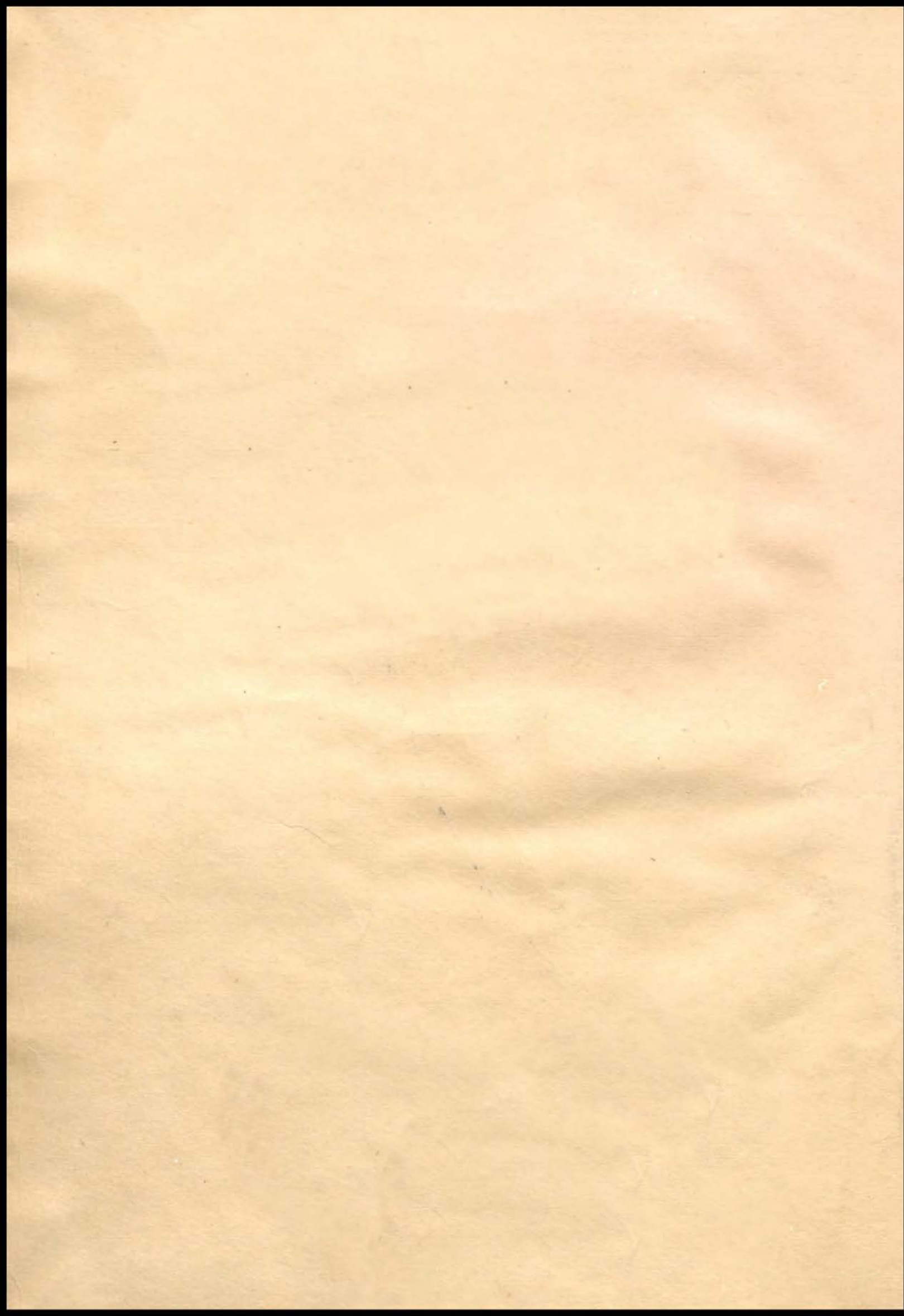


HERALD

1915



KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI.



Esse Quam Videri



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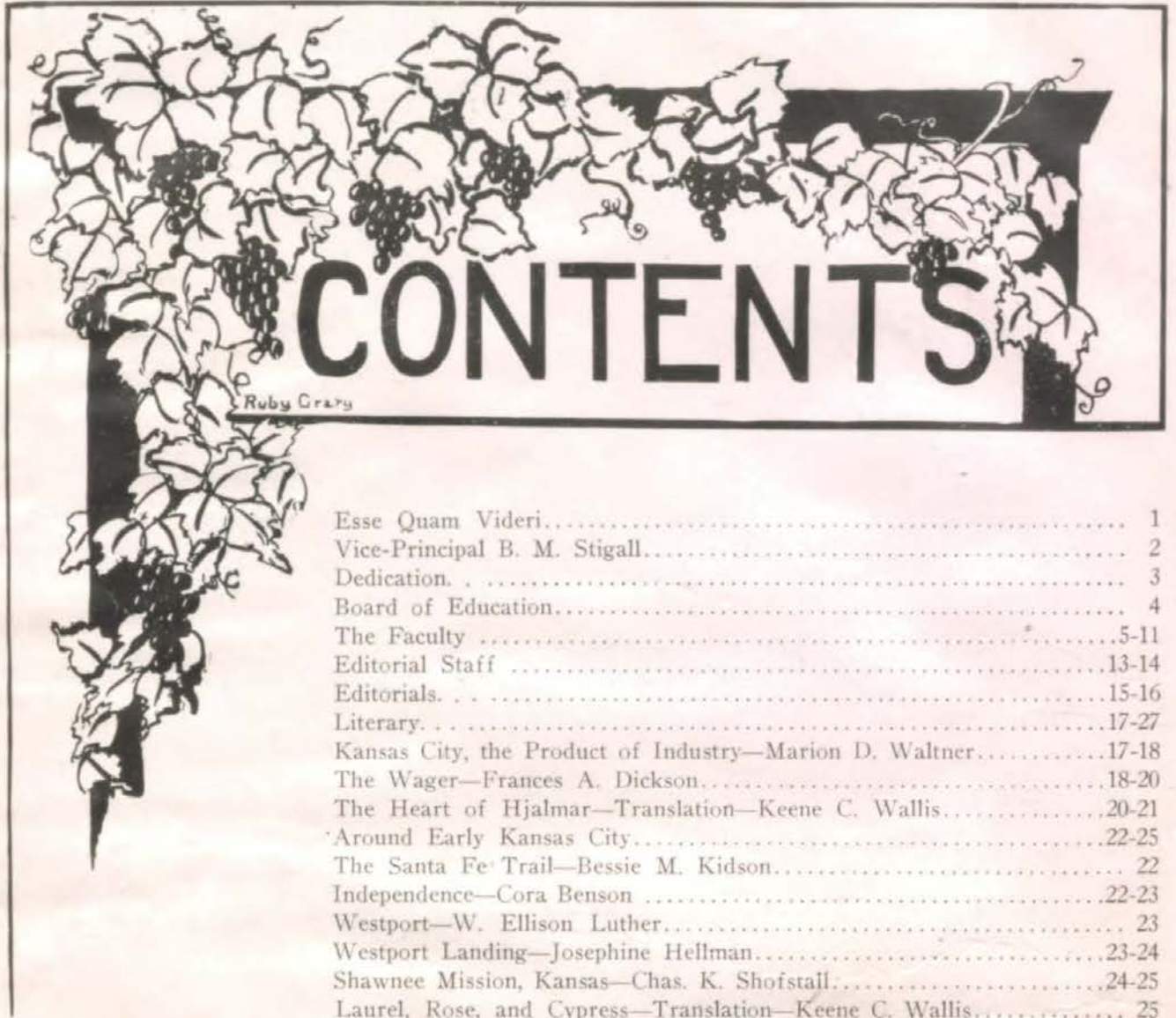
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Volume XII

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CRIER AND MID-YEAR HERALD

Explanatory to the fact that there was no exchange of MID-YEAR HERALD'S with other high schools, we desire to call the attention of our out-of-town readers to the establishment in Westport High School, of a class in journalism. This is rather an experiment for high schools, but the experiment has been very successful. The class has published a bi-weekly newspaper *The Crier*, and because of its publication, it was thought there was no occasion for a MID-YEAR HERALD. For the same reason, the staff of THE HERALD has determined to publish the ANNUAL HERALD as a Senior's Annual, and toward that end we have bent our efforts. We deeply regret any disappointment which may have been caused by the discontinuation of the MID-YEAR HERALD, and we sincerely hope that the change will be satisfactory to our readers.

SCHOOL SPIRIT

It has been said that "school spirit" is that intangible, indefinite, loyal support which bears the same relation to the school which patriotism bears to the nation. At various times in Westport's history, her school spirit has been lamented, and praised; but this year it has

been possible to refer to Westport's loyalty only with glowing and enthusiastic admiration. The ardent support given Westport's own representatives in debates, plays, and athletics has been most praiseworthy, and the courtesy extended to visiting teams has far surpassed that of any other Kansas City high school. And yet—has the Westport student body yet found real school spirit?

School spirit is manifested in two different ways—by fighting for Westport on the basketball floor or the debate platform, and by cheering Westport's representatives on to their best efforts. Who really serves his school better, the fellow who struggles for Westport in a personal contest, or the fellow who sits on the front row and pours his school spirit through his vocal chords? This is easily answered. Westport could continue to win contests without the cheer-leader, but without the contestant she could do nothing. There are many who now confine their efforts to cheering, but who should themselves be entered in the contest. Without realizing it, you may be a better basketball player, a better tennis player, or a better debater than any in the Interscholastic League. If Maurice McLaughlin had held himself in obscurity, who would to-day be tennis champion of the world?

If Woodrow Wilson had not struggled forward, if he had lived a private life, however

patriotic he may have been, would he have served his country so well as he has? The inevitable answer is emphatically negative.

Now, ardent Westporters, are you giving Westport the best you have when you hope, and talk, and yell for her? Westport is grateful for *that*, but would you not serve her better by *coming out for basket-ball, track, or tennis, or by trying for essay contests, debates, and plays?* Let's try, and look forward to Westport as an ever-victorious high school when she has found this *true* school spirit!

GIRLS DEBATING

At last it has arrived! Girls debating in Kansas City's high schools. After years of agitation, it has been accomplished; and has it been worth the effort? Undoubtedly! The work of the girl debaters this year compared very favorably with that of the boys, in fact, some people declare that it was superior to the boys' debating. Let us hope that it will continue to thrive and prosper as it deserves. This is one line of high school activity where Kansas City is leading the other great cities of America. But there are many new activities which Kansas City is installing now, far ahead of the other educational centers; and there are many in which Westport is taking the lead over Kansas City's other high schools.

Among these activities is Westport's Student Aid Fund. The purpose of this fund is to assist needy students with small loans, and the business is conducted much as Aid Funds in large colleges and universities are controlled.

Westport is the first high school in this vicinity to establish a student aid fund, and the success of the project is certain.


SENIOR RECEPTION

Imagine it! a Senior-Faculty reception, and everybody had a perfectly delightful time. This may seem richly imaginative to the underclassmen, awestricken with our austere Faculty, but nevertheless—

The reception held on April 29th was the manifestation of a desire on the part of the Faculty to become better acquainted with the student body. It only reached the Seniors this time, but it more than accomplished its purpose. We hear rumors of receptions for the underclassmen next year. We hope so.

ASSEMBLY DEBATING

The plan of holding the Interscholastic Debates in the auditoriums of the various high schools at their regular assembly hour has proved a great success. Those who remember the small but choice crowds who used to turn out to hear the debates in the evening, are heartily in sympathy with the new plan. The only opposition to this scheme was that the debating would have to be done before partial audiences. This was partly done away with by holding the contests in supposedly neutral schools. Although some of the schools were anything but neutral, Westport is to be congratulated upon her absolute squareness. Another example of Westport's superiority in school spirit.



Literature

HATEL V. COPE

Kansas City, the Product of Industry

(This essay won first prize in the Manufacturers' Parade
Essay Contest.)

It may well be said that the opening of Kansas City's new Union Station marks the beginning of a new epoch in her career of prosperity. The first period of her history opened with the settlement, in 1808, of a fur trader on the bluffs north of the Eighth Street tunnel. The city's growth was slow at first, but in 1869 the "Town of Kansas" was raised to a new class by the building of a bridge. The dawn of the third great era was occasioned by the erection of the Union Station in 1877. But the greatest epoch is now beginning with the opening of our new Union Station; and October 30, 1914, will be remembered as the most important day in Kansas City history up to this time.

Twenty-five years ago, an official of a commercial organization in Kansas City declared that the city could never claim the name, "Metropolis of the West" until she could receive, and properly dispose of, the minerals with which the adjacent territory is rich, the great quantities of wheat, corn, sorghum, flax, and tobacco grown in every state traversed by our railroads, and the wool, hides, horns,

bones, and bristles of the vast herds of cattle, sheep, and hogs raised on the surrounding prairies and hills. He asserted that Kansas City could not profess to be the "Gateway to the West" until she could make the brick, lime, cement, nails, oils, white lead, woolen goods, leather goods, rope and tobacco that are needed in the markets of the Southwest, the West, and the Northwest.

It seems that he anticipated Kansas City in 1914 when he made this statement, and if he saw the Manufacturers' Parade on October thirtieth, he realized that the condition he made in 1887 is fulfilled, and that Kansas City has earned her position of supremacy in the Trans-Mississippi district. Together with the rest of Kansas City's proud citizens he may have witnessed on that day the fruit of his city's labors. The miniature steel structures, the steel smoke houses and poultry houses, and the other manufactured articles would have convinced him that Kansas City can now efficiently handle the raw material from nearby mines; the exhibits of candy, cakes, pickles, flours, and other foods would have shown him

that we can care for all the farm products; and the displays of nuts and bolts, barrels, keys, artificial limbs, flue linings, overalls, window casements, mattresses, trunks, harness, envelopes, and plumbing supplies would have borne witness that Kansas City is well able to supply such articles to all the markets of her tributary territory.

Manufacture and commerce make the city, and Kansas City owes her remarkable development to these institutions. Kansas City and all of the manufacturing cities of the United States, feel the hardship of dull business in dry goods and real estate much less than do the other American cities, for their factories form a system of home production and consumption. The employee receives his wage from the manufacturer. He spends it with the local retailer, who returns it to the factory in payment for his goods. The money is earned and spent in Kansas City, and we are comparatively independent of big business and stock gambling. For a concrete example, let us consider a factory which employs one hundred men, each of whom receive \$1.50 per day. This factory then pays \$45,000.00 annually to men

who patronize home industry, as they do not buy silks and satins, and imported shoes and hats, but the more substantial goods made at home. Regarding this factory as a unit, how much patronage of home industry is due to the manufacturer?

Manufacturing, furthermore, develops the natural resources, and creates a cash retail market for products of the soil. Kansas City's 1,200 factories employ 40,000 persons who support 100,000 people and buy Kansas City food and clothing. Is it a mere supposition that a large proportion of Kansas City's increase in the last ten years has been due to her factories?

In twenty-seven years, Kansas City factories have realized for Kansas City what was a magnificent ideal. What ideal will we now find worthy of our effort? The commercial and geographical center of the Trans-Mississippi territory, with convenient traffic lines by rail and water, and best of all, with an ardent "push Kansas City" spirit, what shall we expect in the dawn of the next period of Kansas City prosperity?

MARION D. WALTNER, '15.

The Wager

"I'll bet," ended Jimmy Wainwright, conclusively, "that you don't dare!"

"What'll you bet?" queried Reid, lazily, wiggling deeper into the huge pile of cushions about him.

"What'll I bet?" repeated Jimmy, derisively—"what'll I bet that Robert Edward Reid, grave, dignified, celebrated college professor, with only the blot of riches on an otherwise stainless name, won't march boldly up to the front door of a perfectly strange house and inquire for Miss Mary? Heavens, man, I'd take a chance like that any time! I'll bet that Irish setter pup of mine you're so crazy about to two bits that you don't."

"Send him around," commanded Reid. "He's worth the price. Besides—I don't see anything so terrifying in that. When they say there isn't any 'Miss Mary' there, I'll just make my apologies and back away politely."

"All right," grinned Jimmy, "you've accepted the wager—you can't back out now—go on, old man, and show your courage. And sa-ay, Bobby-boy, you haven't"—Jimmy had grabbed his cap and was cautiously nearing the door—"exactly decided what to do in case there should be a 'Miss Mary,' have you?"

The door slammed shut just in time to receive the impact of a nice, plump cushion, and from the hall came a tuneful "Farewell-I, my

own-n; light of my life—farewell-ll-l," before Jimmy dove down the stairs.

Alone in his study, Mr. Robert Edward Reid sank back, gasping, into his easy chair. "Damnation," he muttered, explosively. "Bob Reid, you're an unmitigated donkey, if ever there was one! Why under the shining canopy did you ever accept such a blame fool bet? When it comes to bally, asinine stunts, I'll recommend a man who thinks he knows something. Oh! you chump—you blamed, old, batty chump! You pride yourself on your learning, don't you—your thoughtful, grave consideration of all problems? Sure you do—and now you let a blamed, little, sawed-off runt come along and bamboozle you into a state of complete, brainless idiocy. Ye gods!"

For some time poor Bobby puffed noisily at his little, black pipe, but after a while the soft spring breeze, borne in through the open windows from the newly awakening garden, smoothed out the worried wrinkles in his brow and seemed to blow away his troubled thoughts.

He sat up suddenly, completely restored to his usual calm, serene state of mind. "Bosh!" he remarked, waving away his troubles with a careless hand. "There's only one chance in a million! and besides, how many girls are named 'Mary' nowadays? They're all Genevieves, and Luciles, and Muriels—I'll bet there aren't more'n than three Marys in this whole town!"

* * *

Three days later Bobby started out to win his wager. His plans were all made. He was to drive in any direction that Fancy seemed to lead, and the first native-stone, red-tile-roofed house he came to was to be the house. He had driven scarcely half a mile when he spied it—in fact, it almost seemed to leap out at him from the row of pretty houses along the shady street. It was a pretty place—he was glad of that—set far back from the street among vines and shrubbery. It had a wide veranda running around three sides of it, and its red-tile roof sparkled in the sun.

Bobby halted his little green machine in front of the broad, white walk, and squaring his shoulders defiantly, he marched stiffly up to the hospitable front door.

Preparing to ring the bell, he was startled by a soft, merry, little voice, saying, "Hello-o!" and Bobby turned to discover, leaning back in a huge, cretonne-cushioned porch swing, kept in motion by a tiny, black-slipped toe, a veritable pink and gold vision, whose brown eyes regarded him laughingly from behind a small, pink-beribboned, white kitten.

* * *

Seventy-two minutes later, Jimmy Wainwright's interested consideration of the latest "best-seller" was interrupted by a noisy pounding at his door, which opened immediately to admit Mr. Robert Edward Reid.

"I've come for that pup, my good man," he announced, condescendingly, surveying Jimmy with eyes full of triumph, but thinly veiled by the haughty, bored expression on his countenance.

Jimmy was startled into rare animation. "Honest, old man?" he yelled delightedly. "Did you honestly get up the nerve? Rah for you—Bobby, my son, you're 'mprovin' rapidly! Sa-ay Bobby, drop that Lord Percival Montgomery stare and tell me what happened."

"Oh! I had a peach of a time," declared Bobby, airily. "Well-ll, let's see. About two o'clock I got dressed—I put on that classy gray suit, that new one, you know—and my lavender fixings, you know—shirt, sox, tie, handkerchief—they'll always fall for that combination, you know. Sa-ay I surely looked nifty!" concluded Bobby, modestly.

"Aw, cut it, you chump!" ejaculated Jimmy. "I didn't ask for a description of your manly beauty. I realize it's dazzling to strangers, but long association enables me to survey you with comparative comfort—I might almost say indifference. Talk up, you bloomin' idiot!"

"As I was just saying," continued Bobby smoothly, "I mounted the steps, and was just ready to ring the bell, when I heard the sweetest voice you ever listened to! It said

'Hello-o!' and of course I turned around, and say-ay-y!" Bobby was pensively silent for some thirty seconds, but the dramatic effect was somewhat marred by the haste with which he was forced to resume his narrative in order to escape the punishment threatened by Jimmy's darkening scowl. "There," he said, impressively, "sat the most beautiful creature ever put on earth by a kind and bountiful Providence. She's just a slip of a thing, with the most wonderful golden curls, and brown eyes, and a complexion—Jimmy, my man, that complexion makes you think of apple blossoms, and pink roses, and velvet, and peaches and cream—gee, but Mary sure is—"

"Mary," shrieked Jimmy. "Bobby—as you love me—her name really isn't Mary!"

"That's what I asked her," replied Bobby, calmly, "as soon as I got my breath, and she was so surprised, and asked me how I guessed it. We talked about half an hour, and she let me hold her kitten, and say—she has the sweetest voice you ever heard, sort of high, you know, and real rippling and laughing—babbling brooks aren't in it. She had on a pink dress that just matched her cheeks, and it had all sorts of little, fluffy, dangling things on it—and," concluded Bobby, triumphantly, "she asked me to come again!"

"Gee, you're a lucky dog!" groaned Jimmy enviously. "Now, if I had done a fool trick like that 'Miss Mary' would have been an old maid with side curls and false teeth like the old maid in the story, who was called to the 'phone by mistake, and said, 'Yes, I'll marry you—who is it, please?' Say, Bobby, I'm a good friend of yours—you're not going to

keep all this to yourself, are you, Bobby, old man? Say, Bobby 'll you take me around there sometime, Bobby? I'll do something for you sometime."

"Why—yes," conceded Bobby, generously. "I reckon she'd be willing to meet you. She's awfully jolly—not a bit standoffish, or anything. She asked me to come around to-morrow, but I'm afraid I can't make it. I've got too much work on my hands."

"We might make it to-night," suggested Jimmy, hopefully. "Do you suppose she'd be in? That's the kind of a girl I've dreamed of! I'll give you warning, Bob, I'm going in to win!"

"All right, old man," said Bobby, sadly. "I wish I had your confidence. But there's something that stands between Mary and me—something I never can overcome."

"I'm sorry, Bob," said Jimmy, gently. "Maybe it's not as bad as you think—perhaps I could help. Could you tell me, Bobby?"

"Thanks, Jimmy," said Bob, gratefully. "No, it can't be helped." He rose with an assumption of cheer. "But I've won my wager, old man—where's the pup?"

Jimmy brought it gladly. "You sure deserve it," he said, sympathetically. "It's all right—I know you don't want to tell me—but I understand, and I'm mighty, mighty sorry."

"I don't mind telling you," said Bob, one hand on the door knob, the other grasping the dog's chain. "The thing that stands between us, Jimmy, is just twenty years! Mary was five her last birthday."

FRANCES A. DICKSON, '15.

THE HEART OF HJALMAR

From the French of Leconte de Lisle.

*The night is clear, the wind is cold, the snow is bloody
Whereon a thousand brave warriors unbury'd lie
With haggard eyes; they grasp their swords with red gore ruddy.
All motionless, while ravens round them swirl and cry.*

*The frozen moon casts from afar her crystal pallid;
Hjalmar supported by his two hands to his blade
Has rais'd himself among these men to death's call rally'd,
The purple of the combat from his side is spray'd.*

*—Hello! has someone still a little living spirit
Among so many brave robust lads, swaggering
This morning with their songs that it was joy to hear it
As in the roadside bushes crowds of blackbirds sing?*

*All is still. Broken is my casque, mine armor batter'd,
The rivets are all broken by the battle-ax.
Mine eyes are bloodshot. With a roar the air is shatter'd
Like the surf's roar or howls of wolves in wicked packs.*

*Come hither evil raven, thou my brave man-eater,
And open up my poor breast with thine iron beak,
To-morrow thou wilt find us as to-night, but sweeter;
Meanwhile take Ylmer's daughter my hot heart a-reek.*

*In Upsal where the jarls drink good old beer of barley,
And sing in chorus clinking pitchers wrought of gold,
Fly hither without ceasing on the way to parley,
Seek my sweetheart—take her mine heart ere it grows cold.*

*At the top of the tower where storks and tall cranes cluster
Thou wilt see her erect, white with long raven hair,
From her ears hang two silver hoops of steadfast luster,
And her eyes than the star of morning are more fair.*

*Go, sombre messenger! tell her that I adore her,
And give mine heart unto her so that she may see
That it is red and strong, not pale display'd before her,
And Ylmer's daughter, evil bird, will smile on thee.*

*I die: my spirit flows forth through a thousand places.
My time is finish'd; drink, oh wolves, the blood of one
Young, joyous, strong, and brave, and free from sin's disgraces—
I go to feast among the gods beyond the sun!*

KEENE C. WALLIS, '15.

Around Early Kansas City

THE SANTA FE TRAIL

The early part of the eighteenth century saw the beginning of a prosperous trade with New Mexico. In the first years the route across the great plains went directly west from the Missouri River to the mountains, and then south to Santa Fe by the circuitous trail from Taos. When the traffic assumed an importance demanding a more easy line of travel, the road was changed to the left bank of the Arkansas until that stream turned northwest, at which point it crossed the river and continued south to Raton Pass.

The famous trail crossed Westport avenue at what is now called Mill street. The trail, together with some excellent springs on the bank of the old mill creek, were very largely responsible for the settlement and importance of the town of Westport in later years.

Because of its position, Westport became a great outfitting station. Manufactories of every kind relating to transportation sprang up.

Santa Fe was then a town of about two hundred thousand inhabitants, crowded up against the mountains. Although the town was dirty and unkempt, it still retained some portion of the grace which long lingered about it. The Palace, the largest mud house in the town, is very noted historically. As the history of Santa Fe is the history of New Mexico, so is the history of the Palace the history of Santa Fe.

Many famous characters, such as Kit Carson, Jim Badger, Uncle Dick Norton, and others, were closely associated with the trail.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad substantially follows the trail through the Rocky Mountains, which in this part affords the wildest and most picturesque scenery on

the continent. The palace coaches, however, that cross the old trail to-day carry no provision for yelling Comanches, Cheyennes, Arapahoes, etc. They lose no time treating and trading with the Indians, and are never out of sight of the miraculous changes exhibited by the advance of civilization.

BESSIE M. KIDSON, '15.

INDEPENDENCE

Independence, the county seat of Jackson County, was founded in 1827. Until 1840 it promised to be the great city of the West. The General Assembly appointed David Ward and Julius Emmons of Lafayette County to select the seat of justice for Jackson County. They preëmpted one hundred and sixty acres, had it surveyed, and made their final report to the Circuit Court March 29, 1827. George W. Rhodes made a plot of it. S. C. Owens, Garrett M. Hensley, J. R. Swearington, and John Smith were authorized to sell the lots. This was done July 9, 10 and 11, 1827, the lots being sold partly on time. The cash payments amounted to \$379.57. The General Assembly added eighty acres in 1831, and fifteen additions of two hundred and forty acres each soon afterwards. A court house and jail were built and occupied as soon as possible.

About sixty persons bought lots and the work of building a town was begun. In 1831 the Santa Fe trade began, and a landing was established at Blue Mills, six miles away. The goods had to be brought through the mountains to Pittsburgh by wagon. From Pittsburgh to Independence they were carried by boat. At Independence they were landed, and the wagons started out on their long eight

hundred mile trip to Santa Fe. The trade prospered from the first, and a custom house was erected. Several people engaged in the manufacture of wagons and harness.

From 1831 to 1834 the Mormon troubles interfered with the prosperity of the town, but it was not long until the Baptists, Methodists, and Presbyterians organized churches. A number of lodges were organized in 1846.

The business of Independence suffered a severe blow when the flood of 1844 washed away the landing at Wayne City. As late as 1850 mails were dispatched from Independence to Santa Fe and Salt Lake.

Independence was the scene of several conflicts during the Civil War. It was raided by the Union cavalry in 1861, and was occupied by Confederate troopers in 1862.

In 1867 churches were rebuilt and schools reestablished. Soon after this some of the courts were removed to Kansas City, which materially checked the growth of the town. The town prospered even in spite of this, and to-day has a population of 13,000.

CORA BENSON, '15.

WESTPORT

The early settlers saw that the junction of the Kaw and Missouri rivers would make a fine place for a settlement. They knew from the natural advantages that it would be the gateway to the West. They did not stop exactly at the junction of the two rivers, however, but went farther down and formed a settlement at Independence.

In 1831 Rev. Isaac McCoy took up a tract of government land four miles south of Independence on the trail leading to Santa Fe. His son John built a store on his father's land the next year. The business prospered, and several others built stores. John McCoy then divided his tract of land into small farms and sold them. Westport was the result of this little settlement. It was built in 1833.

Tradesmen on the trail saw an advantage in stopping here, as it was eighteen miles

closer than the landing they had been in the habit of using. A Frenchman built a road from Westport to the river, and from then on Westport grew rapidly.

Outfitting stores, blacksmiths and wagon makers flocked to Westport. Most of the business houses were built along Mill creek, which ran through the center of the town.

The first tavern was built by Mr. Yocum at Westport avenue and Mill street. Later Mr. McGee built a hotel at Westport and Penn, which he sold to "Jack" Harris in 1847. This hotel, "The Harris House," was run by Harris until 1864.

A tannery, a distillery, a corn mill, a saddlery, and a bakery, together with a postoffice and the outfitting stores, composed the greater part of the town's business.

Between 1855 and 1860 Westport was at her height. More business was carried on at that time than at any time since. Thirteen stores were in operation.

The first church was the Union Church, built where the Westport Bank is now standing. Four denominations, Methodists, Christians, Baptists, and Presbyterians, raised eighteen hundred dollars by subscription for the erection of the church.

The first school was built at Fortieth and Washington. The upper part was used for "preachin'." This school was moved later to Biding and Boone. Mr. C. C. Huffaker was the first teacher.

During the War business fell off and did not regain its footing until 1867. After 1867 Westport grew rapidly, and in 1899 became a part of Kansas City.

W. ELLISON LUTHER, '15.

WESTPORT LANDING

When Westport was established, the principal steamboat landing in Jackson County was at Blue Mills, six miles below Independence. The Westport merchants found this landing inconvenient, and so they had their freight brought ashore farther up the river.

Soon after this, J. C. McCoy had his stock of goods brought ashore in the woods above Chouteau's warehouse.

In 1832 a regular landing was established where Grand avenue now reaches the river. This was the beginning of Westport Landing, which afterward developed into "The Town of Kansas." It would be difficult to conceive a less inviting spot for the building of a town. But this angle in the Missouri River was the best natural road to the West and the Southwest, and it was the highest point to which goods for the great Santa Fe and plains trade could be taken by boat without increasing the cost of land transportation and encountering worse roads.

This Missouri River landing was part of a 256-acre tract owned by a Frenchman, Prudhomme. Several residents of Jackson County, who had observed the tendency of trade to center at the landing, conceived the plan of founding a town on the Prudhomme estate. When the sale was held, the company bought the land for \$4,220. This was the original site of Kansas City.

There were many different opinions about the prospects of the new town. Independence and Westport nicknamed it "Westport Landing," and so it became generally known. Senator Benton remarked that it was destined to become the greatest commercial center west of St. Louis.

The great portion of the early trade of the town was similar to that of all frontier towns, and was carried on chiefly with the Indians, the employees of the mountain traders, and the Mackinaw boatmen. As early as 1840, it was not uncommon on the arrival of Mackinaw boats to see as many as three or four hundred men on the levee, all buying more or less from the traders. The Indian trade continued to flourish at Westport Landing (named "The Town of Kansas" in 1839), and at Independence, until 1843, at which time it was temporarily suppressed by order of General Santa Anna.

JOSEPHINE HELLMAN, '15.

SHAWNEE MISSION, KANSAS

Within three and one-half miles southwest of Westport High School there is one of the most historic spots of the Middle West.

In 1839 Rev. Thomas Johnson with his wife and family left his Ohio home to come to the Shawnee Indians as a missionary.

By 1829 he had received appropriations from the Methodist church and a land grant of 2,240 acres from the government, the total value of both amounting to nearly \$100,000. With the money he built a school, dormitory, chapel, dining room, class rooms, and manual training rooms, as well as a substantial home for himself. The best of material was brought from St. Louis, and the buildings are in excellent shape today.

Settlers came here and established homes. The school and mission had nearly a hundred pupils. These Indian boys and girls, and even men and women, were taught to sew, spin, cook, and do carpenter work. They were also taught to love and revere God.

The town, for such it was now, thrived, and a store and a postoffice were established. For many years quiet and peace reigned. The children of the pale face and those of the red man went in and out as one family, all under the wise guidance of Rev. Johnson.

A few years of this peaceful life and all was changed. Rev. Johnson took a decided stand for slavery. The Mission became a meeting place for Southern sympathizers. It was only natural then that the territorial legislature decided to move its capital to the Mission. They occupied the building that served as dormitory. This building housed two governors. The grandfather of ex-Governor Hadley of Missouri taught here for some time.

The legislature passed laws so stringent that they called forth a wave of indignation from the abolitionists. Spirit ran high, and in 1865 Rev. Johnson was wantonly shot down in his doorway. He was buried in the little graveyard that is situated in the southeast corner of the Mission grounds.

When the end came to this awful four years of mob rule, vandalism, and carnage, this peaceful and prosperous settlement was almost depopulated. The Shawnee Indians were moved to the West, and the home that had known them so long knew them no more.

The property had passed into other hands. Rev. Johnson willed the property to his son, William Johnson, who is still living there. He now owns about two hundred acres of this rich land. There are three of the original

buildings, now three-quarters of a century old. The one in which the legislature met is now the home of a dairyman and is in fine repair. The one across the street on the southwest corner, where the Indians were taught to worship, and where many a dusky bride has been led to the altar, is now a dance hall. William Johnson, the son of the founder, remembers many a boyish prank that he and his Indian comrades played there.

CHAS. K. SHOFSTALL, '15.

LAUREL, ROSE, AND CYPRESS

From the Neo-hellenic of Alexandros S. Vyzanties

Laurel:

*I am the conflict-watching laurel,
Sought in rivalry's friendly quarrel,
Destroying crude distortion immoral,
Crown of the poet and the chief:
I am plac'd by the breath of glory
On the brows of sage men and hoary;
Striver and wrestler fam'd in story
Speak, do ye seek the laurel-leaf?*

Rose:

*I am the rose, the fair beyond reason,
Flower of flowers in flowers' rarest season,
Breath of Eros' beautiful treason,
The emblem of Love's blisses brief,
Fortune's reward in this world's Aidenn,
I heal hearts heavily love-laden,
Gayly the young man and the maiden
Gather the rose and know no grief.*

Cypress:

*Laurel and rose, men's success, and men's gladness,
Men's love and men's life must undergo sadness;
Defeat's despondency, wounded hearts' madness
Know at the goal of life a glad relief:
From life's empty visions man must awaken,
And see life of love and triumphs forsaken,
And the cypress insatiable unshaken
Swallow the rose-bloom and the laurel-leaf.*

KEENE C. WALLIS, '15.

For the Love of Adventure

"Do you see them? Do you see them?" Alice cried as I took up my field glasses and gazed at five little specks moving along on the peak of a snow-capped mountain, three thousand feet above us.

I have never seen a more beautiful sight than those mountains, with the sun shining so brightly on their snow peaks that you could hardly look at them, although the sun had not yet reached down into the valley. Early as it was, it bade fair to be a beautiful spring day. We were sitting out on the veranda of the hotel at Engelburg, Switzerland, gazing upward at the lofty mountains that completely surrounded this little green valley. How strange it seemed to sit there in our summer clothes and watch those people tramp through the snow.

There were five of those specks: one was Alice's father; one, her brother; another, a friend of her father's; and the other two, guides. I, like them, was an American traveler. I had known these people when a boy, but had not seen them for years, until I came across them at this out of the way place.

"Yes, I see them now," I said, and we sat there all the morning, talking and looking at them, and wondering why any one would risk his life just to say he had climbed to the top of that snow-capped mountain.

It came around to lunch time, and as the party was hidden for the present, we went in to lunch. We were gone perhaps three-quarters of an hour. When we came out to the veranda again, we could still see them, but there were only *four* black specks, and they had stopped moving.

Alice shuddered. Then, "I wonder if one of them has—has slipped and—"

"No!" I said. "I don't think so. They have probably stopped for lunch, and one of the guides has gone to look for wood."

"But there is no wood up there!"

"That's right," I had to admit, "but we will wait and see what happens."

We waited all afternoon, but they didn't move from that place. It looked as if they were making some sort of a snow house for protection. I spent an anxious night wondering what could have happened to them.

When I came down in the morning, Alice was already on the veranda. The specks had not moved. The girl was sobbing softly, and as I came up behind her, I could hear her say, "What can I do? What can I do?"

Here she was two thousand miles from home, and with her father and brother up on that mountain, perhaps one of them over a precipice.

"There is only one thing to do," I said as bravely as I could. "I will hire two guides and go up and get them. Stay here, but don't worry. I will have them back safe and sound in no time."

"No!" she almost shrieked, "I can't do that! I must go with you!"

I tried to persuade her not to do it, to think of the dangers, but she would go.

They said we made a record in getting the material ready for a trip of that kind. The two guides secured a carriage to take us to the timber line, where there was one lone house, the last sign of civilization. It was dusk when we got there, so we stopped for the night.

After an absolutely sleepless night on the part of Alice and myself, we started out at four in the morning. We went in single file, one guide leading, and the other bringing up the rear. A good, stout rope connected us, because it would have been death to risk it without one, as we often walked just a foot or so away from a precipice, where if one had slipped, he would have fallen hundreds of feet.

It was a terrible struggle, dragging one numb foot after the other. Besides, there was the mental anguish.

At noon we stopped just long enough to eat a bite, and then we plodded on. I was almost exhausted, but I could not help thinking what Alice's suffering must be compared to mine.

It began to get dusk, and yet we had not seen a sign of any living creature. We had given up hope of finding them that night, and were looking for a sheltered spot in which to rest until morning. The guide in front suggested that we go to the lea side of a peak a short way ahead of us. As we rounded the peak, we saw four men coming toward us. When our party got close enough to see that they were all there but one guide, Alice fainted. The other party came up before we had revived her. It does my heart good to think of the rejoicing of those few minutes.

Alice's brother said they had been walking along a broad flat space without the use of the

rope. The guide who was carrying the rope, decided he wanted to look over the precipice, so he lay down and squirmed out to the edge. Just as he reached the edge, there was a crack like a revolver shot, for a huge piece of ice had chipped off, carrying with it the guide and the rope. It was terrible to see the guide fall, but what were the others to do? They had no rope. They had waited two days in hope of a rescue party, but their provisions were almost gone. They had not come very far when they met us.

We made ourselves as comfortable as possible for the night. The next morning Alice, her father, brother, and her father's friend started down with our two guides, while the other guide and myself set out to see if we could secure the body of the man who had been lost.

HUGH L. THOMPSON, '15.

THE QUESTION

*They asked now,
As oft before,
What's the use
Of wild, mad war?*

*Why should mortals
Struggle in pain;
Only to triumph
And then be slain?*

*Shall this continue;
These horrors of war,
Continue now,
As years before?*

*Answer yes!
'Tis the devil's way,
That life we spend
And culture slay.*

*As long as man
In his mortal breast,
The greed for gold
Holds o'er the rest,*

*So long shall nations
And lives be lost
In quest of power.
God save the cost!*

CAMERON KROH REED, '15.



DRAWING IN ROOM 76

HERALD COVER

Of the fifteen who tried for the HERALD cover in Room 76, Ruby Crary, a Sophomore, won the prize, her cover being chosen because of the appropriateness of design.

Kathrina Norton, a Freshman, having a conventional design very neatly and carefully drawn, won third honorable mention.

Pearl Moore's design was very good and quite original, with a kewpie laughingly winking at the observer, with "Herald" in the background in representation of the sun.

Lucile North's was a girl dreamily looking off to sea.

Albert Welch's shows a girl standing by a hammock, with the trees touching overhead in a sort of arbor.

Other contestants for the HERALD cover were Dorothy Kendall, Maud Meade, Sophia Bruckmiller, Gladys Austin, Marian Green, Flora Oliver, Charlotte Nash, Evelyn Ross,

ART

Helen Sarver, and Nadyne Meyers. All of these covers are very worthy of mention.

SECOND YEAR CHARCOAL WORK

Maurine Perkins's charcoal work shows great talent. Her mask of Lincoln brings out his character in a realistic way. Her Donatello's Laughing Boy is very expressive and proves that a great deal of thought and painstaking care has been spent on it.

Dorothy Kendall has a very pretty "Head of Madonna" framed and in Room 76. She also shows excellent talent, though in a softer and more delicate way than Miss Perkins.

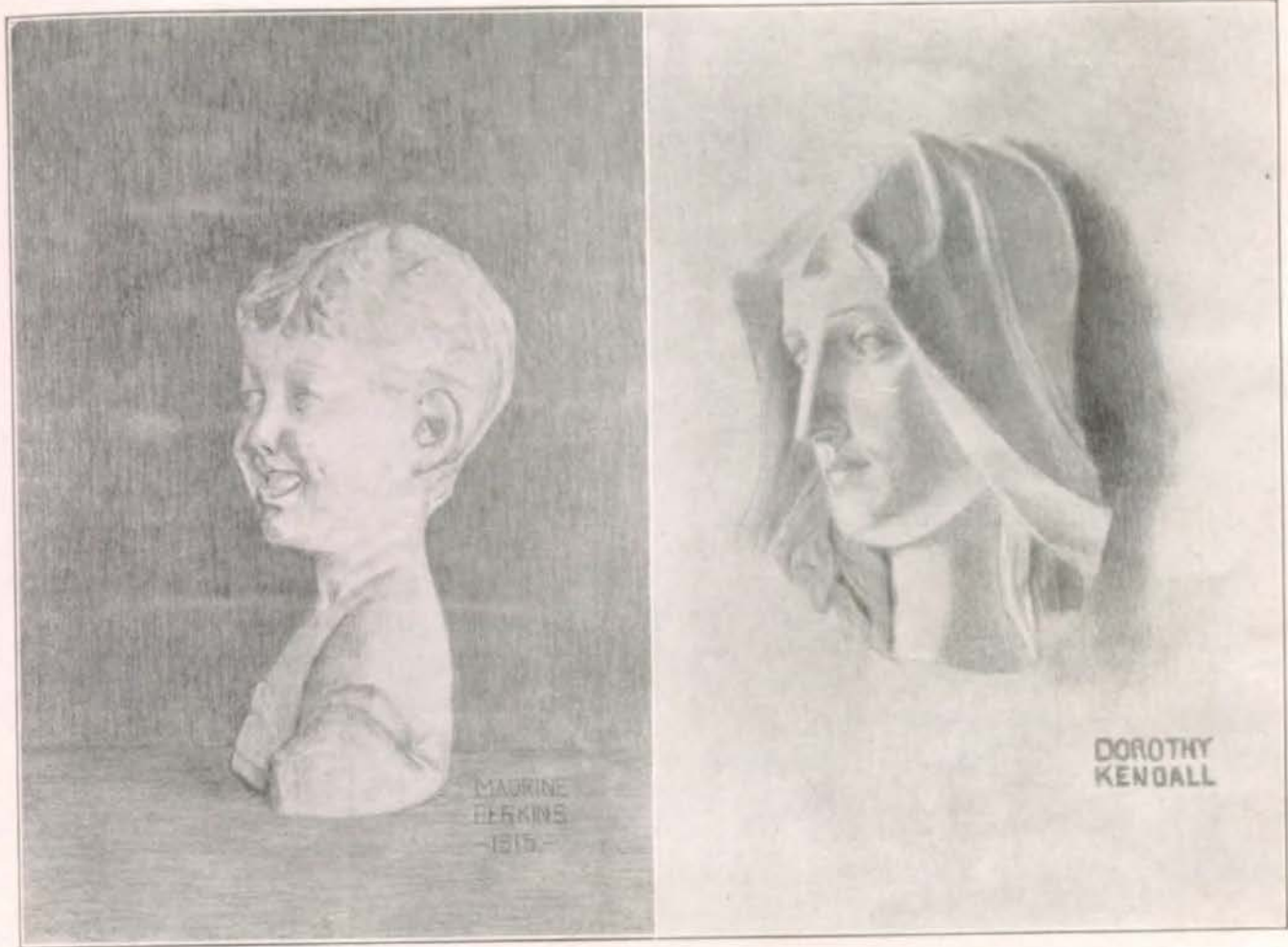
Marian Green's charcoal drawing of Perseus is very good, and there was much hard study on her part to get the effect.

Ruby Crary, the winner of the HERALD cover, drew a very good head of Apollo.

Margaret Meriwether's drawing of Diana is also worthy of praise.

FIRST YEAR PERSPECTIVE WORK

The first year work is mostly perspective and those who have done excellent work during the whole year are Frances Stark, Kathrina Norton, Mary Elizabeth Lewis, and Lila Merrick. There are several others who have done good work throughout the year, among



MAURINE
FERKINS
-1915-

DOROTHY
KENDALL



ORIGINAL CHARCOAL DRAWINGS AND HERALD COVERS

them Gladys Austin, Florence Knight, Olive Clausen, and Helen Brunig.

KATHRINA NORTON, '18.

THE WORK IN ROOM 78

The classes of Room 78 have had an exceptionally interesting year; especially the Design classes, of which I am a member. Besides the usual HERALD cover contest, the Design girls tried for a prize of five dollars given by Mrs. W. B. Thayer. The design was to be taken from an Indian rug or blanket in the American and Indian Room of the Fine Arts Institute. The prize was awarded to Margaret Brackett for a rug design, the design becoming the property of the donor of the prize. Honorable mention was received by Lucille Rockwell and Hazel Cope. There were a great many excellent designs submitted and a great deal of good, hard work was spent on them. This year the prize for the HERALD cover goes to Ruby Loraine Crary and honorable mention to Lucille Rockwell, Helen Combs, and Kathrina Norton.

The third year work is begun by drawing flowers and leaves, which are used in designs throughout the year. From these the flower compositions, surface designs, etc., are made. Then there are studies in "light and dark," print designs, and especially the color schemes. These are taken from birds, butterflies, and old Japanese prints, taking care to get the right amount of each color. They are then applied to a print design, still keeping the amounts of color as in the model. Next the colors are reversed in the same print design. The color schemes are also applied to a copied and an original dress. The third year ends with practical designs for wall paper, china, book covers, and cretonnes.

In Room 78 we also have some first year or free-hand drawing classes. In this work the pencil is used as the medium. Lettering is taken up at the first of the year, followed by a very complete course in perspective. In the perspective work houses seen from the windows and interior and exterior views are

drawn. The model and object drawing is next taken up, in which perfect outlines are worked for, then lights and darks are studied. These classes have an introduction to color.

The second year pupils use charcoal as their medium. This work is a continuation of the model and object drawing, but on a more advanced scale. In this year some work in flower drawing is done as an introduction to design. The elements of color are learned and applied to the designs.

And last, but not least, is the fourth year, or Arts and Crafts. It is in this work that the pupil applies all that he has learned in his previous years of drawing. Perhaps the processes of stenciling will give an idea of how the previous work is applied. First, the drawing must be made from the natural flower; then the article to be stenciled must be decided upon. Next an appropriate design is made from the flower drawing. It is then made into a pattern and is cut into a stencil. The color scheme is then decided upon and the stencil applied to the material. This process may in a measure be applied to everything made by the Arts and Crafts classes, for all the designs are original. The cases contain many fine pieces of work done in the fourth year. There are stenciled scarfs, centerpieces, sofa pillows, cut leather purses, baskets, and wood carving. When one sees all these beautiful pieces of handiwork done in the fourth year, it seems a great pity that pupils drop out after their first year—the foundation year.

IRA MAY PINKERTON, '16.

ROOM 77

One of the most interesting features of the Art department this year is the oil painting class. The members of this enthusiastic class have accomplished some really excellent things.

The fact that a canvas by Helen Forney, one of its members, was accepted to be hung in the recent exhibition of paintings by Kansas City artists at the Fine Arts Institute, is one proof of its success. The subject—a still life study—an oriental coffee-pot of brass,

DISTRIBUTION OF LIGHT AND DARK



VERONICA HIGGINS
DESIGNER 35770
NOVEMBER 1919

FLOWER COMPOSITION



WETLIEN



Hugh Welch
July 1919



Original Design
For Costume

LANDSCAPE COMPOSITION



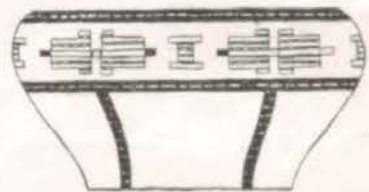
IRA MAY FINKSTON



M-KING

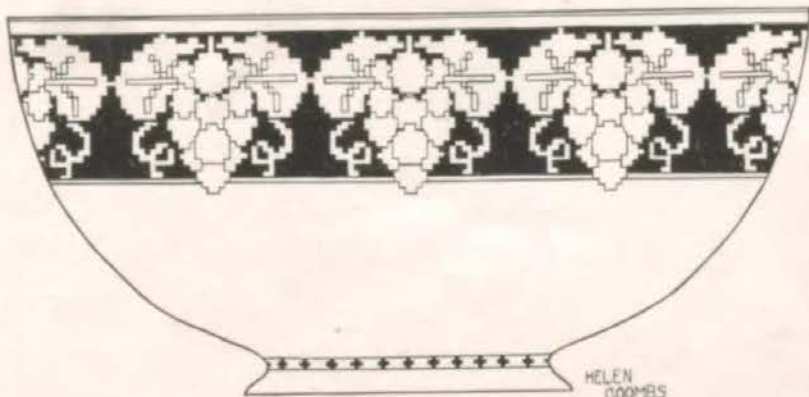


DESIGN FOR CARD CASE IN
TOOLED LEATHER
EUGEN BAKL



ORIGINAL DESIGN FOR WICKER BASKET
RUTH SPENCER

ORIGINAL DESIGN FOR BOWL



HELEN
COOMBS



DESIGN FOR SERVING TRAY
IN CARVED WOOD

MILBURN MOREY

with a couple of apples on a brass waiter, having a background of green drapery—was well hung, and was praised for its frank and vigorous treatment and close study of values. Among others who best represent the oil painting class are Josephine McColgin, Joseph Joffe, Gladys Livesay, and Mary Martin, although Ruth Underwood, Edna Lemmon, and Estelle Stone, with less experience, are not far behind.

In addition to the oil painting, Loraine Makimson, Mary Klappmeyer, Cordelia Lee, Muriel Fletcher, and Eleanor Smith have produced some very creditable examples of water-color. Jane Beaumont, Margaret Armstrong, and Marie Ettwein have divided their time between painting and drawing from life.

Mildred Jeffers, Geraldine Shepard, and Edith Hardy have made some unusually good charcoal drawings from the cast, their progress being evident in the improvement of their last drawings over earlier ones.

Numerous examples of perspective, original designs, and drawing from objects bear witness of the industry of the first year class. From many excellent students in this class we find Pauline Brelsford, Edith Hibbard, Berenice Fowler, Williamette Loohey, Helen Rick-er, and Loraine Swett.

SOME OF OUR KANSAS CITY ARTISTS

In the Art Institute not long ago there was a rare collection of studies from nature painted by Mrs. Brumback. Did you ever see a sunset when the very sky seemed afire; the water into which it was reflected of the same golden hue, only softened and toned down by the blue of the water? Such is the painting of a sunset by our artist. We may call her ours, I think, for she is Kansas City's best.

Mrs. Brumback paints pictures of many kinds. In this exhibit there were several snow scenes, one of which was called "The Morning Walk."

Passing on to others, how many of us, I wonder, ever stopped to think how much color

there is in a river? In her paintings of the Blue River this thought is brought very clearly before the mind.

I have yet to tell you of my favorite, which you may compare and contrast with the others. Place yourself at the foot of a hill, or perhaps up a little way, and look with me. First we see a mass of flowers showing forth in all their beauty. On the left side there is a large tree, which casts a cool, refreshing shadow on the little roadway leading underneath it. The road has the appearance of not having been used recently. Glance upward and we behold a meadow, stretching over the hill rising from the road. At the top there are a few buildings, which are not prominent, yet tend to take away the loneliness. These little houses are surrounded by the meadow. *

At a later exhibit, for at the Art Institute the exhibitions are changed frequently, a picture of Mrs. Brumback's won a prize. It was one of a large boat in a bay, the title of which was "The Green Boat." At this exhibit there were represented other Kansas City students in whom you may be interested. Among these were Robert E. Ball, Jr., whose picture entitled "The Pont Neuf, Paris," won a prize; R. L. Lambdin, who showed that even in the commonest things there is beauty, in his picture "Railroad Yards;" and many other students. But perhaps you know little of these people and say you are not interested in the works of people you have never heard of. Then let us mention pictures painted by people you know better. Waldo Wallis, a former student of Westport, is represented there by his picture "The Stone Quarry," Miss Boyd, a teacher of art here in our own school, has several paintings there, among which is "Mission Hills Quarry." Then also the teacher of art at our Missouri University, John S. Ankenney, is represented by several paintings, one of which is "When All the World is Blue and Gold." Are you not now interested in Kansas City's best Art Gallery?

MAURINE PERKINS, '16.



OIL PAINTING AND DRAWINGS FROM ROOM 77



MUSIC

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

FIRST SOPRANOS.

Almeda Baldwin	Margaret King*
Olive Clausen	Merle Klepinger
Thelma James	Miriam Ingram*
Flora Kelley*	Ganald Stout

SECOND ALTOS.

Beth Caskey	Mary Frances Jones*
Brazilia Ginsberg	Janice Payne
Helen Davis, <i>Accompanist</i>	

SECOND SOPRANOS.

Theodosia Belt	Priscilla Mudd
Cora Benson	Marguerite Tuxford
Augusta Bierwirth	Dorothy Watts
Naomi Lowe	Rena Worland

Macy Helen Holmes

FIRST ALTOS.

Frances Barchert	Edna Lemons
Elsie Cornell*	Ferne Smith
Naomi Galvin*	Keith Tracy

These few representatives of Westport's talent have worked faithfully and cheerfully this past year under the capable leadership of Mrs. Hedges. We have appeared three times before the Assembly, once as a main attraction and twice as side features.

The work of the club has been largely in preparation for the Spring Musical Festival and Contest held annually by the four high schools of Kansas City. The solo parts of the girls' cantata for this occasion, "The Garden of Flowers," were sung by members of the four clubs. These parts were contested for, the result being that the judges chose six out of thirteen from Westport. Those having solos, duets, or trio parts are marked thus.*



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Our club is well balanced, and all the voices blend nicely. During the first term we steadily increased in numbers, and during the whole year in efficiency. We have greatly enjoyed and profited by our work with the Boys' Club.

You girls of Westport who can warble, or

even think you can, if you expect to be in school next year, come out for the Glee Club. There will be but half of the present club left next year, and the success of Westport's musical future depends upon *you!*

ELSIE CORNELL, '15.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Since the Glee Club has become a regular class, the enrollment has been out of the ordinary, the number finally reaching twenty. It is probable, however, that a great deal more could have been done if the club had been as large at the beginning of the year as when the second term started.

The contest music and the cantata have consumed a great deal of time, since the selections this year were out of the ordinary in point of difficulty. This necessitated a good deal of singing with the Girls' Glee Club.

Both clubs have enjoyed being together, and the standard of the boys' club has been raised by the superior quality of the girls' voices.

Eugene Ashe was the successful contestant for an important solo part in the Concert of May 7th.

MEMBERS.

Merton Allan
Eugene Ashe
Clifford Bracken
Russell Comer

Gordon Deichman
Louis Elstner
Harold Goddell
Jean Helvey

Sanford Johnson	Howard Robertson
Merrill Joyner	Walter Randolph
Ronald Kinney	Lawrence Smith
Walton Lynch	James Tenney
Harold Nash	John Underwood
Harry Waggener	

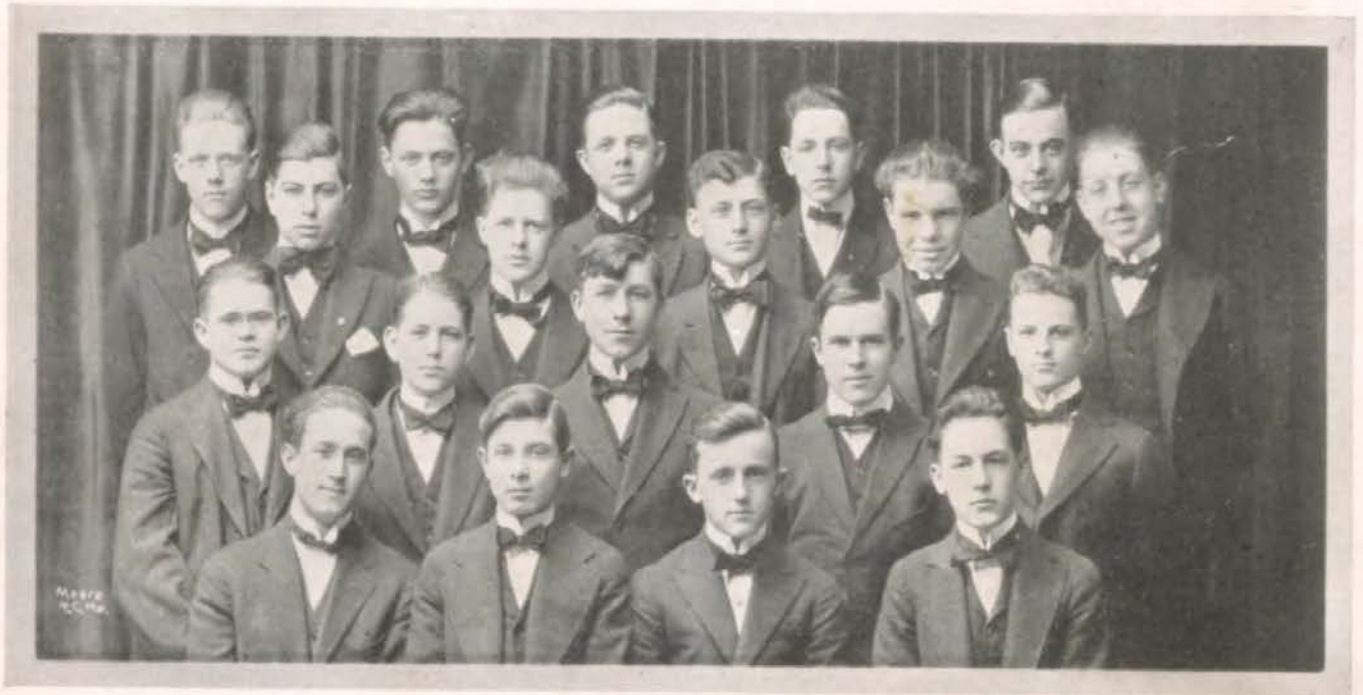
MUSIC CONTEST AND FESTIVAL

This was the second Music Festival in which the four high schools of Kansas City combined their glee clubs in "Musical Harmony," as Mr. Holmes said. The Principals and musical adherents are greatly encouraged at the interest manifested by the people of Kansas City. The audience was larger than last year and it was a more enthusiastic audience. Three judges: Mrs. Ernst Pihlblad, Miss Mildred Rosberg, and Mr. Geo. H. Ryden, were secured from Lindsborg, Kansas, the home of the "Messiah."

In the afternoon each of the high schools contested for the three cups—one for the Girls' number, one for the Boys' number, and one for the Mixed number. The decision of the judges was not announced until after the evening performance, because—well—it was feared that the music of the evening might not be harmonious.

Few of the contestants of the afternoon took much interest in the performance of the evening, because each was so eager to be called forward to get the cup. We did notice, however, that the fair sex were arrayed in white, while the boys wore "choke-me" collars and twenty-five for a quarter E. B. T. white bow ties.

The contest was a success, even if we did not get a first. Northeast won the Kansas City Musical Club cup for the Girls' number. Westport was second. Northeast also won the Shubert cup for the Boys' number. Central was second. Central won the Carl Hoffman cup for the Mixed number. Westport was second.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB



THE ORCHESTRA

THE ORCHESTRA

Under the instruction of our able and faithful director, Mrs. Hedges, the Orchestra has accomplished exceptional work this year. We have greatly increased both in numbers and variety of instruments. More interest is being manifested in the Orchestra than ever before. The students of Westport are beginning to realize the benefits derived from orchestra practice and also that they receive a credit for the year's work.

This year we were unable to have a whole assembly program, but we did furnish a few patriotic numbers at the assembly given on George Washington's birthday. We have also rendered the musical selections for the Christ-

mas, German, and Senior plays, and again for the Commencement exercises. In regard to our musical numbers, we will say that we have a large and varied repertoire, including selections from several of the operas, and also many other pleasing numbers.

The school should be proud of the work done by the members of the Orchestra and also of the interest shown by Mr. Sam Gagoda, violinist, and Mr. Leon Hinkle, cellist, formerly students of Westport, who often return for rehearsals. The members have been aided and inspired to do their best and feel that their progress is due to the guidance and constant leadership of Mrs. Hedges.

MORTON DENEBEIM, '15.



OUR TEACHERS

This year Westport has been fortunate in that it has lost but one of its teachers during the school year, Mr. Irion, who taught Mathematics and German for four years. Mr. Irion was appointed one of the two State High School Inspectors of Missouri, and in January left us to fill this office. He likes his new position very much.

Several of the departments have been increased by the addition of new teachers. Miss Chace, our new Drawing teacher, graduated from Westport in 1910. During her Junior and Senior years at Westport, she was a member of the HERALD Staff. From Westport she went to Cincinnati, Ohio, where she took the Teacher's Art course, a four year course, in three years. Last year she was Supervisor of Drawing and Sewing at Miamisburg, Ohio, a suburb of Dayton. She returned to Westport to teach in the fall of 1914.

Mr. Hill, our new Physics teacher, graduated from Oberlin in 1902. He then taught Physics and Mathematics for two years in Jamestown, New York. From 1904 to 1907 he taught Mathematics in Oberlin Academy. From 1908 to 1909 he studied at Harvard. From 1909 to 1912 he taught Mathematics in Oberlin Academy again. He was Secretary

of Oberlin Academy from 1912 to 1914. He studied at Chicago in 1914, and came to Westport in the fall of 1914.

Miss Lilly has taken Miss Leitch's place, who is now teaching English. Miss Lilly graduated from the University of Missouri in 1914, and was the head of the History Department in the Training School at Columbia.

Mr. Roberts is a new member of the History Department. He graduated from the University of Illinois in 1910. He studied at the University of Chicago from 1911 to 1913. Last year he taught in the Princeton, Illinois, High School, and came to Westport last fall.

Mr. Appelboom has taken Mr. Irion's place in German and Mathematics. He has traveled extensively, especially in India and China, and has taught Mathematics in the Naval Academy in Holland. Mr. Appelboom can speak seven languages fluently. Because of these opportunities he is exceedingly well equipped to fill this position.

ASSEMBLIES

Well, how have you liked them this year? The assemblies, we mean. When you stop to think of them seriously, they've been pretty

good, haven't they? You know it isn't an easy matter to find entertainment for 1,804 students, that will be instructive as well as interesting. And another thing, did you ever notice that several of the assemblies were earlier in the day than in previous years? Well, do you know why? The "population" of Westport has grown so rapidly that the seating capacity of the auditorium is not sufficient. Accordingly, Mr. Shouse has called us together when about one-sixth of us were taking our "beauty sleep." There is always a reward for virtue, you know. So, considering everything, don't be too harsh in your criticism.

WILL POWER—DAVE PORTER

On October 19th, Mr. Porter, whom we all know as an excellent speaker, especially to boys, gave us a fine talk on the value of will power. He described it rightly as the basis of all true character. We always give Mr. Porter a hearty reception, for we feel that he is a real friend.

DR. GAINES, OF AGNES SCOTT

On November 9th, we were addressed by Dr. Gaines, who is President of Agnes Scott College of Atlanta, Georgia, on the value of a college education. His talk, based on his experience as a college president, was extremely interesting to all of us, as the college which he heads is one of the largest in the South. Dr. Gaines is the first Southern college president whom we of Westport have had the pleasure of hearing.

DR. BURTON, OF SMITH

Of all the addresses to which the students of Westport High School have had the honor (or otherwise) to be the audience, probably the very finest from all points of view, was that of Dr. Burton Smith, President of Smith

College, on November 16th. A finished orator of the modern type, with a strong personality, and a powerful subject, he held our interest and attention for over an hour, and that is the very highest praise that an orator who speaks at Westport can ever hope to attain. The "Kind of Life to Live" has been discussed in every possible phase and we thought from every possible point of view, but Dr. Burton has a different one, more in sympathy with our own and more practical in every respect.

MISSOURI DAY

We students of Westport think we know a great deal about our State University. If we don't, it isn't the fault of its president, its brass band, or its alumni, for they all did their best to impress upon us the undeniable fact that we all ought to go to Missouri University. If we weren't entirely convinced by President Hill's speech on November 20th, there certainly wasn't any doubt in our minds after we heard that brass band. We expressed our opinion on the subject, later, in the lower corridor, by a fine exhibition of our lung power and yelling apparatus.

Our interest in Missouri was increased by a program given on December 24th by Alumni of Missouri. Harry Poindexter, a member of the Westport Class of 1911, gave the opening address, which was followed by several songs by a men's quartet. Miss Mary Robertson gave us a short sketch of University life from a girl's standpoint. The program ended with stereopticon views of the University, explained by Mr. Leland Hazard.

DEBATE BOOSTER

Are you going to try out for the debate? Don't be a piker! Here's a chance to show your school spirit! Help Westport win!

These remarks and others equally stirring delivered by Mr. Humphrey, awakened an unusual interest in the debate. About twenty

fellows began to prepare for the tryout. There are no quitters in Westport!

THE RHODES SCHOLARSHIP

On February 9th, W. J. Bland, a Cecil Rhodes student, explained the Rhodes Scholarship and described the students' life at Oxford. His presentation of his subject was extremely vivid. We all understand the significance of Cecil Rhodes' bequest, and appreciate his true greatness, as never before.

WE WANT SOME MORE

Did you know that we have some mighty talented people in Westport, in fact that there are a few geniuses? At least did you know it before Miss Josephine Avery and Mr. Ewing Avery, assisted by Miss Cranston, Mr. Boguslawski and Mr. Cranston, gave us one of the most delightful programmes we have had this year? Here's hoping the other talented students forget their bashfulness and come out and show what they can do.

CHRISTMAS PLAY

Last December, to the considerable list of notable plays which Westport has to her credit, was added the most ambitious of all, *The Wolf of Gubbio*. The most confident of us questioned the advisability of attempting a play that the professional stage had sidestepped, but the result was a real triumph.

To our stage setting was added a beautiful drop curtain to represent the town of Gubbio, a village in Northern Italy. Schultz of Chicago furnished costumes that were both elaborate and correct. Westport furnished the talent for the cast of forty players.

The drama is written about a Franciscan monk of the fourteenth century, Francis of Assisi. The monk's love of all nature necessitated the creation of an animal part—The

Wolf, and these two were dramatically the leading roles.

The leading woman, Assunta, was taken by Naomi Lowe, who had made her successful debut before, so the delicate, yet strong portrayal of "A Poor Woman," was no surprise to us. The difficulty of Assunta was the few words and considerable pantomime of the part. Miss Lowe left nothing to be desired.

A truly artistic piece was Miss Kidson's St. Francis—in nature, voice, feature and bearing, in conception and projection, she was the saintly priest who dominated all elements and made her conquer all—wolves, little and big, of forest and town.

Dundas Ross had the uncertainty of experiment in his hands. In spite of a somewhat grotesque costume, he met the situation with sincerity and force. An animal personation at best is a questionable essay of art, and that Mr. Ross held us with the grip of fascinated interest is high praise, which is his due. He was the Wolf as nearly as physical limitations could realize it.

Juniper and Leo, two priests, taken by Mr. Bird and Mr. Ritzen, needed no disguise of cloak or wig to get the parts across. Old, kindly, and superstitious, they played up to the traditions of the cowl which they wore with dignity.

Lucia was charming and vivacious in Miss Lyman. Nicolo, chief man of the village, inn keeper, selfish and hard, was well played by Mr. Waltner. The baker in Mr. Johnson, the potter in Mr. Enns, the furrier in Mr. Rice, the furrier's wife in Miss Chambliss, the dyer in Mr. Clary, the dyer's wife in Miss Sawyer—all submerged themselves in their parts as they play demanded.

Old Lucrezia, acted by Miss Hollebaugh, was one of the finest pieces of impersonation of the evening. Misses Miller and Oliver, playing the children Bimbo and Bimba, were decided hits. Grillo and Vecchio—ugh—one wouldn't care to meet 'em on any highway, much less among mountains such as surrounded Gubbio. Louis, King of France,

played by Mr. Brackett, and Guiseppe, by Mr. Myers, were good.

Miss Dale Richard's Prologue was exquisitely done, creating at the beginning of each act the atmosphere that was needed to make the play a success.

But what shall be said of the three Dryads, Miss Robertson, Miss Welsh, and Miss Hebel, each graceful, charming, in strange, weird parts—the spirits of trees? Well, it was a beautiful scene. Some one said, "No matter what happens now, I have my money's worth."

The chorus and supers in ensemble and individually added much to the general effect.

The Christmas play of 1914 was a worthy event, conceived in the spirit of the season, and carried out to the delight of all who heard it.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Wolf.....	Dundas Ross
Leo.....	Charles Ritzen
Juniper.....	Edward Bird
Nicolo.....	Marion Waltner
Baker.....	Sanford Johnson
Potter.....	Henry Enns
Furrier.....	Wallace Rice
Dyer.....	Mathew Clary
Louis.....	Arthur Brackett
Grillo.....	Lawrence Chambliss
Vecchio Vecchio.....	Noel Boulware
Francis of Assisi.....	Bessie M. Kidson
Lucia, Nicolo's Daughter.....	Helen Lyman
The Furrier's Wife.....	Thyrza Chambliss
The Dyer's Wife.....	Maren Sawyer
Old Lucrezia.....	Josephine Hollebaugh
Bimbo } Children.....	(Ruth Miller
Bimba }.....	Edith Oliver
A Poor Woman Assunta.....	Naomi Lowe
Vine Dryad.....	Anne Robertson
First Dryad.....	Anne Welsh
Second Dryad.....	Grace Hebel
Prologue.....	Dale Richards

Citizens—

Margaret Howes,	Alwilda Sheckley,
Hattie Justice,	Jane Beaumont,
Helen Bard,	Merton Allan,
Frances Dickson,	Eugene Ashe,
Margaret Felt,	Joseph Atha,
Laura A. Smith,	Fred Edwards,
Margaret Shackelford,	John Tracey,
Emily Woods,	Maynard Mize,
Elizabeth Witmer,	Hugh Thompson.

Lenore Brown,



FERDINAND D. THARPE

FERDINAND D. THARPE

Ferdinand D. Tharpe was born in Indianapolis, in 1848. He received his education in the public schools of that city. His ability as an educator was shown by his work among the local schools. He came to Kansas City in 1882, and continued his educational work here. He was made principal of the Martin, Webster, and Lathrop schools, successively. As a result of his excellent work he was made assistant superintendent of schools in 1899. He served in this capacity until his death, January 15, 1915.

Mr. Tharpe was an honest and upright man, a gentleman of enviable character. He was noted for his frankness and for his evenness of temper. His plans, once decided upon, were always carried out thoroughly and well. He was cheerful, optimistic, and thoughtful of others at all times. His faithful and conscientious efforts as a public servant, coupled with the virtues of his private life, endeared him to all his associates and insured him a place among our great educational workers, alongside of the other pioneers who have made our Kansas City public school system the wonderfully efficient organization that it is at the present time.

THE HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS' COUNCIL

The High School Girls' Council, under the control of the Y. W. C. A., is composed of four groups, one from each of the high schools of the city. The Westport group, consisting of about fifty of Westport's representative girls, met every other Monday at the Y. W. C. A. building. The meetings were carried on chiefly by the officers: Mary Swofford, Margaret Shackelford, Charlotte Kirshner, and Gertrude Leslie.

Such subjects as "True Hospitality," "True Loyalty," and "The Cause and Cure of the Blues" were taken up in the different meetings. Printed questions were passed out and each girl felt free to express her own ideas on every subject. With the advice of the Council Adviser, Miss Markham, and the Group Advisers, Miss Holmes and Miss Scarrit, these subjects were helpfully discussed.

The mottoes of the Council are "To ease the burden of the world" and "To live pure, speak truth, right wrong, follow the King, else wherefore born?" Its aim is to raise the standards of the high school girl so that she will sometimes think of other things besides picture shows and boys (both of which are all right as an occasional dose, but not good as a steady diet). The High School Girls' Council has done a good work and it is having a real effect upon the high schools of the city. Next year the Council hopes to admit more girls and to enlarge its work. But it needs the help of every girl in the school who stands for the highest things in life.

DR. FISHER

According to the usual custom, the boys of Westport had their annual "Clean Speech, Clean Sport, and Clean Living" meeting this spring. On February 15th, Dr. Geo. J. Fisher, an exceptionally strong speaker, gave a fine talk, and the effect on the boys could plainly be seen.

THE FRIENDSHIP CAMPAIGN

On February 23d, 24th and 25th, the boys of the high schools of Kansas City had a series of three meetings, such as had never been held before in Kansas City. Each school had its own speaker, and Westport got the strongest and best of the four, David R. Porter. There were two meetings at the Westport Baptist Church in the afternoon. Porter conducted a series of private interviews with the boys after each of these meetings. On February 25th came the big mass meeting at the Y. M. C. A. gym in which Porter and H. L. Heinzman delivered two inspiring addresses.

THE HIGH SCHOOL CLUB

This year has been a most successful one for the High School Club. Each of the four high schools have more than doubled their weekly attendance, and the membership includes more of the leaders of the schools than ever before, which is saying a great deal. The club experienced a boom about the middle of the year, which continued until the final banquet, held on Monday, April 19th.

The meetings have been especially interesting throughout the year. Not only have we had good after-dinner speakers, but the discussions have been both instructive and entertaining. We all hope to have Mr. Foster again next year for our adviser.

GIRLS' ASSEMBLY

On February 4th a Girls' Assembly was called to arouse interest in the Girls' Debate. Only eight girls out of the ten hundred and forty-one had been working on the debate, but after some stirring speeches made by these loyal eight, many were awakened to their sense of duty towards the school, and at the tryout the following week twenty-six girls appeared.



WESTPORT-MANUAL DEBATE

On Friday, March 19th, at Northeast High School, a perfectly good Westport debating team, composed of John Tracey, Clyde Emery and Noel Boulware, went down to defeat before an unusually strong team from Manual, composed of Charles Cleeton, Carl Trieb, and John Gaylord. The subject under consideration was the Single Tax question; Westport supported the affirmative.

John Tracey opened the argument with a sweeping denunciation of our abominable present taxing system. His speech was very strong and convincing. Charles Cleeton, speaking first on the negative, showed the injustice and impracticability of the Single Tax. His whirlwind delivery added greatly to his effectiveness. Clyde Emery explained the proposed reform, suggested a plan for its application, and proved its absolute justice. Carl Trieb violently assailed the Single Tax, declaring that it would only make present bad conditions worse. The speech of Noel Boulware, the captain of the team, was the feature of the debate. In glowing terms he proved that the Single Tax would cause the betterment of our people, economically, politically, socially, and morally. John Gaylord, concluding for Manual, proposed a change to the income tax, instead of to the land tax.

In rebuttal our boys seemed to sweep everything before them; speaking extemporaneously to a great extent, they punctured argument after argument, and hammered home point after point.

But the judges couldn't get over Manual's gestures and bombastic style, so the decision was awarded to them. There was no hard feeling on the part of Westport, only disappointment. And even this seemed a shade less keen after a wonderful banquet, given by the Northeast domestic science department, and a glorious swim in Northeast's fine new pool.

The question this year was a deep one, too deep to be grasped without careful study. Perhaps this explains our defeat, but let us not be "soreheads!" Rather, let us brace up and next year take a fall out of the other schools. We have it in us; and Westport should certainly hold that Amherst cup, which is the emblem of championship in inter-scholastic debate.

WESTPORT-NORTHEAST DEBATE

The Westport negative debating team met the Northeast affirmative team at Central High School. Mr. Holmes announced the question, Single Tax, and then announced the speakers, Newland Carter, Herbert Chapman, and George Sibley, representing Northeast, and John Powell, Hugh Thompson, and Marion Waltner, representing Westport.

Carter "kicked off" for Northeast, but lost his wind, and failed to follow up. The Central pulmotor was applied, however, and Carter came back. He stated (not argued) that our present system of taxation is unjust; that



BOYS' DEBATING SQUAD

it affords an opportunity for the evasion of taxes; that it permits double taxation, and that it penalizes industry. Carter's break-down seemed to augur well for Westport.

Powell, the first Westport speaker, in a steady, convincing argument, proved that our present system is faulty only in application; that this evil can be remedied; and that even if the fault could not be remedied, the present system is superior to Single Tax. It looked like a Westport walk-away.

Chapman made a fair speech for Northeast, expanding upon the theory of Single Tax, but failed to prove his arguments.

Thompson, in a simple, matter-of-fact manner, showed that Single Tax must fail because it permits one class to vote a tax which is to be paid by another class, and because it would fail to provide sufficient funds for government.

Sibley, a short boy with a big voice and little breeches, filled his eight minutes with statements on his own authority that Single Tax

is workable. He was the best speaker for Northeast.

The best debating of the contest was performed by Marion Waltner. He proved that Single Tax is unjust; that it would exempt the greater part of wealth; that such an exemption would overburden the farmer; and that Single Tax would bring about a great confiscation of property and a great financial panic. It should be placed to Waltner's credit that he performed the exceptional feat of the morning by giving his whole speech without pause or manuscript.

Throughout the debate, rebuttals and all, our boys insist that Northeast failed to cite the authority for their statements—that they introduced statement after statement without any authoritative backing. Our team, on the other hand, built up their argument carefully step by step. The rebuttal speeches of Westport were particularly strong.

Westport lost four to one, but we are proud of our boys because of their originality. Every

sentence was of their own composition. Their clearness and excellent presentation commended them to all who heard them. We predict for them a more satisfactory decision in their college debates.

GIRLS' DEBATE

Subject: "Resolved, that the Massachusetts ballot law should be adopted in Missouri."

For the first time in the history of Kansas City High Schools we have had a Girl's Debate. The feeling has run high among the girls that it was unfair for boys to be allowed to represent the school, while girls could not.

A great deal of interest was taken by the girls, as fully twenty-six tried out. Twelve of these were first chosen, and then the number was reduced to eight. These girls worked for six weeks investigating and comparing the laws of the two states and compiling facts and arguments. After speeches had been memor-

ized and practiced, our girls went to Northeast and Central to meet their opponents.

AT NORTHEAST

Beulah Limpus, Elsie Cornell, Frances Dickson and Naomi Lowe were warmly received at Northeast, where they carried off the honors in a 5-0 decision.

Miss Limpus showed that the ballot law of Missouri needed reform, and that the Massachusetts ballot was particularly advantageous in being a secret ballot. Miss Cornell proved that the Massachusetts ballot made the party the servant of the people, and Miss Dickson showed that the ballot was constructive, and had been proved a success.

The opposing Manual team was undoubtedly a strong one, and was well prepared. However, Westport was particularly fortunate in her representatives, as a great per cent of their superiority was determined by their delivery. Miss Limpus was eloquent and or-



GIRLS' DEBATING SQUAD

atorical; Elsie Cornell had marvelous "slides" in her voice, and Frances Dickson had a girl-ish appeal which showed both intelligence and humor. Although their opponents' arguments were good, they scarcely reached the judges. We feel proud of our one winning team.

AT CENTRAL

Margaret McElin, Edna McCaull, Josephine McColgin, and Rose Schwarz went to Central to debate the Northeast affirmative. Northeast was ably represented by Mary Redmond, Lucille Turner, and Frankie Thompson.

In the set speeches the two schools were evenly matched. However, Westport was more easily followed, as the arguments were put plainly before the audience and definitely clinched. In our last speech the voting machine was introduced as a substitute. (Remember this. It foreshadows the end.)

In rebuttal five speeches were given, with Westport much in the lead. Then Northeast put forth her best speaker, Mary Redmond. Miss Redmond read many clippings concerning the voting machine frauds in Terre Haute. She read of a judge who did all the voting, turning the levers until he had worn the skin from his fingers, after which he used a beer bottle opener. "And," she added, as a climax, "he may not have been in a fit condition to vote."

Westport was crushed, and when a vote of the student body was taken it was about 3-2, in favor of Northeast. However, the judges' decision was 4-1 in favor of Northeast.

However, since these girls were on the wrong side of the question, they did not feel properly discouraged. For the cause of Girls' Debate, it was a good thing that no school won. Next year the excitement will be stupendous.

As a conclusion, we, of the affirmative, are proud that we could win for Westport, and we of the negative are not sorry to be martyrs to a cause, although we would gladly have brought the cup to Westport.

THE SENIOR PLAY

Westport's achievements are always ones to be proud of and one of her latest is the play which was presented by the class of '15 on Saturday night, May 2d, in the High School Auditorium.

"A Scrap of Paper" gave splendid opportunities to the cast—poor, unfortunate paper that it was, to be left in a dusty statue for several years, then dragged forth, only to be hidden so securely that only a woman's wit was able to discover it, then partly burned, thrown out of a window, picked up by a naturalist, wrapped about a "little beast" and stuck into the muzzle of a gun, found there by a lover who wrote a love letter on the back of it, delivered it to the wrong lady-fair, stolen from her by her brother, the naturalist, and finally returned to its rightful owner!

There are few really dramatic scenes in the play. Naturalness is the necessary quality and it was the naturalness of the character which made it such a success. The scene between Suzanne and the Baron, probably the most dramatic in the play, was especially well handled.

As Prosper Couramont, Albert Fish was pleasing and effective and was well supported by Frances Dickson in the role of Suzanne de Ruseville, who played her part with a graceful dignity, and a fine, even, unusual appreciation of her lines.

In the character of Brisemouche, the naturalist, Hugh Thompson was all that could be asked. Who of us will ever forget that "devil of a fellow" (to use his own words) with his cracked voice and his boast of "bringing down one dog" while hunting?

Splendid work was done by John Tracey as the Baron de la Glaciere. He was strong in his lines and thorough in his characterization of the taciturn lord and master.

Albert Welch as Anatole was every inch the love-sick student, in the meanwhile displaying some gorgeous ties, as usual.



"A SCRAP OF PAPER"

Arlo Armstrong was a most dignified servant and Alexander Maitland a most undignified one.

In the part of Louise de la Glaciere, Marceline Phenneger was so pretty and charming that we could hardly blame the Baron for being jealous.

Mathilde, as played by Beulah Limpus, was a jolly, light-hearted girl, a good deal of a flirt, but nevertheless sincere.

Helen Bard, as the housekeeper, had but few lines and two appearances, yet she made a never-to-be-forgotten impression with her clever impersonations.

Ruth Underwood made an excellent impersonation of the prim and easily shocked spinster and Olive Meyer was an impudent and pretty maid.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Prosper Couramont.....Albert Fish
 Baron de la Glaciere.....John Tracey
 Brisemouche (Landed Proprietor and
 Naturalist).Hugh Thompson
 Anatole (his Ward).....Albert Welch
 Baptiste (Servant).....Alexander Maitland
 Francois (Servant of Prosper)..Arlo Armstrong
 Louise de la Glaciere.....Marceline Phenneger
 Mdlle. Suzanne de Ruseville (her Cousin)
Frances Dickson

Mathilde (Sister to Louise).....Beulah Limpus
 Mademoiselle Zenobie (Sister to Brise-
 mouche).Ruth Underwood
 Madame Dupont (Housekeeper)....Helen Bard
 Pauline (Maid).....Olive Meyer

Monday, April 26th, Mr. G. P. Knox, one of the assistant superintendents of the schools of St. Louis, addressed the student body on the advantages of a high school education. He showed us the advantages of educated people over those who have never finished a high school course. He was an effective speaker and gave us a talk that was really worth while.

PROF. JOHN G. HIBBEN

On May 7th, Westport was honored by a visit from Prof. John G. Hibben, President of Princeton University. He spoke on the value of a college education. He told us that the only way to get a maximum output from our resources is to develop our minds thoroughly by a higher education. Prof. Hibben has a way of gripping an audience, and when he got through we felt that we knew him.

PRIZE WINNERS

In the Literary Contests this year Marion Waltner has surely starred. Winning first prize of five dollars, offered by the Kansas City Commercial Club for an essay on the Manufacturers' Parade, and a silver medal as second prize for an essay on the "Patriotic Services of John Dickinson," offered by the "Sons of the American Revolution," he heads our list of prize winners. Second and third prizes for the essay on the Parade were won by Alfred Benjamin and Margaret McElin.

In the Art Department, Margaret Brackett has won the laurels for us. In an inter-

scholastic contest for an original Indian design, Miss Brackett won first prize of five dollars offered by the Art Institute. Lucille Rockwell and Hazel Cope received Honorable Mention.

The HERALD cover was won by Ruby Crary, and first and second Honorable Mention given to Helen Combs and Lucille Rockwell.

Another contest, quite an innovation for Westport, was held during the basket-ball games. A prize of five dollars was offered for the best original yell. Albert Welch was the "lucky guy."



OUR FRIENDS—THE CRIER STAFF

SOCIETIES



PEARL TITORE.



ROUND TABLE

-NADYNE - MYERS-

COLORS: *Light Blue and Gold.*

MOTTO: *Live pure, speak the truth, right the wrong.
Follow the King; else wherefore born?*

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.

President JOSEPHINE MCCOLGIN
 Vice-President HUGH THOMPSON
 Secretary ARTHUR MUNDAY
 Treasurer ALBERT WAITE
 Sergeant-at-Arms PAUL FRICK
 Adviser MISS LASH

SECOND TERM.

President HUGH THOMPSON
 Vice-President RAY SHUBERT
 Secretary JOSEPHINE MCCOLGIN
 Treasurer LYLE COOKE
 Sergeant-at-Arms GAY MEANS

The Round Table Club has devoted itself to a study of modern authors this year. The following authors have been discussed and studied: Jack London, Harold Bell Wright, James M. Barrie, Geo. Barr McCutcheon, Irvin Cobb, Owen Johnson, William Allen White, Eugene Field, Brete Harte, George Bernard Shaw, and Mark Twain. Programs have been given with the idea of informing the members concerning these authors. A biography, a criticism, and one or more representative readings from the author were given. The club feels that something has been accomplished, as we are given very little opportunity to learn of modern authors in the regular English courses.

In addition to this, the Round Table Club has established a club orchestra, which is unique among the clubs of Westport. This orchestra, though small, is remarkably good.

The club has a boys' basket-ball team and a girls' basket-ball team. There are also representatives from this club in many of the school

activities: Miriam Nathan, Haseltine Clark, Ethel Shufflebotham, John O'Keefe, and Lyle Cooke, of the *Crier* Staff; Hugh Thompson, business manager for the *HERALD*, and Josephine McColgin on the *HERALD* Staff; Beulah Limpus, Edna McCaull, Josephine McColgin, and Hugh Thompson on the Debating teams; and Bessie Kidson with the leading part in the Christmas play. Others taking parts in the Senior or Christmas plays were: Beulah Limpus, Ruth Underwood, Josephine Hollebaugh, Hattie Justice, Grace Hebel, and Hugh Thompson. There are also representatives in the Glee Clubs, School Orchestra, and class basket-ball and track teams.

In addition to our famous members and our splendid underclassmen, we have again had Miss Lash for adviser. After much controversy and pleading, we secured her for a second year. We who graduate were particularly pleased, the others are hoping for next year.

JOSEPHINE MCCOLGIN,
Secretary.



ROUND TABLE CLUB



COLORS: *Purple and White.*

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.

President. GANALD STOUT
Vice-President. EDITH OLIVER
Secretary. MARGARET McELIN
Treasurer. MARGARET BRACKETT
Sergeant-at-Arms. JOHN UNDERWOOD
Prosecuting Attorney. EUGENE ASHE
Critic. HAROLD JEDLICKA
Adviser. MR. SEE

SECOND TERM.

President. LAWRENCE CHAMBLISS
Vice-President. GLADYS WILKIN
Secretary. THOMAS PEAKE
Treasurer. LEWIS RANDALL
Sergeant-at-Arms. HAROLD JEDLICKA
Prosecuting Attorney. EDITH OLIVER
Critic. GANALD STOUT

This year has been a successful one for the Clonians. At the beginning of the year, we were seriously handicapped, as a large number of our members had been lost by graduation. But the true Clonian spirit took hold of things, and we have pulled through with colors flying. Our best program during the first term was the one at which Mr. Stigall gave us a talk on "Friendship." We had a party at the home of Miss Helen Merkle on December 19th, and our spirit was at its height. Our second term has been just as successful, if not more so. During one of our meetings, we had an unexpected visit from our dignified friends, the Clay Club. On our meeting of April 9th, we invited the Round Table Club, and had a very fine meeting.

We are well represented by our members, in the activities of the school. "Chick" Kensinger and "Tom" Jarvies were members of the

basket-ball squad. Kensinger is also an officer of the Senior Class and Jarvies is an officer of the Junior Class. Ganald Stout was a nominee for vice-president of the Senior Class and lost by the small number of three votes. Lawrence Chambliss, Edith Oliver, and Naomi Lowe were in the Christmas play, and Olive Meyer was in the Senior play. Margaret McElin, Elsie Cornell, and Naomi Lowe were on the Girls' Debating Team. Margaret McElin also won a prize for her essay on the Manufacturers' Parade. Lewis Randall is on the Boys' Track Team.

We were very fortunate in having Mr. See as our Adviser this year, and we sincerely appreciate his work. The Clonian Society is one of the oldest societies in Westport, and we hope that it may live and continue its work in the years to come.

THOS. B. PEAKE,
 Secretary.



CLONIAN SOCIETY

A. G. G. & Co.



IRVING CLUB

IVAN WHIPPLE

COLORS: *Red and Gold.*

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.

President. ARTHUR BRACKETT
Vice-President. MERTON ALLAN
Critic. KEENE WALLIS
Secretary. FRED MEYER
Treasurer. JOHN POWELL
Adviser. MR. BIGNÉY

SECOND TERM.

President. MERTON ALLAN
Vice-President. ALFRED BENJAMIN
Critic. KEENE WALLIS
Secretary. JOHN POWELL
Treasurer. DAVID MALCOLMSON

This year the spirit of the Irving Club has been above par. The meetings have been interesting and the programs have been "pulled off" in great shape.

At the beginning of the year the club concluded a study of The Drama, which had been begun during the last term of the previous year. At one of the meetings Mr. Foster gave us the history of The Drama, beginning with the old Athenian days of Greece and bringing it down to the present. Each of the programs was made up of papers on the four most interesting dramatists or dramas of a certain period.

After we had completed our brief study of The Drama, we had a number of programs on poetry, dealing principally with the poets who are not met with in the regular high school course. This course of study proved very beneficial and was interesting both for the members who took part and for those who merely listened.

That we might round-up the year in the best possible way, the programs of the latter part of the last term have consisted of papers on The Opera. These papers have been exceptionally good.

The club feels that this year it has dealt with some forms of literature which the average high school boy knows little about. In the high school course a great number of novels and essays are studied and discussed and even poetry is slightly touched upon, but The Drama and The Opera are usually unknown subjects to the school boy.

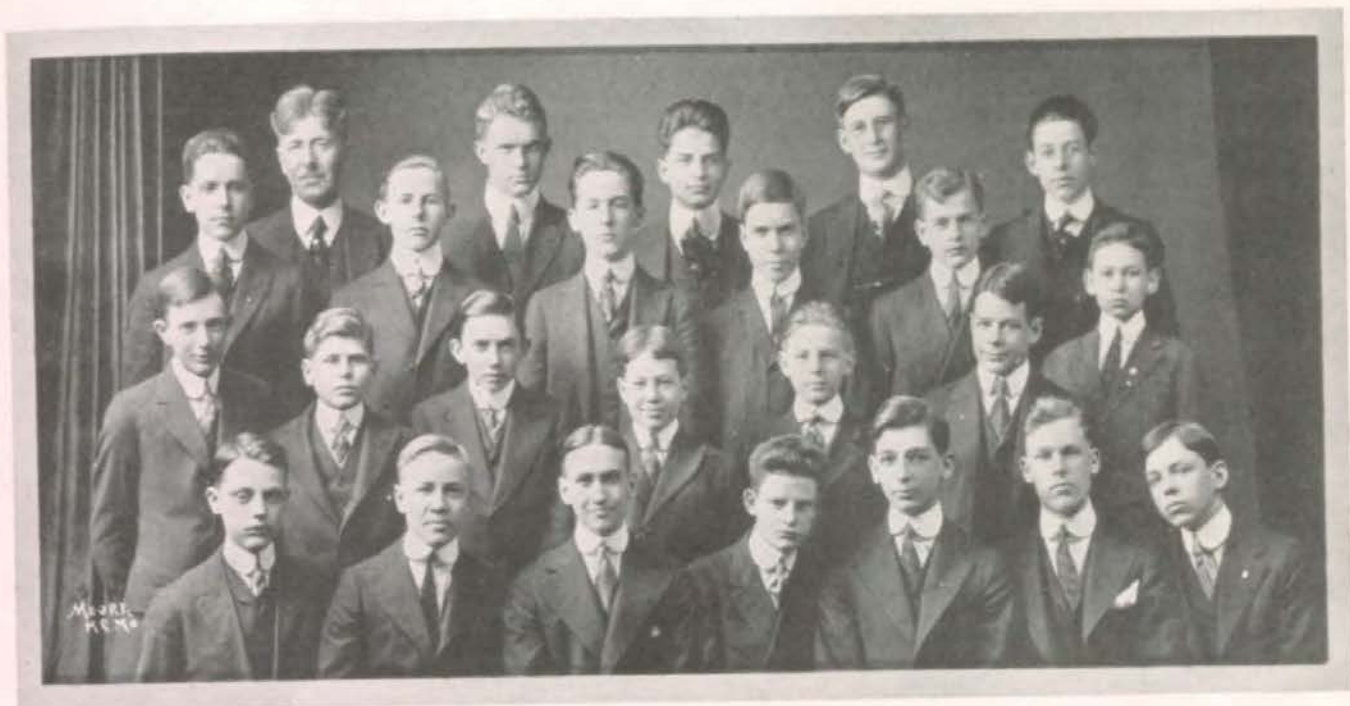
It is such programs and discussions as these that make the Irving fellows leaders in the school-life of Westport.

Merton Allan, the president of our club, is the treasurer of the Senior Class and Clyde Emery is the treasurer of the Juniors, so it appears that we are a trustworthy "bunch." John Powell is president of the Juniors. Emery and Powell were also on the Westport debating teams.

The following members of the *Crier* staff are Irvings: Fred Meyer, Alfred Benjamin, Arthur Brackett, Harry Schauffler, and John Powell.

Two Irvings are on the *HERALD* staff: Clyde Emery and David Malcolmson.

Arthur Brackett, Joseph Atha, Merton Allan, and Fred Meyer were in the Christmas play.



IRVING CLUB

MEMBERS.

Merton Allan
 Joseph Atha
 Alfred Benjamin
 Arthur Brackett
 John Brackett
 Russel Comer
 Lloyd Cummings
 Robert Dickson
 Ray Edmunds
 Clyde Emery
 Millard Everette

Henry Harford
 Dallas Harvey
 Charles Jackson
 John Jordan
 Stewart Ludlow
 Fredrick Lyman
 Leslie Lyons
 Fred Meyer
 Thomas Mott
 David Malcolmson
 John Powell
 Robert Malcolmson

Harry Schauffler
 Noble Taylor
 Keene Wallis
 William Stewart
 Harold Smith
 Hubert Parker
 Wilbur Robinson
 Daniel Silberberg
 Harry Waggoner
 Fuller Ross
 Philip French

Charles Jackson is our lone member on the track team.

But our conquests do not stop within the "narrow confines" of our school. Dallas

Harvey succeeded in capturing the presidency of the Westport Division of the High School Club.

JOHN H. POWELL, JR.,
 Secretary.

CLAY CLUB



MOTTO: "Nihil huc nisi perfectum ingenio, elaboratum industria adferre oportet."—Cicero.

COLORS: *White and Gold.*

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.

President, MARION WALTNER
 Vice-President, CRAIG RUBY
 Secretary, RODER WILD
 Treasurer, BURTON AUSTIN
 Sergeant-at-Arms, MAYNARD MIZE
 Critic, FRANK EHRENHOFER
 Adviser, MR. HUMPHREY

SECOND TERM.

President, MARION WALTNER
 Vice-President, CRAIG RUBY
 Secretary, BURTON AUSTIN
 Treasurer, RODER WILD
 Sergeant-at-Arms, BRACE CRAWFORD
 Critic, FRANK EHRENHOFER
 Adviser, MR. HUMPHREY

YELL.

*Rip saw! buzz saw!
 Rip saw, buzz saw; boom!
 Hikey pikey, holy mikey,
 Give that Clay Club room!*

Looking over the past years of the Clay Club, we readily perceive that the year of 1914-15 ranks as one of the most successful years that has ever been experienced by this Debating Club of Westport students, or in fact by any other society of the school. The main reason for this great success was the excellent work of the President, Marion Waltner, and the Adviser, Mr. Humphrey. The President, who served so well the first term that he was reelected for the second term, has done a great deal to promote the interests of the club in the school, and has managed the inside affairs of the club very successfully. Mr. Humphrey has created much enthusiasm over debating and has guided the young and ambitious members very well.

The programs have all been very interesting. Much experience in debating has been gained

by them, which is shown by the fact that the Clay Club placed two men on the first debate team and three on the second team.

The roll of the club is made up of some of the best students of Westport, who represent the club in all school activities. Five Clay members made the debate tryout, four held places on the basket-ball squad, five were in the Christmas play, four were in the Senior play, and three held places on the HERALD staff. Clay representatives were also seen in track and tennis. The *Crier* staff was the only place in which this society's representatives were not in predominance. Only one member was placed on that staff, that member being Craig Ruby. Mr. Ruby, who was elected President of the Senior Class, after holding the same office in his Junior Class, was Vice-President of the Clay Club, and he has helped greatly in promoting its interests.

On the night of April 2d, the Clay Club held their annual banquet at the Kupper Hotel. To make the day more interesting some of the fellows took a hike in the morning.



CLAY CLUB

MEMBERS.

Arlo Armstrong
 Burton Austin
 Donald Colt
 Brace Crawford
 Lloyd Eckstrom
 Frank Ehrenhofer
 Henry Enns
 Howard Green
 Wise Hammet
 Hal Hodges

Harold Hutchinson
 Sanford Johnson
 Alexander Maitland
 Robert McConnell
 Maynard Mize
 James Middlebrook
 Roderick Osborn
 Paul Proctor
 Cyril Palmer
 Dundas Ross
 Craig Ruby

Sigurd Sandzen
 Melville Snyder
 Foster Strong
 Jai Swetnam
 John Tracey
 Marion Waltner
 Albert Welch
 Roder Wild
 George Williams
 Ernst Zimmer

One of the joys of the club was the fact that the Clays defeated the Irvings in a game of basket-ball, 86 to 6, and the Clonians, 30 to 17.

The younger members of the club have a good start and it is hoped the Clay Club will prosper in the future as well as it has this year.

BURTON AUSTIN,
 Secretary.



COLORS: *Blue and Silver.*

MOTTO: *Weigh, consider, and express.*

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.

President. CHARLOTTE KIRSHNER
Vice-President. ANNE WELSH
Secretary. MARGARET YATES
Treasurer. VIRGINIA WOOD
Critic. HELEN LYMAN
Sergeant-at-Arms. MARGARET MOSES
Adviser. MISS STOUGH

SECOND TERM.

President. SHIRLEY CHASE
Vice-President. MARY LINCOLN
Secretary. ELIZABETH PRATT
Treasurer. VIRGINIA WOOD
Critic. ANNE WELSH
Sergeant-at-Arms. GLORY ANN KIRK
Adviser. MISS STOUGH

The Pundit Club has good reason to be proud of this year's work. To begin with, our programs have been very interesting. They have varied from impromptu affairs which were shriekingly funny to meetings characterized by learned debates on subjects of nationwide importance such as, Resolved, That the United States should give up the Philippines at once; and Resolved, That the dago huckster is more good to the world than the Irish policeman. Then, too, we have learned things about other countries—things which we could never have found in books. Charlotte Kirshner's tales of traveling in Europe with a "party," and Elizabeth Davis's story of life in Manila, have been instructive as well as entertaining. There was also a young Scotchman, Mr. Somerville, who visited us on the memorable day of the Clay-Irving basket-ball game. He told us all he could think of about his country, and then we asked a lot of questions, with

the result that we learned, among other things, that nobody in Scotland wears kilts except Englishmen and school boys.

Our achievements in other lines have also been noteworthy. We were well-represented on the Christmas and Senior play casts. More than half the girls on the *Crier*—Elizabeth Sullivan, Margaret Yates, Anne Welsh, Virginia Wood, and Elizabeth Pratt—and Charlotte Kirshner and Laura Smith, on the *HERALD* staff, belong to the club. Both Senior and Junior Vice-Presidents are members.

Our officers have done their duty nobly. Our adviser, Miss Stough, has endeared herself to every one of the girls. Altogether we feel that it has been a very busy and successful year, and we are firmer than ever in our belief that Pundit is the best club at Westport.

ELIZABETH PRATT,
 Secretary.



PUNDIT CLUB

MEMBERS.

Josephine Avery
 Helen Bard
 Dorothy Beery
 Helen Bingham
 Edith Boyle
 Warene Boyle
 Ethel Blomquist
 Marian Brinkman
 Geraldine Brown
 Helen Brunig
 Shirley Chase
 Elizabeth Davis
 Frances Dickson
 Helen Forney
 Mouriell Heath

Helen Keller
 Glory Ann Kirk
 Charlotte Kirshner
 Kathleen Lade
 Mary Lincoln
 Helen Lyman
 Margaret Moses
 Margaret Patton
 Helen Phenneger
 Marceline Phenneger
 Dorothy Powell
 Elizabeth Pratt
 Sarah Pratt
 Maren Sawyer
 Margaret Shackelford

Pemala Shackelford
 Helen Smith
 Laura Smith
 Shirley Smith
 Katherine Smith
 Marguerite Stemmons
 Elizabeth Sullivan
 Colina Wade
 Martha Waite
 Dorthy Walker
 Margaret Walker
 Ruth Wallis
 Anne Welsh
 Virginia Wood
 Margaret Yates



Schiller Verein

COLORS: *Orange and Black.*

MOTTO: *"Uebung macht den Meister."*

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.

President.ARTHUR BRACKETT
Vice-President.FRANCIS DICKSON
Secretary.LLOYD ECKSTROM
Treasurer.HUGH THOMPSON
Sergeant-at-Arms.ALFRED BENJAMIN

Adviser.J. H. BECKMANN

SECOND TERM.

President.ARTHUR BRACKETT
Vice-President.ANNE WELSH
Secretary.RODER WILD
Treasurer.ALFRED BENJAMIN
Sergeant-at-Arms.GEORGE WIEDA

The Schiller Verein completed a year of varied programs and enjoyable times. We are proud of our year's work and have benefitted each other by our attempts to entertain and educate. We have had declamations galore and have heard from several members who gave promise of attaining great oratorical ability. We have sung familiar German songs and we have developed some veritable Schumann-Heinks. Then we have had piano solos, violin solos, piano and violin duets, and some "classy" mandolin solos. Our club has a number of pianists, the equal of whom, perhaps, cannot be found in any high school society. We have had several plays which have displayed the dramatic powers of those engaged (or likely to be) in an unusual manner. One play, in particular, pleased the audience, not because of the clever acting of the cast, but because the props, consisting of soup, rice pudding, steak, silverware, etc., were pleasing to the eye.

Our grand event of the year was the presentation of the one act comedy, "Eigensinn,"

by Benedix. 'Twas some affair. We never realized until the play was well under way what great talent had been among us. We never knew that Alfred Benjamin could be so fatherly and could drink so much grape juice (?) at one time. Miss Wilkin was certainly a charming little maid until that streak of stubbornness made its appearance. Nevertheless, she endeared herself to the five hundred present. Arthur Brackett had great difficulty in remaining with his moustache. And wasn't he the most affectionate creature imaginable? For further particulars see Miss Welsh. We all agree that it was a mean trick they played on the motherly Miss Bard. Then Anne Welsh was certainly a dear little domestic thing, and wasn't her injured tone pitiful to hear? Poor Irving Smith played under a great strain, that of being rude to Miss Wilkin. Nice work, Irving.

Before the play, we were favored by musical numbers from our school orchestra, Miss Kathryn Smith, and the club's quartette. The club wishes to thank Mrs. Hedges and her



SCHILLER VEREIN

MEMBERS.

Avery, Ewing
 Bierworth, Agustus
 Benjamin, Alfred
 Brackett, Arthur
 Bard, Helen
 Brinkman, Marion
 Clark, Lois Hasseltine
 Dickson, Francis
 Davis, Elizabeth R.
 Eckstrom, Lloyd
 Ehrenhofer, Frank
 Emmert, Florence
 Frauens, Grace

Frick, Clara
 Ginsburg, Brazilia
 Ginsburg, Claire
 Joffe, Joseph
 Jones, Mary Francis
 Landes, Elizabeth
 Lyman, Helen
 Limpus, Beulah
 Rudolph, Pauline M.
 Smith, Shirley
 Schwarz, Rose
 Smith, Katherine
 Smith, Laura
 Smith, Irving

Smith, Fern
 Scott, Thompson
 Thompson, Hugh
 Ulrich, Meta
 Wallis, Ruth
 Wallis, Keene
 Welsh, Anne
 Weber, Elizabeth
 Wieda, George
 Wild, Roder
 Wilkin, Gladys
 Wasserman, Stella
 Zimmer, Ernst

musicians, also Mr. Shouse for the privilege of using the auditorium, and for the assistance given the club. We are deeply indebted to Mr. Beckmann for acting as adviser. We all feel that we are better acquainted with the Ger-

mans and their language. Again I must say the club has enjoyed one of the most successful years since its organization.

RODER WILD,
 Secretary.

LOS CALDERONES



COLORS: *Red and Orange.*

MOTTO: *Adelante, siempre adelante.*

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.

President JOHN TRACEY
Vice-President and Treasurer OLIVER ARMSTRONG
Secretary MARGUERITE HODGKIN
Sergeant-at-Arms ROBERT GUYER

Adviser MR. PHILLIPS

SECOND TERM.

President A. C. LOUGHREY
Vice-President and Treasurer DUNDAS ROSS
Secretary ELSIE CORNELL
Sergeant-at-Arms FRED FREEMAN

The Circulo Calderon has just passed the most successful year in its history. We have grown wonderfully both in spirit and in numbers, which is due largely to the untiring efforts of our adviser, Mr. Phillips.

We are indebted to many outsiders who have helped make our meetings successful. On one occasion the Jaurez school of Mexicans in this city visited the Calderones and gave an interesting program open to the whole school. Señorita Flores gave a reading on the flag, and music was furnished by the string band. Dr. Osorio, Mexican consul, gave an interesting talk on the plant life of Mexico.

Señor Urbina, former editor of *Las Nove-dades*, and Señor José López spoke to us at other times. Señor López gave us general information concerning Mexico and Señor Urbina spoke on Spanish as a language.

The year has been spent mostly in the study of South American countries. Several times

we have used stereopticon slides of Mexico and other countries.

As a wind-up of the year's work we were entertained on April 12th with a lecture by Dr. P. Burnett, who has traveled extensively through South America. He spoke on the points of difference between South America and the United States; namely, the political differences, vegetation, and animal life, and customs. So-called revolutions occur regularly every two years, and are taken as matter-of-fact as a dog fight is taken by us. Margaret King sang for us at this meeting.

The play given by the Calderones this year, *La Muela del Juicio*, was produced in a pleasing and effective manner. If you lack a paying position just impersonate your dentist friend.

In a word, as a result of the year's work we are all better Spaniards and better Calderones.

ELSIE CORNELL,
 Secretary.



LOS CALDERONES

MEMBERS.

Oliver Armstrong
 Dorothy Barber
 Katharine Boswell
 Dorothea Breckenridge
 Dorothy Cooper
 Ethel Cooper
 Elsie Cornell
 Ruth Cummings
 Helene Davis
 Louella Delvaux
 Morton Denebeim
 Ned Edwards
 Marie Ettwein
 Fred Freeman
 Robert Guyer

Marguerite Hodgkin
 Mildred Hart
 John Jordan
 Hattie Justice
 Gerald King
 Margaret King
 Jean Lamar
 Deane Logan
 A. C. Loughrey
 Naomi Lowe
 Helen Miller
 Robert Murphy
 Teresa Munsell
 Astrid Norman
 Dagny Norman
 Frank Norton

Flora Oliver
 Willard Pierce
 Harry Phillips
 Dundas Ross
 Walter Sams
 Harry Shauffler
 Irene Seckinger
 Helen Slavens
 John Tracey
 Hobart Trembly
 Helen Thompson
 John Underwood
 Thomas Ware
 George Weston
 Gladys Wilkin



OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.

President.GRACE TIMMS
Vice-President.EUGENE ASHE
Secretary.ALBERT WAIT
Treasurer.E. E. KIRCHOFER

SECOND TERM.

President.ALBERT WAIT
Vice-President.E. E. KIRCHOFER
Secretary.MARGARET MAEGLY
Treasurer.CHARLES DANIELS

Adviser.MR. HERRMANN

The aim of the Science Club is to present scientific facts and explanations, modern inventions and researches, from botany to electricity. Of course, this sounds formidable, but those who have attended the meetings will assure you that none of the subjects were incomprehensible. Most of them were illustrated by practical experiments or demonstrations, as, for instance, a lecture Miss Van Neman gave on "The Adaptation of Plants." This lecture was illustrated with lantern slides which showed how certain plants adapt themselves to their surroundings, and some even to their enemies, by means of thorns or similar "weapons." Again we had a talk on Mr. Edison's new invention, "The New Edison Machine," a musical instrument which was

demonstrated by a representative from the firm which exhibits this machine. He explained just how this differs from similar instruments, how the conception of its invention came to Mr. Edison, and other interesting facts.

At the beginning of the year the club members who had graduated last year were naturally missed, but I venture to say that at present the membership equals or even exceeds that of last year. With Mr. Herrmann as adviser, and other faculty members lending their services in rendering us pleasant programs, I feel that thanks are due them for helping to make the Science Club a success.

MARGARET MAEGLY,
 Secretary.



MEMBERS.

Eugene Ashe
Clemens Beels
Karl Booker
Lenore Brown
Donald Colt
Charles Daniels
Manual Eagles

Ruth Erhart
Albert Fish
Blanche Joy
Hattie Kerr
Emma Esther Kirchofer
Lily Lindgren
Margaret Maegly

Ralph Marshall
Alwilda Sheckley
Ruth Spencer
Grace Timms
Albert Wait
Albert Walker



MOTTO: *See Mr. Harman.*

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.

President. MARION WALTNER
Vice-President. CRAIG RUBY
Secretary. LYLE COOKE
Treasurer. RODER WILD
Sergeant-at-Arms. GEORGE WESTON

SECOND TERM.

President. MARION WALTNER
Vice-President. CRAIG RUBY
Secretary. RODER WILD
Treasurer. HUGH THOMPSON
Sergeant-at-Arms. GEORGE WESTON

Adviser. MR. HARMAN

The History Club has enjoyed its second period of existence. Its prosperity, wealth, and many good times have been discussed by the school, including the faculty. We started out in the beginning of the year to hike and have been taking hikes ever since.

Our first hike of the year led us to Liberty, Missouri, via Liberty Landing. The old arsenal, the tunnel, and other historical landmarks all fell under our keen eyes.

Independence, by way of the Missouri river, came next. Such interesting things as the—Brewery, Cement City, and the Standard Oil refineries were noted. We were allowed to investigate the mechanism of the big clock in the city hall at Independence, an honor conferred to only the favored few. We were the hosts of three of our most respected faculty, Mr. Hill, Mr. Roberts, and Mr. Booth.

Little Blue and Independence again were favored by our presence and lunch money. We had intended to visit the poor farm, but after eating a good dinner, the hill upon which the "farm" is situated looked too formidable for our aching joints and full stomachs.

We had each time hiked in Missouri, and decided that Kansas would be our next field of historical pursuit. We accordingly journeyed to the old Shawnee Mission and added to our knowledge of the customs of the Shawnees. From the Mission we went to Dallas, Mo., and then home. Martin City and Belton were also visited. The Loose Wiles Biscuit company, and the West Bottoms had their share of investigation.

We were very fortunate in securing Mr. Harman as adviser, as it is to him that we must give the credit for the high position the club now occupies. He is not only an authority on historical facts and figures, but explains everything of interest, and answers all the questions, even those not pertaining to history. As for companionship, Mr. Harman has no superior and very few equals.

As for our president, we may say that he performed the duties of president so well that we reelected him the second term.

RODER WILD,
 Secretary.



HISTORY CLUB

MEMBERS.

Austin, Burton
 Cook, Lyle
 Crawford, Brace
 Chambliss, Lawrence
 Cohen, Reuben
 Degan, Harold
 Deal, Theo.
 Etzold, Hulet
 Foulke, Robert
 Frick, Paul
 Green, Howard
 Hammet, J. W.
 Hughes, Paul

Heite, Harry
 Johnson, Sanford
 Kollman, Jack
 Maitland, Alexander
 Pryor, Sterling
 Dwyer, Harry
 Palmer, Cyril
 Proctor, Paul
 Parker, Richard
 Ruby, Craig
 Ross, Dundas
 Strong, Foster
 Severns, Abe
 Silberberg, Daniel

Shutz, Byron
 Trembly, Hobart
 Trembly, Russell
 Sandzen, Sigurd
 O'Keefe, John
 Gundlach, Wilfred
 Thompson, Hugh
 Waltner, Marion
 Weeda, George
 Wieda, George
 Wright, Purd
 Weston, George
 Williams, George



COLORS: *Old Rose and Silver.*

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.

President.FRANCES DICKSON
Vice-President.JOSEPHINE McCOLGIN
Secretary.ELIZABETH A. SULLIVAN
Treasurer.MOURIEL HEATH
Sergeant-at-Arms.JOSEPHINE HOLLEBAUGH

SECOND TERM.

President.FRANCES DICKSON
Vice-President.JOSEPHINE HOLLEBAUGH
Secretary.ELIZABETH A. SULLIVAN
Treasurer.MOURIEL HEATH
Sergeant-at-Arms.EASTER PATTERSON

Adviser.MISS SHIRE

We girls have long wanted a history club and now, we are glad to say, we have it. All have worked hard to make it a success but it is to Miss Shire's untiring efforts that we feel we owe most.

Witan is derived from "wita," meaning sage or councilor, and was the name of the council of Anglo-Saxon kings.

Didn't you all hear the boom when we started? It seemed that all Westport did, and stopped to hear, see, and find out about it. In consequence of such notice, we now feel we have taken our place in Westport among the clubs who really "do things." We intend to end our first year's work with just such a boom and next year to boom all year long.

Our work is "History and Its Allied Subjects." Already we have studied several very interesting movements, like the "Invasions of England, ending with the recent attacks upon

the English coast." Then we have taken four very enjoyable excursions.

We feel we have a very strong club and we are not only proud of being Witan, but also of those of our number who are doing things in Westport. Our worthy president has heaped up honors as she has done all through her school course. She was in the Christmas play, had a foremost role in the Senior play and was a winner on the debating team sent to Northeast. One of her colleagues at Northeast, Beulah Limpus, is also a Witan and was in the Senior play. Josephine McColgin is another Witan debater. Mouriell Heath is vice-president of the Senior Class. Elizabeth Pratt is vice-president of the Junior Class. Margaret Brackett, Elizabeth Pratt, Anne Welsh, Virginia Wood, and Elizabeth A. Sullivan are members of the *Crier* staff. Josephine McColgin, Edith Oliver, and Ganald Stout



WITAN CLUB

MEMBERS.

Eunice Alling
 Dorothy Barber
 Dorothy Beery
 Margaret Brackett
 Geraldine Brown
 Olive Clausen
 Grace Cornish
 Olive Coombs
 Dorothy Curran
 Frances Dickson
 Helen Dickson
 Flita Evans
 Margaret Felt
 Mouriel Heath

Josephine Hollebaugh
 Irene Karmann
 Bessie M. Kidson
 Adelaide King
 Virginia Knapp
 Jean Lamar
 Gertrude Leslie
 Mary Elizabeth Lewis
 Beulah Limpus
 Fay Means
 Edith Oliver
 Easter Patterson
 Marian Sawyer
 Lorena Schaffer

Irene Schneider
 Margaret Shackelford
 Pemala Shackelford
 Helen Slavens
 Ferne M. Smith
 Helen Smith
 Miriam Spiller
 Claire Stoner
 Ganald Stout
 Elizabeth A. Sullivan
 Elizabeth Weber
 Anne Welsh
 Virginia Wood
 Marian Warner

are members of the HERALD staff. Frances Dickson, Josephine Hollebaugh, Bessie Kidson, Edith Oliver, Marian Sawyer, Margaret Shackelford, and Anne Welsh were in the

Christmas play cast. Margaret Brackett won the prize in the Art Contest for Westport.

ELIZABETH A. SULLIVAN,
 Secretary.



Silveto

SCIENCE



WESTPORT'S WEATHER BUREAU

You probably did not know that Westport had a Weather Bureau, but it has and it is located on the roof. It is the latest addition to the Physiography Department and makes the course here in Physiography one of the best in this part of the country. You would probably like to know how it was established, so I will give you the main steps in its construction and operation.

One day our teacher in Physiography, Mr. Miller, picked out a couple of eager students to construct for the Department a latticed shelter. He had procured from the Weather Bureau of the Department of Agriculture the plans used by the Government in the construction of such shelters. He gave them such instruction as he thought necessary, and told them to see Mr. Guisinger and get to work. The two fellows were Foster Strong and myself.

We first made out a lumber bill of the whole shelter and submitted it to Mr. Guisinger for approval. After he had passed upon it, it was mailed to the buyer for the School Board and he purchased what lumber he thought necessary, Westport Stock Room to furnish the rest. The five frames were made first, the front, back, two sides, and door frames. Louver boards were then latticed into these, until they took on the appearance of huge square shutters. The five frames were each covered with a coat of filler and three coats

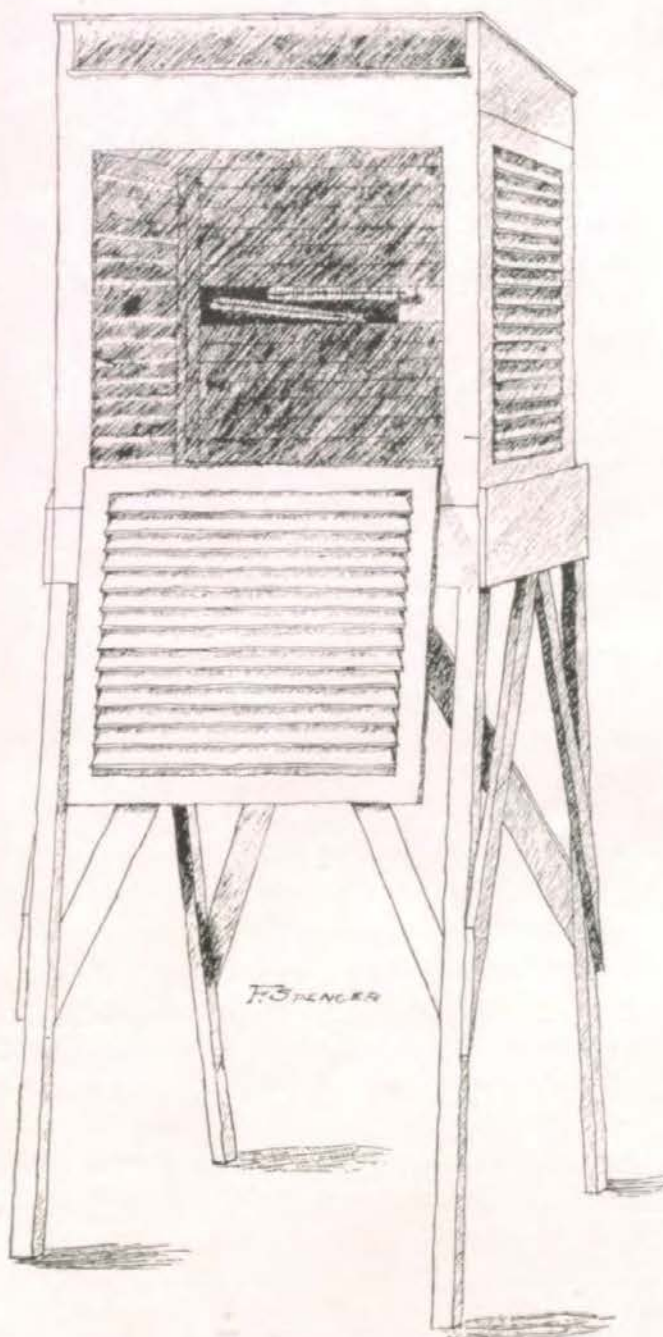
of white lead paint. The frames were then fitted together, the door frame being hinged to the front frame. The floor was then put in, with a slight space between the boards to allow a complete circulation of the air in the shelter. Supports for thermometers were then put across the center of the shelter, and the whole was placed on a stand five feet high, the stand having been made and painted before setting up.

The shelter was taken up to the roof and the following instruments were placed in it: Barograph, Thermograph, Maximum and Minimum Thermometers, Hygrometer, and plain Centigrade Thermometer. The Barograph is an instrument which draws a line to represent the atmospheric pressure from day to day. The paper on which the line is drawn is graduated and the position of the line on the scale is the pressure at that time. Likewise the Thermograph is a continuous register of the temperature. The Maximum and Minimum Thermometers show the highest and lowest temperatures reached by the thermometer in the course of twenty-four hours. The Hygrometer is an instrument which by comparison with some tables gives the Dew Point, and the Relative and Absolute Humidity. The instruments are similar to those used by P. Connor, which the Physiography students saw on their trip to the Weather Bureau. There is also a rain gauge on the roof

which measures in tenths and hundredths of an inch the amount of precipitation. The object of all this equipment is to teach skill and accuracy in forecasting the elements of

Course, by these and many other improvements, has been made one of the best and most interesting in Westport.

R. BRACE CRAWFORD, '15.



Instrument Shelter

weather. The only thing the Department lacks now is a weather vane, and we hope some diligent student will make one next year.

The Shelter and instruments are built to last and should be a benefit to the Department for many years to come. The Physiography



MAGNET MADE BY DONALD COLT. THE MAGNET WILL SUSTAIN A WEIGHT OF 350 POUNDS.

Zoölogy is something more than the study of "bugs." To be sure, some time is spent in collecting insects, because they are of great importance economically. But then there are the strange animals living in the sea—such as sponges, corals, molluscs, and fish, of which there are many specimens in our laboratory. One of the most attractive phases of zoölogy is the study of birds. Many a student is astonished to find that the trees and bushes are full of beautifully colored birds which he had never noticed before.

The second term of work in Botany offers many attractions, for it is at this time of the year that everyone enjoys being out of doors. The greenhouse and garden work, as well as the field trips, give exercise to the body at the same time that habits of observation are being acquired. Since credit is being given for single term work, the classes are quite full.

An essay contest in two of the girls' physiology classes on the subject of "Hygiene for High School Girls" resulted in some very good work. Miss Catherine Myers, class 1918, won in the contest and her essay appears in THE HERALD.

THE PATH OF INDULGENCE AND RESTRAINT

Mildred Hastings and Frances Downing were walking home from school one day. It was not because they were very intimate friends, but because their homes were near to each other.

Somehow Frances just couldn't care for Mildred—their lives were so different. Frances had an older and a younger brother, George aged twenty, and John, thirteen. Frances was eighteen years of age. Their mother spent almost all of her time attending to her domestic affairs and her children.

On the other hand Mildred was an only child, her mother being very socially inclined, and her father a wealthy and influential lawyer of the middle western city in which they lived. Ever since Mildred's babyhood she had been allowed to stay up at night until the spirit moved her to retire. She had eaten any kind and every kind of food she had wanted. The little silver candy dish on the table in her room was always kept full to overflowing. Mildred had a very wrong idea of dress. The clothes that she wore to school were entirely unsuitable, for they were too elaborate. There was no noticeable difference in the weight of

her summer and winter clothes. The coldest weather found Mildred's neck exposed entirely too much. One day she would wear spring heeled shoes and the next day come to school with high heeled pumps and gay colored spats. She was alternately breaking down the arch and straining the muscles of her feet. She often wondered why her feet hurt her so much of the time. Her hair, which was thin and fine, was always done up in the latest and most extreme fashion, so, altogether Mildred was a very conspicuous person in her classes and the corridors of the high school.

Yet, despite her parents' indulgence and her extreme ideas of dress, she was very independent and in some ways democratic, for she insisted upon going to the large public high school not far from their home. Mildred, by rights, was a very bright girl, but the years of bad training and lack of restraint had begun to show, so that at the age of seventeen she was a colorless and exceedingly slender girl. She was very tall, and her features were very good, but her sallow complexion prevented her from being called pretty. Mildred was ambitious to become an accomplished girl, so she studied very hard. Her music and dancing lessons took a great deal of time, so she worked very hard all through the winter. She took no time for complete relaxation or out-door exercise, for all her time was spent with her books. She was always in a hurry, too, rushing to and from school, eating hurried meals, then rushing to a music lesson, and back to her school work again. She expected to graduate from high school that year and was not taking chances of failing in any subject.

Now Frances Downing's life was wholly different from the career of Mildred Hastings. To begin with, one of her mottoes was, "Early to bed and early to rise." All summer long she had played tennis with her brothers an hour or two before breakfast. When Frances was younger she was known all over the neighborhood as "a regular little tom-boy." At the

age of eighteen she was a tall, strong, healthy, athletic girl. Of course she had always eaten candy, but it was not the main article of her diet, as it was of Mildred's. She was not a brilliant student, for her studies had always been rather hard for her, but her physical condition was so much better than was Mildred's that they maintained an equal footing in their classes at school. It was very seldom that Frances studied at night, as her mother did not allow it. Then she usually found time to go out in the afternoon, but it was very seldom that she went any place on a school night. That also was forbidden. She went out a large part of the time on holidays, but not enough to seriously interfere with the keeping up of her school work.

Frances never worried much about her school clothes. She had the same idea as Professor W. A. McKeever, who says, "The first essential of the clothes of a girl is good health, the second is comfort, and the third is convenience." In winter her wardrobe consisted of several dresses of serge or other heavy materials and middies and skirts. Her hair was fixed in a very simple manner that was rarely changed. Her manner of dressing made her as inconspicuous as possible, and added rather than detracted from her popularity.

Soon everything out of doors began to show signs of spring. The days grew warmer, and as Frances expressed it, "It surely felt good

to be alive." Mildred, however, scarcely noticed the change from winter to spring. As the time for graduation drew nearer, she worked harder and harder. Her mother, who was so engrossed with her social affairs, scarcely noticed how alarmingly pale and thin her daughter was getting. She was also very nervous and cross, all the more reason for letting her alone. Finally the inevitable happened. One night about eleven o'clock, while working with her lessons, Mildred fainted. She was found by one of the maids and a doctor was summoned immediately. The mother and father returning from the theatre, were informed that their daughter had had a nervous break-down. Of course there was no hope of graduating with the rest of her class, nor in the near future. "Possibly," the doctor had said later, "in a year or two."

Frances, however, graduated that summer, not with flying colors, but by no means near the foot of her class.

We see the result of the two manners of living—the girl who was pampered and without restraint, and the other with the proper hygienic training, who received her reward in happiness and the full joy of living. "To carry out the rich emotional and intellectual life of humanity, we need a good tool, a good body, a strong and beautiful and well-trained organism, and this is gained only through cultivation."

CATHERINE MYERS, '18.

LIFE'S CRUISE

*The moon rose o'er a silver sea,
The little waves danced up to me,
A stately ship sailed away
Out of a quiet, sequestered bay.*

*My heart went with the Captain there;
Wished him luck and weather fair,
For once I met the gale
With a strong and steady sail.*

*But I was wrecked on a barren shore,
Never to sail the deep sea more.
Youthful ventures are often lost,
Often wrecked with fearful cost.*

CAMERON KROH REED, '15.



INFANT DIET

The great value and importance of this subject, namely, infant diet, cannot be overestimated, therefore it has been instituted in the course of Advanced Cooking—this year being the initial one:

Children's diet is the foundation of citizenship. Whether or not a child shall become a vigorous, healthful adult depends almost entirely upon the nutrition in the early part of its life. When we know that in France a law has been instituted requiring that children under the age of one year be given nothing but liquid food, we see the folly of parents who boast that their children can "eat anything on the table," just as they themselves do.

The United States Department of Agriculture has taken up the matter of infant foods. A circular is issued for the treatment by heat necessary to make milk a safe food for infants. The establishment in Boston and later in New York, Philadelphia, and elsewhere of the Walker-Gordon Milk Laboratories opened a new field in the province of infant diet, and results show the advantages that have been gained so far.

Also, in different parts of the world, there have been established six schools for the education of brides. This training consists large-

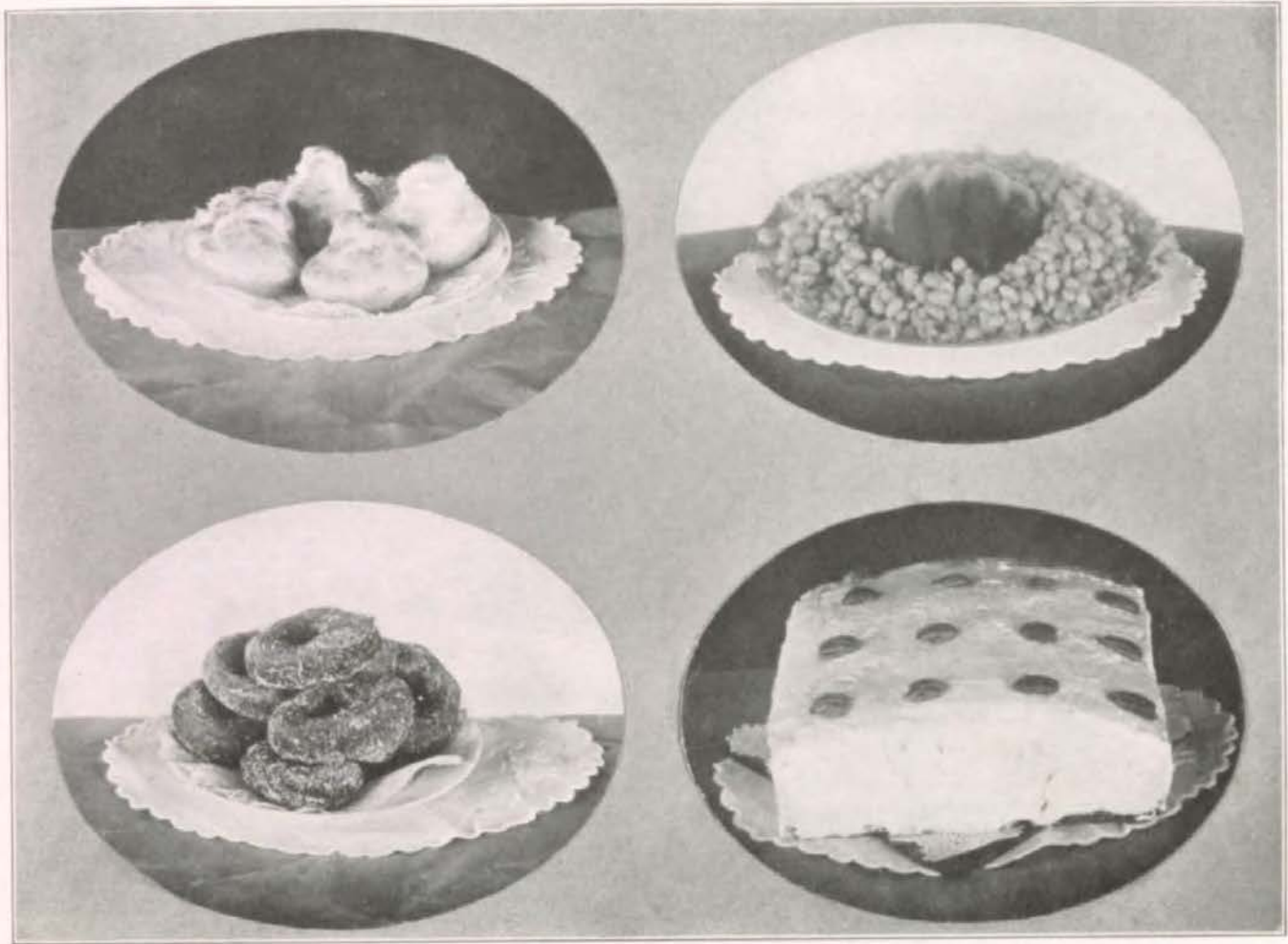
ly of infant diet. The value and success of the undertaking is so apparent, that we realize the need of an extension of this work.

The course as given in our high school is not aimed to go deeply into the subject, for there is danger of making one over-confident of her own ability and thus, perhaps, bring about disastrous results. The purpose of the course is to create an idea of the importance of the subject; to teach sanitary methods of handling infant foods; the modification of cows' milk, also its pasteurization when advisable, and the disadvantages of most of the artificial foods on the market.

As the growth of a child is studied, the changes in its dietetic capacity are noted. Suitable and easily digested foods are, in part, substituted for milk. It is intended that we be so acquainted with the child's needs up to six or eight years of age, that food, fresh air, and exercise will make him the healthy young animal that Ruskin says is the first consideration of youth.

It is certain that there is no longer any excuse for a girl who has been a student of Westport High School, giving a child bananas, pork, hot breads, and pies for its food.

HELEN KELLER, '15.



DAINTIES MADE BY THE CLASSES IN COOKING

ACCURATE SCIENTIFIC COOKING

"Good morning, Mrs. Brown. I've been trying to come to see you ever since I heard of your fall, but every day something has prevented me. How are you?"

"Doing as well as I could expect, the doctor says, although he tells me I can not hope to get up for at least six weeks."

"Well, isn't that unfortunate, with all of your boarders, and no one to do the cooking but Alice? She, I suppose, never had much experience, having been in school ever since she got big enough to help."

Mrs. Brown looked at her visitor with a smile, and an expression of triumph, as she said:

"You would be surprised, Mrs. Grey, to see how naturally Alice fits into the place. I almost feel as if it is worth my broken ankle to demonstrate what she has learned at school. When my neighbors heard that Alice was taking Domestic Science in High School, they were very doubtful as to the wisdom of it. Her aunt informed me that I was spoiling her, letting those teachers fill her head with all sorts of notions; learning to waste good materials making fancy dishes that no one can eat. She said Alice had better put her time on her books, her mother ought to be able to teach her how to cook. When I tried to explain, Aunt Mary wouldn't listen, but said, I would find, when she got through with her course, she wouldn't be able to cook a substan-

tial meal without help. I just held my peace, and thought, 'the day will come when we will show them.' It is ten days since the accident put me in bed. Alice had been at home just one week. She put on her big apron, and went to the kitchen. The boarders say, she has not had a failure. The foods are prepared in such a variety, and all so delicious, they think she is a wonder. She has learned so many tempting ways of serving that add to the appearance of the table. One thing in which she takes great pride, and which causes much comment, is the excellence of her meats. They are so juicy and tender, and still well-cooked. She attributes her uniform success to the use of the thermometer. Instead of guessing by the clock, as we usually do, the scientific cooks of to-day use a thermometer, inserting it through the middle of the roast. By this, they can regulate the heat, and the time required,

so they have no failures. They also use the thermometer in preparing many other foods."

"One would think, Mrs. Brown, she would get tired of being so particular, and grow careless; young people usually do."

"The enthusiasm with which she works is the most gratifying thing to me, she is so interested in everything. If anyone understands the methods employed in the schools, he must see the benefit of scientific cooking. They take up each class of foods in a systematic way, learning the processes of preparing the raw material, the chemical composition, and the known food value. They learn how to order a balanced meal, so there will not be an excess of any one class of foods. When we cook, we do many things because our mothers and grandmothers did them. To-day they learn the reason for each step; for instance,



LEARNING TO SERVE

why we cook pork with beans, or cheese with macaroni; why doughs raised with baking powder should be baked immediately, or be kept in a cold place, or why meats, to be juicy, should first be seared. Then they learn the common methods of adulterating foods, and ways of testing for adulterations. I tell you, Mrs. Grey, there is not anything they study in high school of as much practical use to a girl, as cooking; for anything that fits a woman to

manage a home efficiently and economically is of first importance."

"I am glad to hear such a good report of Alice, Mrs. Brown. It is a great satisfaction to know you are so well provided for. I shall tell all our friends that, so far as your household is concerned, their sympathies are wasted, for you have an experienced hand at the helm."

HELEN BRAINARD, '16.

DOMESTIC ART



THE PROOF

Her graduation day had passed. At last she was out of ward school, with a long, carefree summer to which she could look forward, ending in high school—Westport High School!

Emma Chester sat with her parents in the drawing room of the Chester home. They were discussing Emma's program for her Freshman year at Westport.

"Algebra, English, Civics, Latin, Gym," read Mr. Chester slowly.

"And Sewing, don't forget that," added Mrs. Chester, quietly. Emma's heart sank.

"Oh, mother, please, please don't make me take horrid old sewing, you know I just

despise it and it will spoil my whole year—I know it will. Besides, mother, I can sew all right; I hemstitch handkerchiefs beautifully, and I have often watched you make my dresses. Why, mother," her confidence suddenly soared high, "I am quite sure I could make all my clothes if I had to."

Mrs. Chester's eyes twinkled.

"Hear the child," she appealed to her husband. "She could make all her own clothes and—she doesn't even use a thimble! Oh, well, they'll teach you to use one at Westport, dear," and she smiled across complacently at her daughter.



DRESSES MADE IN FIRST YEAR SEWING CLASSES

Silence reigned in the drawing room. Emma huddled disconsolately in her chair. Sewing! Her thoughts dwelt upon the hated word, scornfully. Why the idea was ridiculous. Hadn't she made scores and scores of doll clothes—her doll things always were the envy and despair of the rest of the girls, too—and hadn't she cross-stitched and embroidered just hundreds of towels and napkins? Of course she had never attempted making anything for herself, but she knew that dresses and things would not be hard—they were just enlarged doll clothes. Oh, if she could only prove to her mother. Suddenly an idea flashed through Emma's brain. Prove it, of course she would prove it, she would show them that sewing was absolutely unnecessary in her course.

"Mother, I've got it," she cried, rather ambiguously, as she ran across to her mother's

chair. "I'll make a dress—a real one, all by myself—plan it and choose it and cut it out and everything. Then when I show you that I can already sew, will you agree that I needn't take the stuff next year? Please, mom, please let me," she finished entreatingly.

For a time Mrs. Chester studied her daughter's anxious face lovingly. Then again the mother's eyes twinkled mysteriously.

"All right, honey," she said at last, "dad and I'll agree, provided you give us good proof."

* * * * *

It was a sultry, blazing afternoon in early August. Upstairs in the front bedroom of the Chester home, Emma drew a long breath and surveyed the work on the table before her. Thank heavens, it was finished, the dress she had planned so joyously. She had stuck doggedly to her task through all the stages of

disappointment which had accompanied it. In cutting it out, she had made a mistake in folding the goods and had cut four fronts, which left her decidedly short of material for the back and skirt. She had bought more, cheerfully, from her own pocket money and that meant no more sodas that summer. She had sewed two of the skirt seams on the right side and two on the wrong, she had purchased two yards too much lace for trimming and a yard and a half too little silk for binding and bows. And that was saying nothing of the immense

The fluffy goods had become slazy and dingy with much handling; Emma told herself so firmly. To be sure the bows were there, three of them. Two were planted heavily on the shoulders, the other weighed down one side of the skirt. The ruffles were also there, but what queer, uncertain, wobbly looking ruffles they were. The sleeves were puffed, but if one examined them ever so slightly, it was quickly noticed that the puff of the right was vastly different both in size and form from the puff of the left. And as for the sticky-out skirt,



DRESSES MADE IN SECOND YEAR SEWING CLASSES

amount of ripping, basting, and piecing which she had done, and the many precious hours of sunshine which she had been obliged to spend in the house on account of that dress.

Well, she was through. Emma drew the dress on slowly and walked to the long mirror. Her eyes studied the figure there, noting every detail. It was to have been one of those dear, fluffy little things with a lot of old-fashioned bows, puffed sleeves, ruffles, and an adorable, sticky-out skirt.

it simply didn't stick out. There was no reason for such obstinacy—at least none that Emma could find—but the fact remained that it hung, and hung clingingly and saggingly.

Emma sighed—a long, long sigh. And then slowly the self-same twinkle which had twice appeared in the mother's eyes, rose up in the daughter's. She turned from the mirror, slipped off the dress and folded it carefully. Then she washed her hot face, brushed her hair, and ran down stairs.

Mrs. Chester was entertaining a visitor. She was serving grape-juice and explaining Emma's program for her Freshman year at Westport.

"Yes, she's going to take Algebra, English, Civics, Latin, Gym, and—" Mrs. Chester paused.

Emma, in the doorway, heard. The twinkle burst frankly into a broad smile.

"And Sewing, mother; don't forget that," she added.

ANNE WELSH, '15.

FASHION GLEANINGS OUR GIRLS CONSIDERED BEFORE MAKING THEIR DRESSES

- I. Popular Colors.
 1. Delaware Peach.
 2. Newport Tan.
 3. Palm Beach Sand.
- II. Popular Summer Materials.
 1. Shantung.
 2. Tussah.
 3. Pongee.
 4. Beatice.
 5. Chiffon.
 6. Organdie.
 7. Taffeta.
 8. Stripes.
 9. Checks and Dots.
 10. Light Weight Woolens.

11. Serge and Gaberdine.
12. Silk Covert.
13. Covert.
14. Whipcord.
15. Embroidered Voiles.

III. Designs.

1. Ruffles from waist to feet.
2. Gathered skirts.
3. Plaited skirts.
4. Circular skirts.
5. Waists with high necks or low necks or both; such as high in back and low in front.

IV. Trimmings.

1. Various shaped buttons.
2. Laces.
3. Cording.
4. Shirring.

V. Suits.

1. Short, full skirts (2½ to 4 yards wide).
2. Short, flaring jackets with high waist line.
3. High military collars.

VI. Hats and Trimmings.

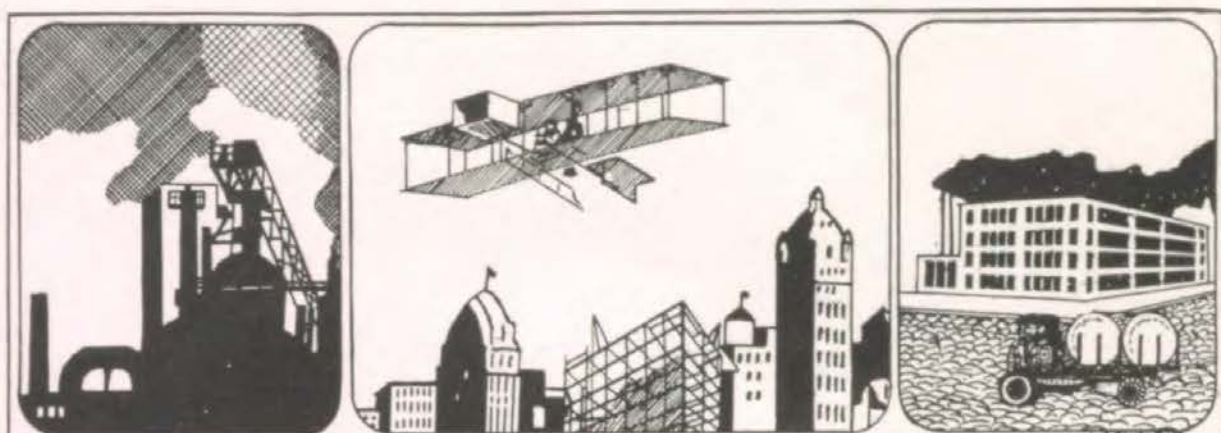
1. Large and small.
2. Severe cuts and shapes.
3. Bright colors used for trimming.
4. Flowers, feathers, and fruit.
5. Trimming put on at daring angles.

VII. Comparison of 1915-14 Styles.

1. Difference between long, narrow skirts and short, full ones.
2. Difference between medium low or low waist-lines and extreme high ones.
3. Tunics of 1914 and ruffles, shirring and gathering in skirts of 1915.
4. Finished effect—1914—tall and slender. 1915—short and stout.

JOSEPHINE EOFF, '17.





MANUAL TRAINING

JOINERY

The work in joinery this year differed in arrangement from that of preceding years. After the mortise and tenon joint was finished, work was begun on the drawings of the special projects that the boys wished to make. This plan enabled the students to make larger and better projects without rushing.

The exercises made this year were: sawing exercise, chiseling exercise, scroll saw exercise, cross lap joint, mortise and tenon joint, and for the students who had time after the special projects were finished, the pen tray and dove tail joint.

One thing that has helped in the making of the large articles this year is a hand jointer machine. With this jointer, joint edges can be made so that they fit exactly. Many more cedar chests, library tables, and other large articles were made than in former years.

Among the articles made this year, cedar chests were made by Kenneth Armstrong, Joseph Appleby, Lale Andrews, William Bowman, Everett Cathcart, Russel Deck, Robert King, Allan Lytle, Clarence Peterson, and Wallace Watts. Library lamps were made by Dewey Bruce, Gregory Carr, Harold Crotty, Kenneth Cramer, Evar Carlson, Russel

Derry, Edward Davis, Robert Dickson, Leo Finkelstein, Frank Guthrie, Worth Hines, James Kinney, Reigle Leonard, Frederick Lyman, Wilbur McLaughlin, Julius Olsen, Walter Moyer, Cecil Perkins, Burrell Pickering, Raymond Robinson, Celsus Scovel, and Robert Younger. Library tables were made by Clayton Arnold, John Brink, Arthur Dods, Jack Evans, Robert Hake, Leslie Kneayes, Howard Moore, Edwin Peterson, Paul Smith, VanNote Snook, Lothair Schoenheit, and Albert Tabibian. Telephone stands and stools were made by Williard Brenner, Rolla Coleman, Thomas Ware, and Charles Wilson. Piano benches were made by Morgan Boone, Harry Becker, Eugene Bracken, Carl Larson, and Joseph Reule. Telephone stands were made by Horace Brower, Roy Herndon, Edwin Lewis, Stewart Ludlow, and Homer Moyer. Telephone stools were made by Earl Jordan and Richard Strait. Tea wagons were made by Joseph Mackey, Stanton Miller, and Harold Seymour. Footstools were made by James Gilpatrick, Edwin Gookins, and Ivan Hunter. Swings were made by Esimonde Kearney, Clarence Meyer, and Waldo Schoettle. Tabourets were made by Herbert Evans, Norman Jackson, Godfrey Larson, Howard Pound, Theodore Payne, and Edward Wolf-



FURNITURE MADE IN THE JOINERY CLASSES

berg. A clock case was made by Thomas Arnett; a drawing board, by Clyde Bootman. Hall trees were made by John Fredman and Harold Sanderson. Music cabinets were made by Karl Erickson, Dana Rams, and Raymond Schmidt. Writing desks were made by David Dodge and Lorraine Rounds. Filing cabinets were made by John Lavery and Bert Russell. Work benches were made by Arthur Furhman and Franklin Whitehead. Umbrella stands were made by George Burns and Sterling Pryor. Sewing tables were made by John Murray and Fred Stevenson. A tabouret blacking case was made by James Bruun; a morris chair, by Willis Brott; a tea table, by Will Corbin; a wireless transformer, by Earle Donaldson; a book rack, by Archie Davidson; a lamp and table, by Hullett Etzold; a bracket lamp, by Donald Harrington; a gun case, by Selden Jones; and a buffet, by Bruce Lacaffe. Mission chairs were made by Tom O'Meara and Layton Loughrey. A pedestal was made by Donald Quinlan. Rocking chairs were made by Eugene Martin and Waddell Smith.

BURRELL L. PICKERING, '18.

THE ANTIQUITY OF IRON

No other one thing has fostered more the material progress of man than has iron. On account of lack of knowledge of metals, civilization made very little progress in the prehistoric ages.

It is absolutely impossible to fix even an approximate date for the earliest appearance of the use of iron. Authentic Biblical history fixes the use of iron at a very early period, while a Chinese manuscript of about the twentieth century, B. C., indicates that the manufacture of iron was known and carried on at that time. Western Asia and Northern Africa were probably first familiar with its development. In Genesis, Tubal-Cain, of the seventh generation from Adam, is spoken of as "an instructor of every artifice in brass and iron." Egypt furnishes us the earliest authentic records of the history of man, and we know that the Egyptians were familiar with the manufacture and use of iron implements. Herodotus mentions the use of iron tools in the construction of the Pyramids. On the walls of sepulchers in Thebes and Memphis

pictures of certain tools are so well preserved in color that there is no doubt of their being iron or steel. Helmets and armor found there are at least three thousand years old. Iron relics were found under the feet of the Sphinx at Karnak, and a piece of iron was taken from the great pyramid at Gizeh. Biblical references show that the Egyptians used iron at the time of the Captivity, and it is certain that the Israelites became familiar with the art. The iron deposits in the territory of ancient Carthage were then worked, and even to the present day are extensively mined. Iron was known to the Chaldeans, Babylonians, and Assyrians, contemporaries of the early Egyptians. The Book of Job, covering the patriarchal period between Abraham and Moses, frequently relates to iron. From then on the Biblical chronicles are full of allusions.

In Asia relics show that the industry was known there at an early date. India carried on an extensive manufacture of iron and steel, which has since declined. China, Japan, and Corea were anciently familiar with the metal. It is probable that in China it finds its greatest antiquity. When these ancient civilizations faded away they carried with them much of the knowledge of the use of metals.

In Greece, as in Egypt, the discovery of iron was attributed to the gods, a circumstance which vouches for its great antiquity. References in Homer, however, seem to point to it as a very precious and rare metal, small quantities of it being offered as very desirable prizes. During the fourth century, B. C., there seems to have been a fairly wide-spread use of iron, while at that time the use of steel for weapons is recorded. As early as the sixth century, B. C., the Romans used iron extensively, and in one of their early treaties they agreed to use iron for no other purpose than for agricultural implements. About the beginning of the Christian Era the growth of the Roman Empire and adjacent nations gave the use of iron and steel its first marked acceleration. In Spain, where the far-famed Toledo blades came from, iron was worked at

an early period. The steel made there was of the best quality. The Roman legions were equipped with swords from Toledo. This industry flourished until the decline of chivalry.

France did not become familiar with the manufacture of iron until a later date, as she was not so fortunate as Spain, where all the ancient civilized nations had their successive sways. It is certain that iron was used in Belgium as early as the time of Julius Cæsar, although nothing more is heard of the smelting of iron there until the fourteenth century, when many furnaces were in operation in the valley of the Meuse. Germany did little with the manufacture of iron until the eighth century. The industry grew rapidly, and at the beginning of the last century was taken over by the first Krupp.

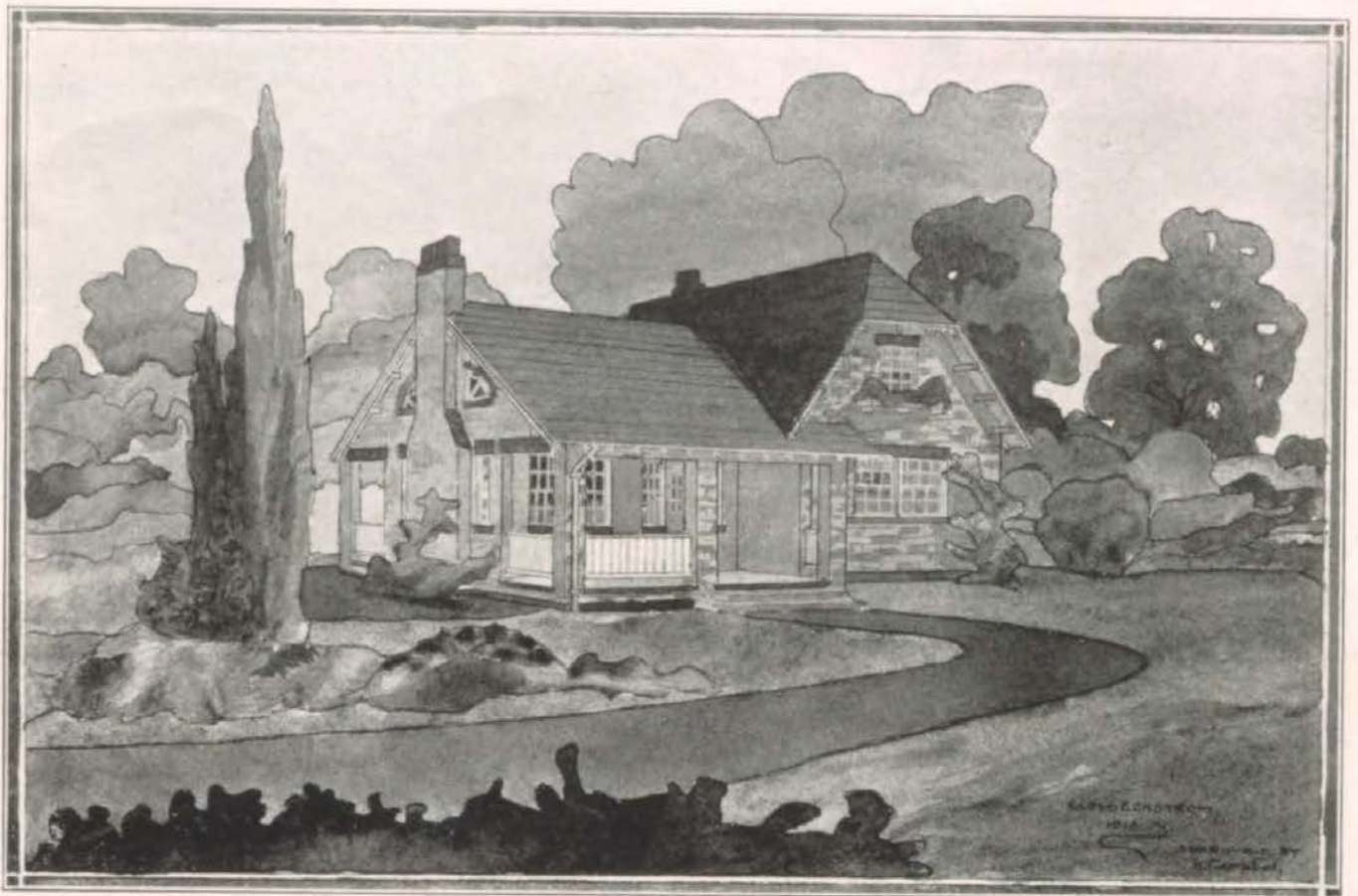
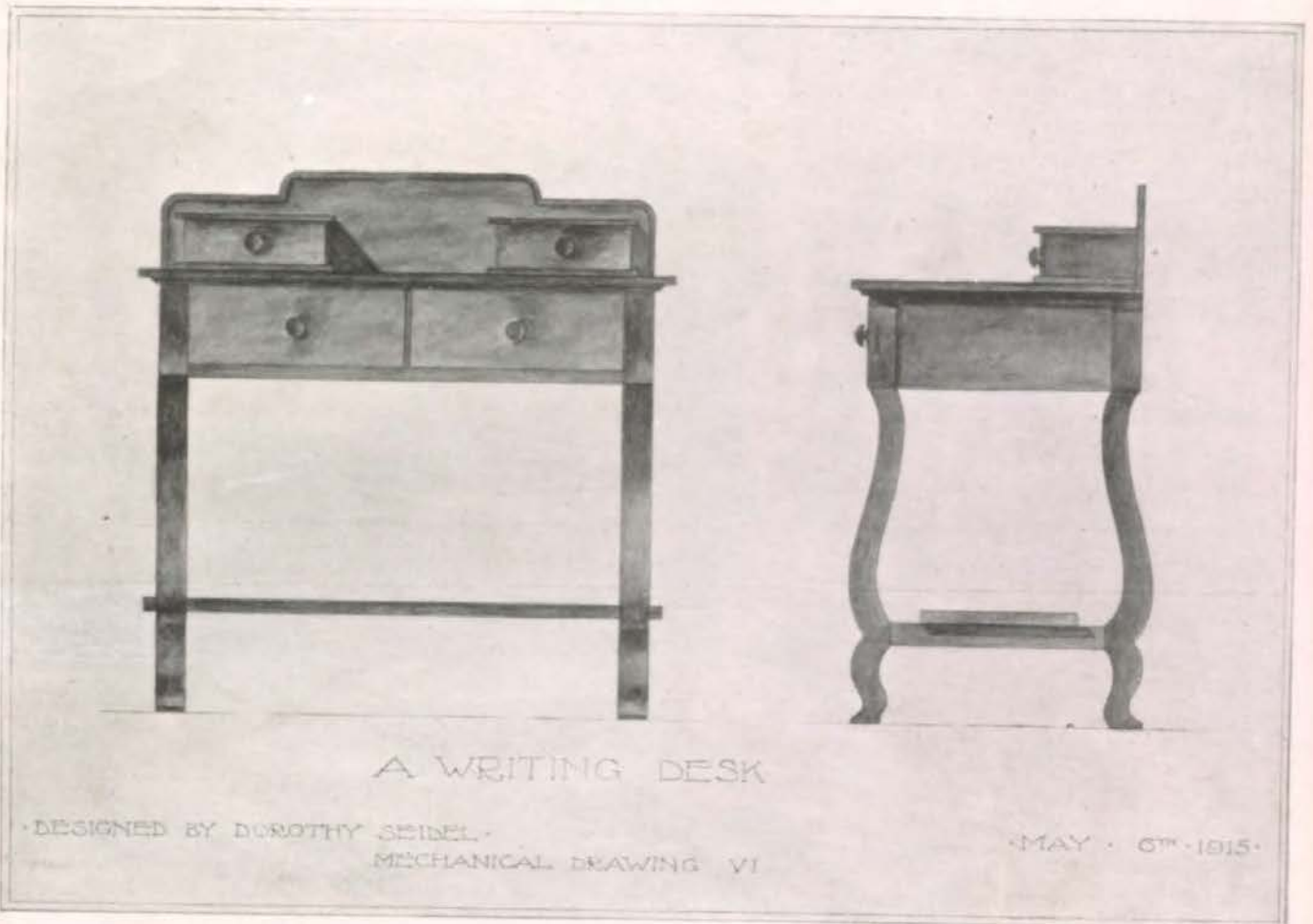
In Norway and Sweden iron was used as early as the eighth century. In many burial chambers iron relics have been found, while the remains of the viking ships show that iron was used to spike or hold them together. It became a general industry there about 1300, workmen being imported from other countries at that time.

Documentary historical evidence would seem to point that the manufacture of iron and steel was introduced into Russia by the British, but ruins show that some knowledge of the metal existed even before the Christian Era. Even today the greater part of Russian iron is exported, for Russia is very backward industrially.

The use of iron probably preceded that of bronze, since its extraction, smelting and working is so much more simple.

As I said in the beginning, perhaps no other one thing has done so much for the advance of civilization as iron. When we think of the use to which it is being put in the present European conflict, we wonder what the end will be. We hope that an economic force may not be put into operation that will drag us back into the slime-pits of savagery.

FRANK EHRENHOFER, '16.



WATER COLOR RENDERINGS FROM MECHANICAL DRAWING



ATHLETICS

3rd Hr., Sec. I, Captain Leona Marder.....	21
4th Hr., Sec. I, Captain Marietta Boyer.....	13

4th Hr., Sec. II, Captain Dorothy Ludwig.....	21
3rd Hr., Sec. I, Captain Leona Marder.....	5

3rd Hr., Sec. II, Captain Dorothy Fort.....	21
4th Hr., Sec. I, Captain Marietta Boyer.....	2

On Thursday, the 7th and 8th hour teams played a good match, the 7th hour team coming out ahead. Then the 4th hour, Sec. II, and the 7th hour teams bravely faced each other for a raging conflict. The game started, and, lo and behold! Captain Ruth Howard's team made seven points before the 4th hour made one. The latter's courage was not dampened, however. They turned in and played hard, yet the final score was 21 to 7, this giving the 7th hour team first place. The results on Thursday were:

7th Hr., Captain Ruth Howard.....	21
8th Hr., Captain Grace Timms.....	9

7th Hr., Captain Ruth Howard.....	21
4th Hr., Sec. II, Captain Dorothy Ludwig.....	7

VOLLEY-BALL

The girls' volley-ball games were unusually interesting this year. The first games came off Tuesday, the week before mid-year examinations. The cheerers sat perched upon a high pile of mats at the end of the gym. Nevertheless, they could cheer and clap all the better for the playing going on below. Of course, on that first day, everyone expected to win. The following shows those who realized their expectations:

4th Hr., Sec. II, Captain Dorothy Ludwig.....	21
3rd Hr., Sec. II, Captain Dorothy Fort.....	14

4th Hr., Sec. II, Captain Dorothy Ludwig.....	21
8th Hr., Captain Grace Timms.....	17



SENIOR "CHAMPS"

The final standing of the teams is:

- I. 7th Hr.
- II. 4th Hr., Sec. II.
- III. 8th Hr., 3rd Hr., Sec. II.
- IV. 3rd Hr., Sec. I.
- V. 4th Hr., Sec. I.

GIRLS' BASKET-BALL

The Seniors won the cup! It was a close fight, but the Seniors' fast, experienced playing made them the winners. All the teams this year have done splendid work. The Senior team is known all over Westport, having the famous Mae Secrist as captain and the proverbially tall Lorraine Makimson as center. The Junior team, if not quite so well known, is almost so. The old standbys, Frances Marr, Martha Castles, and Opal Allen are still here. The new members have done fine work, too. The Sophomore team, as you know, is the same one that was a Freshman team last year and won the cup. The Freshman team is a good, strong one, every member a good player, and all greatly devoted to their captain, Dot Ludwig.

The first game, played in the gym on Thursday, March 4th, between the Seniors and Sophomores, was very fast, the shooting of

the Seniors and the tall jumping of the "Sophs" being special features. The final score was 16 to 8 in favor of the Seniors. The same day the Freshmen and Juniors played. This was an exceedingly close game. The forwards and guards were such fine matches that the two teams tied nearly all through the game. Yet the Juniors proved themselves masters, and won, 14 to 10.

On March 11th, the Seniors won their second victory, this winning them the cup. However, both teams did fine playing. The Senior forwards, Mae Secrist and Florence Emmert, did splendidly, but Frances Marr and Pauline Rudolph made it hard for them. The Senior guards, Ruth Howard and Fay Means, kept up the good work at the other end. They had to guard hard, too, against those Junior forwards. The final score was 14 to 9, the Seniors the winners.

The last game of the series was between the Freshmen and the Sophomores, the former taking the lead. This was another very interesting game, especially to the Freshmen. Nevertheless, the Sophomores fought nobly. Captain Ludwig of the Freshman team was a big factor in making the Freshmen win, the game ending with the score 14 to 9. This game decided the final standing of the teams:

Seniors first, Juniors and Freshmen tied for second, and Sophomores third. The members of the respective teams are:

SENIORS.

Mae Secrist, Captain.....	Forward
Florence Emmert.....	Forward
Fay Means.....	Guard
Ruth Howard.....	Guard
Lorraine Makimson.....	J. Center
Grace Timms.....	S. Center

JUNIORS.

Emily Davis.....	Forward
Opal Allen.....	Forward
Frances Marr, Captain.....	Guard
Pauline Rudolph.....	Guard
Marjorie Todd.....	J. Center
Martha Castles.....	S. Center

SOPHOMORES.

Mary Frances Jones.....	Forward
Ruth Marr.....	Forward
Beulah Thomas.....	Forward
Florence Randall.....	Guard
Rose Graham.....	Guard
Ethel Shufflebotham.....	Guard
Meldon Everett, Captain.....	J. Center
Dorothy Matticks.....	S. Center

FRESHMEN.

Dorothy Ludwig, Captain.....	Forward
Loulie Small.....	Forward
Jeannette Noland.....	Guard
Victoria Ross.....	Guard
Elsa Rudolph.....	J. Center
Ruth Dunlap.....	S. Center

BASKET-BALL

Hard luck? Well, we should say so! Hard luck in wholesale lots!

Although the team did not come up to our expectations this year, it gave each team a merry struggle for every minute of play, in spite of the fact that sprites and nomes of ill intent were perched about the Westport basket.

At the beginning of the season our boys were picked as sure winners, and why not—with a squad of veterans to pick from; but as the day of the first game dawned there was gloom in our camp, and the evil sprites danced

about with gleeful tread. What was the cause of such dejection among our players? Had Ariel's band so soon begun their work of evil? Sure enough! One of our "old standby" guards was ruled out—first mishap of the season.

However, we managed to sail through the first two games without serious damage. By the time of the third game, the ineligible one had been reinstated and we started into the game with high hopes of making it "three straight." No sooner had the game started than—Zip—out went one of the stars. This loss handicapped the team so that it was unable to put over the "punch" in the last few minutes of play.

In this way we were followed, more or less, the remainder of the season. First we were weakened by some star's loss, accidental or "otherwise" (chiefly "otherwise"); and then, to cap the climax—we were beaten by a point or two in decisive games.

While we did not win the championship, we were the closest contenders, and can also say that we have a squad worthy of envy, when we recall the nine victories without a defeat—the second team's record. The loss of the highest prize is not due to the lack of coaching and equipment, and we owe a vote of thanks to Coach Hoopes and the Athletic Committee.

A GOOD START

WESTPORT, 29; NORTHEAST, 26

On the night of January 8th, before a crowd of twelve hundred spectators, Westport began its season by defeating Northeast in a hotly contested game by the score of 29 to 26.

The game was a thriller from the start to the final whistle, and was as good an exhibition of basket-ball as a "bug" would care to see. The score was close at all times, the count at the end of the third quarter being 24 to 20, with our boys on the heavy end. The last quarter was a grand rush. With Northeast only

four points behind at the start of the last quarter, the Purple and White quintet started in whirlwind fashion, a goal from the field by Talquist putting the Ayres-Root machine within two points of tying the score. Immediately after Talquist's goal, Wickline shot the sphere through the ring for the count of two, and closely following this he dropped a free-throw in, giving our boys a five-point lead. Wick's free-throw was the final point scored by the wearers of the Blue and Gold.

Wickline's brilliant work featured the Westport play, while Ayres and Talquist played most consistently for Northeast.

"Red" Row, star guard on the Hoopes machine, was declared ineligible on the morning of the day of the game. This was a serious blow to the Westport team.

In the afternoon our second team "walloped" the Northeast seconds by the score of 44 to 23. "Jim" Simpson was the individual star.

The line-up:

WESTPORT, 29			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Wickline (Capt.), lf.....	2	16	3
Flory, rf.....	0	0	3
Ritterhoff, c.....	2	0	4
Ruby, lg.....	1	0	6
Kensinger, rg.....	1	0	4
Totals.....	6	16	20
NORTHEAST, 26			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Majors, lf.....	1	0	7
Talquist, rf.....	3	13	0
Ayres (Capt.), c.....	2	0	5
Swearingen, lg.....	0	0	7
Condon, rg.....	0	0	4
Totals.....	6	13	23

Points awarded: Westport, 1; Northeast, 1.

Referee: Jack Cannon, Missouri. Umpire: "Red" Brown, Kansas.

STEAM ROLLER!

WESTPORT, 50; MANUAL, 24

We won our second contest by "walking" on Manual, in the new Northeast gymnasium, on the 15th day of January.

The game was decidedly one-sided, our boys completely outclassing the inexperienced Manual team. Our five, led by Captain Wickline, took the ball to their goal almost at will. The play was featured by clever passing, accurate goal shooting, and brilliant guarding. Time and again "Wick," "Walt" and "Ritter," by clever work, passed their way to many goals.

At the end of the first quarter the score stood 14 to 8 in our favor. After the initial period our boys had things entirely as they wanted them, and it was only at times that the Crimson five would show a flash of form that would halt our fierce attack.

With Manual worn out and the score standing 38 to 22 at the close of the third quarter, the remaining period gave our boys an opportunity to reach the fifty mark. It was at the first of this period that Homer sprained his ankle. "Jim" Simpson replaced Ritterhoff at center and played well. Ruby also played an excellent game, holding his man to one goal.

In the preliminary mix-up, our second team defeated the Manual seconds by a score of 25 to 16. Gottleib and Captain Kirkpatrick played well for our "bunch."

The line-up:

WESTPORT, 50			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Wickline (Capt.), lf.....	8	16	2
Flory, rf.....	6	0	2
Ritterhoff, c.....	2	0	6
Simpson, c.....	1	0	0
Ruby, lg.....	0	0	3
Kensinger, rg.....	0	0	2
Totals.....	17	16	15
MANUAL, 24			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Middleton (Capt.), rf.....	4	0	7
Anderson, rf.....	0	0	1
Peabody, lf.....	1	8	1
Marshall, c.....	3	0	3
Hairgrave, lg.....	0	0	5
North, rg.....	0	0	4
O'Connor, rg.....	0	0	2
Totals.....	8	8	23

Referee: "Red" Brown, Kansas. Umpire: Campbell, K. C. A. C.

SMASH!

WESTPORT, 24; CENTRAL, 26

When we met Central in a crucial game, on our own court, January 22d, luck played its part. We just couldn't win, just simply couldn't—Central—and luck wouldn't have it that way.

Our hopes ran high before the game. "Red" Row was back in the game, and our team was in excellent condition, the boys having been put through a week of careful training.

Hardly had the game started when Craig Ruby, one of the best guards in the league, was compelled to leave the floor. This was not only a great material loss to the team, but it greatly affected the mental condition of our boys. The incident threw the boys off their game.

The game continued with Kensinger in Ruby's place. The play was extremely fast, sometimes brilliant, and oftentimes very rough, the roughness being due to the fierceness of the playing, each team putting forth every ounce of strength it had.

During the first half it was a see-saw affair. Central would lead off with a spurt, only to be overtaken and passed by a rally by our team. The first half ended with the score in a knot—13 to 13.

Flory had been playing most consistently for Westport. Viner's dribbling and the accurate goal-shooting by Singer had kept Central playing up to standard.

The third quarter opened with both teams fighting fiercely. But—it was the third quarter—our weak period, and so it proved this time. Central "opened up" and by feeding the ball to Singer they managed to "roll up" the score until at the end of the period the count was 23 to 17.

With a six-point lead to overcome, our boys made a fierce attack on the Central five, in an attempt to cut down the lead and take the game, but after tying the score all our hopes were blasted when Singer, in the last minute of play, shot one from the field. The game ended with the score standing 26 to 24.

By defeating the Central second team in the afternoon, our second squad completed the first round with a clean record. The game was close and very exciting—score 22 to 20.

The line-up:

WESTPORT, 24

	G.	F. T.	F.
Wickline (Capt.), lf.....	1	6	5
Flory, rf.....	5	0	1
Ritterhoff, c.....	1	0	4
Row, rg.....	2	0	5
Kensinger, lg.....	0	0	0
Ruby, lg.....	0	0	1
Totals.....	9	6	16

CENTRAL, 26

	G.	F. T.	F.
Singer, lf.....	6	8	2
Van Boskirk, rf.....	0	0	1
Morley, c.....	2	0	2
Viner (Capt.), lg.....	0	0	4
Meyer, rf.....	1	0	2
Totals.....	9	8	11

Referee: Jack Cannon, Missouri. Umpire: Keedy Campbell, K. C. A. C.

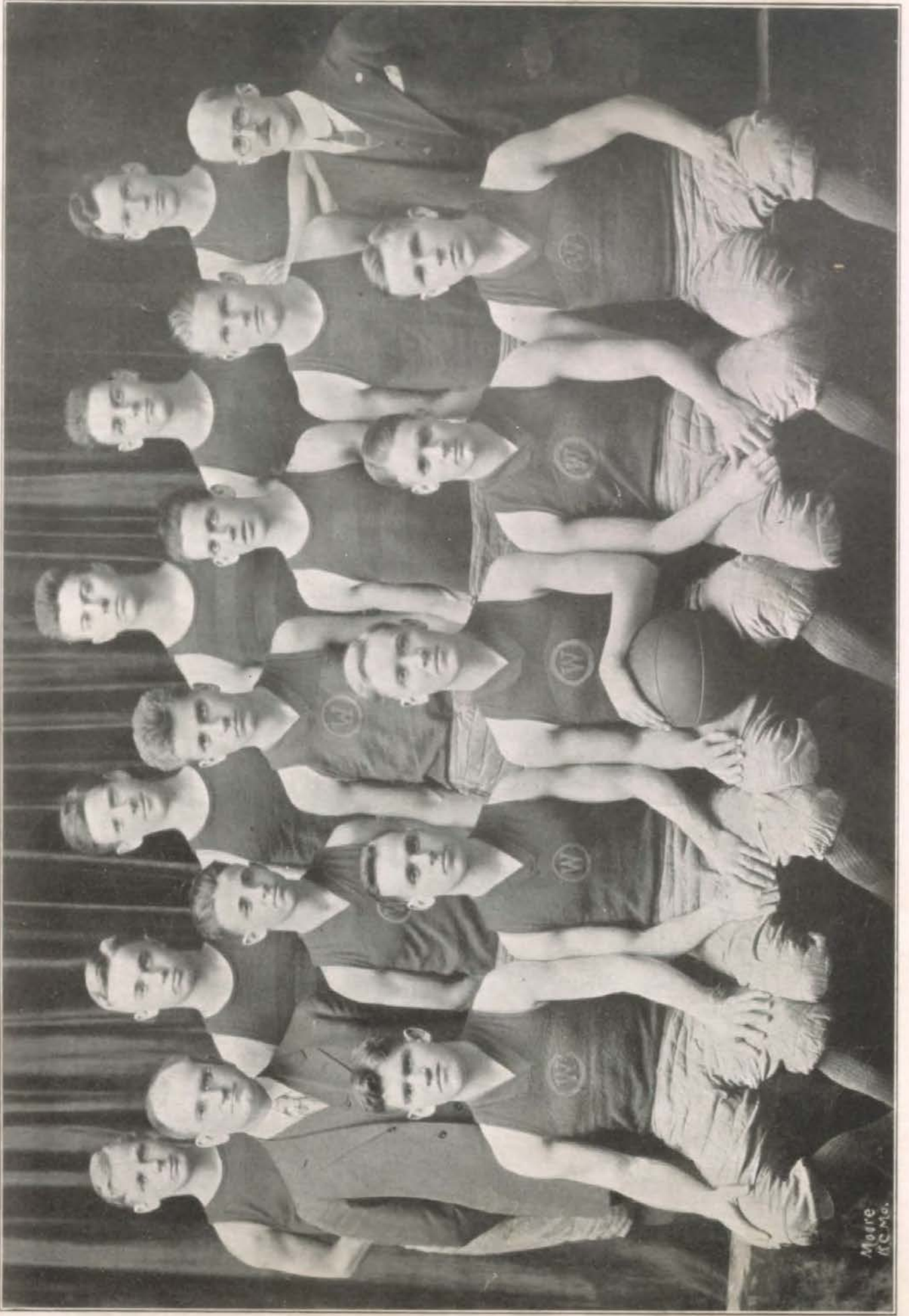
A CLOSE CALL

WESTPORT, 32; NORTHEAST, 28

That final gunshot was sweet music to our ears, for had it not been fired when it was, Northeast might have—, but they didn't. The score was 32 to 28 in Westport's favor.

The game was fast and very rough, "time out" being taken for injuries by both teams. During the progress of the game the teams seemed to take "turns" at rallying and "slumping." Northeast started out with a rush and for a while swept our boys off their feet. The second and third quarters, however, were different stories, the score at the end of the third quarter being 27 to 16—Westport.

Coach Root's boys did the "come-back" stunt in the fourth period. They started the quarter in great style, and by the all-around playing of the team and Talquist's brilliant



BASKET-BALL SQUAD

work at forward, they managed to "garner" twelve points to our five.

Wickline and Row played an excellent game against the Purple and White. The whole team showed much improvement over the week before.

The Westport seconds again defeated their opponents, and made it "four in a row." Middlebrook "starred" for the "home boys," making five full goals in the first half. The score was 26 to 16.

The line-up:

WESTPORT, 32			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Wickline (Capt.), lf.....	3	14	5
Flory, rf.....	2	0	1
Ritterhoff, c.....	2	0	3
Row, rg.....	2	0	3
Ruby, lg.....	0	0	1
Totals.....	9	14	13

NORTHEAST, 28			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Talquist, rf.....	5	12	2
Moberly, lf.....	1	0	4
Ayres (Capt.), c.....	2	0	4
Swearingen, lg.....	0	0	3
Condon, rg.....	0	0	5
Totals.....	8	12	18
Team Fouls, 3.			

Referee: Keedy Campbell, K. C. A. C. Umpire: Henry Ashley, K. C. A. C.

WALK-OVER No. 2

WESTPORT, 46; MANUAL, 25

Our second game with Manual was about as "soft" as the first. Although we did not double the score against the league trailers, it wasn't because we couldn't—our boys were either a little lazy or over-pitiful.

The Manual crew did not have the least chance with our team. Our passing and classy team-work bewildered our weaker opponents.

The game started as if both sides meant business, but it was not far progressed when the speed and strength of our boys began to prove itself against the sensational spurt of the less experienced team. Our team got together in the middle of the first quarter and managed to roll up fourteen points in the first period.

The remainder of the game was a repetition of the first quarter. Our boys played excellently through the entire game, while Manual was only able to pile up 26 points by their occasional spurts.

In the preliminary game, "Kirk's" boys didn't have much trouble in downing the Manual second team. The score was 21 to 18.

The line-up:

WESTPORT, 46			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Wickline (Capt.), lf.....	7	13	6
Flory, rf.....	4	0	3
Ritterhoff, c.....	2	0	5
Ruby, lg.....	0	0	2
Row, rg.....	3	0	1
Totals.....	16	13	19

Team Fouls, 2.

MANUAL, 25			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Middleton (Capt.), lf.....	1	0	5
Mindlin, rf.....	2	0	2
Marshall, c.....	1	5	1
R. North, lg.....	0	0	2
Willits, rg.....	1	6	2
Haergrove, rg.....	1	0	0
Totals.....	6	11	14

Team Fouls, 2.

Points awarded: Westport, 1; Manual, 2.

Referee: Ashley, K. C. A. C. Umpire: Keedy Campbell, K. C. A. C.

STUNG AGAIN!

WESTPORT, 22; CENTRAL, 28

It was the same old story; Central beat us by a few points in a nip and tuck game. Somehow our boys just could not be on top at the

right time, although they were in that said desirable position a good half of the time.

Our prospects for victory were most excellent before the game. Our boys were in the prime of condition and full of fight, while on the other hand, North, the Central star-dribbler, was out of the game because of sickness. Again it was often remarked that Central was over-confident.

We started the game with great alacrity and managed to keep right on the heels of the league leaders. All our boys were fighting hard, "Wick" and "Red" Row starring.

The second quarter was quite an encouragement, for when the fire of battle had died down and the smoke had cleared away, it was found that we had not only overcome the two-point lead acquired by Central in the first quarter, but had brought our end of the score up until it stood 14 to 12.

But too much prosperity has caused many downfalls. With fire in their eyes, the Central boys came back in the third quarter and set a pace with which for a time we were unable to contend. Wickline got busy and by urging his men on and by playing most brilliantly himself, we did manage to check Central a little. Nevertheless the score at the end of the quarter was 19 to 16 against us.

In the final period our boys made a valiant fight. We cut down the three-point lead and forged ahead of the Central five when "Wick" and Flory scored in rapid succession. With our boys in the lead and going at top speed, Van Boskirk, of Central, was injured, and time was taken out while he was recovering. This time out was a life-saver for Central, for it not only broke our speed streak, but also gave Central's team a chance to recuperate. When the play was resumed, the Central five not only tied the score, but beat us by three goals, which were made in rapid succession in the last two minutes of play.

In the afternoon our second team again "cleaned up" by the score of 30 to 13. "Jim" Middlebrook played in the last quarter, and managed to get seven spectacular goals from the field.

The line-up:

WESTPORT, 22			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Wickline (Capt.), lf.....	5	6	0
Flory, rf.....	1	0	2
Ritterhoff, c.....	1	0	2
Ruby, lg.....	0	0	1
Row, rg.....	1	0	1
Totals.....	8	6	6
CENTRAL, 26			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Singer, lf.....	9	0	1
Van Boskirk, rf.....	2	0	2
Morley, c.....	2	0	0
Viner (Capt.), lg.....	0	2	3
Meyer, rg.....	0	0	1
Totals.....	13	2	7

Referee: Ashley, K. C. A. C. Umpire: Campbell, K. C. A. C.

DEFEAT AGAIN

WESTPORT, 37; NORTHEAST, 41

Yes, we were beaten again, not by Central, either, but by Northeast—last year's league trailers. It was the first time in the history of basket-ball that Northeast had won a game against us.

Although our boys fought desperately, they were unable to get together in the usual style. The play was excellent at times, but often lagged. It might be said that the slumps in the play were due to the visions of the game with Central on the Saturday night preceding this game—ask Wickline? The playing of the Northeast team was certainly worthy of admiration. The wearers of the Purple and White struggled valiantly to victory in an uphill game against a squad of veterans. Their clever passing and speed dribbling oftentimes brought the much deserved cheers from the most loyal Westport supporters.

The first half was able to hold its reputation with us—Westport had made 26 points while Northeast was gathering 18. Captain Wickline and "Port" Ruby had played bril-

liantly for Westport, Ruby's long shots featuring the first session.

Brother Wickline was the leader of a funeral march carried on by our boys in the second half. He was closely followed by our friends Flory, Row, Ruby and Ritterhoff, the last of whom had supplanted Middlebrook at center. It was indeed a sad affair, for while our boys were in the midst of solemn meditation Northeast (scoundrels that they are) copped the bacon.

When the half ended, the score was 41 to 37 in favor of Northeast. The Purple and White had played in top form and were fully deserving of the hard fought game.

Some consolation, anyway—Kirk's "gang" lined up the Northeast seconds for three out of three. The score was 23 to 12.

The line-up:

WESTPORT, 37			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Wickline (Capt.), lf.....	2	13	2
Flory, rf.....	3	0	2
Middlebrook, c.....	1	0	3
Ritterhoff, c.....	1	0	3
Ruby, lg.....	3	0	1
Row, rg.....	2	0	3
Totals.....	12	13	14

NORTHEAST, 41			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Moberly, lf.....	4	0	2
Talquist, rf.....	6	11	3
Ayres (Capt.), c.....	4	0	4
Epinger, lg.....	0	0	2
Condon, rg.....	1	0	3
Totals.....	15	11	14

Referee: Brown, Kansas. Umpire: Campbell, K. C. A. C.

MANUAL—'NUFF SAID

WESTPORT, 51; MANUAL, 22

Manual certainly has had rough sledding this year. Everybody seemed to pick on them in spite of the fact that civilization has developed a spirit of sympathy and pity for those

who are meek and helpless. This is the third time we have run away with the Crimson squad and it is getting to be an old story.

Coach Hoopes changed the line-up for this game by inserting Hal Hodges in Walter Flory's place, and by using Middlebrook at center instead of Ritterhoff. The combination worked well and gave prospects of a championship team next year, as Middlebrook, Row and Hodges will be back in the ranks of the Blue and Gold when hostilities begin next year.

The game was a cinch all the way. The score, 29 to 8, at the end of the first half, indicates that the half was quite a gallop for our boys. Hodges, the lanky forward, and Captain Wickline, scored frequently, and between the two they managed to roll up twenty-three points against the Crimson opponents—a neat little record for one half.

The second half was a repetition of the first—more slaughter of the innocents.

In the preliminary game our second team made it eight straight by defeating Manual's second squad by the score of 17 to 16. Pretty close—but a miss is as good as a mile.

The line-up:

WESTPORT, 51			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Wickline (Capt.), lf.....	8	13	2
Hodges, rf.....	7	0	4
Middlebrook, c.....	1	0	5
Ruby, lg.....	2	0	2
Row, rg.....	1	0	5
Totals.....	19	13	18

MANUAL, 22			
	G.	F. T.	F.
Hairgrove, lf.....	0	0	1
Mindlin, rf.....	2	0	1
Marshall, c.....	2	3	3
McMillian, lg.....	0	0	2
Willets, rg.....	0	6	5
North, g.....	0	0	2
O'Connor, g.....	2	1	0
Koeningsdorf, c.....	0	0	2
Totals.....	6	10	16

Referee: Ashley, K. C. A. C. Umpire: Ockerblad, K. C., K.

THE LAST STRAW

WESTPORT, 29; CENTRAL, 30

The last game of the year was an important contest to both Westport and Central, for victory had an unusual meaning: if Westport had won we would have been the only ones to have registered a defeat against the champion Blue and White five; if Central had won they would be an ever-victorious team, an honor seldom won here in the High School League.

The game started with a burst of speed, each team playing a close defensive game. There was not frequent scoring, as the ball was seldom free, and the playing was so fast that the forwards were unable to get away. Row and Ruby deserve much credit for the manner in which they held Singer and Van Boskirk down, for in holding these men down rested our only hopes. The play of this quarter was a foreshadowing of the final result—a desperately fought game lost by one point; the score at the close of the period was 8 to 7 in favor of Central.

The players seemed tired and the minute's rest was a great help. When the whistle blew, both teams were up again, ready to do their best. This period, as the first, was a whirlwind of speed and strength. We overcame the one point lead in this quarter. The score now stood 13 to 13.

The third quarter was our strongest. The boys got busy right away, and the way they did things, made it look to us as if we had that game tucked away. On the start Row, Wickline, and Flory made a field goal apiece in rapid succession. This gave us quite a lead, but in addition to this, Wickline added two more to his free-throw record. In the meantime Central had awakened, and although still in a stupor, they accumulated four points. This left us five points in the lead—22 to 17.

Now came the Angel of Adverse fortune. Middlebrook and Wickline had shots, but were unable to score. Then Central, as if a dragon awakened from a deep sleep, sprang up and the way they acted will not be mentioned,

but the fact remains—the score was tied, 27 all.

Now came the point of highest interest, the time when the girls shut their eyes and boys strained their "optics"—the last five minutes, or the "extra inning." To start the show, "Red" Row scored, and we were sailing along in pretty fair style, when a cog slipped, Central scored three points just before the curtain dropped. The final score was 30 to 29.

In the second team game our boys "hung it on" the Central bunch and made it nine straight. The second team, piloted by Kirkpatrick, the fair-haired little boy, deserves much credit for their work this year. The score was 26 to 21, and said score together with the rest of the second team's scores gives us room to say with revengeful tone, "Central is not the only school that can brag of an ever-victorious team."

P. S. The faculties of W. and C. pulled off a game of "some kind of ball" on the basketball court, after the big battle. Westport won, 12 to 6. It was one big laugh—were you there?

The line-up:

WESTPORT, 29

	G.	F. T.	F.
Wickline (Capt.), lf.....	4	8	5
Flory, rf.....	2	0	3
Ritterhoff, c.....	1	0	2
Ruby, lg.....	0	0	3
Row, rg.....	2	0	4
Middlebrook, c.....	1	0	3
Totals.....	10	8	20

CENTRAL, 30

	G.	F. T.	F.
Singer, lf.....	3	17	0
Van Boskirk, rf.....	1	0	2
Morley, c.....	1	0	5
Viner, lg.....	1	0	7
Meyer, rg.....	0	0	2
Totals.....	6	17	16

Points awarded: Westport, 1; Central, 1.

Referee: Ashley, K. C. A. C. Umpire: Campbell, K. C. A. C.

Quintet

With apologies to Tennyson and his "Gareth and Lynette."

Cast compared with "Gareth and Lynette:"

King Arthur.....	Mr. Shouse
Lancelot.....	Mr. Stigall
Gareth.....	Westport team
Gareth's father.....	Mr. Hoopes
Gareth's horse.....	Cheer leaders
Lynette.....	Westport Rooters
Lyonors.....	Championship
King's Kitchen.....	High School
Sir Kay.....	Teachers
The three knights guarding Lyonors.....	{ Northeast Manual Central

*The first tall son of Missouri and Hoopes,
And strongest,—Westport's quintet in the state,
Stared at the court with ever wistful eyes.*

*Then Quintet went, and standing near to Hoopes,
Asked, "Father, tho' ye count me yet a child,
Sweet father, do ye love the child?" He laugh'd,
"Thou art but a bone-head to question it."
"Then, father, an ye love the child," he said,
"Why keep me still from entering in the games?"
To whom the father said,
"Sweet son, what if you sprain your ankle, or
Perchance, you break your arm, or neck, or head?"
"Nay, Father, talk not to me of getting hurt,
Do ye not know delay but makes the chance
Of falling stronger, when to games I go?
For softer day by day my muscles grow
With ever playing marbles."*

*Then Hoopes to him did yield with deep regret,
Saying, "You have not wholly proven that
You are worthy of this noble task;
Therefore go and work in the King's kitchen,
To prove thyself to me—there is no other way."*

*And Quintet went
In haste, to that fair place called Kansas City,
Where dwelt the good King Shouse arrayed in splendor,
And lived among the bookworms of that place.*

*While Teacher worked him harder every day
In polishing the book reports and themes,
But oftener measuring out the chemicals.
His life was brightened by that knight, Stigall,
The King's best friend, who called him oft from work
To speak with him about his lock or key.
But still did Teacher's peevishness increase.*

*Now Father Hoopes in two weeks did repent
His treatment toward his son, and so he sent
A messenger to tell this to the King,
Who quickly made Quintet his knight, in secret.
So thus he stayed around the hall a knight,
Concealed under the mask of bookworm.
But one clear day a maiden fair did come
And cried out to the King, "Why sit ye there?
Rest would I not, Sir King, an I were King."
"Comfort thyself," said Shouse, "I nor mine
Rest so they keep the vows they swore.
What is thy name? thy need?"*

"My name?" she said,—

*"Westport Rooters; and my need, a knight
To combat for my sister Championship.
She lives in castle Dim Future; a river
Runs in three loops about her place;
And o'er it are three passings, and three knights
Defend the passings, brethren—so they say—
And call themselves, Northeast, Manual, and Central.*

*Mighty men! but your good knight Stigall,
Sir King, can conquer and defeat them."
Then up sprang Quintet lightly and he cried,
"A boon, a boon, Sir King, this quest!"
The King did answer him right soon and say,
"Go then," and all the hearers were amazed.
But fair Miss Rooter was not pleased at all.
"Fie on thee, King! I asked for thy chief knight,
And thou hast given me but a bookworm.
For, Sir, my knight must know the art of playing."*

And so she rode from the hall.

*Sir Quintet followed, and saw beside the door
King Shouse's gift, the worth of half the city,
A warhorse, whose name he knew at once to be,
Zan-Merton-Don.*

*He soon did ride beside that maiden fair,
But she, wroth at the insult from the King,*

*Bade him to ride at a distance in the rear,
 For she said, "Methinks I smell some ink."
 So rode they until at length they came
 To the bridge across the first loop of the river,
 Then saw a knight arrayed in purple and white
 With a brand new basket-ball under his arm.
 Whereat the maiden cried aloud, "Hurrah!"
 And Zan-Merton-Don did prance, and snort, and paw.
 Then Quintet forth in battle array did rush
 In fury; and all at fiery speed the two
 Shocked on the Northeast bridge, and thus did fight
 Till Quintet overthrew Northeast with ease.
 Then quickly to the next passing they did ride
 And saw a knight in red and white adorned.
 He looked to them quite young and fair.
 Scarce any opposition did he give
 To Quintet on his horse, all draped in blue,
 Bespangled with bright gold from head to foot.
 Then onward to the final pass they rode.
 A fierce knight arrayed in blue and white
 With faded Locust blossoms in his hair
Met Quintet in the river.
 They crashed together; they fought and fought and fought,
 Till Quintet's Ruby cheeks did fade to white,
Then sank he to the ground.*

*Some said Sir Central won Miss Championship—
 But be that as it may, what do we care;
 For this we know—the fair Miss Rooter holds
 Quintet her hero to this very day.*

MAURINE PERKINS, '16.

NEXT YEAR

Next year we hope for a more successful season than we have had this year, and there is an excellent opportunity for the realization of our desires—if "dope" can be relied on.

We will have some very good material left over, although five of the six-letter men graduate this year. At forward there remains Hodges, Gottlieb, and Erickson. The center position will be exceptionally strong with Captain Middlebrook jumping. Middlebrook will be assisted by Snyder, the rangy center on the second team this year. Kirkpatrick, "Red"

Row, Evans, and Jarvies will go to make a strong backfield.

It looks like we have a pretty good "hunch" about that team for next year. Play hard, boys! We're all pulling for you.

TRACK HIKES

The track team this fall tried something that had never been tried before at Westport—Saturday hikes. In spite of the fact that many of the fellows work on Saturdays, there was a fine turn-out for each hike. These hikes proved to

be excellent for a number of reasons. Of course they hardened the men up and enabled the fellows to become acquainted with the other members of the team, but they also gave the coaches a new way to "reach" a difficult man.

The first hike was an eye-opener. Some of the fellows whom we thought to be "girls," veritably walked the legs off of us.

Bad weather stopped the hiking, but no doubt it will be continued next fall.

THE K. C. A. C. INVITATION

The K. C. A. C. indoor meet was held February 27th, about two weeks earlier than in previous years. Westport was well represented.

In the fifty-yard dash, our men, Booker, Shubert, and Jarvies, did not qualify for the finals. Selbie was out on account of sickness. The three places were won by out of town men, the first time this has happened in several years, as Westport has always had more than their share in this event.

The half-mile started without Westport's being represented, as our men, Shubert and Means, did not hear the call. Shubert was then made anchor man on the relay. In the relay, our team, Shubert, Randall, Jarvies, and Snyder, literally walked away from Central, our only opponents in the event.

Frank Osborne proved himself a "dark-horse" in the high-jump, by taking second in the event.

M. U.-K. U. INVITATION

We were well represented in the M. U.-K. U. Invitation Meet, held in Convention Hall the night of March 12th. Northeast was winner of the meet between the city high schools, scoring a total of 19 points. Westport took second highest honors with 17 points.

Captain Selbie was back in the running, after a brief sickness. In celebration of this

return, Selbie won two firsts, in the 50 and in the 440. In the 880 Shubert added one point to the grand total by taking a third place. Sandzen, Crawford, Denebeim, and Cooke "cleaned up" in the Class C and D relay. The unlimited relay team got third in the race, after having a first almost won—hard luck played its part.

M. U. INVITATION

The twelfth annual High School Meet of the University of Missouri was held on Rollins Field, May 1, 1915. A high wind was blowing, which cut down the time on the distance runs. The dirt and cinder track was slow, cutting down the time still further.

Westport made a fine showing, capturing second place again in Class A. Class A included schools having an enrollment of three hundred and fifty and over.

Kemper Military Academy won first place with $30\frac{1}{2}$ points. Westport came second with $23\frac{2}{3}$ points. Manual was third with $18\frac{1}{6}$ points. Central, of St. Joe, was fourth with 15 points. Westport beat all high schools entered in Class A.

The most exciting events were the finish of the half mile and the half mile relay. In the half, Parker of Westport made a great finish in the last twenty-five yards, beating another chap for second place. About four inches separated the first three men. In the half mile relay, Snyder started the running for Westport. "Mel" got mixed up on the curve and five men passed him. Haddock was the second man, and the way he ran around three men brought the stand to their feet. Jarvies, the third man, had a lead of about fifteen yards to overcome. He ran well, leaving Captain Selbie about the same distance to overcome. The track was badly cut up by this time, yet Selbie pulled up in the last fifty yards, and finished a close second.

Osborne won the high jump "with his sweater on," taking the bar at five feet seven and a half.

Sharp of Park School was high point winner of Class A, with thirteen points. Selbie was second, with nine points.

THE QUADRANGULAR MEET

All "dope" was again upset when North-east nosed our athletes out of first place in the big meet at the Federal League Park on the morning of May 15th. The meet was nip and tuck throughout, with Westport the popular choice. However, as the end drew near the score was exceedingly close, in fact, Westport led by the "unhealthy" margin of five-sixths of a point. With this shaky lead we entered the pole-vault with fire in our eyes—the pole vault being the last and deciding event. But alas!

It was a great sight—that meet. Athletes everywhere: big ones, little ones, lanky ones, fat ones, old and young; but don't forget that we had our share of them. And rooters!—well, I should say so. Everybody seemed to be there with his girl.

All of our boys did remarkably well. Sandzen, a Class D man, distinguished himself by winning three first places. Captain Selbie did well by winning two firsts; he could have won more if he had been entered. Jarvies and Parker ran well and are deserving of much credit.

The Harvard Cup, a much sought for trophy, was captured by Westport. This cup is to be won three different times by the same school to become the permanent property of a school. Westport and Manual have won it once, and Central has won it twice.

Just as we were ready to print, it was discovered that Westport had won the Quadrangular by 5 points. We also won the K.-U. Invitation. Sorry that we can't tell you about it.

Summary

120-yard high hurdles:

Class A—Lawrence (C.) won; Snyder (W.), second; Talquist (N.), third; Matthews (C.), fourth. Time, 16 4-5 seconds.

Class B—Scarritt (N.) won; Hodge (N.), second; North (M.), third; Gallagher (W.) fourth. Time, 17 3-5 seconds.

Class C—Wood (N.) won; Cooke (W.), second; Baum (M.), third; Hakanson (M.), fourth. Time, 15 2-5 seconds.

Class D—Stumph (N.) won; Jordan (W.), second; Bowen (M.), third; Anderson (N.), fourth. Time, 18 1-5 seconds.

100-yard dash:

Class A—Selbie (W.), won; Lawrence (C.), second; Middleton (M.), third; Haddock (W.), fourth. Time, 10 2-5 seconds.

Class B—Enggas (M.) won; Lovelace (N.), second; Bennett (N.), third; North (M.), fourth. Time, 11 seconds.

Class C—Schwartz (M.) won; Carlson (C.), second; Sayles (C.), third; Kent (W.), fourth. Time, 10 2-5 seconds.

Class D—Sandzen (W.) won; Welch (N.), second; Crawford (W.), third; Jones (C.), fourth. Time, 11 3-5 seconds.

440-yard run:

Class A—Selbie (W.), won; Middleton (M.), second; Coffin (N.), third; Snyder (W.), fourth. Time, 53 1-5 seconds.

Class B—Vaile (N.), won; Fitch (N.), second; Randall (W.), third; Brackett (W.), fourth. Time, 55 seconds.

220-yard hurdles:

Class A—London (N.) won; Matthews (C.), second; North (M.), third; Talquist (N.), fourth. Time, 28 3-5 seconds.

Class B—Metzer (N.) won; Huling (C.), second; Ruff (W.), third; Armstrong (W.), fourth. Time, 30 2-5 seconds.

220-yard dash:

Class A—Jarvis (W.) won; Haddock (W.), second; McMillen (M.), third; Murphy (N.), fourth. Time, 23 4-5 seconds.

Class B—Lovelace (N.), won; Enggas (M.), second; Bennett (N.), third; Plattenburg (W.), fourth. Time, 24 1-5 seconds.

Class C—Schwartz (N.) won; Wood (N.), second; Kent (W.), third; Baum (N.), fourth. Time, 23 4-5 seconds.

Class D—Sandzen (W.) won; Stumph (N.), second; Crawford (W.), third; Welch (N.), fourth. Time, 26 1-5 seconds.

880-yard run:

Class A—Coffin (N.) won; Shubert (W.), second; Parker (M.), third; Mooney (C.), fourth. Time, 2:04 2-5.

Class B—Parker (W.) won; Vaile (N.), second; Carlson (M.), third; Anderson (C.), fourth. Time, 2:11 2-5.

Relay, one-half mile:

Class A—Westport (Haddock, Snyder, Jarvis, Selbie), won; Central, second; Manual, third. Time, 1:37.

Class B—Northeast (Bennett, Lovelace, Eppinger, Fitch) won; Westport, second; Central, third. Time, 1:41 4-5.

Class C—Northeast (Schwartz, Dent, McConnell, Wood) won; Westport, second; Central, third. Time, 1:40 3-5.

Class D—Westport (Carr, Crawford, Jordan, Sandzen) won; Northeast, second; Manual, third. Time, 1:47.

FIELD EVENTS

Pole vault:

Class A—Waddell (M.) and Middleton (M.) tied for first; Condon (N.), third. Height, 9 feet 10 inches.

Class B—Scarritt (N.) won; Simcox (W.) and Mentzer (N.) tied for second and third. Height, 9 feet 10½ inches.

Class C—Alexander (W.) won; Cooke (N.), second; Hosker (N.), third; Wakefield (C.), Egan (M.) and Bell (W.) tied for fourth. Height, 9 feet 9 inches.

Class D—McGinley (C.) won; Browne (W.) and Gray (M.) tied for second; Dunlap (N.), fourth. Height, 7 feet 11 inches.

Shot put:

Class A—Marshall (M.) won; Haddock (W.), second; O'Connor (M.), third; Wickline (W.), fourth. Distance, 43 feet 9 inches.

Class B—Eppinger (N.) won; Redmond (N.), second; Ruff (W.), third; Soden (C.), fourth. Distance, 34 feet 9¾ inches.

Class C—Joyce (M.) won; Patterson (M.), second; Cooke (W.), third; Bell (W.), fourth. Distance, 45 feet 10 inches.

Class D—Flagg (N.) won; Slaymaker (C.), second; Jordan (W.), third; Kelly (C.), fourth. Distance, 32 feet 1 inch.

Broad Jump:

Class A—Anderson (M.) won; Row (W.), second; Marshall (M.), third; Bell (W.), fourth. Distance, 20 feet 8 inches.

Class B—Hodges (W.) won; Abercrombie (W.), second; North (M.), third; Stewart (N.), fourth. Distance, 20 feet 2½ inches.

Class C—Cooke (W.) won; McConnell (N.), second; Crosley (W.), third; Summers (C.), fourth. Distance, 20 feet $\frac{3}{4}$ inch.

Class D—Sandzen (W.), won; Stumph (N.), second; Jordan (W.), third; Slaymaker (C.), fourth. Distance, 17 feet 9 inches.

High jump:

Class A—Osborne (W.) won; O'Connor (M.), second; Lawrence (C.), third; Anderson (M.), fourth. Height, 5 feet 5 inches.

Class B—Scarritt (N.) won; Hodges (M.), second; Simcox (W.), third; Willis (M.) and Mentzer (N.) tied for fourth. Height, 5 feet $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Class C—Wood (N.) won; Williams (W.), second; Cray (M.), third; Moss (C.), fourth. Height, 5 feet $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Class D—Ewing (N.) and Lake (W.) tied for first and second; Mackey (W.), third; McGinley (C.) and Kelly (C.) tied for fourth place. Height, 4 feet $8\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

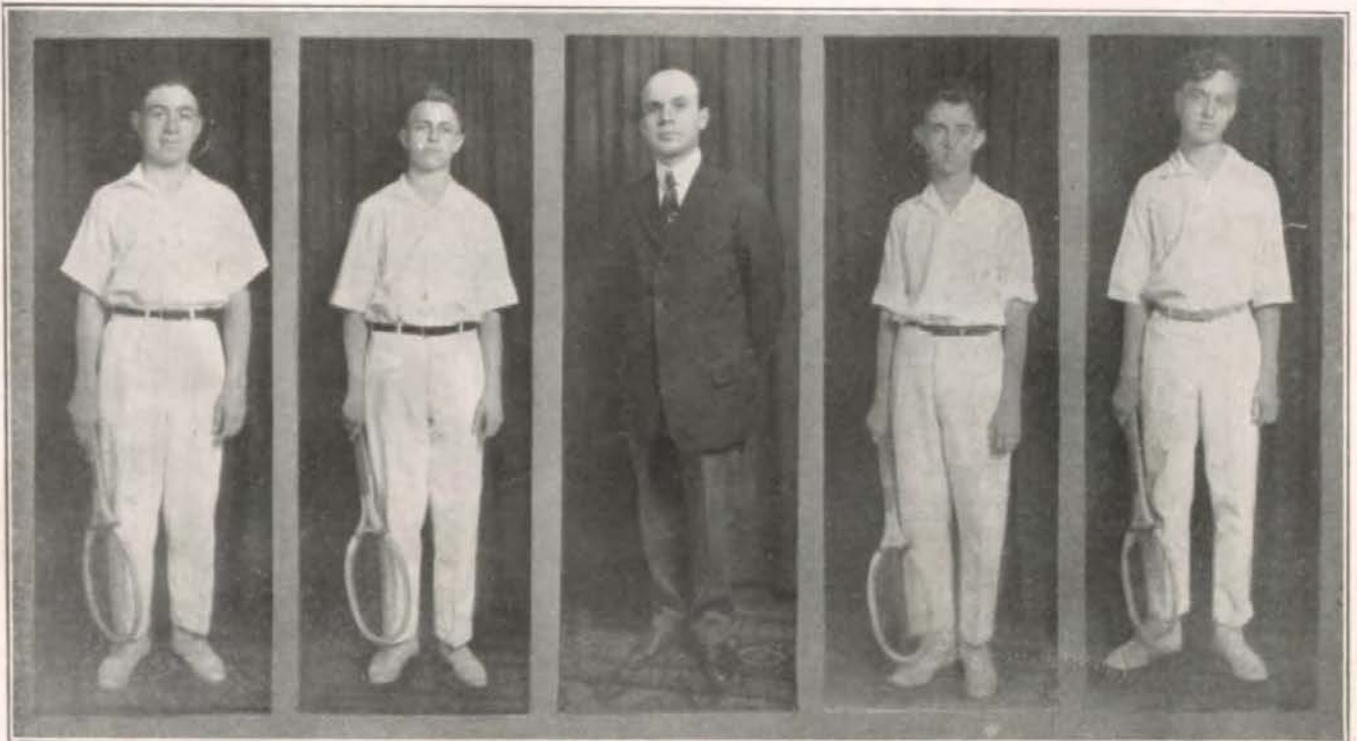
TENNIS

Although Westport did not win either the Singles or the Doubles in the K. U. Invitation Tournament, she won the tournament. Westport won three cups to Manual's two, and Central's one. Westport got six points, while Manual and Central got five apiece.

The annual tournament was held at Lawrence, Kansas, as usual. Westport's entire team, consisting of Burton Austin (Captain), Marion Waltner, Hartwell Kensinger, and Stover Baucus, was entered in both events. Ken-

singer had defeated Ross, of Sterling, Kansas, 6-3, 6-3, and Waltner had defeated Tupper, of Lawrence, Kansas, 6-2, 6-0, when it started raining. The wet weather continued until three o'clock the next afternoon, when it was agreed to enter one man from each school in the Singles, and one team from each school in the Doubles. Austin was accordingly placed in the Singles, and Kensinger and Waltner in the Doubles. The Westport boys had an easy time of it until the finals. Austin lost to Morley, of Central, 5-7, 6-4, 6-1. Austin's work was scientific and brilliant, and Westport can well be proud of him.

Waltner and Kensinger were pitted against Fitzpatrick and Warner, of Manual. The Manual team won, 6-2, 4-6, 6-1. If Westport had been able to enter her full team in the Singles, and Austin and Waltner, Kensinger and Baucus in the Doubles, the results of the tournament would have been different, for Westport had the best balanced team in the tournament. Westport, however, won the tournament, and further explanation is unnecessary. Let's win all the cups next year.



TENNIS TEAM

SENIORS

R. H. HARRISON, '15

Ye History of Ye Senior Class

At last we are at the point of saying "Adios" to our friends. Just think, Juniors, Sophs, and Freshies; cogitate upon your desolation, when the strong, guiding hand of your elders is withdrawn, and you are left alone to pursue your rocky course of study, basket-ball, and assemblies at old Westport. You may never have thought of the time when you would be alone and unadvised. However, it is a well known fact that there is an ending to everything, or, as Shakespeare said, "It's a long worm that has no turning."

Now "listen, my children, and you shall hear"—some real fatherly advice. Set this up as a model for your attainment: to place five out of six basket-ball sweater-men; five out of eight boy debaters; all of the girls on the debating team; to have six cheer-leaders during the four years; to have the most prominent essayist in the Kansas City high schools; to be a constant winner of inter-class events; to have some really good cartoonists and artists; to give a big boost to the Student Aid Fund; to cause a revived school spirit, and last (not least), to have a class of 285 princely

members, the largest ever graduated from Westport. When you have accomplished anything near to this, you will have made your class a success.

But we would not dishearten the undergraduates. Such capabilities as are found in the class of '15 are not found in many classes—indeed, very few classes have wonderful basket-ball players, actors, students, and automobile manipulators such as ours. So, Freshmen, Sophs, and parasites of '16, try hard to attain the standard of perfection set down by your superiors, and do not be too much discouraged if you do not come very near to it, as you will lose the leading spirits of the school in this class which leaves Westport, June 10th, to assist in the general uplift of the world at large.

So, we, the class of 1915, bid a fond farewell to old Westport, her faculty, and undergraduates, and firmly believe that the memory of the happy days at Westport and the friendships we have made will never be erased from our memory.

THE CLASS OF '15.

WESTPORT HIGH SCHOOL

CLASS OF 1915

Allan, Merton Barnes.....	4815 Holmes Street	Sheidley, Hubert Orlandus.....	3654 Campbell Street
Armstrong, Arlo James Wainwright.....	4125 Hyde Park Ave.	Shields, Frederick Bruce, Jr.....	3400 Michigan Avenue
Armstrong, Oliver Milton.....	4125 Hyde Park Avenue	Shofstall, Charles Kirkpatrick.....	3820 Genesee Street
Austin, Burton Leonard.....	4125 Michigan Avenue	Shubert, Ray Lorn.....	4035 Central Street
Bartlett, Roland Irwin.....	4121 McGee Street	Simpson, James Young, Jr.....	3633 Charlotte Street
*Beels, Clemens Christian Alexander.....	647 West 39th Street	Simcox, William Harold.....	3411 South Benton
Bell, Janfes Stewart, Jr.....	4414 Washington Street	Smith, Irving Raymond.....	4148 Wyoming Street
Bell, Kenneth Graham.....	501 Knickerbocker Apartments	Smullin, George Sawyer.....	1707 West 40th Street
Besse, Paul Hadaway.....	4135 McGee Street	Stevenson, Richard Barton.....	3237 Michigan Avenue
Booker, Karl William.....	736 Corbin Terrace	Swentzel, Lawrence Kimball.....	73d and Lydia Avenue
*Bouliware, Noel Brooks.....	2307 East 26th Street	Swetnam, Jay Richard.....	2836 Campbell Street
Bowman, Charles Harold.....	3936 Campbell Street	Thompson, George Mersereau.....	507 East 47th Street
***Brackett, Arthur Moore.....	206 East 35th Street	Thompson, Hugh Lincoln.....	3810 Walnut Street
Brandon, Thomas Martin, Jr.....	2425 Forest Avenue	Tracey, John Charles.....	3337 Flora Avenue
Broadus, Harry Richard.....	3629 Tracy Avenue	Trembly, Garrett Hobart.....	3126 Brooklyn Avenue
Brown, Charles Ellsworth.....	3425 Holmes Street	Tribble, Andrew Feld.....	3681 Madison Street
Brown, Raymond Quintus.....	3419 Michigan Avenue	Wait, Albert Huntoon.....	3644 Wyandotte Street
Bunch, Donald Hanks.....	6115 Jackson Avenue	***Wallis, Keene Cornelius Quick.....	2 40th Way
Burkhalter, Benjamin Franklin.....	3637 Forest Avenue	***Waltner, Marion Dillon.....	3844 Hyde Park Avenue
Chambliss, Edward Lawrence.....	1210 Linwood Boulevard	Ware, Allan Franklin.....	3926 Warwick Boulevard
Colt, Donald Denison.....	3924 Genesee Street	Weber, Frederick Richard.....	4055 Hyde Park Avenue
*Crawford, Robert Bruce Penn, Jr.....	25th and Harrison	Weber, Victor Straub.....	4055 Hyde Park Avenue
Crittenden, Rogers.....	711 Manheim Road	Welch, Albert Summerfield.....	3732 Jefferson Street
Curry, Robert Douglas.....	3001 East 7th Street	Wickline, Elmer Elwood.....	4019 Montgall Avenue
Daniels, John Frederick.....	3323 Flora Avenue	Wild, Alfred Ames, Jr.....	3034 Warwick Boulevard
Denebeim, Morton Wise.....	4005 Woodland Avenue	Wood, John Stanley.....	5644 Tracy Avenue
*Dodson, Ralph.....	58th and Paseo	Abernathy, Prudence May.....	2918 Charlotte Street
***Eckstrom, Lloyd Alfred.....	4112 Virginia Avenue	Alston, Dorothy Gertrude.....	2607 Victor Street
Edmanson, Robert Elkin, Jr.....	5432 Baltimore Avenue	Barber, Dorothy Amsden.....	631 West 58th St. Terrace
Eubank, James Forbis.....	3530 Forest Avenue	Bar, Helen.....	3828 Troost Avenue
Eysseil, Alfred Raab.....	3524 Central Street	Barrick, Louise Tullis.....	2102 Linwood Boulevard
Eysseil, Rudolf Otto.....	1415 Central Street	***Beery, Dorothy Esther.....	3929 Hyde Park Avenue
Falkenberg, John Joseph.....	3724 Warwick Boulevard	Benson, Cora Rose.....	5101 Wyandotte Street
Fish, Felix Albert.....	208 West 62d Street Terrace	Bolger, Helen Josephine.....	212 East 35th Street
Flory, Walter Edwin.....	3245 Michigan Avenue	Bovard, Mary Charlotte.....	3826 Wyandotte Street
Freeman, Fred Spencir.....	3315 Euclid Avenue	Bowman, Doris Virginia.....	3637 Broadway
Frick, Gage Carlin.....	3315 Paseo	Brace, Elsie May.....	3901 Warwick Boulevard
Gregory, William Simpson.....	1008 West 37th Street	Breckenridge, Dorothea Lea.....	2119 Aberdeen Court
Guyer, Robert.....	1325 South Paseo Place	Brinkman, Marion Pauline.....	3809 Walnut Street
Haddock, Marshall.....	3660 Bellevue Avenue	Brown, Eva Lenore.....	5719 Mersington Street
*Hart, Lawrence Winfred.....	3815 Genesee Street	Brown, Geraldine.....	3419 Michigan Avenue
*Hemphill, Raymond Porter.....	2649 East 28th Street	Burnham, Merial Alva.....	2501 Benton Boulevard
Hutchinson, Harold Leroy.....	4141 Harrison Street	Burton, Juliet Findlay.....	111 Archibald Street
Ingraham, Robert James.....	3955 Warwick Boulevard	Carnie, Charlotte Sophia.....	1016 Armour Boulevard
Jackson, Charles Walter, Jr.....	419 East 47th Street	Carnie, Elizabeth Ewing.....	1016 Armour Boulevard
Jackson, Harold Duval.....	3826 Troost Avenue	Carr, Vivian Virginia.....	4216 Campbell Street
Jewett, Thomas Scovell, Jr.....	3304 Charlotte Street	Caskey, Elizabeth Jane.....	3040 Grand Avenue
Joffe, Joseph Sampson.....	1403 Valentine Road	Chase, Shirley Burton.....	3720 West Prospect Place
Johnson, Paul Edward.....	604 West 33d Street	Clausen, Olive Maren.....	3933 Forest Avenue
Kahmann, George Ames.....	3133 Benton Boulevard	Combs, Alice.....	3720 Virginia Avenue
Kensinger, George Hartwell.....	4348 Locust Street	Conner, Gladys Louise.....	3335 Paseo
Knapp, Charles Cole.....	62d and Swope Parkway	Cook, Helen Daniel.....	904 Olive Street
Loughrey, Andrew Clarrington.....	3726 Troost Avenue	Cope, Hazel Vivancee.....	3715 Michigan Avenue
Lustig, Harold Clayton.....	3034 Forest Avenue	Corbett, Lucille Frances.....	101 East 30th street
Luther, William Ellison.....	602 Westport Avenue	Cornell, Elsie.....	3848 Olive Street
Maitland, Alexander III.....	4104 Harrison Street	*Creek, Olive May.....	4219 West Prospect Place
Marshall, Ralph Waldo.....	3912 Mercier Street	***Cummings, Ruth Jeannette.....	4418 Washington Street
Means, George Gay.....	4227 Charlotte Street	DeBaun, Marian Eugenia.....	3872 East 62d Street
Muir, Hugh Poteet.....	909 East 43d Street	Delaux, Louella Paulins.....	8614 Brooklyn Avenue
Norton, Frank Samuel.....	3512 Baltimore Avenue	Denebeim, Sara.....	41 East 32d Street
Peck, Charles Conyer.....	3702 Penn Street	Dickson, Frances Unsworth.....	3331 Wyandotte Street
Peerson, Bernal Diaz.....	1114 East 45th Street	Eason, Barbara Ann.....	3414 Cherry Street
Peet, Roy William.....	3766 Washington Street	Eastlake, Marion.....	3918 Holmes Street
Peterson, George Lester.....	3630 Wayne Avenue	Edwards, Mary Duncan.....	2912 Charlotte Street
Reed, Cameron Kroh.....	3526 Harrison Boulevard	Elliott, Etta Ethelena.....	3808 Roanoke Boulevard
Reed, Garnett Workman.....	4014 Agnes Avenue	Ellis, Minnie Ruth.....	3510 Penn Street
Ritterhoff, Homer Herman.....	3921 Forest Avenue	Emmert, Florence Anna.....	4609 Wayne Avenue
Ritzen, Charles Arthur.....	5606 Tracy Avenue	Erhardt, Ruth Anna.....	112 Westport Avenue
Ross, Francis Dundas.....	3401 Morrell Avenue	Finkelstein, Minnie.....	3541 Park Avenue
Roy, Clarence Horace Louis.....	46 East 32d Street	Fling, Gertrude Marie.....	3327 College Avenue
Ruby, James Craig.....	4041 Campbell Street	Flinn, Mildred Eleanor.....	3328 Wayne Avenue
Ruff, Robert Burns, Jr.....	3343 Harrison Street	Ginsburg, Brazilia Leah.....	3009 DeGroff Way
Sargent, Edward Martin.....	4330 McGee Street	Gordon, Helen Planche.....	2404 East 29th Street
Secor, Clarence Frank.....	2019 East 35th Street	Green, Kathryn Essie.....	3514 Forest Avenue
Seested, Frank August.....	3229 Karnes Boulevard	Griffith, Margaret Findlay.....	3114 Flora Avenue
Selbie, Frederic Donald.....	3618 Garfield Avenue	Grigsby, Clara Louise.....	3834 Troost Avenue

Hardy, Edith Louise.....	3740 Harrison Boulevard	Pease, Gertrude Higgins.....	3939 Forest Avenue
Hare, Grace Lenore.....	3112 Charlotte Street	Phenneger, Marceline Kathryn.....	243 Bayard Avenue
Harper, Martha Evelyn.....	4431 Campbell Street	Pontious, June Ruby.....	427A Waverly Way
Harrison, Robbie Kathryn.....	3607 Baltimore Avenue	Porterfield, Alice Viola.....	3642 Central Street
Hatch, Helen Catharine.....	2654 East 29th Street	Purcell, Josephine.....	3359 Wyandotte Street
Hayes, Helen Frances.....	3738 Virginia Street	Reily, Gillie Ann.....	3816 Baltimore Avenue
Heath, Mouriel McCord.....	1733 Pendleton Heights	Richards, Dale.....	3809 Baltimore Avenue
Heist, Velma.....	3212 Tracy Avenue	Richards, Helen Lucille.....	1008 East 40th Street
Hellman, Evelyn Elizabeth.....	1507 East 39th Street	Ringo, Fern Rita.....	3508 Highland Avenue
Hettinger, Evelyn Grace.....	906 East Armour Boulevard	Rockwell, Ella Lucile.....	3827 Central Street
House, Ruth.....	4030 Madison Street	Sandberg, Dorothy May.....	3347 Euclid Avenue
Hudson, Mary Margaret.....	3938 Genesee Street	Schoenheit, Erma Helen.....	801 Linwood Boulevard
Jackman, Ruth.....	1200 Linwood Boulevard	Schwarz, Rose Helen.....	4233 Charlotte Street
James, Thelma.....	4276 East 61st Street	Scott, Elida Weston.....	3734 Penn Street
Jones, Eunice LaRue.....	4311 Broadway	Scott, Ida Winston.....	3734 Penn Street
Jones, Iva Ethelyn.....	3700 Virginia Avenue	Secrist, Carrie Mae.....	4505 Bell Street
*Justice, Hattie Ella.....	21 East 31st Street	Serviss, Catharine Fergy.....	3930 Tracy Avenue
Keller, Helen Doris.....	3839 Baltimore Avenue	Settle, Daphne Maurine.....	3412 Wayne Avenue
Kerr, Hattie Marie.....	4130 Virginia Avenue	Sheckley, Alwilda.....	5307 Cleveland Avenue
Kidson, Bessie Marie.....	3742 Wyandotte Street	Shepard, Geraldine.....	3903 Central Street
**Kirby, Harriet Parks.....	3514 Troost Avenue	Shireman, Laura Mable.....	2208 East 69th Street
Kirkpatrick, Marie.....	3918 Charlotte Street	Silkwood, Sybil.....	5124 Grand Avenue
**Kirshner, Charlotte Rebecca.....	3632 Campbell Street	Smith, Eric Louise.....	3323 Holmes Street
**Lamar, Jean Elizabeth.....	4007 Bellevue Avenue	Smith, Fern Marche.....	25 East 54th Street Terrace
Landes, Nell Elizabeth.....	4023 Troost Avenue	Smith, Helen Juliette Housel.....	3426 Brooklyn Avenue
Leslie, Gertrude Mattison.....	824 West 35th Street	*Smith, Laura.....	3120 Charlotte Street
Lewis, Margaret Barrington.....	1 East 54th Street	Smith, Margaret.....	3536 Baltimore Avenue
Liddell, Ruth Sites.....	218 East 56th Street	Snook, Helen Katherine.....	3948 Bellevue Avenue
Liggett, Edith Elsa.....	3833 East 56th Street	Speck, Maude Charles.....	3415 Michigan Avenue
*Limpus, Beulah Belle.....	5539 Wayne Avenue	***Spraul, Erna Marie.....	17 West 58th Street
Lincoln, Mary Russell.....	3524 Forest Avenue	Stone, Estelle.....	3423 Charlotte Street
*Lindgren, Lily Elizabeth.....	4418 Forest Avenue	Stone, Mary Sue.....	1910 Linwood Boulevard
Lininger, Gladys Mercedes.....	3740 Tracy Avenue	Stough, Olive Josephine.....	3316 Michigan Avenue
Little, Grace Kathryn.....	3917 Broadway	*Stout, Ganald Arsula.....	3410 Cherry Street
Livesay, Gladys.....	3837 Baltimore Avenue	Stulz, Hortense Juliette.....	3748 Washington Street
Love, Gladys.....	727 West 40th Street	Sullivan, Elizabeth Antoinette.....	3520 Holmes Street
Lowe, M. Naomi.....	3739 Montgall Avenue	Swett, Naomi Lorraine.....	404 Schaefer Avenue
Ludlow, Ina Toms.....	3119 Michigan Avenue	*Swofford, Mary Elizabeth.....	1840 Pendleton Avenue
Lyman, Helen Johnson.....	3841 Walnut Street	Taylor, Mildred Aileen.....	3718 Wyandotte Street
**McCaulin, Mary Edna.....	4007 East 67th Street	Terry, Elizabeth Alnora.....	310 East 34th Street
McColgin, Josephine Henrietta.....	3264 Holmes Street	*Timms, Grace.....	4345 Michigan Avenue
**McElin, Margaret Mary.....	3640 Forest Avenue	True, Eva Lovina.....	818 Archibald Avenue
McKenna, Mary Kathryn.....	3341 Baltimore Avenue	Turner, Laura Lucile.....	416 East Armour Boulevard
*Makinson, Loraine Sarah.....	4125 Mercier Street	Ulrich, Meta Louise.....	3235 Gilham Road
*Mason, Susanne Wiswall.....	612 West 43d Street	Underwood, Ruth Sears.....	4212 Locust Street
Means, Gladys Fay.....	4227 Charlotte Street	Villmoare, Helen Ogden.....	2638 Victor Street
Meyer, Olive Faith.....	3850 East 62d Street	Waite, Martha.....	4020 Forest Avenue
Miller, Catherine Rush.....	18 West Concord Avenue	Walker, Dorothy.....	3421 Locust Street
Mistele, Kathryn Elizabeth.....	3104 Jefferson Street	Warner, Frances Marian.....	3232 Euclid Avenue
Moore, Cora Helen.....	1908 East 36th Street	Warnock, Alice Helene.....	3925 Paseo
Moore, Rowena Mae.....	3109 Gilham Road	Weber, Elizabeth Marie.....	5035 Woodland Avenue
Morey, Mildred.....	1222 West 39th Street	Weber, Lucia.....	3940 Central Street
Morgan, Ruth Evelyn.....	4704 Rockhill Road	Welden, Virginia.....	3825 Baltimore Avenue
Munsell, Tressa Marie.....	3845 Virginia Avenue	**Welsh, Anne Montague.....	3323 Summit Street
Newell, Marian.....	3014 Forest Avenue	Whitney, Elinor.....	4305 Charlotte Street
North, Lucille.....	3532 Michigan Avenue	Wiedenmann, Dovie.....	823 Archibald Avenue
Oelschlaeger, Alice Aileen.....	3237 Brooklyn Avenue	Wilde, Grace.....	1802 East 31st Street
O'Keefe, Florence Marie.....	3439 Michigan Avenue	***Wilkin, Gladys Marie.....	3511 Wayne Avenue
Oliver, Flora Sophia.....	243 Bayard Avenue	Williamson, Dorothy Egelston.....	3839 Harrison Street
Patton, Margaret Adams.....	3052 Harrison Street	Wood, Virginia Elisabeth.....	3912 Hyde Park Avenue
Payne, Jamie Tildia Mansell.....	2910 Baltimore Avenue	Wright, Corinne Winifred.....	2546 Park Avenue

DISTINCTION IN SCHOLARSHIP

- *A minimum of 16 E's and 8 G's.
 **A minimum of 24 E's.
 ***A minimum of 31 E's.



Officers of Senior Class



J. CRAIG RUBY
President
Junior President
Basket-Ball Team '14-'15
Second Basket-Ball Team '13
Freshman Basket-Ball Team '12
Crier Staff '14-'15
Vice-President Clay Club '15
Vice-President History Club '15



G. HARTWELL KENSINGER
Secretary
Basket-Ball Team '14-'15
Class Basket-Ball Team '13-14
Track Team '12-'13
Herald Staff
Clonian Society



MOURIEL M. HEATH
Vice-President
Pundit Club
Witan Club



MERTON B. ALLAN
Treasurer
Christmas Play '13-'14
Class Basket-Ball Team '14
Head Cheer Leader '14-'15
Glee Club '13-'14-'15
Irving Club



ALEXANDER MAITLAND III
Sergeant-at-Arms
Senior Play
Cheer Leader
Senior Basket-Ball Team
Round Table Club '12
History Club
Clay Club



ALBERT S. WELCH
 Herald Cover '14
 Crier Staff '14
 Herald Staff
 Yell Prize
 Senior Business Committee
 Senior Play
 Irving Club '14
 Clay Club

LAWRENCE K. SWENTZEL



INA T. LUDLOW

FLORA S. OLIVER
 Los Calderones
 Witan Club



MARTHA WAITE
 Pundit Club

SHIRLEY B. CHASE
 President Pundit Club '15



F. DUNDAS ROSS
 Track Team '14
 Class Track Team '13-'14
 Class Basket-Ball Team '13-'14
 Christmas Play '14-'15
 Vice-President Los Calderones '15
 Clay Club
 History Club

GEORGE M. THOMPSON





PAUL E. JOHNSON
Science Club

ELIZABETH A. TERRY



ALWILDA SHECKLEY
Christmas Play

THELMA E. JAMES



ELIZABETH A. SULLIVAN
Crief Staff
Senior Business Committee
Secretary Witan Club
Pundit Club

EUNICE L. JONES
Clonian Society



ROBERT J. INGRAHAM
Senior Basket-Ball Team

ALICE H. WARNOCK





MARIAN E. DEBAUN

MORTON W. DENEBEIM
Orchestra
Los Calderones
Round Table Club



ELSIE M. BRACE

MARGARET A. PATTON
Pundit Club



JOSEPHINE E. HELLMAN
Senior Business Committee
Clonian Society '14

JULIET F. BURTON



GRACE WILDE

J. ROGERS CRITTENDEN





ARLO J. W. ARMSTRONG
 Christmas Play '14
 Senior Play
 Class Basket-Ball Team '14-'15
 Track Team
 Clay Club

MINNIE FINKELSTEIN



FLORENCE A. EMMERT
 Basket-Ball
 Base-Ball
 Volley Ball
 Girls' Track
 Glee Club '13
 Schiller Verein
 Round Table Club

GARNETT W. REED



M. NAOMI LOWE
 Christmas Play '14-'15
 Debate
 Glee Club '13-'14
 Los Calderones
 Clonian Society

LLOYD A. ECKSTROM
 Schiller Verein
 Clay Club



HAROLD L. HUTCHISON
 Clonian Society '14
 Clay Club

HAZEL V. COPE
 Fine Arts Contest
 Clonian Society '13-'14





GERTRUDE M. LESLIE
Witan Club



CAMERON K. REED



GEORGE A. KAHMANN



RUTH A. ERHARDT
Glee Club '14
Volley-Ball
Science Club
Clonian Society



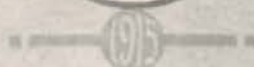
CLEMENS C. A. BEELS
Class Basket-Ball Team '14-'15



HELEN J. LYMAN
Christmas Play '13-'14
Pundit Clu's
Schiller Verein



M. EDNA McCAULL
Debate
Los Calderones '13-'14
Round Table Clu's



ALFRED A. WILD, JR.



A. AILEEN OELSCHLAEGER

DOROTHY E. BEERY
Pundit Club
Witan Club



CORA R. BENSON
Glee Club

CLARENCE H. L. ROY
Senior Business Committee



GLADYS M. LININGER

R. IRWIN BARTLETT



MILDRED E. FLINN

BARBARA A. EASON





ELIDA W. SCOTT
Schiller Verein

LUCILLE F. CORBETT
Round Table Club



ROBERT B. RUFF
Track Team '13-'14-'15
Soccer '12-'13
Science Club

DAPHNE M. SETTLE



CHARLES W. JACKSON, JR.
Senior Basket-Ball Team
Track Team
Irving Club

CORA H. MOORE



OLIVE F. MEYER
Senior Play
Clonian Society

HATTIE M. KERR
Orchestra





THOMAS M. BRANDOM, JR.
Track Team '12-'13
Class Basket-Ball Team '14-'15

RUTH S. LIDDELL



G. KATHREN LITTLE

GRACE L. HARE
Glee Club '14



GLADYS LOVE
Round Table Club '13

NELL E. LANDES



RAYMOND P. HEMPHILL

BESSIE M. KIDSON
Christmas Play '13-'14
Cheer Leader '14-'15
Basket-Ball Team '11
Witan Club
Round Table Club





CORINNE W. WRIGHT
Round Table Club



RUTH J. CUMMINGS
Los Calderones



JAMIE T. M. PAYNE
Glee Club
Round Table Club
Witan Club



IDA W. SCOTT

R. BRACE CRAWFORD
Track Team '13-'14-'15
Clay Club
History Club



C. ELLSWORTH BROWN



ELINOR WHITNEY



DOVIE WIEDENMANN





RALPH W. MARSHALL
Science Club



HELEN D. KELLER
Pundit Club



HELEN D. COOK



IRVING R. SMITH
Schiller Verein



ANNE M. WELSH
Christmas Play '14-'15
Crier Staff
Witan Club
Pundit Club
Schiller Verein



HAROLD D. JACKSON



JAY R. SWETNAM
Clay Club



VIRGINIA WELDEN
Round Table Club
Witan Club



LUCIA WEBER

MARION D. WALTNER
Christmas Play '13-'15
Debate '14-'15
Tennis Team
Student Aid Committee
Manufacturers' Parade Essay
S. A. R. Essay
Clay Club
History Club



RICHARD F. WEBER
Glee Club '14

LUCILLE NORTH



JOHN C. TRACEY
Senior Basket-Ball Team
Senior Play
Glee Club '12-'13-'14
Debate
Clay Club
Los Calderones
History Club

FRANCES U. DICKSON
Christmas Play '14
Senior Play '14-'15
Debate
Pundit Club
Witan Club
Schiller Verein



MARCELINE K. PHENNEGER
Senior Play
Pundit Club

HUGH L. THOMPSON
Christmas Play
Debate
Senior Play
Herald Business Manager
President Round Table Club '13-'15
Treasurer History Club '15
Treasurer Schiller Verein '15





FERN R. RINGO

MAE C. SECRIST
Captain Basket-Ball '14-'15
Volley-Ball
Girls' Track '14
Base-Ball Team '14-'15
Clonian Society



MAUDE C. SPECK

OLIVER M. ARMSTRONG
Track Team



ERIE L. SMITH

CHARLES K. SHOFSTALL
Glee Club '13
Clonian Society



MARY SUE STONE

H. KATHERINE SNOOK





ROSE H. SCHWARZ

Debate
German Play
Schiller Verein

GILLIE-ANN REILY



RAY SHUBERT

Track Team '12-'13-'15
Round Table Club

L. LUCILE TURNER



ALBERT H. WAIT

Treasurer Round Table Club '15
President Science Club '15

DOROTHY WALKER
Pundit Club



EVA L. TRUE

ELIZABETH M. WEBER
Schiller Verein
Clonian Society





ELMER E. WICKLINE
Basket-Ball Team '12-'13-'14-'15
Captain Basket-Ball Team '15

META L. ULRICH
Schiller Verein



LOUISE T. BARRICK

RUTH S. UNDERWOOD
Base-Ball Team '12
Senior Play
Round Table Club



DOROTHY A. BARBER
Los Calderones
Witan Club

GERTRUDE H. PEASE



VICTOR S. WEBER
Track Team

MILDRED MOREY





JOSEPHINE PURCELL



F. MARIAN WARNER



N. LORRAINE SWETT



ROWENA M. MOORE



ALLAN F. WARE



MARION P. BRINKMAN
Pundit Club
Schiller Verein



DOROTHY G. ALSTON



R. BARTON STEPHENSON



GEORGE S. SMULLIN

CHARLOTTE R. KIRSHNER
Herald Staff
President Pundit Club '15



MARY C. BOVARD

HOMER H. RITTERHOFF
Basket-Ball Team '14-'15



DORIS V. BOWMAN

FRANK A. SEESTED
Track Team '14-'15



W. HAROLD SIMCOX
Track Team '14-'15



CHARLOTTE S. CARNIE



KATHRYN E. GREEN

FREDERICK B. SHIELDS, JR.
Class Basket-Ball Team '12-'13-'14
Second Basket-Ball Team '15
Herald Business Manager



CLARENCE F. SECOR

CLARA L. GRIGSBY



HUBERT A. SHEIDLEY

VIVIAN V. CARR
Clionian Society '12-'13



H. CATHARINE HATCH

ROY W. PEET





GANALD A. STOUT
Junior Vice-President
Glee Club '14-'15
Herald Staff
Senior Business Committee
President Clonian Society '15
Witan Club

HARRIET P. KIRBY
Schiller Verein



MARTHA E. HARPER

CHARLES C. PECK



MARY R. LINCOLN
Pundit Club

G. GAY MEANS
Senior Basket-Ball Team
Round Table Club



RUTH HOUSE

MARIE KIRKPATRICK





JEAN E. LAMAR
Witan Club
Los Calderones

HELEN F. HAYES



HUGH P. MUIR

LOUELLA P. DELVAUX
Los Calderones



G. HOBART TREMBLEY
Senior Basket-Ball Team
Los Calderones

ROBBIE K. HARRELSON



LILY E. LINDGREN
Clonian Society

M. MARGARET HUDSON





JOSEPH S. JOFFEE
Christmas Play '13
Herald Staff '14-'15
Schiller Verein

M. RUTH ELLIS



MARGARET B. LEWIS

KATHRYN E. MISTELE



GLADYS LIVESAY

RUTH E. MORGAN
Pundit Club '13



ROBERT GUYER
Los Calderones

MARY K. McKENNA





SUSANNE W. MASON

WILLIAM S. GREGORY



JUNE R. PONTIOUS

DALE RICHARDS
Christmas Play '14-'15



E. LUCILE ROCKWELL
Clonian Society '11-'12

FLORENCE M. O'KEEFE



CATHARINE F. SERVISS

MARSHALL HADDOCK, JR.
Field and Track





FRANK S. NORTON
Los Calderones

DOROTHY M. SANDBERG



ERMA H. SCHOENHEIT

GAGE C. FRICK



OLIVE J. STOUGH

T. SCOVILL JEWETT, JR.



JOHN J. FALKENBERG
Senior Basket-Ball Team
Track Team

HELEN L. RICHARDS





HORTENSE J. STULZ

WALTER E. FLORY
Basket-Ball Team



RUDOLF O. EYSELL

LAURINE M. SHIREMAN
Witan Club



ARTHUR M. BRACKETT
Christmas Play '14-'15
Crier Staff '14-'15
Glee Club '14-'15
German Play '13-'14-'15
Schiller Verein
Irving Club

SYBIL SILKWOOD



GERALDINE SHEPARD
Round Table Club '14

KENNETH G. BELL
Science Club





ERNA M. SPRAUL

ESTELLE STONE



HELEN VILLMOARE

NOEL B. BOULWARE
Christmas Play '13-'14
Cheer Leader '14
Debate '14-'15
Clay Club '13-'14



ELIZABETH J. CASKEY
Glee Club '14-'15

E. LAWRENCE CHAMBLISS
History Club
President Clonian Society '15



C. RUTH MILLER
Glee Club
Clonian Society

DOROTHY E. WILLIAMSON
Pundit Club '12





G. FAY MEANS
Class Basket-Ball Team '14-'15



RAYMOND Q. BROWN



J. STEWART BELL, JR.



LORRAINE S. MAKIMSON
Basket-Ball
Witan Club
Round Table Club



MILDRED A. TAYLOR
Schiller Verein



MARY E. SWOFFORD



MARGARET SMITH



EDITH E. LIGGETT



ALFRED R. EYSSELL
Senior Basket-Ball Team
Irving Club
Schiller Verein

GLADYS M. WILKIN

Christmas Play
German Play
Spanish Play
Science Club
Los Calderones
Clonian Society



TERESA M. MUNSELL

ELIZABETH E. CARNIE



HELEN J. SMITH
Witan Club

DOROTHEA L. BRECKENRIDGE
Los Calderones



F. ALBERT FISH
Senior Play

VIRGINIA E. WOOD
Herald Cover '14
Herald Staff '13-'14
Crier Staff '14-'15
Treasurer Pundit Club '15
Witan Club





BEULAH B. LIMPUS
Christmas Play '13
Senior Play
Debate
Schiller Verein
Witan Club
Round Table Club

LAWRENCE W. HART



EVELYN G. HETTINGER

OLIVE M. CREEK



HATTIE E. JUSTICE
Senior Play
Commencement Program
Los Calderones
Round Table Club

OLIVE M. CLAUSEN
Glee Club '14
Music Contest '14-'15
Witan Club



VELMA HEIST

CHARLES H. BOWMAN





ROBERT E. EDMONSON
Los Calderones

BRAZILIA L. GINSBERG
Glee Club
Volley-Ball '13
Round Table Club
Schiller Verein



SARA DENEBEIM
Schiller Verein

RALPH DODSON



E. ETHELENA ELLIOTT

JOHN F. DANIELS



DONALD D. COLT
Clay Club

MARGARET F. GRIFFITH





HELEN B. GORDON

HAROLD C. LUSTIG
Track Team



A. C. LOUGHREY
President Los Calderones '15
Clonian Society

MERIAL A. BURNHAM



ANDREW F. TRIBBLE

MARGARET M. McELIN
Debate
Manufacturers' Parade Essay
Commencement Program
Herald Staff '13
Clonian Society



MARION EASTLAKE
Herald Staff

KARL W. BOOKER
Track Team
Glee Club '12





E. LENORE BROWN
Science Club



CHARLES C. KNAPP



FRED S. FREEMAN
Los Calderones



ALICE COMBS



F. DONALD SELBIE
Class Basket-Ball '12-'14
Captain Track Team '13-'15
Glee Club '13-'14
Assistant Cheer Leader '13-'15
Highest Point Winner of Freshman '12
Highest Point Winner in School '13
Record for the 220 and 440
School Record for the 50
Track Coach '15
Herald Staff '14



GERALDINE BROWN
Junior Sergeant-at-Arms
Herald Staff '14
Pundit Club



EDITH L. HARDY
Clee Club



BURTON L. AUSTIN
Tennis Team '14-'15
Class Basket-Ball Team '14-'15
Herald Business Manager
History Club
Secretary Clay Club '15



BENJAMIN F. BURKHALTER
Science Club



MARY D. EDWARDS



GERTRUDE M. FLING
Senior Business Committee



KEENE C. I. WALLIS
Herald Staff '13
Irving Club



HELEN BARD
Christmas Play
Senior Play
Schiller Verein
Pundit Club



JAMES Y. SIMPSON, JR.
Senior Basket-Ball Team
Track Team



BERNAL D. PEERSON



GLADYS L. CONNER



G. LESTER PETERSON

DONALD H. BUNCH



LAURA SMITH
Schiller Verein

MARION NEWELL



ELSIE CORNELL
Glee Club '13-'14-'15
Debate
Los Calderones
Clonian Society

IVA E. JONES



CHARLES A. RITZEN
Christmas Play '13-'14

J. STANLEY WOOD
Glee Club '13





JOSEPHINE H. McCOLGIN

Debate
Herald Staff
Witan Club
Round Table Club

ALICE V. PORTERFIELD



J. FORBIS EUBANK

PAUL HADAWAY BESSE
Class Basket-Ball Team



HELEN J. BOLGER
Clonian Society

GRACE TIMMS
Captain Volley-Ball Team
Senior Basket-Ball
Science Club
Clonian Society



WELCOME!
TO WESTPORT'S
POPULAR
PLAY HOUSE

WE PRESENT TONIGHT
POSITIVELY FOR
THE **LAST TIME**
THAT FAMOUS PLAY
DRAMATIZED BY MR. J.L. SHOUSE
"THE **CLASS OF 1915**"

**ONE MOMENT
PLEASE**



**THE
CLASS OF 1915
IN MOTION
ALL STAR CAST**

RUBY'S FAVORITE WAY OF RUNNING
WITH THE BALL WITHOUT BEING
WHOPPED FOR FOULING —

SELBIE, ONE OF OUR SPEED
FIENDS - RECORD BREAKER —

LITTLE BURT, TENNIS CHAMP

IF WICK DUMPED A GOAL LIKE
THIS, WOULD YOU CALL IT A
FOUL?

CHICK'S METHOD OF FOWLING —

FLORY WOULD MAKE A GOOD
FOOTBALL CENTER —

ALFRED WILD (BLESS HIS LITTLE
HEART) WESTPORT'S SUNBEAM —

BOOKER SPENDS HIS TIME IN
HUNTING FOR BLACK HAIRS —

ECKSTROM, NOTED POKER
SHARP AND BAD MAN —

A STAR FISH, THE BOWLING
SHARK —

LITTLE ZAM, CLOG DANCER —

BEN BURKHALTER, OUR CHAMPION
FLY-KILLER —

W. HOWARD SIMCOX, HERO OF
MODERN DRAMA —

MERT, BALLET SINGER AND
DANCER —

BRACE CRAWFORD, WESTPORT'S
"WHITE HOPPER" —

WEBBER'S LATEST PLANS TO
COMMUNICATE WITH THE MOON.

PLATTENBURG'S NOTED FOR HIS
CURL —

BOULWARE WANTS TO BE THE
PRES. OF THE U.S. OR PRINCIPAL
OF W.H.S.
Go to your
Third Hour.

TRACEY WANTS A JOB AS WATER
BOY FOR A DRAMATIC CLUB —

PROF. BIRD CURES FRECKLES

BARTLETT (DEMOCRAT) WISHES
TO BE AN EXPERT POLITICIAN —

JACKSON IS AMBITIONLESS —

BRACKETT WANTS TO OUT-GROW
THE "CAIR" STAFF —

W.F. L.H.

CHILDHOOD AMBITIONS.



MARY LINCOLN
WANTED TO BE A
MISSIONARY TO
CHINA



VIRGINIA WOODS
ONE HOPE IS TO BE
TALL AND SLENDER
WE SURE HOPE SO TOO
VIRGINIA!



LUCILE TURNER
SAYS "MY AMBITION
IS TO MAKE MUSIC
WHERE EVER I GO."



ETHELINA ELLIOT
WANTED TO LEARN TO PLAY
POLO
IMPOSSIBLE!



HUGH MUIR JUST WANTS TO BE PLEASANT



LOUISE BARRICK
WANTED THE VOICE
BUT NOT THE WEIGHT
OF MRS. LOUISE HOMER
DONT FORGET TO SLIP
US SOME TASSES!



ROGERS CRITTENDEN
GREAT HOPE WAS TO
BE A CHARTER MEMBER
OF THE ANIMAL RESCUE
LEAGUE
"ROGERS! DO TELL!"



JOSEPHINE M'COLGAIN
SAYS HER AMBITION
WAS TO BE A FARMER
GO TO IT JOSEPHINE
WE'RE FOR YOU!

JOSEEE

JUNIORS

PEARL THORE

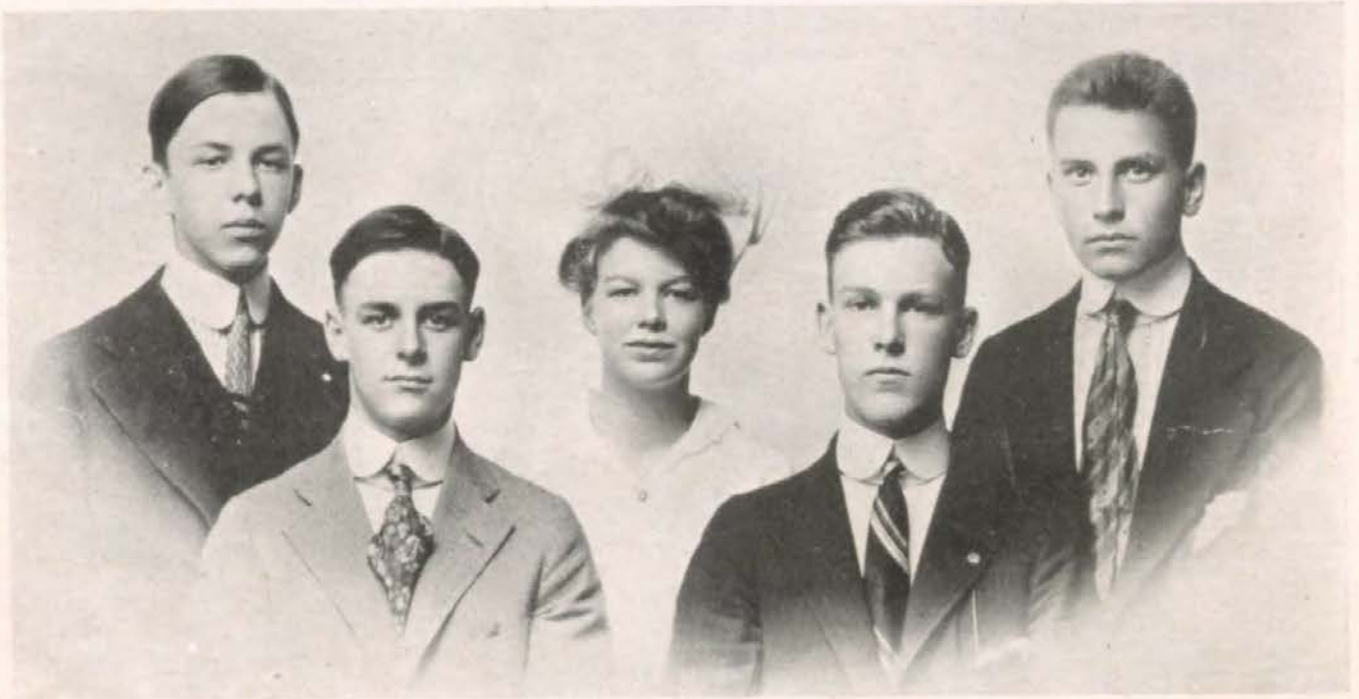
JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

We were just the ordinary verdant kind of Freshmen; the swaggering, belligerent Sophomores; but now at the close of our Junior year, our former immaturity having blended harmoniously with our recent acquirements, we emerge as perfect products. For three years we have labored toward our present position of dignity, and now from that superior height we look down with condescending grace upon struggling Freshmen, strutting Sophomores, and sophisticated Seniors.

Our class has made a wonderful record this year in all of the school activities. In fact, it is the Junior spirit of endless energy that has animated every undertaking. In basket-ball, two of our prominent members played in a

number of first team games, while the Juniors placed more men on the first squad than any other class. In track, the Juniors comprise half of the team, and in all of the inter-class meets the Juniors were well up toward the lead. We turn now to another activity, the debate, where our class was again well represented by having three of its members on the squad.

Now, with all that we have undertaken fully accomplished, we look forward to our last year at Westport, and there also we hope to triumph, for with added experience and fresh confidence we shall ever uphold the honor of the Junior Class of '15.



JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS



EXCHANGE



The Balance Sheet, Washington Business High School, Washington, D. C.—A “live wire.” We are pleased with your literary department and with your wide-awake spirit in the section, “What the World Is Doing.” The school bank is a fine advantage to business students.

The Pioneer, Isadore Newman Manual Training High School, New Orleans.—You publish some startling stories, but your school notes are told in a lively way. How about some cuts in addition to the headings?

The Red and Black, Boys' High School, Reading, Pa.—Your stories are fine examples of genius and your book is full of school happenings. Where is the exchange department?

Tech Monthly, Technical High School, Scranton, Pa.—You have a neat appearing, well arranged book. The stories and poems show originality well developed. A few more such clever cuts would not come amiss.

The Tripod, Roxbury Latin School, Boston—“The History of the Banana” is an interest-

ing article of educational value. Although your paper is somewhat small, the sections are well proportioned.

The World, Topeka High School, Topeka, Kan.—A paper devoted principally to school news. It must be “great” for the students. But do you not think some additional stories and poems would make it more interesting to outside readers?

The Nor'easter, Northeast High School, Kansas City, Mo.—Your paper is very interesting—and we compliment you on your strict “up-to-dateness” in the classical slang under Locals, in your February issue.

The Artisan, Mechanical Arts High School, Boston, Mass.—We like your cartoons especially, and we're interested to learn that your school has started something different—a Mathematics Club.

The Student, Oklahoma City High School, Oklahoma City—A good paper! But why omit the Table of Contents, and why not more cartoons?



THE HIGH COST OF LOVING

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The Most
Interesting Store in
Kansas City

Schmelzer's

1214-16-18
Grand
Avenue

Lewis and Clark Journal, Lewis and Clark High School, Spokane, Wash.—Can suggest no improvement. A paper to be proud of.

The Tucsonian, Tucson, Ariz.—Well arranged, and printed on paper high above the average, but the lack of more cuts is noticeable.

The Lens, Washington High School, Portland, Ore.—A paper that shows work; all departments well taken care of. But is it necessary to have so large a staff?

Enicar, Racine, Wis.—An excellent paper that could be improved by the addition of some "brainy" cartoons.

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J. E. COLLIER

COLLIER BROS.

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**Camp
Sasawagaming
Big Bay, Mich.**

Western Representative—L. L. Touton

Westport Representative—Craig Ruby

Bessie Kidson (finding a raisin in her bread pudding): "Ah! I see, this is a well bred pudding! some raisin!"

Mr. Bigley (to Weldon, who got "F" on his report card): "What did your father think of your card?"

Weldon: "Well, he wrote 'Weldon' on it."

Miss Shelton: "What's the topic of this paragraph?"

Payne: "It's about cinnamons." (synonyms.)

Mr. Miller: "The north magnetic pole has a latitude of 72 degrees."

Crawford: "Fahrenheit?"

THE SOUTH SIDE PRINTING CO.

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The Lowell, San Francisco—A paper worthy of mention. Every phase of school life seems well developed in Lowell High School.

WHAT OTHERS SAY OF US

"Your last commencement number shows a great deal of the right kind of school spirit.

Your different societies seem to be models. Why scatter your exchanges through your advertising pages? They are hard to find.—*Tucsonian*, Tucson, Ariz.

LOCALS

Lucile Turner (at Faculty Party): "Estelle, I wonder where she learned to two-step?"

E. Stone: "Oh, I suppose her two step-sisters taught her."

Have Your Diploma Framed

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always Down to the
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A-B-C FIREPROOF WAREHOUSE Co.

TWO FIREPROOF WAREHOUSES

33d and Main

Phones, Main 564

8th and Troost

Miss Shire: "The people of London must be noted for their stupidity, for this text says the population is very dense."

Miss Hanna: "Did any one help you with this map?"

Marion Kirkpatrick: "No'm, my sister did it all by herself."

Helen Lyman: "What do you think of my acting?"

Miss Shelton (in English): "What is the longest sentence you can give?"

Elizabeth Davis: "That's not acting, that's misbehavior."

Ed Davis: "Life Imprisonment."

Every Man and Woman will transact more or less business throughout all of their lives. You will be in their places tomorrow.

Why not prepare for it?

Huff's School, Fifth Floor Gloyd Building

Bell Phone 1766 M.

Kansas City, Mo.

Go to **KELLOGG'S** For Your
Commencement Flowers

QUALITY AND SERVICE

BOTH PHONES

1122 GRAND AVE.

Miss Henry: "What's your head for?"

Albert Welch: "To keep my neckties from slipping off."

Joe Gottlieb to John O'keefe: "John, I didn't know you were seventeen."

John: "How do you get that?"

Joe: "I saw '17 after your name in the 'Crier'."

Mr. Bigney: "Do you see any one present that is absent?"

Miss Shire: "Where was the Magna Charta signed, Mr. Brackett?"

Arthur: "At the bottom."

Mr. Guisinger: "Well, Booker, have you sharpened all your tools?"

Karl: "Yes, all but the hand-saw, and I can't get all the gaps out of that."



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Young Men Graduating Into the Business World

Will find good clothes a tremendous asset. You'll find here in this Greatest Young Men's Store in the Southwest the very clothes you need—styles that meet every requisite of young fellows' demands and ambitions.

The special young men's models from "**The L. System**" are the handsomest, most attractive styles we've ever shown; popular cloth patterns—checks, plaids, stripes, blues, grays—every fancy and conservative material. Unusually good values at

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CLOTHING CO.

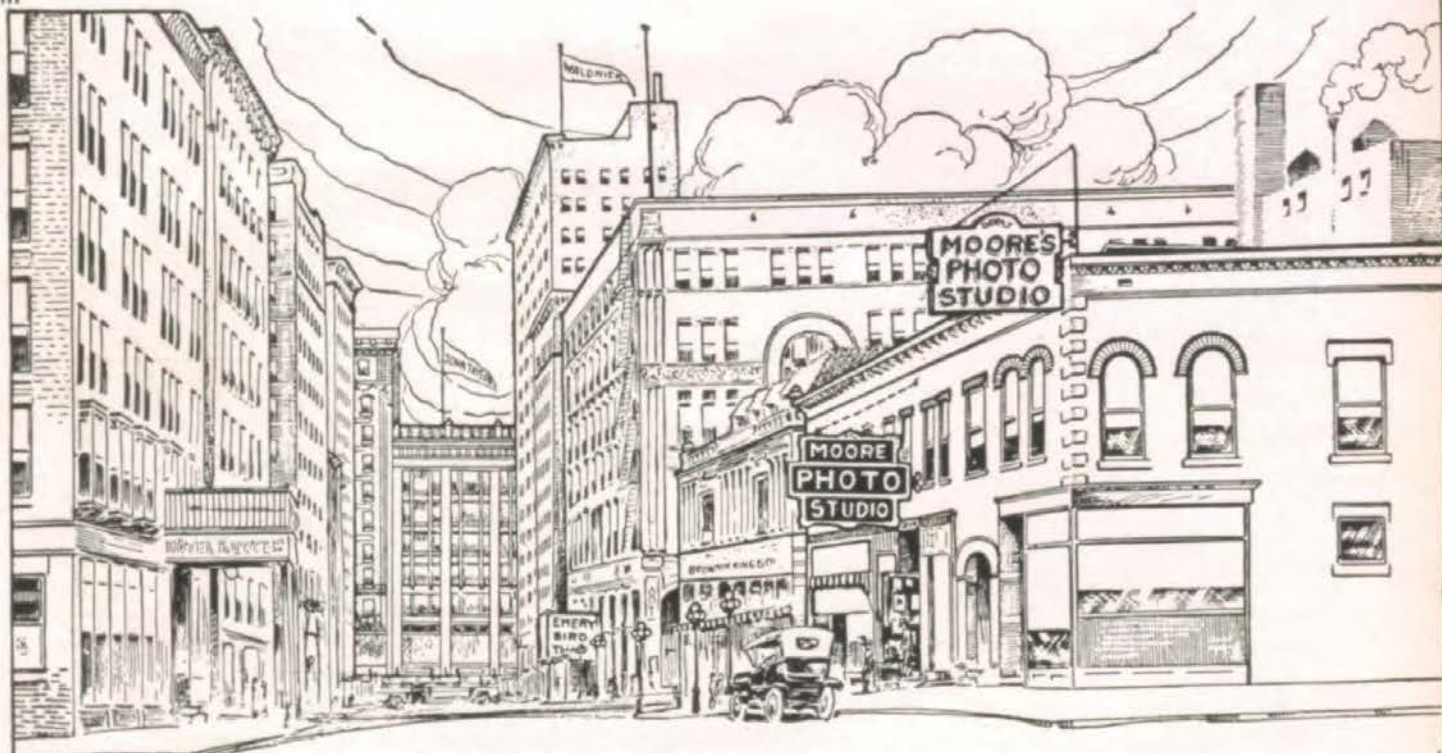
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Kansas City, Missouri



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Really
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Candies
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Delicious

3905
Main
Street

SANTHULY

Ed Lewis: "We had turkey for dinner yesterday."

Daniel Silberberg: "We had the minister."

Mr. Beckmann: "What do you call the young man during the engagement?"

George Siemens: "The financier."

Mr. Hill (holding up vibrating tuning fork): "Tribble, can you hear that?"

Tribble: "Almost."

Miss Denton (discussing patriotism): "In the navy the flag is never allowed to touch the ground."

If you can't see a joke, don't blame it on the joke.

Why Not Be a Veterinarian?

Graduate Veterinarians receive salaries ranging from \$1,400 to \$6,000 per annum from the Federal Government: from \$1,200 to \$2,000 from State, County and City Governments, as Official Veterinarian and Inspectors. Practice offers an attractive and profitable field of effort. You are invited to visit the College and Hospital.

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A thing that oft happens, as you will confess—
Just leave it at **Dods'** and the first thing you know
You'll find it as fresh as new fallen snow.

If you have trousers that need to be pressed,
A coat that is soiled, and likewise a vest,
Just take them to **Dods**, and as sure as you live,
To them all a new lease of life he will give.

When you find a good thing you want to stick to it;
If **Dods** does your cleaning you never will rue it;
Just follow the rule that I have been giving,
And **Dods** will reduce your high cost of living.

EXCHANGES

First Boy: "Better not go fishing with Jim Jones, he's got the chicken-pox."

Second Boy: "Ah, well! that don't matter. I never catch anything when I go fishing anyhow."

Ruth: "Ah, Helen, Ralph said my face was a poem!"

Helen: "It is. The lines are so deep."

He: "Why did they hang that picture?"
She: "Perhaps they couldn't find the artist."

Same Here

Teacher: "I hope you have a good time during the holidays, and when you come back, I hope you won't talk so much."

Class: "Same to you."

The Lincoln Fireproof Storage Co.

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To the discerning mind, Quality superiority far outweighs price difference.

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Pat: "I've eaten beef all my life, and I'm
as strong as an ox."

Mike: "That's strange! I've eaten fish all
my life and I can't swim a stroke!"

Bold Bandits

"Were you ever held up by a stage-rob-
ber?"

"Once; I took a chorus girl out to sup-
per."

Trouble hunters never come home empty-
handed.

Uncle Ezra: "How did your automobile
accident happen?"

Uncle Eben: "Well, you see there's one
thing you keep your eye on, and another you
keep your foot on, and another one you
keep your hand on, and I guess I got my
anatomy in the wrong place."

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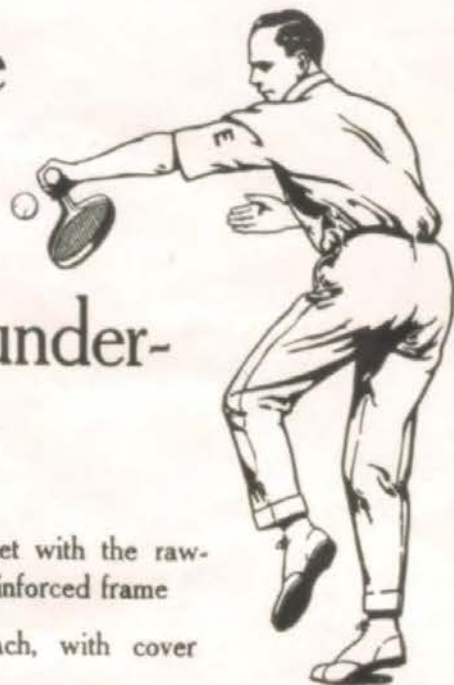
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The Racket with the raw-
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\$8.00 each, with cover

Elliott

Arms Co.
1416 Grand Ave.

First Irishman: "Sure yer hair is falling frightfully. You'll soon be bald if it kapes on."

Second One: "Faith, I'll be balder still if it don't kape on."

S. S. Passenger: "What is that curious looking thing over there at the end of the ship?"

Old Salt: "Oh, that's the crank they use for winding up the dog watch."

Muddledum: "What makes the telephone lines hum?"

De Broke: "I've wired dad for money and I guess he's talking back."

"Is this your ladder?"

"Sure."

"It doesn't look like yours."

"Well, you see it's my stepladder!"

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**DREADNOUGHT
DRIVER**
is Better than
ever before



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**SUTTON STAR
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DAVIS CUP**
are still winning

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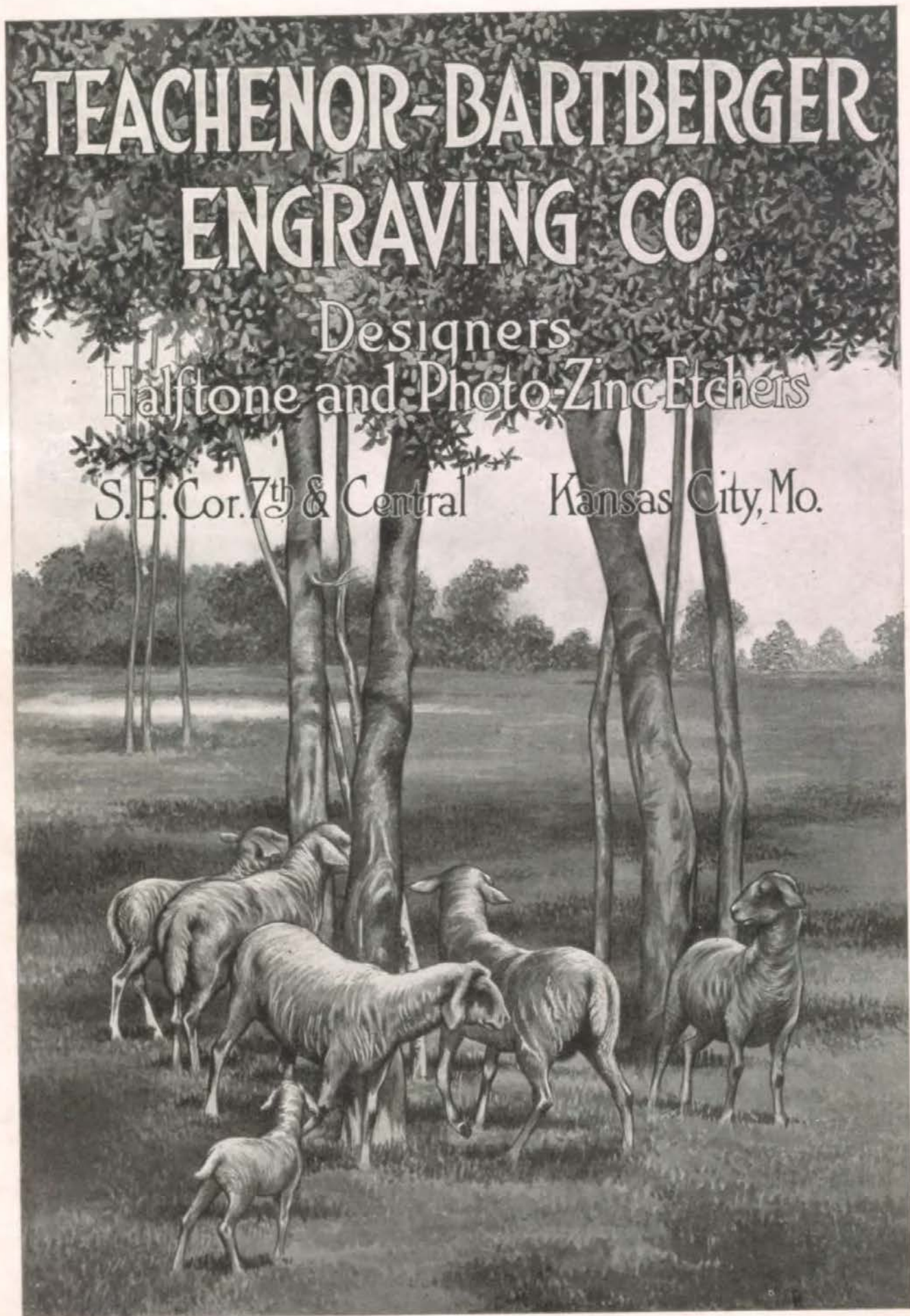
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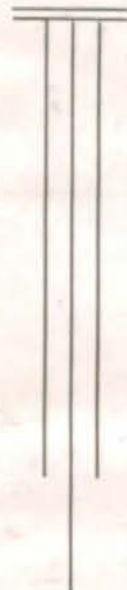
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Hawaiian method taught
on Guitar and Ykulele.

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Family Relics

Mr. Stouter: "An heirloom, Willie, is something that's handed down from father to son."

Willie: "Oh, papa, what a funny name for my trousers!"

"Does your father object to kissing?"

"I don't know. Shall I tell him that you wish to kiss him?"

Father: "My son, would you ever tell me a lie?"

Son: "Yes, father."

Father: "Ah! you are truthful beyond my fondest dream! Here's a nickel."

Freshman: "I have a good deal on my hands now."

Teacher: "Why don't you try soap and water?"

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E. E. KNOCHE, Proprietor

Pure Jersey Milk and Cream

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Ditto

Mary: "Do you believe in love at first sight?"

Harry: "Yes, but I believe in taking a second look."

She (anxious to put him at his ease):
"What a nice dance, Mr. —; your step exactly suits mine."

He (so nervous): "I'm so glad—I know I'm such a wretched dancer!"

First Nut: "My girl's gone to the West Indies."

Second Ditto: "Jamaica?"

First Nut: "No, she wanted to go."

"Lend me a hand, Hiram and help ketch the selectman's pig."

"Let him ketch his own pig. I'm out of politics for good."

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We have young men receiving from \$1,000 to \$5,000 per year in Kansas City, who are still with the firms that employed them directly from the schoolroom.

We are constantly placing young men and women in good positions.

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Folger's "Golden Gate" Coffee



The Highest Priced Coffee on the Market

Rastus: "Fer de love of heben, Sambo, what fer you got you'alls pants turned wrongside beforemos'?"

Sambo: "Sh! Don't talk so loud. You see, I's invited to a swell reception tonight an' I's gettin' de bulge out de knees."

The teacher was telling the children a long, and highly embellished story of Santa Claus, and Willie Jones began gig-

gling with mirth which finally overcame him.

Teacher: "Willie, what did I whip you for yesterday?"

Willie: "For lyin'!"

Barber: "Will you have anything on your face, sir?"

Victim: "One eye left, if you quit right away."

Pope-Palmer Hardware Company

Lawn Mowers from \$2.25 to \$15.00. Lawn Hose from 9c to 16c per foot

Screen Doors—Screen Wire Poultry Wire—Lawn Fencing

Paints, Oil, Glass, at the right price

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How I Saved One Hundred Dollars

By a High School Boy

THREE years ago, \$100.00 looked as big to me as \$1,000,000.00. Both amounts seemed impossible, because I never could get hold of enough money to take care of my actual wants.

Finally I began to consider the time when I should be grown up and I must engage in some kind of business. I learned that merchants and manufacturers had to begin with money, and so I was determined to save every cent I could, to prepare for the right kind of start. I learned that a savings account could be started with the WESTPORT AVENUE BANK with so small a sum as \$1.00, and although I felt somewhat ashamed to take four silver quarters to the bank to open an account, I was agreeably surprised to find that the cashier treated me with as much courtesy as though I were depositing \$1,000.00.

My deposits after that were few and far between. I knew that the money that was laid away was secure and was drawing compound interest. I now had the ambition to make and save more money. With a willingness to devote my spare time to work, numerous ways were open for me to earn a quarter here and a dollar there.

After I had saved \$25.00 I decided it was time to learn how to be independent, so I used some of this money to buy a new suit and other clothing. Having earned and saved the money on my own account, I became critical about what I got for my dollars. At the time I was obliged to buy more clothing, I had \$65.00 in the bank and making money was not nearly so difficult a task as it had been before.

Now my bank account is over \$100.00 and I have learned the value of money so well that I know as soon as I complete school I can pay my own way and still lay aside a surplus. I have decided to learn some useful business and work my way up in it, saving my money all the time so that when I know the business well I shall be able to engage in it on my own account.

I have made the acquaintance of a great many men who are capable but who lack money to start in business for themselves—and knowing that these are the best years of my life and that the future will depend largely upon what I do now, I am making the best of every moment and every effort.

WILL B. THRIFTY,
Prosperity Street.

Westport Avenue Bank *Kansas, City, Mo.*

Capital and Surplus, \$165,000.00

3 Per Cent Semi-Annual Interest on Savings

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The Store of Westport High

Loyd E. Craig

Well Answered

Restaurant Patron (caustically): "I am glad to see your baby has shut up, madam."

Mother: "Yes, sir; you are the only thing that's pleased him since he saw the animals at the zoo."

He: "At a foot-ball dinner a man got up and left the table because someone told a story he didn't approve of."

She: "Ah, how noble of him! What was the story?"

Uh-Huh!

Teacher: "What's the equator?"

Kid: "It's a menagerie lion running around the earth."

Talkative one: "Did you ever see 'The Lion and the Mouse'?"

Silencer: "No, I don't like animal shows."

WARREN CARVER

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JOHN TITUS OPTOMETRIST

Oxford and Shell Eyeglasses and
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The Evan Pugh Pharmacy

Any Phone S. 41

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The Place
Where Quality
and Quick
Service Prevail

We Carry the Best that Money Can Buy

CALL US UP

"See here Niggah, did you ever drink
any of dis yere 'pollinarius water?"

"I doan know. What's it like?"

"White, jus' like any other water."

"What it taste like?"

"It taste like—it, it taste like when you'
foot's asleep."

"Does the razor hurt?"

"No, but my face does."

Senior: "Lend me a plunk, old chap and
I'll be in everlasting debt to you."

During a heavy downfall of rain, the dis-
trict manager telegraphed along the line as
follows: "Send full particulars of the flood."

One agent, on a section where there was
no flood, was greatly puzzled, and thinking
it a joke, wired back: "Look in the Book of
Genesis."

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James Morton's Sons

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Ice Cream, Ices and Fine Confectionery. Refreshments for All Occasions

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Students May Enter at Any Time

"In the grave, rank is naught. Everyone is on the dead level."

"My good woman, I've had nothing but frazzled oats for breakfast for a month."

"You're a brute!"

"That may be, but I'm no horse."

Teacher: "Name a fur bearing animal."

Bright Pupil: "The ostrich."

Mr. Smith (to his cook's last employer): "Say, how did you get your cook up in the morning?"

Last Employer: "That's easy. I just blew a policeman's whistle."

Briggs: "I am going to express my thoughts."

Jiggs: "It's cheaper to send them by parcel post."



FRAT



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PORTER & WISER JEWELRY CO.

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Start a SAVING\$ ACCOUNT now, it will pay you 3% interest.

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We solieit COMMERCIAL and HOUSEHOLD accounts, they will pay you 2% interest monthly.

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THIRTY-FIRST and MAIN STREETS

Did you ever try to pass to the right of
a Freshman?

Pupil: "I want the life of Julius Cæsar."

Miss Corbin: "Sorry, but Brutus is ahead
of you."

A Western farmer wrote to his local
paper: "If your people want to see a big
hog, come out to my farm and ask for me."

Mrs. Grouch: "I don't want you to ever
let your old dog come into my house again!
It's full of fleas!"

Mrs. Snip: "Oh, I'm so glad you told
me!"

Sandy: "I strained my eyesight the other
day."

Dick: "How so?"

Sandy: "I looked through a seive."

For Artistic Corsage Bouquets

==== CONSULT =====

**Humfeld - Orear
Floral Company**

3042 Troost Avenue.

Both Phones South 2954

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Trade with the Store that carries the Largest Stock and Greatest Variety in the city
Special Attention Paid to Telephone Orders

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3438 Broadway

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WALDO STORE

75th and Broadway

Home Phone, Broad 22

Bell Phone, Hiland 30

When you want to get up a Lunch or fill a Picnic Basket or Delicatessen Department will supply your wants

"I tell you," said the globe-trotter, "travel is a great thing. If there is anything in a man, travel will bring it out."

"Yes, sir," said his pale, newly-landed friend.

"Darling," she said, "will you love me just as much when I grow older and uglier?"

"Dearest," he answered tenderly, "you may grow older, but you will never grow uglier."

HOME PHONE 6272 MAIN

BELL PHONE 1069 MAIN

KANSAS CITY BOOK EXCHANGE

Books Bought, Sold and Exchanged

715 MAIN STREET

KANSAS CITY, MO.

Madge: "How was it you didn't have a nice time out yachting?"

Marjorie: "It was so very stormy that Charlie had his hands full with the sails all the time."

A Sensitive Patriot

Fair American: "Why aren't you over on the other side fighting for your country?"

Algy: "Who? I? Oh, khaki is so deuced unbecoming to me, don't you know!"

Guernsey & Murray Grocer Co.

Grocers and Wine Merchants

1005-7 Grand Avenue

3943-45 Main Street

51st and McGee Streets

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W. J. BARNES, The Florist

fills orders given over the phone just as carefully as if you selected yourself. And do not forget that full count, promptness and courtesy go with every order

Our Specialty:— Corsage, Graduation, Wedding and Other
Bouquets and Flower Arrangements.

BOTH PHONES. Flowers direct from greenhouses to you, at 38th and Euclid Ave. AUTO DELIVERY.

"Mark Mr. Coffey absent."

"Yes, he's weak today."

"Mary, queen of Scots, killed her husband
three times."

Girls and billiard balls kiss each other
with about the same amount of feeling.

"Why do you call the baby Bill?"

"He was born on the first of the month."

Kenison Brothers

420-22 Westport Ave. and 4220 E. 15th St.

Hardware, Glass, Paints, Varnishes,
Caldwell Lawn Mowers,
Molded Hose,
Gas Ranges, Tennis Goods.

Furniture for Porch, Bed Room,
Kitchen, Dining Room.
Automatic Refrigerators,
Oil Cook Stoves.

Patronize Your Neighborhood Store

It's Usual Remark

Master Bilton: "Pa, what does money
say when it talks?"

Bilton, Sr. (speaking from experience):
"Goodbye."

His Collection

Wife: "John, the bill collector's at the
door."

Hubby: "Tell him to take that pile on the
desk."

Both Phones 102 South

Alterations and Repair Work a Specialty

J. V. PARDEE

Hyde Park Plumber

Try Us—We Can Please You

3921 Main Street

Our "Famous" Chocolate Fudge Sundae

Richer and Better than Ever—Just Melts in Your Mouth

HUGO EYSSELL—*Prescription Specialist*

"WHERE QUALITY PREVAILS"

Main at 34th, Kansas City, Mo.

Brown (on a fishing trip): "Boys, the boat is sinking! Is there anyone here who knows how to pray?"

Jones (eagerly): "I do."

Brown: "All right. You pray, and the rest of us will put on life belts. There's one shy."

A man has a right to do what he pleases only so long as he pleases to do what is right.

Bright Senior (looking at girl chewing gum): "She must be singing inwardly, and keeping time with her face."

Ruth: "Why do they call boats 'she'?"

Walter: "Because they can't make speed unless there are buoys around."

If we could see ourselves as others see us, we wouldn't believe it.

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"The Best That Grows"
in Flowers and Plants
Always

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