

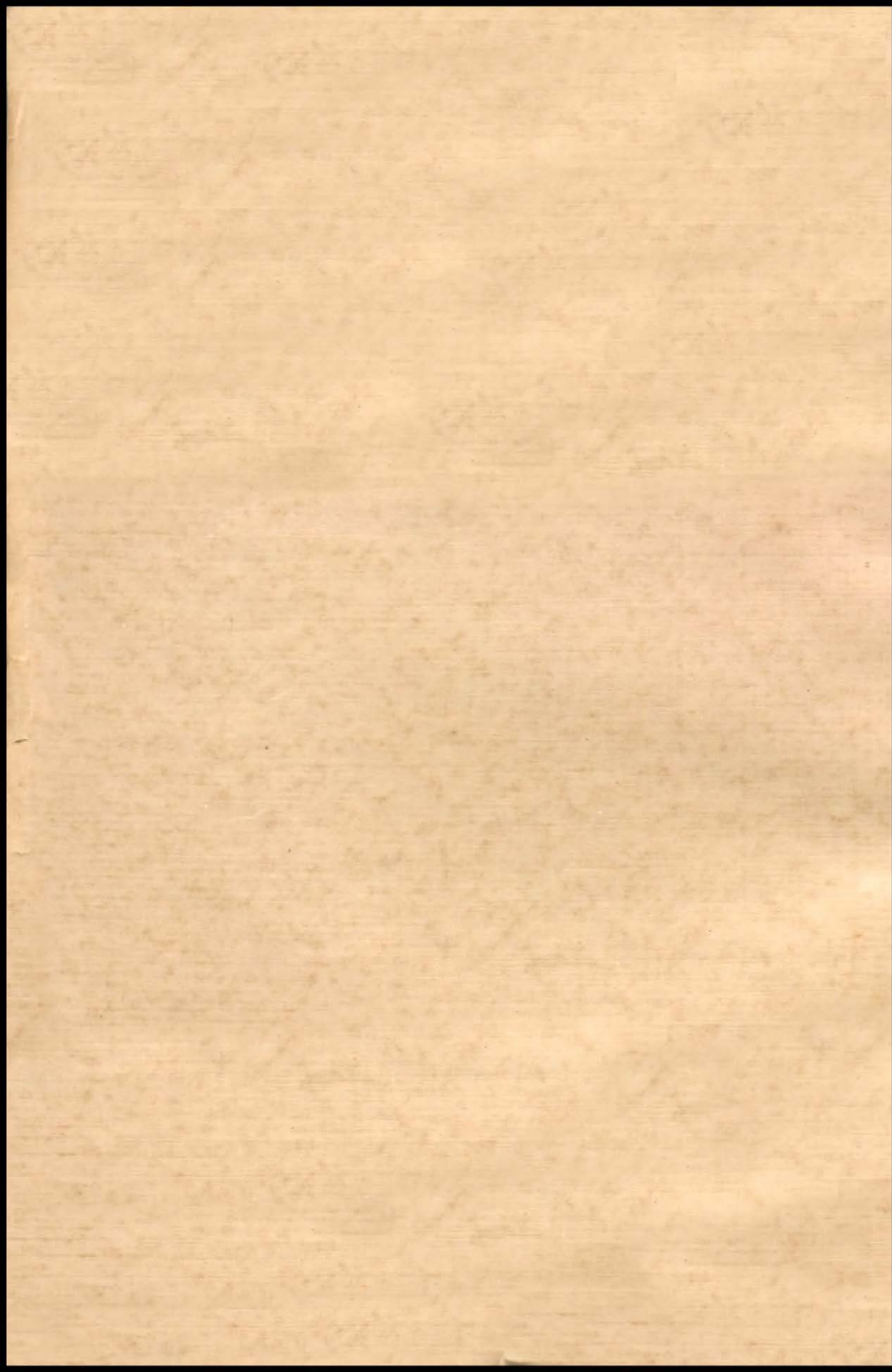
THE HERALD

JUNE
1912

WESTPORT HIGH SCHOOL
KANSAS • CITY • MISSOURI



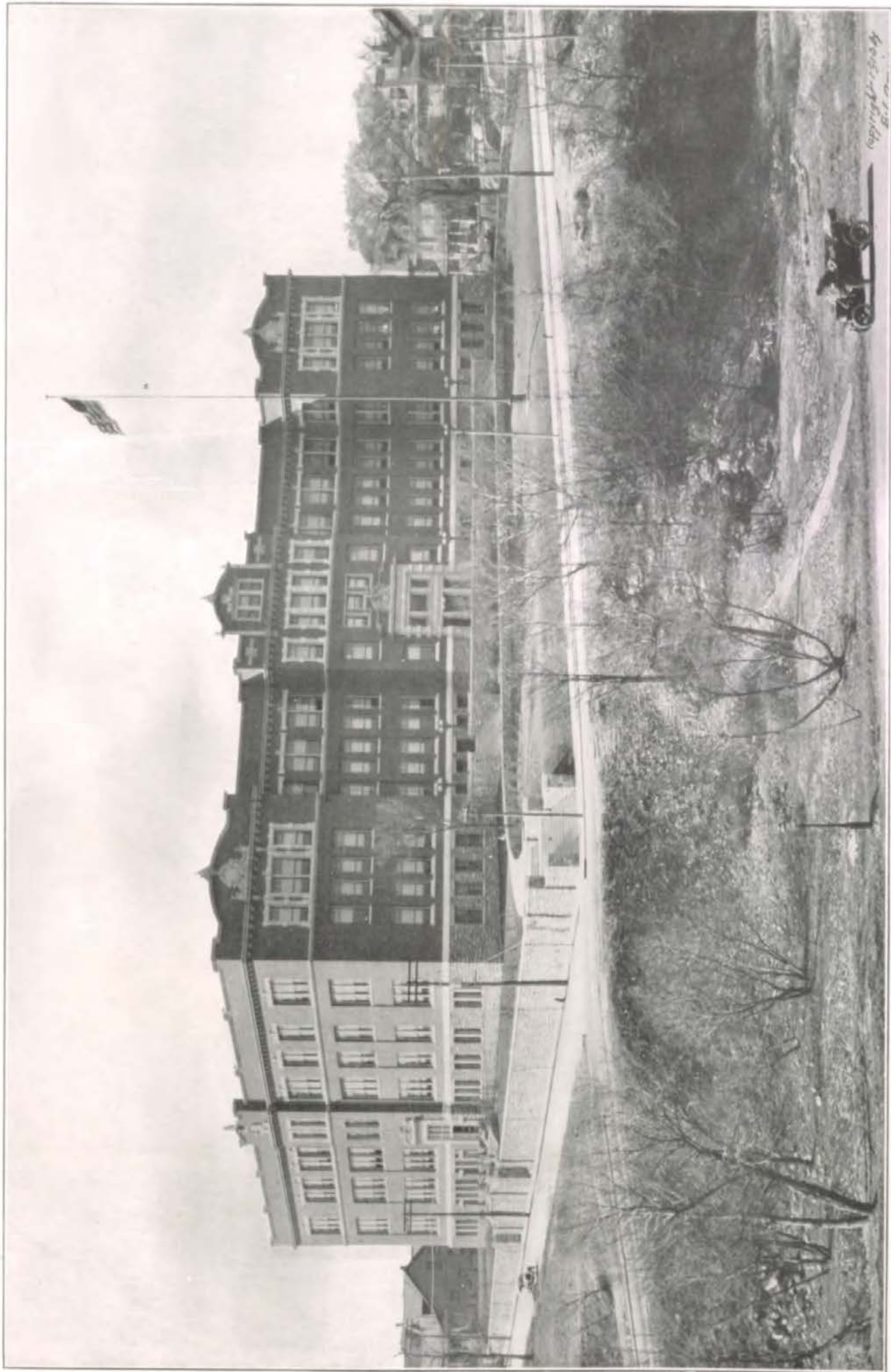
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WESTPORT HIGH SCHOOL, KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

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DEDICATION

TO THE CLASS OF 1912
THE FIRST CLASS TO COMPLETE THEIR
FULL COURSE
IN THE NEW WESTPORT
THIS NUMBER
OF THE HERALD IS
DEDICATED

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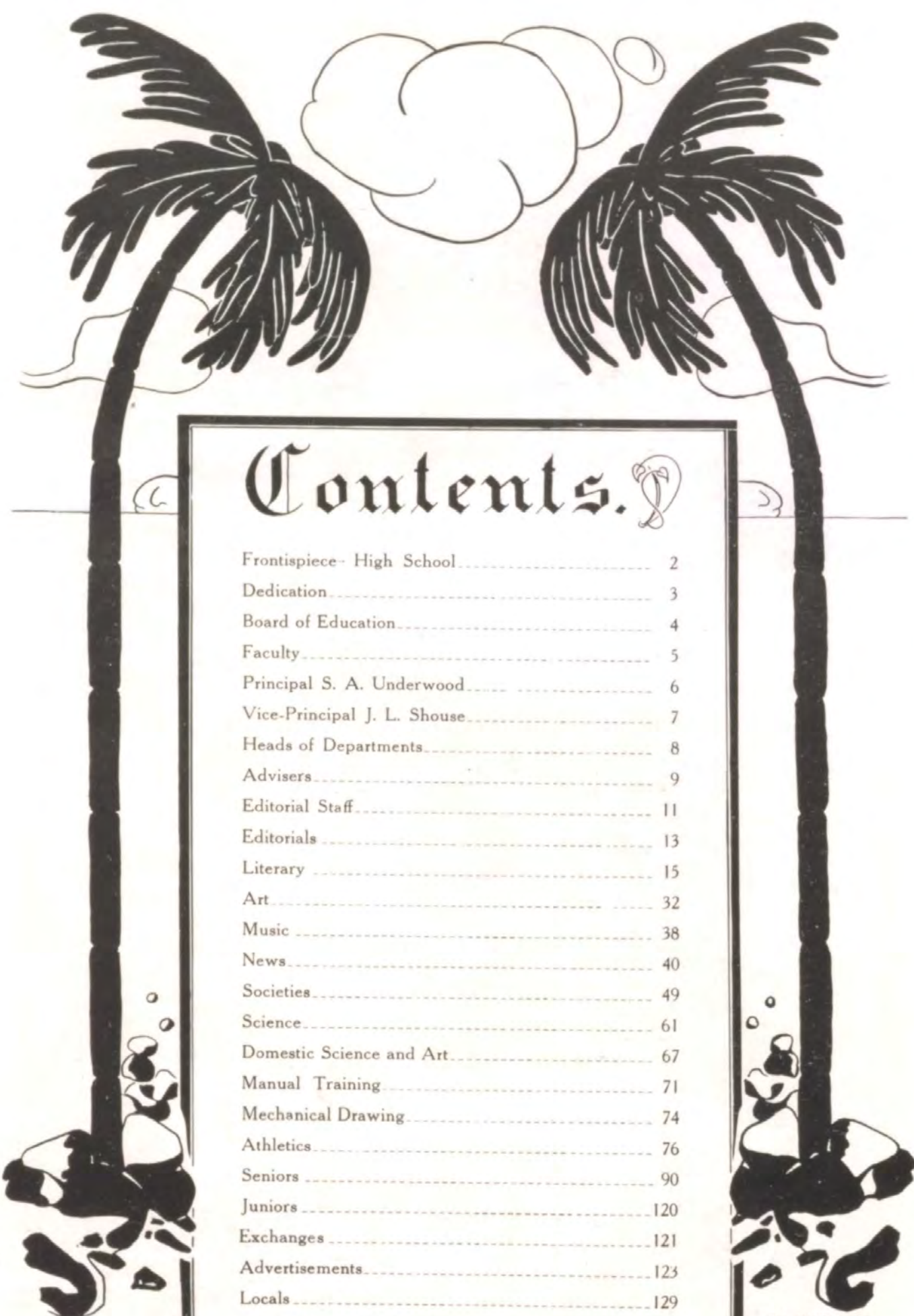
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Contents.

Frontispiece- High School.....	2
Dedication.....	3
Board of Education.....	4
Faculty.....	5
Principal S. A. Underwood.....	6
Vice-Principal J. L. Shouse.....	7
Heads of Departments.....	8
Advisers.....	9
Editorial Staff.....	11
Editorials.....	13
Literary.....	15
Art.....	32
Music.....	38
News.....	40
Societies.....	49
Science.....	61
Domestic Science and Art.....	67
Manual Training.....	71
Mechanical Drawing.....	74
Athletics.....	76
Seniors.....	90
Juniors.....	120
Exchanges.....	121
Advertisements.....	123
Locals.....	129



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HERALD STAFF



EDITORIAL STAFF

The Westport High School Herald

Vol. IX

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, JUNE, 1912

No. 2

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EDITORIALS.



WITH the approach of Commencement our girls turn their thoughts towards essays, diplomas and dresses. The diplomas are quickly disposed of; a few hours with a dictionary finishes the essays; but the dresses are the product of long thought and anticipation and days of weary labor. Long before the essay subjects are thought of, the dresses are fully planned. The essays are dreaded for three and a half years; but the dresses are looked forward to with three and a half years of pleasurable anticipation. Therefore our girls decorate themselves to look like a walking advertisement of a dry goods store.

Perhaps the girls of 1912 have acquired more wisdom than the fair graduates of former years. At any rate, their ideas had become so plebeian that a rumor was circulated that on Commencement night all girls would be clad in middie-blouses and plaited skirts, and carry tennis rackets instead of flowers. For several days great consternation reigned among some of the Seniors, till a meeting was called to decide upon the raiment most fitting to graduate in. Middie-blouses, silks and satins were "tabooed." But nothing very thrilling happened at that meeting, and since the boys would not be interested and the girls were all there, suffice it to say that it was unanimously voted very unbecoming of any girl to appear

on the platform looking like a florist's front window or an animated lace counter.

MAN, WOMAN AND SUFFRAGETTE

We of the Twentieth century picture the stone age man with a heavy club in his hand pursuing his gentle mate down the hillside. These were the methods of tender persuasion used by our prehistoric ancestors, somewhat primitive, perhaps, but fashionable still, though the style of weapons has changed. Where women are slaves, men are savages. Woman's position in society is the test of civilization.

Today no man takes a woman seriously. She makes a beautiful toy, an excellent parlor ornament, or a non-complaining household drudge. What else need a woman be? What else is she good for? Among other assertions of her place in the world, she has lately demanded the right to vote. Condescending man has almost decided to let her have it, just to keep her quiet, for she is tiresomely annoying when she is peevish, at times even dangerous, as our cousins across the Atlantic have perhaps discovered.

In spite of the repeated manifestations of her political ambitions, man either cannot or will not understand why the suffragette desires the ballot. Why did the colonists demand representative government of England? Because the laws made by England favored the home country. So the laws made by man favor the

man. He is not the exception to the rule that no class ever possessed power without abusing it. He has hedged woman in behind a wall of customs, conventions and traditions, where, relegated to the past, she stays "put" today. To shock the masculine world from this long career of serene masterdom, comes the suffragette with an audacity born of equal rights and privileges. The suffragette demands the ballot; the woman ignores it; while mere man often neglects it.

In Missouri the law requires that the masculine gender shall be used for both sexes in all legal matters. Under man's interpretation, "he" means both "he" and "she" when collecting taxes is the motive; but "he" means only "he" when the question of voting is under consideration.

But man does not always treat womankind unfairly. He has often been known to put all his property in her name several months before going into bankruptcy. Man is really very kind and generous, at times.

The anti-suffragettes conjure up visions of the female world on its way to the polls arrayed in harem skirts and neckties, leaving behind a confused heap of unwashed dishes and dusty chairs. Man's business is not supposed to suffer while he is voting and his duties are just as foreign to the polls as household cares are.

"But would you drag woman down to the wiles and corruption of politics?" they cry in horror. If politics are corrupt, man has made them so and he refuses to allow woman to purify them. Because women who vote in California and Colorado have failed to accomplish in a few years what man has failed to do in centuries, man declares she should not vote.

Man's vote is not always for the public good and woman is not given a chance to correct it.

Under the law for centuries woman has been classed with felons and lunatics who for good reason are denied the right to vote. Worthy man neglects to state his reasons for

so classifying her, but nevertheless she is there. Under the hand of modern science, the lunatic may regain his mental balance; the felon may be pardoned; but under laws similar to this, woman must remain as she is, with no voice in the government.

Woman may be in a subjugated state today, but her condition is far in advance of our great grandmothers'. She has made a success of medicine, has practiced at the law, made discoveries in science, and even invaded the pulpit. In order to better protect her privileges in these fields of endeavor and advancement she now demands the ballot. Six states of this Union have already granted it to her, and several more are seriously considering it. But man-made law and justice move with such immeasurable slowness that it may be years before votes for women are universal.

Woman suffrage goes hand in hand with such governmental reforms as the Initiative, the Referendum, the Direct Primary and the Workman's Compensation Act—all tending towards the legal equality of mankind; towards the day when man and woman will stand side by side before the law; when mental, not physical, strength shall rule the world; and the world will surely be better for it.

The HERALD desires to thank all students who have handed in material. Without your assistance we could have done nothing. We also desire to thank the few loyal people who have produced the art work that decorates the pages of this issue.

Not all of our old students forget us after they have left Westport. The Westport Club at Columbia recently sent Westport an enormous Missouri banner in evidence of the regard they still hold for their old school. The members of this faithful club are: Samuel Ayres, Jr., Stowe Curtis, George Duer, Clifford Hollebaugh, Fred Lyle, Fred Mileham, Harry Poindexter, Chester Rodgers, Fred Schaffer and S. A. Underwood, Jr.



The Political Writings of Thomas Paine and Their Influence on the Revolution

(THIS ESSAY WON FIRST PRIZE—A GOLD MEDAL, IN THE SON'S OF THE REVOLUTION ESSAY CONTEST)



VIRGINIA WILLIAMS

HE American Revolution falls naturally into three divisions; the period of resistance, the period of separation, and the period of republicanism. The idea of resistance to British authority was not new to American colonists. As early as 1676, Nathaniel Bacon led the Virginians in a successful rebellion against the royal governor, while in 1678 the people of South Carolina seized and held the government for over two years. In fact, there had been armed resistance to established authority in all but the five colonies of Georgia, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Delaware and Pennsylvania. The great French and Indian War, bringing the colonists closer together, not only convinced them of their common interests and destiny, but awakened a consciousness of their military prowess.

When therefore Parliament continued, during the years 1764-75, to levy taxes upon the colonists, in spite of their vigorous and unanimous opposition to taxation by a nominally representative body in which they had no voice, it was natural and consistent for the colonists to resort to arms. Even after Concord and

Lexington, the colonists entertained no thought of independence; they were engaged in a rebellion against unjust taxation. The number of Tories and Neutrals was still in such an overwhelming proportion to those actively resistant, that so lofty a conception had never been evolved but for the labors of one man.

For the first thirty-seven years of his life, Thomas Paine's interests were those of his fellow-countrymen, the commonplace interests of a people with few governmental privileges, powers or rights. The pompous procedure of courts of justice, the corrupting influence of aristocracy, the evils of unreformed corporations, were common knowledge to every thinking Englishman. Throughout his whole career one sees the lasting impression made by these early surroundings, and everywhere throughout his works one sees the results of the long and careful study which enabled him to solve the questions advanced by Rousseau, Locke and Dragonetti, but which proved too formidable for them to answer.

After his arrival in America in November, 1774, Paine spent the first few months gathering facts and impressions about his newly adopted country. Shortly after his arrival, he

began his life work of champion of liberty by the publication of an article advocating the abolition of negro slavery in America. So powerful were his arguments that five days later the first anti-slavery society in America was formed.

Meanwhile, in September, 1775, the last American petition reached George Third. The colonial agents were informed that no answer would be given. On the tenth day of January, 1776, the king's speech declaring America in a state of rebellion, arrived from England, and on the same day *Common Sense*, the first trumpet-call of American Independence, came from the press. Speaking a language understood and appreciated by every class of colonist, from the aristocratic, educated Washington and Lee to the poorest settler, it crystallized popular sentiment. *Common Sense* made the further existence of the enormous Neutral part impossible. Whereas, before its publication, there were three great parties: the Rebels, the Tories, and the far larger class, the Neutrals; afterward there were but two, the Tories and the Patriots.

Conway says that "As an immediate force precipitating independence, *Common Sense* outweighed all the plans of union, all the speeches, all the state papers that preceded it." Certain it is that it infused resolution and decisive energy into the spirit of resistance.

Arguing the question, not on technical grounds but on the basis of common sense, Paine raises his subject from a mere rebellion against unjust taxation to a struggle for one of the essential principles of human liberty.

It is an historical fact that until after the tenth of January, 1776, the date of the publication of *Common Sense*, Washington repeatedly avowed his loyalty to the crown, and from his private correspondence with General Lee—who confesses himself convinced by the arguments of *Common Sense*—it appears that "The Father of his Country" was greatly influenced in making his final decision by this powerful pamphlet.

It is said that never before in the history of

any country has so complete a change of sentiment and motive occurred as in the American colonies between the tenth of January and the fourth of July, 1776. *Common Sense* is a remarkable document expressing itself clearly, forcefully, logically and with just enough emotional quality to make it a great power in molding popular opinion. The distinctive work accomplished by *Common Sense* was the crystallizing of popular sentiment and the defining of party lines.

When the war came, this Quaker who "longed for the extirpation of the horrid practice of war," but who foresaw that until peace was universal there could be no peace for individuals, gave up his honorable and lucrative position, and went to the front as a private. Everyone knows the disheartening character of those first few months; the defeats of Long Island, White Plains, Fort Washington, Fort Lee, and the weary retreat of the remnant of the army across the Delaware. It was in the winter of 1776 that the fortunes of the patriots reached their lowest ebb. Even Washington was discouraged, and in a letter to the colonial assembly, he wrote that his soldiers were starving and half-clad; that mutiny and desertion were becoming of almost daily occurrence. The British soldiers circulated pamphlets among the starving, despairing continentals, inviting them to come to New York, where there was comfort for all. Three thousand Jersey farmers had accepted Howe's latest offer and sworn allegiance to the crown.

While Paine's other achievements have overshadowed his services as a soldier, nevertheless, during those "darkest days of the Revolution" he earned quite a reputation for daring, and several times received mention in dispatches of the day for acts of signal bravery.

However, his great service during this critical period of our history was rendered as the author of a series of pamphlets called the *Crisis*. The opening words of his first *Crisis*, "These are the times that try men's souls. The summer soldier and the sunshine patriot

will, in a crisis like this, shrink from the service of his country, but he who stands it now deserves the love and thanks of man and woman," have since become classic. This pamphlet appeared on the twenty-third of November, 1776, and by Washington's command was read at the head of every regiment in the army. Its effect was instantaneous. Its words carried new hope, courage, and patriotism to the hearts of those discouraged, mutinous soldiers; and listening to its thrilling sentences they forgot that they were ragged and hungry, and remembered only the noble cause in which they were embarked. The watchword of Trenton was, "These are the times that try men's souls."

Thomas Paine's first Crisis won battles that want of faith and courage had else surely lost. Its very faults made it more effective to the men who had seen Paine on the march, who knew him as a brave soldier and comrade, and who understood the circumstances under which it was written.

Every Crisis molded popular opinion upon some issue upon which the success of the Revolution seemed to depend. As the author of *Common Sense*, Paine was welcomed at the tents of the officers; as a brave comrade he was greeted at the camp-fires of the common soldiers. This unique situation made it possible for him to hear the first murmurs of discontent that arose in every class and to turn them to the advantage of the cause, or to silence them forever by an opportune pamphlet.

His fourth Crisis was put forth on the instant. *Bradywine* was lost,—Washington condemned. Opening with an appeal to the manhood of the colonists, this paper rebukes the faint-hearted, and shows in a convincing manner how every battle fought, whether won or lost, is really a colonial victory, for every engagement diminishes the number of the invading army, until ultimately the continental army will surround and totally annihilate it. Permeating the whole paper is subtle defense and open praise of Washington's actions. The closing paragraph is addressed to General

Howe, and is cleverly calculated to inspire confidence in the wavering American sympathizers. He tells Howe that it is utterly useless to attempt to subdue America, for, "We fight not to enslave, but to set a country free."

The majority of the Crises addressed to the American people follow the same general plan as above. First, he appeals to their manhood, and reminds them of the glory of their cause; next he states the grounds of popular anxiety, and follows this statement by another and more eloquent appeal to love of home and country; then he settles down to cool deliberation of the subject and ends with the passionate resolve, and the fervent thrilling battle call. His readers were swept along until the close of the paper, laying it down with renewed faith in themselves, their leaders and their cause. It was these papers that in the darkest hours of the Revolution filled folk with courage, and faith and devotion to the cause; that led them to fight against unequal odds with a desperate determination to attain their ideal; and it was these papers, more than any force, that kept their spirit of independence alive during that first terrible year of 1776.

Never in the history of the world have so momentous results been brought about by the written word. There have been orators, who with animated voice and magnetic personality, have swayed multitudes to their will. Napoleon could say to his legions as they stood before the awful pyramids, "Forty centuries look down upon you;" Sheridan could change the fate of history when at the psychological moment he thundered down on his retreating troops and by the magnetism of his personality and the force of his example, changed defeat into victory; but this obscure pamphleteer must, by the aid of his pen alone, effect far greater and more lasting results than those of orator, statesman, or general. No historian could attempt to write a history of those stirring times without a careful study of *Common Sense* and the Crises. In them, one finds not a mere, bare chronicle of events, but the heart and the soul of the American

Revolution. "It was not simply rhetoric, it was not simply an appeal uttered in words, it was the fervent, passionate pleading of a soul on fire." Joel Barlowe says, "The American Revolution owed as much to the pen of Paine as to the sword of Washington." Such was the tribute paid him by his contemporaries.

The man who gave the copyrights of *Common Sense* and the *Crises* to the cause, who

might have been rich, but who chose to remain a penniless patriot, who fought as a private when he might have had a commission, who would have risen to a high place in American Politics, had he chosen to enter them, was a man utterly devoid of self-seeking. "He did not seek wealth, or place, or fame, he sought the truth."

VERA WALTNER, '12.

An Episode

The last notes of the orchestra hovered on the air for an instant, and died away. The dancers, laughing, exhausted, paused in their mad whirling. To a casual observer, the scene would have been a brilliant one. Here, a merry Pierrette was coquetting with a solemn Dante, whose hearty laugh belied his solemn garb. There, a Harlequin was paying earnest court to a haughty Anne of Austria, who would, perhaps, have been the most beautiful woman present, had it not been for a fair Juliet not far away. The latter stood in the center of the room, surrounded by a group of admirers. Her dark eyes, half hidden by her mask, were revealed only by the jewelled diadem encircling her head—and the flaming, upright, red hair of a solitary jester, leaning against the wall.

Dressed in the typical, fanciful motley, he made a remarkable picture. Strange to say, however, he seemed to take but little interest in the scene around him; that part of his face which could be seen was joyous and pre-occupied.

"By my halidom," cried a jovial Henry the Eighth, catching sight of him, "it likes us not," that the one best suited to all this gayety should be so melancholy, in very truth," turning to the Queen of Scots, "he hath mistaken his vocation; he should have been an undertaker." And, like the "Bluff King, Hal" that he was, he laughed long and loud at his own witticism.

The next dance had begun. Juliet, besieged with attention, was protesting her inability to dance with all her admirers. "Good sirs, if I cannot dance with all, I will have none of you," she said merrily. "I will dance with the melancholy jester, him of the gay clothes and long face."

The soft notes of the intermezzo from "*Cavalleria Rusticana*," filled the room.

"Sweet sir, of the Flaming Crest," said a demure voice at the fool's elbow, "will you take pity on a poor damsel?" and Juliet courted low.

In an instant the fool's manner changed. He drew himself up until he seemed to tower above them all; his eyes flashed with pride. "I do not dance," he said, with a gentle bow, but—Mademoiselle, I have not yet seen the gardens."

Many eyes followed them as they disappeared, and a light buzz of curiosity as to the identity of the stranger went around the room.

* * *

The merrymaking went on. Time flew by as if on wings.

"How now, where is our dainty Juliet?" roared King Henry, struggling with a refractory helmet. "Methinks she hath eloped with the gentleman of the red hair."

"I do not envy her bargain," said Anne of Austria, coolly.

The general laugh that followed was sud-

denly hushed by an exclamation from Pierrette. They all turned quickly, and beheld Juliet in the doorway. She held her mask in her hand, and her beautiful face was white.

"The jester—" she gasped, swaying slightly, "I think—he is dead. Will some one come—quickly?"

For an instant the room was quiet.

"Nonsense!" said Henry, suddenly, throwing his helmet aside. "The man has just fainted, that's all." And he hurriedly left the room.

The door had no sooner closed behind him than Anne of Austria gave a startled exclamation, and pointed at Juliet. "Your crown—look!

The girl's hand flew to her head; her diadem was gone.

Like a flash it all came to them: a strange man—a counterfeited fainting scene—the sudden disappearance of the jewels—

King Henry burst in at the door, his face red with anger.

"Dead—bah!" he said contemptuously. "Your red haired friend has gone! What's more, he left no trace—"

"Except this," interrupted the harlequin, picking up something that had fallen to the floor, and holding it to the light. It was a tiny jewel from the missing circlet.

"Eh, what?" said Henry, startled. He had not noticed the absence of the crown.

"I suppose I've lost my crown, father," said Juliet, faintly.

"Lost it, fiddlesticks!" raged Henry as the truth dawned upon him. "The man was a common thief. By jove! but he had nerve!" For an instant a trace of admiration shone in his eyes. "We'll see who has the most thought. Every detective in the country shall be on his trail. Why what's the matter?"

Juliet's eyes had caught a sudden movement at one of the long French windows. She raised her head proudly.

"It will be quite unnecessary," she said calmly. "I gave it to him."

There was a murmur of surprise. Anne of Austria waved her silver fan incredulously. "Don't try to shield him, my dear."

"It is perfectly true," replied Juliet, steadily.

There seemed to be nothing more to say. A slightly embarrassed pause followed. Some one suggested that it was three o'clock. The hint was sufficient, and there was a lively scramble for the stairways.

Juliet waited until she had seen the last gay figure up the stairs. Then, with a quick, light step, she crossed the room and threw open the window. Outside it was dark, and she could see nothing at first. She stepped out onto the low balcony-like porch, and saw the jester, with his back toward her, standing below in the darkness.

"Sir—" she said.

He turned around quickly, shading his eyes from the glare of the lights above with his hand. Then, with his head bowed, he held something up to her. Startled, she drew back. It was her circlet.

"Take it, Mademoiselle, it is yours."

Wondering, she took it, and placed it upon her head. "Why," she said gently, "did you return this?"

He looked at her sadly. "Mademoiselle, I answer your question with another. Why did you defend me with that generous lie?"

"I do not know."

"Perhaps that is my reason, too," he replied. The girl held out her hand. "Will you shake hands?"

He hesitated a moment, and then, with a faint smile resolutely shook his head. "No, Mademoiselle, we will not shake hands."

And he was gone.

The girl watched him until he disappeared into the shadows of the trees. For a long while she stood there, oblivious to everything but the night. Finally, the laughter in the hall recalled her; but as she turned to go, she caught sight of something lying out in the grass. Running down the steps and onto the terrace, she stooped over it, and picked it up. Then, with a little sigh, she folded it carefully away. It was a wig of bright, red hair.

SUSAN CALVIN, '14.

A Canterbury Chronicle

*Old Christ Church, of the ancient Kentish Burgh—
 Cathedral full of history and ghosts,
 Buildded by Bertha, Christian Queen of Kent,
 Long ere Augustine came from distant Rome,
 Charged by the great Pope Gregory to save
 The "fair haired Angle-Angels" from the Wrath.
 This was to be the fold in which the sheep
 Of the old Church of Paul, scattered abroad,
 By pagan Saxony's invading hordes,
 Should be restored to the Good Shepherd's arms;
 Shrine of the martyred Becket, seat of Laud,
 Home of St. Dunstan, Langton, Cranmer, Pole—
 Prelates whose noble British lives and deaths
 Made Canterbury England's Mother Church.
 Within these hallowed walls I witnessed once
 A gorgeous service, and have wondered since
 Whether responsive chords were rightly touched—
 Whether the Master would have felt at home.
 The noble fane was filled, transept and nave,
 With hundreds who from differing motives came,
 A few, perhaps, to worship, many more
 To gaze with curious and irreverent eyes
 On all the wondrous pomp and pageantry—
 The great high altar lined with rich robed priests,
 Serving with bow and genuflection low,
 The little acolytes in white and red,
 Creating with their swinging censers' fumes
 An atmosphere of odorous sanctity;
 Canons, precentor, prebendaries, choir,
 All in their various allotted stalls;
 The diapason from the organ loft
 Roaring and thundering its wild applause
 To the Archbishop on his throne of State:
 How grand it all is to the worldly mind!
 Yet on this spot four centuries ago
 The great Erasmus reverently stood
 Before the "altar of the martyrdom"
 And kissed the rough cloak of the murdered saint,
 Which so rebuked in its simplicity
 The growing luxury of Church and State.
 There are no doubt some pious but weak souls
 Who think they need the help of all this pomp*

*And circumstance to speed their prayers aloft
 In this our gilded age so far removed
 In manner as in time, from that in which
 The Master taught Humility and Love.
 But when the preacher told us of
 The simple tenets of the Early Church,
 Taking us with the Man of Sorrows in
 His journey from the Manger to the Cross,
 I could not help but picture me our Lord
 Speaking so simply to those simple folk
 In far off Syria at the roadside well—
 A little child, perhaps, upon His knee—
 Teaching them Love, and Love alone is Truth.
 Only that! How grand that Figure looks!
 How pitifully paltry all the rest!*

Roscoe Ellard, '13.

The Voice of the Multitude

Very often the approval or disapproval of the masses has meant the success or failure of both persons and actions. On this account the fear of its condemnation has not only checked the pursuit of certain beneficial activities, but has caused the grievous mistakes of countless numbers. From ancient to modern times public opinion has made a hero of the Cæsar returning with captive men and beasts to grace his triumph. During the last years of the Roman Empire, the approval of the people killed gladiators in crowded amphitheatres and stoned the Monk Telemachus, who leaped within the sandy ring to protest against the bloodshed. It decreed the hemlock for Socrates, the cross for Christ.

The world must get rid of its belief in the infallibility of public opinion. It is not infallible—far from it. To say that it is more often wrong than right would perhaps be nearer the real truth. Certainly it should be formed only after a careful investigation and critical review of the situation. This is seldom the case, hasty judgments being the rule and not the exception. This lack of proper investigation means

that too often actions and persons are subjected to an unfair method of reaching a decision. As a result, such hasty judgment and impulsive action have oftentimes disgraced the history of the world.

Comparatively few opinions are formed after careful deliberation. The average man of today is not in the habit of thinking for himself, but is influenced by his acquaintances, the news that he reads, and his party leaders. Each man holds certain opinions because his party or faction believes them. It is enough for him to know that men in whom he has confidence, express the same decision that he believes he has come to after deliberation on the issue at hand. As a result, an American does not feel the sense of personal blame when he discovers that some department of the public business has been grossly mismanaged. If he suffers, he consoles himself by thinking that he suffers with others, a part of the general order of things, for which he is no more responsible than are his fellowmen.

Thus the majority of men form and hold ideas concerning momentous questions of pub-

lic welfare. To say that it is a deplorable state of affairs goes without question, yet in just this way is formed the general opinion of the masses. What has it not led men to do in the past, or, still more pertinent to us, what is it now leading men to do? Some of the gravest mistakes of history have been made because men or groups of men were afraid of the construction that might be put on a certain line of conduct that they knew they should pursue. Some of the greatest men of our nation have made just such mistakes—sometimes their only mistake—but oh, how costly in its general consequences! Alexander Hamilton, probably the most powerful man of his time, a man who had done almost incalculable good for his country, feared the contempt of the people, and accepted the challenge that cost him his life. How much more might he have done, living at a time when the new nation needed the guidance of just such great minds, had he had the courage to defy the voice that drove him to his destruction.

If a man like Hamilton quailed at such a juncture, how much more liable is the statesman of today to be timid in advocacy and suggestion, because he is afraid that such an action will render him unpopular in the eyes of the people.

But are all men so bound? No! Emphatically no! There have always been certain great, good men, who have dared to make a stand against custom and convention; who have dared to stand for their own individual principles and convictions. Thanks to a blessed providence, there are such men today. Society censures these men because it loves not creators and their new creations, but venerable names and customs.

Whosoever would be a man—a real man—must therefore be a non-conformist, not only to customs and conventions, but to society and all that pertains thereto. He who would be true to the still small voice that guides ever to correct action, must stand firmly by his convictions, regardless of custom, prevailing ideas, or what the populace may think, say or do.

Where would we be today if some had not had the courage to so regulate their conduct? What do we not owe to those men who have set at naught both books and traditions; who have spoken not what men desired to hear them speak, but what they thought, in order to give the world true principles by which to guide its future life and progress.

The tendency of the masses is to let affairs alone. Trodden paths are followed because man knows that the moment he departs therefrom he will be branded as a reformer. Man does not yield to the opinion of the multitudes because he does not know better, but because he lacks the moral stamina to step forth from the ranks and be true to his inner convictions.

We need, perhaps, another Richard Owen to break the sway that is crushing to death those who labor to secure for us the luxuries of life and who in return for that service are hardly able to secure enough of the necessities to keep body and soul together. We need a group of men who will make laws and enforce those laws with justice in their hearts—a love of humanity and not the desire for mere prestige. We need another Luther, perhaps another Bunyan, to reënthuse us with the spirit that made our Puritan forefathers cross the stormy Atlantic in the dead of winter, rather than violate the duty they owed to their God. They did not think that religion was only for the minister, the women and the children. True, they may have followed blindly, but it was the guiding principle of state, church and business—a seven-days' religion.

In short, we need a complete reorganization of the principles underlying our social, political and religious life. The dollar has shut out our view of justice, charity and God. Carlyle's fear of commercialism has become an American reality.

Much of the present condition is the result of what has taken place in the last twenty-five years. We shudder when we think of the conditions that may prevail when another quarter of a century has elapsed. True, all men are not blind to the situation. Many are

doing heroic service to stem the tide of existing conditions. They need our support—not mere moral support, but men and women that are willing to give time, money and service. The fight will be a hard one. Such a reform movement must be started as the world has never seen. The real need is for those who,

clearly seeing what needs to be done, are willing to enter the ranks fully made up to conquer or die, and who with the true spirit of the Christian martyrs are willing to give their lives, if need be, as did the man of Galilee.

HAZEL TODD WOOD, '12.

Clover

*To-day the hazy South Wind, gently moving,
Ever Northward, tranquil loving,
Dreaming fragrance and delight,
And balmy, basking light,
Hath stolen o'er thee, whispering his love for
thee,
Having his will with childish might,
Caressing thy dainty cheeks with gentle hands,
Telling thee of fairy lands,
Where is no sound, save of the honey bee,
Singing her lay industriously,
Repeating her drowsy call,
A loving lay, an honey madrigal.*

*But now, thou, startled, discoverest me
Gazing upon thy blush, so must I be
Punished like fortunate Endymion,
Who in his cave lies dreaming on,
Half sees, half dreams, in sweet bewilderment,
Till fact and fancy, hopelessly are blent,
So, thanks to thee, must I ever dream,*

*Sweetest clover opium,
Seeing thy devoted lover,
Gentle, ardent o'er thee hover,
While doth my brain with fancy teem.*

*Thou thinkest not, sweet lover,
While feeling the kiss of thine impassioned
lover,
Of that, alas, not distant day,
When thou shall weeping be borne away,
A sweet Andromache,
Fragrant pining in thine exile,
Longing for thy lover's smile,
Like Isabel in Keat's sad, sweet lay.
Sweet clover, thou thinkest not on these,
Lulled in the arms of the gentle breeze,
Happy and content thou sweet dost sigh,
Happy thou art as I,
Or as all else upon thine honey fed,
Who lie upon Earth's fragrant bed,
Dreaming and basking longingly.*

Keene Wallis, '14.

BITS OF KANSAS CITY VISTA
Swope Park



THE ENTRANCE WAY



A SEQUESTERED DRIVEWAY



LAKE OF THE WOODS

Published through courtesy of Park Board.

The Aeneid

BOOK I

Preface and Invocation

*Sing I of arms and the hero, who first from the shores of the Trojans,
Exiled by fate, came to Italy, came to the shores of Lavinium.
Much was he toss'd on the ocean, and also on land by the power
Granted by all of the Gods on account of the wrath of fierce Juno.
Many things also he had to endure, till he founded the city,
Bringing his gods into Latium, from whence should arise the great people of
Latins and fathers of Alba; the ramparts of Rome, the high city.
Goddess of poetry, tell me the reasons why Juno was thwarted.*

* * *

Was it because of some heavenly anger, or some other reason?

The Wrath of Juno

*Carthage, a city of old, was established by Syrian people;
Located opposite Italy, over the sea from the Tiber;
Rich was it also in tribute, and fierce in its passion for warfare.
Carthage, especially, Juno had cherish'd above all the others.*

* * *

—*She had heard that a nation,*

*Drawn from the stock of a Trojan, should conquer the Syrian strongholds;
Ruling so widely, this people should grow so ferocious in warfare,
Finally bringing destruction to Libya: thus spin the Sisters.
Fearing this, Juno still had in her memory the war of long standing,
Which she had waged about Troy in behalf of her greatly lov'd Argos.
Yet all these causes of wrath, and the great disappointments still linger'd.*

* * *

*Anger'd at these things, moreover, she kept at a distance from Latium
Those who escap'd from the Greeks,—and especially from ruthless Achilles,—
Toss'd from one end of the sea to the other. For many a twelvemonth,
Forced by the Fates, they had wander'd around the expanse of the ocean.*

* * *

*Juno, on seeing the Trojans, and nursing her wound everlasting,
Reason'd within herself, saying, "Must I, as if conquer'd, abandon
This, such a grave undertaking, and then be unable to shut out
This prince of Trojans from Italy? Surely the Sisters forbid me.
How was it possible Pallas Athene could burn up the vessels;
Moreover, drown all the Greeks in the ocean, because of the crime and
Passion of Ajax, who insulted Cassandra, the priestess of Pallas?"*

* * *

*I, though, who move as the queen of the gods, both the sister and wife of
Jupiter, so many years have been forc'd to wage war on one nation!
Can there be any one else beside those who adore me already,
Who shall put off'rings upon the high altar, the altar of Juno?"*

Robert Miller, '12.

The Man Who Knows

It is the lifelong desire of every true man to achieve some great thing for the benefit of posterity. In accomplishing this desire he arrives at the hall of fame. The power which drives man up this golden staircase is ambition, the brilliant lamp which lights the way is knowledge, the force which regulates the speed of his upward journey is wisdom.

Real strength of mind is the power which causes social advancement, the power which is daily sending forth great leaders into all phases of life, the power which makes the teacher greater than the student, the manager of a factory greater than his laborers, the President of the United States greater than a common citizen. In brief, this is the power which regulates the amount of good a man can do. Knowledge makes the great man great, and lack of it makes the small man small.

The first great concern of mankind was the art of one group of men gaining control over another—the art of war, the science which has advanced the most steadily of them all. The reason that this advancement of warfare has developed is that the master minds of one nation have desired to grasp control of the weaker minds of another nation. In earlier times war was a physical struggle directed by mental power; in this age war is a mental struggle aided by mechanical agencies. Each battleship is a floating fortress guided by wireless messages from a group of men who control our warfare because they have made it their study. But will not warfare advance until it will finally become a mental battle aided only by mutual understanding and friendship? Let us think of the millions of dollars of money and of the millions of horsepower of mental and physical energy that civilized man has wasted in war. What an inconceivably great country this of ours would be if but a small percentage of this money and energy were spent on the modern scientific and engineering problems.

If there is one subject which requires more thought and study than the others it is science. After years of deep study and careful experiment Newton discovered the laws of universal gravitation. Edison knew there was some substance which could be brought to incandescence by electricity, and so with knowledge gained from many and varied experiments he finally perfected our present form of electric lamp. The majestic dynamos and motors which are the units of power in so many powerhouses and factories first took form in the brain of Michael Faraday. Thus we can trace all of the inventions which have done so much to build up the world to the master mind of some great man.

All over our country is heard the call for engineers with master minds. Long before the first wagon load of earth was dug from the New York Subway some man of engineering skill had the whole of this famous subway mapped out on paper. Every year thousands of acres of arid Western land are converted into productive farms by the genius of a few engineers who have won fame for their constructive knowledge. After the Spanish and French and other nations of Europe have spent some four hundred years and many millions of dollars in attempting to connect the two oceans at the Isthmus of Panama it is left for a few men of the United States with extensive engineering skill and knowledge to do in twenty years what Europe failed to do in four hundred years. The best engineers of our country are now completing the greatest engineering feat ever accomplished in the world—a canal which will connect the two oceans and cut off several thousand miles of the distance between them. The men who have accomplished these great engineering feats are all men who have known the most about their work and have let the world know that they knew. All the great business concerns demand

men with such knowledge of their work that perfect faith may be safely put in them.

This great republic of ours, the greatest on the earth, is managed by a group of men chosen by the people because they best understand their work—the work of causing ninety millions of minds to do the most possible good for their country. The men who have made the best mayors were those who knew the greatest needs in their cities and did all in their power to satisfy these needs. The men who have made the best governors are those who studied the conditions in their states and used their power to make their states prosperous. Our greatest presidents are those who have seen the weak places in our government and have used their master minds to strengthen these weak places and to make our nation the greatest. It is not only in the practical activities of life that the men with master minds excel, but also in the higher cultural things of life that knowledge reigns.

It was the wonderful machinery in the mind of Michael Angelo which directed his fingers as they transformed cold, shapeless marble into statues even more lifelike than their models; the same magic mental machinery which caused the brush of the great artist to transform a barren plaster wall into a living allegory of Bible history. The same force has directed all great artists who have left great monuments behind them.

The musical masterpieces which are now the source of so much pleasure are all the result of many hours of mental toil. They have all found birth in master minds. They were conceived by the composer's ambition perhaps while he was yet unconscious of their presence. They were nourished and moulded by environment and finally matured and polished by the composer's knowledge of music.

As we turn through the pages of great literary works we find the literary men have had prophetic insight and have seen the real import of the movements of the age in which they lived. To do this demands unusual keenness of intellect—superior master minds. Some of these same literary men have been

deformed in body, but their imaginative genius and constructive intellects have far outweighed this deficiency. Men of Johnson's and Pope's time pitied them because they were deformed and could not enjoy physical life to its full extent; we of today envy Johnson's and Pope's mental strength and pity their contemporaries because they were mentally weak and could not enjoy mental life to its full extent. Indeed, which is the greater, which endures the longer, which is more highly esteemed by the world, the man of great physical strength or the man of great mental strength? We all must answer, the men with master minds are the greatest.

When men gain total control of mind there will be no use for the large guns and battle-ships, for then there will be universal peace. The money and energy which is now wasted in war will then be spent on the scientific and engineering problems of the day. Had it not been for the invention of Edison our homes would still be lighted in the old-fashioned way. If it were not for the millions of horsepower derived from the brain of Michael, Faraday we would have no electric machinery or automobiles or street cars. The skilful work of our engineers is mostly responsible for the rapid growth of our great United States. Had our government not been nourished and trained by men of clear insight when it was young it would never have gained the strength it now holds. Had it not been for the genius of Michael Angelo our homes and churches would lack many of their works of art. Had Mendelssohn and others not had musical brains we would have lost many hours of great music. Had it not been for the constructive intellects of our great poets and authors one of the greatest pleasures of educated man would be lost. Thus we may trace every work of civilized man from crudest mechanics to highest culture to man's superiority over beast—the power of mind. The man who makes the greatest success for himself, his country, his God, is the man who knows and who knows that he knows.

ABNER ROSEBRUGH WILLSON, '12.

The Struggle of a Non-Poet

*I pondered deep within myself in mournful reverie,
Striving to rouse within my brain some latent poesy.
But from my mind poetic thought seemed absent, and there rose
No beauteous sentiment in rhyme—each thought was shaped in prose.
Quick time sped by, and still I sat—the Muse had passed me by,
But now thoughts swifter came to me, it seemed as from the sky.
They came as elves and skipped and danced around my head in glee;
But when I reached to grasp them, they at once eluded me,
And always, ere I quite touched one it fled with movements fleet,
'Till at last, worn out with trying, and acknowledging defeat,
I sadly rose, shook off the plagues and slow to bed did creep,
When I soon dispersed the teasing throng by dropping off to sleep.
Next morning as I rose from bed—could I believe my eyes?
I saw stretched out, incumbent there, an elf of tiny size,
One small tormentor of my peace, whom I in dreams, maybe,
Had come upon by chance and brought to earth right luckily.
I grasped him. Weak and faint he was, but come, and not too late,
So I turned my troubles into rhyme, and leave the rest to Fate.*

(Left out of the Golden Treasury by mistake.)

Barbara Abel, '13

Bingen on the Kaw

Before I discovered Bingen I was just an ordinary "cub" reporter for the Clarion, with all the dreams of that dreamy individual. Afterward, however, I was an extraordinary "cub" reporter, with memories of a certain Saturday night, and of Bingen on the Kaw. That Saturday night was as gloomy as a night editor. Not that I claim that night editors are the gloomiest specimens of mankind; but the wisdom of the proverbs has it that they are the gloomiest parts of a newspaper machine, and our Night Editor was both gloomy and mad. We were sitting at our desk and gazing

rapturously at a half-tone effect of Pulitzer, the noted editor, and wondering if that gentleman was the first husband of the Madonna or some great journalist. When I say "we" I use the term editorially, for all the reporters were out imagining news—I was only a "cub," you see, and had not yet developed a real imagination. The composing tables were littered with market quotations, army notes and tariff reports—everything, in fact, but interesting news.

"That Italian war story fit for front page?" growled the Editor. He knew it wasn't but he had watched the building across the street

till he could see it move, and had to say something.

For some inexplicable reason news was scarce. People were behaving themselves and stories of Mexican battles and Italian skirmishes had a way of coming in just as the Clarion was going out, all of which is bad for editors' nerves and puts crimps in their dispositions. The only thing of local importance the paper could find was the possibility of a flood from the Kaw, and the Clarion's reporters were watching that so closely that it seemed to be going down.

"Better put that Utilities Report on front and cut the Dago trouble to second," suggested the head of the copy desk, demurely.

It was then that the Night Editor caught sight of the "cub" and the Pulitzer half-tone. The blissful dreaming of that individual got on the Editor's nerves.

"Get out of here and get some news—kill somebody, blow up a bank or something!" he yelled.

"Any particular assignment, sir?" inquired the "cub," blithely.

The Editor glared. "Oh, go to Bingen!" he snapped, "Bingen on the—the Kaw," he finished, forgetting for the moment whether that German metropolis was on the Rhine or Rhone.

If I wondered where Bingen was, or whether it was on or in the Kaw, I had learned enough in my short journalistic career not to venture more than one question at a time at night editors, and especially at a night editor in that condition. So I took my hat and walked out.

Bingen was not on the map. I ascertained that without much trouble. Nor did the bartender I asked half an hour later know much about it—in fact, he said he thought Bingen wasn't and that it probably originated the same place the East End murder story did—in the Clarion office. I came to the following conclusion: Bingen was where I had to get news; and I started for the railway station.

"Know anything about Bingen?" I fired at the Information Bureau.

"Bingen who?"

"On the Rhi—a—Kaw, I mean. I'm from the Clarion. There's a flood, fire, war or something down there."

"Probably something," observed the man, wisely. "But, say, I got a wire last night from a friend in Ingram, about forty miles down the Kaw, and he said the river looked nasty, and that he might not get up. Now, maybe that's—"

But I was gone, headed for the gate. Ingram, Bingen or Hong Kong, I was going there; and fifteen minutes later found me counting the mile posts to Ingram from a rocking coach of the B. & O. At Ingram the train pulled into as Christian-like a little town as I ever saw. If there was any news in that town it seemed well hidden. I watched the train disappear in the darkness and started up the street, wondering what the first man I saw was going to do when I asked him if there was a hotel in the town.

Then I saw something. In the sky to the right was a red hue. The entire horizon seemed a bed of live coals. That sky meant a fire, and a fire meant news for the Clarion, and I started for that horizon. By that time the town had seen the reflection and was swarming to the east end of Ingram. I got into the push myself, and in the course of a few barb wire fences and uneducated roads, arrived at my news. It was the packing house.

Everyone was yelling like a bunch of panthers, and running every way except the right way. Nor were the firemen models of calmness. Every time a light broke on their view they "broke" for it, and usually broke something else on the way. No one forgot to yell. And evidently noise had a prodigious effect in frightening off the fire, for presently the row of laborers' huts at the side had caught, and in less than an

hour the greater part of Ingram was in flames.

I cornered one of the packing house officials and got half a dozen theories as to how the fire started. I chose the one most dramatic, utilized my own imagination and that of a few bystanders a little, and started for the telegraph office. When I got there I found the wires were down and the operator gone to the fire—the water had broken through a little at Toosic and carried away the poles. That sweet information meant the Clarion office for me before morning. The fifty minutes' wait for the B. & O. I considerably divided between the station master and my story.

"How did the Clarion git a man down here so soon?" drawled the station master.

"Oh, the Clarion anticipates fires, you know," I said wisely. "And then it's always best for newspaper men to arrive before the accident happens and make wire arrangements, too," I informed him.

Once on the train I lay back amongst the pillows of two seats and sighed sighs of relief, just vaguely conscious of the purring conversation of two men in the seats behind me. They had been at the fire.

"There'll be a mob of newspaper men on that next train, all right," one of them was saying.

I smiled contentedly, and memories of a Pulitzer half-tone outlined itself on my sleepy vision. So it was to Ingram the Night Editor had sent me. Well, if they were ever to find out in the office that I had been trying to find Bingen they'd—and I half dozen to the purr behind me.

"Yes," the other was saying, "too bad they didn't get down on that last train, but it came through at 10:05, and the fire didn't break out till 10:15."

Then I woke up, and woke up in a hurry. The Editor had sent me out at 8:30; the fire had not started till 10:15. That was going some. Was there something else at Ingram that I hadn't seen?

When I got to the Clarion office it was in commotion. They had just heard of the Ingram fire and the reporters were minus. I walked up to the copy desk with my story, but the Editor saw me before I got there.

"Well, where in thunder have you been?" he yelled in three-line gothic. "You've missed the time of your sweet life. There's a big fire at Ingram and we had to send the sporting editor to handle it."

"I've just come from Ingram," I answered sweetly, gazing at the Pulitzer half-tone. "The wires are down there and I had to bring the story back myself. I was trying to find Bingen."

"Glug," murmured the Editor in lower case nonpareil, and every typewriter in the office stopped.

"De Moss just wired from Toosic that he found out that all the wires from Ingram are down, and wants to know if he should go on to Ingram and wire back from Toosic tomorrow," called the foreman from the door.

The Editor glared. "Tell him to go to hell!" he yelled.

ROSCOE ELLARD, '13.

WANDERLUST

*Far away o'er the pathless water
Out over the desert wide,
To climb high and snowy mountains
And let only Nature guide;
Out under the star-lit heavens,
Or 'neath the burning sun,
To bathe in the silent rivers,
Or watch the brooklet run;*

*Far in the cold, snowy northland,
Or south in unknown seas,
My heart is ever longing;
My spirit ever grieves
To be allowed always to wander,
And make the world my home.*

Roy Rogers, '13.



Herald Covers



IF SOME one should say that our school lacks interest, he would not find the fault in the Art Department. If he had come into room 76, May 1st, when the HERALD covers were being judged, he would have left with a very different impression. The judges, A. E. Huppert and John Douglas Patric, of the Art Institute, gave the ten dollar prize to Wilma C. Babberger. Her design is of excellent, clean-cut, careful execution. The figure is typical of our Westport girls. With her "middie" and books, the girl represents both the athletic and academic work in our school. Miss Babberger has put into her design this local interest with a dash and style much greater than the usual ability of high school students. The second place was awarded to Majorie Calendar for a bold, strong, well arranged design. However, the figure is not in harmony with the rest of the cover. The following received honorable mention for their designs submitted: Virginia Wood's, neat, pleasing, artistic; Helen Lowry's, dainty, sketchy, springlike; Juel Denheim's, well lettered; Arthur Richard's, graceful; Ralph Ray Rankin's, strong, effective; Muriel Mattock's, appropriate, exact; Henry MacLaughlin's, well balanced; Laura Lynch's

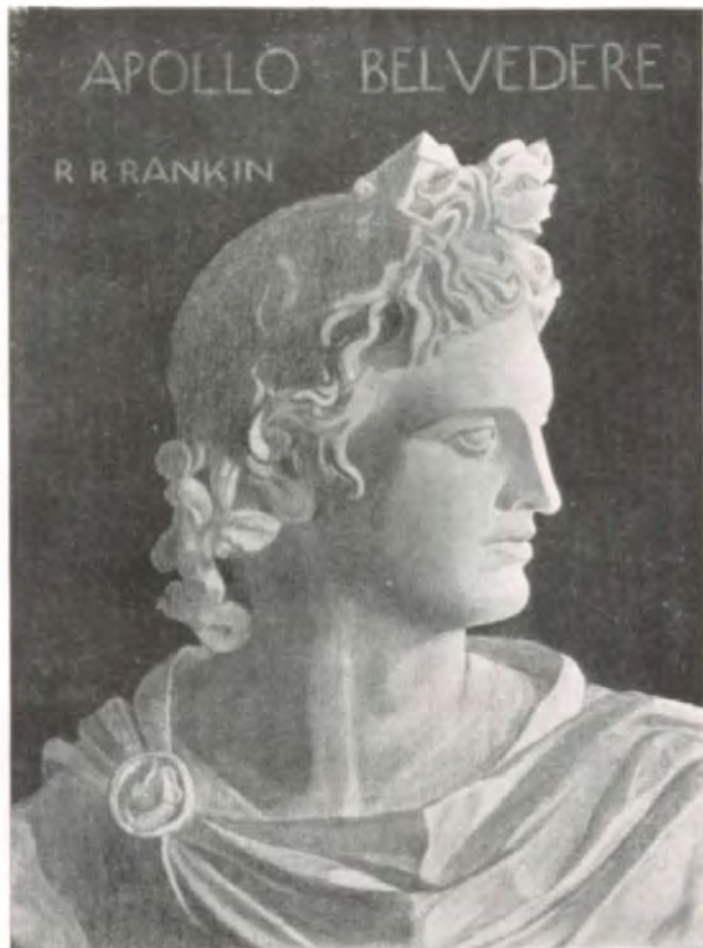
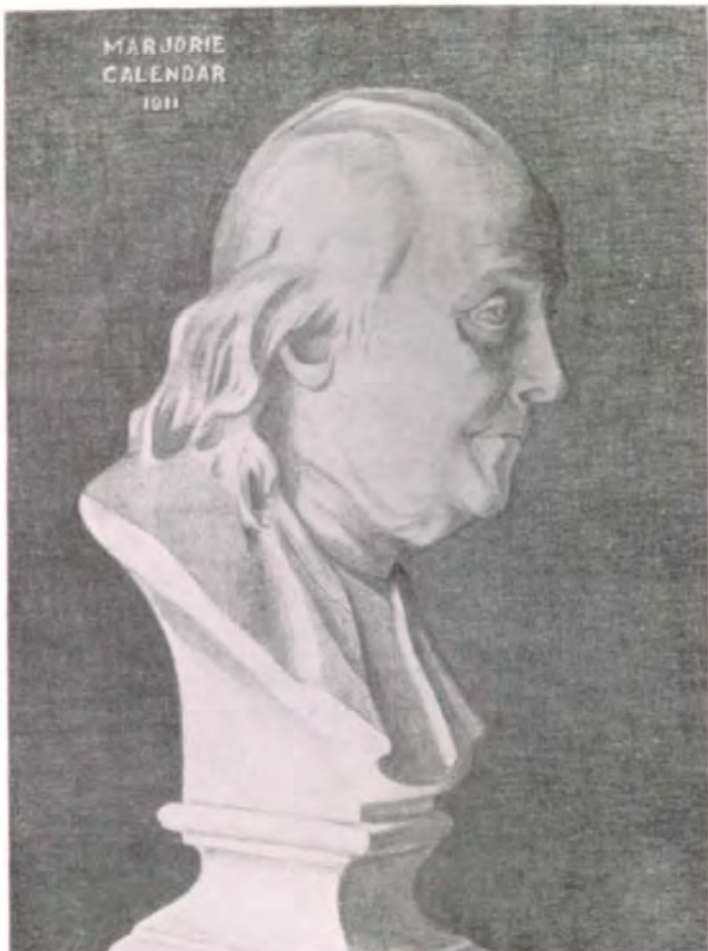
pleasing, conventional; H. G. Cook's, representing an idea.

Charcoal Drawings

Among the charcoal drawings, the head of Benjamin Franklin seems to have been the favorite. Three or four drawings were made of this cast, the first and second prizes being given by the judges of the Herald covers to Marjorie Calendar and Ralph R. Rankin, respectively. Miss Calendar's is characterized by truth of line and detail, while contrary to this, Mr. Rankin's is excellent for its likeness to the model by means of lights and darks, disregarding minor details. Those deserving honorable mention for work in charcoal, are: Caroline Winship for the portrayal of an especially difficult model; Mavine McNeal, R. J. Johnson, Ava Rhodes and Margaret Bahntge.

First Year Work

Although the first year work is not so enjoyable as that of other years, it is there that a foundation is laid. Work of a more mechanical nature is taken up; such as letter making and perspective. The pupils whose work in



ORIGINAL CHARCOAL DRAWINGS AND HERALD COVERS

this line, deserves special attention are Lester Peterson, Walter D. Lyree, Albert Welch, Ruth Howard, Joseph S. Joffee, Walter H. Love, Ray Zimmer, Dorothy Rubottom and Geraldine Brown.

The Work in Room 77

The work in room 77 has been unusually good this year and the many admirable studies in charcoal, water-colors and oil, show how earnestly and enthusiastically the students of this department have worked.

Some of the best work has been accomplished by those pupils who began the term in an indifferent manner, but became deeply interested as they progressed.

We have only a small number of first year pupils with us. Among those of this class whom we consider the most promising are, Katrina Baldwin, Grace Timms, Josephine McColgin, Francis Besse, Margaret Melzinger, Winnie Webb and Wilhelma Stockwell. We shall certainly watch the progress of these earnest workers next year with interest and feel sure they will set a high standard of excellence for the second year class of 1912-13.

Of the more advanced students whose charcoal work merits attention may be mentioned Dura Palmer, Katherine Riley, Doris Wade, Ethel Arnold, Geraldine Shepherd, Lucile Peddicord and Edna Lemmon.

As usual, this year some attempts have been made to reproduce the charming views from our windows. Guy Morse's snow scene is an excellent study of houses in the foreground with the snow covered roofs of other houses stretching away in the distance. Other views that are very successful are those of Gillham Road by Margaret Mill, Lucile Rockwell and Lucile Peddicord.

MARION SOWLE.

The Design Room

In Room 78 the first two years are devoted to free-hand drawing, sketching and perspective drawing. About one hundred and sixty-five pupils are in these classes where preparation is made for the designing which follows in the third year.

The design classes, consisting this year of fifty pupils, begin by drawing flowers. These are used as a basis for designs in composition, in "darks and lights," and in color. The color schemes are obtained from nature, old Japanese prints and brocades.

A new idea in the study of color has been taken up this year—that of designing dresses suitable to the complexion and build of each girl. In this new work this year there have been many beautiful and original gowns planned.

In the fourth year the ideas of the individual student predominate. The Arts and Crafts classes give the pupils their own choice of the articles which they make. The first part of the year is given to stenciling, basket-weaving and wood-carving. The last semester is devoted to leather work and wood-block printing, for which each pupil uses her own design. The cases about the room are full of a great variety of card-cases, purses, trays, book-ends, pillows, scarfs and table runners.

A fifth year course in designing was introduced for the first time this year. It embraces the study of interior decoration. The same flower or "motif" is carried out in detail in a room selected for furnishing and decorating. First a frieze is made and then follow a rug, a design for carving on furniture, and for curtain draperies of whatever pattern each girl thinks suitable for her particular room. These are then brought together in one large drawing of the whole room and are painted. Great care is taken in combining colors and "lights and darks." The drawings which are produced are very ably planned and show originality.

During the latter part of the year painting has been taken up. Simple, still life, objects and groups have been used at first. Later flowers and fruits were carried out in a most effective and realistic manner. A few outdoor sketching trips have been made during which many artistic pictures have been produced.

LOIS HARRIETT CAROLINE NORDLING, '12.



W. H. GARDNER



DESIGN FOR BOWL
ERTHA KUHN '12



HELEN MERRILL



W. H. GARDNER

LANDSCAPE COMPOSITION.



GWACE L. BRIGGS



VIRGIL WILSON '12

MARTHA CURRY



ERTHA KUHN

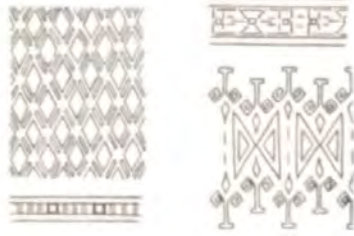
FLOWER COMPOSITION



MARIE DEGEN

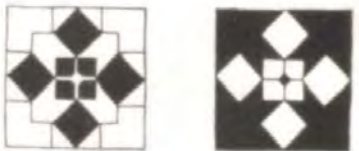
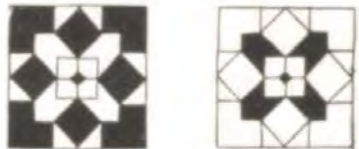
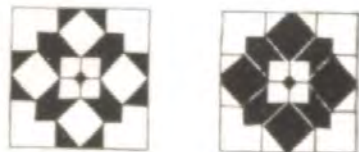
FROM DESIGN ROOM 78

ORIGINAL STRAIGHT LINE DESIGNS



W. H. GARDNER

DISTRIBUTION OF DARK AND LIGHT

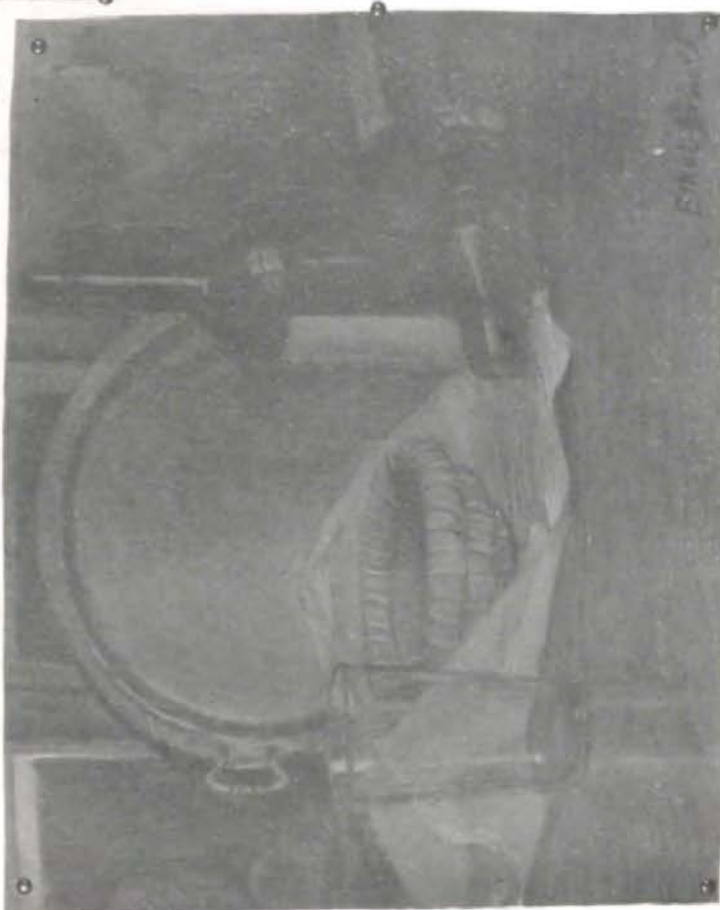
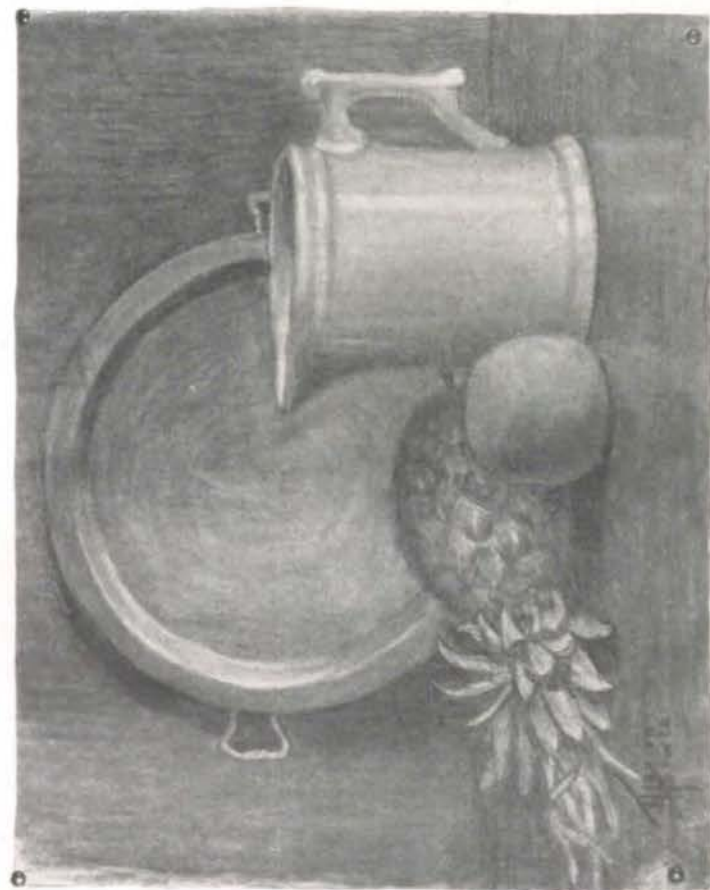
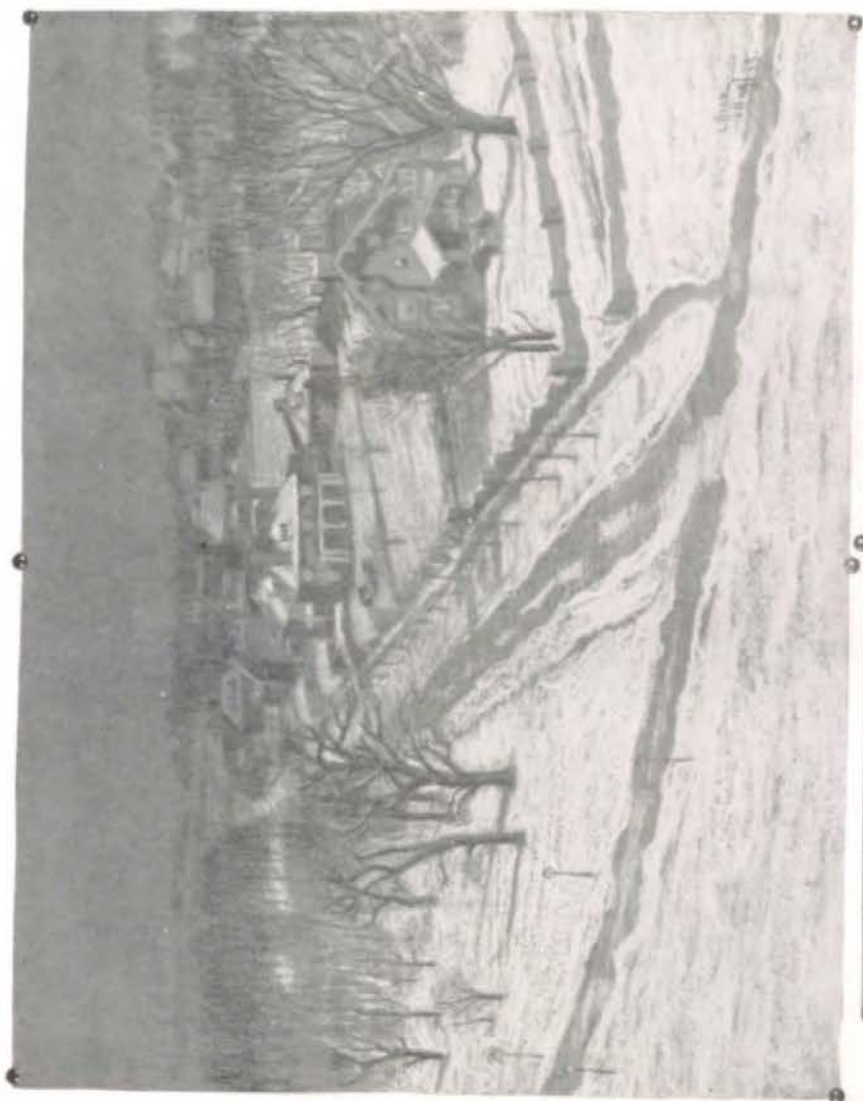


AGNES ANDERSON

SURFACE DESIGN



W. H. GARDNER





BRONZE DOORS

Bronze Doors

This photogravure, measuring 6 feet by 3 feet 6 inches, hangs at the west end of the first floor corridor. The female figure at the left typifies Wisdom; the male figure at the right, Knowledge. The originals of these

bronze doors were sculptured by French for the Boston Library. They make a valuable addition to the art that Westport is placing in her halls from year to year.



The Orchestra



VIRGINIA WILLIAMS

THE orchestra is still under the splendid direction of Arthur Weitz, and is doing exceptional work. They study a good grade of music, and are not tempted by the charms of rag-time. This year they will lose their seniors, but hope to gain new recruits.

On the evening of May 1, they gave a program at the Boys' Hotel, and furnished our assembly for April 28.

Violins: Benjamin Dawson, Frank Cavanaugh, John MacFarland, Paul Morse, William Calhoun, Genevieve Smith, Florence Cook, Lillian Heilburn, Helen Martin, Rhea Simmons, Ray Shubert, James Henschel, Paul Webb, Berthold Deussing.

Flutes: Brown Schoenheit, Edwin Lenge.

Cornets: Robert Love, Oola Ten Eyck.

Clarinet: Ernest Hubbell.

'Cello: Dorothy Stoner.

Piano: Virginia Williams.

Music Department

This year the Music Department has, with the exception of one class, had quarters in the

auditorium, which place has proven especially suitable for this subject. The classes have been much interested in the work presented and have applied themselves very satisfactorily.

Toward the close of each term, the class recitals have been the subject of much enthusiasm. Each pupil has had opportunity to be heard in solo work, and not one has failed to take advantage of it. What at first to some might seem to be a formidable task becomes a more or less pleasant one. Upon reflection the value of these recitals must appeal to the reader, so it is unnecessary to enlarge upon it.

In this connection it is fitting to speak of the numbers of accompanists that are being developed; among them several of the boys have shown remarkable talent. At the close of the terms, the pupils selected one or more representatives from their respective classes to take part in one general recital, which proved a great success.

The account of the operetta that was presented by the members of the music classes, on February 14th, before the assembly will be found in the news department. Gilbert and Sullivan's opera, "The Pirates of Penzance," was given later in the year, and all the participants felt amply repaid for the time that they had spent on it.





WESTPORT HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA



WESTPORT HIGH SCHOOL should certainly be proud of the entertainments that are given from time to time in the Auditorium. Few of us perhaps know what it means to get a man like Colonel Roosevelt, Governor Hadley or some other of the great men who have spoken from our platform in the last two years, to consent to give us the time. Besides an absolutely great treat like a man prominent in the world's affairs, we have had many a pleasant morning with talent from the city and from our own numbers. We take this medium to thank all who have consented to appear before us.

ADDRESS OF RABBI WISE.

One of the best talks ever heard at Westport was that given by Rabbi Wise of New York, on January 9. Dr. Wise is a very eloquent and forceful speaker, and has a great deal of "personal magnetism." He based his speech upon the topic, "Self-reverence, self-knowledge, and self-control; these three alone lead to sovereign power."

"'Self-reverence,'" went on Dr. Wise, "means self-respect that is justified; not self-praise or self-conceit. I agree with Roosevelt in saying that 'the man who is always talking about his family tree has the best part of himself under ground.'

"'Self-knowledge' is, in other words, simply part of the old proverb, 'Know thyself.' This does not mean to think much of your-

self. It means to know what you are capable of. Find out what you are made for, and then do it well. Don't try to be a 'Lincoln,' because you cannot succeed. The world doesn't want imitations. Insist on being original.

"'Self-control' brings us back to the Bible. 'He that ruleth over himself is greater than he that taketh a city.' The great man of today is the man who has himself well in hand. Japan triumphed over Russia because it had its people absolutely under self-control.

"One of the most wonderful things to me is the way in which the New World was discovered by Columbus. It was a dark night; the sea was wrapped in mist. Suddenly the lookout cried, 'A light, a light!' The cry was taken up. 'A light, a light!' It was a native on one of the West Indian islands who was carrying a torch.

"I think it is a most significant thing, that the first glimpse the old world had of the new, was a light. I think it was a God-like symbol of what America was to be in future years to many foreign people. I ask you young people to keep this light shining in future years."

On the 22nd of January, Bishop Partidge gave an immensely interesting talk on Japan and the Japanese language. As he says, a mere Western mind must be on the "qui vive" to remember, not only to put all verbs last, as in Latin, but to carefully change every word to its most impossible

position. One example will illustrate. To say, "Please give me a cup to tea," the Oriental murmurs: "Will the Illustrious Honorable to humble Selfishness on the Other Side of the Rice Patch an honorable cup of tea kindly pass?" Or, for the sake of brevity, he simply shortens this to, "Let the Honorable Tea approach."

The Japanese consider a parting a sad necessity; as the Bishop says, "If it must be so—." And it was with this fitting phrase that Bishop Partridge closed his address.

Five Out of Six.

Mr. J. M. Coburn, an officer of the Kansas City Chapter of the "Sons of the Revolution," announced the names of the winners of the Thomas Paine Essay Contest in assembly, January 25.

Vera Waltner, '12—Gold Medal; W. H. S. Azalia Austry, Central H. S., St. Joseph, Silver Medal.

Hazel T. Wood, '12—Bronze Medal; W. H. S.

Helen Lowry, '12—1st Honorable Mention; W. H. S.

Ralph Ray Rankin, '12—2nd Honorable Mention; W. H. S.

Cornelia Hollister, '12—3rd Honorable Mention; W. H. S.

As this contest was open to all Juniors and Seniors in the State of Missouri, we are proud that Westport claims five of the six winning contestants. The three medal winners were entertained by the Society with a banquet at St. Joseph. The latter three were later the guests of the local chapter at the Baltimore Hotel, where they were presented with their diplomas of Honorable Mention.

A booklet containing the pictures and essays of the first three contestants has been published by the Society, and another is being prepared which is to contain the work and photographs of the entire group. This is the last of these contests, which

have been held for the past fourteen or fifteen years.

The Rev. Walter T. Sumner, Dean of the Cathedral of Chicago and head of the Vice Commission of that city, was introduced to us on January 26th, by Dr. Cyrus Townsend Brady. "The Choice of a Vocation," was his topic. In determining this choice, he considered a good education of paramount importance. For this purpose, the business men of some cities have adopted a course to let the young man work afternoons and spend the mornings in school. As a rule the boys and girls thrust into the business world lack sufficient education. Mr. Sumner said: "Find the occupation to which you are attracted, and then stick to it. Efficiency demands everything. The cost to the United States through lack of education is enormous. Prisons, hospitals, and insane asylums are the result of this lack. Public schools stand for character moulding more than any other institution, and the standard of morality among the teachers is higher than that of the members of any other profession, not even the clergy excepted. All methods of helping the poor have failed except education."

This brief resume of his subject gives only a poor idea of the splendid, rousing address which made us think for a moment at least, of our responsibilities as the "coming men and women of America."

The operetta, "The Trial by Jury," was given by the members of the Music Department in the Auditorium, February 14.

Frances Kelly made an appealing plaintiff, and sang very sweetly. Robert Train sang with his usual ability and presided in the courtroom with pomp and dignity.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Judge	Robert Train
Plaintiff	Frances Kelly
Defendant	Luther Brady
Counsel for Plaintiff	Leslie B. Peckenpaugh
Usher	W. D. Howell, Jr.
Foreman of Jury	Wm. Fuge
Jurymen, Bridesmaids, Spectators.	

The Prize Winners



VERA WALTNER,
Gold Medal, Sons of Revolution Con-
test. Declamation Contest.



HAZEL TODD WOOD.
Bronze Medal, Sons of Revolution
Contest. Honorable Mention
in D. A. R.



HELEN LOWRY.
1st Honorable Mention, Sons of
Revolution Contest.



RALPH RAY RANKIN.
2nd Honorable Mention, Sons of Rev-
olution Contest. Mid-Year
Herald Cover.



CORNELIA HOLLISTER.
3rd Honorable Mention, Sons of Rev-
olution Contest.



WILMA BABBIGER.
Commencement Herald Cover.

Too bad that we did not win the other place in the Sons of the Revolution Contest. Too bad also that other prizes were won too late to get cuts made in time to print. Edward Marshall won the boys' prize in the Declamation Contest and honorable mention in the Law Contest. Dorothy Stoner won the W. C. T. U. Essay Contest, while Alice McElin won first honorable mention. Henri Warren won the Three-Year Scholarship in the Kansas City School of Law Contest and also won the D. A. R. History Contest.

On the morning of February 20th, we were honored by the presence of an officer of the greatest organization in the world for the moral and physical betterment of the young man. He is Mr. A. G. Robinson, Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association of the United States and Canada.

Mr. Robinson's talk was for the elimination of certain evils which are not uncommon in our present day schools. He called the practice of these evils "Playing the kid's game." He told us of schools where the student body had agreed not to smoke at any time, where this act would cast a blemish on the school's reputation. He told us of schools where the student body banded together and prosecuted the purveyors of obscene literature about the school premises. It was usually a hard fight started by someone who had a keen sense of duty; someone who wasn't afraid to play the "man's game."

Mr. Robinson is a forceful speaker and, no doubt, some parts of his lecture were heart to heart talks with some of us who were playing the "kid's game." Westport extends her cordial welcome to any one with a message like Mr. Robinson's.

A splendid musical program was offered to us in Assembly, March 1. Mr. Rudolph King, assisted by Miss Edna Forsythe and others, gave the following program:

Valse de Concert.....	Bendel
	Mr. King and Miss Nentwig.
Barcarolle from "Tales of Hoffman"....	Offenbach
	Miss Evaline Hartley.
Greeting.	Harris
	Miss Edna Forsythe.
Ballet from "Sylia".....	Delibes
	Miss Mary Witters and Mr. King.
Two Tuscan Folksongs.....	Carracciolo
	Miss Forsythe and Miss Hartley.

A vocal solo by Mr. Leslie Peckenpaugh was the feature of our assembly for March 5th. He sang the "Gypsy Trail," with his usual excellent execution.

On the fifteenth of April, we heard a most instructive lecture by Mr. Fairchild, on the subject, "Thrift, National and Personal." Mr. Fairchild says: "All nations are now awakening to the idea that thrift is imperative—thrift in forests, in animal life, in water power and in agriculture. Personal thrift is even more necessary than national, as personal thrift is a protection against distress, is essential in earning a living, and is the basis of achievement."

The lecture was illustrated with lantern slides.

Our Orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Arthur Weitz, has become an organization of which Westport is proud. On April 18th, it gave us in Assembly, a musical program whose variety made it one of this year's best. The program was as follows:

March, "Waldmere"	Lozey
	Orchestra.
Violin solo, "Fantasie".....	Sitt
	Miss Florence Cook.
Vocal solo, "Brown October Ale".....	DeKoven
	Mr. Edward Marshall.
"The Dying Poet".....	Gottschalk
	Orchestra.
Trio, "The Alp Maid's Dream".....	Labitzky
	Mr. Brown Schoenheit, Miss Genevieve Smith, Miss Virginia Williams.
"Heart to Heart".....	Trinkhaus
	Orchestra.

During this assembly, Mr. Underwood appropriately awoke in our minds the human interest demanded by the disaster on the seas, and an appreciation due to the courage of captain, crew and passengers of the Titanic. He requested the students to rise and stand for one moment in silence, in honor of the fortitude and chivalry of the men who sank to their death, saying, "Women and children first."

On April 22, Mr. J. C. Frawley gave us a splendid series of beautifully colored pictures of the Yosemite Valley. They were as good as a visit.

On May 6, Mrs. Effie J. Hedges procured for us the following delightful musical program:

"Roses".....	Lynes
A Lover's Story.....	Hawley
Mr. Ralph Smith	
Accompanist, Mrs. Hayes Stanley	
Violin.	
Bohémienne.....	Vieuxtemps
Miss Gladys Baldwin	
Accompanist, Miss Amy Winning	
Love, the Peddler.....	German
The Pipes of Pan are Calling.....	Moucklon
Miss Louise Aldrich Herr	
Violin.	
Carmen Fantasia.....	
Miss Baldwin	

A Shakespearean recital was ably presented in assembly, May 13, by members of the Elocution Department. Mr. Humphrey said that if any apology was needed for offering a Shakespeare program, it sufficed to say that we ought to be as critical of great masterpieces of literature as we were of great masterpieces of music. The program was as follows:

AS YOU LIKE IT.

ACT I, SCENE II—Lawn Before the Duke's Palace.	
Rosalind.....	Meryl Stone
Celia.....	Gertrude Benjamin
Touchstone.....	Velnette Williams
ACT I, SCENE III—A Room in the Palace.	
Rosalind.....	Lucile Meinrath
Celia.....	Susan Calvyn
Duke Frederick.....	James Whitney
ACT V, SCENE I—The Forest of Arden.	
Audrey.....	Mary Sams
Touchstone.....	George Ryle
William.....	Marion Waltner

THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.

ACT II, SCENE II—A Street in Venice	
Launcelot Gobbo.....	Robert Miller
Old Gobbo.....	Tom McLaughlin
Bassanio.....	Homer Cope

HAMLET.

ACT III, SCENE I—A Room in the Castle	
Hamlet.....	Vedah Fry
Queen Gertrude.....	Lucile Edwards
ACT IV, SCENE V—A Room in the Castle.	
Ophelia.....	Erna Smith

MACBETH.

ACT I, SCENE I—A Desert Place.	
First Witch.....	Anna Curry
Second Witch.....	Sallie McCrary
Third Witch.....	Melvina Davenport
ACT I, SCENE V—Macbeth's Castle.	
Lady Macbeth.....	Anna Laura Wright
Macbeth.....	Alice McElyn
ACT V, SCENE I—A Room in the Castle	
Lady Macbeth.....	Mamie Marshall

Inter-Society Dance.

The Inter-Society Dance, which came off February 21, with Martha and George as patrons, was a great success as usual, and everybody had a fine time.

The Junior Prom.

Our Junior-Senior Prom this year was marked by a driving rain, which did not affect the number nor the good spirits of the crowd. Everyone had a mighty good time, and will long remember the Prom of 1912.

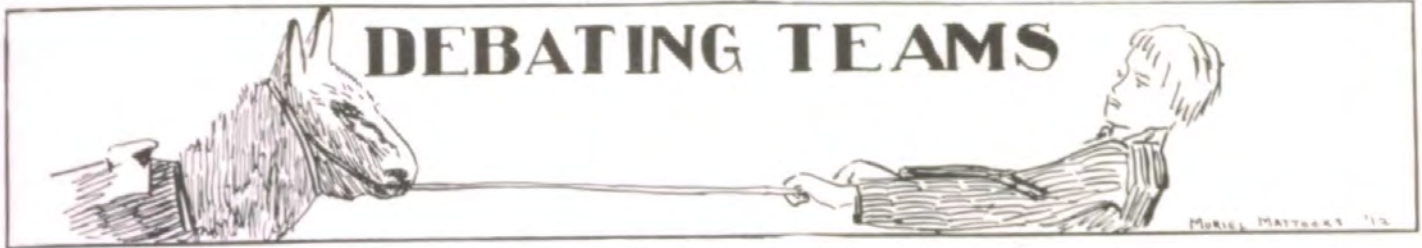
The Declamation Contest.

The Declamation Contest, which took place on the evening of May 17, was, as usual, witnessed by a very select audience. The work done was on the whole better than of former years. The boys' orations were all on "Universal Peace," written by college men for state or inter-state contests, 1912; while the girls had declamations of their own choosing.

Edward Marshall was easily the winner among the boys. His work was very convincing and full of fire, and his voice carried well. Jerome Joffe lacked the experience and practice of the others, but his articulation was distinct and his presentation very satisfying. Rex Miller's work was earnest, dignified and convincing but lacked the fire of Mr. Marshall's.

The work among the girls was of more equal merit. Miss Vera Waltner, with Guertin's "Mameiselle," carried off ten dollars for the girls. Her's was a strong and pleasing interpretation. Her work was more dramatic than the others. Miss Helen Clarke gave "The Doctor's Last Journey," by Ian McClaren, a selection with a great deal of Scotch dialect, which Miss Clarke rendered unusually well. Miss Vedah Fry, with Van Dyke's "Lost Word," gave a presentation full of feeling, and her voice, though not powerful, carried exceedingly well.

The orchestra helped to relieve the tense moments while waiting for the decision by playing several musical selections.



DEBATING TEAMS

MORIS MATHEAT '12



DUANE L. TICE



EDGAR WOLFBERG



FRANCIS POINDEXTER



REX MILLER



EDWARD P. MARSHALL



RAYMOND ROCKWELL

At Manual

We were unfortunate. The defeat was not due to a lack of support, however, for the number of Westporters that attended the debate was very gratifying. Neither was it on

account of any weakness in Westport's team. The Manual men were simply a little better prepared, and deserved their victory.

It cannot be denied, however, that the affirm-

ative made a strong and hard fight—that they have no reason for being ashamed of the outcome. Duane Tice began the discussion for Westport by showing what an ideal judiciary should be—a tribunal with the sole interest of conserving the rights and privileges of the people; that to do this their connection with the people must be a quick and sensitive one.

Our second speaker, Edgar Wollberg, then discussed the faults existing under present conditions, and made it evident that the impeachment system is ineffective. His subject-matter contained more of general interest than that of the other speakers, and so his speech was thought by many to be the most effective.

After concluding from the arguments of his colleagues that a radical departure from present methods would be necessary for the establishment and maintenance of an ideal judiciary, Francis Poindexter closed the argument for the affirmative by supporting the adoption of the "Recall" system as the only one adequate for the situation.

In some respects the negative pursued a plan different from that expected. Instead of attempting to uphold present methods, they agreed with the affirmative as to the advisability of a change. However, their first speaker, Lee Corder, pointed out that, although the people feel the judge to blame for existing conditions in the courts, *he* should not be held responsible for them; that the fault is rather in present-day methods of bar procedure and law practices. The proper remedy for these things should not be the recall of the judge, but a revision of the things themselves.

The second man on the negative, F. K. Simson, supplemented this argument by showing the objectionable features of the "Recall" itself. According to him, this system would destroy the independence of the judiciary; the people would not understand "Recall" politics; should a judge be recalled, his decision would remain unchanged.

A plan was then proposed by the third speaker, Mr. O'Sullivan, which would not cause any judge to be intimidated, one which

would allow him to retain his independence. This plan was a modification of that in operation in Massachusetts.

There was a notable lack of common ground between the two sides, especially with regard to the abilities of the people. In the rebuttal speeches, made by Tice and Simson, too much time was given to the consideration of the more unimportant points, not enough being said in refutation of vital arguments. If more attention had been paid by Tice to the modified Massachusetts plan and the negative's assignment of unsatisfactory methods of bar procedure as the cause of present evils, it is probable we would not have lost the decision.

SHELTON SMITH, '13.

AT WESTPORT

On the evening of March 15th, teams representing Central and Westport High Schools met in the Westport Auditorium and debated the question, "Resolved, that the judiciary of Missouri should be subject to recall." Central upheld the affirmative, while Westport supported the negative. An enthusiastic audience of five or six hundred persons, including many loyal supporters of each school, were in attendance. Mr. A. S. Conrad presided and Mr. C. S. Parker acted as timekeeper.

Central was represented by an excellent team consisting of Walter Brown, rebuttal speaker, Byron Wengert, Hurley Begun, and Weinberger, alternate. Rex Miller, Edward P. Marshall, rebuttal speaker, Raymond Rockwell, and Elmer Hamilton, alternate, constituted the Westport team. Much credit is due the coaches, Mr. Nowlin of Central and Mr. Shouse of Westport, for both teams showed evidences of intensive training.

In a round of ten-minute speeches the arguments of the opposing speakers were alternately presented. The affirmative maintained that present methods for the removal of judges from office were inefficient, that a new method was needed, and that the recall satisfied all existing requirements. The negative asserted that the recall was contrary to the spirit and

genius of our government, pointed out the evils which it would create, and suggested other and better methods of reform. Mr. Marshall of Westport then gave a logical, concise and comprehensive speech in rebuttal. He was followed by Mr. Brown of Central, who delivered a brilliant rebuttal speech which undoubtedly won for his team the decision of the judges. The time allotted for rebuttal speeches was eight minutes.

The following committee of judges gave a verdict of two to one in favor of the affirmative: Mr. Bishop of the Young Men's Christian Association, Rev. T. W. Grafton, and Prof. Roy V. Magers of Park College.

The Annual Reception.

On Friday, May 24, the annual Westport High School Reception took place. The ex-

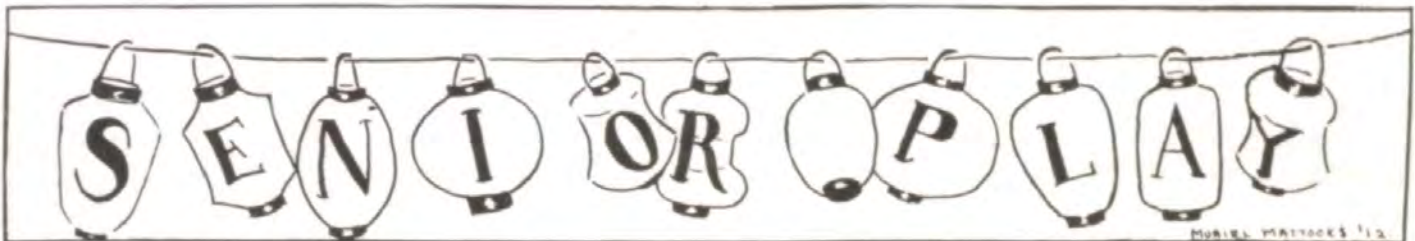
hibits seem to improve every year, for this year they were better than ever.

In the gymnasium the girls performed several folk-dances: a Russian dance (Kamarinskaia), a Polish (Krakoviak), and a Spanish dance; besides giving an exhibition of regular class work. The boys gave some tumbling stunts and performed on the flying rings and the giant stride.

In the auditorium the chorus sang "The Vagabonds" by Fanning and the orchestra played a program of varied selections.

The remainder of the evening the people were kept busy gazing at the exhibitions of drawings, domestic art and science, cooking and manual training.

The parents went away with a feeling that they understood better than before the advantages offered in the High School.



The play this year was one of the most ambitious productions the Seniors have ever attempted.

Anna Bartlett, in the title role, won much praise, and was a lovely heroine. Her mimicry and changefulness was charming, and her piquant beauty was at its best.

Jerome Joffe, as her "magnanimous," did a bit of pathetic acting that was quite unusual. His was the really interesting part, and although Elmer Hamilton, alias Arthur Gower, gained the prize, our sympathies were rather with the faithful, generous Tom.

Elmer Hamilton did himself proud as after-dinner speaker.

Vera Waltner, who played the extremely difficult role of Avonia Bunn, a failure as an actress, deserves the highest praise for her interpretation, which was above the amateur.

The Kansas City Times commented very favorably on her acting.

Isabel Hull was simply irresistible, and hardly recognizable in her make-up. She ably portrayed the garrulous Mrs. Mossup.

George Feller did some good work. He showed himself equal to a part which demanded much excitement and passion.

Duke Parry made a model toast-master, with all the pomposity which we expect from such a dignitary, especially when he is an out-of-date London actor.

Hoyt Nelson carried out a very difficult part with such a natural air that we were all led to think that he was a very sentimental boy.

Vera Nathan played the part of Mrs. Telfer, the old actress, who had "played before thirteen queens in her time," with winning grace and dignity.

Olive Graham, the blase actress from the



A ROOM IN SIR GOWER'S HOUSE

Olympic, made us feel her dignity—and her longing for youth—with much finesse.

Henri Warren made an ideal stage manager in Act IV, which represented a scene behind the flies of the Pantheon Theatre. His brogue was the real thing.

We could not but feel that Raymond Rockwell had missed his calling in not being born a lord, afflicted with a bad temper and the gout.

Robert Skinner expressed indolence and boredom in every line of his carriage and really managed his monocle like a native Englishman, while for languor and utter ennui, Frances Conkling, the little society girl, could not be surpassed.

Ralph Rankin was stiff and proper dignity personified.

Lulu Hazard skillfully played a trying part, and added a touch of delighted originality in that awful scream of hers.

Herbert Cook had a most realistic make-up, with his dirty, ragged clothes.

Ross Warren did dainty service, but could not manage Sarah (Erna Smith), when she determined to see the fun.

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

Tom Wrench.....	Jerome Joffe
Ferdinand Gadd.....	George Feller
James Telfer.....	Duke Parry
Augustus Colpoys.....	Hoyt Nelson
Rose Trelawney.....	Anna Bartlett
Avonia Bunn.....	Vera Waltner
Mrs. Telfer.....	Wera Nathan
Imogen Parrott.....	Oliver Graham
O'Dwyer.....	Henri Warren
Hall Keeper.....	Herbert Cook
Sir William Gower.....	Raymond Rockwell
Arthur Gower.....	Elmer Hamilton
Clara De Foenix.....	Frances Conkling
Captain De Foenix.....	Robert Skinner
Trafalgar Gower.....	Lulu Hazard
Mrs. Mossup.....	Isobel Hull
Mr. Ablett.....	Ross Warren
Charles, butler.....	Ralph Rankin
Sarah, maid.....	Erna Smith

Members of Pantheon
Theater Co.

Florence Cook
Charlotte Flohr
Hazel Williams
Bernice Stein
Freda May Anderson
Helen Lowry
Marien Sabin
Robert Miller



FAREWELL BANQUET TO TRELAWNEY



श्री एन



COLORS: *Light Blue and Gold.*
 FLOWER: *The Daisy.*

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.

President. HENRI WARREN
Vice-President. GERTRUDE BENJAMIN
Secretary. TOM MACLAUGHLIN
Treasurer. FLORENCE COOK
Adviser. MISS DENTON

SECOND TERM.

President. TOM MACLAUGHLIN
Vice-President. FRANCES MERIWETHER
Secretary. CORNELIA HOLLISTER
Treasurer. GEORGE FELLER



VIRGINIA WILLIAMS

THE Round Table Club has been fortunate in more ways than one this year—indeed, in every way: in our adviser, in the choice of our members and of our officers. As to the excellence of our members we need only refer to the fact that the R. T. C. has been taking the leading part in the school dramatics, and to the fact that at the time when the Thomas Paine essays were written three of the five Westport winners were Round Table members.

The program committee has worked faithfully, and, judging by the club's enthusiastic reception of the programs produced, the results were well worth the effort.

The second term was begun with an annual feature of the club's activities—a spread in the lunch room. After we had satisfied our appetites from the great abundance of choice fare spread before us we were addressed by Mr. Underwood, Mr. Shouse and the former advisers of the club.

The affair was unanimously voted a great success, and this must be attributed to the untiring efforts of the committee appointed to manage it.

This was an auspicious beginning, but it was to be followed by even better things, as some of our programs were unusually entertaining; for instance, our St. Valentine's and St. Patrick's Day programs. A novel feature of the latter was an old-fashioned spelling match, which afforded a great deal of amusement. Then at one of the last meetings the club was most agreeably surprised by a Riley program, which was exceedingly entertaining.

On the last meeting day of the year the Seniors reigned supreme. The program was furnished entirely by the Senior members of the club and a most amusing and entertaining one it proved to be. Mock graduation exercises were held and each Senior presented with a diploma. This was indeed a fitting close.

N. CORNELIA HOLLISTER, '12,
 Secretary



ROUND TABLE CLUB



COLORS: *Purple and White.*
 FLOWER: *The Violet.*

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.

President.RALPH RANKIN
Vice-President.VEDAH FRY
Secretary.VERA NATHAN
Treasurer.CATHERINE DILLENBECK
Critic.RAYMOND C. ROCKWELL
Sergeant-at-Arms.LESTER PECKENPAUGH
Adviser.MISS SHELTON

SECOND TERM.

President.RAYMOND C. ROCKWELL
Vice-President.VEDAH FRY
Secretary.VERA NATHAN
Treasurer.ELMER HAMILTON
Critic.VERA WALTNER
Sergeant-at-Arms.HOMER COPE

A word of praise is first due our officers and our adviser, Miss Shelton, for the splendid work they have accomplished this semester. The club could hardly do otherwise than well with our membership, but no society can accomplish much without efficient officers, and these we have. Mr. Rockwell has indeed proved worthy of his trust, appointing excellent committees and maintaining the best of order at all our meetings.

Our first term closed most favorably with a delightful luncheon served in the Westport Cafe. A number of the faculty graced our T-shaped table, resplendent in its decorations of smilax and carnations. Ralph Rankin, who presided, and Duane Tice, Homer Cope, Raymond Rockwell and Elmer Hamilton, who gave toasts, entertained us most agreeably.

As usual, the Clionians are well represented in the plays, in track work, in the declamation contests, in the Herald and in

the contest for the gold medal offered by the Sons of the Revolution. The medal was won by Vera Waltner.

The Clionians instituted a somewhat novel idea this year, in having a committee on posters. Lucile Rockwell, Anna Laura Wright and Marjorie Calendar served on this committee, and their appropriate posters have contributed largely to the success of our meetings.

We will lose, by graduation, this year about twenty of our oldest, best and most tried workers, and the society will have to "go some" next year to sustain this loss. I think to most of us Seniors some of our happiest school days have been spent in this society, and it is with the deepest regret and with hearts full of good wishes for your success in future years that we leave you.

VERA G. NATHAN, '12,
 Secretary.



CLONIAN SOCIETY



IRVING CLUB

COLORS: *Red and Gold.*

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.

President.....L. REX MILLER
Vice-President.....ROSCOE ELLARD
Secretary.....DUANE L. TICE
Treasurer.....LONDON LAIRD
Critic.....SHELTON SMITH
Sergeant-at-Arms.....CHAS. HAGENBUCH
Adviser.....MR. C. T. GOODALE

SECOND TERM.

President.....L. REX MILLER
Vice-President.....ROSCOE ELLARD
Secretary.....DUANE L. TICE
Treasurer.....H. D. LINSOTT
Critic.....SHELTON SMITH
Sergeant-at-Arms.....LONDON LAIRD

The highest thing that can be said of the Irving Club of this year, is that it has not only equaled but has surpassed the fine record which had been set for it by the three preceding years. Its members have this year studied Kipling, the great national epics, the English drama from its beginning to the present time, Stevenson, Dickens, Goldsmith and Irving. This wide range of thought and subject-matter has always been dealt with in a masterful manner, showing not only the participant's knowledge of his subject, but his power of imparting that knowledge to the others. The instruction and information which we gain from the papers is considerable. But the information secured in the general discussion of the program is far greater. So deeply interested were some of our members in certain subjects that we often have diverged from our literary course and entered the field of heated debate upon these questions. The interest manifested in these discussions, showed how much the programs were understood and appreciated, and assured the Senior members of the Club that the Club's

spirit of comradeship and the desire to achieve the highest in one's ability would help the Club in the future and tend toward making even more harmony and a more perfect organization in the Club.

As usual the Irving Club has this year played a leading part in the affairs of the school. In every activity we are well represented.

The Club wishes to extend its thanks to the Irving Club artist for the excellent work he has furnished us during the past year. We also wish to thank our adviser for his kind suggestions and friendly co-operation with us in our work.

As long as there is a need in Westport for a society which has as its only purpose the study of the great masterpieces of literature and the literary geniuses of the past and present, the Irving Club will hold its place in the foremost rank, continuing to exert its powerful influence for all that is good and beneficial in the school life.

DUANE L. TICE,
Secretary.



IRVING CLUB.

MEMBERS.

L. Rex Miller,
Duane L. Tice,
Van Gregory,
Arthur Brackett,
Roscoe Ellard,
Landon Laird,
Dallas Linscott,
Charles Hagenbuch,
Shelton Smith,
Keene Wallis,

Jerome M. Joffee,
Abner Willson,
Fred Murray,
Robert Miller
Roy Means,
Henry Beardsley,
Herbert Davidson,
Herbert Maughiman,
Ray Duley,
Hicklin Yates,

Alden DeMoss,
Norton Thayer,
Everett Oxley,
Harry Kelley,
Stanley Smith,
Joseph Joffee,
Bernard Conway,
Wallace Rice
Benj. B Dawson,
Francis Updegraff

CLAY CLUB



MOTTO: *Nihil huc nisi perfectum ingenis elaboratum industria adferri oportet.*—Cicero

COLORS: *White and Gold.*

FIRST TERM.

President.....RAYMOND C. ROCKWELL
 Vice-President.....EDWARD P. MARSHALL
 Secretary.....FRANCIS POINDEXTER
 Treasurer.....CLARENCE RENNACKER
 Sergeant-at-Arms.....HOMER A. COPE
 Adviser.....MR. HUBBART

SECOND TERM.

President.....FRANCIS POINDEXTER
 Vice-President.....RAYMOND C. ROCKWELL
 Secretary.....EDGAR H. WOLFRERG
 Treasurer.....EDWARD P. MARSHALL
 Sergeant-at-Arms.....ALCOTT MENDENHALL

*Rip saw! Buzz saw!
 Rip saw, buzz saw; Boom!
 Hickey pikey, holy mikey,
 Give that Clay Club room!*

The Clay Club started the year with the

foregoing cry, and now at the finish, with colors flying high, we are galloping under the wire with "room" galore. Officers and members alike have participated in this "room making tour," and at the head of the list stands our president, who has fought for space with the utmost (Poin)-dexterity.

The program committee has given us some live subjects to debate, and special credit is due Mr. Hamilton, chairman of this committee. Such subjects as Direct Primaries, Short Ballot, Recall and the Single Tax have been thrashed out. Then to make future life more enjoyable, we de-

cided that gray beards are more beneficial to humanity than bald heads. Besides debates, we received instructive lectures from our own Mr. Hull and from Mr. Talbot of the Municipal library.

The second annual Clay banquet this year was a great success. Members of the faculty, alumni and present members mingled at the "spread," and the Clay Club spirit pervaded all. The food was fine, the toasts were better, and the happiness—well, it was great. To supplement this came the annual "hike"—eighteen miles of fun—all the way to Liberty.

The programs of the club this year have been heralded by beautiful posters, drawn by Miss Lucile Rockwell and Mr. Guy Morse. It is needless to say that they have been appreciated by all, and that we hope to be favored with more of them next year.

While the Clay Club is essentially a de-



CLAY CLUB.

MEMBERS.

Harry Adler,
Brown Baldwin,
Frank Barnes,
Wilson Boley,
Homer Cope,
Harold Crawford,
Paul Cuffy,
Alvar Fuller,
Elmer Hamilton,
Oliver Malcomson,

Edward Marshall,
Alcott Mendenhall,
Guy Morse,
Francis Poindexter,
Clarence Rennacker,
Raymond Rockwell,
Earl Ruth,
Wilbert Sabin,
Clifford Scott,
Marion Sharp
Clyde Smith,

Lloyd Smith,
Duvall Strother,
Joyce Sheridan,
Frank Talpey,
Duane Tice,
Robert Train,
Walter Tyree,
Marion Waltner,
Harold Williams,
Edgar Wolfberg.

bating club, we are proud to say that we are represented in every phase of school activities. The Herald staff, the Christmas and Senior plays, the Declamation contest, Missouri debate and the track team all bear evidence of our widespread abilities. But what we consider our crowning achievement is the placing of five of the six debaters and one of the two alternates on the Westport debating team. This, we feel, shows that in spite of our many successes along other lines, we have never lost sight of the end in view—debating.

But now to speak of an "invisible" leader, one whose name is inseparably linked with the success of the Clay Club, Mr. Hubbart. We speak of him last because his personality is back of the whole club, ever pushing, ever supporting. Although the above record of the club is also a record of its adviser, we again express our appreciation of the wise and tireless guidance of Mr. Hubbart.

EDGAR H. WOLFBERG,

Secretary.



MOTTO: *Weigh, Consider and Express.*

COLORS: *Silver and Blue.*

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.

President.....HELEN HESTWOOD
 Vice-President.....CHARLOTTE BODMAN
 Secretary.....MURIEL SCURLOCK
 Treasurer.....MILDRED MEIER
 Sergeant-at-Arms.....ANNA SCHAEERER
 Adviser.....MISS ROSENBERGER

SECOND TERM.

President.....MURIEL SCURLOCK
 Vice-President.....RUTH BURRISS
 Secretary.....ELEANOR HALLEY
 Treasurer.....DOROTHY LORD
 Sergeant-at-Arms.....FRANCES KELLEY

First of all, we want to thank our adviser, Miss Rosenberger, for her kind help and advice during the year. She has assisted us greatly in complying with the demands of our new charter. We feel gratified that the new members we have taken in have entered the work with such true Pundit spirit. This term has been devoted to the study of Roberts' Rules of Order, and we have been unusually fortunate in having two such thorough instructors as Mr. Harman and Miss Rosenberger. We have also had a few debates. Some of the subjects have been: Resolved, that credit should be abolished at retail stores; Resolved, that a man can serve his country better as a consistent supporter of one party than as an independent voter;

and Resolved, that moving picture shows are, as a whole, a benefit to a community.

Our social meetings have afforded us great enjoyment. One was a banquet in honor of our new members and another our birthday party to celebrate the third anniversary of the forming of the society.

Our annual dance was held at the home of Mouriell Heath. Everyone seemed to have a good time, and we greatly appreciate the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Heath.

On the whole, we feel that our year has by no means been wasted, and we are glad that although we lose eight girls by graduation we shall have a strong force left to carry on the work next year.

ELEANOR HALLEY,
 Secretary.



PUNDIT.

MEMBERS.

Marguerite Bahntge,
Edna Beckerman,
Charlotte Bodman,
Ruth Burriss,
Shirley Chase,
Elsa Elsner,
Eleanor Halley,
Mouriel Heath,
Helen Hestwood,
Frances Kelly,

Irma Lorber,
Dorothy Lord,
Mildred Meier,
Edith Merrifield,
Marie Merrifield,
Dorothy Pease,
Alice Riley,
Willa Saunders,
Muriel Scurlock,
Anna Schaerer,

Dorothy Stoner,
Dorothy Williamson,
Rowena Wilkinson,
Frances Yates,
Marguerite York,
Natalie York,
Ruth Morgan,
Margaret Walker,
Glory Kirk,
Dorothy Gorton.

Schiller Verein



MOTTO: "Uebung macht den Meister."

COLORS: Orange and Black.

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.

President.....LEROY McMORRIS.
 Vice-President.....RALPH RANKIN.
 Secretary.....WANDA KIEKBUSCH.
 Treasurer.....CORNELIA HOLLISTER.

Critic.....MARTHA WINSBOROUGH.
 Adviser.....MR. BECKMANN.

SECOND TERM.

President.....WANDA KIEKBUSCH.
 Vice-President.....HELEN SCOTT.
 Secretary.....ROBERT MILLER.
 Treasurer.....SHELTON SMITH.

Under the direction of Mr. Beckmann, the Schiller Verein has had a very successful year. A number of new members were elected this year, all of whom have entered into the spirit of the Club, and who have distinguished themselves in many ways.

The programs this year have consisted of reports on German literature, dramas, statesmen and others of eminence. At each meeting there have been humorous dialogues and recitations. On April 4th we had a very interesting lecture with stereoptican views.

On the afternoon of Thursday, May 2, a delightful little one-act farce was presented in the Auditorium by members of the Schiller Verein. The play, "English Lessons," was given in German entirely. Mr. Shelton Smith played well the part of old Jordan, who was certainly hen-pecked. Martha Winsborough was Mrs. Jordan, and she had a very deter-

mined manner, indeed, "wrapping Jordan around her finger." The charming daughter and niece were well played by Cornelia Hollister and Wanda Kiekbusch. All who saw the play agreed in saying that Helen Scott was certainly a coquettish "maid." Murray Jones and Leroy McMorris were the most ardent lovers, and it seemed too bad that Jordan had to come in at the most inopportune moment and spoil their courtship. Ralph Rankin as Sir Charles Norton was very polite indeed, but his one phrase of "shut your mouth" (translated) brought him quite a little trouble. If all the messenger boys were as brisk and energetic as Clifford Scott, the service would be greatly improved.

The plot of the farce is the usual one of mistaken identity, centering about an English tutor for the girls.

The play was well staged and everyone en-



SCHILLER VEREIN

MEMBERS.

Mollie Baker,
 Edgar Berkowitz,
 Arthur Brackett,
 Robert Duren,
 Cornelia Hollister,
 Isobel Hull,
 Murray Jones,
 Cornelia Kaufman
 Wanda Kiebusch,
 Roy Kollengorn
 Mabel Lasley,

Lorna Lavery,
 Edward Marshall,
 Ursula McClune,
 Gillian McFall,
 Leroy McMorris,
 Robert Miller,
 Marion Moss,
 Ralph Rankin,
 Helen Scott,
 Clifford Scott,
 Frances Sheppard,

Helen Smith,
 Sadie Smith,
 Shelton Smith,
 Lucy Stephens,
 DeVaul Strother,
 Margaret Summerwell,
 Dorothy Thompson,
 Jerome Tyner,
 Martha Winsborough,
 Caroline Winship,
 Harold Wolfson.

joyed it. Thanks are due Mr. Beckmann and Miss Kurschat for their efforts and interest shown in staging the play.

A great many of our members are in other clubs, which shows that the Schiller Verein is an important factor in school affairs.

We wish to thank our program commit-

tee for providing us such interesting programs. Also we wish to thank those who have furnished us such clever posters.

Mr. Beckmann has helped us a great deal by his advice and interest this year.

ROBERT MILLER,
 Secretary.



LOS CALDERONES

HELEN LOWRY

A SPANISH CAVALIER, STOOD IN HIS RETREAT,
 AND ON HIS GUITAR PLAYED A TUNE, DEAR,
 THE MUSIC SO SWEET, HE'D OFT-TIMES REPEAT,
 THE BLESSINGS ON HIS COUNTRY, - AND YOU, DEAR!

COLORS: Red and Orange.

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.

Vice-President and Treasurer.....LONDON LAIRD
President.....MARGARET MEYERS
Secretary.....DOROTHY TAYLOR
Adviser.....

SECOND TERM.

Vice-President and Treasurer....HENRY SIVWRIGHT
President.....MARGARET MEYERS
Secretary.....HAZEL LINDEN
MR. PHILLIPS

We feel rather young yet and just a trifle timid among the older clubs, but we have spread our wings wide and are going to make you proud of us.

As we review the work of the year just finished we feel that it has been very beneficial to us, broadening our conceptions of Spanish peoples, and heightening our enthusiasm and interest for them.

Dr. S. C. James of this city was present at one of our meetings and delivered a most delightful address on his personal experiences in the City of Mexico, where he was entertained by President Diaz. In the speaker's words, "any true picture of Mexico must be so highly colored as to seem unreal, and the true story of her past and present achievements would read like fiction or a chapter from Greek mythology."

That the Spanish are a progressive people was shown in an address by Senor H. Sanchez Mortinez on "Student Life of Spain."

At another of our meetings we were entertained by Senorita Diaz, who played and sang Spanish songs.

We have kept in touch with existing con-

ditions in Mexico today through our magazine, "The Bulletin of the Pan-American Union," and by papers written on this subject by our members.

Through the efforts of one of our members, we and other pupils of Westport were privileged to hear Mr. Charles W. Williams, Assistant President of Oberlin College, give his illustrated lecture on "A Tour of South America."

As all our business is conducted and conversations and debates carried on in Spanish, there have been notable pauses in the thread of discourse, for it is not always easy to express our thoughts in Spanish. At such times our kind adviser, Mr. Phillips, has come to our rescue and safely piloted us through our difficulties. The club wishes to extend its thanks to Mr. Phillips for his interest in us.

We are greatly encouraged by the interest which is shown by our new members, and while many of us are Seniors, we feel we leave the club in good hands. And we beg them to remember, in their work next year, the old Spanish motto, "Adelante, siempre adelante."



LOS CALDERONES.

MEMBERS.

Hazel Linden,
 Kate Lincoln,
 Martha Launder,
 Grace Hockaday,
 Margaret Meyers,
 Dorothy Taylor,
 Bessie McCaull,
 Frances Algeo,

Ruth Goodding,
 Melvina Davenport,
 Helen Severance,
 Ross Warren,
 Dorothy Davis,
 Lillian Griffin,
 Louise Taylor,
 Agnes Brady,

Henry Sivwright,
 Ewing Corbin,
 Duvall Strother,
 Stanley Smith,
 Landon Laird,
 Paul Covington,
 Duke Parry,
 Richard Small.

And that you of Westport may have a constant reminder of "Los Calderones," we are presenting to the school a picture of Columbus.

The club wishes to thank Elizabeth Conner and Marjorie Calendar for their very artistic posters.

C. DOROTHY TAYLOR,
 Secretary.

The Los Calderones felt much elated when the May number of the "Union Panamericana" came to them, for in it they found a full page cut of the last year's Los Calderones Club, together with a very appropriate account of the work the club is doing.

Science Club

COLORS: *Gold and White.*

OFFICERS.

President.....EDGAR H. WOLFBERG.
Vice-President.....RALPH R. RANKIN.
Secretary.....VEDAH FRY.
Treasurer.....REA HEATH.
Sergeant-at-Arms.....JEROME JOFFEE.

CHARTER MEMBERS.

Ralph Rankin,
Jerome Joffee,
Charles Hagenbuch,

Leroy McMorris,
George Feller,
Dallas Linscott,
Rea Heath,

Shelton Smith,
Herbert Smith,
Edgar Wolfberg.

This is the first year, the first venture of a Science Club at Westport, and we think it has proved to be a successful venture. We believe that the benefits of the Science Club to its members are many. Some, who study only one science in regular class work, benefit much by hearing lectures on subjects concerning other branches of science. Then, too, the most recent inventions, and all passing current events, things not entirely recorded in books, can be better understood and studied by the members as a whole. The wireless telegraph and the Titanic disaster are good examples of this phase of study.

The requirement for membership in the Science Club is at least one term of work in either Physics, Chemistry or Biology.

Although in a very short space of time we were compelled to elect officers, draw up a constitution, and do numerous other things incident to founding a new organization still we have found time to have some in-

teresting and instructive programs. Among these were lectures on the "Niagra Water Falls," by Henri Warren; "Wireless," by Robert Buckles, and "The Gasoline Engine," by George Feller.

While the founding of a Science Club originated with the charter members, its launching was by no means an easy task, and could not have been successful without the loyal and ready support of our adviser, Mr. Hull.

Next year all but one or two of the charter members will be missing. But we have no fear that the new Science Club will pass out with their departure. On the other hand, we hope and expect, from the very start next year, to complete the work begun this year, and to finish with some future Franklins, Fultons, Edisons and Marconis among our members, who will be an everlasting credit to the Science Club of Westport.



The Leopard Frog



VIRGINIA WILLIAMS

O the average man, frogs are of but little interest. He has become so accustomed to hearing them, or seeing them, that they have been accepted as a matter of course. Yet, even with all this familiarity, could he describe one? Could he render you an account of its habits? He would probably be very much at a loss. If he were to have his curiosity once aroused, however, he would discover many interesting and absorbing facts in connection with these animals.

He should not resort to books for his information. By basing his observations upon the actual material, the results obtained will be far more beneficial to him.

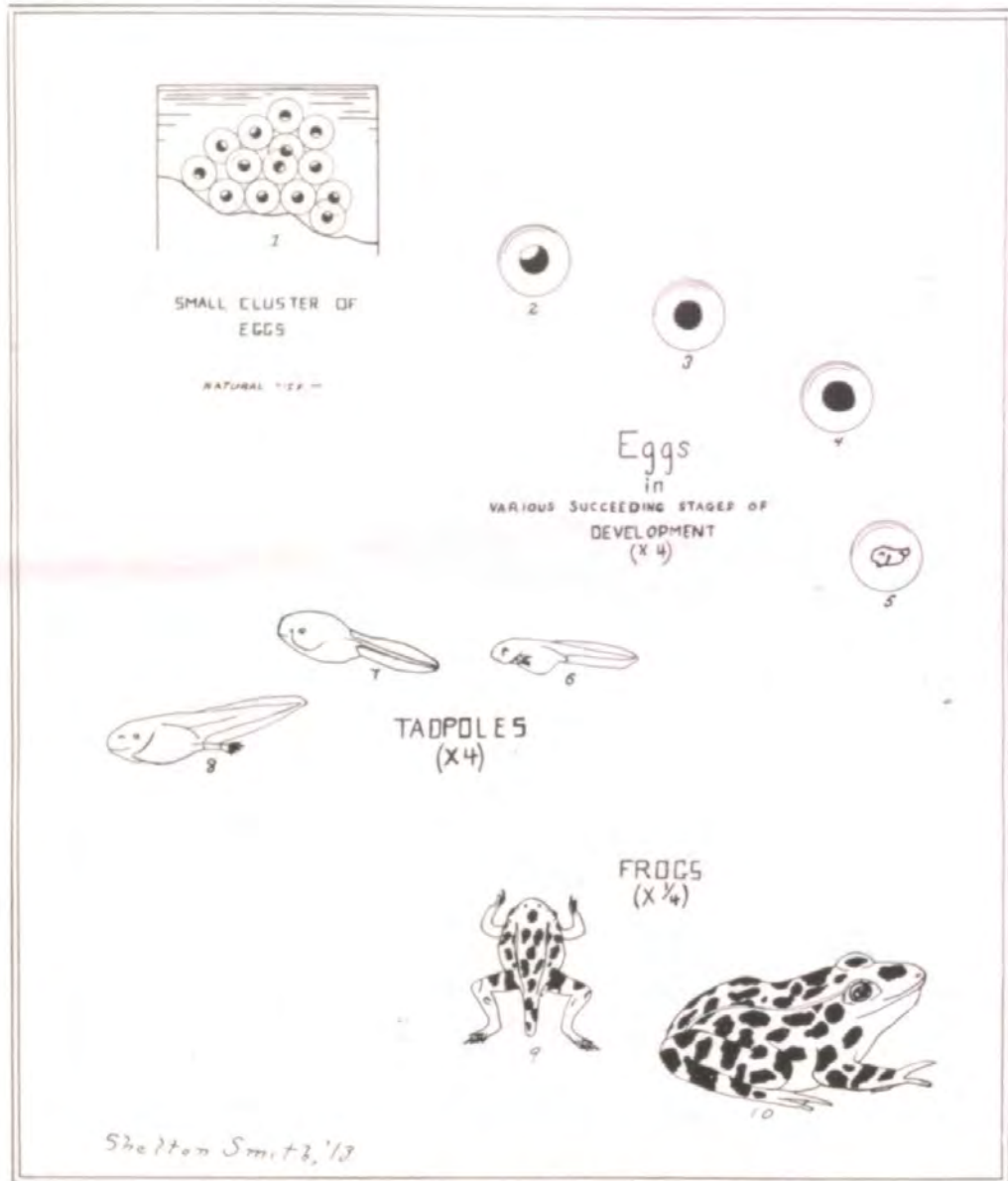
The frog, whose development is shown, is the most common species to be met with in the United States,—the *leopard frog*. If a search is made during the spring in almost any shallow water, its eggs will be found. Large masses of round, jelly-like bodies, each of which contains an egg proper, a small black-and-white sphere.

If some of these eggs be placed under favorable conditions and watched, definite changes will be noticed. The white portion of the egg will gradually become black, like

the rest of the sphere; the egg will then elongate, and a small yellow spot will appear in one end of it. After passing through several minor changes the body will assume a more definite shape, and the young tadpole will force its way out of its jelly-like covering. At first it will breathe by means of external gills. The fold in front of these will gradually cover them up, however, and the gills will become internal, like those of a fish. Finally, even this will disappear, and give place to lungs. While this change is taking place, the hind legs will appear, and the tail will grow shorter. After a time the front legs will make their appearance, and the tail will vanish altogether. Mr. Frog will have "grown up."

Although the adult frog is fitted for breathing when out of the water, he never becomes independent of it. Some respiration takes place through the skin, and this must be kept moist. In fact, it seems that a frog must be fairly soaked with water to be in its ideal condition. Its method of breathing, too, is peculiar. It has no ribs nor diaphragm, as we have, and must breathe by swallowing the air. By an expansion of the throat muscles, air is drawn in through the nostrils. These are then closed, the throat muscles contract, and the air is forced down into the lungs.

SHELTON SMITH, '13.



DEVELOPMENT OF LEOPARD FROG—FROM LIFE

Physiography

The first field lesson of the spring was given at the plant of the Lyle Rock company near Forty-ninth and Main, the specific study being "Limestone and Shale, Origin and Use." The cut made in opening Main through the bluff south of Brush Creek reveals, on the opposite sides of the road, the successive strata of limestone and shale clearly matched, each having its counterpart on the opposite side of the cut. A reddish brown layer of iron oxide in the shale at the same altitude on each side of the cut offers an excellent example of this. This assorting of material

with the deposition in horizontal layers clearly shows water to have been the agent.

Some eight rods farther west is the quarry which furnishes an exposure of fifty or sixty feet of limestone and shale. The lower stratum of this is the noted "building ledge," commercially one of the most valuable underlying the city's environs. The lower part of this is a solid bed of blue, having in its upper part a thinly bedded, fine grained gray limestone rich in fossils of chrimoids and other marine animals, an evidence of formation in sea water.



Cooking



CROWD of jolly, mischievous girls they call us; but, presto—as we enter the cooking room we cast aside frivolities and become housewifely maidens. Demure and staid, we assemble to be

trained in the whys and wherefores of good cooking. Consider how vastly important this course is. Since we “eat to live,” good cookery surely must make life stronger. By good cookery, we do not only consider that which is most pleasant, but also the most healthful.

The Nature of the Cooking Course.

The aims of the course are two-fold; one to attain the best results; and the other to attain these results in the most practical way; that is, with the least time, energy and cost.

That, in this class, only the mixing of ingredients is taught, is indeed an erroneous idea, for at least one-half of our time is spent in the study of the “theory” of cooking; that is, in the consideration of the source, composition, use, and food value of all the food materials.

The first year of the two-year course is

spent in the preparation of certain dishes which illustrate the good principles with their respective use and value. This first year is the foundation—and indeed it is a strong one—for the second year’s superstructure.

The work of the second year combines the ways and means gained in the first year, and soon there are complete luncheons on the festive board. On any noteworthy assembly morning there is nearly always heard the report that the second-year girls are unusually busy preparing an enticing luncheon, so that the distinguished visitor may be treated with hospitality within old Westport’s stately walls. The debating teams are sent forth to the struggle only after home hospitality has wished them success, and at such an occasion friend and foe are treated alike.

Of course these luncheons are not attempted without family training, as it were, and this training is gained by luncheons given among girls of the class. Each girl has the practice of acting as hostess, waitress and cook, so that thus, by experience itself, she may acquire ease and skill in these duties.

Invalid cooking and Dietetics are also touched upon in the course. These are perhaps as useful as any branch, because the care of an invalid is so often a most precarious and unexpected duty. Then, too, the training for supplying the peculiar needs of a certain person with the foods most useful for his demands, build up knowledge which is by no means invaluable.

Places Visited by the Cooking Class.

Some of the most valuable and interesting experiences gained by the cooking girls are those which we acquire when we visit the large food concerns of the city. Among those that we have visited this year are the National Biscuit Company, the Loose-Wiles Cracker and Candy Company, and the Armour Packing Company. Primarily, we went to note carefully the exact processes of these firms. However, from the knowledge gained in our "theory" lessons, we had a sort of feeling, hid away in our hearts, that we should secretly pass judgment on what we saw.

We were indeed received heartily and were afforded ample opportunity to estimate our judgment, for the samples were many and generous. It might be possible that they knew the weakness of the judges, but we shall maintain that our good opinion which we formed was unbiased.

Nor are these visits considered as mere sight-seeing trips, for we do not only gain the knowledge of the mere processes, but our ability for store purchasing is made more competent. For instance, at Armour's, after being shown the different cuts of meat, and given an instructive talk on the use of

each cut, we are far more able to select the proper meat in the proper condition when next we have occasion to purchase for our own needs.

The Value of the Domestic Science Course.

So it continues, until our information gains strength and extent. The demand of the age is for efficiency, and efficiency in the realm of Domestic Science stands just as far above inefficiency as in any other line.

And now we come to the direct question, "Just what," to state it briefly, "does the girl who takes cooking gain over the one who does not?" "They both cook," you say. Indeed yes, but ah—and then there rushes to the mind of one who will consider, a multiplicity of reasons, which are each and everyone convincing.

The girl who does not take cooking is blind, as it were, for she knows not why she combines certain ingredients, nor why she fails one time and succeeds the next. She knows not why it is that some days those for whom she cooks feel well, and other days they do not. She has only a vague idea of how the materials with which she works were provided by nature and for what particular value and use they were given to man for food. She is at a loss as to what quantity and at what price to make her purchases, and among many other things how to expend her time and energy to the best advantage.

Therefore we open wide the doors of the Domestic Science rooms and heartily extend a welcome to anyone who comes to learn how to cook.

FRANCES ALGEO, '12.



DOMESTIC ART



FIRST YEAR WORK

Simplicity of dress has been a subject of much discussion by the first year Domestic Art classes. They have decided that in this as well as in refinement of manner, lies the secret of a truly attractive girl.

To a great extent, a girl's personal appearance portrays her character. To begin with, she should dress her hair in a manner most becoming to her, regardless of the prevailing fashions. In exercising the best judgment, simple dresses will be worn, and these must always be in excellent condition. Care should be used in the selection and harmonizing of the different articles of apparel. As for such things as face paint, the use of chewing gum, conspicuous jewelry, etc., good taste will certainly teach one what is best in those cases. A girl's shoes are a mark of breeding as well as other articles of dress. These should be kept in good condition.

Neatness is one of the main requirements of good taste. The minor points of a girl's apparel, such as buttons, ties, etc., must be just as carefully selected and as carefully worn as the more important ones. Finally, avoid all extremes or conspicuous clothing, or in other words, have regard for simplicity of dress.

SECOND YEAR WORK

The second year domestic art students compiled and illustrated books showing a business girl's solution of the problems involved in relating income and expense. Subdivisions of this subject included such topics as "Care of the Wardrobe," "Good Taste in Dress," "Rules for Shopping," etc.

The outline below suggests one of the methods of discussion.

A Dozen Rules for the Shopping Bag.

1. The law of beauty is the law of harmony. Apply this test frequently.
2. Income and expense must always harmonize. Therefore expense should never exceed or equal the income.
3. Consider amounts to be invested. Plan definite sums. Do not exceed these limits.
4. When selecting large items of dress, keep a well established relationship between the following points:
 - a. Amount of money to be invested.
 - b. Occasion for wearing.
 - c. Articles on hand.
 - d. Personality of individual.
 - e. Material to be used.
 - f. Fashion of season.
 - g. Design of costume.
5. Always be courteous to clerks. Kindness usually begets its kind.
6. Never invest simply because things are cheap. Avoid being a bargain fiend.
7. Shopping is a business proposition. Dress in keeping with the idea.
8. Do not buy large items of dress in haste. Plan. If in doubt, go home and think over the situation.
9. Proportion expenses. Reckless spending on one article forces undue economy in others.
10. Do not buy on the installment plan. Pay cash or by monthly bills.
11. The three-fold object of dress is to warm, to cover, and to beautify. In selecting a costume, it is never necessary to sacrifice one for the others.

12. In general, clothes indicate character.
Are you willing to be judged by yours?

LUCILE ROCKWELL, '14.

The title page of one book shows the following original lines:

"This book is not a magazine,
To advertise some clothes,
But just a book to show you where
A young girl's money goes."

MARION REED, '14.



FIRST YEAR SEWING



COSTUMES AND HATS—SECOND YEAR WORK

- | | | | | | |
|-----------------|-----------------|-------------|-----------------|---------------|--------------|
| Warene Boyle | Doris Schilling | Edna Lemons | Irma McCleary | Helen Nichols | Lillian Hunt |
| Dorothy Baldwin | Louise Street | Julia Linn | Lucile Rockwell | | |
| Alta Appleby | Flora Newby | Ruth Spence | Desyl McCahon | Ethel Arnold | Marion Reed |

FORGE SHOP



Making a Porch Swing

IF THE freshman boys realized what splendid opportunities for making useful articles of furniture, are offered in the Joinery classes, I am sure a greater number of boys would enroll for this work.

It might be interesting for the reader to know the various stages in the process of making a piece of furniture.

Before a student can make a piece of furniture, he is required to make a series of eight or ten exercises or joints, beginning with a simple planing and sawing exercise in soft cypress wood and ending with the rather difficult dove-tail joint and gouging exercise in hard oak wood. The final exercise is the sawing out of a taboret post, the outline of which includes a variety of curves. All of the boys are glad when they reach this exercise, for

they like to see a machine do part of the work, especially when it is such a splendid machine as this one is.

When the scroll-saw exercise is finished, and pen tray or gouge exercise has received its final coat of varnish and been rubbed down to a satisfactory polish, the Joinery student is ready for what he has been looking forward to—the making of a piece of furniture for use in his home. In my case, I chose to make a porch swing. First, I selected a design that I thought was good and submitted it to Mr. Guisinger for approval. After he had given his approbation, I proceeded to use my time in Mr. Harnden's Mechanical Drawing class in making a complete working drawing of the porch swing, showing the size of every part and every joint used in its construction. This drawing was made on the scale of "one-eighth

THE WESTPORT HIGH SCHOOL HERALD.

of an inch equals one-inch," that is, one-eighth full size, so that if any measurements had been omitted, I could find out what it was by applying an ordinary rule to the drawing.

After this drawing had been completed and approved by Mr. Harden, it was taken to the Joinery room, and I selected the kind of lumber to be used and made out what is known as the lumber bill. This bill states the kind and quality of the lumber desired, the width, thickness, and length of each piece to be used, and whether the lumber was to be rough or smooth.⁵

After this bill had been inspected and approved by Mr. Guisinger, the lumber was purchased and sawed into the so-called "pieces of stock." These pieces are just a trifle larger

each way than the finished pieces of the porch swing. Then they are brought down to the required size and smoothed; the joints are laid off and cut, and the pieces are carefully fitted together. Now comes the most interesting part of the work, for the porch swing gradually takes shape, first the seat, then the back, and last of all, the arms.

After the joints have all been inspected and approved by the teacher, they are fastened together with glue or screws. Now comes the finishing, which is another interesting process. The surplus glue being carefully removed, the surfaces are scraped and sandpapered. Then stain, filler, and varnish or wax is applied, and after the desired polish is obtained, the porch swing is finished.

The Making of a Hammer

Most of the iron ore used in the United States is taken from open veins in the Lake Superior iron region. It is mined by means of large steam shovels which scoop up over a wagon load at a time.

The ore thus procured is taken to a blast furnace, where the iron is extracted. The blast furnace is an iron shell lined with fire clay, sometimes 120 feet high and 40 feet across. It tapers somewhat like a lamp chimney. Near the bottom there is a gate, just above which two blast pipes enter from opposite sides. At the top there is a pipe through which gases formed by the heat are drawn off and put to use. A conical cap covers the opening at the top and prevents the escape of gases to the open air.

The mode of operation is as follows: A coke fire is started at the bottom. On this is piled layers of limestone, ore, and coke, until the furnace is full. Then the blast is turned on and the iron in the ore is melted. It is heavier than the limestone and the coke and

so trickles down to the bottom of the furnace. The limestone serves as a flux and carries off a large proportion of the impurities of the iron. The blast is turned off when enough metal has collected in the base of the furnace. From here it is colled. This product is pig iron.

There are three principal processes by which pig iron is changed into steel. Steel differs from pig iron in the amount of carbon and impurities it contains. Steel contains a very small percent of impurities, while pig iron contains the largest amount of any commercial iron. Pig iron contains $2\frac{1}{2}\%$ to $4\frac{1}{2}\%$ carbon, steel from 1-5% to $1\frac{1}{2}\%$. It is evident then that to change pig iron into steel, the impurities must be removed and the carbon content reduced.

The Bessemer process accomplishes this with a barrel shaped receptacle, called a converter. It is mounted on trunnions so it may be tilted in any position. At the bottom there is a blast pipe. The top is covered, with the exception of a spout shaped opening about 3 feet in diameter.

In operation, the converter is tilted into a horizontal position, a charge of melted pig iron poured in at the mouth, the blast is turned on and the converter is tilted back into an upright position. The pressure of the blast is so great that it pierces the molten mass like so many needles and shoots out a dazzling shower of flame from the spout. By the varying color of this flame, the exact condition of the iron within is known. The average charge of a converter is about fifteen tons of molten pig iron. The flame blows out nearly three-fourths of the carbon, and since this is consumed in less than ten minutes, the rapid rate of combustion increases the heat of the metal very much; it does not cool it as might be thought. A form of iron containing a large proportion of carbon is then added to give the requisite amount to the steel. It is easier to do this than to stop the process when the right amount of carbon remains in the iron.

The open hearth process changes iron into steel by taking out just the right amount of carbon instead of taking out all and then adding more. The carbon is extracted by playing a hot gas flame over the surface of the molten iron. From time to time, tests are made to determine the percentage of carbon left in the metal, and when the required amount is reached, the fire is turned out and the steel drawn off. This process takes longer than the Bessemer method, but makes a better grade of steel.

The best tool steel is made by the crucible process. By this process, small pieces of wrought iron, steel scrap and other material, rich in carbon, are mixed together in proper proportion to give the right percentage of carbon for steel and are melted down in a covered crucible. When the metal has mixed, it is cast into ingots which are later rolled into bars.

Although this last method makes the best tool steel, steel produced by either of the others, may be used in tool making. The hammer is a good example of the work in tool making done in the large shops. The first step in mak-

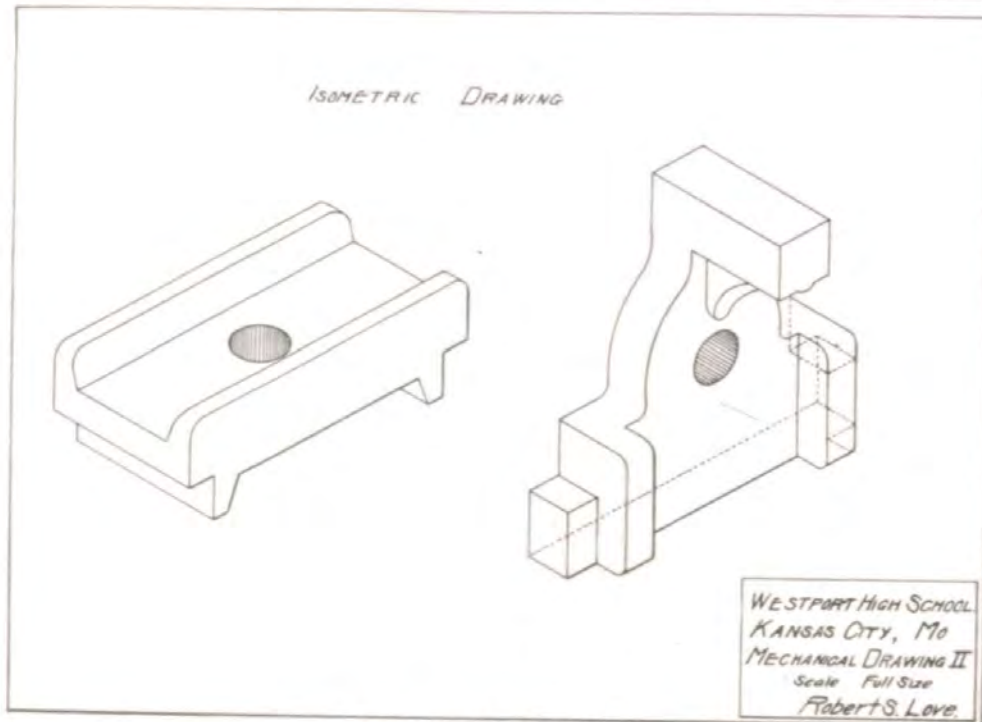
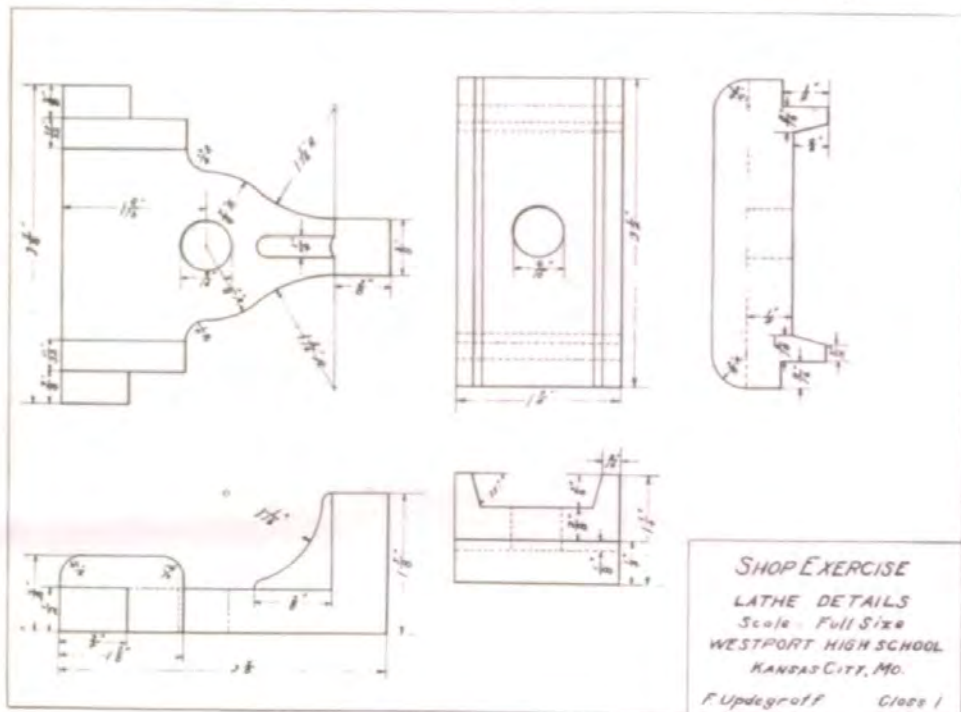
ing a hammer is to drill a hole in the stock for the eye. This hole is then flattened under the power hammer to an elliptical shape and a pin is driven through it to make it hold that shape during the consequent forming of the hammer. A hammer is a difficult object to bring to the right shape. If one part is hammered down to the right size, another will bulge out of shape.

After the hammer is formed it is hardened and tempered. The hardening is done by heating the hammer to a cherry red and then plunging the ends in water. It is tempered by letting the hot middle portion reheat the ends until a certain temperature is reached when the ends are again plunged in water until the whole hammer is cool. The required temperature is recognized by the changing colors of the film of oxide which envelops the hot metal. When the steel is slightly heated, this film is yellow and as the heat is increased, progresses through the various shades of yellow, red and blue. In the case of the hammer, the color was a yellowish brown. Tempering makes steel tough. If the metal were simply hardened, it would be very brittle and liable to crack and split. Only the working parts of a tool are hardened and tempered.

The hammer, when properly tempered, is all done except polishing. It sounds easy to make a hammer, but practice has many difficulties not met with in theory. The first hammer, which I did not make, had two large cracks on opposite sides of the eye. These came from pounding the steel when it was not hot enough. Another danger in working with steel is the burning of the metal. Although it may seem impossible for metal to burn, it occurs often. There is a shower of sparks and the metal becomes so brittle and crumbly that it is useless. These difficulties are those of the forge shop alone—of forming and tempering the hammer after the steel is provided. There are doubtless many difficulties before this, in the mining and reducing of the ore and in the manufacturing of steel from the pig iron thus obtained.

MALCOLM G. MURRAY.

Mechanical Drawing

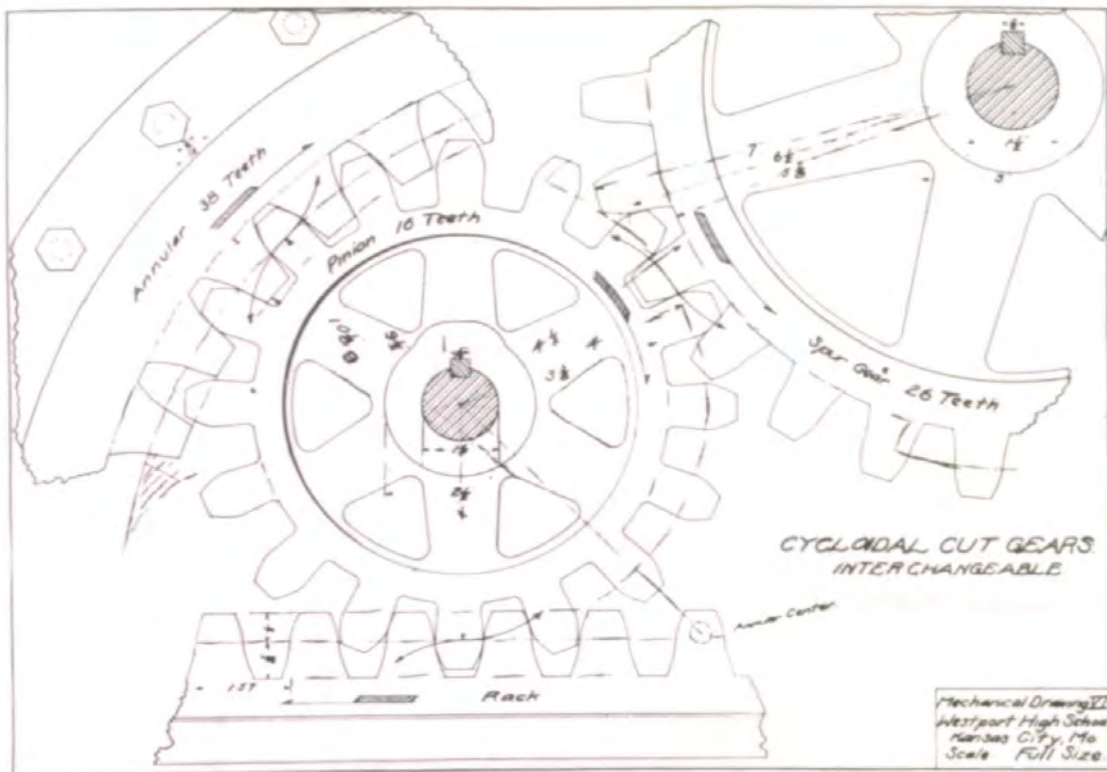


FIRST YEAR DRAWINGS

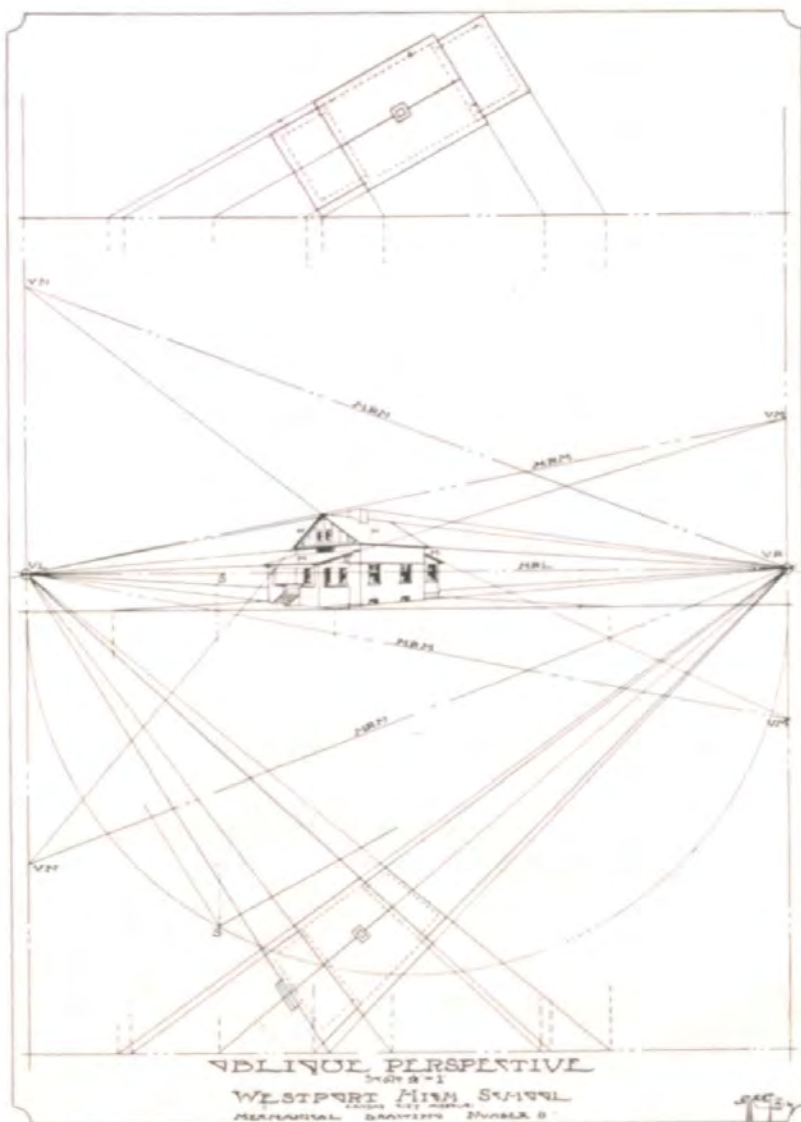
First Year Mechanical Drawing

These drawings represent the practical side of mechanical drawing as based on the theoretical. Both are working drawings of the same two lathe details. The upper drawing gives the necessary information about the details in two or more views of each and is the easier to make but harder to understand; the

lower gives the information in one view and is the harder to make but the easier to understand. The important thing to remember about both drawings is that neither one can be made intelligently without first mastering the theoretical side of mechanical drawing.



E.T. Colton.



THIRD AND FOURTH YEAR DRAWINGS



Three cheers for Girls' Athletics! It has been proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that athletics either have not died, or they have been resurrected. The girls have at last "donned their middy blouses," and have evinced a great interest in athletic training. The enthusiasm is increasing steadily, and if it continues to grow we need have no fear that

future athletic editors for the girls will sit with folded hands.

Basket ball and base ball are still the most popular games, although many of the girls like volley ball. The basket ball season just past showed what fine team work the girls are capable of doing. Every game was spicy, energetic and hard-fought, even if sometimes they were rather one-sided.

The Seniors did not have a full team, and that fact is undoubtedly responsible for their repeated defeats. But a great deal of praise is due to the fast and fearless little guard, B. Isobel, who kept her opponents from scoring many a time. The rest of the team were not lacking in vim and vigor, and although as a whole they were inexperienced, they played very creditably.

The Freshmen have a very strong team which will be a hard one to defeat next year. Helen Eastlake is easily the star of the team, and the others supported her very well indeed.

Have you ever noticed a short, dark-haired little girl in the corridors who is known as Dorothy Elder? If you haven't, and if you care to see some of the best team work among the girls, just go down to the gym and watch her play forward. Dorothy is little, but she is quick and accurate, and was undoubtedly the star of her team. Credit must be given, however, to every member of the team for the excellent way in which they upheld their captain.

And now, behold the champions of 1912, the Invincible Juniors, who won every game they played. It is indeed hard to say to whom the most glory is due, for the girls were so equally matched that it is impossible to decide for one or the other. Jeanette Maxwell was an excellent center. She cannot be surpassed for quickness and accuracy, for the ball always fell into Jeanette's hands when tossed up from the center. Her ability for jumping and far-



THE WINNERS—JUNIORS

reaching is unusual, and was responsible for many a point made for the Juniors. Gladys Hunter and Katherine Keizer were fine forwards, and alternately starred as goal and free-throwers. They played exceedingly well together, for between them the ball never failed to drop through the basket. And what cannot be said of Barbara Abel—"dreadful Bobbie"—the terror of all the other teams? Barbara was a firm, immovable guard, and the situations at times were ludicrously funny when Barbara had to guard a tiny, helpless Freshman; for it is a well-known fact among athletic girls that when Barbara throws a ball, it will descend forcibly at the far end of the gymnasium. But it must not be thought that she endangered any lives—nay, on the contrary she perhaps saved many, because she always catches a ball, no matter with what velocity it comes. Olga Koons and Mamie Bateman as guard and side center respectively, did very good work and helped the team to win the championship. The following are the line-ups:

FRESHMEN—WON 4, LOST 2.

FRESHMEN—WON 4, LOST 2.

Tillotson, Magdolen.....	Side Center
Howard, Ruth.....	Side Center
Eastlake, Marion.....	Forward
Thomas, Edna.....	Forward
Stutzman, Rachel.....	Forward
Robbins, Lucy.....	Guard
Kinney, Edith.....	Guard
Means, Fay.....	Center
Lang, Lillian.....	Center

SOPHOMORES—WON 4, LOST 2.

Elder, Dorothy.....	Forward
Colvin, Ruth.....	Forward
Kump, Lillian.....	Guard
Barnett, Cleo.....	Guard
Sinberg, Leona.....	Side Center
Kidson, Bessie.....	Center

JUNIORS—WON 6, LOST 0.

Abel, Barbara.....	Guard
Keizer, Katherine.....	Forward
Hunter, Gladys.....	Forward
Koons, Olga.....	Guard
Batemen, Mamie.....	Side Center
Maxwell, Jeanette.....	Center

SENIORS—LOST 6, WON 0.

Hull, Isobel.....	Guard
Conkling, Frances.....	Forward
Hazard, Lulu.....	Center
Vernon, Anna Lee.....	Forward
Riley, Katherine.....	Guard

There were only a few games of volley ball played, the principal ones being between the

Freshmen and Sophomores, Sophomores and Juniors, and Freshmen and Juniors. The games were well played and were very exciting. The teams were chosen from the regular gym classes. The Juniors were also victorious in all their volley ball games, thus proving that they are talented in all lines.

Our first indoor track meet was held in February, and from all reports it will be a regular event from now on. The girls like to be as progressive as the boys, and there is no reason why we should not have track meets once a year, if not oftener. There were a great number of girls who entered for the events, and there was quite a crowd of "spectators." This being the first experiment of the kind, the girls naturally felt a little "queer," but we are confident that they will not feel so any more, should track meets become common among the girls.

Basket Ball.

While Westport did not win the city high school championship, she did the next best thing—tied Central for first place. That is not so bad when we consider that our team for this year was made up almost entirely of new men. Through the hard training of Coach Hoopes, and in spite of the fact that two or three of our best men were rendered ineligible at very inopportune times, the Blue and Gold were able to hold Central down to one victory and that on her own court. This was by no means a small honor when one considers Central's material for this year.

Perhaps one should not count their chickens before they are hatched, but several times we have heard students asking concerning Westport's chances of winning the pennant next year. We do not care to make statements that sound too rash, but the material that we will have to start off with next year, barring accidents (knock wood), looks very good to us.

We owe a vote of thanks to Mr. Hoopes, Mr. Harman and to the Athletic Committee for the very enjoyable basket ball series we have had this year. Anyhow, here's to a winning team in 1913! Lucky '13?

Victory No. 2.

WESTPORT, 30; MANUAL, 21.

On January 20 we met Manual in Central's gym for the first time that year.

Our hopes were very low before the game, Ragan having been kept out of the game on account of his grades. Besides losing our best man, Peck had a sprained thumb and Heath had wrenched his ankle the previous day in gym.

However, it was impossible to hold us down. The game was beyond the expectations of all. Hoopes was so delighted at the end of the first half that he gave out candy to everybody.

The first half ended 14-7, our boys playing strong all the time. Heath, who was playing in Ragan's place, made a good showing, holding his man down to one goal without making a foul. Bowman played a fast game, securing four goals, besides tossing fourteen free-throws. The whole team played beyond criticism.

Viner was the star for Manual and played harder than any of their other men. He seemed to be the only one on Manual's team that really did good playing. Manual practically lost the game on account of long shots. The score was 30-31.

The line-up is as follows:

WESTFORT, 30.			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Bowman, rf.....	4	14	5
Peckenpaugh, lf.....	2	0	6
Wear, c.....	1	0	6
Smith, lg.....	1	0	9
Heath, rg.....	0	0	0
Totals.....	8	14	26

MANUAL, 21.			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Powell, rf.....	1	8	5
Riley, lf.....	1	0	3
Muir, c.....	1	0	5
Viner, rg.....	2	3	3
Larsen, lg.....	0	0	7
Stanley, rg.....	0	0	1
Totals.....	5	11	24
Referee: Allen. Umpire: Stone.			

Defeat.

CENTRAL, 30; WESTPORT, 24.

Our boys suffered their first defeat at the hands of Central in their gym on January 27. The team didn't seem to have any of the ginger shown in the previous Manual game. The real secret, however, was that Reber and Campbell covered our forwards so closely that they could do nothing. Again, Central put in several substitutes, and this helped to wear our bunch out. The last half was a better exhibition on our part than the first.

"Boob" Menze and Reber starred for Central.

The game was preceded by the second teams of Westport and Central, giving a good exhibition. We had some satisfaction in winning this, 22-16. Wickline, a promising Freshman, starred.

CENTRAL, 30.

	G.	F. T.	F.
Menze, lf.....	1	9	10
Dancy, rf.....	2	17	4
Reber, c.....	1	0	7
Jackson, lg.....	1	0	5
Campbell, rg.....	1	0	5
Fifield, c.....	0	0	0
O'Brien, lg.....	0	0	0
Totals.....	6	17	31

WESTPORT, 24.

	G.	F. T.	F.
Bowman, lf.....	0	19	12
Peckenpough, rf.....	0	0	1
Wear, c.....	1	0	7
Smith, lg.....	1	0	2
Heath, rg.....	0	0	3
Totals.....	2	19	25

Points awarded: Westport, 1; Central, 1.

Referee: Storms. Umpire: Smallfield.

Defeat Again.

TOPEKA, 29; WESTPORT, 20.

Again our hopes dropped to the depths when we were defeated in our own Gym on February 3, by the Topeka High School Five. Our team seemed to be overtrained, if one might use the word, and played the same kind of game they did with Central.

The preliminary game was between our second team and Kansas City, Kansas.

Wicklaine and Downey starred. The score was 36-21, in our favor, of course.

In the main event the superiority of the Topeka team was easily to be seen. This may have been because the same five have been playing together for practically four years. Nevertheless, the defeat remains, and on our own court, too.

"Tod" Downey, a substitute, was put in as forward on our team in the last half, and in the short time that he was in, made one goal.

Heil, brother of the K. U. football player, starred for Topeka, securing seven field goals.

The line-up:

TOPEKA, 29.

	G.	F. T.	F.
Washburn, lf.....	2	0	2
Heil, rf.....	7	0	4
Anderson, c.....	1	0	1
Woodford, lg.....	0	3	9
Holt, rg.....	2	0	5
Totals.....	12	3	21

WESTPORT, 20.

	G.	F. T.	F.
Bowman, lf.....	1	9	4
Peckenpough, rf.....	1	0	5
Wear, c.....	2	0	2
Smith, lg.....	0	0	2
Heath, rg.....	0	0	3
Downey, rf.....	1	0	1
Totals.....	5	9	17

Points awarded: Westport, 1; Topeka, 2.

Referee: Barnes. Umpire: Ashley.

Victory Once More.

WESTPORT, 40; MANUAL, 24.

Our team broke its "Jonah" when it defeated Manual in the second game, February 10. Everybody turned out for this, the last game of the schedule. Some of our former stars were there, encouraging our boys on to victory. Louie Downs, Charlie Allen, George Ragan and Bill Schultz were among these.

Our teamwork and speed were pretty to behold. During almost all of the game Downey, formerly a substitute, played at forward and surprised everybody. Bow-



MR. R. V. HARMAN, Manager FRED BOWMAN, L. F.

LESLIE PEKENPAUGH, R. F.

JOHN WEAR, C.

WM. SMITH, L. G.

REA HEATH, R. G.

BASKET BALL TEAM, 1912

man and Wear were our other stars, while Heath played a steady game at guard. Viner again starred for Manual, being the backbone of their team.

The preliminary game between the second teams was very close and was won by our bunch by a single point. The score was 18-17.

The line-up of the big game was:

WESTPORT, 40.			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Bowman, lf.....	5	8	4
Downey, rf.....	4	0	3
Wear, c.....	4	0	0
Smith, lg.....	1	0	4
Heath, rg.....	0	0	3
Peckenpaugh, rf.....	0	0	2
Totals.....	14	8	16

MANUAL, 25.			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Powell, rf.....	4	0	3
Riley, lf.....	1	0	1
Muir, c.....	3	0	3
Larson, lg.....	0	0	4
Viner, rg.....	1	6	8
Totals.....	9	6	19

Points awarded: Westport, 3; Manual, 2.
Referee: Allen. Umpire: Storms.

Our Last Game.

WESTPORT, 42; TOPEKA, 32.

On Saturday, February 17, our team had an enjoyable little trip up to "Tapioca." They started with the idea of getting "revenge," and "revenge is sweet."

They had a good time on the train, amusing themselves by witty sallies directed at "Fink" Packwood, the Mascot. Hoopes met the team at Lawrence, where he had refereed a basket-ball game between K. U. and Washington University the night before. He accompanied the team to Topeka, but on the return trip dropped off at Lawrence again. When the bunch got to Topeka, they saw "the only street car in town" just departing. But they were soon (after one-half hour) cheered by the sight of its return, and piled in, allowing Harman to settle with the conductor. They all secured seats, and Hoopes was soon accosted by an elderly

gentleman (farmer), who started a conversation about their ages. The old fellow, however, soon had Hoopes beat to a standstill, and his "billiard ball" began to glow. After riding for a few hours, meeting real human beings here and there, the attention of everybody was called to the fact that all the vehicles seemed to have collided with the curbstones, but they were soon informed that that was the way they stopped in Topeka. It sure was some strange sight!

Well, after the poor old street car was about all in, we walked "half a square" to the Y. M. C. A. building, where the team enjoyed a real "feed." As soon as the eating job was finished, the boys started out with "Tod" Downey for his uncle's drug store. But here's where the event happened; they met the only two girls in town.

The game was almost forgotten when they began stowing away ice cream. Nevertheless, they did win after all. The score will easily show who the stars were, and, remember, that this was the first time that Topeka was ever defeated on her own court.

The line-up was:

WESTPORT, 40.			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Bowman, lf.....	1	12	5
Peckenpaugh, rf.....	3	0	0
Wear, c.....	4	0	8
Cornell, lg.....	0	0	2
Heath, rg.....	0	0	6
Downey, lf.....	2	0	1
Smith, lg.....	2	0	8
Totals.....	15	12	35

TOPEKA, 25.			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Drum, rf.....	2	0	4
Lane, lf.....	5	5	6
Holt, c.....	4	0	3
Johnson, rg.....	0	0	3
Mooney, lg.....	0	5	3
Totals.....	11	10	19

Referee: Knapp. Umpire: Harman.

A S K

"Fritz" how he liked his cold plunge?
"String" and Rea about their lady friends.
Don't ask "Fink" anything.

Final Count.

	Games.	F. T.	% F. T.	F. G.	G.	G. By Opposing Players.
Bowman, lf.....	6	77	56	33	16	5
Peckenpaugh, rf.....	6	0	0	14	8	4
Downey, rf.....	3	0	0	5	7	0
Wear, c.....	6	0	0	31	14	11
Heath, rg.....	6	0	0	16	0	10
Smith, lg.....	6	0	0	31	5	16
Cornell.....	1	0	0	2	0	0
					50	46

Season Tickets.

The falling off in the season ticket sales this year seems to point to a possible falling off in interest in things athletic. Last year the season ticket sales quickly amounted to seven hundred, while this year the Athletic Committee found the demand to be satisfied when three hundred and fifty tickets had been disposed of. We hope that our surmise is wrong, and that when the Athletic Committee puts the tickets on sale next fall, that they may speedily dispose of the full share of tickets that is allowed them by the Inter-High School League. Students should remember that this, and the sale of tickets at the door, are the only two sources of funds with which to run the Athletic Association. Of the two methods, the advance sale of tickets is far preferable, because then the Athletic Committee have a better idea of the amount of money on which they can really rely. So don't blame the school about being "cheap skates." You're the one to blame. Come on and buy your season ticket early next year. It will not only aid the Athletic Committee, but it will cheer on the supporters of the Gold and Blue to know that every available ticket has been sold. Besides doing both of the above things, it will be money in your pocket in the long run, for you know you are going to go anyway just as soon as Westport begins to win—and take it from us straight—Westport's winning streak is going to begin with the first game next year. Thirteen is our lucky number.

Next Year.

How do we know that we are going to win

next year? Look here! We will have Heath, Bowman, Downey and perhaps Wear back with us next year. But that is not all. We will have Selbie, Wickline, Row, P. Morse and others as likely candidates. Don't that look like "We've got the stuff?"

The basket ball boys have been presented with some very fine sweater coats by the Athletic Committee. The boys desire to thank the committee.

The Athletic Committee have provided some new blankets and track suits for the track team. More thanks to the committee.

Recently, during one of the times when the lights were out in the building, a lantern was used in the boys' dressing room. Its feeble light was inadequate for some of the "speedy" dressers, so one of them took charge of the lantern. Immediately the air became filled with choice bits of the English language, and gym shoes. But soon our "little man" with the "Big Stick" appeared on the scene and then—silence, a dark, brooding Silence! That was all.

Jack the Peeper.**ACT I.**

During the early part of the year, while the girls were having eighth hour gym, there usually was a disturbance at the entrance on the boys' side. Curious masculine eyes lined up on the "crack in the door," and many a struggle took place among the inquisitive.

ACT II.

At the end of the hour, when the boys took the gym for their afternoon practice, the feminine side of the gym seemed to be "annoyed" by a like sentiment.

ACT III.

But now, alas! the doors have great strips over the cracks! No more conflicts among the curious! O, cruel, cruel, cruel fate!

The boys' gym dressing room is a place where one may hear almost anything. During the dressing period the musical members quite often break out in some of the latest songs, until stopped by their less talented brethren. Quite often the merits of some dear teacher are debated to a standstill. This is the place par excellence to hear the very latest school news.

One of the many things, and perhaps the most important thing taught by our beloved Professor of Feats is speed. First he hammers into you speed in running, then speed in dressing and undressing, speed is doing dumb bell, Indian club, horse, rings, parallel-bar, horizontal-bar, stall-bar, circular swing, and so on through the whole list. Everything is speed. No wonder the English remark about the "bloomin' rush of those H'Americans."

Soccer.

A parting word concerning soccer will not be out of place. This year we had as many as fifty fellows out for the Inter-class games. Too much cannot be said concerning this mild form of foot-ball. The game is very easy to learn, and practically every boy in school could qualify for a class team. Mr. Hoopes has announced that the Inter-class games will begin earlier next year, and that more time will be given to the game in the spring. So come on out, boys, and get in a good lick at soccer. It's a clean game, and is bound to be a success at Westport. We have plenty of ground to play on, and the larger the crowd the better the time.

Track.

Some of our boys, while in the early training for track down on the Speedway, seemed to be classed as odd, peculiar, or "just escaped" inmates, by people passing them in machines. One of the younger generation was heard to cry one day, "Oh, look, mamma! they ain't got no clo'es on!" Such remarks as these are very embarrassing, especially to our staid Juniors and Seniors.

Indoor Track Work.**MISSOURI-KANSAS MEET.**

In the Missouri-Kansas Indoor Meet we were "cleaned," as usual, by Central in everything. We entered a 100-pound relay team, mile relay, and several entries in the 50-yard dash. The relays were very close, but Slaughter and Lockwood of Central just walked away from Laysin and Bollman. Laysin secured third place in the 50-yard dash. Allen Taylor secured second place in the handicap mile against a large field of college men.

K. C. A. C. Meet.

Our performance in the K. C. A. C. meet was slightly better. Roy Means, our "dark horse," got second in the 600-yard run. "Skinny" Taylor placed third in the handicap mile. Orville Bowman took third in the high jump. Central took the honors again in the mile relay and the 50-yard dash.

Outdoor Inter-Class Meet.

This meet, Monday, April 22, was rather disinteresting on account of the slow track. The speedway was full of soft mud, and of necessity the time was slow. The Seniors won with 60 points; the Freshmen made 32, the Juniors 24, and the Sophomores 10. The events:

High Hurdles—Won by Barnes (Sr.), 16. 2. Strothers (Sr.); 3, Axley (Jr.); 4, Seymour (Sr.).

Low Hurdles—Won by Menke (Jr.), 25. 2, Godfrey (So.); Smith, Wm. (Sr.).

75-Yard Dash—100 lb.—Won by Morris (Fr.), 9:15. 2, Sharp (Fr.); Kensing (Fr.).

100-Yard Dash—Won by Selbie (Fr.), 11. 2, Johnson (Sr.); 3, Reppert, (So.); 4, Falk (So.).

200-Yard Dash—100 lb.—Won by Sharp (Fr.), 26:25. 2, Beery (Jr.); 3, Plattenburg (Fr.); 4, Brandon (Fr.); 5, Armstrong (Fr.).

220-Yard Dash—Won by Selbie (Fr.), 26:25. 2, Reppert (So.); 3, Shelton (Jr.); 4, Wolfberg, (Sr.).



TRACK TEAM 1912

440-Yard Run—Won by Means (Sr.), 1:4-5. 2, Shelton (Jr.); 3, Wolfberg (Sr.).
 Half-mile Run—Won by Covington (Sr.), 2:23. 2, Smith, Wm. (Sr.); 3, Means (Sr.).
 Mile Run—Won by Taylor (Sr.), 5:12:4-5. 2, Smith, Earl (Fr.); 3, Schubert, Fr.).
 Pole Vault—Won by Barnes (Sr.), 10 ft. 2, Menke (Jr.); 3, Smith, Wm. (Sr.).
 High Jump—Won by Williams (Jr.), 5 ft. 7 in. 2, Pittam (So.); 3, Menke (Jr.).
 Shot Put—Won by Barnes (Sr.), 43 ft. 10 in. 2, Small (Sr.); 3, Strother (Sr.).
 Discus—Won by Barnes (Jr.), 118 ft. 3 in. 2, Strother (Sr.); 3, Peckenpaugh (Sr.).
 Broad Jump—Won by Williams (Jr.), 17 ft. 11:3-4 in. 2, Barnes (Sr.); 3, Seymour (Sr.).

K. C., K., Dual Meet.

WESTPORT, 72½; K. C. K., 28½.

On April 26 we met Kansas City, Kansas, in our third annual dual meet, and, as usual, carried off the honors. It is beginning to look as though K. C., K., will never be able to come up to our standard. They put up a stiff fight, but they had only a one-man team—Barclay—who won 16 points for the Red and White. Taylor, our said "miler," cleaned up both the half and the mile, winning the two firsts with comparative ease, although he was pushed by Hurlburt of K. C., K., in the half. "Shorty" Strother broke our school discus record, hurling it 97 ft. 10 in. The former record of 92 feet was held by Peckenpaugh. Fred Williams, our new high jumper, won the high jump, and secured second honors in the broad jump. The time on most of the running events was slow because of the soft cinder path at Heywood Field, where the meet was held. Two of our men, Roy Means and Fred Shelton, ran a pretty race in the quarter. Donald Selbie, a Freshman, was our real "dark horse," securing the premier place in the 100 and 220-yard dashes. The events:

120-Yard Hurdles—Won by Barclay (K.), 16:4-5. 2, Benton (K.).
 100-Yard Dash—Won by Selbie (W.), 10:4-5. 2, Barclay (K.).
 Mile Run—Won by Taylor (W.), 5:5:2-5. 2, Schubert (W.).
 440-Yard Run—Won by Means (W.), 56:2-5. 2, Shelton (W.).
 220-Yard Hurdles—Won by Barclay (K.), 30. 2, Menke (W.).
 Half-mile Run—Won by Taylor (W.), 2:14:3-5. 2, Hurlburt (K.).
 220-Yard Dash—Won by Selbie (W.), 25:3-5. 2, Wolfberg (W.).

Pole Vault—Won by Smith, Wm. (W.), 9 ft. 2, Gloyne (K.) tied Menke (W.).
 High Jump—Won by Williams (W.), 5 ft. 5 in. 2, Barclay (K.).
 Shot Put—Won by Small (W.), 40 ft. 11:1-2 in. 2, Strother (W.).
 Discus—Won by Strother (W.), 97 ft. 10 in. 2, Peckenpaugh (W.).
 Broad Jump—Won by Harris (K.), 17 ft. 10:1-2 in. 2, Williams (W.).
 Relay 4-5 Mile—Won by Westport, 3:59. G. Means, Wolfberg, Shelton, R. Means.

THE TRIANGULAR TRACK MEET

Central, 49; Westport, 39½; Manual, 28½.

In this meet, our third annual affair, we sure did surprise the crowd. It took place on May 4th at Gordon & Koppel Field before a more than average sprinkling of the fairer sex—more reason for our record-breaking stunts. Central as usual won, but we had them working for their "bacon." It looked all like Westport until the last few events where our weakness was brought out in the hurdles and in the broad jump.

The whole meet was filled with exciting periods when everybody stood up and yelled and yelled. Roy Means, our new star, had the quarter taken away from him, by a few inches by Boult of Manual, who ran a pretty race, winning after a sprint of 220 yards. In the same run, Fred Shelton, another of our promising ones, secured third honors. Again, in the half, with Morse of Central about twenty-five yards to the good, Roy started a sprint at the finish and it was only Morse's falling across the tape that won the event for Central. We did feel that it was some hard luck for Roy. Donald Selbie, our Freshman wonder surprised those Central boys by winning the hundred with ease, allowing Slaughter and Renicks of Central, the "touted" winners, to draw second and third. He also got third place in the 220, just beating out Reppert, another one of our promising aspirants.

"Skinny" Taylor, our smiling captain of the track team, showed the people how a mile should be run and left his nearest competitor at least a few hundred yards behind. It really looked when he finished that he was trying to pass the man who secured second place. Our



AT THE TRIANGULAR MEET

- (1) MENKE, CLEARING POLE AT 10 FEET. (2) SMALL, WATCHING IT LIGHT. (3) A HAPPY PAIR. (4) TAYLOR FINISHING IN MILE.

mighty trio of weight men pulled down a few points. Dick Small beat his enemy, Reber, by a scarce few inches. "Shorty" Strothers cleaned up in the hammer, just defeating good old "Peck," who couldn't keep from making fouls by stepping out of the ring. Clyde Menke secured a few of our precious points by tying for second place in the pole vault and getting third in the low hurdles. Our high jumpers showed up well by securing six points in the high jump, Fred Williams and Orville Bowman tying for first with Powell of Manual.

The events are as follows:

120-yard High Hurdles—Won by J. Reber (C.); 2, Lewis (C.); 3, Case (M.), disqualified. Time, 17 seconds.

100-yard Dash—Won by Selbie (W.); 2, Slaughter (C.); 3, Renick (C.). Time, 10:4-5.

One Mile Run—Won by Taylor (W.); 2, Hamlin

(M.); 3, Spaulding (M.). Time, 4:47:4-5.

440-yard Run—Won by Boult (M.); 2, R. Means (W.); 3, Shelton (W.). Time, 54:3-5.

220-yard Low Hurdles—Won by J. Reber (C.); 2, Renick (C.); 2, Menke (W.). Time 28.

880-yard Run—Won by Morse (C.); 2, R. Means (W.); 3, a tie between Rider (C.) and Field (M.). Time, 2:08:4-5.

Pole Vault—Won by Powell (M.); 2, tie between Menke (W.) and Hurst (C.). Height, 10 feet.

Running High Jump—Tie between Williams and Bowman (W.) and Powell (M.). Height, 5 feet 4 inches.

Running Broad Jump—Tie between Slaughter and J. Reber (C.); 3, Powell (M.). Distance, 19 feet 4 inches.

Hammer Throw—Won by Strothers (W.); 2, Peckenpaugh (W.); 3, J. Reber (C.). Distance, 115 feet 8 inches.

Shot Put—Won by J. Reber (C.); 2, Small (W.); 3, C. Reber (C.). Distance, 45 feet 1 inch.

Discus Throw—Won by Planck (M.); 2, J. Reber (C.); 3, Strothers (W.). Distance, 111 feet 2 inches.

In this event Strothers broke the school record of 98 feet made by himself a week before, by making 101 feet.

The Missouri Valley Meet.

On May 11 we sprang one big surprise on everybody and nearly walked away with our first M. V. I. A. A., but luck in a way was against us and Central won once more, 36 2/5 to 34 1/5.

With the track one mass of oozy mud and the field in a worse condition, dope was turned upside down and our boys looked like the real thing until the last event.

Captain Taylor took the mile in his usual form, winning easily from a strong bunch. Our representatives in the quarter and half had some bum luck in drawing positions and were forced to run on the heavy outside track most of the way. Walter Johnson showed up well in the hundred, through his ability to throw mud faster than some of the others, getting a second place. Peckenpaugh at last carried off the honors in the hammer with Shorty third. Fred Williams gave us a hopeful feeling in the last event in winning the broad jump, and a second place in that event would have won the meet, but the take-off was very slippery and Peck and Morse couldn't make it. Bowman showed his liking for mud in the high jump by winning that difficult event.

It certainly made an amusing sight to see how hard it was to jump under such conditions.

The events were:

120-yd. High Hurdles—Won by J. Reber, Central, 18:2-5; 2, Barclay, K. C. K.; 3, Mani, West Des Moines; 4, Lewis, Central.

100-yd. Dash—Won by Niedorp, St. Joseph, 11:2-5; 2, W. Johnson, Westport; 3, Lindley, Lincoln, Neb.; 4, H. Slaughter, Central.

Mile Run—Won by A. Taylor, Westport, 4:57; 2, C. Scroggie, West Des Moines; 3, E. Hugg, Lincoln; 4, V. Hamlin, Manual.

440-yard Run—Won by Miller, West Des Moines, 57; 2, Millard, Omaha; 3, C. Jackson, Central; 4, Byrne, West Des Moines.

220-yd. Low Hurdles—Won by J. Reber, Central, 29:2-5; 2, Barclay, K. C. K.; 3, Bittinger, Omaha; 4, Gore, St. Joseph.

220-yd. Dash—Won by Niedorp, St. Joe, 25:3-5; 2, Lindley, Lincoln; 3, Reppert, Westport; 4, H. Slaughter, Central.

880-yd. Run—Won by A. Smith, West Des Moines, 2:16:4-5; 2, Morse, Central; 3, V. Hamlin, Manual; 4, C. Scroggie, West Des Moines.

Pole Vault—Won by W. Powell, Manual, and V. Rector, Omaha, tying at 10 feet, 6 in.; 3, Menke, Westport; 4, Ligget, Central.

High Jump—Won by O. Bowman, Westport, at 5 feet, 2 in.; R. Merril, West Des Moines, and J. Winton, St. Joe, tied for second and third; Powell and Davidson, Manual, Morse, Westport, and Lewis and Walker of Central tied for fourth.

Broad Jump—Won by F. Williams, Westport, 17 feet, 21-2 in.; 2, Lindley, Lincoln; 3, Anderson, Manual; 4, H. Smith, West Des Moines.

Hammer Throw—Won by L. Peckenpaugh, Westport, 128 ft., 11 in.; 2, J. Reber, Central; 3, G. Strothers, Westport; 4, Borden, St. Joe.

Shot Put—Won by J. Reber, Central, 45 ft., 1 in.; 2, C. Reber, Central; 3, Strother, Westport; 4, Small, Westport.

Discus Throw—Won by J. Reber, Central, 108 ft., 6 in.; 2, R. Planck, Manual; 3, Strothers, Westport; 4, C. Reber, Central.

K. U. Invitation Meet, May 18.

Again we were forced to allow Central to carry off the honors. The dope certainly went wrong for us and our team lost 38 1/2-28. The track was fast and better time was expected from our bunch, but the boys were so used to a muddy field that when they did have something good to run on they just couldn't adapt themselves to it. In the dashes Johnson, Selbie and Reppert were not in their usual form, although Selbie ran well in the relay. In the quarter we were more fortunate, as Wolfberg ran a close third and Shelton fourth. In the half and the mile the dope was again upset. Captain Taylor, in the mile, led the field until the last twenty yards, but the Kansas boys had a better sprint and all he could get was third place. Means pulled fourth in the half. Rea Heath proved another "dark horse" by beating the ponderous Reber in the low hurdles and getting third in the highs. Vandenberg showed up promisingly in the lows by getting fourth. Marr joined that "dark horse" bunch by tying for first in the pole vault, while Menke, our real hope, had some hard luck. In the high jump Bowman could only tie for third, and in the broad jump Williams pulled another point. Dick Small broke his own record in the shot but could only draw third. "Shorty" got fourth in the discus. The relay was real exciting and the result was hard to foretell, but again the jinx got us and put us in second place.

However, we showed our superiority over Central by using twelve men while she used

only seven to secure her points. This speaks well for our prospects for next year and shows that Central really has a one-man team and he leaves this year. So here's to a championship team next year.

The events in detail were:

50-yd. Dash—Won by Hardy, Catholic High School, time 5:4; 2, Slaughter, Central High School; 3, Renick, Central High School; 4, Reber, Central High School.

Mile Run—Won by Root, Clay Center, 4:40; 2, Palmer, Lawrence; 3, Taylor, Westport High School; 4, Allen, Lawrence.

Quarter Mile—Won by Smith, Iola, 54; 2, Jackson, Central; 3, Wolfberg, Westport; 4, Shelton, Westport.

120-yd. High Hurdles—Won by J. Reber, 16:4; 2, Davis, Lawrence; 3, Heath, Westport; 4, Lewis, Central.

100-yd. Dash—Won by Hardy, Catholic High School, 10:3; 2, Wetmore, Wichita; 3, Nichols, Nortonville; 4, Renick, Central.

Half Mile—Won by Creighton, Washington, 2:06:3-5; 2, Palmer, Lawrence; 3, Root, Clay Center; 4, Means, Westport.

220-yd. Low Hurdles—Won by Heath, Westport, 27:3; 2, Reber, Central; 3, Brown, Perry; 4, Wandenberg, Westport.

220-yd. Dash—Won by Nichols, Nortonville, 23:1; 2, Steinmetz, Tonganoxie; 3, Hardy, Catholic High School; 4, Davis, Lawrence.

Pole Vault—Won by Marr, Westport, and Hearst, Central, tying at 10 ft., 3 in. Menke, Westport, and Liggett, Central, tied for third.

High Jump—Won by Moll, Onega, 5 ft., 9 in.; 2, Lewis, Central; 3, Bowman, Westport, and Nelson, Coffeyville, tying.

12-lb. Shot Put—Won by Reber, Central, 47 ft., 10 in.; 2, Leekley, Arkansas City; 3, Small, Westport; 4, Hartwig, Humboldt.

Discus—Won by Reber, Central, 110 ft., 6 in.; 2, Wilber, Lawrence; 3, Leekley, Arkansas City; 4, Strothers, Westport.

Broad Jump—Won by Brooker, Lawsence, 20 ft., 11¼ in.; 2, Steinmetz, Tonganoxie; 3, Hartwig, Humboldt; 4, Williams, Westport.

Relay—Won by Lawrence; 2, Westport; 3, Central.

TENNIS CHAMPIONS AGAIN

On Friday and Saturday, the 3d and 4th of May, some of our boys again cleaned up in tennis at Lawrence. Teachenor and McKee once more pulled the honors in the doubles and Dix in the singles was forced to beat his own team mate for the championship. Hagenbuch and Krugh also went up but lost out in their second match in the doubles and in the singles they again got left. Hard luck! But Teachenor and McKee in the semi-finals defeated Lake and Shaw of Manual, 6-1 and 6-2. In the finals they put it over Baldwin and Groom of Manual in a spectacular series of playing, 6-3 and 6-1. In the finals of the singles Teachenor defeated McKee 6-3 and 6-1, repeating his performance of last year. On the whole it simply went to show that in tennis we have a bunch that can't be beat. The fellows had an enjoyable trip besides, and had one good time.

A SONNET

*In this walled garden quaint of Paradise,
—When sinks Dan Phoebus o'er the horizon,
And peers just o'er the wall, and then is gone
To far off regions, where, like me, he lies
At same wall's base, and thinks with clos'd eyes
On quaint old tales,—content I make low moan
And hear enrapt the birds' proud evening tone;
I know, alas, that I sometime must rise.
And from this garden quaint wend back alone,
But I'm resolved while yet glow the skies
Upon the ground I, dreaming, here shall lie,
For o'er the wall, I know the vagrant Sun
Is jeering at me, who must wipe mine eyes,
And rise and wend back home regretfully.*

KEENE WALLIS, '14.



MISSOURI VALLEY INTERSCHOLASTIC TENNIS CHAMPIONS



SENIORS '12



The Departing Class

*Thou, Westport, in all thy grandeur,
Silent, massive, urging onward
To the distant heights of learning,
Midst the classics and the lore;
Dost thou not in dreams of fancy
E'er revert with pleasing rapture,
And with conscious pride a-beaming,
Still recall those days of yore?
Just a few short years have glided
Onward, upward, still unbidden
Since the time of thy creation,
And as yet thou dost excel.
Are thy pioneers forgotten
In thine efforts for distinction,
And shall virtue, unrewarded,
Be the fate of nineteen twelve?
Nay, we'll not inscribe thy sidewalk
With our beaming, blazing blunders,
And external decorations,
That in days to come we'd rue,
But our bright and shining num'ral
On the pages of thy hist'ry
Shall remain, a truer emblem
Of the dear old gold and blue.*

*It were but a repetition
Of the honor, fame and glory,
And our deeds of greatest valor
On the platform and the field,
Just to claim one-half the athletes
In the years that have preceded;
Half the literary genius
Has the Herald Staff revealed.
Thou dost know that we were foremost
In the essays, plays and contests,
And the—still that would be telling
Of the deeds you know quite well.
Thou canst wish no greater glory
For the classes that will follow
Than for them to win distinction
Like the class of nineteen twelve.
So we bid thee farewell, Westport,
With thy fond old recollections,
With thine ever clinging mem'ries
Of the days that have gone by.
And upon thy noted record
Write this simple, fond inscription:
"Gone before, but not forgotten,
Nineteen twelve, from Westport High.
HERBERT G. COOK, '12.*

Twentieth Annual Commencement
 OF THE
 Westport High School

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 4TH, 1912

Program

Invocation.....	Dr. G. P. Baily
Overture.....	Poet and Peasant..... Suppe Westport High School Orchestra
Male Quartet.....	Anchored!..... Watson Leslie Beamer Peckenpaugh P. Harold Diggle Robert Langdon Train Theodore Morton Cornell
Essay.....	The Voice of the Multitude Hazel Todd Wood
Violin Solo.....	Scene de Ballet..... De Beriot Florence Louise Cook
Declamation.....	Jean Valjean and the Bishop..... Hugo Bessie Isobel Hull
Vocal Solo.....	A Perfect Day..... Carrie Jacobs Bond Theodore Morton Cornell
Oration.....	The Man Who Knows Abner Rosebrugh Willson
Address.....	Bishop Sidney C. Partridge
	Selection Westport High School Orchestra
Presentation of Diplomas.....	Mayor Henry L. Jost

WESTPORT HIGH SCHOOL

Class of 1912

- | | | | |
|---------------------------------|----------------------------|---------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| Harry Simon Adler..... | Haddon Hall | Leverett Taylor Leonard..... | 3842 Central Street |
| John Smiley Barnes..... | 14 East 32nd Street | ★Henry Dallas Linscott..... | 4009 Oak Street |
| George Henry Beach..... | 3823 Baltimore Avenue | ★Walter Hiram Love..... | 727 West 40th Street |
| Herbert Russell Benedict..... | 4115 Warwick Boulevard | Leonard Mason Lyons..... | 4314 Harrison Street |
| Morgan Thompson Binney..... | 2913 Park Avenue | LeRoy Daniel McMorris..... | 4900 Michigan Avenue |
| Sidney Joseph Blum..... | 4105 Campbell Street | Edward Peyton Marshall..... | 3011 Garfield Avenue |
| George Hubert Bollman, Jr..... | 1018 Broadway | ★William Roy Means..... | 635 Schaefer Avenue |
| Wilfred Corrigan Bourke..... | 3520 Broadway | Allcutt William Mendenhall..... | 3125 Woodland Avenue |
| Orville Stiff Bowman..... | 443 West 35th Street | ★Robert Rae Miller..... | 3536 Baltimore Avenue |
| Clifford Edgar Bresee..... | 1109 East 36th Street | Donald Elliott Montague..... | 4021 Woodland Avenue |
| Robert William Buckles..... | 4300 Harrison Street | Charles Beebe Neal..... | 3331 Campbell Street |
| William Albert Calhoun..... | 2915 Benton Boulevard | Hoyt Sylvester Nelson..... | 4218 Mercier Street |
| Merle Laurence Clippinger..... | 3516 Charlotte Street | Arthur Coombs Nicolet..... | 3815 Walnut Street |
| Maurice William Cohn..... | 3524 Paseo | Duke Needham Parry..... | 3751 Paseo |
| Herbert George Cook..... | 5100 Chestnut Street | Leslie Beamer Peckenpaugh..... | 3933 Campbell Street |
| Ewing Corbin..... | 3938 Oak Street | ★Ralph Ray Rankin..... | 3726 Warwick Boulevard |
| Theodore Morton Cornell..... | 3528 Olive Street | Raymond Clarence Rockwell..... | 2510 Troost Avenue |
| Daryl Estabrook Crane..... | 3943 Walnut Street | Walter Rompel..... | 3037 Olive Street |
| Paul Joseph Curry..... | 3420 Central Street | ★Wilbert Marion Sabin..... | 223 Bayard Avenue |
| Benjamin Degan Dawson..... | 3220 Oak Street | William Lewis Sams..... | 3936 Mercier Street |
| Albert G. Bercley..... | 3533 Flora Avenue | Edward Schoeller..... | 3941 Genesee Street |
| George Melville DeVoe..... | 3631 Troost Avenue | John Dean Seymour..... | 2929 East 29th Street |
| Joy Bruce Dolsen..... | 3607 Baltimore Avenue | Fred H. Shelton..... | 3133 Euclid Avenue |
| Paul Vincent Duffy..... | 3227 Woodland Avenue | Robert Clark Skinner..... | 3226 Washington Street |
| Alfred Chesmore Eastlake..... | 3918 Holmes Street | Richard Dante Small..... | 3607 Holmes Street |
| Howard Edwards..... | 2912 Charlotte Street | Eldon Charles Smith..... | 4206 Wyoming Street |
| Lee Maynard Egan..... | 3116 Charlotte Street | Herbert Melvin Smith..... | 4148 Wyoming Street |
| George Capron Feller..... | 3137 Garfield Avenue | Leo Ocean Smith..... | 4100 Locust Street |
| Frank Fratcher..... | 211 East 35th Street | Neil Smith..... | 3701 Baltimore Avenue |
| Reuben Nathaniel Fredlund..... | 3229 Warwick Boulevard | Stanley Ironeus Smith..... | 3018 Olive Street |
| Alvar Wendell Fuller..... | 3502 Broadway Boulevard | William Orson Smith..... | 3301 Charlotte Street |
| Ralph Henderson Garcelon..... | 3015 Benton Boulevard | Frank Rees Street..... | 3527 Campbell Street |
| Charles William Gartrell..... | 3636 Virginia Avenue | Duval Park Strother..... | 3344 Gillham Road |
| Joseph Van Clief Gregory..... | 3608 Locust Street | George Beauregard Strother..... | 3129 Benton Boulevard |
| John Wesley Ground, Jr..... | 3516 Summit Street | Elmer James Sunderland..... | 3711 Harrison Boulevard |
| Harry Wasson Grove..... | 4332 Charlotte Street | William E. Tann..... | 2640 Madison Avenue |
| Joseph Phocion Guillet..... | 3720 Bell Street | Raymond William Tanner..... | 3210 Highland Avenue |
| ★Charles William Hagenbuch..... | 3843 Walnut Street | Frank Allan Taylor..... | 3317 Oak Street |
| Elmer Lane Hamilton..... | 4011 Woodland Avenue | Dix Teachenor..... | 3230 Woodland Avenue |
| Walter Shadrach Harriman..... | 569 Crescent Street | Norton Thayer..... | The Lyndhurst, 40th and McGee Streets |
| Montague Corless Harris..... | 3004 DeGross Way | Duane Lenton Tice..... | 4114 Harrison Street |
| Thomas Hartz Heller..... | 3130 Washington Street | Robert Langdon Train..... | 3912 Warwick Boulevard |
| Clarence Bert Hoff..... | 3003 Park Avenue | Henri Laurens Warren..... | 3946 Wyandotte Street |
| ★Jerome Morton Joffe..... | 1400 Linwood Boulevard | Ross Breckon Warren..... | 3946 Wyandotte Street |
| Fred Austin Johnson..... | 3426 Holmes Street | John Alvin Wear..... | 3708 East 29th Street |
| Walter L. Johnson..... | 3100 Garfield Avenue | ★Abner Rosebrugh Willson..... | 930 Paseo |
| Harry Francis Kelly..... | 3428 Highland Avenue | R. Harold Wolfson..... | 3930 Highland Avenue |
| ★John Landon Laird..... | 1302 South Paseo Place | Edgar Herman Wolfberg..... | 3123 Highland Avenue |
| Harold Edward Lehman..... | 3007 Campbell Street | ★Julian Wornall..... | 111 East 39th Street |
| | | | |
| ★Frances Algeo..... | 4109 Independence Avenue | Mildred Sophia Bergfeldt..... | 4326 Rockhill Road |
| Freda May Anderson..... | 818 East 31st Street | Fanny Eva Blocher..... | 4414 Madison Street |
| Helen Rubey Baity..... | 4020 Walnut Street | Charlotte Maconda Bodman..... | 4412 Main Street |
| Molly Baker..... | 4100 Charlotte Street | Lula Frances Boersch..... | 3303 Main Street |
| Helene Rhoda Bare..... | 3 East 57th Street Terrace | Esther Nash Boley..... | 3640 Campbell Street |
| ★Florence Fort Barnes..... | 14 East 32nd Street | Isabel Pauline Boulware..... | 4205 Walnut Street |
| Anna Stewart Bartlett..... | 2600 Olive Street | Kathryn Boyle..... | 3336 Baltimore Avenue |
| ★Gertrude Julia Benjamin..... | 3620 Gillham Road | Marie Breder..... | 114 Westport Avenue |

- Emily Bren.....1905 Linwood Boulevard
 Eliza Virginia Brennan.....4127 Main Street
 Gertrude Brown.....2001 Linwood Boulevard
 Margaret Lorene Brown.....15 East Concord Avenue
 Elizabeth Louise Brunig.....831 West 39th Street
 Ruth Burriess.....3408 Holmes Street
 ★Marjorie Calendar.....19 40th Way
 Annie Carnie.....3129 Summit Street
 Lottie Carnie.....3129 Summit Street
 Mary Davis Carr.....3530 Forest Avenue
 Anne Jeanette Carson.....3619 Wabash Avenue
 ★Arline Estelle Chandler.....3828 Walnut Street
 Mary Agnes Coleman.....2928 Flora Avenue
 Elizabeth Charlotte Comstock.....3716 Washington Street
 Frances Tokio Conkling.....2618 East 28th Street
 Louise Connell.....3555 Forest Avenue
 Elizabeth Marie Conner.....3335 Paseo
 Mervyn Fredericka Conrad.....3320 Garfield Avenue
 Florence Louise Cook.....3612 Baltimore Avenue
 Lola Cope.....3633 Wayne Avenue
 Nellie Glenn Cox.....2921 Monroe Street
 Lenora Thomas Crow.....3224 Olive Street
 Ellen Curtin.....3038 West Prospect Place
 Elizabeth Davis.....3717 Walnut Street
 Bonnie E. Dawson.....3900 Harrison Boulevard
 Mary Adelaide Dew.....415 West 34th Street
 Marjorie Edith Dickson.....3331 Wyandotte Street
 Mary Ellen Doyle.....2640 Summit Street
 Ann Louise Edmouson.....3516 Harrison Boulevard
 Lucile Belle Edwards.....3533 Harrison Boulevard
 Zella Ella Edwards.....3929 Forest Avenue
 Elsa Martha Elsner.....3530 Woodland Avenue
 Ethel Julia Emerson.....4129 Harrison Boulevard
 Dorothy Florence Ettwein.....4131 McGee Street
 Alice Mae Evans.....2709 East 36th Street
 Grace Eugenia Felton.....3712 Central Street
 Florence Mary Fenner.....3948 Wyandotte Street
 Emma Helen Fisher.....3933 Highland Avenue
 Charlotte Janet Flohr.....2501 Forest Avenue
 Dana Morgan Fort.....4151 Warwick Boulevard
 Letitia Elizabeth Fuge.....3942 Genesee Street
 Minnie Rebecca Garrison.....205 Armour Boulevard
 Emma Godkin.....3220 Paseo
 ★Ruth Goodding.....4023 Madison Street
 Hazel Gould.....The Ormond, Linwood and Troost Avenue
 Olive Ellen Graham.....27 East Oread Avenue
 Mildred Margaret Gunter.....2515 Forest Avenue
 ★Eleanor Halley.....706 East 24th Street
 Bernice Lucretia Hart.....2916 Highland Avenue
 Lulu May Hazard.....3820 Euclid Avenue
 Marguerite Elizabeth Heath.....4014 Central Street
 Marie Barbara Hellman.....1507 East 39th Street
 Helen Louise Hershberger.....1002 East 33rd Street
 Helen Rebecca Hestwood.....3223 Campbell Street
 Grace Isabel Hockaday.....2839 Park Avenue
 ★Nellie Cornelia Hollister.....2606 Wyandotte Street
 Helen Wallis House.....4030 Madison Avenue
 Gladys Marie Hull.....709 Cypress Avenue
 ★Bessie Isobel Hull.....4107 Warwick Boulevard
 Marie Thekla Janssen.....200 Garfield Avenue
 Mildred Alberta Jones.....3540 Wayne Avenue
 Wanda Kieckbusch.....3616 Michigan Avenue
 Emma Clara Kuhn.....6042 Holmes Street
 ★Alice Day Krugh.....3613 Central Street
 Etta Glenn Land.....3108 Charlotte Street
 Mabel Lasley.....4111 Campbell Street
 Mina Laura Leach.....3806 Michigan Avenue
 Kate Frances Lincoln.....1805 East Fortieth Street
 Irma Belle Lorber.....3934 Forest Avenue
 ★Helen Lucina Lowry.....3310 Michigan Avenue
 Helen Lucas.....15 East Fifty-sixth Street
 ★Helen Dougan McClure.....100 East 35th Street
 Elizabeth McKee.....3926 Baltimore Avenue
 Dorothy McKowan.....2623 Lockridge Avenue
 Wanda Elizabeth Maguire.....29 East 32nd Street
 ★Muriel Emma Mattocks.....3744 Washington Street
 ★Lucile Meinrath.....3117 Tracy Street
 Dorothy Warinner Menefee.....1012 East Armour
 Frances Miriam Meriwether.....3920 Warwick Boulevard
 Esther Catherine Meyer.....3630 Charlotte Street
 Florence Elcanor Mitchell.....3825 Walnut Street
 ★Marguerite Eugenia Moore.....4214 West Prospect Street
 Margaret Roseanna Murray.....527 Kensington Avenue
 Hedwige Wittia Myers.....1335 South Paseo
 ★Wera Gatewood Nathan.....3306 Holmes Street
 Alida Schuyler Steele Nicholson.....432 Benton Boulevard
 ★Delia Wheelock Steele Nicholson.....432 Benton Boulevard
 Lois Caroline Nordling.....3346 Forest Avenue
 Loretto Agnes O'Connell.....221 East 35th Street
 Portia Elizabeth Oliver.....3820 Michigan Avenue
 Helen Parsons.....3346 Euclid Avenue
 Grace Inez Pearse.....4515 Wornall Road
 Lucille Elizabeth Peddicord.....3626 Central Street
 Pauline Perry.....3517 Charlott Street
 Mary Virginia Pettibone.....819 Schaefer Avenue
 Madalyn Pinkston.....4109 Main Street
 Margaret Elizabeth Piper.....4210 Main Street
 Rowena Rebecca Ray.....3800 Main Street
 Ava Rhodes.....18 East 32nd Street
 Katharine Riley.....4118 Walnut Street
 Elsie Missouri Robinson.....3945 McGee Street
 Marie Weber Rosher.....4052 McGee Street
 Nellie Ruff.....3343 Harrison Street
 Hilvy Helen Ryden.....4145 Wyoming Street
 ★Anna Katherine Schaefer.....3236 Campbell Street
 Helen Olga Scott.....3944 Oak Street
 ★Muriel Reba Scurlock.....4037 Forest Avenue
 Frances Augusta Sheppard.....3514 Garfield Avenue
 Madeleine Mary Silver.....3412 Holmes Street
 Erna Empress Smith.....4100 Locust Street
 ★Lillian Eleanore Smith.....Fairland Heights
 Mildred Erma Snowden.....3533 Broadway
 ★Ella May Stewart.....3643 Forest Avenue
 Bernice Stein.....3321 Virginia Avenue
 Lucy Marie Stephens.....4404 Summit Street
 ★Katharine Stone.....3726 Warwick Boulevard
 Camille Henrietta Stulz.....3748 Washington Street
 Marguerite Livonia Swentzel.....73rd and Lydia Avenue
 Augusta Swofford.....1840 Pendleton Avenue
 Catherine Dorothy Taylor.....4117A Independence Avenue
 Jeanne Elizabeth Tyner.....2724 Campbell Street
 Belle Hartman Waddell.....3838 Baltimore Avenue
 Anna Elvira Walters.....4026 Prospect Avenue
 ★Vera Waltner.....3844 McGee Street
 Mary Esther Warner.....3000 Flora Avenue
 ★Madonna Rachel Wasson.....4107 Kenwood Avenue
 ★Hazel Irene Williams.....109 East 39th Street
 Mary Myrtle Wilson.....3934 Central Street
 Caroline Esther Winship.....3041 Olive Street
 Martha Winsborough.....4001 West Prospect Street
 ★Hazel Todd Wood.....3036 Olive Street

★Distinction in Scholarship.

Officers of Senior Class



DUANE LENTON TICE,
President,
Clay and Irving Club,
Winner of W. C. T. U. Essay, 1910,
Interscholastic Debate, '11-'12,
Herald Staff, 1912,
Christmas Play, 1912.



HELEN REBECCA HESTWOOD,
Vice President,
Pundit Club.



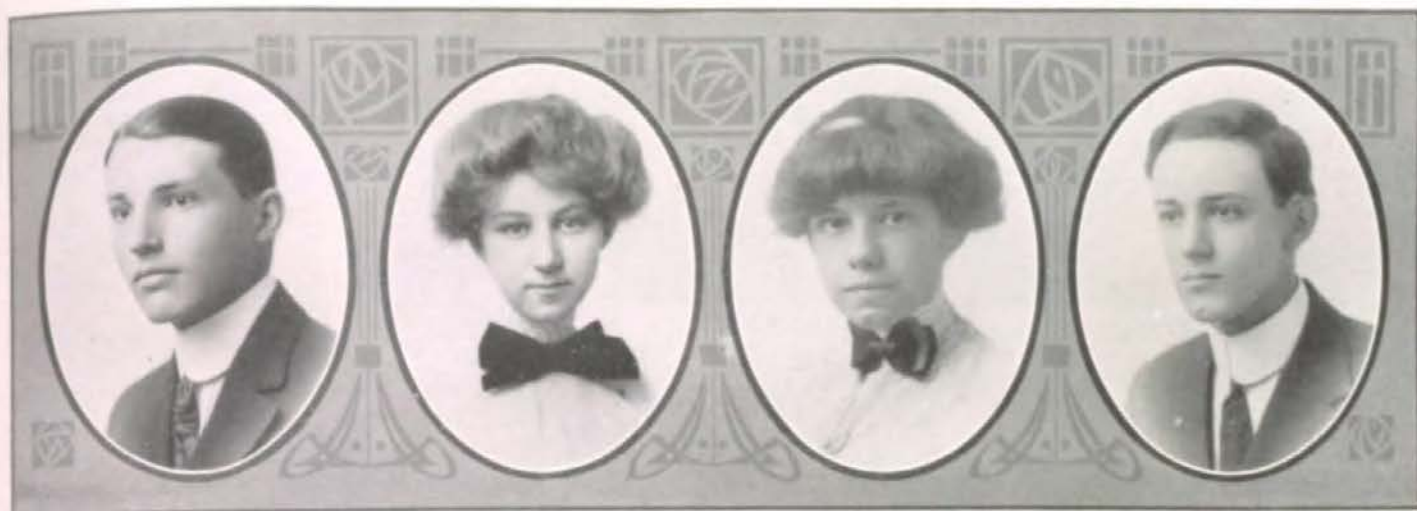
WALTER ROMPEL,
Secretary,
Base Ball.



VERA WALTNER,
Treasurer,
Clonian,
Temperance Essay, 1911,
Thomas Paine Essay Winner, 1912,
Christmas Play, 1911,
Senior Play, 1912,
Declamation Contest, 1912.



JEROME MORTON JOFFEE,
Sergeant-at-Arms,
Track Team, '11-'12,
Senior Play, '12,
Herald Staff, '11-'12.

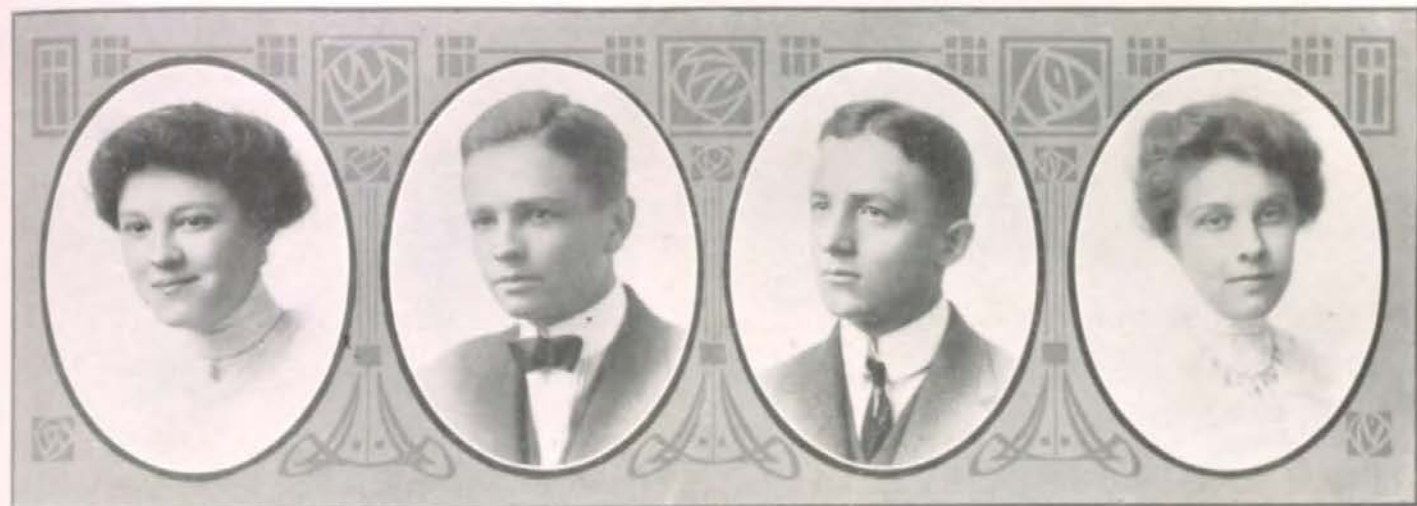


ALVAR W. FULLER.
Clay Club,
Track.

LENORA T. CROW.

RUTH BURRISS.
Pundit,
Los Calderones.

ABNER R. WILLSON.
Irving Club,
Christmas Play,
Senior Oration.



MARY DAVIS CARR.
Round Table Club.

ALBERT G. DEGEN.

ALLCUTT W. MENDEN-
HALL.
Clay Club.

FRANCES M. MERI-
WETHER.
Round Table Club.



RICHARD D. SMALL.
Track.

ESTHER C. MEYER.
Round Table Club.

HELEN WALLIS HOUSE.

DUKE N. PARRY.
Los Calderones,
Senior Play, 1912.



JOHN DEAN SEYMOUR,
Track.

MURIEL R. SCURLOCK,
Pundit,
Schiller Verein,
Herald Staff, 1910,
Sergeant-at-Arms, Junior.

MADALYN PINKSTON.

LEE MAYNARD EGAN.



ELIZABETH MCKEE,
Round Table Club.

LILLIAN E. SMITH.

LULA F. BOERSCH.

ANNA E. WALTERS.



ROSS B. WARREN,
Round Table,
Los Calderones,
Science Club,
Senior Play.

HELEN RUBEY BAITY.

MARJORIE E. DICKSON,
Basket Ball.

ROBERT C. SKINNER.



CHARLES W. GARTRELL.
Round Table Club.

MARY ELLEN RUFF.

FANNIE EVA BLOCHER.
Clay Club.

HARRY S. ADLER.



LUCILLE E. PEDDICORD.

MARIE B. HELLMAN.

CAMILLE H. STULZ.

ANN L. EDMONSON.



H. DALLAS LINSOTT.
Science Club.
Irving Club.

PORTIA E. OLIVER

FLORENCE M. FENNER.

T. MORTON CORNELL.
Basket Ball, 1911-'12,
Quartet, 1911-'12.



HENRI L. WARREN.
Round Table Club,
Los Calderones,
Science Club, Xmas Play,
Senior Play, 1912,
Law Scholarship, D. A. R.

HELEN PARSONS.

GRACE I. HOCKADAY.

SIDNEY J. BLUM,
Los Calderones.



C. DOROTHY TAYLOR.
Los Calderones.

MORGAN T. BINNEY.
Track Team, 1912.

HAROLD WOLFSON.
Schiller Verein.

R. ROWENA RAY.



GEORGE M. DE VOE.

MARY ELLEN DOYLE.

MILDRED A. JONES.
Round Table Club,
Basket Ball, 1909-'10-'11.

NEIL SMITH.



ELDON C. SMITH.

ELIZABETH M. CONNER.

MADELEINE M. SILVER.
Basket Ball,
Herald Staff, 1911.

W. LEWIS SAMS.
Round Table Club,
Science Club,
Christmas Plays,
Track.



ELIZABETH L. BRUNIG.

JOSEPH P. GUILLET.
Herald Staff, 1910-'11,
Herald Cover, 1908,
Basket Ball,
Track.

ROBERT W. BUCKLES.

RUTH GOODING.
Round Table Club,
Los Calderones.



RALPH H. GARCELON.

ALIDA S. S. NICHOLSON.

M. ESTHER WARNER.
Pundit once.

LESSLIE B. PECKEN-
PAUGH.
Clay Club, Chionan,
School Quartette, Chorus,
Christmas Play, 1910,
Basket Ball, Track.



ROBERT R. MILLER.
Irving Club,
Schiller Verein,
Christmas Play, 1911,
Senior Play.

AUGUSTA SWOFFORD.

EMMA CLARA KUHN.
Clonlan once.

NORTON THAYER.
Irving Club.



GRACE E. FELTON.

DELIA W. S. NICHOLSON.

CHARLOTTE M. BODMAN
Pundit Club.

KATHARINE RILEY.
Basket Ball.



ELMER J. SUNDERLAND.

MARGUERITE E. MOORE.

MOLLY BAKER.
Schiller Verein,
Chorus.

H. WALTER LOVE.
Round Table Club.



JOY BRUCE DOLSEN.

PAULINE PERRY.

HILVY HELEN RYDEN.

FRANK REES STREET.
Freshman President.



MARTHA WINSBOROUGH
Schiller Verein,
German Play.

WERA G. NATHAN.
Clonian.

ELLEN CURTIN.

FLORENCE E. MITCHELL.



EDWARD P. MARSHALL.
Clay Club, Schiller Verein,
Interscholastic Debate,
Christmas Play, 1911.

M. ADELAIDE DEW.

CAROLINE E. WINSHIP.
Schiller Verein.

REUBEN N. FREDLUND.
Basket Ball,
Base Ball.



EDGAR H. WOLFBERG
Clay Club,
Science Club,
Interscholastic Debate,
Track.

FLORENCE L. COOK.
Round Table Club,
Orchestra,
Senior Play.

HAZEL I. WILLIAMS.
Senior Play.

EWING CORBIN.
Los Calderones,
Base Ball.



LOTTIE CARNIE.

HARRY F. KELLY.
Irving Club,
Base Ball.

PAUL V. DUFFY.
Clay Club.

WANDA KIEKBUSCH.
Schiller Verein.



ARTHUR C. NICOLET.
Science Club.

ANNA K. SCHAEFER.
Pundit Club.

IRMA BELLE LORBER.
Pundit Club,
Schiller Verein.

CLIFFORD E. BRESEE.



RALPH R. RANKIN.
Clonlan, Schiller Verein,
Science Club, Thomas
Paine Essay Contest, Her-
ald Staff, 1912, Senior Play.

MERVYN F. CONRAD.

BERNICE STEIN.
Senior Play.

GEORGE C. FELLER.
Round Table Club,
Science Club,
Senior Play.



MILDRED M. GUNTER.

RAYMOND W. TANNER.

DUVAUL P. STROTHER.
Clay Club,
Log Calderones,
Schiller Verein.

BERNICE L. HART.
Basket Ball.



PAUL J. CURRY.

NELLIE GLENN COX.

MURIEL E. MATTOCKS.
Art Contributions.

WILLIAM A. CALHOUN.
Orchestra,
Basket Ball.



HERBERT M. SMITH.
Science Club,
Clay Club once.

MABEL LASLEY.
Schiller Verein.

GERTRUDE J. BENJAMIN
Round Table Club.

LEROY D. McMORRIS.
Clionian,
Schiller Verein,
Science Club.



GRACE INEZ PEARSE.

MARGUERITE L.
SWENTZEL.

M. RACHEL WASSON.

KATHRYN BOYLE.



LEVERETT T. LEONARD.
Clionian,
Base Ball.

MARIE WEBER ROSHER.

HEDWIGE W. MYERS.
Round Table Club,
Christmas Play,
Vice President, Freshmen.

HAROLD E. LEHMAN.
Round Table once.



STANLEY I. SMITH.
Irving Club.

MINA LAURA LEACH.
Xmas Play, 1911.

ELSIE M. ROBINSON.

JOHN ALVIN WEAR.
Clionian,
Basket Ball, 1912,
Base Ball.



HELEN LOUISE
HERSHBERGER.

CHARLOTTE J. FLOHR.
Xmas Play,
Senior Play, 1912.

DOROTHY F. ETTWEIN.
Basket Ball.

ARLINE E. CHANDLER.
Round Table Club.



WILBERT M. SABIN.
Clay Club,
Senior Play, 1912.

EMMA HELEN FISHER.
Trial by Jury, 1912.

ANNIE CARNIE.

MAURICE W. COHN.
Clionian,
Basket Ball,
Tennis.



DIX TEACHENOR.
Class Basket Ball, 1908-09,
Track 1908-09, Soccer, 1911,
School Tennis Champion
1911-12, M. U. Interscholas-
tic Champion, 1911-12.

HELEN L. LOWRY.
Herald Staf, 1912.
Art Contributions,
Thomas Payne Essay Win.,
Senior Play, 1912.

LUCILE B. EDWARDS.
Christmas Play, 1910.
Christmas Play, 1911.

M. CORLESS HARRIS.



WANDA E. MAGUIRE.
Basket Ball, 1908,
Chorus.

ESTHER NASH BOLEY.

FRANCES T. CONKLING.
Basket Ball, 1911-1912,
Senior Play.

ELEANOR HALLEY.
Sophomore Treasurer, '10,
Freshman Basket Ball, '09,
Pundit Club.



ORVILLE S. BOWMAN.
Clonlan,
Track Team, 1911-'12,
Base Ball.

AVA RHODES.

B. ISOBEL HULL.
Commencement Declaration
Herald Staff, '10-'11-'12.
Class Officer, '10-'11,
Declamation Winner, '10,
Plays, '09-'10-'11-'12.

LEO OCEAN SMITH.
Xmas Plays, '09-'10-'11,
Class Officer, 1911.



DARYL E. CRANE.
Schiller Verein.

LULU MAY HAZARD.
Senior Basket Ball,
Senior Play, 1912.

HAZEL TODD WOOD.
Round Table Club,
Herald Staff, '1911-'12.
Thomas Paine Essay Win.,
Senior Essay.

ROBERT L. TRAIN.
Clay Club,
Chorus,
School Quartet.



GERTRUDE BROWN.

LOLA COPE.

EMMA GODKIN.
Los Calderones.

LOIS C. NORDLING.
Chorus.



FRANK FRATCHER.

DANA MORGAN FORT.
Round Table Club.

GLADYS MARIE HULL.
Round Table Club.

L. MASON LYONS.
Schiller Verein,
Science Club.



HERBERT G. COOK.
Clonian,
Xmas Play, 1916-'17,
Senior Play, 1921,
Chorus, 1916.

KATE F. LINCOLN.
Los Calderones.

HELEN OLGA SCOTT.
Schiller Verein.

GEORGE H. BOLLMAN.
Track Team, '09-'10-'11.
Mid-Year Herald Cover, '10.
Junior President, Fresh-
man Sergeant-at-Arms.



BONNIE E. DAWSON.

ELIZABETH CHAR-
LOTTE COMSTOCK.

M. ROSEANNA MURRAY.
Los Calderones.

DOROTHY MCKOWN.



HARRY W. GROVE.
Science Club.

FRANCES A. SHEPPARD.
Schiller Verein.

LUCILE MEINRATH.
Herald Staff, '10,
Junior Vice President.

BENJAMIN B. DAWSON.



WILFRED C. BOURKE.

MARY A. COLEMAN.

FREDA MAY ANDERSON.

GEORGE B. STROTHER.
Round Table Club.
Christmas Play, 1911.
Track Team.
Basket Ball.



ELSA MARTHA ELSNER.
Pundit Club.

HELENE RHODA BARE.

EMILY BREN.
Schiller Verein.

JEANNE E. TYNER.
Schiller Verein.



RAYMOND C. ROCK-
WELL.
Clay Club, Clonian.
Interscholastic Debate,
Senior Play, 1912.

OLIVE ELLEN GRAHAM.
Clonian,
Xmas Play, 1910, Xmas.
Play, 1911, Senior Play,
1912, Science Club.

FRANCES ALGEO.
Los Calderons.

DONALD E. MONTAGUE
Clonian.



FRED A. JOHNSON.

MARIE E. BREDER.

ETTA GLENN LAND.

GEORGE HENRY BEACH.



REBECCA M. GARRISON.

KATHERINE STONE.

ALICE MAY EVANS.

E. VIRGINIA BRENNAN.

WILLIAM ROY MEANS.
Irving Club,
Track Team,
Basket Ball.

MILDRED BERGFELDT.

ETHEL JULIA EMERSON.

EDWARD SCHOELLER.



JOHN LANDON LAIRD.
Irving Club,
Los Calderones.

NELLIE CORNELIA
HOLLISTER.
Round Table Club, Schiller
Verein, German Plays,
Thomas Paine Essay Con.

MARGARET L. BROWN.
Senior Play.

J. VAN CLIEF GREGORY.
Irving Club,
Herald Staf, 1911,
Sophomore President.



FLORENCE B. BARNES.

ISABEL P. BOULWARE.
Round Table Club.

LOUISE CONNELL.

ZELLA ELLA EDWARDS.
Round Table Club,
Los Calderones.



CHARLES W. HAGEN-
BUCH.
Irving Club.

DOROTHY W. MENELEE.

LUCIE M. STEPHENS.
Schiller Verein,
Chorus.

HOYT S. NELSON.
Clonian once,
Christmas Play, 1910,
Senior Play.



HOWARD EDWARDS

ELLA MAY STEWART.
Clonian.ERNA EMPRESS SMITH.
Round Table Club,
Senior Play.

ALFRED C. EASTLAKE

LORETTA A. O'CONNELL.
Clonian.MARJORIE CALENDAR.
Clonian,
Herald Staff, 1912.

ALICE D. KRUGH.

MARGARET E. PIPER.
Clonian.WILLIAM E. TANN.
Clonian.

ELIZABETH DAVIS.

LETITIA E. FUGE.
Round Table Club,
Christmas Play, '11.

MERLE L. CLIPPINGER



JULIAN WORNALL.

MARGUERITE E. HEATH.

MARIE T. JANSSEN.

CLARENCE BERT HOFF.



ANNA S. BARTLETT.
Xmas Play, 1910-1911.
Declamation Winner, '11.
Senior Play, 1912.

WILLIAM SMITH,
Track Team.

FRANK ALLAN TAYLOR.
Track Team,
Clonlan.

BELLE H. WADDELL.



ANNE J. CARSON.
Basket Ball.

ELMER I. HAMILTON.
Clay Club, Clonlan,
Christmas Play, 1909,
Senior Play,
Chorus.

HELEN D. McCLURE,
Clonlan.



JOHN SMILEY BARNES.

MARY VIRGINIA
PETTIBONE.
Chorus.

WALTER HARRIMAN.
Irving Club.



MILDRED SNOWDEN.



Limericks (?)

To DUANE TICE:

A tall, slender chap is Duane,
In debate he's a well balanced brain;
To the Junior prom he'd—ah—
Just as soon take V—
Or else I'm a little insane.

To HELEN HESTWOOD:

There is a young lady named Hestwood,
Whose gentle demeanor is real good;
With long golden hair,
And complexion so fair,
She couldn't look bad if she would.

To WALTER ROMPEL:

There is a young fellow named Walter,
Who, we hope, will not die in a halter;
For when tennis he plays
His own deeds he does praise;
So may he reform—else the halter.

To VERA WALTNER:

A well balanced girl is V. Waltner;
When she makes up her mind you can't stop her;
She can play basket ball,
But that is not all—
At big words she was ne'er known to falter.

To JEROME JOFFIE:

There is a dear boy named Jerome,
Who dearly dislikes to stay home;
He has a sweet grin
And original sin;
O'er his studies he just loves to "bone."

To ISOBEL HULL:

There is a young actress named Bess;
The sunshine her locks does caress;
For Shakespearean plays
She has a bad craze;
The Shubert's her future, I guess.

To LEO SMITH:

A jolly good fellow is Leo,
His temperament's far above zero;
Of nicknames he's many,
Of sound sleeps—not any;
His pace will soon put him in Reno.

To HAZEL WOOD:

There is a young lady called Wood,
Who always does just what she should;
When it comes to the brain
Naught meaneth the name;
There are many who would have her E's if they
could.

To ELEANOR HALLEY:

Sweet and charming Eleanor,
We'll think of thee for ever more;
Thy great brown eyes,
Thy look so wise,
And the "essaying" heights to which thou didst
soar.

To ANNA BARTLETT:

A young lady called Anna by name,
About whom there is nothing tame;
She's tall, slim and slender,
So Heaven defend her;
As "Trelawney" she won all her fame.

To MARIE ROSHER:

Here's a toast to Marie—Marie Rosher,
But beware of her, lads, she's a joshier;
Her soulful brown eyes
Are apt to tell lies,
And she is a lady who's really real wise.

To ABNER WILLSON:

"Orlando" Willson is tall and real slim,
And he is a lad of many a whim;
He likes electricity,
Is full of vivacity;
At ball games he yells with unusual vim

To LUCILE EDWARDS:

A vivacious brunette is Lucile,
Her *bashfulness* helps to conceal
A forensic wit
And stage presence—nit!
She is destined to make the proud kneel.

To EDWARD MARSHALL:

Now this Senior's cognomen is Ed,
And a gay young life he has led;
For when he's out with Miss Graham
His friends say "Ahem,"
As they think he's a bit cracked in the head.

To CHARLOTTE ———:

Said Charlotte of the dreamy-like stare:
"I'll go with you, Charles, anywhere;
For I am so glad
When my head's on the pad
That makes your round shoulders look square!"

To GEORGE STROTHER:

There's a big burly chap called "Shorty";
We know he's exceedingly sporty;
Behind the footlights
In red and pink tights
He and Leo composed the whole party.

THE (IN) FAMOUS
WESTPORT STOCK COMPANY
PRESENTS

MILDRED JONES

Appearing in the song that made her famous:
"IT CERTAINLY MAKES ME MAD TO BE CALLED A SUFFRAGETTE."

DOROTHY M'KOWN

The famous impersonator of childish faces and childish actions.

ALIDA SCHUYLER AND DELIA WHEELOCK

The famous Nicholson Twins, the Foremost Women acrobats in America. Bicycle riding, Trapeze performances, etc.

PAULINE PERRY

In the famous
SLEEP FIGHTING SCENE FROM MACBETH.
Continuous Performance.

ROBERT MILLER

THE TRAP MAN
Plays 50 different instruments and makes all kinds of noises including thunder and lightning.

LEO SMITH

In the leading role of the
"MIDNIGHT SONS" AND THE "NEVER HOMES."
Ablly supported by Merle Clippenger, Julian Wor-nall, Olive Graham, Pauline Perry and Marguerite Heath.

THE SIAMESE TWINS

FLOLR & STEIN
Can be seen any time performing.

FRANCES CONKLING, ANNA BARTLETT AND KATHRYN BOYLE

The three most artistic pieces of scenery on the modern stage, in their latest song hit,
"O, YOU BEAUTIEUL DOLL."

GERTIE & MAGGIE

The little Brown girls in the hit of Tin Can Alley,
"THE LITTLE BROWN JUG."

THE CARNIE TWINS

in the skit
"WHICH IS WHICH."

GEORGE H. BOLLMAN

Appearing in the tragi-comedy
"MODEL JOY RIDING."
Cast of Characters Limited to Two.

AGUSTUS COLPOYS

Alias Hoyt Nelson, in the heart-rendering, hair-raising, bone-breaking melodrama
"THE BOWERY KID."

SMITH BROS. CIRCUS

ELDON, the elder does stunts on the bars;
BILLY, the athlete—he loops it to Mars;
HERBY, the joker's a ripping good clown;
THE SWORD-EATER's Neily, the best in town.

DAWSON, THE BONNIE LASSIE

From Caledonia, starring in
"THE OLD FAITHFUL."

EDDIE SCHOELLER, FREDDIE JOHNSON AND ROSSIE WARREN

Co-stars in the thrilling rhapsody
"WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A SISTER."

THE GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Consisting of: Helene Bare, Nellie Cox, Ethel Emerson, Alice Evans, Helen Fisher, Marie Hellman, Mina Leech, Esther Meyer, Loretta O'Connell, Hilvey Ryden, Mildred Snowden, Anna Walters, Marguerite Moore, Mervyn Conrad, Helen Parsons and Madonna Rachel Wasson, will sing the following number:

"NONE OF THE HERALD STAFF KNOWS US."
If you clap loud enough for them, they will come back and sing again.

RAYMOND ROCKWELL

The matinee idol appearing with Rhodes, Lucas, Lorber and Kuhn, the animated fashion-plate chorus of Westport.

JOFFEE, TICE, FELLER, WOLFBERG AND TRAIN

Producing their latest farce entitled
"THE FOOL SPIRIT."
Only two performances will be given.

LULU HAZARD, THE VENTRILOQUIST

Famous Imitator of a Banshee!
A Perfect Scream!

F. ALLAN TAYLOR

The famous lecturer on
"HOW TO RUN THE MILE."
He successfully combines dramatic, flowing, metaphorical, anomatopoetical eloquence with dry, hard, sad facts.

As Others See Them

Name.	Identification Marks.	How They Pass Their Time.	What They Will Do Later.
Frances Algeo.	Blushes.	Keeping quiet.	Be an English teacher.
Helen Baity.	Jack.	Writing papa's sermons.	Be a nightingale.
Gertrude Benjamin.	Silence.	Bluffing teachers.	Be a suffragette (militant).
Ruth Goodding.	"Pardon me!"	Athletics stunts.	Be fat lady in a circus.
Helen Hershberger.	Frank or Georgie.	Dodging one of them.	Just smile on.
Wera Nathan.	Tall talking.	Cornering the boys.	Corner one for life.
Lois Nordling.	Always tardy.	Turning clock back.	Wish I knew.
Grace Pearse.	Leo.	Dancing.	Be an old maid.
Lucille Peddicord.	Padded locks.	Talking to Pedro.	Talk to him always.
Helen Scott.	Always smiling.	Fixing her hair.	Move to Utah.
Muriel Scurlock.	Knowing look.	Keeping her courage up.	Marry a lawyer.
Harry Adler.	That smile.	Studying!	Be popular.
George Beach.	Locks.	Playing hands.	Hang around Room 35.
Frank Fratcher.	Johnny on the spot.	Bumming with Helen.	To own a theater.
Landon Laird.	Sweet face.	Trying to be funny.	Be a chorus girl.
Leverett Leonard.	Mamma's pet.	Building air castles.	Raise a mustache.
Mason Lyons.	Wants to fight.	Carrying out his desire.	Be a Beau Brummel.
Arthur Nicolet.	Freckles.	Getting bawled out.	Lick Lyons.
Walter Love.	"Cherubimic"	Soaring in Mathematics.	Reach the goal.
Lucy Mendenhall.	Red tie.	Arguing.	Write a dictionary.
Lewis Sams.	Psalm.	Worrying the Mac twins.	Be a hash-slinger.
Marjorie Dixon.	Little jumbo.	Eating mock duck.	Be a foreign missionary.
Mary Doyle.	K. M. Walk.	Expostulating.	Go on the stage.
Zella Edwards.	Talkative.	Studying the stars.	Be a star beam.
Elsa Elsner.	Venus-like.	Praising the "Pundits".	Be a snake charmer.
Mildred Gunter.	"Ralph".	Making excuses.	Be a fashionable flip-flop.
Marie Jansen.	Loquacity.	Tormenting Mr. Sass.	Join a circus.
Florence Mitchell.	"Not prepared"	Playing tennis.	Be a telephone girl.
Roseanna Murray.	Exact.	Studying American History	Be a compromiser.
Portia Oliver.	Petite.	A "star" pupil.	Fancy dancer.
Virginia Pettibone.	Flirting.	Trying to act young.	Catch one.
Madalyn Pinkston.	"Good eats"	Trying to draw.	Be an angel.
Rowena Ray.	"Sweety"	Playing cards.	Marry a knight.
Nell Ruff.	"Red Cheeks"	Being Late.	Marry for love.
Madaline Silver.	Oh, that giggle!	Having a good time.	Have another.
Dorothy Taylor.	Spanish star.	Cooking.	Make the world stand still
Belle Waddell.	"The belle"	With the fellows.	Marry a millionaire.
Benjamin Dawson.	Tremendous.	Oiling the gears.	Edison's successor.
Paul Duffy.	On the job.	Twirling the racket.	A "real estater."
Howard Edwards.	Willing.	Seeking the wants of others	Floor-walker.
Alvar Fuller.	Engaging.	Calculating.	A figure-head.
Joseph Guillet.	Pompadour.	Sparkling.	Circus barker.
Clarence Hoff.	Discreet.	Obeying commands.	Wise Man.
Le Roy McMorris.	Mahogany top.	Keeping up.	Air shipper.
Raymond Rockwell.	Obliging.	Playing politics.	Counsel for the defense
William Tann.	Gladsome.	Seeing double.	Journalist supreme.
John Wear.	Fat.	Stringin' 'em.	A pugilist.
Bessie Conner.	Smiles and Dimples.	Working the teachers.	Marry an "Aggie."
Helen Lowry.	Sweet disposition.	I just can't make my eyes	Learn domestic science
		behave.	
John Barnes.	Young Hercules.	Doing original dances.	Teach girls how to smile
Russel Benedict.	Silence.	Running the machine.	Mr. Sass' assistant.
Morgan Binney.	O you raven locks.	On the "Old Muddy".	Paddle his own canoe
George Bollman.	Smooth looks.	Wishing the little car were	Civil engineer.
		larger.	
Wilfred Bourke.	Buzz-Buzz.	Breaking his nose.	Learning to judge curves
Orville Bowman.	Long of Length.	This side of the footlights.	Get on the other side.
Clifford Bresee.	Compressed appearance.	One eye on the teacher.	Be a per-fessor.
Henri Warren.	Persuasive eloquence.	Hiding under a bushel.	Crawl out.
Robert Buckles.	Ambling gait.	Sending it by wireless.	Rival Edison.

Name.	Identification Marks.	How They Pass Their Time.	What They Will Do Later.
William Calhoun.....	Automobile and violin.	Breaking the speed limit.	Grow up.
Merle Clippenger.....	A bluff appearance.	Sassing the teachers.	Be henpecked.
William Cohn.....	Little tin soldier.	Criticising.	Be a corporation lawyer.
Eva Blocher.....	Indisposed.	Practicing elocution.	Be Marlowe II.
Marie Breder.....	Charming walks.	Playing first base.	Be a "Blue pitcher."
Emily Bren.....	Sarcastic look.	Studying?	Be a manicurist.
Virginia Brennan.....	Pale face.	Being talkative.	Indian war dancer.
Elizabeth Brunig.....	Sylph like.	Exercising.	Be a school teacher.
Isabel Boulware.....	Hair.	Looking pleasant.	Be a hair dresser.
Marjorie Calendar.....	Shining light.	Cooking and drawing.	Keep house for two.
Mary Davis Carr.....	Pink cheeks.	Singing.	Kill time.
Leslie Peckenpaugh.....	Bored look.	Discussing.	Coach a girl's basket ball team.
Abner Willson.....	Dimples.	Making connections—elec- trical and otherwise.	Be a heart breaker.
Richard Small.....	Sallow complexion.	Wearing a raincoat in the sun.	Elope—with better success.
Hazel Todd Wood.....	"Essays to write"	In the Herald office.	Something wonderful.
Hazel Williams.....	"Meekity".	Smiling sweetly.	Be a tragedy queen.
Esther Warner.....	Long skirts.	Being popular.	Be a Danderine queen.
Jeanne Tyner.....	Demurity.	Fiddling.	Acquire avoirdupois.
Augusta Swofford.....	Nutty brown eyes.	Looking wise.	Play with Weber and Fields.
Camille Stulz.....	Foolish questions.	?	Still a question.
Lucy Stephens.....	Systematic.	Farming.	Be famous.
Erna Empress Smith.....	"Giggles".	Trying to be "crazy".	Marry a tin emperor.
Frances Sheppard.....	Shy.	Behaving.	Wear a harem skirt.
Dorothy Ettwein.....	Unsophisticated.	Dabbling in paints.	Be a hired girl.
Grace Felton.....	Blase.	Finding fault.	Be a moonshiner.
Florence Farrer.....	"Psyche knot".	In the lunchroom.	Be a Bachelor girl.
Minnie Garrison.....	"Miss Harriman".	In ennui.	Run a free lunch.
Emma Godkin.....	Grotesque.	Making friends.	Be a circus clown.
Hazel Gould.....	"Hershberger".	Looking insipid.	Commit suicide.
Lola Cope.....	Deliberate.	Shining in her cousin's glory.	Be an artist's model.
Wesley Ground.....	Little but loud.	Stalling.	Own a clothing store.
Don Montague.....	Happy smile.	Joy riding.	Manage a pugilist.
Wilbert Sabine.....	Big Feet.	Giggling.	Be a policeman.
Robert Skinner.....	Light hair.	Talking of Senior play.	Be an actor.
Stanley Smith.....	General Cussedness.	Laughing at his own jokes.	Be a theatrical manager.
Dix Teachenor.....	Well trained hair.	Upholding his dignity.	Lecture on evils of smoking.
Norton Thayer.....	Always happy.	Motorcycling.	Going to New York.
Edgar Wolfberg.....	Staid and solemn.	Frowning.	Be a state senator.
Ruth Burriss.....	"Will you write in my book.	Keeping happy.	Be a Suffragette.
Roy Means.....	Track team.	Studies Latin.	Teach Latin.
George DeVoe.....	Tall and straight.	Picture show operator.	Be a wireless man.
Joy Dolsen.....	Indelible smile.	Starting to grow.	Comedian.
Harry Kelly.....	Slow as Christmas.	Studying.	Be a teacher.
Harold Lehman.....	Good looking.	Making good grades.	College "Prof."
John Seymour.....	Always late.	Trying to run.	Track coach.
Paul Curry.....	"That grin".	Play basket ball.	Be Secretary of State.
Harry Grove.....	"Studious air".	Dancing (on the girls' feet).	Be a toe dancer.
Walter Johnson.....	Track suit.	Dashing it—100 yards.	Break a record.
Henry Linscott.....	Lolling.	Worrying over his lessons.	Be a contortionist.
Anne Carson.....		Making excuses.	Catch something.
Arline Chandler.....	Simpleness.	Absorbing knowledge.	Be a nun.
Mary Coleman.....	"Specs".	Trying to collect grades.	Be a food inspector.
Elizabeth Comstock.....	Oddest Yet.	Making rhymes.	Grow tall.
Louise Connel.....	"Libbie".	Walking the halls.	Mind her own business.
Florence Cook.....	Cynical.	Fiddling.	Fiddle the time away.
Elizabeth Davis.....	Sleeping Beauty.	Asking how, when and wherefore.	Be like mother.
Anna Schaerer.....	Brilliance.	Eating noodles.	Get in the thick of the soup.
Elsie Robinson.....	"Big Muddy".	Kissing pa.	Kiss somebody else.
Katharine Riley.....	Even-tempered.	At home.	Who knows?
Margaret Piper.....	Comfortable expression.	Training young minds.	Sunday school teacher.
Dana Fort.....	Fat and funny.	Swimming.	Be Annette II.
Letitia Fuge.....	Simpering.	Drawing posters.	Draw her last breath.
Cornelia Hollister.....	Superior air.	Acting in German.	Marry a "Deutscher."
Helen House.....	Abused look.	Avoiding the boys.	Live all alone.

Name.	Identification Marks.	How They Pass Their Time.	What They Will Do Later.
Herbert Cook.....	Apologetic.....	Drawing his breath.....	Be Poet Laureate.
Ewing Corbin.....	"Mamma's Little Man".....	With the gang.....	Be a big man.
Morton Cornell.....	Mellin's Food appearance.....	On the scales.....	Warble.
Mary Wilson.....	Historical air.....	Studying ancient lore.....	Be an optician.
Alice Krugh.....	Sweet smile.....	Being pleasant.....	Invent an anti-fat
Elmer Sunderland.....	Knowing air.....	Also joy riding.....	Be a capitalist.
Reuben Fredlund.....	Pipe.....	Having a good time.....	Run a cigar store.
Fred Shelton.....	Big gray eyes.....	Pill fiend.....	Support a family.
Bernice Hart.....	"Bunny".....	Sassing the teachers.....	Be a public speaker.
Charles Gartrell.....	Just feet.....	We can only guess.....	Be a preacher.
Grace Hockaday.....	"Slimish".....	Catching bugs.....	Be an artist.
Gladys Hull.....	Ruth.....	Being absent.....	Dream on.
Wanda Kiebbusch.....	Alle Wetter!.....	Smiling.....	Be a German teacher.
Glenn Land.....	A quiet nook.....	Landscape gardening.....	Marry a plain man.
Mabel Lasley.....	Beautiful eyes.....	Eating pickles.....	Be a debater.
Kate Lincoln.....	Abe's sister.....	Studying the sky.....	Follow in her ancestor's footsteps.
Helen Lucas.....	Querulous.....	Amusing the German class.....	Be a manicurist.
Helen McClure.....	Pretty brown eyes.....	Playing the piano.....	Be a coquette.
Elizabeth McKee.....	Funny.....	Giggling.....	Revise Moody and Lovett.
Wanda McGuire.....	Languid.....	Tickling the keys.....	Be a second Mr. Busch.
Muriel Mattocks.....	Reserved.....	Reading.....	Be a schoolmarm.
Lucile Meinrath.....	Stunning Complexion.....	Worrying over her lessons.....	Be an elocutionist.
Frances Meriwether.....	Sweet face.....	Scanning Vergil.....	Be a house wife.
Lucile Edwards.....	Rotten puns.....	Putting up bluffs.....	If she gets a chance
Edward Marshall.....	Blonde hair on shoulder.....	Singing grand opera.....	Be Caruso II.
Mildred Bergfeldt.....	Angelic look.....	Minding mother.....	Be a Co-ed.
Sidney Blum.....	Far-a-way gaze.....	Getting admits.....	Be late at his own funeral
Alfred Eastlake.....	"Doleful Charlie".....	Voice lessons from Miss DeWitt.....	Be an undertaker.
Charles Hagenbuch.....	Always on time.....	Looking wise.....	Be a farmer.
Ralph Rankin.....	Big words.....	Trying to draw.....	Keep trying.
Corliss Harris.....	Intellectual brow.....	Flirting.....	Turn Mormon.
Ralph Garcelon.....	Perpetual motion.....	With Mildred.....	Reform.
Duke Parry.....	Girls.....	Studying how to study.....	Become a poet.
Van Gregory.....	Penmanship.....	Let somebody else do it.....	Be an aviator.
Duvaul Strother.....	Bashful.....	Entertaining the Spanish class.....	Be a hero.
George Strother.....	Jovial grin.....	Doing the turkey trot.....	Be vaudeville star.
Caroline Winship.....	Gentle as a lamb.....	At the Shiller Verein.....	Get married.
Elmer Hamilton.....	Tempestuous.....	Talking.....	Be president.
Eleanor Halley.....	Luminous brown eyes.....	Writing Essays.....	Be a Latin teacher.
Katharine Stone.....	Dream eyes.....	Working Algebra.....	Be a heart breaker.
Hedwige Myers.....	Unruly locks.....	Painting.....	Marry a duke.
Martha Winborough.....	Ach Himmel!.....	Thinking in German.....	Live in Deutschland.
Daryl Crane.....	Indecision.....	Playing indoor golf.....	Same.
Albert Degen.....	Fashion plate.....	Being a sport.....	Be a traveling salesman.
Maynard Egan.....	A derby.....	Talking of dances.....	Be a scholar.
Walter Harriman.....	Quietness.....	Taking street car rides.....	Be a conductor.
Charles Neal.....	"I'll study tomorrow".....	Busily doing nothing.....	Sell automobiles.
Frank Street.....	An expectant smile.....	Watching ball games.....	Be an artist.
Robert Train.....	A reproving glare.....	Studying music.....	Be a lawyer.
Molly Baker.....	That cute walk.....	Looking scared.....	Startle the world.
Lenora Crow.....	"Blondy".....	Working before Exams.....	Teach astronomy.
Freda May Anderson.....	"Pinky".....	Starring in plays.....	Sing in a nickel show
Charlotte Bodman.....	A middy blouse.....	Serving high balls.....	Be tennis champion.
Nellie Curtin.....	Demure.....	Eating pop-corn.....	Join Humane Society.
Adelaide Dew.....	Red cheeks.....	Supplying cake.....	Be a P. G.—at Central.
Ray Tanner.....	Beneficent grin.....	Thinking of Milwaukee.....	Be a scientist.
Harold Wolfson.....	Brilliant headpiece.....	Serving ice cream.....	Own a drug store
Marguerite Swentzel.....	Cold reserve.....	Watching her brother.....	Marry her chauffeur.
Dorothy Menefee.....	Languid movements.....	Studying music.....	Marry rich.
Amie Edmonson.....	Strawberry blonde.....	Learning chemistry.....	Learn to speak German
Esther Boley.....	Inattention.....	Playing cards.....	Keep a family hotel.
Julian Wornall.....	Brilliant hair.....	Making rotten puns.....	Be U. S. Treasurer.

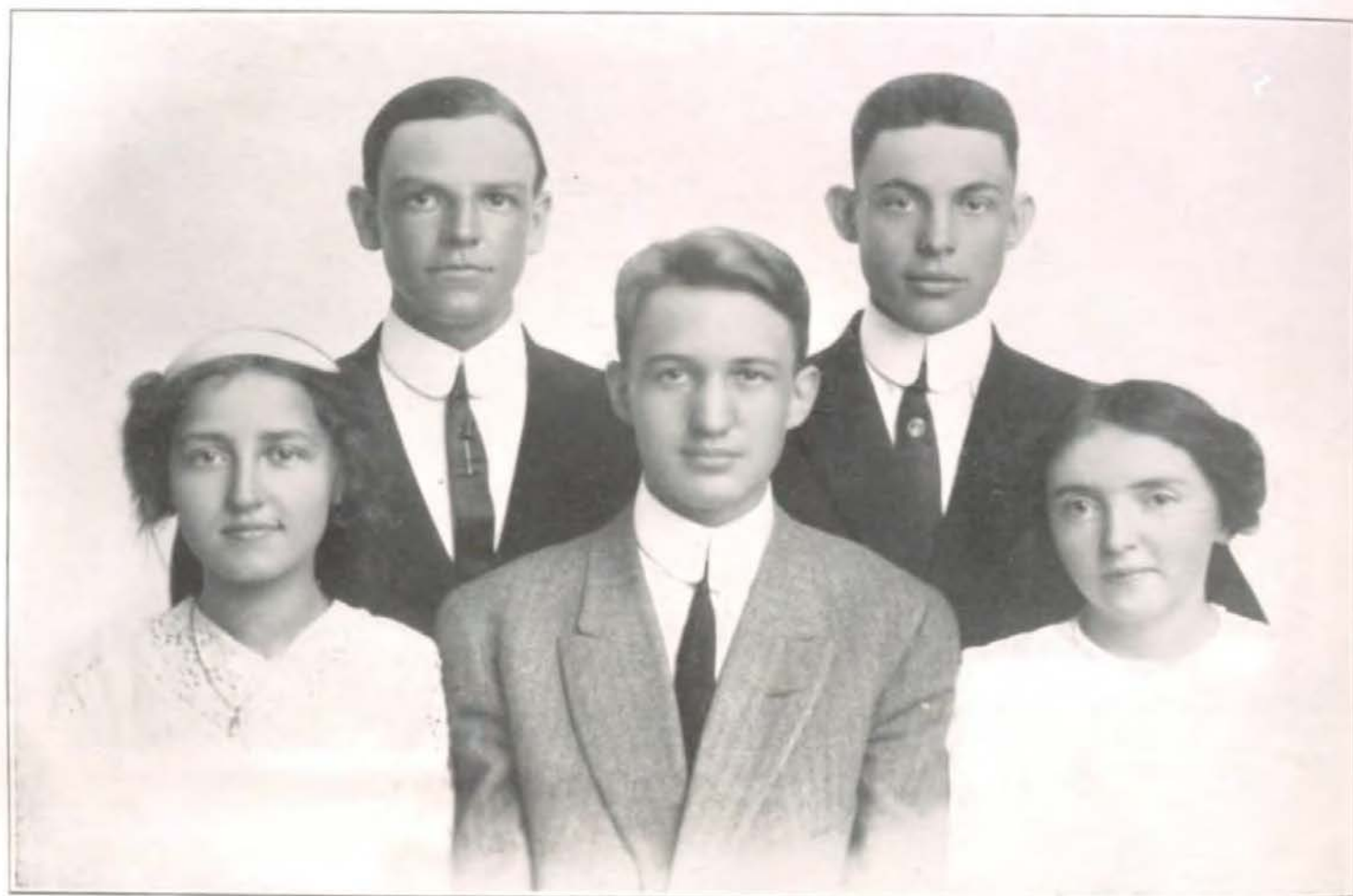
JUNIORS



Certainly the superstition that thirteen is an unlucky number has failed in our case, for the record of the Junior class is sufficient in itself to disprove any such statement. To be sure, our number is rather small, on account of the restrictions made in 1909, but nevertheless

we have more than made up for our lack of quantity by such excellent quality that other larger classes are compelled to give way to us and vanish entirely before our shining light.

But we need no words to express our wonderful qualities; the deeds speak for them-



OFFICERS OF JUNIOR CLASS

FRANCIS POINDEXTER, Seargeant-at-Arms W. REA HEATH, Treasurer
 MARJORIE K. CARPENTER, Secretary FREDERICK W. SHELTON, President DOROTHY THOMPSON, Vice President

selves. The brilliant green of our Freshman year has entirely worn away and has given place to a color equally brilliant, but with no such significance. We began splendidly by electing as officers five girls, and this start made it possible for us to accomplish the wonders that awe the other classes of Westport.

But this was only a beginning, for as Sophomores we were represented on the HERALD staff; our boys were first in the inter-class basket ball, while our girls were second. Our class work, even then, began to show the prospects of our extraordinary Junior year.

But, ah, as Juniors! Here we are at the zenith of our glories. At the beginning of the

year we collected our faculties and obtained not only representation in the Christmas play, and on the HERALD staff, but we also became prominent in athletics and won both boys' and girls' inter-class basket ball. In all things requiring mental efficiency, the Juniors have always excelled.

Although lack of space forces the list of our virtues to be somewhat limited, we all realize that the Junior class—the class of 1913—has been, is, and always will be, the foremost class in the history of Westport High School.

MARJORIE CARPENTER,
Secretary.



A Little Bit of Punk

When we first entered upon our public career, what with digging up old papers, and writing postal cards, and discovering that our colleague had taken home all the interesting papers: the ones we wanted most to review, we considered that we were the prime Goat of Creation. But, looking over the material

handed in to the other departments, treating of baseball heroes and ghosts, made by the neighbor boys beating on a boiler, and the senile jokes of our side-splitting teachers, we find that we have about as merry a time as possible.

We do not have to blight the hopes of the poets, or kill some Freshie's humorous incidents, all we have to do is pompously to pass out advice, and tell our exchanges not to have their locals sneaking around in the brush, and not to stick ads on the back. Ours is the free and easy, swiping the funnies and airing our opinions. We can come into the office and, for the benefit of the crowd outside, pose as the Poor Young Devil rushed with work. We get, free of charge, our handsome likeness put into our paper. And above all we are allowed to read a whole bunch of clever, well-edited magazines, such as those we are now reviewing.

Boosts. Coming in.

Camosun, B. C. "We congratulate you upon the excellence of your publication. It is one of our best exchanges and we shall be pleased to see you again."

Polaris, Columbus. "Although your paper is issued only twice a year, it is interesting and attractive. The High School Club is interesting."

Record, Sedalia. "Your paper is one to be proud of. The literary department is excellent. The other departments are also well developed, except the Alumni, which needs more attention. We like the idea of no advertisements in the front of your paper."

Record, Boston. "Your paper is the best thus far received. We have only praise for every department. Your cover is excellent, the sketches at the top of the various columns are of high order, while the cuts of the Christmas play are unsurpassed. Another copy of the 'Herald' will be 'heralded' far and wide."

Said and Done, Muskegon. "Another above-the-average paper. Your literary department is strong. Each story and poem is individual; one can scarcely comment on one in particular,

when all are so good. However, we especially noticed 'A Florentine Mosaic,' and 'A Proud Heart,' for poetry, with finish and dignity."

Magpie, New York. "It is indeed a relief to an exchange editor to feel that he need not use the eternal 'don't do this,' which many have come to believe is the only kind of criticism and in this respect it is a true pleasure to speak of 'The Herald' of Westport High School, for this meets about all the requirements of a school publication."

Tiger, Little Rock. "The Herald is the kind of paper after which editors would do well to model theirs. Everyone should have his favorite to look up to, and it holds good in the world of literature as well. We were greatly impressed with the live, good cheer of the paper."

God bless you and keep you for these.

Amen.

Going out.

Mount Marty High School, Rosedale, Kansas. Every bum wit takes a fall out of Rosedale, but when it comes to putting out things, Rosedale is right there. Come again little brother.

Tucsonian, Arizona. We are always glad to see you, with your decorative cover, clear cuts and fine stories. We especially liked those illuminated initial letters.

Journal, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. Your paper is very interesting with its good stories and fine "team work" on the part of the editors.

Kansas City and St. Louis Papers Collectively. We get tired of mentioning the same papers all the time, so don't consider yourselves forgotten. Just dig up an old enthusiastic laudation, and print it in your exchange column, as we ourselves are forced frequently to do.



You'll be interested in knowing that this is really a Young Men's Store—selling "Sampeck" strictly young men's clothes and not old men's clothes in young men's sizes.

Splendid High School Clothes at

\$15⁰⁰

Standard Tennis Outfits in our new Athletic Dept.

GORDON & KOPPEL

1005-1007 Walnut St.

Kansas City, Mo.

13

Young men who want positions during the summer months that will enable them to attend college next fall, apply at 517 Kemper Building.

13

Commerce Caravel, New York City. Your paper is certainly very interesting with its fine cuts and cartoons and everything that goes to make up a fine paper.

Student, Detroit, Michigan. It was not your fine cover or abundance of good stories which captivated our heart, it was that beautiful green ink in which "The Student" is printed.

The "Chronicle," from Episcopal High

School in Alexandria, Virginia, is a new comer this year and our only representative from Virginia. You are to be envied in having a wielder of the cartoonist's pen on your staff.

Tiger, Little Rock, Arkansas. We are certainly glad to receive your paper, which, unlike most papers with decorative covers, is well edited and full of interesting material. If, as you say, "The Herald" was your model, you can pardon us for being a little "stuck up."

P. L. PEARSON Home Phone 543 South
Bell Phone 3610 South
Groceries and Meats, Fruits and Vegetables
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SOUTH 98 & 99BELL PHONES
SOUTH 21 & 149

500-2 WESTPORT AVE.

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

A Freshman stood on the burning deck,
But as far as he could learn,
He stood in perfect safety,
For he was too green to burn.—Ex.

Mary has a little dog,
It is a noble pup;
It stands upon its front legs
If you hold the hind ones up.—Ex.

C. L. V. Hedrick, Jr.

S. E. Cor. 31st and
Holmes Streets

Confections and Cigars.
High Grade Ice Cream.
Both Phones.

Under the spreading chestnut tree
Our dear Joke Column stands;
It has to take the ancient ones
For lack of helping hands.—Ex.

Old Julius Cæsar, great warrior and states-
man, not to be sneezed at when it came to ora-
tion, was snuffed out at last by compulsory
vaccination.

HOME 1037 SOUTH

Order Your Cut Flowers From

BELL 394 SOUTH

THE ROSERY

E. D. ELSWORTH
Florist

At Armour Boulevard
and Main St.

CATERER

*for Parties,
Clubs---
in Halls
and Homes
with*

Personal Services

BAKER

*Wedding
Cakes
Fancy
Pastries*

*Real ^{Bread}
Pies*

**FROZEN
DAINTIES**

Open Till Midnight
—Even Sundays

Bill Hicks

THIRTY-FIRST
AND TROOST

**Real
Ice Cream**

**Real Fruit
Sherbets**

Why Go To Roost Hungry?

Delicatessen

*Fancy Cheese
Cold Meats
Salads
Canned Goods*

Real Punch

That's Good to the Last Drop

Just a Word!

*Am desirous of Ca-
tering to Exacting
Epicures, buying the
Best Food obtain-
able, prepared in a
Clean, Light, Airy
Shop, by High Sal-
aried Artists. Open
for inspection—Al-
ways.*

Bill

GUERNSEY & MURRAY GROCCERS

DOWN TOWN STORE
1121 Main

HYDE PARK STORE
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The Safest, Strongest, Easiest Riding
Car Ever Built

WE CAN SHOW YOU

E. R. HUNNEWELL MOTOR CAR CO.

3636-38 Main Street

DAY AND NIGHT
SCHOOLS ALL YEAR

SPALDING'S

45TH YEAR. COMMERCIAL COLLEGE 45TH YEAR.

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BOOK-KEEPING, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, TELEGRAPHY,
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SCHOOLS ALL YEAR

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SAVINGS
ASSOCIATION.
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- ☑ Central Location. ☑ Easy Access to Officers.
- ☑ Open from 8 A. M. to 8 P. M.

☑ Have you seen our New Building? It offers Absolute Security and Every Convenience. ☑ 2% on deposits secured by Government Bonds. ☑ 3% on deposits secured by Kansas City School Bonds. ☑ All held by the Board of Education. ☑ Don't Forget the Number: 920 Walnut St.

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Bell Phone, South 2104

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Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing
Suits Cleaned and Pressed, \$1.00
Gloves Cleaned Free

39th and Summit Streets

KANSAS CITY, MO.

Mr. Herrmann: "Waltz to the board, please, Miss Farnum."

Frances: "I can't do it."

Mr. Herrmann: "I suppose you would rather do the 'Come to Me, Kid.'"

Mr. Humphrey: "What did Macbeth and Lady Macbeth do after the guests had gone?"

Lucile Edwards: "They finished up the ice cream."

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Miss Spencer: "When I was in Paris I had a chance to buy either a Murillo or a Rembrandt. I took the Rembrandt and I hope I didn't make a mistake."

Bob Davis, the fresh little Junior: "Well,

any of those French cars are good hill-climbers, Miss Spencer."

If iodine makes four compounds with methane, how many would chloroform?

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Mr. Martin (after speaking of Roosevelt, Wilson and Clark): "Can anyone name another candidate for the presidency?"

Freshie: "Scattering."

Leland Lepon: "I'm doing my best to get ahead."

Keene Wallis: "Goodness knows you need one."

Miss Denton: "Harold! Harold! If I didn't watch you, you'd turn yourself wrong side out."

Mr. Smith: "Don't watch him."

Mr. Morse, to mid-year Freshman: "Miss Wydeline, how old are you?"

Miss W., slightly confused: "Why—er—fourteen months and two years!"

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Sams: "Because they look a-round."

Mr. Hull: Give it up. Why are they alike?"

Mr. Hull: "Yes. But the moon doesn't

always look round."

Sams: "Neither does the pig!"



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Herrmann: "Name one very hard metal."

Duke Parry (promptly): "Alimony."

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Lucille: "Ciz—z-z" (trying to pronounce cyzicem).

Miss Wilder: "Sneeze and go on, Miss Edwards."

Pupil: "There are some visitors at the door."

Miss Van Neman, not understanding: "Are they water dogs or mud puppies?"

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Miss Van Neman (indignantly): "Haven't you ever studied Physiology?"

Ned Heller (honestly): "No, I took it once."

Miss DeWitt (speaking of hibernating animals): "What kind of an animal is the squirrel?"

Mr. Boone: "Nutty."

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Mr. See: "I have been trying for some time to get the room so quiet that we could hear a pin drop. I have dropped the pin several times, but we could not hear it. Now, children, what are we going to do?"

Bedah Fry: "Tie a test tube to it next time."

If grape sugar carries six atoms of oxygen, how many would alcohol?"

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Catherine: "I know *lots*."

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services am about to begin. Ain' you gwine in?"

"Ise would if I could, parson," answered the little darkey, "but den y'u see, *I's de crepe.*"

—Ex.

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Phillips: "Whiskey is man's greatest enemy."

Freshie: "Shouldn't a man love his enemies?"

Phillips: "Yes, but not swallow them."

Virginia Strother (in chemistry): "How is it that they make soap with ashes?"

Mr. See: "Why, that's a lye!"

Phillips, in Physiology: "Miss Lyons, have you read your lesson?"

Miss Lyons: "No."

Phillips: "Did you read yesterday's lesson?"

Miss L.: "No."

Phillips, angrily: "Well, what have you read?"

Miss L.: "I have red hair."

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Anna Bartlett, looking at Senior pins: "O, I don't like that big one—I like little tiny fellows."

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Ralph Garcelon: "O please take me!"

Jones: "What size shoe, please?"

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Marshall: "I can tell some hair-raising stories about early Kansas City."

Mann: "Ryan's arms were waistful last night."

Garcelon: "Save it for Humphrey."

"The child looked up at him with a shinking face."

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Young Lady (icily): "Haven't you an ironing board?"—Ex.

Shy Kid: "May I—er—kiss your baby sister?"

Girl (disgustedly): "Oh, I suppose so—if you are too big a coward to kiss a girl nearer your own size."—Ex.

The minister, knowing Pat's fondness for wine, offered him a small wine glass full, and said: "Pat, this wine is one hundred years old."

"Faith," said Pat, "it's small for its age."—Ex.

"Well, I declare," said Lot, as he realized that his wife had been turned into a pillar of salt. "That's a strange phenomenon. I always thought the old lady was largely pepper!"—Ex.

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A Jest (?).

Mr. Ward: "'For a cap and bells our lives we pay'—what does that mean?"

Harold Godfrey: "That's what you get when you go through College, isn't it?"

Hull: "I'm in love with that sweater Vedah has on."

Duane: "It isn't the sweater, it's what's in it."

Mr. King, in Astronomy: "Now suppose, Mr. Laird, there were people on the moon, and they looked at you on the earth. What would they see?"

Mr. Laird, pompously: "They would see a large star."

Stanley Smith, after one of Mr. Foster's beneficial remarks: "I could kiss him for that."

Laird, sourly: "I could—but I won't."

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Mr. Herrmann: "Most of us could study about sulphur till Doomsday, and yet know little about it."

Charles Neal: "Well, most of us will find out soon after Doomsday."

Miss Spencer (in "Burke"): "What does Burke mean by 'delusive geometrical accuracy?'"

Miss McNeil: "Isnt it those theorems we had in Plane Geometry?"

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Miss Meinrath: "It was in 65 B. C. that Cicero was put to death for the second time."

Miss Wilder, desperately: "I've been trying all the hour to find a man—(in that sentence)."

Miss Hanna (listening to Frederick Shelton's translation): "Goodness, what a salad!"

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Ewing (reading from his short-hand notes):
"In a shipwreck, you may be saved by a piece
of wreckage, a splintered pin."

Pauline Carroll was posing in the Life Class,
when Mr. Sass remarked: "Get the propor-
tions just as when drawing a block head."

Latin Teacher: "Explain the difference be-
tween *vir* and *homo*."

Student: "*Vir* is man alone. *Homo* em-
braces women."

Mr. Foster: "Now, here is the next thing
we have to consider—" Violent sneeze from
Emma Godkin.

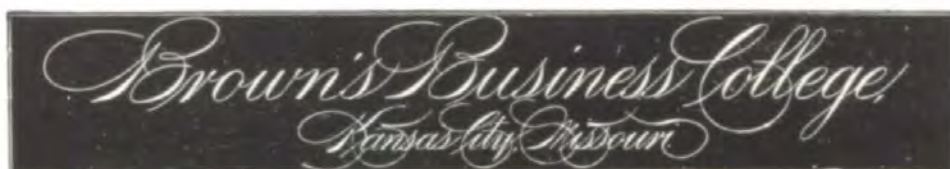
In Freshman Physiology: "What is the
office of the gastric juice?"

Freshy: "The stomach."

Miss Lash (to Fred Klein): "What are
you doing?"

Fred: "Nothing."

Miss Lash: "Well, stop it, then."



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In Mr. Martin's Exam: Explain what is meant by excommunication.

Bright Child: It was an edict issued by the Pope forbidding deaths, births and marriages for a year.

Mr. Ward, reading L'Allegro: "What kind of men were they who went about singing love songs to "Sleeping Beauties?"

Mr. Rockwell (who is sour at the world): "Boneheads!"

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Second Floor

Mr. Hull, in Physics: "He laughs best who laughs when I laugh."

Hull: "How do you spell "villain?"

A. Willson, aside: "H-U-L-L."

Senior: "We had solid gold soup last night!"

Freshman: "What!"

Senior: "Yes, it was made of twenty-four carrots."

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Mr. Hull was explaining the hour-class.

Strother: "What if the sand were wet?"

Hull: "Then it would be a dampoor way
of measuring time."

Mr. Hermann: "How was iron first discovered?"

Oma Martin: "I think my father said somebody smelt it."

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Hubbard: "How did Hannibal address his
soldiers just after crossing the Alps?"

Bright Pupil: "Cheer up, pals, the worst is
yet to come!"

Miss Shire: "What Alexander was that?"

Miss Reeder: "He was the leader of the—
the—the—"

Rankin (in stage whisper): "The band."

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Hull: "Are you getting tired, Miss McBride?"

Elizabeth: "No, sir."

Hull: "Do you take that as a compliment, Jerome?"

Joffe: "Certainly."

Hooper: "You should look the bald fact in the face. All eyes this way!"

Mr. Ward: "Bunyan and his wife were so poor when they got married that they had only one spoon."

Miss Perry, speaking of poetry: "I don't understand about irregular feet."

Brown: "Look at Heller's."

Mr. Foster: "Now for the rest of the story."

Wise Senior: "There is no rest to this story, it's too tiresome."



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Mr. Martin: "When I was in the state prison, I— What on earth is the matter?"

Hull: "What's the Milky Way?"

Strother: "Where the cow jumped over the moon."

Hull: "Do you think that the stars are as numerous as the grains of sand on the sea-shore?"

Warren: "I don't know, ask Beach."

HEARD IN GYM.

First Voice, singing ragtime.

Second Voice: "Give me a brick, somebody."

Third Voice: "Give me half of it, you might miss him."

Hull: "About ten o'clock the star Vega is seen in the southeast."

Tice (not hearing well): "No, she is seen in the southwest."



"Oh, you can never fool my Ma,
I know just what she'll say,
That that's as much like Faultless Starch,
As night-time is like day."

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Mr. Irwin: "What animal has the longest tongue?"

Mr. Phillips: "A woman."

Secretary (reading Irving Club program): "She Stoops to Conquer"—Tice! Whom did he mean?"

Miss Shire: "How were the English towns disbarred?"

Ryan: "Local option!"

Malcolmson, translating German: "'For Jonah carried the whale in his stomach three days.'"

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Miss Shire: "Discuss Katherine II's character."

Harry Thomas (sternly): "I never discuss any lady's character."

Erma Lorber: "Mason Lyons says he thinks I am the nicest girl in town. Shall I let him call?"

Muriel: "No, let him keep on thinking so."

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NOTE—Special Membership Privileges for High School Boys

Miss Van Neman, slightly confused by the noise before class: “Let this stopping—talk!”

Mr. See, in Chemistry: “Give a characteristic of copper.”
Fred Klein: “It makes a scent (cent).”

Jerome Joffe: “The little Spartan boy hid the wolf under his tunic and when he got home, he found it had eaten him all up!”

Mr. Martin: “What was the ‘Diet of Worms’?”

Blackwood: “Lunch-room spaghetti!”

Anna Curry, scanning: “I don't know what you mean by irregular feet.”

Harry Thomas: “Look at mine.”

Mr. Hull: “Now $7\frac{1}{2}$ is somewhere between 10 and 2.”

Anderson: “My hours of play, exactly.”

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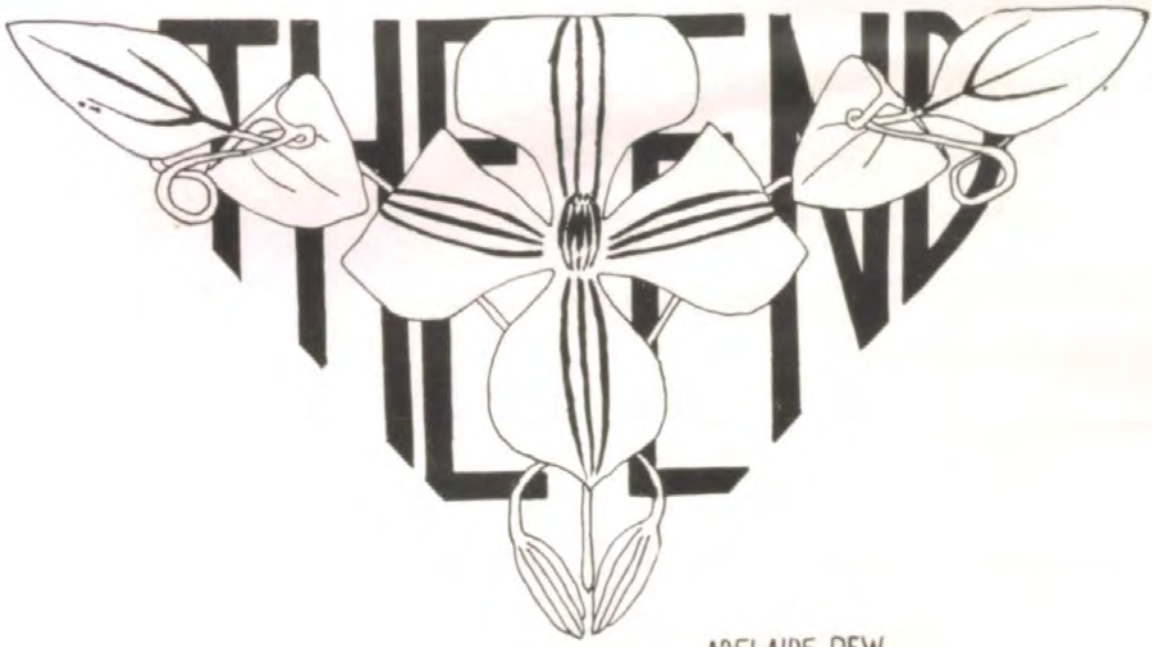
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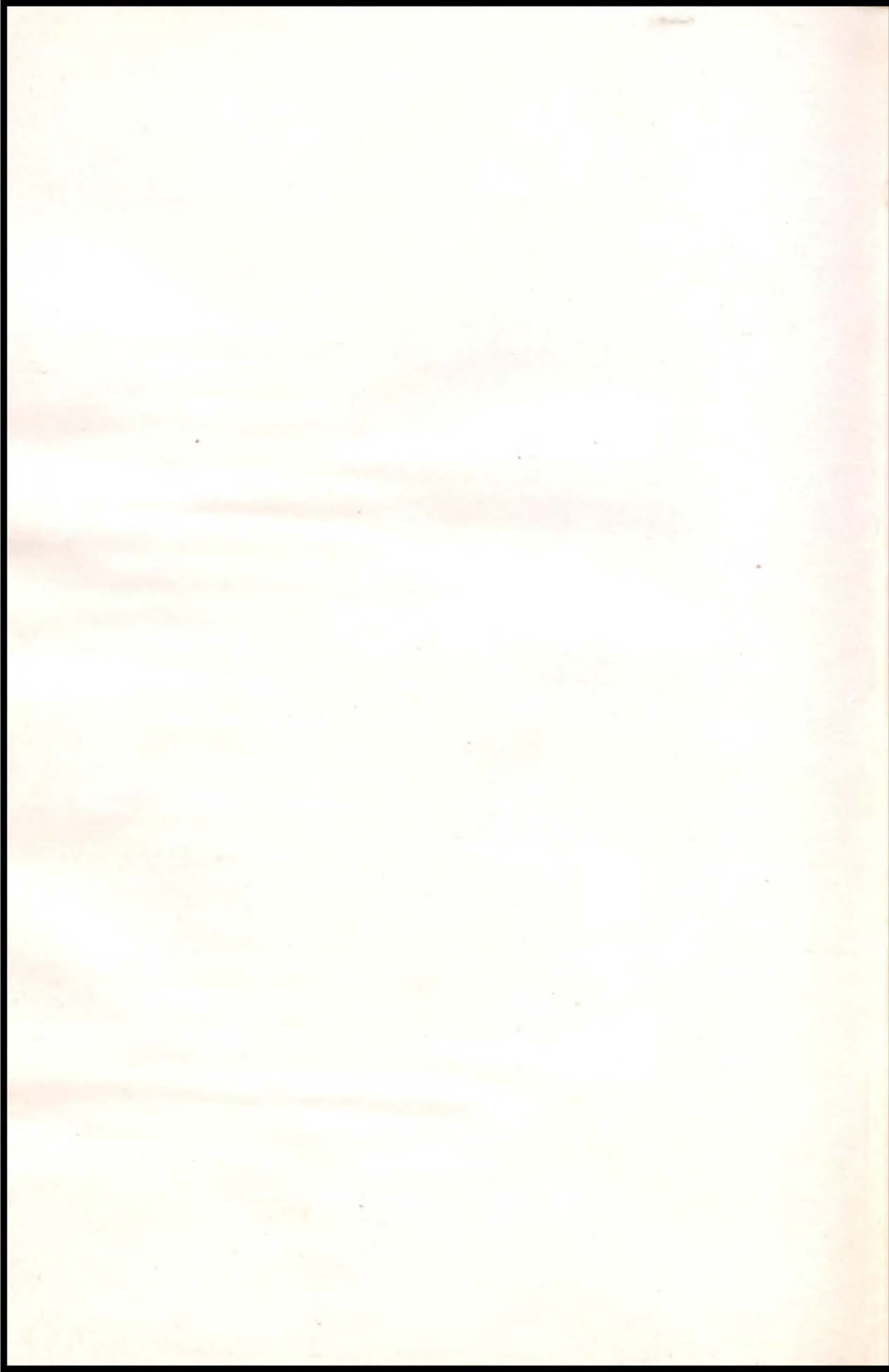
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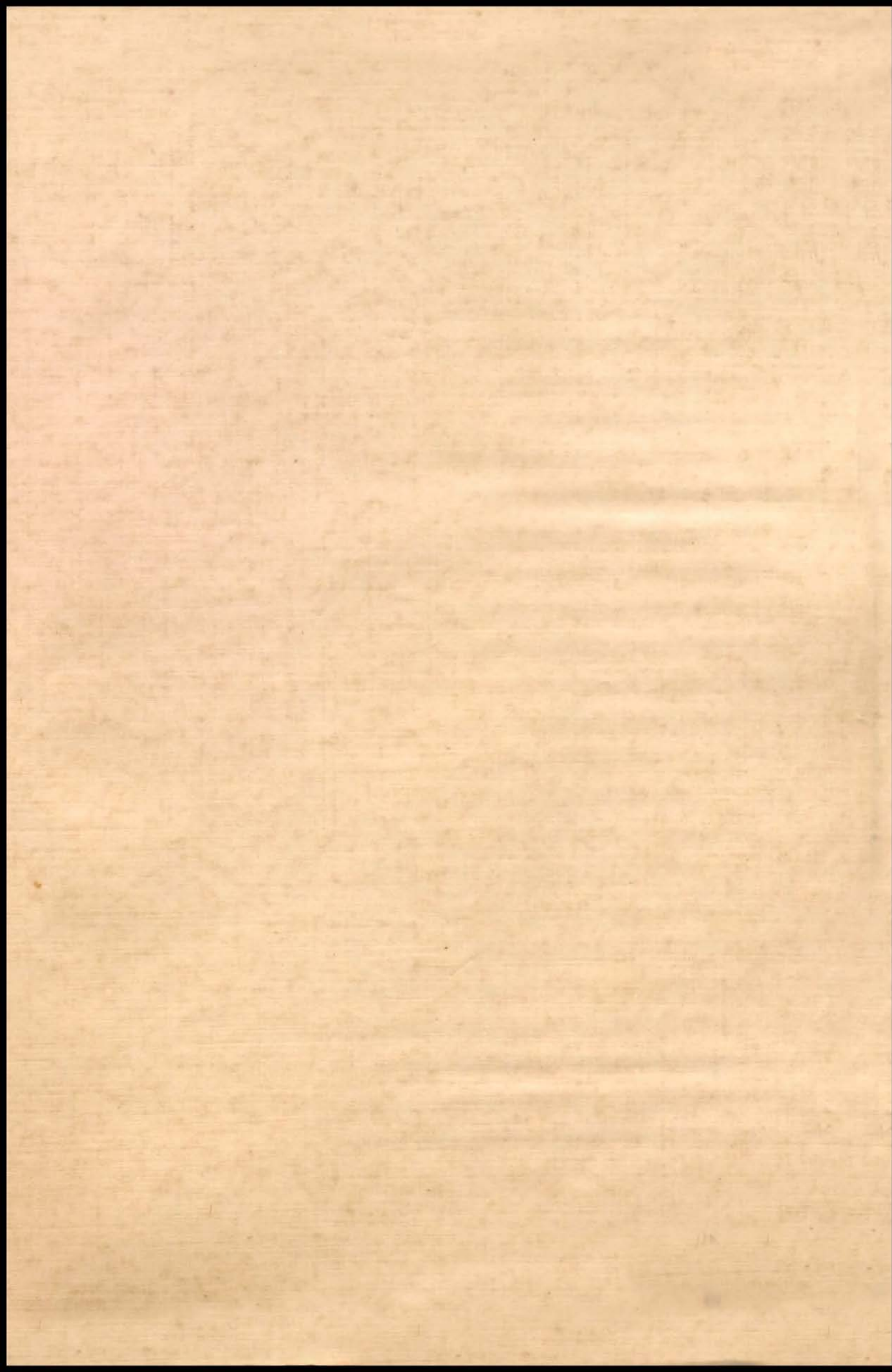


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