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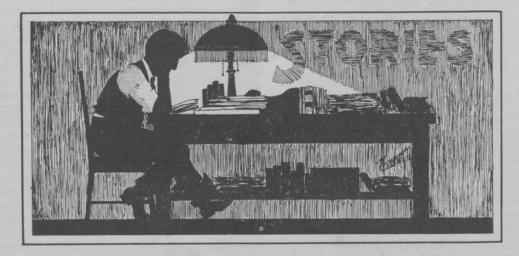
160 Pages of Interest

HIGH SCHOOL FORUM

VOLUME XVII

ST. JOSEPH. MO., MAY 1916

NUMBER 8



A Thought, Seniors

HE ORCHESTRA is playing the overture of the class song. Over two hundred students sit quietly, lost in their own importance, faced by a huge crowd of eyes. Their conspicuous position on the stage accentuates the distinction which they feel. They feel the glory of conquest; the joy of having accomplished their end. For four years they were possessed, more or less, by this ideal-graduation. At last, one by one, they receive their diplomas and return to their seats, triumphant. The program proceeds in somewhat of a haze, in which they dimly recognize that their high school course is completed. Commencement glides by, and they find themselves, perhaps, somewhat like a freed prisoner-or rather, a clerk granted a looked for, though rather unexpected, holiday. And thus they enter the further struggles of life.

There is a good thought you Seniors can take with us, an impression I received from the last graduation exercises. As a recall them, I realize the equality and democracy that is expressed by the commencement programs. Congregated on a single platform together the class meets, perhaps for the first time, as a complete unit; and an opportunity is thus afforded to know, as doubtless they do not

know, all the members of the class. During the exercises no inequality is expressed. All the members sit together, sing together, talk together. None are shown preference in seating; rich sit next to poor, honor student next to the sluggard, beauty next to homliness. To the witness of all, sits the class together. Distinctions, snobbery, inequality are temporarily forgotten, blended in a common desire, a common struggle, a common attainment. What a great democratic, ideal equality they represent! So, on an equal plane they sit, poor student by honor student, athlete by weakling, poor by rich, proud by humble, man to man they await the recognition of their work-their diplomas. "Giant and dwarf stand shoulder to shoulder before God." Is this not, in a small way, a realization of the equality of man before the Lord?

But democracy and equality in the above essence, when compared with the reality of fact, is almost ironical. What a hideous incongruity it presents with true daily associations! The democracy of the commencement exercise is but a passing vision; a sham reality! What irony of Fate is this, a gruesome joke indeed, if there were no ideals of heaven and God. This collection of two hundred souls with their desires unified, their ideals alike, the attainment received by all at once—is this then, the embryo of a new relationship of man

or but a waking vision of an elusive, fascinating dream?

It is not out of place to talk to you Seniors upon graduation, about the attitude you should have toward your fellow man in the world. It is becoming more and more difficult to believe in the eternal fitness of things when we wonder

> "Who has given to me this sweet, And given my brother dust to eat? And when will his wage come in?"

I am not a Socialist nor do I desire to be radical. Perhaps I am an idealist, or only a dreamer, but what a dream—"the parliament of man, the federation of the world." Perhaps this vision of equality emanating from a graduation exercise will seem far-fetched to you. Perhaps you see no equality, even implied, in it, and no doubt you will see no equality in the world.

While it may be premature to hope for equality, there is one feature of relationship which we should develop. It is only by establishing friendship with those in school and immediately surrounding us that we can help tie man to man in mutual recognition and in the betterment of the world. If we would learn to know our fellow man, we would become immeasurably broader and better. If I were granted one desire, it would be that I could make friends with whom I might wish. What a multitude of true and warm friends I would have! Some deny themselves the friendship of those whom they would like to know because of social position or prejudice. Could they but know what an immense treasure they are scorning, what inestimable harm they are doing themselves. The subtle nature of man, his whimsical manners, his complexities, his character-so intricate, so tantalizingly, so marvelous should be sought by all and stopped by no barrier. Last month I wrote of the pleasures and beauties of nature, and said that these lead to a deeper understanding of man. All forces combine in working for the love of man. "God fulfills himself in many ways." To understand God, we must understand men; to appreciate God, we must appreciate man; to love God, we must love man.

I feel sure that all have some regard for, at least, a few close friends, but more than this is needed. We need to know many and let them know us, especially if we can learn something worthy from them. Many a man was made better by finding aworthy quality in an-

other. The first time I noticed there was dirt under my finger-nails was the result of a contact with another nature. It was the hope of another's friendship that spurred me on with hope to accomplish. It is the hope of new friends that I look forward to the time when those who would be friends, but are held by position and creed, will break their binding fetters, and, with their faces toward the light, seek out those whom they would know and let themselves be known.

You cannot realize what value it is to have many worthy friends until you have them. Everyday you learn something new; you find new things to admire in them; you go deeper and deeper into their fathomless souls and find hidden thoughts, too deep for words, too beautiful for realization. Through your many good friends you better yourself, your own faults are illuminated, you learn the best they have, and give as much in return. If ever I realize any of my dreams, it will be because of the valuable friends I have made; if ever I become worthy it will be because I have found much more nobility of character and goodness of heart in my friends. To them we owe, as they to us, an unpayable debt.

Bear these thoughts in mind, Senior, as you leave Central High School. Christianity and Judaism, and all their divisions and all other religions, teach of heaven. Let us try to learn what equality means now, and be prepared for heaven. Let us cultivate stimulating friendships. Together let us stand on the mountain. our personalities shall melt and flow into each other, as we have often felt them doing. Together shall we look upon the struggling earth below and see man battle man, scorning him who would help him. There we shall resolve to carry with us the light we have found on this mountain top and show it to those below. When they too see, with clearness in its light. they will struggle for friends who are high and worthy. And so will we bring about a love of good in man and mankind and then with the common ideal-again will we sit upon a common platform, with a single desire, a single ideal—and may we hope, a mutual attainment!

D. R.

"What key is the hardest to turn?"
"A don-key."

Mr. Wallace: "What keeps the sea from overflowing?"

Addleman: "I don't know, unless its tide."

The Footsore Four

AD ONE been up at the unearthly hour of six o'clock a. m. on the morning of Saturday, April 22, he might have noticed a strange cavalcade making its way south on Noyes boulevard. This was composed of three youths of Central High School, two of whom were short and one tall. The tall one was in the lead, beating time upon a skillet, which he carried in a kit at his side, with a can opener. The one following was merrily whirling a glass bottle of preserves up in the air and catching it when it fell down again. The third one, burdened down under the weight of two cans of Snider's pork and beans, brought up the rear.

The first one was occasionally addressed as "Jit" by his followers; the second one sometimes referred to as "Monk," and the third one usually was spoken to by "Hurry Up," "Come On," or some similar command.

At length the end of the boulevard was reached. Climbing over several hills, following a trail sometimes referred to a "street," and turning west, the little band finally came to the Agency road. After waiting here for a few minutes, the fourth and completing member of the party was sighted, struggling up a muddy road under the weight of eight buns carried in a paper sack.

Now something happened which showed the desperate character of this party. The tall, thin leader produced from out of his hip pocket—a repeating cap pistol! Delivering this into the hands of his trusty first lieutenant, "Monk," he, with the other member of the trio, lay down behind a bank (No, they weren't bank robbers; this was a clay bank.) to await developments. Suddenly upon the stillness and calm of the fresh morning air a shot rang out, another, and yet another. The two behind the bank grinned in maniacal glee.

Soon around the corner rushed the fourth member of the party, followed by the trusty "Monk," waving the armament of the band aloft in his hand. "Mac," the new arrival, after his fears had been dispelled, at recognizing his comrades, gave the counter-sign (I can't tell this; it's a 'deadly secret.) and the party advanced on their course down the Agency road.

Having gone about two blocks down this, and beginning to feel hungry, the party halted and held a conference. After a little discussion by the weary one, who had already had breakfast, a raid was proposed upon a nearby house for the purpose of getting provisions. Although there was a fearful canine brute here, the lady of the house, who was in reality "Monk's" sister, called him off, and set about to provide a breakfast.

"Weary," as I shall hereafter refer to the one who was addressed by the swifter walkers with sharp commands to hurry, having already eaten breakfast, ate nothing but a piece of buttered toast. "Jit," that lanky, desperatelooking leader, abhoring waste, quickly consumed the rest of "Weary's" breakfast. Breakfast being finished, after waiting for several minutes for "Jit" to read the installment of "The Time-Lock" in the previous evening's News-Press, the march was resumed.

Now, reader, you may have ocme to the conclusion that these adventurers, being patriotic, were going to Mexico to show General Pershing how to capture Villa (this belief probably having been instilled in your mind by the possession of the repeating cap pistol and the two rolls of caps). But let me here dispell your fears upon this subject, as they were positively "NOT going farther than Agency" (—"Weary").

The jar of preserves having had several narrow escapes from breakage because of "Monk's" dexterity of hand, the party left the paved road and "hit the dirt trail." "Jit," "Mcnk" and "Weary," waxing poetic, recited poetry, ranging all the way in authorship from William Shakespeare (recited by "Jit") to those composed upon the spur of the moment. By this time the band had left the first road and had entered into a narrow, shady, lane. After climbing a steep ascent in the road, "Weary," lagging behind, noticed a gate at the side of the road, the boards of which were covered over by many papers pasted on them. The others, having been informed of this important discovery, and all having procured some of these, the party advanced with "Jit," the leader, reading, and the others, awed at such a mighty voice, paying strict attention.

The several papers discovered were upon different subject, but were all signed "Anarchist." Then in truth were the mighty "Jit" and his trusty followers frightened. However, stowed away in "Jit's" great brain was the solution to this horrible mystery. "Jit" recalled that someone had told him of an old hermit who lived here and who wrote these papers, signing them with this blood-curdling signature.

Marching at double-quick time, after about five minutes they shook the dust from their feet and started out on the paved Saxton road. The subject of discourse here was what story could be told the Agency newspaper in explanation of this expedition. "Jit" finally closed the discussion by announcing (how heroically)! that, if accompanied by his trusty second lieutenant, "Weary," he would give out to the press a statement that the band "was a party of amateur scientists from Central High School, St. Joseph, Missouri, examining the soil and crops in that part of the country." Then, at such a brave declaration as this, how the fields did echo at the three cheers given him by his trio of devoted followers!

The Saxton road, having been followed for several miles, the four brave youths turned off into the road to Agency. The hardest part of the journey was now before them. But did they falter? No! Under the leadership of "Jit," they marched bravely on, singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers!"

After pursuing the dusty road for a few miles the first stop was made. This was at the Walnut Grove school house, an imposing edifice of one room, surrounded by shade trees, and with a pump in the back yard. This stop was made for two reasons: first, in order that the preserves which "Monk" was carrying might be eaten before he broke the jar, and, secondly, because "Mac" and "Weary" had nearly reached a point of rebellion over walking farther without a rest.

The party sat down under a tree, and with the aid of the can opener and several pen knives, the jar of preserves was opened, not, however, before "Weary" had managed to spill preserving juice over his leader's clothes. "Jit," in his customary kindness and gentleness, immediately forgave him, and with Love and Kindness leading, the party proceeded.

After the quartet had advanced about half a mile, "Jit," seeing some farmers in the road, and wishing to create a bad impression upon them, fired at a bottle at the side of the road, standing about three feet from it, with the before mentioned repeating cap pistol. Needless to say, the bottle was uninjured. The farmers, looking on with mingled awe and disgust, voiced their disapproval by "Bum shot," "Pretty poor," etc., etc.

Having walked about an hour and a half, and having seen no suitable lunching place, the party now being but a mile and a half from Agency, and it being 11:30 (?) by "Monk's" chronometer, the band stopped at a pretty farmhouse to procure milk for making cocoa. "Jit," being spokesman, procured a bucket and a quart of milk front the farmer's wife, and then with an angelic look, called upon "Weary" for the sum of 10 cents (cash) to pay the woman. "Weary," in a fit of obedience, handed over the change with such good grace that the farmer woman, moved by this promptness, directed the band to a fine camping place about a mile from the house. Poor woman! She did not know with what desperate characters she was dealing, as the cap pistol and the wicked looking can opener had been kept out of sight,

Advancing to the spot the woman had indicated, the quartet found a most beautiful place to eat. A large elm grove, with a little silver stream running through it, bordered on each side by an velvet green carpet of long grass. The light of the mid-day sun, flickering through through the treetops, made wierd forms and shadows upon the greensward. Altogether, a most delightful spot.

Arriving at the place, "Jit," master of ceremonies, assigned simple and easy tasks to his beloved followers, such as carrying boulders from the stream to sit on, chopping up logs into firewood lengths with a jack-knife, and similar tasks, while he, in great fortitude and thoughtfulness for others, took upon himself the great feat of building a camp stove. All the others' tasks had long been completed, while "Jit" worked on and on. At last "Monk," becoming impatient, built himself a small open fire and had cooked the cocoa, four eggs, and warmed the beans before poor "Jit" ever got his fire started. So it is always in this world, the common crowd has no respect for art or science, but do things in a practical way while the poor artist or scientist works on-and dies. At last "Jit" succeeded in getting a fire started, and in glorious triumph cooked two pieces of bacon! There was but one fork in the whole company, which "Jit," as leader, rightfully appropriated and shared with "Mac."

As soon as the meal was finished, "Jit" and his trusty first and second lieutenants, "Monk" and "Weary," went wading in the little stream. The trio made some very interesting discoveries, "Jit" finding some frog eggs and everyone learning how sharp and hard on bare feet were the stones on the bottom of the creek. While this division of party was wading, "Mac," who said that he had been up until midnight the night before (shocking) took a nap.

Finally, realizing that it was about 2 o'clock, the party cleared up the camping grounds and departed down the railroad tracks to Agency. "Weary," now relieved from the two cans of beans, showed how fast he could walk (?).

Arriving at their long-looked-for destination, Agency, the travelers found, to their surprise, that the town did not look so different from any other town of its size, although it contained within its limits a single factory and a flour mill. Entering a confectionery store, the way-worn travelers refreshed themselves with soft drinks and purchased chewing gum with which they intended to keep time on the return trip by a constant motion of the masticatory organs.

It was here that "Weary" showed a streak of luck, for after putting a nickel in one of those clocks that is supposed to strike twice every sixth time, but which in reality strikes once out of twenty times, was surprised to hear two far from melodious gongs peal forth from the internal anatomy of the chance machine. The gang rushed forward to congratulate "Weary" and were so effusive in their congratulations that they had consumed all of his candy 'ere he had left the store.

The next place visited was the postoffice. Here "Jit" bought some postcards which he sent to various acquaintances in St. Joseph and elsewhere. As it was then 3 o'clock and the gang had fifteen miles to go, they set out at a rapid pace.

As had previously been decided, the boys were to take turns in setting the pace. "Jit" set the pace for the first three miles, and after covering this distance, "Monk," the efficient time-keeper, noticed that the time required was only twenty-eight minutes. This explained the exhaustion of "Monk," "Weary" and "Mac." But "the worst was yet to come."

A nice, big, roomy, seven-passenger car came along after a few minutes, and the driver with kindness asked the quartet if they wanted a ride. What was to be done? To ride or not to ride—that was the question. This mental dispute was abruptly settled when "Monk" and "Jit" gave vent to their feelings in an acclamation that we wanted to walk home and that we were out for pleasure, and that we didn't care to ride, etc., etc., etc., while "Mac" and "Weary" looked with longing eyes at the big, roomy, cushioned seats. As soon as the car had gone, "Jit," who was not the least bit tired, began to tell the rest of the party how

far they could have been if they had ridden, how cool, how fast, how nice the ride would have been. This was very unwise upon "Jit's" part, as "Mac" and "Weary" have since told me that if any rocks or clubs had been available, "Jit" would never have reached home alive.

At each place everyone tried to drink the well dry, and fell down in the shade under the trees. Here they intended to stay but ten minutes, but when they began to think of starting again, they found that thirty minutes had elapsed. It was with difficulty that they rose and started to walk.

Ye gods and little fishes! What had happened? Their legs felt as if they were lead, and they knew that their feet were just so many blisters. It was now that "Weary" began to limp and "Mac" to drag behind. By the time the Saxton road was reached "Weary" had begun to walk with his feet pointed outward at an angle of 180 degrees. All of the members of the party were thoroughly exhausted, but their condition can best be expressed by the heroic words of "Weary," "Although the body is weak, the spirit is strong."

While dragging along the Saxton road, "Monk" and Weary" made their "suicide pact," that neither one would fail to walk all the way home unless he had committed suicide or been killed by exhaustion. At the junction of the Agency and Saxton roads, all fell down in utter weariness at the side of the road. "Jit" and "Weary" made arrangements to commit suicide by means of the cap pistol, but as the hush and calm of evening was coming on, as the evening birds began to carol their wierd, plaintive, and quaintly beautiful notes, and as the little lights of the houses in heaven began to be lighted overhead, they thought better of this and decided that life wasn't so bad, after all.

Continuing their way homeward, much more slowly, the members of the band finally separated, going to their respective dwelling places in the "City Worth While." Before separating, however, Elliott Belden, Morie Weyman, Taylor McCauley and Sheridan Logan decided that this journey should go down in the annals of history as the first journey of the "Footsore Four."

[&]quot;Why do they put colored men in front in battle?"

[&]quot;Because they are fast black and won't run."

TEN HINTS

[Editor's Note—If the student body will try to remember the following suggestions, they will make the editor's task a very much easier one.]

- 1. When the editor asks you to write a story, by all means, promise to do so. Promises cost you nothing, and the editor loves a cheerful promiser.
- 2. Next, forget all about it. There is plenty of time.
- 3. Be sure not to begin too soon. You might get stale if you worked on it too much, and the story might lose spontaneity.
- 4. Wait until you feel like writing. When you get into the spirit of it, you will be able to dash off something that will do.
- 5. Find fault with the stories printed in the last issue, but be sure not to hand in any yourself.
- 6. Tell everybody that YOU CAN'T WRITE. They might never notice the fact if you neglected to mention it.
 - 7. It's time now to wish you hadn't promised.
- 8. Tell the editor you can't get the story done, that you can't write anyway, that he'd better ask someone else. This will tend to give the editor a hopeful outlook.
- 9. Next, get sore about it. You have been imposed upon. Blame it upon the editor. He's a crab. Tell your friends he's a crab. Whatever you do, don't neglect to blame the editor for your predicament.
- 10. When, on the last day the editor comes around for your story, explain to him sweetly just how busy you have been with other things. He'll see how it is. If he gets peevish, he's a crab. AND DON'T FAIL TO TELL HIM ABOUT IT!

Little Billie, smart and witty, Went to see his girl so pretty, And on arriving gleefully

this.

stairs

the

up

went

He

But at the door who should he meet, Instead of her he thought so sweet— It was her dad, and sad to say, He

went

down

the

stairs

like

this. —H. M. B., '16.

The Reverend Sol Broils was preaching what he considered his best sermon, but, for some unaccountable reason, it failed to arouse sufficient interest.

He decided to try his audience on another theme. "Brethren," he shouted, "in dat Glory Land dar ain't gwine ter be no mo' scufflin' fer de good things to eat! Everything gwine ter be fotch to yo'—sassage, spare-rib, chitlin's, 'possum! Think ub dat!"

Old Uncle Bill Franklin, who had been sound asleep, woke up at this point and yelled out fervidly: "Parson, say dem greasy wuhds agin!"

Grandma was making her first visit to the city. She loved music and was enjoying the popular musical play of the season. Watching the graceful couple in the "Merry Widow" waltz, she whispered to her hostess: "That'll be a match all right."

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ATHETICS

Again our school's name resounds with the glory of victory, for we were victorious in the Northwest Interhigh Scholastic Meet. We overcame the other contestants, by accumulating 34½ points. Our highest point gained was Captain Barrett Castle, who as usual captured first in every event entered as well as breaking two records and equalling one out of the three events entered. He captured the 100 yard dash, equalling Neidorp's record of 10 1-5 seconds. He lowered the record in the low hurdles. This second was held by him. He also broke the record for running broad jump with a leap of 21 feet 9¾ inches, beating the record holder in the high hurdles.

Cash won first place in the high hurdles, equalling the record of 17 flat. He ran a very pretty race against Moek, the New Hampton phenomenon.

Sellars ran and won one of the prettiest races of the day—the quarter mile. He forged from sixth place to first, finishing a good distance in front of his nearest contestant. Sellars is the holder of the record in this event.

Albus ran two pretty races, pushing those in front of him all the way. He finished third in the high and second in the low hurdles. Watch out for "Cotton."

Watson, a Freshman, did well in the 100 yard dash, finishing third. Watson has a future before him.

Bealls won fourth in the shotput. This boy also is a coming star.

Murphy tied for second in the high jump, going 5 feet 6 inches, enough to win most any meet. George is there and over, being some jumper.

Central was handicapped, for she had to finish first in the preliminaries to enter the finals, while the other schools only had to finish second in the preliminaries to enter the finals. In token of our success we won a handsome silver loving cup. We also won the relay cup. The relay team, consisting of Scott, Watson, Sellars and Castle.

This week some of the fellows will enter the Columbia meet. Those who will probably go are Castle, Sellars, Watson, Cash, Wheeler, and Scott.

Then comes the M. V. I. at Kansas City. We should have a large crowd there to support our school. We have a very good chance to win the meet this year. By comparative records we have it on the Kansas City schools. Let's make Field Day a great event, giving your financial support as well as moral. We need the money. Come. Tice if youre a good fellow.

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J. G. RANGER, Secs.

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High School Forum

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TERMS

Advertising Rates Given on Application to Business Manager.

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

In this, the last issue of Volume XVII, the editor takes the opportunity to thank all the members of the staff during the past year, and also those of the student body at large who have contributed articles to the magazine. It has been largely through the conscientious work of these people that the size of the publication has been increased from twenty-four to twenty-eight pages.

But most of the credit is due to the business managers, who made it possible, by the increased amount of business which they secured, to finance this increase in size.

Buy an Annual-NOW!!

Essay on a mule: "The mewl is a hardier bird than either the goose or turkie. It has two legs to walk with and two more to kick with, and wears its wings on the side of its head. It is stubbornly backward about coming forward.

Two washerwomen were one day telling of the progress made by their boys in their chosen

"Tell me, Mrs. Casey," asked Mrs. Clancy, "what's your son John doing now?"

"John's on the stage-he's a light comedian," answered Mrs. Clancy.

"Ye don't tell me!" exclaimed Mrs. Clancy. "An' would ye moind tellin' me what a light comedian is?"

"Well," explained Mrs. Casey, "in me son's case it's this: he plays a silent part behind a black curtain, with his mouth to a hole, and in front is a candle, and when Alkali Al shoots at the candle, John blows it out."



"Let's go," said the man in the movie theater. The picture showing was that of some sailors busy in the bow of a ship, with the anchor.

"No, sir! I'm going to stay here until I see the man that handles that pick," said his companion.

His mother took little Willie to see Charles Chaplin for the first time. "Why," he exclaimed, "he has to wear his father's pants, too, doesn't he?"

A one-gallus customer walked into a store in Arkansas and ordered 5 cents' worth of asfetida. The clerk shoved it across the counter.

"Charge it," said the man.

"What's the name?"

"Haneyfinke."

"Take it for nothing. I wouldn't write asfetida and Haneyfinke for 5 cents in one day." "Mother, if a poor hungry boy should come to the back door and ask for that piece of pie, would you give it to him?"

"Why, certainly."

"Just wait a minute and I'll run around to the back door."

Teacher-Have you read the book?

Pupil-Yes.

Teacher-What do you think of it?

Pupil—Well, to be honest, I think the covers too far apart.—Exchange.

On a Pullman sleeper at 7 o'clock in the morning, when the passengers were about to leave their berths, a baby in a stateroom began to cry. Just at that moment the colored porter opened the door and called out: "First call for breakfast!"—Exchange.

Mr. Humphrey—Davis will give a toast on "Shirts."

Davis—Say, Snyder, there's one on you!—Exchange.

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ALPHA NU PI

April 14.—A lengthy literary meeting was held, comprising extemporaneous speeches from ten of our members. Benton Gabbert was given best speech, Pitts second, and Logan third. Decorations for A. N. P. day were discussed, after which Weyman and Wyeth entertained the society in the lunch room.

April 21.—An important business meeting was held and Forum officers for next year were elected. The results of the election were as follows:

Editor-in-chief, Erwin McEwen; associate editor, Elliot Belden; business manager, Paul McGill; assistant business managers, Wyeth and Logan; circulation manager, Charles Chase; assistant circulation manager, Louis Cobaugh; exchange editor, Morgan Paschal.

April 28.—A debate, "Resolved, that the American government was justified in sending troops into Mexico," was won by the affirmative. Farmer was awarded best speech and Chase honorable mention. The society decided to give a swimming party some time in the future.

May 5.—No meeting was held as many of our members were attending the activities at Maryville.



DOLAD NUN SOCIETY NOTES

April 13.—The program consisted of extemporaneous speeches given by those trying out for the extemporaneous contest. The speakers were: Rafflelock, Kauffman, Sheffel, Weiner, Liebling and Berger. The society wishes to thank the judges of this tryout, namely, Mr. Utterback, Mr. Foster and Mr. Barthold. Weiner was selected to represent the society, with Berger as alternate.

April 20.—"Resolved, that the president's term of office should be six years, and he should not be subject to re-election," was the question discussed at this meeting. The affirmative, Rosenfield and Wienshienk, were defeated by L. Fine and Goldman. Fine was awarded best speech, while Rosenfield was given honorable mention. Liebling gave an impromptu talk. A chalk talk by Goldman was greatly enjoyed by the society.

April 28.—Debate, "Resolved, that the judiciary should be subject to recall." The affirmative, Liebling and Kaufman, defeated the negative, Saferstein and Rafflelock. Rafflelock was awarded best speech, and Liebling honorable mention. Lapides gave a violin solo.

They say that the reason policemen don't have to pay fare on a street car is that you can't take a nickel from a copper. Come, students of algebra, solve this for us.

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CLIO NOTES

April 7.—The question, "Resolved, that coeducation is desirable," was debated by Laura McLean, Louise Lacy and Melba Hawkins on the affirmative, with Marion Schmitz, Catherine McDonald and Cornelia Smith on the negative. The debate was won by the affirmative, best speech being awarded to Louise Lacy and honorable mention to Melba Hawkins.

April 14.—A musical program was held in the auditorium, at which Margaret Wing gave several vocal solos, Cora Connett two piano solos, and Roberta Chambers a recitation. Plans were made for a party to be given on Friday night, April 28, at the home of Naine Hurst.

April 21.—A debate on the question. "Resolved, that the world owes more to navigation than to railroads," was argued on the affirmative by Jeanne White, Cora Connett and Eleanor Whittinghill, and on the negative by Ruth Buckland, Mamie Strop and Margaret Wing. The negative won the debate, Jeanne White winning best speech and Margaret Wing honorable mention.

April 28.—The meeting was devoted to recitations by Roberta Chambers and Dorothy Whiteford.

The Spanish classes are reading "El Cosmopolita," a Spanish newspaper published in Kansas City.

Agnes Miller has been absent from school several days on account of illness.

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DIANTHIAN NOTES

April 7.—A story program on "Springtime and Nature Studies" was given. Alice Creek told the story of "Springtime," Dorothy Driver the story of "The Ivy and the Oak Tree," and Helen Marechal concluded with a story of "The Angel and the Flower."

April 14.—The program consisted of extemporaneous speeches and was the preliminary contest for the finals on the auditorium stage. Laura Henderson spoke on "The Power of Influence," Mildred Kaucher on "Spring," Margaret Mohler on "Real Conversation," and Agnes Miller, whose speech was chosen as the best, spoke on "The Influence of a Little Child."

April 21.—Eleanor Long led the program on Easter stories. Marion Hunt told the story of "The General's Easter Box," Mary Hunsaker gave "The Charcoal Burner's Fire," Gladys Hoover told "The Odor of the Ointment," and the leader told "An Easter Story."

(Continued on Page 18)

Events of the Molion Picture World.

High School students will find much relief from the nerve-racking exams in a number of good stories told in photoplays at the Orpheum soon. A Fox feature, "The Sins of Men," with Stuart Holmes, Dorothy Bernard, and other Fox favorites in the cast, is announced for May 21, 22 and 23.

21, 22 and 23.

"Alien Souls," with the noted Japanese actor, Sessue Hayakawa, follows this. Mr. Hayakawa will be remembered for his wonderful performance in "The Creat," in support of Fannie Ward, also in "The Clue," with Blanche Sweet. "Alien Souls" is an American play which deals with the famous "East is East and West is West, and Ne'er the Twain shall meet,' meaning that the white and yellow races cannot mix. Hazel Dawn will be seen in "The Feud Girl" on May 26 and 27, and on May 28, 29 and 30 comes William Farnum in "The Battle of Hearts." George Beban, who was featured last year in the eight reel production of "The Alien," is the star of "Pasquale," the attraction for May 31 and June 1. June 2 and 3 Mae Murray, co-star with Wallace Reid in "To Have and to Hold," will appear in a delightful comedy romance, "Sweet Kitty Bellairs," the Lasky-Belasco success that played at the Tootle theater at two dollar admission prices. Closely following these pictures are Blanche Sweet in "The Thousand Dollar Husband," Fannie Ward in "The Gutter Magdalene," Marguerite Clark in "Her Romance," and Annette Kellerman, Theda Bara, William Farnum, Mary Pickford, Wallace Reid and Pauline Frederick in their latest productions.

LOGALS

At one of our meetings this month the extemporaneous speeches were given. Agnes Miller represented the Dianthian Literory Society; Ethel Umbanhar, Philomathian; Janet Weakley, Clio; Belle Lehrman, Aleph Lomad; Clara Albrecht, Agathia, and Etta Harnois, Olympian. The boys who gave speeches were Earl Whitsell, Aristotelian; Joseph Weiner, Dolad Nun; Dupuy Warrick, Ciceronian, and Benton Gabbert, Alpha Nu Pi. The judges gave Belle Lehrman first place and Janet Weakley honorable mention for the girls, and Dupuy Warrick best speech and Benton Gabbert honorable mention for the boys.

One memorable Monday the inter-society debate was given. Joseph Weiner, Adolphus Berger and Julius Aafflelock, Dolad Nuns, on the negative, defeated the Alpha Nu Pi team composed of Leon Albus, Benton Gabbert and Morgan Paschal. Berger was given best speech and received the James medal; Benton Gabbert and Joseph Weiner were both given honorable mention.

Batista Lang, who has been absent from school for some time, has returned.

Many of the high school people motored to Maryville to see the track meet.

Thursday, May 4, insignia were given to the football and basketball boys. The track men who were going to represent us at Maryville were called to the platform and cheered on. Miss Sanford taught us how to shine.

Pauline Estes, our representative in the declamation contest at Maryville, placed second, and Belle Lehrman, our extemporaneous speaker, took first place.

The "Dusty Nine" walked to Maryville to see the track meet Friday.

Several Central students, besides the orchestra and literary entrants, went to Maryville Friday.

Leola Stout, Agnes Neudorff and a few others are going to Columbia for High School day.

Electric stoves have been installed in the domestic science room.

Miss Trowbridge has another new plant for the library. The fern is doing nicely and adds much to the appearance of the room.

Everybody attend the interclass meet, May 20, at League Park. Admission, 25 cents. Help finance our track team.

Mr. Touton says, "If one part of an equation is meaningless, then the rest is foolishness."

The Seniors are practicing daily for their play, "The Bachelor's Romance."

ODE TO A FLOWER

You tender, lovely, little thing, So exquisite, dainty, fair— Loud your praises may I sing, But what to you can I compare?

Wond'rous colors! Shades of yellow, Touch of brown, and green stem bright, Blended all in colors mellow As the moon's some sammer's night.

Perfect petals, made by magic,
Skill and power—Nature's art good and great—
When I from your stem do pick
And note your form so consummate.
Fibres soft and pistils rare,
Sepals spreading, corolla gay,
It makes me feel that in you there

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DIANTHIAN (Continued from page 11)

April 28.—Mildred led the program on Shakespeare, giving a sketch of the author's characteristics. Mary Houk told the story of "The Tempest" very interestingly, and Gladys Chase gave the history of the masque. Different scenes of the play were read.



ALEPH LAMED NOTES

April 14.—A musical program was enjoyed at this date, consisting of three numbers—a vocal solo by Esther Abramson, and piano solos by Rhea Nelson and Pauline Rositzky.

April 21.—This meeting was devoted to business and parliamentary drill.

April 28.—The Aleph Lamed Society adopted its society poem for 1916, originated by Rhea Nelson. A short business meeting concluded the program.

May 5.—The program of this meeting consisted of a study of Wagner. His life was given by Miriam Gumbiner, and a synopsis of "Lohengrin" by Lillian Goldflam.

Tommy was undergoing severe chastizement at the hands of his mother.

"This hurts me worse than it does you," she said.

When Tommy was alone he removed the shingle and said, "I thought that board wouldn't do her hand any good."

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AGATHIA REPORT

April 14.—The subject of the program on this date was "Current Events." Florence Boden discussed the Literary Digest and Art Book. Crystal Petree spoke of the current events in the "Review of Reviews." The extemporaneous speeches were: "My Favorite Magazine," by Edith Curtis, and "The Benefits Derived from Newspaper Reading." Clara Albrecht was chosen to represent the society in the extemporaneous contest on April 19.

April 21.—The program was made very short, owing to the absence of the two members who had the prepared speeches. Two extemporaneous talks were given, however, by Florence Billmer and Gladys Christiansen on the subjects, "Why We Should Remember Shakespeare" and "Are Shakespeare's Works an Advantage or a Disadvantage?"

April 28.—The program topic was "Famous Actresses." Phillipa Coleman discussed the popular Mary Pickford, and Geraldine Farrar was the subject of a most interesting talk given by Edna Casey. A recitation, entitled "The Call," was given by Juanita Craig. It was then decided to have an Alpha Gamma breakfast in the near future.

May 5.—Frances Gilson led the program, which was on the subject, "Drama," by discussing the history and development of drama. Irene Johnson told about some of the modern dramatists. Louise Fenner closed the program by giving an extemporaneous talk on "My Favorite Drama."

(Continued on Page 16)

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DEPARTMENT 5

COMMERCIAL NOTES

The commercial department is as busy as ever making good records and holding up its standards. Those students who are studying subjects especially adapted for the average business office need not worry about a position, as they are already in demand. Mr. Wallace has received over a dozen calls for students during the past week, to fill various positions in the city.

A wonderful demonstration in typewriting was given last week by Mr. Hoyt from Baltimore. Mr. Hoyt writes at the average rate of 126 words net per minute for one hour. There were many who were at the demonstration and pronounced it the best they have seen.

SCIENCE

Chemistry.-The course in chemistry is almost finished. It has been the most useful and instructive study in our course, considering it from a practical and useful-in-every-day-life standpoint. In it we have covered everything from the simple naming of an element and learning how to distinguish them, to the modern, complicated methods of metallurgy. Within these two extremes all the properties and characteristics of each successive element have been taken up. Also within these limits have come the relative combining power of one element with another. This power, taking that of hydrogen as "one," is called the valence of an element. For instance, if an element has the valence of "two," it will replace or combine with two parts by weight of hydrogen. The elements that we have studied this way are oxygen, hydrogen, chlorine, sodium, potassium, sulphur, nitrogen, bromine, iodine, carbon, silicon, baron calcium, magnesium, zinc, mercury, copper, silver, gold, platinum, aluminum and iron, respectively. These have all been taken up individually, both as the free element and

as it is combined with other elements most commonly in nature. Incidentally, it was necessary to study the hypothesis concerning the construction of all matter. This hypothesis is known as the Dalton or atomic hypothesis. It assumes that all matter is made up of small particles called atoms; that these particles possess the power of attracting or holding on to other particles: that these particles do not subdivide in taking part in a chemical change. The solubility of each of the elements had to be found in order that it might be easily understood how certain elements would replace other elements in accordance with the theory of ionization, which is the only theory presented up to the present time that seems to answer for all the possible chemical changes that take place. The properties and principal uses of each element were respectively taken up. We learned that chlorine was principally used for bleaching and for the manufacture of hydrochloric acid: that the most common form of sodium was sodium chloride or common salt; that there were three distinct forms of sulphur, orthorhombic, primatic and amorphous

(Continued on Page 17)

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SCHOOK NOTES

SENIOR NOTES

The Seniors have selected for their class night play, one of Mrs. Morton's plays, "The Bachelor's Romance." Those who have been chosen to portray the characters are: Pauline Estes, Mildred Garret, Anita Mann, Janet Weakley, Anna Rutt, Benton Gabbert, Alex Van Brunt, Elliott Spratt, Wendell Meredith and Frank Voss.

The Seniors have planned a picnic for the Juniors on May 13.

The Juniors are trying to scrape up enough money to give the Seniors a party.

Some of the Sophomore girls are having a jolly time going down the fire escape.

Cora Connett has been elected track captain for the girls of the Junior class. If the Juniors would only hustle their money matters up a little like that, they would be all right.

"Why is it that they say college is like bread?"

"I don't know. Why?"

"Because it's nothing but a 'loaf'."

United States History Class.—What colored woman might have prevented Dewey from taking Manila?

Dinah might (dynamite).

The Senate will have two more cups to shine since we came home from Maryville.

JUNIOR NOTES

At a meeting held Thursday, May 5, the Juniors decided, if the Seniors are willing, to give a picnic with them some time in the near future.

Owen Sellars was elected as Junior field captain.

We urge those who have not yet paid their dues to hunt up Mr. Chase and present him with 50 cents.

"So your boy is going to law school?"

"Yes, but he don't pay a bit of attention to his books. I guess he is going to be one of those 'unwritten law' lawyers."

Miss Mueller (telling about her trip in Germany)—"I want to tell you about a 'tramp' I had in Germany."

Class-"Where is he now?"

Scott eating lunch in lunch room)—I'll bet this hog was a fighter.

Shull-Why so?

Scott-Its meat is so scrappy.

"I think our church will last a good many years," said the waggish old man to his minister. "I see the sleepers are very sound."

"But you must remember," said the young husband, after the quarrel, "that I have better judgment than you."

"Yes," sighed the wife, "when you consider that you married me and I married you."

A few Suggestions for Graduation Gifts

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SOCIETIES

(Continued from Page 13)

AVON NOTES

April 21.—We enjoyed an interesting Shakespearean program. Jeannette Kneer read a paper on "As You Like It," Helen Stripe talked on "The Merchant of Venice," and Virginia Roesch gave a sketch of "Portia."

April 28.—Lavetta Fishman told us of one of Shakespeare's most noted characters, "Shylock," Helen Werner read a brief account of "Twelfth Night," and Berrien Williams entertained us with some interesting Shakespearean illustrations.

May 5.—We continued the study of Shakespeare. Mary LaBrunerie read us the story of "Macbeth," Eleanor Robinson brought some illustrations from "Macbeth," and Gertrude Bigham read of the character of Lady Macbeth. Laura Campbell told of Macbeth himself.

PLATONIAN

April 7.—We enjoyed a splendid program, consisting of a debate, "Resolved, that the United States should own and operate all railroads." Affirmative, Resnik and Gobber; negative, Raymond Bramel. Bramel given best speech.

April 14.—Our program consisted of jokes by Orba Jame, talks by Whittinhill, Kenney

April 28.—We enjoyed a good program of extemporaneous speeches by all members.

PHILOMATHIAN SOCIETY

April 7.—The meeting of the Philomathian Society was devoted to the study of furniture. Helen Schmidt told of the Dutch furniture, and Elizabeth Sell of Chittendale. A story was read by Bernice Sell.

April 14.—No program was given at this meeting, the meeting being devoted entirely to business.

April 21.—Ethel Walters continued the subject of furniture, her subject being "Colonial Furniture." Anna Vaeth told a very interesting story.

April 28.—Lois Watson concluded the study of furniture, telling of French furniture. Florence Roeder told of the different kinds of musical instruments. A story was given by Lillian Busselle.

May 5.—Plans were made for a picnic to be given for the Seniors.

OLYMPIAN NOTES

April 14.—The current events program was set aside, and it was decided to have extemporaneous speeches instead. Etta Harnois was chosen to represent the society in the Morris contest.

April 21.—This program consisted of a discussion of photoplays. Emma Johnson gave the "Benefits of Motion Pictures." Jesse Drake spoke about Universal City. Juanita Leeper told us about Marguerite Clark.

April 28.—A very interesting program about Gene Stratton Porter and her works. An account of Gene Stratton Porter's life (more interesting than a dry biography) was given by Lois Rostock, and a synopsis of "Freckles" was given by Beulah Holton.

May 5.—This week we had a Shakespearean program. Irma Linn gave a very interesting account of Shakespeare's life. Otie Beaty gave a brief discussion of his tragedies. Etta Harnois spoke of his comedies. Frances Zmeck reviewed "The Tempest." Ermine Smythe gave an entertaining account of the masques. Miss Spier spoke of the Shakespearean masque.

GRADUATES

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DEPARTMENTS

(Continued from Page Fourteen)

sulphur, and that it is very common in the gaseous state of sulphur dioxide; that air was a mixture, not a compound of oxygen and nitrogen; that ammonia was principally used for manufacturing ice; that nitrogen was used in making explosives; that carbon was in nearly every form of nature; that silica was commonly known as sand; and thus through the whole list of elements and their compounds, there was a positive use and need for each in some form, either in nature or in manufacture.

Zoology II.—These classes have been studying parasitism and protective resemblances, a good example of which is the way a toad changes color to match the color of the background around him. They have also learned something of the special senses of animals, such as when a rat scents danger with its tail, "perhaps" (?)

In the laboratory they have studied the toad in the tadpole stage.

Botany.—The classes in botany are studying the flowering parts of gymnosperms, such as pines, etc., and angiosperms, the highest type of seed plant life. In the laboratory they have studied the pine mostly as to its reproductive structure.

Physiography I.—The physiagraphycists are studying the glaciers, lakes and swamps, while in the laboratory they have taken up the topographic sheets.

Physiography II has staught the distribution of animal life, and also man and nature, and in the laboratory, the weather maps.

PHYSICS

In the physics department we have started on the last quarter, as it were, and expect to finish as strong as we started last fall, which seems a long time ago for the amount of territory covered.

The study of electricity has been finished, and the subject of sound has also been started and disposed of since the last issue. Sound was indeed very interesting. We learned the vital principles of sound, and the demonstrations by Professor Brous were very instructive, especially the recital on Igorrote music. The most perplexing of all topics under sound, the difference between noise and music, has been successfully unraveled.

At the present time the elusive but interesting subject of light is under our observation. We found out that light is some "li'l old speedster," making it around the world about four or five times per second. Someone is seriously considering asking the question, whether a lightning arrester is the speed cop for light rays or not. The principles of the camera, stereopticon and telescope have been thoroughly discussed and demonstrated. On the whole, we think that last month has been the most enjoyable and elucidating of all the term's work in physics.

Booker T. Washington, after finishing one of his famous speeches, was approached by a southerner who said:

"You are the greatest man on earth."

"Oh, no," replied Mr. Washington; "there is Roosevelt."

"Aw, I never did like him after he invited you to dine with him."

Fred—Do you believe in preparedness? Ethel—Well, I believe in being in arms at least.—Exchange.

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[&]quot;When was Paul a baker?"

[&]quot;When he went to Phillipi." (Fill a pie)

EXCHANGES

With this last issue of The Forum we wish to thank all the schools that exchanged publications with us, and also hope that they will favor the new exchange editor next year as they have the retiring editor. During this year we have sent out about four hundred and fifty copies, and have received about the same number in return. Without exception, these magazines which breathe the spirit of high school life, all have a high tone of inspiration for students to strive for the better things of life. So, here's hoping the mistakes made by this department will be pardoned, with the understanding that we have done our best. Last of all, let us urge every individual Centralite to support the Forum staff of next year "to the limit." and, fellow-classmates, let's make things hum! To date we have received the following

The High School World, Topeka, Kans. A fine well-balanced book. The idea of having a standard cover design gives it a neater appearance. A few more title heads for the different departments and some good cuts would help greatly.

The Post, Portland, Ore. The literary department is complete in every way. We especially noticed the good quality of paper used. Not very many cuts or jokes. How about an alumni page? Come again.

The Daleville Leader, Daleville, Va. You have enough stories, but no cuts nor pictures, whatever. We would suggest a "contents" page and more discussion on the athletics. We don't like to critisize a paper too severely, but a better quality of paper and class notes would produce a snappy appearance.

The Sisseton, Fairmont, Minn. This book is new to us, but we are favorably impressed with the first issue. The cover is plain and beautiful. The plans of your new building are splendid. Let us become better acquainted.

The Ah-La-Ha-Sa, Albert Lea, Minn. We find nothing to critisize except that you placed the Athletics ahead of the literary department, and also omitted the exchanges.

The Bulletin, Steubenville, Ohio. Some cuts would help your paper immensely. By "cuts" we don't mean title heads. You have just enough stories and a good cover.

The Quill, Henderson, Ky. No doubt your "Slush" number creates some enthusiasm even though some think it foolish. By the cover design we were not able to interpret the word "slush" in its right meaning. Your basketball team certainly has an enviable record. Why not an alumni page?

The Early Trainer, Lawrence, Mass. We get very tired of always calling for cuts, but that is what the majority of papers lack. It's a fine paper, considering you have no ads to help finance it. In fact, the whole book is gotten up very artistically.

Columbian, South Orange, N. J. An excellent news-imparter. Everything is listed except class notes. The cover is very appropriate and the material is well arranged. Come again.

Southwest Standard, Springfield, Mo. This paper is issued twice a month and is almost perfect in construction and material. A vast amount of credit is due the editor for his success.

Westport Crier, Kansas City, Mo. This paper,

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which comes to us every week, is O. K. It is full of "pep" and enthusiasm, and has more news, besides being written up in an interesting style, than any other publication we receive. Come often.

William Jewell Student, William Jewell College. A paper which truly represents the school. It is full of good, live, college news and interesting events. However, a few pictures now and then always add to the attractiveness of the magazine.

We also gratefully acknowledge a few others:

- 1. Maroon and Gray, Dallas, Texas.
- 2. The Kemper News, Kemper Military School, Boonville, Mo.
- 3. The Sphinx, Centralia, Ill.
- 4. The Little Tiger, Wewoka, Okla.
- 5. The Orange and Black, Kansas City, Mo.
- The Green and White Courier, Maryville,
- 8. The Trumpeter, Wentworth Military Academy, Lexington, Mo.

"What is so brittle that even to name it is to break it?"

"Silence."

"What is the difference between a blackhaired man and bald-headed man?"

"One is crow-shade and the other k-nit."

"If you were fishing in Boston harbor and a hostile gunboat should appear, what would be the best thing to do?"

"Pull up your line and sink-her."

Miss Kaucher-"Mr. Pruett, tell something about the Prior's character in Scott's 'Ivanhoe.' "

Mr. Pruett (yawning)-"Oh, he was on a mule, wasn't he?"

AS OTHERS SEE US

An appropriate cover for your February number. A few more sketches is our plea. The headings on your various departments are very becoming. Your jokes are very witty and bright. - The Early Trainer, Essex County Training School.

We can always depend on you, as you visit us regularly every month. The series of stories is very mysterious.-Post, Henderson, Ky.

"I see that they have just dug up a cornerstone of a library in Greece that had 4,000 B. C. on it. I wonder what that could stand for?"

"It canna' mean bu' one thing," said the Scot, "'before Carnegie'."

"Speaking of bells, have you heard the latest going?"

"It's been told (tolled) here before."

"What is the highest building in the 'City Worth While'?"

"The public library has the most stories."

"A postmaster went to the circus today, and an elephant ate him. And what time do you think it was?"

"Eight (ate) p. m."

"From a word of five letters take two and leave one."

"Al-one."

"What is it that occurs once in a minute, twice in a moment and not once in a thousand years?"

"The letter 'm'."

A scrubwoman applied for a job. Upon being asked her rates, she replied: "Well, mum, if I eats myself, it's one dollar and a quarter a day, and if you eats me, it's one dollar."

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Examination Questions

Q. What was the principal result of the flood? A. Mud.

Q. Name four kinds of sheep. A. Black sheep, white sheep, Mary's little lamb, and hydraulic ram.

Q. Why does a cow have two stomachs? A. So if one of them aches she can use the other.

High School Girls

"Mollie told me that you told her that secret I told you not tell her."

"Oh, isn't she a mean thing! Why, I told her not to tell you I told her."

"Well, I told her I wouldn't tell you that she told me you told her—so don't tell her I told you."

"Sammy, what's an average," asked the

"An average is what the hen in the arithmetic lays an egg a day on."

Kid-Why does the cannon kick?

Dad-I suppose they charged it too much.

"Remember, son, that politness costs nothing."

"Oh, I don't know; did you ever try putting 'Very respectfully yours' on the end of a telegram?"

"Bobby, do you know you broke the eighth commandment when you took James' apple?"

"Well, I thought I had just as well break the eighth and have the apple as the tenth and covet it."

"Never put off till tomorrow what you can "All right, I'll just finish that cherry pie do today," said the good mother. right away."

IN CAESAR

[With apologies to Whittier]
Still sits my Caesar on the shelf,
A ragged book still sleeping;
And by it still my pony stays,
With spider webs a-creeping.

Within the torn pages may be seen, Deep marked by thoughts unneeded, The dogeared pages, marked up lines, And helpful hints, all unreeded.

The pencil drawing on its cover, Its thumb-marked pages, betraying How I felt, creeping home to bone— Went storming out the playing.

Still memory to a full-bloomed Junior That sweet book still is showing. O Caesar! The grasses on your grave Have centuries been growing!

But still they make us in life's hard school— How few who pass, one year after Can remember a thought of dear old Caesar But when mentioned burt in laughter?

So farewell, my dear dead friend Caesar, I hate to study above you, Because—so it seems to me—Because, you see, I love you.

XERXES, '17.

"Ma, was Robinson Crusoe an acrobat?"
"I don't know; why?"

"Well, here it reads that, after he had finished his day's work he sat down on his chest."

He stood for peace at any price;
To swear he ne'er was heard.
He tipped his auto over twice,
And never said a word.
(N. B.—He was dead.)

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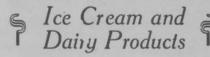
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