

FORUM

"I AM NEXT."

1917



THE
JUNIOR NUMBER.

William Townsend and Page

MARCH — 1916.

SCHOOL DAYS

Pictures that are valuable now will be priceless in the future. A photograph now and then bridges the distance from loved ones. We have spared no expense or equipment to make our studio the Students' Studio.

IF THERE'S BEAUTY WE TAKE IT
IF THERE'S NONE WE MAKE IT

GIST-SHULTZ *Picture Shop*

9th and Francis Sts.

St. Joseph, Mo.

"Quality Goods at Honest Prices"



420 FELIX STREET

Pictures and
Novelties

Picture Framing
a Specialty

DEBORAH'S ART and GIFT SHOP

Formerly the Deborah-Pepper-Hay Shop

EASTER CARDS and NOVELTIES

Mrs. Deborah Greenfield, Mgr.

Phone Main 2329 1021 Frederick Av.

Colonial Theatre

BEST PICTURES FIRST
MUSIC SUPREME

Courteous Treatment Always

ADMISSION 10C

CHILDREN 5C

Grogg Printing Co.

Society and
Commercial Printing

*Letter Heads, Envelopes, Cards and
Programs*

39 Ballinger Building

REMEMBER

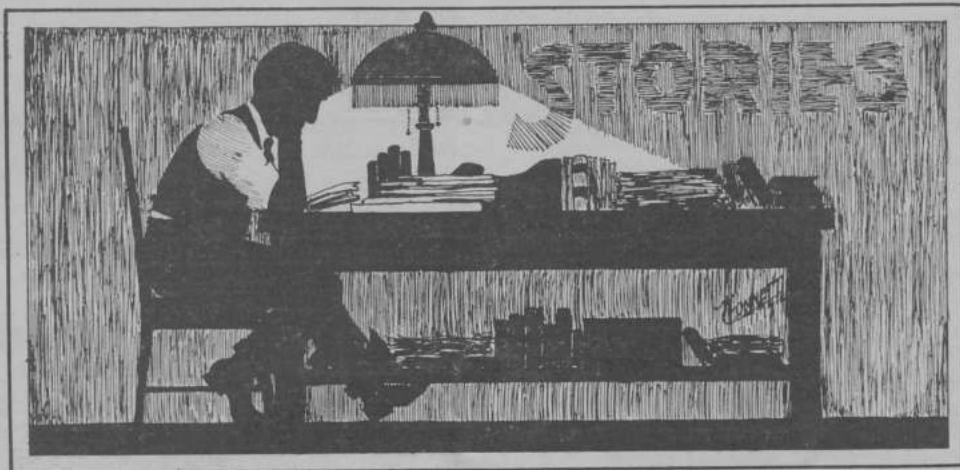
**Our Auditorium Seats Only a Thousand. Be
on Time Friday Night.**

HIGH SCHOOL FORUM

VOLUME XVII

ST. JOSEPH, MO., MARCH 1916

NUMBER 6



Be Energetic, Junior

IT WAS a brilliant victory. Everybody read about it, and everybody praised the man who accomplished it. The success was in a great financial deal.

✕✕ The victor's name was known over the whole country. Another man tried who wanted to win as badly as the one who succeeded, perhaps more. He tried, he worried, he desired and he failed, but nobody heard of him; no thought was given to him. Others had failed. The press gave honor to the victor; the people praised him—envied him. The failure—but no one is interested in failures.

The above story is characteristic. There is nothing new nor remarkable about it. The man who tried and WORKED won; the man who desired and worried lost. Everybody must work to obtain. It is getting down and digging and working that is necessary to accomplishment. It is only too great a temptation that many of us have to look for easy ways out of our difficulties—for some way of going around obstacles. Some men will do anything rather than try to remove impediments in their way; many go to extremes in walking around them. A man whom I know well owned the only clothing store on the block. He had a good trade and was well satisfied until another man opened a store with the same line of goods. He lost

trade and became very worried. He did not seem to think of how he could better his own trade, but hoped that his competitor would fail. He was not particularly superstitious, but he was told that if one would sprinkle salt and pepper in another man's store, that man's business would fail. He tried this "charm," and, marvelous to tell, it worked. When the competitor saw he was doing less and less business, he moved. This is not a fable nor a story made up to illustrate a point. It is true. The man who moved is today worth a half a million dollars. The other man—well, he is making a living.

Of course, you see the point, Junior. You are not an unemotional being. Youth, vigor and ambition are yet yours, and you feel disgusted with one who seeks to crawl around trouble rather than fight it. It is against the good red-blooded American view. We like to see a man hustle—work out of his difficulties by trying to better his own condition, and not by trying to weaken his competitor's. And yet, many of you red-blooded, active Juniors copy your neighbor's problems and essays. When another fellow in the class makes on "E," you say he studies more than you, but you do not get down to work and try to do better. You find excuses, you walk around your difficulties. You feel disgusted at the story of business inactivity, yet you court such a career by your high school work. Wake up and get to work. Where's

your energy? Physical discomforts are forgotten when energy reigns.

In the great flood of 1903, in Topeka men did heroic deeds. It was in May, but the weather was frightfully cold and disagreeable. The sky was leaden and heavy with moisture; the black waters were everywhere; cries of animals mingled with those of humans in distress. Notwithstanding the blinding rain and fearful coldness, men in shirt sleeves waded through the icy waters and aided in the rescue work.

A large wholesale grocery company caught on fire one night. The blaze had become furious when the firemen reached the place. A wall of the building stood precariously, dangerously, ready to fall any minute. On the sidewalk, directly at the side of the wall, was the gas main which had not been turned off. A wind started and increased in velocity. The fire was completely beyond control—if the gas main burst the entire street was doomed. The wall swayed slightly in the wind; the police warned the crowd back. Men looked on, appalled, at the spot where the gas main was. A fireman broke away from his comrades, threw off his heavy rubber coat and dashed to the main. The crowd dared not yell, afraid lest even their slight breath might send the wall falling. The fireman worked feverishly; the wall creaked and groaned and swayed. The main was shut off, the fireman was rising and—the wall fell.

But, Junior, he strived; he worked. He saw a difficulty and he faced it. Men who do, we admire. Shed your coat. Maybe you are only going to write a theme or work a problem, but go at it energetically. Don't let difficulties worry you. Slow thinking and worrying and troubling about your lessons weakens you forever toward quick thinking.

One summer we were in Colorado. While eating lunch one evening we were startled by a man galloping by on horseback. He had been up in the mountains and had seen that the creeks were greatly swollen at their mouths from the recent heavy rains. There is a fair-sized creek that runs through Manitou, and it is very rough. Many cottages and camps are located along its banks. The man realized that there would be a flood, and he dashed into town warning the people near the stream of the impending danger. He was racing the flood. Upon his speed and quick decision rested the property and, perhaps, the lives of many people. Suppose he had worried whether he would have been able to beat the flood and warn the people! There were many obstacles in his

way, many chances of failure, but he decided quickly—and won.

Slow to make decisions and slow to act have been the causes of failures of many men. Allow me to give you another instance—only too true—of another business failure.

A merchant, a friend of ours, had just acquired quite a sum of money from a property he had sold. He was in business on the lower part of Kansas avenue, the main business street of the town. He was offered a store in a much better location, a complete modern stock, at a bargain. The man had to sell and was willing to dispose of the store at a price that was a knock of opportunity. The merchant wanted to decide. His wife implored him to purchase the place, but he was not sure whether he wanted it or not. He wanted to think the matter over.

During the long while he was pondering, another man bought the store. Now, when this merchant sees the owner of the place, who has become wealthy, he realizes what his indecision cost him. The merchant who did not buy the store failed later and is now striving along. He does not lack ability, and is really an expert salesman; but his inaction, his lack of energy have made him a poor "striver" when he might have been a successful merchant.

I hope these examples will mean something to you, Junior. The last graduating class voted the Junior as the easiest year in high school, but hard or easy, there is no excuse for a lack of energy on your part. To the man who succeeds there is nothing so easy that does not require a full outlay of determination and energy.

Get up now; take off your coat; roll up your sleeves. Activity makes life. Problems, difficulties and worries add spice to life and make life worth living. We hate a dirty, stagnant pool; we shrink from a fat, lazy pig; we abhor the sluggard. The boy who does not wash his teeth, shine his shoes and mend his clothes is an outcast. The student who never gets a lesson, never pays attention, and never tries is looked down upon. Why, the very essence of American life is activity and energy. When we see an automobile standing, we want to see it go. We cannot look at an airship without desiring to see it fly. None can remain patiently in a train, street car or steamboat unless it is moving. When we look at a closed factory, we feel restless because it is not running. When we go to the theater, we cannot wait until the performance begins. Energy and activity are what we want, need and demand. It is a part

(Continued on Page 21)

The Beginning of the End

[Being further adventures of Richard Gilbert and his friend in and about San Francisco.]

Gilbert studied long over that letter. It surprised him. He had believed his prophecy true, but he had at the same time no hopes for such overwhelming success. He had written concerning the alleged cousin of Maurice, Harvey Marston, and the letter was his answer. It was postmarked Cheyenne, Wyoming:

"Dear Sir: Beg to state that we find in the records that Harvey Marston and a cousin, Ralph, perished in an avalanche. Enclosed are papers to that effect. Yours truly,

"SMITH & SMITH, Att'ys."

The papers proved beyond a doubt that none of the Marstons, with the sole exception of Maurice, were alive.

Gilbert's next problem was to "get" his man.

Calling his friend to him, the two men talked over the situation and decided on immediate action.

Police headquarters were called, and an hour later two plain clothes men, with Gilbert and his friend, were leaving for the rooms of the man.

They stopped before a rich stone house and surveyed the surrounding buildings. After some hesitancy they left one man at the door and went up to his room. They knocked on the door. No one answered. They knocked again, and again received no answer. They tried the door. It was unlocked. They walked in and surveyed the room. It was apparently empty.

After some moments, Gilbert stepped to a closet door and threw it open—and exposed three men, each man covering the intruders with a revolver. Gilbert slowly put up his hands. After getting this far they were defeated. The man they were after broke the silence.

"Clever, Gilbert; very clever joke; but tell me, why the surprise? Why not let me know you were coming? I'm sure you'd have received a better reception; but now, I'm forced to call someone, for intruders into a private home are customarily punished."

Gilbert in his anger blurted out something to the effect of "damn fool."

"Not so loud, Gilbert. There are other people in the house. They may hear you. But come, Juan," (to another man) "tie Mr. Gilbert's hands; they're dangerous loose." This was the work of but a few moments.

"Now the others." A few more minutes and all were securely bound. The man sat down. "Now, Gilbert, why are you here?"

"To arrest the worst impostor ever allowed to run loose."

"Careful," answered the man, half rising. "You're helpless. But why impostor? Do you not believe me to be a Marston?"

"I know you're not."

"Well, I'll acknowledge it. But the money comes out in two days, and I am afraid you and your friends will have to remain right where you are until it is out. After that, somebody will probably let you loose."

Gilbert turned toward the closet. Neatly stacked on the floor was a pile of Oriental rugs. He looked from them to the ring on the man's hand. Here was positive proof. The impostor was also the thief of the Turkish building.

Gilbert ransacked his brains for some methods of escape. An idea came to him. It was barely possible, and hardly probable, but it was his only chance. The room was on the ground floor and his chair was sitting before the open window. He might be able to force himself backward over the sill and so attract the attention of the man outside. He turned to his captor.

"Say, would you be kind enough to reach in my pocket and take my gun out. It's somewhat uncomfortable."

Surprised, the man did as he was requested. As he turned to lay it on a table, Gilbert pushed against him with all his force. His chair leaned against the window sill for a moment, then suddenly went over, dropped the four or five feet to the ground, and incidentally severely twisted Gilbert's wrist. In a second the man appeared at the window, threw himself over and began to untie Gilbert's hands. But Fate played with Gilbert. His man came around the corner and instantly covered the man.

Gilbert managed to free himself from the wreckage, and telling the officer to hold the man, went to a telephone and called headquarters. Ten minutes later the patrol and four men drew up at the curb. The hustled the man into the wagon, then, led by Gilbert, stormed the room.

A half hour saw the three men safely ensconced in jail.

Gilbert's next move was to call Maurice and ask her to hurry to the station.

Gilbert met her at the door and told her what had happened. As he related each event

(Continued on Page 6)

Merely Ordinary

For some time a favorite subject for the oratorical efforts of our Auditorium "speakers" has been "School Spirit That HAS BEEN." In bursts of eloquent appeal they have sallied forth into the dizzy heights of ethereal skies, they have rocked us in the cradle of the eternal deep, they have sprinkled star-dust in our midst, and yet you'll not find a single sprig of "pep," spirit or enthusiasm, not matter where you look—in Central. The elusive unknown continues to baffle the searching glance of the correspondence detectives. Having taken my course (and graduating with honors) with the International Correspondence School of Detectivity, I, too, have ferreted out the clues that have pointed out the trail of this ever-evading phantom of yesterday. As my fitness for this difficult task has been undoubtedly established by the presentation of these unimpeachable credentials, I shall hasten to report (in a professional capacity) my finding in the case under consideration, to-wit:

In the picturesque days of old when real, HUMAN boys roamed the broad expanse of the vacant lot and explored, with daring bravery, the subterranean passages of a haunted cave wherein lurked the ghosts of a Jesse James or a Diamond Dick; back in the time of Romance, when REAL girls might actually be themselves, they even romped and played with boys of their age without fear of incurring the frightening frown of the social-zealous mother. Away back in the shadowy past when a "feller" had to brave the snickerings of fairy queens and look undaunted into the leveled fingers of scorn of the "guy" if he dared wear a "stiff" collar. Back in the time when girls wore dresses, not frocks (synonymous to freaks), and really combed their hair instead of coming to school with it stringing down their backs in a disheveled mass. Well, back in this now altogether obliterated past, our school was small in numbers, but boasted of a spirit that at times well nigh overwhelmed him who ruled the inner sanctum.

After careful investigation, I find the causes for the flourish of this golden age of school spirit to be these:

First—In a large measure, the student body was made up, for the greater part, of children from the well-to-do homes of the city. In these homes they lived in an atmosphere of hopefulness. What their fathers had not done they

were expected to do. They enjoyed vigorous health, cheerful dispositions (for they were free from the oppressions of social "obligations"), and cherished a hopeful and ambitious future. They lived among characters like the one which Eugene Field described in this manner:

"A simple man, perhaps, but good ez gold and true ez steel;

He could whip his weight in wildcats, and you never heerd him squeal;

Good to the helpless an' the weak; a brave, manly heart

A cyclone couldn't faze, but any child could rend apart;

So like the mountain pine, that dares the storm which sweeps along

But rocks in the winds uv summertime, an' sings a soothin' song."

They came to believe the world was growing larger, not smaller; that there might be at least two or three things left to do that were worth doing. They neither thought it a crime to possess wealth nor a source of disheartening embarrassment to be without it. Life for them was just as bright and happy as they chose to make it. It was their firm belief that no one had a corner on happiness and that the really big jobs in the world were not restricted to a chosen few. Every man, according to their notion, was his own task master, hence each individual accomplished just as much or just as little as was his desire. The ordinary places in life were filled either by those who did not have the same opportunities as themselves, or by those ambitious and industrious enough to better themselves. Hence they were naturally enthusiastic, whole-souled and earnest about whatever held their attention.

Second. Those who did come from a lower strata of life necessarily held the same beliefs as those I have just stated, as it was incumbent upon them to exert unusual effort to overcome the difficulties that stood in the way of their gaining an advanced education; hence an inspiration of no mean proportions must have been theirs. They, too, then must have been enthusiastic supporters of school enterprises.

Since I have set forth the reasons for the golden days of old, it is now obvious that I must state the causes for the disappearance of those things which so largely contributed to this so desirable situation.

After careful study of the present student body, I have found that a large per cent answer to this description: Ordinary people, from

(Continued on Page 7)

An Every-Day Allegory

DAWN was at hand. Cocks vying with each other created a lively din, second only to the jargoning of the multitude of songsters. Far off a hound barked *x x* as he pursued his solitary hunt. With a clatter and crash the drawbridge fell into place. No sooner was it settled than a stately horse and armed rider bounded over it.

For an instant both were motionless, silhouetted against the rising sun. Then with God-speed and farewells in his ears, and one last glimpse of his happy home, Childhood, Youth lightly spurred Common Sense and had started over the hard part of the long and rutted highway of Life.

He had no choice of roads. The only one open for travel was not only bad because of its condition, but because so many ogres and other monsters held sway over it at various points. Youth had spent all his life in preparing to overcome these by perfecting a sword and armor. The weapon, Education by name, was a great success, for it cut not only the hardest steel and the mightiest oak, but was so fashioned that it could never be taken from him. Self Reliance, the armor, when tested, withstood every weapon available but his own.

Common Sense had made good time, even though the road was rough and uphill, until the first obstacle was encountered, the disgusting ogre, Anger. He, hearing of Youth's whereabouts, had prepared to capture him. Lying in ambush, for he never fought on even terms, the monster watched the weary horse and tired rider come slowly up the hill.

As the pair were about to pass where he had stationed himself, he spurred his steed and made the very cowardly attack of aiming his long spear at the head of his opponent's horse. Common Sense reared and fortunately missed the blow. In a flash Youth's spear was in place! Anger tried to run off, but, being pursued so hard, he stopped, adjusted his spear and rushed at Youth! A loud crash ensued. Anger was pitched to the ground where he lay motionless. Seeing his enemy vanquished, Youth bound him and took him to the castle of Hatred. There he not only placed Anger in the deepest dungeon, but also liberated many good people who had been overcome by him and were awaiting their turn to be consumed.

A few days later, most of the captives, led by this generous young man, again started on their journey. Among this band were many

whom Youth came to regard as very dear friends. Sympathy, gentle as the gentlest woman, became his inseparable companion.

They had traveled but a few days when they arrived at the branching of the road. One branch was even in worse condition than the one over which the party had just come. The deep ruts went up, up and up to the very summit of the highest mountain any of them had ever seen. All recognized it as the mountain of Success. The other road was level and smoothly paved. Among the beautiful trees birds twitted and sang. A little brook flowed by the side, in which varicolored fish sported and swam about. The little band did not delay long, however, for Unreproved Gayety, a beautiful, laughing girl, came to invite them to visit the land of Pleasure. Not all desired to travel over the smooth highway, so the party divided and Youth went ahead with this pretty maid to see the land of Pleasure.

At the terminating of the road an excellent view could be obtained. There Youth saw stretched before his eyes the whole kingdom, accessible by many ways, not all of which were so straight as the one by which he had come. The land itself was hemmed in by a series of peaks and mountains.

Advice told him of the whole kingdom, its bad qualities as well as good, after which he decided to stay on the mountainsides and there devote himself to pure enjoyment of his surroundings. The scenery excelled any he had ever seen before. Mountains sloped gradually to a deep, rushing river which formed the boundary on one side; with the exception of a few jagged peaks. The valley, as seen from the heights, was composed of immense gardens, with all varieties of flowers in them; greenest of meadows and dark woods with sparkling streams showing through the foliage at irregular intervals. One of the most striking features of the valley was a grey stone castle at the very lowest point. This, he learned, was called the castle of Vice, in which the many children of Sin and Temptation resided.

Youth and his companions lingered on the mountainsides for many days, exploring all the spots of interest, above a certain ledge. They did not dare go below this into the valley, Advice said, because few ever came back.

However, Youth did have a sojourn in the valley very unexpectedly. One day while on a ramble he overtook The Girl, apparently going the same way he was. Explaining that she wished to see a certain grotto of pure

(Continued on Page 8)

Tommy's Tendency to "Swap"

TOMMY wanted roller skates for his birthday. This great event fell on the first day of March, just when all the other "fellows" were doing fancy turns until your toes fairly danced inside your shoes, you so wanted to skate. Of course, any boy twelve years old should have them under any ordinary circumstances, but with Tommy it was different.

To all appearances he was just a blue-eyed, light-haired little boy who was growing into a big one so fast that his trousers gave evidence of their struggle to "make ends meet," so to speak. He was passionately fond of food of any kind, and oranges were his first and foremost choice. He liked to see Charlie Chaplin to such an extent that it pained his pig bank extremely, since it nearly always was so empty that its sides knocked one against the other. All these and many others were Tom's characteristics, and last but not least was his desire to "swap." All the approved ways had been tried for getting it out of his system—the rod, the dark closet, diet, and all the rest, but to no avail. The habit was apparently as firmly rooted in his nature as ever. This is the mysterious reason why his mother was so strangely opposed to getting roller skates for Tommy. They must be wood at first, to learn on, but she had no assurance that they would not be exchanged for something else in the very near future. The worst feature of Tom's trading was that he did not always, in fact, very seldom, get the best of the bargain. The result of all this was that he soon traded clear out.

Tommy, however, brought all his boyish strategy to bear on the situation, and when the first of March came, with it came the roller skates. Tommy skated contentedly for a week and his mother sighed in genuine relief, thinking that the danger was surely past. Alas for her hopes, that very evening after school Tom greeted his mother with the words:

"I traded my skates."

"You did? And what did you trade them for?"

At which he brought forth a pair of skates. They were metal, it is true, and boasted holes in the wheels like ball bearings, but the wheels were not hollow and she recognized at a glance just what they were. They could be none other than the skates glowingly pictured as an imitation of ball bearing that was not distinguishable from the real article. These fine skates could be secured by the miraculously easy

method of selling wonderful perfume at a still more wonderfully low price. Of course, the other boy had the best of the bargain, as usual. Tom's mother was provoked, but she reasoned that it might have been worse and it was to be hoped that this continual "swapping" would end there.

Now, of course, skates are a very nice thing to have, but when one is hungry and a nearby window is temptingly full of nice, big oranges, and you are most particularly fond of them, the importance of skates fades just a wee bit, and you even go so far as to forget the struggle you had to get them. And then, if another fellow takes it in his head to offer you ten cents for your skates at that particular moment, the skates fade away into the remotest corner of your brain and oranges dance before your eyes. That is just how it happened that Tommy greeted his mother again like this:

"I sold my skates."

"Well, how much did you get for them?"

"Ten cents."

"And where is the money?"

"I haven't it all yet. John Barker, the fellow I sold them to, only had a nickel."

"And the nickel, where is it?" his mother asked anxiously.

"Aw, I bought an orange with it, and I've et the orange."

His mother was justly exasperated. From a perfectly good pair of skates to a nickel that he very likely would never see! Well, where had they gone? Tom didn't know and truthfully told his father as much when questioned rather severely on this point. They were undoubtedly gone and Tom was responsible, so he took his punishment manfully, and it is to be hoped that after that he was satisfied with wooden roller skates in preference to nothing.

A. M., Dianthian, '16.

(Continued from Page 3)

her indignation arose, and finally she could control herself no longer.

"Mr. Gilbert, have you invited me down here to witness the arrest of my cousin?"

"No, Miss Marston, merely to be present at the prosecution of a most clever impostor and a most bungling thief."

The girl walked away to the cell of the man.

The trial of the man had progressed part way when proof was asked for, and Gilbert stepped forward.

"First," he said, "let somebody go to his room and bring those rugs from his closet." The man suddenly rose, but was stopped by the judge.

(Continued on Page 24)

Karl and Marie

[Editor's Note—By inserting, from time to time, a fairy tale in this magazine, it is hoped to keep the students from becoming prematurely old and supersophisticated.]

ONCE upon a time there were two children, a boy and a girl. They owned a pony and cart together and were very fond of them, and took many long rides.

One day they went out in the woods to get some hickory nuts. They picked a sack full and put it in the cart.

"Marie," said Karl, "will you go to the cart and get another sack?"

Marie went, and while she was in the cart the pony became frightened and ran away.

Karl was looking at the pony, and as soon as it started he ran and caught on behind the cart. He clung there, and after much effort succeeded in getting into the cart. But that did not do much good, as he could not stop the pony. The pony ran and ran, until he came to the edge of the world—but still he could not be stopped, so he jumped over.

The pony, cart and children sank down and down until they came to a stop in the most beautiful place in the world. It was Fairyland.

They were immediately taken before the fairy king, and everybody asked what animal they had with them, for the fairies had never before seen a horse.

After the king had looked them over he said, "What are your names?"

"Karl and Marie," they answered.

"Well, Karl," he said, "I will trade you a goose for your pony."

Karl thought a minute and said, "I will, if you will give me another one for my cart."

The exchange was made, and Karl and Marie

were shown out of the king's presence, carrying their hickory nuts and geese.

They met a fairy who wanted the nuts very badly, so an idea struck Karl, and he said, "If you will enchant these geese, so that they will go any place we want them to go, for three years, we will give you these nuts."

The fairy enchanted the geese and got the nuts, and the children jumped on the geese and told them to go to their homes.

No one regretted the loss of the pony, as the geese carried them wherever they wished to go.

(Continued from Page 2)

ordinary homes, possessing ordinary ambitions, desiring to continue to be ordinary in every aspect of their ordinary existence. It is quite out of the ordinary to have enthusiasm and "pep," so they just haven't any. Fortunately, it has become quite the ordinary thing to study—so they study. When they finish high school they will do the ordinary thing and take a job as a clerk, or something or other, just so it is ordinary. They will continue in this capacity, as that is the ordinary thing to do, until the man ahead of them ordinarily dies. Then, in a very ordinary way, they will move up a step. Then some day they will do the very naturally ordinary thing—that is, they'll die. We'll all be sorry—in an ordinary way. But, thank goodness, the world moves on on account of the efforts of the people who are NOT ordinary.

Mrs. Housen Hohm: "What is your name?"

Applicant for Cookship: "Miss Arlington."

Mrs. Housen Hohm: "Do you expect to be called Miss Arlington?"

Applicant: "No, ma'am; not if you have an alarm clock in my room."

Serves You Right!

OUR FOUNTAIN

serves you with the most delicious Sodas and Sundaes that can be produced.

It serves your favorite beverage just as you like it. We carry a large variety of Ice Creams and flavors for your selection.

Our aim to serve healthful goods in a sanitary way.

BELL CATERING CO.

COMMONLY KNOWN AS

BELL'S

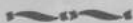
719 Felix St.

Phone 853

FREE TIRE SERVICE

4 8 4

If you have a puncture or flat tire of any kind, call Main 484, one of our cars will be sent immediately. We will change your tire, inflate it, absolutely free of charge.



INTER-STATE RUBBER CO.

TWELFTH ST.--FREDERICK AVE.

(Continued from Page 5)

crystal a little further on, at once aroused Youth's curiosity. So he decided to see this wonder. The path became very narrow, so they went single file. Youth was a few steps behind when she went around a ledge and became hidden from his view.

A beautiful bird of the species of Reformed Goodness arose from a bush at his side and took a course the same direction of the path. He continued to watch the bird as he walked, and missed his footing! Becoming conscious, he thought his fate had been decided, when, looking beyond the premature daughters of Sin, with leering eyes, artificial smiles, tawdry, dragged clothes and harsh laughs, he saw the mountain top from which he had fallen, rising above.

These women carried him bodily to the ebony portal of the castle of Vice. As the door was opened, some slaves of Sin threw a poor, cadaverous-looking man out. Youth had acquired so much from his friend Sympathy that this made his blood fairly boil. He took the out-cast's head in his arm and tried to make his last moments easy. This imbecile choked, then related this:

"I was beguiled into this accursed land by

a sister of those vile creatures, over a crooked, mountainous path. Before coming here I had health and wealth. Now see what I am. Because you, a new victim, can't see them, the temptresses laugh, laugh, lau—au—au—"

His body became rigid as he said the last word. Such an end! Any yet he accomplished a good thing in his life, for Youth saw the result of a stay in this valley.

Gently putting the man on the ground, despite a shooting pain in his side, he rushed past the startled group and headed for a path dimly showing through the trees. Fear let speed to his feet and in a short time he came to his friends who had been sent by The Girl to look for him. The temptresses abandoned pursuit only when they saw him in the hands of strong friends.

With safety assured, Youth broke down. The Girl, somehow feeling responsible for the fall, insisted on having him carried to her mother's home. There she nursed him back to health. He had lost his heart (and strange to say, not his head), for during the illness the first seeds of love had been planted. Who could blame him?

The Girl had been almost tireless in her
(Continued on Page 23)

ATHLETICS



Since the last issue we have made some mighty strides forward, with four victories and two defeats. Our first effort was returned a defeat, for Westport defeated us their floor, 44 to 39. We put up a strenuous game, but it was one of those off nights. There isn't any doubt but that we have the better team. The next day we entered a tournament at Leavenworth. We played our first game against McLouth, defeating them, 46 to 10. After an hour's rest, we played another game against Oskaloosa, again winning, 32 to 23. After another hour's rest we undertook to defeat Leavenworth, but failed, being defeated 28 to 18. This defeat was not due to Leavenworth's good playing, for Leavenworth would only make a good practicing game under ordinary conditions. The cause for this defeat was FATIGUE, our fellows having played four games within eighteen hours. After this extremely strenuous week we rested for a day or two the next week and then journeyed to Omaha.

Omaha	18
Central	28

This certainly was a great game. We defeated Omaha for two years, so they were determined to win. The game started with a rush and was a whirlwind throughout the en-

tire game. This game gives us a very sound reason for claiming the Missouri Valley championship, for Omaha has defeated Sioux City, Lincoln and others of the teams of first rank.

But the best comes last. Northeast, of Kansas City, came to our city full of confidence. They had defeated us the first of the season by one point at Kansas City. This team finished second in the Kansas City league. The game was probably one of the most exciting games ever witnessed on our court. The first half ended with the score 8 to 5, with Northeast on the long end of the score. Between halves the fellows talked over the situation with Coach Moyer, and when the whistle blew for the last half it was Central all the way. Our guards held down the visiting forwards while our men were running up the 28 to 17 score which spelled defeat for Kansas City.

We have had the most difficult schedule ever undertaken in basketball by this school, and the record made is one to be envied by any school. Nine won out of fourteen, against the strongest teams in the country.

The squad this year was composed of Meyers, Sellars, Spratt, Light, Captain Voss, Addleman and Hillyard, all of whom have done excellent work.

(Continued on Page 20)

Gasolines and Lubricating Oils

Sole Distributors for *Hood Arrow Tread* and *Puritan Gripper Tires* in Atchison, Holt, Nodaway, Andrew and Buchanan Counties.

Large stock of *Gray* and *Red Tubes*, quality the very best.

Defiance Tiger Tread Tires—Guaranteed absolutely against faulty construction and to give 4000 miles service.

TRY OUR GOODS—YOU WILL LIKE THEM

CENTRAL OIL AND GASOLINE COMPANY

On Frederick Avenue at Ninth

Telephone Main 3048



High School Forum

Published Monthly by the Alpha Nu Pi Literary Society of the St. Joseph High School.

Entered as Second Class Matter, October 3, 1906, at the postoffice in St. Joseph, Missouri, according to Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

STAFF

ALEX. VAN BRUNT '16.....Editor-in-Chief
BENTON GABBERT '16.....Associate Editor
MURRAY SPRAGUE '16.....Business Manager
PAUL MCGILL '17.....Ass't Business Manager
LESTER DAVIDSON '16.....Circulation Manager
NORMAN SCHWIEN.....Ass't Circulation Mgr.
ERWIN MEWEN '17.....Exchange Editor

Literary Editors

Janet Weakley '17 Dupuy Warriek '16

Local Editor

Laura Henderson '16

Art Editor

Pauline Estes '16

Joke Editor

Freeman Scott '17
Josephine Welles

Departments

Ralph Schreiber '16 Dan Harroun '16
Everett Creek '16 Minnie Saunders '16
Leota Stout

Frank Voss '16.....Athletic Editor

Class Reporters

Francis Connett.....Senior
Dorothy Whiteford.....Junior
Jeanne White.....Sophomore

TERMS

One Year's Subscription.....\$0.75
Single Copy......10

Advertising Rates Given on Application to Business Manager.

The policy of this paper is to discuss the different activities of the students and faculty.

THE STEAM RADIATOR

Scientists tell us that the steam radiator is a great achievement of the human brain. Experience teaches us that it is another kind of an invention. To those not of a mechanical turn of mind it might be well to explain that the radiator is composed of iron coils through which steam is expected to flow. These coils are arranged in a mathematical progression, one being placed directly in front of the other.

But by no means are these coils the most important part. On closer examination there will be found three valves, fiendishly designed, to which are attached leaks, whistles, and frequently pails.

Steam radiators usually possess quite temperamental natures. At times they are cold and arrogant, then again they are friendly, quietly purring as they back serenely in their own warmth. Now and then and often both times they burst into a rampant fury and sputter and spit until they have made their surroundings quite uninhabitable. When in this condition, nothing can be done to pacify them, and they are best left alone until exhausted.

A really wild steam radiator is almost untamable. It may be humming contentedly to itself as you rub its sides with your heels, and suddenly with a gasp and an apoplectic cough spurt from one of its capricious valves enough hot water to make you think that the infernal regions are really located in the Arctic zone.

However, do not imagine for one moment that no pleasure may be had from a steam radiator. On a cold winter evening some of the largest fish have been caught, most harrowing escapes experienced, and some of the world's records have been broken while racing motor boats around it.

In fact, at times like these it fairly exudes a mixture of sociability and hot water, and to those initiated there is no grander indoor sport in all the world than a good old talkfest around its gurgling coils.



"How did you like the dance the other night?"

"Well, it was one of those cut-in affairs——"

"I see."

"——With no programs at all——"

"Uh-huh."

"——and my girl said just sixteen words all evening."

"Yes?"

"Well, I heard every one of them."

Grocer—We have some very nice horse-radish this morning, madam.

Mrs. Newlywed—I don't think I'll take any today, thank you. You see we just started housekeeping and haven't a horse yet."

"Who has the dog watch?"

"Probably the owner of the bark."

"Say, Jake, where did you buy those fish?"

"I didn't buy 'em; I hooked 'em."

QUICK WITTED

Wife (awakened by noise)—Who is there?

Burglar (sweetly)—It's, hic, jus' me, dear.

Wife—Oh, what a relief!

"I see that Brithins is going to give an illustrated lecture on the Panama Canal."

"How is he going to illustrate it?"

"Why, with slides, of course."

Optimist—Every cloud has a silver lining.

Pessimist—Yes, and every silver lining has a cloud behind it.

A pedestrian traveling in Ireland asked why the miles were so long.

"Well, you see, sir," replied the native, "the roads are not very good here, so we want to give good measure."

Goldman, in English history: "—Pocahontas, a very beautiful Indianess——"

Who's Your Banker?

The
Empire Trust Co.

**Pays 4 Per Cent on
Savings Accounts**

119 South Sixth St.

Who's Your Grocer?

W. H. CONARD
QUALITY GROCERY

Phones, M. 947-1955

1013 Frederick Ave.

Auto Delivery To All Parts of the City



ALPHA NU PI

Feb. 4.—A long business session was held, and the debate was postponed. An interesting talk was given by William Page. Miss Summy made a report on the play. McGill invited the society to a party to be given at his home on Feb. 12. Raymond Young was voted into the society.

Feb. 11.—Talks on the coming play were given by Miss Summy and Murray Sprague, and play committees were appointed. Harrison Forgrave and Jerome Bartlett were voted into the society. Hosts were Chase and Garlisch.

Feb. 18.—The Philippine question was debated by Neudorff on the affirmative and Albus on the negative. Extemporaneous talks were given by McEwen on "Morals"; Nelson, on "Auditorium Meetings," and VanBrunt, on "Preparedness." Belden discussed the "movies." Sandusky and Cobaugh entertained in the lunch room.

Feb. 25.—Paschal gave an interesting discussion on the affirmative side of the inter-society debate. Extemporaneous speeches were given by Garlisch, Schwein, Gabbert and Wurtzler. Logan and Albus as hosts provided an appetizing spread.

March 3.—The Philippine question was debated by Logan and Belden on the affirmative, and Albus and Gabbert on the negative. The negative won, Gabbert receiving best speech. Miss Summy gave an excellent critic's report.

The society decided to give a skating party on March 31. Junius Farmer was voted into the society.

March 10.—On the affirmative, Creek, lost to Paschal, on the negative. Paschal was given best speech. Interesting extemporaneous speeches were given by Cobaugh, on the subject of "The Present Mexican Situation;" Biles, on "Advantages of Travel," and Pitts, on "Why Basketball is Not a Financial Success in Central." McGill gave a general critic's review. Albus, Gabbert and Paschal were chosen to represent the society in the inter-society debate. Gabbert and McEwen were chosen to represent the society in the public speaking contest. Ferdinand Meyers was voted in. Hosts: Tootle, Page, McCord and McEwen.



Feb. 11.—The Philippine question was discussed by Wiener, Liebling, Rosenfield and Sheffel. Impromptu talks were given by Toub, Goldman and Bergman.

Feb. 18.—Discussions on the Philippine question were given by Sheffel, Goldman and Wiener. Extemporaneous talks were given by Lapides, Liebling, Kaufman and Raffalock.

Feb. 25.—A short business meeting was held. The Philippine question was again commented upon by Rosenfield, Raffalock, Fine and Liebling. Criticisms were offered by Berger and Sheffel.

Jones' Drug Store

Edmond at Eighth

Phone 689

SODA WATER--CANDIES--TOILET ARTICLES.

March 3—The inter-society try-outs were held at this meeting. The contestants were Wiener, Berger, Sheffel, L. Fine, Raffalock, Goldman, Rosenfield and Liebling. The following will represent the Dolad Nun in the inter-society debate: Wiener, Berger and Raffalock, with Sheffel as an alternative.



CICERONIAN

Feb. 11—A very pleasant Orpheum party was enjoyed by the Ciceronians and their friends of the fair sex. Robb Bell and Lloyd Light were voted into the society.

Feb. 18—A short business meeting was held during which plans for a party to be given at Miss Nash's were discussed. Donald Nelson was taken into the society.

Feb. 25—Some very excellent impromptu speeches were enjoyed by the Ciceronians on this program. Dougherty, Hall Dallahan, Jounayvez and Nelson showed their ability as forensic orators.

March 3—The program for this meeting consisted of a debate on the Philippines. Some very excellent speeches were made. The party given at Miss Nash's proved a very enjoyable affair. The light fantastic toe was very much in evidence.

Brick: "How long can a man live without brains?"

P. Wheeler: "I don't know. By the way, Brick, how old are you?"



ARISTOTELLEIAN

Feb. 11—On this date Kenney gave an interesting talk on his "Automobile Trip to the Coast." Jokes were given by Warrington.

Feb. 18—Capital punishment should be abolished in Missouri was the question discussed at this meeting. Kountz and Goetble on the affirmative, won from Smith and Gavney on the negative. Kountz received best speech and Gavney honorable mention. Paul Lusby, Walter Bertrand and Jesse Brown are new members.

Feb. 25—Resolved, That the Philippines Should Have Their Independence by 1930, was discussed by Whitsell and Watkins on the affirmative, Vegely and Walton on the negative. The negative side won. Walton received best speech and Watkins honorable mention.

Feb. 9—At the try-outs for the Philippine question the following were chosen: Earl Clay, Arthur Green and Carl Whitsell.

(Continued on Page 18)

EVENTS IN THE MOTION PICTURE WORLD

A number of excellent photoplay entertainments are in store for those interested in this form of amusement. At the Orpheum on March 23, 24 and 25, John Barrymore, one of the cleverest comedians in America, will be presented in an original story, "The Lost Bridegroom." Mr. Barrymore has always been the leading exponent in this country of the high class comedy and subtle expression as opposed to the so-called "slapstick" variety of comedy. Following this picture comes Mae Murray in the widely read story, "To Have and to Hold." Miss Murray will have the support of the rising young star, Wallace Reid, and an all-star Lasky cast. The latter part of the month, the English actress, Constance Collier, will appear in a strong drama, "The Code of Marcia Gray." Early in April, Hazel Dawn, Pauline Frederick, Blanche Sweet, Victor Moore, Marguerite Clark, Wallace Reid and Cleo Ridgely, and Mary Pickford will be seen in their latest plays. Definite dates on these productions will be announced a little later. Box parties will be given special attention.

Manicuring

Shampooing

Phone, Main 2340 W

STAG BARBER SHOP

W. M. FRIEND, PROP.

All Kinds of Hair Tonic

Massage

607 Edmond Street

LOCALS

Feb. 15, Dr. C. O. Kimball, pastor of the First Methodist Church, very appropriately gave us an account of Lincoln's life.

A George Washington program was given in assembly by members of the expression class, February 24th. Clara Albrecht read an account of Washington's personal appearance; Roberta Chambers gave a dialect piece about Washington and the famous cherry tree, and gave an encore in which there was no "lye," and Benton Gabbert compared Washington to Peter the Great, Frederick the Second, and Napoleon.

On March 1st, the opretta was not far off, so Martha Rhoades, dressed in costume, sang a verse of her song as sample of the good thing that was coming. Miss Sanford told the plot and setting for "The Japanese Girl."

March 8th the basketball team was called to the platform in an assembly meeting. Probably this is the last time they will have such a rare honor, so they were given the opportunity of showing their speed and teamwork, by saying a few remarks. Voss, Sellars, Meyers, Addleman, all responded; Spratt made a very fluent speech, and Hillyard delighted us with a one-act comedy all his own.

"I hear that Kinnison sprained his knee."
"Oh, I see, sort of a monkey wrench."

In Spanish—Jesse (translating): "He entered with his face decomposed and his horses standing straight up."

Correct): He entered with his face distorted and his hair on end.

Why is it more dangerous to go out in the spring than any other time of the year?

Because in the spring the grass has blades, the flowers have pistils, the leaves shoot, and the bullrushes out.

In Expression Two

"Has anyone any criticism of Margaret's plan for the stage setting?"

Roland: "I think she has too many wings."

"Why is a man who makes pens a wicked man?"

"Because he makes men steel pens and then says they do write."

"Jesse, have you your words with you?"

"No, they are down in the locker."

Spratty jumped at center;
Addleman played at sub;
Light shot the baskets—
And Manual looked the dub.

"Why was the show such a frost?"
"The actors got cold feet."

DRESS-UP

You cannot without getting into a pair
of our New Spring Shoes

See them in our Show Windows

Burke & O'Brien Shoe Co.

Ed Burke

Jim O'Brien

John Burke

Heating, Cooking and other appliances
for the comfort of the home are operated by Electricity.

We Carry a Complete Stock

Columbian Electrical Co.

820 Frederick Ave.

In Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention The Forum

"HOW THE VOTE WAS WON"

What is unanimously proclaimed to be one of the most successful plays ever presented at Central High School was "How the Vote Was Won," given by the students of the Junior College. It would be hard to pick an individual star, as each one of the cast did remarkably well. The play progressed very smoothly and snappily. There were many humorous incidents and each was brought out well, sending the audience into spasms of laughter. The play was one good, hearty laugh from the snappy beginning to the enthusiastic finish.

The male parts were handled by Francis McGrath and David Raffelock. McGrath, as Horace Cole, acted his lengthy part in very good order and developed the intense and humorous situations with characteristic force and originality. As George Williams, David Raffelock was very enthusiastic and added much spirit and snap to the production.

The girls did as well in their acting as if they were really trying to gain the vote—and they would have, too, if they were not acting. Beulah Barnes, as Harry's wife, played her part very well, and she deserves much praise. Certainly Bessie McKendry made a fine suffragette. Her acting was good, and her voice smooth and clear, characteristic of good acting. "It's the principle, marm," declared Audrey Linn, as the maid, and none could restrain themselves from laughter. If anybody was humorous, Audrey was. The part of Agatha, taken by Melnice Knapp, was very well enacted and could not have been improved upon. Miriam Carlisle made a very pretty Molly and quite captivated the hearts of the audience by her pleasing manner. The dignified Madame Christine was ably portrayed by Ruby Moore, who did some really good acting. Bubbling over with contagious

humor and a delightful personality, Margaret Matney, as Maudie Sparks, would have been the star in a less capable cast. Few will soon forget the comfortable lady who entered with the dog and bird cage—Aunt Lizzy, as enthusiastic for the ballot for women as anyone. Olive Hawkins certainly did remarkably well in this role.

Miss Calla Varner did much to train the cast, and the success of the play is largely due to her.

SENIOR NOTES

There was a Senior meeting called Feb. 17. First we took up the roller skating party that was to be given at the Auditorium, with refreshments at Bell's afterward. We voted to have our pictures for the Annual taken by Gist-Shultz. We decided to order samples for our invitations for commencement.

The Annual staff was appointed by the business manager and editor-in-chief, namely, Murray Sprague and Alex. Van Brunt, respectively, and is as follows:

Literary editors—Dupuy Warrick, chief; Janet Weakley, Ada Rainalter, Harold Warren, Margaret Mohler, Minnie Saunders, Herndon Shull.

Athletic editors—Leon Albus, Elliot Spratt.

Joke editor—Francis Self.

Art editors—Wesley Connett, Pauline Estes, Marie Merryman.

Assistant business managers—Joe Weiner, Oscar Trapp, Fred Nelson, Benton Gabbert, Nathan Sheffield, Francis Brown.

First Stude—What's that toothbrush for?

Second Ditto—That's my class pin. I graduated from Colgate's.

PHONE, MAIN 829

**SPENGLER
PHARMACY**

15TH AND CHARLES STREETS

Prompt Delivery Anywhere in City

Electric

ST. JOSEPH'S MOST POPULAR THEATRE
FINE ARTS

TRIANGLE PROGRAM

THE BEST IN MOTION PICTURES

QUALITY VAUDEVILLE

The Best and the Most for the Least

Night 10c. Children 5c Matinee 5 and 10c



DEPARTMENTS

COMMERCIAL NOTES

Did you ever stop to think what states Missouri is bounded by? There are very few persons who do stop to think about this, and as a result, there is only one student out of twelve, on an average, who can really bound Missouri as it should be bounded. For this reason we are given the privilege of studying commercial geography. This subject not only makes one acquainted as to locality, but also with the value of our state as compared with other states. Mr. Wallace has charge of three commercial geography classes, all of which are doing splendid work.

There is one class, under the instruction of Miss Townsend, studying business English and correspondence. This class is very large, and each pupil is showing his best work. Business English is especially profitable to those whose intention it is to enter the business world in the near future.

These two subjects, commercial geography and business English, are taught only during the second term, and students have certainly taken advantage of this fact, as shown by the enrollment.

ORCHESTRA NOTES

The High School Orchestra held a business meeting Thursday, Feb. 24, and elected two senators for the senate—Harold Toub, 1 year; Marion Owen, six months.

The High School Orchestra played for "Japanese Girl," given March 3, under direction of Miss Sanford.

The work of the orchestra is advancing rapidly under the direction of W. C. Maupin.

SCIENCE

Chemistry

The first thing we took up in chemistry this month was the Halogen group. The word

Halogen means salt formers. There are four members in this group—namely: Chlorine, which we studied last term; Bromine, Iodine and Fluorine. This group is peculiar in that while they have the same general characteristics the Chlorine is a gas, Bromine a liquid and Iodine a solid. They are all very dangerous substances to work with, causing dangerous ulcerations that are very hard to heal. Fluorine is the most dangerous of the group, because it has the greatest chemical activity of any of them. It is the only substance known that will interact with glass, therefore it is used in making etchings on graduates or any other glass that it is desired to make a permanent marking upon. All of this group are used more or less in medicines.

The next thing we took up was the study of organic chemistry, that is, the study of carbon and its compounds. The name Organic Chemistry was given to it because when it first began to be studied it was supposed that carbon existed only in organized bodies such as those of plants and animals. Since then a way to make almost pure carbon in the laboratory has been discovered and many compounds of carbon not known in nature have been manufactured. Carbon is probably the

Webster's

*Finest Teas, Coffee, Spices and
Fancy Groceries*

**We Roast Coffee—
All Praise It**

*Lunches Served 7:30 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.
Saturday night until 9 P. M.*

**Visit Our Tea and
Luncheon Parlor**

Webster's

chief element in all living nature. Every plant and animal has carbon in its fibers or tissues to a higher or lower percentage, according to its composition. There are three different species of mineral carbon: Coal, graphite and diamond. Graphite mixed with clay is the ordinary "lead" in lead pencils. To be sure that your diamond is pure merely burn it and test to see whether carbon dioxide has been formed. The purest form of carbon that is now known is lampblack. This is prepared on the commercial scale and is used in printers' ink and in paint. Other commercial forms of carbon are charcoal, boneblack and coke. Most of us are familiar with all of these forms except boneblack. It is used as a purifier of liquids generally. Owing to its porous character it will remove color due to impurities from a great many liquids. It will also remove any gas that may be dissolved in the liquid incidentally weakening the odor. In the preparation of charcoal and coke illuminating gas is given off. Carbides, compounds of carbon and a metal, can be formed only in an electric furnace where a temperature of 3000 degrees Centigrade is reached. A candle is a form of carbon. A candle flame consists of four parts: First, at the bottom of the flame there is visible a little blue cup in which the rest of the flame seems to rest; next just above this cup there is a dark cone in which there is no combustion because no oxygen can be obtained, this is called the non-luminous cone; just above and surrounding this last cone there is another cone, the luminous one, in which the supply of oxygen is limited, glowing particles of carbon make the light; then surrounding the whole flame is an almost invisible blue flame called the mantle, in which the combustion is complete.

There are two oxides of carbon, carbon dioxide and carbon monoxide. Carbon dioxide will not burn, while carbon monoxide will burn. It is impossible to live in air containing more than 4 per cent of either. There is always a small percentage of carbon dioxide in the air. This is what is breathed out by animals, while plants breath in it and breath out oxygen. In this way the ratio is kept practically constant. Carbon monoxide is the gas that burns at the top of a coal fire.

Zoology

In the laboratory the classes in zoology have studied the cray-fish. As there are more invertebrates than vertebrates, the study of the invertebrates has lapped over from last term into this term; but the vertebrates will be taken up later in the spring. In the text they have studied the reptiles and birds. They were surprised to learn that the original bird was a flying snake and that the present birds are unable to trace their lineage back through the generations to the snake, who now seems to be their greatest enemy. The flying fish is not considered an intermediate form, however. It has no connection with the birds; its wings are simply a special means of propelling themselves with which they are equipped. The original bird had a long neck and head, which was equipped with teeth, and a snake-like tail with feathers growing from it.

Botany

In the laboratory the classes in botany have been studying fungi, their functions, structures and life relations. In the text they have been studying the same thing along with the study of mosses.

NOW

*Is the time to get a Graduation Memory Book and
store it full of Happy Memories of School Life.*

SEE THE LINE

SCHROEDER'S Book Store

In Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention The Forum

Physiography

There are now two classes in physiography: Physiography I. and Physiography II. In Physiography I. the class has taken up graphic work, that is, the study of the seasons, the path of the sun, standard time, etc.

The Physiography I. class, in the laboratory, have studied the barometer, humidity and conditions of the atmosphere. In the text they have studied the seasonal changes and the weather and climate.

(Continued from Page 13)

**CLIO**

Feb. 11.—The meeting was devoted entirely to business. We discussed topics of study for the present term. Names for new members were voted on.

Feb. 18.—The program on "Modern Drama" was in charge of Louise Lacy, who discussed Alfreds Noyes' play, "Sherwood." Roberta Chambers told us about "The Sunken Bell," a German play. The story of the French play, "The Escape," was told by Irma Grebel.

We were glad to welcome into our society as new members, Matilda Meyers, Frances Weller and Elaine Jefferies. Plans were made for a "spread" to be given for our new members on Friday, Feb. 25, at the home of Cora Connett.

Feb. 25.—After extemporaneous speeches by Sarah Campbell and Laura McLean, we adjourned to have our musical program at the home of Cora Connett. Anna Rutt and Roberta Chambers entertained us with recitations and Lucile Willis, Elaine Jefferies, Harriet Johnson and Margaret Wing each gave a vocal solo. Cora Connett, Eleanor Whittinghill and Elaine Hurst gave piano solos. After this program we enjoyed a delicious "spread."

March 3.—Helen Bernard was the leader of the program on "Maurice Maeterlinck." She told of his life and a criticism of his works.

Her assistants, Marjorie Hansen and Eleanor Whittinghill, discussed the plays "Bluebird" and "Pelleas and Melisande." Extemporaneous speeches were given by Melba Hawkins, Cornelia Smith and Ruth Buckland. Elizabeth Hughes discussed current events.

**DIANTHIAN**

Feb. 18.—At this meeting Mary Stauber and Mary Houk were welcomed as new members. There was no program, and the society adjourned for an Orpheum party.

Feb. 25.—Pauline Estes read us a Valentine story. Catherine spoke extemporaneously on "Why Have Athletics In High School?", Mildred Russell on "Should Dogs Be Allowed In the City?", Phoebe Buzard on "Why We Have a School Play", Mary Hunsaker on "The Benefits Derived from an English Course," and Ruth Spanberg on "Should Children Be Prohibited from Seeing Moving Pictures?"

March 4.—The program was devoted to extemporaneous speeches. Mildred Green talked about "Conceit and Self-Confidence," Laura Henderson gave a very good speech on "Our School Paper," Pauline Estes on "Books as Companions," Anita Mann on "Should St. Joseph Appropriate More Money for Parks and Boulevards?", and Marguerite Robinson closed the program with a talk on "A Woman and Her Dress."

**ALAPH LAMED**

Feb. 18.—An excellent program was given on this date. Celia Cohn gave an interesting ac-

MILLER & BERKLEY

Ladies' and Gents' Clothing Dry Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired. Masquerade and Theatrical Costumes for Rent. Grease Paints, Wigs and Masks.

Telephone, Main 2545 W

314 Francis Street

In Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention The Forum

count of the "Jewish Relief Fund." An enjoyable recitation, "Who's Afraid?" was given by Blanche Hoffman. Current events were read by Miriam Gumbiner. Plans for a "line party" were discussed at this meeting.

Feb. 25.—Adjourning immediately after a short business meeting, a line party was given at the Orpheum theater in honor of our two new members, Rhea Nelson and Lillian Goldflam, after which light refreshments were served at Bell's.

March 3.—Pauline Rositzky was the leader of the program, which was on Jane Addams. Sarah Brown and Lillian Saffern were her assistants. Miss Goddard, our directress, gave a very interesting talk on her personal acquaintance with Miss Addams.

mann compared Washington and Lincoln, while Juanita Bradford told us why we should remember Washington. It was then decided to have a theater party in honor of the new members.

Feb. 20.—"Current Events" was the subject of this very interesting program. Florence Bulmer discussed important articles in the Literary Digest, and Margaret Carmen told about those in the Outlook. Juanita Craig and Mamie Cline closed the program with two extemporaneous speeches.

March 3.—A musical program was given by Irene Johnson, who told about the life of Wagner. She was followed by Edith Curtis, who discussed Wagner's opera, "The Niebelungen Ring." Then selections were played on the Victrola.



AGATHIA

A program in honor of Lincoln's birthday was given on this date, and was led by Dorothy Wyatt, who told about Lincoln's life. Grace Thornberry gave a story of Lincoln. "Why Lincoln Is One of America's Greatest Men" was discussed by Clarabelle Schnecker, and Gladys Bechtel spoke of the notable birthdays in February.

Feb. 18.—The following girls signed the pledge: Mildred Harding, Jean Barnett, Marguerite Lemser, Agnes Hardwick and Juanita Leeper. A Mark Twain program was then rendered. Marie Aylor gave the story of his life. Clara Albrecht recited a piece called "An Interview with an Interviewer." Phillipa Cole-

PHILOMATHIAN NOTES

On Friday, Feb. 3, the Philomathian society held a business meeting. The following officers were elected for the next term: President, Anna Gaines; vice-president, Bessie Alverson; secretary, Lida May Miller; treasurer, Ethel Conway; Forum reporter, Lillian Buselle.

On Feb. 11 the following program was given: "The Pan-American Union," by Gertrude Allen; "The South American Congress," by Helen Schmidt; "Panama Slides," by Helen Dobendo. Mamie Crum gave an extemporaneous speech. Executive and program committees for the following semesters were appointed.

The meeting on Feb. 18 was devoted entirely to business. Ruth Retzer and Gladys Flowell were voted into the society. Four new members—Cleo Conway, Maisie Jacobson, Florence Roeder and Leota Schneider—were welcomed at this meeting as Philomathians.

Films, Kodak Printing
and Developing

Bender's Pharmacy

Cor. Frederick Avenue, and 11th St.

LET
REID'S NOVELTY REPAIR SHOP
FIX IT

We repair Bicycles, Motorcycles, Guns,
Locks, Make Keys.

Sole Agents for Dayton Bicycles.

We carry a complete line of Lawn
Mower Accessories—BE PREPARED.

Bring your Troubles to us and Worry No More

Phone, M. 1477 W 311 So. 8th St.

In Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention The Forum

On Feb. 25 a series of Oriental programs was begun. The following program was given: "Rug Weaving People," by Gertrude Allen; "How Oriental Rugs Are Made," by Bessie Alverson; "Tricks of the Trade," by Frances Burke.

(Continued from Page 9)

This was the last game of the season, and surely was a fit ending to a very strenuous season.

With the passing of basketball and the coming of spring, another activity is about to enter. TRACK. Our track team cannot be estimated at the present time. However, we are certain of its strength in some departments. Our main weakness is in the field events. Outdoor practice has not yet been permitted, but from the indoor workouts the following look good: Gower and Meyers in the weights; Ralph Belden has a good stride and should make a good distance man; Spratt for the high jump if he can be induced to come out; Wheeler for the 220 and 440. Then we have the old mainstays in Captain Castle, who is the fastest man in years to run the 100-yard dash, the 220 hurdles and broad jump; Harroun in the half and mile; Sellars in the 220 and 440; Cash in the high and low hurdles. There will probably be no baseball, so we should endeavor to develop a strong track team. The first call will be made this week. The meets this year are Maryville, Tarkio, M. V. L., and Columbia.

Prof. Brous: "Fred, give us an example of Newton's law of inertia—that a body lying still wants to remain so."

Fred Nelson: "Mother calls me four times every morning."

*You will appreciate a record of your
School Days in years to come.*

**GET YOUR SCHOOL DAY MEM-
ORY BOOKS NOW**

From 50c Upward

Mannschreck's Bookstore

113 North Seventh Street

HELPFUL HINTS TO HELPLESS HUSBANDS

(By I. Cookem and U. Eatum.)

In these days when the women want the ballot and the men are taught camp cooking (to keep from starving while their wives go to the polls to "vote for that adorable-looking man"), it has been deemed desirable to establish this department for the good of all MANKIND.

This department will gladly answer in next month's issue all questions regarding household duties, addressed to the editors of the Helpful Hints to Helpless Husbands department and placed in the Forum box.

The following recipe has been chosen by the editors as the dish to be used for dinner this month. It is very simple and indigestible. Every husband should be able to prepare it.

Vegetable Soup or Siberian Goulash

Approach six Irish potatoes very consciously with a butterfly net (procured in Room 36), and when within 300 yards drop to hands and knees. With the utmost precaution proceed thusly to within 321 centimeters of said spuds. In this position lie in ambush until all the potatoes are sleeping together. Then gently drop the insect captivator over their heads. Lead them, in this embarrassing position, to Room F. Wash their necks and ears thoroughly and remove their eyes with a gold corkscrew. (An iron corkscrew would unite with the starch in the potatoes, forming starchide of iron.) The murphies are now ready to be amputated in the pastry. After this operation, immerse them in very dilute water. Next obtain two cabbage heads and guillotine same, after which cut into geometric, isogonic, parallelopipeds and stew for six minutes, forty-five seconds in crude oil. Tickle two oysters with three broomstraws until they fight. When they became exhausted separate with a cream separator. Bleach with H₂S until thoroughly asphyxiated. Now unstring the strings of six string beans. With these strings yolk six full grown eggs of unquestionable character, shell with the corn sheller, and flog until they can't run. Mix all the aforesaid ingredients with as many extracts or vegetable compounds as are found in the commissary and season with Sloan's Lintiment, gasoline, clyster, lycopodium, xglobal-samum, or rough on rats. Stew this conglomeration in emulsion of cod-liver oil until it will form a soft ball when dropped in grapejuice, and serve in blue enameled flour sieves. A delicious gravy is served with this delicate consume, made as per recipe for wall-paper paste, with a little Three-in-One added.

Question: "I have had great difficulty in dusting my home. What method would you advise?"—M. L. S.

Answer: The best method we have ever tried is as follows: Buy a wagonload of pure dirt. Have it hauled up to your house and carried down into the basement. Then sift it through two flour sieves. With bellows attachments, connect up with your furnace pipes, and blow the dust through the pipes into each room. If it is not thoroughly dusted, buy another load of dirt and proceed as per directions. If your house has no furnace in it, it can't be dusted.

Question: "I have had a great deal of trouble with my washing machine. It won't work. What shall I do?"—C. O. D.

Answer: Have your teeth cleaned. The condition of your teeth has a great deal to do with the disposition of your machine.

Question: "I have three corns that pain me severely. How can I get rid of them?"—R. F. S.

Answer: Go to the nearest hardware store

and buy three sticks of dynamite and a drill bit. Drill a hole at the base of each corn. Insert a stick of dynamite in each hole. Touch off the fuse. As soon as the fuse has become ignited, run at least fifty yards from the base of operations. This cure has never failed to rid one of corns forever.

(Continued from Page 2)

of our construction. Are you going to stifle it, dwarf it, destroy it? Or are you going to cultivate it and become alive and active? We are enraptured by the running brook, the speeding car, the moving machinery, the snappy performance. Nature, machinery, life, all are felt by us in terms of activity and energy. What do you say, Junior? Is your coat upon the peg?

D. R.

"Did you go to the Junior party?"

"Nope, faculty wouldn't let me."

"What's the trouble?"

"Oh I won a third prize at a dancing contest three years ago."

"What of that?"

"Well, they ruled me out on the charge of professionalism."

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Farmer Auto Supply Company desires to announce to the trade and to the public the opening of their new establishment, showing a complete line of automobile supplies for all cars.

MOTOR ACCESSORIES

MOTOR NECESSITIES

SERVICE

QUALITY

Farmer Auto Supply Co.

13th and Frederick Avenue

In Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention The Forum

EXCHANGES

The World, St. Paul, Minn. Your journal, as usual, is the greatest publication ever put out by high school students. Your literary and art editors especially deserve honorable mention. The covers are always attractive and the activities of the school surpass any school of equal enrollment.

The Chronicle, Hartford, Conn. We admire the cover of your magazine, which is very artistic. We would suggest a few more cuts and some more jokes. The literary phase of your journal merits much praise. Come again next month.

Echoes, Joplin, Mo. Your last issue was splendid. The cover design was good. The material was set up in fine order. The cuts and jokes were both numerous and good. You certainly deserve credit for your publication. Keep up the excellent work and come often.

Boomerang, Longmont, Colo. Your last issue was an improvement over the preceding ones. Some cuts and a more artistic cover would help some. Also a better quality of paper would give it a neater appearance. Come again.

The Oracle, Des Moines, Iowa. The February number is large. Everything is almost perfect—the quality of paper, arrangement of material, quantity of jokes, and just enough stories to be interesting. When we can't find anything else to criticize, we always find that most papers lack enough cuts. You are always welcome. Come again soon.

The High Times, Springfield, Mo. Your paper is good, as usual. The picture of your gymnasium and basketball team helped the appearance of your magazine a great deal. We especially notice the contents "contents" pages in magazines we criticize, probably because we have none ourselves. Come again.

High School World, Topeka, Kans. This paper presents a very scholarly appearance. An increase in jokes and more cuts, though, would help some.

The Cauldron, Shawnee, Okla. The quality of the cover of your magazine is very beautiful, indeed. It is also simple and conservative. The material is very interesting and the literary editor is to be commended on his success in putting out a paper that is full of "pep" and spirit. Come often.

Time—About 1 a. m.

Scene—Front door steps.

Weary Voice from Above: "My dear sir, I have not objected to you spending the evening with my daughter, nor have I objected to you staying until midnight, nor to you spending one hour on the front steps saying goodbye, but, for the sake of the rest of the family, please take your elbow off the door bell."—Exchange.

"I understand that you didn't do so well at the school of chiropody."

"No—they put me at the foot of the class."

Better than ever before

AN INDUSTRY OF
ST. JOSEPH, MO.



Artcrafts Engraving Co.

The Busch Studio

High Class Kodak Finishing,
Enlargements and Copies from
Any Picture or Film.

Phone, Main 4215

815 Francis

In Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention The Forum

(Continued from Page 2)

efforts to help him regain his strength and in making him comfortable. Her beauty, to him, was the most wonderful in the whole world. Her executive ability was a source of wonder. But then such poise! Eyes so lustrous; neck so perfect; hair so incomparable! But why continue? You, dear reader, know how she looked as well I.

Youth, once more well, determined not to take more chances in that treacherous country, and to retrace his steps and travel on the road to Success. The Girl and her mother were also leaving, so Youth, with his trustworthy followers, Purity, Honesty, Courage, Courtesy, Generosity, and last but not least, Sympathy, with his own little band, accompanied them. He had thrown into prison just before starting, Selfishness, Stubbornness, Worry and Intemperance.

The road going from the land of Pleasure—for no one met anyone coming from the land on the way to it, or vice versa—was worse than the path of Success had looked. The Girl and Youth took leave of each other at the crossroads, but not until a promise had been given. She went to her home nearby, and Youth, with his comrades, began their long climb to the lofty Success.

The sun was midway between the horizon and the zenith several years later, as Middle Age, formerly Youth, and His Wife, or better known as The Girl, were telling their son, as he was preparing to start on the highway of Life, how to best find Happiness. Middle Age had become very intimate with Success and there had found Happiness.

Middle Age was talking. "See beauty in everything if you can, but, at least once a day, see one thing beautiful and ponder over it—

be it flower, bird, sunset, or what not. Never miss a day. Just as diligently learn some expression each day, embodying noble thought. Do, at the very least, one kind act each day. Do these three, and direct your energies to some honest task. But do not search for Happiness. Some day you will find her sitting quietly at your side. Visit the land of Pleasure, but don't linger long, and stay on the mountainsides. While there, you can never be too certain of your footing. Should you get into, or even near to, the valley with the castle of Vice, as you value your life and honor, be strong enough to run."

EUGENE H. SALMON.

D. S. WHITE TO MINNEAPOLIS

Word has been received that Prof. D. S. White, who, several years ago, was an instructor of Latin at Central, is to become the head of the Latin department of Central High School of Minneapolis. Some time ago the dean of that school, which is said to be the largest in Minneapolis, asked the head of the Latin department of Chicago University to recommend someone for the position. Professor White has been studying at the university to secure a fellowship and had attracted the attention of the Latin instructor on account of his wide knowledge of Latin.

The news of his success is very pleasing to those who have had the pleasure of studying under him, for he had the faculty of being liked and admired by honor students and "flunkers" alike.

According to present plans, Professor White will continue his course at the University of Chicago and will assume his new position in the fall.

The Platt Commercial College

IS a good school to attend if you desire to secure a lucrative position. We prepare our students thoroughly for business and then place them in paying positions. DAY OR NIGHT SCHOOL. Telephone or call for information.

Ninth and Frederick Ave.

E. M. PLATT, President.

In Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention The Forum

(Continued from Page 6)

"Second," he went on, "read that." The letter was read aloud.

"Third," he said, "the night of the robbing, my friend and myself distinctly saw a Chinese jade ring," and Gilbert went on to describe the ring. "The man is at the present time wearing that ring, or at least was the day of his capture."

"And, fourth, he confessed before myself and Mr. Riggs and my friend that he was not Miss Marston's cousin."

"You will swear to these charges?" asked the judge.

"I will," responded Gilbert.

"Very well," went on his honor. "Examine the prisoner's hand." A short search brought the ring to view from out of a vest pocket.

"And this letter and these papers." He handed them to the clerk, who pronounced them legal.

"And the confession." The two men were questioned and both swore to the confession of the man.

"And now let us see." The courtroom was in a hubbub as an officer entered the courtroom bearing in his arms the rugs, and followed by a rug connoisseur.

"You will examine the rugs and tell the court whether or not they are the ones that were

stolen." Some moments later the examiner looked up.

"Yes, your honor, these are the rugs."

Pandemonium reigned. After silence was restored the judge called the accused forward.

"What have you say?"

"Nothing. I played a pretty big game and staked all my chips, but Gilbert had the best hand. It's true. I've confessed. Make it easy."

Then Miss Marston fainted.

* * * *

After the courtroom was cleared, Gilbert walked over to where Maurice was sitting.

"Do you understand now?" he asked.

"Yes, but—"

"But what?"

"Well, nothing, except that I wish you'd have made it easier."

"I couldn't. When your opponent uses force, you've got to. But now, Maurice, may I call?"

Her manner immediately changed. She couldn't give in.

"Yes, if you will promise to leave when I request."

"Very well, then. And when?"

"This evening."

[The last installment of this series will appear in next month's Forum.] H. C. W., '16.

TRADE WITH THE MEMBERS OF THE *Retail Merchants' Association*

THEY GUARANTEE THEIR ADVERTISEMENTS

Anlser Harness Mfg. Co.
607-609-611 South Seventh St.

Block Bros.
N. W. Cor. 6th and Felix

J. B. Brady Carpet Company
507-509-511 Felix St.

The China Store
110-112 North Fifth Street

Combe Printing Company
Corner Fourth and Charles

Cobb Shoe Company
413 Felix Street

Dutton Bros., Dentists
414 Felix Street

Enterprise Furniture & Carpet
Company
214-216 South Sixth Street

Griffith's
509-511 Felix Street

Hirsch Bros. Dry Goods Co.
Felix, 8th and Frederick Ave.

Hirshorn Millinery
618 Felix Street

W. F. Kirkpatrick & Co.
721 Felix Street

The Leader
605-607-609-611 Felix Street

Lehman Bros.
515-517 Felix Street

W. F. Maxwell
418 Felix Street

Neudorff Hardware Company
114 South Fourth Street

O'Brien-Kiley Shoe Company
516 Felix Street

Olney Music Company
Cor. Sixth and Felix Streets

Platt's Commercial College
3rd Floor Bartlett Building

Plymouth Clothing Company
501-503-505 Felix Street

Potlitzer, "The Woman Out-
fitter"
703 Felix Street

Robinson Shoe Company
110 South Eighth Street

St. Joseph Bill Posting & Ad-
vertising Company
Lyceum Theatre Building

St. Joseph Railway, Light, Heat
& Power Co.
Corner Sixth and Francis Sts.

St. Joseph Gas Company
Eighth and Francis Streets

The St. Joseph News-Press
Ninth and Edmond Streets

Stock Yards Daily Journal
South St. Joseph, Mo.

The Trust Book and Credit Co.
Room 15 Carbry Building

Townsend-Ueberrhein Clothing
Company
601 Felix Street

Townsend, Wyatt & Wall Dry
Goods Co.
S. E. Cor. Fifth and Felix

F. Wenz Shoe Company
423 Edmond Street

In Patronizing Our Advertisers Please Mention The Forum

THE GEM

The Store for Young Men
STYLISH UP-TO-DATE FURNISHINGS

Home of the
Gem \$1.50 Hats

The Prettiest Line of Neckwear in the City, a Full Line of Gloves
Arch Feltenstein Will Wait on You
608 EDMOND STREET

SPECIAL DESIGNS *In Jewelry, Class Pins, Fraternity and Sorority Emblems*

Made to Your Order

Hiles Jewelry Company

110-12 North 8th Street

Wm. Ellinger



Headquarters for

SPORTING GOODS

416 EDMOND STREET

Western Dairy and Ice Cream Co.

Wholesale and Retail

 *Ice Cream and Dairy Products* 

Phone 786 218-222 So. 5th St.

MARTIN PRINTING CO.



N. W. COR. 3D & EDMOND STS.

Marshall & Dunn

BLENDERS OF

Heatherbell Coffee

Fresh Roasted

Phone 74 9th and Francis

During the "Wire Your Home" period, March 15th to April 15th, we will wire any 5 room cottage complete, including fixtures and lamps—all ready to turn on the current, for \$27.77. A small payment down and \$1.00 per week until paid for.

This arrangement places at your disposal all the modern electrical appliances that can be used in the house wired for electricity, such as electric ranges, electric washing machines, electric carpet sweepers, electric percolators, etc. In fact, there are about one thousand different applications for electricity.

Our new electric rate applied to electric ranges for cooking purposes offers you a fuel commodity more economical, safer and more healthful than any other you could use. For further particulars call Main 2240.

St. Joseph Railway, Light, Heat & Power Co.

THE

SAINT JOSEPH
Business University.

ESTABLISHED 1879.

The best paid positions and opportunities are awaiting you here.
Personal thorough instruction by high grade efficient teachers
who have actual business experience.

Endorsed by court reporters and leading business men.

More calls for graduates this month than we could supply.

NEW CLASSES FORMED EACH WEEK.

We teach Gregg and Graham Pitman Shorthand.

NIGHT SCHOOL NOW IN SESSION.

STUDENTS MAY ENROLL AT ANY TIME

Gard's Business College

The School that Secures Positions

E. E. GARD, Prin. L. E. GIFFORD, Mgr.

8th and Francis Sts.

Over Gas Office