

THE MEMOIR

To the Memory of Our Classmate

Waldo Green

1897-1914

This volume is affectionately dedicated

Waldo entered high school with our class in the fall of 1911. He remained with us until his death, which occurred at the end of his Junior year, 1914.

Although gone from among us, he still lives in the affections of the students and teachers of the C. H. S.

His personality lives in memory, and his kindly disposition, his love of right and principle are living forces with us today; for 'tis the great blessing of memory that it causes the past to live and move, before us in the present, and to aid in shaping the future.

THE MEMOIR



COFFEYVILLE HIGH SCHOOL

1915

THE MEMOIR



ARTHUR A. HUGHART

Mr. Hughart came to Coffeyville from Valparaiso, Ind., where he was county superintendent for fifteen years. He was superintendent of Valparaiso city schools for a few years prior to coming here, where he has been for three years. At the recent election, Mr. Hughart was elected for two more years.

High School Graduated 1913 at
Washington School, now Jeffersville
College. R. V. Kennedy Principal.

THE MEMOIR



THE MEMOIR



MARGARET CARPENTER, A. B.
Oswego College
English

IN September, 1910, Miss Margaret Carpenter, who had taught English in the Henry Kendall College, was employed to teach the same subject in the Coffeyville High School.

The selection was a wise one, as she proved to be a real teacher.

Miss Carpenter took up the work in September and in the following December was promoted to the head of the English department on actual merit. This position she has held ever since, but the hearts of the students and faculty are saddened by the fact that she will voluntarily resign at the close of the present school year.

The whole community will keenly feel the loss of one whose influence is so far reaching and so potent in forming the character of the young. Such a character as hers is caught, not taught. It is an axiom of psychology that the soul cannot hide its own states and conditions. Its quality oozes through the physical integument and makes itself felt on others. What one actually is determines his or her influence in the last analysis. All attempts to evade this law are futile.

It is upon this law that Miss Carpenter's constructive moral power rests. That it is unconscious makes it the more beautiful.

We cannot fully estimate the great missionary work of a moral, intellectual, sympathetic teacher filled with divine inner light and truth. Her prayer is:

"May every soul that touches mine,
Be it the slightest contact, get there from some good.
Some little grace, one kindly thought,
One aspiration yet unfelt, one bit of courage
For the darkening sky.

THE MEMOIR



ORVILLE BRIGGS
Pittsburg Manual Training School
Algebra



HELEN DRYER, Ph. B.
Chicago University
German

THE MEMOIR



*Mrs. L. Hancock
married May 1901
age 29*

ANNA HANCOCK, A. B.
Indiana University
Latin



VIRGINIA CHILDRESS, A. B.
Arkansas University
Algebra

THE MEMOIR



HELEN K. STEVENS, A. B.
Kansas University
English



HOWARD C. BARKER, A. B.
Valparaiso University
Physical Science

THE MEMOIR



PAULINE PAMPEL
Emporia State Normal
Normal Training



LETA HARPER, A. B.
Kansas University
English and Expression

THE MEMOIR



STELLA ORR, B. S.
Henry Kendall College
English



D. E. BRITTON, M. of Accts.
Salina Wesleyan
Commercial Department

THE MEMOIR



J. L. WHEELER, B. S.
Pittsburg State Manual Training
Normal
Manual Training



I. E. REESE
Pittsburg Manual Training Normal
Mechanical Drawing

THE MEMOIR



GRACE DIMOCK
Thomas Normal Training School
Detroit
Domestic Science and Art

ALLYS FIELD BOYLE, Ph B.
University of Chicago, American
Conservatory of Music
Music



THE MEMOIR



CHAS. S. EOOZ, A. B.
Northwestern University
Biological Science



NONA NELL KENNEDY
Pittsburg State Manual Training
Normal
Domestic Science and Art

THE MEMOIR



MAUD BRINTON, A. B.
Iowa State University
Geometry



MARY DIXON, M. A.
Kansas University
History

After the Game

The football game was over, and beside the parlor grate,
A maiden and a long-haired youth were lingering rather late.
They talked of punts and drop-kicks, but found it rather tame,
Till Cupid put his nose guard on and and butted in the game.

Quoth he: "It's mighty funny if I don't arrange a match."
So he lined the couple up and made them toe the scratch.
The youth was growing nervous 'neath the weight of new found bliss,
And he kind of thought the scrimmage ought to end up with a kiss.

He tried an osculation, just an amateur affair,
But lost it on a fumble, and instead it hit the air.
Then he landed on her ear, he heard the maiden say
"You're penalized for holding, Jim, likewise for offside play."

With teeth set he tried another, and this time succeeded fine,
For he scored an easy touch-down on the crimson two-yard line,
And as they sat there by the grate communing soul to soul,
The parlor door swung open and—her father kicked for goal.

—Exchange.

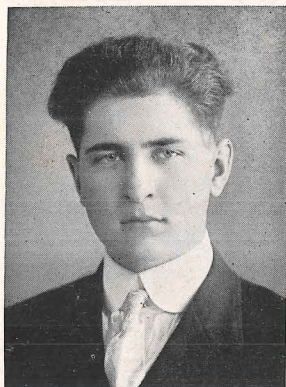
THE MEMOIR



1915

THE MEMOIR

SENIORS



ARTHUR W. LEVAN

President of Senior Class '15; President of Y. M. C. A.; Business Manager Memoir Staff; Debating '14, '15; Winner of Oratorical Contest '14; Shakespeare Club.

"There is manhood in his look."



VERA FRANCES ALSHOUSE

"One who says little, but takes in everything."



LEONA ELVA MISCH

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Glee Club, '14 '15; Memoir Staff; Camp Fire; Quartet '15; Bible Class, '14, '15.

"I am not one of those who believe in love at first sight, but I believe in taking a second look."



HUGH CLARK

Basket Ball, '15.

"I am as free as nature first made man."

1915

*High School Graduates of 1915 - Frances
Smith (Principal, R. J. Kennedy)*

THE MEMOIR

SENIORS



HARRY KENT

Track Team, '15; Y. M. C. A.;
Athletic Association.

"A man's task is always light, if his
heart is light."



LUCY ETHEL HARRIS

"I would make reason my guide."



LELA DeGEER

Y. W. C. A.; Shakespeare Club; Camp
Fire.

"Merit wins the soul."



EVA HANCOCK

"You, yourself, may judge my merit.."

1915

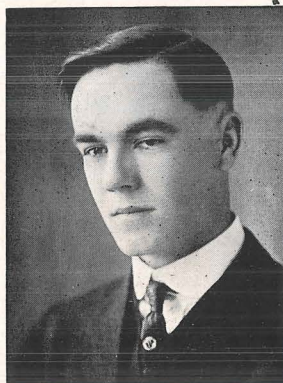
THE MEMOIR

SENIORS



RUTH MARIE JENSEN

"A merry heart doeth good, like a medicine."



EARNEST LESTER BROWN
Y. M. C. A.

"Silence is the mark of wisdom."



ONEIDA HEADY

Basket Ball, '14, '15.

"A cheerful giver of smiles."



JESSIE MARIE HAYNES

Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club, '13, '14, '15;
Camp Fire.

"Woman is woman's fairest name."

1915

THE MEMOIR

SENIORS



ELSA MAE ULRICH
Y. W. C. A.; Camp Fire.
"As swift as a shadow, short as any
dream."



WALTER HALL
Y. M. C. A.; Shakespeare Club.
"All the women in the world would not
make me lose an hour."



JAY CALVIN HARTMAN
Cartoonist, '14, '15.
"I like the girls, really I do."



FERN KYLE HILLER
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Camp Fire;
Memoir Staff; Basket Ball, '14,
'15; Glee Club, '15; Vice Pres-
ident Senior Class.
"She meets thee like a pleasant tho't,
where such are wanted."

1915

THE MEMOIR

SENIORS



REX NELSON

President Latin Club, '15; Shakespeare Club; Y. M. C. A.

"A clean mouth and honest hand will take a man thru any land."



MARY EUSTENA BOOKTER

President Y. W. C. A., '15; Vice President Junior Class, '14; Junior Class Editor, '14; Secretary Shakespeare Club; Literary Editor Memoir; Glee Club, '12, '13; Debating Club, '14; Camp Fire; Bible Class, '14, '15.

"No life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife and all other lives not be made better thereby."



MARJORIE IRENE PETTINER

"Gentle as zephyrs blowing below the violet."



PAUL DANA

Y. M. C. A.

"Thinking is but an idle waste of time."

1915

THE MEMOIR

SENIORS



MAURINE H. SMITH
Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club, '13, '14; Secretary of Senior Class, '15.
"She has a jolly little twinkle in her eye."



SADIE SMITH
Y. W. C. A.; Camp Fire; High School Orchestra.
"Tis only noble, to be good."



FRED H. VORE
Y. M. C. A.; President of Shakespeare Club; Editor in Chief of Memoir Yell Master, '15; Track Team, '12, '13, '14, '15.

"Only a manly and virtuous soul. Like seasoned timber—never yields."



HARRY WOLKERSON SAVERY
Annual Staff, '14; High School Orchestra, '14, '15; Basket Ball, '15.
"Principle is ever his motto, not expediency."

1915

THE MEMOIR

SENIORS



PAULINE PATTON

Y. W. C. A.; Camp Fire; Shakespeare Club.

"Her blue eyes sought the west afar,
For lovers love the western star."



GUSTA JANE HARRIS

"A moral, sensible, and well bred girl"



FRANK S. DENISON

Y. M. C. A.; Track Team, '14, '15;
Basket Ball, '15; Shakespeare
Club; Memoir Staff.

"The manly part is to do with might
and main what you can do."



MILDRED TUTTLE

Y. W. C. A.

"Laughing cheerfulness sheds sun-
light on all paths of life."

1915

THE MEMOIR

SENIORS



MONTFORD J. PRICE
Basket Ball, '13, '14, '15; President
Junior Class, '14.
"They're only truly great, who are
truly good."



FERN VAWTER
Shakespeare Club; Y. W. C. A.; Camp
Fire.
"Her wit was more than man, her in-
nocence a child."



INEZ TWISS POTTER
Y. W. C. A.
"Her purpose is to do right."



ZELLA N. KLEISS
"She lived not to herself, but becomes
a portion of that around her."

1915

THE MEMOIR

SENIORS



ROSCOE S. POWELL

"A magnificent spectacle of human happiness."



VIOLA MAE HASTIE

Y. W. C. A.; Camp Fire.

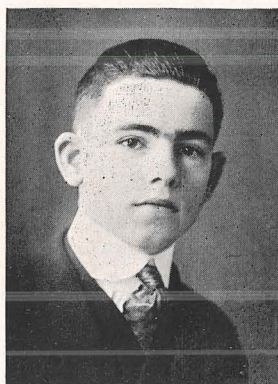
"The only way to have a friend is to be one."



HELEN LAIRD OGDEN

Y. W. C. A.; Camp Fire;
Glee Club, '14, '15.

"She is pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, and pleasant to think on."



ANDREW L. KARNES

Y. M. C. A.

"He bears an honorable mind."

1915

Annette Kinney married
Dale H. Hoops, M.D., Cydonia

THE MEMOIR

SENIORS



DORIS L. HOUSER
Y. W. C. A.; Camp Fire; Shakespeare
Club.
"Her ready sympathy and gentle
manner has won her hosts of
friends."



EUGENE C. MONTGOMERY
"Precious jewels are always done up
in small packages."



ANNETTE KINNEY
Y. W. C. A.; Latin Club.
"And sweet girl graduates in their
golden hair."



CATHERINE A. BROWN
Y. W. C. A.
"They also serve who only stand and
wait."

1915

THE MEMOIR

SENIORS



LYDIA PALMER SPRECKER
Y. W. C. A.; Bible Class, '15; Camp
Fire.
"Purity of mind is the first glory of
woman."



EVA M. ROBERTS
"It matters not how long we live, but
how."



GEORGIA ANITA BROWN
High School Orchestra, '14.
"But love is blind and lovers cannot
see the pretty follies that they
themselves commit."



IVY V. RAY
Basket Ball, '12, '13, '14, '15; Shake-
peare Club; Y. W. C. A.
"Amiable people are reflected in all
appreciative hearts."

1915

THE MEMOIR

SENIORS

MABEL ADAMS
"All is gentle, naught stirs rudely."



ELVERT PUCKETT
Y. M. C. A.; Valedictorian, '15.
"Knowledge is power."



*Ethel Mae Ruthrauff
Married to Mr. Doering*

~~ETHEL~~ RUTHRAUFF
Y. W. C. A.
"She is a (Doering) mail."

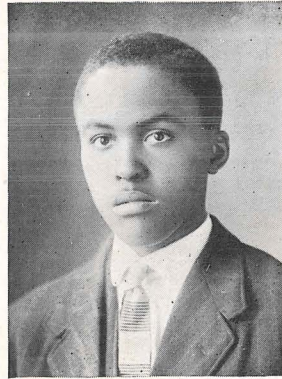
1915

1915

THE MEMOIR

SENIORS

DEAN LEIGH JOHNSON
"There is always hope in a man who
actually and earnestly works."



MARY EDWINA PIERCE
"She has a little personality, all her
own."



LENNIE DAWSON
"Very quiet and unassuming."

1915

THE MEMOIR



THE MEMOIR

Senior Class Prophecy

One evening, just after coming home from a hard days' work, a telegram was brought to me by my land-lady. It read: "Roscoe S. Powell, the President of Mexico was killed in battle, fighting bravely for the Red, White and Green. He wills his library to you, which we are sending by express." Signed: Pedro DeDuionzo, attorney at law, Mexico City.

This news shocked me very much for I well remembered the days we spent while we were boys in C. H. S.

When his library arrived I began looking over his books. He must have been a well read man, because all his books seemed to be well worn. Histories of every country in the world, romances, dramas, cook books, translations of dreams and books in grafting in Mexican politics, composed his collection. He had a well bound book which is now in every young man's library—"How I Won the Fair Inez," by Lester Brown. I found one book different from all the rest. It was a huge book and looked like a tailor's large sample book, with the samples torn out. On the inside I found many newspaper clippings, which had been pasted inside. I will endeavor to tell you the contents of a few:

Special to Scientific American.

Mr. Frank Denison has invented and secured a patent on a perpetual motion machine. This is no fake. Mr. Denison has spent years on this machine and when a committee, one from each country, examined it, they declared it practical. Full details will be given in the "Denison Issue." A noble prize was presented to the inventor.

By Associated Press.

Miss Leona Misch reported married; the name of the lucky man is not known. More details later.

Special to the National Medical Review.

Dr. Rex Nelson, the renowned surgeon and scientist, has succeeded in performing one of the most wonderful operations of the Twentieth century. He removed the brains from a man and by a delicate operation cut away the diseased parts, after which he replaced the brain. The patient has completely recovered and his judgment so improved that he is now able to see himself as others see him. The patient's name is C. Allen.

Society News, from Coffeyville Sun.

Miss Lucy Harris will be married June 5, to James Baker of Dearing. The Sun staff wishes them smooth sailing through the sea of life.

Tyro News.

KILLED—Mr. Robt. Prather was killed by a mule today. Mr. Prather was trimming the hind hoofs of the mule when it became frightened and kicked him on the head. The mule died 15 minutes later.

From K. C. Star.

Miss Lydia Sprecker was appointed principal of the Central High School last night at the annual teachers election. She comes from Denver, Colo.

Coffeyville Earth.

Hugh Clark, the famous old salt, is home on a visit.

THE MEMOIR

By Wireless, Received off Coast of Newfoundland.

Steamer sunk by explosion in turret room. All passengers safe. Miss Tena Bookter, the dean of Vassar; Miss Gladys Conklin, the renowned musician and the lady aviator, Elsa Ulrich, were taken from the water by the U. S. S. Kansas.

Special to North American Review.

Dr. Elvert Pucket has discovered a method to make gold from the baser metals. This invention will very likely cause a revolution in commerce, because gold will no longer be the standard of exchange.

United Press News.

Mr. Chas. Mellors, a well to do farmer, was struck on the head by a sand bag, which fell in his yard Saturday. It is supposed that it was dropped from a balloon. He will recover.

United Press News.

Misses Mabel Banta, Fern Hiller, Iva Ray, Ruth Jensen and Eva Roberts, have completed a 1500 mile walk for pleasure, from Coffeyville, Kansas to New York City. They carried a letter from the Coffeyville mayor, Harry Kent, to the New York mayor, Harry Savory.

Nowata Review.

Miss Pearl Black, principal of the local high school, left today for Coffeyville. It has been rumored that she is to be married Sunday to a Bartlesville printer.

Independence Reporter.

MARRIAGES—Hazel Eagle, Coffeyville, John Croaker, Tyro; Oneida Heady, Coffeyville, Chitto Hargo, Coffeyville; Annette Kenney, Coffeyville, Dale W. Hoop, Noxie, Okla.; Edna Whitting, Coffeyville, Don Verdiez, Mexico City; Mont Price, Coffeyville, Jane Chesterfield, Newport.

Advertisement from K. C. Post.

COMING MARCH 4—"The Trials of a Married Man."—All star cast. This show made a one hundred and fifty night run at the Majestic, New York; two hundred and twenty-five nights at The Hub in Boston.

Cast

The leading roles, Mr. Orville Winters, as Ed Wilson and Miss Sarah Sweetbread as Mrs. Ed Wilson.

Supported by

Miss Marie Dexter, a society belle, by Jesse Haynes; Jack Chesterfield, "a man of fine tastes," by Gene Montgomery; Rastus Cackle, the colored porter, Dean Johnson; Tom Kelly, a friend of Mr. Wilson's, Andy Karnes; H. D. Stone, father of Mrs. Wilson, Bruce Marshall; O. U. Rock, father of Mr. Wilson, Walter Hall; Agnes Stallstone, a woman lawyer, Viola Hastie; Mrs. Helen Oberion, a widow, Marjorie Pettiner; Col John Swift, a widower, Jay Hartman; Jane Easy, maid to Mrs. Wilson, Gustha Harris; Mary Cheats, a summer girl, Helen Ogden.

Admission—\$1.75, \$5.00, boxes \$8.00.

Hero Medal to Brave Teacher

Special to Chicago Record.

A Carnegie hero medal was presented to Miss Easter Yarber, an Arkansas teacher, who killed a black bear, that entered her school room, with a biscuit from her dinner pail. The biscuit was baked by Miss Pauline Patton, a domestic science teacher. Her friends are trying to get a hero medal for her because old hunters say that no other material, other than one of Miss Patton's biscuits, when thrown by a woman, could kill an Arkansas bear.

From the Daily Kansan.

Paul Dana won 15 points in the Missouri Valley track meet, thus winning the meet for K. U.

*Mont and Jane Price
Kingside, Calif.*

THE MEMOIR

By Associated Press.

\$1000 REWARD—For the arrest and capture of Arthur Levan and Fred Vore, who disappeared from Coffeyville, Kan., April 24, 1915. They left town owing over \$700.00. The "Coffeyville Memoir" was in their hands and after running the high school into bankruptcy they disappeared. The faculty are puzzled as to their whereabouts. When last seen they were in the Missouri Pacific yards. These men are dangerous to American interests for they are expert grafters and must be captured at once.

Signed: "Board of Education."

From Coffeyville Journal.

Misses Maurine Smith and Dorris Houser have purchased the Strasburger store. They expect to carry the best stock west of Kansas City.

From the Detroit Times.

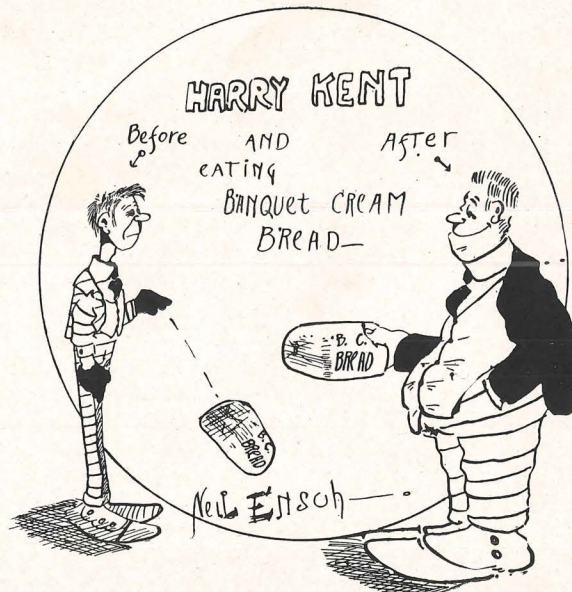
In the peculiar contest, which closed today, Miss Vera Alshouse won \$5000 for remaining still for 36 hours. All attempts to make her move failed. This is the greatest feat that has happened in Detroit since Ethel Day got married, June 1, 1919.

San Francisco Times.

Miss Sadie Smith finished first in the 500 mile, free for all, automobile race here today.

By Wireless to Nome, Alaska.

It has been reported that three American girls have discovered a very rich gold mine. This discovery may result in a new gold rush to Alaska. The lucky girls are Miss Blanche McNulty and the Misses Ethel and Cecile Ruthrauff of Coffeyville, Kansas.



THE MEMOIR

Class Will

Coffeyville, Kansas, }
Montgomery County, } ss.

On May 21, 1915, the Senior Class dies.

We, the Senior Class of 1915, of the Coffeyville High School, in Montgomery County, and State of Kansas, being of sound mind and memory, and considering the uncertainty of this frail and transitory life, do therefore make, ordain, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament.

First—We desire all of our funeral expenses to be paid by Prin. R. Y. Kennedy, out of our estate and effects, including our pink permits, just as soon after our demise as possible.

Second—To Supt. Hughart we bequeath all the gold in our teeth, after our cremation, and our switches, after we are through with them.

Third—To Profs. Barker and Britton, we leave a bottle of Rexall hair restorer, guaranteed to remove all traces of baldness in thirty seconds and to insure a luxurious crop of hair that will require clipping once a day. We include a cake of sapolio "Spotless Town."

Fourth—To Mr. Wheeler, we bequeath a year's subscription to "Life" and "Mamie's Home Journal," that he may have a fresh supply of jokes for next year.

Fifth—To Miss Hancock, we again leave Caesar, Cicero, and Virgil, providing, that they are properly cared for, else the property shall revert to the "executioner."

Sixth—To the rest of the faculty, we leave authority to give pink permits to all children disobeying the rules of the school.

Gene Montgomery leaves his surplus height to John Hackley.

Kathryn Brown leaves her abundant growth of hair to Ila Metcalf.

Noting the fond affection existing between Jessie Haynes and Trent Haggard and not wishing them to be separated on this, the last day of her glory, we hereby bequeath Jess to Trent and wish them much happiness in the years to come. Note—Trent is requested to call for the property herein given to him at his earliest possible convenience.

Clyde Allen leaves his wonderful vocal talent to Bob Gilbert.

Viola Hastie, her cute ways, namely, her giggle, to Florence Walton, on account of the lack of the forenamed characteristic in the person of Florence.

Tena Bookter leaves her high social position to her "baby" sister, Maggie Lee, with the hopes that it may be as profitable to her as it has proved to be for Tena.

Maurine Smith realizes that she should not keep that which was bequeathed to her last year, since it would be such a benefit to Agnes Clossen and therefore, bequeaths her ability to stall the teachers to Agnes. We feel sure that the gift will be appreciated on account of Agnes' need of it.

Fred Vore leaves his position on the Annual staff to Joe Read.

We bequeath Blanche McNulty as private tutor to Virtus Bauersfeld and Harold Dawson, with expressed commands to teach them what to say when conversation is on the decline.

Mont Price leaves his basketball talent to Ralph Grimes.

Hugh Clark leaves his high temper to Harry Vivers.

THE MEMOIR

Art Levan leaves his wonderful learning and gracefulness in the Art of Dancing to Wayne Gill.

Fern Hiller wishes to leave her ability as a basketball player to Mabel Hall.

Jay Hartman leaves all of his pencils, pens and cartoons to Neal Ensich.

Inez Potter bequeathes her wonderful dramatic talent to Helen Reed.

Georgia Brown leaves her "wrestling" ability and Herculean strength to Donareatha Miller.

Ivy Ray leaves her position in the Athletic Association to Alice Benefiel.

Helen Ogden leaves her timidity and shyness, also her meek and retiring disposition to Helen Dale.

Oneida leaves one bottle of her famous "hair bleach," guaranteed to bleach the hair after one application, to Lois Kiddoo.

Pearl Black, Mabel Adams, Lela De-Geer and Lydia Sprecker hereby bestow upon Rae Jeanette Riley, their quiet dispositions, with the hopes that the "greater the quantity, the more effective" may prove true. Mable Banta leaves her famous collection of mirrors and chamois skins to the freshmen girls.

Roscoe Powell leaves his affection for the fair sex, the blondes especially, to Chas. Ball.

Eva Hancock leaves all her tatting shuttles and crochet hooks and other instruments needed for fancy work to Edward Thompson.

Pauline Patton and Frank Denison bestow upon Ruth Long and Vincent Shaner, the position of chaperons of Miss Harper and Mr. Booz.

Rex Nelson hereby bequeaths upon Will Morris his vast amount of learning along the lines of Caesar, Virgil and Cicero.

Doris Houser and Sadie Smith, the senior musicians, leave their respective instruments, namely, the violin and the cornet to Percy Catthers and Edward Hart.

Vera Alshouse bequeathes her extraor-

dinary conversational qualities to her ardent admirer, Elliot Morris.

Orville Winters, feeling the necessity of discarding his fickle disposition and flirting ways, hereby gives and bequeaths them to his faithful friend, Christine Orrick.

Harry Savery leaves his seat in chapel to T. J. Kelly, with hopes that it will prove as great an attraction as it has proved for him.

Paul Dana bestows upon John Wilkus his large assortment of fancy ties.

Hazel Eagle, with sad heart, disposes of her position as prima donna of Coffeyville High School and feels that it will be well filled by Dorothy Irving.

Edna Whiting leaves her millinery ability to Pansy Welker.

Elsa Ulrich leaves her private telephone booth to Florence Maguire, this article may be rewarded by calling at the home of the present owner.

Bruce Marshall leaves his good looks and remarkable physique to Frank McCarty.

Ruth Jensen leaves her most precious possession, namely, her geometry, to her little sister, Lillian.

Andrew Karnes leaves his qualities as public speaker to one entirely bereft of these talents, and therefore bequeaths that power to Dorthy Dale.

Helen Huffman, Zella Kliess, Eva Roberts and the Ruthrauff sisters, bequeaths their close friendship and mutual affection for each other, to Freda De Loe and Ralph Ross.

The present Shakespeare Club wills to the Shakespeare Club of next year the most charming and bewitching bust of "William" and desires of them to take very good care of him.

The Seniors, as a whole, place upon the shoulders of the Juniors, a great responsibility. We hope that you will be able to carry the burden and would suggest that the class of 1915 be chosen as the perfect model.

THE MEMOIR

To the Sophomores we leave the name of Juniors, on condition that they live up to the name as the class of '16 has done.

Lastly, we make constitute and appoint Principal R. Y. Kennedy of Coffeyville, Kansas, Montgomery County, Parker township, United States of North America to be sole executor of this, our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills, bequeaths and devises of whatever nature made by the Senior Class.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have hereunto subscribed our names and affixed our seal, this the twenty-first day of

May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand and nine hundred and fifteen.

THE SENIORS,

Per Leona Misch.

THIS instrument was on the day of the date thereof, signed, published and declared by the said testators, the Senior Class of 1915, to be our last will and testament, in the presence of us and at their request have subscribed our names thereto as witnesses in their presence, and in the presence of each other assembled here.

A. A. HUGHART,

Superintendent Board of Education.

Per Mr. Dillon.

Senior Class Song

CO-CA-CHE-LUNK

When we first came on this campus,
Freshmen we, as green as grass;
Now, as grave and reverend seniors,
Smile we over the verdant past.

Chorus:

Co-ca-che-lunk-che-lunk-che-la-ly,
Co-ca-che-lunk-che-lay,
Co-ca-che-lunk-che-lunk-che-la-ly,
Hi! O chick-ache-lunk-che-lay.

We are bold and valiant warriors,
We have passed all our exams,
We have borne the dread pink permits,
Though we're not as meek as lambs.

We have fought the fight together,
We are very much alive,
C. H. S. always our slogan,
With our cry 1-9-1-5.

THE MEMOIR

two inter-class track meets, scoring more points in each than the points of the other classes combined. Four of the best players and the star of the boys' basket ball team are seniors. We are well represented in Glee Clubs, Oratory, H. S. Orchestra, Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.

We seemingly have lost most of our books, but continue to keep our grades up to the high standard, which we have created. This shows the advancement in intellect, sensibility and will.

We leave a well worn trail behind us, upon which all following classes may tread and reach success triumphantly as we have. We, the seniors '15, realize that we have spent four of the happiest

years of our life here and it makes us feel sad to think we now must leave our Alma Mater forever dear. With deep and sincere regret we part forever with our dearest of dear times and truest of true friends. We can always look back upon the years spent in C. H. S. with the greatest of pleasure and recall happy memories of "free days." We have tried to give as much as we have received.

While the dawn of graduation creeps slowly upon us and departure is near, with the end comes the satisfaction of a victory won, of something worth while attempted and accomplished, of something sought for and acquired.

Say good-bye or howdy-do—
What's the difference betwixt the two?
Comin', goin' ev'ry day,
Best friends first to go away,
Grasp of hands you'd rather hold
Than their weight in solid gold
Slips their grip while greetin' you,
Say good-bye er howdy-do!

Howdy-do and then good-bye
Mixes jist like laugh and cry;
Deaths and births and worst and best,
Tangled their contrariest;
Ev'ry jingin' weddin' bell
Skeerin' up some funer'l knell,
Here's my song and there's your sigh
Howdy-do and then, good-bye!

Say good-bye er howdy-do—
Jist the same to me and you;
'Taint worth while to make no fuss,
'Cause the job's put up on us!
Sone one's runnin' this concern
That's got nothin' else to learn,
Ef He's willin', we'll pull through—
Say good-bye er howdy-do!

TENA BOOKTER, '15.

THE MEMOIR



THE MEMOIR



JUNIOR CLASS

1915

THE MEMOIR

Juniors

Joe Read Editor
Lois Fenn Poetess
Alice Ennis Associate Literary Editor
Neal Ensich Cartoonist

CLASS COLORS:

Red and White

CLASS ROSE:

American Beauty

MEMBERSHIP

Forty-two girls—Twenty-three boys

CLASS OFFICERS

President Joe Read
Vice President Christine Orrick
Secretary Virtus Bauersfeld
Treasurer T. J. Kelly
Cheer Leader Vincent Shaner

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

Dorothy Irvin, Chairman
Alice Benefiel
Helen Reed

Alice Ennis
Edward Thompson
Josephine Pickering

BASKET BALL TEAM

(Inter-class champions).

T. J. Kelly, captain, lg.	Joe Read, lg
John Hackley, rg	Charley Lair, rf
Bert Elmore, c	Lee Dunigan, sub
- Neal Ensich, sub	

TRACK TEAM

(Inter-class meet).

Vincent Shaner, capt.	Lee Dungan
John Hackley	Bert Elmore
Joe Read	

Literary Indigestion

Antidote—Limberger cheese.

This mess is a history of our third year (of H. S. not life) purporting to the general behavior of Juniors. Shall we start on our appearance when we entered this institution as mere atoms, that is freshmen, with shining noses and hair parted neatly in the middle and slicked down with "BAR'S OIL?" No, on sober second thought, let us leave further description out as even the readers of this page can stand just so much. You know "The straw that broke the horses leg is worth two in the bush." Here as a few of the main events of our nascent stage:

1. V. Shaner's heart was fractured in three and one-half places. Poor Shaner was so upset that he submitted to a haircut and also (please frame this part) to having his face washed.

2. T. J. Kelly's feet grew four inches. (Reason). He put on larger shoes.

3. Lois Kiddoo had a date. (Reason)—Floyd Carpenter.

4. Ed Thompson gained twenty pounds. (Reason)—Loosened his belt.

5. Wrote Diary. (Reason)—As an example of our originality and genius, also for other classes to look up to and to admire.

The second year of our mutilation of knowledge, we became thoroughly convinced that we were honest to goodness "Devils," because—well, just because. The feeling is similar when you buy a new green and orange necktie. You expect everyone to admire it and, of course, the "real sport" that totes it. There was just one real excitement when we were sophomores and we owed it all to a member of our class, or rather two members. It would have happened sooner or later,

anyhow, because he was always irresistible to girls. It wasn't really his fault or her's either; it was the janitor's and here it is: After we all thought the germ had been annihilated, we find it still survives. Therefore, please consider this carefully—Girls, Beware!!!

Well, let us pass on quickly to the most important year, namely the Junior year. We entered our Junior year with a feeling that we were two thirds of the school, the faculty being the other one-third.

This feeling simmered down, however, when we were not asked to meet with the school board or advise Mr. Kennedy on school management. We have been reliably informed by alumni members that high school students have this important and conscious feeling the first week of their third year. In October Mr. Kennedy called a class meeting and Mr. Willkie took charge. At the first regular meeting, dues of twenty-five cents a month were assessed, not by the class officers, but by the class itself by an almost unanimous vote.

Then we bought class pins, taking three periods to do it in.

The first class party we had ever had was a very important event. The party was at the Jensen home. The Juniors will always remember the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Jensen and family, a hospitality that extended even to washing the dishes for us.

It was at this party that Dort Irvin performed the nerve racking feat of eating a brick and a half of ice cream, one-half gallon of fruit salad, etc. Blood curdling and exciting games were played such as fiddle-de-winks, wink-em and autographs. To be sure we had the eats

THE MEMOIR

though, ask Kelly. Fat Thompson did the heavy work when helping the girls. Fat carried a package of pins all afternoon and at five o'clock almost dropped from exhaustion. Clyde Allen gave a Cabaret performance, which consisted of making four gallons of chocolate and singing three songs. The last one of the songs, however, was interrupted by the fainting of Bill Morris. Bill was revived by Martha Riley. Willie fainted afterwards, too. Don't think that the original faint was caused by the song. Prof. Allen requested that this fact be mentioned. Ruth Long also sang a solo for us. We had six chaperones; however, the chaperones kept pretty busy among themselves. The chaperones were: Miss Brinton and Mr. Booz, Miss Harper and Mr. Wheeler, Miss Kennedy and Mr. Reese.

As the custom is, the Juniors had charge of the chapel program the Friday before Thanksgiving vacation. The auditorium was full to the doors. Alice Benefiel, Ruth Long, Helen Reed and Ralph Grimes were the performers. The C. H. S. orchestra also gave several selections. A farce entitled: "A case of Suspension" was played, given under the direction of Miss Harper.

Our second class party was held with the Seniors in the Columbia Hall. We all had such a fine time that the picture show on the first floor was almost broken up. The faculty furnished the games for us. The game where one chair was taken away at a time, proved highly interesting.

Something ought to be said about the Junior Basket Ball Team and Track Team. Here goes. The Junior Basket Ball Team beat the Seniors in the semi-finals by eight points, thereby getting a chance to play the Freshmen. In the finals the Juniors beat the Freshmen, by one point—17-16, in thirty minutes of continuous play. Neither of the losing teams attempted any alibis or blamed the referee. That is enough to say about the virtue of the Freshman and Senior teams. The Junior Track Team finished second in the inter-class meet with 33 1-2 points to the winners 56.

There is not much more of historical importance to relate except, the track has enchained many Juniors, all of whom are training. By training, is meant, abstaining from candy, cake, etc., as long as there is none in sight. As was said above, there is not much more to say therefore,
FINIABUS.

Trio Felli and Girlae

Althea debatam in English classibus
Argumentorum much puzzle this lassibus
Go to librari with boyus duorum,
Come back to schoolum and pick up one
morum.

Situm on stepibus; talk up debatam,
Kennedi catchum on incarcerationum.
Psychologi classibus much tickleorum,
Althea, Old Maidibus—pay nickleorum.
B.

THE MEMOIR

Hotel De Gink Register

May 10, 1915.

NAME	OCCUPATION
Paul Sticelber	Trying to look human.
Roy McNabney	Lady's man.
Ruth Long	Salvation Army Singer.
Lois Fenn	Poetess Laundryates.
Dorothy Irvin	"Raging" My Rosary, at Mac's.
Christine Orrick	Demonstrator of H ₂ O ₂ .
Ralph Grimes	Hash Slinger.
Robbie Gilbert	A regular "devil."
Josephine Pickering	Manufactureess of Anti-Fat.
Clyde Case	Chauffeur on a Peanut Wagon.
Alice Ennis	Camp-Fire Squash.
Joe Read	Central African Missionary.
Ed Thompson	Y. M. C. A. Welfare Worker.
Rae Riley	Shaner's Lady Love.
Neil Ensck	Keeping his hair down.
Agnes Clossen	Paul Sticelber's self appointed guardian.
Viola Woolford	Grinning.
Dale Dillon	Hot air dispenser.
Ben Heyman	Flunky at the Jefferson.
Pansy Welker	Looking soulfully at Harold D.
Gladys Walton	Patronizing Eagle's Green-House.
Bill Morris	Human electric piano.
Helen Joyce	Keeping the "soft pedal" on.
Marie Klopfenstein	Ditto.
Allie Benefiel	Trombonist.
Gladys Craig	Keeping her hair curled.
Fairy DeVall	Keeping her name parted in the middle.
Lillian Jensen	Talking to Percy Cathers.
Mildred King	Keeping her eyebrows at the right angle.
Gladys Neville	Student?
Ruby Deavenport	Laughing musically.
Mildred Tuttle	Stenographer.
Roy Winchell	"Beating it" when he sees a girl.
John Hackley	Impersonating a fishing pole.
Lloyd Fair	Acting cute around the girls.
Bert Elmore	Chaperon of the Camp-Fire girls.
Floyd Carpenter	Looking pretty.
Lee Dungan	Boy Scout.
Harold Dawson	Third assistant office boy.
T. J. Kelly	Beauty Editor Ladies' Home Journal.

*High School Graduates of 1913 included
Louise Brown & Lura Brown &
Aren Gleason and 55 others.*

THE MEMOIR

Helen Reed
Virtus Bauersfeld
Vincent Shaner
Dick Tatman
Lela Whittenburg
Helen Dale
Nina Tate
Mabel Hall
Althea Robinson
Lois Kiddoo
Martha Riley
Charley Lair
Leona Hart
Bertha Brown
Anne Martin
Lucile Penn

Keeping her freckles under cover.
Beauty Specialist.
Originator of muffler cut out
Acting big.
Keeping quiet.
Having her picture taken.
Member of the Latin club.
Old maid.
Being with Marjorie.
Treating Jay awfully nice.
Using her sister's fellow as an escort.
Being a model child.

Trying to act like a dictionary.

On Receiving a Cicero Report Card

As I lay asleep in my bed last night,
I had studied long and late,
I heard a voice that struck me stiff with fright,
And my hair did rise up straight.
That voice came from no common spook,
No burglar or nightmare,
From my oft neglected Latin book
It sounded—"Beware! Beware!"
You have murdered and butchered my precious pet,
My darling, my own sweet love!
The memory of it, even yet,
Sometimes to tears doth move.
"Alas! that I ever wrote it down,
My speech to Catiline;
Up there in your dinky little town
You have that darling of mine."
"I have suffered in silence, but now's my chance!
I'll bear it no longer, not I!
You bet you have led me a merry dance,
But now I'll make you fly!"
"My friend, Miss Hancock, comes to my aid
With her own little pet, the Flunk,
And down she puts a nice, low grade,
For you've made my speech plain junk."
"Cut it out or I have you; you'll be worse yet
In next month's Cicero,
If you don't reform and your old ways forget,
Remember, you'll get—O."

THE MEMOIR

Toast to The Seniors

Farewell Seniors! You are leaving us,
Your high school days are o'er,
No more parties will be given you,
No! never more.
The time has come when you must go;
Yes, must depart,
But we will soon cease to grieve for you,
It will not break our hearts,
We've speeded you on with right good will,
We're glad to do it you know,
Because next spring we'll be in your place,
Ready and willing to go.



THE MEMOIR



THE MEMOIR



SOPHOMORE CLASS

1915

THE MEMOIR

Sophomores

Abraham Alport, Class Editor

CLASS COLORS

Cherry and Black

Class Yell:

Who are, who are, who are we?

We are, we are, we are the—

Sophomores!

Nineteen rah, Seventeen rah, Nine-
teen Seventeen, rah, rah, rah.

On the day we landed here, C. H. S. was better off for it. For this is a class with some "class" to it. We came in one hundred twenty-five strong to do for the school what could be done. In our first year we shone as no other freshman class has ever done. We were "in it" in social, athletic, and all kinds of school work. Part of our regalia was busy in one department, another part in a different one and so on, each doing what he could for the good of the school.

That was a brilliant year. It was our introduction. But now we are Sophomores, with more serious work on hand. We have contributed largely to Coffeyville's fine basket-ball team. In "Shorty" Morgan and "Slow John" Cathers, the team had a wonderful pair of basketeers. The indications are that several members of the track team will be picked from "Seventeen's" ranks.

But athletics is not the only activity to which we have contributed. A number of our class are members of the Boys' and Girls' Glee Club. We are represent-

ed in the Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. work. The Pul Miauna Camp Fire Circle, one of the most successful in the Y. W. C. A., is composed of Sophomore girls only. In the "Gavel and Rostrum" a number of the members are sprung from the Sophomore Class, which, of course, accounts for the club's success. Some of the most illustrious and brilliant members of the "Sodalitas Latina" are also a part of our class.

This good work can be more appreciated when it will be remembered that we cannot organize, in spite of this great handicap, we have put ourselves in the front.

But why not? Why not do our utmost for the good and glory of C. H. S? Why should we not bring forth our latent abilities to raise the sacred name of "Coffeyville" to the top? No one arises in opposition, there is no answer. We must be on the right track.

We will continue the same way for the remaining two years of our high school course and then we hope to emulate in achievement the present illustrious Senior Class—1915.

THE MEMOIR

The Perverse Flirt

(Written in imitation of the style of "The De Coverley Papers.")

No. 9. December 10, 1914. Iva Roberts.

Motto—I cannot but allow that she is a most excellent girl, and yet most of all would I flee from the cruel madness of love.

There is one room in the Coffeyville High School that I can never enter without reflecting upon a certain girl and her severity. You must know that this is the room wherein I formerly had a study period and where I used to sit and think of her, not realizing her perversity. On certain days of the week she would be in the same room with me and on these days I would sit and gaze at her and worship her as a miser would his gold. I was envious of every look or smile that she gave any of her other ardent admirers in the room, but how fast my heart beat when she gave me ONE KIND LOOK, for she certainly has the most bewitching eyes of any one in the world! They are dark brown and are overshadowed with rather heavy eye-brows and exceedingly long eye-lashes, which, when she looks at one, always gives her eyes a dreamy aspect and, fool that I was, I would think that she had been dreaming of me and would begin carving her initials upon my desk; so unhappy is the condition of men in love to attempt the removing of their passions by methods that serve only to imprint them deeper!

As I have said before, I am of a talkative nature and am sociable with the fair sex, but an exception to that rule governs my manner when in the presence of the most perverse maiden in the world. Whenever I would start to say something to her in the hall and even ask her for a

date for the following evening, I could only stand before her in a speechless attitude, while she would laugh at me and pass on to the next "bunch" to tell them the joke. A good joke it was, too, for can you imagine me standing in an awed condition running my hand through my pompadour, looking straight into her bewitching eyes and thinking I saw, at last, some love shining there for me?

Before this great circumstance ever happened in my life that ever afterwards affected my words and actions, I went to every dance and party that occurred in the most popular set. But after I met her in that one certain room, I never went so often, for I could not bear to go anywhere without her, although I had never gone with her. My highest ambition was to attend some social festivity with her, but I did not have the courage to ask for fear of being rebuked. But on one night of a certain week there was to occur a party and I resolved to inform her in some way of my desire of her company for the evening. On the day preceding the night of the party, I entered the room, sacred to her memory, in high spirits, seated myself and awaited the arrival of the flirt. She entered the room with the dignity in her aspect, composure in her walk and self contentment in her manner. She assumed a position well suited to discover new charms, and deliberately looked at me. Catching my gaze, she winked at me in a most knowing manner. She has certainly the most bewitching eyes of anyone in the world! I, at once, decided to write her a note, and having done so, I found excuse to go to the waste basket so that I might deliver it to her on the way. Ah, how long were the moments that followed and how

THE MEMOIR

hard I prayed that she would answer in the affirmative! When, at last, she came to the dictionary and deposited a note upon my desk on the way, I was afraid to read it. My hand trembled, my heart beat faster, but, at last, I read it and my

heart almost stopped beating forever as I read the entrancing words.

But after all she is only a typical high school girl and I try to be comforted with the thought, but find it truly hard as her bewitching eyes seem always to haunt me.

A MATTER OF TEMPERATURE,

"What will your father say to your low average, Morris?" asked Miss Stevens after the mid-terms.

"When dad sees I'm down to zero," Morris C. answered, "He'll warm me up a bit, I guess."

THE EXAM DAYS.

The melancholy days have come,
A dread to the Sophomores,
They bring the quizzing tests along,
Exams that set your thinkers wrong,
And make you heed not tapping gong,
Nor teachers' scolds galore.

Ralph M. "Of course, you understand, this party is to be kept secret."

Maitie E. "Oh, yes, Raiph, I tell everybody that."

J. Guesnier was carrying a rabbit to Prof. Booz, when the imprisoned bunny jumped out of the bag through a hole and streaked across the field. Looking after him in chargin, John exclaimed, "Run, you little rascal, run. But you haven't got the address."

A blue-eyed boy in the Senior class,
Who thinks he is so wise,
Once jumped upon a Sophomore,
And now he has black eyes.

D. E. B. has a little pet,
She learns her lessons well,
She worries him with pink permits,
Till he sometimes says—do tell!

AN INCIDENT.

As the car was rather crowded,
And the girl most wondrous sweet,
A Soph rose with politest bow,
And offered her his seat.

Her smile of thanks was charming,
But he felt his soul demur,
When she placed her little brother,
On the seat he offered her.

A TOAST TO THE SENIORS.

With deep regret and sorrow do we, this year, view the graduation and thereby passing from C. H. S. of the class of "Fifteen." The rest of the school will greatly feel the loss of this brilliant body. In the years they have spent here, the school has never realized their great influence in its work until the time of departure, which has now dawned upon us. That class has been represented in all the activities of the school. It is composed of the "cream" of Coffeyville.

Words cannot express our gratitude to the departing ones. Neither can we express our deep and heartfelt regret at losing them.

We send them off with our most hearty wishes of success, and hope that through their years of toil and service in the battle of life, they will not forget their worthy friends, whom they have left behind.

CLASS OF SEVENTEEN

THE MEMOIR

The Pul Miauna Camp Fire

Eighteen girls are in our camp-fire—
Noble girls, who stand for true things,
Who have chosen their ten duties,
And have promised to fulfill them.
We have taken for our symbol
Pul Miauna, or the rainbow,
For as Indian legends tell us
Pul Miauna is a heaven
Made of flowers which have faded
On this earth and blossomed there.
The hope and aim of every maiden
Of our camp-fire, Pul Miauna,
Is to make it as immortal
And to have it's works remembered
After we have faded here.

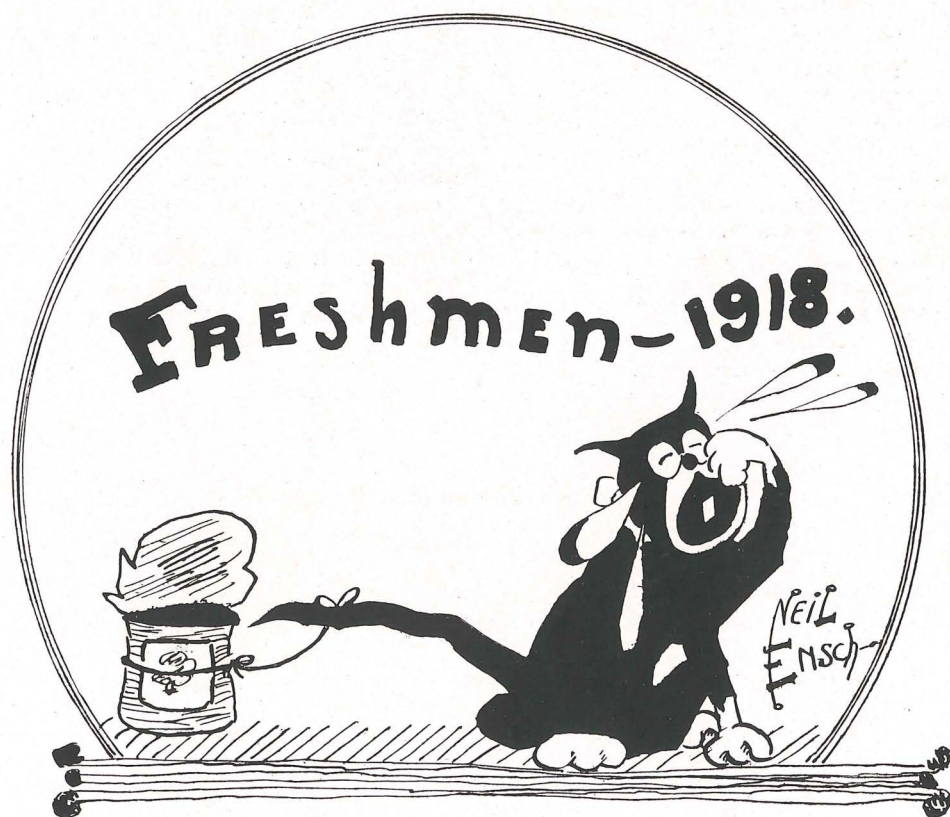
And the rainbow stands for sunshine,
Bright and cheerful after storms—
Lifting up the hearts of sad ones
By its radiant, smiling face.
So we hope that our lives may be
Just as cheerful as the rainbow,
Making others 'round us happier
By our radiant, smiling faces.
The big motto of all camp-fires
Is to work, love, and be happy.
We shall always strive to do these
Led by our two guardians dear
Our Miss Childress and Miss Stevens
The two guardians of our camp-fire.

The Freshman Tea Party

Five small freshmen invited out to tea,
Cried, "Mother, let us go. Oh, do! For good we'll surely be.
We'll wear bibs and hold our things as you have shown us how.
Spoons in right hand, cups in the left, and make a pretty bow."
The five small freshmen went out that night to tea,
Their hair was smooth and glossy, their ties were waving free.
They held their things as they had learned and tried to be polite,
With snowy bibs beneath their chins, they were a pretty sight.
But alas, for manners beautiful and coats as soft as silk.
The moment that those freshmen were asked to take some milk,
They dropped their spoons, forgot to bow, and oh, what do
you think?
They put their noses in the cups and all began to drink.
Yes, every naughty freshman set up a cry for more,
Then knocked the tea cups over and scampered through the door.

BEATRICE NELSON, C. H. S. '17.

THE MEMOIR



THE MEMOIR



FRESHMAN CLASS

1915

THE MEMOIR

Freshman

Harry Gabler, Class Editor.

What a look of amazement shown on the faces of Prof. Kennedy and the faculty, when they saw us, the Freshmen—class of 1918—an unsurpassable cloud of knowledge!

How Miss Hancock groaned when she saw the bunch that came to her Latin class! But we hope she will think better of us after we show her our supreme knowledge.

Of course, our name was used to ridicule seniors and others. The teachers would say: "You act like a bunch of Freshmen," which would cause any class, other than our own, to be meek and quiet for a little while.

But after all, what school organization is complete without us? Our numbers swell the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. And certainly the B. B. team could not do without our support.

We are surely a courageous body of students, for what courage can withstand the ever during and all besetting terrors of a teacher's tongue?

When we become stern seniors, the trail we have left behind will be well worth a backward look. And if we do not all become excellent scholars, as Homer says, "The world's great men have not commonly been great scholars, nor its great scholars great men."

A Freshman Viewpoint

Search north or south, go east and west,
The freshman class is always best.
They form themselves into a band;
Their loyalty is something grand.
Of brains they have a goodly store
They can outwit a sophomore.

The freshmen draw; they write and cook;
They study lessons from a book;
The freshman class—it's always good.
'Tis said the juniors wish they could
Do all the things the freshmen do.
I think perhaps the statement's true.

Next in line the seniors come;
They surely make C. H. S. hum.
Each year they put themselves above
All other classes—just for love
Of self and fame; yet we believe
They win the honors they receive.

Of course these lines are not well done;
A freshman wrote them just for fun.
But when four years have rolled around
From freshman to the senior class,
We hope all the others to surpass.

THE MEMOIR

Freshman Primer

A.

A is for Algebra,
A study of x and y .
You divide letters by figures
But you cannot tell why.

A is for Albert and Arthur,
Each a bright little lad,
Who never looks weary
And never is sad.

A is for Archie,
His last name DeGeer,
He likes all the girls
But he thinks they act queer.

A HIVE OF B'S

B is for Brains,
Which all freshmen possess,
The Juniors have some
But the Sophomores have less.

B is for babies,
You see them you know
In the Sophomore class
When in chapel they go.

B is for Botany,
A study of flowers,
Which keeps us in "Lab"
For hours and hours.

B is for Britton,
So solemn and still,
We must do hard work
To gain his good will.

C.

C is for Charley,
His last name is Jolly,
He goes to the shows
And gets melancholy.

C is for Cutting,
All kinds of classes,
The Sophomores all do it
For they like the lasses.

D.

D is for Domestic,
Art and Science, you know,
When you take up this course
You must work down below.

E.

E is for English,
A study in speech,
If you can't speak good English
You'd better not teach.

E is for Eats,
Which camp-fire girls give,
And after they're eaten
I wonder we live.

F.

F is for Freshman,
The best of the classes,
The lads tend their own business
And so do the lasses.

F is for Failure,
Pupils sometimes do make,
If you don't study hard
Your knees surely will quake.

G.

G is for Georgell,
Full of frolic and fun,
He talks all the time
Although class has begun.

G is for Graduation,
Which is now drawing nigh,
The Seniors will leave us
With a last good-bye.

THE MEMOIR

H.

H is for Harry,
A broad, chunky lad,
When he sits upon pins
It makes him feel bad.

I.

I is for Ichabod,
Lanky and tall,
In old Sleepy Hollow
He reigned over all.

A FLOCK OF J'S

J is for Juniors,
Whose manners are crude,
They all should wear bibs
When they partake of food.

J is for Johnny,
A good little boy,
If he doesn't have his airgun
He's without a toy.

J is for Jesse,
Whose last name is Moore,
He thinks of nothing
But his pompour.

J is for John,
Who is only a bluff,
If you tell him that
He'll go off in a Huff.

K.

K is for Kennedy,
The best man of all,
School works like a charm
As he walks through the hall.

L.

L is for Latin,
Where we concentrate,
And study our lessons
Both early and late.

L is for Luella,
Who thinks she's so smart,
But the things she shines most in
Are singing and art.

M.

M is for Milton,
A sub-freshman boy,
He draws like an artist
And farms with great joy.

N.

N is for nothing,
And it often is said,
That it's what occupies
Young Bill Batley's head.

N is for Nelson,
Whose last name is Byers,
He stands for truth
And hates all kinds of liars.

O.

O is for Oscar,
A cute little lad,
You'd better not touch him
Or he'll go tell his Dad.

A POD OF P'S.

P is for "Pep,"
Some have more, some have less,
But you'll always find plenty
In our C. H. S.

P is for Perry,
A large, husky boy,
Who delights to play
With his twelve pound toy. (Shot).

P is for Percy,
So lovely and fair,
He got so hot-headed
He shaved off his hair.

P is for Peanuts,
A boy very small,
Who thinks very much
But doesn't know it all.

Q.

Q is for quitters,
That which we are not,
Whenever we're needed
We're right on the spot.

THE MEMOIR

R.

R is for Ruth,
So tiny and small,
Who raves on forever
Because she's not tall.

R is for Robert,
A freshman you know,
Who gets much excited
When the girls want a beau.

S.

S is for Seniors,
And Sophomores most simple,
Who count less upon brains
Than complexion and dimple.

S is for Springtime,
When the flowers all bloom,
And the pupils get restless
When in the schoolroom.

T.

T is for Trent,
In a class full of boys,
He wants a few girls
For boys make too much noise.

T is for Turner,
With Merle as first name,
If he keeps on with drawing
He may some day win fame.

U.

U is for useful,
The freshmen all know,
The Sophomores can't learn it
Because they're so slow.

V.

V is for vanity,
Which each has a share,
In the classes above us
It is seen everywhere.

W.

W is for William,
Briefly called Bill,
He laughs and he smiles
And never is still.

X

X is a letter,
With value unkown,
Which sends many a shiver
Down the Freshmen's backbone.

Y.

Y is for yelling,
We believe in it, too,
It helps out our teams,
When they're putting it through

Z.

Z is for Zern,
That's what we get,
When we, in our classes
Our lessons forget.

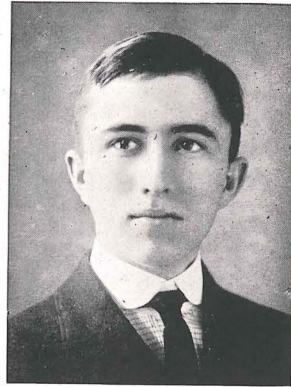
When you meet freshman Johnny,
Be sure not to fuss,
For Johnny's a terror
And Johnny Wil—kus.

Tena had a little lamb,
His name was little Fred,
And everywhere that Tena went
His feet were sure to tread.



THE MEMOIR

Class Editors



Joe Read, Junior Editor



Abraham Alport, Sophomore Editor



Harry Gabler, Freshman Editor

C. H. S.

THE MEMOIR

Roll Call of the Shakespeare Club

Tena Bookter, Secretary—"I will now call the roll, responses to be quotations from Shakespeare."

Doris Houser—"The worst fault you have is to be in love."

Viola Hastie—"Jove knows I love; but who?"

Pauline Patton—"I shall not be his wife."

Frank Denison—"My heart is cracked, it's cracked."

Clyde Allen—"Dost thou call me fool?"

Walter Hall—"Women are as roses."

Blanche McNulty—"I am not bid for love, they flatter me."

Jay Hartman—"Hell, what have we here? I am a gentleman."

Bruce Marshall—"O me, my heart, my rising heart!"

Fred Vore—"How far your eyes may pierce, I cannot tell."

Tena Bookter—"I hear my father coming, pardon me."

Arthur Levan—"I kiss the wall's hole, not your lips at all."

Rex Nelson—"If you will marry, make your loves to me."

Ivy Ray—"This kiss if it durst speak, would stretch thy spirits up into the air."

Elbert Puckett—"Women will all turn monsters."

Fern Vawter—"We prove much in our vows, but little in our love."

Seward Metcalf—"Because that I am more than common tall, I did suit me all points like a man."

Ruth Jensen—"He might have taken his answer long ago."

Annette Kinnev—"Better a witty fool, than a foolish wit."

Elsa Ulrich—"Oh, you are sick of self love."

Andrew Karnes—"I marvel your ladyship takes delight in such a barren rascal."

Miss Carpenter—"Most savage and unnatural."

Miss Orr—"The more I love, the more he hateth me."

Miss Stevens—"Faith, I can cut a caper."

Miss Harper—"The iron tongue of midnight hath told twelve lovers to bed!"

Prof. Kennedy—"I thank my stars, I am happy."

THE MEMOIR



1915

THE MEMOIR

S. is the friendship of Miss Carpenter.

East of English is the famous Kennedy Island, which is noted for its International Peace Court. Mr. R. Y. Kennedy was the founder of this court and all the people voted unanimously that the island should be named in his honor. Mr. Kennedy was chosen chairman of the International Peace Court. He is a man of wonderful character and is very tactful and humorous. He follows the central course of events and being a historian and psychologist, is able to make excellent laws. He knows the World Constitution from A to Z and studies everything thoroughly before he makes a decision. The chairman is occasionally assisted by the reference committee of which Mr. Hughart is the head, and the ruler of all the nations called the Faculty. Since Mr. R. Y. Kennedy founded the famous court, all quarrels have been settled by arbitration.

South of the Carpenter Ocean is the Stevens Island, which is one of English's important possessions. The island is influenced by the Carpenter Ocean and by the Harper-Orr Ocean, which is the natural boundary on the east. South of the Stevens Island, is the Brinton Strait. The Stevens Island is noted for its "Anti-Gum Chewing Revolution," which first occurred in 1913, the greatest revolution on English. All the violent gum chewers were conquered and the Stevens Island is now famous for its oral composition.

The Harper Country, also belongs to English and is situated east of the Harper-Orr Ocean. On the north is the Childress Country, while the Orr Peninsula is the boundary on the south. The east winds blow over the Harper Country, making the climate very pleasant. The atmosphere is warm and balmy and severe storms have never been known. This section of English is famous for its marvelous theatres, one of the finest methods by which the world's famous

Literature may be presented in an interesting way. The Harper Country is the world's most popular Expression resort.

Another possession of English is the Orr peninsula, just south of Harper, which is famous the world over for the wonderful manner in which the tragedies of Shakespeare are presented, Macbeth being the most popular. The climate of the Orr Peninsula is very agreeable, in spite of the tragic atmosphere. All tourists for any information, whatever, about the tragedies of Shakespeare, visit this noted peninsula.

History ranks as one of the foremost and most cultural nations in the world and it is a misfortune for a person to be unable to make a complete journey through its territory. History, not only teaches citizenship, but also teaches people to overcome their prejudices. If a tourist does not have a knowledge of History; he can never hope to understand the other nations so well, nor meet the great problems that are coming before us for settlement. History's true object of study, is the human mind.

The location of History has made it of vast importance. It has the Commercial Island on the east, the Wheeler Ocean on the west and the famous Wilkie Ocean on the north. The ocean was named in honor of the famous ruler of History, Mr. Wilkie, a man possessed of a wonderful personality, a broad practical man of great principles. His helpful advice, which was sought by all the nations, has influenced many people. He had complete power over History and could dazzle the people by his wonderful orations. The people of History are active politicians and many famous law schools are located on this continent. The seat of athletics was formerly in History, where it made great progress and won many victories.

But on the sixth day of November, 1914, a terrible "earthquake" occurred

THE MEMOIR

and the whole world received a severe shock. History was so completely changed, that the name of ocean was changed to Dixon, in honor of the new ruler. Mr. Wilkie disappeared the day after the "earthquake" and it is thought by many people that he has gone in search of a magical possession of History, where he will find a wonderful law school and present a famous code of laws to the world, which will be adopted by all the progressive nations.

Fortunately, Miss Dixon took the reins of government in History. She is the most famous woman ruler that has ever governed History; she is considered the greatest woman historian; is very tactful and manages History in an excellent manner. The ruler of History is frequently known as "Marv, the Wittv." She was appointed as the most capable woman to rule History, and is a master of details.

After traveling through History, every tourist is required to relate all important experiences and describe all the scenery he has seen while traveling its divisions. If a person cannot do this, it becomes necessary to take another trip.

South west of History is the great "Practical Continent of Manual Training," which is of great importance to the other continents.

Mr. Wheeler is an efficient ruler in every respect and has great control over the people of his dominion. He takes an active part in Athletics, although Manual Training is a remote nation. The Wheeler Ocean, a very broad body of water, separates History from Manual Training. The north east winds make the climate extremely mild. The greatest factories of the world are situated here.

Geometry is the great Mathematical nation and all wonderful mathematicians go to the ruler of Geometry. Miss Brinton, to prove their theories, she makes Geometry a very agreeable place. It is

necessary for all people to make at least one journey to Geometry, during their life time. The nation is noted for the ancient "Solid Mountains" in the south and many people have perished while endeavoring to climb these steep mountains. Although Geometry is a mountainous nation, Miss Brinton's instruction renders it possible to scale the loftiest peaks.

The next nation of importance is the Commercial Island, belonging to Mathematics. It is bounded on the east by the Book Keeping Sea. A record is taken of everyone that crosses this sea. On the north is the famous Shorthand River, which contains all kinds of queer signs and if a person ever hopes to cross the river, it is necessary to recognize every sign or he will sink in deep water. The famous Britton Bay has influenced the climate of the Commercial Island. The south west part of the island is known as Stenography and a famous music academy is located here. Reese is the "light house" of the Britton Bay. All great business transactions are carried on in this island and it is noted for its famous banking system. Many revolutions have occurred as a result of which note writing and stalling have been abolished forever.

The Childress Country is also an important possession of Mathematics and is east of the Kennedy Island. The Algebra Sea is noted for its famous harbors. As the tourists sail by the ports, the watchman of the first calls "Addition," the second calls "Subtraction," the third screams "Multiplication," the fourth watchman shrieks "Division," and the journey is ended. The watchmen are stationed at the different ports to prevent confusion.

In the Geometry Gulf, on the east is located the island of Mystery. All tourists on this island must be able to measure all the angles, planes and circles, which were left here by the ancients. If

THE MEMOIR

a person cannot measure and describe the curious puzzling objects on the island of Mystery, he will be required to remain on the Geometry Gulf for an indefinite time. The excellent music of the Childress Country enables most people to complete a satisfactory description of the island of Mystery.

Latin is the greatest nation in the third tri-sphere, but very few people ever make a complete journey through Latin. The journey is long and perilous and its location makes the climate extremely severe. The north winds bring snow, and on the east are the famous "Hancock Mountains." There is one very high peak in the range called "Mt. Anna," the highest mountain in the world. The mountains are very steep and covered with snow the entire year. Scientists have been investigating the "Age of Anna" for years, but they have been unsuccessful in all attempts. On the third day of every March is a wonderful celebration of the event, which people of all nations attend. It takes place in a land reserved for all national celebrations, called, the Chapel. All the people of Latin are given a holiday on this memorable day, but the eternal question remains unsolved, "How old is Anna?"

There is one consolation, however, if a person can cross the Hancock mountains, there is no difficulty whatever in gaining an entrance to the other nations, particularly Science. Latin is a famous old nation and many ancient relics may be seen while journeying here. The ruler of Latin, Miss Anna Hancock, has disproved the idea that Latin is a dead nation and she teaches the tourists the "Art of Concentration."

German is situated west of the great Hancock Mountains and strict prohibition is enforced in this nation, "Booz" has never been known to enter the German Empire, and the prohibition of Booz has made German an important nation. The southern part of German forms a

vast peninsula and in this section is a "Desert," which accounts for the dry climate in the south. The Dryer Ocean is the national boundary on the south and many times there is difficulty in crossing the swiftly moving body of water. German is an independent nation. It is ruled by suffragettes. All people who visit German, either learn to speak the German language fluently or they will have to leave. It is noted for its marvelous Aeroplane Station, situated at the extreme southern boundary. Aeroplanes are seen constantly flying over the Chapel. If a person is seen in the Chapel when there is no occasion, the guards report and the ruler of German immediately sends word to all nations. The penalty of violation this law is a pink permit. German is given the power of protecting the land of national Celebrations. One of the most remarkable features of this land is a small territory known as Music land. The Glee Clubs, with their leader, Miss Boyle, holds sway over their territory and are frequently visited by the Orchestra Tribe, whose famous chief, Mr. Scoville, has a world wide reputation.

West of German is the Pampel Island, which is wholly independent. None of the other nations have made any attempt to deprive her of her independence. A wonderful Teachers' Institution is located on this island, all people desiring to teach, visit the Pampel Island. It is frequently known as the Normal Training Island. Algebra is another possession of Mathematics, west of Pampel. The Algebra country is a rolling plain, second in importance in the mathematical world. The boundaries have a great effect on Algebra. The Brigg's Channel, on the south is not difficult to cross, if one will but keep trying. It is a pleasant land and after a complete tour has been made, no one has regretted the journey through Algebra.

South of the Chapel is the famous Barker Ocean, a raging ocean at certain

THE MEMOIR

times during the year, at other times extremely calm. The Barker Ocean is the predominating influence of Physical Science. It was named in honor of the ruler, Mr. Barker, who has a practical knowledge, and controls the sciences, particularly Chemistry and Physics, two very large divisions. The tourists must be accurate, quick and industrious if they hope to be successful. Science is a very interesting nation, one of the minor products is jokes of every kind.

Physical Science is a typical western nation. In the south is a famous range of mountains, which contain all the elements and tourists are constantly analyzing the different sections of the mountain in order to discover new metals and they have made many scientific discoveries. The people are always seen with a test tube, H CL and plenty of H₂O.

Biological Science, a division of Science, is the next nation, situated just across the Booz Channel, which separates the divisions of Science. There are no prohibition laws in Biological Science, "Booz" is everywhere and women who advocate women's suffrage never venture to cross the Zoology River, which forms the northern boundary, for it is inhabited by all kinds of animals and is very dangerous. The famous Botany Sea, is on the south and every species of plant may be found here. The eastern part of this nation is a vast Agricultural region.

Since the earthquake of November 6, 1914, the seat of Athletics has been in this part of the world, where it is making rapid progress.

The famous grand division of Domestic Science and Art is located in the first tri-sphere. It exerts great power, particularly over domestic life. The greatest influence of the nation is the Dimock Ocean, named in honor of the ruler, Miss Dimock. Tourists must be very careful when crossing this body of water. Sweet strains of music may be heard when crossing, making a most wonderful combination of music and domestic training. From the north come cold winds, but they are moderated in a short time. South of the Dimock Ocean is Domestic Art. A division of Domestic Science, which is influenced by the popular Lake Kennedy. This lake also separates Physics, a possession of Physical Science from Domestic Science and Art. The grand division of Domestic Science, Art and Manual Training were discovered in recent years and have advanced very rapidly for comparatively new nations. They are always referred to as the "Practical Continents."

We, the members of the class of 1915, leave our most sincere wish to the remaining classes of C. H. S. and hope they will derive as much enjoyment as we have, from the journey through the C. H. S. School World.

—PEARL BLACK. '15.



In the Dreamland of the Sophomore Classics

It was twelve o'clock when I laid down my edition of Shakespeare's Julius Caesar and betook myself to bed. I was thinking: "Did ever a class have such classics!" Such trouble as we had even at the beginning of the term deciphering the idiosyncrasies of Sir Roger! Sir Roger with his ancestral pride, peculiar servants and his love affair with the perverse widow, was interesting indeed. Presently I fell asleep, wishing that I had lived in the age of our favorite characters of the Sophomore year. In a very short time, I was borne swiftly along by the winged God Mercury to the "Dreamland of Sophomore Classics."

I found myself in a village—a desolate village floating along the rugged banks of an old choked up brook. It is strange but my thoughts immediately fled to this vicinity which was mentioned in Goldsmith's "Deserted Village." I floated aimlessly on, meditating upon the strange familiarity of the scenes surrounding me, although I had never met them outside of my text before, a certain school house looked very natural, so I descended from my airy boulevard and entered to find just as I had expected, the stern master and his ever faithful companion, the "Hickory," just as (But who is that form who is watching him so stealthily? (There were many others beside myself on a visit to this fairy-land.) I was not surprised to find this my old classmate, Frank McCarty, who had always been interested in the rough tactics of the village school master.

"And still he gazed and still the wonder grew,
That one small head should carry all he knew."

Next I found myself before a large country home, surrounded by vast fields and gardens. I passed mysteriously through the closed doors into the spacious dining hall. Here I saw two, not altogether strange looking persons and heard a conversation which I knew instantly I had heard at some former occasion. I could not fail to recognize that cheerful looking, hearty, old gentleman as our friend, Sir Roger, of Addison's "DeCoverly Papers," nor his companion as a member of the Spectator club, Will Wimble, the earl's younger brother. Before them on the table was the huge jack whose troublesome capture furnished subject for the conversation throughout the entire dinner.

I followed these characters in their walk to the gardens after the dinner, where I discovered that I was not the only one following, for in the shadowy mists surrounding our friends, I detected the forms of my classmates, George Smith and Morgan Wayland. Both carried note books in their hands and were writing very fast. Not a movement of their heroes escaped their notice. When I recognized these I laughed for a long time. With their recognition came the recollection of their frantic attempts at oratory on the subject of "Will Wimble and His Fish."

When Sir Roger was returning from his walk, I descended close to him and heard him murmur "How perverse she is!" and then instantly I saw the perverse widow accompanied by the observing form of Florence Walton.

I was not allowed to tarry by these old book friends of mine, but was hastily carried on by sure-footed Mercury to the home of the Vicar and his family, whose

THE MEMOIR

futile attempts to arise from their condition of poverty by superior finery and superficial art, had caused much discussion in our class. I met the earnest Vicar at the jail, where he was addressing an audience of prisoners. Over the head of this pious man I saw the form of Grace Farmer.

The scene was quickly changed to a fair ground. I walked about invisible in the great throngs, not knowing where I was until I heard a young man making a sale of a pony. He succeeded in disposing of his charge for the sum of three pound, six pence, which he thought would be more profitable if invested in a gross of green spectacles. I was anxious to discern which of my schoolmates were especially interested in Moses and queer as it may seem, it was Lillian Twitchell.

Coming from the fair ground, I saw a procession in the distance and approaching nearer, I judged by the expression on their faces that they were in some deep distress. It was impossible for me not to relate this comical situation as identical with the scene of the "Balking Horses" in Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield." It was an awful plight. Sophia and Olivia were sitting impatiently on the back of a small tailless colt, which it seemed, had taken a sudden determination not to take a step in advance, much to the discomfort of the fair maidens. On a wall-eyed plow horse not far behind, in deep humiliation, sat the rest of the Vicars family—his wife, Moses and the two children, who were in no more pleasant state of mind than the others. I looked up for my spirited classmates and saw them sitting upon a waft of air, nearby, waiting and laughing at the ludicrous delay below. Above Sophia and Olivia were lingering my friends, Dorothy Dale and Mattie Exner, and in the same interested condition were Ila Metcalf, Lillian, Billy Griggs and Frank Sargent.

Before I had time to converse with my airy class-fellows I was hurried on and presently found myself peering down into what was intended for a class-room, but to my surprised fancy, had more the appearance of an ogre's den. Sitting at his throne of tyranny, I observed an unusual looking man with a deeply scarred face, unkempt hair and attired in a suit, which I think, might have been in style at the time of King Arthur's Court. However, his great mental ability and intelligence could not be hidden even when covered by those ungainly features. Hovering over this would be professor, I noticed Harry Savage. I found this to be our future "Literary Dictator," Samuel Johnson.

Then I looked at the other inhabitants of the room and first I saw some one diligently studying the face of a book whom I thought was David Garrick, a pupil of Dr. Samuel Johnson and to his right a tawdry, painted, old grandmother, whom I smilingly recognized as Johnson's "pretty creature," otherwise, his wife. I really had expected to find Nellie Rea watching Mrs. Johnson and was pleased that I had not guessed wrong.

The place I entered next, seemed queer and unnatural. It was a public place in the corner of a large street. I heard many shouts and flourishes, which were drawing near. Caesar and his train were approaching, on their way to the triumph. I watched Caesar for a long time and took especial note of his imperious manners and self conceit. I observed that George Geer, also, was interested in Caesar's actions. There were many familiar faces in the train and all were followed by one of my Sophomore classmates. However, I noticed none in particular, with the exception of Cassius and Brutus, who remained in the square after the others had left.

I remembered this act in our classic, in fact it was these passages which had given me so much thought this evening.

THE MEMOIR

I saw Cassius gradually influence the noble Brutus to his point of view, first, by sympathy, then flattery, then admiration for his honor next through ancestral pride and sense of duty, until he aroused Brutus to these hasty words:

"Brutus had rather be a villager

Than to repute himself a son of Rome,
Under these hard conditions as this
time

Is like to lay upon us."

To which Cassius urgingly answered:

"The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our
stars

But in ourselves that we are underlings

I had become so interested in this argument that I did not notice who were fluttering around above their heads, and apparently having the same arguments, Percy had been convinced against his will that he was doing right and Emory's face

wickedly gleamed with triumph at having accomplished his purpose.

When I left this street, I came into strange and unfamiliar places. The air was foggy and the land marks indistinct. I tried and tried to remember or recognize even one of the many places in this vicinity, we were just beginning "Dickens's Tale of Two Cities" in our class and it must have been the characters and scenes of this tragic story which were so queer.

I dream't that I was still thinking and thinking when suddenly I was awakened and found myself sitting up at the foot of bed, looking strangely at the top bed post and repeating "I wonder which scene that could have been taken from, it looks so unfamiliar."

EVALYN PRICE, '17.

WHAT WE THINK

The kind of thoughts that run through our minds show what kind of persons we are. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he," says the Bible. When we meet our friends we think good or bad thoughts at once. When we are alone, we think good thoughts or bad.

What kind of a person are you when you are alone in the dark?

You can see yourself pretty well in the dark. That is a good time to get acquainted with yourself, and see what improvements you ought to put in. The earlier you find this out the easier.

Think of good, true and beautiful things. The more you hold them in your mind the more they will become a part of you. Would you be good? Think of goodness. True? Think truth. Beautiful? Think beauty.

Be enthusiastic for honor, helpfulness and righteousness.

CLYDE ALLEN.

Psychological Error

Yes, I was once just as crazy about the study of Psychology as you seem to be. But I have dropped the stuff—let me tell you how it happened.

I was especially interested in the chapter on Attention. It was not long until I began to put concentration into practice in the classroom and then my grades began to get fancy. Ninety-eight's and ninety-nine's now meant nothing new to me and I praised the study that had lead me in this path.

Then came the chapter on mental imagery at the close of which was an exercise which read: "Imagine a three-inch cube. Paint it. Then saw it up into inch cubes, leaving them all standing in original form. How many cubes have paint on two faces?"

It may not look difficult to you, but I never was very good at thinking about things I couldn't see and judge in the reality. That evening I went up into my room and settled down to work in earnest on the puzzle. Excluding everything else from my mind, I put into it a picture of a three inch cube. I mentally painted it black by the simple method of saying "black," as they do in the old fairy stories. The paint dried quickly and taking a big saw, I cut the block into inch-cubes as easy as if it had been a loaf of bread. My mind was conscious of nothing excepting that shiny black-painted cube still standing in the original form. Very slowly I began to take the pieces apart.

Then something went wrong, I think it must have been some sort of volcanic

eruption of my mental powers, for I could neither see nor think of anything but millions of cubes with paint on two faces. I had sat thus for some time when my older sister entered the room. She was preparing to go to the picture show and had come in to add the last few pats to her neatly arranged hair. I was just regaining consciousness. I looked up at her with a sickly grin and laughed foolishly. "Paint on one face, anyway."

She turned indignantly toward me. "Say, when did you get so finicky?" she said coldly. "You use it yourself, you know you do, and besides it isn't paint." She whirled out of the room and slammed the door as she went.

Instead of waking me up, that only gave me a relapse and it seemed to me as if cubes of all kinds were floating around in the air. I put up my hands to ward them off, and a huge block as heavy as a brick bat hit me squarely on the head. I was stunned back to consciousness and found myself removing all the pictures from the west wall of my room.

Well, that taught me how near the insane asylum Psychology can put one, so I gave it up. I picked the book up from the table and put it away where I could never catch sight of it again. Why, I am even afraid to concentrate on Latin any more. I would not go through that experience again for all the high grades any teacher would give me.

MABEL HALL, '16.

High School Activities

The fundamental fact of all life is movement, action. This fact finds its highest realization in the life of young people. Their most marked characteristic is activity. As well might one attempt to dam up the Mississippi with a spade, as to suppress activities among a lot of throbbing pulsing young people.

The pedagogy that would even advise suppression is old and moss covered and worm eaten. The up-to-date educator would not suppress because he knows the utter impossibility of trying to go counter to nature. On the other hand he will get in line with nature and direct.

Nothing is more hideous to one who knows young nature than the green scum that has gathered on the pool of a school of Management that should be consigned to Limbo along with the ox-cart, the reaphook and the spinning-jenny.

Movement, activity, is the fundamental fact of school life. If good, moral, wholesome, religious and instructive lines of activity be not provided by those in charge, then unwholesome, unmoral, illegitimate movements will come from the students themselves, away from the possibility of faculty guidance and control.

Who are the students who carry their studies? The ones who have the ambition and movement to take part in student activities. In fact the rule of the school is that no pupil who does not keep his studies above passing grade, according to the rule of the state athletic association, is permitted to participate in the activities.

The Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A., with its attendant camp-fire squads, the Shakespeare Club, the Latin Club, the Athletic Association, the Debating Club, are all organizations that are active and

not only contribute to the development of their respective members, but their combined influence on the school is most salutary. Not only do these several hundred members keep up their school work, but they excel the more inactive students. Moreover, the influence of all is cultural and moral and has lifted the whole school to high and worthy ideals.

Who are the men in the community, yea, in any community, whom the school or church or the lodge may presume to ask for assistance? The busy men, the active men, men who are seemingly too busy to respond. Experience has proved that they are the only men who will respond. The school is a miniature world and the same law holds.

Scott, a great writer on Education, says: "The school as a special organ of education must fit into the rest of society, and since society itself is constantly changing, it follows that the activities of a modern school must keep up with this change, for after all the purpose of the school is to fit its students to function properly and accurately in the great world into which they must soon go."

The old fashioned one idea school has gone, and we bid it an affectionate and fond farewell. It served our fathers well; so did the flint lock musket and back-log. Society today is too complex to be satisfied or to be ministered unto by a school of one activity, for after all is said and done it is the reflex of social and industrial environment that determines the curriculum and modus operandi of the school.

It is the writer's opinion that very often the adjustment of curricula to changing conditions of society is more rapid than the social changes. That enthusiasm and

THE MEMOIR

"fadism" anticipate changes by many years with the disastrous result that something of much less social value supplants the old reliable, fundamental, common branches without a thorough and exhaustive knowledge of which, no person can be truly educated.

The educational world is full of those whose education is top-heavy. They show a vain endeavor to master the "higher branches" without a knowledge of the three "R's" as a foundation. Whoever would climb up by any other way the same is an educational thief and robber. It is a triangle with the apex on the ground, and the pity of it is that the poor victim can never be induced to go back and build up the faulty foundation, because he has learned to despise the "common branches."

This is a day of improving methods, it is a day of objective and illustrative teaching, but in our enthusiasm let us not be so charmed by the much abused slogan "Progress" that we precede the band

wagon. Educational clowns who hear the orchestra from the rear, abound. Let us as educators, be conservative, keeping even pace with the ponderous elephantine tread of society, but always counting it as great a transgression to be too far ahead as to be lagging in the rear.

When, after a careful day's work, a group of men rise next morning and "join hands and circle 'round" proclaiming: "We are progressives, whether it be in politics, religion or education." They are Lotus eaters. Nine times out of every ten, while these fellows are cavorting, the most valuable members are at their desks or in their counting rooms, really solving the problems. While the men of brains and poise are doing the constructive work of the world in a progressive way, the self styled "progressive" is running through the streets of Athens far ahead of the trusty elephant, shouting: "Hanno is a god and I am Hanno."

Sophomore Logic

"There ain't no use in grammar,"
Said a Coffeyville Sophomore jay.
"It never learns you nothing
No matter what you say.
Of course the little freshman boy is
different, but gee!
There ain't no use in teachin'
Plain United States to me."

THE MEMOIR

How the Line of English Kings Began

In the days when England was divided into tribes, there lived a very rich man. Now, in those days a man left his wealth, not to his oldest, but to his bravest son. Therefore, as the man was growing old, he sent his two sons, Rudolph and Earl, away for one year to find which was the braver.

Rudolph, the eldest, went north into what is now Scotland and Earl went to the south. Rudolph met a hostile clan of Scotchmen and as was then the custom he and the leader fought. After a long and terrible fight, Rudolph killed his antagonist and took his place as leader.

Journeying farther, Rudolph and his followers met a friendly clan and camped with them that night. During the night the Scotch leader took sick and Rudolph stayed to care for him until he died. As he was dying, he gave his wealth and followers to Rudolph.

A few days later the two tribes started home. While on the way, Rudolph learned that his father had a second wife and that her son might be the heir. This was true. While his son was away, the old man married again. His wife, learning the reason for his son's absence, decided that her son, Jel, must be the heir.

One day, while his stepfather was hunting, she called the son and said: "You must take the lion the hunters have kill-

ed and put it in a distant part of the forest. Then tomorrow when you go with the hunters, go to the lion and scratch yourself, so as to appear to have conquered it barehanded. Then blow your trumpet, and, when the hunters come, tell them you have slain the lion."

In those days the greatest deed was to conquer a people; the next greatest was to slay a lion barehanded. Jel knew this, so he did as he was told and his stepfather declared his intention to make him heir. But the next day when Rudolph arrived, everything was changed. A great feast was held in the honor of Rudolph's return. The stepmother was so enraged at the failure of her plan that she took Jel and left. While the feast was going on, a messenger came with the news that Earl had been killed. Thus Rudolph was proclaimed heir.

The old man soon died and Rudolph had three tribes to rule, and very soon, when everyone near fell into his debt, he was made ruler over all.

Fearing the ridicule of the Scotch clans, they held a meeting of all their wisest men to suggest a different name from Chief. They finally called him ruler, which title has since been changed to King.

ALICE NICHOLAS, '18.



Macedonian Influence

It is the opinion of most historians that the Macedonians were a Greek tribe that remained behind when other tribes migrated into Greece. The country did not become powerful until the accession of Philip II to the throne in 359 B. C. Under him Macedonia became the leader of the Greek states.

In 368 B. C. Pelopidas forced the regent of Macedonia to enter into an alliance with Thebes and to give hostages as was the custom. Among these hostages was a young Macedonian prince named Philip. Several years of Philip's boyhood were spent in Thebes. Just at this time Epaminondas was the leading spirit among the Thebans and it was from him that Philip learned valuable lessons in the art of war. Epaminondas was a very able commander and military tactician and had, by his genius, placed Thebes at the head of Grecian affairs by means of his Theban Phalanx. Taking his cue from this the alert Philip later organized the "Macedonian Phalanx" with which he conquered Greece and with which his son Alexander conquered Asia.

The death of Perdiceas brought his brother Philip to the throne in 359 B. C. With affairs well settled at home and his kingdom consolidated, he resolved to endeavor to bring the Greek states under his authority. His first encroachments upon Greek territory was an attack on the cities of Chalcidice that had been planted by the Greek colonists. He first captured Amphipolis, then Pydna. He next wrested Potidea from Athens and presented it to the Olynthians just to destroy harmony between the two cities.

As Philip's armies approached nearer

and nearer to Greece proper, Demosthenes endeavored with all the powers of his matchless eloquence to arouse the Athenians to resist his advance while yet in Chalcidice. He hurled against the Macedonians his famous Philippics. The burden of these three Olynthiac orations was, "If Philip takes Olynthus, he will soon be here." "It is better for us to fight Philip in Chalcidice than in Attica." Opposed to Demosthenes' war policy was his rival in oratory. Aechines, who had doubtless been bribed by Philip with gold which he took from the Greek's own mines in Chalcidice.

The mighty eloquence of the world's greatest orator seemed unable to arouse the now lethargic Greeks to a sense of their danger. They had evidently lost that alert, aggressive and soldierly spirit that had won against such heavy odds at Marathon and Salamis and Plataea. In 348 B. C. all the cities of Chalcidice, thirty-two in all, fell into the hands of Philip and ten years later, at the battle of Chaeronea, all Greece was forced to acknowledge its subjection to Philip. It is an interesting fact that on this memorable battlefield of Chaeronea Philip's youthful son, Alexander, led the Macedonian Phalanx to victory, which marks the beginning of his career as a commander.

Having conquered Greece, Philip's next plan was to subdue the Persian Empire. Every energy was now bent to this vast and long-contemplated enterprise. By the spring of 336 B. C. the expedition was ready to move, the advance force having already crossed over into Asia, when Philip, during the festivities attend-

THE MEMOIR

ing his daughter's nuptials, was treacherously stabbed by a young nobleman named Pausanius, who took this method to avenge an imaginary affront.

The young Alexander, now twenty years of age, succeeded to his father's throne and proceeded to carry out his father's plans. How well he succeeded is now world history. His mother had taught him he was descended from Achilles. Aristotle was his tutor. The Iliad, his inseparable companion. He kept it in a little red box and carried it constantly on his person, placing it under his pillow at night. Undoubtedly the study of its heroes made Alexander the conqueror that he was. Someone has said "The Greeks were never great till Homer was hung across their sky."

After subduing revolts against his power at home, Alexander in 334 B. C., crossed the Hellespont into Asia and entered upon his world famous conquests.

Against great numerical odds he won victory after victory. First at the Granicus, second at the battle of Issus, next the great siege of Tyre, which is considered his greatest military achievement; thence to Egypt, where he was received almost with open arms and welcomed as their ruler; thence to the oasis of Siwah, where the oracle of Zeus Ammon pronounced him to be of celestial descent, the veritable son of Zeus.

From Egypt, Alexander directed his march towards the Persian capital. At Arbela, near Nineveh, he met Darius with a vast army of over a million motley Asiatic barbarians, scythe-armed chariots, elephants and Greek mercenaries. Alexander's army numbered 47,000. Darius' army was to Alexander's as 21 to 1, but the disciplined Macedonian phalanx plowed through the Persian host and Darius sought safety behind the walls of Ecbatana. He next entered Babylon and Susa, which threw open their gates to him. From Susa he proceeded to Persepolis, upon which city he wreaked a

fearful vengeance. From the two cities of Susa and Persepolis he secured a treasure of \$195,000,000. He then proceeded north toward the Caspian sea and captured Bactria and Sogdiana in 328 B. C. In 327 B. C., he led his army to India, completely subjugated that country, all the native princes except Porus submitting without resistance. He rediscovered the long lost sea route from the Indus to the Euphrates by way of the Indian Ocean, which was of great importance to the commerce of India. He made Babylon the capital of his world empire, made plans for the fusion of the people, fauna, and flora, of Europe and Asia, and died at Babylon in 323 B. C., from a fever brought on by his excessive indulgence in wine. He was but 32 years old.

In twelve short years Alexander had changed the direction of the world's history. The consequences of his achievements were far reaching. At Arbela the long, bitter struggle between Greece and Persia was at an end. The liberty loving West had conquered over Oriental despotism.

By the union of the Macedonian military system with Hellenic culture the admirable achievements of the Greek minds were planted throughout the world. Without this union Greek culture would have remained where it originated; it never would have spread among the races and peoples of antiquity. It was Hellenic institutions, arts, manners, civilization, language that conquests of Alexander spread throughout the Orient. Localism of men and nations was broken down. Inter-contact and association made men broader and more sympathetic, the Greek language, which was the language of culture, was diffused; permanent government was established and the world was better prepared for the coming cosmopolitan creed of Christianity. Ranke says:

"The Greeks, had they remained alone, would never have succeeded in winning for the intellectual life which they had

THE MEMOIR

created, a sure footing in the world at large."

Through the agency of heat, vapor rises from the ocean and forms clouds. This vapor rising into colder strata of air condenses and would fall again into the ocean whence it came, but for the winds which blow it over the land, upon which the rain falls, causing golden harvests to

spring forth. So had not the Macedonian power carried over the world the rich fruits of Hellenic civilization, they would have fallen impotent and wasted at last upon the soil whence they sprang. To thus diffuse the immortal genius of the Greek intellect was the mission of the great Macedonian.

Helen and Her Lamb

Helen had a little lamb,
She kept it in the attic
Which goes to show that Helen was
A maiden quite erratic.

She was a most precocious child,
Albeit quite informal;
It always made her parents wild
To see her so abnormal.

This little lamb loved Helen so
That it refused to bite 'er;
Although its fleece was white as snow
And, some say, even whiter.

It followed her to school one day
To take a course in German;
It made the children laugh and play
To see a lamb called Herman.

In course of time this little lamb
The children got to buttin';
And when it turned into a ram
They turned it into mutton.

The Footpath

(Suggested by reading John Burrough's description of a footpath)

Go back a few years with me, if you will, and travel again over that old footpath to the little country school. Many there are who have had the privileged experience of attending such an educational institution. As for me I would not exchange those pleasant days and the joys which they brought forth for all the pleasures which later or modern school life can afford.

Those students, who have never known any school path other than paved streets or any school room except the modern one, have missed a gratification which comes only from traversing the path to the old fashioned country school. Imagine yourself, again, a bashful barefoot boy or girl with tanned and freckled face, setting out from home with a few books under your arm and a dinner pail in your hand. It is September; still the sun shines with the glare and fierce heat of scorching July. When you reach the edge of the timber it is with a sense of relief and peaceful satisfaction that you scramble over the old zigzag rail fence and tread the sinuous path into the depths of the cool, shady woods. The gnarled old oak tree trunks are moss covered and in many cases wound about by the five-leaf ivy. From their branches hang the wild grape vines. These trees seem to stand guard like so many sentinels. About you, on every hand, there is a profusion of green shrubs, weeds, vines and bushes. Underneath, the grass, pushing its way up through the layer of last year's dead leaves, forms a carpet both pleasing to the eye and restful to tired feet. Overhead, the outstretching

limbs and dense growth of leaves form a canopy through which the sunlight can scarcely penetrate. Now and then as you proceed winding in and out around the trees and brush piles, stopping oftentimes to rest upon a big charred stump, you watch the squirrels playing among the tree tops above you, or listen to the chirping of the birds as they fly in and out among the sage and underbrush.

Then, suddenly remembering that you might be late to school, you dash off down the path, frightening the little birds and causing the rabbits to scamper away in terror at your approach. Suddenly, your path comes to a steep descent and before you is a little brook babbling and murmuring as it rushes along over the stones. How cool and clear the water is. Before wading through it you kneel down and touch your lips to its shining surface. You almost become dizzy as you bend over and see mirrored in its clear depths the glimpses of blue sky, the shrubs, the waving branches, the jagged out-jutting rocks, and last of all, your own crouching figure which seems ready to drop off into space. A strange feeling of vague fear comes over you and you clutch the rock tighter. As you continue on your way how cool and soothing the water feels to your hot and dusty feet.

At last, you emerge from the woods and follow the path across the prairie. For some reason, perhaps because the water was so inviting or you loitered the rest of the way, you arrive at the little school house to find that school has been called. Silently, bashfully, almost fearfully you open the door and walk in. To add to your discomfiture the teacher turns and greets you with a frown, the

THE MEMOIR

scholars turn around in their seats and stare, while a few perhaps laugh at you. The severe lecture you receive from the teacher furnishes amusement for the whole school and, with your feeling badly hurt, you begin your daily tasks.

Let us take a glance at the school-room and its inmates. The walls, once white, are soot^l begrimed and pencil-marked. Across the front and along one side of the room is a black board upon which are some figures and writing, good, bad and indifferent. Upon a raised platform in front sits the teacher at her desk upon which reposes a dictionary and a few other books. At one side of her desk stands a chart and back of her, above the blackboard hangs a clock, beneath which, crossed like the letter X are fastened two small United States flags. On another side of the room hangs a map with a few pictures torn from the front of the pencil tablets. These last are pasted promiscuously about. In the back of the room stands a book-case filled with books of every size and description. They are cheaply bound and yellow with age. Ugliest and most unattractive of them all is Hawthorne's "House of Seven Gables," which the teacher demands of all to read.

On a bench, near the book-case stands a bucket of water and a dipper which sees no rest the whole day long. Hanging upon the hooks at the back of the room are the scholars' wraps. The house is seated with double seats and desks. The boys occupy one side of the room, the girls the other. Reading, writing, arithmetic and spelling seemed, in that day, to be the most important branches. Where is ther one who cannot recall how, when summoned to the recitation seat with lesson unprepared, he quaked or sat there with fearful heart dreading lest he should be called upon to recite. Who has not, per chance, in trying to write the Roman numerals on the board, stolen sly glances at the clock in order that he might not utterly fail in writing some of them. But

woe to that pupil who did not get his spelling lesson. For such a failure he must remain after school until he could recite it. How well I remember one such failure. I had to remain after school until I could spell every word I had missed. As a result I was forced to go home alone.

It was late in the fall of the year; the sun, shrouded in a haze and looking like a huge ball of fire was setting just as I neared the wood. I was a very imaginative lad of nearly seven years. It had been the sport of my older brothers and the other boys to tell me stories of ghosts and wolves or anything else that might serve to frighten me. Imagine my fears then upon entering the wood. If it was growing dark outside, it was doubly so within the wood. A slight breeze stirred the trees and the leaves came fluttering down with a peculiar clattering noise. They were falling fast and the path was rapidly becoming hidden. The crunching of the leaves themselves as I trod upon them, heightened my fears. Fancy pictured wolves on every side peering at the from the thickets and following close at my heels.

It had grown quite dark when I reached the brook. One one side was a steep, rocky cliff with low over-hanging ledges. They seemed like wide stretched mouths and my childish imagination could picture, with terrible force, horrid, bright, green, glassy eyes peering out of them. I had become so frightened that I undertook to run across the stepping stones and in so doing missed and fell into the water. Quickly clambering out, I ran like one possessed by a demon. Every stump was a gray wolf and I expected to meet a wolf at every turn of the path. What a relief it was, at last to scramble over the rail fence into the open. That was a dear lesson to me. After that I took particular care to prepare my spelling so that I might have company home.

A few short years have passed, but Oh! Time and change! Where is the footpath

THE MEMOIR

and whither have gone the feet that made it? The school house has burned down and a thriving little village now stands where once was the wood with the footpath through it. The remaining oaks do not now seem so gigantic, the brook is very small and the rock ledges along its sides would no longer inspire terror or wonder. And where are the feet that made the path? Some have moved away to seek their fortunes elsewhere. Some have found a pathway to higher institutions of learning.

Four years ago, a number of young people following such pathways from many different schools entered the Coffeyville High School, where they began the course which they are now completing as the class of 1915. Through association in the class-room and in school activities, we have formed those happy ties of fellowship and friendship that will endure un-

til life's end. Many happy hours have been spent both in work and play. We are nearing the eve of our commencement when there will, again, be the dividing of pathways. We have reached a goal looked for and now we can only imperfectly realize what it means. Of a truth, it is only the beginning of a new footpath to a yet more serious school—the school of life, whose teacher is experience.

“We meet at one gate
When all's over. The ways they are
many and wide,
And seldom are two ways the same—
side by side
May we stand at the same little door
when all's done!
The ways they are many, the end it is
one.”

REX NELSON, '15.

English Eight Class Roll

(A study in Alliterative Adjectives)

Willful Walter, dutiful Dean,
Rigorous Robert, first are seen.
Ardent Andrew, laughing Lester,
Mischievous Marjorie, plainly pester.
Pretty Pauline, fascinating Fern
Modest Mabel, take a turn.
Vcluble Viola, jolly Jay,
Obedient Oneida, next have a say.
Gorgeous Georgia, precious Pearl.
Happy Helen, each a dear girl.
Talkative Tena, roguish Rex.
Darling Dorothy, vainly vex.
Loving Lydia, frolicsome Fred.

Saucy Sadie, much to be said.
Lively Leona, cautious Charles.
Helpful Harold, unravel snarls.
Entertaining Elsa, merry Maurine,
Dainty Doris, each a queen.
Rollicking Roscoe, attractive Annette,
With merry minds dispel all fret.
Irresistible Ivy, able, amiable Art,
Benevolent Blanche all do their part.
Obliging Orville, gentle Gene,
Exquisite Edna appear on the scene.
Liberal Lela, interesting Inez
Complete a fine class as everyone says.

THE MEMOIR



THE MEMOIR

At last the Memoir '15 is a reality. For over three months the staff has labored in order that the Senior class could publish a book of which they would not be ashamed. We have no intention in view, other than to publish a year book, so that in after years we can recall our happy high school days. The Senior class will meet for the last time May 26, 1915. Then we will part perhaps forever. Some will go to college, while others will enter the commercial world. It makes no difference where we go, or what we do, we hope to follow our class motto "Aim High," and to remember the motto of '14, "Be what you seem," and thereby win success. Many of our classmates will join former C. H. S. students at K. U., some will steer for Manhattan, and a few may go to Pittsburg. It seems that we have every type of student in our class—the school teacher, the farmer, the engineer, the lawyer, the merchant and the minister. Thus every profession and occupation will be enriched by members of the Class of '15.

—o—
In looking back over our high school career, we see various things that have budded and sprang into our school life. But the greatest event that has happened during our whole career was the founding of the High School Young Men's Christian Association, which paved the way for the Young Women's Christian Association. These two organizations have completely changed the atmosphere in the school. The best students, the most active workers in high school activities and many of the best athletes are members of one of these organizations. Here we will print a letter which will be self explanatory and we feel that the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. deserves a large amount of the credit of which it speaks.

Feb. 12, 1915.

Prin. R. Y. Kennedy,

Coffeyville, Kansas:

Having visited and inspected some 75

high schools in Kansas during the past few months and having made a very careful visitation of your high school and having had the opportunity to make a comparison of the Coffeyville high school with other high schools of equal size and larger, I wish to congratulate you for having one of the best schools in the state. You have a most effective organization with an exceptionally strong faculty, who are right up to the minute in their various departments. The discipline is above par with free and easy movement of classes. The spirit of the whole student body, together with the faculty, can not be excelled, and wish to congratulate you on the grasp you have and of the most excellent work you are doing.

Signed: State High School Inspector.

—o—
About March first, the staff offered a prize, a leather bound annual to the person who presented the most suitable name to the staff for the annual. Miss Majorie Pattiner, a senior, won with the name "Memoir." This name will be the permanent name for the annuals published in the future.

—o—
Last year just at the close of our Junior year, Waldo Green, our classmate, was attacked with ptomaine poisoning and in a short time died. Waldo was one of the best types of clean young men in the high school. He was not a mere grind but took an active part in all student enterprises. The basket ball coach picked him for the "all star forward" on the basket ball team for this year. He was a member of the High School Y. M. C. A. and stood for clean athletics, clean speech and clean living. He stood for what he thought was right and in every case he showed himself a man. It could be said of him that "the elements were so mixed in him that nature might stand up to all the world and say "This is a man."

THE MEMOIR

When the athletic season opened this last fall, Mr. Booz, the manager of athletics, introduced the letter system into the school. This system has been adopted by every college and first class, progressive high school in the country.

A letter—in Coffeyville it's a "C"—is presented to the members of the basketball teams, who "star" in the season's games. A letter of different design is presented to those on the track team, who win one first place, or two second places in any meets which the team enters. This system is a very good one and it should be supported by every student and teacher in the high school. It is the aim of the association to require every person playing on any team or indulging in any branch of athletics to live up to the three Y. M. C. A. rules—clean athletics, clean speech and clean living. Such an aim, we believe, will result in athletes who will strive more and more to gain glory for their Alma Mater instead of personal glory. Athletics will thus become more popular and it will be used to develop a strong mind and a strong body, more than it has ever been used. The greatest and most important question is not "Did you win?" But is, "How did you fight?" The class of '15 will forever support such athletics in the school. In every contest in later years a member of '15 will be found "on the side lines" rooting for C. H. S.

We wish to express to the entire faculty our entire appreciation of their services to us. We realize that they have done much outside of regular classroom work to fit us for meeting life's problems. Among the important lessons they have imparted to us without text books is the value of CO-OPERATION. We have learned through their method of work that the way to secure a harmonious community spirit is through co-operation. We know that we must get the

other fellow's view point and recognize his rights. This has been the spirit we have always observed in the members of our faculty as the various departments have worked together as one complete whole.

Teachers in the various subjects have to our knowledge, sacrificed their own convenience for the good of other departments instead of selfishly standing alone as boosters of their own particular departments. We have admired this and believe that that is the reason that such effective work is accomplished in our high school. We are thankful that our teachers have taught us co-operation by example as well as by precept. We shall endeavor to carry out this principle in our own life work.

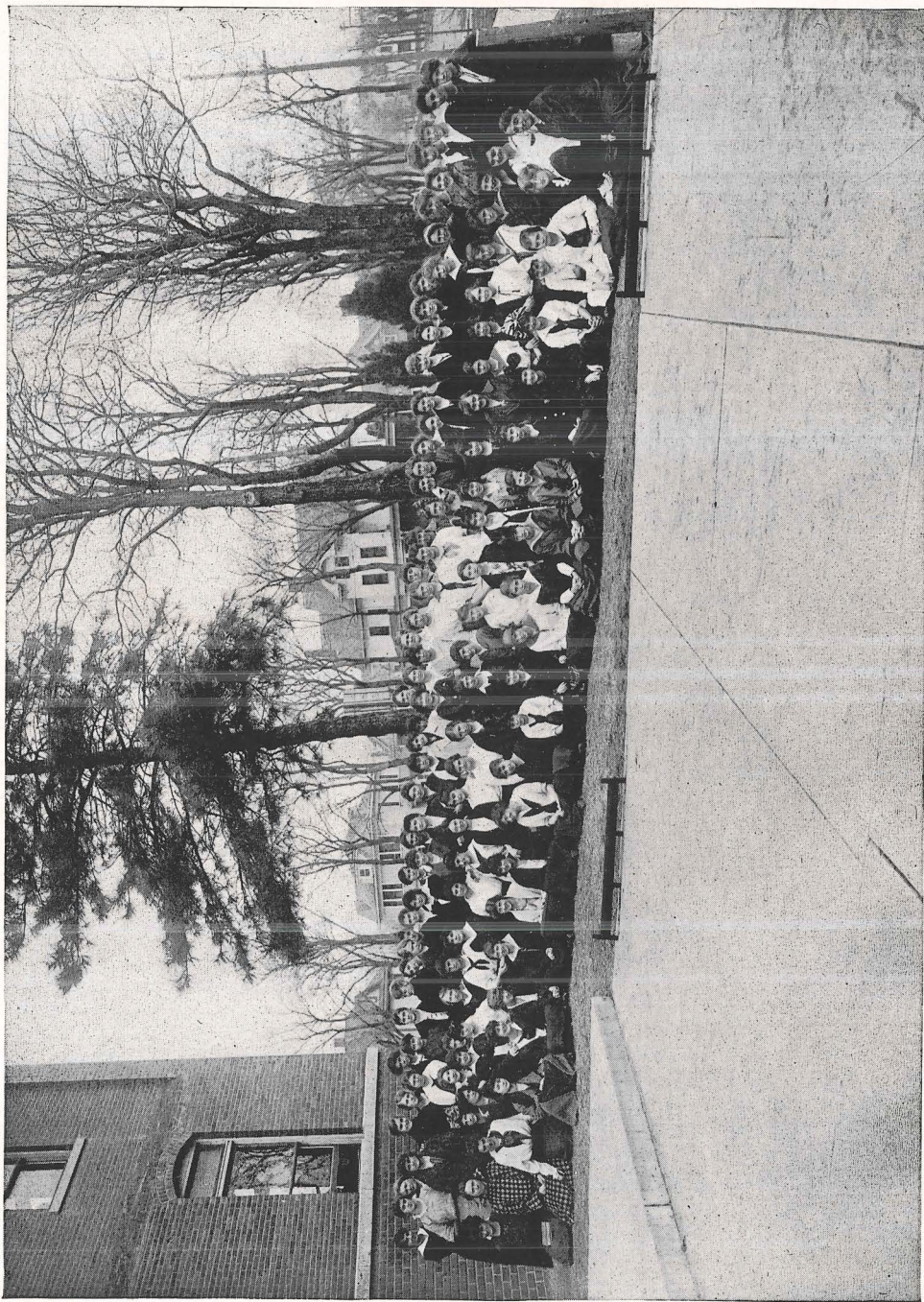
A great amount of credit should be given to Miss Carpenter, Miss Harper and Mr. Kennedy for the time they have spent in aiding the staff with the Annual. Miss Carpenter was always ready to help us and it was her aid and her influence that caused us to make the Annual a reality.

Miss Harper has also cheerfully given much of her time to correcting and revising manuscript. Mr. Kennedy ever staunch and true, helped us in every difficulty and it was his influence that kept unity and co-partnership among the staff members. He was never too busy to hear our troubles, or to help us set them right. Words cannot express the ways in which he encouraged our efforts.

The staff also wants to thank Mr. Hughart and the school board for aiding us in paying for some of the "cuts." We feel that the board gave us an unusual consideration.

No small amount of credit should be given to Arthur W. Levan, business manager, for he has always worked hard for the things that were right. Although he

THE MEMOIR



YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

THE MEMOIR

Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. has been in the school since the early part of the year 1913-14. The purpose is, as stated by the constitution, "To advance the physical, social, intellectual, moral, and spiritual interests of the young women."

At the present time there are eighty members. The membership runs for one term. At the beginning of each term the girls have a day, popularly known in the school as "Tag and Candy Day," on which they pay their dues and sell candy for the funds of the Y. W. C. A. The girls who become members wear the tags.

The cabinet is made up of the following girls: Pres., Tena Bookter; Senior Vice-Pres., Viola Hastie; Junior Vice-Pres., Louis Fenn; Sophomore Vice-Pres., Florence Walton; Freshman Vice-Pres., Alice Nicholas; Treas., Donaretha Miller; Sec., Agnes Clossen; Chairman of Membership Committee, Viola Hastie; Chairman of Association News Committee, Alice Ennis; Chairman of Meetings, Leona Misch; Chairman of Social Service Committee, Fern Hiller. The secretary of the county organization is Miss Lockhart, who has visited our local high school Y. W. C. A. several times. Other Y. W. workers who have visited us are Miss Fields, the National Secretary, Miss Graham, Miss Cross and Miss Riggs.

The four committees mentioned above work in connection with the Y. W. C. A. The Membership Committee sees to getting the girls interested, taking in new members, and rallying the old ones. The

Social Service Committee helps the girls in a social way—helps those who are down-hearted or discouraged in school work or in some other way. The girls of the Association News Committee are to keep in touch with other High School organizations; make reports at local meetings of what others are doing and send out reports to other schools. This work is helped by the "Association Monthly" magazine. The Meetings Committee looks after the meetings—the program and other details. The meetings are held every two weeks. Luncheon is served, after which there is a short program with devotionals. During the winter there have been two important county meetings of the delegates of the Y. W. C. A.'s all over the county. Local delegates were sent to these meetings.

This organization is the most vital and important one in the school for the girls. Every girl in the school can and should belong to it. There are no qualifications nor expenses that would keep any girl from joining. The organization has had a marked influence upon the school. The girls have been brought together by it and have been made to feel the practical benefit of Christianity. It gives them a greater interest in their school. It is no longer merely a place where lessons are to be learned and recited, but a place where they can render service to others. The Y. W. C. A. work does everything possible to make the lives of the girls fuller and more enjoyable.

THE MEMOIR



Y. W. C. A. CABINET MEMBERS

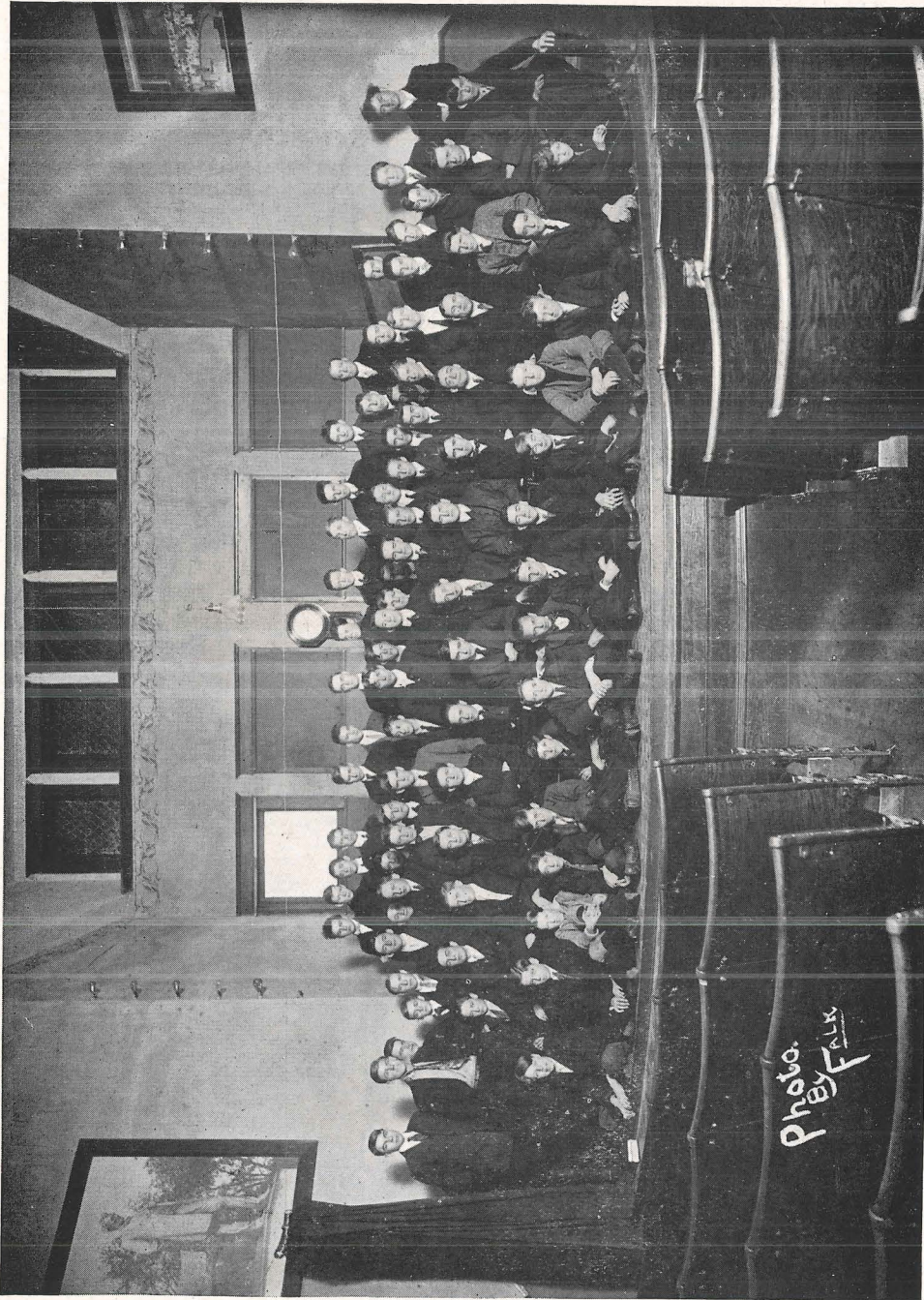
THE MEMOIR



Y. W. C. A. Bible Study Class

The Bible Class, as a division under the Y. W. C. A., is taking up Bible memory work. Mrs. Helen Gould Shepard will give a bible to any girl who learns and repeats five hundred bible verses, to be recited at two different sittings. The contest closes next September, and some of the girls are trying to earn a bible.

THE MEMOIR



YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

1915

THE MEMOIR



President, Arthur W. Levan; vice president, Vincent Shaner; secretary, Virtus Bauersfeld; treasurer, Bruce Marshall; committee chairmen, Joe Read and Fred Vore.

Young Men's Christian Association

In September, 1909, our present principal was promoted from the department of history to the principalship of the high school.

One of the very first things that came before his attention was the principle of character building. All pedagogists are agreed that the supreme purpose of the schools is character building. Eliminate this principle from education and the people would refuse to be taxed for that purpose. Education is a dangerous weapon in the hands of the dishonest. Educate a rascal in English and he will use it to exploit his iniquitous schemes; teach him

chemistry and he will use the knowledge to compound a decoction and sell it as medicine that will injure his fellows. Sharpen the knife of his intellect and instead of using it to cut his way to righteous success he will stab society, who educated him, in the back.

Realizing this truth, Mr. Dadisman, of Topeka, was invited to our high school for the purpose of organizing a high school Y. M. C. A. A few students responded, but not enough to justify an organization.

The next year Mr. Heitzman, occupying the same official position, came down

THE MEMOIR

and attempted an organization. He found an increase of interest, but insufficient for an organization. All worthy ideas are of slow growth and only persistence is needed to win.

The following year Mr. L. K. Hall, the present state secretary, came down and found conditions ripe for action. A very vigorous first organization followed. This was in the fall of 1912. The movement was placed under the supervision of J. E. Sawhill, who was then at the head of physical science. Mr. Sawhill was a bright young man and a Christian. Under his care the organization prospered. Prof. L. L. Kauffman, of the mathematics department, was placed in charge of the Bible Study Circle, and proved to be an excellent man for the place. During the first year of its existence, the Y. M. C. A. flourished and gained strength, and its influence was all for good.

In 1913 Lewis W. Willkie, an energetic and brilliant young man from Indiana, entered the school and was placed at the head of the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Willkie is a born leader and under his vigorous and righteous influence the organization flourished and was built up to include in its membership over one-half of the boys in the high school.

The social side of boy nature was not neglected. Bi-weekly suppers were given in the Domestic Science rooms. In the conduct of the teaching it was borne in mind that before the Great Teacher taught men, he fed them; that, whosoever socially ostracises men, cannot religiously influence them; that no man can suc-

cessfully teach from a pedestal.

As the leaven of this teaching began to spread, it was very evident that the ideals and the atmosphere of the school were much improved; the spirit became co-operative and loyal to duty. Disloyalty to school was frowned upon and became unpopular under the high ideals inculcated.

Today C. H. S. has a student body that is the pride of the state. The average of all academic work done the first semester of the present year was eight and six tenths per cent of failure, with the high passing grade of eighty per cent. Perhaps this result was not surpassed by any other high school in the state. The influence of the Y. M. C. A. is the dominant not in this unusual result.

It is reported by those who attended the High School Conference at K. U. on March 26 and 27, that the prominent school men of the state regarded the high school Y. M. C. A. as the most salutary influence for morals operating today. They further said that at the Y. M. C. A. convention, held in Wichita in February, 1915, the question was asked of the students and professional delegates: "What is the greatest influence operating against the success of the high school Y. M. C. A.?" The unanimous answer was: Non-Christian teachers.

The success of the organization for the next year is assured by the election of the following officers: President T. J. Kelly; Vice-President, Ed. Thompson; Secretary Geo. Geer; Treasurer, Billy Grigg.



THE MEMOIR



Gabel and Rostrum Debating Society

Organized January 20, 1915

OFFICERS

President	-	-	T. J. Kelly
Vice President	-	-	Hellen Read
Secretary	-	-	Joe Read
Sergeant-at-Arms	-	-	Ed Thompson

MEMBERS

Abraham Alport
Clyde Allen
Dale Dillon
Georgell Douglass
Alice Ennis
Geo. Geer
Billy Grigg
Bob Gilbert
Forest Glidwell
Walter Hall
Viola Hastie

Harry Kent
T. J. Kelly
Arthur Levan
Lyman Levan
Bruce Marshall
Ralph Marshall
Joe Read
John Rossiter
Ed Thompson
Lewis Tiele
Ruth Whitehead

FACULTY MEMBERS

Chas. S. Booz

Mary Dixon

J. L. Wheeler

THE MEMOIR



Normal Training Class

Five senior girls, inspired by Miss Pampel, have decided to enter upon the career of teachers immediately upon graduation from high school. That they may fulfill this ambition they are pursuing the Normal Training course.

Ten girls began the course, but five dropped by the wayside for various reasons. Tena Bookter and Pearl Black decided to take college work before attempting to teach and are now graduating from the English course. Velma Furnish was made to believe that she would be a more successful cook than teacher, so she joined the ranks of the married multitude. Ethel Davis stopped in her Junior year and is now teaching, while Fern Young decided she wanted some of

the thrills which go with ranch life and she moved farther west.

Those left in the ranks are: Blanche McNulty, Fern Vawter, Easter Yarber, Mabel Adams and Lela DeGeer. Several students are taking some of the Normal Training subjects, although they will graduate from other courses.

Part of the prescribed course in Normal Training consists of visits through the grades in the city and country schools. These visits are made for the purpose of inspection and result in interesting, constructive criticism on the part of the Normal Training girls.

In short, the course is one of the most interesting and beneficial offered in high school and under the competent leadership of Miss Pampel, its future is indeed one of promise.

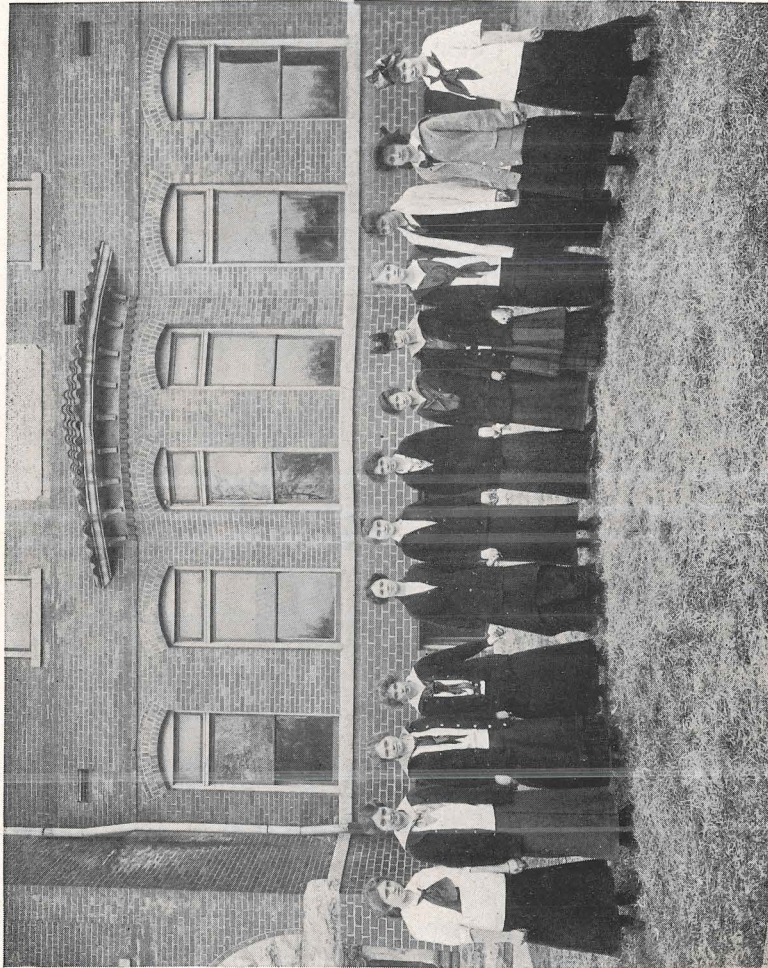
THE MEMOIR



KAMSHUMATU CAMPFIRE

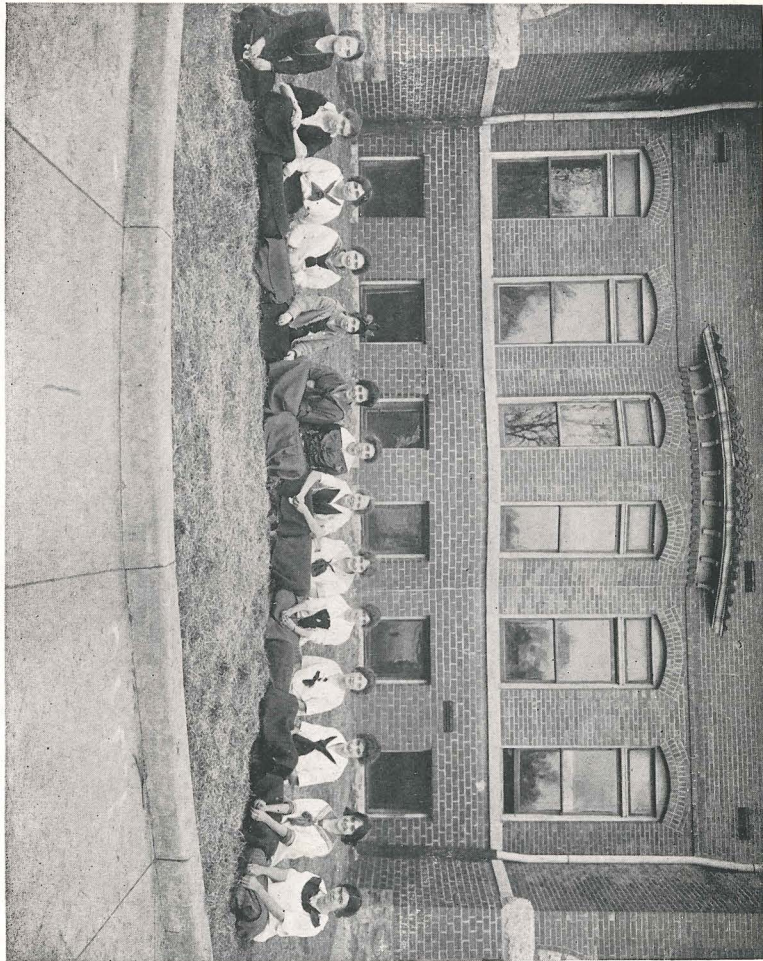
1915

THE MEMOIR



PUL MIAUNA CAMPFIRE

THE MEMOIR



WAIDA WERRIS CAMPFIRE

THE MEMOIR



CARITICA CAMPFIRE
(Golden Flower)

THE MEMOIR



THE MEMOIR

High School Orchestra

R. P. SCOVILLE, Director.

Goldie Deavenport.....cornet
Ralph Marshall.....clarinet
Leland Ziegler.....violin
Will Morris.....piano
Charles Ballcello
Sadie Smith.....cornet
Fred Scoville.....drums
Perry Bigelow.....violin
Leslie Scoville.....violin
Desaix Reddick.....violin
Harry Savery.....bass violin
Alice Benifiel.....trombone

THE MEMOIR



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

1915

THE MEMOIR



1915

THE MEMOIR



1915

THE MEMOIR



Boys' Team

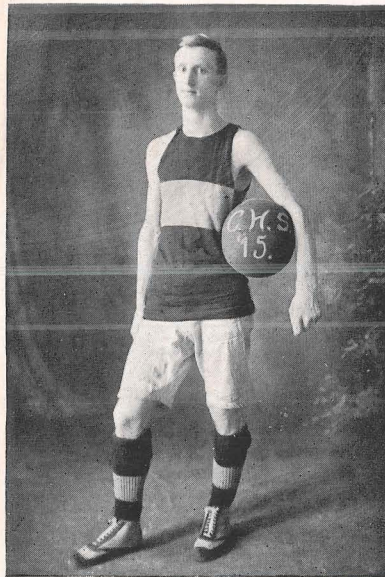
I. E. REESE

During the year just closed the Coffeyville athletes have enjoyed the skillful and efficient coaching of Mr. Ivor E. Reese. He is an able coach and never tires of giving the teams the most efficient service. No small share of the efficiency of our Basket Ball teams was due to the scientific training of Mr. Reese.

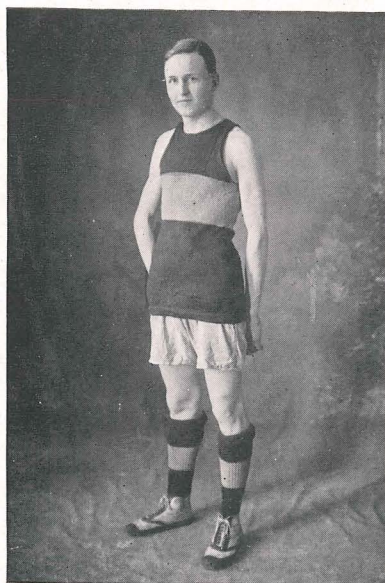
MONTFORD PRICE

Forward

Mont is a player
Whose fame is well known
In all neighboring towns
As well as at home.

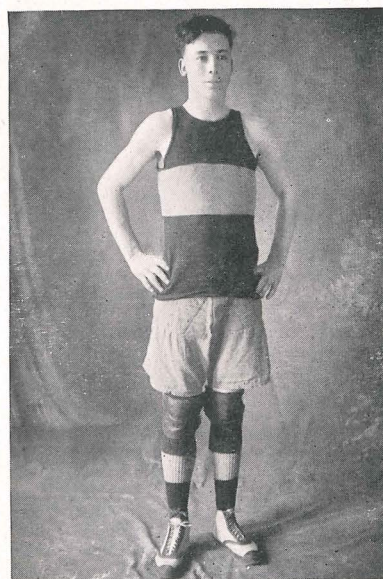


THE MEMOIR

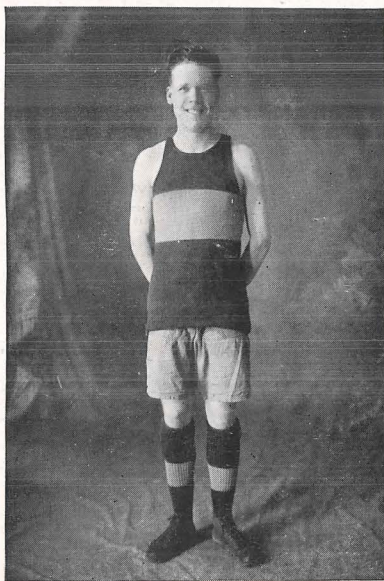


FRANK DENISON
Our Center
Oh! Frank Denison
How could you be so mean,
To 'lick' the county seat boys
And know it is no dream.

PERCY CATHERS
Guard
Look out all ye players
Who sometimes get rough,
Although you may swat Percy
He will never give up.



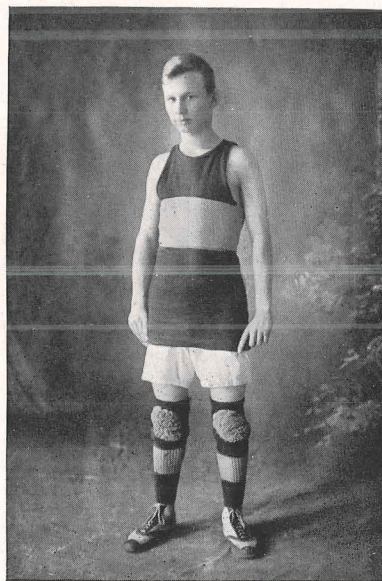
THE MEMOIR



HUGH CLARK

Guard

Come into the limelight
All athletes in the dark,
Ope both ear and eye
And learn of Hugh Clark

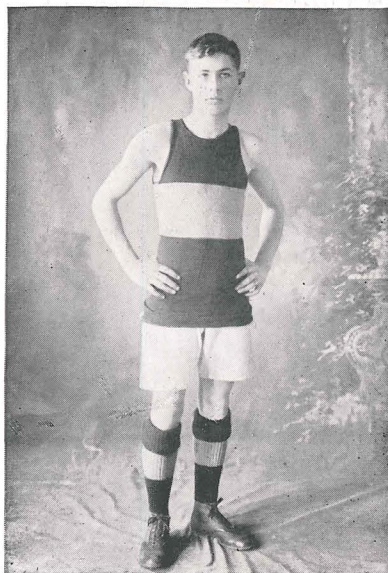


RALPH MORGAN

Forward

Forward Morgan, forward,
Ne'er despond, but say, "I'll try,"
And Chanute must fall before you
In the sweet bye and bye.

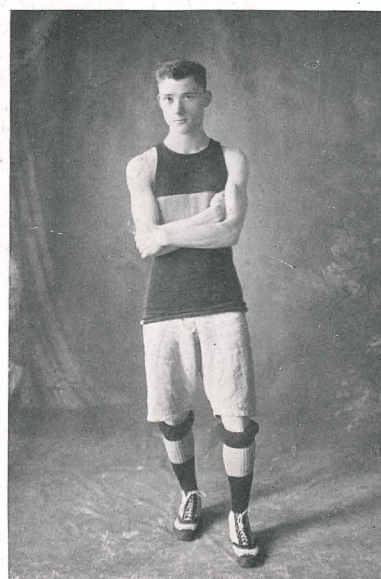
SUBSTITUTES IN BOYS' TEAM



SIDNEY RUGH

Forward

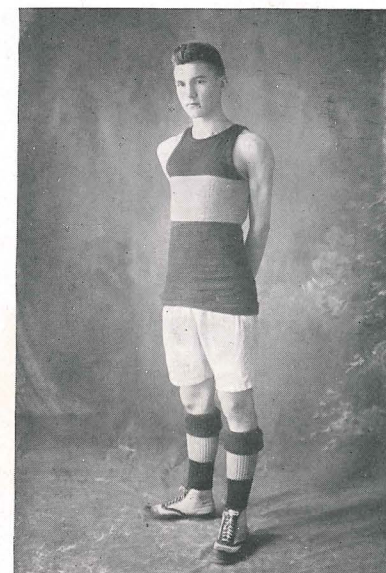
Do we play basket ball?
Well I guess we do.
If you don't believe it
Watch Sidney Rugh.



HARRY SAVERY

Guard

Hear, all ye players
Renowned for your bravery (knave-
ry like our Harry)
There's none can compare
(Famed for his bravery)
With our own Harry Savery.



HARRY KENT

Forward

Our team without Harry
You might wring out and dry,
But with him as our forward
You can't (Kent) if you try.

THE MEMOIR

Boys' Basket Ball

School opened early this year with the usual amount of interest displayed in athletics for which Coffeyville High School has become renowned.

Owing to a great exodus of former famed athletics, which took place with the graduation of last year's senior class, it became necessary to develop almost absolutely new material.

With Lewis Wilkie again as their coach, the boys rallied and took hold of the situation with a resolute zeal and determination to carry off the honors. The enthusiasm ran high. Everybody boosted and the sale of season tickets was fast and furious.

The far famed coliseum, with its great wooden columns and its tiers of seats rising in semi-circular form like the one of ancient Rome, put on its gala day dress. There on Friday evenings some very spectacular games were played in which our boys usually came out victorious. To a dreamer or a highly imaginative person, who feign might muster up the courage to enter this dark old building, in the wee small hours of the night might be seen ghostly figures or be heard the muttering or sighing exclamations of rival basket ball teams who have met their defeat by the prowess and dexterity of the C. H. S. boys.

Near the middle of last November a great shadow, or gloom, was cast over our whole school. It seemed almost a death blow to athletics. This singular event was caused by the resignation and departure of our greatly respected and admired teacher and coach, Lewis Wilkie. The boys soon rallied, however,

under the efficient and skillful management of their new coach, Charles Booz.

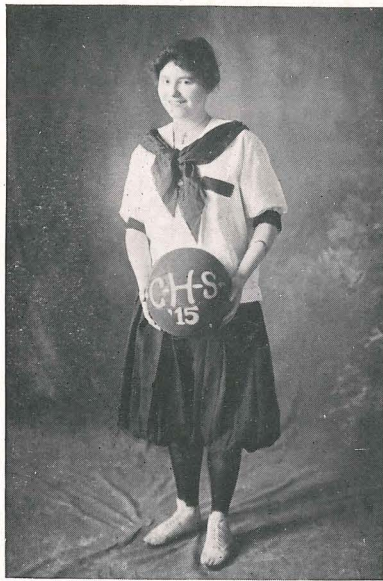
Nor must we fail to give due credit to our most worthy yell-master, Mr. Fred Vore. If you ever get the "blues" or feel down in the mouth, you should come to chapel and join the yells. Fred Vore is optimism personified. The walls of old C. H. S. will never cease to reverberate nor the hearts of the students to echo the good times and happy fellowship enjoyed during our school career. Those soul stirring yells we may venture to hope have long ago found answer in the heart of one now far removed from even dear old Kansas.

Now, lest you tire of nonsense, we must hasten on and give the further events of the season. Although our boys did not win all the games and thus bring home the honors and the loving cup, yet they put up one of the hardest fights for the prize yet known in the history of the school. They knew how to take their defeat like true men and are the stronger and more worthy the praise for it. Thus it shall ever be in life; though we may lose, we shall never give up and in the end we shall come out victorious in that stern game.

The boys are justly proud of the game won from their old rival, Independence. The referees, as is usual and has grown to be the custom, always gave Coffeyville the little end of the game.

The members of the team were as follows: Frank Denison, center; Sidney Rugh, Ralph Morgan, Mont Price and Harry Kent, forwards; Harry Savery, Hugh Clark and Percy Cathers, guards; Charles Booz, coach.

THE MEMOIR



Girls' Team

IVA RAY, Captain
1912, '13, '14, '15. Guard.
"Can't make 'em over her."

LILLIAN JENSEN
1914-15. Guard.
"She is a sticker, she's a fighter."



THE MEMOIR



RUTH JENSEN
1914-15. Center.
"She's good regardless of the position"



ONEIDA HEADLY
1913-14-15 Center.
"The Head(y) Center"

THE MEMOIR



GRACE FARMER
1914-15. Running Center.
"She is gentle, she is shy, but there's
mischief in her eye."



ALLIE BENEFIEL
1913-14-15. Forward.
"Makes the baskets no matter where
she stands."

THE MEMOIR



CHRISTINE ORRICK
1912-13-14-15. Running Center.
"Little, but mighty."



ORLENA BOLTON
1914-15. Forward.
"Always on the spot."

THE MEMOIR

Girls' Athletics

Our girls' basket ball team, coached by Miss Nell Clark, created much enthusiasm this year. The team played with high spirits and entered the league with the full determination of winning the cup. The other teams in the league were: Parsons, Chanute, Independence and Altamont. Our team was successful during the year, having won all but two of the games of the season. These two were lost to Chanute by only a few points. Another interesting event of the season was the trip to Pittsburg during the Teachers' Association. The team entered the preliminaries and played with all their might. Good, fast team work was shown in all the games the team played. Although they were defeated in the preliminaries, they were not discouraged. They entered the remaining games with as much strength and good fellowship as could be shown by any team. The last game of the season, played with Edna team, was a victory for Coffeyville, the resulting score being 11 to 7. The team holds second place in the league and C. H. S. is proud to say that the girls have been more nearly to the top than ever before. We regret that because they are seniors we shall lose three of our best players, Ivy Ray, Oneida Heady and Ruth Jensen. Still we have bright prospects for next year's team. Credits are given to the girls that played one-half of the league games and the wearers of the C's are as follows: Ivy Ray, Lillian Jensen, Orlena Bolton, Allie Benefiel, Ruth Jensen, Grace Farmer and Oneida Heady.

THE MEMOIR

Results of Season's Games

Boys

Edna	20	C. H. S.	39
Independence	27	C. H. S.	29
Edna	15	C. H. S.	46
Fredonia	13	C. H. S.	44
Altamont	22	C. H. S.	28
Independence	41	C. H. S.	43
Parsons	41	C. H. S.	22
Chanute	36	C. H. S.	28
Fredonia	31	C. H. S.	22
Altamont	13	C. H. S.	75
Peru	28	C. H. S.	27
Independence	26	C. H. S.	31

Girls

Edna	8	C. H. S.	20
Edna	3	C. H. S.	11
Independence	11	C. H. S.	29
Altamont	3	C. H. S.	14
Edna	4	C. H. S.	23
Independence	8	C. H. S.	13
Independence	14	C. H. S.	17
Parsons	16	C. H. S.	21
Chanute	23	C. H. S.	16
Cedarvale	2	C. H. S.	21
Cherokee	1	C. H. S.	8
Altamont	7	C. H. S.	26
Bartlesville	4	C. H. S.	44

THE MEMOIR



SANTA FE TRACK CUP

1915

THE MEMOIR



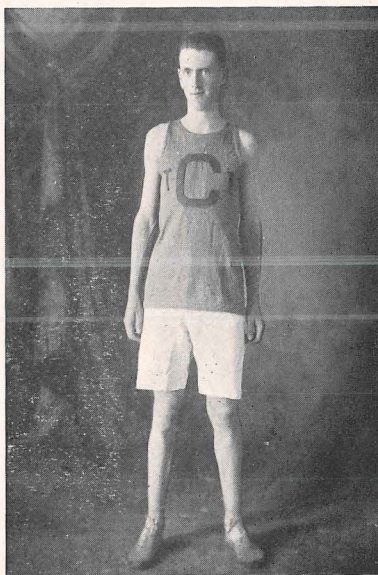
CHAS. S. BOOZ

Coach

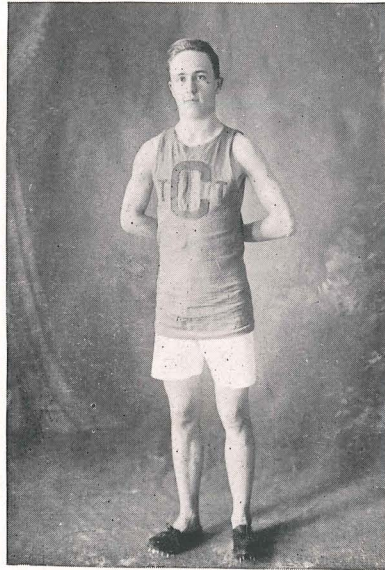
Mr. Booz spent much time in directing and coaching the track team. He sacrificed many hours of recreation in order that C. H. S. might have a winning team. Much of the team's success is due to his personal work. As coach, man, or teacher, his equal is hard to find. He stands for a good brand of athletics. Coffeyville will miss him next year because his good will and "squareness" is not often met with. Mr. Booz certainly has the good will of all the track men, or that of anyone else with whom he came in contact.

JOHN HACKLEY

"Long John" came to C. H. S. from another high school, and this was his first year in Coffeyville athletics. John has good habits, good nerve, and is a hard trainer. His stride is one of the best in the school. He showed his superiority as a miler by leaving the Caney men 50 yards in the rear in the mile run. He will be a valuable man for C. H. S. next year. He'll put many a good miler to shame before he leaves. He's quiet about it, but always gets there first.



THE MEMOIR

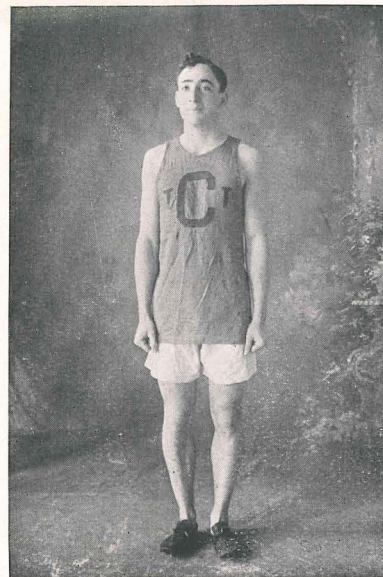


VINCENT SHANER

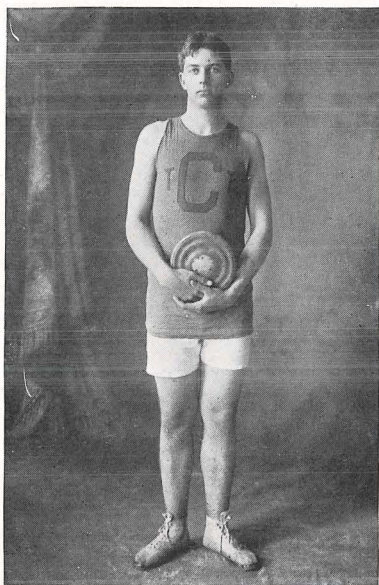
This was "Shaner's" second year of track work for C. H. S. He has always been a handy man to fill any vacant space at a moment's notice. Whether it be the 50 yards, 100 yards, or a half mile, he is ready to respond with his best, and in nearly every case he is a heavy point winner. His specialty is the 440-yard dash and he runs it with such speed and endurance that many men who try to follow him fall by the wayside. Shaner will likely cause some of the records to go "glimmering" next year.

FRED VORE

"Curly" is the last one of the "Old Line" of Coffeyville track men. He made the track team in his Freshman year and has been a good point winner throughout his four-year career in track athletics. For four years he has been Coffeyville's leading dash man. He scored the highest number of points for Coffeyville in both the Santa Fe and Caney track meets. His specialties are the 50-yard, 100-yard, 220-yard dashes, with the 110-yard low hurdles and relay. No man has fought harder for clean athletics in the Coffeyville High School than he.



THE MEMOIR

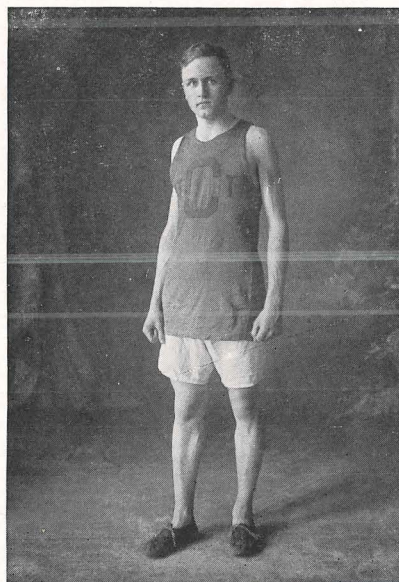


PERRY EIGELOW

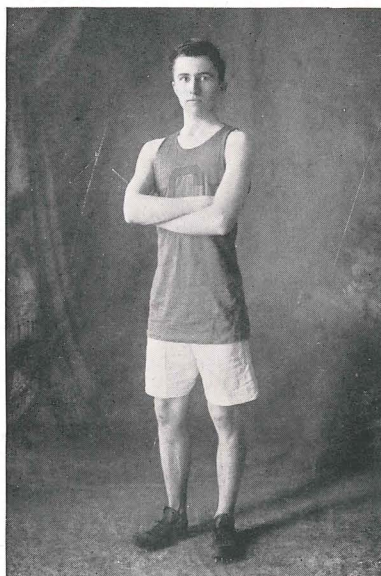
"Fat" was the only Freshman on the track team this year. Although he is of the "draft horse" type he is pretty lively on his feet. His hobby is throwing the discus, and putting the shot. Perry has a remarkably bright future before him. He still has three years in school and he is expected to set some new records before leaving C. H. S. His humor kept the team in good spirits for the whole year.

FRANK DENISON

"Denny" has been on the team for two years. He is a clean, honest athlete and always shows good skill in handling the pole vault. He is also a good shot putter and high jumper. Whenever skill is needed, "Denny" can always supply the demand. He is a jolly good agreeable fellow and he undoubtedly raised the standard of athletics in various ways. He has gained much admiration by his "squareness" and his golden rule qualities.



THE MEMOIR

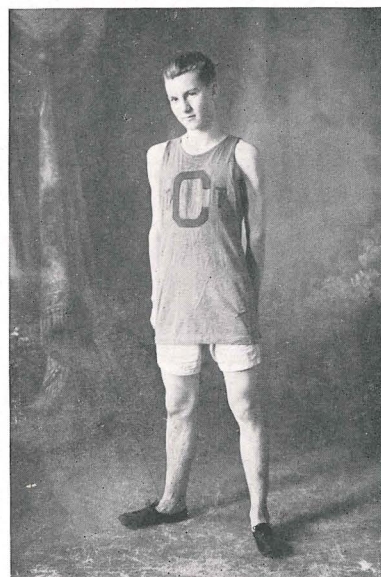


JOE READ

Joe did not begin track until late this year, but his advancement was rapid. As a hard trainer and game fighter, Joe can outstrip them all. He certainly put some of the 440-yard men in the shade. From all indications Joe will make all dash and hurdle men turn "green with envy" next year. Joe has humor, support, and "pep" for every worthy occasion. There is a demand for such men in athletics.

HARRY KENT

Harry has always been known as the most graceful runner in Coffeyville, but it was only this year that he was able to make the team. In the 440-yard dash and half-mile his equal is hard to find in Southeastern Kansas. Harry uses good common sense in his athletics. He works hard when he works, and plays hard when he plays. Coffeyville will indeed lose a good half-miler when he goes.



THE MEMOIR

Santa Fe Track Meet

On April 23, 1915, the following high school teams, Caney, Bartlesville, Dewey, Ramona and Coffeyville met at Forest park to compete for the silver loving cup, which is offered by the Santa Fe Athletic Association to the winning team. Rain fell on the track constantly for 36 hours previous to the meet. As a result the track was half covered with water. The meet began at 4:30 p. m. and the Coffeyville athletes took the lead at the very first, and held it throughout the entire meet. The last event was run just before dark. The results were as follows: Coffeyville led with 40 1-2 points, Caney second with 38 1-2 points, Bartlesville following with 25; Dewey 8; Ramona 1.

The Coffeyville point winners were as follows:

Shaner second in 50-yard dash, and first in 440-yard dash.

Perry Bigelow, first in the shot put and the discus.

Mont Price, first in the broad jump, and third in the discus.

Harry Kent, third in the 880-yard run.

Fred Vore, first in the 100-yard dash; second in the 110-yard low hurdles, and second in the 220-yard dash.

Frank Denison won third in the high jump and tied for third in the pole vault.

THE MEMOIR

Literary Contest

It is customary to hold the Literary Contest, consisting of declamations and orations, in connection with the Santa Fe Track meet. It was given as an evening program at the High School, at which the medals were presented to the winners in the track meet. Caney, Dewey, Bartlesville and Coffeyville were the contesting cities. Our representatives were, Helen Reed, declamation, and Arthur Levan, oratory. Caney received the gold medal for oratory, Coffeyville took second place. In declamation, Bartlesville won the gold medal, Coffeyville taking third place. The Literary Contest is a very enjoyable feature. It is always well attended; many outside people remaining over to hear the contest.

THE MEMOIR

Caney vs. Coffeyville

Dual Meet

Coffeyville scored a sweeping victory over Caney in the inter-school track and field meet held at Caney May 1, the Coffeyville athletes taking down 78 points to their opponents' 35. Caney scored but one first place in the entire thirteen events. The dual meet between the two schools resulted from a challenge issued by Caney after she had suffered defeat by the local team in the Santa Fe track and field meet which was held here April 23. The Coffeyville team was accompanied to Caney by about half a hundred teachers and students from the local high school, who helped cheer their team to a victory. The following is the record of events:

50-yard dash—Vore, Coffeyville, 1st; Shaner, Coffeyville, 2nd; St. John, Caney, 3rd. Time, 5:3.

Shot-put—Bigelow, Coffeyville, 1st; Denison, Coffeyville, 2nd; Stevens Caney, 3rd. Distance, 38 feet, 3 inches.

100-yard dash—Vore, Coffeyville, 1st; Cherry, Caney, 2nd; Shaner, Coffeyville, 3rd. Time, 10:3.

880-yard run—Kent, Coffeyville, 1st; Parker, Caney, 2nd; Hopkins, Caney, 3rd. Time, 2:15.

Discus throw—Bigelow, Coffeyville, 1st; Stevens, Caney, 2nd; Hopkins, Caney, 3rd. Distance, 89 feet, 9 inches.

110-yard low hurdles—Vore, Coffeyville, 1st; Stevens, Caney, 2nd; Read, Coffeyville, 3rd. Time, 14:4.

High Jump—Elmore, Coffeyville, 1st; Denison, Coffeyville, 2nd; Labadie, Caney, 3rd. Height, 5 feet 4 inches.

440-yard dash—Shaner, Coffeyville, 1st; Kent, Coffeyville, 2nd; Booker, Caney, 3rd. Time, 58:2.

Mile run—Hackley Coffeyville, 1st; Burns, Caney, 2nd; Miller, Caney, 3rd. Time, 5:27.

Pole vault—Hopkins, Caney, 1st; Price, Coffeyville, 2nd; Labadie, Caney, 3rd. Height, 9 feet 9 inches.

220-yard dash—Vore, Coffeyville, 1st; Winkler, Caney, 2nd; Peterson, Caney, 3rd. Time, 23:1.

Broad jump—Price, Coffeyville, 1st; Stevens, Caney, 2nd; Elmore, Coffeyville, 3rd. Distance, 18 feet 8 inches.

1-mile relay—Won by Coffeyville. Time, 3:58. Team was composed of Read, Shaner, Kent and Vore.

Totals—Coffeyville, 78; Caney, 35.

A big silver loving cup was given by Caney to the winning team.

THE MEMOIR

The Students of C. H. S.

A more loyal lot never constituted a school. Sentient with life, with the hot blood of youth surging through the veins; yet self controlled and self directed, but little outside guidance is needed. True to the faculty as needle to pole, willing to fight if necessary for the faculty or for the good name of the school, eager in games and successful as eager; yet through it all diligent in study keeping the lessons always first. No pupil asks to engage in games who is not carrying his lessons. That is a prerequisite that pupils endorse, as well as teachers.

Such a lot of students create a spirit in the high school that is ideal. It is palpable to all visitors. It so permeates the whole school and is so cultivated and responded to by the faculty that one cannot enter the school for a few moments without breathing its exhilarating influence. The faculty's will is the student's will. The student exceptions to this are so few as to be negligible. Without a word of suggestion from any one visitors remark it.

Miss Jessie Fields of N. Y., Sec. of Y. W. C. A., said: "What a beautiful spirit your students have." Pres. Mather of Oswego: "What a splendid lot of loyal young people." Prof. Lichliter, former principal of the Joplin High School: "The spirit among faculty and students and toward each other is superb. I know from experience that a good school cannot exist without it and a poor one cannot possibly exist with it." Captain Ray Edwards of K. U.: "Your school is certain to be successful with this fine spirit in the air."

These tributes coming to us from high sources as they do and sanctioned by the faculty make us feel what we call a little "pardonable pride."—R. Y. Kennedy, Principal.

THE MEMOIR

Toast to Miss Carpenter

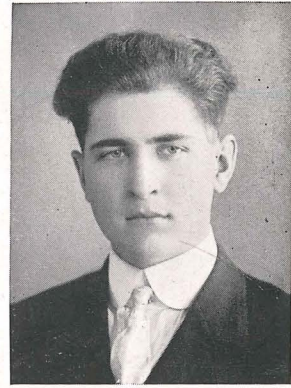
Here's to Miss Carpenter, her whom we
love,
Her whom we revere, her from above,
One of the faculty, faithful and true,
Listens to everyone, also to you.
Sent by the gods to this worthy school
To teach and to guide us according to
rule;
Always a woman, with womanly pride,
Loved and esteemed by this whole coun-
try side.

—ABRAHAM ALPORT

THE MEMOIR



FRED H. VORE
Editor-in-Chief.



ARTHUR W. LEVAN
Business Manager.

Annual Staff



BRUCE MARSHALL
Advertising Manager.



FRANK DENISON
Advertising Manager.

THE MEMOIR



TENA BOOKTER
Literary Editor.



PEARL BLACK
Assistant Literary Editor.

Annual Staff

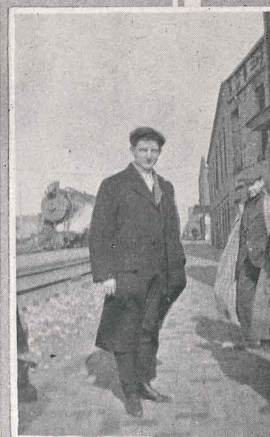
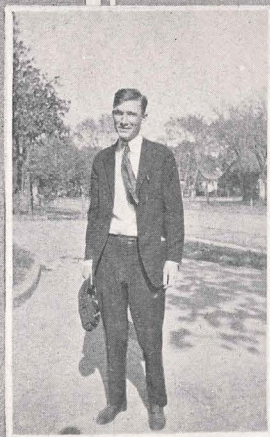
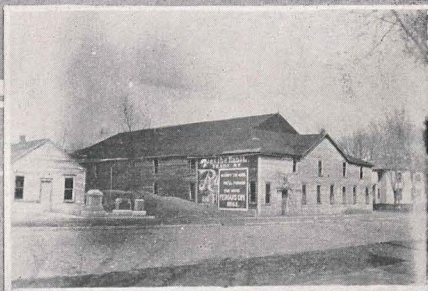
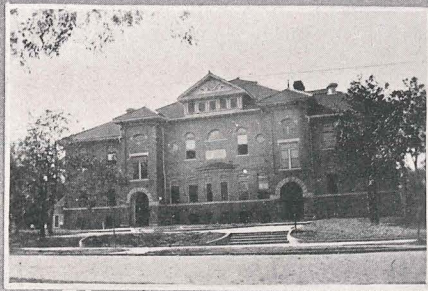


FERN HILLER
Athletics.

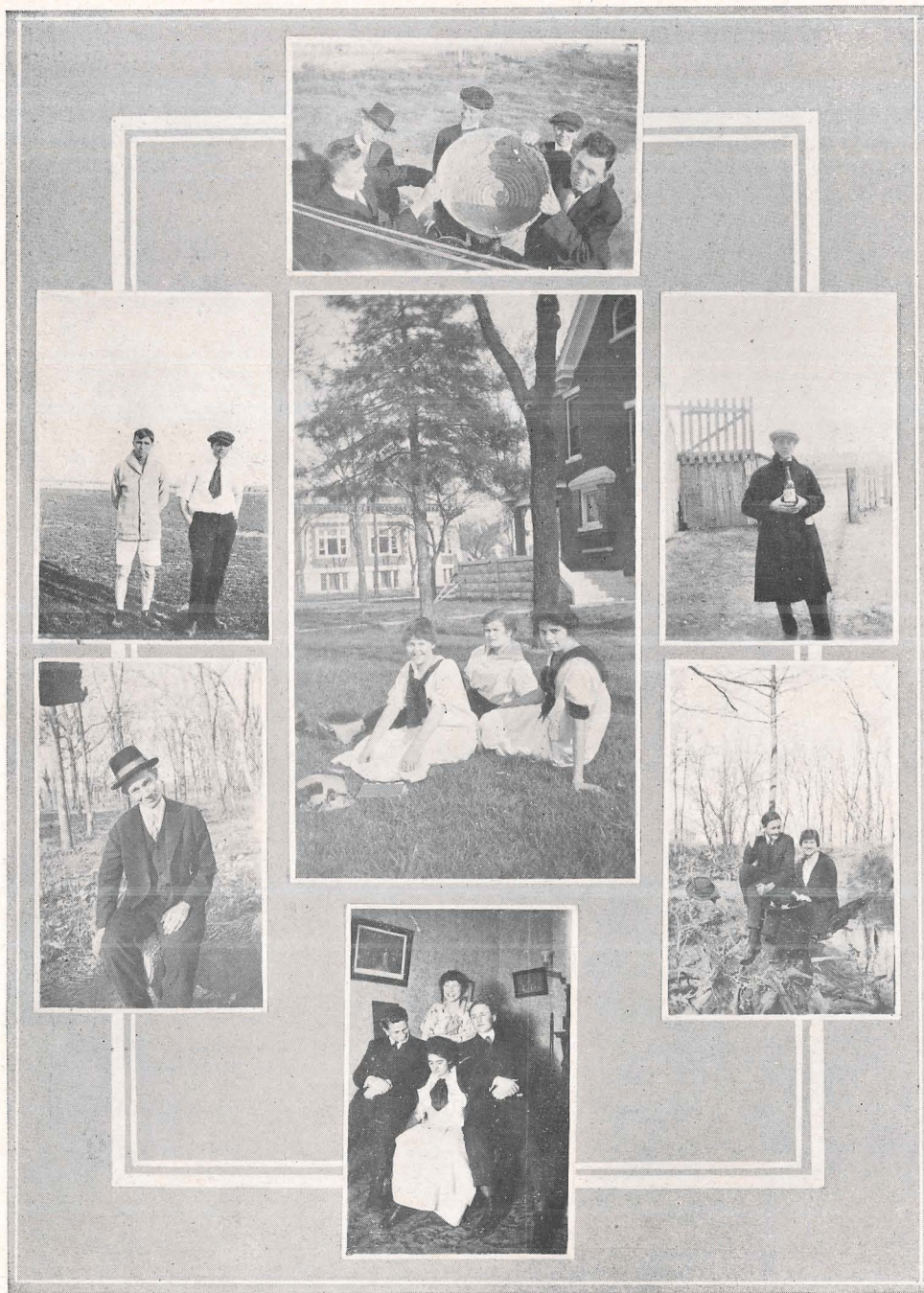


REX NELSON
Athletics.

THE MEMOIR



THE MEMOIR



1915

THE MEMOIR



THE MEMOIR



THE MEMOIR



And to think
they never *@?!
Mentioned 'MY'
"Name".,!?@*.

THE MEMOIR

What Our Teachers Say

BARKER.

"When I get ready."

"Now, when I was in the desert."

"Coffeyville doesn't compare with the East, take Chicago for instance—"

"Yes, I can answer any question you ask me. O, of course I don't know everything, but—"

H. K. STEVENS:

"Edward, face the front."

"Christine, put up that tatting."

"Paul, put away that powder rag."

"I am going to spend the week end at Parsons."

"Huh-h'h??"

"Neil, quit trying to make eves at those little 8th grade girls."

"Lois, quit trying to find a man."

"Agnes, don't let Madeline beat your time."

R. Y. KENNEDY:

"Mr. Blank will now address us."

"Someone handed me an announcement, but I—"

"That reminds me of a story—"

A. LUCULLUS HANCOCK:

"Once I had a class that finished six weeks before school ended."

"You are going back every day in construction, why—"

"You will have to come in the 8th period."

BOOZ:

"Pep."

"Remember the Santa Fe."

"This meeting is called to order."

"Let's all boost now—"

(In chapel). "There is nothing much to say." (Then proceeds to say it).

REESE:

"I told you so-o-o."

THE MEMOIR



THE MEMOIR

Our Faculty

K is for Kennedy,
So happy and jolly,
He's a lover of music
And a hater of folly.

B is for Barker,
Who now has no hair,
But forever is talking
Of what was once there.

B is for Booz,
Who wears English shoes,
He cut off his mustache
Which we hated to lose.

B is for Boyle,
She's our nightingale,
In staging a circus
She's ne'er known to fail.

B is for Briggs,
Kind hearted and fair,
Who has an abundance
Of good will to spare.

B is for Brinton,
A guardian fair,
Waida Werris girls think
She is always "right there."

B is for Britton,
Who has one little curl,
He sits at his desk
And keeps us in a whirl.

C is for Carpenter,
She's short, but not small.
We still have her here
But we'll miss her next fall.

C is for Childress,
So kind and so good,
We'd go to her always
If only we could.

D is for Dimock,
So little, yet strong,
Who makes us take out
Every stitch that is wrong.

D is for Dixon,
So kind and so fair,
But there's one thing she likes
And that's fixin's her hair.

D is for Dryer,
A neat friendly maid,
In German she lays
All the rest in the shade.

H is for Hancock,
Whose birthday so gay,
The students all hail
As a great gala day.

H is for Harper,
She never is blue,
You hardly ever see her
Without something to do.

K is for Kennedy,
Miss Nona, this time,
She can give you fine eats
For the price of a dime.

O is for Orr,
So lively and gay,
She reads to her students
When they wish an off day.

P is for Pampel,
A dear little teacher,
Who says in the future
She'll marry a preacher.

S is for Stevens,
A very good sleuth,
Can always catch Percy
Talking to Ruth.

R is for Reese,
A typewriting man,
But still better known
As a basket ball fan.

W is for Wheeler,
So jolly and fat,
He charged me a quarter
For a nickle ball bat.

THE MEMOIR

Miss Orr—"I wonder why this poet speaks of the stream in this way—'The sleepy river drowsed and dreamed.'"

Marie K.—"Probably because it was confined to its bed."

Chas.—"Would you get more sugar at the top of a hill than at the bottom?"

Mr. Barker—"Yes, sure."

Bruce—"Is that the reason moonshiners are always at the bottom of the hill?"

Mr. Booz—"What kind of a bird is it that has wings and cannot fly?"

Leona H.—"A dead one, I suppose."

Mr. Barker—"You all know when you used to go down the street hold of somebody's hand?"

Agnes C.—"No."

Mr. B.—"Oh! That is something you wish to forget."

Miss Stevens—"Ralph!"

Ralph Morgan—"What?"

Miss S.—"Take that gum out of your mouth and put your feet in."

When into Latin class I go,

A little prayer I utter low.

I say, in accents soft, but deep

Here's where I moan, groan and weep,

And from my book some knowledge seek.

Mr. Booz (to Florence W.)—"Yes, the aemoba has the power to float around and live just the same as you do."

Miss Dixon—"Maurine did you go to the Fashion Show?"

Maurine—"No. I couldn't get in."

Miss D.—"Why? They had double doors."

Mr. Barker.—"What is the use of Paris Green?"

Inez Potter.—"Put on potatoes."

Helen Read (in history discussion of methods of capital punishment).—"I saw an electric chair in the state penitentiary in Iowa. Yes, and what do you think—they wanted me to sit down in it."

Mr. Booz—"Do we use the canine teeth much these days?"

Frank D.—"Yes, the women do. They chew the rag."

Miss Pampel. Reading an original theme. The people of N. Y. are noted for their stupidity.

"How did you get that idea, Marjorie?"

Marjorie P.—"Why, it said in the book that the population was very dense."

"What is the matter with the geometry class?"

"The pupils didn't play square, so the teacher flew off on a tangent."

Freshman.—"Somebody says Easter comes on Sunday this year."

Barker. (While trying to impress upon the Physics class the importance of a certain part that has been taught in early Civics.)—"Yes, pupils, that is the most important fact that has been taught."

Edna Whiting as sitting on Tena Bookter's lap in chemistry lab. Mr. Barker came in the room, after looking at all the girls, he sat down in his chair.

Mr. Barker.—"There's more room up here."

Miss Brinton (severely).—"Charles did you expectorate in the waste basket?"

Charles Lair—"No ma'am. I missed it three inches."

Miss Pampel.—"Bring to class the questions you do not know and we will try to answer them."

Gene M.—"If I knew what I didn't know, I would look it up for myself."

THE MEMOIR

Discussing Satanic School poetry.
Miss Carpenter—"Who is satan, Leona?"
Leona M.—"O, I guess every one knows."

—o—

"A horse! A horse!" the actor cried,
in accents of disdain.
A little gallery god replied—"G'wan!
Get an aeroplane!"

—o—

Proverbs—"A good answer turneth
away zero."
"An answer in time saves nine (or o)."

—o—

Mr. Booz—"What is the beginning of
nutrition?"
E. P.—"Domestic Science."

—o—

Miss Pampel—"Margery, name a great
man since Washington's administration."
Margery—"Bal-Boa was one, wasn't
he?"

—o—

Helen O.—"Miss Dimock, may I go
and get this knife sharpened?"
Miss Dimock—(after Helen returns 45
minutes later). "Where were you so
long?"

Helen—"Mr. Wheeler said it was aw-
fully dull."

—o—

Mr. Barker—"The inside of the earth
is made of steel."

Mont P.—"The Bible says it is of lava"

Mr. Barker—"Mont, you go to Sunday
school too much."

Mont—"Ouch! ! ! ! ! ! !"

—o—

Prof. B.—"When I stand on my head,
all the blood rushes to my feet. Now
when I stand on my feet, why doesn't the
blood rush to my head?"

Bright student—"Because your feet
aren't empty."

—o—

Where's the school agoin;
And what's it goin to do;
And how's it goin' to do it;
When the class of '15 gets thru?

Man wants but little here below.

He is not hard to please.

But Inez Potter, bless her little heart
Wants every boy she sees.

—o—

Here's to our parents and teachers—
May they never meet.

—o—

A.—"Is Georgia Brown married?"

B.—"O, Yes."

A.—"Well, I wondered if that hen-
pecked kid that is always with her
wasn't her husband."

—o—

He kissed her on the cheek,

It was a little frolic,

But now he's in the hospital

They say it's painter's cholic.

—o—

Daughter—"Yes, I've graduated, but
now I must inform myself in psychology,
philology, bibli—"

Practical Mother—"Stop! I have ar-
ranged for you a thorough course in
roastology, biology, stitchology, darn-
ology, and patchology. Now get on your
working clothesology."

—o—

Did you ever hear tell of T. J?

His feet often get in his way.

He's a leader of fun

And he likes everyone;

He's the head of the Y. M. C. A.

—o—

There now is a young lad named Joe
Whose "pep" keeps him much on the go.
His last name is Read

And we know there's no need
To tell girls that he makes a fine beau.

—o—

Virtus is a handsome lad;

He knows he has some class

Because he saw himself one day

Reflected in a glass.

—o—

Ed Hart (sitting in front of Lois K.)—
"Lois is sick; I'd better move, hadn't I?"
Joe R.—"Well, you're enough to make
her sick."

THE MEMOIR

Toasts.

FRESHMEN—

Here's to the Freshmen
So green that alas!
We're afraid they will turn
To alfalfa grass.

Here's to the Freshmen,
So cute and sweet.
They are forever yelling
For something to eat.

Here's to the Freshmen,
Why try to be bold.
In their little craniums
No wisdom they hold.

JUNIORS—

Here's to the Juniors,
So graceful and sweet.
Ever ready to fall
At the wise senior's feet.

Here's to the Juniors,
That very cute bunch.
Who think they can give
Other classes a hunch.

Here's to the Juniors,
The gay young things.
The way they feel their importance
We're afraid they'll sprout wings.

SENIORS—

Here's to the Seniors,
Who are leaving us now.
How they gained their knowledge
Is puzzling our brow.

Here's to the Seniors,
So big and so tall.
Who think were they absent
They'd be no world at all.

Here's to the Seniors,
Who've at last reached the top.
We hope now they've reached it
They won't take a flop.

FACULTY—

Here's to the Faculty,
So happy and proud
To be the wise teachers
Of the Sophomore crowd.

At the Y. W. C. A. Candy Sale.

Leona M.—“Haven't you anything smaller than this silver dollar, Nellie?”

Nellie R.—“Why, of course. How stupid of me! Here is a five dollar gold piece.”

—o—

“She bet me a dozen kisses yesterday.”
And do you suppose you will get them if you win the bet?”

“Yes, indeed. F. Sargent, who called on her last night, told me that he was holding stakes.”

—o—

“Your father is entirely bald, isn't he?” asked Hugh C. of Frank D.

“Yes,” replied Frank, “I am the only heir he has left.”

—o—

“I may bring home a friend tonight, dear. Do you mind?”

“No. It's better than being brought home by one.”

—o—

Freshman—“Why do they paint the inside of a chicken coop?”

Sophomore—“To keep the hens from picking the grain out of the wood.”

—o—

“How's the baby?” inquired a neighbor of the new father.

“Fine.”

“Don't you find the baby brightens up a household wonderfully?”

“Yes,” replied the father, “we have the lights going most of the night.”

—o—

“Who in the class can name,” asked Miss Dixon, “a memorable date in Roman history?”

“Anaony's with Cleopatra,” ventured one of the freshmen.

—o—

A plea for a white one:

Professor Kennedy—Please excuse my daughter for not coming to school yesterday. She fell in the mud. By doing the same, you will oblige,

Her Mother.

THE MEMOIR

It is completed. Our consciences rest easy, in the assurance of having done our best. In presenting to you the 1915 Memoir we represent our most earnest endeavor and untiring efforts to produce a book portraying Coffeyville High School as it really is. In the consciousness of having done our best all we have to say is: "If you can't boost don't knock."

MEMOIR STAFF.

THE MEMOIR

Acknowledgment

The Memoir Staff wishes to introduce its
business friends, and to express sincere
appreciation to all who have helped
make this volume what it is.

THE MEMOIR

The Condon National Bank

Coffeyville, Kansas

Established 1886

Capital and Surplus,	- -	\$140,000.00
Stockholders' Liabilities,	-	\$100,000.00
Assets, over	- - -	\$1,000,000.00

*A Good Bank Carefully
Conducted*

\$100 Reward

For the discovery of a young man or young woman who will not be benefited by opening an account at this bank. The same amount will be paid for the discovery of any one who will not become independent if they will work as hard to save money as to earn it, adding regularly a part of their earnings to their savings.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

COFFEYVILLE

Form the saving habit while young, and when your are old the fear of poverty will not haunt you.



OPEN AN ACCOUNT
WITH THE

AmericanStateBank

IT WILL BE APPRECIATED AND
HANDLED WITH FIDELITY

A Greeting

We wish to congratulate the members of the Coffeyville High School Class of 1915 on the completion of the course of study, and to express the hope that your commencement will be the beginning of a successful and happy life.

You have wisely chosen an investment in education as a first investment.

We hope that all your future work will prove as well chosen and profitable as your first investment.

The Peoples State Bank

Coffeyville, Kansas

THE MEMOIR

School Calendar

SEPTEMBER

- 1—Introduction of the new members of the faculty: Miss Brinton, Miss Kennedy, Mr. Reese, Mr. Booz and Mr. Wheeler; address by Rev. Smith of the Methodist church.
- 4—Schedule of the new term discussed.
- 7—Reading of the scriptures.
- 11—Busy organizing.
- 14—Completely organized. The grind begins.
- 18—Vocal duet, Miss Boyle and Mr. Reese; students vote them a handsome couple; announcements; the first meeting of the Y. M. C. A.
- 21—Mr. Powell, editor of the Coffeyville Journal gave a talk on Journalism and told of many ludicrous mistakes often made by reporters. We are glad Mr. Kennedy keeps the business men in touch with the high school.
- 25—Vocal solo by Miss Boyle, the music supervisor.
- 28—Mr. McClure of New York City addressed the High School students. He had recently returned from abroad where he had been studying the present European war, and we were interested in his analysis of the causes and probable results of the situation.

OCTOBER.

- 2—Vocal solo by Miss Carpenter. Prof. W. E. Ringle, head of the department of secondary education at Pittsburg, gives a report of his inspection of C. H. S. He says Mr. R. Y. Kennedy is the best school man in the state. Chapel rings with cheers from student body. Announcements. First meeting of the Y. W. C. A.

5—Mr. Kennedy gives a very inspiring talk on the value of our school life. He addresses many remarks to the gallery and wins the love of the freshmen.

9—Mr. Hoxie of Independence gave a sleight of hand performance, which was very clever. Student body spent remainder of the morning searching the atmosphere for silver coins.

12—Miss Harper, Miss Orr, and Miss Stevens are asked to give detailed reports of the week-end holiday, which they spent in their respective home towns. They comply reluctantly and we learn but little.

16—Announcement: Willkie announces that he has received communication from Prof. Orr of Dewey, Okla., secretary of the Santa Fe Track association, informing him that all the schools are in favor of allowing the track meet to be held in Coffeyville in the spring. The announcement occasioned a display of characteristic C. H. S. spirit. We are going to keep the loving cup.

19—Address by Mr. Keith, our alumnus, now practicing law. Characteristic "pep" speech by Mr. Willkie, boosting the Santa Fe track meet.

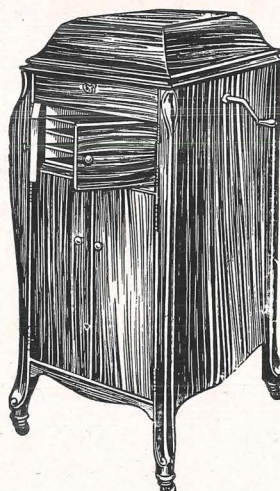
23—H. S. students were entertained by the H. S. orchestra. The girls' glee club favored the students with a few numbers. This was the first appearance of the glee club, under the direction of Miss Boyle, the new music supervisor. Dialect reading by Georgell Douglass.

26—Mr. Willkie, teacher of History, announces his resignation. He has accepted a position with a sugar com

THE MEMOIR

THE LOGAN-STEPHENS STORE

with its showing of new
novelty items, as soon as
created, is peculiarly fit-
ted to supply graduation
gifts that will assuredly
please.



The
VICTROLA

Is the exclusive
choice of all the
greatest artists
in the world.

Call and see the
various styles.

We are exclu-
sive distributors
for

The Victrola

Victrolas \$15 to \$200
On very easy terms

THE B. F. CLARK MUSIC CO.

WE WRITE INSURANCE

FIRE

TORNADO

LIFE

CASUALTY

AUTOMOBILE

PLATE GLASS

ACCIDENT

BONDS

CHAS. T. CARPENTER
INSURANCE AGENCY

THE ROBERTS LAUNDRY

Always up to the minute
in latest improved
machinery

Quality IS OUR MOTTO
Phone 58

THE WORLD'S GRANDEST JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT

Our Pins and Stationery

Having our factory on the premises and a corps of skilled workmen employed, we are enabled to supply you with the finest materials and workmanship in

Class Pins, Medals, Badges, Rings and Fraternity Jewelry

on the shortest notice at most reasonable prices. Original designs, and estimates will be furnished if desired. We are official jewelers for a great many fraternities throughout the country.

Our Stationery Department

is unexcelled in its high quality of workmanship and materials. Our artists are skilled in their line, and an order entrusted to us is sure to be correctly executed in every detail.

Write for Jaccard's new 224-page Jewelry Catalog—mailed free.

Mermod, Jaccard & King Jewelry Co.

Broadway and Locust Street

ST. LOUIS

THE MEMOIR

SCHOOL CALENDAR—Continued.

- pany in Porto Rico, where he will spend several months then enter the law school of Harvard. A gloom settles over C. H. S. Announcements. Semi annual Y. W. C. A. candy sale and tag day. Boys asked to bring dollars.
- 30—Prominent national Y. M. C. A. secretary for Japan, delivered an interesting address to the student body. Mr. Hibbard gave an interesting account of the political and religious life of Japan. Lydia Sprecker gave an excellent reading. Y. W. C. A. candy sale and tag day—a semi-annual event.
- NOVEMBER.
- 2—Address by Mr. R. Y. Kennedy on the subject of imagination, one of the principal points of his talk was to disprove the erroneous idea that by imagination one can draw pictures in his mind without drawing the idea from past experience. Reading by Mary Masters. Announcement; first meeting of the "Kamshumatu" Camp Fire.
- 6—Willkie Day. A special program was given in chapel for one of the best friends C. H. S. has ever known. The program consisted of a dramatic song by members of the boys' glee club, representing his welcome in Porto Rico and the grief of the friends left behind. Vocal solo, Flossie Jones, an alumnus; reading, Mary Masters and a joke on Mr. Willkie and Miss Harper, which was cleverly planned by Mr. Kennedy. Miss Harper gave a reading the previous night at the banquet given by the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. in his honor. Mr. Willkie told of his regret in leaving C. H. S. in one of his characteristic speeches. A gloomy student body files to class rooms. Announcements: first meeting of the "Pul Miacuna" Camp Fire, the first basketball game of the season at Edna.
- 9—Introduction of the new history teacher, Miss Dixon. She is a live wire. Announcements: first meeting of the "Coutica" Camp Fire; also the first meeting of the "Weida Werris" Camp Fire. Students want some Indian "ponies."
- 13—Mid-term examinations!!!
- 16—Speech by Mr. Booz boosting athletics.
- 20—Farce by the expression class, "The Minister's Wife," under the supervision of Miss Harper. Joyce Smith stars as curtain boy.
- 23—Practicing of class yells. Fred Vore brings out the real spirit of the student body. Announcements, first meeting of the "Shakespeare Club." Membership limited to seniors to the disappointment of John Huff. Mr. Kennedy announces that a terrible malady has broken out and is very contagious. The disease is called Tatting. Every precaution must be taken to prevent the spread of the disease. The disease always breaks out the worst in chapel among the girls.
- 24—Seichi Emerson Ekemoto of N. Y. City, a well known Japanese cha-tauqua speaker, addressed the H. S. students. He spoke principally on the European war. He was accompanied by his little son, who also entertained the students.
- 25—Thanksgiving program given by the Juniors, known as "Junior Chapel Day." The program consisted of a farce, "A Case of Suspension;" reading, Helen Read; trombone solo, Alice Benefiel. Feature of the day was Joe Read's debut in the realm of the historic.
- 30—After vacation; speeches by Mr.

THE MEMOIR

We Want to Know You



If you are tired of paying rent, see us.
We have what you want, either on payments
or for cash.

We also write all kinds of INSURANCE.
Give us a call and get acquainted.

Newman Realty Company
Phone 738

Drexel Theatre

FEATURING THAT

Universal Program

The best and cleanest pictures
that money can procure.

YOUR PATRONAGE
APPRECIATED.

We have the latest equipment
to get out Shirt Collar
work. A trial will
convince.

Phone 222

THE COLUMBIA THEATRE

THE HOME
OF GOOD
PICTURES

The Coolest in the Summer

The Warmest in the Winter

FIRE PROOF—
WELL VENTILATED

THE MEMOIR

SCHOOL CALENDAR—Continued.

Booz, Reese and Wheeler. Everybody elated over the return to work.

DECEMBER.

- 4—The chapel exercises in charge of Miss Hancock, who related several Latin traditional stories. Her appearance was marked by an ovation from the assembled multitude.
- 7—Miss Carpenter entertained the student body by relating her experiences abroad, in her usual charming manner. The story of her trip was extremely interesting.
- 8—(Extra). The Y. M. C. A. secretary of N. Y. gave a very inspiring address on courage and trustworthiness.
- 11—Miss Orr took charge of the chapel exercises and read several themes on the DeCoverly Papers, which were written by various students and were very clever.
- 14—Miss Childress entertains the students in a very pleasing manner. She rendered several instrumental selections.
Announcements: First league basketball game of the season at Fredonia.
- 18—Chapel exercises in charge of Mr. Barker who gave an excellent talk on "Sports and Sportsmanship" in which he portrayed western life. His talk was peppered with his usual assortment of stories.
- 21—Chapel program in charge of Miss Stevens, who takes her first public stand for woman suffrage in a well prepared speech on the subject.
- 23—Christmas entertainment given by the Seniors, known as "Senior Chapel Day." The program consisted of a farce: "A District School," a violin solo, Doris Houser; reading, Lydia Sprecher, and a whistling solo, Jessie Haynes.

JANUARY—1915.

- b—New Year chapel—Walter Smith, a former student, recited several original poems.
- 8—Miss Fields, national secretary of Y. W. C. A., gave a talk on Y. W. C. A. work. Mr. Morningstar of Chicago and Mr. Lee Wilson of Memphis, Tenn., visited chapel. The latter gave a very humorous talk interspersed with several amusing jokes and stories.
- 11—Mrs. Kelley, advertiser for the Riddell lectures, gave an entertaining talk, her subject being, "Climbing the Stairs." She did not refer, however, to Helen Reed's and Dorothy Irvin's propensity for stair climbing during the 15-minute periods.
- 15—!!! The final examinations!!!.....???
- 18—Introduction of the sub-freshmen. A green shadow was cast from the gallery. The chapel exercises were in charge of Miss Dryer. Her subject was, "Night Riding"; she gave a complete history of the night riders and her talk was very pleasing.
- 22—Mr. Wheeler took charge of the chapel exercises. He read a paper on "Knowledge Acquisition" and told several jokes.
- 25—Chapel exercises in charge of Mr. Reese; his subject was rather unusual, "Stop, Look, Listen." Mr. Kennedy gave him the subject when he came to the platform.
Announcements: First meeting of the "Sodalitis Latina" the Latin club.
- 29—Miss Graham of Texas, national Y. W. C. A. worker, addressed the H. S. students on how boys should prepare for the track meet. Her talk was very much appreciated.

FEBRUARY.

- 1—Girls' quartette addressed by Harold McGugin, an alumnus, who is prac-

THE MEMOIR

THERE'S one way
to make sure of the
quality of your Suit—your
Hat—your Shoes—in fact
anything you wear—

LOOK FOR THE PALACE
LABEL

Michaels Stern and Stein-Bloch
guaranteed Suits—

\$15.00

STETSON HATS
MANHATTAN SHIRTS
CLAPP SHOES

The Palace
ISADOR
LITMAN CLOTHING AND SHOES

When You Build Use

**Denison
Interlocking
Tile**

—then you'll have the BEST

Denison Clay Co.

**The Coffeyville Paint
and Wall Paper Co.**

Jobbers of

Paint, Wall Paper, Glass,
Varnishes, Brushes and
Painters' Supplies. —:- To
beautify the home see us
for interior and exterior
beauty

123 West 8th St.

Phone 373

PENNANTS

BOOKS

SETTLE THE
GIFT QUESTION AT

McCrum's Book Store

A FOUNTAIN PEN FOR HIM
EVERYTHING FOR HER

—AT—

McCrum's Book Store
904 Walnut

BASE BALL GOODS

TENNIS GOODS

THE MEMOIR

First Place

Styleplus Clothes (\$17.00)
always take first place—and
our store is headquarters for

Straw Hats in All
Shapes and Straws

\$1.50 to \$7.50

Emery Shirts,
Ide Silver
Collars

Stetson and Ralston
Shoes

\$4.00 to \$6.50

Lewis, Porosknit &
B. V. D. Underwear
All Styles

W.T. Read's
MEN'S SHOPPE

The Home of Hirsh-Wickwire Clothes



Wentworth Music Co.

PACKARD PIANOS
PACKARD PLAYER-PIANOS
VICTOR VICTROLAS
EDISON PHONOGRAPHS
RECORDS—SUPPLIES

125 W. 9th St.

Phone 798

Coffeyville, Kansas

Barnett

Buys from around the fattest
and choicest that can be found
of beef, pork, mutton and veal.
Poultry, fish and oysters in sea-
son.

We make a specialty of our
own home cured meats and sau-
sage of all kinds.

A trial will convince.

Yours truly,

H. D. BARNETT,

Phone 723

5 E. Ninth St.

STAR ELECTRIC CO.

CONTRACTING AND REPAIRING

HOUSE WIRING OUR SPECIALTY

Office Phone 920

S. S. YOUNG, Prop.

1013 S. Walnut St.
COFFEYVILLE, KAS.

THE MEMOIR

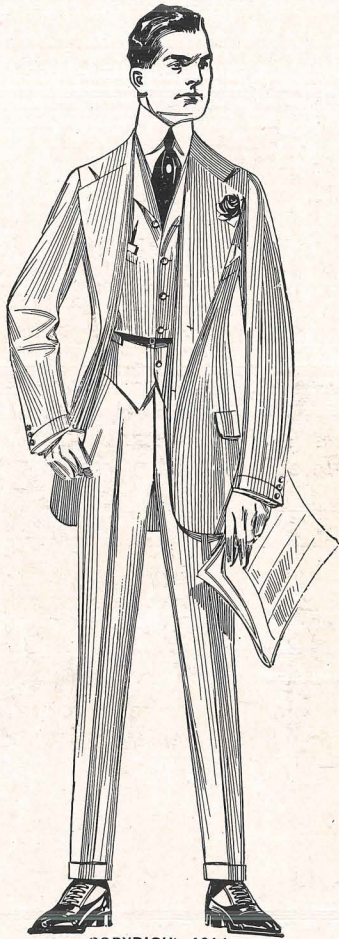
This is the Flour



Always Good

1915

THE MEMOIR



COPYRIGHT 1914
THE HOUSE OF KUPPENHEIMER

JUST slip into one of these slim, trim new spring suits and step in front of a mirror.

You'll see all of their superior style points; you'll notice how far we've advanced in the art of tailoring—designing, cutting and stitching; you'll realize that here at last are clothes which belong to you, not simply because you've paid for them but because they are an expression of your taste in things sartorial.

You'll find that 'Kuppenheimer' and "Belt's Special" suits are all we've claimed them to be.

Prices Kuppenheimer Suits—

\$20, \$22.50, \$25

Belt's Special Suits—

\$10, \$12.50, \$15.00

Walk-Over Shoes

Belt's
LEADING CLOTHIERS

Straw and Panama Hats

THE MEMOIR



AFTER SCHOOL, WHAT THEN?—
COFFEYVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE

KANE'S WANT TO
SEE YOU

THE MEMOIR

SCHOOL CALENDAR—Continued.

- practicing law. Several flashlight pictures were snapped to be sent to the S. E. Kansas Teachers' association. Announcements: There will be no school Thursday and Friday. Students cheer loudly.
- 5—Teachers gone to Pittsburg. Hooray!
- 8—Teachers back. Miss Dimock, Mr. Reese, Mr. Wheeler, Mr. Booz and Mr. Brittain relate their experiences at Pittsburg.
- 10—Extra. A professor of agriculture from Manhattan addresses the student body. Mr. Macy of Independence also gave an interesting talk.
- 12—Girls' chorus sang. Announcements: "Winter Circus" to be given by the glee clubs March 19. Joe Read introduces the cast of the animal show.
- 15—Mr. Kennedy announces that the iron cage in the balcony was installed for the purpose of incarcerating unruly freshmen. Announcements: First meeting of the Y. M. C. A. Bible class. Announcements: Farce by the Expression class, "The Fascinating Fanny Brown," to be given Thursday night at the high school building.
- 19—Practicing of class yells. We challenge any school in Kansas to show a better spirit than C. H. S. Announcements: First meeting of the Y. W. C. A. Bible class.
- 22—Beneficial address by Rev. Long of the Christian church on the subject of "Blunders." Vocal solo, Luella Varner.
- 26—Orchestra; vocal duet, Ruth Long and Helen Read.
- MARCH.
- 1—The chapel exercises were featured by a talk by Mr. Lee Wilson of Memphis, Tenn., who was in the city in the interests of educational work. The talk was interesting; the exciting stories of the south were especially enjoyed by the students. Announcements: Semi-annual Y. W. C. A. candy sale and tag day.
- 3—Celebration of Miss Hancock's birthday, which is an annual affair in C. H. S. March 3 is a notable day, the occasion being the birthday of Miss Anna Hancock, the Latin teacher. The event was appropriately celebrated in chapel, following a custom that was begun years ago. A special program was prepared featured by a speech by Mr. Kennedy. The girls' glee club sang appropriate songs for the occasion. Miss Carpenter sang "Annie Laurie," Miss Hancock responded in a happy manner, but failed to disclose her age, which remains the unsolved mystery of C. H. S. Miss Hancock was presented with beautiful bouquets from the Latin club, seniors and friends. C. H. S. students are pleased to learn that Walter Smith, a former student, has succeeded in selling one of his original poems to "Life."
- 5—Mr. Benefiel, president of the Chamber of Commerce, gave an interesting account of the Kansas boosting trip through the east and south. He told of his welcome reception in the various cities, which indicated that Kansas is a live state. The theme of his talk was boosting. Y. W. C. A. candy sale and tag day—a semi-annual event.
- 8—Speeches by Mr. Booz and Reese boosting the track meet.
- 12—Miss Faye Jordan, an alumnus, highly entertained the H. S. students by several vocal selections. Japanese chorus by the girls' glee club, accompanied by the rustling of paper chrysanthemums. Announcement: Lost, Mr. Booz's overcoat. Finder please return to the owner as quickly as possible for, al-

THE MEMOIR

MEET ME AT

McNULTY'S

122 West 8th St.

LIGHT LUNCHESES, CANDIES,
ICE CREAM AND
SHERBETS

"The Home of Good Things to Eat."

Customers First

That is the sales policy of this store.

We try to put ourselves in your place—to realize what you expect and what pleases you the most.

Then we strive to attain that ideal.

Naturally the result is better service and greater satisfaction for all who trade with us.

That's what makes you feel at home here, free to ask and to look without obligation to buy. That is also what gives you full confidence in the goods we recommend.

We believe one visit will convince you of the sincerity behind this statement.

Allen C. Hamlin, Jeweler
125 W. Ninth St.

Flowers

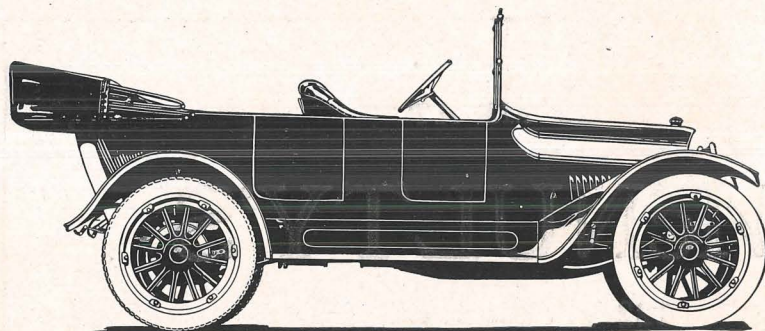
We are always ready to supply your wants with a fresh supply of choice cut flowers for all occasions; also every kind of bedding and house plant.

*Mail and Telephone Orders Receive
Prompt Attention.*

CALL AND SEE US.
FREE DELIVERY SERVICE.

The Eagle Greenhouse
1202 W. 7th St. Phone 522

THE MEMOIR



Ride Over

Life's Rough
Pathway in a

Reo

T. M. Robertson

Phone 101 616 W. 8th St.

Appropriate Graduating Presents

ANSCO COVERUS FOUNTAIN PENS

TRY OUR SODA

Phone 29

The Florea Drug Company

120 W. 9th

P. B. FLOREA

L. A. FLOREA

PATTON'S BOOK STORE

Is headquarters for all school supplies

We carry a full line of stationery, fancy goods and office supplies

Subscriptions taken for all magazines

TELEPHONE 976

PATTON'S

COLUMBIA BLDG.

COMMENCE RIGHT

By buying your suit cases, grips and gloves of us.

Everything in leather

Talbot Saddlery Company

Tenth and Walnut

Phone 354

"The House of Quality"

THE MEMOIR



HALT!

You have forgotten to get the latest in

Footwear

For Girls and Young Men

—AT—

Wells Bros. Commercial Co.

"Seeing is believing"—

After examining the Photo work in
this book, pay a visit to our Studio

Our Motto: "Satisfaction Plus"

Haddan Studio

904½ Walnut St.
COFFEYVILLE, KANSAS

THE MEMOIR

SCHOOL CALENDAR—Continued.

- though it is spring, we are having winter weather.
- 15—Oswego girls' glee club entertained C. H. S. in a very entertaining manner. Several girls read dialect readings. The president of Oswego College, Mr. Mather, spoke a few words. Announcements: Entertainment by the girls' glee club at the Methodist church. Last league basketball game of the season to be played at Chanute.
- 19—Debate, Resolved that we should have government owned merchant marine. The decision was decided in favor of the negative. Arthur Levan and Bruce Marshall took the affirmative; T. I. Kelley and Clyde Allen the negative.
Announcements: Lost, a pair of rubbers; left on the hat rack; return immediately.
- 22—Miss Maud Vivers, an alumnus, favored the students with a vocal solo. Announcements: Mid-term examinations; no exemptions.
- 26—Mid-terms—An inevitable semi-annual event.
- 29—Miss Carpenter, Mr. Kennedy, Miss Harper and Mr. Booz gave an account of their trip to Lawrence, where Miss Carpenter took part in the English Round Table.
Announcements: Names of all seniors intending to graduate; many names are not recognized.
- APRIL.
- 2—The students were delightfully entertained this morning by Mr. Tuttle, who has charge of the music at the Christian church during the revival. The songs were of a comic character, and kept the students in an uproar of laughter. Rev. Long led the devotionals. Arthur Levan, representing the senior class, presented Miss Carpenter with a beautiful bouquet of flowers in honor of her birthday.
- 5—L. K. Hall, known as alcohol, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., addresses the student body. He is a most welcome guest in C. H. S.
- 9—Jessie Haynes gave a whistling solo. Announcements: The Coritica Camp Fire will take charge of the joint meeting of the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. which will be given Monday.
- 12—Mr. Brinkerhoff, managing editor of the Pittsburg Headlight, addressed the student body this morning. His talk was very entertaining and he related several humorous jokes. His subject was, "This is an Age of Piffle; Piffle and Flapdoodle."
Announcement: Mr. Booz urges everybody to boost for the track meet, which will be held April 23. The senior tryout for the class play is to be held in the auditorium tonight.
- 16—Rev. Hopkins of the Baptist church conducted the devotionals this morning. Mr. Hopkins then delivered an address on the subject of "Our Shadows," which was a fine speech, encouraging the students to cast good shadows and aim high. He related a very amusing joke to help impress the thought, which appeals to high school people and the chapel rang with laughter.
D. D. Gridell of K. C. then favored the students with a short talk and there was a piano solo by Miss Wilkenson, a former student of the local school. Letters were presented to last season's basketball teams. Students leave chapel rejoicing; they have escaped one period anyway.
- 19—Election of a new yell master for next year, Joe Read being the lucky one to succeed Fred Vore. The new yell master gave a good exhibition of his yelling.
Announcements: Pep speech by Mr.

THE MEMOIR

High School Middies \$1

A splendid quality, smart style, short sleeves, with C. H. S. embroidered in royal purple and old gold. Every size.

Middy Skirts

Tennis Dresses

Sport Coats



"The store for High School girls"

"A Good Place to Trade"—

HUGGINS & SON

Groceries and Meats

119 West Eighth

Phone 766

Phone 767

E. S. Moyer

Cash Grocer

STAPLE AND FANCY
GROCERIES
and MEAT MARKET

Phones 91-92

113 W. 9th St. Coffeyville, Kans.

Hastings Transfer and Storage Company

Office Phone 900 Office 110 E. 10th

EQUIPPED for all kinds of heavy or light work..... Household goods, pianos and all commodities stored in separate locked rooms.....Household goods moved in padded vans.

A. E. HASTINGS
Manager

Phone 627

Coffeyville, Kansas

THE MEMOIR

Use Kiddoo's Best Flour

For Sale by All
Grocers

H. W. Read

The most complete line of Dress
Goods.

Ladies' up-to-date Waists.

Ladies' and Children's Skirts and
Dresses.

Ladies' and Children's Suits and
Coats.

Ladies' and Children's Shoes.

The house for Quality.

The house for Best Values.

Cor. 9th & Walnut
Phone 288

FACTS

You can't ride over facts.

They stand a barrier to dis-
cussion and argument.

Best values—lowness of price
—quality, and superior work-
manship.

Expert hat works—dyeing—
cleaning—pressing and tailoring.

Hahn Bros.

218 W. 9th St.

Liebert Bros. Electric Co.

Electric Supplies
Fixtures
Heating Irons
and Fans

Phone 9
114 E. 8th Street

THE MEMOIR



**"THOROUGHLY
SATISFACTORY SERVICE
SUPERB QUALITY
OF ENGRAVINGS.**

**COURTEOUS CO-OPERA-
TION AND IMMENSE IDEAS"**

is the typical expression
of Business Managers
and Editors we have
served. Write for our
Big 1916 Plan—get your
name on our Mailing List!

BUREAU OF ENGRAVING,
Incorporated
MINNEAPOLIS - - MINNESOTA

YOUNG ARTIST EARNS \$200⁰⁰ IN FOUR DAYS

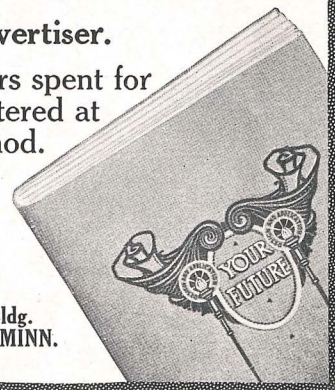
By Making Drawing for National Advertiser.

Our faculty trained him. Millions of dollars spent for
Commercial Designs. Com'l Designing mastered at
home by our practical Correspondence Method.

Takes only part of your time. Increase
your Income. Book entitled Your Future
and Folio of Commercial Illustrations
mailed free.

**FEDERAL SCHOOL OF
COMMERCIAL DESIGNING,**

170 Warner Bldg.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.



THE MEMOIR

SCHOOL CALENDAR—Continued.

Booz boosting for the track meet; everybody is working hard.

- 23—The day of the Santa Fe track meet, the first time Coffeyville has had this privilege. Looks cloudy, but we are still hopeful; there has been a continual downpour of rain; all contestants have the same opportunity of running in the mud. Six towns are represented. Many out of town visitors were present; the representatives of the various towns gave a talk. Capt. Edwards of K. U. track team gave a good talk. Everybody is wild with enthusiasm. The girls' glee club sang a cheering song for C. H. S. Joe Read displays his ability in yelling.

Announcements: Declamation and oratorical contests to be held at the High School building at 8 p. m. Mr. Kennedy tells visitors to leave their baggage and all other Oklahoma articles in the back yard.

- 26—The cup is ours and we are going to keep it. Talks were given by the members of the track team. C. H. S. is proud of the track team. We are going to win the cup in 1916.

- 30—Helen Read gave an excellent reading.

Announcements: Caney is dissatisfied and wants to show Coffeyville that they could have won the cup. Caney challenges Coffeyville to a track

meet in Caney. Mr. Booz says Saturday will be the day. C. H. S. is confident they will win; Caney is sure we won't win the cup and offers a silver loving cup if we can.

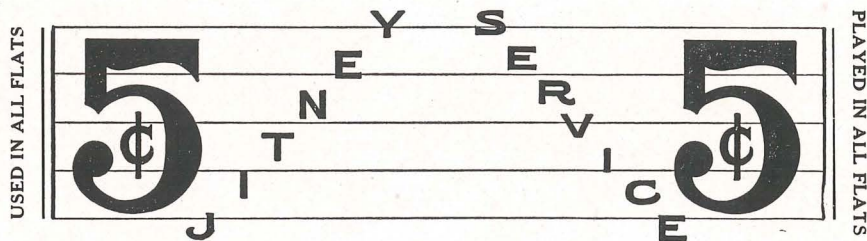
MAY.

- 3—C. H. S. is overjoyed; C. H. S. won the cup from Caney; now we have two cups and Caney is satisfied that C. H. S. really won the cup. Every member of the team made excellent speeches and Mr. Booz arranged all the point winners on the rostrum and each made a speech. Some of the speeches were extremely comical; it took one whole period for those boys to make their speeches. May 3 was the most enthusiastic chapel C. H. S. has had this year. Mr. Booz makes a speech, but says he is no orator and could not be an assistant in the English department. A roar of laughter breaks forth and the students vote that he is getting along very nicely in the English department and is an able assistant. Everyone looks back at Miss Harper. The members of the track team gave a great deal of credit to Mr. Booz for the way he has managed and coached them. C. H. S. very enthusiastically gave nine rahs for Booz. C. H. S. is determined the Santa Fe cup shall stay in Coffeyville.



THE MEMOIR

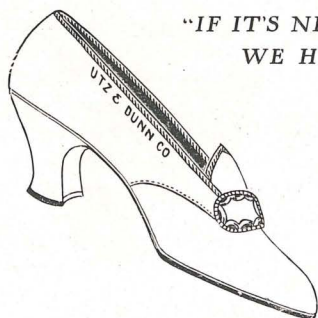
The Song of the Happy Home



Don't Try This on Your Washtub Call the Jitney Auto
Phone 444

Our Prices Are Right—Our Work Guaranteed

The Coffeyville Steam Laundry Co.
 COFFEYVILLE, KANSAS



"IF IT'S NEW,
 WE HAVE IT"

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES EXCLUSIVELY

We carry a complete line of Satin Evening Slippers. Any size, any color. See our window for right styles at right prices.

The Fashion
 L. A. DITSON & CO.
 LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES

116 W. Eighth St.

Phone 2098.



THE ODEON

Home of the Paramount Program

Tuesdays and Fridays

Are Paramount Days

Every one a great production by
 celebrated artists.

Each Tuesday

Is Paramount Travelogue Day

*Balance of our programs consist
 of the best photoplays that
 money can buy.*

THE MEMOIR

Office Phone 229 Res. Phone 402

HOURS: 9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 5 P. M.
Sundays 10 to 12 A. M.
Evenings by appointment

Geo. U. Huber, M. D.

PRACTICE LIMITED TO

Eye, Ear, Nose and
Throat

GLASSES FITTED

OFFICE
Eighth and Walnut Streets

May unbounded success, un-
measured happiness, be the fu-
ture of each Senior in this class!

—is the wish of

Bessey Bros.
Furniture Co.

The House that Sells Good Furniture Cheap
1017-19 S. Walnut Phone 485

"Suits that Suit"

EVERY WEAVE
EVERY COLOR
EVERY SHADE

—that Fashion ordains for all sea-
sons will be found at

J. B. Johnson
The Tailor

212 West 9th Coffeyville, Kas.

Phone 1419

Open All Night

Busy B Cafe

128 W. 8th St.

Regular Meals 25c
Short Orders at All Hours
Oysters and Game
In Season

WILLIAMSON & PURCELL
Proprietors

THE MEMOIR



SENIOR MASQUERADE PARTY



THE JOURNAL PRESS  COFFEYVILLE, KANS.
COMMERCIAL AND CATALOGUE PRINTERS AND BINDERS

