEOD
 MISS ETHEL PHILLIPS
 MISS MERLE SMITH

MEMBERS

Upperclassmen

Martha Dee Bovard
 Martha Jean Boyer
 Dorothy Bublitz
 Dorothy Diemer
 Jean Sharp Guthrie
 Marjorie Hanson

Betty Hildebrand
 Elaine Koenigsdorf
 Ruth La Rue
 Christine Lorenzen
 Marjorie McClean
 Betty Miles
 Virginia Lee Porth

Mary Jane Shockley
 Marjorie Skinner
 Jean Small
 Margerite Thomas
 Gladys Wilkinson
 La Verne Wisser

Freshmen

Anna Lee Ash
 Jane Chandler
 Virginia Clark

Helen Connelly
 Estelle Kintigh
 Frances Metzger
 Marion Navran

Elaine Reich
 Janette Singleton
 Donna Welsh



Top Row: King, Smiley, Coleman, Somers, Lobb, Kinney, Duncan, Scott, Wheat, Linn.
 Second Row: Platt, Lovelace, Means, Peck, Levitt, Sharp, Dore, Mr. Hood, E. White.
 First Row: Limb, Black, J. White, Archer, Pringle, Phillips, Lientz, Curry, Vincent.

Boys' High School Club

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER		SECOND SEMESTER
BILL SCHOPFLIN.....	<i>President</i>	JACK WHITE
CHARLES LOVELACE.....	<i>Vice-President</i>	JACK WILKIE
JACK WHITE.....	<i>Secretary</i>	SHANNON LIENTZ
JACK WILKIE.....	<i>Treasurer</i>	CHARLES LOVELACE
PHIL THOMASON.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	BOB BLACK
BOB PECK.....	<i>Publicity Director</i>	BEECHER DUVAL
<i>Advisor</i>		MR. S. E. HOOD

MEMBERS

Robert Anschuetz
 Ward Archer
 Billy Bates
 James Bicket
 Charles Birk
 Bob Black
 James Blair
 Donald Brown
 Bryom Butter
 Joe Clarkson
 Bill Coleman
 William Crawford
 Charles Curry
 James Deer
 Billy Dow
 Ralph Duncan
 Beecher Duvall
 Kenneth Fleming
 Wentworth Griffin
 William Guild
 Robert Hall
 Charles Hall

Frank Henderson
 Hal Hardin
 Charles Hubbell
 Billy Jamison
 Donald Kinney
 George Klein
 John Lawson
 Stanley Levitt
 Shannon Lientz
 Joe Limb
 Harry Linn
 John D. Lobb
 Charles Lovelace
 Aubry McCallum
 Robert Means
 Eldon Newcomb
 Eugene Olson
 Bob Peck
 Sherman Platt
 Bob Pringle
 Ernest Pringle

Paul Reck
 Norman Rosentreter
 Clifford Sharp
 Alex Shniderman
 Bill Schopflin
 John Simms
 John Smiley
 Fred Somers
 John Taylor
 Phil Thomason
 John Thompson
 Irwid Ungerlider
 Bill Valentine
 John Vincent
 Clark Weaver
 Billy Wheat
 Bob White
 Edwin White
 Henry White
 Jack White
 Ross Willhite
 Emerson Williams



*Top Row: Park, M. Stansell, Hackman, Wynne.
Bottom Row: Learmonth, Miss M. Simpson, L. Stansell, Olson, Cowan, Schell.*

Camp Fire Girls

OFFICERS

MARGARET STANSELL.....	President
MILDRED WYNNE.....	Secretary-Treasurer
EDNA MAY PARK.....	Scribe
Advisor.....	MISS MARJORIE SIMPSON

MEMBERS

Virginia Cowan
 Roberta Hackman
 Martha Grace Jamison
 Jean Learmonth

Ruth Olson
 Edna May Park
 Mary Frances Schell

Dorothy Jane Smiley
 Laura May Stansell
 Margaret Stansell
 Mildred Wynne

The Wa-te-he-ye Camp Fire Girls at Southwest can be distinguished by their blue hair-bows, their readiness for fun, and their willingness to co-operate.

The entire program of fun for this year was based upon the National Birthday project for Camp Fire Girls, "Making the Most of Me."

The most beautiful ceremony of the year was the Grand Council Fire, in which all the Camp Fire Girls in the city took part.

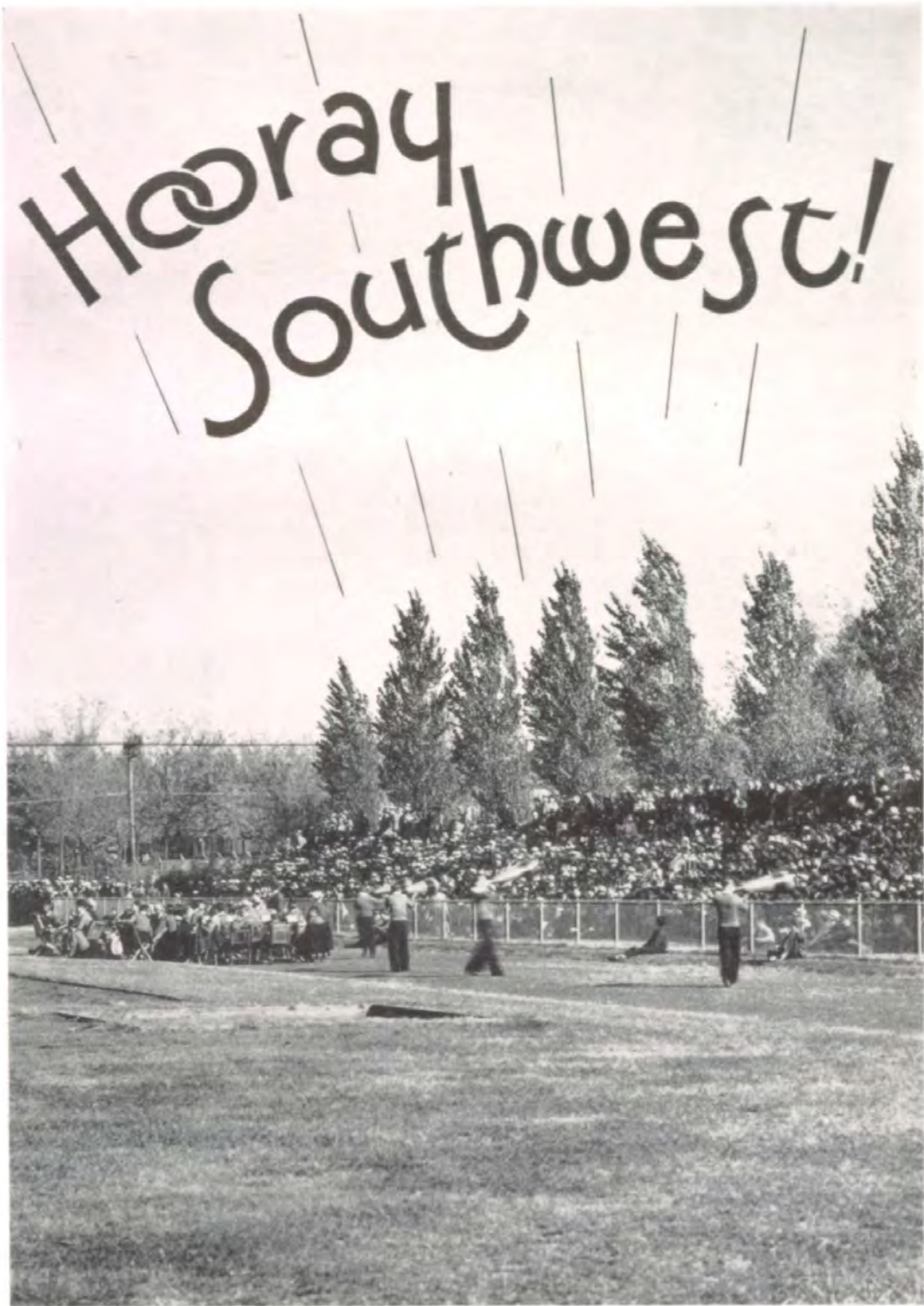
Besides a ten dollar contribution to the Camp Fire Girls, Girl Scout, and Boy Scout Campaign, they participated in city-wide advertising by demonstrating hand craft in John Taylor's window.

The girls have learned much about leather tooling, bead work, symbolism, and design. Outdoor cooking, attractive campfires, and outdoor sports have called for hikes.

The Blue Ribbon Girls are eagerly looking forward to a reunion at Camp Shawnee this summer.







Coach House



Since the start of athletic history at Southwest Coach House has played a dominate part. This year's work was a crowning achievement. In 1928 he had a good team, but Central was slightly better. In 1930 he had another very good team, but it was nosed out by East in a heart breaking game. In 1932 the story was different. With plenty of good material he molded a perfect team. But Coach House's greatness is not written only in the athletic records of the school. A well known local figure has said, "Coach House is the greatest character builder that I have ever known." He inspires clean-playing, leadership, fair play, and right living. What, then, is greater than a character building man!

Coach Bishop

Since the arrival of Coach Bishop at Southwest our championships in the minor athletic circuit have always been assured. In 1930 his football team tied for first place. In 1931 both his football and basketball teams walked off with the crown on their heads. Again this year they successfully defended their football crown by finishing at the top of the standings. He has prepared his pupils for outstanding careers on the first team. The championship first team of this year was molded around five lettermen with Coach Bishop's men completing the needed ability for the march to the championship.



Student Managers

The three student managers who did such successful work this year were "Lawdie" Narr, Tom Hayward and Bob White. "Lawdie" and Tom took care of the equipment for football, while Tom and Bob kept the basketball equipment in good shape. Some of the duties of the student manager are as follows: check out and check in game equipment, take care of some of the minor injuries, keep track of practice material and carry the water to the players in action—in general they are Coach House's handy men. These boys are the caretakers of the athletic department and should be congratulated on their success in keeping the equipment in such good condition.

WHITE

HAYWARD

NARR



Manager See

No one person in Southwest has a bigger job than has Mr. See. He has charge of the sale of season tickets, the refreshments at the football games and other such jobs that might come under the heading of Manager. Mr. See spares no cost in buying good equipment for the Indian teams, which, need it be said, is as good as the equipment at a goodly number of colleges. And as a toastmaster, cracking rare jokes is his secret specialty. In short, as a manager he is unbeatable and as pattern for character building he is an example for a young man to follow.



Captain Miller

"Truck" has the honor of leading a team to Southwest's first championship in football. He is the second Miller to captain a team at Southwest, John, his brother, having lead the 1930 team. Dick was a brilliant fullback. Defensively he was unsurpassed, but offensively he was nearly perfect. Dick plunged and battered the opposing lines into shreds. Not for a long time will the football followers of the Interscholastic League forget his 29-yard run that beat East before nearly 6,000 people. He was one of the sharers of the captaincy of the all-star team as well as the leading scorer of the League.



All-Star Team

Southwest was represented on the all-star first team by three of the members of the champion Indian squad. Four others were awarded positions on the all-star second team. In the three years preceding 1932 Southwest placed at least one tackle on each all-star team. These seven boys, although their ten buddies and the other Indian squads were of invaluable aid, were the real reasons for Southwest's first Interscholastic League championship: Dick Miller, fullback and captain; Jack House, quarterback; Jack Denney, guard; George Paris, halfback; Tolbert Ladd, tackle; Frank Cortelyou, end, and Jim Bicket, center. Miller, House, and Denney were first-team choices; Paris, Ladd, Cortelyou and Bicket were on the second-team.

*Back Row: Cortelyou, Ladd, Bicket, Paris.
Front Row: Coach House, Denney, Miller, House.*





SCHOPFLIN

In the short period of the gridiron season, Bill quickly rose from a position as substitute end to a regular berth at guard. He was known as a hard fighter and a good interfeerer.

STOELTZING

"Tarzan" played a steady, plugging game. He worked hard both in scrimmage and in the thick of the fight. He constantly strove to improve himself on the fine points of the game.

BEARDSLEY

Hank was steady and reliable at his position at end. His teammates were always able to find him at the right place at the right time, and co-operation was his middle name.

BICKET

The end of the season found not a serious blemish on Jim's record for clean passes. He was considered by many followers of the season's games as the best center in the Interscholastic League.

Football Lettermen

MCDONALD

Don did a commendable job as blocking half-back. He was a strong ball-carrier. As a pass receiver—well, we refer you to the Lee Summit team, which Southwest encountered early in the season.

MAHONEY

Jack was the receiving end of the famous House-to-Mahoney passing combination, playing either end or half-back. Besides being especially deadly on catching passes, he was very fast in covering punts.

HAGAN

Able to run the 100 in slightly more than ten seconds, Harry was the fastest man on the squad. And as a ball-carrier he was no shirker, hitting the line with extremely hard thrusts.

CORTELYOU

Frank was a second-year man, and as a defensive end he was a powerful cog in the machinery of the champion team. When he teamed up with Don McDonald, a good gain was always assured.





HOUSE

Jack was unquestionably the smartest and most efficient of the high school quarter-backs. An alert signal-caller he was a fast runner, a beautiful punter and sure passer. He was chosen quarter-back of the all-star team.

WEST

Friendly enough in street clothes, when George donned football togs, well, they kept out of his way! The largest lineman on the team, "Honey," as he was called, kept the team in lively spirits.

LADD

Willingness to plunge into the thick of battle earned for Tolbert the nickname of "Popeye." Tough and aggressive, he did not give Coach House many chances to worry over a substitute for him.

DENNEY

As a lineman, Jack made an excellent street (or should we say gridiron) cleaner. He moved down the field from his place at guard with the ball-lugger behind him, and woe to the fellow who opposed him.

Football Lettermen

JONES

Even hard luck in the form of a broken wrist could not stop Bill from maintaining a fine record as a member of the champion Indian football team. A powerful lineman, he was especially dangerous at a tackle position.

DRANEY

"Grandpap" was a very unsuitable "moniker" for Walter, who was known as one of the toughest and liveliest boys on the squad. He frequently was the source of inspiration for his teammates when they found themselves sorely beset.

PARIS

"Little Dynamite" plunged the line like a pile-driver and tackled like a fiend. Always a hard-fighting halfback, during the final and title-cinching game he was seriously hurt when he suffered a knee injury.

LIMB

This season Joe brought along with him the experience he received in last year's games, in which he played a prominent part. He was a favorite choice for tackle position.





FIRST TEAM SQUAD

Top Row: Jacobs, McDonald, Cortelyou, Jones, Skinner, Howbert, Summers, Pearson, Beardsley, Hagan, Marcus.
Middle Row: Limb, Ladd, West, Bicket, Miller, Stoeltzing, Draney, Denney, Schopflin.
Bottom Row: Eaton, House, Mahoney.

Victories for Southwest

The ship in which the Northeast Vikings sailed against Southwest sprang more leaks than its crew could handle, and Southwest's Indians, in canoes paddled by Dick Miller and Jack House, sank her by a score of 38 to 0, in the first game of the season.

Westport was as fierce as usual in the important traditional game, Southwest's second Interscholastic League encounter, and indeed, the Indians were barely able to snatch a 6-0 score from the Tigers.

Two touchdowns were enough to swamp the rocking boat in which rode the marauding Pirates of Paseo, but (to drop all metaphors) the Indians kept their record clean by defeating the Pirates by a 12-0 score, thus maintaining a record of not having been scored upon.

Southwest in its fourth league game downed East only after a terrific battle, witnessed by a record-breaking crowd of 6,000 persons. A breath-taking run of 29 yards by Dick Miller brought the Indians' only score. The Bears were stopped on the Indian 2-yard line several times by an impregnable Southwest defense. Undoubtedly this was one of the most thrilling games ever witnessed on a Kansas City high school athletic field, fought to the finish. The victor in this game was virtually assured of winning the League crown.

THIRD TEAM SQUAD

Top Row: Marten, Banks, Willets, Tucker, Heath, Smith, Cutting, Vincent, Scott, Daniels.
Bottom Row: Paine, Johnson, Goudie, Archer, Byerly, Baldwin, Doolittle, Hartman, Cormany.





SECOND TEAM SQUAD

Top Row: Monday, McCause, King, McCarty, Fulton, McFarland, Winslow, Peltzman, Klein, Buehner, Michaelis.
Middle Row: Brunk, Campbell, McKissick, Jobes, Wager, Kresge, Day, Robinson, Valentine.
Bottom Row: Leopold, Underwood, Thomason, North, Burr, Trum.

An onslaught of four touchdowns smothered the Manual eleven in the contest in which at least a tie for the championship was assured Southwest. The Manualites went down to the tune of a 26-0 score.

The first football championship in the history of Southwest was won in the final game of the season, in which neither Southwest nor Central scored a point. In a great battle of defenses, Jack House starred with his punting, averaging 32 yards each kick.

The Southwest second team successfully defended its title by winning every game in the minor circuit season. Coach Bishop developed some fine talent during the course of the games. Starting off by defeating Northeast by 20 to 0, they turned back Westport and Paseo by scores of 13 to 0 and 6 to 2, respectively. After playing a tie game, 13 to 13, with the strong Wyandotte second team, the young Braves went into the league lead by staying off a second half rally of the East team, emerging on top of a 12 to 7 score. In the last game the team cinched the title by a 20 to 0 triumph over the Central second team. This year's second team will become the first team of next year, as no veterans of the latter organization are returning.

Cheerleaders

Under the leadership of Captain Wilkie these boys were the spark-plugs of the Indian rooting section. Before the season was well started they proved their ability to handle the rooters with the efficiency of college pepsters. The teams of 1932-33 could not complain of lack of oral support from their followers as led by this orange-and-black-jerseyed Indians.

WILKIE

HARDIN

HIRSH

McKEE





WILKERSON

Ralph, the second team star of last year, has been very dangerous around the basket. In every game he gave the forwards a fight to see which would start the game.

NARR

"Lawdie" was a good scoring forward anywhere in the open. Although only a junior, he played on the varsity and gained valuable experience for his career next year.

MAHONEY

"Fish" was one of the mainstays of the team this year. His fighting spirit and uncanny eye for the basket were the outstanding features against most of the opponents.

MCDONALD

"Curley" was an excellent jumping center as he out jumped nearly all his opponents. His offensive skill and defensive power made him a valuable asset to the team.

Basketball Lettermen

WILKIE

Jack's specialty was sinking long spectacular shots. While on the second team, he was the one who turned seeming defeats into glorious victories. He continued his fine playing this year.

NORTH

John was prominent on the offense as well as a star on the defense. This was his first year on the varsity and he did a commendable job. He will be back next year.

DENNEY

This was "Sugar's" first year on the varsity, where he was a fine defensive guard. He was also a good floor player, and started many plays on their way to a counter.

KRESGE

"Stork" was another junior on the 1932-33 Indian team and showed great promise for next year. One of the smallest centers in the league, Harvey proved to be an excellent shot as well as a good jumper.





HOUSE

Jack was the Indian star this year; he was the high scorer of the league. At the end of the season he was placed at a forward position on the All-Star team. He was acting captain in place of Paris.



PARIS

"Lefty" was injured during the football season and thus he couldn't fulfill his duties as the basketball captain. In view of his last season's performance, he should have been a great asset to this year's team.



THOMASON

As a reward for being a hard driving forward with plenty of fight, Phil was elected next year's captain. Although he was only a junior, his swift, accurate floor play gave the opponents an uneasy feeling.

Basketball

William Chrisman 39-12

The Bears from Independence gave the inexperienced Indians a sound trouncing in the latter's first game.

Rosedale 14-25

Rosedale led only at the end of the first quarter, and from then on it was all Jack House, who connected for bewildering shots from difficult angles.

Northeast 20-18

In their first appearance in the Interscholastic League the Indians lost a thriller to the Vikings. Nearly all the action was in the second half, with Northeast staving off an Indian barrage.

Westport 23-14

Our old rivals, the Tigers, gave us a sound romping, out-playing us through their advantage of height.

FIRST TEAM SQUAD

Top Row: Wilkie, Thomason, Paris, Wilkerson, Narr.

Bottom Row: House, McDonald, Kresge, Denney, Mahoney, North.





SECOND TEAM SQUAD

Back Row: Toomy, Goudie, Johnson, Murphy.

Front Row: Monday, Mitchell, Nigro, Valentine, Wager, Galloway, Klein, Peltzman, Eysell.

Paseo 19-37

All of a sudden the Braves became infuriated and sent the Pirates back to their boats in a mad retreat.

East 16-10

One of the vital games of the season found the Indians bowing before the co-champions in a second half rally.

Manual 10-37

Again, out of the darkness, the Braves became enraged and the Manualites were able to cage only one field goal.

Central 26-17

The tall center from Central put the skids on the boys from Southwest, who ended their season with four league defeats and two league triumphs.

Second Team Basketball

The young Braves, under the direction of Coach Bishop, were not as successful in the league circuit as they were last year. By losing games to Northeast and Manual, they were ousted from their position as defending champions. In their first two appearances against non-league foes, they were impregnable. They swamped William Chrisman by 42 to 13, and gave Rosedale a 25 to 14 lacing. However, the Braves lost to Northeast by a 37 to 12 score. The young Indians won their next three games, beating Westport, 31 to 10; Paseo, 25 to 17; and East, 37 to 16. In the Manual encounter, they lost by a hair, 16 to 15. In their last game, they took a large Central squad "through the mill" to the tune of 29 to 11. Captain Bill Valentine, lanky center, was the season's star. He was a constant scoring threat.



Top Row: Brunk, Hardin, Mahoney, McCarty, Oster, Beardsley, Bickel, Duncan, Parker, Stoeltzing, House.

Middle Row: James, Motley, Allred, Williams, Zeller, Horn, Liefer, Aaron.

Bottom Row: Hagan, Howe, Backstrom, Cortelyou, Sternberg, Boand, Christensen, Blauw.

Track

Southwest enjoyed one of her most successful seasons in track in the spring of 1932. The Indians beat East, Argentine, Manual, and Westport. Barely nosed out by Northeast, they placed fourth in the city meet.

The triangular meet with Manual and East ended in a joyous Southwest victory. The Indians amassed $58\frac{1}{4}$ points to $29\frac{1}{2}$ and $10\frac{1}{4}$ points for Manual and East, respectively.

Their first dual meet was won against Westport. The meet was decided by the relay outcome, which the Braves won, giving them the victory by a 47 to 44 count.

In their second dual meet the tables were reversed and the Indians lost by a nose. The relay decided the meet with Northeast, coming out on top of a 48 to 43 victory.

In their last dual meet the Indians beat a squad of Mustangs from Argentine. In the tabulation of the points it was found that the Indians won by $59\frac{2}{3}$ points to $31\frac{1}{3}$.

In the class meet, true to tradition, the seniors were the victors. However, much talent in underclassmen was uncovered that will be useful for future track teams. The final score was 63 for the seniors, 45 for the juniors, and $91\frac{1}{2}$ for the freshmen-sophomore group.

In the annual city meet the Paseo Pirates put themselves through in a surprise finish. The Indians amassed 15 points. They beat Northeast, Manual, and East, but fell before Paseo, Central, and Westport. The winners piled up 33 points to nose out Central with $311\frac{1}{2}$.



CASH

WILKERSON

KENYON

WATSON

MILLS

Golf

For the last two years the Southwest golf team has made a remarkable showing in competition. Year before last they were well up in the running in the medal play for points, and they won the special tournament at the end of the season. Last year, led by two good golfers, Harold Wickham and Fred Ruch, the team won in competition with the other high schools of the city. The only veteran of last year's team this year is Ralph Wilkerson. This year's team is composed of two sophomores, a junior, and a senior, and the two alternates are seniors. Watson and Cash are two brilliant golfers who won many matches for the Indian team. Mills, the junior, and Wilkerson, the senior, also play very good golf. Burr Horn and Bob Kenyon are two dependable alternates who shoot in the eighties.

Tennis

The 1932-33 tennis team of Southwest was composed of the following: Anschuetz and Williams, Galloway and Dease in the doubles; Truog and Duncan in the singles. In the interscholastic tennis tournament held on October 4, 1932, the doubles team of Galloway and Dease went to the semi-finals. The pair beat Givens and Robinson of Northeast, having won a bye in the first round match. The other doubles team, Anschuetz and Williams, went out in the second round after defeating one of the Westport teams. Both Indian singles players were eliminated in their opening matches. The lettermen were Galloway, Dease, Williams, and Anschuetz.

WILLIAMS

ANSCHUETZ

TRUOG

GALLOWAY





Girls' Athletics

The department of girls' athletics at Southwest offers a very diversified course.

The indoor sports are beneficial and of great recreational value. Miss Frances Bayne, instructor, always has found a keen interest in basketball. This season was climaxed by an exciting class tournament, in which outstanding skill was displayed by the players. Volley ball, indoor baseball, folk dancing, tumbling, and other acrobatic stunts compose the remainder of the indoor sports.

Girls interested in outdoor activities find enjoyment in field hockey, baseball, and some minor track events. This year, also, Miss Bayne has organized regular classes in horseback riding. The schedule calls for rides once or twice a week. This activity is one of the most popular with the girls, at the same time aiding in their muscular development.

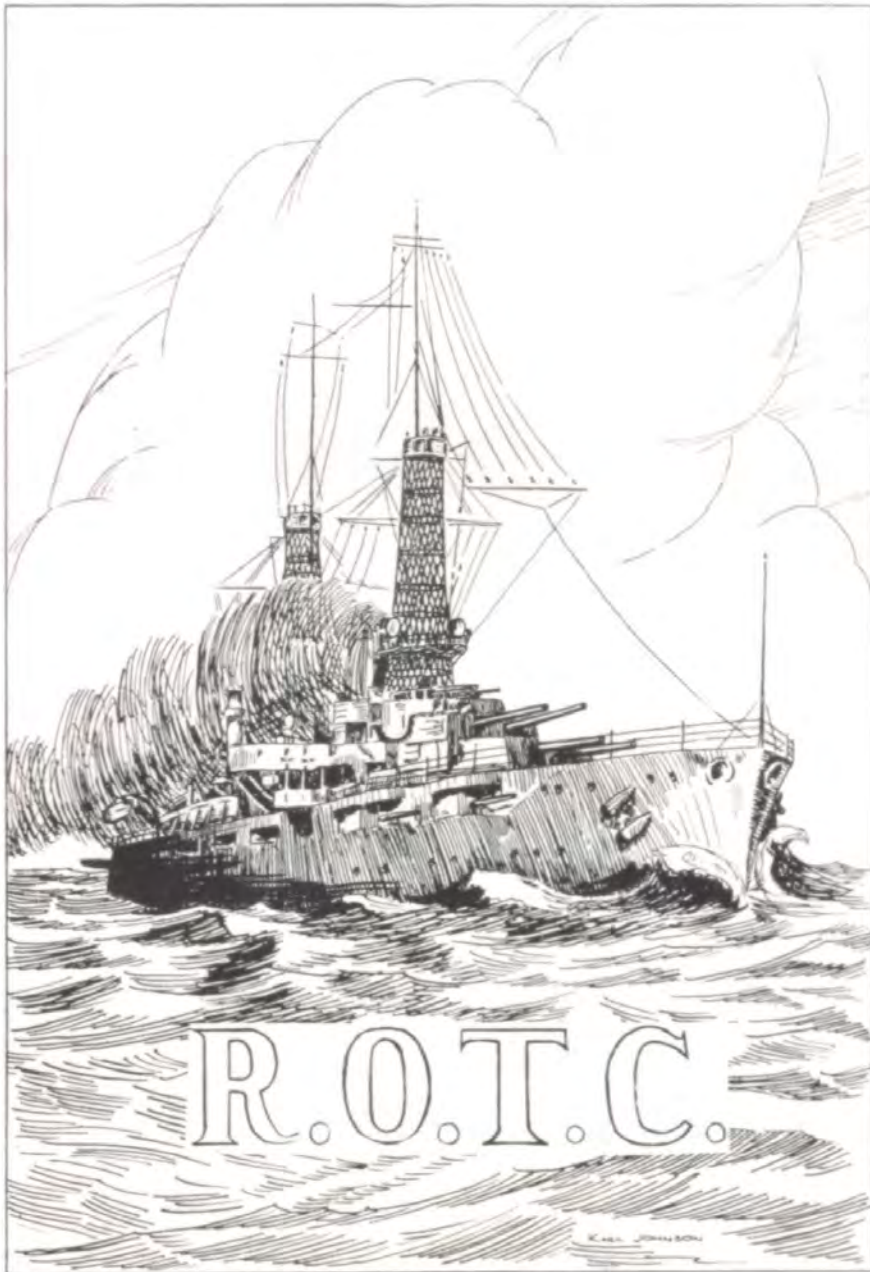
Southwest girls are also privileged to enroll in the swimming classes at Westport High School. A large number of girls take up tennis every year under the direction of Miss Bayne.

The girls of the athletic department participate in the field meet held annually on the Southwest field. Dressed in brightly colored costumes, they present interpretive dances.

A greater effort has been made this year to encourage every student to participate in some sport and to take active part on a class team. In this way training is given to all rather than to a select group of outstanding ability.







The History of R. O. T. C. in Kansas City

The United States Reserve Officers Training Corps, Junior Unit, was established in Kansas City by the War Department on January 23, 1917. The first Professor of Military Science and Tactics was Capt. Raymond C. Baird of the regular army. At that time only four high schools, Central, Westport, Manual, and Lincoln, had R. O. T. C. units. The students wore uniforms of the cadet gray of West Point for which each paid \$16.25. At that time classes in Red Cross work for girls were held in the schools.



Major
RAYMOND C. BAIRD

During the World War, there was no commandant, but afterward the work was taken up by Capt. Francis C. V. Crowley, and a little later, by Lieut. Col. Frederick J. Herman and Major S. A. Smoke. By that time the total enrollment of boys had reached the mark of 1228. Major Smoke died while on duty and Lt. Col. Arthur M. Edwards took up his duties. Lt. Col. Edwards was relieved on June 25, 1922, and Capt. Harry E. Mitchell became P. M. S. & T. At that time the War Department authorized an enrollment of 900 men.

In the meantime Northeast had joined the organization and Lathrop entered in 1924.

The Southwest unit was started at the opening of the school in 1925-26. At that time the authorized enrollment was only 850, although the actual enrollment amounted to 1229. Therefore a large number of cadets had to buy their own uniforms. East and Paseo joined the R.O.T.C. in 1927, and the authorized enrollment was raised to meet the actual figure at 1400. Since then all cadets have been furnished with uniforms free of charge.

Capt. Mitchell was retired from active service in the army in the fall of 1932, and his place is now filled by Major Joseph H. Grant, of the regular army, and his assistant, Lt. John L. Depew.

Major Grant graduated from West Point in June, 1916, as a Second Lieutenant, and was assigned to the 24th U. S. Infantry. Within a month, he was promoted to First Lieutenant. He was on duty on the Mexican border when the World War broke out. He was immediately promoted to the grade of Captain, and served as an instructor at West Point until February, 1921, and was later assigned to the Plebiscitory Commission in Tacna-Arica, Chile. He was promoted to Major on June 30, 1927 and was transferred to the Kansas City high schools from the 3rd U. S. Infantry, Fort Snelling, Minnesota.



Captain
HARRY E. MITCHELL



The Southwest Battalion

The scope of the Reserve Officers Training Corps is much wider than is generally believed. The Cadet not only learns squad, platoon, and company drill but he is also instructed along other military lines. He receives instruction in first aid, hygiene, combat principles, marksmanship, and other phases of military life. The Cadet also is schooled in the art of good citizenship and obedience to orders. It is readily seen that after a few years of such training, the high school graduate is possessed of those qualities so essential for success in business or professional work. The R. O. T. C. also inculcates self-reliance and patriotism, but in no way preaches militarism or advocates war as a method of settling international disputes. Should the Cadet desire, he may continue his military training after leaving high school, eventually achieving a commission in the Officers Reserve Corps.



Major
JOSEPH H. GRANT

Since the advent of Sergeant William Story as instructor at Southwest, the unit has ranked high among R. O. T. C. circles; it has risen from the bottom to the top in city and national ranking.

Each year, one school has the honor of naming a Cadet Colonel, who is in charge of the Kansas City high schools. This year Southwest has been most fortunate in achieving this honor. The method of choosing the school to receive this honor has in past years been entirely based on competition between the various schools; but in future years, each school will choose a Major, who will take a test made up by Major Grant, the Professor of Military Science and Tactics in Kansas City; the Cadet Major that receives the highest grade on this test is named the Cadet Colonel of the Kansas City high schools.



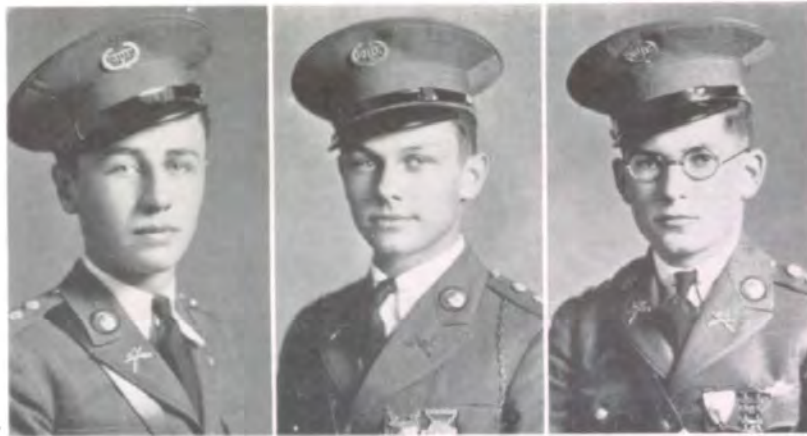
Sergeant
WILLIAM STORY

Marksmanship is an activity that is rapidly gaining in popularity at Southwest. We have in connection with the marksmanship at Southwest, a Junior Rifle Corps, which is a junior division of the National Rifle Association. In this organization, any Cadet may display his ability and skill in shooting; and in reward for his efforts, he may receive many beautiful medals according to his merits. In addition to the Junior Rifle Corps, several teams have been formed at Southwest. There are two company teams that carry on inter-company competition throughout the year and a school team that is the pick of the school; for the past three years the Southwest Team has won first place in the City Match, thereby gaining permanent possession of a beautiful loving cup.



FRANK HENDERSON
CADET COLONEL

BERNICE BURNS
SPONSOR COLONEL



JONES

JEFFRIES

LIENTZ

The R. O. T. C. promotes a military circus each year. The circus is held at Convention Hall and in addition to the Kansas City high schools, many military schools send their bands, drill teams, etc., to exhibit their skill. This year, as Southwest is the ranking school of Kansas City, it has decided to demonstrate a Battalion Parade (alternate ceremony).

R. O. T. C. activity concludes each year with the field day in which each school enters individuals, platoons, squads and companies for competitive drill. When this drill is over, awards are given and the points for the year's activities are tabulated. The school with the highest number of points for the year will receive a battle streamer, to be placed on the regimental colors.

R. O. T. C. training is a benefit to every boy, no matter what kind of work he may contemplate doing in life. At the conclusion of the course, he will find himself far along the road of physical, mental, and moral fitness.

FIELD

CAMPBELL

KAYSING

COLLINS





HESS

WILLIAMS

CAMPBELL

Battalion Headquarters R. O. T. C.

CADET COLONEL FRANK B. HENDERSON
Commanding Officer K. C. H. S.

CADET MAJOR BILL JEFFRIES
Battalion Commander

CADET CAPTAIN SHANNON LIENTZ
Finance

CADET FIRST LIEUTENANT PAUL HESS
Ordnance

CADET SECOND LIEUTENANT RAY HOLLAND
Battalion Adjutant

Sponsor Officers

HONORARY COLONEL BERNICE BURNS

HONORARY CAPTAIN MARILYN KAYSING

HONORARY CAPTAIN BETTY JANE CAMPBELL

HONORARY FIRST LIEUTENANT VIRGINIA LEE COLLINS

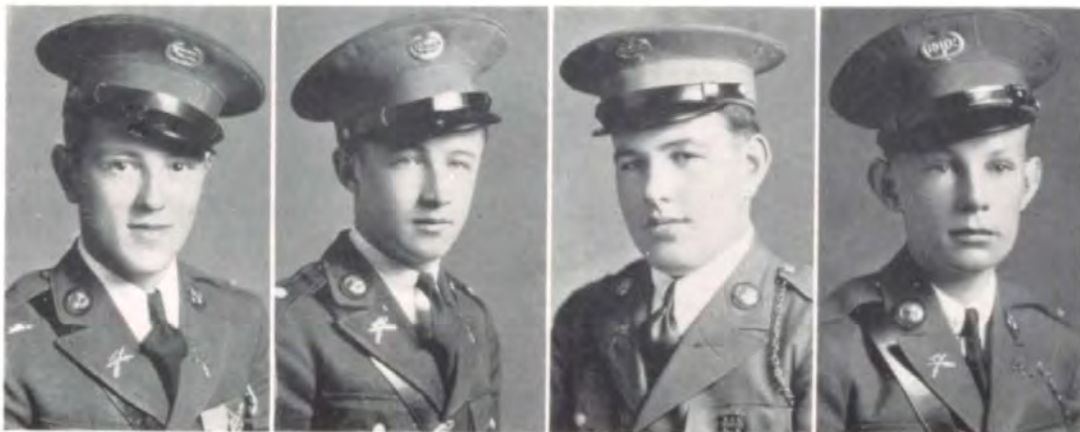
HONORARY FIRST LIEUTENANT GERTRUDE FIELD

DUVALL

HOLLAND

BLACK

BLUME



Company "A"

CADET CAPTAIN WILLIAM JONES, *Commanding*

CADET FIRST LIEUTENANT JAMES W. CAMPBELL

CADET FIRST LIEUTENANT BEECHER DUVAL

CADET FIRST SERGEANT MERRILL M. DAY

CADET SERGEANTS

Hammack, Donald
Raymond, Ted L.

Ward, Bob
White, Edwin

CADET CORPORALS

Bland, James
Fleming, Kenneth A.
Graybill, Tom, Jr.

Long, Phil
McKnight, William
Stone, Charles

CADETS—FIRST CLASS

Acton, Norman
Beck, Erwood
Berryman, James R.
Bissett, James
Caldwell, Sam
Cramer, Richard M.

Coleman, Bill
Goldman, Stanley
Griffin, Wentworth E.
Hitt, Wright
Roueche, Mossman
Suor, Gordon
Wolf, Richard

CADETS

Ankener, Harold
Archer, Victor P.
Archer, Ward
Beardsley, Henry
Brody, Theodore
Brown, Nathan
Chester, William G.
Cole, Robert R.
Deweese, Bill
Doolittle, Robert
Drake, Ralph J.
Eversole, John E.
Fisher, William
Fray, Jack
Foster, John
Hewes, Randolph

Hockenberger, Morgan
Lobb, John D.
Mohr, Walter
Monahan, Bob
Myers, John
Peregoy, Arthur L.
Ryan, Phil
Schramm, Ralph
Scott, Jack H.
Shea, Tom
Simms, M. John
Vaughn, Richard
Weaver, Earl R.
Weston, Hugh
Wilson, Norman
Williams, Emerson



FIRST PLATOON

*Top Row: W. Archer, Hitt, Wilson, Chester, Acton, V. Archer, McKnight, Cole.
Second Row: Day, Mohr, Eversole, Roueche, Dooley, Beck, Bissett, Beardsley.
Bottom Row: Doolittle, Long, Ankener, H. Drake, Vaughn, E. White, Schramm.*

Southwest Battalion
Company "A"

SECOND PLATOON

*Top Row: Shea, Scott, Coleman, Peregoy, Foster, DeWees, Ward, J. Lobb, Weston.
Second Row: Raymond, Brody, Cramer, D. Fleming, Wolf, E. Williams, Suor, Goldman,
Ryan.
Bottom Row: W. Risher, Caldwell, Bland, Fray, Stone, Buffe.*



Company "B"

CADET CAPTAIN CARLTON WILLIAMS, *Commanding*

CADET SECOND LIEUTENANT BOB BLACK

CADET SECOND LIEUTENANT DICK BLUME

CADET FIRST SERGEANT HARRY BECKERLE

CADET SERGEANTS

Campbell, Bryan
Holmes, Conway

Shockley, Wray
Sprague, James

CADET CORPORALS

Busler, Bob
Deffenbough, John

Lawson, John
Willson, Paul

CADETS—FIRST CLASS

Ankener, Henry
Bryant, Howard
Copeland, Frank
Eldridge, Emory
Harris, Crittenden
McCanse, Raymond
McKissick, Bob

Philpot, Eugene
Rice, Schuyler
Underwood, Bill
Vincent, John
Watkins, Phil
White, Henry
White, Paul

CADETS

Berger, Dan
Bryant, Howard
Blair, James
Buffe, Bill
Burns, Richard
Clarkson, Joe
Craig, Robert
Davis, Donald
Dooley, Bob
Edminston, Harry
Eldon, Dick
Epperson, Charles
Evans, Harold
Fisher, Edward E.
Hauber, Edward
Hinsen, Wallace
Jones, Norman

Keller, John
King, Jack
Lobb, William
Mackie, Donald
Mathews, Kenneth
McCarty, Jack
McCreight, Donald
Meltner, John
Mullins, James
Rankin, William
Rini, Mathew
Slattery, Bill
Smith, Dick
Souttee, Revore
Thompson, John
Williams, Henry
Wilkinson, Donald
Woodward, Harry



FIRST PLATOON

*Back Row: Williams, Ankener, Lobb, Sprague, McCause, Berger, McKissick, Holmes.
Second Row: Craig, Campbell, Williams, Graybill, Rice, White, Watkins, Willson.
Bottom Row: Harris, Matthew, Blume, Underwood, Rini, Hauber, Deffenbough.*

Southwest Battalion
Company "B"

SECOND PLATOON

*Back Row: Beckerle, Keller, Vincent, Eldridge, Wilkinson, Soutce, Slattery, Shockley.
Second Row: White, Philpot, Lawson, Davis, Busler, Clarkson, Mackie.
Bottom Row: Mullens, Rankin, H. Bryant, Blair, McCarty, R. Bryant, Epperson.*





Cadet Major Bill Jeffries, Coach; Cadet Lieutenant Beecher Duvall, Captain; Cadet Sergeant Ted Raymond; Cadet Sergeant Conway Holmes; Cadet Henry Beardsley.

Rifle Team

For the past several years, the R. O. T. C. of the entire city has participated in the Armistice Day parade, the opening of the American Royal Horse Show, and other public exhibitions, as well as its own annual circus, and is becoming an organization well known to all through its ready, courteous, dependable service.

The main point of the R. O. T. C. program, character-building, is in keeping with its spirit. Certainly, he who is to help in the development of his nation must be a man of high character, a man of ability whose loyalty can be trusted.



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THE SOU'WESTER

MAY 22, 1933



Success Big Game Utopia

PEOPLE .. HUMOR .. FICTION .. DRAMA .. ART .. VERSE .. EVENTS .. POLITICS

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1933



Since this book has been printed Southwest has won other victories which are here included:

National Champion in Oration for Second Time

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Missouri-Kansas Champion in Oration for Fourth Time

City Champion in Oration for Fifth Time

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Jefferson Essay Contest

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Freshman Winner in W. C. T. U. Essay Contest

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Champion Rifle Team for Three Consecutive Years.

A Challenge to Coming Years KEEP CLIMBING!

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ABOLISH the rule prohibiting "cutting" at the literary society dances. This is notoriously disregarded, especially by the chaperons.

* * *

FORCE each freshman to buy a license permitting him to move about the building, and make each carry a red lantern tied about his head so that upper-classmen may be spared the necessity of trampling over the freshie as he scampers down the halls.

* * *

FURNISH each locker with private telephone, toilet outfit, mirror, flashlight, coat hangers, book case, pillows, and bedding.

* * *

SOUNDPROOF the walls, ceiling, and floors of the music department, shop, and gym, and then remove them to the thirtieth floor of the Power and Light building.

* * *

INSTALL easy chairs in the corridors for home room, club, and student council nominees.

* * *

ABOLISH the feature section of the Sachem. This proposition was accorded unanimous assent by the members of the Sou'wester staff and its advisor.

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THE SOU'WESTER

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HARRY KAUFMANN, JR.
Coal Shovel

NANUY MARTIN
Stoker

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HELEN DEER

KARL JOHNSON
ED BIGGAR

ROSEMARY RUDDY
JIM DAILEY

GINNY KYGER

TOM ROBINSON
GEORGE STROTHER

"A Pun! A Pun! Today's assignments for a pun!"—Who?
"Condemn the fault, and not the actor of it."—Shakespeare.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

THE SOU'WESTER thanks those countless seniors who gave such soul-baring stories of their lives, ambitions, and ideals in answer to the questionnaires which were sent to the English literature and news-writing classes, and which were later confiscated by the Sou'wester staff. It also appreciates the use of the diaries and other classroom assignments which were borrowed from Miss Sara Van Metre and Miss Eleanor Kleman of the Southwest English department. These intensely interesting and graphic accounts of personal affairs of the students have furnished invaluable material for the articles in this year's feature section. A feeling of brotherhood, however, prompted the staff to be lenient with those items which would be liable to break hearts and crush ideals.

The Sou'wester is pleased, too, by the many juvenile portraits of the seniors that have been secretly gathered from proud parents, relatives and friends. These pictures, showing marked contrast to the dignified poses of the senior class, are revealing as well as amusing.

The Sou'wester also acknowledges the fine co-operation and deep sense of loyalty of the members of the faculty. Upon the slightest hint from the Sou'wester's editors about contributions to the feature section, the teachers responded with gratifying profusion and promptness.

* * *

CONGRATULATIONS!

THE EDITORS dedicate this editorial to the graduates who have successfully "crossed the gangplank of graduation from the land of infancy to the ship of unemployment on the sea of life." (Metaphor taken from a booklet entitled, "Moral Metaphors, Nos. 13 to 31, 313, Inclusive.")

First among the notable achievements of the class of '33 was the weathering of those storms of knowledge so often encountered in the English literature classes. Attempt after attempt of the teachers to infect the porous brain cells of the seniors with a sense of the aesthetic and up-lifting in literature has been repulsed. It has

been a hard fight, but the classes have obstinately stood in the way of such degradation of one of the inherent rights of students.

Another issue which has been met dauntlessly by the classes in the history outline question. This usually becomes more and more troublesome with the progress of the five weeks. Ordinarily the students have to make outlines for their lessons every day in the year, this causing an alarming amount of knowledge to flow into their minds. But now, under the new system, the history pupils may go along as serenely and unknowingly as a canoe on the crest of Niagara Falls, and, after only a small amount of pushing on the part of their teachers, can make up all their past assignments the final night before semester exams without the hazardous deterrence of sleep.

The mastery of the Greek alphabet by the Cicero Latin classes is another of the feats of certain of the graduates. Under Miss Katharine Morgan's guidance this last semester, the alphas, beatas, and cheatas were memorized during home room periods. The students, when asked what good Greek does for one, replied with this amazing statement: "Formerly Latin was Greek to us, and so, when we told Miss Morgan that one day, she said she would be glad to teach us the language of the Greeks, in order that, having mastered Greek, we would thus know what Latin was about. We then were going to say that Greek was like Arabic to us, but, before she could teach us that language, the semester was over, and we had earned our 'I.'" The sophomores and juniors who have completed second year Latin have been greatly encouraged to take third year Latin upon hearing of this wonderful attraction, which is offered exclusively by Miss Morgan.

The very highest praise should certainly be bestowed upon the student who will undoubtedly, after this past year's experience, soon invent a handy gas mask, which when properly adjusted to one's head, will provide adequate smell-ejection for the ruinous odors which periodically emanate from the See-Hill Laboratories, Inc., cremators of rising young chemists.

Again may The Sou'wester congratulate the graduating class upon the wonderful things which it has done and the record of ? ? ? which it has established. It feels sure that the Class of '34 will carry on these splendid ideals, and add still more triumphs in never-ceasing glorification of that institution, the student.

Three Aspects: Which ?

LOOKING AT THE SENIOR OF 1933 Through Different Kinds of Glasses

NOTE: A dominant issue of student life today is the question—What kind of a human being is a student? Here are given, not one, not two, but three sides to the subject, written exclusively for the Sou'wester by three exponents of the different attitudes—the outsider, the teacher, and the student himself.—THE EDITORS.

As Seen Through Rose-Colored Glasses

By S. Develyn Good

I STOOD watching the crowds in the corridor of your modern high school with a feeling of intense interest. I seemed strangely out of place in this youthful group, and sought protection from the milling throng, which seemed to pour in solid streams from classroom doorways at the sound of an insistent yet not unpleasant sounding bell. Planting myself firmly in an alcove in front of a classroom, I was well located to note the attitudes, the mannerisms, and the general spirit of the individuals who made up the student body of this high school.

At least a few of the young people wore facial expressions of sullen indifference or despair. I felt that they had failed to fall into step with the rest of the cheery group. Perhaps they had given all their time to selfish pleasures and had been obliged to forego the careful preparation of their lessons. Naturally they approached classrooms and teachers with either fear and trembling or a bland stoicism. They contrasted greatly with the great majority, who, I could see at once, were in receptive moods for any crumbs of knowledge that might come their way. Nor were the latter to be cast down into utter darkness by the possibility of being censored because they had not mastered thoroughly every formula in science or every conjugation in Latin. Life for them held wholesome romance and thrills.

SNATCHES of conversation came to me as I spied on the high school youth of 1933. I learned that much of the confused chatter had to do with club and other extra-curricular activities. These were new and strange items to me, for clubs and athletic events had been considered unnecessary adjuncts to the main business of educational institution when I was a boy.

A group of gay girls attracted my attention. They were unaware of any listener-in as they chatted.

"Did you see the basketball games last Friday night? Wasn't our game just keen? I wonder if we will win the championship in basketball as we did in football. I hope so."

"Yes, I saw the games! Didn't you see us? We sat in the middle of our section. We had a swell time but we left early to go to Clara's party. Are you coming to club meeting after seventh hour? Better come."

Next came a group of boys swinging along in true military style.

"Hey! Bob! Did you go to cabinet meeting last Sunday morning? Of all the hours to have it! I went to a party, so you can't blame me for oversleeping."

"Yep! Everybody was there except you. You're a big bum. You'll have to sell a bunch of tickets to square yourself."

"O. K., Bob. I'll be seeing you."

The halls became quiet and I started to leave. But wait. I heard voices issuing from an open classroom door. A news reporting class was in active session.

"Did you get the story about the oratorical contest?"

"Where is that picture we are going to run in the paper next week? Boy! I hope it isn't lost."

"I wish you would stop raving about that picture and help me write this editorial. It has to be inspiring and uplifting."

The door was closed at that moment and I turned and walked down the corridor. I mused thoughtfully as I went.

I had thought high school "kids" were all reckless and irresponsible. I have been mistaken. They are a live bunch, but they have a fine sense of responsibility and can be trusted to carry on the work of this world when old duffers like me are gone. My conclusion is that these "kids" have a right slant on life and, great guns! they do more in a minute than we used to do in a week. I shall surely champion the youth of 1933!

I passed out of the high school building, feeling that I had seen a vision of youth in its true spirit, and I was satisfied.

* * *

As Pierced by a Microscope

By John Doe, A.B., M.A., Ph.D.

AS A TEACHER, I feel that in my years of labor I have secured an unusual amount of information concerning the characters of high school students. I believe that my insight into human nature is most accurate; my impressions may absolutely be relied upon, and regarded as typical.

My general opinion of students is that they are of two extremes. The ones that have any semblance of mental capacity are especially annoying; the others just can't be helped anyway. I greatly appreciate those bright young things who notice the numerous lapses of others. It gives me untold pleasure to have some brilliant students discover that I have given an unanswerable question on an examination, and straightway broadcast the fact to the whole class in loud, strident tones. The smart ones who don't spend their time ferreting out faults, either depend on their native intelligence to get them by and don't do a bit of work, or else they pay a great deal of complimentary attention to the teacher for the purpose of extricating a good grade without study.

The dull pupils, aggravating as they may be, do afford the teacher a wealth of amusement. By reading test papers I find that Ann Hathaway is the greatest female poet, that Shakespeare's "David Copperfield" is the best miracle play ever produced, that Pi equals 218+, that H2SO4 is a compound of water and ammonia, and that the Declaration of Independence was written by Abraham Lincoln. I need no further entertainment. Among the characteristics of the not-so-bright students I note a remarkable tenderness. Some students are so kind to their brains that they take extreme care not to expand them in the slightest degree lest they strain or overtax them. Others never think of taking a book beyond the confines of their lockers for fear of exposing it to the wear and tear of the elements. Another blessing of the dear little pets is the ease with which I can give them grades. They spare me the necessity of adding up long columns of figures; I need only glance at the row of zeros and F's to know the result immediately.

ONE thing about all students which really does please me is their prompt and willing attendance at classes. For forty weeks they come regularly into my classroom, and never think of being absent or tardy except in case of illness, death, bad weather, house cleaning, trips out of town, oversleeping, an impending test, a sick dog, or Greta Garbo at the ——— theater.

I have avoided so far the department of students in classrooms; that is a subject too tender to be handled roughly. I could bear the fact, brought home to me so forcibly every five weeks, that most students learn nothing whatever, if I were not daily subjected to their infuriating conduct while I strive vainly to achieve the impossible. A majority of the young hopefuls stare blankly out of the nearest window, a few ambitious ones gaze soulfully into my face, bent on showing their intense interest and enthusiasm, the rest play tit-tat-toe, get other lessons, read newspapers, fight, scrutinize their watches constantly—even shaking them to make them go faster—powder their noses, or pet the dogs that chance to wander in. It is these innocent, youthful capers that are responsible for the high mortality rate among educators.

In order that my love for these wonderful creatures may not be questioned, I hasten to add that I have given my life to them, for I have spent years of study to give them the education they need. However, I feel that my unremitting efforts have been of no avail, and I shudder to think of the fate of this old world when these rattle-brained, good-for-nothing, irresponsible, silly youngsters take charge. How they can snap out of their habitual lethargy and shiftlessness in time to save the universe from inevitable ruin is more than I can fathom.

* * *

As Dignified Through a Magnifying Glass

By Freddy Ego

AS A SENIOR of Southwest High School I feel that I can give the only true picture of the student as he really is, and I can do it in about half the time and space that these other two took up. The prejudiced teacher or the doting outsider can't help giving distorted, one-sided views; it is only one like me that can give a true, unbiased presentation of the modern high school student.

When I first came to this institution of learning, I was thoroughly cowed and intimidated by the multitude of old-

— Continued on next page —

WHICH?



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er students and my own sense of insignificance. However, that afternoon as I walked past the grade school, a little of the fright wore off, and I came to realize how far I had advanced since leaving the seventh grade. I became a man again and could once more hold up my head with the proper self-respect and a realization of my elevated station in life. Most of the freshman year was spent in acclimating myself to the high school atmosphere. I was quick at this and soon came to feel perfectly at home in this new world of independence and sophistication. After this was done, I was free to progress in my career as a high school student, till I became (I say it without undue exaggeration) the acme of perfection in my chosen field.

During my sophomore year I learned to wisecrack. This invaluable and absolutely requisite attribute of adolescent greatness I mastered thoroughly after months of practice and hard work. The unrivaled cleverness and originality of my mirth-provoking quips won me the reputation of being a rising young man for whom a great future was predicted. In this period I also perfected the art of practical joking. Tricks that required real ingenuity and planning became my specialty. I forged notes to various girls, using my friends' names; I purloined important papers from my classmates and held them for ransom. My sophomore year was truly one of achievement.

In my junior year I grew blasé. I acquired the suave polish of ultimate sophistication. Underclassmen were so far beneath me that I positively couldn't see them, and what's more, I didn't want to. The surfeited, weary man of the world became my ideal and aspiration. I had no interest in all the activities which had so engrossed me the previous year. They now seemed so trivial and useless.

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I gave up all wisecracking, and the few caustic comments that I did deign to give on current affairs were all the more prized because of their rarity. My taste in clothes became aesthetic. I sacrificed the striped maroon suspenders and my socks of jade green with vermilion corkscrews, to the cause, and went in for symphonies of dark blue or brown. In short, I was soon a sartorial wonder of taste and elegance. The frivolities of my sophomore year I now deemed "kid stuff" and spurned them accordingly. My inactivity both mentally and physically was an indication of how futile I now believed all effort to be. I finished my junior year with a bored yawn and no pleasant anticipation of the future.

But with the beginning of my last year a change came over me. There were certain privileges and honors due one who had passed through three years here, and under the warming influence of these subtle adulations I came out of my extreme sophistication, threw off the mantle of ennui, and again took an interest in life. I now saw the fruits of all my labor. I was held up to the incoming freshmen as a model of excellence to which they might aspire. This merited flattery warmed my heart, and I expanded and grew genial and condescending under it. It has become my life work to accept this praise gracefully and to seek it out where it is not given. I am now basking in the eminence and prestige derived from my past successes and reputation. My word (in certain matters) is law, and my sterling example is a guiding light to all youthful aspirants to my fame. When I go on to college next year I trust that my intrinsic worth will be fully appreciated, and I have high hopes of achieving even greater success in later life.

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Big Game!

A Drama of One of the Most Important Events
in the History of Southwest

By

U. JEANO NEILL

Dramatis Personae

Coach.....	Louis House
Left End.....	Jack "Fish" Mahoney
Left Tackle.....	Jack Denney
Left Guard.....	Ernst "Beef" Stoeltzing
Center.....	James "Nemesis" Bicket
Right Guard.....	Walter "Grandpa" Draney
Right Tackle.....	Talbot "Popeye" Ladd
Right End.....	Frank Cortelyou
Quarterback.....	Jack House
Left Halfback.....	George "Lefty" Paris
Right Halfback.....	Don McDonald
Fullback (Captain).....	Dick "Truck" Miller
Referee.....	Baron Didhe Helpus

ACT I

Time—1:30 o'clock, Saturday, October 29, 1932.
Place—Dressing room, Southwest athletic headquarters;
football team finishing dressing in preparation for big
game.

Team curtseys as Coach House enters.

Coach: "Who's the opera star? You can hear him down in Mr. Monsees' office! Bicket! Don't tell me you're singing under that shower! Where do you think you're going, to a tea dansante? Pull him out of there, Stoeltzing, and dress him up good and warm for the game."

Bicket (amid guffaws): "Aw, gee, Coach! My best girl's going to be out there watching me play and I want to be looking my best."

Coach: "Some more like that and your girl friend won't see you at all!" (To himself: "And I thought Bicket was a he-man. Imagine him falling for a girl!")

Miller: "Coach, what kind of a game do you want today?"

House: "Are there any special signals you want me to call, Popsyboy?"

Coach (vociferously): "Do you mean to sit there and ask me what I want you to do this afternoon? Haven't I been training you for two weeks just for this game? What do you mean by asking me what signals you're supposed to call? Now get this, all of you!

"I want you to trot out on that field in a few minutes with murder in your hearts! Let 'Charity towards none, with malice for all East players,' be your slogan this afternoon. Popeye, Grandpa, Denney, Bicket, and Beef, I want you especially to hunt those Bears. Always count to a -10 before you hit them, too. Mahoney and Cortelyou, be sure to butter your fingers before you go outside. I don't want you to catch any of those passes that Jack's going to throw. Lefty, Don, and Truck, I'm counting on you to steam-roll those East fellows; don't make any of those French faux-passes, either. And as for you, Jack, if you look crosseyed when you throw those passes—well, Miss Van Metre has promised to flunk you upon the slightest hint from me.

"One thing more. This game today, providing you win it, virtually means the title for us. J. G. told me privately today that he needed another cup for the trophy display in the front corridor, and that he had already measured the championship cup; so he knew it would be just the one to fill the vacancy. Moreover, a football title hasn't yet visited this institution, and the inmates are sort of crazy for one."

Miller (raving): "Stop! Stop! You're bringing tears to my eyes! I didn't really have any very deep feelings about the game at first, but now because of your inspiration I feel that I'm in the mood to make some big runs!" (Dramatic forecast.)

Coach (turning around to one of players, lying on floor): "How do you feel about it, Lefty? You don't look so spirited."

Paris (dazedly): "Huh Whas-at? Were you saying something?"

Rest of team: "Don't mind him, Coach. He was just taking his beauty sleep."

* * *

ACT II: SCENE I.

Time—2:00 o'clock, same day.
Place—Southwest athletic field. Huge crowd of 6,000 R. O. T. C. boys overflows grandstand. Bands and cheerleaders also are there, adding to excitement as game time nears. Team is wearing out its pants, sitting on the bench.

Ladd: "Gosh, listen to those kids yell for us. They cheer us today on the football field and razz us Monday in the halls at school." (Sighs) "Well, I guess that's life."

Coach: "Don't be so poetic, Popeye. Your philosophy almost drives me cuckoo. Besides, you have to tackle Bears now, not philosophic reflections."

Miller: "The referee has just given us the high sign, Coach. Let's go, fellows!"

Coach (as team trots out on field): "Remember what I said about the championship, boys."

* * *

ACT II: SCENE II.

Time—Second quarter. Place—Same as scene I. East Bears have possession of ball on Southwest's one-yard line, with four downs to make goal. Rooting section in an uproar, one side screaming for touchdown, the other chanting, "Hold that line! Hold that line!"

Miller: "This is a fine fix we're in. Thirty-six inches more for the Bears and the game is practically cinched for them. All right, sick that ball-carrier! Here we go. . . ."

(East fails to make an inch on first down; fails again on second. But on third try, East player goes over for touchdown. However, Southwest protests that touchdown is illegal.)

House: "Hey, Mr. Referee, one of the East players in the backfield was wiggling his ears just as they made that play, and that's against the rules."

Referee: "Ish dot so? Vy, how could he cheat like dot? I'll teach him better: East is pennylized five yards for 'backfield in motion' and de goal don't count!"

Southwest rooters: "Hoorooray for House! Hoorooray for House!"

McDonald (patting House on back): "That was great work, Jack, stopping East from making a touchdown: You deserve the Blarneg medal!"

(Teams play on, with half ending, score 0-0)

* * *

ACT II: SCENE III.

Time—Fourth quarter; score 0-0. Place—Same as scene II. McDonald is receiving a punt from East and is returning it down the field.

McDonald: "Hey, Denney, I'm trying for a touchdown! Get that Bear before he runs me up a tree!"

Denney: "Are those orders, sir?"

McDonald: "Yes, those are orders! What do you think I'm doing this for, publicity?"

Denney: "O. K. Boss. I wasn't sure. No hard feelings!"

(McDonald, aided by guards, makes touchdown; Southwest rooters go wild. However, score is again protested, this time by East.)

East p'ayer: "Oh, Mr. Referee! That touchdown wasn't fair! One of the Indians tried to put a paper clip in my hip-pocket."

Referee: "Vas you dere, Sharlie?"

East player: "Yes, and it's just as true as the fact that Gracie Allen's lost brother has been found."

Referee: "Vel, I suppose I must give in, and not let that goal be counted. De Indians ish pennylized twenty-five yards for clipping!"

(Teams battle back and forth down field, as end of game approaches. Suddenly, East kicks ball up the field in an effort to free Miller from a bad position; team forms wedge for Miller as he catches ball on East's 30-yard line and drives down the field for a touchdown. After a spectacular 29-yard run, he is downed on East's 1-yard line. Crowd is in a frenzy as Southwest tries for touchdown on line plays.)

Miller (team in huddle): "Jack, I want the ball on our Razzberry Special signal. You know what it is—'SOUTHWEST! . . . SOUTHWEST! . . . GRADUATION . . . GOODBYE BLUES!'"

House: "I couldn't forget that signal for anything—it's the only cheerful one I know."

Popeye (philosophizing): "'And still they gazed and still the wonder grew, That one small head could carry all he knew.'"

Miller: "Let's go, boys!"

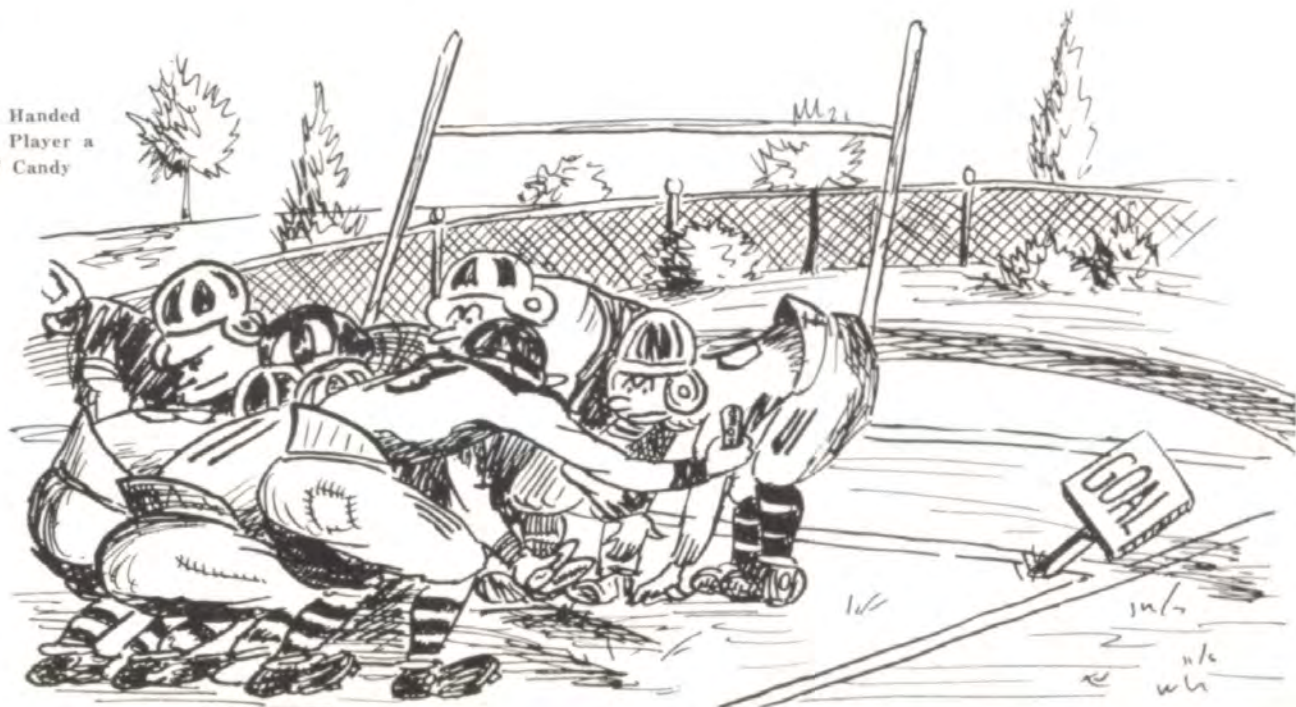
(Team plunges fiercely at line, but East repels attack. Two more tries are made by Southwest, but the ball still remains on the 1-yard line. It is now fourth down; situation is deadly tense. Southwest goes into a huddle.)

Miller: "Now fellows, the only way we can make this touchdown is to trick those East players someway."

Draney (with inspired look): "I'll tell you how we'll do it, Dick! You know that I sell candy in the cafeteria during the fifth hour lunch period. Well, I brought along

—Continued on Page 13—

Draney Handed the East Player a Bar of Candy



Insurrection!

The Principal Address Given at a Mass Meeting of the "Popular Students Party," Bringing to Light the Inside Story of the Office

STUDENTS of Southwest High! The existing outrages against our unrestricted personal liberties must cease! We are the people and our grievances must be heard and remedied. The time and the opportunity to rebel have come. The startling evidence is here before you, and, on the authority of this most truthful testimony, we may now rise up and demand our just privileges to make our school life an unrestrained social whirl. By fair means or foul a representative of the Popular Students' Party gained admittance, disguised as a ham sandwich to the innermost stronghold of the Faculty Party, and this most revolutionary expose is the result. Listen and take heed!!!

The chief of the opposing party has his party well organized against us. He is so busy with his plans that one may see him only upon special recommendation of one of his associates. This recommendation is handed to him on an elaborately engraved form headed "Special Report of Failure," and after that you might expect an invitation to meet the chief himself. As these invitations are very sparingly given, there is keen competition for them. Upon presenting yourself you must first pass the inspection of his secretaries, and then travel down a dark passage past the abodes of his chief lieutenant, or personal contact man, and his second lieutenant, alias the student counselor, before you come to that of the captain himself. Here he sits, apparently cheerful, but all the while he is cogitating crafty stratagems for introducing bigger and better lesson and examination schedules to the student body. Once a week he calls a faculty meeting where he lays his wily plans before his teammates. They separate into little groups and refresh themselves on tea and ginger snaps while enlarging their chief's ideas with their own carefully made schemes. One of their pet ideas is that we must actually spend some time each day in study.

In the outer office, as mentioned above, sit the suspiciously pretty secretaries of the great chief. They are surrounded by filing cabinets full of cards, copious with secret information about each and every one of us. They refer to these frequently to get new material, grades, IQ's, excuses, personal rating cards, etc., to keep us in their power. One of their chief occupations is calling students from their classes at random just to line them up on a row of chairs facing them, and watch the tearful expressions the students assume as they await their sentence. This practice affords these secretaries untold pleasure. Also they see to it that the hands of the clock are turned back a bit every five minutes so that we may be kept in this institution as long as possible. Another one of their

delightful duties is to keep the overtime studyhalls full. They are very adept at this. From all students arriving late, returning after an unexplained absence, or accused of singing in the halls, bringing in dogs, and indulging in other perfectly natural, innocent classroom antics, they extract long explanations as to the students' whereabouts and actions (just to satisfy their own insatiable curiosity), and then they dismiss the wretches with little white slips which betoken extra hours of confinement. They are positively in love with their work.

The beforementioned first lieutenant and right hand man of the chief is a democratic soul. He is the personal contact man of this machine, placating the injured ones and arranging small concessions to our vanity. He can be seen almost any fourth hour up in the cafeteria where he attempts to prevent us from sticking our fingers into the chili.

In a tiny cubbyhole, just off the main office, dwells the student counselor, whose duty it is to keep such an accurate record of our scholastic requirements that it is almost impossible for some of us to emerge from this place of learning in less than six years. She is now using all her mighty influence to get the chief to institute a new system whereby the day would start at 7:30 and continue through to 4:30, thus enabling us to take at least eight subjects. When she has accomplished this, her life will indeed be sweet. One of her dearest delights is to supply the colleges which we would like to attend with information, dreadfully complete, which they require against us.

Just down the hall from the office is the abode of the keeper of the archives. She sits in her circular throne surrounded by her dutiful assistants and awaits the pupils as they come seeking the required books. All the particularly necessary works she hides in little cubbyholes around her desk, and some of the most invaluable ones she even buries. These books are absolutely unobtainable unless you give written answers to various questions, such as, "What was your mother's maiden name?" "Where was your great grandfather born?" "Whom did your sixth cousin marry?" "What did you have for breakfast?" "Why do you wear that kind of hat?" If you succeed in answering these questions satisfactorily, she slips the book to you with the instructions to return it in five minutes so some other overburdened soul can have a chance at it.

Such is your life in this institution, Fellow Students. It has been laid before you truly and well. Are you going to sit supinely by and bear these wrongs? Or are you going to rise up, assert yourselves, choose a strong leader,

and demand your true rights? This must be our platform; this must be the ideal kept before us to lead us on to victory:

1. We must have perfect liberty to become educated or not, as we wish.
2. Examinations must be completely abolished and grades of "E" be given to all.
3. All graduation and college entrance requirements must be abolished.
4. Reference books must be available to be taken out of the library and kept out so others may not get them.
5. The halls must be opened up as skating rinks.
6. A dance must be scheduled for every home room period.
7. Our animal friends must be welcome at all times.
8. Tea and cakes must be served in classrooms.
9. The faculty must sit at our tables in our fourth floor delicatessen and share their chili, . . . and we shall all be just one big happy family.

This is the perfect school, and it is within our grasp; the fire of revolt has been laid and needs only the torch of self assertion to make it burst into flame. This, Students, is your chance to seize the reins of government in your hands. Who will take it?

* * *

Big Game

—Continued from Page 11—

some Honey Bear candy bars with me today; and I've got them in my hip pocket. They're a little bit mashed up now, but that'll be all the better. When we go up to the line now, I'll give these candy bars to some of the East players, and when the candy touches them, it'll melt all over them, and they'll be stuck so tightly they won't be able to move on the next play, and you can make the touchdown easily."

Miller: "It sounds like the idea of a lunatic, but we might as well try it, because it's our only chance."

House: "Then the signal will be "ALL-LY-OOP! . . . HONEY BEAR CANDY BARS . . . PRESTO! . . . VICTORY!"

(Team runs back to line. The following conversation between Draney and East players ensues, while House delays time by calling fake signals.)

Draney: "How would you fellows like to have some nice candy to eat right now?"

East Players: "How'd we get them?"

Draney: "Well, as a special favor to you, I'm going to give you some candy bars that I've had in my pocket during the game. They're pretty good, and they're named Honey Bears, after you."

(Draney hands East players the candy bars, all mushy and sticky; they barely get them into their hands when the bars melt all over them, and the honey almost prevents them from moving their paws, it is so thick. Just as this happens, House snaps the football back to Miller. In a flash it is over; or rather, Miller is over—the goal line. Crowd goes wild, for Southwest has finally scored, and victory is assured. Dazedly, the East players realize how they have been hoaxed; but all they can do is growl menacingly at the now jubilant Southwest players, especially Draney. The game is over, and as the team leaves the field, Popeye is heard:)

Popeye (still philosophizing): "Ain't life sweet?"

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What's What at

Dramatics

PERHAPS the only discouraging thing about this year's very encouraging all-school play was going home to a hash dinner Christmas day after attending the performance of a Yuletide drama entitled, "The Goose Hangs High." The student body was deceived by the title into the expectation of witnessing a sumptuous roast goose dinner devastated by the play cast, with free "hand-outs" after the performance.

However, from the standpoint of acting and producing, Miss Anna Curry's theatrical effort this year was unexcelled, many enthusiastic comments reaching even the ears of the participants, including a promising young "super," a wire-haired fox terrier by the name of "Dazzler." "Dazzler" nearly stole the show with the feminine contingent of the audience. However, "Dazzler" was nearly stolen FROM the show. In the midst of the play, it was discovered that "Dazzler" was not in his dressing room, and call boys and producers started a desperate search for him, as he was due on the stage in a few minutes. His owner, Jack Fray, found him—placidly lapping up sulphuric acid in Professor S. C. See's laboratories. He almost collapsed from the shock, but "Dazzler" seemed to be in high spirits. It was decided to try to put him through his tricks on the stage, in spite of this seemingly disastrous occurrence. And true to the slogan of the theatrical world, "Dazzler" went on with the show—in fact, he almost went on through the scenery, with Joan Howe, pretty Southwest debutante-actress, on the bumpy end of a leash.

Another awful fraud was perpetrated upon the theater-going public in this year's senior play. The dramatics department announced the name of the graduates' drama as "Tons of Money," and tickets went fast for what promised to be one of the biggest events of the current depression, namely the sight of tons of money on the Southwest stage. On the gala night in April when this miracle was to be performed, the house was packed by an eager horde of students, patrons, and Federal Reserve Bank officials. The curtains parted at the appointed hour to disclose, not huge stacks of gleaming gold, but a first-class enactment of one of the season's dramatic hits, "Tons of Money." The audience, thus sorely hoaxed, was about to storm the stage in wrath, but was stayed by the intriguing plot of Miss Bessie Gay Secrest's fine production. This wonderful feat of the placation of the customers' feelings was due at once to Miss Secrest's capable direction, the adeptness of the cast at portrayal, and the fascinating plot of the play. As it finally turned out, everybody concerned enjoyed the evening, and the honor of the Southwest dramatics department was upheld.

Journalism

SOUTHWEST is proud to claim as her own one of the outstanding publications in the journalistic field, the Southwest Trail. The motto of the hard-working members of its staff is:

"New news or old news, just so it's news!" This has always been the aim of everyone from the cubs on up, and, indeed, their aim has been accomplished. All the activities of Southwest and its inmates this year were heralded in fine style, and the Trail was a source of information for the entire civilized world, including Waldo.

Let us examine a Southwest Trail. On the first page we have the great events of Southwest chronicled for all. Such startling news flashes as the election of the Student Council president, the new club officers, the selection of Southwest's orator, and the choosing of the R. O. T. C. colonel and sponsor-colonel are among the prominent stories of this edition. What mattered it if everyone did know this news a week before its publication! It was a treasure to the parents and friends of uncommunicative sons and daughters. And did you know what the student council did within the state's walls of 203? Did you know who didn't make the Honor Roll? Did you know how many enemy teams our athletic squads defeated? Did you know what happened in the assemblies you so often slept through? Did you know the latest gossip and the best jokes of 1833? These all were prominent features of the Trail.

New York may have its Manhattan Mary and its Walter Winchell, but Southwest had its "Ye Hearer" in the Trail this year. His silent partner was "The Shadow." These two seemed to find out everything that wasn't supposed to be found out. They were not only aware of what you were doing while you were doing it, but quite often they knew about the latest event before it happened. The Trail for some time has been in need of a corporation lawyer to handle the many libel suits filed by blushing and indignant students.

The Trail has been considering, as its contribution to charity, pensioning superannuated puns and jokes. As a result the Wagon Squeaks column has been oiled.

As for the club notes, much information always has been gleaned from these. For instance, did you hear about the time last March when the illustrious John Phillips, High Mogul of Ruskin, was caught reading essays to the Zend-Avestas? Neither the Zend-Avestas nor John Phillips knew it had happened.

Southwest in . . .

Society

THE FIRST events of the 1932-33 social season to call forth the powers of Southwest's most accomplished tea hounds and prom-trotters were the societies' rush parties. A handful of eligible sophomores was elaborately fed and argued at until they were blue in their faces and completely flabbergasted. At last the momentous decisions were made, and on initiation day the young Sapphos appeared with green hairbows; the Sesames, with pink rosebuds; and the Vedas, with blue ribbons.

The next activities to claim the socially-minded were the football games. There is no place like the good old Southwest bleachers on a sunny Saturday afternoon to see all your friends, show off your new fall clothes, and, incidentally, yell yourself hoarse for a bunch of boys in muddy (yell orange) jerseys. Our glorious victory on the football gridiron was celebrated by a huge bonfire on the south field one cold November night to which all of Southwest and their little dogs turned out in full force. Our mighty football team was also feted and feasted magnificently by the faculty and various students.

Southwest society then dived into the Christmas festivities with zest and fervor. After twelve rounds of Yuletide parties and merrymakings, the student body went into retreat and buried itself under a few dusty textbooks in a despairing effort to recuperate from the protracted dissipation and at the same time coax forth passing semester grades.

All the attention was then focused on the literary society dances, which occurred during March. These dances attracted several hundred to the Indian dance hall in one of the high spots of Southwest's social season. No gigolos were admitted, only erudite, bona fide Southwesterners were present, and chaperons were super-abundant. Music, a refreshment, and a decoration lent a festive air to the occasion. Both parties were pronounced huge successes by everyone who had no share in the labor.

The long awaited literary contest finally came off in due time with much singing, shouting, and parading back and forth on the stage. The girls were becomingly arrayed in their respective club colors and the boys wore distinguishing boutonnieres. The evening's suspense and the excitement nearly gave all the members a complete mental breakdown, but they wouldn't have missed it for the world.

Life then went on quietly for a time until a regular gala commencement evening, which ended the graduating class's social whirl.

R. O. T. C.

THE SOUTHWEST R. O. T. C. had excellent reasons this year for parading about the building with clanking sabers, gold-braided tassels, and alleged medals of honor pinned upon manly bosoms. The entire unit, it is reported, has grown at least six inches in height, nine inches in chest expansion, and forty-five degrees in elevation of chin. By virtue of the highest record made in R. O. T. C. activities in the city in 1932, Sergeant William A. Story's military gallants were awarded the privilege of selecting from their own ranks a cadet colonel, entitled to the supreme command of all the seven Kansas City high school units. After weeks of speculation as to who would receive this position, Frank Bernard Henderson, prominent senior and Beau Brummel, who made the highest score in a number of "gruesome" tests, was bayoneted out of the regular ranks to become commander-in-chief.

Just about this time an even hotter campaign was being waged to select the sponsor colonel and the other four feminine aides. Balloting for these honors waged around practically every locker in school. When the votes were counted it was found that Bernice Burns had captured the office of colonel, Marilyn Kaysing and Betty Jane Campbell were chosen the cocky captains, and Virginia Lee Collins and Gertrude Field got the jobs of lieutenants. Soon after, the cadet colonel, other recently-promoted officers, and the sponsors received their sacred commissions amid the huzzas of the entire Southwest army, assembled in the auditorium. In the impressive ceremony, Colonel Henderson received three flashing silver diamonds for the ornamentation of his uniform, adding to the awe of his already familiar battleship chin and stalwart shoulders. One diamond was brought forth to grace the uniform of Major William Jeffries, chosen for the command of the local batallion.

Cadetress Burns, in addition to her three "silver" diamonds, received a gorgeous bouquet of roses from the Southwest rifle-toters, and gained the privilege of being seated in the luxurious arm-chair in Sergeant Story's private office whenever she cares to visit that popular hermitage.

At the mighty spectacle of the annual R. O. T. C. Circus at Convention Hall April 21, was witnessed the final glorious crowning of the Southwest battalion as the highest ranking unit in the city. The civilian on-lookers saw the triumphant minute-men from Southwest execute manoeuvres which even Sergeant Story contends he had never even dreamed of, much less planned.

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RESULTS of the BIG CRAM

THE busily-buzzing room of Professor U. Tellum's psychophysiology class was brought to strict order January 13, when the Professor's assistant, Mr. R. U. Thair, called to witness the famous experiment of X-raying the brain of a senior suffering from over-cramming. This experiment was conducted as the means of settling an argument as to the merits of cramming. Following are direct quotations from the Professor's lecture:

"We shall first examine that portion of the cerebrum which, science has disclosed, is relegated entirely to the assimilation of English grammar and literature. This section should prove unusually interesting as this particular student has passed through the hands of some of the most famous of the English instructors. We should find here a well-ordered account of verb forms, grammatical usage and memory work. Ah! A quotation from Macbeth, 'Sleep no more! Macbeth doth murder sleep.' That seems to prove the point of a well-ordered mind. As we dig a little deeper into the tissue, we find grammar records. What's this? 'I lied down.' The grammar indentations are slightly faded. We find next that a lyric poem is one which has ten syllables to the line. Deeper in the tissue we find excerpts from freshman and sophomore English greatly mixed up with the more recent junior and senior English. 'The stag at eve had drunk its fill, Where many and many a year ago, In a kingdom by the sea, There lived a maiden whom you may know by the name of Where, tell me, where has my Highland laddie gone?' This seems to be rather tragic, but may be attributed to the length of time that has intervened since the study of those subjects. Still more deeply imbedded, we find that 'Dryden's Essay on Johnson proves Johnson to be a perfect example of a twelfth-century Roman soldier.' I think that it is best to proceed no further in this section as any point worth making has been well proved.

"Further experiments are now carried on in another section of the cerebrum, where we observe the results of a history cram. In the following order, we find these indentations: 'The Louisiana Purchase resulted in order to form a more perfect union. 1777 is important because of the reign of King Cotton. Sectionalism means the emergency tariff passed in 1921. Charnwood's Abraham Lincoln is one of the best biographies ever written, but I still don't understand it.' In view of these disassociated facts, let us pry further into this section and see what remains of the former historical pursuits. Aha! Evidently this pupil took History of Civilization, as we find that 'The Nile was the cause of civilization first being originated in the Mississippi valley. Prince Metternich is known for his democratic theories.' To proceed with these findings would only be a hopeless continuation of such statements as these.

In despair, the Professor turned to the region wherein linguistic knowledge is stored.

"First we find deeply and unmistakably embedded these two sentences—

'Omnia Gallia in tres partis divisa est,' and
'Arma virumque cano
Troiae quit primus aboris!
Italiam fato profugus
Laviniaque venit litora.'

"This, however, is the only trace of ancient languages, except a faint vestige of 'hic, haec, hoc.' Lower, less deeply engraved, are three similar expressions from French, Spanish and German: 'Je T'adore; Yo to amo; Ich liebe dich.' Also the sequence of tenses for French: 'When the main clause is conditional, the result clause is perfect subjunctive.'"

This last disclosure appeared to be too much for the Professor and with a wave of his hand which showed both utter despair and final resignation he dismissed the class with these words: "Twas ever thus."

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She Had Her Way!

All's Fair in Love and War

By

BETTY ANN SEVERANCE

"Ho! hum!" yawned Gordon sleepily, "I'm tired of studying. College may be a lot of fun but 'your's truly' finds it a bit hard now and then."

He arose from the cluttered desk and flung himself across the bed, then stretching luxuriously and sighing, he addressed the unfriendly back of his roommate.

"I say, Sir, may I be so bold as to remind you of a little debt I believe you owe me?"

The boy at the desk turned around and said apologetically, "Now, Gordon, you know I had to take that little 'Freshie' down to the drugstore for a soda, and then I bought Silvia flowers for her birthday, and you know—," he gestured hopelessly, then continued dreamily,

"Gosh, Sil's a swell girl—"

"Yeah, I know all about it," snapped Gordon. "She's the sweetest girl in the world, and when you graduate you are going to ask her to marry you and—"

"Aw! Shut up," shouted Dave, laughing sheepishly as he flung a book at the head of the offending Gordon.

"Say," began Gordon, after expertly dodging the missile, "Did I get any mail today?"

"I think so," answered Dave, beginning to rummage about under the papers on the desk. Finally victorious, he drew out a small sweet scented blue envelope. Dangling it between thumb and forefinger, he teased,

"Does your mama know you write to her? How long has this been going on? You haven't told your 'Uncle' Dave about her?"

"Stop ragging me and let me see it," yelled Gordon, jumping after Dave in a vain attempt to secure the letter.

"O. K., I'll take pity on you, but you have to tell me whom it is from," bargained Dave, relinquishing the letter into Gordon's eager fingers.

He tore it open and spread it down on the bed before him. It was written in a neat hand and it read:

"My dear Mr. Cameron:

I would very much like to have you attend my daughter's spring party, April twenty-fourth, at nine o'clock. Your mother told me you would be in town even though she wasn't going to be here.

She knew you would love to be Jo Ann's date and help her receive. You know each other, at least you did before you went away to school, and I think you will enjoy it.

Hoping to see you soon, we remain,

Sincerely yours,

Mrs. R. Langton.

Jo Ann Langton."

"Oh Gosh! Oh Gee!" moaned Gordon, "Oh-h-h."

"What is the matter? Someone dead? Let me see," demanded Dave as he lay down beside Gordon and took the note. After reading it he asked, puzzled, "I don't see anything to weep over; in fact, it's a swell invite, and besides it will give us something to do. We can drop in, or if it's a good party we can stay; of course, if not, we can give it the go-by," shrugged Dave.

"But, you see, you don't know who they are. Why, she's—I mean—Old Lady Langton is the social lioness, or whatever you call it, of our town. My mother and Mrs. Langton are two social ducks in the puddle of our town. If I don't go to her old party, the town's tongues will start wagging. Anyway, I've an idea they have a scheme of joining the two families, if you get what I mean," explained Gordon, disconsolately.

"What's wrong with the girl? Have you seen her lately? How old is she?" asked Dave.

"Well, since Dad died and Mom's been traveling so much I don't go home often. I usually spend the holidays here at school or run down to Aunt Kate's. I spend most of my vacations at some resort, so I really haven't been home for any length of time for about nine years. But anyway, her daughter is terrible," he ended, making a wry face.

"Answer my questions. Is she dumb or funny looking or what?" urged Dave.

"Now, here is the way she was last time I saw her. She was up in a tree, stuck, and couldn't get down, and the tree is in our yard, and she was screaming away. I couldn't do anything to get her down so she started calling me names. She's a regular spitfire, I'm warning you. She has dark curly hair which is never combed and

freckles across her nose, which turns up, and her eyes are real dark blue, but when she gets mad, Oh boy! they get black and sparks almost come out. She is an awful tomboy, and, oh yes, she wore braces on her teeth—"

"That's enough. Yeah, she must be awful all right," agreed Dave. "You better count me out."

Suddenly a wicked smile played about the corners of Gordon's mouth.

"Oh, no, I won't count you out. You are going in my place as her date. I'll take a little blonde I know. If you do that for me, pal, you can cancel that debt," he finished with a shrug of his shoulders.

Just then the light went off and a bugle sounded taps. They undressed in silence, and as Gordon was dropping off to sleep, he heard Dave mutter to himself.

"I guess I've got to take her. I haven't the money."

The days slipped by, and little else was said of the party. The boys understood each other. Dave was going to masquerade as Gordon, and Gordon—well, he was lucky.

* * *

Gordon's grandmother was sure keen, both boys agreed after being there only one day.

"The kind you read about," Dave had remarked as the boys were preparing for bed the first night.

They slept late, and during the rest of the day either lounged around or played golf at the Country Club.

The day of the dance dawned. Gordon was light hearted and sang in a funny little tenor about a blonde beauty he once knew, but poor Dave, after several attempts to quiet the crooner, had gone down to the library and was absorbed in a book until dinner.

At supper Gordon's gay mood continued and Grandmother chided Dave, laughingly,

"You know, young man, I think you have a surprise tonight."

"Yes, that is what I'm afraid of. She will probably make a scene. I may develop a terrific headache during the evening and simply have to come home." He looked gloomy, and continued, "If I do, I'll leave the door unlocked for you," he nodded to Gordon.

They weren't quite on time because they had to wait for Gordon's date.

She was a little blonde with a pretty baby face. She insisted on talking baby talk to Gordon, much to his disgust, which he politely hid from her behind adroitly put compliments which only Dave understood. But even this failed to cheer Dave.

They were met at the door by a stiff butler who asked for their cards in a newly acquired English accent. Of course, they had forgotten their cards. After an uncomfortable minute or so, portly Mrs. Langton caught sight of them and sailed to their rescue.

Dave gasped as he sighted her approaching. She reminded him of a ship under full sail, he later told Gordon.

This august lady greeted them heartily, and inquired which dear boy was Gordon, to which Dave answered miserably that he was.

She immediately grabbed his arm and literally dragged him into the large ballroom.

After craning her neck, trying to find her daughter, she patted his arm and after repeating several times to "Wait right there," she sailed up the broad staircase at one side of the room. This left Dave some time to look around.

The room was very large and furnished with dainty, spindle-legged furniture, and tapestries depicting scenes from the Colonial days were profusely hung about the walls. The room was high ceilinged and a huge chandelier hung with long prisms gave the only light.

After Dave's eyes had traversed the room they glanced timidly up the staircase of search of Miss Jo Ann.

This young lady in question sat stubbornly in her room refusing to come down.

As she gazed into the large mirror she fell to studying herself. Nice, soft, curly, blue black hair, engaging blue eyes, fringed with dark upcircling lashes. Her lips were a little large but the cupid's bow was deep. A dimple made her determined chin more so.

The quiet opening of a door behind her startled her, causing her to turn. Her mother came bustling in.

"Not dressed yet, my dear? Let me slip this frock over your head and you'll be ready. Please, dear, your young man is here."

The young girl's eyes darkened ominously, and she clenched her fists and suddenly burst out,

"That dead old bean of a Gordon! I won't go down. I told you I wouldn't go if you asked him. Oh! Oh! Oh!" she screamed, stamping her feet.

"Now, dear, don't be like that. He is a very sweet boy. I've known his mother for a long time."

After more useless arguments Mrs. Langton finally succeeded in piloting her charge down to the waiting Dave and saw Jo Ann securely in Dave's arms for the first dance.

"The music is swell. Isn't it, Miss Langton?" ventured Dave. He thought to himself, "She isn't half bad." "Oh!" he almost cried out. She had stepped hard on his toe. He looked down at her as she said sweetly,

"Pardon, I'm so sorry."

"Oh, sure," answered Dave, as he began again to consider maybe he wasn't so unlucky. Just then he caught Gordon's envious eyes and smiled triumphantly over the soft, dark curls. The smile was considerably marred by another smash to his foot.

"Pardon, I'm so clumsy," sighed Jo Ann.

He was beginning to enjoy himself again when he received another whack.

At this turn of events he suggested they get a drink of the punch over in one corner. After being served, they sought a bench in an observatory off the dance room. They sipped their cool drink in silence. Finally Dave addressed Jo Ann,

"You don't like me, do you?"

She turned bored eyes toward him and asked, "I am so sorry. I wasn't listening. What did you say?"

"Er—I said it's very nice of you to ask me," he stammered.

"Oh, I didn't ask you. Mother did," answered Jo Ann.

Gazing into his eyes for the first time, a strange look came into her face. Suddenly she discovered he was—he was good looking. A damp blond curl hung over his forehead. Gray eyes gazed steadily into hers, and a boyish smile invited her to be friends.

"Why!" she whispered and stopped, clapping her hand over her mouth. She thought,

"I almost told him he wasn't so bad, in fact I—I like him."

Suddenly Dave felt terribly embarrassed and he said,

"Shall we dance?"

"Yes."

At intermission Dave took Jo Ann for a walk in the garden. Under the influence of the bright moonlight, Jo Ann said, "I don't think I shall mind being engaged at all."

Dave sprang away and gasped.

"Engaged! My!—" The last syllable was lost as he stood staring.

"Why, yes," she continued, "I've decided to marry you. Our parents, I think, have kind of planned, and we can settle the matter ourselves." She finished as if the thing were already decided and the date set.

Dave remained open-mouthed. He had no intentions of marriage for a good long time, and when he did— He had to explain his identity and remove all doubts from her mind, if she had any, about this plan of marriage.

"I'm awfully sorry, Jo Ann, but there has been a mistake. You see, I owe Gordon,—I mean the real Gordon, I'm really David Pearson—As I was saying, I owe Gordon some money and, well, he made me come in his place as your date, and as I was a little low on funds at the time, I said I would, so you have the wrong fellow, and besides, I don't love you. I love Silvia. Of course she doesn't know it, but I'm going to tell her when I'm free to ask her to marry me. I couldn't marry you," he finished, stubbornly.

"Well, that does make a difference if you aren't Gordon. Say, are your parents wealthy?"

"No, not very," said Dave, blushing violently.

"Hum, let's see. That's not so good." She paused and eyed him speculatively. "I tell you what I can do. I can be disowned and then everything will be lovely. Yes, I still believe I'll marry you anyway," she concluded.

This strange turn of affairs worried Dave not a little. He wished to be alone to think how to dissuade this determined spoilt darling from her wild plan. He sought to tell himself he didn't like the girl, and that the plan was entirely absurd, but he couldn't get around the fact that she was rather sweet.

He was so wrapt in his own thoughts he scarcely felt her take his hand possessively in her small gloved ones, nor did he hear her softly ask, "You don't hate me, do you?"

"Huh! Did you say something? I believe we had better get back to the dance," suggested Dave.

Without waiting for her answer, he hastened back through the garden into the house, and not long after Dave paid his respects to Mrs. Langton and left.

He undressed quickly and climbed into the large four poster bed, but sleep was slow. That foolish proposition worried him.

Gordon pulled in an hour later, and the boys discussed the party. Gordon raved about Jo Ann and Dave listened. He didn't tell about the strange proposal, and Gordon didn't ask where he had been during intermission.

After Gordon had begun to breath heavily, Dave lay with his eyes wide open, still thinking of a serious little Miss who had popped the fatal question.

All the next week Dave had a human shadow. If he played golf, Jo Ann was out practicing her drive. If he stayed home, the telephone rang constantly, and always a woman's voice asked if Dave was there. Every party

they went to Jo Ann always managed to be there, looking more ravishing every time. His dreams were turned into nightmares full of beautiful dark haired girls who proposed.

They were leaving day after tomorrow, and Dave was so thankful he hardly knew how to keep busy enough so the time would pass. The boys planned to play golf at the Country Club their last afternoon.

Dave was surprised at not finding Jo Ann somewhere about the grounds, and instead of being overjoyed, he was a little worried.

After eighteen holes of golf, and the boys were home-ward bound, Dave got to thinking of Jo Ann again. He thought of her too often—was he really falling for this determined little wisp of a girl?

As they rounded a curve they were forced to jam on the brakes to avoid crashing into a number of parked cars and a crowd of farmers and their wives with tourists, endeavoring to help right a car. The boys jumped out of the car and joined the people. Suddenly Dave clutched Gordon's sleeve and gasped hoarsely,

"Jo Ann's car!"

The little black and cream roadster lay on its side.

Gordon asked a man where Jo Ann was and learned that they had taken her to the hospital. Without waiting for more, they stepped on the gas and raced for town.

At the hospital Dave flew up the two flights of stone steps and breathlessly asked the clerk for Miss Jo Ann Langton's room. Hardly waiting to answer, "Thank, you," he dashed up the stairway two steps at a time, and trotted down to the room where only the round figure of Mrs. Langton prevented him from bursting into the room.

"Here! Here! young man, where are you going so fast?" questioned Mrs. Langton severely.

"Is she all right? I got to see her. I have to tell her something awfully important," exploded Dave.

"She is all right except for a bruise here and there and a cracked arm," answered Mrs. Langton, smiling.

"Well, can I see her?" persisted Dave.

"I guess so, but what do you have to tell her?" queried Mrs. Langton.

"I love your daughter. May I marry her?" asked Dave with great dignity, then he eagerly continued, "As quick as I'm out of school, Dad has a job for me, and besides I can support her on my salary and some money an uncle left me to be given to me when I'm twenty-five. I'm twenty-two now and I'll finish school in June, and I'll be twenty-three in July. How about next fall? Oh! please let me!" pleaded Dave.

Mrs. Langton fairly beamed. "I expected as much. Jo Ann told me. I agree, if your parents do."

Dave pushed past her and confronted a pale but smiling Jo Ann. He was at her side in a moment, blushing furiously and stammering he said, "Jo Ann, will you marry me?"

She held her good arm out to him and pulled his head down to hers. She whispered,

"It's taken you a long time to find it out, and I've ruined a good car getting it done."

That night Jo Ann fell asleep with a smile on her lips, and over her heart was pinned a certain blond-haired, gray-eyed gentleman's frat pin.



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Odds and Ends

SALVAGED FROM THE Wreck of '33

A heroic couplet is hard to write;
I don't think I'll get to bed tonight.

Jim Bicket.

The winter's cold will never see the day
That makes me from a movie keep away.
Study your lessons! You will find t'will pay
When you go home upon report card day.

Jean Sharp Guthrie.

AN ODE TO FROZEN EARS

The winter winds are enemies of man;
His reddened nose they much too coldly fan.
And then they sport about protruding ears,
And bite and nip and freeze with spiteful leers.

Thus bandage helmets soon become apparent;
The victim's ears are armored as knight errant's.
They throb and sting and swell to twice their size,
And soon loom up in elephantine guise.
O Winter Winds! what is this grudge you hold
That you by icy art men's ears so mold?

John Milton Phillips.

A valentine from him to her was sent,
She smiled, then frowned; the price was marked one cent.

Ann West.

To eat with gusto is not often best,
Because so often it's hard to digest.

Bob Kenyon.

I wish that I had golden hair,
And chubby cheeks so pink and fair.

Marjorie Crawford.

"Ha, Ha," he laughed with mirthless glee,
And shook his wooden leg at me.

I shall never be a poet,
And by this time you all should know it.

Jane Benton.

Brother, can you spare a dime
To get my girl a valentine?

Janet Ewing.

If I had a shiny gun,
I know I'd have a world of fun.

Dorothy Coatsworth.

I

She leapt from chair to floor and back again,
Her screams and cries defied a master pen.
The little mouse remained beneath the bed,
And there he lay, poor mouse, from fright struck dead.

II

The little piece is much, so much too small,
The larger piece just will not fit at all,
The crooked one is surely out of place,—
Jig-saws will drive to ruin the human race.

Alice Mary Graves.

Fond hopes, when dashed on disappointment's rock,
Will rise anew to further failure block.

Betty Jane Campbell.

Tomorrow they say is Valentine's Day;
Some girls, of course, will expect me to pay.

Bob Buis.

Lord Charnwood, though a man of erudition,
Had no regard for our exposed condition.
He wrote his book with thought and care I vow,
But through it I will never, never plow.

Mila Hoover.

A tear and a sigh for little tackle Frick
Who attempted to block Carrideo's kick.

Martin Bartling.

I

One is lead by his imagination
Sometimes to heed the laws of temptation.

II

There is an animal known as a rat,
Often chased by a creature called a cat.

Gertrude Field.

I

Upon our mantle there is a large clock,
And all it's ever said is "tick" or "tock."

II

And now my little golf ball, don't you cry,
Say, you may be a football by and by.

Robert Anschuetz.

Bothersome things, these couplets heroic;
Compulsory rhyming gives me the cholic.

Harry Kaufmann.

Before They

UNUSUAL PORTRAITS OF 1933'S
REPRINTED FROM



THE GROUP photograph at the left discloses a few of Southwest's society belles as they appeared in bathing garb some four years ago at a fashionable Kansas City summer resort. These charming girls paused in the midst of their childish play to pose for this informal snapshot, which reveals them in 1928 models of bathing suits and gym and play outfits. On the left, Frankie Ricksecker appears in the rather loud ensemble of striped bathing suit and Oriental beach cape, while immediately next to her is seen a graduate of former years, Katharine Smith, in a ravishingly modernistic costume. Rosine Cox, a Southwest student last year, is third in line, and Betty North blossoms forth next to her in brass ear-rings, vivid bandana and a wild pirate's costume. Her big brother's track pants and shirt are employed by Gertrude Field (next to last) to create a rompish effect.

* * *

The little lady counting daisies again is seen to be Betty North, much more demure than she appears in the above picture.

The chubby urchin struggling valiantly with the water wings is Mila Hoover, who went in for sophisticated bangs some eleven years ago.

The coy miss with the "come hither" look and the stocking cap is readily identified as Marjorie Patterson.

* * *

The little mother with the cheery smile, pushing her baby carriage before her, is Lenore Coates.

Dickie Miller is the young toughie in the Red Grange suit with his arms akimbo.

The democratic little fairy with the chocolate drop proves to be none other than Nancy Catherine Uebel-messer.

* * *

Johnnie Truog happens to be the quizzical fellow all bundled up in leggings, heavy sweater, and cap.

The little shaver sitting down on the front porch by his wagon is recognized as Harvey Kresge, wearing a shiny black mushroom helmet.

The feminine Captain Kid, alias Margie Crawford, stands out in her back yard and glowers at all comers.

* * *

The group at the bottom presents a number of Southwest's sub-debs just out of Sunday School. The very-much dressed up lassies are, from left to right: Alice Mary Graves, Florence Lee Kehl, Margaret Ruth Watson, Martha Jane Rosenthal, Betty Jane Campbell, Ruth Cutino, Mary Miller, Marjorie Hoole, and Betsy Hensley.

Made Good

DISTINGUISHED GRADUATES THE FAMILY ALBUM

THE TYPICAL serious mien of Hank Beardsley is revealed in the portrait at the left, taken when he had not yet begun to play football with the all-star kindergarten team.

A sweet kiss is being implanted upon the tender cheek of Edward Martin by his sister, Nancy Jane, in the center picture. Perhaps the inspiration for the occasion is derived from the story book which Edward is holding. (You may be incredulous, but this article has passed its final proof-reading without our charming editor-in-chief becoming aware of the presence of her picture.)

Frank Cortelyou, having paused on his 60-miles-an-hour spin down the sidewalk, smiles for us in the photograph on the right. Frank's charming little dimples are much in evidence.

* * *

Bob Peck is pictured at the left in his uniform, just before he went overseas for the war with the wooden soldiers.

Gurgling as usual, the disarming little Gertrude Field is all chuckles as she winks at us.

In the photograph next to her, Harry Kaufmann looks serious (unusual for him) and is very dressed up in his best Sunday suit of frills and white linen.

* * *

James Bicket presents his famous Bicket smile and dimples in the picture at the left.

Jack House is all dolled up in knit cap, woolly sweater, and leggings in the portrait in the center. The two pictures were made before the two commenced throwing passes and kicking footballs.

James Dailey guiltily hid something behind his back just as the photographer snapped him in a black gardener's hat and a ribbon tied daintily in a fisherman's knot. It is said the concealed article is a copy of the 1933 Schem. (For this the Sou'wester praises, not blames, James, because it is an admitted fact that his class section was ruined by this feature section.)

* * *

Chubby Sam Pearson is decked out in his best duds in the picture at the left.

Looking appealingly at us is Bill Jones (right). Bill absolutely denies ever having appeared as coy and sweet as he appears in this picture, but it has been said that the camera tells the truth.



Freshmen!
Sophomores!
Juniors!

Do you wish to make a success of your scholastic careers? Will you save your derelict minds from grounding upon the rocks of post-graduate courses? If you want to become a success, you can do no worse than to follow the advice of the graduates whose worthless careers during their scholastic years are herein exonerated.

WILLIAM JACKSON JARMAN, supreme Southwest stage manager, was bending over a piece of torn scenery as the writer approached him and demanded an interview on his life story.

Mr. Jarman stood up, folded his arms in true Caesarian fashion, and frowned with Jarmanic impatience.

"I have had no success whatever in my life. To say that a young person has a career is a foolish, inane utterance. As to my ambition, it would no longer be one if I discussed it with ANYONE I chanced to meet. No matter what I do, I only hope that I shall do it as best I may."

The writer feels that the beautiful moral of the above words will serve as an inspiration to all underclassmen who aspire to the position of stage manager in the great auditorium of Southwest.

The next senior encountered was Nancy Catherine Uebelmesser, who was puffing up the stairway with a wagon-load of Shakespeare and Muzzezy.

"Success? I attribute my success in life to the fact that I rise every morning at six, and roller-skate for an hour before school. The turning-point in my career came one morning when I fell, while looking backward and skating forward. Since then I've always skated backwards so I can look and skate the same way."

William Jones, star tackle of the Indian footballers, gave the athlete's view of the relation of sports to studies.

"Both my success in life and the turning-point in my career I credit largely to football. Although studies are the most important factors in my life up to date, it is mainly because of football that I study. In my freshman year I had no motive for studying other than the desire to learn. The turning-point in my career came in my sophomore year when I went out for football. That produced a stronger desire to study than merely to learn, and that was the desire to play football, for it was necessary to be able to pass examinations before I could pass footballs."

Sitting at a table in the Trail office the author found Willard Bjorkback chastising several sheets of paper with his Winchellizing. It did not take long to get the following statement from him:

"The turning point in my career came when I got the position of Raving Correspondent on the Trail. My ambition is to write a column on the order of O. O. McIntyre. The cause for my ambition is the hope that someday I may become another public enemy on the staff of a newspaper."

Marjorie Bryant was chewing up her eighth French book as she was approached. She vouched for her wild career with this explanation:

"It has always been my ardent ambition to become an expert horsewoman. In my first ride, I started out not overly confident but determined to put my best foot forth and to meet the horse half-way. And I did, although not in the way I had planned. Up I bounced, losing my stir-

SUCC

A Revelation of the Turning Points, and

Reported by

rups and clutching wildly for something stable (we had left the stable far behind by this time). Contrary to my carefully-laid plans my gallant horse came up and met ME half-way. During the rest of my short ride, I had my ups and downs—so much so that I immediately decided that 'skootering' was perhaps a more worthy sport, to the development of which art I intend to devote my career."

A MEMBER of the dramatics department, the eminent producer, Irving "Pete" Hirsch, gave his story.

"Righteous indignation filled my star-spangled bosom as I observed the unregulated decorative civic planning of the European cities, especially in Paris, where the frivolous nature of the inhabitants expresses itself in its arrangement of her public parks and squares. For example, the Place de la Concorde—here a towering obelisk, an equestrian statue, and more than life-size figures are grouped together. This, then, is my ambition: to be a sculptor and mend all the broken statues in Europe, and to be United States Commissioner for the Standardization of Statues in Public Parks and Squares."

The Hon. Gertrude Field was not quite certain of her career.

"As yet, I am not far enough along in life to attribute success to anything; and I am one of those poor, befuddled creatures, who having lived for sixteen years, still cannot determine the turning point in their 'careers.' Of course, some people might consider my getting over the rickets, a disease quite prevalent among rats and mice, a success. If this is true, then I can attribute my success to Cod Liver Oil, for that delicious medicine stiffened my bones, thus enabling me to walk and eat again. My ambition is to prepare myself to be in a position to be of some use to the community in which I live."

Marilyn Kaysing was just returning from church as she was interviewed.

"I am resolved to be a missionary," was the terse statement which she made. Pleading failed to bring forth any further resolution on Miss Kaysing's part, although she said that she might have a different view of life after she finished her home-work that evening. For fear she would decide to become a Phi Beta Kappa, the writer did not again ask her for her ambition.

ESS!

Careers, Ambitions, Ideals of the Seniors

A. BOYHOO MAIDGOOD

The words gushed forth with customary Sheridan rapidity as Lucille was asked for a few words on her luminous career.

"I attribute my success in life to an airplane ride taken in my early youth. It has made me high minded. I've been up in the air ever since. This ride was surely the floating point in my career, for it lifted me above the clouds of the ordinary earth to the study of the universe. My ambition is to be able to study those exquisite bodies of the heavens, the stars. This ambition was perhaps inspired by the blow and resultant visions I received when a parachute with which I was trusting my life failed to open."

Robert Anschuetz was slightly uncertain as to what brought him his success.

"I believe that everything in general and nothing in particular are the causes of my unlimited success in achieving my fourth year in high school. My future is as black as a stormy night. (Miss Van Metre, please notice that metaphor!). I have no idea what profession to follow. A friend of mine recently told me I resembled his idea of Don Quixote; hence, I am now considering becoming a knight."

Kenneth "Romeo" Holmgren ceased shadowing N. C. U. long enough to give these words:

"If I do say it myself, I'm a self-made man. At the up-and-coming age of eight, I deposited milk bottles on the back steps of many a home in the early hours of 'dappled dawn.' Next I acquired experience on a paper route in order that in crowning of my success of my later years I could give out the old story of once being a mere paper boy. The poultry and grocery businesses next attracted my ambitious self. After extinguishing myself in those fields by becoming notorious as an imp of destruction, I reformed and settled down to the detective business. No, I didn't take lessons from Rudolph Valentino, although I have studied under Clark Gable."

Jack White's message was brief but pointed.

"My entire success is due to my independence in such matters as not keeping a history note book."

Ruth Hinote gave a very edifying insight on her life.

"I attribute my success in life to the inspiration I received from Eddie Cantor and his soul-stirring dramas. The turning point in my career came as I fell through my third doughnut into a cup of steaming java."

Between rehearsals Jean Sharpe Guthrie, noted actress, commented thus:

"The turning-point in my career came when I succeeded in gaining a role in 'The Goose Hangs High' and ceased being a prompter off stage to become one on the stage. My ambition is to become chief prompter on the stage for Mr. W. J. Jarman, the famous tragedian."

Jack House, star Indian quarterback, spoke as follows:

"I owe my success to the fact that my father spanked me every time I threw a bad pass, and confined me to the showers every time I called the wrong signal. My mother also did a great deal in making me a success. She prepared special meals for me every day. Usually for breakfast I had spinach a la resistance; for lunch, fruit cocktail, a la more resistance, and for dinner cream puffs a la most resistance. Beside this, to keep me in training my father compelled me to play a game of tiddle-de-winks every night before I went to bed."

James Gary stated his ambition as follows:

"My ambition is to go to embalming school and to become a full-fledged mortician. My inspiration is due to my parents, who have always wanted me to become a lawyer, but since I am so good at cleaning the dead things out of our flower beds, I believe I would make a fine mortician."

THE sub-sub-debutante, Miss Annette Meiller, appeared in a lace gown when she made the following statement:

"My greatest ambition is to lead a very happy and pleasurable life in society. I wish to indulge in all sorts of luxuries and to be a very much sought-after person. But I fear that my ambition might never be fulfilled because I want too much for happiness."

The dignified Robert Means gave even a more dignified statement about his career.

"I owe my accomplishments to the persistence and wisdom of my teachers at Southwest, and to the fact that I have taken 'most care and most heed' of my studies. My present ambition is to hold a professorship in one of our great American universities."

Sesame's ex-president, Mila Hoover, gave the following piffle for publication:

"All that I am in this life, I owe to the pernicious habit of overeating. This painful defect which has been with me since infancy has given me a figure like a roll-top desk, with the result that my social standing is absolutely NIL; hence I have plenty of time to sit home and read my English Literature. It is to this fact alone that I attribute my success in this subject. My ambition is to assign Mr. S. S. Snell five of his own mathematical problems in retaliation for those which he incessantly forced upon me during my years at Southwest."

Jack Carter looked inspired as he revealed his ambition.

"What I have always looked forward to is to be a doorman. I would love to be dressed up in a uniform with

brass buttons lined up the front of my coat and a cap deftly cocked over one eye."

Elinor Hogan told of an ambition which fits in perfectly with her poet's charm.

"My ambition is to become a primary teacher, for I feel more at home among little children than at any other place. I have now thoroughly mastered the A-B-Cs, and therefore I think I am qualified to pass on my great knowledge to others, so that they may get the same things from life which I didn't."

Clyde McBride, Junior, showed all the enthusiasm of modern boys with high ambitions.

"It is my sole ambition to be a big business man, a capitalist. My dream is to own tall buildings and great factories. This was inspired in me by my close acquaintance with Samuel Insull and Ivar Kreuger. If allowed by the federal government to own these buildings and factories, I promise to cut the laborers' wages to the bone and to enslave all my employees."

Like Clyde McBride, Junior, Mr. Robert Kenyon gives a very lofty ideal:

"My ambition is to become a millionaire by the time I am forty. I am not particular how I get it. Perhaps I shall go into partnership with Mr. McBride. Two chiselers are better than one."

Betty LeVec was interviewed at her fish farm.

"I was just a babe—only three years old—when my turning point arrived. Stumbling over an ant, I grabbed for the nearest article, which proved to be a fish stand and overturned the fishbowl. Two goldfish died spasmodically, due to my efforts. A few years ago a fortune-teller opened to me the door of understanding. I had, she explained, before my last transmigration, been a goldfish. The welfare of fish would be my life occupation, she prophesied. I have already begun to study dietetics of goldfish. I feed my little pets (whom I am teaching to be trained companions of philosophers) cod liver oil and spinach. Patrons, visiting my fish ponds, think the green scum is scum; far from it—it is mashed spinach. I also have learned to manicure their fins, lift their faces, and give them a scale polish."

YES, even the success story of Jack Denney has found its way into this article. Do not blame the writer.

"I have always had a twist for penning. Even in grade school, I would write compositions that startled the teachers. They were startled, not because of my literary ability, but because of my voluminous style. I was even able to fool my high school professors as to my ability—for a while. My real turning point came when I began working as an office boy on a newspaper. Here I came into contact (often bodily) with reporters and editors. My ambition is to run a tabloid in opposition to Willard Bjorkback, also another disillusioned journalist."

A smiling young dark lady by the name of Helen Mary McLatchey spoke as follows:

"My success in life is due entirely to my good nature. I inherited this from my ninth great grandfather on my father's mother's side. In the face of all sorts of adver-

sities, I smile and smile. 'Grin and bear it,' is my motto. Although Shakespeare said, 'I charge thee, fling away ambition: By that sin fell the angels,' nevertheless, I do have an ambition, travel. I became inspired to this when I read an advertisement, 'Join the Navy and See the World.'"

Resignedly Miss Elinor Peery gave the following pen-sive paragraph:

"My ambition, inspired or, rather, induced by the weariness from much applause and acclaim ever attending my successful 'no-turning-point' career, is to retire to some quiet retreat 'far from the madding crowd,' there to be permitted to lead a simple life in sweet seclusion."

Harriet Jane Woodbury soliloquized thus:

"I aspire only to life for today, to gain life's bliss in daily happenings. I want no glory, nor do I want my name long remembered or oft repeated. Fame shines golden but a few moments, and, when the cloud has lifted, there stand only blackening devils to mar and degrade."

Jonathan Hoover delved into some intricate proportions to say this:

"After enjoying the great works of such authors and playwrights as Chaucer, Ben Jonson, and Shakespeare, I have an ambition to become one one-hundredth as good."

Brief and poignant was the message Walter Munster gave to the public:

"Since I have not as yet enjoyed what I consider to be great successes, an attempted statement of triumphs would be no more than a farce."

Bill Graham, advertising snitcher for *The Trail and The Sou'wester*, says of his ambition:

"I desire to be an author, and write funny stories. My turning point was when I discovered my great whit." (The spelling is his also.)

Philanthropic is Kenneth Birkhead's ambition:

"Until last year I was too lazy to achieve success. But during a sick spell I realized that life is hard and demands work. I have the ambition to become a doctor, for I now know what they can do and how wonderful science is." Bravo, Birky, old boy; Bravo!

William Berlau was eloquent when he spoke:

"The turning point in my career came in my junior year when I was studying chemistry under Professor See. I dropped some carbolic acid, potassium chromate, and sodium hydroxide at one time in a basin, in experimenting for a new breakfast food. Yes, it turned me around. My ambition for the future is to master the art of my symbolic ideal, chemistry, and its wonders."

The author was assured by Mr. Dicky Beatty that he would not mind being last in this article. He said his story most likely would be seen more than any other, because it is customary to look for the END of all feature section articles.

"To what do I attribute my success? But I have had no success. I hope that I am preparing in some way to bring about success ultimately, but I cannot with confidence say that such preparations as I make now will have the slightest result. Did not Macbeth constantly reassure himself until his death was a certainty? . . ."

DAMSEL in ... DISTRESS

The Story of a Happy Ending

By

MARY RUTH BAXTER

Friday, May 19
7:30 P. M.

Dear Laura,

Well, my dear, you have heard me speak of Dick for the last time! And I mean it this time. This is the end, absolutely. Nothing he can say or do can change my decision, and he doesn't need to think that I'll waste my tears on him.

You see, it's like this: This afternoon, as usual, I had a date with Dick. I was so happy because I have a new black dress, and you know that is Dick's favorite color. Well, I waited until 3:30 o'clock, when it suddenly dawned upon me that my Dick must not be the paragon of dutiful perfection that I had thought him. Oh, Laura, I'm heartbroken. I was so sure that he meant it when he told me that he loved me and would always be true to me and—oh, I've told you all of the sweet things he has told me. Why didn't you tell me not to believe in him?

Well, about four o'clock I took the car and drove down to the corner of 11th and Walnut to pick up brother. While I was waiting I looked in the window of Yelzger's and there standing with a beautiful girl was Dick—my Dick—the Dick who "will always love me and be true to me." And to think I was fool enough to believe him. I have no idea who the girl was because she was standing with her back to me, but she was wearing an adorable gray suit. I don't remember anything else about her because I didn't wait long enough to see.

Oh, Laura, I am so dreadfully miserable. I've been crying all afternoon until I'm a perfect wreck, but it doesn't matter because Dick is the only one I care to look decent for, and I'll never see him again. Laura, please come up here Monday if you can possibly get away.

Your loving
Mary.

TELEGRAM

Friday, May 19
9:45 P. M.

Laura:

Come prepared to be bridesmaid for Dick and me June 7. His sister helped him pick the ring today.

Mary.

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ALLISON MOORE, Prop.

September 3—Good Ship Southwest weighs anchor with Captain A. H. Monsees at the helm; J. G. Bryan, First Mate. Cabin accommodations for approximately 1,500.

September 6—Passengers organize to start big work-out for deck activities; Admiral House outlines regulations and rules for training.

September 22—First printed copy of ship's news sheet distributed to all on board.

September 23—First classmen crush Lees Summit mid-dies in 18-0 victory.

September 30—First general mass meeting held to announce Wilkie, Hirsch, Hardin, and McKee as cheer-leaders for cruise.

October 1—Southwest weathers Northeast wind at 38 degrees Southwest Longitude, 0 Northeast Latitude.

October 8—Dreadnaught Southwest sinks flimsy Westport canoe at 6 degrees Southwest Longitude, 0 Westport Latitude.

October 14—Passengers elect representatives to assist crew in making rules, regulations, and plans for safe and happy voyage.

October 15—Ship ploughs onward, passing up Pirates from Paseo at 12 degrees Southwest longitude, 0 degrees Paseo latitude.

October 18—Crew issues regular reports to passengers; rough waters and some seasickness.

October 22—Southwest still in lead in Fleet League after fighting most persistent battle with Bruins from flatboat East, at 7 degrees Southwest longitude, 0 degrees East latitude.

October 26—Jack Jarman, Betty Weatherford, John Phillips, Joan Howe, Hal Hardin, Mary Ruth Baxter, and Jean Sharpe Guthrie receive principal parts in all-class drama conducted by Miss Anna Curry.

October 28—Literary clubs, made up of many of most intellectual passengers, initiate new members, mostly from the third class.

November 4—Passengers partake in demonstration fire drill. Crew pleased over results. Majority of passengers off boat and into life boats in three minutes.

November 5—Manual falls victim to Good Ship Southwest at 26 degrees Southwest longitude, 0 degrees Manual latitude.

November 11-12—Crew holds big convention; passengers free to wander where they please.

November 12—Most wonderful and jubilant day since leaving shore. Southwest battles dreadnaught Central to a scoreless deadlock, gaining for herself the Fleet League football championship. Whole boat in good spirits; captain plans a big celebration.

November 14—Passengers and crew celebrate victory with big bon-fire and snake dance. Night cold and waves dash upon the ship; nevertheless, all are too jubilant to be bothered.



Log of the Good

S. W. Trail Records the 1932-33

November 14—Second team braves become little "champs" in Fleet League.

November 17—Passengers cast ballots for election of Sachem staff assistants. Miss Bessie Gay Secret presents historic pageant of important episodes in American History for entertainment of the P.-T. A.

November 23—Banquet given for football champions and their fathers. All Braves partake heartily of the food.

November 28—Passengers entertained in cabin by Dr. Burris A. Jenkins, who speaks on "Thanksgiving." Dr. Jenkins also takes a stand on the foreign debt question.

November 29-30—Ship puts in at port and all passengers and crew leave to celebrate the success of the year.

December 7—Election of senior officers held. Miller wins by huge ovation; other officers are Paris, Field, Burns, Phillips, Ruddy, and Uebelmesser.

December 17—Boat quite alive with bustlers and hustlers today, on the eve of one of voyage's biggest entertainments, a play, "The Goose Hangs High." Cabin gaily decorated for the occasion; players give fine performances.



Ship Southwest

Voyage of 1,500 Land Lubbers

December 23—Celebrate Christmas on the boat, as all will separate when shore is reached shortly. A playlet, "Beau of Bath," presented by Virginia Anne Clarke, Phil Rush, and Webster Benham, in cabin. Alvin Anderson, former Southwest, gives a reading.

January 6—Basketball season opens. Braves drop opening league game to Northeast at 20 degrees Northeast longitude, 18 degrees Southwest latitude.

January 12—Middie Jack Denny made editor-in-chief of ship's bi-weekly news sheet.

January 13—Unlucky day! Southwest loses to Westport at 23 degrees Westport longitude, 14 degrees Southwest latitude.

January 16, 17, 18—Final inspection made to make certain that everything is in readiness for next half of voyage.

January 19—Great excitement among passengers—Southwest beats Paseo Pirates at 37 degrees Southwest longitude, 19 degrees Paseo latitude.

January 23—Second lap of voyage today, with 95 new passengers aboard.

January 27—All clubs on board the Southwest elect new officers.

January 28—Poor mothers! Father and Son banquet held in main dining salon of boat. Much ado over the victorious football heroes.

January 30—Middie Pete Hirsch chosen head of Student Council for ensuing part of voyage; Middie John Phillips elected vice-president.

February 3—East side Bears defeat Southwest at 16 degrees East longitude, 10 degrees Southwest latitude.

February 11—Southwest takes another victory, this time over Manualites at 37 degrees Southwest longitude, 10 degrees Manual latitude.

February 15—Bernice Burns and Frank Henderson chosen by crew and first classmen as R. O. T. C. leaders; sponsor captains are Campbell and Kaysing, and lieutenants are Field and Collins.

February 28—First five weeks record issued from captain's cabin.

March 10—John Phillips of first class chosen by judges to represent Good Ship Southwest in the oratorical contest; this is second year for Middie Phillips as Southwest's orator.

March 18—Ship brightly decorated in honor of Baconian, Ruskin, and Sappho Literary Societies dance.

March 25—Another social evening, thanks to Sesame, Veda, and Zend-Avesta Literary Societies; dance is a great social gathering.

April 7—Middie Phillips supreme over rival orators; brilliant night for Southwest.

April 14—Good Friday—all calm.

April 21—Everything military, smart, and gay at pompous R. O. T. C. circus on Convention Deck.

April 22—First class play, "Tons of Money," enthusiastically received by all passengers; Middie Callaway brings down the house in a riotous farce.

April 28—One of most exciting days on board—annual literary society contest is held; members of participating clubs festooned in patriotic colors.

May 6—Middie Phillips swells list of Southwest's oratorical victories! Conquers all rivals in Kansas City Star's Territory contest on the Constitution. Receives \$500 reward and privilege of competing in Zone Finals May 13.

(Sou'wester is unable because of printing deadline to give results of the last contest.)

May 13—Inter-scholastic track and field meet held.

May 26—Last get-together to award courageous and deserving middies with medals, money, and speeches.

June 9—LAND HO!

AN EXPOSÉ!

PEPPY BITS STOLEN FROM AMATEUR PEPYSES

By ARCHIE SNOOPS

THE FACT that he does not like his cranberry sauce smooth, but prefers it rough and with the hulls left in is undoubtedly a sign that Redman Callaway is approaching manhood. However, manhood isn't all that concerns the Mighty Mr. Callaway. Sneaking in at an early hour one Christmas morning he crept quietly to bed, only to be informed in no uncertain terms the next morning that all the downstairs lights were left burning.

Joe Dease was the goat of what might be called a dirty trick. While he was riding with some of his "friends" one afternoon, one of them stuck a lighted firecracker inside his sweater. According to his friends he's never been the same since.

We've called Tolbert Ladd "Popeye" for some time, but a person that would allow someone else to pay his bills should be called "Wimpy." The newly-labeled "Wimpy" during the holidays went by truck to Joplin, Missouri, and after spending the night in the depot, "a delightfully quiet place," he picked up a ride as far as Fayetteville, Arkansas. There he was offered \$5.00 and expenses to drive the car on to Dallas, Texas. The following day found him in that Texas metropolis. After a few days in Dallas, "Wimpy" obtained a lift on a coal car and made an attempt to sleep during the black of night. Thereafter he rode in automobiles—mostly model "T's"—returning in another day to Kansas City. He states that he had a pleasant trip, besides making \$1.35.

A fine example of brotherly love was displayed by Dick Wittman's brother when he placed an ice cold bottle on Dick's feet in order to arouse him from a noisy slumber Christmas morning. Were his feet red?

Carl Christensen says, "I saw M. B. at church this morning. Unluckily for me, she comes only on Christmas and Easter."

Something unusual must have taken place to cause Harriet Jane Woodbury to describe "W. C." as a "very nice person." Anyway, it all took place at the . . . dance. When those dreamy waltzes float through the air . . .

Patty Bishop, given a dish of corn to hold at a dinner, dropped it and got a spot on her dress. By the time Patty was relieved of her distress she and her disgusted com-

panions had missed the first course of a "very scrumptuous dinner."

Alice Mary Graves, having no use for a bunch of violets, given her by an ardent admirer, generously gave them to a friend, according to her diary. Was that fair?

How can anyone ever hope to reduce by eating a meager breakfast one morning and then the very next morning a steak smothered in onions? How about it, Virginia Martin: did it work?

Jim Bicket had a rather hard time with his relatives, "twelve in all." The poor fellow laboriously climbed out of a winter morning's lethargy at six a. m. and went to the station to meet the first installment, only to find that the train was two hours late.

Rosemary Ruddy went shopping for shoes with her mother, never being able to find a pair that suited both of them. As Rosemary says, "She must needs be pleased, though it is I who wears the shoes." Rosemary also is an excellent "cook." She prepared a fine luncheon for her brother and herself one Yuletide afternoon, dining royally on ginger-ale, peanut butter sandwiches, and cookies.

Try this yourself sometime. Dorothy Coombs practiced on the piano for nearly two hours to avoid cleaning her room.

Isn't it strange how some people get so religious around examination week? The night before exams Alan Hosmer offered prayers for his soul—for the three hours he was to experience the following day, and was rewarded, so he says, by knowing the answers to most of the questions. Anyway, it's worth trying, Alan advises.

Coach House received quite a razzing from Don McDonald when he joined in a scrimmage game with the team during examination week. Better be careful, Don! "He who razzes last razzes best."

Wonder why that throughout Ione Cormany's diary she had first written "the boy-friend," and then, upon revising it, had crossed out those words and in their stead written his name.

Dick Low bought his first new hat in eight years, only to have it smashed three days later. "Curses," said Dick. Was that all he said?

Here's romance in the making. Esther Hedges received the thirtieth letter since September 1 from "Al" in Minnesota, besides a "rather classy" Christmas present. Her favorite piece is "A Boy and a Girl Were Dancing," because "it reminds her so much of last summer up North."

Catherine Clippinger says the town is dead since all the college students have gone back to school. That's too bad, Catherine. By the way, you don't happen to mean any particular college student, do you . . . ?

Dorothy Phillips received a letter from "Dick," but said she was still angry with him. Another letter arrived the next day, but he was due to get that one back. Three days later he called from Davenport, Iowa, to wish her a Happy New Year. She thought that was "real sweet of him." Fickle gals, fickle gals, fickle all the way.

William Jackson (Jack) Jarman entertained himself during the holidays by discussing symphony orchestras. He said he read part of an autobiography of Robert Burns which he enjoyed. Burns is one of his favorite poets, although Jack calls him a "lowbrow."

Bob Black was most pleased when he received a book entitled "Scottish Queens" as a present from his sister, who had previously said that she wanted the book herself. Bob says it reminds him of the man who gave his wife a coal shovel for Christmas.

Bill Kuebler reads the Tarzan strips every morning before coming to school and if he is disappointed by some of the antics of the ape-man he goes off to school in a bad humor, and so his day is utterly ruined by the thought that possibly Tarzan may be in danger.

Dorothy Hodde spent her time while traveling on a train enroute to Kansas City from Iowa in reading "Gulliver's Travels." She was teased by the conductor every time he passed her about the kind of stories she enjoyed. It so happened that a goodly number of the seniors busied themselves in reading this self-same book over the holidays.

Sam Virtue almost was on the losing side of a tussle with two turkeys that he was attempting to tie up, and that resented the indignity by vigorously kicking and beating him with their wings. And as though that were not enough, he had to spend most of his Christmas holiday in bed with the flu.

Here are some delicacies hot off the griddle. During the all too fleeting Christmas holidays we find Gerry K'ein, Lorie Moses, and Avis Green dashing hither and

yon at a great rate, apparently hardly stopping to breathe. Ione Cormany came home early on December 29 for the first time in a week. "Here's to bigger and better teas" is her parting toast to the Christmas festivities. Wilbur Allred's hours of arising ran thus during those times of stress: 10 A. M., 8 A. M., 11 A. M., 10 A. M., 12 N., 11 A. M., 11 A. M., 10 A. M., 1:30 P. M., and 11:30 A. M. These tell the tale perfectly.

New Year's Eve must have been a gay occasion for Southwest students, as testified by the following: Bill Jones says: "Lay around the house all day and rested. That night I went to a dinner party given by V. A. C. After dinner we danced to the radio until 11:30 o'clock. At that time the entire party went to the midnight frolic at the — theater. Confetti, ticker-tape and horns were in abundance. After the show, went to the home of C. B., where a light supper was served."

George West says: "After dinner, hearing fire engines, we looked out and saw the glare of a fire on the other side of State Line. We all got in the car and went to the fire. It was quite a blaze and looked very sinister as it leaped high in the air. Spectators helped save some of the furniture." Several other representatives of Indian manhood witnessed this conflagration, including Bill Schopflin and Knox Brookfield.

Billy Linton's December 31 went thus: "Even though it was the last day of the old year, I was up quite late to see the infamous 1932 depart on its way. In our celebration we first went to see — —, then to a party at the —. Our next stop was at the Union Station and then a hamburger stand."

Nancy Catherine Uebelmesser says: "K. came about ten and we went down to the D— dance. Thence to the airport and the station. Home at a not very early hour, when my father, rising from his chair, questioned, "Where have you been?"

And Alfred Pew: "Well, the day of all days! Saw the New Year in with a bang at C. W.'s party. We really made some noise with our horns, whistles, and rattles."

Clyde McBride, telling about his December 31, his sister's wedding day, says: "The wedding was to be a small one at our house with only a few friends and relatives attending. The guests began to arrive rather early. Unfortunately for me, five small children, cousins and neighbors, also came. I was immediately called upon to be nurse boy and I spent 45 minutes keeping them quiet by telling freakish stories."

THE SCORNER SCORNED

With your contempt you've roused my boiling wrath.
 You seem to think I like the thorny path.
 Disdainful damsel, you are far from right.
 No more my love will you have chance to slight.
 I was a freshman of the greenest green,
 When first you took the time to vent your spleen.
 Each morn I watched you tripping off to school—
 You were a senior then, and I—a fool.
 I sent you then a quarter valentine
 With "Lady fair, I want you to be mine;"
 With lace enough to make a wedding veil,
 And bloody hearts to make a murd'rer quail.

(I'd purchased it with coin earned shoveling snow
 For two Scotch women.—That was hard earned dough!)
 The following night I found it in the street,
 Its beauty gone, for beauty is but fleet.
 With proud, disdainful glance you'd flung it down;
 Its lacy face was crumpled, torn, and brown.
 Oh, spiteful maid, this is my parting word,
 Like that which Johnson once wrote to his lord.
 To you I'm speaking, to no other lass—
 I put it plainly—You are made of brass!

—Anonymous.

UTOPIA!

The Faculty's Idea of an Ideal Southwest

By PLATO MORE

UTOPIA! Is there such a place for the harassed teacher? Can he ever realize his dream of a perfect school? However, although the teachers of Southwest High will in all probability never find their ideal school, a number of them were not unwilling to give their opinions of what such an ideal school would be like. A few of the more startling revelations are herein reproduced.

Mr. Bryan, when approached on the subject, ran his hand through his hair and dashed off this choice bit: "Enrollment 100% girls—all blond. Tardiness punishable by cremation. Chili served daily in Cafeteria. Stairways abolished and mortorized rubber-tired roller skates provided." Short and sweet, I call it.

Mrs. Patterson sighed despondently, and said that her perfect school would be one "Where you never hear such brilliant and soothing originality as: 'Who teaches that class? Nothin' doing, she would flunk me sure. Cantchagimme somethin' else? Oh—help!'"

Miss Klein took up the cause with vigor, and launched into this discourse: "Because of lack of suitable class rooms, I have in time past taught English in the cooking room, the typing room, and the bookkeeping room while guarding with hawklike glances the all-absorbing equipment from meddlesome fingers. I have taught as many as four consecutive classes in four different rooms, running a marathon every fifty minutes with my arms piled high like any ordinary student; and I spend the seventh, eighth, ninth, and sometimes tenth hours in a chilly cubby-

hole on the second floor with a wild set who call themselves "editors." On the fourth floor, on hot days when the doors must be open, I have tried to teach the beauties of literature above the clatter of dishes and the clang of lunch room tokens; on the third floor I have read "Break, Break, Break" to the accompaniment of a lively waltz, and "The Broncho that Would Not Be Broken of Dancing" to that of a funeral march issuing from 311; during lunch hours I have shouted my instructions above the banging of lockers and the tramping of the shifting Commanche hordes as they pass up and down the halls. If there were a Utopia, I would have in it but one single room, a pent house school room, where only the soft droning of distant planes might occasionally intrude upon the peaceful and intelligent responses of my inspired students."

After all that, the author took a long drink of water and went on to the next victim, who chanced to be Miss Jones. She burst merrily into verse. Her contribution ran thus: "Just any fool would like my school. I'd teach by wireless, it would be so tireless."

Miss Atwood chanced to be very busy, but a little persuasion elicited this: "There was a time (so some few credulous souls say) in the long, long—Oh, so very long ago—when students, like 'Sweet Alice Ben Bolt,' laughed with delight at a teacher's smile and trembled with fear at her frown. Ah, for the good old days! Just imagine, if your imagination is very, very elastic, the students of Southwest High School regarding their teachers with

such a sense of awe-stricken respect. Just picture the young prodigies from among our midst eagerly craning their necks and pricking up their ears to assure the fact that not one weighty word uttered by their honored professors be lost on the wings of the wind. Try to feature our hordes of knowledge-hungry pupils suffused with glee and delight at a pedagogue's smile of approval or cast to the depths of despair at his slight displeasure. But there—don't bother, we wouldn't for one moment consider such a great taxation of your imaginative powers, because, of course, according to Irving S. Cobb 'Sweet Alice Ben Bolt' was the village idiot. Nevertheless, we (merely the faculty) are convinced that such a village idiot in the present day would be the eighth wonder of the world."

Mr. Snell in a jovial mood gave forth this rather practical idea for a perfect school: "The great teacher and the willing pupil meet in the perfect school. Both are born, not made. Time, place, method, curriculum, and text are incidental. The great teacher forgets himself in his task. The natural student goes beyond the lesson. Factors of the environment may obstruct, but the learning process endures."

Miss McLeod, too, seems to take her dream of a Utopian school seriously. Here is her idea of it! "When both teachers and pupils work together—exploring the vast world in which we live, and the student is helped to develop the attitudes and habits which will make for successful and happy living in it."

Mrs. Buxton, from her wide experience, was able to give both the student's and the teacher's ideal school. (Students' ideas were to be kept rigorously out of this, but these are just too good to be missed). The pupil's ideal: "No rules that restrict nor tasks that conflict with free self-expression. No cruel repression of boyish ambitions to make exhibitions that rival a Chaplin or Cantor. Wise-cracking and jokes, grimaces and banter, unchecked by cross prohibitions. No book reports, no seventh hours; no study halls, no higher powers; no tardy bells, no teacher's pet, no bawlings out; and yet, we would have education free—But we would take it merrily.

"The Teacher's Ideal: No. E's, No. F's, no in-betweens; no rubber bands, no jelly beans; no 'I forgot,' no 'May I borrow?' no putting off until tomorrow. No cheating, lying, rule defying; no cutting classes, lovesick lasses; no inattention, mirth prevention; no discipline or impudence; but always peace and recompense in lessons learned and salary earned. In such conditions, now I ask if pupils do no arduous task, or teachers have tranquillity, which would be best for you and me?"

Miss Secrest, being caught on the run as usual, had only time to assert that she would have absolute bliss if she taught in a school where all the pupils were little angels playing on harps and caroling sweet hymns all day long. She would have the dear cherubs herded in by St. Peter and guarded over zealously by the Archangel Gabriel, thus relieving the teacher of all worry and fret.

Mr. Overman was practical and weighty in his opinions. "In my judgment," he said, "one factor of an ideal high school is the class-room library. If I could select one for History of Civilization, my class could be a laboratory of

social science. Much research and preparation could be done during the class period. I have had some success in this, even with the limited supplemental materials now available, without interference with recitation. In fact, with sufficient books and other aids, entire periods could be profitably devoted to study and solving of problems, without formal recitation."

Miss Naomi Simpson refused to put her fond hopes for a perfect school into writing, but she did express herself orally. She intimated that Utopia for her would be a school where only geniuses and football heroes took American History, where all the outside reading (even Charnwood) was done religiously, promptly, and with zest, and where the students made outlines and drew freehand maps just for the fun of it.

Having gathered these weighty opinions of our esteemed instructors as to what a perfect school would be, we sighed deeply at the discouraging prospect of satisfying everybody and decided that Southwest was just about O. K. as is. Think of the jumble we would have if every teacher had his wish. Wonder how Mr. Bryan's blondes, Miss Atwood's village idiots, and Miss Secrest's angels would get along? Since Utopia is merely a dream that can never be realized, the best thing we can do to lighten the teacher's load is to close up the school from June to September and so give them a chance to recuperate and store up energy for the ensuing struggle with existing conditions.

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The Hoaxes that Made J. Ripley Hix a Member of the Whopper Society

By J. RIPLEY HIX



IN MY extensive travels both at home and abroad, I have collected a series of amazing truths that would astound the most astute reader. Each item has been carefully selected and the proofs even more diligently destroyed, if indeed there were any to begin with. If any of my readers doubt the veracity of any one of the following items, please drop a card to John Smith, New York, N. Y., and he will send to the pagan disbeliever the torn pieces of paper that formerly were the undeniable proofs.

The first of my items is a particularly baffling problem which has driven three eminent mathematicians mad, but which, I assure you, can be solved. Mary is x years old. Her sister Jane is y years old. Their brother Joe is z years old. Mary is 4 years older than Joe, and Joe is three years younger than Jane, and their combined ages equal 52. Now the mother of these children was married when she was 21. The youngest of her children is exactly $\frac{3}{4}$ as old as the mother was when she married. The father of the children was 23 when he married their mother. The father is now twice as old as the oldest child; he was 35 six years ago, and is deaf and dumb. How old is Bernice?

The next item concerns the ingenuity of a certain Italian immigrant named Tobar Reesietsky. It seems that Tobar wrote the entire feature section of the *Sachem* on the face of George Washington on a one-cent postage stamp. After two days the stamp turned red with embarrassment, thus making a two cent stamp. Then Washington, seeing how he had been tricked, turned purple with rage, making a three cent stamp. The United States government, realizing that here was a way to save money by making a three cent stamp out of a one cent stamp without having to pay the other two cents, hired Tobar immediately, and he is now enjoying a fine position, but he suffers somewhat from writer's cramp. (If anyone doubt the originality of this whopper, do not write to John Smith, but ask Pete Hirsch.)

Number 3 concerns one of the world's undiscovered heroes. In the dim past there was once a school janitor

who kept all the rooms in the building warm at the same time, who took students riding in the school elevator, who handed out paper without an affidavit from the supreme court, who carefully saved all important papers and pencils that were swept up in the halls in case somebody might want them, and who always got the seats placed just right for the first hour class in room 205.

Number 4 is about a group of ideal women. It appears that in the high school of Podunk, Utah, all the senior girls were dear, earnest, studious souls who always stayed home nights. When it came time for graduation, the little darlings discovered that the matter of choosing what kind of dresses to wear had been entirely neglected; hence on the day before the big event they called a meeting and decided the whole business, color, length, style, flowers, etc., in five minutes without one dissenting vote on any subject.

Number 5 is truly amazing. There was once an R. O. T. C. officer who hung his sword and all of his insignia on a nail behind the garage door and left them there till they decayed with age and lack of use. (Proof for this statement has not yet been unquestionably established, but my authority is most reputable.)

Number 6 is about a learned senior named Phineas Phrump who was discovered in the Dakota Institute of Applied Buncombe. This truly extraordinary young man has become world famous because of his unbelievable calmness. He never gets excited. Neither intelligence tests, scholastic aptitude tests, elections, literary contests, College Boards, women, nor even threats of senior finals can ruffle his absolute suavity and calm.

In number 7 I will tell you about a certain charitable institution in Santo Domingo for aged and decrepit cheerleaders. In this house of refuge the poor old pep dispensers give vent to their pent-up impulses by sitting around all day wrapped up in rugs murmuring, "Let's go," "Come on everybody," "Now yell," "Hip-Hip Hooray"



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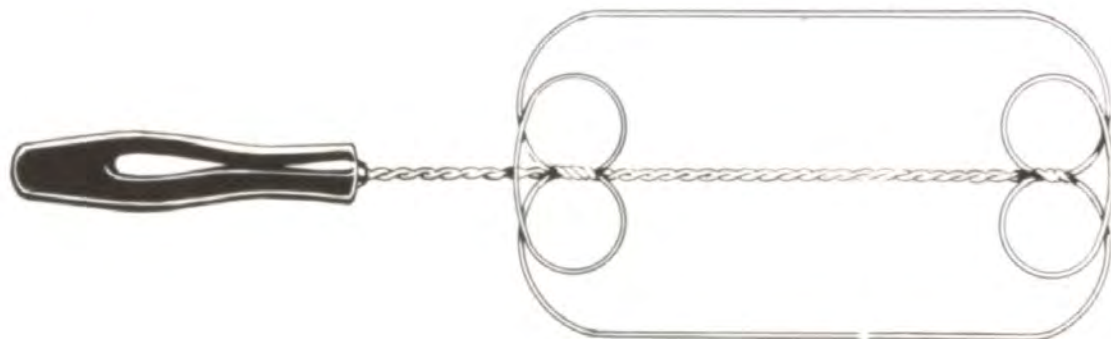
over and over to themselves. Now and then they struggle to their feet and attempt to execute the lightsome capers of their earlier days. This unique institution affords a pitiable example of the effects of over-indulgence in Grape Nuts.

Number 8 concerns the discovery of a really wonderful child. It was found that this prodigy, named Cecil Claude Wupperton, was the only freshman extant who did not carry all of his books at once, did not rush frenziedly down the halls in mad fear of being late, did not break his neck dashing upstairs to the lunch room, was not terribly impressed by the aplomb of the average senior, and did not take first year expression.

Item number 9 should be of great interest to all. It has been rumored about that the dietician at Southwest is considering changing the Hamburger day from Monday to Thursday, and serving mint patties instead of crackers with the soup. The one and only J. Ripley Hix has ferreted out the truth in this matter and hereby confirms the report!

The tenth and last item is the most astounding of all. I expect none of my dear readers to believe it. There was once an American History teacher who never, never gave an assignment to outline! Now what do you think about that?

And with that incredible statement staring you in the face I will close my list of startling and absolutely groundless facts, and bid you a fond adieu. (Don't forget, if you want proofs, just write John Smith, New York, N. Y.)



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(Menus prepared by the Sou'wester's Department for the Promotion of Indigestion.)

NOTE: For teachers' menu, please reverse order of courses.

MONDAY

ENTREE—

Mustard (with or without hamburger)

—or—

Eskimo Pie

MAIN COURSE—

Gooseberry Pie—with

Salt, Sugar, Paprica and Pepper (red or black)

—or—

Baked Peaches—with

Cheese, Macaroni and Spaghetti

SALAD—

Milky Way (frozen or melted)

DESSERT—

Special Southwest Mineral Water

TUESDAY

ENTREE—

Brick Ice Cream (rare or well-done)

—or—

"Amos 'n' Andy"

MAIN COURSE—

Animal Crackers—with

Bean Soup (hot or cold),

String Beans, Baked Beans, Lima Beans

—or—

Peanut-Butter Sandwich—with

Cinnamon rolls, olives and pickles

SALAD—

Spinach (with or without sand)

DESSERT—

Boiled Onions

—or—

Fried Tomatoes

WEDNESDAY

ENTREE—

Chocolate Pudding

—or—

Holloway Milk Duds

MAIN COURSE—

Honey Bar—with

Apple pie-alamode (with or without the pie)

Canned Peas

—or—

Noodle Soup (The football champions' specialty, with vitamins A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z. The management feels that, because of the extraordinary vitamin content of this soup, no side dishes are necessary.)

SALAD—

"Baby Ruth" candy bar

—or—

Butter Milk

(By Thursday the students become disgusted and make up their own menus for the rest of the week.)

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Zend-Avestans must like to juggle things! No. 4 shows Redman Callaway supporting Edwin Johnson and Tom Haley on the very tips of his fingers (thanks to the camera). More of Marian Cox and Marilyn Kaysing in No. 5, this time Marilyn acting the role of Marian's baby girl. Alice Mary Graves is having a good time with Browser in the sixth snapshot. Yes, industrious Tom Haley (No. 7) takes home these books every night after school to study. He lives only across the street from the main entrance. Again those acrobatic Zend-Avestas in No. 8. Bill Ready, Robert McGovern, George Krebs, and Edwin Johnson are balanced on the shoulders of Edwin Martin, Bruce Duncan, Tom Haley, and Redman Callaway, respectively, while Edwin White and Robert Hubach take a peep through their legs. The shadow of the photographer belongs to Harry Kaufmann, also of Zend-Avesta.

CLICK!

IN SNAPSHOT No. 1, the literary contest cup is juggled on the brain of a Zend-Avesta, Robert Anschuetz. No. 2 reveals five popular lassies playing "choo-choo," and in No. 3 the same are about to start off a trans-back yard race. Those



Robert Pearson, as Romeo, proposes to Howard Dunham in the role of Juliet in No. 9. Nancy Jane Martin and Nancy Catherine Uebelmesser are two Oriental maidens in No. 10. The lassies of No. 2 are seen for the last time in No. 11. A number of Ruskins, including James Dailey, Bill Johnson, Bill Taylor, Dick Beatty, Raymond McCause, Howard Dunham, and Bob Pearson (No. 12) are ganged on a truck, which is licensed to transport lame Ruskins to and from club meetings. Four of Veda's prettier "son-daughters" peep at us from behind fans in No. 13. The uncouth posture in No. 14 was assumed by Robert Langworthy. (Shoes by courtesy of Primo Carnera.) Just a bunch of Sesames beating around the bush in No. 15. (Maybe it was a tree.)

A Ruskin is receiving the last rites and rituals of his society in No. 16. John Phillips and Dick Beatty support the lifeless

form, while Lester Peltzman and other buddies pray for the deliverance of his soul. It is rumored that Dunham was "bumped off" by enemy club members. Merle Day seems to be the object of the razzings of his fellow Baconians in No. 17. Included in the snapshot are Pete Hirsch, Jack Jarman, George Strother, Walter Munster, Robert Peck, and Hal Hardin. These four Vedas have just been lynched (No. 18). The new style of lynching employed by Southwest literary societies consists of hanging the obstreperous on gridiron crossbars, with their hands taped to the crossbar. Frank attitudes are revealed by several Baconians in No. 19. No. 20 shows a typical Indian co-ed on her way to school on one of those blustery January days. Just a bunch of Sapphos in No. 21; more of the same in No. 22. Lester Peltzman utilizing an Indian totem pole to apply a long-needed chastizing to some Ruskins in No. 23.

RETALIATION

Because the seniors once slanderously told the Sachem staff, "Nothing will come of nothing", we now say to those high and mighty demi-gods, "There is small choice in rotten apples," and pick these seniors to illustrate our point.

LINTON BAGLEY

A lion among lambs is a most dreadful thing.

JACK JARMAN

I am Sir Oracle.
And when I ope my lips, let no dog bark.

RUBY GARRETT

Now good digestion waits on appetite and health on both.

DICK BRATTY

Lord! What fools these mortals be!

LEON DENISON

Not a word, not a word to throw at a dog.

BURNS, MARTIN, UEBELMESSER

When shall we three meet again,
In thunder, lightning, or in rain?

ALEN HOSMER

Oh, how full of briars is this working day world.

JIM BICKET

He hath eaten me out of house and home.

FRANKIE RICKSECKER

I am sure care's an enemy to life.

BOB PECK

A harmless necessary cat (Ye Hearer).

REDMAN CALLAWAY

And in his time he played many parts.

ALICE MARY GRAVES

I like to wind my mouth up,
I like to hear it go.

MARILYN KAYSING

Trust her not—she's fooling thee.

LENORE COATES

O my prophetic soul!

FLOSSY KEHL

Frailty, thy name is woman.

JOHN PHILLIPS

In arguing, too, the parson showed his skill,
or even though vanquished, he could argue still.

JAMES DAILEY

Of studie took he most care and most hede.

MAYNARD HOLM

And the loud laugh that spoke the vacant mind.

MARY RUTH BAXTER

This nymph to the destruction of mankind
Nourished two locks that graceful hung behind.

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INDESTRUCTIBLE

The Imperturable Vindicates Himself

By YO-YO HENRY

MR. WILLIAM WADDINGTON PERKINS sailed into class, his head held high. He took his seat with great aplomb and gazed over the motley throng of his classmates with a rather pitying air. The fact that he was entirely innocent of any preparation whatever worried him not at all. He settled himself comfortably, folded his arms in the manner of John Barrymore—he knew that in this position his manly beauty showed off to its best advantage—and prepared to be bored.

Williams, whose dignity was such that even the thought of ever calling him Bill was positively unholy, was perfectly satisfied with himself. His mother thought he was wonderful, and, being imbued with the idea of filial piety, he heartily agreed with her. This morning William was particularly cheerful. He had heard some girl sigh and murmur audibly, "The ideal man" as he had sauntered past. The pleasant memory of that tribute to his ultimate superiority warmed his heart all through the long, dull class period. He was startled out of his reverie by a sharp "Mr. Perkins, will you please read your paper?"

Coming to with a jolt, our hero answered glibly and without a trace of embarrassment, "Well, really I haven't got it. You see, I took home the wrong book and so lost the assignment."

"That's a mighty lame excuse, William," snapped the instructor. At this moment the impending storm was averted by the entrance of a strange girl into the class. She was just starting in school, having come from another city. William didn't as a rule care for girls, they were beneath him, but there was something arresting about this one. He found himself attracted to her at once; perhaps it was because some of his own arrogance seemed reflected in her face. She seemed to be rather an independent sort, and she was undeniably good looking.

The girl, whose name was Lou Norman, found a seat near William's, to his gratification. His attitude toward this newcomer surprised William somewhat; he had never taken so active an interest in another person before. He spoke to her condescendingly now and then during the next few days. She was civil but perfectly casual and unimpressed by the honor. This apparent unsusceptibility to his charm didn't bother William a bit; he considered it merely a defense mechanism. He actually put himself to some trouble to impress her favorably, pushing even

deeper waves into his hair and grooming his well shaped fingernails more carefully in hope of enhancing his personal attractiveness.

Finally, when he considered that she was sufficiently enamored of him, William Waddingham decided to ask her to a dance. Hence, he called her up, and said in his usual manner, "Say, the Miltonians are throwing a party the 28th. I had a date all fixed up, but she can't go now, and since you are new in the school and haven't been around much, I thought I'd take you and give you a start in the social side of our school life. I'll be by around 8:30. G'bye."

The girl answered slowly but with force, "Oh, no you won't be by for me. I wouldn't go to a dance with you on a bet. You not only make yourself ridiculous by that high and mighty air of yours, but you dance like a horse. I'd be the laughing stock of the school, if I went with you. You think you're Perkins the Great Lover, don't you? Well, you're not, and everybody in this school has been laughing at you for years and years, and you might just as well know it. Don't ever think you are conferring any favor on me by asking me to your darn dance, because I wouldn't go if I were paid to, and no other discriminating girl would either!"

William Waddingham replaced the receiver softly and walked away from the telephone in a rather dazed condition. For the first time in his pampered life someone had told him just exactly what was thought of him, and he simply couldn't understand it. He told his mother, who was as usual hovering over him like an impending thunder cloud ready to burst at the slightest provocation that the girl had another engagement, and then he ambled into his room and shut the door.

"Do people really laugh at me?" he asked himself. The idea was preposterous. Yet there had been a little ripple of amusement once or twice which he had vaguely felt when he had strolled into a roomful of people. This had disturbed him a little at the time but he had promptly forgotten it. His self assurance had been so great that heretofore nothing had been able to penetrate its thick crust, but now with the scornful words of Lou Norman ringing in his ears, for the first time, he had the courage to face his true self squarely. What he saw appalled him.

William had a sincere regard for Lou Norman and that made him wonder why he had failed to impress her as

Social Sidelines

ALL THE pain, anguish, despair, and irritation that go into the making of one of these long anticipated Literary Club parties have never been appreciated. What follows is a composite picture of the average Lit Club party in the making.

First someone suggests having no party at all, due to the stress of the times and the lukewarm patronage last year. This meets with a howl of disapprobation. Next it is definitely stated that if a party must be had retrenchments in the form of no decorations are necessary. All agree cheerfully until a week before the occasion when the mean about the bleak and bare atmosphere of the gym arises anew. Finally the decision is made to double up, having only two parties and those two *with* decorations.

The next task is to get people to come. On the first count seven determined souls raise their hands. This necessitates the painful process of drumming up trade. Members are encouraged, urged, exhorted, pled with, propelled gently but firmly, glowered at, coerced, forced, threatened, bribed, and finally wept over till they at last capitulate. After the required quota has been raised, the meeting is hopelessly broken up by the inevitable argument over the proper attire, and the arrangement of programs.

A week before the party the chosen committee meets to decide on all questions of importance. An hour is spent in exchanging vague pleasantries and haggling over the theme of the decorations. (Ask any fifteen people not in the inner circle what kind of party it was, and you will get fifteen different answers.) After the disgusted sponsors have locked up and gone home in despair of ever accomplishing anything, the committee adjourns to look over the gym, and gets more accomplished in ten minutes than all the previous hour's discussion effected. The whole business is simply handed over to the two people who will take it, and the party is forgotten till urgent necessity calls it to mind again.

On the Wednesday before the party is to be given, the wild scramble begins to get decorations, programs, favors, dates, food, music, co-operation, and, most of all, money. The treasurer goes around with an itching palm extracting dollars from the socially minded. This distracted official nearly goes nuts trying to remember whose dollar was thrust hurriedly under his nose yesterday noon, and who in the world owns the stray nine cents. When the final count is made it is found that the meditated expenditures exceed the cash on hand by \$10, and bedlam reigns till drastic last minute economies are resorted to. All solid refreshments are abolished. "Tell 'em to eat dinner before they come," growls a disgruntled committee member. The fancy programs are sacrificed and home made ones substituted. This proves useless because more is spent getting paper, paste, and ink than the programs cost originally. Half the programs come in hopelessly messed up, and require complete revision, unless six people intend to have the same dance. Many an hour is spent untangling these gems of student efficiency.

On Saturday morning it is discovered that nothing has been done about favors. In this crisis some heaven-sent errand boy scurries down town to procure favors at any price. The whole day Saturday is spent gaily festooning the charmingly intimate gym, and making punch. The working force straggles up to school about 9:30, and begins wasting time vigorously, doing a little sporadic paper hanging on the side. Toward noon the dismal aspect of the half dressed gym grows more cheerful. After lunch the little busy bees remove themselves in a body to the house of the unfortunate woman who has agreed to stand the punch making. Supplies are collected with much hilarity, and the preparation begins. For the first ten minutes the whole committee works hard, squeezing lemons, and taking sly sips out of convenient grape juice bottles. After a while, however, they drift aimlessly into the living room, where the radio, a couple of bridge games, and the piano are all going strong in a few minutes. About 3:30 the sponsor and the lady of the house finish the punch, and the exhausted committee departs for home to recuperate from the rigors of the day so they may be fresh and gay for the party.

At night the rather garbled aspect that the decorations had assumed during the day is softened, and, despite the fact that the ice and the programs are, of course, late, under the stimulus of music and bright lights all vexations are forgotten, and everyone gets into full swing for a genuinely *big* evening.

The work of cleaning up the gym the morning after the party will be discussed in a later issue of this magazine.

INDESTRUCTIBLE

(Continued from page 43)

he should have. Perhaps he had been too conceited, perhaps his manner was a trifle overbearing, but he always thought that girls liked high-handed men. Maybe his idea had been all wrong; maybe women liked meek lowly creatures, but that was impossible. Then too, it wasn't only the girls who laughed at him, for Lou had said "everybody." He didn't mind being disliked, that was rather a distinction, but to be laughed at! William had touched bottom.

Just then a happy thought struck him. Lou had refused him so flatly, insulted him so grossly, and told him such unpardonable lies just because yesterday he had taken her paper to copy and in getting it back she had been caught and given an overtime study hall. It was just because she was nursing this foolish grudge that she had said those things to him. Well, she was an ill-bred, uncouth girl and there were plenty of others waiting breathlessly for a word from Mr. Perkins. A woman would do some low trick like that to get even. Why, she almost had him believing there was something radically wrong with him. Tommyrot!

Thus William came through the hardest half hour of his young life with colors flying. The next morning, after two little freshmen had giggled and gazed at him adoringly, Mr. William Waddingham Perkins sailed into class, his head held high.

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Mr. George Strother, sophomore partner of the firm, cares especially for those inspired young Ciceros who desire to compete with older and more experienced orators. He gives extraordinary advice to underclassmen about what to expect when one competes with seniors in oratorical contests. Beginners will find his twenty-minute course invaluable, or at least revealing.

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