

HERALD

WESTPORT + HIGH + SCHOOL

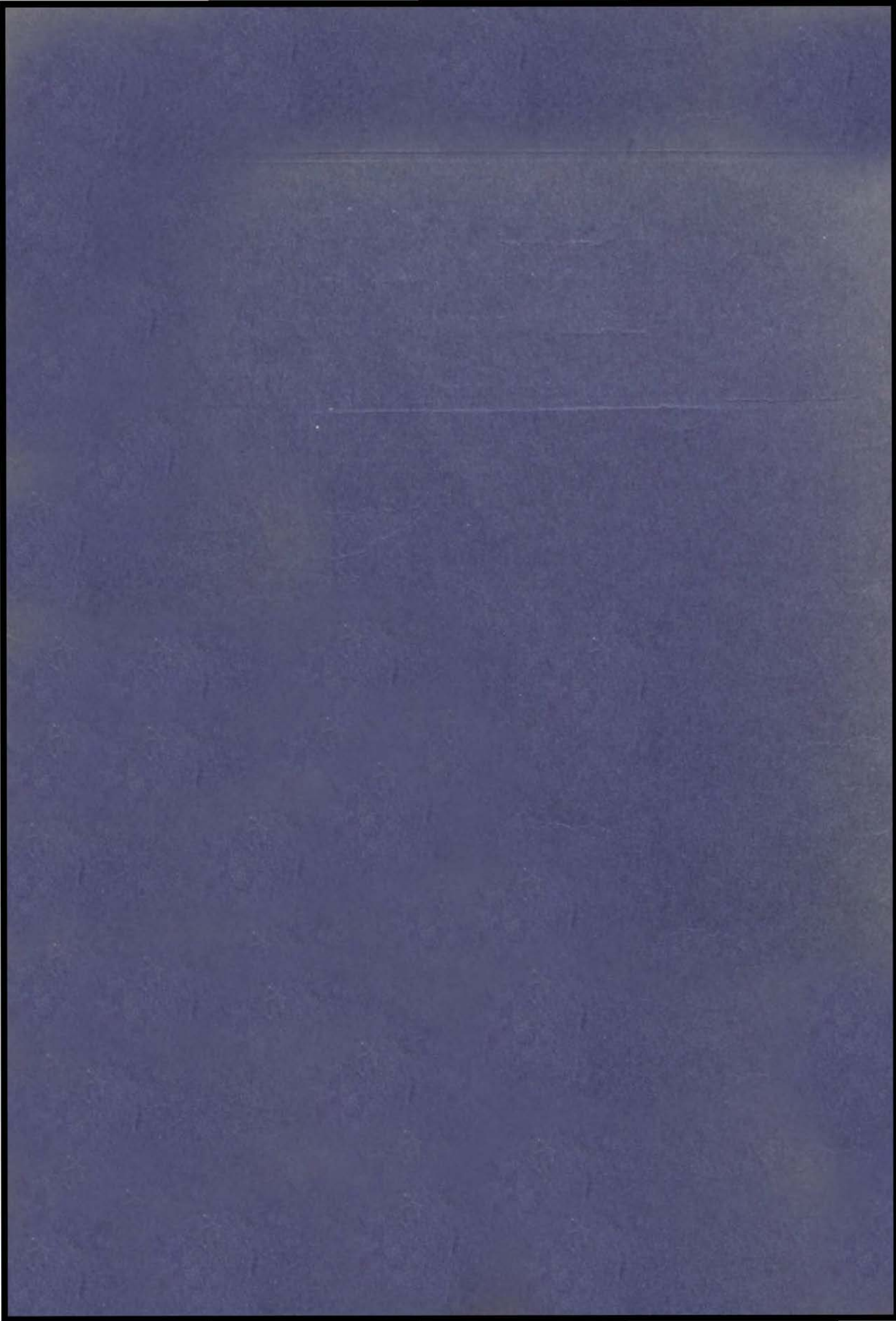
COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

MAY

1902



KANSAS CITY MO





WESTPORT HIGH SCHOOL.

To Dr. C. L. V. Hedrick, Frank S. Groves, R. K. Johnson, Wm. J. Knepp Frank Henderson and Judge A. M. Allen, Members of the Westport Board of Education, and S. A. Underwood, Superintendent, at the time of the annexation to the school district of Kansas City, in recognition of their impartial, intelligent and progressive direction of the educational interests entrusted to them, the Commencement Number of the Westport High School Herald for 1902 is respectfully dedicated.



Frank Henderson
President.



Wm. Knepp
Secretary.



Frank S. Groves.



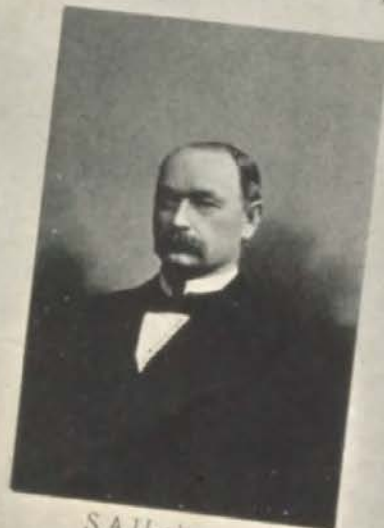
A.M. Allen
Treasurer.



R.K. Johnson.



C.K.V. Hedrick.



S.A. Underwood
Superintendent.

Westport Board Of Education.

May 10th 1899.

D.P. Thomson Photo.



EDITORIAL STAFF. 15

'The Westport High School Herald.

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, MAY, 1902.

PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF
WESTPORT HIGH SCHOOL,

39TH STREET AND WARWICK BOULEVARD.

SALUTATORY.

Again the Herald sounds the bugle call which brings back the champion of yore. Arise! ye battle-scarred knight of olden time and give ear unto the calling of your mistress. Tell to our young warrior the song of battle. Instil into his youthful veins long words in lieu of the long lances, thinking caps instead of helmets, bright, sparkling wit in the place of armor. Give unto him the way of your success. Impart to him your laurels and let him use them as best he may.

We are now ready to contribute our Herald to the literary tournament, full well equipped in the arts of Westport High School. Behold our valiant champion riding boldly to the contest, his blue and gold flaunting gloriously in the wind. Nor does he go forth merely as a brave knight, but as a true representative of the spirit of Westport High School, and when he encounters the tried and valiant knights, from the rival schools of Missouri, we are confident that he will prove himself worthy of the colors fluttering on his crest.

In the battle all cannot win. Many a worthy and valiant knight will falter. So let us not forget that the Herald's victory will be a victory of victories, a triumph of triumphs, yet in that triumph he is ever conscious of the call of his Alma Mater "Esse quam videri."

CLASS OF 1902, WESTPORT HIGH SCHOOL.

Colors: Blue and Gold.

OFFICERS.

President—Mr. I. Howard Patton.
Vice-President—Miss Adelaide Russell.
Secretary—Mr. Frank L. Towsley.
Treasurer—Mr. Harold B. Clark.

MEMBERS.

Harold Bellemere Clark.
George Clemmans Colburn.
Frank Harlan Eyman.
William Peter Hatch.
William Henry Knepp.
Isaac Howard Patton.
Harold Guy Porter.
Thomas Duncan Samuel.
Vail Hathorne Snodgrass.
Frank Louis Towsley.
Goldia Belle Barton.
Rosa Georgina Bastman.
Pearl Burns.
Vera Courtney.
Stella Cross.
Clara Victorine Eggleston.
Minnie Endres.
Elsie Allen Hiatt.
Lillie Edith Hile.
Tenta Elsie Hill.
Frances Ballinger Lindsey.
Ona Pearle Lowerre.
Nellie McNeal Moore.
Olive Lillian Ogden.
Ruth Ella Patton.
Julia Nolan Price.
Amy Benard Price.
Nellie Joe Prince.
Alvina Dorothea Rumsfeld.
Adelaide Elizabeth Russell.
Lora Sharp.
Bertha Wayland Shotwell.
Bessie Spence.
Anna Barbara Wiedenmann.

EDITORIAL STAFF, WESTPORT HIGH SCHOOL HERALD.

Editors-in-Chief, Mr. Frank H. Eyman, Miss Alberta Creswell, Miss Frances L. Sherwood, Miss Pearl Burns.

Assistant Editors, Miss Bessie Spence, Special Artists, Mr. Frank L. Towsley, Miss Vera Courtney, Mr. Glenn Bruner, Mr. Miss Natalie Green, Herbert Underwood, Miss Myrtle Ducret, Business Manager, Mr. Harold B. Clark.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAMME.

CLASS OF 1902,

WESTPORT HIGH SCHOOL,

TUESDAY EVENING, MAY TWENTY-SEVENTH,

CENTURY THEATER,

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI.

Invocation, Rev. R. H. Fife.	Oration, "The Concern of Every Man," Mr. Frank Harlan Eyman.
Salutatory, "The Grand Old Name of Gentleman," Miss Clara Victorine Eggleston.	Recitation, "A Shaker Romance".....Anon Miss Ona Pearle Lowerre.
Essay, "Our National Characteristics," Miss Stella Cross.	Vocal Solo, "Valse"..... Arditi Miss Dorothy Lyle.
Vocal Solo, "The Brigand".....Spence Mr. Will Rogers.	Valedictory, "The Valedictory," Mr. Harold Guy Porter.
Oration, "When Gold Is Discovered," Mr. William Peter Hatch.	Presentation of Diplomas, Hon. Joseph L. Norman, President Board of Education.
Recitation, "Gentlemen, the King"....Barr Mr. Isaac Howard Patton.	Vocal Solo, "Ballad"..... Shelley Miss Cora Tracy.
Essay, "Runaway Heroines," Miss Bessie Spence.	'Cello Solo, Miss Beth Boright.
'Cello Solo, "Gavotte".....Popper Miss Beth Boright.	Piano, Miss Jennie Rose.





CARLTON & ROSE ENL. CO.

CLASS OF 1902.



FACULTY
WESTPORT HIGH SCHOOL
KANSAS CITY, MO.

F. S. Kirby

CARLTON ROBERTS

SALUTATORY.

"THE GRAND OLD NAME OF GENTLEMAN."

VICTORINE EGGLESTON.

All of us, since childhood, have had an ideal of what a gentleman should be. The boy of three or four, when he takes his first lessons in deportment, is told to be a little gentleman, and the model held up before him is always the father in whom he sees no fault and from whom he knows nothing but kindness. It is natural for us to believe in the gentleman and the term is always associated in our minds with those men nearest and dearest to us, and this very association of the name with those we love, and who are kind to us, teaches us to measure the standard of a gentleman by his kindness.

As we grew older our ideas broadened and we learned that there were other qualifications necessary to perfect, as Thackeray says, the ideal of "gentlemanhood." In the days when the knights lived and flourished, they were supposed to be unblemished gentlemen and the title then meant birth, family, courtliness in manner, bravery in battle and a heritage of wealth. But kindness was their motto and this implied kindness to all—ladies especially.

History and literature have given a long list of these who embodied in themselves many of these characteristics, but few that could lay claim to all. In the register of kings and monarchs who have occupied the thrones of Europe, so few can be found that they might be told upon the fingers. But Anglo-Saxon literature has furnished three delightful types of the gentleman—Sir Roger de Coverly, the simple, loving old man; Sir Charles Grandison, the perfect Christian, and Sir Philip Chesterfield, the model of exquisite manners.

Even at present many of these requisites of knighthood are still retained abroad to justify the use of the epithet, but in this country there is nothing so "kingly as kindness," and if to this be added self-control and

refinement of manners, it may be said of each man:

"Thus he bore without abuse,

The grand old name of gentleman."

It is certainly desirable to bear without abuse this honored name which has been misused under many circumstances. The unrefined man may veil his ill-breeding for a time but the ego in him will assert itself, try as he may to keep it hidden. It is far from the strength of any man constantly to act a part; he cannot keep up a chain of deceptions and the observant person can readily detect the artifices that any real gentleman would consider beneath him, for, as Sir Philip Sidney says, "A churl's courtesy rarely comes, but either for gain or falsehood."

The reason a true gentleman's courtesy always comes is because he has so many delightful memories to reflect upon. He has the recollection of a happy childhood and the softening influence of a mother's love and training always before him. A man never forgets them.

The men who have not had this early training have tried various ways to deceive the world; but they have never succeeded and have only shown the beauty and the strength in the name. In practicing the deception they have tried the effect of fine clothes and of elegant manners, and sometimes by the seeming possession of knowledge they have tried to pass themselves into the society of gentlemen, but they always fail.

With the name gentleman the name lady is always associated and the names are simply inseparable. You can not think of one without the other any more than you can think of a king without a queen. A knight of old would not have been very romantic or chivalrous if it had not been for the "ladie faire" he had to defend.

And the title lady coming to us with all the associations of old brings with it as much grandeur and honor as the name gentleman does. It is true of ladies as well as of men that ill breeding cannot be hidden under false manners and fashionable dress very

long, but for some reason women have been accused of doing this more than men. It does not follow necessarily that there are fewer ladies than gentlemen in the world. The same general principles apply in the making of a lady as of a gentleman:

"A simple maiden in her flower,
Is worth a hundred coats-of-arms."

It is not royal insignia or birth that makes a lady, for a virtuous, simple girl with good early training may become a lady with all that the name implies.

In summing up all the requisites for the right to these names let us place first this one of kindness. May all learn to be kind, to forbear, to be considerate of the feelings of others. Then shall we approach the nearer to the perfect lady and the perfect gentleman. In introducing the class of 1902 to the ladies and the gentlemen of this audience, I submit them to your kindness—we are pleased to greet you.



KEY TO CLASS OF 1902.

- | | |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Miss Barton. | 18. Miss Spence. |
| 2. Mr. Clark. | 19. Miss Courtney. |
| 3. Miss Burns. | 20. Miss Ogden. |
| 4. Miss Wiedenmann. | 21. Mr. Patton. |
| 5. Mr. Eyman. | 22. Mr. Porter. |
| 6. Miss Moore. | 23. Mr. Towsley. |
| 7. Mr. Knepp. | 24. Miss Shotwell. |
| 8. Miss Rumsfeld. | 25. Miss Sharp. |
| 9. Miss Amy Price. | 26. Mill Hile. |
| 10. Miss Hiatt. | 27. Mr. Snodgrass. |
| 11. Miss Hill. | 28. Miss Cross. |
| 12. Mr. Hatch. | 29. Miss Patton. |
| 13. Miss Endres. | 30. Miss Julia Price. |
| 14. Miss Russell. | 31. Mr. Co'burn. |
| 15. Miss Lowerre. | 32. Miss Prince. |
| 16. Miss Eggleston. | 33. Mr. Samuel. |
| 17. Miss Bastman. | 34. Miss Lindsey. |



ESSAY.

RUNAWAY HEROINES.

BESSIE SPENCE.

From the beginning of modern literature there have been certain characteristics which a hero and heroine must possess, and certain deeds which they must perform, to conform with the requirements of an orthodox

novel. At first the characters were all either good or bad, but as time went on writers of fiction grew more introspective and their heroes and heroines took mildly contradictory traits of character.

As with the characters, so with the plots; there were certain ones which gave authors greater privileges and wider scope, than others. One of these was the plan of having the heroine run away. This was not generally made use of, however, until the threads of the story were so tangled up in the reader's mind that there was no other way but this for the hero and heroine to "live happily ever after." When there was absolutely no hope of both a consistent and a happy ending, the heroine left the paternal roof to fly to her lover, or to try her fortunes in the world. If she were good, all went smoothly; but, woe betide her, if she failed to reach the standard of perfection, for her adventure led only to dire disaster, and punishment for her waywardness was meted out by a just but cruel fate.

The plan of the interesting but naughty runaway grew in favor until we find lovely and youthful ladies fugitives, almost from the beginning of the book.

Occasionally some story teller either extremely bold or of a melancholy turn of mind flew in the very face of all the established rules of etiquette in running away, and made the good and beautiful young lady come to grief in her flight. Such a pitiful maid is Juliet, who steals away at night to marry Romeo, but alas, for her, poor lady; she eventually meets her death through a series of fatal mistakes which occur, of course, through no fault of hers, except that of eloping. Exactly opposite is the case of the more modern heroines of fiction, who flee to escape marriage. Recall, if you please, the dainty Jocelyn in the new-old book, "To Have and to Hold," who sails by stealth to Virginia to avoid marrying the man whom the king, her guardian, wishes her to marry.

In Virginia, she and everybody else have enough trials and tribulations to punish her for her naughtiness; but then, she gains happiness in the end.

Not always did the runaways run away for love, but often out of pure kindness of heart. Her beautiful friendship for her cousin, Rosalind, led Celia, when the former was condemned to exile, to leave the palace, their home, to go to the woods with Rosalind. Such an unselfish spirit, must, of course, be rewarded, as it is, and the story leaves both Celia and Rosalind with a husband as a reward of merit.

But one author severely criticises the time honored runaway plot. "We behold," he says, "young ladies traveling over the country without a change of wardrobe or a penny in their pockets." He finds fault generally with the misguided damsels, and ends with: "Why not let them stay at home where they belong and be happy." Evidently this author cannot understand the sympathy which we feel for the timid maiden who dares so much, whatever the cause. We have a peculiarly keen interest in her from the time she makes her resolution, until the time when, her plans completed in spite of threatening dangers, she stands wrapped in her dark, hooded cloak tremblingly awaiting the sound of gravel against her window pane, which is the necessary signal that all is ready for her flight. We do not approve of her—oh, no! far from it, and we are conscious of some pity for her sorrowing parents—for the runaway has probably left consternation in her wake; yet our compunctions are not unmixed with censure for the severity which forced the maiden out into the cold world. If she is going to meet her lover, we hope all may be well, but if she go from an unselfish motive, we are indeed impatient with wicked fortune—or a perverse writer—if misfortune befall her.

Women runaways have caused the most dreadful calamities. Possibly Helen of Troy, whose story has furnished us with one of our most useful and familiar bits of literature, little dreamed of the immense upheaval which would follow her flight—for I

have always believed it was flight, not theft—yet her elopement caused a war between two nations. She was a woman, not an impulsive girl, and so we cannot condone her offense as we can and do, the runaways of the charming but mischievous maidens who lacked the age and experience which would have caused them to think more seriously before following the bent of their own sweet wills.

Jessica possibly claims our indulgence more than she would otherwise, because the father she deserted was a cruel and unnatural parent. Poor old man! He is doubly bereaved as he bemoans his loss on the streets of Venice.

"My daughter, O, my ducats!

Justice find the girl,

She hath the stones upon her, and the ducats."

He seems equally divided between sorrow for loss of his daughter and anger at the loss of his moneys, and one wonders if he does not wish his daughter back simply that he may regain his moneys. Then, too, there arises a doubt in my mind as to whether Lorenzo himself was as entirely indifferent to those ducats as he might have been. We are inclined, perhaps, to be blinded to such a possibility by the pretty love making of the romantic Jewess and the gallant young Venetian, but nevertheless the thought of filthy lucre seems to run quite frequently through the latter's mind, for even in the stars he finds a suggestion of wealth as he calls upon Jessica in the midst of a love scene to

"Look how the floor of heaven

Is thick inlaid with patines of bright gold."

Now, I would advise young ladies to remain at home under their parent's protecting wing, else they may come to the sad and lamentable end of Desdemona, who fell victim to the jealousy of the very man for whom she disobeyed her father, and left her home. Runaway heroines are all very well in books, very interesting and very entertaining, but in real life we would better have the obedient girl.

ESSAY.

OUR NATIONAL CHARACTERISTICS.

STELLA CROSS.

Nature has endowed this country with such an excess of vitality in her people that all the nations of the world find within an American some characteristic that is to be found no where else. This may perhaps be due to his composite ancestry, for from his French ancestor he gets his wit and vivacity; from the Celt, his nimble brain and keen relish for fun; from the Dutch, his cleanliness and honesty; from the Spaniard, his dark complexion; from the Scandinavian, his golden hair and blue eyes; and to his English ancestor he owes his sturdiness and strength of character. The blending of all these qualities gives him as his natural characteristics, quickness of understanding and keenness of perception.

It was the Pilgrim of Massachusetts, the Dutchman of New York, the Quaker of Pennsylvania, the Swede of Delaware, and the Cavalier of Virginia, who united in building up the individuality and in contributing to the greatness and the unexampled progress of this magnificent country. The peculiarities of our population, which some have thought misfortunes, are in reality the happiest circumstances attending the settlement of this broad land.

The American is such an interesting person. He reads a great deal and can talk easily on any question. He takes a broad view of the world's events. Perhaps this is due to the commingling of so many people of all nationalities, and in order to appear as fully conversant with national and international affairs as those with whom he associates, he keeps up with all the news of the day. Foreigners have often been heard to say: "The American's view of life is so wholesome and frank, his originality is so marked, his flashes of wit are so genuine and bright that his talk is like a tonic." He seems like a bit of fine metal easily bent, but unbreakable, readily turned, twisted and

wrought into any form or shape and yet retaining all the inherent qualities.

It is this power of adapting himself to all or any conditions which makes him a constant surprise to the observer of other nations, and an enigma to the slower, duller minds of foreign lands. If he has a fault it is no doubt that of a too great exuberance both of understanding and of perception. He sees too quickly; he concludes too readily. This very richness in intellect is shared also by his sister. She is at once the wonder and delight of all who meet her; true, she sometimes causes an uplifting of the brows; but if, as is predicted in London, the girl of the twentieth century is to resume the manners of the seventeenth century models, then with this toning down, the girl of America may hope to become the ideal of femininity.

We Americans have taken a stand among the nations of the earth and have successfully asserted our claim to political equality. We possess an enviable elevation so far as concerns the structure of our government and the energy of our institutions—those institutions which established by our forefathers, we hold in trust for all mankind. It is this assurance that all men possess of their right to a nationality in America that is gradually spreading over the face of the earth the spirit of independence, once our only inheritance; and to Americanize the world may not in future generations be so chimerical an idea as it now appears.

It is not to be wondered at, that breathing always in this independent atmosphere the American should be self-assertive as compared with the polished nations of the old world; but is it undesirable to be so stamped? He recognizes no difference in caste, and his aggressiveness creates a friction which grinds to a powder the barriers raised between men, and his breath blows it away. These barriers broken down between him and his fellowmen he learns to love his kind and with that greater love for man there comes a greater love for God. In Puritan days where his forefathers bowed in duty to a king they were God-fearing men, but now

when he acknowledges no allegiance to any but God, if he is not a God fearing man he is a God-loving one.

Time will no doubt effect for the better many changes in him, but in this year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and two, the sum of all the excellences that nature has transmitted to him, more than balance the deficiencies that the too rapid growth and too easy rise consequent upon his environment have given him. It is, however, a pleasure and a glory to be one with him for he is after all the best, the noblest, the truest type of man to us—an American.



ORATION.

THE CONCERN OF EVERY MAN.

FRANK H. EYMAN.

On the 14th day of February, 1776, Thomas Paine closed the introduction to his pamphlet, "Common Sense," with these words: "It is the concern of every man to whom nature hath given the power of feeling." This assertion, though somewhat sweeping in its character, aroused men to a higher comprehension of their duty, and if those were troublous times as compared with these of today, now, even as then, the welfare of his country should be the concern of every man. We have been accustomed to place upon the general government all responsibility for its future welfare, but this responsibility lies not only with the government but with each individual, and in no way can he better fulfill his obligations than by a careful attention to his duties as a citizen.

The popular idea that a man's accountability ceases with the casting of his vote, has proved a hindrance to the best development of good citizenship. This is the greatest fallacy that has taken possession of our people and has done much to shift the burden from the shoulders of the individual, where it properly belongs. The government, it is true, has its own part to perform, but every true citizen should deem it his part to pro-

mote not only in himself, but also in his fellowmen, a high order of citizenship.

The duty of a man to his fellow citizens begins at home. A good municipal citizen is always a good national citizen; for he who earnestly considers the small affairs of his city will be proportionately earnest in his consideration of the larger ones of the nation.

One of the greatest detriments to good citizenship is the unjust accumulation and improper use of vast wealth. Anyone who obtains great riches for himself by depriving his fellow citizens of the necessities and comforts of life, violates one of the first principles of good citizenship. When a number of persons band themselves together for such purposes the law now attempts to regulate their movements, but the inadequacy of the law in such cases has been shown so often that if there is to be any change for the better it must come through the efforts of the individual himself.

Great riches after their accumulation cannot be distributed without injustice. It would seem that the proper plan for the apportionment of wealth would be in the gathering. This idea has been taken up by the modern co-operative societies, which have formulated and in some instances successfully carried out plans, the chief objects of which are the proper distribution of wealth, and the advancement of good citizenship. Then, too, a very important function which these societies perform, is to weaken the destructive force of trusts.

These by their avaricious business methods cause much strife and ill feeling. And the individual being unable to compete with their combined money interests finds himself out of harmony with his fellowmen, whereas, it should be the concern of every man to see that peace and good will exist at all times.

This last assertion applies in small affairs, as well as in large ones. A man's obligation to the locality in which he lives, should be no less than it is to the nation in which he lives. A due regard for the concerns of his neighbor will readily teach him that noth-

ing should obtain that would be detrimental to the morals or health of the community. It is impossible for the city authorities to take notice of every minor detail in municipal matters; hence, it falls upon each citizen to endeavor to keep out of his neighborhood anything that is liable to prove disadvantageous or hurtful. If this cannot be accomplished by one man, then several should unite in carrying out plans for the common good. This arrangement has in itself much value, since the intermingling of neighbors and the congeniality brought about thereby is productive of good citizenship. It induces the discussion of political and social questions, and is instrumental in making the people better informed and broader minded. Personal contact creates a keener personal interest and infuses a desire in each to benefit the other. Some recognition has already been given this idea. The factory of today is built with careful attention to sanitation and to the comfort of employees and is fully equipped with all devices that afford health and pleasure. An employer who is thus considerate of those who labor for him deserves the title of a good citizen.

Perhaps the hardest class of men to deal with is the politician—he who earns his way by his power over other men. Not all men who earn their living in this manner are bad, but the majority sooner or later, are led, by the desire of personal gain, to become corrupt.

This class of men is a constant menace to good citizenship. What they gain is always at the expense of the peaceful and law abiding citizen. The ease with which they seem to accomplish their aims, by its very attractiveness, exerts an evil influence, especially upon the young. But it is upon the youth that the future welfare of our nation depends, and to secure the greatest success of our country the young people must be carefully instructed, and it becomes every man's concern to see that the highest ideals of good government and good citizenship are held before the rising generation.

At the present day, more than ever before, it is imperative that children should be

reared in the proper manner and much care should be exercised to keep them from the many temptations thrown in their way. If all people were true citizens this would not be necessary, but it is a deplorable fact that there are many bad citizens and this condition of affairs cannot be immediately remedied. It will change only when good citizenship has increased and evil environments have been removed.

Environment is one of the great makers of character. While a man may have within him all the inherent qualities necessary to a perfect manhood, he must have about him surroundings that are conducive to their best development. It therefore becomes the concern of every man to provide such conditions as will tend to uplift and ennoble, and that he not only strives to do right himself, but that he in every conceivable way makes it possible for others also to do right.



ORATION.

WHEN GOLD IS DISCOVERED.

WILLIAM P. HATCH.

Nothing has ever proved as great a magnet for all mankind as the gold which nature melted in her crucible with the other elements that go to make this earth. Man has seemed always to know its many uses. Thousands of years before the Babylon spoken of in the Bible, history tells of a city which made itself beautiful by decorations of gold. Judea's shekels of gold were the standard in barter and trade. While Greece begins her earliest history in the search for the golden fleece, and to Paris' award to Venus of the apple of gold we owe the mighty war which gave that sea girt land a never to be forgotten place in the story of the world. Oddly enough, this magnet has seemed to draw man always toward the West and to the love of gold Rome owed the splendor and magnificence that were to prove her downfall.

Buried in the ruins of this fallen empire, the mighty loadstone seemed for centuries to have lost its power of attraction. But when

Columbus started across the Atlantic he was lured by the fabled stories of the "wealth of Ormus and of Ind," that had been sounding in his ears. When after three months of tossing on an unknown sea, he reached land and learned that this was a new continent, these a new people, it was the story of the gold discovered in the possession of these people that he carried back to the old world. Great expeditions were fitted out and sent to this new land and occasional settlements sprang up along the coast. But few came with the intention of remaining or making themselves a home while many came with the idea of finding great wealth and returning home to enjoy it.

But as they must dig and delve they needs must have shelter—rough habitations were thrown up which grew and spread and then, as if by some fickle turn of the earth, the gold vanished, leaving only the rude homes and the untilled soil around them. One could almost fancy it a plot of nature's to trick men into filling up these unfilled lands. With only this rough heritage left them they must force from the earth, at least the means of sustenance and in their struggle they, by and by, found the soil had entered into their bone and sinew—they loved it—their children loved it, something better had entered into life. Gold, the magnet, no longer drew them. Will it have no power over their children?

Four centuries passed away, the whole Atlantic slope echoed to the blows of hammers, and the sounds of many industries. Man came in contact oftener with his fellowmen, occasionally he trod upon him and frowned because there was not room. There was a vast region to the westward, but it was a savage country that he did not care to enter. Nature beckoned once more, and on that far off Pacific coast she flung a shining nugget under the spade of a man as he turned the sod and gold was discovered; not gold only but a territory vast in extent and rich in resources.

Man hurried there, and in the first frenzy of his desire to gather all he could he forgot

everything but himself; forgot the rights of others and before long was as degraded as the dirt he worked in. Might was right—but only for a short time. As in all other cases with the settling up of the country, man thought of bettering his new abode, and as his children grew up they knew no other home. Schools were built for their education and churches for their worship and soon the town grew into the city. The output of gold grew greater and the unsafe prairie schooner that carried it to the East gave way to the great Pacific railroad. After the building of this road, towns rapidly sprang up; these later developed into cities, and the whole western portion of this great country of ours was populated. Then as before, the gold gradually disappeared.

One can scarcely realize the hardships man will suffer and endure in his search for this yellow metal. After gold had been discovered in Alaska, countless numbers went into that cold and desolate country. There, with poor food and insufficient shelter, they toiled to obtain this king of metals.

In the first few years of mining it was not thought safe to remain in this bleak climate through all the cold months, but now it has been improved so much that winter is not dreaded more there than in some of the neighboring states. Not all who journeyed there have been fortunate enough to gain wealth, but they have become accustomed to the country and found other values than the one they sought.

Now, looking back over the places where gold has been discovered the question arises, "Is this Nature's method of populating and civilizing the world?" Whenever a new region is ready to be settled this great metal makes its appearance and after it has drawn many people to it then it passes from view, leaving its victims to improve the country in other lines.

Nature has her own magic means of accomplishing her purposes and why not the placing of gold in hidden places, at the right time to reveal it to mankind? Surely there is no better way to send man to the uttermost parts of the earth.

VALEDICTORY.

"THE VALEDICTORY."

H. GUY PORTER.

So much is contained within the term valedictory that one can scarcely grasp the full import of its meaning at a single glance.

The word has come down to us, through years of time, from the Latin *vale*, farewell, and *dico*, to say, hence valedictory, to say farewell. This word implies more of gladness and more of sadness than any other word in the English language because the person who bids farewell to friends always has the hope of success before him and the ones to whom the farewell is spoken are anxious for his welfare and happiness.

Usually the term valedictory is used only when speaking of the departure of a graduating class from its parent college, but there seems to be no good reason why we should confine the term to this one class of individuals, for everyone knows that this world is filled with partings and farewells for all.

If we consider the word in its broadest meaning, we may say that the first valedictory in life comes when the little child who has played about his mother's knee for four or five years must say good-bye to his playthings and start for school. Although he is yet too young to realize the meaning of this change we find him eager to enter school, but his mother, on the other hand, cannot help a pang of anxiety for his safety as she stops her work and watches him trip lightly and happily down the street each morning.

The next breaking of the ties comes to him when about seven years later he is graduated from the ward school and must say good-bye to teachers, classmates, and friends, either to start out into the world to earn a living or to step into a higher school.

If he choose the latter, in the course of a few months, we may find him preparing to leave home for his chosen college. We see him moving about; his face radiant with joy, cheerfully taking his leave of this friend or that one and impatiently awaiting his departure, so that he may speedily enter upon

the brilliant prospects which he fancies are strewn along the path before him.

He looks only on the bright side of things; he thinks that no matter what may happen to others all will be well with him. But his parents who have learned to make allowances for the optimism of youth, have an entirely different idea. They fully realize the possibility that some of the many temptations to which he will be subjected may prove too strong for him to resist.

Almost a man, he arrives at college, where he remains several years, so thoroughly wrapped up in the diligent pursuit of knowledge that he scarcely finds time to make more than an occasional short visit home during vacation. In time he becomes so much attached to the college that he almost regards it as his home. But then just as this feeling has gained a firm hold upon him, another graduating day arrives and he recognizes more fully what it means to sever all his school friendships and relations which seem dearer to him than any others he will afterward form.

No doubt, when he entered school he looked forward to his graduating day with intense longing and even wished to change places with some of the seniors of that year. However, since that time many changes have taken place. Many friendships have been formed; he has grown to honor and respect his teachers and even though the future is very bright and full of promise for him, yet he hesitates to say farewell to his college days—the happiest period of his life.

He begins to realize that he can no longer look upon his teachers as bearing quite the same relation to him as when in school. That they consider he has received enough of mental and moral training to know what to do and what not to do and moreover that he should be able to set a fitting example for others to emulate. He feels that he owes a certain debt to the school which he can repay only by prudence, diligence, and honesty, so that even if he does not make his Alma Mater famous he shall at least bring no discredit upon her. He knows that the world expects him to use, to the best possible ad-

vantage, the preparatory training he has received. To him the eyes of all are fastened upon him to see if a college trained man really is more capable than a man who has never had the advantage of such training.

Yet, a glance at the boy who stopped school, on account of financial difficulties or for other reasons, will reveal that he, too, has progressed. He has now attained his majority and his mind begins to burn with an uncontrollable desire to see the world and what it has in store for him.

During the last few years he has begun to understand the great privation it has been for him not to be able to complete his school course, and this only makes him all the more anxious to get out into the world so that, as far as possible, he may atone for the disadvantages he has been compelled to labor under.

At every turn he is shown more and more fully the extent of his loss. He works faithfully in his position, but soon sees himself surpassed by a better trained man who may not apply himself half so diligently as he. He feels that his manners are uncouth, that he lacks that polish and ease of bearing and action which is so evident in those who have received college training and that whatever he accomplishes in life must be accomplished under many unfavorable conditions. But the one thing that offers him consolation is that he lives among a free people, where men, who have been deprived of a college education, have risen by industry and close application to business.

We seldom stop to think that much that we have and much that we are as a nation we owe to that farewell which our forefathers bade to their native land three hundred years ago. We seldom stop to think what that farewell meant to those who were leaving their homes and friends, crossing a broad expanse of ocean, to explore a strange country; to hew out a home from a dense wilderness, abounding with strange perils and disasters; to build schools for the education of their children and churches where they might worship their Creator as they chose. Truly, honesty, ambition, and industry—the three

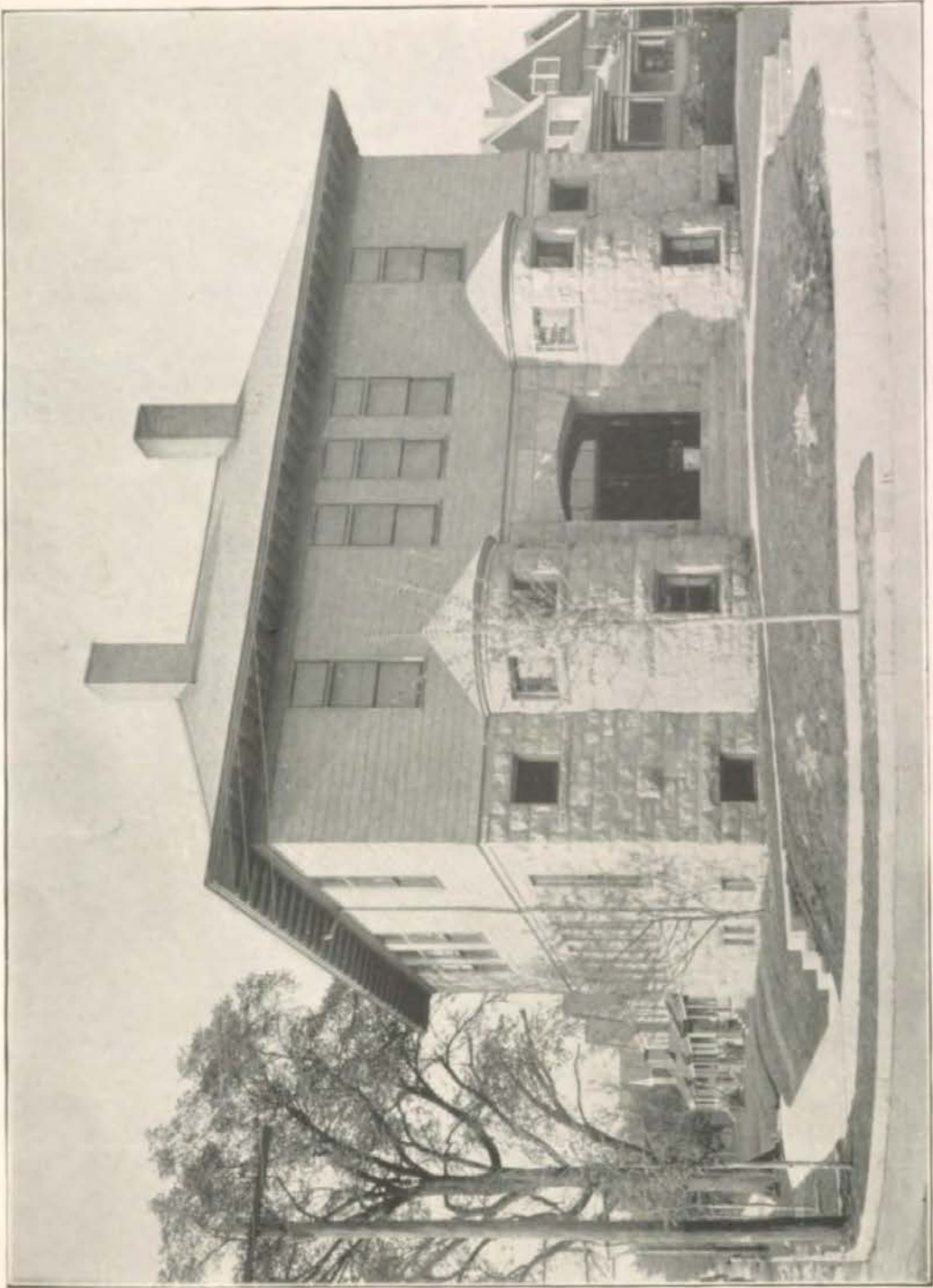
characteristics from which none of us should ever part, the three fundamental principles of a successful life—must have been their hope and guide.

But ever and always, the valedictory clings around the class; and the name valedictorian, around that one who is chosen to bid farewell to friends on behalf of the whole class. Some count it an honor, and it certainly is, to say farewell to teachers, classmates, and friends, and to receive their best wishes for the entire class. But what a heavy weight this honor is and what a burden of responsibility it carries with it.

The valedictorian is impressed with the thought that of all the class he is expected to uphold the class honor and pride. He feels that he, at least is expected to do nothing which may bring the slightest shadow of dishonor upon his class, even though he be unable to bring it great fame. What a weight of responsibility, which others are free from, bears down on his shoulders! How timid and grave he feels as he faces the representatives of the Board of Education for the last time and realizes that, in a measure they are responsible for him. As he looks into the pleasant faces of the audience, they, too, seem to take an interest in him which lends him an inspiration for better work in the future.

True, later in life, he may point with pride to the time when he was valedictorian, but yet he also recognizes the fact that unless he amounts to something in life, unless he has made a record to be proud of, he will be ashamed to refer to the occasion, for his friends will wonder why he has not accomplished more and will be disappointed at his failure.

And now, classmates, as graduates of Westport High School, may we write in indelible characters upon the pages of our memories, "*Esse quam videri*," so that when we have reached the afternoon of life, and it comes our turn to say that last farewell, before stepping into that land where there are no farewells, we shall go with as much joy and expectation as we depart from our school life into young manhood and young womanhood to-night. Farewell.



ALLEN BRANCH LIBRARY.

BOARD OF EDUCATION OF KANSAS
CITY, MISSOURI.

OFFICERS.

Joseph L. Norman, President.
Gardiner Lathrop, Vice-President.
E. F. Swinney, Treasurer.
J. M. Greenwood, Superintendent.
F. D. Tharpe, Assistant Superintendent.
G. B. Longan, Assistant Superintendent.
W. E. Benson, Secretary.

MEMBERS.

Honorable Joseph L. Norman,
Honorable J. C. James,
Honorable Gardiner Lathrop,
Honorable J. S. Harrison,
Honorable F. A. Faxon,
General Milton Moore.



WESTPORT HIGH SCHOOL, KANSAS
CITY, MISSOURI.

FACULTY.

MR. S. A. UNDERWOOD, Principal.
Political Economy.
MISS ANNE CROMBIE WILDER,
Latin and Greek.
MR. H. L. GREEN,
Physics and Chemistry.
MISS SOPHIA WATSON,
Physiology, Zoology and Botany.
MISS MARGARET DEWITT,
English.
MR. GEORGE SASS,
Drawing.
MISS GUSSYE KAHN,
German and French.
MR. J. L. SHOUSE,
Civics and English.
MR. S. N. HOWLAND,
Mathematics.
MR. PRESTON K. DILLENBECK,
Elocution.

MISS JENNIE ROSE,
Vocal Music.

DR. FRED BURGER,
Physical Director for Girls.

MR. F. P. FREYTAG,
Physical Director for Boys.

MISS STELLA F. HODSHIER,
Study Hall Monitor.

MISS MARGUERITE H. SMITH,
Librarian, Allen Branch Library.

MR. C. B. SNEDEGER,
Janitor.



ROUND TABLE CLUB.

Colors—Blue and Yellow.

OFFICERS.

President, Miss Pearl Burns.
Vice-President, Miss Ruth A. Lofton.
Secretary, Mr. Harold B. Clark.
Treasurer, Mr. Frank L. Towsley.
Sergeant-at-Arms, Mr. Frank E. Folk.

MEMBERS.

Mary Abercrombie,	Arthur W. Bradlee,
Winifred Adams,	Pearl Burns,
Shirley Allendorph,	Cameola Burns,
Clara M. Barnes,	Beulah Bucher,
Goldia B. Barton,	Blanche L. Bleil,
Frances F. Beers,	Nina A. Bleil,
Louise Beers,	Nellie M. Beery,



ROUND TABLE CLUB.



ROUND TABLE CLUB.

Sara A. Bosch,	Marian Ketcham,
Victor C. Bowes,	Ruth A. Lofton,
Agnes Benson,	Lulu B. Longshore,
M. Eleanor Carr,	O. Pearle Lowerre,
Mabel A. Carr,	Ruby A. Lowerre,
Cleo M. Caffery,	Helen E. Lynn,
Rose Caffery,	Jennie Letts,
Jessie Cheatham,	Ernest W. Lawyer,
Harold B. Clark,	J. Murray McDonald,
Berta D. Clark,	Nellie M. Moore,
Audrey Coker,	Madge Netherton,
Vera Courtney,	Anna C. Ormsby,
Stella Cross,	Robert Ormsby,
Alberta Creswell,	Paul G. O'Brien,
David B. Childs,	Olive Ogden,
Martha Depew,	Verna Overholser,
Blanche Eggleston,	Bessie Partington,
C. Victorine Eggleston,	Paul Parker,
Bessie S. Fife,	Ruth E. Patton,
Clyde S. Fife,	I. Howard Patton,
Mary C. Flower,	Mark S. Patton,
Margaret E. Flower,	Laura Patten,
Frank E. Folk,	Berthe J. Pederson,
Harold G. Folk,	William C. Perry,
Harry K. Frazier,	Olive L. Peterson,
Clara R. Futvoye,	Francis L. Peterson,
Ben Gallagher,	Grace R. Polk,
Agnes Garrett,	Nellie J. Prince,
Amanda E. Garrett,	Julia N. Price,
John W. Hall,	Maud A. Rogers,
Roscoe C. Ham,	Alvina D. Rumsfeld,
Evaline M. Hartley,	Gladys R. Rose,
Gertrude O. Hamilton,	Nannie Scott,
Laura Hamilton,	Eva M. Sumerwell,
Hazel L. Hatch,	Nellie E. Sumerwell,
Maude M. Holcomb,	Aileen Spencer,
Pansy P. Holcomb,	Frances L. Sherwood,
Elsie A. Hiatt,	Frank L. Towsley,
Minerva Hodge,	Geo. A. Underwood,
Sidney G. Hodge,	Josephine Wiedenmann,
Kim L. Hersh,	Nettie Wiedenmann,
Tenta E. Hill,	Celia J. Walter,
Mildred Hyre,	Lee R. Wilson,
Ada M. Jones,	Charles H. Wolf,
Wm. H. Knepp,	Walter L. Wolf,



CLIONIAN SOCIETY.

Colors—Purple and White.

OFFICERS.

President, Mr. Carl D. Stowell.
 Vice-President, Mr. William P. Hatch.
 Secretary, Miss Augusta Hatch.
 Treasurer, Miss F. Irene Stowell.
 Critic, Miss Natalie Green.
 Prosecuting Attorney, Mr. Thomas Samuel.
 Sergeant-at-Arms, Mr. Glenn L. Bruner.

MEMBERS.

Bernard Alderson,	Myrtle Ducret,
D. Stanley Adams,	May Dierks,
Dora L. Allen,	Mabel C. Damer,
Eunice V. Beard,	Pearl C. Daily,
George G. Balcom,	Annette L. Douglas,
Glenn L. Bruner,	Robert L. Drake,
Rea M. Bruner,	Obie E. Durham,
Walter Barnes,	J. Crayton Dillingham,
Martha Burgess,	Minnie Endres,
Annie E. Burgess,	Agnes Eadie,
Arlin M. Corp,	Frank H. Eyman,
Geo. C. Colburn,	Walter H. Fisher,
L. Earl Colburn,	Frances C. Groom,
Walter C. Carswell,	Natalie Green,
Jessie Cook,	

Lena M. Hahn,	Lotta M. Phillips,
Louise H. Hahn,	H. Guy Porter,
Robt. C. Hornbuckle,	Earl R. Parsons,
Wm. R. Hornbuckle,	Amy B. Price,
B. Haywood Hager-	Adelaide E. Russell,
man,	Grace T. Rigby,
Ira E. Henderson,	Adele M. Ritchie,
M. Louesa Haynes,	Bertha W. Shotwell,
Augusta Hatch,	Jennie E. Samuel,
Lillie E. Hile,	Fred Sautfer,
Anna Le Hough,	Thomas D. Samuel,
William P. Hatch,	Vail H. Snodgrass,
Kinkead Haynes,	Lora Sharp,
Choichiro Hatashita,	F. Irene Stowell,
Percy B. James,	Bessie Spence,
Frances K. Johnson,	F. Orlin Schlegel,
Frances B. Lindsey,	Clifford B. Smith,
O. Paul Luther,	Edward R. Schauffler,
Henry C. Lambert,	Carl D. Stowell,
Wilson A. Lofton,	Asa Thomason,
Jessie M. Lonsbery,	Harold C. Train,
Annie K. Lash,	Herbert W. Under-
Ralph D. Martin,	wood,
Robert W. Miller,	Boly F. Vogel,
Susie Morris,	Leona Vaught,
Raymond Marran,	Anna B. Wieden-
Irene M. Mayor,	mann,
Inez E. Marens,	Fern L. Wittman,
Amy A. Meyer,	Hale A. West,
Nellie Norris,	G. Earl Wallace,
Deanie Norris,	Albert C. Yehling,
Norine O'Brien,	Pearl Zumalt,



WHAT THE INANIMATE HAVE TO SAY.

"Shucks," said the corn.
 "Shut up," from the umbrella.
 "Sit down," exclaimed the chair.
 "Ring off," put in the telephone.
 "Blow on," cried the wind.
 "You make me tired," panted the ex-
 haust pump.
 "Give us a rest," sang the music.
 "Cut it short," clipped the knife.
 "Look out," broke in the window.
 "Not so light," objected the bushel.
 "You're full," wrung out the sponge.
 "Oh foot!" exclaimed the yard stick.



GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS.

President, Miss Augusta Hatch.
 Vice-President, Miss Rose Caffery.
 Secretary, Miss Clara M. Barnes.
 Treasurer, Miss Ruth A. Lofton.
 Custodian, Miss Anna Ormsby.

GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM.

Ruth A. Lofton, Capt. Forward Guard
 Agnes Garrett Forward Guard
 Clara C. Futvoye Rear Guard
 Rose Caffery Rear Guard
 Aileen Spencer Center
 Myrtle Dueret Center

SUBSTITUTES.

Marian Ketcham,
 Amanda E. Garrett,
 Ethel Richardson,
 Rosa G. Bastman,
 Blanche Robison,
 Alice E. Richardson.

BOYS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS.

President, Mr. William P. Hatch.
 Vice-President, Mr. Boly F. Vogel.
 Secretary, Mr. Frank H. Eyman.
 Treasurer, Mr. William H. Knepp.
 Custodian, Mr. F. Orlin Schlegel.
 Sergeant-at-Arms, Mr. Harold B. Clark.



CLONIAN SOCIETY.



CLONIAN SOCIETY.

BOYS' BASKET BALL TEAM.

F. Orlin SchlegelRight Forward
 Lee R. Wilson, Capt.....Left Forward
 Perry C. Smith.....Center
 Frank H. EymanRight Guard
 Walter H. FisherLeft Guard

SUBSTITUTES.

I. Howard Patton, Manager.
 Glenn L. Bruner.

BASE BALL TEAM, 1902.

Rea M. BrunerCatcher
 Asa ThomasonPitcher
 John W. HallCenter Field
 Ben GallagherFirst Base
 Thomas D. Samuel, Capt.....Second Base
 Boly F. VogelShort Stop
 Robert C. Hornbuckle.....Third Base
 William R. Hornbuckle.....Right Field
 Percy B. James.....Left Field
 Edward GillespieSubstitute
 Glenn L. Bruner.....Substitute

FOOT BALL TEAM, 1901.

Rea M. Bruner, Harold B. Clark,
 Glenn L. Bruner, William P. Hatch,
 William H. Knepp, Boly F. Vogel,
 I. Howard Patton, F. Orlin Schlegel,
 Frank H. Eyman, Perry C. Smith,
 Thomas D. Samuel, Lee R. Wilson.



ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS.

President, Mr. Alba E. Shultz.
 Vice-President, Mr. Herbert W. Flower.
 Recording Secretary, Miss Maude M. Holcomb.
 Financial Secretary, Miss Lula Longshore.
 Treasurer, Mr. Glenn R. Donaldson.

CLASS OF 1893.

Boeber, Mollie.
 Rowe, Mary E.

CLASS OF 1894.

Burtch, Libbie J.
 Harrison, Daisy.
 Spence, Edna.

CLASS OF 1895.

Anwyl, Anna C.
 Gould, Clarence Knight.
 Johnson, Frank.
 *Rowntree, Owen.
 Whipple, Carr.

CLASS OF 1896.

Bell, Rena Manney.
 Lyman, Forest Shepard.
 McDaniel, Bessie Richardson.
 Pinkston, Sophia Elizabeth.
 Rowell, Loren Waverly.

CLASS OF 1897.

Bell, Hugh Lane.
 Bowers, Ollie.
 Donaldson, Emma.
 Folk, Jessie Hilt.
 Hornbuckle, Roy Davis.
 *Lyman, Jessie.
 Maloney, Margaret Anastasia.
 Smith, Marie Lauretta.

CLASS OF 1898.

Booth, Beulah Hunter.
 Bastman, Anna Jacqueline.
 Cook, Mabel Claire.
 Field, Clarence Theodore.
 Hornbuckle, Nannie Baird.
 Lowerre, Georgia Inez.
 Smith, Amabel Adell.
 Underwood, Franklin Mason.
 Wornall, Rowan Buchanan.

CLASS OF 1899.

Bowers, Mary Elizabeth.
 Colburn, Leora Ethel.
 Ellis, Edith May.
 Evans, John Elijah.
 Gibbs, Ethel.
 Gosnell, Alberta Cornelia.
 Hahn, Frank Joseph.
 Holmes, Ella Louise.
 Martin, Daniel.
 Martin, Nellie.
 O'Brien, Ada Francesca.
 O'Brien, Irene Teresa.
 Parrish, Florence.
 Reynolds, Martha Louisa.
 Shultz, Alba Elston.
 Waller, Francis Dana.
 Wittlin, Elizabeth.
 Wornall, Elizabeth.

CLASS OF 1900.

Bell, Fannie Mary.
 Bucher, Maude Amelia.
 Chase, Louise Quereau.
 Chester, Walter.
 Cunningham, Kate Bell.
 Depew, Martha.
 Ellard, Adelaide Virginia.
 Fitzgerald, Blanche Susan.
 Hamilton, Laura Elmore.
 Hempel, Ethel May.
 Hodge, Minerva Fowler.
 Kern, Elizabeth Lowry.
 Longshore, Lula.
 Mastin, Fannie Brown.
 Peters, Floy Louise.
 Pinkston, Annie Cecile.
 Pinkston, Forrest Leslie.
 Tillson, Leo Merchant.
 Watson, Edna Earle.

Asbury, Lotta Lee.
 Carr, Edith Marian.
 Dunlop, Adah Faye.
 Drake, Margaret Lemon.
 Donaldson, Glenn Rozzelle.
 Emmert, LeRoy West.
 Flower, Herbert Wilbourne.
 Fisher, Louis Cameron.
 Forrester, David Bruce.
 Gardiner, Jessie.
 Gregg, Lester Frank.
 Hahn, Lena Margaret.
 Ham, Roscoe Conkling.
 Hamilton, Gertrude Orleans.
 Holcomb, Maude Marie.
 Kennedy, John Morrissey.
 Knepp, Sarah Jane.
 Lash, Anna Katharine.
 Pederson, Bertha Johanna.
 Rowell, James Garfield.
 Scott, Orrie Burson.
 Small, John Maurice.
 Underwood, George Arthur.
 *Deceased.

CLASS OF 1901.

Allen, Dora Lillian.
 Allen, Lena.



OUR YELL—This is the way it looks. If you want to know how it sounds, try it.



BASE BALL TEAM, SPRING OF 1902.



FOOT BALL TEAM, FALL OF 1901.

BOYS' ATHLETIC NOTES.

In summing up the year's athletic work we shall not employ Caesar's "veni, vide, vici." Rather our epigram should be, "We have met the enemy and we are theirs."

We have not plundered as we went; yet it occurs that defeat has not been failure. Our football team was sometimes outplayed, always outweighed. Our basket ball team though scarred with many wounds, still lives to hope; they figure that next year when they are all ten pounds heavier and Perry one foot taller they will trail some victorious banners in the dust. The baseball team at present writing has one victory and four defeats to its credit. The phrase, "to its credit," is used advisedly, for the defeats have been such as to prove the merit of the team. The two games with Manual were lost by virtue of raw umpiring and confusing yelling. The last game with Kansas City, Kas., must be charged to Westport's adverse star; there is only one game in which we acknowledge a clean cut defeat, the first game with Kansas City, Kas.

As far as the future can be forecasted the prospects for athletic victories next year are better. Our base ball team especially promises unusual strength and we are very hopeful.

The record of our athletic contests so far as obtainable we print below:

FOOT BALL.

Westport, 0; Manual, 24.
 Westport, 0; Brees, 52.
 Westport, 0; K. C., K., 0.
 Westport, 5; Medico Chi, 0.
 Westport, 5; K. C., K., 5.
 Westport, 0; Leavenworth, 14.

BASKET BALL.

Westport, 29; Firemen, 27.
 Westport, 35; Firemen, 14.
 Westport, 19; Westport Stars, 15.
 Westport, 29; Westport Stars, 17.
 Westport, 13; Y. M. C. A. Juniors, 18.
 Westport, 9; Central, 30.
 Westport, 22; Firemen, 36.
 Westport, 12; Leavenworth, 22.

Other games were played, among them a tie game with Central, but our reporter is unable to get the data.

BASE BALL.

Westport, 23; Central, 17.
 Westport, 8; Hill Crests, 7.
 Westport, 5; K. C., K., 15.
 Westport, 7; Manual, 10.
 Westport, 8; Manual 9.
 Westport, 9; K. C., K., 10 (11 innings).

The Boys' Athletic Association will begin next year with a new constitution. The most important changes involved are an initiation fee of 25 cents, and an executive committee to manage such business as does not require a meeting of the association.

At the beginning of the year the membership list will be opened and the payment of 25 cents will entitle a boy to membership in the association, which carries with it the privilege to use the supplies belonging to the association such as foot ball, base ball and basket ball material. The understanding is that no student not a member of the association can use this material. It is right that the boys getting the pleasure from these things should support them financially. It is expected that this new arrangement will put the association on a more business-like basis and that athletics will be better managed than heretofore.

In the five games of base ball this spring Bruner heads the batting list. He has 12 runs to his credit and has made only 6 outs. His work behind the bat has been somewhat erratic, but on the whole he has been a very valuable man to the team.

In the game against Central, Vogel distinguished himself by getting two home runs, one when the bases were full. He has since distinguished himself in other fashions when the bases were full. He has played a steady game at short. His throwing has been perfect.

Bob Hornbuckle at third has never thrown the ball away or failed to give a good account of himself. Though somewhat weak at the bat in the early games, he has found the ball and is hitting well.

Will Hornbuckle has played a strong game in the field putting several men out at first by quick throws. He, too, has improved greatly at the bat and will be a source of strength to next year's team.

James in left, the "only Southpaw," has been right there on every occasion; he seemed to have lost his eagle eye in the first K. C., K., game, but found it before the Manual game and cracked out a homer down the third base line.

Samuels was unanimously elected captain and has done well with the boys. He is the only player not planning to return next year and we shall feel his absence. Although he has not led to victory he has developed a team of which he need not be ashamed, and the boys have appreciated his share in the working out.

John Hall has played center field and pitched, doing both with excellent success. In the second game against Manual he especially distinguished himself by two beautiful catches, which went far toward holding Manual's score down. He has also proved one of our good batters.

Thomason, who has done most of our pitching, deserves especial commendation. Barring a little wildness he has a phenomenal record for the games played. He is the member of the team whom we could least spare. We congratulate Westport that he has two more years of pitching for her ahead of him. With more speed and better control, which he will acquire by next season, his equal will not be found in the league. His batting puts him second in our list of hitters, an unusual thing for a pitcher.

Gallagher, who has officiated at the initial bag, has let few get away from him and has accepted some difficult ones. He started off in the season as a sure hitter, getting four safe ones in the Central game, but has lost his batting eye to some extent. We figure that in the three years he has yet in Westport High School we may expect a creditable showing from him.

Ed Gillespie, who was one of our most faithful and promising candidates at early practice, was forced to be absent from school

during a large part of the season. His presence in the last game with Kansas City, Kansas, added strength to the team, especially at the bat. We hope to be able to count on Ed for next year.

Fisher is the only substitute who has had an opportunity to play. He was in the entire game at Chelsea Park and gave a good account of himself, catching a nice fly in right field in the first inning.

Perry Smith, grand high keeper of the bat, has been a faithful and important part of the base ball history and we want to express to him our thanks.



"I fear you are forgetting me,"

She said in tone polite,

"I am indeed for getting you,

That's why I came to-night."

—Ex.

The monkeys our ancestors (?) were educated in the higher branches.—Ex.

School Master—"Have you brought the number of your house?"

Pupil—"Yes, sir, but I had a hard time getting it off."—Ex.

Literary Aspirant—"I can write about anything."

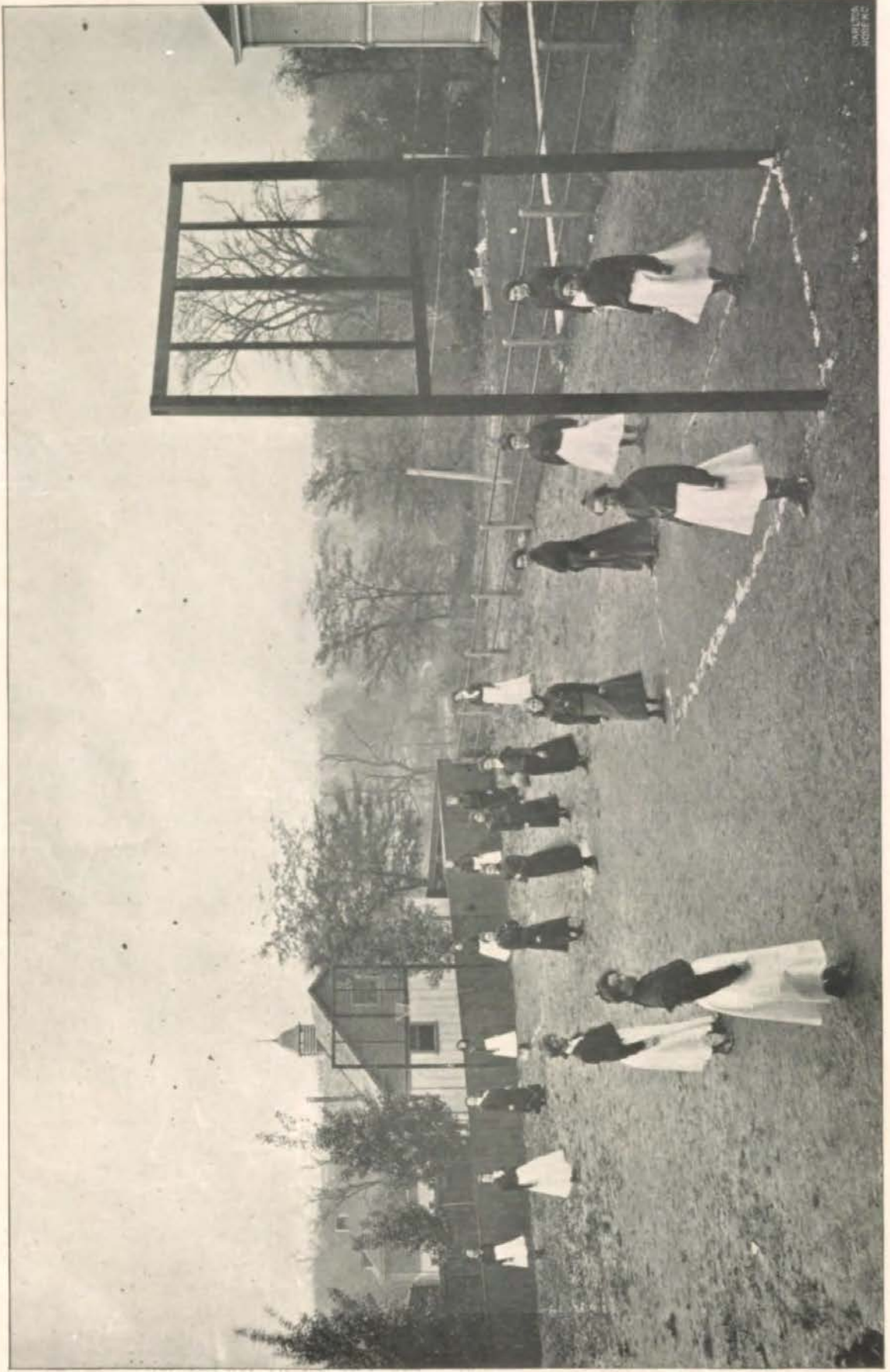
Editor—"Then right about face."—Ex.

"The cipher is an example of something for nothing."—Ex.

Judge (to negro on trial for stealing chickens)—Are you the defendant in this case?"

Negro—"No, sah, I'se got a lawyer to defend me—I'se de gentleman what stole de chickens."—Ex.

An attorney with a great deal of self importance was cross-examining an aged negress. His dignity suffered from the following: "But you are not a young woman?" "No, honey, I'se ole enough to be yuh miammy, but, thank God, I isn't.—Ex.



UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
PHOTO ARCHIVE

THE BASKET BALL COURT.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
NOTES.

A great deal has been said about the physical training of girls and the problem is at last solved; good, thorough training and out of door exercise are the only things required to fit a woman to be man's superior. She has long been his equal.

The girl of today is a different being from the girl of a few years past, with her vinaigrette and readiness to faint at the slightest provocation. With her nerves in a quiver, she used to lose her head in time of excitement. The Westport High School girls do no such senseless thing. Not even when Dr. Berger, by mistake, locked them in the gymnasium. Miss Lofton coolly suggested climbing from the window. Now, anyone can see what a practical suggestion that was, considering that the gymnasium is on the top floor and that the roof leading from it is steep and slate covered.

Even the beginning of the Westport High School gymnasium was wonderful. Three



Hatch made his descent through the ceiling right into their midst. The room was directly beneath the gymnasium and Billy had ventured out on the rafters in search of a ball, when he quite unexpectedly came through. It was all done so quickly that Billy did not have time for surprise, nor to learn the outcome of the bloomer question.

During these three short years the progressive spirit of Westport High has been shown by the gymnasium girls as much as in any other department. They have now besides the gymnasium proper, an attractive dressing and lounging room, with comfortable lockers arranged around the walls. The five windows facing westward are prettily draped in spotless white curtains. The walls are covered with dainty pictures and posters of all kinds, and a tall pier glass is beside the dressing table. The long window-seat with its pile of bright cushions furnishes the room with vivid color; rocking chairs, scattered about, invite rest after exercise. The matting on the floor is in our school colors; the rugs scattered here and there, the table littered with books and up-to-date magazines, complete the air of easy luxury in this bright, sunny room, the room of the real girls.

In spite of the ease suggested by this attractive room the athletic girls are accus-



THE BASKET BALL MASCOT.

years ago a group of girls assembled in one of the class rooms to discuss the advisability of having a gymnasium and of course the bloomer question came up—presto—Billy

tomed to do good work and play a good basket ball game every week.

The team of 1901 was eminently successful, though one game was lost and that was all they played. The team of '02 was a strong one and did excellent work—though defeated by Central again they have born defeat with heroic fortitude, learned doubtless from the boys.

It was the girls who purchased the basket ball set and later the boys saved up their pennies and purchased a new ball. We will draw a veil over their unchivalrous conduct regarding the loan of that precious possession. We use it now, so we can afford to be generous.

When we challenged the boys to a game, Mr. Underwood took the matter in hand and said he would have to take time to think it over. He is still taking time. He doubtless recalls the overwhelming defeats the boys suffered in the days when they played captain ball with the girls.

A bit of advice—When you get tired of walking, run.

Miss Amy Myers can walk on her toes.

Miss Clara Barnes dies laughing on gymnasium days.

Rose Caffery and Ruth Lofton have met with remarkable success in the "Climbers." Ask them about it.

Jessie Cheatham can hold her breath.

Aileen Spencer lives in a world of flowers and can fall down stairs with ease and grace provided a "Bud" is there to catch her.

Miss Ducret is an excellent player, but really did meet her match in John L. Sullivan, on April 30, 1902. Didn't she?

Olive Peterson has blue eyes, but evidently prefers black ones, since she will stand and allow herself to be knocked against a stone wall.

Anna Ormsby is confident of her powers as an athlete, since she can stand up in class and dictate the lesson to Miss Kahn without any misgivings.

Miss Annette Douglas is a prominent young athlete, and can lick any number of stamps—she does it behind their backs.

Verna Overholser, though a wee little girl, stopped a car the other day.

That Miss Futvoye is a good player is shown by the fact that she finds extra time to manipulate her immense pompadour between times in a basket ball game.

It is a noticeable fact that the gymnasium girls have no bulletin board; they are rather felt than seen.

Alberta Creswell was hit on the nose the other day. She declares it was broken, but it can turn up very nicely still.



Mr. Underwood is the champion of the athletic girl every time—he will not let afternoon lessons interfere with gymnasium.

Miss Kahn—"Now, Miss Bell, tell me why I have talked to you?"

Katie—"That's it, you've scolded me awfully and you don't know what you've done it for."

Jessie Cheatham can tear up 60 yards of matting an hour.



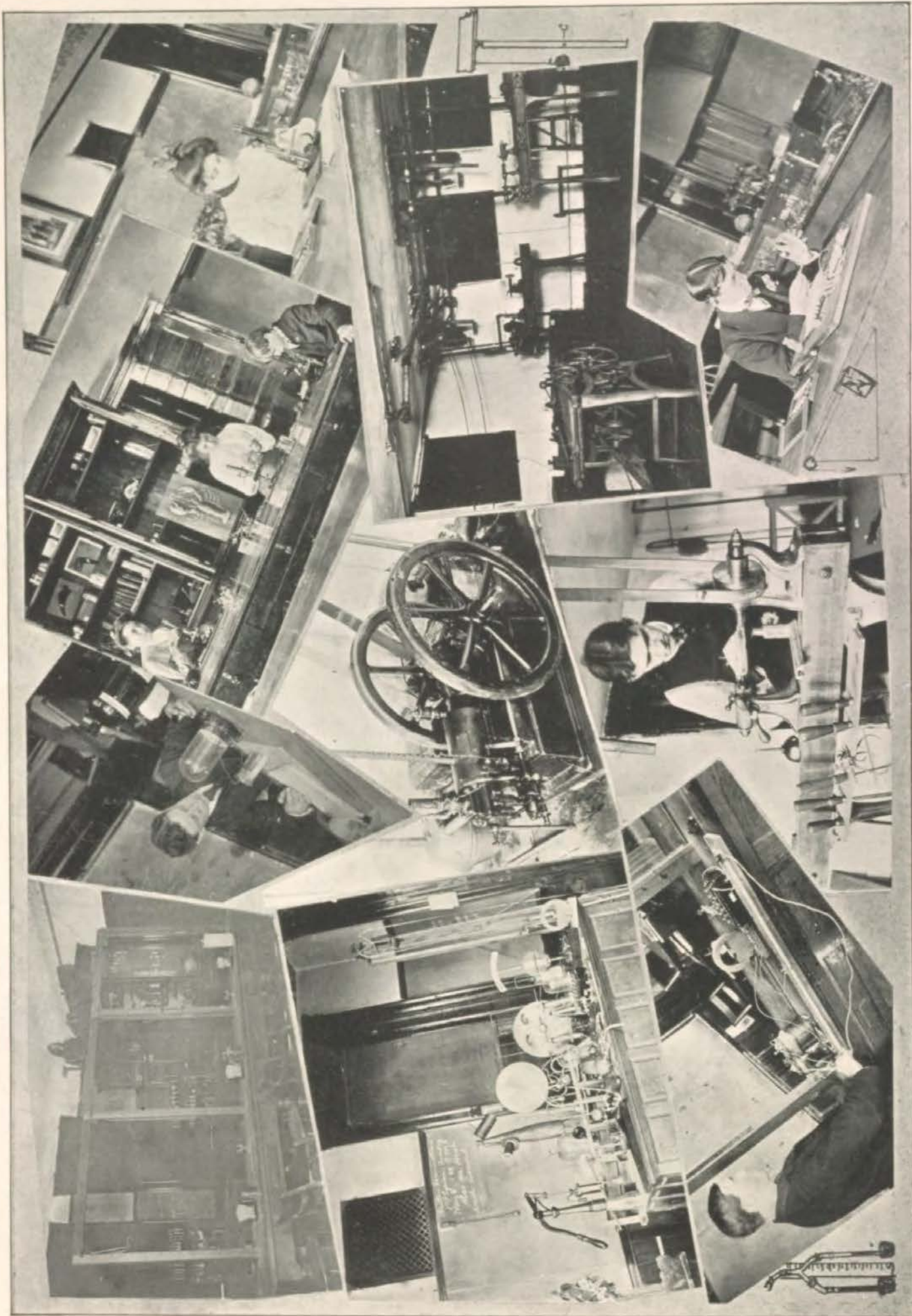
Teacher—"A fool can ask a question which a wise man cannot answer."

Pupil—"I suppose that is why so many of us flunk."—Ex.

Love is the only fire against which there is no insurance.—Ex.



OFFICERS OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.



GLIMPSES INTO THE LABORATORIES.

OUR SCIENCE WORK.

Among the many reasons for teaching science in the high school the following seem to be paramount: To train the pupils in habits of careful observation and accurate description, and to cultivate the powers of logical reasoning and correct conclusions. Many things are happening every day in the great laboratory of outdoors which, if carefully studied, might lead us to know much that we do not. The laboratory of the school is properly supplementary to Nature's greater one already furnished.

It is too frequently the case that we are not profited as we should be because of our inability to perceive, describe, think, and judge correctly. If the various studies in science can result in training the pupils to do these things they will have earned the very important place given them in the course of study.

NATURAL HISTORY.

In order that these subjects may be of practical benefit much field work is done in addition to the most valuable exercises that can be given in the laboratory. Members of the zoology classes explore Brush Creek and Hyde Park for specimens of animal life. They collect from among the classes found types for observation, dissection and comparison.

The physical geography class examines soil, sub-soil, clay, limestone and stratified rocks. Each term an excursion is made to Kansas. At 29th and Bell streets is a moraine left by a glacier of long ago. It is an interesting lesson on the formation of the earth to find here foreign rocks and glacial soil.

The study of botany furnishes means of acquiring much information from many sources. In the laboratory of the school the pupil learns to use and take care of the microscope, to record notes of work done, to analyze and classify plants, and to examine protoplasm and cultivate bacteria. From their field work they learn that forest trees have flowers while some microscopic plants need none; that mosses grow only in the

shade and lichens upon bare rocks; and that all life is governed by the change of seasons. They have learned much of the great law of life from having discovered that plants struggle for an existence and survive only as the result of effort and adaptation.

PHYSICAL SCIENCES.

In physics and chemistry students perform experiments according to instructions given by the teacher. The text-book is used for reference and to aid in arriving at correct conclusions. Note-books are written from notes taken in the laboratory; frequent drawings represent the apparatus used. Students are taught to observe closely, to tabulate data, and to calculate results which lead to a knowledge of the laws governing the universe.

The classes in physics, besides performing the experiments in the text, have done about fifty exercises adapted from those required as preparation for entrance to the universities. Here is a good opportunity to learn by doing. The student works with the apparatus himself; takes care of it, and makes more when it is needed.

The habit of accounting for all phenomena by natural causes should be cultivated. It saves from superstition and encourages reverence for the Author of all law.

SHOP WORK.

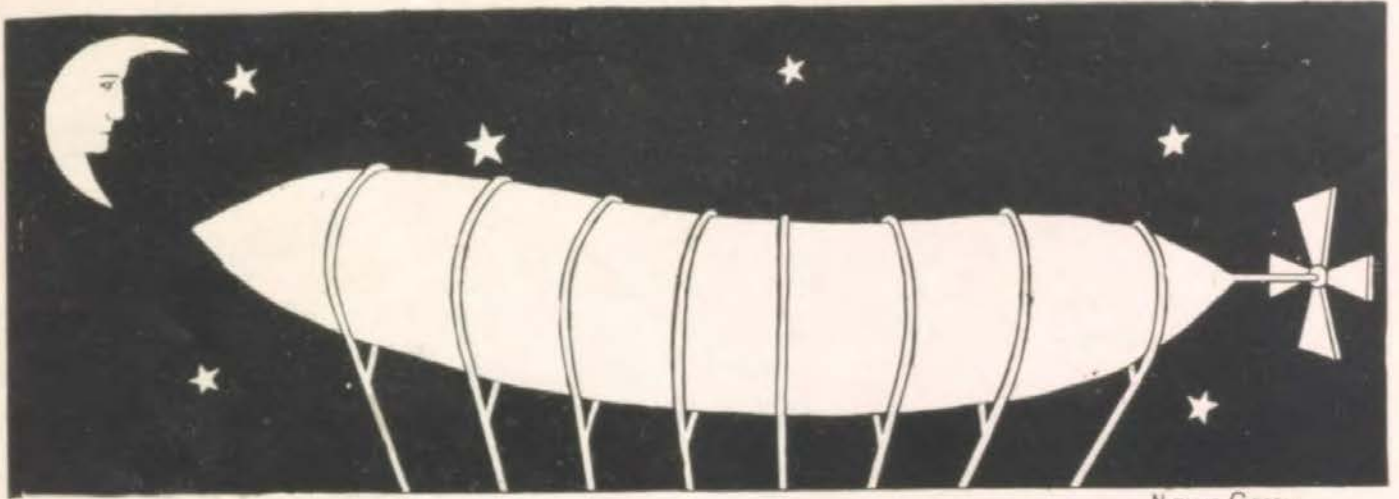
The shop is used to excellent advantage as offering means for making much of the apparatus used in the laboratories. It is equipped with gas engine, wood and iron lathes, circular saws, and tools for bench work. Some exercises in sloyd suitable for the first year in the high school will be introduced next year.



Prof.—“I believe, sir, that you have merely skimmed over the lesson.”

Bright One—“Well, professor, I seem to have gotten the cream of it.”—Ex.

Rags make paper; paper makes money; money makes banks; banks make loans; loans make poverty; poverty makes rags.—Ex.



NATALIE GREEN.

ANNUAL ENTERTAINMENT OF THE CLIONIAN SOCIETY.

On the evening of March 14th, the Clionians entertained the members of the Round Table Club and their friends, in a most novel manner. The society temporarily resolved itself into the "Clionian Aero Company," and with Allen Library Hall representing a modern airship, proceeded to make an excursion around the world.

With all the appliances of rapid motion that have been made practicable within recent years, the journey was completed on schedule time in eighty minutes; some advance over Jules Verne's latest trip.

An industrious and energetic decorating committee had transformed the ceiling of the hall into a perspective of the heavens, for that particular day and hour, with the moon, stars, and planets all in their proper orbits.

The engineer had succeeded in constructing an airship after the fashion of Santos Dumont's—the one that did not fall into Delagoa Bay—equipped with apparatus for receiving messages by wireless telegraphy, and all other necessary conveniences for the passengers.

The walls of the hall and the stage were beautifully decorated in purple and white, "Welcome R. T. C." greeted all arrivals. The stage itself represented the stations of various cities at which stops were made.

At the door, passengers were furnished with the program of the evening in the form

of an excursion ticket, containing announcements, warnings to passengers, names of the states or countries in which important cities were located, etc.

Some of the rules governing the journey follow:

"Passengers must remember that air at great elevations is very rare, therefore breathe only once in two minutes."

"Little boys must not make goo-goo eyes at Venus; girls are forbidden to flirt with the Man in the Moon."

"As greater heights are reached the barometer will likely fall; don't try to catch it."

"The company is not responsible for your cold nature; don't let your shadow freeze to the deck while near the poles."

"We furnish liquid air at the equator, and oxygen at elevations exceeding ten miles. All applicants for either must have been within the liquid or solid state for at least five minutes."

"Employees are not permitted to waive these rules."

"Stops will be made only at places where representatives from other countries take passage with us for the remainder of the voyage."

"We shall descend sufficiently near to points of minor importance to observe the favorite pleasures, or characteristic vocations of the citizens."

Only the names of the countries were given, names of cities being acted on the

platform of the supposed stations, while the Aero was passing.

Thus, a very small boy, rocking in a very small chair, was quickly guessed as "Little Rock," while Toulouse was fittingly represented by a small youth in very large trousers.

Perhaps the most successful play was that of Spion Kop, South Africa. A British soldier was in the act of civilizing the native African by teaching him to shoot craps, when a policeman crept cautiously from around the corner of a neighboring building and arrested them. The young reprobates were pardoned on the condition that they would furnish music for the audience. This they did in a very pleasing manner, being recalled several times.

Asa Thomason took the part of the British soldier, while Percy James made a great success in his impersonation of the native African. Wilson Lofton represented the big policeman.

Delegates from different foreign countries had been sent by their respective governments to welcome the party, their speeches

being delivered in the dialect of their countrymen.

In this manner addresses were made by the following persons: The address of welcome, by Carl D. Stowell, president; "The Black Horse and its Rider," by Glenn Bruner, of West Virginia; "Mr. Dooley on 'Lying,'" by Wilson Lofton, of Ireland; "Schlauserheimer's Alarming Clock," by Lotta Phillips, of Germany; "Fuzzy Wuzzy," by Herbert Underwood, of South Africa; "Japanese Customs," by Choichiro Hatashita of Japan.




The officers of the Clionian Aero Company were Carl D. Stowell, president; William P. Hatch, captain; George Colburn, engineer.

Glenn R. Donaldson, Harry Smith, Asa Thomason, Thomas Samuel, and Clifford Smith constituted the Clionian Orchestra, which furnished music for the occasion.



The Indian smoking his pipe of peace is rapidly passing away;
But the Irishman smoking his piece of pipe has surely come to stay. —Ex.



This matter of football
Now isn't it queer!
Why, a fellow clad thus,
Slides around on his ear — 
Now the others are ready
To sit on his nose! 
Now he's piled underneath —
You see naught but his toes. 
B



OPEN SESSION OF THE ROUND TABLE CLUB.

On the evening of April 18, 1902, an appreciative audience witnessed the third annual open session of the Round Table Club. The ceiling of Allen Library Hall looked like a great sun-burst, draped, as it was, alternately with the colors of the Club, the pale blue and the gold, while the shield of the brave Knight was plainly in evidence over the main entrance.

The first number was the "Tabasco March," beautifully rendered by the Mandolin Club, consisting of:

Mr. Clyde Fife,
Mr. Walter Wolf,
Miss Rose Caffery,
Mr. Charles Wolf,
Mr. George Underwood,
Miss Ruth Lofton.

Then the familiar little song, "Where Are You Going, My Pretty Maid?" was sung and cleverly acted out by:

Mr. Howard Patton,
Mr. Clyde Fife,
Mr. Ben Gallagher,
Mr. Paul Parker,
Miss Bessie Fife,
Miss Evaline Hartley,
Miss Shirley Allendorph,
Miss Alberta Creswell.

The girls made a rustically pretty picture in their sun-bonnets and long aprons, with their shining milk-pails and little three-legged stools.

The rendering of Godard's "Second Mazurka" by Miss Evaline M. Hartley was enthusiastically applauded.

Then followed the delightful little farce, "Monsieur." The furnishings of the play were pretty and tasteful. Mr. Harold Clark in the title role did some excellent work, his pronunciation being especially good. Mr. Howard Patton as Tom Sellers carried the part naturally and with ease. Mr. William Knepp's interpretation of Billie Wimbledon was bright and refreshing.

The character of Adrienne Marsh, by Miss Pearl Lowerre, was made charming by the grace and dignity with which it was portrayed.

Miss Tenta Hill as the vivacious little Polly Philamore was excellent.

The inquisitive and exacting old aunt, Mrs. Bush-Tree, found in Miss Pearl Burns a careful interpreter. She put enough spirit into the part to make it thoroughly enjoyable.

Last, but not least, by any means, was the Christina Swenson of Miss Mary Abercrombie. She was a delight to the audience, and her threats of "yumping her job" furnished much amusement. Miss Abercrombie deserves especial notice, since her part was entirely original.

On the whole, the entertainment was most successful and it was with general regret that the audience saw the curtain fall for the last time. This interesting little play closed with a toast, sung by every member on the program:

"Ah, here's a toast—'Our Guests,'"

Clonians, we greet you,

We know you're just and ever true and right,

In friendly contest we will always meet you,

We wish you now a kind 'good night.'"



ROUND TABLE CLUB NOTES.

The informal reception given by Miss Mary Abercrombie to the members of the Round Table Club on the evening of March 21st was certainly the most enjoyable event of the year. The brilliantly lighted rooms were filled with a merry crowd and the time was quickly passed in music and dancing. One of the features of the evening was a "Musical Romance," in which Miss Nellie Prince won the prize as the one best versed in the popular airs of the day. The evening will long be remembered by every R. T. C.

RAG TIME CONCERT.

The members of the R. T. C., while they enjoy classical music, are not averse to the popular airs. This was clearly shown at their meeting of March 7th. After the business of the society was disposed of, the following program, thoroughly rag-time in character was heartily enjoyed by the members:

- Piano Solo "Smoky Topaz."
Frank L. Towsley.
- Paper "Origin of Rag Time."
Winifred Adams.
- Vocal Solo "Hunt Another Home."
Paul Parker.
- Mandolin and Guitar "Creole Belles."
Chas. and Walter Wolf.

Recitation "When Angelina Johnson Comes a Swinging Down the Line."
Alberta Creswell.

Vocal Solo "Melancholy Mose."
Olive Ogden.

Piano Solo "Cotton Bolls."
Ruth Lofton.

Vocal Solo "Luckiest Coon in Town."
Shirley Allendorph.

Vocal Quartette.... "O. P. R. A.," or "A Manager in Trouble."
Clyde Fife, Tenta Hill,
Howard Patton, Pearle Lowerre.

In her paper Miss Adams clearly proved by statistics that the so-called rag-time of today was known 2,000 years B. C., and that some of Wagner's most beautiful creations were composed on the same principles and shorn of all adornments would come under the same classification.

MOCK CORONATION.

The meeting of May 4th will be one memorable to all society members, for they were transported from Westport High School to the brilliant court of his most royal highness, King Dough Dough II and his beautiful wife, Queen Dye Dough, to witness their coronation. The magnificence and splendor of the court and its personages, the grand and superb appearance of his most august majesty quite astounded our

members, who had never witnessed a spectacle so brilliant. Representatives from the Past, Present and Future were there, and the whole affair went off in a style creditable to a society whose splendid ability has already been tested. The mock coronation will not soon be forgotten for it was certainly the best entertainment offered at any of the society meetings.

We have not forgotten our members who have graduated from Westport High School, and have attained some prominence elsewhere. Our pride in the victory of the Missouri Tigers over the Kansas Jayhawkers on Thanksgiving Day was perhaps greater from the fact that Bruce Forrester, who saved the day for M. S. U., was once an R. T. C.

Gertrude Hamilton, one of last year's members, is a teacher in the Benton school of this city.

We regret to learn of the sickness of Orric Scott, which compelled him to give up his studies in the Kansas University. He is so much improved since his trip to old Mexico that he will probably be enabled to resume his work next year.

Our musical talent has attracted some attention outside of school circles. Delightful vocal solos and quartettes have rendered many social gatherings most enjoyable. The R. T. C. Mandolin Club has furnished entertainment at several public functions and in each instance reflected much credit on the society they represented by the style of their music.

Tulip—Herald of spring. The Herald cover was designed by Frances Lord Sherwood, an R. T. C. girl.

Miss Victorine Eggleston, salutatorian of the class of '02 is a member of R. T. C.

We feel sure that every one of the fair teachers will long to be the patroness of the Round Table Club since Cupid has enlisted as a member.

The pictures presented to the R. T. C. by Carrie Pieper, which formerly brightened the lunch room, now adorn the gymnasium, having been loaned to the Girls' Athletic Association by the members of the club.

Considerable interest has been manifested among our members by the expectation of having a home of its own in the new high school, which we hope some day to have built on the lot north of us. When the time comes we expect to have our rooms furnished in true knightly style, as already \$30 has been placed in what is to be known as a sinking fund. This sum, increased yearly, is to be put out at interest, and consequently, will, in a short time, make a good round sum. There is no doubt but that with the skill and artistic ideas which have always characterized the members of our club, we will some day have as fine a club room as may be found.

Our new R. T. C. pin which has received so much favorable comment was designed by Frank L. Towsley.



“Why do you call a fast bicycle rider a scorcher?”

“Because he goes at a hot pace, makes pedestrians boiling mad, warms up the police, gets roasted in court, and then thinks the whole thing is a burning shame.”—Ex.

Teacher—“Johnny, repeat after me, ‘Moses was an austere man and made atonement for the sins of his people.’”

Johnny—“Moses was an oyster-man and made ointment for the shins of his people.”—Ex.

Full Back—“The rival captain says he will clean up the field in to-morrow's game.”

Quarter—“H'm, he must be going to use his scrub team.”—Ex.

“Hail to the graduating girl,
She's sweeter far than some,
For while she speaks she talks no slang,
And chews no chewing gum.”—Ex.

—

In Latin class:

Professor—“Wallace, give the principal parts of possum.”

Wallace—“Head, tail and feet, sir.”—Ex.



DRAWINGS FROM THE ART ROOM.

 *
 * EDITORIALS. *
 *

TO THE PUBLIC.

We wish to introduce to the public the commencement number of the Westport High School Herald of 1902, and at the same time to announce that it has come to stay. Only a year has passed since the first publication in May, 1901. At that time we lacked the experience which we have since acquired, but nevertheless the first edition was one which immediately attracted much public attention.

The decided financial success of our initial issue made it possible for the seniors to publish a mid-year number, which was very creditable to themselves and to the school.

This is the third edition of the Herald, and to be in accordance with the law of improvement, we have endeavored to make it the best. We now stand on firm ground, limited neither by space nor money, and it is to our kind patrons that we owe our success.

WESTPORT HIGH SCHOOL AND HER
 NEIGHBORS.

Eleven years ago last December, Westport High School was opened. The first pupils were graduates from the Allen School, and though there were not many in the class, the undertaking proved to be a success. The building then contained five rooms, two large ones and three smaller ones. In eighteen ninety-one Miss Watson, the fifth instructor, was sent for, to teach in a room that had been finished in March. This new room, with its rounded corner and pointed roof, made the pleasant little school look like a miniature fortress; while the expanse of vacant ground around it might have been a spacious court. Indeed, this fortress of wis-

dom had only one near neighbor—the unpretentious frame house on the opposite corner. To the east the old Hendrick place on the Santa Fe trail, and the home of Mr. Squire on Troost Avenue, were the only houses to be seen. To the north, the only sign of habitation within four or five blocks was a group of cosy frame houses on Oak Street. Between the school and these houses was a spring from which all the water used in the school was carried. Aside from the car barn and several frame houses, there were no other dwellings to the north of Thirty-ninth Street for nearly a half mile. On the west, one could barely distinguish the peaks and gables of an old stone house, rising with the tree tops above other remote surroundings. In the evenings when the pupils had gone home from school, and when the last rays of the setting sun had gilded the whole scene in a flood of purple and golden twilight, the desolate spot had a look of picturesque enchantment. South of the school was a vast tract of land, undisturbed by any marks of civilization. This is where Miss Watson and a number of girls were known to venture in quest of violets. These early flower gatherers may have been the first human beings to have set foot on the soil after the "Red Men" were driven out. Who can tell? In the midst of these surroundings Westport High School stood in delightful solitude, while the height of her position enabled her to lord it over the other domains in the vicinity with awkward dignity.

Since that time the school has made such progress that it would be difficult to recognize the building of eleven years ago. An addition of five large rooms, the study hall, and a gymnasium has changed the appearance of the structure wonderfully. Westport no longer guards a few rustic mansions, but now many beautiful homes claim the privilege of being her neighbor. Grand avenue, the old name of the street in front of the school, has given place to Warwick boulevard, one of the most popular thoroughfares in the city. The boulevard now extends into the once flower abounding wilderness of the South; and it is there that Mr. Underwood,

our principal, resides. Every year new neighbors come to live in the vicinity of the school, and these newcomers have caused such an increase in the enrollment that already a larger building seems necessary.

M. DZ385T.

BENEFITS OF STUDY HALL ENTERTAINMENTS.

One Monday morning out of every two finds the pupils of Westport High School assembled in the Study Hall for the purpose of listening to some of the best lectures or musicales given in the city. These are furnished by people of experience and talent, and not only afford an hour of the most pleasant recreation, but send the pupils to their respective duties with a feeling of renewed vigor and determination.

The musical and oratorical selections furnish both profit and pleasure and the lectures especially are of intrinsic literary value.

Too much cannot be said in favor of these entertainments, since they not only bring the pupils, teachers, and homes closer together, but each time some good is gained by the pupils which tends to strengthen their characters.

On Patrons' Day the Art Classes gave an exhibition of their year's work and their designs for the Herald cover. Mr. George Van Millet and Mrs. Cornelia Cassaday Davis had been asked to judge concerning the following points: 1, best design for Herald cover; 2, honorable mention for Herald cover; 3, best drawings to form a nucleus for a permanent collection to be made by the school; 4, honorable mention for drawings of unusual merit. One of the most interesting features of the morning's program was the announcement, made by Mr. Underwood, of their decision, which was as follows:

Herald Cover: Miss Frances L. Sherwood.

Two Drawings for Permanent Collection:
First—Mr. Henry Hatashita.

Second—Miss Natalie Green.

Honorable Mention of Herald Cover Designs:

Miss Fay Dunlop.

Miss Lillie Hile.

Miss Amy Price.

Miss Blanche Eggleston.

Miss Natalie Green.

Miss Lora Sharp.

Mr. Frank Towsley.

Miss Ada Jones.

Mr. Paul O'Brien.

Mr. Thomas Samuel.

Honorable Mention of Drawings:

Miss Mary Minor.

Miss Celia Walter.

Mr. Edward Gillespie.

Miss Ada Jones.

Mr. Frank Folk.

Miss Mary Abercrombie.

Miss Blanche Eggleston.

Miss Lillie Hile.

Miss Frances Sherwood.

Miss Agnes Eadie.

FOOT-BALL.

The first foot-ball match of the season was lit in the early fall at Exposition park. Then it was nearly put out by a strong Manual wind, but at last was fairly lighted by a steady Westport High School breeze. At Macon the match burned very low for Westport, but when restored to Kansas City breezes and with a little assistance from Mr. Howland, it flared up so brilliantly and threw out so much heat that the Medico-Chi's were sent home at the rate of 6 to 0.

At Leavenworth it wavered slightly under an unlucky wind, but on its return resumed its former brilliancy and, in fact, was so strengthened that it prevailed against the heavy K. C. K. breeze, sending the Kansans home without their expected victory.

The material for a number of matches is being manufactured in Westport High, and we look forward to a steady, enduring flame next fall.

BASKET-BALL.

The distinction of being the inventor of what has become the most popular of gymnasium games, belongs to Dr. James Naismith, physical director of the University of Kansas. The game of basket-ball was first played in 1892 at the International Y. M. C. A. Training School at Springfield, Mass., when Dr. Naismith was an instructor at that institution.

The invention was occasioned by the lack of interest shown by the students for their gymnasium training, just after the close of the foot-ball season. Doctor Naismith perceived that something lively was required, while at the same time the rough play, so common to foot-ball, must be eliminated. One day upon entering the gymnasium the students were surprised to see two peach-baskets, nailed upon opposite walls of the room. They were told to read the rules which had been written out and fastened to the wall, and which corresponded to the present rules, except for a few minor details. From this time on the game grew in popularity, until now it is played in gymnasiums all over the world.

Basket-ball is free from the violence so objectionable in foot-ball, yet it has all the good qualities of the latter. It affords general exercise, all the muscles being in constant use. It has a double attraction in that it can be played indoors as well as out. A team consists of five men, and hence several may participate, making it the more interesting.

Westport High is justly proud of the fact that it was the first school in the city to introduce basket-ball into its list of gymnasium exercises. For the past two years Westport has taken an active interest in the game, and many exciting contests have resulted. Beside the court in the gymnasium we have another outside for use in warm weather. The amount of interest taken is demonstrated by the fact that four teams have been organized; a first and second boys' team, and a first and second girls' team. The teams this season are well equipped, and have made commendable showing.

FIRST ANNUAL DECLAMATORY
CONTEST

of the

WESTPORT HIGH SCHOOL.

- "Dream of Childhood".....
.....High School Mandolin Club
- Declamation—"Bobby Shaftoe".....
.....Nellie M. Beery
- Declamation—"The Honor of the Woods"
.....W. H. H. Murray
Glenn L. Bruner.
- "The Bees".....High School Chorus
- Declamation—"The Vagabond Prince"..
..... McDowell
Alberta Creswell.
- Declamation—"The Boy Orator of Zepata
City".....Richard Harding Davis
Herbert Underwood.
- Darda March..High School Mandolin Club
- Declamation—"The Going of the White
Swan"..... Gilbert Parker
Alice Richardson.
- Declamation—"The Fiddle Told".....
.....Franklin
H. Guy Porter.
- "Kentucky Babe".....High School Chorus
- Declamation—"The Soul of the Violin".
.....Merrill
Madge Netherton.
- Declamation—"The Swan Song".....
.....Elizabeth Ritter Brooks
Helen Edith Lynn.
- "Admiral Dewey's March".....
.....High School Mandolin Club
- Awarding of prizes:
- \$10.00 in gold for best declamation by a
boy, to Herbert Underwood.
- \$10.00 in gold for best declamation by a
Mrs. A. L. Porter.

EXPERIENCE THE BEST TEACHER.

Not long since, a well known senior was overheard relating to his companions his experience with a footpad. "Now, boys, listen closely and beware," was the advice he gave. "For things are not always as they seem. Well do I remember that Thursday night when, with one eye fast asleep, I stepped from the owl car three blocks beyond my getting off place. No sooner had I alighted when the car rushed on and I was left alone. It was one of those nights, when the clouds hang heavily in the sky, half obscuring the moon, and thereby throwing a pale, lonesome light upon the earth below, causing a fellow to shrink from his own shadow.

I stood for a moment and took in the situation. I was alone. I started for home. A block had been passed, when suddenly a footstep sounded behind me. My heart gave one awful throb, and then stood still. I quickened my pace; the footsteps also were quickened. Again my breast heaved and a thousand thoughts rushed through my mind, that on such a night, horrible deeds had been committed, on such a night the murderer thirsts for blood, and on such a night the footpad leaps upon his victim, leaving him without surplus cash, and half dead. Did I look behind? No, there was no time for that. My steps were already failing, while those in the rear were coming nearer and nearer. I realized that I would soon be in his grasp, but this thought brought renewed desire for escape. Involuntarily I broke into a run. The man behind followed suit. The faster I ran, the faster he came. The burden on my heart was growing lighter and lighter, for I was approaching home, but just as I reached the steps, the man in the rear bounded forward and I realized that I was a prisoner. To whom, did you ask? To the shining star, the blue coat, and the brass buttons of the night watchman on our block."

He—"I can tell you how much water runs over Niagara Falls to a quart."

She—"How much?"

He—"Two pints."—Ex.

THE JUNIOR ENTERTAINMENT.

One day in January, Wit, Tact, Originality, Talent and Good Nature met in Room Nine. Miss Kahn was there, and was not a bit surprised to see them. "I have them every day, you know," she told Mr. Underwood.

An entertainment was to be given and they had come together for a little talk. Wit suggested a "Mock Graduation" and called upon Originality to carry it out. This was done and everything, even to the slightest detail, was arranged to be just the reverse of a real graduation. The girls wore black gowns and the boys white jackets. The diminutive diplomas were tied with heavy cord and all punctuation and capitalization on the programs were reversed. Good Nature smiled all the time.

Next to be considered were the separate numbers, and these were given to Talent, assisted by Wit. They were cleverly planned. Good Nature was the life and soul of the whole proceedings, and did not flag once. Everything went smoothly—and the result was the junior entertainment.

"No threadbare witticisms thrown broadcast to the Seniors!" laughed Tact. "And no stinging personals," said Good Nature, and the Seniors?—well they were surprised and delighted.

Needless to say the world at large awaits the real graduation of these Juniors in '03.

The program was as follows:

graduatioN exerciseS

—of—

upseT high school,

januarY 20, 1902.

undeR the auspiceS of the juniorS of west-
porT high school,

"whatever to say we toke in cur ententE,
our language was so fayer and pertynantE,
yt semeth von manys heryinG
not only the worde, but veryly the thynG."

—
program.

1. introductorY remarkS
principaL henderson.

2. salutorY mR. adamS.
3. instrumentaL dueT
the misseS lowerrE and peteroN.
4. vocaL solO
mR. bruneR.
5. essaY—"loweR educatioN"
misS adamS.
6. instrumentaL quartetT—"march tri-
umphal"
misS loftoN and mR. colburnE,
- misS barneS and mR.
adamS.
7. clasS historY
reaD by misS margareT flowerS.
writteN by misS stowell,
misS mary flowerS,
misS margareT flowerS,
misS spenceR.
8. vocaL solO—"little tiN soldieR"
misS caffreY
9. valedictorY
misS hatch.
10. addresS and presentatioN of diplomaS
by superintendenT underwood.
no phlowerS.

officerS of clasS of 1903.
presidentT misS mary flowerS
vieE-presidentS .. mR. schlegeL, mR. folK
secretarY misS loftoN
treasureR misS stowell

memberS of clasS of 1903.
misS adamS misS loftoN
misS burgesS misS meyer
misS barneS misS peteroN
misS carR misS stowell
misS cleO caffreY misS wiedenmanN
misS rosE caffreY misS spenceR
misS egglesoN misS rogerS
misS mary flowerS misS rupP
misS green mR. adamS
misS augustA hatch mR. glenN bruneR
misS hazel hateH mR. reA bruneR
misS lowerrE mR. colburN

- | | |
|-----------------------|---------------|
| mR. folK | mR. stowell |
| mR. frazieR | mR. schlegeL |
| mR. henderson | mR. underwood |
| mR. smith | mR. vogel |
| misS margareT flowerS | |



BY THEIR WORDS YE SHALL KNOW THEM.

- "So much for that."
 "The fact of the matter is this."
 "S-e-e?"
 "We'll have to cut that out."
 "Let it come right out."
 "As a matter of fact—"
 "Is there any other point in that to be brought out?"
 "Pupils who do not belong here please pass to their first hour recitations."
 "It's simply fine, don't you know.?"
 "Children, be careful with the microscopes."
 "Sopranos a little higher."
 "You can do it if you make the effort—get up and try."
 ———
 45—Mad rush for tardy slips.
 45 plus 45—First presentiment of "that tired feeling."
 45 plus 45 plus 45—Sometimes we are invited to the Study Hall.
 45 plus 45 plus 45 plus 45—Now you may go to the 5th hour.
 45 plus 45 plus 45 plus 45 plus 45—Great relief to a privileged few.
 45 plus 45 plus 45 plus 45 plus 45 plus 45—Ring off.
 ———

A Junior hearing a Senior near him say "curocity" instead of "curiosity," exclaimed: "How that Senior murders the English language." "Not so bad," said his friend, "he has only knocked an i out."

Mr. Underwood met Mr. Dickenson, director of the Mandolin Club, in the hall recently and said, "I understand that Mr. Fife intends to come into the orchestra." "A fife, a fife," exclaimed Mr. Dickenson, in excitement, "who expects to play a fife in my club?"



Some men will learn more in a country stage ride than others in a tour of Europe.—Dr. Johnson.

The non-observant man goes through the forest and sees no firewood.—Russian Proverb.

To learn obeying is the fundamental art of governing.—Carlyle.

The habit of looking at the bright side of things is better than an income of a thousand a year.—Hume.

No one can cheat you out of ultimate success but yourself.—Emerson.

A lazy man is of no more use than a dead man, and he takes up more room.—O. S. Marden.

Every man should take the helm of his own life and steer instead of drifting.—C. C. Everett.

He who follows two hares is sure to catch neither.—Franklin.

He who reigns within himself is more than a king.—Milton.

Our greatest glory is not in never failing but in rising every time we fall.—Goldsmith.

Whilst we are considering when we are to begin, it is often too late to begin.—Quintilian.

Life is not so short but there is time enough for courtesy.—Emerson.

A brave man hazards life, but not his conscience.—Schiller.

God gives every bird its food, but he does not throw it into the nest.—J. G. Holland.

A man ought to be something more than the son of his father.—J. Staples White.

Without method little can be done to any good purpose.—Macaulay.

Reverence is the crown of moral manhood.—C. Kingsley.

From the lowest depth there is a path to the highest heights.—Carlyle.

The fireside is the seminary of the nation.—Goodrich.

The true defense of a nation lies in the moral qualities of its people.—Edwin C. Mason.

It is characteristic of small men to avoid emergencies; of great men to meet them.—Charles Kingsley.



CLIONIAN TWO-STEP.

I.

The ladder of fame *had* many rounds,
But now there are only two;
As was proved by a Westport Junior,
Who climbed by just these few.

II.

His little two-step ladder,
Has led him up to fame.
Do you know this very great Junior?
Earl Colburn is his name.



“Home is the place where you are treated best and grumble most.”—Ex.

May Dame Fortune ever smile on you; but never her daughter, Miss Fortune.—Ex.

HOW THEY LOOK



What are These queer Looking Creatures?
They are CLONIAHS!!!
Where are They Going?
They are Going Round the WORLD.
How are They Going?
Don't you see Their AIRSHIP?
How Long will it Take them?
It will take them 30 MINUTES.
What have they in their hands?
They have TELESCOPES.
What are they looking For?
They are Looking For new MEMBERS.
Will they find Any?
I Fear NOT!!!!

TO EACH OTHER.

The Muse Clio Presiding Over the R. T. C.



Children. You may help yourselves to
'great numbers' and 'popularity';
but you are not old enough to reach for 'perfection' yet.

The image shows a musical score for a piece titled "Clionian Society Notes". The score is written on two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The music begins with a forte (ff) dynamic marking. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The score is decorated with a flourish of musical notes at the top. The title "Clionian Society Notes" is written in a large, ornate, gothic-style font below the staves. The composer's name, "L. E. Colburn", is written in the upper right corner of the score, and "Natalie Green" is written in the lower right corner.

All honor to Clio, the goddess of history and literature, our favorite muse.

"Quality, not quantity," in the matter of numbers is our motto.

The Clionians are very proud of the fact that the valedictorian of the class of '02 is Mr. Porter, one of the ex-presidents of the society. Hurrah for Porter!

The beginning of the year, Mr. Green presented a very handsome gavel to the society, with the assurance that it was but a small token of the great regard he had for us.

We wish to make the announcement to the school at large and the R. T. C.'s especially that they have us to thank for the new bulletin board, as it was the idea of a Clionian.

The Clionian Society as a whole wishes to make known its appreciation and enjoyment of the open session given by the Round Table Club in our honor, and to assure them that it was a great success.

In an enterprise of any importance it is always well to make some provision for future growth and progress. We have shown our appreciation of this by appropriating thirty dollars toward a sinking fund for furnishing, at some future date, a society hall.

One of the most interesting numbers of the program on April 25th was a very enjoyable talk on Emerson given by Mr. Green.

The programs on April 11th and April 25th, one given entirely by the boys and the other given entirely by the girls, were both unique and interesting.

Still wanted by R. T. C.'s—

A few boys for the following purposes:

1. To present a better general appearance.
2. To collect tickets at their open session.
3. To escort young ladies to social gatherings given by their society and do away with the necessity of borrowing Clionian boys.
4. To represent them on the baseball team, all players but one being Clionians.

The name of the entertainment which we give every spring at Allen Library Hall has been changed from open session to annual entertainment. We shall continue to give one or more open sessions during each year at some of the regular meetings, to which all friends of the society will be invited.

A Clionian upon entering the study hall one day found that the R. T. C.'s emblem had fallen on the floor. He inquired of Miss Hodshier if that was the downfall of the Round Table Club, but she refused to see the point.

At the open session on January 31st the society resolved itself into a moot congress and proceeded to discuss the following resolution: "That the United States should extend sympathy to the Boers in their struggle for liberty." Several prominent members of the national congress were impersonated by the speakers. This forensic con-

test showed that some of our members may yet be worthy of place in the United States senate.

We are proud to claim as one of our members Earl Colburn who has recently published several of his own compositions, and we appreciate the honor he bestowed on us by dedicating his first two-step to the Clionian Society.

"A wise man changes his mind, a fool never," is an old saying, and we have shown the truth of the adage by framing a new constitution much better than the old one. The outline now conforms to Reed's Rules of Order, which is the accepted authority of most parliamentary bodies. We believe we have one of the strongest, most carefully worded and most complete constitutions of any high school society.

At the last regular meeting several honorary members were elected for the first time. The enrollment of honorary members will be an especial feature of the work next year, and we feel assured that there are many treats in store for us in the way of lectures and addresses by men of note.

The last program of the Clionian Society on May 8th was one of unusual interest. The business of the society for 1902 was completed and a vote of thanks tendered to Mr. Green in acknowledgment of his deep interest and untiring zeal in our behalf. Then a short chapter from "Bird's Christmas Carol," representing the nine Ruggles being drilled in manners was enacted and furnished much amusement. After a few words of farewell by Mr. Green and the president, the society adjourned with the feeling that the year's work had been a great success.



Miss Wilder—"Susie, why did Caesar say, 'Gaul is divided into three parts?'"

Susie—"Why, you see, Caesar was still living when he wrote his 'Commentaries.'"

Miss Rose (purchasing music)—"Have you 'Kissed Me in the Moonlight?'"

Clerk—"Why—er—er—no; I guess it was the other clerk."

ESSAY.

PHYSIOGNOMIES.

As the face of a watch presents to the eye signs of the movements going on within, so the "human face divine" is an index of the internal emotions. Just as truly as the watch portrays the exact condition of its machinery, the physiognomy tells the story of the nature of its wearer. There are many whose physiognomies prompt them to deny this, yet it is generally accepted as true.

For a careful study of faces and for a variety of subjects there are few better places than the modern street car. There we find all sizes, all shapes, and all conditions. It is peculiar that the nose, although considered as only secondary in importance in the matter of expression, is the first feature noticed. Without doubt the nose is the index feature, that which ever way it may turn, up or down, or out into illimitable space, it points to something. But it is often difficult to tell just what that something is. Nevertheless, by observing the nose one is often able to accurately describe the other features of a particularly physiognomy without seeing it.

For instance, when in the car, notice that tall angular person who sits stiffly erect. Observe that she possesses a long, thin nose, which looks as if it were made for the express purpose of wedging itself into the business of other people, and with it one is sure to find the long, pointed chin and the rather narrow brow. Very likely sitting next to this lady is a round faced boy about ten years old. His eyes are bright and his cheeks dimpled, but it is his nose that especially attracts attention. It turns distinctly heavenward, and perhaps after a little thought it may be classed as an inquisitive nose. It is seen most often on the faces of little children and frequently on women. It serves as a perpetual interrogation point and indicates its possessor as being of an inquiring turn of mind.

After such an upward tendency, by that natural swing of the pendulum, one's eyes

drop downward to the mouth as the next feature most deserving of notice. The lips are full, rosy, and flexible, and curve upward at the corners. It is a mischief loving mouth and its owner would risk much for a bit of a laugh. That is also clearly shown in his bright hazel eyes. This, of course, is but the boy, what changes may come, time alone can tell.

Sitting near the door of this car, in the end seat is a man of generous proportions. Since he is busily occupied in reading a newspaper only the lower portion of his face can be easily observed. His chin is broad and round, accompanied by breadth and fullness of the red part of the lips and especially the lower lip, which denotes a high degree of self sufficiency mingled with a desire for ease and luxury. It is not long until his nose is classed among those of "On the Defensive" type. It is just the kind of a nose that is looking for a quarrel. One knows immediately that this man loves an argument, will always take the opposite side in a discussion; and that he is easily provoked, and does not like to be elbowed, crowded, leaned upon, or interfered with in any way. "Noli me tangere," or "touch me not," may be plainly read on his nose. One feels sure that in an argument he is pretty sure to have the last word and that on his own ground he will fight to the death. The national manifestations of this type of noses find expression in standing armies, forts, arsenals, and in the general adoption of the adage, "In peace prepare for war."

A dainty little woman is the next to be observed. Her bright blue eyes assure you that they see everything that is worth seeing, and that a busy brain makes good use of all these observations. Her forehead is broad and full, but if you look for the mark of intellectuality in her nose you are disappointed, for it is distinctly a feminine nose, and a delicate and refined one. Her chin is a strong point or rather a strong curve. It shows patience to a marked degree, but determination and strong will power predominate. However pleasing the other features may be, it is the mobile lips that command the at-

tention. Even when at rest they are highly expressive; the full lower lip shows a loyal spirit and a love of country, and taking the other features into consideration, one may say without fear of being mistaken that the big heart in that small body is warm with love for all mankind. From lips so pure, eloquent and refined, only gentle, loving and instructive words can come. From the general appearance, the broad brow, the quick eyes, the firm chin, which would be termed "masterful" in a larger person, and the expressive mouth, you say immediately, "Such women rule the world." Not, it is true, in wielding the sceptre or in commanding an army, but in spreading broadcast, in actions and in words, the divine teachings of Christianity. You can imagine such a woman cheering men to great and noble deeds by her thrilling words and again you can see the beautiful face bending in tenderest love over a baby's cradle and the soft lips crooning the sweetest of songs.

Attracted, or rather repelled by the very contrast, the observer next takes notice of a dejected looking man sitting apparently without ease and certainly without dignity between the little woman and a tall, graceful girl. His forehead is neither very broad nor very narrow, but his nose, mouth and chin show a decided weakness of character. He may be a man of good intentions and kind impulses, yet he is undeniably weak; he indulges himself in what he considers pleasure, even against his better judgment, and then when it is over, he endeavors to shift the blame and responsibility of it upon another's shoulders.

Compare his prematurely aged face with that of the rosy checked boy opposite him. Perhaps his face possessed the same gentle curves, the same expression of simplicity and purity, but between that time and now stretches the long, sad record of a misspent life, and one may trace the downward progress of the man, step by step, in gradual deterioration, by the most expressive of the features, the lips.

From this weak and pitiful specimen of manhood the glance falls upon the fair face

of a young girl. Immediately you feel refreshed as if the breath from her pure lips were the essence which rises from the green meadows in the early spring morning. Her face is oval in shape, the forehead broad, and the blue veins show clearly in the white temples. Her complexion is more creamy than white, with a faint pink showing in the cheeks. Her arched eyebrows give a charming expression of innocent surprise to her countenance.

Her chin is round but it bears the signs of determination and strong will, and these signs are emphasized by her Roman nose; the nose of the energetic and the aggressive, and as Plato designates it, from its being indicative of power, "the royal nose." While the Roman nose ordinarily leads its owner to seek personal aggrandizement, by considering the other features of this face, one readily decides that it stands only for its rights; that it shows a love of mental and moral progress and an unfaltering energy.

Her lips are delicate and expressive, and indicate a warmth of affection. They are gentle and tender, such lips as the artist gives to the Virgin mother, Mary.

But it is the magnificent gray eye that commands attention. It is soft and changeable, at one time dark, passionate, and expressive of the deepest emotions; at another time calm, peaceful and kindly and then again, full of sunlight and laughter—a wonderful eye that wins and holds him who looks.

It would be difficult to classify the different features of the various faces that one meets with from day to day. What a variety of noses, mouths, eyes and chins! Some denote wisdom and strength of character; some tell of a lovely disposition and a kind heart; and others show a pitiful weakness, mental and moral. And yet in everyone of the many, many faces that confront us daily, there is some good. It may be so overshadowed by evil that it is often difficult to find, but it is there. And since the nature is so plainly shown by the face there must be some good in everyone. For instance, the big man with the rough ways, a harsh voice, and

the coarse, almost repulsive face will guide a little child's uncertain steps with a clumsy tenderness that is touching.

Since, however, the beauty of our physiognomies depends largely upon the style of our character, if we wish to improve the former we must elevate the latter.

VERA COURTNEY.



HOW DOTHTHE LITTLE BUSY "B"?

How doth the little busy "B"
Affect each pupil's grade?
Doth "A" appear so bright to see,
Or doth your standing fade?

Indeed your mark is near to "C,"
"When that "B" doth appear;
You're liable to fall to "D,"
Then, find you're in the rear.

GAL 25—Westport High—Pantagraph

Miss De Witt—"Which of the two titles do you prefer—'A Man's Inconsistency' or 'The Fatality of a Woman's Love'?"

Bud—"A Woman's Love."

Miss DeWitt—"Perfectly natural, Mr. Knepp."

Miss Hatch, rushing breathlessly to office Wednesday morning—"Mr. Underwood, may I use the telephone?"

Mr. Underwood—"Why yes, Augusta—but—"

Miss Hatch—"Well, you see, our cow just got out and I want to telephone for her to come back."

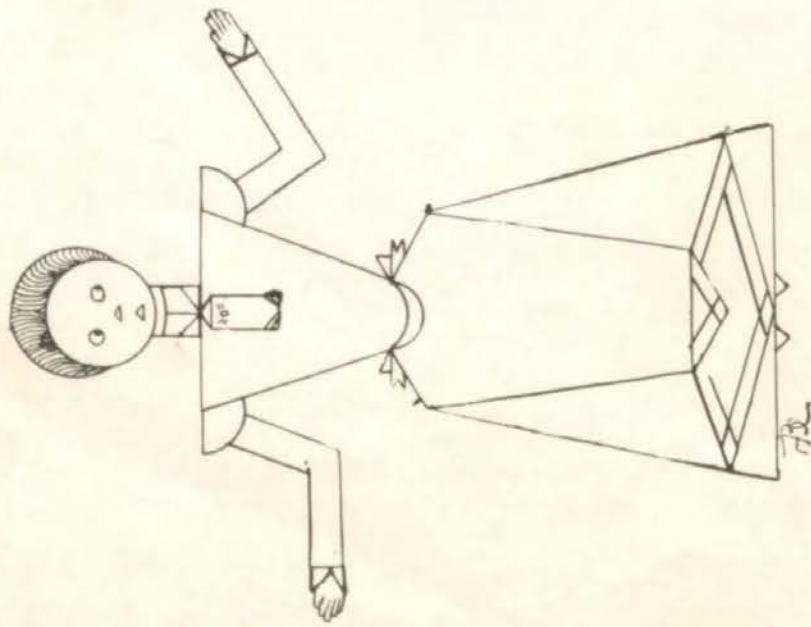
Apropos of hot lunches, it is generally understood that the teachers will furnish hot roasts from time to time, free of charge.

"What two letters are most popular in China?"

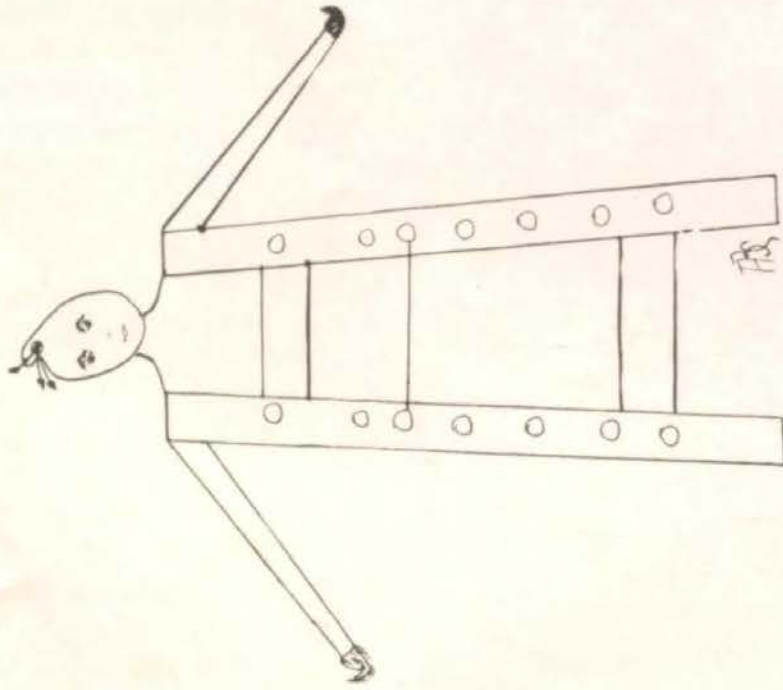
"Tea, and queue."—Ex.

"Ha! I will fool the bloodhounds yet," cried the fugitive hoarsely and, slipping on a pair of rubbers, he erased his tracks.—Ex.

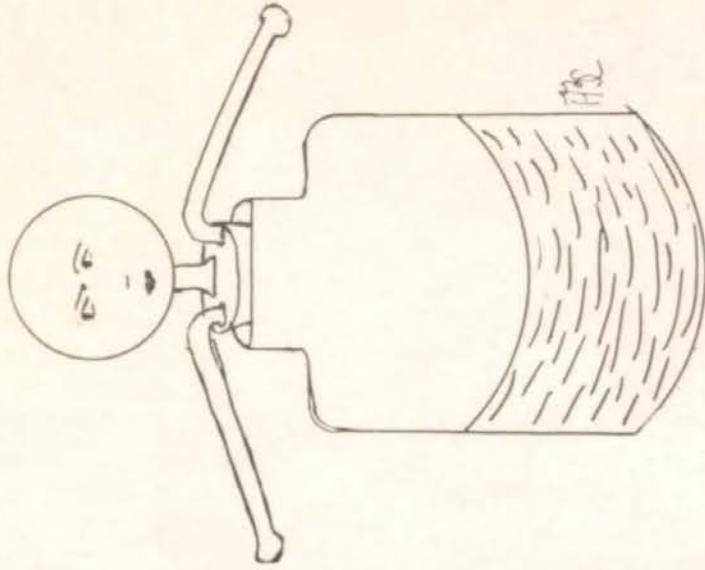
DREAMS OF FAIR WOMEN.



MR. HOWLAND'S DREAM.



MR. SASS' DREAM.



MR. GREEN'S DREAM.

STUDY HALL ENTERTAINMENTS,
1901-1902.

September 30, 1901.—Dr. J. S. Kirtley opened the series of entertainments for the year with an instructive address on "Accumulated Power." Music furnished by Mrs. J. D. Bruce, accompanied by Miss Jennie Rose.

October 28.—Mr. C. S. Palmer talked on "Municipal Government," and Mrs. G. H. Wyckoff contributed music.

November 11.—Dr. Y. P. Rothwell illustrated a practical talk on "Physical Culture" by several exercises in club swinging. Music by Miss Annie Lewis.

November 25.—Piano solo, Miss Evaline M. Hartley, and "Reminiscences of Old Hoosier School Days," by Mr. H. L. Brown.

December 9.—Mr. Frank Marshall arranged a delightful program of music which was given by Miss Bertha Schutte, Miss Gertrude Schiffbauer, Miss Rowena Schiffbauer, Miss Flora Wallace, and a recitation by Miss Margaret Drake.

January 20.—The commencement exercises of the "Upset High School" were given by the members of the Junior Class.

February 3, 1902.—Miss Tess Vincent sang and Prof. Underwood spoke to the pupils on "Success in Life."

February 17.—Dr. J. M. Greenwood gave an interesting address on "Intellect, Feeling, Will." Music by Mrs. Myrtle Rogers-Kelley.

March 3.—One of the most delightful entertainments of the year was the talk on "Switzerland," by Hon. John L. Peake, and a vocal solo by Miss Nellie Mitchell.

March 17.—Miss Louise Parker gave a musical program with her pupils, Miss Beth Boright, Miss Katharine Lucas, Miss Nellie Isaacson, Miss Edith Sampson, Miss Maude Olander, Miss Mildred Harris, Miss Elsa Reed, Miss Weber, Miss Sheila Alexander.

April 14.—The Dillenbeck School of Oratory, in charge of Miss Lida B. Clark, was represented by Miss Rena Mackay, Miss

Edith Cogswell, Miss Bertha Lancaster, Miss Twila Russell. Mrs. W. M. Gillespie and Mr. Martin Van Bergen furnished musical numbers.

April 28.—Miss Jennie Samuel, Miss Marian Brown, Miss Verda Schellberg, Miss Elsie Davidson, Master Paul Dodd, Miss Jessie Graham, pupils of Mrs. E. C. White, assisted by Miss Maude Smith, violiniste, gave an excellent musical program.

May 12.—"Patron's Day."

1. Mandolin Club... "Dream of Childhood"
Clyde L. Fife, George Underwood,
Thomas D. Samuel, Charles Wolf,
Walter Wolf, Earl Colburn.
2. Chorus..... "The Bees"
3. Address.... Supt. J. M. Greenwood
4. Chorus..... "Kentucky Babe"
5. Mandolin Club..... "Darda March"
6. Inspection of Art Exhibit.
7. Exercises in Gymnasium.
 - a Boys' Class.
 - b Girls' Class.

May 19.—Miss Jennie Rose, assisted by Mrs. George Snyder and Miss Sadie Goldberg, closed the year's entertainments with a very interesting musical program.

May 28.—Last Day Exercises.

This program is arranged by the school for the school, and is a feature peculiar to Westport High, substituted for the usual Class Day.



Freshie—"What flower do you like best?"
Sophie—"The dandelion, my dear."
Freshie—"O, dear! where is your taste?"
Sophie (loftily)—"In my mouth, to be sure."

She—"Did you ever get anything for nothing?"

He—"Twice—when I got my wife and when I drew a farm at Lawton."

Mr. Howland in Geometry—"Now, barring the doors, the floor of this room is practically a rectangle."



AN AFTERNOON OF BASKET BALL.



Miss Marion Cook has left school on account of ill health and has returned to her home, Cogswell, South Dakota.

Mr. Green will spend six weeks at the Chicago University in the study of the recent developments of science.

Miss Pearl Burns will visit friends in Omaha.

Mrs. B. Baker Beans (nee Mary Abercrombie) will roam to her native heath, Massachusetts.

Vera Courtney is going to St. Louis.

After spending the summer in Sherman, Tex., Miss Ethel Cox will resume her studies in Westport High next fall.

Percy James has joined the "automobility."

Several weeks after school is out Miss

Hodshier will go to spend the summer in California.

Frances Sherwood will visit in New York and Canada.

Miss Pearle Lowerre, after succumbing to the stress of graduation, will go to Medicine Lodge.

Winifred Adams and Winnebago Lake, Wisconsin will go well together this summer.

After a few months in the country, Victorine Eggleston will take the senior course at Warrensburg.

Miss Frances Groom will throw snowballs in Colorado this vacation.

Westport High sustained a great loss by the marriage of Miss Neale to Mr. Guy Audley Hager on April 16th. Miss Neale was a very able teacher and was always well liked

by the students. We were all sorry to see her leave, but nevertheless we heartily congratulate the lucky man.

Ben Gallagher intends to go to Texas and Arkansas.

Professor Dillenbeck is going East and will study in New York and Boston.

Those who enjoy traveling may be inclined to envy Miss Kahn, who will make an extended tour through Europe.

Mr. Sass will be in Kansas City.

Augusta Hatch will make a tour of England during her vacation.

Wilson Lofton will seek the heights of Colorado.

Adelaide Russell will visit friends in Chicago.

After two months' rest on a cattle ranch, Miss Wilder will go to New York.

Alvina Rumsfeld will make a visit in Chicago this summer.

Herbert Underwood says he is going south—that is, three blocks south.

Irene Mayor will spend part of the summer in Denver and Manitou.

Mr. Underwood is going west.

Mr. Howland will visit his home in Springfield during June and in July and August will travel for Ginn & Co.

Miss Watson is going to her home in Waverley, Illinois, and later to Colorado.

Harold Clark will take a trip to California.

Alberta Creswell is going to Columbia, Missouri.

Irene Stowell intends to spend several weeks in Chicago during the hot summer months.

Miss Louesa Haynes will bless Salt Lake City with her delightful company.

Harold Folk will climb the North Pole to keep cool. This is absolutely true, for he says so himself.

The Misses Eggleston, during the summer months, will be at the home of their grandmother, Maplewood Farm, in Kansas.

Pearl Daily will visit in McLouth, Kansas.

Arthur Bradlee intends to visit in classic Massachusetts.

Edward Schaffler will be at Big Stone, Minnesota, during the summer.

Harold Train will invent a new way of catching fish in Noll, Missouri.

Miss Inez Marrens will visit in Oklahoma Territory.

Mabel Damer has gone to California amidst the regrets of her many friends.

Ada Jones will spend the summer in Roanoke, Howard county, Missouri.

Shirley Allendorph has gone to Dallas, Texas, to visit her grandmother.

Tenta Hill will seek a shady nook in Pertle Springs this summer. (See last year's Herald).

During his vacation Haywood Hagerman will camp and catch fish in Dakota.

A trip to Chicago and Northern Michigan will be enjoyed by Clara Barnes.

Frank Towsley will gladden his friends in Madison, Wisconsin, with a visit.



Westport High School has been delighted to receive two beautiful pictures, lately presented by Mr. Peck of Peck's Dry Goods Co. One is an engraving of Priscilla and the other a copy of Guido Reni's Aurora, in color. We feel very kindly towards Mr. Peck, and the pictures are always especially pointed out to visitors as his gifts. The pupils of the school unite in thanking Mr. Peck, through the columns of the Herald.

We note in the Drury Mirror that in the first letter Mr. Howland wrote to his home after reaching Kansas City, he asked to have his foot-ball suit sent to him.



A CORNER IN THE STUDY HALL.

JUNIOR ENTERTAINMENT.

"No flowers, no flowers," the Juniors said,
 "No flowers we want," they cried;
 But in the front row, strange to say,
 Two lovely Flowers I spied.

Definition gleaned from one of the freshman classes—"Equerry, a place where fish are kept."

Bright post graduate, explaining a problem in Geometry, "All parallel lines meet in eternity."

AN ACTUAL OCCURRENCE.

Father—"Ralph, what are you doing?"
 Ralph—"Nothing."
 Father—"Well, stop it."

To next year's freshmen:

If you think you Kahn Howland Sass the teachers you are Green and never made a Wilder mistake in your life. If you knew Watson, you never woodUnder take to Dew itt.

It is told of Mr. Howland, the mighty hunter, that he hit the bull's-eye the first time he had a gun in his hands, and that he has been improving ever since.

Senior—"Then you'd better give back the deposit I made in advance."

Mr. Underwood visited a kindergarten and being invited to ask the little tots some questions, put this one: "What day of the week is this?" Instantly all hands go up and the little girl in pink at the end of the line answers, "It's—it's to-morrow."

A VERY NEW FRESHIE.

Teacher—"If you saw a little child burning, what would you do?"

Freshie—"Get a blanket and smother it."

Teacher—"Why smother the child?"

Freshie—"To keep it from burning up."

This is probably the same Freshie who drank out of the fire bucket the first day he came to high school and later tried to mail a valentine in the Gamewell fire alarm box.

Herbert Underwood, who likes (?) early rising, applying for a position as bookkeeper in a dairy office, inquires of the manager, "Is there a chance to rise in this business?" Manager, "Yes, at four o'clock every morning."

Asa is seated at the piano reading.

Asa's mother (from above)—"Asa, why aren't you practising?"

Asa—"I am, mother."

Asa's Mother—"Well, I don't hear anything."

Asa—"I am practicing the rests, mother."

What is the shortest month in the year? March, for the wind blows at least four days out of every week.

Photographer—"Now, I want you to look as if you were not having your picture taken."

"The third assistant shipping clerk," announced to his friends that he had resigned. Principal Underwood says he believes it is an ordinary case of "Fired," stated in polite form.

Billy Hatch is a good "injun."

When driving by the Paseo fountain, a small boy was overheard saying to his companion, "Oh! see the boys playing in the washstand."

Who snaked the snake-skin?

It is understood that Miss Hodshier is very pleased to see such housewifely instinct in her boys. That is why she gave Mr. Wilson such a smile when she met him sedately leaving the study hall with a mop on his arm.

Attenuated Perry Smith (in class in "Merchant of Venice")—"I think Jessica was perfectly justified in leaving her father to become the wife of Lorenzo."

Miss Kahn—"Why, Mr. Smith! You are as narrow as you can be."

Teacher in Commercial Arithmetic class discussing profit and loss—"Now, if the oranges were decayed, they did not go out of the store, did they?"

Stowell—"Well, I should hope so."



THE END
THE END

Courses of Study in the Westport High School, Kansas City, Mo.

FIRST YEAR.		SECOND YEAR.		THIRD YEAR.		FOURTH YEAR.	
FIRST TERM.	SECOND TERM	FIRST TERM	SECOND TERM	FIRST TERM.	SECOND TERM	FIRST TERM	SECOND TERM
ENGLISH I ALGEBRA I *PHYSIOLOGY or CIVIL GOVT.	ENGLISH II ALGEBRA II CIVIL GOVT. or *PHYSIOLOGY	ENGLISH III ALGEBRA III ANCIENT HIST.	AMERICAN LIT. GEOMETRY I MODERN HIST.	RHETORIC I GEOMETRY II PHYSICS I	RHETORIC II GEOMETRY III PHYSICS II	ENGLISH LIT. I CHEMISTRY I College Algebra	ENGLISH LIT. II CHEMISTRY II ‡College Math.
*Zoology	*Botany	*Zoology or Phys- ical Geography	*Botany or Phys- ical Geography	Physical Geog.	Meteorology	{ Trigonometry Astronomy Geology Political Econ. Commercial Law Physiology	Same as First Term
Book Keeping I	Book Keeping II	Stenography I	Stenography II	{ American Hist. Higher Arith.	Same as First Term		English Grammar Analytical Geom.
Latin	Latin II	Cæsar I Greek I	Cæsar II Greek II	Virgil I Xenophon I	Virgil II Xenophon II	Cicero I Homer I	Cicero II Homer II
German I	German II	German III	German IV	German V.	German VI	German VII	German VIII
French I	French II	French III	French IV	French V	French VI	French VII	French VIII
Drawing I	Drawing II	Drawing III	Drawing IV	Spanish I	Spanish II	Spanish III	Spanish IV
Elocution I	Elocution II	Elocution I	Elocution II	Drawing V	Drawing VI	Drawing VII	Drawing VIII
Music I	Music II	Music III	Music IV	†Advanced Eloc. I	†Adv. Eloc. II	†Adv. Eloc. I	Adv. Eloc. II
Phys. Culture	Phys. Culture	Phys. Culture	Phys. Culture	Phys. Culture	Phys. Culture	Phys. Culture	Phys. Culture

*Zoology or Botany may be substituted for Physiology.

†Advanced Elocution may be taken the 3rd or 4th year by pupils having credit for 1st year's work in this subject.

‡Required of pupils not taking a full course in Mathematics who expect to obtain a certificate to enter colleges.

Thirty-two credits are required for graduation, eight of which may be obtained in Drawing, Elocution, Music and Physical Culture.

Subjects printed in CAPITALS are required. English and required Mathematics must be taken in the order given in the course of study. The number and order of other required subjects may be changed by the Principal when necessary to meet college entrance requirements or other interests of the pupil.

Honorable mention will be accorded each student making exceptional work.

Pupils who expect or hope to enter college are advised to elect an institution as early as possible and consult the Principal that entrance requirements may be met.

ALLEN SCHOOL GRADUATES—1902.

Louise L. Canaday,	Fred G. Suter,
Roy M. Gregg,	*Alice L. Moore,
Pearle J. Lindsey,	Ernest G. Barnes,
Glenn B. Sparr,	Grace M. Walter,
*Sybil C. Sewell,	John J. Mastin,
Henry E. Ragland,	Muriel M. Canaday,
Genevieve Ford,	John W. Bodñan,
Glenn W. Shearer,	Margaret S. McMen-
Georgia O. Barber,	min,
Walter W. Fenner,	George S. Marfin,
Elizabeth A. Steven-	Louise M. Blanken-
son,	feld.

*First honors.

HEDRICK SCHOOL GRADUATES—
1902.

Sheila M. Alexander,	Arthur E. King,
Ethel M. Bowen,	Fannie W. Spence,
*Gladys Coates,	Wanda Simonds,
Joseph R. Cooke,	Adolph L. T. Starck,
Neva D. Etwein,	Catherine A. Ware,
Cecil A. Gibson,	Helen M. Weber.

*Valedictorian.

||Salutatorian.

HYDE PARK SCHOOL GRADUATES—
1902.

Fred Albertson,	Eara Bauer,
Maxwell Alexander,	Mildred Clark,
Lamour Austin,	Eula Durham,
Grover Busher,	Pauline Dunlop,
Harvey Goodjohn,	Helen Gleason,
Drexel Hawkins,	Mary Gambol,
Alexander Knight,	Maud Holcomb,
Erwin Ruth,	Nellie Hubbs,
Ledwidge Sargent,	Faye Newman,
Lawrence Spencer,	Margaret Trabue,
John Thompson,	Irene Verner,
Raymond Wing,	Patty Tracy,
Earl Wright,	Meda Worthman.

