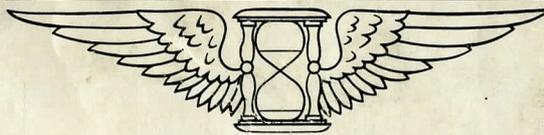


The High School Annual



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Huntington High School.
Huntington, W. Va.
The Tatler

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May, 1916

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DEDICATION

*With the greatest of thanks and sincere respect
we dedicate this volume*

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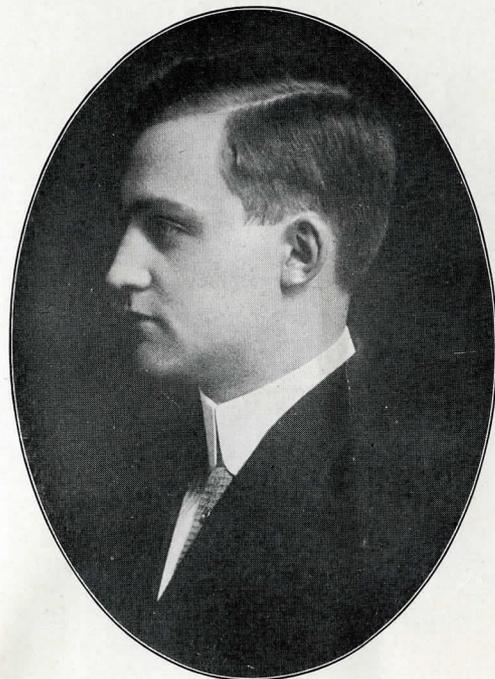
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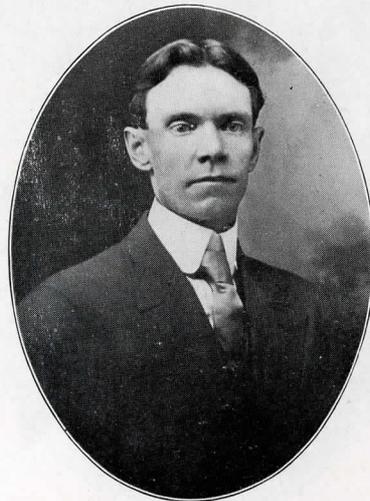
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SENIORS



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--------------	-------------

CLASS COLORS—BLUE AND WHITE.

MOTTO—"HONOR, NOT HONORS."



ADMIRAL WOLFE.

“Eloquence that charms and burns,
Startles, soothes and wins by turns.”
Salutatorian—“The Modern High School.”

WALTER WOODS.

“Wherever the bright sun of heaven shall shine,
His honor and the greatness of his name
Shall be and make new nations.”
Valedictorian—Huntington and leadership.

JOSEPHINE LESAGE.

“She is wise if I can judge of her,
And fair she is if that mine eyes be true.”
Honorary Speaker—“The Living Shakespeare.”



BEULAH BECKETT.

"None knew thee but to love thee,
None named thee but to praise."

CORYDON BLOSS.

"Thou art as happy as if every
day thou hadst picked up a horse
shoe."

INEZ BLAKE.

"Happy am I, from care I'm free,
Why aren't they all contented like
me?"



ERMA BOWEN.

"Full well they laughed with frolicsome glee,
At all her jokes, for many a joke
had she."

EUGENE CALDWELL.

"His life was gentle and the elements so mixed in him that nature, might look up, and say to all the world, 'This was a man'."

RUTH BROWN.

She loves tranquil solitude, and such society, as is quiet, wise, and good.



BESS BUTLER.

“Had she any fault at all,
’Twas having none.”

VIRGIL CHAMBERS.

“A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men.”

GRACE BURGESS.

“Cheerful at morn, she wakes from
short repose,
Breathes the keen air and carols
as she goes.”



FRANCES BURNS.

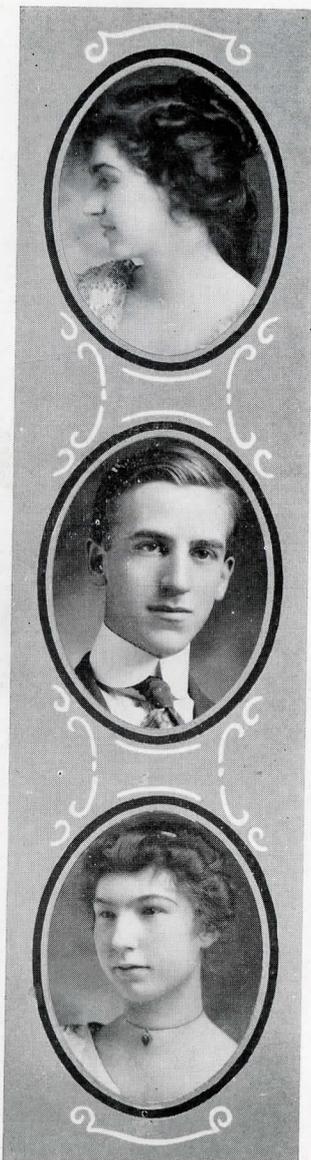
“Those about her, from her shall
read the perfect ways of hon-
or.”

GREGORY CRAWFORD.

“We meet him like a pleasant
thought, when such are need-
ed.”

LUCY BURRIS.

“Forward and frolic glee is there
The will to do and the soul to
dare.”



MILDRED CARTER.

"We doubt not that for one so true
There must be nobler work to do."

THEDFORD DAVIS.

"His heart and hand both open,
both free,
For what he has he gives, what
he thinks, he shows."

RUTH CARTER.

"A maiden never bold,
Of spirit still and quiet."



LUCY CRUTCHER.

"A girl she seems of cheerful yes-
terdays, and confident tomor-
rows."

LUCIAN DORNICK.

"In all our feats, He proved best
man i' the field and for his
need, was brow-borne with the
oak."

MAMIA DIAL.

"Oh, uncertain glory of an April
day!"



FAE DOUTHAT.

“Sweet thoughts are mirrored in
her face,
And every motion is a grace.”



DARWIN ENSIGN.

“A merrier man,
Within the limit of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk with-
al.”



EUGENIA DOWNEY.

“In her eyes a thought grew sweet-
er and sweeter, deepening like
the dawn,
A mystical forewarning.”



MARTHA DUSENBERRY.

“With everything that poetry is,
My lady sweet, arise.”



HARRY FERGUSON.

“Truth has a quiet breast.”



SUSAN FULTON.

“Eyes like starlight of soft mid-
night,
So darkly beautiful, so deeply
bright.”



ANNA GARDNER.

“She doeth little kindnesses which
most leave undone or despise.”



AUBREY FORD.

“I would applaud thee to the very
echo,
That should applaud again.”



FRANCES HAPTONSTAHL.

“Her air, her manner, all who saw
admired,
Courteous, the coy, and gentle
though retired.”



HELEN JOHNSTON.

“The deeper the feeling, the less
demonstrative will be the ex-
pression.”



LESLIE GEBHARDT.

“Not his the form, nor his the eye,
That youthful maidens want to
fly.”



MABEL JOHNSTON.

“The thrill of a happy voice,
The light of a pleasant face.”



MARY JOY.

“Darker than darkest pansies, and
that hair,
More black than ashbuds in the
front of March.”

CLAY GILLESPIE.

“A heart to resolve, a head to con-
tinue and a hand to execute.”

MARY LEE KEISTER.

“What she says you may believe,
And pawn your soul upon it.”



MABEL MILLER.

“Kindness, sweetness, and merit in
her person shine.”

HERBERT HOLLANDSWORTH.

“To look up, and not down;
To look out, and not in;
To look forward, and not back-
ward and to lend a hand.”

BESS MOBUS.

“Smallest little lady alive!
Too small almost for the life and
gladness
That o’erflowed her.”



MARGARET MOORE.

“Forever foremost in the ranks of
fun,
Can relish a joke and rejoice in
pun.”



LESTER HARRER.

“A man in all the world’s new
fashion planted,
That hath a mint of phrases in
his brain.”



MAE NEWMAN.

“To cope with her would be about
as vain,
As for a brack to cope with
ocean’s flood.”



DALE JOHNSON.

“His eyes twinkle in his head
aright,
As doon the sterres in the frosty
night.”



LOIS OLMSTEAD.

“Oh, if she knew it!
To know her beauty would half
undo it.”



IVAN KISER.

“As proper a young man as one
shall see in a summer’s day.”



ELIZABETH PETERSON.

"We take her for the flower of womankind."

DAVEL LESAGE.

(Blessed with) "Good sense which only is the gift of heaven."

VIRGINIA PLYMALE.

"From the crown of her head to the sole of her feet, she is all mirth."



EDWARD LONG.

"Ah! he would charm the bird from the tree."

LOLAS PROSE.

"Rich in the grace all women desire,
Strong in the power all men adore."

SAM LOVE.

"Let the world wagge, I take myne ease in myne time."



HELEN ROE.

“Always faithful—always happy.”



EZRA LUNSFORD.

“A real friend whose company is
an everlasting pleasure.”



AGNES SENSENEY.

“In sweet music is such art,
Killing care and grief of heart.”



GEORGE OSGOOD.

“He may live in my memory,
As the most amiable man of my
acquaintance.”



GLADYS SHAFER.

“Rich in saving common sense,
—as greatest only are.”



THORNBURG PEYTON.

“The kindest man,
The best conditioned and un-
wearied spirit
In doing courtesies.”



MARIE SIMONS.

“Down her white neck floating
Auburn curls,
The least of which would set ten
poets raving.”



LOUIS ROBERTS.

“Thou art e'en as just a man,
As e'er our conversation coped
withal.”



ESTHER SPENCER.

“She that was ever fair and never
proud,
Had tongue at will and yet never
loud.”



PAUL SANBORN.

“He is indeed the glass of fashion,
Wherein the noble youth do dress
themselves.”



ERMA STAFFORD.

“The triple alliance of the three
great powers—Love, Sympathy
and Help.



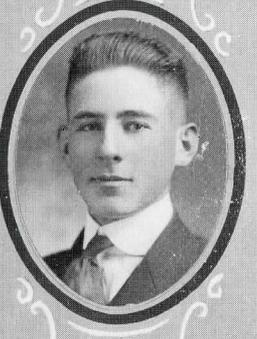
WARREN SANFORD.

“Men of few words are the best
men.”



GLADYS STANLEY.

“Whatever she did was done with
so much ease,
In her alone it was natural to
please.”



HARRY SHIFFLETH.

“Begone, dull care, begone from
me,
You and I will never agree.”



HELENA STEWART.

“I’m sure care is an enemy to life.”



HAROLD SMITH.

“A peace above all other dignities,
A still and quiet consciousness is
here.”



GRACE WALKER.

“Rare compound of oddity, frolic,
and fun.”



CHAS. VAN FLEET.

“The rule of his life is to make
business a pleasure and pleas-
ure a business.”



LILLIAN WARREN.

"A mind not to be changed by
place or time,
A large mind and a firm."

CLAUDE WAUGH.

"So deep a depth of friendship
rare is found."

ALLENE WATTERS.

"Her kindness and her worth to
spy,
You need but gaze on Allene's
eye."



CAMPBELL WATTS.

"Statesman, yet friend to truth,
Of soul sincere,
Who broke no promise, served no
private end."

MACY WATTS.

"For there are deeds which should
not pass away,
And Macy's name shall not with-
er."

NEWMAN WITTENBURG.

"A merry heart goes all the day,
Your sad tires in a mile-a—"



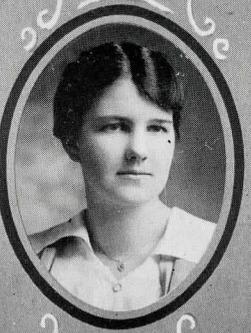
MARY WERNINGER.

“Grace was in her steps, power in
her eye,
In every gesture dignity and
charm.”



NOEL WORKMAN.

“Oh, it is excellent to have a
giant’s strength.”



HAZEL WHEELER.

“Nought of word spoke she more
than was nede,
And that was said in form and
reverence.”



MARY WILLIAMSON.

“There’s never a rose in all the
world,
But makes some green spray
sweeter.”



RUSSELL WYATT.

“He was a scholar and a ripe and
good one,
Exceedingly wise, fair spoken and
persuasive.”



MAUDE WRISTON.

“Blessed with that charm, the cer-
tainty to please.”



ERNEST LESTER.

“The gentle mind by gentle deed,
is known,
For a man by nothing is so well
betrayed as by his manner.”

THELMA KERR.

“Her modest looks the cottage
might adorn,
Sweet as the primrose peeps be-
neath the thorn.”

CLAUDE RISHER.

“I dare do all that may become a
man,
Who dares do more is none.”

JAMES MULLEN.

“As merry and jolly as the day is
long.”

ALTA SHAW.

“Brevity is the soul of wit.”

EMERY QUINLAN.

“He was a man,
Take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like
again.”

GEORGIE SHARP.

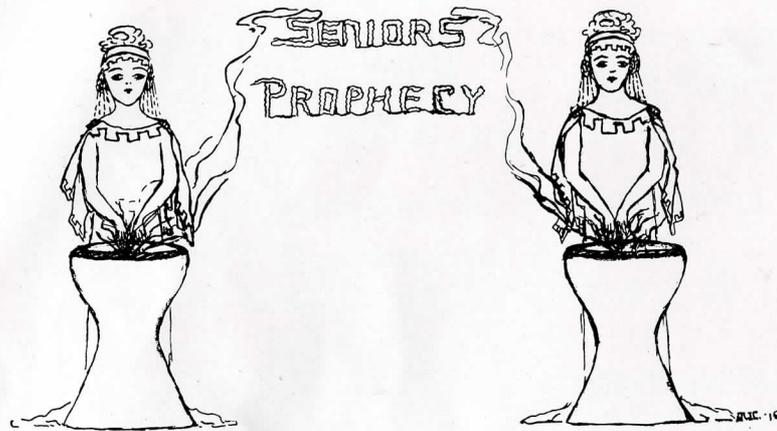
“Her voice is ever soft,
Gentle and low,
An excellent thing in woman.”

SENIORS AS BABIES

- | | |
|------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1. Helen Johnston | 23. Aubrey Ford |
| 2. Warren Sanford | 24. Lolae Prose |
| 3. Bess Mobus | 25. Grace Burgess |
| 4. Eugene Caldwell | 26. Helena Stuart |
| 5. Bessie Butler | 27. Marie Joy |
| 6. Fae Douthit | 28. Frances Burns |
| 7. Agnes Senseney | 29. Ruth Carter |
| 8. Mabel Johnston | 30. Charles Van Fleet |
| 9. Anna Gardner | 31. Darwin Ensign |
| 10. Elizabeth Peterson | 32. Marie Simons |
| 11. Harry Shifflette | 33. Harold Smith |
| 12. Josephine LeSage | 34. Esther Spencer |
| 13. Virginia Plymale | 35. Beula Beckett |
| 14. Mildred Carter | 36. Herbert Hollandsworth |
| 15. Erma Bowen | 37. Lucy Burris |
| 16. Helen Roe | 38. Mary Lee Keister |
| 17. Ivan Kiser | 39. Erma Stafford |
| 18. Lester Harrer | 40. Lillian Warren |
| 19. Louis Roberts | 41. Edward Long |
| 20. Martha Dusenberry | 42. Mary Williamson |
| 21. Newman Wittenberg | 43. Margaret Moore |
| 22. Lois Olmstead | |



SENIORS AS BABIES.



CLASS PROPHECY

SCENE: High School Heath.

First Witch: The class of '16 has stood the test,

Second Witch: For four years they have been the best;

Third Witch: That loyal band will soon go forth

Fourth Witch: And in life's school must show its worth.

First Witch:

Round about the caldron go;
 Four years' mem'ries in it show.
 First the Freshie, young and green
 Represents the class of old '16,
 Tender hearted and for a dome
 They had a block of hollow stone.
 Large in number, in stature small,
 They nearly filled the Study Hall;
 Here was the seed the best of the lot,
 Watch it grow here in the spot.

Page Thirty-two

All Together:

Double, double toil and trouble;
 Fire, burn, and caldron bubble.

Second Witch:

Look, I see them here
 In their Sophomore and Junior year;
 They've grown in stature, skill and brain
 And helped Huntington High win statewide fame.
 They've stood up for their motto, true and strong,
 "Honor, not Honors," and they didn't go wrong.
 In scholarship, athletics and all things of the like
 They worked and fought with all of their might.

All Together:

Double, double, toil and trouble;
 Fire burn, and caldron bubble.

Third Witch:

And now, as Seniors I see
 They great in knowledge and in dignity;
 Prepared to meet life's tasks face to face
 And run with patience, life's race.

All Together:

Double, double toil and trouble;
 Fire burn, and caldron bubble.

Fourth Witch:

We've seen this class while four years passed
 And from this mould their life work is to be cast.
 Let us look into tomorrow
 And see whether it is joy or sorrow
 That determines each Senior's future,
 Depending largely on his High School culture.

* * * * *

Ten years of time have passed
Since those Seniors were in school last;
Look what time and work has done,
And what fine men and women those Seniors have become.

First Witch :

Double, double toil and trouble,
Fire burn and caldron bubble.
As I look into this mixture
There comes before me a wondrous picture
Of memories dear and boyhood scenes
And schoolday visions of old '16.

There sits Darwin at a stage manager's desk,
Reading letters and working without rest,
In came Ernest Lester and then came Emery,
(Both stand out clearly in my memory,)
Each having striven to make himself a name,
They know quite thoroughly the meaning of "fame."

Then came Peterson and now Mildren Carter,
(Who always was known for being a martyr),
But having looked up to a clear, azure sky,
To be an actress—she would willingly try.
So try it she did—and found it quite fine,
And I hope she is successful in this length of time.

And Edward with Gladys—now don't be surprised,
On comedy and dancing have compromised.
But Frances and Campbell—oh, what a joy,
The former a "star," the latter a "stage-door Johnny
boy."

And last, but not least, came Herbert and Lolos
Who, I am sure, give "Punk" very much solace.
Herbert with his paintings, ready for many a day,
And Lolos with her company and comforting way.
But let us not dally and loiter between—
But see what became of the rest of '16.

Second Witch :

Double, double toil and trouble,
Fire burn and caldron bubble.

A meeting of supervisors was called
In Superintendent Lunsford's office,
Huntington's wise instructors met
To discuss their plans and projects.
Lillian Warren, authority on primary work
Must have a nursery, or she will shirk;
Erma Bowen, head of course in house-management,
Requires a complete suite of house-keeping rooms
Where she can teach the correct use of duster and broom.

Inez Blake, who teaches basket ball in the grades,
"Oh, wonder if these girls could play half so well,
As we of old sixteen."
Esther Spencer, principal of new Junior High,
Invites her fellow-workers to a closer observation
Of their modern school organizations.
Miss Galloway's successor, Marie Simons,
Is teaching the primaries, "Simon and the Pieman."
Look closely and you will see
Ruth Carter and Anna Gardner in a corner
Engaged in animated conversation,
As to the most effective cure
For the boy who talks too much.
Eugenia Downey, who was once so gay,
Has taught until her hair turned gray.

Virginia Plymale, so neat and prim,
Insists that her youngsters be clean as a pin.
Noel Workman is in this group, too,
For he coaches the troupe of foot ball stars of H. H. S.

My sisters, these are the fruits
Of seeds taken roots,
Sown by the honored teachers of
Huntington High School.

First Witch:

Double, double toil and trouble,
Fire burn and caldron bubble,

And now we see a college girl's room,
In the light of the big silvery moon,
Mary Rebecca and Mary Lee,
Mabel, Peggie and Bessie,
While they were busy making fudge
Mary gave Peggie an awful nudge.
In walked Mrs. P. V. Kline,
(Agnes Senseney, once upon a time,)
She, the librarian strict and firm,
Came to talk to the girls about the next term;
But when the plate of fudge she spied
All her thoughts of sternness died,
And she entered in their fun
And made a friend of everyone.

Fourth Witch:

Double, double toil and trouble,
Fire burn and caldron bubble.
And now we see in Congress
Such famous men as there:
Wyatt, Kiser, Caldwell,

Peyton and Gillespie
Seemingly at ease.

And as for many arguments,
This scene seems well supplied,
For here are Mae and Macy
Noted for their fame,
In upholding woman suffrage
In the class of old '16.

As noted as the rest of these,
Having formed a close alliance,
Are Grace and Warren Sanford,
Well known to the world in science.

Up front beside the speaker's desk,
Where they could be seen by all the rest,
Sat Shafer, Wheeler and Ruth Brown,
Leading secretaries of the town,
Taking dictation by the hour,
Showing their extensive power.

Fourth Witch:

By the pricking of my thumbs,
Sound of music this way comes—
Mingled with a church bell's chimes,
Comes a chant of olden times.
Now the rounds grow loud and clear,
Familiar faces now appear,
Bringing throngs of memories bright
In a church's dim half-light.

Second Witch:

The amber haired lady who wields the baton
Is our friend Helen Roe—how slender she's grown.
Hard work in grand opera is the explanation,
Her season in Gotham was one long ovation.

That clear high soprano, floating down the dim aisle,
Can belong to no other than our friend Mamie Dial,
The same old trouble—her eyes won't behave,
And every bashful man in the choir is her slave.
That's a trick she learned back in High School, too,
When she conquered the tremblers, Luke and McGrew.

Beside her sits Lois, so sweet and demure,
Still causing that heartache for which there's no cure,
But ten stars she'll get when to heaven she goes,
For the ten lads she's kept sitting in the back rows
Watching and praying for one little smile—
As a neutral she's got Wilson beaten a mile.

There's Architect Harer and President Ford,
Who'd have thought he'd one day be head of the Board
Of Education in our fair town?
With a chance to turn his old teachers down.
Harer's plans for the High School have just been accepted
And so has his heart, the censor's protected;
The name of the lady, but let this get past,
That once she belonged to the sixteen class.

There's Sue, "Little Minister" to suffering and hunger;
Through all these ten years she's just smiled herself
younger;
To her settlement children five years she has given,
And they firmly believe she was sent straight from heaven.

Next the modiste, Lucy Burris—my eye! what a gown!
Her artistic creations are the talk of the town.

You'd never know Sanborn, that grave engineer,
If he hadn't just blushed when a lady came near;
But the knottiest problems to engineers known,
He solves for amusement when business is done.

That dignified surgeon is Dr. McGrew,
After ten years of toil, his dream has come true;
There's never a sufferer no matter how poor
Turned away from his hospitable door.

There sit Johnson and Mullen, the real estate team,
They can make a back lot look like a pipe dream;
Dale attends to the business and Jimmie the talk,
Such a combination would win at a walk.

At the organ sits Josephine, child of music and art,
Her beautiful ballads would melt a stone heart;
Indian music's her favorite—with its weird magic spell,
This poet, composer and singer as well.

Who's that fair, blue-eyed smiling—why it's Fae,
Physical director of the Y. W. C. A.;
She's a veritable hub on the church's staff,
The parson's right arm—in fact, "better half."

Now the name of the parson, you already know,
Unless you are blind or poor wits are slow;
But if you've forgotten or have not understood,
It's the boy we all loved and admired—"Woody Wood."

Third Witch:

Double, double toil and trouble,
Fire burn and caldron bubble;
There's an odor of ether, a sound of a bell,
And snowy-capped nurses and surgeons as well.

Dovel LeSage has reached the height of his ambition,
For now, just from school, he's a brainy physician;
He pours out his knowledge, with the greatest of ease,
And insists on operations, without even disease.

He's the trial of Chief Surgeon Crawford's soul,
And lucky's the patient who gets away whole;
For just one hour of Dovel's persuasion,
Starts the whole germ kingdom on an invasion.

There's a quick consultation, an emergency call,
Has ruffled the calm of these cool, dim-lit halls;
Another speed-fiend, caught in the trap
Of old Squire Ferguson.

The sleuth of "Mills Gap"
But the speed-fiend was Thedford, and trying to hurdle,
His long-suffering Cadillac skidded, turned turtle.
With him was Nurse Allene (old habit strong),
For when he went
He took her along—out for a joy-ride without permission,
Thus breaking the rules of this great institution.

Thedford when speeding hit a farmer's wagon,
Causing the poor man to think he was in the clutch of
a dragon.
It threw him so high, and he fell down so low
That he was in doubt about where he would go.
But he landed on earth and told what he could,
And now, you may know this was George Osgood.

So the nurses, Maud Wriston, Thelma Kerr,
Grace Burgess and Erma Stafford make ready
In comes the procession, attendants, Harold Smith,
Lewis Roberts and Leslie Gebhardt are carrying Osgood
steady.

Then come Thedford, Allene and the old Country Squire;
And of their conversation, why not inquire?

Martha and Helena on a summer's day
Had a class reunion to pass the time away;
First to arrive was Frances Burns,
And later Helen J. and all in turns.

Then in came Lucy, Bess, and Mabel,
And all of them gathered around the table,
To talk of the weather and hear the "spiel"
Of how they had just passed their "ideal."

Next to arrive was Corydon Bloss,
As dignified a banker as ever you did see.
Sam Love an artist chances to be,
And was looking for models don't you see,
And when Lucy, Mabel and Bess he spied
Of delight he almost died.

But their dresses he knew,
As artists models would not do,
Then a young lady he did employ,
A costume artist whom we knew to be Mary J.
She was now a wonder in her art,
And made the girls' dresses that were very smart,
And so a beautiful picture Sam did paint,
of the beautiful models that were, but "aint."
In came Editor Shifflett to write
Things of interest that met his sight.
The class reunion ended fine
Singing the class song one more time.



SENIOR CLASS WILL

M. W., M. C. AND F. D., '16.

We, the class of 1916, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will the following valuable articles to the beloved faculty and to our under classmates.

Ruth Brown leaves to Miss Alice Neale one bunch of switches to be used on the lower classmen instead of using her vocal chords so much.

Frances Burns wills to Mildred Staats, her beloved partner in Domestic Science, a recipe for making cream puffs "puff."

To Mr. Brewer, Mildred Carter gives a little tin box in

which to keep his many clippings and other material he so often misplaced; also a list of names to use in case he ever gets tired of using Will Smith and Tom Jones.

Fae Douthit wills to Mr. Swan a magic powder which will induce all girls to take their seats when he says five times, "I know what you will do; you'll take your seat," with the guarantee that it will not destroy the discipline of his study hall.

Georgia Sharp leaves to Helen Brewster her height, of which she is sorely in need.

Peg Moore wills her historic old tin horn to Janet Parsons, admonishing her to treat it kindly in its old age.

Lolas Prose bequeaths to Mr. Graham, our esteemed principal, two dolls which are to fill the absence of the "Prose sisters," knowing that the said Mr. Graham will greatly miss the temper of these two and having no one upon whom he can use his persuasive power, it is deemed necessary to leave these representatives of 1915 and 1916. Also she wishes to leave a bottle of persuasive fluid to be used upon all successive editors with the hopes that it will have more effect upon their disposition than Mr. Graham's tongue had on the past two.

Helen Johnston wills her knowledge of German which almost exceeds that of Mr. Gutridge, to Mary Langdon, hoping that it will aid her in her struggles.

Since Miss Eifort thinks there is no way to wash dishes except in a dishpan, Lillian Warren, after much thought and consideration, has decided to will Miss Eifort her dishpan and wash her dishes in the sink.

Alta Shaw, who has such an abundance of hair which reaches clear down to her neck, wills to Grace Adams, whose hair is so thin and only reaches to her waist, one lock of hair.

Anna Gardner wills to Miss Alice Neale the "Right of Way" through the lower hall in order to carry her lunch at recess.

Fearing that his old one is worn out by use, Sue and Jo leave to Mr. Brewer one "World's Almanac."

Elizabeth Peterson wills to Mr. Graham her faithful shorthand notebook as a record of 1915-16 correspondence, to remind him of the hours of misery he spent in dictating to her.

Ruth Carter wills to Gene Haskell one pacifier to go to sleep on in class in the hope that he will not use his finger.

Mae Newman, knowing Mr. Guttridge's love for German eatables, leaves to the aforesaid, one pound limburger cheese, one dozen wienies, one quart sour kraut and two bottles of West Virginia Special.

Theford Davis, realizing that his days are numbered, wills his pleasant disposition to Raymond Backus.

C. Noel Workman bequeaths to Mr. High Life Williams his well-oiled political machine.

Eugenia Downey wills to Tina Sang her sunny disposition which is so displeasing to Mr. Brewer in his fifth period class.

Grace Burgess leaves to Thelma Poindexter one package of chewing gum, said gum to be chewed in Domestic Art for the benefit of Miss Harvey.

Corydon Bloss wills to his friend "Toofless," alias Hammy Bruce, his "old family tooth brush" and requests him to take fitting care of this heirloom.

Walter Woods leaves his extemporaneous forensic eloquence to the poor devil who is next year's president of the Board of Control.

Marie Simons wills to Amelia Kendle her curly hair, while Gladys Stanley gives to Mr. Brooks, one large size bottle of hair tonic, not for use, but just for instance.

Samuel Love leaves to "Beech" Biagi and Joe Dingess one-half used books of street car tickets to Ninth Street west, and requests that said tickets be divided equally between them.

Martha Dusenberry wills to Catherine Enslow and Marjorie Cundiff the right to ride in Pullmans and eat on the

diner on all basket ball trips without Miss Fisher's consent. Luke Dornick leaves to Collie Dial his book on Beauty Hints, containing full information on "How one can smile and smile and get a Junior."

Aubrey Ford and Ezra Lunsford, out of affection of their hearts, bequeath to J. Morton Dimick their enormous popularity at H. H. S.

Maud Wriston bequeathes to Katie Owens, her gentle voice, her amiable disposition and her repose of manner with the request that they be used in Mr. Miller's study hall.

A. Jim Senseney, realizing the great need of the whole faculty, especially Mr. Brewer, of peace and quiet, silently betakes herself hence; by this act bequeathing them that which they so much need.

Out of consideration for the Honorable John Morton Dimick, Punk Ensign wills him one bathing suit to be used in the watering trough commencement night.

To Mr. H. K. Brooks, Erma Bowen leaves a bottle of soothing syrup to be taken on Wednesdays in third period study hall, with the request to follow directions closely.

Having tried with great success these kid curlers, Mabel Johnston wills them to Anna Webb on condition that she use them every night before retiring.

Fearing that his unlimited supply of material defending woman suffrage might some day run short, Gladys Shafer wills to James Quinlan a bundle of rich information concerning that question.

Mayme Dial having received two cans of powder from members of last year's class has by decreasing her amount daily (?) a speck left, which she gives to Thelma Poindexter and advises her to get the habit.

Lucy Burris wills to Mr. C. E. Miller one bottle of Nerv-Worth, which she hopes will cure him before next year. If this bottle does not help him just let her know and she will be more than glad to purchase another.

Allen Watters does hereby will and bequeath to Miss Foulk her knowledge of geometry in order that Miss Foulk's knowledge may be increased by her great store of knowledge of the subject.

In case the little baby elephant of the class is ever missing she wills her delicious diet of Irish potatoes to Miss Ruth Daniel and Mr. Lee Gutridge. She also leaves her dramatic ability, in the Senior play, to Miss Alice Neale, that she, too, may be fortunate in having two husbands. She most decidedly prefers to keep her "strawberry blonde" and her minimum avoir-du-pois. Miss Helen Mae Roe.

Mary Williamson, does hereby will her ability to write love letters, with a copy and a box of paper to Ruth Davis in hopes that she will use them when writing to a certain fellow in Ravenswood.

Dovel LeSage wills to Gene Haskell his overpowering appetite for tobacco.

Josephine LeSage leaves to Miss Ruth Daniel a bottle of tears (guaranteed to be salty) shed over Miss Dido's sad fate.

Vergil Lewis Chambers does hereby make his last will and testament. To be as follows:

I do hereby will to James Irish Wit Quinlan all of my society stories and society songs. And as manager of the track team, I will my consent for the once friendly, now hated, Sophomores, the "old discus" for the "bug" to practice with so the Sophs won't have to steal the new one, thus "shooting ragged." I also will to H. H. S. a wagon and a shovel.

Sworn and subscribed before me this tenth day of April, 1916, A. D.

JOHN HENRY HANCOCK LINCOLN SELUBRIOUS
GEORGE WASHINGTON OSGOOD, Notary Public.

This being her last year in H. H. S. and her days being numbered, Macy Ann Watts does hereby make her last will. Fearing that the price of dye stuff will still soar higher she

wills to Mr. Lee Gutridge one bottle of bright colored dye, which will last at least a year, so that he may still adorn his person with beautifully colored ties and hosiery.

I, Grace Pat Walker, bequeath to Mr. Swan and Mr. Graham, two sticks of spearmint gum to remind them of me.

TO THE CLASS OF '16

Classmates, we are leaving High School,
For the world's gay busy life,
Leaving study, fun, and frolic
For a real and earnest strife.

We may someday have re-unions,
But it will not be the same;
We will not be all together,
Some will even change their name.

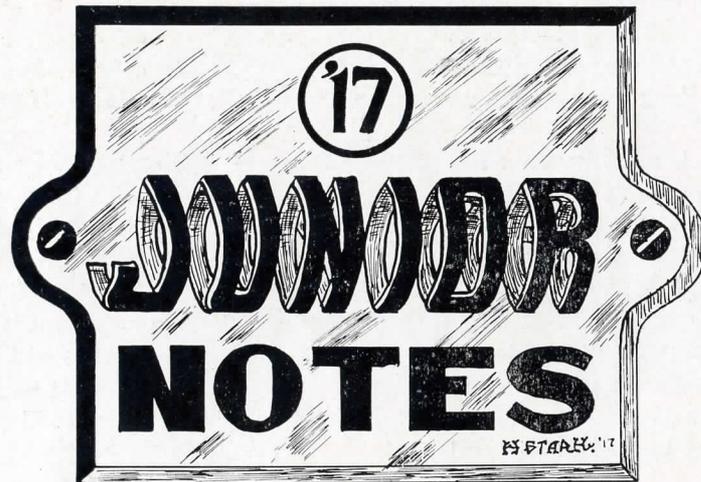
But when memories draw 'round us
Bind us fast with golden chain,
We will live the old days over,
We'll come back in dreams again.

We will wander through old High School,
O'er our scenes of work and fun;
We'll bring back in dreams our class mates,
And our teachers, one by one.

Though now, time relentless, brings us
To the parting of the ways,
In our hearts we'll keep forever,
Mem'ries of our High School days.

—M. J. L., '16.

JUNIORS



CLASS OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT	THOS. GRACIE
VICE-PRESIDENT	COLLIE DIAL
SECRETARY-TREASURER	ALYCE LOW WILSON
EDITOR	VIRGINIA LEE
MEMBER OF B. O. C.	ETHELBERT WOOTEN

FACULTY OFFICERS.

MISS TULLIS	MR. KLINE	MR. SWAN
CLASS COLORS	BLUE AND OLD GOLD	
CLASS FLOWER	WHITE ROSE	



JUNIOR CLASS.

JUNIOR ROLL

Grace Adams
Mary Elizabeth Adams
Dorothy Ambold
Nannie Ambold
Ollie Anderson
Arnold Arthur
Raymond Backus
Libbie Bailey
Beula Becket
Grant Becket
Lillian Bell
Harry Blake
Inez Blake
Perle Bland
Jay Booth
Bernice Bostic
Orin Bradley
Cecil Brammer
Frank Brothers
Hamilton Bruce
Kenneth Buhr
George Burns
Margie Carter
Edra Collins
Ruth Crites
Iva Crotty
Max Cox
Nelson Cox
Marjorie Cundiff
Collie Dial

Kenneth Diddle
John Dimmick
Ward Doebler
Thelma Dotson
Russel Drummond
Mitchell Dudley
Olga Egry
Marguerite Emerick
Catherine Enslow
Eva Ferris
Gertrude Fitch
Thomas Gracie
Virginia Lee
Ruth Madison
Lena Mann
Lebia Martin
May Maupin
Florence Miller
Vida Morris
Lillian McCurdy
Flora McGinnis
Lourilla McNulty
Emiline Oakes
Christine Perring
Mabel Poole
Ruth Parker
James Quinlan
Frank Reckard
Mary Renner
Ola Richard

Hershel Rhodes
Russel Roach
Luretta Ross
Violet Rowles
Eugene Haskell
Howard Hawkins
Martin Henley
Carl Hensley
Marvin Jones
Harry Kemp
Donald Kessler
Elmer Lewis
Lyle Meadows
Carl Morris
Marion McClure
Merril Newcomb
Marguerite Gerlach
Margaret Gerard
Gertrude Gerrald
Ada Hambrick
Rosalind Hoff
Lena Hunt
Amelia Kendle
Mary Langdon
Nora Langdon
Thelma Tucker
Jennings Watts
Marie Watts
Elizabeth Whittaker
Alyce Low Wilson

Walton Wilson
John Frederick Woods
Ethelbert Wooten
Robert Wright
Eugene Neal
Starr Sadler
Tina Sang
Lucile Scott
Zella Schneider
Paul Schmauch
Saul Schonfeld
Berkley Shafer
Ruby Sigler
Ruth Simms
Charles Skeer
Clara Smith
Mary Soutar
Pauline Stanley
Harvey Stark
Allene Stevens
Joseph Sternfield
Margaret Stuart
Anna Shein
Daphne Taylor
Lucile Todd
Carl Toney
Mary Titus

"JUNIOR MEMORIES"

1913-1914.

In the month of September,
When the fun and pleasure was o'er,
Came the class of 1917,
Knocking at old High School's door;
Came with lunches packed in boxes,
Came with ambitions to be sought,
Came with fear and with tremble,
Looking greenly, but saying naught.
Fearing much the upper classman
With their paint and brush in hand,
Simply demoralizing these newly Freshmen,
Trying to make each a mighty man.
Then they placed you in your classes,
Told you what you knew or not,
Bluffed you into Freshman English,
Algebra, Latin, and the lot.
Then the day after Thanksgiving
Many absences they had,
While the pupils, sick of turkey,
Lay groaning in their beds.
Oh! the memory of those days,
Many things did we learn,
But then came Christmas—joyful season,
Then the dreaded second term.
Came exams—the Seniors leaving,
How hard to see them depart,
For it was this class above us
That had certainly won our hearts.

1914-1915.

Came we back as mighty Sophomores,
Came like thunder and as lions,

Saw we then many changes
In the short three months time.
Our faces wore a constant grin,
For Freshies we were no more,
And as we became lords of creation,
As became the Sophomore.
Foot ball then again embraced us
In its wild enthused arms,
Stood we breathless on the bleachers,
Roused up the highest to meet.
Felt the laurel wreath of victory,
Felt the bitter sting—defeat,
But then the year was uneventful,
As other years did seem.
Christmas—Mid-year—Easter—June,
Then our mighty basket ball team.
But now fortune turned,
And we won the "loving cup,"
Of course this riled the Juniors,
But it certainly cheered us up.
Then came the student body,
Organized, and many laws were made,
Then the longed-for finals,
Then our little measly grades.

1915-1916.

Autumn came and found us Juniors,
Steady, staid and wiser heads,
And the roaring of the Sophomores,
And his joyous blustering ways.
Fell from off us as a mantle,
As the winter snows in spring days,
Girls basket ball—unbroken record,
Not a foe was there who won.
Drank we of the winners cup,

As we shall the year to come,
 Came an interest for the mid-term,
 Came a next year champion team.
 But there now awoke within us,
 Longing for the goal ahead,
 Finals saw another triumph
 For the class that ever led.
 Visions of a sheep-skin gleaming,
 Spurred us on to efforts new.
 Also visions of our High School,
 Such as ne'er were seen before,
 And the time we should be Seniors
 And leaving forevermore. —C. B. E., '17.

CLASS RECORD

GIRLS.

	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>%</i>
Freshmen	3	0	.000
Sophomores	2	1	.333
Juniors	0	3	1.000
Seniors	1	2	.666

BOYS.

	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>%</i>
Freshmen	3	0	.000
Sophomores	2	1	.333
Juniors	1	2	.666
Seniors	0	3	1.000



SOPHOMORES



Sophomores

CLASS OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT	DAN MARTIN
VICE-PRESIDENT	CHARLES BROMLEY
SECRETARY-TREASURER	OUIDA DANIELS
EDITOR	JANE ADAMS
MEMBER OF B. O. C.	FRANK HONAKER

FACULTY OFFICERS.

MISS HARRIS	MR. J. R. MILLER	MISS MORRIS
	MR. T. S. BREWER	

MOTTO ROWING, NOT DRIFTING

CLASS COLORS MAROON AND WHITE



SOPHOMORE CLASS.

SOPHOMORE ROLL

Jane Adams
 Lillian Adkins
 Jewel Ashbury
 Hugh Baldwin
 Everett Beckett
 Inez Beckner
 William Bibb
 Adran Bolin
 Charles Bromley
 Lucile Burchett
 Merlin Burchett
 Fred Burns
 Ernest Busick
 Russel Buskirk
 Mary Campbell
 Lizzie Mae Cantrell
 Rowland Castle
 Edith Castleberry
 Vivian Chapman
 Eula Cook
 Myrtle Cook
 Thelma M. E. Cox
 Paul Dabney
 Ouida Daniel
 Perlia Davis
 Beaulah Dean
 Vincent Diehl
 Rosa Dillon
 Joe Dingess
 Evelyn Dixon
 Beaulah Drown
 Gertrude Dunkle

Mariella Dunkle
 Howard Ensley
 Irwin Evans
 Bernard Fields
 Mallory Flesher
 Ray Fox
 Hazel Funk
 Blanch Garland
 Clayton Gerlach
 Louis Gilmore
 Helen Gladstone
 Guellen Olive Goodall
 Mabel Graham
 Clay Greenwell
 Virginia Hafer
 Garnett Hambrick
 Beaulah Hamilton
 Mae Hammer
 Russel Hannan
 Murrill Hannan
 Ruth Harer
 Grace Harlan
 Bernard Hastings
 Janette Hatch
 Ernest Hatten
 Anne Hawkins
 Bertha Hedges
 Martha Heggason
 Doris Howes
 Ray Howell
 Gladys Howell
 Lois Humphreys

Perry Hunter
 Katherine Hutchinson
 Quinzetta King
 Belva Louise Kirk
 Russel Kirk
 Eula Blanch Kirkland
 Ruby Kiser
 Mary Frances Klemper
 Ralph Lacoock
 Alden Lambert
 Bernice Leitch
 Mary Lewis
 Louise Loudon
 Annie Love
 Mabel Love
 Clyde Lowry
 Mary Lykins
 Daniel Martin
 Lucille Maier
 Robert Matthews
 Gertrude Mayo
 Garnet McClure
 Lester McCorkle
 Dwight McDaniel
 Frances McElroy
 Genevia McKelvey
 Gladys McNulty
 Goebel Meadows
 Helen Irene Millender
 Stanley Mitchell
 Hazel Moore
 Wayne Morris

Charles Morris
 Cecil Mullen
 Charles Myers
 Reathie May Myers
 Howard Nash
 Frazier Newberry
 Hazel Nichols
 Frances Neirman
 Halsey Notter
 Katie Owen
 Virginia Oxley
 Janet Parsons
 Fannie Pinkerman
 Melva Pine
 Thelma Poindexter
 Raymond Powell
 Chas. Harvey Race
 Irene Raines
 Lawrence Rowe
 Ethel Ramsey
 Robert Ramsey
 Ellis Rece
 Ivy Rice
 Clarence Richards
 William Reggall
 Arnold Roberts
 Albert Roberson
 Jena Roush
 Dixie Rucker
 Earl Sayre
 Helen Schafer
 Gladys Searls

Mary Shafer
 Helen Sheriff
 Stephen Smalley
 Almeda Smith
 Beckley Smith
 Cecil Spessard
 Thelma Spessard
 Mildred Staats
 Jesse Stanley
 Stinnett Warren
 Bertha Taylor
 Vivian Taylor
 Marion Thackston
 Annie Mae Thomas
 Gladys Thomason
 Paul Thornburg
 Pauline Thornburg
 Sadie Turner
 Ruth Van Hoose
 Edmund Viser
 Nathan Wade
 Porter Walton
 Harry Watts
 Lewis Watts
 Gene Williams
 Ruby Wood
 Virginia Workman
 Jeannette Wysong
 Maud Yates
 Frank Honaker
 Eleanor Fagan

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

It was in 1914 on a September morn
That this old class of '18 was born,
And at our new home were three other kids
Who painted our faces and stole our lids.

They treated us rough and that you know,
The old school "pep" they were trying to show,
But we're off now and bound to rise
And won't stop going till we hit the skies.

We soon got together a president to elect,
And Gene was the fellow whom we did select,
An organized bunch now ready for fight,
Flying the colors of maroon and white.

Jane was secretary and Ouida treasurer,
While Dan and "Hon" were men of leisure,
Howard Dudding we made vice-president,
While Matty to the board of control was sent.
Joe Dingess, the guy who wrote the dope,
And believe me, kid, he had some rope.

We soon got the spirit of this little nest,
And to keep things going we did our best,
We sent warriors forth to fight for fame,
And bought many tickets to support the game.

Things went along until after exams,
We ignored "speed and agility" and laughed at
their slams.

(Now a meeting was called)
For Gene and Matty officers no more,
There came a knocking at the election door.

Dudding then accepted the president's job,
While Kid Chas. Bromley with his smiling face,
Was named as the one to fill Dudding's place,
Then Powell took the job at the Board of Control,
And worked for the class with heart and soul.

Yet trouble wasn't over for Howard quit school,
And left little Chas. on the throne to rule,
We brought forth Powell to lead the race,
At the Board of Control was seen Honaker's face.

The Sophs called us bandits, Mexicans and crooks,
For we reminded them of stories they had read in
books,
All these changes we did with ease
And each of the class seemed highly pleased.

Some parties too you bet we had,
For parties seemed to be the fad,

In track meet we looked like a dream,
Four of our class mates made the team,
Thus we ended the year with a record clear,
And said we'd try again.

After three months of running round,
We had at last to settle down,
And to the school we came once more
And met "Old Dutch" at the open door.

This time we came at a faster pace,
And slapped the paint on the Freshies' face,
We felt at home and had no fear,
Because it was our second year.

No more we sit in the big study hall,
 Though undivided we'll never fall,
 For in this class of ours, so full of steam,
 Four of our men made the foot ball team.

About this time the tongue-tied Tatler came out
 with its knocks,
 And gave the school so many shocks
 It hit the Seniors with such a sting,
 None but the Juniors would do such a thing.

We had a big party the eleventh of November,
 And such a good time we will always remember,
 We had another later,
 Which was so much greater,
 For the boys of the basket ball team were there.

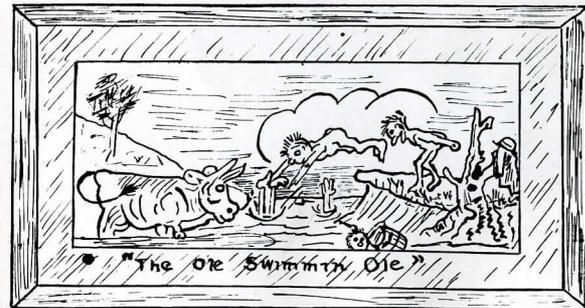
Soon came spring and the fever for track,
 The boys were anxious for the pistol to crack,
 So they could be off and on their way,
 And break the hoodoo of the old relay.

We came in second in the inter-class meet,
 For Dornick of the Seniors we couldn't beat,
 Dear sister, have faith in us to win the cup,
 For no more from her shall an uneven class sup.

Thus we end our second year,
 And leave the old school house we love so dear,
 For to a new home we're going,
 And more class spirit we'll soon be showing,
 Vacation and then we'll try again. E. W., '18.

MISS HARRIS' 5TH PERIOD ENG. CLASS PUTS SURPRISE ON H.H.S.

*Catherine made the presentation
 Could another have done as well?
 Why, then, was the two Vanguian
 And the Lullams, McCondy and Bell
 Scotty played the piano
 Ruby the Violin
 And with Elmer Lewis as chairman
 You sure should have heard the din.*



H. Stark '17.

FRESHMAN

CLASS OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT WILLIAM WALDECK
VICE-PRESIDENT VIRGINIA SCHOENFELD
SECRETARY-TREASURER DOROTHY LOVETT
EDITOR HERBERT THORNTON
MEMBER ON B. O. C. EUGENE DILLON

FACULTY OFFICERS.

MISS FOULK MR. H. K. BROOKS MISS ROBERTS
MR. RECKER MISS GRAVES MR. GUTRIDGE
MISS FISHER MR. REILLY
COLORS PURPLE AND WHITE

FRESHMAN CLASS POEM

As the close of school is drawing nigh,
When we come to class no more,
Well may we all heave many a sigh
At leaving the joys of Huntington High
And flowery paths we have passed by
Which we'll never again pass o'er.

We'll never have in later life
The joys we have in school,
We'll have our share of work and strife,
Which leave lines like the Malay's knife
Upon our face and on our life
After we leave our school.

So listen closely to what I say
And hearken not to the fool,
Do what you can; do it today,
Be not the fool of yesterday,
Never shirk; do what you may
While you're still in school.

—'19.



FRESHMAN CLASS.

FRESHMAN ROLL

Charles Adams
John Adams
Margaret Adams
Doris Anderson
Mildred Armstrong
Charlotte Arthur
Nellie Marie Artrys
Bernard Barnett
Mary Bartlett
Margaret Barton
Della Bayes
Elsie Beheler
John Bell
Ethel Bennet
Alex Bess
Walter Bess
Frank Biagi
Freda Bias
Harvey Biggins
Alma Boley
Lovell Bowen
Gertrude Bowles
Madge Bowles
Paul Boyd
Lewis Bradley
Helen Brewster
Paul Burns
Ruth Burton
Lucille Calhoun
J. W. Carey
Margaret Carson
Mary Carter
Gallie Chadwick
Laureta Childers
Hazel Coberly
Ada May Cole
Clifford Cole
Collis Callahan
May Collins

Huston Carl Connell
Thelma Crawford
Robert Crawford
Edgar Crow
Earl Cox
Agnes Cyrus
Mary Donaker
Hazel Daugherty
Montrey Daugherty
Harry Davis
Lillian Davis
Nellie Davis
Hugh Day
Edgell Dean
Oanna DeFoor
Mable Dial
Nellwyn Diddle
Grace Dillman
Gene Dillon
Edward Dowis
Margaret Downey
Ada Drown
Hardwick Drown
Isabell Drown
Dolores Duncan
John Duncan
Rosa Duncan
Viola Durfee
Thelma Eastwood
Richard Eaton
Eva Ellis
Nellie Ellis
Robert Ellis
Carlton Emmons
Ernest Ensley
Beulah Erskine
Ruby Ferguson
Lucille Flannagan
Mabel Fogelsong
Douglas Freutel

Gaynell Fuller
Earl Fullerton
Raymond Fullerton
Earl Gallaher
Ernest Gallaher
Opal Garland
Ada Gentry
Herbert Gerlach
Marvin Giles
Gillian Gothard
Orca L. Graves
Deborah Hale
Artel Hamilton
Laureta Hamilton
Carlton Hannan
Fay Haytonstall
Lewis Harper
Doris Harpold
Lucian Harrison
Carl Hartzell
Hazel Harwood
Catherine Healy
Louise Henley
Paul Hensley
Marie Hibner
Mary Hinerman
Blanch Hite
Virginia E. Hoff
Clifford Hooge
Grace Howard
Walter Howard
Harold Hufford
Herbert Irby
Harry Irwin
Anna Jackson
Glenn Jackson
Guy Jackson
Elmer Johnson
Florence Johnson
Roy Johnson

Tom Johnson
Dorothy Jones
Lucille Jones
Nellie Jopling
Iva Joyner
Flora Kitchen
John Kearney
Elizabeth Kessinger
Margie Kessler
Edward King
Gustava King
Virginia Kinney
Nellie Kinnison
Arden Kiser
Arthur Klenzing
Floyd Koontz
Marie Kyle
John Lacock
Ralph Lamb
Bertha Lambert
Bertha Lambert
Nell Lanthorn
Charles Lowman
Rhoda Lawton
Rosa Leftkowitz
Clara Lewis
John Lewis
Mildred Lilly
Margaret Lockhart
Katheryn Loos
Dorothy Lovett
Bess Lowry
Mabel Lunsford
Wm. Maier
May Massie
Henry Maupin
Irene McCorkle
Malcolm McDonald
Jeff McGinnis
Bernice McKee

Bonnie McKee
Chauncey McKee
Helen McMahon
Armistead Mead
Anna Meisengahl
Howard Mickle
Gulie Miller
Paul Mills
Wm. Moser
Munsey Montgomery
Marguerite Moor
Hazel Moreland
Russell Morris
Ernest Morrison
Ware Murrill
Esther Neff
Carolyn Newcomb
Frances Notter
Donald Null
Mildred Otto
Philomelia Paine
Claude Painter
Hazel Parker
Edith Patterson
Veda Peck
May Pelfry
Delman Pennywitt
Orra Perdue
Florence Peterson
Lillie Philipps
Helen Pine
Mary Pollard
Mildred Preston
Loban Price
Pete Price
Max Priddy
Pearl Reese
Veva Rice
Lois Rider
Esther Ripley

Gladys Roberts
Thelma Roberts
Amy Robertson
Baulah Roth
Carl Rowles
Leona Salmon
Homer Samples
Mary Sanborn
Helen Sayre
Ruby Scheff
Hazel Schmauch
Estelle Seshier
Malcolm Sharp
May Ethel Shaw
Jeanette Shaw
Earl Shifflette
Lee Silling
Eliza Simmons
Ellman Simpson
Mary Bertha Simpson
Clarence Smith
Eva Smith
Gladys Smith
Kelton Smith
Lawrence Smith
Leonard Smith
Paul Smith
Paul T. Smith
Margaret Smith
Virginia Snedegar
Carlton Snider
Josephine Snider
Newton Springston
Kesley Sprouse
James Stark

Alice Steel
Alfred Steel
Alfred Stout
William Straughan
Willa Supple
Roena Swan
Luther Suentzel
Dorothy Taylor
Herbert Thornton
Mildred Titus
Irene Toney
Lillian Trainer
Harry Van Fleet
Shelton Vaughan
Lester Via
William Waldeck
Annette Walker
Robena Walton
Harriet Washington
Arthur Watts
Lillian Weaver
Anna Webb
Zoe Whitley
Vickers Williamson
Harry Wilson
Norman Wilson
Hilda Winget
Doris Wolfe
Orville Wolf
Harry Workman
Harry Wright
Morton Wyatt
Edwin Yates
Violet Yates
Elva Young

FRESHMAN HISTORY

After we recovered from the onslaughts of the initiation crew the first thing to do was to get down to study and the second thing to elect a president, vice-president, etc. Accordingly, upon Basil Carter was conferred the honor of being president of the Freshman class. Carter soon left school and then it was up to the Freshmen to elect another president. Mr. Beech F. Biagi, the eminent comedian and tacky day performer was the next executive. Lessons and Beech were perfect strangers, and then it became necessary to elect another president. "Winsome" Waldeck was chosen as the third president of the class. Now, as we have our presidents straightened out, we will endeavor to acquaint you with the "doings" of the Freshmen. Five of our eight class officers were also Freshmen, so we all learned the ropes together.

When practice for foot ball began there was a large number of Freshmen out. We developed a good team and many received script letters for their services, so watch us next year.

Our basket ball team was also a good one and the upper classmen had their hands full to defeat us.

When the gong sounded for track practice the Freshmen boys turned out en-masse. Elman Simpson, our distance runner, showed fine form in the inter-class meet and finished second in the mile run. Next year the Freshmen will be right there or thereabouts when it comes to track.

Another important event was the organizing of the Freshmen Debating Society. This society is now firmly established on a solid foundation and is expecting to enjoy great success next year.

On the whole this year has been a successful one for the Freshmen, but we can't quit on that because we still have three more years of work ahead of us.



EDITORIAL

take this, but we know now that all true H. H. S. students and willing helpers will pay 50c and never think of last year's price.

Much credit should be given to the artists, Ralph Lacock, Ray Powell, Catherine Enslow and Steve Smalley for their help in decorating the pages of the Annual. Also to Miss Tullis goes a good share of praise for her hard labor and excellent results in working up the calendar. This is the first year that this calendar idea has been successfully worked out and we feel that most of the praise for this success should go to Miss Tullis and her committee who worked so faithfully.

We wish to thank the school as a whole for the interest that it has shown in the Tatler. The subscription list has been very satisfactory and the contributions the best ever gotten. The Editor wishes to express her personal thanks for the consideration shown her and the help given.

The old staff extends a hearty welcome to all the members on the new board and hope that their path may be even smoother than ours has been.

It is with regret that the present board lays down their work. Only having a half year of work they feel as if they were not doing all they should do. With the new High School equipment not far off every Senior on the staff is half inclined to fail and finish out their work next year.

As a last word, the Editor wishes to thank the little group of workers on the board who has helped to make this half year's work successful. She also wishes to thank the faculty advisors for their earnest help in getting the issues out and especially for their help on the Annual.

It is with shaking hands that the Editor opens the pages of this 1916 Annual for the school to read. The Editor and her staff have worked and done their best to give to the school a paper worth reading and the school has received it grandly. So now the Board asks for this same consideration and loyal support on the Annual.

Just a word of explanation concerning the price of the Annual so that the Tatler Board may not be misunderstood. Owing to the great demand for paper and the scarcity of paper, the price has had to be raised to 50c in order to clear expenses. At first we were doubtful how the school would



TATLER BOARD.

Literary



THE RUBE

The Rube strolled idly along Fourth Avenue gazing in open-mouthed wonder at the glittering displays which the various shop windows afforded. True, his neck was a trifle stiff from trying to see the tops of tall skyscrapers, and one of his shins was painfully "barked" from coming into violent contact with a curbstone, but he was undeniably happy. Yea, truly, "ignorance is bliss."

Coming to an intersection of the streets, his attention was attracted to a large crowd about a half block east of where he stood. Crossing the street amid the frantic yells of the cab-drivers, and the curses of the traffic "cop", he made his way there at once. Although the crowd was eagerly staring at the entrance of a huge building which loomed up in front of him, the Rube failed to see anything worthy of attention.

He wondered what it was all about, when suddenly a man dashed from the doorway. He was ragged and unkept. His face was dirty and streaked with blood. He paused a second as if wondering in which direction to flee, when two officers rushed from the entrance through which he had just emerged. "Stop, thief!" The command rang out sharp and crisp. With a quick movement the bandit drew a pistol and fired two shots in quick succession. One of the officers dropped in his tracks and the other staggered as though hard hit. It had all happened so quickly that the crowd seemed

stunned and incapable of action. Nobody made any effort to stop the fleeing bandit. But justice was not to go unappealed for the Rube, recovering his presence of mind, dashed off in hot pursuit.

The robber, taking advantage of the momentary indecision of the crowd, had gained a lead of at least fifty yards, but the Rube's stamina and endurance developed from years behind the plow soon began to tell.

He wondered why none of the pedestrians made any attempt to stop the robber. He even imagined he saw a grin on the face of a man who had just stepped aside to let the thief pass. Only a few paces separated them, when suddenly the bandit stumbled and fell. Like a flash the Rube was upon him, choking him into insensibility, and then——

The Rube was awakened by the sunlight streaming in his face from a barred window over his head. He roused himself with an effort, and wondered where he was. One glance at the room, with its grated windows and door was enough. He was in jail! Then like a flash it all came back to him. He recalled that just as he had choked the thief into submission he had been set upon by five or six men, who had beaten and kicked him until he knew no more.

And now——

His thoughts were interrupted by the sharp voice of the turnkey, who announced that court was now in session. The city certainly had strange laws; laws which permitted a man to be arrested when in the very act of catching a thief! So thought the Rube. Still wondering he followed the turnkey into the courtroom. He was ordered to take his place in the docket, along with some other twenty or thirty prisoners and court opened. Of the first four or five tried, some pleaded guilty to fighting, others to drunkenness and then came his turn.

"Prisoner," said the judge, "you are charged with malicious and unprovoked assault upon one Mr. Francis X.

Bushman; also with ruining several hundred feet of valuable film. Have you anything to say for yourself?"

In an instant the full meaning of it all dawned on the Rube. What a fool he had been. Now he knew why no attempt had been made to catch the thief. It was all a fake; merely the filming of a motion picture. Why Francis X. Bushman's face was familiar even in Guyandotte, where the Rube lived.

"Wal, I reckon I could say something, but it won't do

any good." Then he told the judge his story and at its conclusion a grin overspread "His Honor's face.

"Well, young man, your story is certainly strange, but I believe your intentions were harmless."

The judge coughed to smother a laugh and went on: "As this is your first offense against the law, I will fine you ten and the costs." After a second he added, "And I would advise your immediate return to the farm. Next!"



Students' Yearnings.

Ar't here to stay; young, gentle Spring?
Tis long we've so been wishing,
That thou wouldst come, and
with thee bring
A bit of good old fishing.



Freshmen Roosters



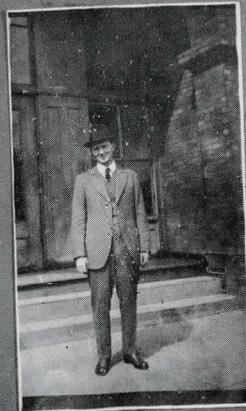
Prepared



Senior girls



Happy



Third floor Boss



The Brewer Smile



Caught



"High Life" & Some of His Girls



A good start



IN DEUTSCHE VEREIN

MOTTO "ES IRRT DER MENSCH SO LONG ER STREBT."
 COLORS GOLD AND WHITE
 FLOWER GANSEBLUME (DAISY)

OFFICERS FOR 1915-1916.

PRESIDENT FAE DOUTHAT
 VICE-PRESIDENT CHARLES BROMLEY
 SECRETARY AND TREASURER LOLAS PROSE
 EDITOR ZELLA SCHNEIDER

When Miss Goodrich (now Mrs. Wood) left last year, the German classes felt as if they had lost their last friend. But we started in this year under the directorship and guidance of Mr. Guttridge and have had a very successful year. Owing to the crowded conditions not many clubs could be held, but we made up for that in our classes. We learned and had fun at the same time. His mode of teaching is quite different from that of Mrs. Wood, but we all feel sure that it has been successful. One of the best features of the year was the German dinner that Mr. Guttridge gave his third year class. We advise all students taking lower German to be sure and take third year and have as grand a time as we did.



FRENCH CLUB

Another successful year under the direction of our beloved Miss Morris, has been added to the record of the French Club. The meetings have been held twice a month this year, and have been especially interesting and well attended.

Instead of giving a play at the end of the year a short one, "La Ville on Campagne," was given at an open club meeting. The members of the cast were:

Monsieur Lenoir	Anteur Russel Wyatt
Monsieur Griffoneur	Son Secretaire Dovel LeSage
Jules	Valet de Chambre Admiral Wolfe

Marie	Femme de Chambre Thelma Kerr
Le Jardinier	Jesse Stanley
Eine Bonne	Laurilla McNulty

OFFICERS.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER	BESS MOBUS
STORY EDITOR	JOSEPHINE LESAGE
JOKES	RUSSEL WYATT
DRAMATICS	ALICE LOW WILSON
EDITOR OF FRENCH NOTES	SUE B. FULTON



CLIONIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT	LUCILE TODD
VICE-PRESIDENT AND PRESS AGENT	LILLIAN BELL
SECRETARY	MABEL MILLER
MOTTO	“MADEN AGIN” (Everything in proportion)

TREASURER	LILLIAN McCURDY
SERGEANT-AT-ARMS	FAE DOUTHAT AND DOROTHY LOVETT
COLORS	GREEN AND WHITE
FLOWER	ANY WHITE FLOWER

CLIONIAN LITERARY SOCIETY—Continued

At the beginning of the school year as Miss Hill was not back with them, the members elected Miss Leila Groves as the other faculty adviser. Through the work and co-operation of Miss Groves and Miss Morris and all the members the society has indeed proved a success.

A domestic society was organized among the Clionians as many of its members were interested in dramatic art. Several plays were put on during the year. None excelled "As You Like It," given on the nineteenth of May, for the Ero-lithian Literary Society.

CAST.

Duke	Fae Douthat
Amiens	Mayme Dial
Jacques	Anna Webb
Oliver	Thelma Tucker
Orlando	Marjorie Cundiff
Adam	Virginia Lee
Touchstone	Lillian McCurdy
Corin	Dorothy Lovett
Silvius	Allene Stevens
William	Margaret Grand
Rosalind	Grace Burgess
Celia	Lillian Bell
Phoebe	Margie Kessler
Audrey	Mariella Dunkle

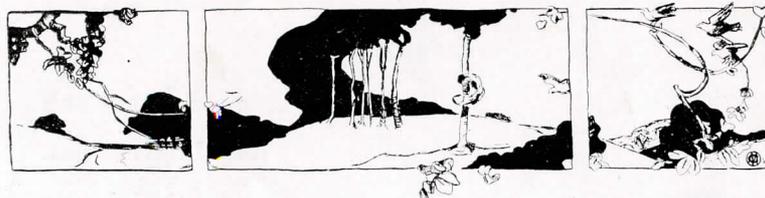
A TRAGEDY.

We remember well the books
Of Shakespeare and the others,
And we will never forget the looks
Of Miss Harris and the "t'others."

So goodbye to you old college,
May you always true and loyal be,
And as we gain our knowledge
We will remember thee.

The teachers all were nice and kind,
And never did we dare
To disobey or speak our mind
In the good old school back there.

So here's to the school so dear to my life,
May she ever remain thus,
And as we take to us a wife,
Everything changed to mush. —'16.





EROLETHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT	MAE NEWMAN
VICE-PRESIDENT	ALYCE LOW WILSON
SECRETARY AND TREASURER	LOIS OLMSTEAD
CHAPLIN	MAE YOHO
SERGEANT-AT-ARMS	ANNIE LOVE AND CATHERINE ENSLOW
MOTTO	SEMPER FIDELIS, SEMPER FELIX
COLORS	KING'S BLUE AND WHITE

The Erolethian Literary Society was founded March 17, 1915. The aim of the society is not only to give instruction in literature, but also to develop any talent the members may possess. With this idea in mind work is given to those members who have not had the chance to show their ability as readily as to those whom we know can do the work. In this way we have discovered talent that otherwise might never have been noticed.

Our faculty advisers, Miss Neal, Miss Fisher, Miss Daniel, Miss Oney and Miss Roberts have been untiring in their work. We are lucky indeed to have such good advisers.



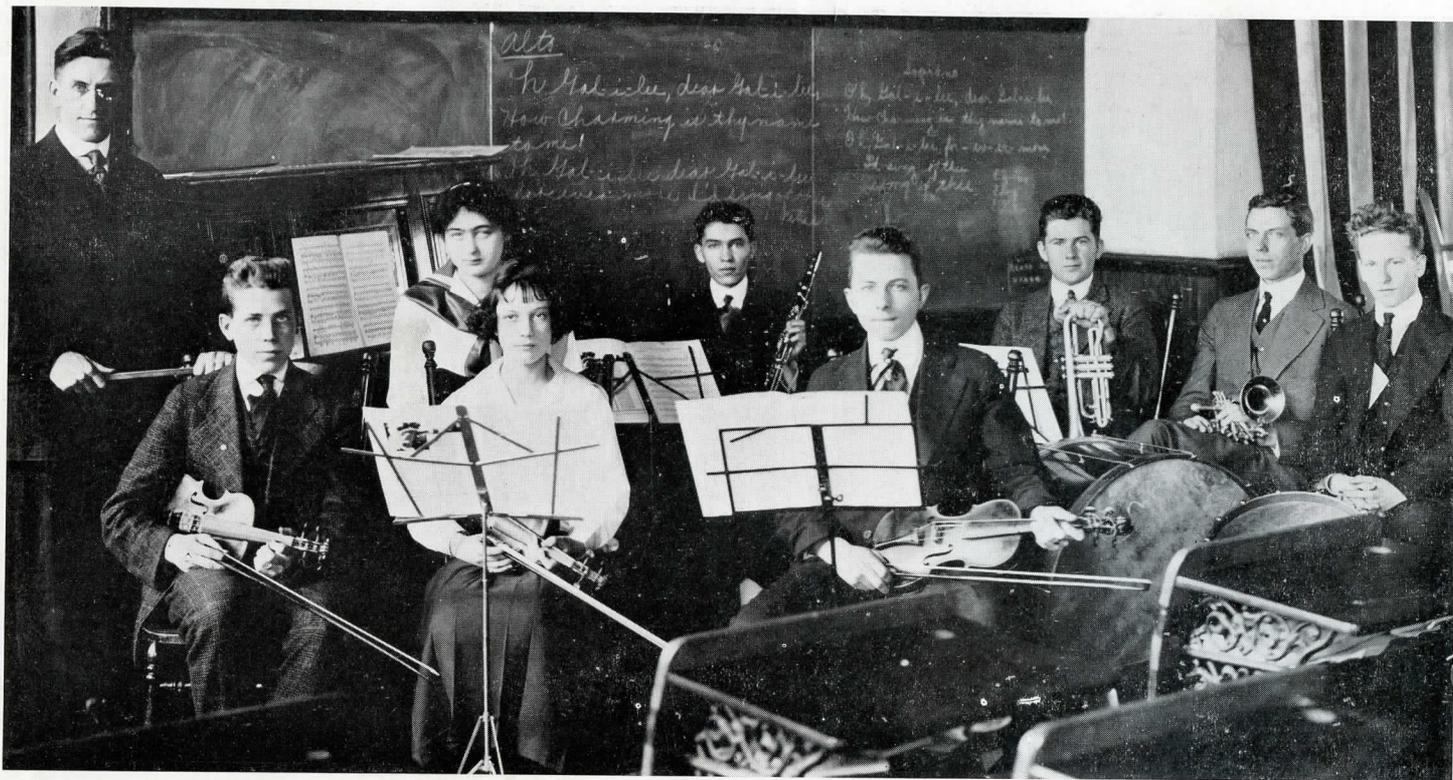
GIRLS GLEE CLUB

OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT	FAE DOUTHAT
SECRETARY AND TREASURER	SUSAN FULTON
DIRECTOR	MR. RECKER
ASSISTANT DIRECTOR	MISS V. NEAL
PIANIST	MISS MARY P. ONEY

The Girls' Choral Club was begun by Mr. Recker this year and has been doing some mighty fine work. The club consists of about thirty-two members, eight girls on each part. They have made several especially good showings at certain

High School events. On Stunt Day and on the night of the Portsmouth debate the girls gave a very interesting program. Credit should be given where credit is due and Mr. Recker certainly deserves a lot of credit. As a new teacher he has done wonders in advancing the clubs in H. H. S. Also much credit and thanks should be given Miss V. Neal and Miss Oney, who have both aided in every way possible. The first one in her advice and assistant training and the second one for her helps as pianist. A great deal is expected out of this organization next year.



ORCHESTRA

DIRECTOR	MR. LEE GUTRIDGE
PIANIST	JOSEPHINE LESAGE
FIRST VIOLIN	RUBY SIEGLER
CORNET	MR. RECKER
CORNET	CHARLES VAN FLEET
DRUMS	HERBERT HOLLANDSWORTH

Principally through the untiring work of Mr. Gutridge, whose unceasing efforts are fully appreciated, the orchestra

has through a very short time, established itself on firm ground. Those who did come out for the orchestra have done splendid work and deserve the universal praise of the school. By next year there will be no shock strong enough to dislodge this organization and H. H. S. will soon be able to boast of even a better orchestra. Mr. Gutridge has done some mighty good work and the entire school wishes to thank and congratulate him for his successful undertaking.



FRESHMAN DEBATING SOCIETY

Anna Webb, Capt.
Margaret Adams
Alfred Carey
Hazel Coberly
Nellie Davis
Edward Dowis
Grace Howard
Harold Hufferd
Gustavo King
Nellie Kinnison
Charles Lowman

Malcolm McDonald
Philohelia Paine
Beulah Roth
Virginia Schoenfelt
Leonard Smith
William Straughan
William Waldeck
Anna Webb
Morton Wyatt
Edwin Yates

H. W. Thornton, Capt.
Madge BOWLS
Hugh Day
Richard Eaton
Hazel Erskine
Doris Harpold
Virginia Hoff
Clifford Hooge
Arden Kiser
William Maier

Ansel Morris
Ware Muriel
Ruby Scheff
Herbert Thornton
Estella Seshier
Harriet Washington
Orville Wolf
Harry Wright
Elva Young



TACKEY DAY
AT
HUNTINGTON
HIGH SCHOOL



BOYS DISPLAY
SPRING SUITS





ADMIRAL WOLF.

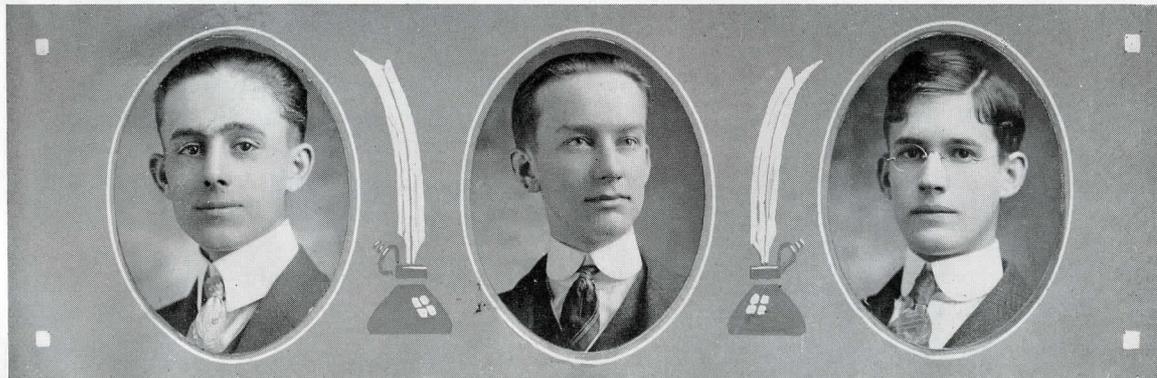
We must be prepared. Our relations with Germany, England, France and Mexico demand it; our Monroe Doctrine demands it; our Panama Canal demands it; the good sense of the American people demands it.

THORNBURG PEYTON.

Are we prepared? Not if figures tell the truth.

WALTER WOOD.

Does a man wait to insure his house until he sees the flames shooting out at the roof?



CLAY GILLESPIE.

The real purpose of preparedness is to have force enough to compel the bankrupt nations of Europe to pay their debts to American capitalists.

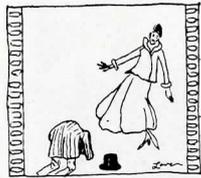
"Dems" my sentiments.

IVAN KISER.

I think we owe Mr. Maxim our sincere thanks for this his disinterested patriotism.

RUSSELL WYATT.

According to my opponents, we need a fleet to combat every enemy vessel.



DRAMATIC



THE SENIOR PLAY

On the night of April 28, the class of 1916 presented "She Stoops to Conquer," written in five acts by Oliver Goldsmith. No one ever accused Goldsmith of being a prophet, but he undoubtedly had the 1916 cast in mind when he wrote the play. It fitted them to a nicety.

The class is indebted for its success to the competent training and untiring efforts of Miss Virginia Neale, Miss Daniels and Miss Oney, the directors, and to the loyal support accorded them by the student body. Team work was so perfect that there was small chance to develop an individual star. Helen Rowe showed ability that would make a Broadway star turn green with envy in her passionate outbreaks toward her spoiled son and old fashioned husband. She also shed real tears of fright when she was lost in the forest forty yards from her own gate.

Emory Quinlan proved himself to be both bashful and impudent, but the impudence proved to be his greatest task since he is naturally bashful.

Frances Haptonstall, who "stooped to conquer" assumed a demure, rather sly air which would have conquered any man.

The part of Tony was a natural one for Edward Long because all the teachers spoil "Eddy." He held the audience in fits of laughter. Gladys Stanley, Lester Harer, Ernest Lester, Herbert Hollandsworth and Aubrey Ford held the audience breathless all the time they were on the stage. In the part of Diggory, Aubrey Ford discharged his duties as footman in the way he had been taught "while upon drill for

the militia," showing off his straight back, broad shoulders and big chest to great advantage.

Herbert Hollandsworth proved himself a notable worker as stage manager. He had many an afternoon of hard work in securing costumes and properties.

THE CAST.

Mrs. Harcastle, the adoring mother	. Helen Rowe
Mr. Harcastle, old country gentleman	. Lester Harer
Miss Harcastle, who stooped to conquer
	Frances Haptonstall
Tony Lumpkin, with scarce brains enough to keep	
his mouth shut Edward Long
Constantia Neville, who loved Hastings
	Gladys Stanley
Young Marlowe, the bashful Emory Quinlan
George Hastings, who loved Miss Neville
	Ernest Lester
Sir Charles Marlowe, Mr. Harcastle's friend
	Herbert Hollandsworth

SERVANTS IN HARDCASTLE'S HOUSE

Diggory Aubrey Ford
Roger Admiral Wolfe
Dick, with the club foot Walter Wood
Thomas Darwin Ensign
Dolly, the maid Elizabeth Peterson

ALEHOUSE BOYS

Tom Twist Ezra Lunsford
Mat Muggins Admiral Wolfe
Aminadah Darwin Ensign
Jack Slang Harry Ferguson
Stingo Walter Wood
Postilion to Marlowe Harry Shifflette
Bar Maid Mildred Carter



SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER.



ASSOCIATED STUDENT BODY

PRESIDENT	WALTER WOODS
SECRETARY	LESTER HARER
TREASURER	E. Q. SWAN

CLASS MEMBERS.

SENIOR REPORTER	LESTER HARER
JUNIOR REPORTER	ETHELBERT WOOTEN
SOPHOMORE REPORTER	FRANK HONAKER
FRESHMAN REPORTER	EUGENE DILLON

FACULTY MEMBERS.

J. G. GRAHAM	E. Q. SWAN	A. F. REILLY
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This is the second year for the Associated Student Body at H. H. S., and has been another successful year. Owing to the crowded conditions not many new matters have had to be taken up but when they did have to be, the officers on the board straightened out all the difficulties.

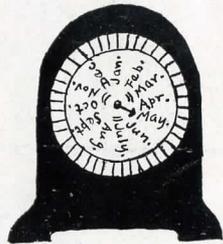
THE PIRATES OF PENZEANCE

The Pirates of Penzeance, the opera written by Gilbert and Sullivan in two acts, will be presented on May 25 by the Huntington High School Chorus. The work is under the direction of Miss Galloway, who will be assisted by a dramatic instructor in the final preparations. It is planned to make this an institution of the school on an equal footing with the class play. The cast is strong and has the backing of Mr. Deshon, of the Huntington Theatre, who is an old theatre man. Arrangements are being completed between Mr. Deshon and Lester Harer, the manager, for elaborate costumes and scenery and an extensive advertising campaign.

MR RECKER TAKES
HIS SCIENCE CLASS
ON A HIKE

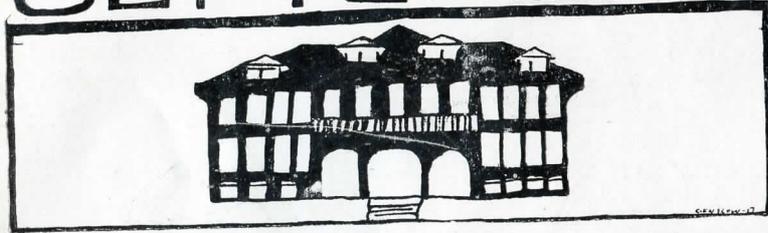


CALENDAR 1916



What! Already?

SEPTEMBER



13. Once more High School's mighty arms grasp us; sentenced to many months of imprisonment.

14. Miss Harvey and Mr. Reilly meet. Mr. Reilly (entering the Study Hall): "My name is Reilly, where shall I go?"

Miss Harvey (who is directing Freshmen): "Right over there with the R's."



20. Many heroes line up for the first foot ball practise. Our new coaches begin real work with the old "wrecking crew." Emery and Brown are joyfully welcomed.

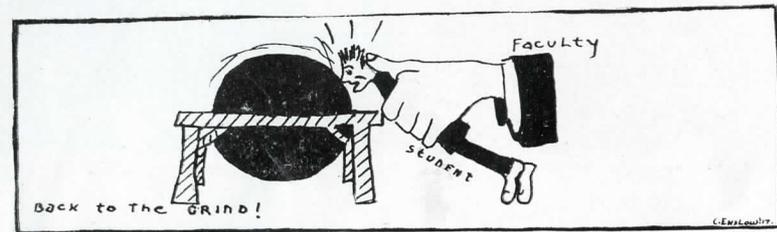
25. The girls' Choral Club and the boys' Glee Club are organized under the direction of Mr. Recker and Mr. Gutridge. This accounts for the extraordinary noises issuing from Study Hall at 1:15.

30. The French Club holds its first meeting with Bess Butler. It rained pitch forks, but the "eats" made up for that.



OCTOBER

1. We are back to the grind in earnest. Each member of the faculty insists that his course is the most important in the curriculum.



2. First foot ball game of the season. We chased St. Albans off the field with a score of 25 to 0. "Some" beginning.



HUNTINGTON-25



ST. ALBANS-0



ROBY Sigler
1917

4. Dr. Yuell gave us an interesting talk at our first assembly with the following motto for the year: "Play Ball."

6. The Clionians got ahead of the Erolethians this time when they gave a play (the girls looked great in men's clothes) but the Erolethians are going to have one too; someday—doomsday!

8. The Senior-Faculty reception is pulled off at Walter Woods' home. All get acquainted with the new pedagogues. A mating committee is a great help. Take notice under-class men.

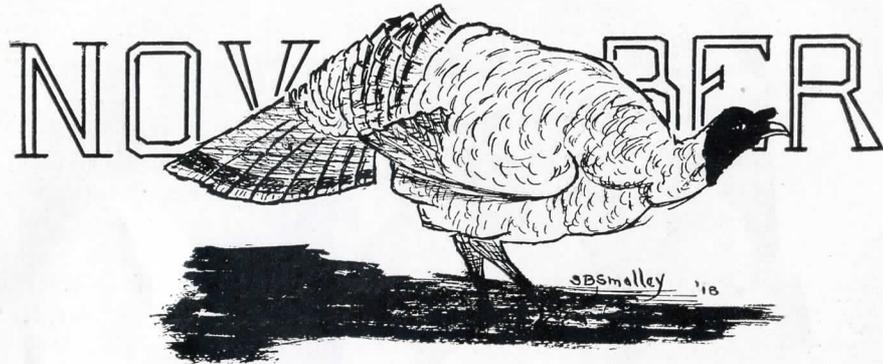
11. The industrious Juniors clear \$45 by holding a rummage sale. They intend to start the fund for the H. H. S. library with the money. (And incidentally pay a last year's Tatler debt also.)



14. French Club meets with Lourilla McNulty. John sings "The Rosary." Help! Good speed and agility shown.

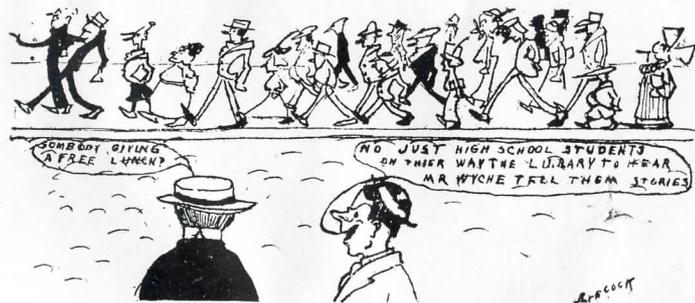
23. Our boys played Wheeling at home. Don't ask about the score!!! Who said Lillian Bell didn't have some party for the Wheeling team?

31. Juniors held their first class party of the year. The hands of the "old clock on the stairs" (only this one happened to be on the wall) had passed the eleventh hour when the goodnights were said.

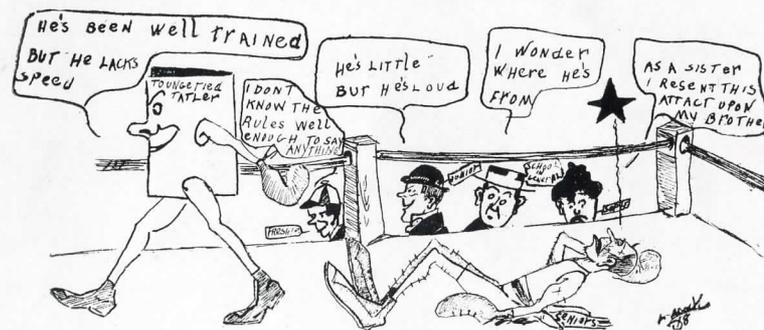


17. Sophomores have their first class party, lots of fun, good things to eat.

19. "Onward, Christian Soldiers," to the library to hear Mr. Wyche tell us about "Brer Fox" and "Brer Rabbit" and "Beowulf." We felt like the "chain gang" going down, but enjoyed the stories very much.



24. The "Tonguetiedtatl" appears. Great excitement and great mystery, everybody (?) asks, "Who on earth wrote that thing?"

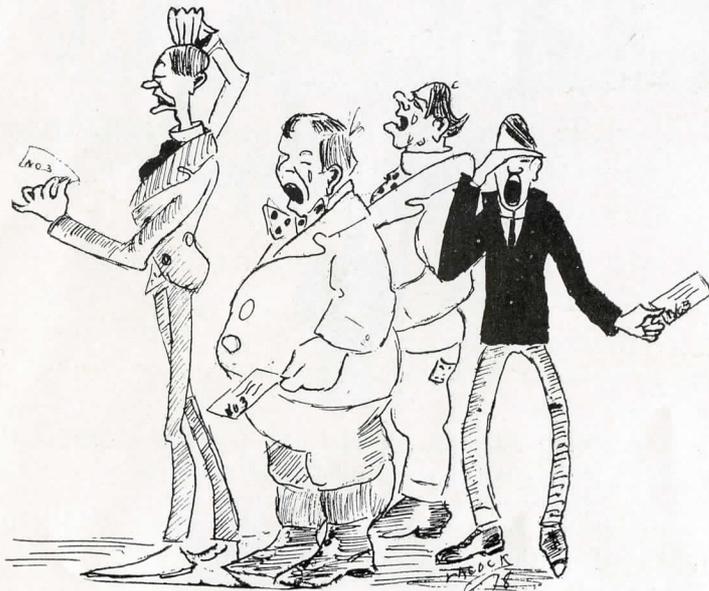


20. Senior costume party to surprise their much loved class-officers. Ask "Heine" Kline and "Manuel" Guttridge!

25. Thanksgiving vacation. Two days to eat turkey—Hummm!



4. Seniors receive their rings and pins. Such unconscious (?) flourishing of hands to show them off. Just wait till next year, Juniors.



6. Mr. Graham holds a Freshman reception in the office after recess—a new rule requiring Freshmen to be in their seats before the tardy bell, was passed—result, one hundred No. 3 admits were issued. Cheer up, Freshies, exams are very easy things to take, nit!

11. Junior Girls win the inter-class basket ball championship. Sorry, Seniors, you didn't get it, but with such "speed and agility" as the Junior team has you haven't a chance.

21. French Club meets at the High School and a play is given; also refreshments. There was an excess of orange ice for once. Why? Ask the actors.

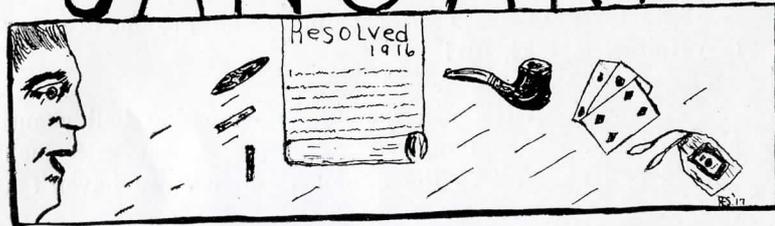
22. Stunt day. The musical organizations perform and get a black eye. Basket ball cup is presented to the Junior Girls' team, but the Senior Boys' team won the boys' cup. Some hope left, Seniors.

25. One Freshie to Another: "What did you get?"

The Other: "Oh, lots of things. I wonder where Santa Claus gets all his money?"

Our joyful holiday is nearly passed and the clouds are beginning to gather as we think of our exams that are gradually creeping upon us.

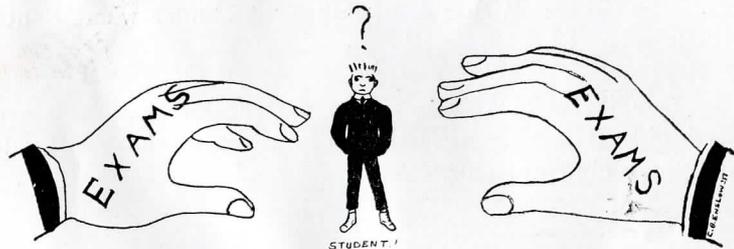
JANUARY



1. Happy New Year! Only we wish it were December 22, for it's only two days till school again, and we mournfully count the minutes.

2. The Freshmen boys brought their toy trains to school this morning, and the girls brought their dolls intending to play with them, but all were turned into the office and sent to the Graham baby. (Many thanks from Mr. Graham.)

17. Exam week!!!. Bunches of hair and little pools of tears are found around the desks of Freshmen. Oh, lucky few who are exempt and can enjoy the glorific coasting and skating while the rest of us suffer for our sins.



18. Exceeding cold and a deep snow on the ground, but notwithstanding, a large crowd is present at the Parent-Teacher Association, where rousing speeches are made by the Mayor and other distinguished citizens of our city. The subject, An Athletic Field for High School.

24. Judgment Day. Exam grades are announced. There were weeping and wailing and smiles and rejoicing in the halls all day.



3. The Study Hall door has been enlarged so that Edgar Crow can go to his classes without so much difficulty.



11. French Club gives a Valentine party at Sue Fulton's. We find out that "Je vous aime de tout mon coeur."

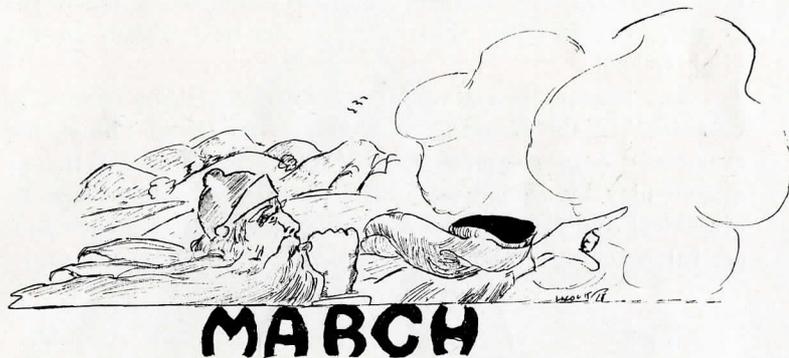
12. Senior Leap Year party, the girls surely did "leap" around asking the boys to go with them.

14. The Freshmen express a wish for a Valentine box but after much argument decide to cast away their childish habits.

18. Freshman party and it is quite a success for over two hundred were present. Doesn't that make other class parties seem like small gatherings?

22. Washington's birthday, a vacation, hurrah! Wish there were more like George.

30. Juniors have a class meeting and decide to give the Seniors a farewell party, taxing each Junior twenty-five cents. Reins loose on the pocket books, please.



1. The only relation between Jones School and High School is "Bridge-It." "The Bridge of Sighs" was used for the first time today.

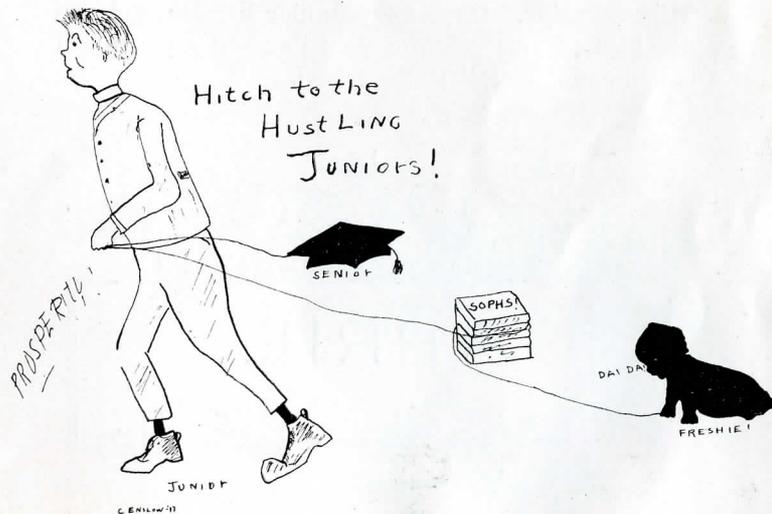
2. We debate with Portsmouth High for a loving cup. The Portsmouth debaters, while debating against preparedness, were certainly well prepared. Later: Telegram from Portsmouth to Mr. Graham, "We won the debate in Portsmouth." Let's all join in the three-times-three for H. H. S.

11. Mr. Gutridge entertains the German VI class at the home of Frances Haptonstall. It is said that no allies were invited.



17. The Erolethian Literary Society celebrated its first birthday by giving a St. Patrick's Day tea. It can really stand alone now.

19. The Juniors have invested their money in forty volumes of good books for the new High School library. Great work these Juniors are doing. "Hitch to the hustling Juniors" all you other classes.



24. Tacky Day: Old clothes, songs, Graham, and then—??!!***

Some overheard remarks: "Ten hours," "Home," "Suspended," "Gee, I wish I hadn't."

30. Class pictures were taken today. We did not know the boys were so vain until we caught a few primping in front of the glass doors. "Vanity, vanity, thy name is—Man!"



31. Big assembly. One of the Junior literature classes presented a bust of James Whitcomb Riley and a picture of "The Ole Swimmin' Hole" to the school.



1. All fool's day was very peaceful this year, as it fell on Saturday.

23. Easter Sunday.



26. The delayed track meet takes place. Mr. Weather Man treats us a little better this time. Of course the Seniors are the victors and Lucien the hero of the meet.

27. To celebrate the Shakespearean Tercentenary, the Senior English classes present at the Lyric theater the great historical tragedy "Julius Caesar." With the proceeds (if there are any) they mean to purchase a fine set of the works of the great Bard of Stratford for the new library in the High School.

28. Senior class gives their class play, "She Stoops to Conquer" in the Huntington Theater. As in all things, the ever-ready Seniors scored another great triumph, for it was a good play by a good cast, with a good crowd to witness it. Miss Neal and Miss Daniel deserve much credit for such successful coaching and staging.



19. The Clionians entertain the Erolethians at the home of Janet Parsons and a well-chosen cast present the forest scenes from "As You Like It," using the spacious lawn for the Forest of Arden.

6. The Juniors entertain the Seniors with a lawn party at the home of Gertrude Fitch. After three years of rivalry, peace was declared, and the Juniors hate their brothers no more.

21. As commencement week with all its festivities dawns the grand old Seniors take on a very sad but wise look.



The program for commencement week is as follows:

Sunday, May 21: Baccalaureate sermon.

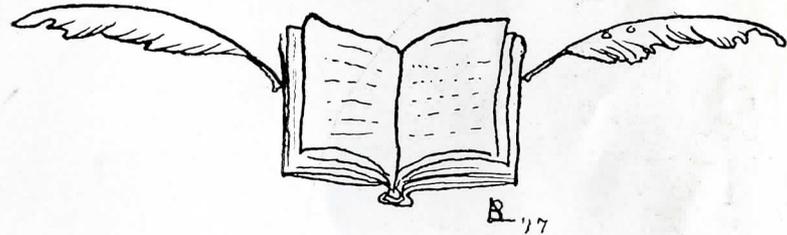
Wednesday, May 24: Class Day exercises.

Thursday, May 25: The opera, "The Pirates of Penzance," by High School music students in the Huntington Theater.

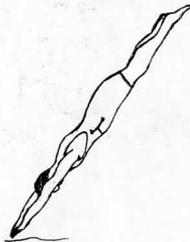
Friday, May 26: Commencement.

Saturday, May 27: Alumni banquet at the Frederick.

Aufwiederssehen.



ATHLETICS



ARCHER F. REILLY
Boys' Coach



MISS MARGARET FISHER
Girls' Coach



FOOT BALL 1915 SEASON

The Huntington High foot ball team had a very good season, winning five games and tying one game out of eight games played. Captain Roach and Manager Workman were the only letter men back from the previous season. About twenty-five men reported for practice during the whole season. This will leave a lot of experienced men to start the 1916 foot ball year with and we can predict a great team. Williams, star half back, was elected captain and Roach a sturdy end, who has played for Huntington High four years, was elected manager.

Secres :

H. H. S. 25; St. Albans 0.
 H. H. S. 72; Gallipolis 0.
 H. H. S. 0; Portsmouth 0.
 H. H. S. 0; Wheeling 6.
 H. H. S. 19; St. Albans 0.
 H. H. S. 7; Charleston 16.
 H. H. S. 36; Parkersburg 6.
 H. H. S. 7; Alumni 6.



BOY'S BASKET BALL--SEASON 1916

HOME GAMES.

Huntington High School 36; Alumni 20.
 Huntington High School 19; St. Albans 12.
 Huntington High School 24; Portsmouth 20.
 Huntington High School 18; Wheeling 15.
 Huntington High School 4; Charleston 29.
 Huntington High School 18; Catlettsburg 19.
 Huntington High School 31; Ashland 10.
 Huntington High School 22; Faculty 12.

GAMES ABROAD.

Huntington High School 27; Catlettsburg 20.
 Huntington High School 32; Ashland 14.
 Huntington High School 15; St. Albans 25.
 Huntington High School 25; Wheeling 29.
 Huntington High School 4; New Martinsville 44.
 Huntington High School 24; Charleston 44.
 Huntington High School 25; Portsmouth 45.



GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM.

GIRL'S BASKET BALL TEAM

The Girls' Basket Ball Team of Huntington High School opened the season of 1915 with these presiding officers: Martha Dusenberry, '16, Captain; Macy Watts, '16, Manager; Alyce Low Wilson, '17, Assistant Manager. It closed as the most successful season ever attempted by any girls' team of Huntington High School. Ten games were played, five won and five lost. The home games were played at Vanity Fair.

Much credit of the success of the team is due to the coaches, Miss Fisher and Miss Neal, who, with their untiring efforts, had much to do with the keeping up of the spirit of the team throughout the entire season. Out of these players a lineup was chosen for each game, the list consisting of Macy Watts, Marjorie Cundiff, Fae Douthat, Alyce Low Wilson, Thelma Spencer, Evelyn Dixon, Mamie Dial, Catherine Enslow, Dixie Rucker, Martha Dusenberry, Gertrude Gerald, Inez Blake, Alene Watters, Annie Love, Grace Walker. The following games were played:

AT HOME.

H. H. S. 8; Wheeling 12.
H. H. S. 15; Charleston 6.
H. H. S. 16; St. Albans 9.
H. H. S. 26; New Martinsville 5.

ABROAD.

H. H. S. 29; New Martinsville 9.
H. H. S. 14; Charleston 16.
H. H. S. 6; Wheeling 29.
H. H. S. 15; Parkersburg 16.

The ones receiving letters are: *Seniors*—Macy Watts, Mamie Dial, Fae Douthat, Grace Walker, Martha Dusenberry, Allene Watters, Inez Blake. *Juniors*—Catherine Enslow, Marjorie Cundiff, Gertrude Gerald, Alyce Low Wilson. *Sophomores*—Annie Love, Dixie Rucker. —A. L. W., '17.



TRACK TEAM

The track team this year has shown fine work. The inter-class meet was hotly contested and this prophesies that we will put up a good fight for the championship in the inter-scholastic meet. The meet will be held at Charleston and representatives from about eighteen schools will compete. This meet will be the third of the kind that Huntington High has participated in and we expect to beat all records. Last year

the work of the team was spectacular, the boys winning honors not only for themselves, but also for the school. This year, signs of success are even more evident. With Dornick, Crawford, Williams and Martin we can beat any team in the state. If you don't consider this as authority just ask Mr. Brooks and Mr. Reiley. Let's prepare for the biggest victory that was ever won.

INTER-CLASS MEET

Weather conditions delayed the holding of the Seventh Annual Inter-class Track Meet until April 26. The Seniors walked off with the meet, scoring more points than the other three classes put together. The meet was held in the morning and soft ground slowed up the time somewhat in the runs. Dornick broke the state record in the broad jump with a leap of 21 feet 1½ inches. Crawford carried off the distance runs in great style. Martin ran well until he was injured in the high jump.

Capt. Dornick was the individual star of the meet, scoring thirty-five points for the Seniors. Martin, Williams and Crawford had a close race for second with twelve, eleven and ten points, respectively.

RECORDS

Points scored: Seniors, 58; Sophomores, 31; Juniors, 12; Freshmen, 3.

Individual honors: Dornick, 35; Martin, 12; Williams, 11; Crawford, 10; Honaker, 7; J. Quinlan, 6; Dimick, 3; Lunsford, 3; Wolf, 3; Simpson, 3; Powell, 1; Ensign, 1; N. Workman, 1; Diddle, 1; Morris, 1; Doebler, 1.

Hundred-yard dash: First, Dornick, Senior; second, Martin, Sophomore; third, Honaker, Sophomore. Time 10 2-5 seconds.

Broad jump: First, Dornick, Senior; second, Martin, Sophomore; third, Honaker, Sophomore. Distance, 21 feet, 1½ inches.

Shot put: First, J. Quinlan, Junior; second, Dimick, Junior; third, N. Workman, Senior. Distance, 38 feet, 5⅞ inches.

Two hundred and twenty yard dash: First, Dornick, Senior; second, Martin, Sophomore; third, Diddle, Junior. Time, 24 2-5 seconds.

Mile run: First, Crawford, Senior; second, Simpson, Freshman; third, Morris, Junior. Time, 5 minutes 36 seconds.

High jump: First, Williams, Sophomore; second, Martin, Sophomore; third, Dornick, Senior. Height, 5 feet 2 inches.

Discus: First, Dornick, Senior, and Honaker, Sophomore, tied; third, Quinlan, Junior. Distance, 84 feet.

Four hundred and forty yard dash: First, Dornick, Senior; second, Williams, Sophomore; third, Honaker, Sophomore. Time, 60 seconds.

Pole vault: First, Dornick, Senior; second, Wolf, Senior; third, Doebler, Junior. Height, 9 feet, 2 inches.

Eight hundred and eighty yard dash: First, Crawford, Senior; second, Williams, Sophomore; third, Ensign, Senior. Time, 2 minutes, 37 seconds.

Hammer throw: First, Dornick, Senior; second, Lunsford, Senior; third, Powell, Sophomore. Distance.....

Relay Race: First, Seniors; second, Sophomores, third, Freshmen; fourth, Juniors.



Usual Smile



Some models



H.H. Treasurer



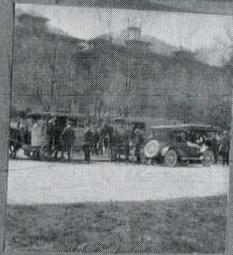
Jane & Janet



Select Sophs



See her dimples!



H.H. & recess



Gertrude



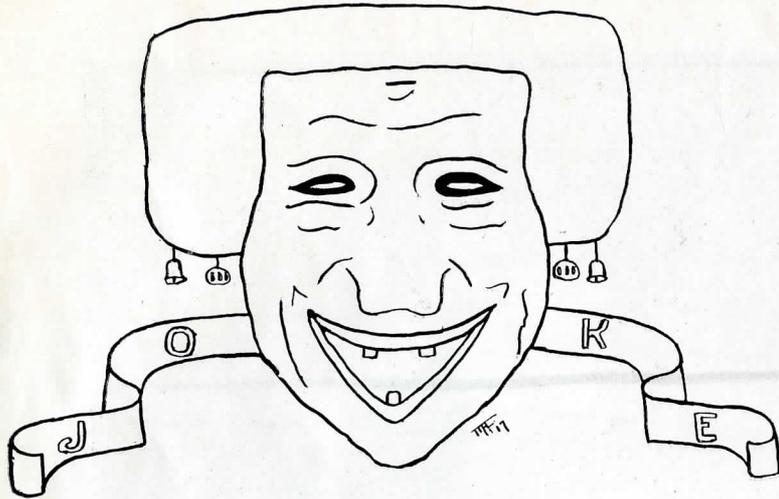
Chickens



Dignified



Girls choose



J O K E S

HEARD IN CIVICS CLASS.

A. S: "Well, if Eugene would talk as loud as his ties we could hear him over here."

J. M: "Mr. Brewer, Jake and I are arguing about who takes charge when the president dies."

Mr. B: "Mullen, if you had been paying attention you would have heard us settle that yesterday. The vice-president takes charge, naturally. Who did you think, Bloss?"

C. B: "Why, when the president dies the undertaker usually takes charge." (Then Babylon broke loose.)

Mr. B: "Now about the taxi rate. Does any one know the different rates?"

I. K: "Well, two people can go to Ironton for \$3.50." Wonder how "Ivanhoe" knew.

Mr. B: "—makes it harder cause Democrats vote by majority, but Republicans drag it out individually, that is, I mean by that just this, etc., etc."

Gene D: "Well, I can't get heads or tails out of this."

M. G: "You're not supposed to, Gene; this is civics class; not a stock yard."

M. G. in civics (in extremely interested voice): "Mr. Brewer, suppose our consul in Italy acquitted, etc., etc."

D. J., the wisacre: "Oh, we're going to put you in the market as a stall."

It was in the lunch room
That first they met,
This Romeo and Juliet,
It was there that he first fell in debt
For Romeced for what Juliet.

HEARD IN BIOLOGY.

Voice 1: "Oh, Mr. Kline, take us to the water works."

Voice 2: "No, Mr. Kline, take us to the pottery."

Mr. Kline: "Well, it's—"

Voice 3: "Oh, let's go on a field trip."

Mr. Kline: "If you—"

Voice 4: "No, let us all go out for frog's eggs."

Mr. Kline: "Just let—"

Voice 5: "Oh, I don't want to go on any old trips, Mr. Kline. I wouldn't if I could."

Mr. Kline (after this has been going on for fifteen minutes): "We're not going anywhere, I just wanted to tell you that Mr. Paxton's class went this morning."

Mr. Kline: "If you criticised your own work like you criticise mine, I wouldn't feel that your time up here was wasted." Just help yourself, we can stand anything once.

M: "Say, Ezra, what picture did you put in the Tatler? The one where you looked like a gentleman or where you looked like Mr. Lunsford?"

D., looking at the picture: "Say, this don't look like you, Ezra. This is good looking."

M: "Ain't it awful to tease a fellow like that?"

R: "By telling him he is good looking? Yes."

Ezra took his picture and a broad jump for the door.

PET PHRASES AND THEIR PERSUERS.

Eva Dell F: "I should worry."

Mamie D: "Ain't that a sight!"

Lillian Mc: "I don't believe it."

Mr. Brooks: "Kemp! Settle down."

Dale J: "Ask me and find out!"

Pat. W: "I'd say it is!"

Peggy G: "Curses! Ain't it the truth!"

Gene N: "Process of osmosis."

Mr. Brewer: "Bloss, will you and Mullen please separate?"

Mr. Ray: "Get to work as soon as you come in."

Tina S: "Humm! Pretty good."

Mr. Kline: "I don't like to be always calling you down, but Mr. Recker's class is——"

Mr. Swan: "Hawkins! Take your seat."

Gene D: "My stars!"

Agnes S: "I don't know, I didn't study the lesson."

Mr. Brooks, fourth period English: "Use descriptive words. Now, for instance, 'the babbling—er—er—brook.'"

M., nodding at him: "Yes, there's one right there."

Freshie (phoning to jail) operator gave 127 instead of 137: "Is this the county jail?"

Woman answering 127: "For God's sake, no."

"The City Beautiful campaign is one way that the city is improving itself. All unsightly objects should be done away with," rambled Mr. Brewer in civic class.

D. J: "Say, did you see the one that just went down the street? The one with the cane."

Miss T., in Senior English: "Corydon, what is meant by that word 'pathetic'?"

C. B: "I don't know."

Miss T: "What! Haven't you ever had any pathetic incidents in your whole High School life?"

Louis R: "Yes, he had his picture taken yesterday."

Miss E: "When may we use lard instead of butter in a cake?"

May Maupin: "When we are not going to have company."

Mr. Gutridge: "Where do we get linen?"

Mr. Chambers: "From Linen trees."

Fay D: "Anna, are you going to see Julius Caesar?"

Anna W: "That all depends upon who he seizes."

Miss First: "In a way getting married is like using a telephone."

Miss Second: "How so?"

Miss First: "One doesn't always get the party one wants."

"Oh, my boy," boasted the former leading man. "When I played Hamlet the audience took fifteen minutes to leave the house."

"Ah, indeed?" said the ex-comedian, viciously, "Was he lame?"

The maid followed the newly arrived teacher from Sutton to her room with a pitcher of water.

"Water, Miss," announced the maid.

"Water!" said Miss Fisher, "What do I want water for? The room isn't on fire, is it?"

Grace A: "I wonder what's come over Miss Eifort. Instead of being cross, as usual, she is singing like a bird this morning."

Martha: "It's my fault. I got the wrong package and gave her bird seed for breakfast food."

Frazier: "Miss Oney, what is a jury?"

Miss O: "A body of men organized to find out who has the best lawyer."

He: "I didn't know it was so late. Are you sure that clock is going?"

Feminine Voice from above: "It's going a whole lot faster than you are, young man."

Things to worry over: Mr. Kline only weighed twenty-five pounds when he was three years old.

Mr. Brewer: "I think Fairbanks will be a candidate for president."

One of the Fair Sex: "How lovely! I saw him in the movies yesterday and he's just grand."

"Do animals possess the sentiment of affection?" asked the teacher of the little girl.

"Yeth, ma'am, almost always."

"Good," said the teacher, "And now," turning to the little boy, "tell me what animal has the greatest natural affection for man."

The small boy considered carefully and finally answered, "Woman."

Seen on a modern history paper, describing Cromwell: "Cromwell was a wicked man, and killed lots of men. He had a nose of copper hew, under which dwelt a truly religious soul."

"But, Captain Hawley," said the handsome Miss Blue, coquetishly, "Will you love me when I grow old and ugly?"

"My dear Miss Blue," answered the Captain, gallantly, "You may grow older, but you will never grow uglier." And he wondered why their friendship ceased suddenly.

A SENIOR'S DEFINITION OF ZOOLOGY.

Zoology is the science of the animals, or, in other words, it is a beastly science.

It is divided into four main groups, namely: 1, 2, 3, and 4:

1. Fourfootology, or science of animals which have four feet.
2. Birdology, or science of birds.
3. Fishology, or science of fishes.
4. Bugology, or science of bugs. This last branch, however, can not be considered for educational purposes at all, because the best people will have nothing to do with them.

Miss Eifort: "Margaret, did you ever eat any cracked wheat?"

Margaret: "No, but I have eaten cracked eggs."

Miss Fisher: "Hilda, do not do your courting over the telephone; it was invented for business."

Hilda: "But, my dear Miss Fisher, courting is a girl's business."

Vesuvius is in eruption again.
Someone will blame Axtel H.

It is said that some of the Freshmen even flunk in their recess.

Mr. Brooks informed us that the United States started out with thirteen colonies spread along the Pacific Coast. (Take note, Mr. Brewer.)

Mr. Brewer, giving lesson on the Pork Barrel interest at Congress: "Now what are the two kinds of pork?"
Voice from rear: "Ham and bacon."

A Freshman correcting a sentence from the board: "He went and putten putten where he ought to putten put."

Mr. Recker, in Science class, asked: "What is a caterpillar?"

Miss B. D.: "An upholstered worm."

Miss Morris to Margaret Smythe: "Margaret, take your chairs off of that feet!"

Can Grace Pat A. Wolfe?

J. D.: "Miss Oney, did they have automobiles in Silas Marner's time?"

Miss O: "No."

J. D.: "Well, they had fords didn't they?"

Miss O: "No, they didn't have fords!"

J. D.: "Well, how did they get across the rivers?"

Charles L., in Science: "Mr. Recker, somebody put a pin in my chair."

Mr. Recker: "Well, as long as it is in the chair it won't hurt anybody."

C. L.: "It isn't in the chair."

Buddy F: "Frances, what do you study at night?"

Frances: "I study biology."

Buddy: "And I suppose you specialize on Roach?"

Mr. Brooks: "Who was the ruler when Italy was united?"

M. L.: "Spaghetti, I guess."

Girl: "Oh, no! I shall never get married."

Ed. Long: "Yes, you will. I'll bet five dollars you'll be Mrs. before Long."

Lost: One of his buttons. Finder please return to Mr. Brooks.

D. E. (translating German): "He went down street in order to be razored." (That was a close shave, Punk!)

Mary Lee K., looking at the diamond on Erma's left hand: "When is that coming off?"

E. B. (very unconcerned): "The next time I wash my hands."

Gladys (talking to a group of girls): "That funny locking fellow from Florida is in town. He has the funniest little moustache you ever saw and it just tickles me to death!"
(We're shocked!)

He: "Who's sweet?"

She: "Both of us."

Mr. Guttridge: "Sie hinans (you get out.)"

Freshie: "Did you say I was a hen house?"

Mr. Brooks: "How was Pompeii destroyed?"

Drowsy Student: "By an eruption of saliva from the Vatican."

First Fresh: "That teacher is an artist."

Second Fresh: "How do you know?"

First Fresh: "He sits around all day and draws his salary."

Mary had a little lamp,
It was well trained, no doubt,
'Cause every time that John came in
That little lamp went out.

Miss Harris, giving out special characters in Hamlet:
"Now, Dovel, who do you want?"

D. LeSage: "Anybody, just so it's a man; I never could fathom a woman."

Belle Daniels (keeping Cicero class, auto honks, all the girls crane): "I don't think that is anything but an auto, girls."

Sam L: "It might have been a Ford."

Discuss Powers of Speaker, (question in civics). Imagine Mr. Brewer's surprise when he received the following: "Speaker is the greatest batter in American League and has great power with all the magnates."

Mr. Brewer: "Does any one know what kind of platform Mr. Wood stands on?"

Voice from the Rear: "He stands on a plank, of course."

If Mrs. Colwell served a Roach for dinner would Frances Hapton-stall? (I dunno, but what about a Cam(pb)el?)

Miss Harris: "I can't find that little book of poems I had on my desk. Have any of you seen it?"

Sam L: "Maybe it walked off on its metrical feet."

Walter Woods (telling Miss Daniels the necessities for his costume in "She Stoops to Conquer"): "I need a farmers coat and a blue apron——"

Miss D., breaking in): "Oh, I can give you a blue apron——"

W. W.: "Well—a—I need a pair of blue socks, too——"

Which statement was followed by roars of laughter from the Seniors and maidenly blushes from Miss Daniels.

A city girl was taking a course in an agricultural college. After a lecture on how to increase the milk flow she rose for a question. "How long," she blushing inquired, "must one beat a cow before she will give whipped cream?"

HEARD AT JULIUS CAESAR.

"Did that Standard say Gallia?"

Edythe C: "No, I think it said Mexico."

Saul S. (in Physics class): "Mr. Miller, is there anything that can travel faster than light?" (Light travels 186,000 miles per second.)

H. H: "Yes. A Ford."

This may mean A. Ford or a Ford.

Alberta: "Say, Beulah, where is Zeppelin, Germany? I have read so much about that city in war news and I don't know where it is."

Beulah: "Well, of all things! Zeppelin is somewhere close to Dirigible, I think."

What has become of the old fashion girl who used to sing: "It's Tulip Time in Holland?"

"Oh, she is now selling accident insurance to those who are going to sing in, 'The Pirates of Penzance,' or commonly known as 'The Pie Eaters Pension'."

IF'S.

"If Mr. Ray would put an X before his name would he be a glass?"

"If I had a car would Pete Price it?"

Mr. Riley, asking Miss Eifort for the recipe of a dish: "Miss Eifort, would you please give me the antidote for this salad?" (Why, Mr. Riley!)

Druggist Boy (to a friend): "A man came into the store today and asked for some pickled hog feet."

Smart Boy: "Did you show him yours?"

Fae, to her married chum, Ramah: "Oh, Ramah, last night when Walter proposed I could hear his heart beat through the emotion of love."

Wise Ramah: "Are you sure it wasn't his Ingersoll?"

Some popular Freshman Hymns (?) by our popular (?) composers:

Hymn *Composer.*

Straighten up—Miss Alice Neal.

When You Settle Down You May Go.—Mr. Paxton.

I Have Instructions to Send Any One to the Office Who is Disorderly.—Miss Leila Graves.

Pick Up All Paper Around Your Desk.—Mr. Miller.

Quit Chure Talkin'.—Mr. Brooks.

Miss Neal: "Raymond."

Rip F: "HUH? (harshly).

Miss Neal: "RAYMOND! (sternly).

R. F: "What? (somewhat softer).

Miss Neal: "RAYMOND!" (furiously).

R. F: "Ma'am? (meekly).

If we would want an annual Tacky Day would Miss Bertie Backus?

A. L. W: "Mr. Reilly, do you think the sun will be shining for the 'meet' today?"

Mr. Reilly: "I don't know positively."

A. L. W: "Well, I hope when it does meet there will be several 'suns' that will shine."

Why does Annie Love Marvin Jones?

How do you get "down" off of an elephant? Answer: You don't get down off of an elephant; you get down off of a goose.

What's so rare as a day in June?

A bald-headed Chinaman.

Helen R: "Mildred looked killing."

Eddie L: "How can a woman look killing?"

Darwin E: "I suppose it is when she looks daggers."

WHERE IS MY BOOK?

Frances: "The book you lent to me I have lent to Mildred."

Helen R: "That is very awkward. Inez, who lent it to me tells me that Emma Lee (the owner) wants it."

Mr. R: "The prairie dogs serve as food for the rattlesnake."

Winsome: "Do they eat them?"

P. A: "What is the custom house?"

A. W: "The place where they examine your socks."

Miss N: "When you own a lot you own all the space above it."

A. W: "If you had a 'no trespass' sign on your lot could you have a man arrested for flying over it in an aeroplane?"

Miss N: "Why do we add 'ly' to continual?"

L. B: "To make it continually."

A. B. misses seventeen words out of twenty and says:
"Why don't you be like me?"

R. W: "How do you pronounce this word? Tiglath-Pileser."

Mr. B: "Get a good start and sneeze."

The persistent lover had just proposed. "Let your answer be a vowel with a consonant on either side," he gently whispered.

The charming young lady smiled. "Very well," she said. "Git."

He: "If you loved me, why did you at first refuse me?"

She: "I wanted to see what you would do."

He: "But I might have rushed off without waiting for an explanation."

She: "Oh, I had the door locked."

SOME MIX-UP.

H. S: "What was the commotion about in English History this morning?"

P. S: "Wasn't that awful? You see, Claude was trying to talk without Mr. Swan seeing him. Mr. S. was trying to hear without C. seeing him. M. W. and S. A. W. were trying to listen and talk to C. without Mr. S. seeing them."

BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

"Good night, I thought I'd never get here. What time is it, anyhow?"

"Hello, there; where'd you get that classy walk?"

"No, I haven't seen your apron—did you get a scarf?"

"Ye Gods, I've left half my clothes at home. Russel will you please go home and get them for me? Oh, shoot; I can't keep my head at all."

"Where is Gladys?"

"Is Helen here yet? Oh, here you are, kiddo!"

"Say, who is that good looking fellow with Miss Daniel?"

"Miss Daniel did I get my hair combed to suit you? I left the rat out and don't you know, I couldn't find any false curls anywhere. Yes, Ernest went with me."

"What in the name of common sense is Miss Daniel yelling about? No pigs in here, is they?"

"No, honey, that's that good looking fellow's name and he spells it S-o-o-y. Ain't that a sight?"

"For goodness sake, Helen, come here and let me get you made up. Keep out, you others."

"This is the staresses dressing room; keep out, I tell you."

"Does my dress hang even? I had to take a hem in it a mile wide."

"My pretty coat doesn't show does it?"

"Miss Daniel, where are my blue stockings?"

"Take it from me, that Sooy sure is a peach. I wish he was helping to make up the girls."

"Look at Cutie Oney talking to him now. Some consolation in being a teacher, I say."

"Isn't Helen made up fine?"

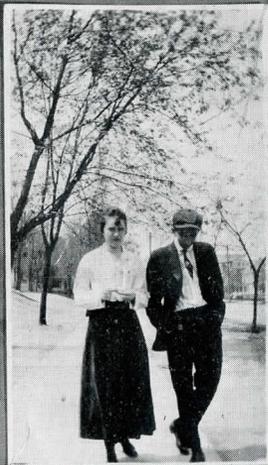
"That awful mouth of Woodies. Good night!"

"Come on honey and kiss your Unele Wawa."

"Right quick, Gladys, we're ready for you, and for goodness sake somebody bring the powder back."



A CLASS IN HOUSEHOLD CHEMISTRY



ANOTHER CASE



MR. RECKER'S BUNCH



A CASE



GOULD'S PRIDE



CASE 3



3 CASES IN 1



MR. PARTONE HAREM



TO WHEADS

SWING-UP POCKETS WITH BABY FLAPS



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It's a trick that makes a strong and prompt impression on every young man who wants correctness and practicability.

At \$15 to \$35 with numerous patterns at \$20, \$22.50 and \$25.

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