

RL
371.8976
H



Huntingford High School
1914

Bought this 3rd day of June in the
year of our Lord MCMXIV

I David Sheets

210-5th Ave

Huntington

Please do not take and want to
keep this book

M III



Huntington High School.

RL

The Tatler; **The High School Annual**



CABELL COUNTY
PUBLIC LIBRARY

RL
CLASS 371.8976 BOOK H

ACCESSION 1914 - 359555

Volume 1

CABELL COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY



1000192770

Huntington, W. Va.,

Published by the Tatler Staff,

Huntington High School.

May, 1914.

359555



To

JOHN G. GRAHAM

In token of our appreciation of his earnest,
hearty interest and help in all the vari-
ous undertakings of the High
School, this volume is
affectionately
dedicated.

Because we are not witty,

Because we have no jokes,

Because we print no stories

That please you funny folks;

You sigh and groan and grumble,

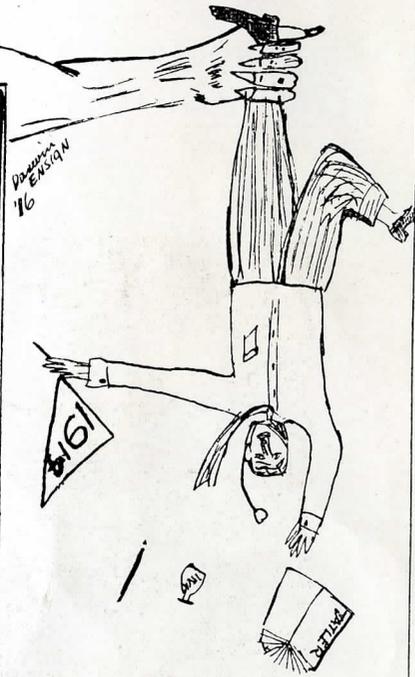
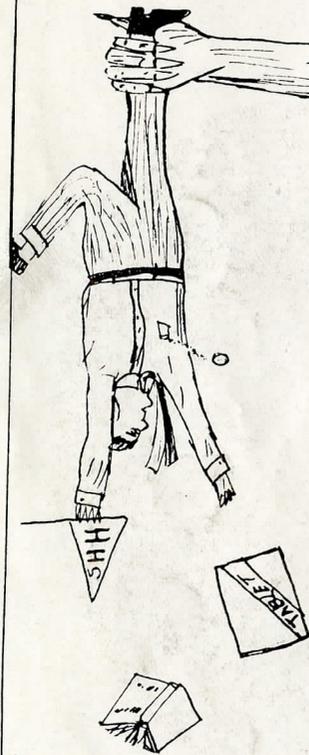
And fling us on the shelf.

Moral: Gentle reader,

Just write something yourself.

CONT

ENTS



Donovan
'16

ILLUSTRATIONS

	Page
Faculty	9
Seniors	15
Seniors as Sophomores.....	29
Junior Class.....	36
Sophomore Class.....	41
Freshman Class.....	45
Tatler Board.....	49
Scene Around School.....	55-68
Football Team.....	58
Basket Ball Team.....	61
Girls' Basket Ball Team.....	62
Girls' Basket Ball Squad.....	63
Track Team.....	65
Track Athletes.....	67

LITERARY

Editorials	50
The Voice of Grumble.....	52
Elizabeth and the Tramp.....	53
Voyage of Life.....	33

DEPARTMENTAL

Senior Class Prophecy.....	30
Senior Will.....	32
Senior Class Play.....	33
Junior Class History.....	38
Sophomore Class History.....	43
Freshmen Class History.....	48
Athletics	56
Jokes	61
Advertising	92

FACULTY



C. L. WRIGHT
Principal
Ohio Wesleyan, A. B.



J. G. GRAHAM
Assistant Principal
Wooster, A. B.



ANNA E. HARRIS
English
Ohio Wesleyan, B. L.



FLORENCE A. TULLIS
English
Ohio Wesleyan, A. B.



BERTIE A. BACKUS
English
West Virginia Wesleyan, A. B.



VIRGINIA B. NEALE
Latin
West Virginia University, A. B.



CHARLOTTE GOODRICH
German
Vassar, A. B.



M. VIRGINIA FOULK
Mathematics
West Virginia University, A. B.



JULIA ALEXANDER
Science
University of Chicago, Ph. B.



J. F. PAXTON
Science
Ohio State University, A. B.



JESSICA THOMPSON
French
Smith College, A. B.



LUCILE EIFORT
Domestic Science
Ohio Wesleyan, B. S.



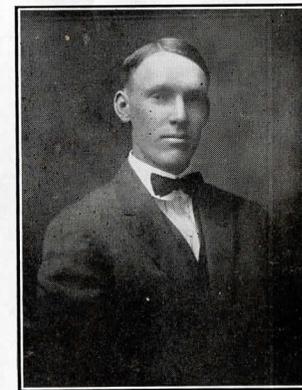
LOUISE B. HILL
English
University of Nashville and Peabody
College for Teachers.



RUTH DANIEL
Latin and History
Randolph-Macon, A. B.



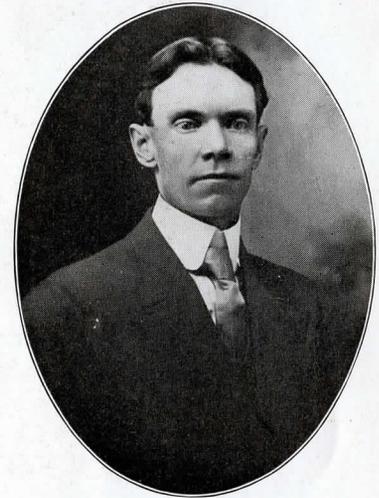
ALICE NEALE
Commercial
Eastman Business College



J. L. PATTERSON
Mathematics
Geneva College, B. S.



MAUDE VEST
Commercial
Huntington High School



C. E. MILLER
Commercial
Ohio Northern University, B. C. S.



CLASS OFFICERS

President—DONALD KERR *Vice-Pres.*—KATHLEEN CHILDERS

Secretary-Treasurer—MAY SMITH

Class Editor - HELEN HUTCHINSON

FACULTY OFFICERS

MISS HARRIS

MISS TULLIS

CLASS COLORS

RED AND GOLD

CLASS FLOWER

WHITE ROSE

CLASS MOTTO

“NON SCHOLAE SED VITAE.”



MABEL ANDERSON

Mabel is one of the prettiest girls in the class and has many admirers. She specializes in chemistry and has already discovered that coal tar is a kind of tar, just what kind she doesn't say.



HAROLD BOGCESS

Harold has a quiet, dignified manner which is very becoming to a senior. He is one of the boys who can be relied upon to do a thing and do it well. His ability seems to be in the comic line, as he is a live wire in portraying humorous scenes from Shakespeare.



ROBERT BAUGHN

The boy with a fickle heart. Bob changes girls with every change of the moon, yet everyone who sees him falls a victim to his charms. Indications point to an energetic and successful business man in the future.



HELEN BOCKWAY

Helen will be in her element when teaching a room full of unruly youngsters. She impresses us all by her dignity and solemnity, yet is right there when there's any fun.



EDNA BRINKER

Here we have it—the jolliest and most loved girl in the class. Edna is the life of any gathering and will be greatly missed by her friends in the lower classes. She is very popular and has one of the sweetest dispositions possible. Edna is noted for saying the wrong thing in the wrong place, with very comical results sometimes.

STERLING DIDDLE

No one ever had any kick against Sterling. He is just an all-around man whom everybody likes. He is very fond of Pool(e).



STANARD CHANDLER

He is one who believes in that old adage, "Children should be seen and not heard." Stanard has been one of our most loyal class members and when given the chance is an excellent comedian.

FEROL BOOTHE

There was such a strong mutual attraction between Ferol and the high school that she has remained an extra year. She is never heard from unless her will is crossed and then she makes a mighty big fuss for such a little person. She has a pronounced yearning for the domestic life.





CHARLES DOEBLER

This live wire edition hails from Indiana and in the three years he has been here has made himself a very active part of the class. His charming manner (and likewise his nerve) wins him a place wherever he goes. He possesses such talent in arguing that we think he will become a politician.

BLANCHE BROMLEY

The most noted characteristic of Blanche is that she is a star in chemistry. She is a very popular member of the class and we do not think she stands any chance of being an old maid.



KATHLEEN CHILDERS

One would hardly think by looking at this tiny edition, that she contained the brains of the school. She generally pulls down an enviable average of 100—, and was thought so much of by the faculty that it gave her the honorary address. It is due to her earnest work that the Tatler has been so successful.

BURMAH DUSENBERRY

“Bunch” is noted for his sunny disposition and his faithfulness to The Tatler. He was deemed such a good manager last year that he was detained another year in school. His many friends predict a brilliant and successful future for this enterprising youth.





BLANCHE FLANNAGAN

Blanche is one of the reserved type who generally get there nevertheless. Apparently she has no high ambition except that of pleasing everybody. She seems to be very much interested in a certain young man who answers to the name of "Bob."

CLYDE HAGUE

Another young man of great (?) importance who loved Huntington High so well that he stayed another year. Nothing ever worries him and he slides through the world with the greatest ease. He has many friends and is most noted for his high jumping ability.



DONALD KERR

Don is the senior class president. This shows what the class thinks of him. He is quiet and unassuming, yet his strength of character strikes one immediately and the amount of learning he has is amazing. He is surely destined to be nothing less than a college president.

PEARLE CYRUS

Although she has been here only two years, she has made herself an indispensable part of the class. Pearle is very popular, especially among the opposite sex, and as "Jessica" is without a rival.





MARIE FLANNAGAN

Marie is noted for her "perceptive" abilities, but is most famous for having discovered Charles Doebler as the genius of the class. Marie is so brilliant in Latin that she scarcely ever has to read.

GEORGE MITCHELL

George is a fair example of the conservative youth whose work is steady, but not brilliant. He aspires to the dental profession.



WALKER LONG

A better dispositioned fellow is hard to find in any school. He is the shining light of the class, being well versed in wireless and has the very modest ambition to become a Marconi or an Edison.

PATSY FARRAR

We have always wondered how one so exceedingly "stout" as Pat is able to bear the heat of the summer. Having had French under capable teachers, she speaks it like a native.





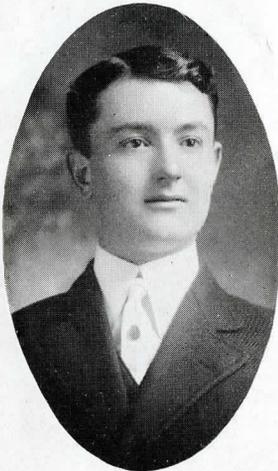
ETTA FULTON

Someone has said a rose would smell as sweet by any other name. Our Etta Rose is truly one, bringing brightness to everyone she comes in contact with, and there is not a brighter, more loving or better loved girl in the class. She has set her heart on becoming a second Florence Nightingale.



EMMETT MULLEN

Here you behold the likeness of one of the most loyal of seniors. He is a faithful worker in anything he undertakes. He is well known for his rubicund countenance and his ever-ready smile.



ZITTEL LOWRY

“Zeke”, otherwise “Judge”, has such a wise, judicial air that he quite awes one into silence when in his presence. His talents lie in the mathematical line although it seems that he will become a postmaster.



EMMA HENNEN

Here you see the likeness of one of our best liked seniors. Emma is of the quiet, dignified type who spend more time in thought and less in speech. She is one of the most loyal members of 1914.



HELEN HUTCHINSON

Helen is one of our most lively and vivacious girls and her ever-ready smile and pleasant cordiality are well known to all the school. She is the youngest in our class and among the brightest. She made a great hit as Portia in the play. Helen is an ardent suffragette and we expect to see her holding a responsible public office sometime in the future.

EDITH HUFF

Edith is a steady girl who is most noted for her loyalty to the class. She is very independent and also tends to be a school ma'am. Her many friends wish her many successes in the future.



EVELYN KINZER

Evelyn hails from Tennessee, and if all Tennessee is like her, it can't be improved upon. She is an accomplished and enthusiastic worker and can be relied upon to do her share. She is one girl who loves to argue. She believes that woman has the right to her own opinion but not the right of suffrage.

ELIZABETH KOLETKA

Mrs. Gobbo says slang is so expressive that she can't refrain from using it and her speech is characteristic of herself. Whatever she does she does with all her might and she usually gets there when she starts. Elizabeth has been here only a year but she is so full of life and fun that she quickly won our hearts. She will long be remembered by the sentence, "Come on girls, let's read our Latin."





MARIE MARONEY

Dear little Marie, who is everybody's friend and has no enemies. She is always making us laugh by her funny little mistakes and was never known to be on time anywhere in her life. She is chiefly famed for her mastery of the German language.

LEO SCHOENFELD

Leo is a smart energetic youth who goes at things with such a dash and vim that success is certain. He very ably represented us before the Chamber of Commerce when the fight for the bond issue was going on. He is a fair example of the coming generation.



RANDALL REYNOLDS

The class of 1914 could not possibly have gotten along without "Sister" Reynolds. She (?) has piloted us safely through all the class parties and has set the fashions for the senior boys. Randall is all right although he has ambitions to become a second Caruso.

ETHEL McABOY

This quiet, dignified young lady wishes to become a school teacher. She seems admirably fitted for the work and we feel that she will be very successful in this vocation. Her ambition is to surpass Montessori.



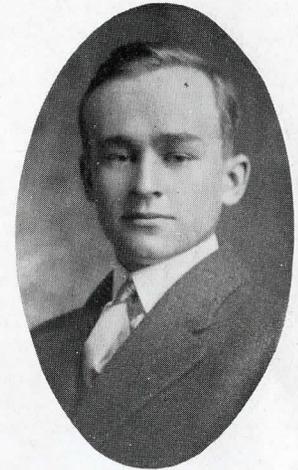


FANNIE SAUNDERS

Fannie creates so much interest in English class by her productions that she will surely be a shining light in the literary world. She has such an easy-going disposition that nothing ever bothers her.

DONALD STERLING

Don is not only good in class work, but is one of the best pitchers H. H. S. has ever had. He has many friends who believe his talents lie in the theatrical line (?). He is also the boon companion of our honorable president.



BURGESS STUART

Burgess would be an honor to any class. He is trustworthy, energetic, and not afraid of work. He has remarkable talent along the line of mathematics.

PANSY THOMPSON

On account of her quiet and taciturn manners Pansy is hardly known out of the class. Still her sterling qualities are well known to us and we are glad to have her with us. Her loyalty and school spirit are unquestioned.





LULA SEARLS

Lula is another girl who has the habit of saying funny things without knowing it. She is very unassuming in character, with a mind of her own. She is studying the art of teaching and we predict a glowing future for her.

MAY SMITH

May is quiet and reserved as becomes a senior, and was never known to have a "case." She is in no way backward, but is always ready to give her opinion on any subject and argue it to a finish. The class has shown its confidence in her by making her secretary-treasurer two years. Her ambition is to remain a little girl.



VIRGINIA SOUTHWORTH

We are certainly glad to claim Virginia as a classmate. Although not very lavish in the bestowal of her affections, she is liked by every one. Yet we wonder why she doesn't seem to care for the opposite sex.

FLORA SMITH

Flora is the tall, slender Smith. There are no words in the dictionary which will adequately describe the disposition of Miss Threedice. Bright, vivacious, very undignified (so Miss Harris says), she is all that could be desired. Her ambition is to teach Latin.





ALICE WILLIAMSON

Behold the likeness of H. H. S.'s most loyal senior! Alice is always willing to work to further the interests of the class to which she belongs and she has very strong opinions. We are awfully afraid that Alice will be an old maid(?).

CLARENCE YOUNG

"Cy" is not afraid to say what he thinks, especially in class meetings. We will miss his smiling face when he goes to Mexico to fight for the United States.



FREDERIC TEMPLE

Fred can debate on any subject, but he is especially brilliant when debating on Woman's Suffrage. He has achieved great fame by his wonderful orations in assemblies. Everyone admires his friendly, jolly manner and we are just beginning to realize that we never could have gotten along without him. Fred will be a lawyer for he certainly has the "gift of gab."

GENEVRA WILKINSON

Genevra has the dreamiest eyes! Everyone adores her and wherever she goes those of the masculine sex quickly bow in submission. She is destined for the profession of home making and none other.





BRADLEY WORKMAN

Bradley is without a doubt the brainiest quarter we have ever had. His talents do not lie in the direction of athletics alone, for he is famous on account of his remarkable arguments with Miss Vest.

MARIAN WHITE

Marian is one of our dearest and sweetest girls. She is from Columbus and is noted for her quietness and her love of debating. Were it not for her, the senior girls would not be represented in athletics, but Marian always brings home a share of the glory.



CAROLINE LOAR

Everyone is captivated by Caroline's charming manner and she is well liked by the whole school. She is known as well outside of school as she is in and was selected by the Alumni committee to speak at the Alumni banquet of '13.

PAUL SMITH

A little fellow, but we should remember the old saying that precious things come in small packages. Paul is very popular with the girls because of his curly red hair.



CLAY HITE

Little can be said of Hite that isn't already known. That he is one of the best all round men H. S. has turned out is public property. Although many honors have been heaped upon him he is the same old Clay. He will always be remembered for his brilliant work against Charleston.



IRMA WALKER

Irma is the girl with the far-away expression in her eyes and with a vanity box always in her hand. She is the quietest girl in the class and is the only senior who is always dignified.

MARY LOCKHART

Mary is a steady, conservative girl with a passion for German. She is quiet and reserved and has many friends, especially among the boys, who are too bashful to acknowledge it.

VIRGINIA HENLEY

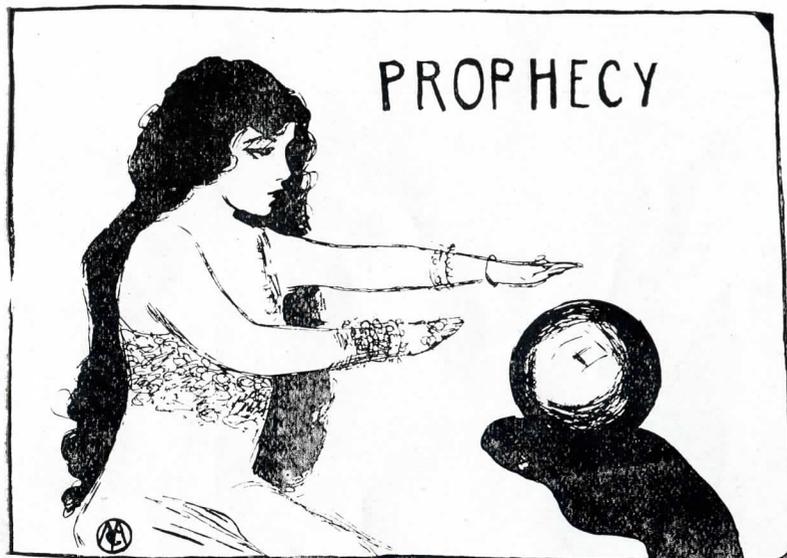
Virginia is one of our smartest girls. Although she is of a retiring nature and seems dignified and quiet, she is as full of fun as the next one. The old saying, "Still water runs deep," may well be applied here. We are sure she will make an excellent teacher.

LELIA SIMPSON

Here is one of our quietest seniors. She is a bright, studious girl whose ambition is to become a teacher. We have every reason to believe that she will make an accomplished one.



SENIORS AS SOPHOMORES



Senior Class Prophecy

Doebler and Flannagan, Attorneys-at-Law.

We started back in astonishment. Could that be our old class mates?

Curiosity got the better of us and we went in. At a desk in one corner sat Chas. and Marie, poring over musty law books, and vainly trying to find some crook in the United States law by which they could accomplish their fiendish scheme, which was the divorce case of Robt. Baughn, the expert chemist, and the heiress, Blanche Flannigan.

While they were greeting us with apparent joy and but ill-concealed annoyance at the interruption, we heard a decided

click—click—click on the tiled corridor, and a familiar head bobbed in the door. It was Flora Smith, newspaper reporter for the "Dusenberry Daily," edited by none other than our old friend, "Bunch."

"Young man, tell me all you know about this blasphemous divorce case," with a voice just as commanding as of old.

Charles turned and with his usual surly glance, and lower jaw protruding, said, in a deep Shakespearean tone, "All I know is that cad Robert Baughn has blown in all his wife's money in his harmless chemical explosives and she's hired us to cut the knot."

When this affair was satisfactorily disposed of we gathered around a big open window and settled ourselves for a lengthy discussion of the members of our illustrious class of 1914.

Our attention was diverted for the moment by a great, cheering crowd, coming down the street, and we saw at the head our refined and intellectual class mate, Helen Hutchinson, carrying a banner on which was written in loud letters "Votes for Women." In this procession we saw, to our amazement, Pansy Thompson, Alice Williamson, Fanny Saunders, Emma Hennen and Don Sterling.

This was followed by a tiny Shetland pony, on the back of which rode a clown. All his paint and make-up could not hide the grinning visage of Clarence Young, advertising his circus.

Reminded thus forcefully of Harold Boggess, we asked what had become of him. "Oh," said Charles, "He is the star Shakespearean comedian, known under the name of Launcelot Garriek. He is going to play tonight in the Chandler Theater, managed by Standard, you know, and by the way, there are a few more of 1914's satellites in the cast, viz.: Frederick, Burgess, and Zittel. That reminds me, where is my rich ward Jessica?"

"Oh, Pearl thought she was destined for a school ma'am career, but a lucky Pittsburg chap put a veto on that."

Ding! Ding! Dong! "There goes the fire alarm," shouted Charles. "See if you recognize the chief."

The chief's car whirled by, guided by the hand of George Mitchell. "Well, how did George ever rise to such heights?" we asked in astonishment.

"Oh, that's nothing," said Charles, "to what some of them have attained. Why Walker Long is a great wireless man, and also does some designing for men's fashionable neckties; Mabel has established her reputation as an author by writing 'The Curse of the Dance Hall'; Paul Smith has made the world sit up and take notice by his wonderful lectures on 'What a Bright Head Can Accomplish by Its Own Shining Light'; May smiles from dignified position as wife of President Kerr at Yale College; Irma and Virginia with their leader, Elizabeth, have established a famous school far surpassing that of the Montessorian method, and last, but not least, Kathleen has in-Cline-d her wise little head toward household science and she now has an honorary position in a mind that Morgantown as well as Huntington."

"O, ye gods and little fishes, I always knew that 1914 bunch would stamp its name in the annals of history. But we can add to your list of dignitaries. Of course you know that Edna has been won over from her original belief that 'there is no such thing as love,' and is quite happily married to the partner of Emmett Mullen, the great oil king; Randall has gained great renown by revising all the French books ever written, so great was his fluency in that language; Edith, Helen B., Lulu, Mary and Virginia H. renowned school teachers, have formed a consolidation to withstand the arts of the masculine tribe and each failed miserably to keep the rules and is now keeping house; Clyde is the author and living example of the well known book, 'How to Get a Living Without Earning It'; Blanche, Genevra and Caroline have placed their names in the hall of fame by their wonderful ability as artists and sculptors, although even their masterpieces cannot equal their own beauty, which made them the recipients of so much attention while in High School; winsome Ferol has at last decided that next to the class of '14,

Lewis Wilcox is the grandest thing on earth, and has at last said 'I do.'"

Flora Smith could not stand the suspenders of silence any longer and burst in with 'What has become of Hite and Workman and the rest of them?'

"Oh," we answered, "Clay is a great evangelist, second only to Billy Sunday, and Bradley is his fervent follower and thoughtfully relieves Clay of all money matters; Sterling has leaped into fame by successfully making Huerta come to quick terms and falling at the feet of Uncle Sam by a pet scheme of his; Evelyn was left a great sum of money by a secret admirer and has devoted a great part of it to an orphan asylum for cats; Marian, our shining feminine athlete, and charming little Pat are abroad studying art and music, but it is rumored that Cupid is hot on their trail."

"I have purposely saved a big piece of news for the last," said Flora Smith. "Leo, that young man of promising abilities has at last exceeded even my expectations and attained the position of speaker of the House of Representatives."

"There are but two more of this illustrious and wide-famed class," said we.

"Oh, yes, you mean Lelia Simpson and Ethel McAboy," said Charles, with a frown.

"Yes," we rejoined, "But why do you frown?"

"Why, man, they're the only rivals we've got in the law concern in this city, but just you wait. This old sign is going to be changed to 'Doebler and Doebler' soon, and then we'll make them hustle.

Marie blushed and hastily changed the subject to the question, "But what are you girls doing?"

"Oh," we answered modestly, "you know we are accumulating a fortune for our old age of single blessedness by pickling herring on the southeast coast of Africa." Quick curtain.

M. M., '14.

E. F., '14.

Last Will and Testament

IN THE COUNTY OF CABELL,
STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA, SS:

To Whom It May Concern, To-Wit:—

That we, the Seniors of the High School of the City of Huntington, County of Cabell, State of West Virginia, being in our right state of mind and knowing that our days in the said High School of the said City of Huntington are numbered, do hereby submit our last will and testament, ss:

We do leave and bequeath the following things to the persons designated to be kept in our sweet remembrance, to-wit: All our pennants, shields and other things of like description to the sacred walls of the said Huntington High School.

Our Senior dignity and the honors which go with it to the Juniors;

Our athletic ability to the Sophomores;

One slang dictionary to the Freshmen, so that they may be able to understand the High School's language.

One "Walker's Twist" to Henry "Dutch" Caldwell.

Marian White leaves her basket ball rule book to Mary Cole.

Irma Walker leaves her "vanity box" which she has used faithfully for four years, to Jennie Schramm.

Pete Hague leaves his flirting ability to Howard Wylie.

Jefferson Bradley Workman leaves his wooden leg to William Benjamin Shepherd.

Evelyn Kinzer leaves her book on "How to Attract Men" to Helen Alcorn. She hopes Helen will keep up the good work.

Elizabeth Koletka leaves her Montessori method of teaching to Miss Daniel.

Donald Christy Sterling leaves a fine assortment of curves and his dictionary of baseball language to Lucien Dernick.

Flora Smith leaves her love to Prof. Paxton.

Walker Long leaves his assortment of Tango ties to Tom Prichard.

Don Kerr leaves his presidential dignity and authority to the president of the future Senior class.

May M. Smith leaves her account book to the secretary of the future Senior class.

Leo Schoenfeld leaves his diplomatic ability to President Wilson. He says that the president will get along with Congress and Mexico by using his method.

Stanard Chandler leaves one big chew of "Honest" to C. Noel Workman. (A big chew is a whole package.)

Marie Marcuney leaves her alarm clock to Don Baldwin.

Clay Hite leaves his oratorical ability to Dennis Richardson.

Alice Williamson leaves her Anti-Saloon League literature to Ivan Mynes.

Randall O. Reynolds leaves his beautiful bear-tone voice to Laverne Ross.

Helen Hutchinson kindly leaves her sarcasm to Miss Alexander to be used in subduing the freshies.

Pearle Cyrus leaves her seat in the "Billy Sunday" choir to Dennis Richardson.

Etta Fulton leaves with pleasure her essay on "How to be sweet without trying" to Miss Alice Neal.

Genevra Wilkinson leaves her tortoise shell spectacles to Alice Low Wilson.

Mabel Anderson screwfully wills her industrious habits to Lewis Hoyt.

Kathleen Childers leaves the Tatler to the tender care of Sherlea Prose and hopes she won't abuse it.

Charles Doebler leaves his immense (?) knowledge of the German language to Dopey Dan.

We do hereby swear that this is the last will and testament of the Seniors of the class of 1914 of the High School, in the City of Huntington, county of Cabell, State of West Virginia.

(Signed) WALKER LONG, (Seal).

(Signed) CLARENCE YOUNG, (Seal).

Rept. of said class of 1914.

To-wit: The said representatives of the said Senior class of 1914 have appeared before me this first day of the month of May in the said year of 1914 and have duly sworn to this said will and testament of the said Senior class of 1914.

(Signed) DENNIS RICHARDSON, (*Seal*).

Not-ery Public.

My commission expires 1915.

Voyage of Life

A noble band of Seniors
We're putting out to sea;
The ship is anchored safely,
It waits for you and me.

Our days of dreams are passing,
They're gone forever more;
We're plunging in the billows,
We've left the mystic shore.

Our life is but a voyage,
But winds rage cold and blow;
Take heed and hold the rudder!
Mark out the course you go!

Beneath the waves' commotion
A fortune may await,
And you will try to grasp it,
But grasp before too late.

Remember in life's voyage
'Tis only for awhile,
Let every one who's sailing
Make pleasant every mile.

And when the trip is ended
You've reached the other shore,
Your dreams will re-awaken,
You'll live forever more.

PEARLE CYRUS, '14.

Senior Class Play

It was certainly characteristic of our very progressive High School and especially of our "very progressive" Senior class, that they chose for their class play one that was "up-to-date" in every respect. "The Merchant of Venice" was up-to-April 24, 1914.

Not only was the Merchant himself up-to-date, the entire cast from Portia the heroine, to the football players; from the Professor, the X-Ray photographer to the policeman, might well be described by the same adjective. Portia and Nerissa acted well their parts, especially in the court room. Was this not modern in this day of professional women? Bassanio and Gratiano proved themselves efficient in the art of love making to say nothing of the deeper(?) parts. Jessica was certainly a "pearl" of wondrous beauty and an actress of wondrous skill. The hearty laughter and repeated applause of the audience testified to the favor Launcelot won. The acting of the "old ladies" Antonio's mother and Mrs. Gobbo was most commendable. We hope the clever acting of Miss Threedice may be as beneficial to some people as it was entertaining. And so we might go on if space permitted and mention some characteristic of each of the characters, but we must be satisfied with saying that the reason the play was such a success was because each member of the cast did his part and did it well.

The Tatler Board is to be congratulated on the financial

success of the play. This board showed the same spirit it has shown in every undertaking of the year and met with the same success that has so often rewarded its labors.

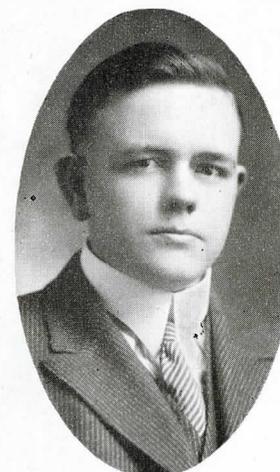
Last, but by no means least, do we thank Miss Harris and Miss Tullis under whose competent direction the play was produced.

Cast of Characters

Duke of Venice.....Zittel Lowry
Antonio, a Senior Captain of High School Football Team.....
.....Randall Reynolds
Bassanio, Antonio's friend and suitor to Portia.....Fred Temple
Gratiano, Antonio's friend and suitor to Nerissa....Donald Sterling
Shylock, a wealthy gambler.....Charles Doebler
Tubal, Shylock's friend and captain of the Belmont Football
team.....Emmett Mullen
Launcelot Gobbo, a servant to Shylock.....Harold Boggess
The Professor, an X-Ray photographer.....Burgess Stewart
Policeman.....George Mitchell
Portia, a rich heiress.....Helen Hutchinson
Nerissa, Portia's friend.....Edna Brinker
Jessica, Shylock's ward.....Pearle Cyrus
Miss Abbie S. Threedice, a teacher.....Flora Smith
Polly, Portia's maid.....Blanche Bromley
Antonio's Mother.....Etta Fulton
Mrs. Gobbo, Launcelot's mother.....Elizabeth Koletka
Football Players.....High School Boys



President—DENNIS RICHARDSON *V.-Pres.*—EUGENE BARRINGER
Secretary and Treasurer—MABEL ADAMS
Class Editor—EUNICE HERON



PRESIDENT

Faculty Officers

MISS BACKUS MISS ALEXANDER MR. GRAHAM

Class Colors—ORANGE AND BLACK

Class Flower—DAISY

Class Motto—NIHIL SINE LABORE

Junior Roll

*Mabel Adams
Helen Alcorn
Ruth Ambold
Hazel Aylor
Eugene Barringer
Stanley Butler
Russell Chambers
Mary Cole
Bernard Crawford
Cline Curtis
Bell Daniel
Helen Dixon
Maurine Douthat
Ruth Dudding
Elizabeth Dugan
Corine Emerick
William Fagan*

*Paul Fagan
Mary Lee Farley
Elizabeth Fischback
Augusta Hambrick
Eunice Heron
Leigh Henley
Louis Hoyt
Marie Johnston
Theodosia Kirtland
Anna Klemper
Iris Klenzing
Fay Laurent
Chester Loar
Ramah Lowry
Bess Lowry
Vinnie Mathews
Mary Alice McAlhattan*

*Dorothy Meeker
Katherine Meldahl
Louie Miller
Ivan Mynes
Maxine Murray
Earl Mullineaux
Charles Olmstead
Helen Parrot
Leta Paul
Mabel Pifer
William Powell
Tom Prichard
Sherlea Prose
Dennis Richardson
Charles Roe
LaVerne Ross
Maribelle Rucker*

*Zena Saunders
Jennie Schramm
Calvin Sheets
David Sheets
Edward Shepherd
Josephine Stanley
Edmond Stark
Julia Swentzel
Lloyd Titus
Sterling Toney
Inez Walker
Anna Wood
Noel Workman*

History of Junior Class

In the present class of wise but gay Juniors, one would never recognize the Freshmen that strolled into H. H. S. in September, 1911. Over one hundred girls and boys assembled in the study hall for the cruel and critical inspection of teachers and upper classmen. We survived their inspection, but how awe-stricken we were!

Some kind teachers came to our rescue and our lessons were assigned. After going to our classes twice before the day was ended we were dismissed. Within a week we had become well acquainted with Algebra, Physical Geography, Latin and English. We were quite aware of the fact that we were up against it. After some time we had a class meeting and chose as our motto "Nihil sine labore" (nothing without labor). With this we started anew and determined not to let little hindrances bother us.

When we returned as Sophomores the next year, we were surprised to see our numbers so dwindled. Then our troubles

began. Caesar's Gallic War and beloved Mr. Wentworth with his Plane Geometry offered to us their open caskets of jewels which we received very reluctantly. French and German set their traps for us.

By this time we thought it proper to make ourselves known—and known as a famous class. Athletics were encouraged and the results were not to be disapproved of. We also made a debut into society. Class parties proved a happy diversion from our everyday tasks.

Again we answered to the roll call after our trials, hardships, tribulations and reverses; this time to struggle over the conspiracy of Catiline and combat with our old enemies, German and French. Science and English Literature came to our rescue with their interesting great men.

With renewed vigor we are struggling onward, upward, looking forward to our last year at old H. H. S.—the glory that shall be ours.
M. A., '15.



SOPHOMORE



SOPHOMORE



PRESIDENT

Class Officers

President—WILLIAM CASTLEBERRY *V.-Pres.*—LUCIEN DORNICK

Secretary-Treasurer—DARWIN ENSIGN

Class Editor—SAMUEL LOVE

Colors—BLUE AND WHITE
Motto—HONOR, NOT HONORS

Faculty Officers

MR. PAXTON MISS V. NEALE MISS DANIEL MRS. HILL



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Roll

Ora Allen
 Bernice Bostic
 Erma Bowen
 Marjory Brode
 Ruth Brown
 Grace Burgess
 Frances Burns
 Lucy Burris
 Bess Butler
 Myrtle Caldwell
 Mildred Carter
 Ruth Carter
 Ruth Crites
 Lucy Crutcher
 Loretta Dawkins
 Fae Douthat
 Eugenia Downey
 Marguerite Emerick
 Susie Fulton
 Frances Haptonstall
 Helen Johnston
 Mabel Johnston
 Mary Joy
 Mary Lee Keister
 Thelma Kerr
 Noca Kessler
 Nora Langdon
 Josephine LeSage
 Helen Mitchell

Bess Mobus
 Mary McParland
 Margaret McParland
 Margaret Moore
 Julia McNeil
 Mae Newman
 Evelyn Moyer
 Ruth Madison
 Emeline Oakes
 Lois Olmstead
 Ruth Parker
 Virginia Plymale
 Dorothy Point
 Lolos Prose
 Mabel Robertson
 Helen Roe
 Reba Lewis
 Agnes Sensiney
 Gladys Shafer
 Marie Simons
 Esther Spencer
 Gladys Stanley
 Helena Stewart
 Mamie Tanner
 Lillian Warren
 Allene Watters
 Macy Watts
 Mary Werninger
 Hazel Wheeler

Mary Williamson
 Viola Woods
 Grace Walker
 Donald Baldwin
 Harry Blake
 Corydon Bloss
 Russell Buskirk
 Eugene Caldwell
 William Castleberry
 Virgil Chambers
 Gregory Crawford
 Leland Davis
 Kenneth Diddle
 Lucien Dornick
 Russell Drummond
 Darwin Ensign
 Harry Ferguson
 Aubrey Ford
 David Foard
 Oliff Garland
 Leslie Gebhardt
 Clay Gillespie
 Dale Johnston
 Marvin Jones
 Lester Harer
 Frank Koontz
 Ernest Lester
 Edward Long
 Samuel Love

Ezra Lunsford
 John McLaughlin
 Leroy McNulty
 James Mullen
 Eugene Neale
 Lawrence Notter
 Leon Odell
 George Osgood
 Arlynn Persinger
 Thornburg Peyton
 Claude Risher
 Louis Roberts
 Charles Rolfe
 Paul Sanborn
 Warren Sanford
 Paul Schmauch
 William Shepherd
 Harry Shifflette
 Charles Skeer
 Herbert Skeer
 Harold Smith
 Harvey Stark
 Wylie Taylor
 Charles Van Fleet
 Campbell Watts
 Claud Waugh
 Walter Wood
 Admiral Wolfe
 Otterbein Young

Sophomore Class History

Ach! Don't he talkin'. To be thinkin' o' me toilin' like a nager for the eight years I've been in Ameriky, bad luck to the day I iver left the owld country to come here. Faith and as I was sayin' the way the likes o' them buys treated me whin I came up. They painted me face all over wid paint and marched me afther the whole town. Sure an' I was a gran horn not to be lavin' at onct instade of bein' herded wid the haythens.

Well, the ways and trials I had wid thase upper classmen, bejabers, and I couldn't be tellin'. Arrah, an' whin the examinations came, all me fond hopes of learnin' were shattered. But faith, somehow or other I passed those examinations wid the help of a small paper. Oeh, but I wasn't manin' to tell that.

When track mate came near I says to meself, says I, "Now, bejabers, show what you kin do an' go out on the field." But me fiirst day out the coach sent me back an' said that I was no good. For thet reason our class made only wan point and Bill made thet.

But lavin' thet alone, as we should worry, because I feel it in me bones thet we will do betther next time, I will go on wid me tale. As good Freshies should I passed the final exams and am now a famous Sophomore.

Faith, an' to show our appreciation to "Bill" for thet wan point, he was elected president av course, and "Luke" Dornick vice-president and "Punk" secretary and treasure. Be jabers, an' we've been afther havin' so much money that all av "Punk's" flesh has settled to his fate.

But to go on wid me story (faix and I'll quit when I'm ready, Junior, so I will, an' ye'd better be listenin' than drawin' your remarks) agin those dreadful exams overtook me and faith, I though I was gone, but I pulled through.

I entered into society this year. The Sophomores have been afther givin' a whole lot of parties and gettin' acquainted. I have gotten acquainted in a different manner wid the Faculty. The Freshies this year same to be a smart bunch. They try to knock ev'ry class in school but if it amuses thim let 'em kape it up. When they git to be Sophomores they'll know better.

Faith, an' since this is the second time a Junior has been afther me to stop I will until next year. Then begorra, perhaps we will be afther havin' more space to write in.

C. L. E. P., '16.

FRESHMEN



PRESIDENT

Class Officers

President—JOHN DIMICK

V.-Pres.—HOWARD HAWKINS

Secretary-Treasurer—RUSSELL ROACH

Sergeant-at-Arms—BASIL CARTER

Faculty Officers

MISS FOULK

MISS VEST

MISS GOODRICH

MR. PATTERSON



FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMEN



PRESIDENT

Class Officers

President—JOHN DIMICK *V.-Pres.*—HOWARD HAWKINS

Secretary-Treasurer—RUSSELL ROACH

Sergeant-at-Arms—BASIL CARTER

Faculty Officers

MISS FOULK MISS VEST MISS GOODRICH MR. PATTERSON



FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshmen Roll

Elizabeth Adams
Grace Adams
Frank Adkins
Dorothy Ambold
Nannie Ambold
Ollie Anderson
Irene Ansell
Arual Arshur
Stella Arington
Paul Arthur
Raymond Backus
Jessie Bailey
Silbee Bailey
Beula Becket
Grant Becket
Lillian Bell
William Bibb
Inez Blake
Pearl Bland
Jay Booth
Za Bowen
Paul Bond
Owen Bradley
Cecil Brammer
Frank Brothers
Hamilton Bruce
Kenneth Bube
George Burns
Stacy Cunningham
Basil Carter

Guy Chambers
John Chambers
Edna Collins
Max Cox
Nelson Cox
Iva Crotty
Marjorie Cundiff
Paul Dabney
Ditson Davis
Collie Dial
Vincent Diehl
Thelma Dobson
Ward Doebler
Martha Dusenberry
Meredith Newcomb
James Quinlan
La Voyd Raines
Charles Ramsey
Frank Reckord
Norman Riddle
Leureta Ross
Russell Roach
Erna Rottman
Violet Rowles
Dixie Rucker
Starr Sadler
Nina Sang
Valley Sang
Zella Schneider
Saul Schoenfeld

Lucille Scott
Berkeley Shafer
Alta Shaw
Daniel Shaw
Anna Shein
Elma Shore
Ruby Sigler
Ruth Simms
Beckley Smith
Clara Smith
Mary Soutar
Pauline Stanley
Martin Hennley
Karl Hensley
Hazel Hodge
Rosalind Hoff
Beatrice Huntington
Lena Hunt
Don Jones
Edna Jaynes
Norma Jopling
Harry Kemp
Anulia Kendle
Donald Kessler
Gilba Kitchen
May Lavydon
Beulah Lanhan
Virginia Lee
Clay Leedy
Dovel Lesage

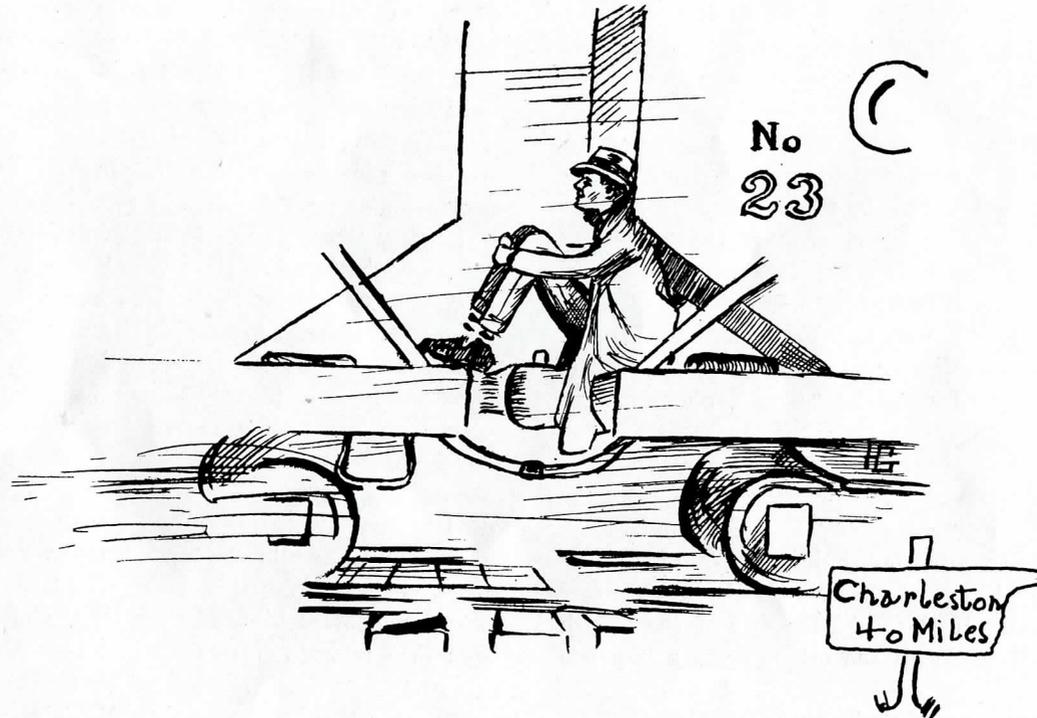
Elmer Lewis
Clyde Lowry
May Lykins
Clara Mann
Leva Mann
Lelia Martin
May Maupin
Merson McClure
Lillian McCurdy
Flora McGinnis
Geneva McKelvey
Kate McKelvey
Lou McNulty
Lyell Meadows
Florence Miller
Mabel Miller
Maude Miller
Richard Mobeyd
Elsie Moore
Ruth Moore
Earl Morris
Vida Morris
Maxine Murray
Lloyd Mullens
Howard Nash
Margaret Stuart
Emma Talley
Bertha Taylor
Daphine Taylor
Myna Taylor

Marion Thackston
 Harry Thompson
 Mildred Thompson
 Russell Thompson
 Cary Tony
 Erma Lee Trainer
 Thelma Tucker
 Anna Vest
 Ruth Van Hoose
 Rachel Walters

Jennings Watts
 Marie Watts
 Madeline Wells
 Elizabeth Whittaker
 Alice Low Wilson
 Stanley Wolf
 John Woods
 Ethelbert Wooten
 Robert Wright
 Russell Wyatt

Howard Wylie
 Olga Egry
 Catherine Enslow
 Eva Ferris
 Emerson Fischer
 Pauline Foster
 Leonta Fowler
 Marguerite Gerlach
 Marguerite Gerrald
 Margaret Gerard

Curtis Gilbert
 Thomas Gracie
 Ada Hambrick
 Garnet Hambrick
 Murriell Hannan
 Thelma Hastings
 Clarence Hawkins
 Howard Hawkins
 Edith Hayes



Freshmen Class History

On September the eighth, nineteen hundred and thirteen, the class of nineteen seventeen descended on Huntington High School. When the usual ceremonies incident to the arrival of a Freshman class had been completed, our esteemed faculty was confronted by the problem of providing accommodations for four hundred and seventy people in a building intended for two hundred and fifty. They opened up store rooms and cloak rooms and finally went so far as to erect a three room tin structure on the rear campus, which imposing edifice they christened the "H. H. S. Annex." It has since been given some more specific names by the student body, e. g.; cowshed, dog house, and the like.

When we had thus been disposed of we began to look around and take in our surroundings. The Seniors will doubtless be surprised to learn that in the eyes of the Freshmen, they are not the important personages, which they suppose themselves to be; but very ordinary individuals inflated with a false idea of their own importance. The Juniors we found to be persons elated by the distinction of being upper classmen, but still condescending enough to assist the sister class over the steep and difficult road of equations and declensions. The Sophomores we found to be a set of self-important (which is in most cases a synonym for unimportant) individuals whose insinuations against the Freshmen have no weight whatsoever.

The first month was occupied chiefly by having our seats in Study Hall changed. In an intermission we found time to elect Russell Wyatt class editor. He has carefully looked after the Freshmen's space in the Tatler. At the end of the month the Freshman Honor Roll made all the others seem a hopeless minority.

About the third month we elected our class officers—John

Dimmick president, Howard Hawkins vice-president, Russell Roach secretary and treasurer and Basil Carter sergeant-at arms. The officers have all proved to be made of the right kind of stuff. We chose blue and old gold for the class colors, and the white rose for class flower.

Just before the basket ball season opened we had an assembly in which the class presidents and other famous personages made speeches about what their classes were going to do in basket ball. The Sophomores thought it very strange that our team should lose after our president had said that the Freshmen had "agility." The Freshman "agility" means to have been directed principally toward scholarship.

About this time we had our class party. If you don't think it takes some agility to entertain half the people of H. H. S., some of whom try to purloin your ice cream, try it.

When the Board of Education proposed a bond issue of five hundred thousand dollars, we had an assembly in which the eloquence of H. H. S. broke forth in a blaze of glory. The Freshmen did not have much to say then, but we showed our enthusiasm by working on election day, and our eloquence by persuading the voters. The new building will no doubt be completed by our Junior year. And we are going to do wonders then. Then perhaps some day in the sweet by and by when we are Seniors, we will say to other Freshmen, "See what we did!"

But meanwhile we come back to the present and consider what we have done this year. We have broken all records for numbers, scholarship and "agility," and altogether have proved that 1917 is some class.

V. E. L., '17.

M. A. C., '17.



TATLER BOARD



Editorials

It is with thoughts of mingled relief and sadness that we look back over our High School course—with relief for work completed and exams passed, with just a touch of sadness for departed joys. The illustrious class of 1914 has seen H. H. S. grow and advance until now she can hardly be recognized as the same High School. In those Freshman days of freedom, everybody in school knew everybody else; in these Senior days of toil, one does well to know all his classmates. There seems to be a more enlivening atmosphere about the school, broader

activities, and greater interest taken in everything than four years ago.

The memories of a glorious football season and of an exciting basket ball season still linger in our minds. We shall carry away with us the sweetness of the victory gained in the bond issue, a feeling of pride in the success of the Senior play, and fond recollections of our various class parties. We speak proudly of the lunch room, of our interesting assemblies, and we are sorely disappointed that we must leave when so many new things in the new High School are waiting for the others.

So here's to H. H. S., which has seen our youth depart and our manhood and womanhood come upon us. May we ever be true and loyal to the "red and blue."

This has been a wonderful year for establishing customs and the Tatler Board decided not to be left behind. The result of this decision is the first annual ever published in Huntington High School. It is not all that we wished it to be, but it is what *you* made it by the material you contributed. And as it is we launch it forth, hoping that it will receive but few knocks and will prepare the way for bigger and better annuals in the future.

While we feel that the Tatler has been a success this year in some ways, we are not satisfied because it could have been more of a success. It was because of the success the Tatler has been through the year that we ventured to enlarge this last issue. When you as a school realize that the Tatler represents the *whole* school and not only the staff, then the paper will become what it should be.

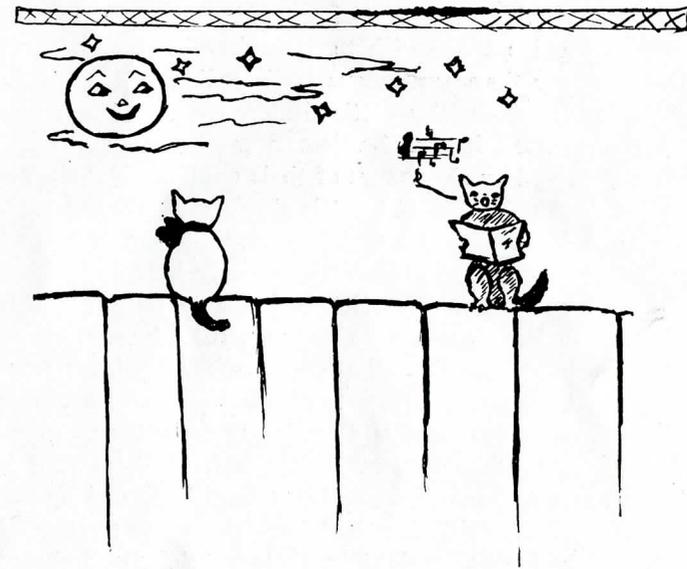
Much praise is due to Frederick Temple and May Smith for the work they did in writing up the Seniors; to those who have so kindly drawn the cuts; and to any and all who have supported the Tatler in any way.

We take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation and thanks for those people who so kindly lent their automobiles for use during the election of the school bonds; and we certainly appreciate Mr. Bradley's interest and kindness in



advertising "The Merchant of Venice" by means of the ad. slides which were run for us in the different moving picture shows.

Most of all we thank the merchants of the city for their loyal support during the year to the High School in every way. They have backed us in every activity and have been the support of the Tatler, which could not have existed without them. This has been true for every number and especially so for the last one.



"The Voice of Grumble"

First Prize Story

Two men slipped quietly from the rear of a disreputable house and turned and twisted through the narrow streets of Carson. That lawless town was quiet on this particular night, although crime was undoubtedly prevalent behind the closed doors of those dark and forbidding dens past which these prowlers of the night were hurrying. Here and there they met a townsman who would pause and shake his head sadly. Any inhabitant of Carson who was acquainted with Sandy Bailey or Big Jean Caillet would have sworn that one and perhaps more human beings from that vicinity would be in another world before dawn.

Just outside the town the two entered a barn and led out a pair of rawboned ponies which they mounted and rode off into the darkness over the mountainous trail leading to the ranch of "Red" Mason, the wealthy cattle dealer.

They conversed in gruff voices now and then seemingly very little troubled by the nature of their exploit. For six years Sandy had been notorious as a cattle thief, and only the fear of his desperate band of henchmen had kept the halter from his neck. He was a monstrous man with shaggy hair and piercing blue eyes. Big Jean was a quiet, melancholy fellow, who had been in Carson less than a year and was little known.

For two hours the two climbed the rocky trail. Sandy in the lead, the Canadian a few yards behind. Conversation soon ceased. The moon came out and gradually the stars came peeping from beneath the clouds. Although both these men had snuffed out many human lives and had been hardened by many and various crimes, still they had both come from respectable families and had been straight in their youth. So, influenced probably by the wonder of the night, they both lost themselves in thought and now and then a sigh escaped from one or the

other, yet not for an instant did they think of abandoning their purpose.

About a quarter of a mile from the top of the ascent they stopped abruptly, roused from their reverie by a strange and awe-inspiring sound. Floating over the crest of the mountain came a low, tremulous wail, which gradually increased in volume until it rose, shrill and quavering to a frightful intensity, then fell again and slowly died away.

The Canadian turned white as a ghost. The moonlight revealed great beads of perspiration glistening on his brow, and his lips moving convulsively, probably invoked the aid of his patrons. Sandy swore viciously at him, although he himself was trembling from head to foot. Once more came that terrible moan, rising this time to an even greater height, and then slowly fading away like a breath of wind. Surely neither man nor beast could utter such a frightful cry. To the trembling wretches it seemed supernatural.

Frightful it must have been to make such an impression on these thieves and murderers. Big Jean had already turned and was fleeing down the slope. Sandy rode fiercely after him, overtook him after a half mile's chase and seized his bridle savagely. But once again that inhuman cry was borne faintly to their ears. This time even Sandy gave way. He dropped the Canadian's rein and the two rode back the trail to Carson, one swearing horribly, the other praying silently.

Three hours later Sandy Bailey and Big Jean Caillet shoved their canoe out into the river and as they slipped silently down the stream they bade goodbye to Carson and perhaps to crime, forever.

Far back on the slope of the mountain, Grumble, Little Tommy Mason's enormous wolf dog, ceased his blood-curdling serenade of the moon and as he trotted homeward, the rhythmic patter of his feet seemed to express his satisfaction in his night's work.

William Fagan, '15.

Elizabeth and The Tramp

Second Prize Story

Elizabeth trudged along the road that led to the Neelson woods. There was great happiness in her heart and fried chicken in her lunch basket. It was Saturday and she would have no teaching to do, so she was going picnicing.

The woods were some miles distant from the town, near the railroad, and were said to be inhabited by tramps. But nothing daunted, Elizabeth and the spring roamed in the green arched glades and gathered wild flowers.

When lunch time came Elizabeth chose a beautiful spot in which to eat it; a gentle slope under the shelter of a great oak, covered with a carpet of grass.

She spread a paper napkin on the grass, trailing about it a border of tender vines, with a cluster of crab-apple blossoms for the center. In the basket besides the chicken were sandwiches and a box of chocolates for a dessert. There was also a fat volume of Browning, the poet of her heart.

She spread the volume open at "Pippa Passes" and laid it on her knee; she then glanced admiringly at her flowers and broke off a corner of a sandwich—just a bite. And then she looked up to behold at her side a tramp! He was unshaven, his shirt sleeves were in long ribbons and there were crisscross tears in his trousers. He wore very muddy shoes, he was hatless and coatless and he looked to Elizabeth to be a giant, fully ten feet tall.

Elizabeth swallowed the corner of the sandwich, almost choking as it went down, surprise and fear contracting the muscles of her throat. At home when warned of such species she had said that a tramp was a man and a brother and should be treated as such, but then she had never thought there was such a large tramp.

He was speaking, telling her not to be frightened. His voice was not too low, but gentle. Something made her recover; her throat relaxed and she spoke.

"Why should I be frightened, aren't you still a man and a brother?"

"That is it exactly—a man and a brother; and I will not harm you. I assure you on the honor of a tramp that I have never committed a worse crime than tramping."

"That is wrong," rebuked Elizabeth, "you ought to stay at home and support your family."

"Why, I am the only member of my family," protested the tramp.

"Then you ought to be a member of society," said Elizabeth.

"If I had a little encouragement," said he.

Elizabeth's brown eyes sparkled—she would give it.

"Are you hungry?" she asked.

"Starved," was the reply.

"Then sit down on your side of the table cloth and share my lunch."

"Thank you," came from the lips of the tramp as he seated himself.

The tramp ate like a civilized man. Elizabeth was glad of this for she was afraid that in his half starved condition, he would fall upon the food like a savage and that she would have to give him her share.

When the meal was over Elizabeth leaned back against the tree and looked at the tramp with lenient eyes. "Do you know," she said, "I would like to be a tramp. It must be lovely to wander in the woods and read Browning or Shelley at your will; can you read?"

"A little bit," acknowledged the tramp.

"Then you should study and endeavor to improve your mind," advised Elizabeth, the teacher, "There are such beautiful things in books of which you know nothing. Listen to this

from Browning; of course you never heard of him, but you can understand something of its beauty."

A wonderful soft expression stole into the eyes of the tramp as he listened to the happy voice and looked at the beautiful girl under the tree.

She made a very pretty picture to look upon, so young and sweet, the fire of enthusiasm in her eyes and the roses of youth in her cheeks, while her beautiful black hair fell in ringlets about her temples.

"There! Don't you like that?" she exclaimed.

"Great!" replied the tramp. "Won't you read some more?"

"No," she replied, for Elizabeth was a wise teacher, "but I will give you my Browning if you promise to be a credit to me."

This offer surprised and dazed the tramp and in a tremulous voice, he replied, "Thank you, I will do my best to be a credit to you."

Elizabeth arose. "I must go now," she said, "I have a long way to walk. Goodby," and she passed from sight.

A few days later a celebrated university professor came to visit the High School principal—they had been chums in their school days.

The principal gave a party in his honor and all the teachers attended. He was a nice man and unlike the average professor, he was neither grave nor stupid and enjoyed himself like any other ordinary mortal.

Elizabeth was charmed with him and he seemed very much attracted to her, though Miss Miller and Miss Wilson, who had quite as much education, were there. But O, you never can tell.

In the course of the evening he asked Elizabeth to walk with him the next afternoon after school. They went straight to the Neelson woods and to the place where Elizabeth had lunched with the tramp.

After seating themselves under the tree the professor said, "This is a heavenly place. It reminds me of the time I sat under a tree like this with the sweetest girl in all the world. And I have this as a remembrance." And what did that professor do but take from his pocket a volume of Browning and lay it before Elizabeth's astonished eyes.

"Elizabeth," he whispered in the ear that was nearest to him, "I love you. Yes, dear, with all my heart, and if you will be my wife I will promise to be a credit to you all my life."

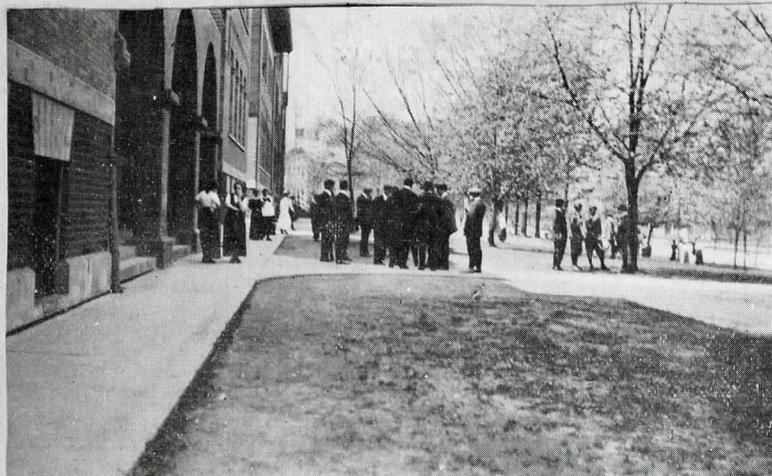
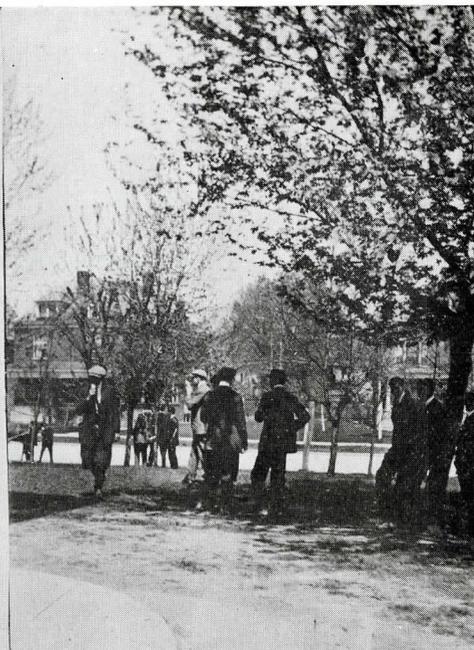
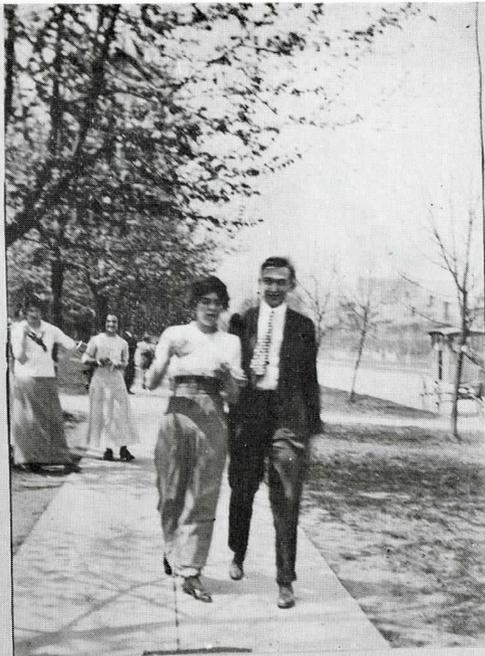
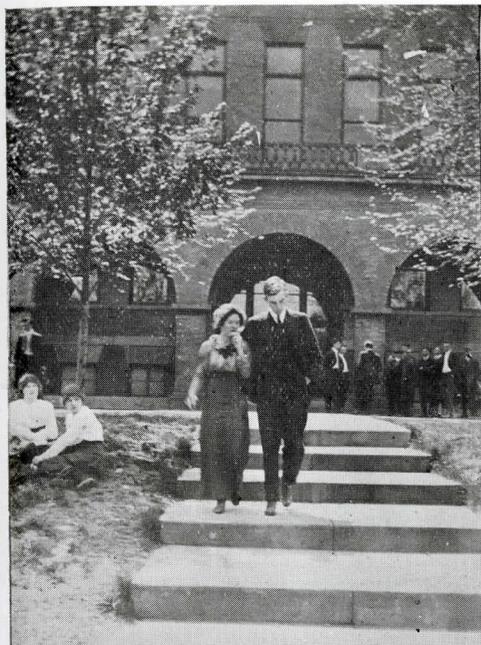
"Who would have thought it?" demanded Miss Miller of Miss Wilson, "Elizabeth marry that celebrated professor! They say his book, 'Tramping in By-Ways' is wonderful."

"You never can tell," replied Miss Wilson.

But Elizabeth and her "tramp" wandered merrily hand in hand over the by-ways of life with love and spring for their companions.

GRACE ADAMS, '17.





SCENES AROUND THE SCHOOL



ATHLETICS

COACH	- - - - -	J. L. PATTERSON	BASKETBALL CAPTAIN	- - - - -	FORREST FREUTEL
PRESIDENT	- - - - -	FORREST FREUTEL	BASKETBALL MANAGER	- - - - -	BRADLEY WORKMAN
VICE-PRESIDENT	- - - - -	FREDERICK TEMPLE	GIRLS' BASKETBALL CAPTAIN	- - - - -	RUTH DUDDING
SECRETARY-TREASURER	- - - - -	DONALD STERLING	COACH AND MANAGER	- - - - -	MISS GOODRICH
TICKET GRABBER	- - - - -	CLARENCE YOUNG	TRACK CAPTAIN	- - - - -	FORREST FREUTEL
FOOTBALL CAPTAIN	- - - - -	FORREST FREUTEL	TRACK MANAGER	- - - - -	BRADLEY WORKMAN
FOOTBALL MANAGER	- - - - -	IVAN MYNES			

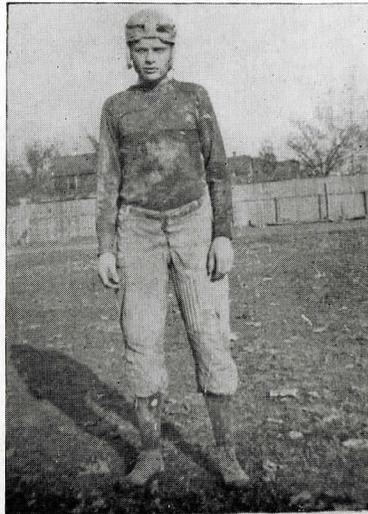
Foot Ball

Viewed from any angle, 1913 was Huntington's lucky number in foot ball. In former years we have had good team work, individual stars, good coaching, and enthusiastic support; but never before such a happy combination of all these.

Thanks to Mr. Utgard's efficient work of last year, Coach Patterson found among his first try-outs enough trained material to make up the nucleus of a strong team. In two weeks, under his system the old players had "come back" double strong, the new ones had finished their primary work in real foot ball and the 1913 machine was ready to tackle the stiffest schedule it had ever been up against.

The first game with the much boasted Ironton eleven was the pace-setter and the biggest surprise of the season. With Hite, our mainstay, out of the lineup, those Ironton smoke-stacks seemed to be painting goose-eggs all over the sky for Huntington. But our very first "hold" against their heavy line, put a new spirit in the air. Huntington opened up a battery of brilliant open plays that fairly swept the Buckeyes off their feet. They woke up in the last quarter, but our twenty-four points and eleven men were too big to climb over, so we left the smoky goose-eggs where they belonged. The Ironton press used up a lot of good ink and rhetoric trying to tell just how it happened and their feelings were still somewhat tender on the subject when they came back to even up on our own field. Supposing that our part of the arrangements were merely to furnish the grounds, Ironton generously offered to supply officials and regulations. When Huntington insisted on sharing these last responsibilities they bristled with "righteous indignation" and climbed back on the Ironton trolley.

Both games with Portsmouth were easy victories; for although the Ohio boys put up a game fight, Huntington had them bested in speed and weight. It is to be hoped that with her new





FOOTBALL TEAM

High School and splendid equipment, Portsmouth will win back her athletic prestige of a few years ago.

The first half of the home game with Charleston was loose and ragged, netting each side a touchdown. The second half was real foot ball, and each bunch of rooters had its turn in thrills till Bill Fagin ended the suspense by carrying the ball over again for H. H. S.

Everyone felt that the real climax on the home field lay in the Parkersburg game, and despite the rain the largest crowd of the year was there to see the state championship played off. The field was a sea of mud; but the game was good and scrappy and fully paid back the walloping they gave us last year. The state championship was ours now—if we could hold it.

Over two hundred went to Charleston Thanksgiving to see the "if" decided. Everybody caught the train, but coach and old Dame Fortune. The weather was murky and the field a swamp. The game was full of close decisions, narrow margins and might have beens, until the last few seconds of the play. Then, with a mighty effort and a lot of assistance, Charleston worked the ball to within a few inches of our goal. A final

plunge, the umpire found them guilty by three inches and two seconds—and the state championship went up in a balloon.

There is no school in the state that can boast of such a record as that of Huntington High School.

Foot ball record for 1913:

		H. H. S.
Morris Harvey Reserves.....	6	13
Marshall College Reserves.....	2	23
Portsmouth High School.....	0	58
Ironton High School	0	24
Louisa High School.....	0	33
Catlettsburg and Ashland (one qr.).....	0	7
Charleston High School.....	6	13
Parkersburg High School.....	0	19
Ironton High School (forfeit).....	0	1
Portsmouth High School.....	0	45
Charleston High School.....	6	0
	—	—
	20	238



Basket Ball

After one of the most successful football seasons which was ever witnessed by the High School, basket ball season opened with a rush, and with great enthusiasm. Much interest was taken in the inter-class games, beginning soon after Thanksgiving, and ending before the holiday season. The standing of the teams was follows:

	WON	LOST	PCT.
Seniors	3	0	1.000
Juniors	2	1	.667
Sophomores	1	2	.333
Freshman	0	3	.000

The early part of the season of basket ball was somewhat disappointing. Many of the players were suffering from injuries received in practice, and on the whole they did not seem able to work effectively as a machine, probably due to the fact that the team was not able to secure the armory long enough for practice. With these disadvantages, defeats were bound to follow, but despite the many defeats received, it was really wonderful to notice the energy and fighting spirit which the players gained toward the close of the season; and the great showing they made against our old rivals, Charleston proved to be a fitting climax to the season.

But while the boys were working hard and were bringing victories to High School, the girls too, showed that they were not idle. They fought hard and desperately to bring honors to High School, and with their hard toil they made a fair showing. They played four scheduled games, winning two of the four, besides the many games which took place between the different girls' teams.

Then here's to the brave and daring basket ball players of H. H. S. who have defended her with their honor and deserve a more fitting tribute than the mere praise of words. They have given their best efforts in her defense; have avenged her defeats, and brought her many victories, all for the great love they bear for her honor and glory. Following are scores for season:

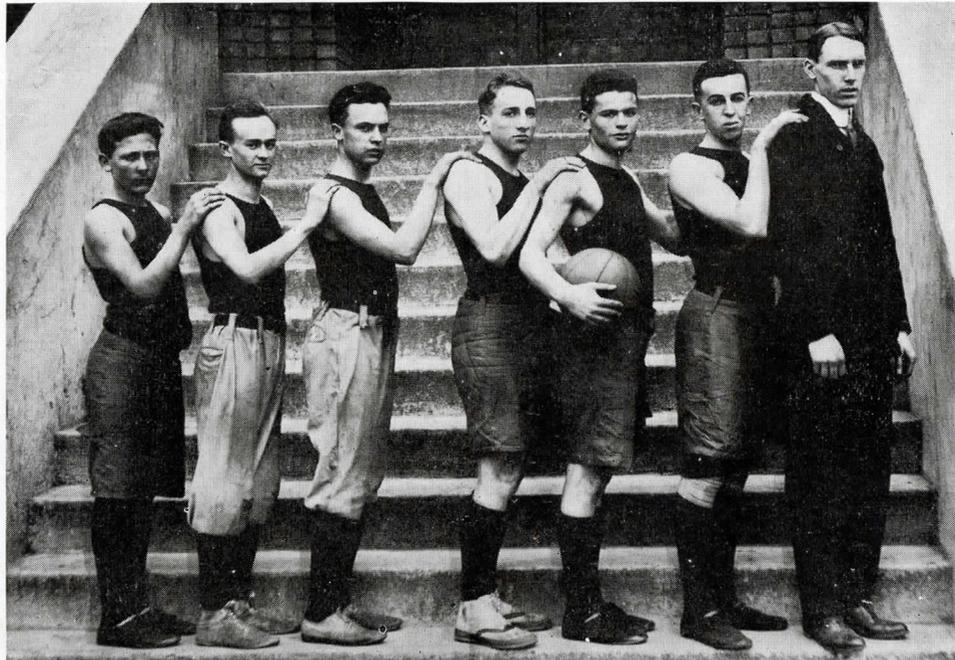
		H. H. S.
*Ashland High	18	16
*Catlettsburg High	31	30
Hinton High	14	51
*Parkersburg High.....	35	12
*Morris Harvey College.....	29	27
Portsmouth High	13	43
Parkersburg High	23	11
*Charleston High.....	30	11
*Portsmouth High	20	26
Charleston High.....	22	23
	—	—
	235	250

*Abroad.

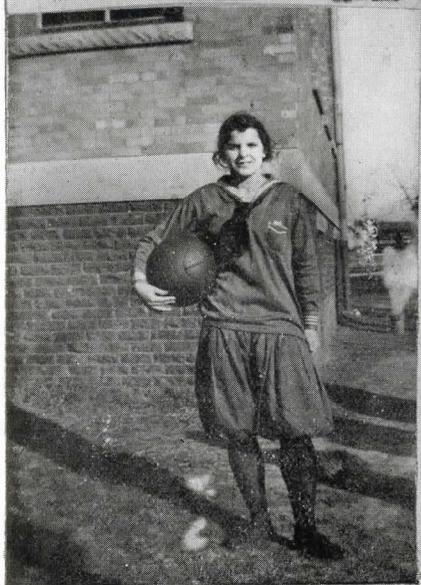
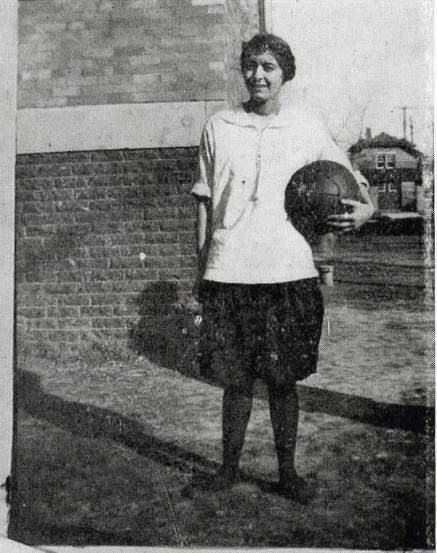
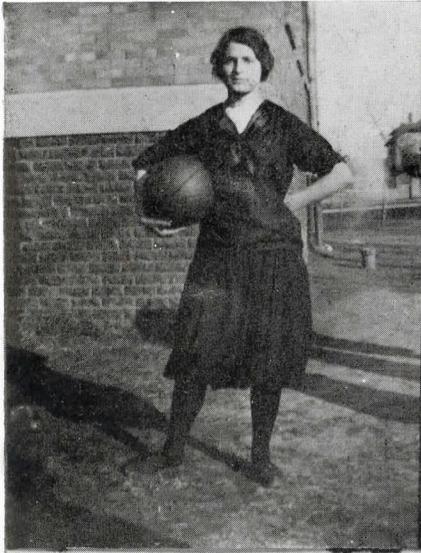
GIRLS' RECORD

Catlettsburg	13	13
*Catlettsburg	2**	3**
Catlettsburg	45	3
Catlettsburg	3**	2**

*Abroad. **Second team.



BASKET BALL TEAM



GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM



GIRLS' BASKET BALL SQUAD

Inter-Class Track Meet

Warm with the heat of enthusiasm as can only be inspired by athletic events, and paying no attention to the windy weather, a very large crowd of spectators turned out to witness the fifth annual inter-class track meet of the Huntington High School, held at Marshall College Campus on Monday, May 5. Freutel was the star of the day, making 38 of the 58 points made by his class. Barringer and Freutel both exceeded the inter-scholastic record in the high jump. Taken as a whole the meet was an enjoyable and creditable exhibition of clean sport.

The events were finished as scheduled with the following results:

One hundred yard dash: Dornick, first; Freutel, second; Castleberry, third. Time, 10 4-5 seconds.

Pole Vault: Freutel, first; Barringer, second; Dornick, third. Height, 10 feet.

Half-mile: Hite, first; Castleberry, second; Miller, third. Time, 2 minutes, 22 seconds.

High Jump. Barringer and Freutel (tied for first place); Hague, third. Height, 5 feet, 3 inches.

Two Hundred Yard Dash: Freutel, first; W. Fagin, second; Castleberry, third. Time, 25 seconds.

Discus: Dornick, first; Lunsford, second; Freutel, third. Distance, 79 feet 9 inches.

Mile: Hite, first; Mullen, second; Miller, third. Time, 5 minutes, 39 seconds.

Hammer Throw: Freutel, first; Dornick, second; Hite, third. Distance, 113 feet 3 inches.

Four Hundred Forty Yard Dash: Freutel, first; W. Fagin, second; P. Fagin, third. Time, 1 minute 14 seconds.

Shot Put: Hite, first; Freutel, second; Workman, third. Distance, 35 feet 2 inches.

Score by classes:

Seniors, 58.

Sophomores, 23.

Juniors, 21.

Freshmen, 0.

This publication goes to press too early to report on other meets which are going to take place later. But considering the records made in the inter-class meet, things look good for the first annual state meet to be held at Charleston on May 16, so you can depend upon old Huntington High being there until the finish.

State Scholastic Meet

At League Park, Charleston, with fine weather, on the afternoon of May 23, was staged the first State Scholastic meet. It was a great success in every way and it is expected to be a permanent annual meet for the development of track and field work all over the state.

Eleven schools were represented and finished in the following order: Huntington, 28 $\frac{2}{3}$ points; Parkersburg 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ points; St. Marys, 18 points; Charleston, 15 points; Ravenswood, 12 points; Buckhannon, 9 $\frac{1}{3}$ points; Sistersville, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ points; Grafton, 3 points. All other schools failed to score.

One hundred yard dash: First, Anderson of Charleston; second, Dornick of Huntington; third, Smith of St. Marys; fourth, Triplett of St. Marys. Time, 10 1-5 seconds.



TRACK TEAM

Two hundred and twenty yard dash: First, O'Toole of Parkersburg; second, Stark of Charleston; third, Rowley of Ravenswood; fourth, Freutel of Huntington. Time, 25 seconds.

Four hundred and forty yard dash: First, Rowley of Ravenswood; second, O'Toole of Parkersburg; third, Daniels of Parkersburg; fourth, Freutel of Huntington. Time 61 seconds.

Half mile: First, Underwood of St. Marys; second, Myers of Parkersburg; third, Wilson of Parkersburg; fourth, Marsh of Sistersville. Time, 2:15.

Mile: First, Byers of Parkersburg; second, Underwood of St. Marys; third, Wilson of Parkersburg; fourth, Adams of St. Marys. Time 5:01.

Shot put: First, Robbins of Charleston; second, Ambler of St. Marys; third, Rowley of Ravenswood; fourth, Smith of Parkersburg. Distance, 40 ft. 1 in.

Discus throw: First, Brooks of Buckhannon; second, Brannon of Grafton; third, Robbins of Charleston; fourth Ambler of St. Marys. Distance, 100 ft.

Hammer throw: First, Collins of Sistersville; second, Freutel of Huntington; third, Ambler of St. Marys; fourth, Eaton of Sistersville. Distance, 115 ft.

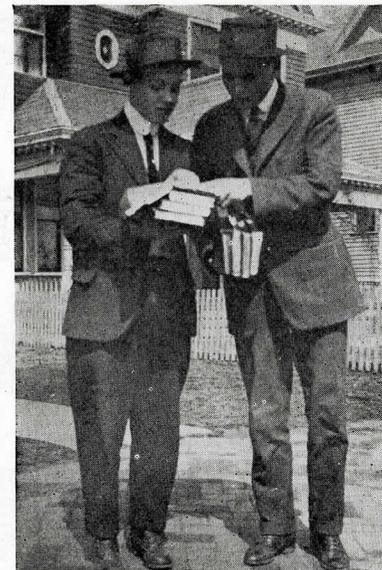
High jump: First, Hague of Huntington; second, Chancellor of Parkersburg; third, Barringer of Huntington; fourth, Smith of Parkersburg and Marsh of Sistersville, tied. Distance, 5 ft. 5 in., state scholastic record.

Broad jump: First, Dornick of Huntington; second, Rowley of Ravenswood; third, Freutel of Huntington; fourth, Hymes of Buckhannon. Distance, 20, 28 ft.

Pole Vault: First, Freutel of Huntington; second, Barringer of Huntington; third, Schumacher of Buckhannon tied for first place; fourth, Chancellor of Parkersburg. Distance, 9 ft. 9 in.

Relay: First, Charleston; second, Huntington; third, St. Marys.

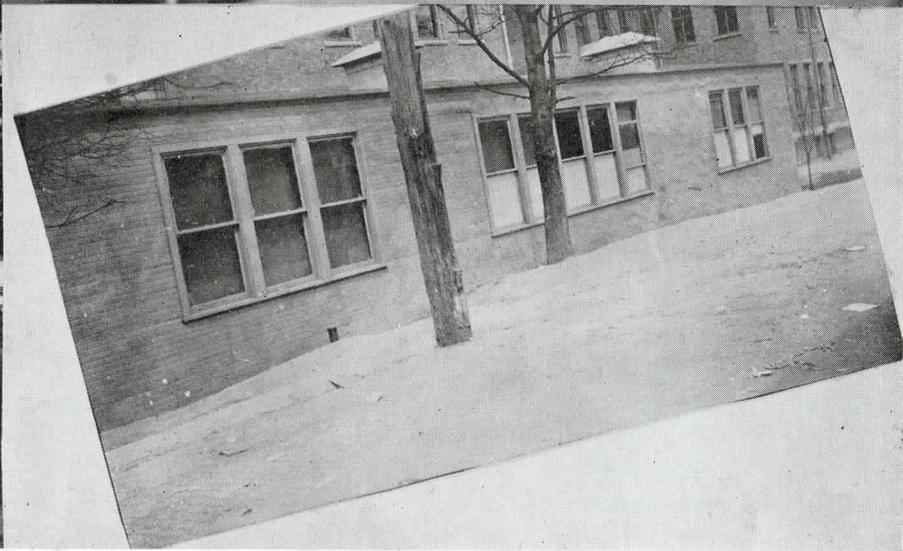
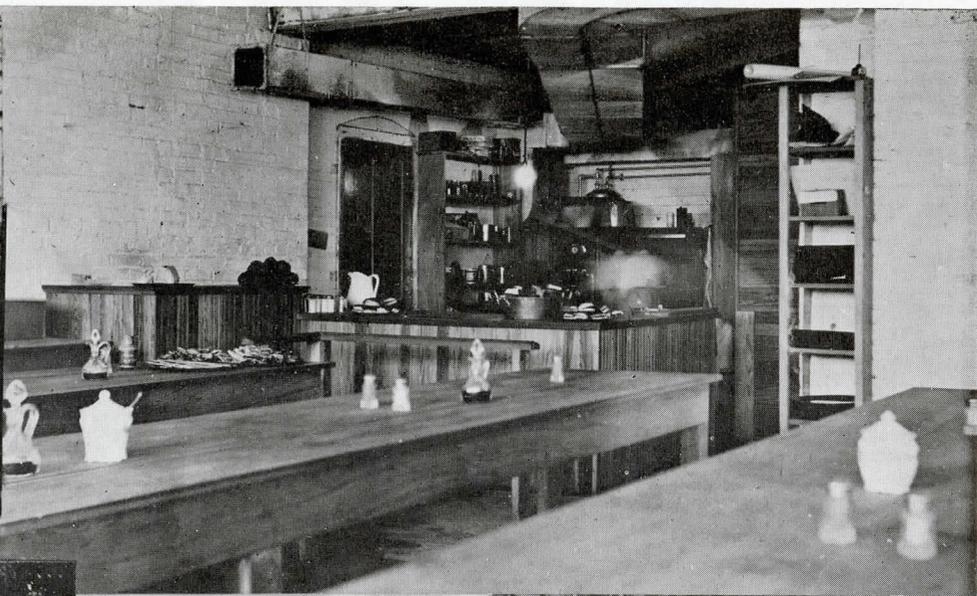
We wish to urge upon all the students the importance of their work toward keeping Huntington always in the lead in this one great event of the year. We want to boost our city and school. This is an excellent way to do it. Be ready to do better in 1915.



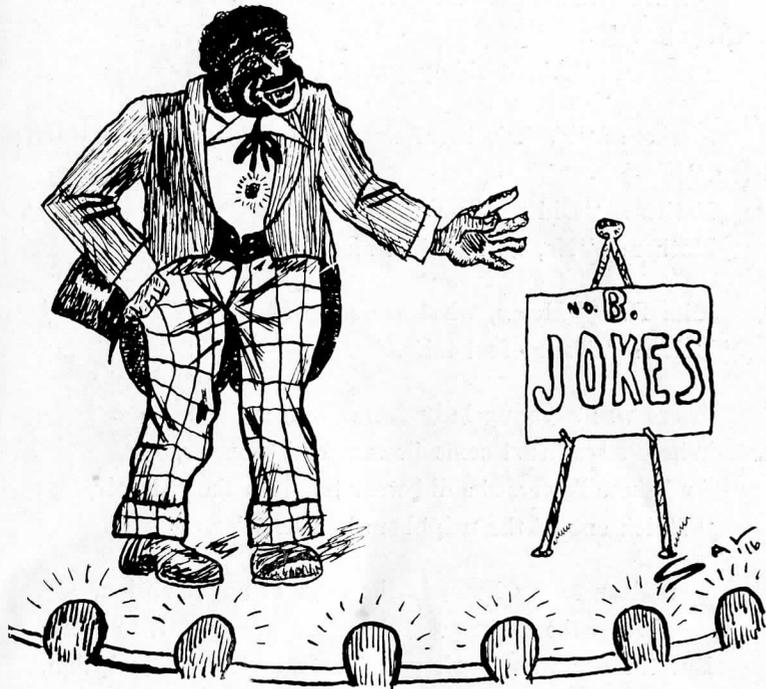
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE



TRACK ATHLETES



SCENES AROUND SCHOOL



Some Students' Favorites

Jenny: "Take me out to the ball game."

Susan: "Bill, won't you please come home?"

The Unknown: "Meet me, sweet Kathleen, in honey suckle time."

Lewis H.: "This is no place for a minister's son."

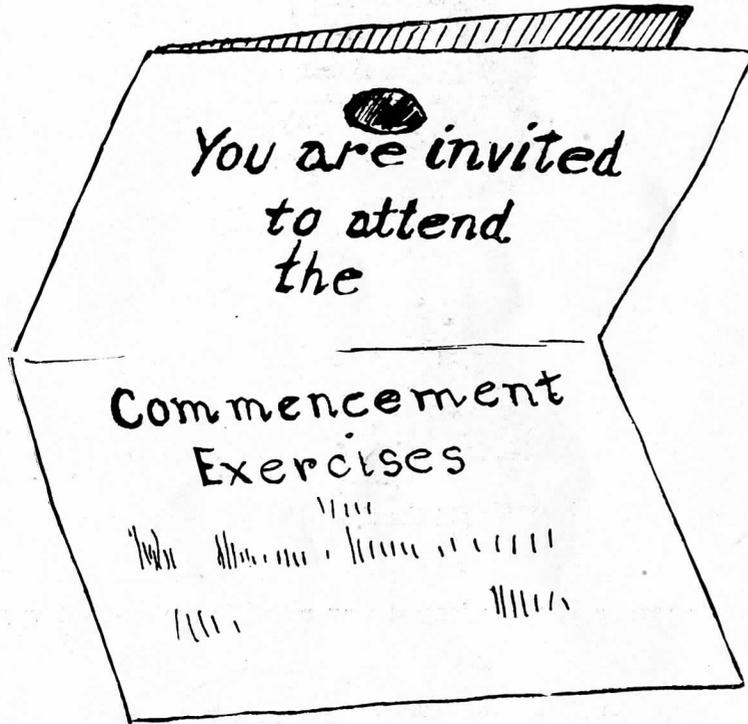
Sterling T.: "I've got the time; I've got the place, but it's hard to get the girl."

Darwin E.: "The longest way round is the sweetest way home."

Lolas P.: "Holding hands."

Josephine S.: "He's a cousin of mine."

Ivan M.: "If I only had the nerve."



Familiar Scenes
in June.

The Eloquence of Our Seniors

“What’s the difference between a High School girl and a suffragette?”

Answer: “About thirty years.”

Mother: “Father, there was a man to see you this afternoon.”

Father: “Did he have a bill?”

Mother: “No, he had just an ordinary nose.”

Miss H.: “Helen, what are some of Cooper’s works?”

Helen: “Tanglefoot tales.”

There was a young lady from Mentor,
Whose sweetheart some flowers had sent 'er,
And these flowers she did wear to adorn the red hair,
“Which one of the neighbors had lent 'er.

How dear to my heart is the cash of subscription,
When the generous subscriber presents it to view;
But the one who won't pay I refrain from description,
For perhaps gentle reader that one may be you? ? ? ?

—Ex.

The Crew of H. H. S.

Captain: Mr. Wright.
 Pilot: Mr. Graham.
 Cub Pilot: Dennis Richardson.
 Mates: Lolas, Sue and Jo.
 Mud Clerk: Otterbein Young.
 Fireman: Randall Reynolds.
 Chambermaid: Maxine Murray.
 Porter: Ed Stark.
 Steward: John Dimmick.
 Boiler Inspector: Charles Doebler.
 Rousters: Freshmen.
 Deckhands: Sophomores.
 Waiters: Seniors.
 Passengers: Juniors.
 Mascot: Miss Neal.

SO

There are meters rambic,
 And meters trochaic;
 There are meters in musical tone,
 But the meter
 That's sweeter,
 And neater,
 Completer,
 Is to meet 'er
 By moonlight alone.—*Ex.*

Overheard in The Main Hall at H. H. S.

John: "Mary, dear, if your tongue were split half in two and one half buried, the half that was buried would coo like a dove and call some fellow cute."

Miss G. (in music): "Is that too low to sing high?"

S.: "So you broke your engagement with V.?"
 H.: "No, I didn't break it."
 S.: "But it's broken isn't it?"
 H.: "Yes."
 S.: "Did he break it?"
 H.: "No."
 S.: "Well, how did it happen?"
 H.: "I told him how much my clothing costs and he told me his income. Then our engagement sagged in the middle and gently dissolved."

Our Sick List

Mary Cole: Heart trouble (fatal).
 Gene Barringer: Stiff hand (from stroking pompadour).
 Bill Fagan: Exhaustion (too much flirting).
 Lucy Crutcher: Weakness (caused by lack of appetite).
 Andrew Harris: Fatty heart.
 Leroy McNulty: Brain fever (steady attendance at school).
 John Dimick: Ill (on account of lack of breath due to speed and agility).
 Maxine Murray: Tongue speed (???).
 Young Dude: "I called to see if there was any opening for me."
 Miss S.: "Yes indeed. Right behind you. Close it as you go out, please."

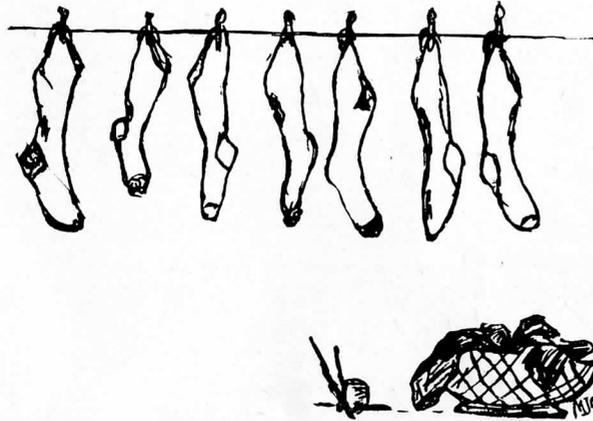
Speak when not spoken to,
 Sulk when you're chid;
 Bang the door after you,
 Good little kid.—*Ex.*

Teacher: "Turn around Mr. Barringer, she's a nice girl all right, but her mother can't spare her yet."

Miss T. (in Senior English): "Pearl you may have 'The Man Without a Country.'"

Questions Answered

By Miss I. Know It All



The Hosiery

Tune of My Rosary

The socks I darn for thee, dear heart,
Means quite a pile of work for me;
I count them over every one apart,
Thy hosiery.

Each sock a mate, two mates a pair,
To clothe thy feet in storm and cold;
I count each sock unto the end
And find I've skipped a hole.

Careless, this is thy reproof;
See how it looms across the sole;
I grind my teeth and then in truth
I darn that hole, sweetheart, I darn that hole.—*Ex.*

Please tell me what will remove an eyebrow from my upper lip.—Cline Curtis. Answer: A razor.

S. S.: Does Bradley love me as he should? Answer: Why, how should he love you?

D. R.: "Is it because I'm fat that E. F. doesn't love me?" Answer: No. It's because you're the living skeleton of H. H. S.

Soph.: Where is the climax in *Ivanhoe*? Answer: When Rebecca goes to the nunnery to become a monk.

M. J. C.: Is it wrong to kiss a boy? Answer: It is brazen for a girl to kiss a boy. It also seems rude to the boy if the girl does a man's work.

H. H. (in Senior Latin): "After speaking she filled a bowl with terms."

A Problem In Geometry

A is a maid of winning charm,
B is a snug encircling arm.
"How many times is A in B?"
He asked her, calculatively;
She blushed and said with air sedate,
"It's not quite clear, please demonstrate."

L. R. (in Junior English, reading part of *Gratiano* in the "Merchant of Venice"): "Let me play the fool."

F. K. (voice from rear of room): "I second the motion."

"My dear girl," said her mother, "any girl would be satisfied with what John says he gives you."

"So would I."

Man's life is two colors, simply told,
Green when you're young, gray when you're old.

I. M.: "Please sir, what's the fare from here to Charleston?"

T. Agent: "Two dollars, sir."

I. M.: "What do they charge for a pig or cow?"

T. Agent: "One dollar for a cow and fifty cents for a pig."

I. M.: "Please book me as a pig then."

Freshman: "Say, Soph., what's a High School coach?"

Soph.: "A hospital wagon, my child."

W. C.: "What's the matter, dearest, you seem nervous"

S. F.: "I am. I do wish father wore bells."

D. E.: "Say, Lolas, don't you play and sing the violin?"



A TRIP TO CHARLESTON

A Tatler Board Meeting



Mr. Graham: "We must get down to work. Burmah, how are your ads coming?"

Burmah: "Well——."

Eunice: "Hurry up. Let's go."

Dennis: "John said he'd wait, Eunice."

Eunice: "Oh, I'm hungry."

Kathleen: "Material is short this month. Oh, say Sherlea, he's the cutest thing! I was with him all day yesterday."

Mr. G.: "Miss K., have you any stories for the annual?"

Kathleen: "And say, Sherlea, he has the dearest black eyes."

Russell: "You had your nerve, Sam Love, running that joke on the Freshmen."

Sam: "Well, I had to have——"

Eunice: "Say, Mr. Graham, let's go. It's two o'clock."

Dennis: "Say, Sherlea, please don't run me in any more jokes."

Helen: "If you say anything more about the Seniors I'll wring your neck."

Mr. G.: "Let's not waste our time fighting. Let's get down to work."

Eunice: "I've just got to go Mr. G., for John said he had to leave at 2:30. Sorry."

Sherlea: "I have to go also. Nothing I can do so I'll just trot off."

Burmah: "Say, I'm tired. Guess I'll run home to mother."

Mr. G. (disgustedly): "Tatler Board dismissed. I will remain and argue the question of new jokes, poems, stories, editorials, exchanges, athletic notes, class notes, cuts and ads with the seats and the faithful study hall clock."

WANTED: A mirror in every seat in which I sit.—H. P.

WANTED: Something to make me more attractive as to my Hite. M. D.



The way to argue with a girl is to get a large bath towel and gag yourself.

Miss G.: "I am tempted to give this class a test. You do not try to get your lessons."

Charles R.: "Yield not to temptation, for yielding is sin."

Miss G.: "Thank you, Charles, but we'll have the test. You may go to the office now and take your test after school today."

Russell: "I'll have to get some jokes up on the other classes."

Dennis: "You can't get any on the Junior class. Cause they're no joke."

Russell: "No, but they've got a big fat joke in the class."

Old Lady: "He was driven to his grave."

Cranky Hearer: "Well, did you expect him to walk to it?"

Fishy, Fishy,
Nibble, Nibble,
Catch no fishie,
Isch-ka-bibble.—*Exchange.*

M. J. L.: "Lolas if you were a man, which teacher at H. H. S. would you take?"

L. P.: "I'm not sure, but I think I'd rather take chloroform."

The following letter was handed to the editor of jokes. The deliverer of the letter thought that it might break up some of this silly H. H. S. slush which is going on up here if the names to it were published. However, the editor decided no. But here it is:

My Own—

All the light has gone out of my soul and the dye out of my hair since you have tied your handsome self to the shoe string of that Freshman. Daily the vacant hole where my heart used to be yearns for you, and at your very approach the hole jumps out of my chest and dances the tango to the tune of "Just Before the Battle Sonny." If you do not want me to blossom forth and re-dye my hair, come at once.

Yours in the "Hesitation,"

Ezra (after reading a paragraph at beginning of period): "Well, what do you want me to tell?"

Miss H.: "Tell all you know, Ezra, I think we'll have time to hear it."

Mr. W. in Civics: "What causes more disease in cities than anything else?"

Verne: "Germs."

Miss G.: "The beauty of this fancy dance is due to the fact that you very gracefully step upon the left hand—"



The way to argue with a girl is to get a large bath towel and gag yourself.

Miss G.: "I am tempted to give this class a test. You do not try to get your lessons."

Charles R.: "Yield not to temptation, for yielding is sin."

Miss G.: "Thank you, Charles, but we'll have the test. You may go to the office now and take your test after school today."

Russell: "I'll have to get some jokes up on the other classes."

Dennis: "You can't get any on the Junior class. Cause they're no joke."

Russell: "No, but they've got a big fat joke in the class."

Old Lady: "He was driven to his grave."

Cranky Hearer: "Well, did you expect him to walk to it?"

Fishy, Fishy,
Nibble, Nibble,
Catch no fishie,
Isch-ka-bibble.—*Exchange.*

M. J. L.: "Lolas if you were a man, which teacher at H. H. S. would you take?"

L. P.: "I'm not sure, but I think I'd rather take chloroform."

The following letter was handed to the editor of jokes. The deliverer of the letter thought that it might break up some of this silly H. H. S. slush which is going on up here if the names to it were published. However, the editor decided no. But here it is:

My Own—

All the light has gone out of my soul and the dye out of my hair since you have tied your handsome self to the shoe string of that Freshman. Daily the vacant hole where my heart used to be yearns for you, and at your very approach the hole jumps out of my chest and dances the tango to the tune of "Just Before the Battle Sonny." If you do not want me to blossom forth and re-dye my hair, come at once.

Yours in the "Hesitation,"

Ezra (after reading a paragraph at beginning of period): "Well, what do you want me to tell?"

Miss H.: "Tell all you know, Ezra, I think we'll have time to hear it."

Mr. W. in Civics: "What causes more disease in cities than anything else?"

Verne: "Germs."

Miss G.: "The beauty of this fancy dance is due to the fact that you very gracefully step upon the left hand—"

Notice!

Mr. Paxton: "Miss P. for the next two weeks I'll work any Physics examples (on the car) for the price of little peace and fewer questions."

Bright Student: "Could you see through my head with that X-Ray?"

Teacher: "No, it doesn't work through a vacuum."

Mr. G.: "What is a vacuum?"

S. B.: "Me?"

How to Obtain a Flunk Card

1. Study for five minutes with one-half of your gray matter. Let the other half go fishing.
2. Refrain from paying attention to the teacher's explanations. If it is hard to overcome the tendency to listen, take a sleeping potion.
3. Loose note books.
4. Never make up work. What you can't do on the day the lesson was assigned, forget about.
5. Attend moving picture shows daily. Never let business interfere with pleasure.

A yeast plant is a one-celled microscopic plant that grows in marshes, sometimes to the height of twenty feet.

Work done by a famous artist in a church on oil paintings:

1. Re-coloring purgatory and re-shaping lost souls, \$5.00.
2. Mending the hat of the prodigal son and punching up his face, \$10.00.
3. Dehorning the devil, \$13.00.
4. For correcting the ten commandments, \$2.00.

Judge: "What proof have you that this boy was out of his head?"

Policeman: "He stopped his car at a drinking trough for horses."

LOST! The Juniors' dignity. Finder will please return to Miss Backus and receive generous reward.

He asked a miss, "What is a kiss
Grammatically defined?"

"It's a conjunction, sir," she said,
And cannot be declined."

"A mere pat on the back," declared Chester as Dennis fell (with all his weight against his back).

As you wonder and fume,
When through the pages you look,
You'd sing another tune
If you had helped to make this book.

M. C.: "Maxine, what was the great astronomical discovery of the fourteenth century?"

M. M.: "Why, Mary dear, I believe it was the automobile. I'm not sure."

She (after the Turkey Trot): "You're a Freshman, aren't you?"

He: "Pardon me, I didn't mean to hold you so tight."
—*Sun Dial*.

Teacher: "Define human magnetism."

Student: "Human magnetism is that which draws two love-sick mortals from opposite sides of this old earth together for the purpose of jumping the broom-stick together."

The mother had left the five-year-old boy to watch his baby sister while she entertained guests down stairs. After a little while great wails came from the nursery. Running up stairs she said, "Tommy, what is the matter with sister?"

"Well, mother, there was a naughty fly on baby's head and I hit him with my shovel."

The A B C of Courtship



- Apply adoration ardently.
- Big, bright, beneficence.
- Call, court constantly.
- Display delightful deference.
- Ever explain earnestness.
- Flirt fast and freely.
- Give gifts generously.
- Hold her hands.
- Indulge in idealism.
- Just judge jealously.
- Kiss kinder k(e)ute.
- Loving long looks.
- Mention mind to mamma.
- Never neglect notions.
- Offer oblations obsequiously.
- Plan pleasant partings.
- Quickly quit quarrels.
- Re-build, renew reconciliation.
- Scorn sweetheart's sarcasm.
- Try timid tactics.
- Use unanimous urging.
- Vocalize votive verses.
- 'Xtend 'xpressed 'xpectations.
- Yawl your yearnings.
- Zig-zag zooward.

Soph.: "Say, Freshie, what's the good of taking Domestic Science anyway?"

Freshie: "Well, it kind-er sort-er aids us to cook ourselves, you know."

Girl: "As soon as a guy becomes cramped or squeezed, he's going to become disagreeable."

Boy (innocently): "Is that the way with a girl?"

She Had Felt it

He: "Did you ever know a moment when the very air throbbed with emotion?"

She: "Yes, yes!"

He: "When your heart felt like a bird fluttering beneath your hand?"

She: "Yes, yes."

He (drawing nearer): "When the whole world was centered so close to you that eyes met eyes?"

She (drawing farther away): "Yes, I have known it; I really have."

He: "And into that moment crowds years and years of suffocating intensity?"

She: "Yes. It's memory will live for years."

He: "And that moment is ——"

She: "Was, you mean, yesterday when the score was tied and coach shot a basket."

In about half an hour the doctor pronounced him out of danger.—*Ex.*

M. J. M.: "I have had ten beaux already this winter."

L. P.: "And here I can't even get a 'Dago.'"

Freshman: "Boo, hoo, I can't remember what I'm crying for."

Miss G.: "Now, Helen, give us 'Rig a jig, jig,' and put some spirit in it."

Who'd have dreamed of such a thing from one so accustomed to our 'temperance' in the H. H. S.

Lillian (translating Latin): "They sent their weapons down to the enemy."

Miss N.: "How did they send them? By parcel post?"

He: "Does your father object to kissing?"

Innocence: "I don't know. Shall I tell him that you want to kiss him?"

Now I lay me down to sleep

In my little bunk;

I pray that in my sleep I'll dream

A lot of Tatler junk."

Miss B.: (in Freshman English): "They brought in the bier and gently they picked her up, and gently they laid her down. What does that mean?"

Freshman: "Oh, I suppose they drank wine or something at the funeral."

Miss N. (talking of Considius): "Of course Caesar believed the old scout."

"Well, Miss Neale, that's a nice way to address one of Caesar's old and faithful scouts."

How dear to our hearts is the Lab. in the attic,

When breathless we mount and it comes into view;

We close up our ears to allay the racket

That's made in that attic by oh, such a few.

Miss L. P.: "Miss T., will you please put a pitcher of water on the desk. I'm so nervous about this debate."

Miss T.: "Why, Lolas? Do you want to drown yourself?"

L. P.: "No, I want to drown the other side's arguments."

Answers to Questions in Etiquette

Miss I-tell-um.

Question: Please tell me what to do at a luncheon when something one has eaten tickles ones throat.—Mr. I. M. Scared.

Answer: Very modestly ask for a hat pin from your partner and in a dignified manner scratch your throat.—Mrs. I. T. U.

Question: Is it bad etiquette to refuse a dish and sit out a course?—Miss I. M. Anxious.

Answer: Never refuse a dish; take it and what you do not care to eat mince over for a short time and then modestly offer what is left to your partner.—

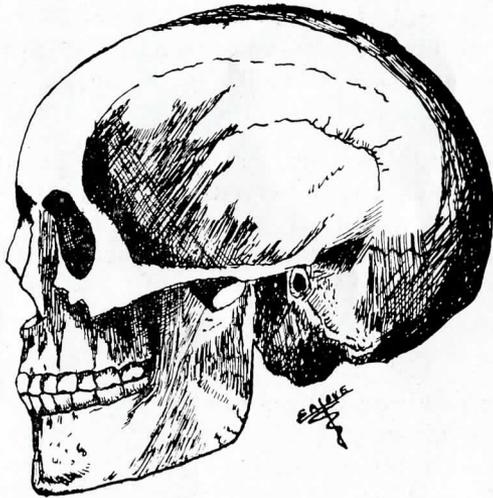
Miss I. T. U.

Question: What is to be said if I spill my cocoa in the lap of my richly dressed partner?—Mr. They've Got My Goat. Answer: Simply call your hostess quickly to your side and tell her how fine the cocoa was and ask her to give you some more, because you had spilled the whole cup full in the lap of your neighbor. Never appear to notice the damage done your partner as that often causes sharp words.

(Any questions on etiquette will be answered by Miss I. T. U. in this paper.)

J. D. (excitedly): "Gee, Alice Low, did you see those autos skid?"

A. L. W.: "Yes, sir, I saw them, but how dare you call me kid?"



I'll sing you a song of a Freshie true,
 Who thought he owned the world;
 And just between me and you
 This Freshie had a girl.

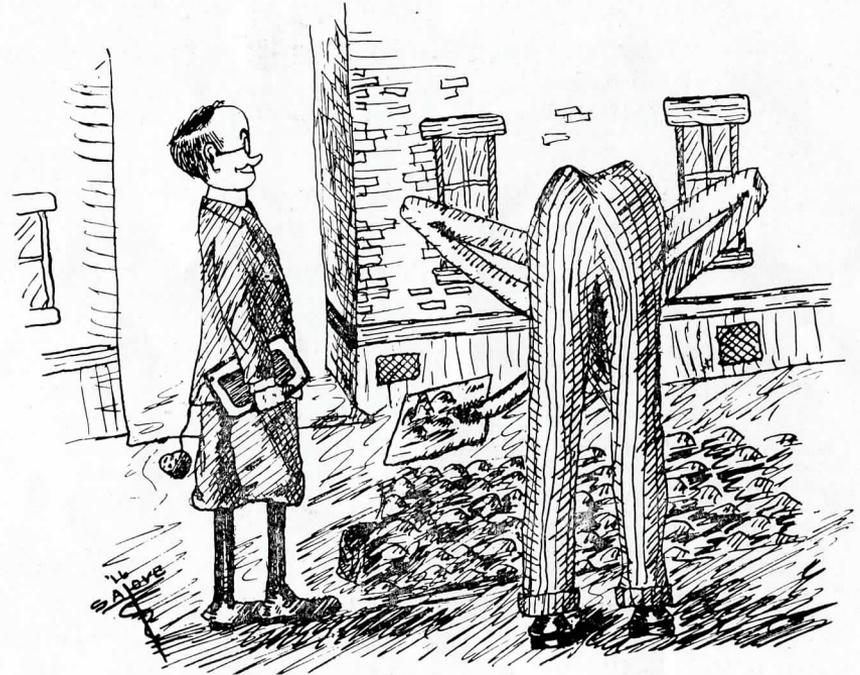
He came to school to laugh and play
 And flirt as he went through;
 Until one lonely bright spring day,
 We went to his funeral me and you.

Useless Commands

Burn this letter.
 Don't shave close, please.
 Do not stand on the platform.
 Remember me to him.
 No smoking.

"Why do you go to school anyway?" asked the teacher.

Student: "Well, sir, I really don't know. Mother says to fit me for the world; Uncle says to sow my wild oats; sister, to get her a pillow from college; Pa, to bankrupt the family."





Oh The Greed of Those Freshies!!!

L. T.: "What is the difference between lightning and electricity?"

C. C.: "Well, you don't have to pay for lightning and you do for electricity."

Men, dying, make their wills, but wives
Escape a work so sad;

Why should they make what all their lives
The gentle dames have had?"—*Ex.*

She: "Of course you've read Romeo and Juliet?"

He (the illiterate): "Oh, yes, I've read Romeo all right, but the librarian said Juliet was out."

Juvenile Jocosities

He: "Your sister's long about making her appearance."

Little Boy: "Well, you can thank your lucky stars mister that she is. For she'd be a sight if she came down stairs without making it."

JUVENILE JOCOSITIES

Every little Junior has a head of solid bone,
Every little Junior fears to stand up all alone,
And every queer thought that comes a stealing
O'er their being, must be reveling all its sweetness
In some appealing little queerness all, all its own.
Dearest little Juniors, now we grieve to say goodbye,
Lonely little Juniors, now we leave you with a sigh,
And every glad day that comes a stealing
Finds them beaming, or else dreaming of their dollies
In some unseeming little queerness, all, all its own.

—*Selected.*

Teacher (meeting dumb Freshman during summer vacation): "You're pursuing your studies at summer school aren't you?"

Freshie: "Yes, I guess that's what you'd call it. I'm still behind in them."

"What do you do for a living, Uncle Andy?"

"I'se de manager ob a laundry, sah."

"What's the name of your laundry?"

"Liza Ann, sah."

Freshie: "My great grandfather carried the drum all the way through the army."

Soph.: "And when he saw the enemy he beat it I suspect, didn't he?"

Nothing is something which cannot be felt nor heard and you cannot see it when you're looking at it.

History Student: "Say, Junior, who were Goths and Vandals?"

Junior: "They were the first souvenir fiends in the world."

She had not dreamed he would propose,

And this is her confession:

She bore up bravely to the close,

Then lost her self-possession.—E. C. D., '17.

Miss D.: "Edward, who was Ceres?"

Edward: "She was the goddess of dressmaking."

Miss D.: "Why Edward Long!"

Edward: "Well, you said yesterday that she was the goddess of ripping and sewing."

Student in Geometry: "A straight line is one which always runs in the same direction unless it is bent."

L. H.: "Say, Josephine, if there hadn't been so many Mutts in that class we would have won the debate."

J. L.: "I think you're mistaken, they acted so small that I think they should have been called Jeffs."

Lucy B. (German class): "He layed his eyes upon the rock and then had them punched out."

A girl in the hand is worth two on the wire.

Here's to cleverest of thieves,

(Your conscience, perhaps this will shock it),

She started by stealing my heart,

And ended by picking my pocket.

To the sorrow of the little Freshman the sweet Senior girl is too old.

Some one has said that this school was a joke, but if you think it is just change places with those who are endeavoring to get jokes for the Tatler.

"Why is he so bitter at the girl he was recently engaged to?"

"Because when she sent the ring back she labeled the box 'Glass, handle with care.'"

Local news: Kline Curtis has at last discarded pinafores and has dressed himself in long trousers so that he may meet the world on equal terms.

We bet that you

Think that this

Is gonna be a pome—

But it aint.—*Ex.*

Miss G. (in German): "Charles, what is the meaning of stickerei?"

C. D.: "A hat pin."

E. F. (translating er winkte zu dem knaben): "He winked at the boy."

Pat in the persimmon tree had gotten hold of an unripe one and although he suffered a great deal he said nothing about it. He threw one down to Mike and a few minutes later this wail was wafted up to him: "Pat, and be jabbers come down from there. I'm closing up."



Little Miss Muffet

Sat on a tuffet

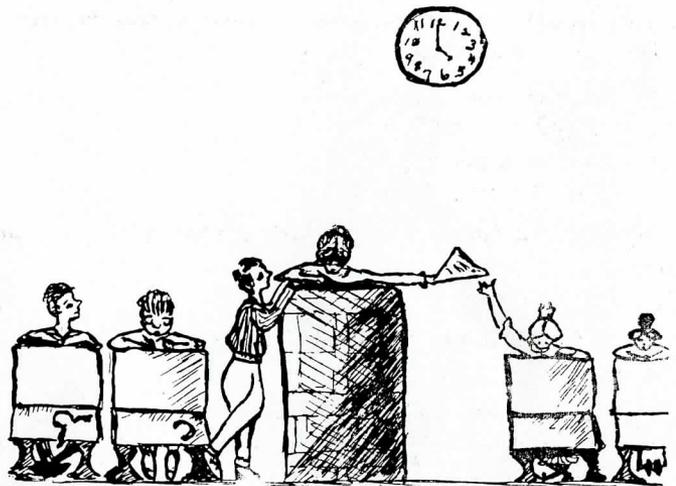
Combing her bright red hair;

Along came a cat,

And ran off with her rat,

Leaving the maid in despair.—*Selected.*

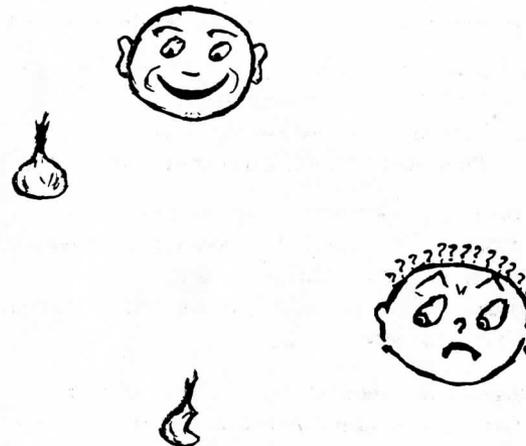
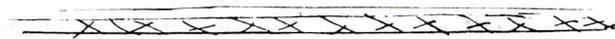
Teacher: "What supports the world?"
 Student: "Atlas."
 Teacher: "Well, what supports Atlas?"
 Student: "His wife."



Lives of editors remind us
 That our lives are not sublime;
 That we have to work like thunder
 Getting copy out on time. —L. M., '16.

Caesar loved the Irish. Why? When he came to the Rhine he proposed to Bridget.

An Indianapolis school teacher recently received this note from the mother of one of her pupils: "Dear Miss: You writ me about whippin' Sammy. I giv you permission to beet him up eny time he wont lern his lesson. He is jest like his father and you hev to beat him with a club to lern him enything. Pound nolege into him. Don't pay no attention to what his father says, I will handle him."



Love is like an onion,
 You taste it with delight,
 And when it's gone you wonder
 Whatever made you bite.

"It ain't everybody I'd put to sleep in this room," said the college matron to the nervous Freshman. "This room here is full of sacred associations to this college, young man. A young man died in that very bed with his head upon those very pillows and a maiden strangled to death over there in that easy leather chair.

"Sometimes when I come into this room I seem to see the poor carpenter who died in an epileptic fit right over there where that couch is today, and the professors think so much of this room that they've hidden two skeletons away in the closet and there are a dozen skulls in the lower dresser drawer. Be careful that you don't hurt anything. Good night, young man. Pleasant dreams."—N. Y. J.



Gone, But Not Forgotten

Miss N.: "Now John, what is the sound of silent a?"

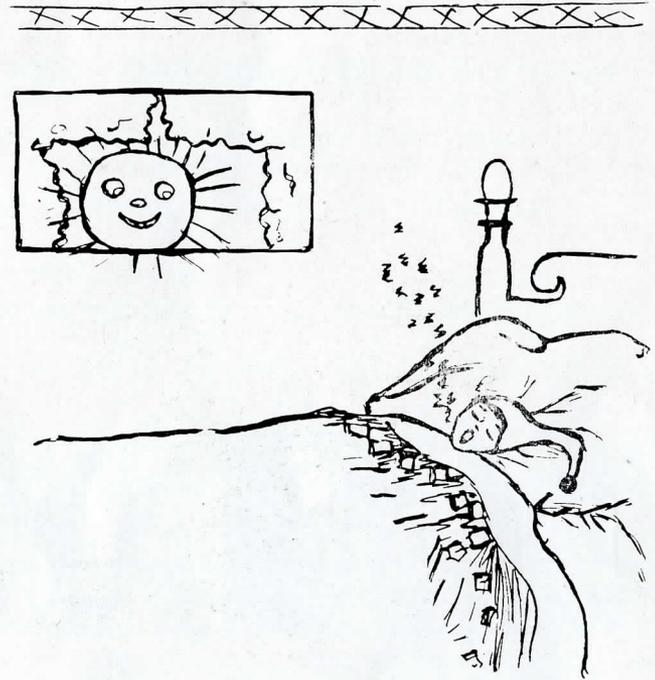
John: "Don't know, do you?"

Teacher: "Now when was the last revival of learning?"

Student: "Just before the mid-year exam."

"No Willie, no more sweets for you tonight. Don't you know that you can't sleep on a full stomach?"

"Well, mother, I suppose I can eat a few more if I promise not to sleep on my stomach, can't I?"



Early in the morning when the sun is up,
 Snoozing in a feather bed;
 Freshie rolling over, sleepy little eyes
 In the little Freshie's head.
 Hello, Freshie, how you feeling?
 Gee, just hear him snore;
 How that Freshie's sleeping
 Never to awake no more.

Miss H.: "It is odd what a fascination Henry VIII seemed to have for women."

Mr. M.: "Yes, he certainly did make them lose their heads."

M.: "He wants to know if you and I will go to the theatre with him tonight. He just called me up five minutes ago and asked."

W.: "Who asked, dear?"

M.: "Oh, how stupid of me! I forgot to ask him his name."



How The Mighty Are Fallen

First Cat: "How sweetly you sing! I never heard anything so entrancing! What was that last song?"

Second Cat (sentimentally): "If I had nine thousand lives to live, I'd live them all for you."

The girls have become so nervy that nowadays the widows are the only women who act as though they were really afraid of the men.

Mother: "Oh, Hubert, what shall I ever, ever do when you are so big I can't take you on my lap and hug you any more?"

Hubert: "Well, mother, I'll keep little as long as I can, but I just keep unwinding all the time."

Teacher: "Why, for what are you crying, little Freshie?"

Freshie: "That Soph. over there hurt his foot."

Teacher: "Well, I wouldn't cry over that; I'd laugh."

Freshie: "That's what's the matter now; I did laugh, at first."

In the lunch room this sign should appear: Boarders are taken through the passageway to the cashier. Those who do **not** pay are taken by the neck.

Soph: "Say, Mr. W., why do words have roots?"

Mr. W.: "So that the language can grow."

Served In Our Lunch Room

Stewed Greens: Freshmen.

Chicken Broth: Sophomores.

Dill Pickles: Juniors.

Sour Kraut: Seniors.

Lemon Tarts: Our opponents.

Preserved and Sliced Tongue: Faculty.

Fried Snipes: Class presidents.

Peaches and Cream: Tatler board.

H. H. (while having picture taken): "Now everyone look pleasant and then resume your natural air."

Our Irish business manager says that he can see no earthly reason why women should not be allowed to become business men.

A physician gave a patient a box of pills with directions to "take one pill five times a day."

Junior Wants

WANTED: To know if the Seniors are as dignified as they look.—Juniors.

WANTED: A dose of soothing syrup to make me quit frowning.—Ed Stark.

WANTED: Perfect order at Junior class meetings.—Miss B.

WANTED: To find more fashionable color for ties. We have pink, green, American Beauty, lavender and tango red.—B. and Dan B.

WANTED: Same as above only for socks.—Lewis H.

WANTED: Helen Alcorn to stop flirting with other boys.—LaVerne R.

WANTED: A nice dignified Junior to wink at.—Cline K.

WANTED: Permission to tease Miss Alexander.—Stanley B.

Postal Rates and Information

First Class: Freshmen.

Second Class: Sophomores.

Third Class: Juniors.

Fourth Class: Seniors.

Special Delivery: The Tatler.

Unmailable Domestic Matter: Domestic Science dishes.

Facts About the Presidents

Don Kerr: Kute, kunning, kind.

Dennis Richardson: Ripe, ready, rather roomy.

William Castleberry: Constantly called cute.

John Dimick: Dear, dumb duck.

H. A.: "Say, dear, would you marry a man who was your inferior?"

S. B.: "If I married at all I'm sure I would."

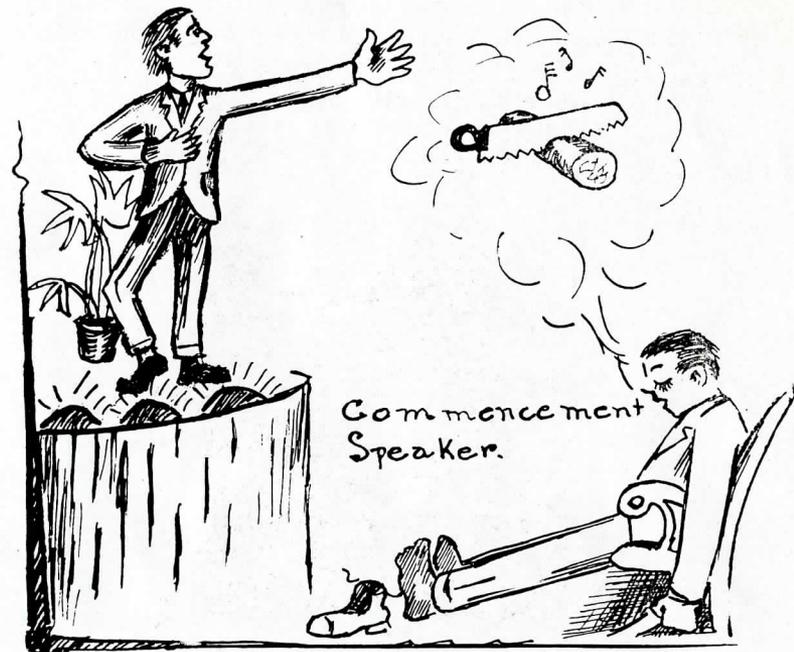
Persons Hard to Find

A Junior who doesn't chew gum.

A Senior who hasn't the swell head.

A Sophomore who studies.

And a Freshman who don't.



Mr. Paxton: "Florence, tell me the name of the tropic north of the equator."

Florence: "Can't, sir."

Mr. Paxton: "Correct."

Overheard in the lunch room:

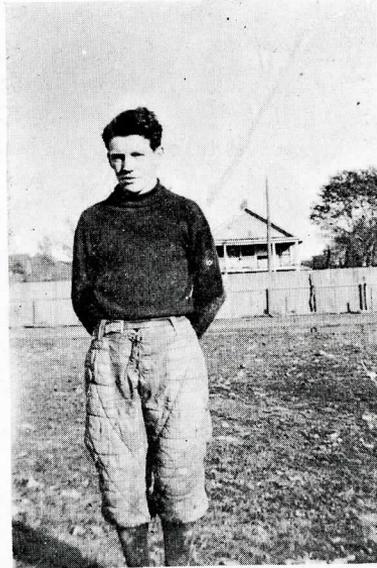
Waitress: "Ten cents, please."

Student: "But your sign says eggs five cents."

Waitress: "Yes, but this is fresh."

Rules For The Sophomores

1. Don't crowd the Freshman away from the lunch counter.
2. Don't borrow money with no intention of paying it back.
3. Don't make so many rules for the Freshmen; it's a waste of time.



The New Fads

Darling I am growing bald,
 Sky-blue threads among the gold,
 Switch of carmine—I don't think;
 I would look good in Helen Pink.
 But my greenish hair is soon
 To be followed by maroon;
 May the changes never cease,
 I am wild to wear cerise.

Dopey Dan (in English III): "A verbal message may be either spoken or said."

Miss F.: "What is a pentagon?"

Russell B.: "A pentagon is a five-sided hexagon."

WANTED: One hundred able-bodied men to guard the rat hole in Miss Alice Neal's room.

Emmett M. (in Civics): "We have revenue tax, property tax, —"

Chas. O. (absent-mindedly): "We also have thumb tacks and carpet tacks."

If John is our Woods is Freutel our Forest?

If Russell is our Roach what is coach?

If Arnold is an author who is our poet?

When Bertha and Daphene become tailors will Thelma be a seamstress?

We are all scholars, but has Frank got our Record?

Norman has told a Riddle,
 That's why we all giggle.

Bland is a Pearl, but is Sigler a Ruby?

Lee is West where will we find East?

Otterbein is a farmer though we are in doubt of Florence being a Miller.

Mary had a pony small,
 A funny little geezer;
 But Mary thought the world of him
 For he carried her through Caesar.

Standard C.: "Say, in some states you can get married on a year's trial."

R. B.: "No, it is six months." (Robert seems to know.)

Miss N. (after bad Latin translation): "Well, class, who ever heard of collecting a man?"

Ed S. (as Mary R. W. enters room with hair done up in the latest fashion): "Such a thing turned loose in America is dangerous to the attraction of the zoo."

W. M.: "I dote on tango teas."

T. K.: "How much are they a pound, Maxine?"

Freshman Library

1. The Book Lover—Emerson Fisher.
2. Monday Chats—Interviews with teachers in seventh period.
3. All's Well That Ends Well—Feelings of a Freshman after passing an examination.
4. Modern Painters—Olga Egrey, Majorie Cundiff, Basil Carter and Maude Butler.
5. Breaking Into Society—A Freshman at his first class party.
6. The Slim Princess—Inez Blake.
7. Famous Blue Stockings—Zella Schneider.
8. The History of a Bad Boy—Any H. H. S. student's autobiography.
9. The Enchanted Typewriter—Margaret Gerard.
10. A Maid of Old New York—Mary Suitar.
11. Sentimental Tommy—Thomas Gracie.
12. Going Some—Freshman class.
13. A Modern Tom Boy—Katherine Enslow.
14. The Danger Mark—65%.
15. Some How Good—Our friends, the Juniors.

V. E. L., '17.

Fay (in English): "Miss Harris was Cooper the inventor of modern friction?"

"Cheer up Bill, the worst is yet to come."

D. R.: "Elizabeth, I just love fish, and es-pe-ci-ally fish back."

Miss H.: "Eunice read the next and try to make your voice soft and sweet for you know it is not so pleasing as it might be."

I. M.: "John thinks it is sweet."

Eunice (in disgust): "Well that's all that's necessary."

E. B.: "I'll tell you there's a lot of work to getting married."

S. P.: "Is that so?"

L. B.: "Well, Eugene, I wouldn't talk about that now right to her before us all."

E. B.: "Might as well talk about it one time as another."

High School Stones

Freshman: Emerald.

Sophomore: Soapstone.

Junior: Grindstone.

Senior: Tombstone.

Some Facts About Our Faculty

SOME FACTS ABOUT OUR FACULTY

Mr. Wright: Species—Some form of an angel; race—Anglo-Saxon; favorite expression—"We need your co-operation."

Mr. Graham: Specie—unknown to scientists; race—Scotch-Irish; present occupation—leading the Juniors along the rocky path of science.

Miss Neal: Species—unknown; nickname—Dear; favorite expression—"Cut it out, Tom."

Miss Foulk: Species—descended from the Three Wise Men; favorite expression—"Differentiate the following"; her favorite friend—Mr. Wentworth.

Miss Goodrich: Race—German; present occupation—hunting for a smart German student; appearance—attractive.

Miss Alexander: Race—descended from a long list of scientists; favorite occupation—trisecting bugs and flowers; disposition—fascinating.

Mr. Miller: Favorite expression—"Er-well-say, go to the office, will you?" age—prehistoric; manners—superb.

Mr. Patterson: Age—just right; nickname—Pat; disposition—changeable.

Mrs. Hill: Favorite expression—"Well, to tell the truth"; occupation—visiting the lunch room; age—who wants to know?

Miss Harris: Disposition—sweet; ancestors—Quakers; present occupation—training simple Seniors to talk plain.

Miss Daniel: Age—old enough to know better; favorite expression—"He'll do"; disposition—moderate.

Mr. Paxton: Race—still undiscovered by chemists; favorite occupation—walking for health; characteristics—love for street car riding.

Miss A. Neale: Characteristic—solemnity; age—above the cold storage limit; occupation—penmanship.

Miss Thompson: Ancestorage—unknown; habits—regular; nick name—Peanuts.

Miss Tullis—Favorite expression—"Are you stumped?" appearance—first rate; disposition—warm.

Miss Eifort: Occupation—chief cook; manners—pretty; age—kiddish.

Miss Backus: Nickname—none; characteristic—love for Juniors; appearance—pretty.

Miss Vest: Age—very young; manners—childish; occupation—flirting.

Notice

Doctor needed in Room 6. Sherlea's heart is full of Bones.

Stanley B. very kindly explained to the Senior class studying Milton that Lycidas wasn't dead; he was just drown-ded.

K. C. (translating Virgil): "I swore at the waves."

A Play In One Act

Time—Third period; place—Study Hall; characters—C. L. E. Prose and D. A. Punk Ensign.

D. A. P. E.: "Lolas, do you like candy?"

C. L. E. P.: "Er, isn't this rather sudden?"

D. A. P. E.: "No, here have some."

C. L. E. P.: "Ugh! It tastes like punk, but I like it."

D. A. P. E.: "Oh, Lolas, do you like Punk?"

C. L. E. P.: "Er, this is *so* sudden."

There was a young fellow named Bill,
He loved a young lady fit to kill;
But if he'd call her Mary dear,
She wouldn't speak to him, I fear.

Augusta said "It's really too sad
When you think how much I love Ed;
I'd give all my fortune and really my life
To be Mrs. Stark, dear Eddy's wife."

They're always together, rain or shine,
At recess and after and in our school time;
They're never fussing nor never cross,
Are Miss Helen A. and Mr. Verne Ross.



Some Samples of Notes Found In Study Hall

Daggonit, you wait for me at recess. I've hunted for you every day this week and today I want to see you. Do you get me?
 (Signed) A MEMBER OF THE BLACK HAND.

Dearest:—

You know I did not have a date with any one last night. Who could have been so mean as to tell you that? I'll bet it was that horrid Clyde H. Of course you can come down tonight. But why do you ask? Haven't you been coming on Fridays ever since Clyde stopped? I do believe you are mad about something. You must not be for I am always true to you.

Yours forever,

Yes, Dear:—

She was with him last night. I never saw such a girl for getting other people's fellows. I don't see what he sees in her. She isn't half as pretty as you are, dear. But last night she looked better than usual. She did have an awful lot of paint on and her hair was done in that new French way. It certainly was extreme and I wonder he wouldn't be ashamed to take her to the show. If I were you I certainly would tell him a few things. Say, can you come over this afternoon and fix my hair that new way?

Always your devoted friend,

Dear:—

I hate to ask you again today, but will you please translate my French for me the third period? I have been so busy that I just haven't time. If you will help me out this once, I'll try and not bother you again.

Yours in despair,

Sweetest:—

That Miss —— is the meanest thing I have ever seen. I was simply powdering my nose the last period and she took my vanity box away from me. I doubt if she ever gives it back. I'll bet she uses it herself. Say, he let me wear his Senior ring last night. I'm awfully crazy about it. When is Fred going to give you his? Come down this afternoon and we'll go to the movies. If you have any money bring it, because I'm broke.

Yours,

Say Old Fellow:—

That was the narrowest scrape I was ever in last night. I only had twenty-five cents and I took the bunch to the show. I thought old Fat would buy the drinks, and what do you think he did? He waited until we were half through our drinks and then suddenly remembered he had to see a fellow at the Y. M. C. A. at nine-thirty. Said he'd meet us on the corner in fifteen minutes. He didn't take the check either. Well, I had five cents left and you can't guess what I did? I went up and gave the cashier the check with the nickel under it, and winked. It was in that new drug store and I didn't know the fellow, but the wink worked all right. I nearly killed Fat when I got him alone. He admitted he did it because he was broke and didn't want to look cheap before those new girls, but he said he didn't know I was broke. I'll tell you something else that's funny at recess. I got to study this history now or get bawled out.

Hello Dream:—

You sure are looking sweet this morning. Has it occurred to you that I'm jealous because Bill is going to see you so much? Can't you let me come down tonight for old times sake? I'll wait for my answer at the foot of the stairs.

Yours even if we did have a fuss,

The following have been on the honor roll every month
this year:

SENIORS

Kathleen Childers
Elizabeth Koletka
Etta Fulton
Don Kerr
Helen Hutchinson
Virginia Henley
Harold Boggess
May Smith
Robert Baughn
Leo Schoenfeld

JUNIORS

Augusta Hambrick

Elizabeth Fischback

Sherlea Prose

Anna Wood

SOPHOMORES

Josephine LeSage

Lilas Prose

FRESHMEN

Lillian Bell

Virginia Lee

Maxine Murray

Zella Schneider

Ethelbert Wooten



All large Photoprgraphs in this book were taken by

THE THOMAS STUDIO

321 1-2 NINTH STREET

Students, Show This To Your Fathers

Give that ambitious boy or girl a chance to get the very best education.

Take No Risk of Stopping Progress

of the education on account of your prolonged sickness or death. You are the family "provider", and if YOU don't provide it won't be done.

GET A PENN MUTUAL LIFE POLICY

as hundreds of other fathers have done, to insure the child a proper education after you are gone.

DAN H. HOLTON

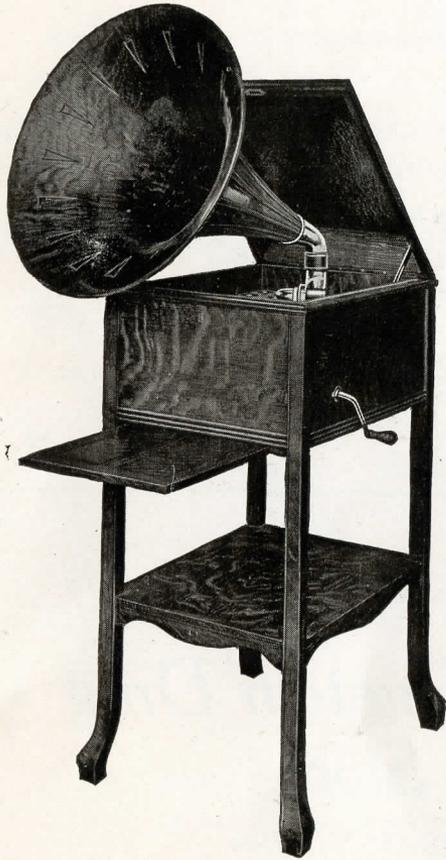
THE \$1,000,000.00 MAN

General Agent Penn Mutual Life

Miller-Ritter Bldg.

Huntington, W. Va.

TALKING MACHINES SPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR FOR SCHOOL WORK



\$75.00

THE E. A. SEARLS COMPANY

Complete Household Outfitters

421-423 NINTH ST.

Advanced ideas along educational lines have shown the great value and unparalleled success of the Talking Machine as an educative force, especially along musical lines.

The Victor Talking Machine

is an exceptionally valuable aid in this respect, and we have a magnificent assortment of machines of this type, and all other styles, together with the well known

Edison Phonograph

in both the cylinder and disc type. And our assortment of the latest and best records is also most complete. Come in and see us about this.

SEEKING A POSITION

A YOUNG MAN APPLIED FOR A POSITION THE OTHER DAY WITH THIS RESULT

Applicant: I'm looking for a position.

Manager: All right, what can you do?

Applicant: Oh, most anything.

Manager: Post these accounts and get the statements ready to send out.

Applicant: Well, I never took a course in bookkeeping and I don't think I can do that.

Manager: I'll dictate some letters to you and let you write them out on the typewriter.

Applicant: I never took a shorthand course and don't believe I can do that.

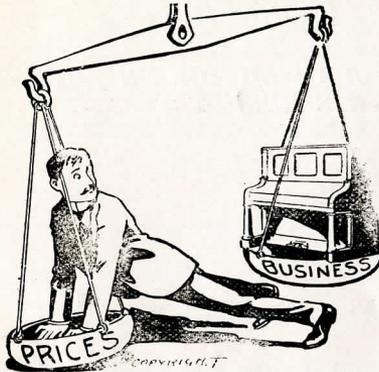
Manager: Prepare that mail on the table there for mailing and put my correspondence files in order.

Applicant: I never had any instructions in office practice and don't know how.

Manager: Young man, there are just two positions about this establishment you can fill—one is as manager and the other as janitor, and I happen to fill the former. Now, the thing for you to do is to take a thorough course at the

BOOTHE BUSINESS SCHOOL

then come to me and I can give you a good position at a fine salary.



Weigh your money and
quality of goods, I will give
equal value, in Pianos and
Player Pianos.

Jewelry of the finest
quality, for Graduating
Presents.

J. W. POOL

315 NINTH STREET

Farmer's
CLEANING & PRESSING

HUNTINGTON, W. VA.

316 ELEVENTH STREET

FOR
SERVICE

PHONE
555

We Fit Your Fancy, Figure and Financies

PITTS-HAYS CO.

MEN'S FURNISHERS

Tenth Street Frederick Building "We Know How"

Bastian Bros. Co.

Manufacturers of

CLASS EMBLEMS, RINGS, FOBS, ATHLETIC MEDALS
WEDDING AND COMMENCEMENT INVITATIONS
AND ANNOUNCEMENTS
PROGRAMS, DANCE ORDERS, MENUS,
VISITING CARDS, ETC.

Samples and Estimates Furnished upon Request.

503 Bastian Bldg.

Rochester, N. Y.

**The Fountain Drug
Store**

W. S. VINSON, Prop.

330 Ninth Street

Huntington, W. Va.

West Virginia University

An institution of higher learning to meet the special needs of the young men and women of West Virginia.

THE COLLEGE OF ARTS AND SCIENCES

Courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. Sc.

THE COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING

Courses leading to the degrees of Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Mining Engineering.

THE COLLEGE OF LAW

Courses leading to the degree of Bachelor of Laws.

THE COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE

Courses leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science in Agriculture.

THE SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

Offering the first two years of work for the degree of M. D.
Work accepted by the best medical schools.

THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC

Offering courses in Voice, Piano, Pipe Organ and String Instruments.

THE SUMMER SCHOOL

Offering special work for teachers as well as many courses for credit on university degrees.

Session of 1914-15 begins September 14, 1914.

SEND FOR BULLETIN

THOMAS E. HODGES, LL. D., President

GO AWAY TIME IS HERE



No use trodding one foot on the other—a new swagger bag or suit case of decided fashion would ginger things up. How much does “Likly” baggage cost? Any sum from \$2 up. And it’s worth twice what you pay—because there’s nothing like it—in its style, leather, or inlaid strength. Get the sensation of “Likly” luggage. We

have a splendid lot for you to select from. Five year guarantee.
DEARDORFF-SISLER CO. *Clothes Shop for Women*

BOYS AND GIRLS

Never fail to admire the buoyancy and youth of the sparkling styles, We give you first of all—A FIT THEN comfort comes.

Watters Shoe Co.

932 4th Avenue

W. ARCHIBALD WALLACE

“A PHOTOGRAPHER IN YOUR TOWN”

“THE SMART CLOTHES SHOP”

Everything for



Men and Boys

“Where the Young Men’s
Clothes come from”

—AGENTS FOR—

BOYDEN, STETSON AND REGAL SHOES

BOYS SHOES

Oxley, Troeger & Oxley

917 Fourth Avenue

Klenzing Produce Company

The only outlaw wholesale
house in Huntington. Sell to
anybody that comes along
that's got the cash.

BUY THE BAG, CASE, OR
BASKET AND SAVE THE
DIFFERENCE

751 THIRD AVENUE

Phone 95

Johnston Undertaking Co.

*We now have a Sanitary
Ambulance.*

Calls answered at any time

Phone 168

918 Fourth Avenue

In every line of business there
is always one best place to
buy. In Huntington it is

DUDLEY'S FLOWER STORE

RITTER BLDG.

Huntington, W. Va.

PARKERSBURG CLARKSBURG

DR. C. T. TAYLOR

Room 304

First National Bank Building

HUNTINGTON, W. VA.



The Watch House of Hunt-
ington. The largest and
best stock of American made
watches in town. It is time
you owned a good watch. See
us. L. & A. TWEEL, Re-
liable Jewelers. Est. 1905.

937 THIRD AVENUE

M. R. SANFORD

*Fancy
Groceries*

420 TENTH ST.

DR. WILLIAMS

DENTIST

312 1-2 Ninth Street

Phone 1763

EVERYBODY GOES TO
WILD & BOETTE

—for—

ICE CREAM SODA

Agents for

NUNNALLY'S
PARK & TILFORD'S

and

BELLE MEADE

Box Candies

FLORENTINE HOTEL CORNER

SAM FOX
TAILOR

THE BEST THERE IS
IN TAILORING

Call 508. Rooms 8 and 9.

Homrick Building

Chas. H. Snider

Manufacturers of

ICE CREAM and SHER-
BETS OF ALL
FLAVORS

*Family and Social Trade
Solicited*

PHONE 906

916 TENTH AVENUE

GO TO

PRINDLE'S

FOR YOUR

Furniture, Carpets, Rugs
Lineoleum, Oil Cloths,
Stoves, Iron and
Brass Beds,
Etc.

914 Third Avenue

Huntington, - West Va.

CASH OR CREDIT

**Huntington
National Bank**

STATE AND CITY
DEPOSITORY

Capital Stock \$100,000.00

Surplus and Undivided
Profits \$200,000.00

F. B. Enslow, President.

J. K. Oney, Vice-President.

John Ensign, Vice-President.

C. M. Gohen, Cashier.

O. K. Hayslip, Asst. Cashier.

H. G. HOFFMAN

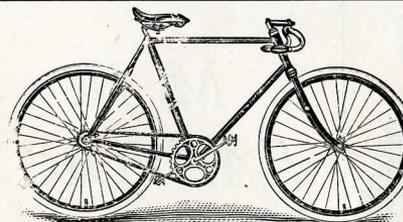
Tennis Rackets

Bathing Suits

Athletic Goods

Baseball Goods

404 NINTH STREET



Our 1914 line of Bicycles in-
cludes all the latest improve-
ments, double bar frame.
Motorcycle Bars and Auto-
Cycle Wheel Mud Guards.
A complete supply of Bicycle
Tires, Lights and Alarms;
Fishing Tackle to please your
fancy.

LOVE, BRINKER & COMPANY
HARDWARE

Phone 1309. 1034 3rd Ave.

PHONE 781

HOMRICH BLDG.

NINTH STREET

Richardson-Connell Company

REAL ESTATE INSURANCE AND RENTS
OUR AUTO AT YOUR SERVICE

WE ARE SELLING LOTS OF LOTS
and HAVE LOTS of LOTS TO SELL

The First Man who ate at the

BUSY BEE

IS STILL EATING THERE

Why? Because he can get what he wants and relishes what he gets. Efficient service to all

The Busy Bee Restaurant

BUSIER THAN BEES



We keep right up to the minute with all kinds of

Base Ball Paraphernalia

and have on hand the authorized implements for the great game. And our Sporting Goods will make your sport good. We have the stuff for you; let us fix you up.

Huntington Hardware Co.

WE SELL TODAY TO SELL TOMORROW

DAINTY

DELICIOUS

Jennings' Ice Cream

PURE

WHOLESOME

Wilson's Ice Cream

Always Good

Phones { 289
 { 290

Cor. Fourth Ave. and Sixth St.

FIRST IN STRENGTH ————— FIRST IN SERVICE

The First National Bank

OF HUNTINGTON

**INVITES YOUR ACCOUNT
WHATEVER ITS SIZE : : :**

THREE PER CENT ON SAVINGS. ONE DOLLAR STARTS YOU.

Davis & Elkins College ELKINS. WEST VA.

OFFERS FOUR YEARS OF STANDARD COURSES TO
YOUNG MEN.

In the Faculty the following institutions are represented: Johns Hopkins, Yale, Hampden-Sidney, Elmira College (New York), University of Toronto, West Virginia University, Oxford University (England).

DEGREES—B. A., B. S., B. LITT.

Well equipped preparatory and commercial schools for those desiring this work. Excellent athletic facilities; exceptionally strong in football and basket ball. Endowment reduces the cost, but increases the efficiency of the school. \$225 for the session of nine months. Address PRESIDENT JAS. E. ALLEN.

Wonderful Warm-Weather Suits

Just the thing for this first breath of summer, the fore-runner of much that's bound to come. These are tropical-weight fabrics tropically trimmed and finished with exquisite silk! Just a hand's breadth of matching striped silk in the breast, taffeta sleeve linings, inside bellows pockets! The tailoring and workmanship in them are not exceeded by the finest found in the highest class and highest priced merchant tailoring!

\$20, \$25 UPWARD

We planned them long ago and have them ready for you today when your comfort requires them! That's the beauty of having at hand this Men's Big Clothing Store Complete! Delightfully cool blue serge suits; gossamer-weight Scotch plaids, etc. Outing trousers; fancy striped worsted trousers!

Wright, Walker Co.

Homrich Bldg.

314 Ninth St.

**CLASS PINS, TROPHIES, MEDALS
AND JEWELRY**

C. M. Wallace

923 Third Avenue

OUR SPORTING GOODS HEADQUARTERS

BASEBALL LAWN TENNIS FOOTBALL

BASKET BALL GUNS AND AMMUNITION

BATHING SUITS

BASEBALL AND FOOTBALL SUITS

AT

Diamond Hardware Company

Corner Fourth Avenue and Tenth Street. Huntington, W. Va.

CUT FLOWERS AND PLANTS

Special Floral Decorations

Our long experience enables us to offer the best and most artistic productions in special prices as well as to offer an unusual selection in seasonable plants and flowers.....

MISS A. MARTIN

320 TENTH STREET

Huntington, West Va.

FOREWORD

Even with winter still "lingering in the lap of spring," neither you nor we can loiter by the way. We must both make ready for the summer days just ahead. The store is ready and in evidence presents this page of timely offerings, confident that they solve the problem of economical—and stylish—dressing for women, misses and girls, decisively. Advance modes are featured—the vogue that will be in high favor during the vacation months of June, July and August at the mountains or seashore.

We are ever looking forward here.

THE ANDERSON-NEWCOMB COMPANY
THIRD AVENUE

Good Photos

*LIKE GOOD DEEDS, LIVE AND
ARE A JOY FOREVER.*

*Proctor will make you the good
PHOTOS*



MAKING HATS AT AGNEW'S

Straw Hats For Young Men

ALL THE LATEST STYLES

AGNEW'S EXCLUSIVE
HAT STORE

841 FOURTH
AVENUE

LEADING HATTERS OF WEST VIRGINIA

Engravings
in this Book
made by



THE COMPLETE PLANT

The **CANTON**
ENGRAVING
and
ELECTROTYPE
COMPANY

CANTON

OHIO

OPERATED BY
COLLEGE MEN

For Vacation Needs

HERE IS A LIST OF NECESSITIES FOR VACATION COMFORT, ANY ONE OF WHICH ADDS ITS QUOTA OF ENJOYMENT TO THE VACATION SEASON

Fine Stationery, Fountain Pens, Traveling Cases, Leather Card Cases, Bill Folds, Etc., for Vacation Needs

FOUNTAIN PEN INK IN TRAVELING CASES

Complete Line of Bibles and Testaments

LET US MAKE YOUR ENGRAVED CARDS AND MONOGRAM STATIONERY FOR THIS SEASON

Swan Printing & Stationery Company

COMPLETE OUTFITTERS

SOCIETY STATIONERY

HUNTINGTON, WEST VIRGINIA

