

Pittsburg State University

## Pittsburg State University Digital Commons

---

Caney High School, 1911-1972

Yearbooks

---

1911

### Caney High School Yearbook, 1911

Caney High School

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.pittstate.edu/caney\\_high\\_yearbooks](https://digitalcommons.pittstate.edu/caney_high_yearbooks)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Caney High School, "Caney High School Yearbook, 1911" (1911). *Caney High School, 1911-1972*. 1. [https://digitalcommons.pittstate.edu/caney\\_high\\_yearbooks/1](https://digitalcommons.pittstate.edu/caney_high_yearbooks/1)

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Yearbooks at Pittsburg State University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Caney High School, 1911-1972 by an authorized administrator of Pittsburg State University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact [digitalcommons@pittstate.edu](mailto:digitalcommons@pittstate.edu).

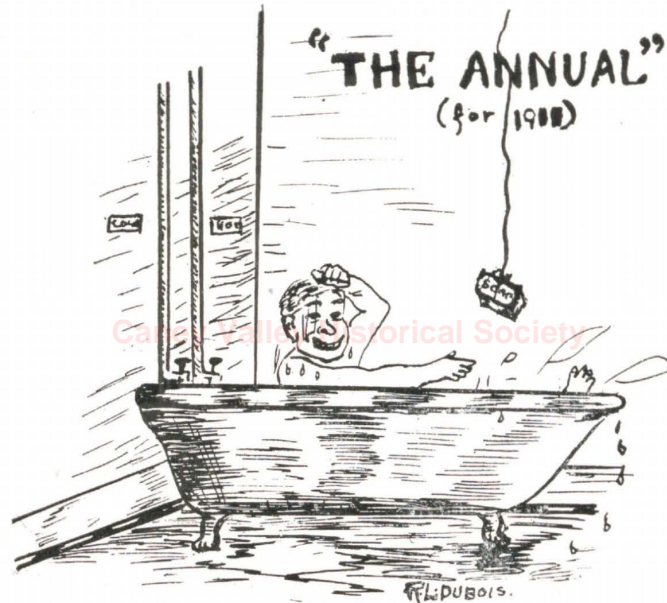
**The**

*Caney Valley Historical Society*

**SENIOR**



Candy Valley Historical Society



ALDRICH - "I BELIEVE EVERY STUDENT  
SHOULD TAKE AN ANNUAL."

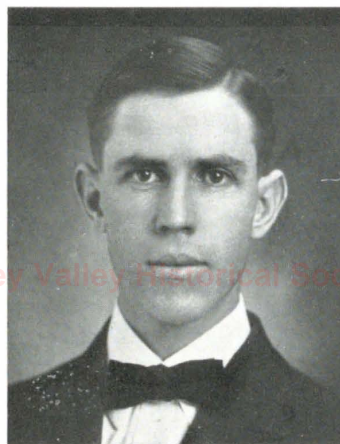


C. H. S.  
ANNUAL  
1911

Caney Valley Historical Society

Published by the  
SENIOR CLASS  
1911

WITH  
MANY PRECIOUS  
RECOLLECTIONS OF THE  
YEARS WHICH HAVE PASSED SINCE  
FIRST HE CAME TO US, AND WITH HEARTS  
BOUND IN FRIENDSHIP TO HIM UNDER WHOSE GUID-  
ANCE WE HAVE PROSPERED, WE, THE CLASS OF '11, RESPECT-  
FULLY DEDICATE "THE SENIOR" TO OUR PROFESSOR,  
FRANK R. ALDRICH.  
A MAN WHOM WE  
LOVE.



*FRANK R. ALDRICH, Principal*

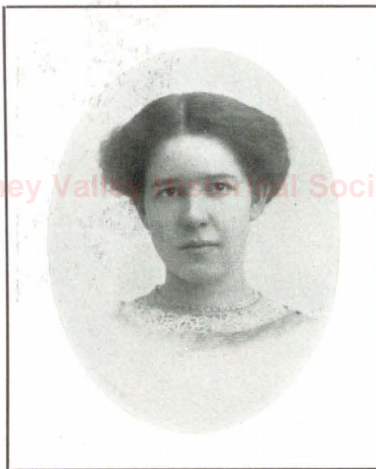




*C. H. WILLIAMS*

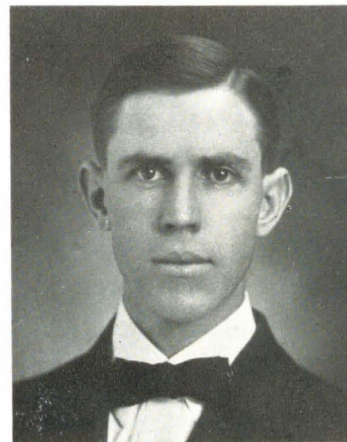
*Graduate Kansas State University.  
Post Graduate University Summer Schools.*

*Positions:—Mound Valley, Oswego,  
Kansas,  
Normal Institute, Slater, Mo.  
Superintendent, Caney High School.*



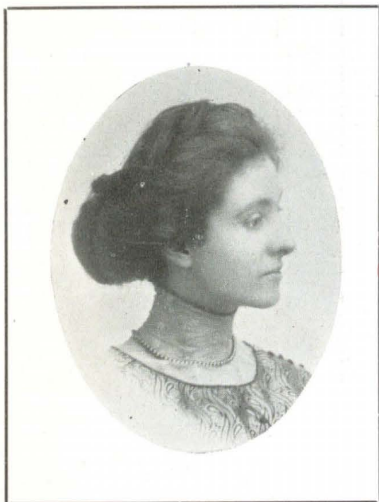
*MISS EDITH THRALL*

*Graduate Kansas State Normal.  
Position:—Caney, Kansas.*



*F. R. ALDRICH*

*Graduate Washburn Academy, 1900.  
Graduate Washburn College, 1904.  
Degree, Bachelor of Arts.  
Assist. Prin. Conway Springs, Ks., '04.  
Prin. of Lincoln School, 1905-7  
Prin. Caney High School 1907-11*

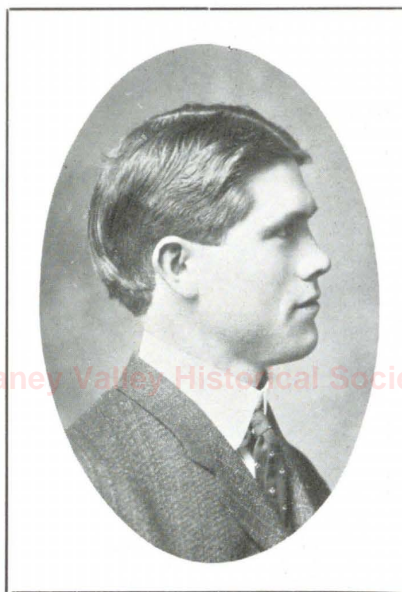


*MISS ALETHA KELLY*

*Graduate Baker '09.*

*Degree, Bachelor of Arts.*

*Positions:—Baker, Independence  
and Caney, Kansas.*



*J. H. DAVIES*

*Graduate State Normal.*

*Post Graduate Kan., State Normal.*

*Positions:—Principal Burdette,  
Eskridge High Schools.*

*Whittier School, Coffeyville, Kan.*



*MISS GRACE LAMB*

*Music Supervisor.*

*Graduate Bethany College and  
Drake University.*

*Positions:—Fredonia and Ca-  
neey, Kansas.*



Caney Valley Historical Society

*C. H. WILLIAMS, Superintendent*





*WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING*  
*Caney, Kansas*

## Board of Editors

---

*ROBERT A. FRANKS, Editor-in-Chief*

*KENNETH A. GARVEY, Assistant Editor*

*KENNETH V. B. ROSSMAN, Business Manager*

*GEORGE V. LABADIE, Athletic Manager*

*CHARLES H. WILLIAMS, Literary*

*MISS GRACE LAMB, Music*

*MISS EDNA V. LIGHTNER, Entertainment*

*ELMER SHELTON, Joke Department*

# CLASS ORGANIZATIONS

Caney Valley Historical Society



## Reminiscence

---

There is a dark eclipse tonight,  
My soul is full of woe;  
I long to be where I have been  
In days of long ago.

I long to see again the sights  
I saw when in my prime,  
I long to be back there again  
In that far distant clime.

Sad is my heart, and plaintively  
I call for High School days.  
O, when fond mem'y brings them back  
It clears the mists away.

And now I'm glad and merry,  
As it beckons me today,  
To share with it the memory  
Of glorious High School days.

—K. A. G. '11.

# SENIORS



A SENIOR.

Raymond  
Quinn.

## Class Yell

---

*ZIPPE ZIPPE ZAM  
ZIPPIE ZIPPIE ZEVEN  
ZIPPE ZIPPE BOOMERANG  
1911 SENIORS.*

---

## Class Motto

*AD SUMMUM ADSEQUAMUR*

---

## Class Colors

*BLACK AND OLD GOLD*

---

## Class Flowers

*CARNATIONS.*



## Class Organization

---

*GERALD PARSONS, President*

*HERMAN SCHULTZ, Vice-President*

*BLANCHE EARNHEART, Secretary*

*ELSIE DODSON, Treasurer*

*JAMES EARNHEART, Poet*

*ELMER SHELTON, Historian*

*KENNETH GARVEY, Salutatorian*

*GEORGE LABADIE, Valedictorian*

*ROBERT A. FRANKS, Editor*

*KENNETH ROSSMAN, Manager*

*EDNA LIGHTNER, Prophet*

*JANE WINKLER, Sergeant-at-Arms*



*ROBERT FRANKS*

Born at Weir, Kansas, June 23, 1892.

Attended schools at Kansas City, Mo.,  
Texarkana, Ark., Weir, Kansas.

Finished school at Caney, Kansas.

First editor-in-chief of the H. S. "Re-  
porter."

Basketball '09-'10—'10-'11.

Editor-in-chief of C. H. S. Annual.



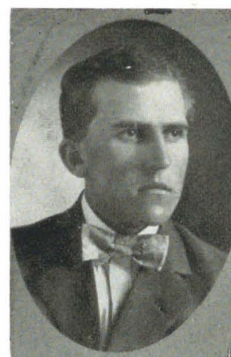
*EDNA LIGHTNER*

Born at, Riverside, Iowa, October 1,  
1892,

Attended school at Riverside, Iowa,  
Fredericksburg, Maryland, La Crosse  
Kansas, Mound City, Kansas.

Finished from the Junior year up at  
Caney, Kansas.

Senior Class Prophet.



*ELMER SHELTON*

Born at Grand Island, Neb., Nov. 11,  
1891. Attended school at Grand Isl.  
Finished school from 4th grade at Ca-  
ney, Kansas.

Treas. C. H. S. Athletic Asso., '09-'10.

Leader C. H. S. Debating Team '10-'11.

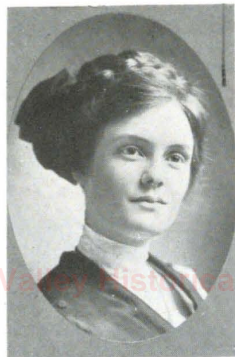
Awarded the scholarship given each  
year by the Kansas College Associa-  
tion to the student having the high-  
est standing of his class.

Senior Class Historian.



*HERMAN SCHULTZ*

Born January 10, 1891.  
 Attended school at Fairmour and Shirley, Indiana.  
 Finished school at Caney, Kansas  
 Reporter for H. S. paper.  
 Basketball '09-'10---'10-'11.  
 Mile runner, hammer thrower.  
 Vice-President of Senior Class.



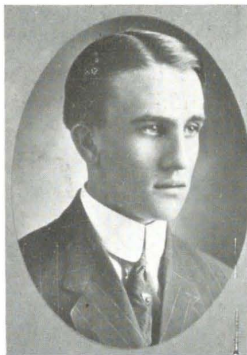
*JANE WINKLER*

Born at Caney, Kansas, February 9, 1892.  
 Went entirely through school at Caney, Kansas.  
 Basketball '09-'10.  
 Capt. Girls Basketball Team '10-'11.  
 Sergeant-at-Arms Senior Class.



*GEORGE LABADIE*

Born at Caney, Kansas, September 18, 1892.  
 Went entirely through school at Caney, Kansas.  
 Manager Athletics '09-'10---'10-'11.  
 Long distance runner.  
 Basketball '09-'10---'10-'11.  
 Valedictorian (elect.)



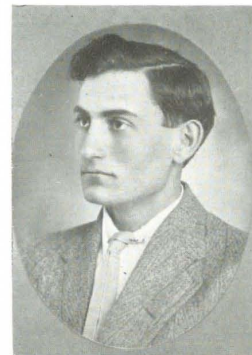
*KENNETH ROSSMAN*

Born at Hudson, New York, February 5, 1892.  
 Attended school at Hudson, N. Y., La Harpe and Iola, Kansas.  
 Finished school from the 7th grade up at Caney, Kansas.  
 Basketball '09-'10. Track team '09-'10.  
 President of Class '09-'10. Treas. of C.H.S. A.A. '10-11.  
 Business Manager of Annual '11.



*ELSIE DODSON*

Born at Niotaze, Kansas, August 26, 1890.  
 Attended school at Niotaze.  
 Finished from 8th grade up at Caney, Kansas.  
 Treasurer of the Senior Class.



*JAMES EARNHEART*

Born in the Osage Nation, Oct. 3, 1892.  
 Went through school at Caney, Kan.  
 Catcher H.S. Baseball season '09-'10.  
 Basketball '09-'10--'10-'11.  
 Fifty yard runner and hurdle racer.  
 Captain of Track Team '11.  
 Class Poet.





*KENNETH GARVEY*

Born at Phillipsburg, Kansas, July 16, 1891.  
Went entirely through school at Caney, Kansas.  
H. S. Baseball '09-'10.  
Second editor-in-chief of C.H.S. "Reporter."  
Assistant editor of the "Senior."  
Salutatorian.



*BLANCHE EARNHEART*

Born at Kansas City, Mo., July 20, 1892.  
Attended school at Chula, Mo., Nowata, Okla.  
Finished High School at Caney, Kan.  
Secretary of Senior Class.



*GERALD PARSONS*

Born at Caney, Kansas, July 27, 1893.  
Went entirely through school at Caney, Kansas.  
President of Senior Class.

## Senior Class History

---

History no doubt repeats itself, but alas, not always to him who is striving to write it. Memory also is said to have many pictures hung upon her walls, but the great majority of these are snap shots, and the great oil paintings are rare. Nevertheless it is a well known fact that these same little careless pictures often possess an undefinable something that great artists work years in vain to secure, and therefore are correspondingly valuable. In some of these little pictures of a few of the individuals who now help to make up the Senior Class of the Caney High School for the year 1911 let us hope to find realism since the master hand of a great artist who could impart pathos, or tragedy, or even depict humor at its best, is wanting.

As a class we have very little record of its doings before the eighth grade was reached. A few things, however insignificant in themselves they may be, stand out in relief. George claims that as soon as Miss Gray released him from the Primary department, he entered the care of Miss Bell. He claims that he made a desperate effort to escape by actually passing from one grade to another, only to find for some unexplained reason the teacher had been transferred also. He could not get away. Two, three, four, five, six and seven were passed before separation came. History has not recorded just what pain or otherwise, this parting gave Miss Bell.

But George was not alone. There was Kenneth

Garvey. They came up together. While George was making grades, Kenneth was laying that foundation of future Shakespeareian greatness with his immortal "Tiddle-de-wink" which served duty as a recitation in every grade up to the eighth. Who in these days could ever have forecasted those events which were to fix unalterably upon him the appellation of "Brutus?" Privately we have always wondered why that name should not have been Cassius, since it was the latter who had that "lean and hungry look." But fate ordained otherwise.

Robert was strong upon realism. No radical flights for him. Black was black and white was white. We cannot begin to tell how often signs of this cropped out, but it was quite often. We wonder if he still remembers that composition to be written upon the subject "The good time I had last summer?" When a remonstrance was made to him for not even attempting the task, he indignantly replied, "How can I write upon that? A big fire cracker busted in my fingers, and I didn't have any more good times that summer." No visions of Editorships, of Annuals or School Weeklies had yet burst upon his mind.

And speaking of the woes of Compositions, there was Elsie. The Muse, if Muse there ever was of Composition, refused to smile upon her, though she poured out many a libation of tears. How times change, and how people and view points change with them. Today she looks back and smiles. Then she looked forward and cried.

And Jane. Ah, no, we did not call her Jane, then, but plain Jennie. It seemed a goodly name for a maid

to bear whose nose was not Grecian, and whose locks were not raven. But as we mentioned above, times change, and so, it seems do names.

But we must hurry along the roll. No, Dear, Herman Schultz, is not as you might think from his name an Irishman. He is from Defiance, Ohio, but little did he think in his early days of association with the class of 1911 that he would be of the great basket ball five who would bid defiance to all comers. Six years it has been since he joined us but he is much the same as ever, if anything, "moreso."

Jim, is the same, only more so. Some way, our first recollections of him seem to be centered upon big rubber boots, and a pony. No, he did not carry the latter in his pocket. We presume it was the self same beast that now canters over the road to and from the farm.

Blanche, then as now, was of the diminutive order. and timid little Ernest, of the class before, who is now no longer timid nor little, vied many a time before their classmates upon the platform with their recitations now probably long since forgotten.

Elmer has lost some but not all that awful seriousness of outlook upon the world which once he had. Somewhere, we have a faint recollection of the ideal man being described as standing "four square to the heavens." If any member of the class can fill these conditions physically and mentally, it certainly is he.

Gerald, these five years and more has steadily grown to have more and more of the same. There is said

to be some psychological reason why a man cannot pass an old hat on the walk without kicking it, and it may be there is some similiar reason why all associates seem unable to withstand the temptations to see just what sort of an effect a few passes will have upon him. What he can do, from auctioneering off all your private valuables while you wait, to making a stump speech, is never much in doubt. But just what he will do is wholly another question.

Kenneth Rossman is still with us. Many times we have feared to loose him, first as a singer, then as a West Pointer, and to such other things as seemed attractive to him. But the bonds which have held the class together have been too strong for him.

Edna we speak of last, for she has been of the inner circle but a part of the time. But we believe it has been her loss as well as ours. Had she joined us earlier in her school life perhaps we could have told of dolls played with in time of school, of bogus excuses, or ingenious pleas of various kinds, but as it is we must give her a clean record.

Here, then, you have them all, a round dozen. As we regard them let us not be prejudiced for or against. One truth we can all admit. As a school class they are different. What they have done, they have done well. They have made things move. Never losing personal individuality, they have created a class individuality. Personally, collectively, let us wish that the poorest day they will ever see after graduation may be better than the best they have yet known.



## Class Prophecy

---

It has been handed down by tradition, that as each new person is born into the world, a new star takes its place in the firmament; that this star is the life long commander of that person; that the destiny of that person is entirely in the control of his individual star.

Through the most powerful telescopes of the world famous astronomers are nightly studying the Heavens searching for the appearance of new laws in the movements of heavenly bodies.

In gazing into the vast space of Heaven through these wonderful instruments of science, earnest seekers often discover marvelous powers, formerly unknown to man.

In gazing into the vast space of the future, through that marvelous organ of man, the mind, that telescope which is able to prelude that great beyond. We may hope to discover upon each of our dozen stars, some event characteristic of each ones future, perhaps proving that which we have hitherto suspected, or showing things before unknown to us.

We will now look through the most powerful telescope known to science and search the sky for each ones particular star and wrapped up in the mystery of the future, we will gaze in silent wonder to watch the performances of that momentuous events; characteristic of their entire life to be:-

First, we turn the telescope in a north-easterly direction. There we see a bright star. Upon looking closer we see a battle field, On a rocky, gently sloping hill-side we see what is believed to be a decisive battle. Bullets are hitting the rocks with stinging blows and round shots are screaming in the air. Now and then a dead man is picked up from where he

lies and hurled backward by the force of a shell while each instant men cry hoarsely and join the dead. By the soldiers, nothing is known of the progress of the battle. It is their's only to fight and die. But sometimes, where the fighting has ceased for the moment, the smoke lifts and figures dressed in white are seen moving quickly about the field. These are red-cross nurses, and upon close examination we find one of these figures to be Miss Jane Winkler. It is through these figures in white that the great suffering of the world's battles is brought to it's lowest ebb and the kindness and sympathy of the human race is brought out in its highest degree.

The next star that comes before our telescope shows up an imposing building of the greatest institution of the world. Out from behind its book-lined walls and off its sunny campus come the record breakers of the earth. Students with their certificates rank first everywhere. But of all the hundreds of divisions of this greatest school we are particularly interested in only one: that of modern language. As we enter the class room devoted to that subject we are greeted with a series of funny sounds, very dimly understood by us: Das kein Schreck, Wir heisz Stoff, Wir sprechen viel Deutsch, Nie erhalt genug. But as a quick footstep is heard approaching the enthusiasm is hastily left off. As their instructress enters the door, all is dead silence, for the students of that department have come to know that discipline will be enforced. They listened with open mouths as they are told of the new heaven and the new earth which a careful study of German Literature will bring to their unappreciating minds. Then they procede with the daily recitation. Each one has his lesson carefully prepared. Each makes a correct recitation, and receives his mark of excellence. This condition of idealizm has been brought about only by the untiring efforts of Mrs. Werner (E. Lightner) and husband,



now recognized as the leading educators of the all-powerful United States.

Side by side, on Broadway in St. Louis, stand the two most envied buildings in the city. They are the homes of the two most popular ladies, the leaders of St. Louis society. In our search let us glance for awhile at the inside of these remarkable buildings and discover if we may, why they are so envied. In appearance the rooms are not different from the majority, but here and there about the walls we see little shelves, on each a vase filled with fresh snow-white carnations. Well trained servants keep everything in order. Beautiful paintings decorate the walls. We find but few houses of such a description. But it is the character and disposition of the two ladies, not these magnificent buildings, which have brought them to the place of influence which they now hold.

These two ladies were formerly Miss Elsie Dodson and Miss Blanche Earnheart. Their characters are of such nobleness and their dispositions of such helpfulness to all their acquaintances that they could not help but bring the respect of all the good and the envy of all those seeking power.

Turning our telescope to the star which guides the destiny of New York we find George Labadie. A case has been brought to trial before the supreme court of New York in regard to which all the lower courts have declared that no just decision can be rendered. As we take our places amid the audience in the court room we notice a subdued commotion running through the multitude, and a low, anxious whispering causes us to take on at once the fearful suspense of the others. On asking what the unusual action is due to we find that a famous New York lawyer has been secured to plead this complicated case. In a few minutes this man took his place on the rostrum, and from his trembling lips there poured a stream of words such as have been long held sacred by the American

people. With thrilling hearts we sat and listened. It seemed that his very soul was bursting as he spoke. Never, since Webster's reply to Haynes had such a plea for Right been delivered. When over, the people bowed in silence. None were there who did not hold in reverence a man who so fearlessly, and so nobly upheld the Law of the Land.

The telescope was next turned in the direction of the White House. We see the President of the United States at a meeting with his cabinet officers. The president, we find, is none other than the Honorable K. Alford Garvey. Directing each of these subordinates in regard to the work which he wishes them to do, he sits with a dignified face, well becoming the office he holds. This done, however he turns again to crack jokes with his secretaries. By his perseverance, ready wit, and well combed pompadour he won his way through the ranks, to finally stand before the American people as A. Lincoln, II.

The next star to be looked at showed forth a Chemical Laboratory. In this laboratory there is a scene of busy confusion. In this laboratory, in a Denver Mining school, the destiny guiding star of K. V. B. Rossman, is causing him to concentrate his aching brain on a queer sample of ore which several hours before had been brought up from the mine. With several chemicals this ore is tested and re-tested; a part has been melted; on a delicate scale a small portion of the mysterious ore has been placed for weighing. In a few weeks this new ore has been so smelted and refined that its weight, elasticity, etc., can be definitely determined. Airships are made by its lightness, and by the ease with which it is worked, are far more common than autos. Truly, Sprinty you are the John D. of minerals.

The next star shows the following conditions: A man holding the respect and the trust of his fellow-citizens, is above all others the man whose place is

envied. Behind the counter of the Schultz Drug Co., of Kansas City, Mo., stands such a man. In conversation with the Hon. George V. Labadie, he says that he is well pleased with the responsible position he now holds. We find that competition in drugs has practically ceased, the low prices at which this company sells, having closed many of the high priced shops selling a far lower quality of goods. It only goes to show how much a thorough study of ones chosen subject will prepare him to come out successful in the end.

Through this same telescope through which events of others have been read I see myself entering a large office, well filled with desks, behind each a clerk is busily earning his weekly salary. As I enter, a man from the desk in the center rises with an exclamation, comes toward me seemingly with the intention of shaking hands, for at sight we recognized each other. But I found his intentions suddenly changing for with a massive paw upon my nose I was borne tenderly to the hard floor. But soon afterwards I was examining the clicking presses as they prepared to announce to the world the happenings of the few hours just past. Bob says that, as an editor, the world has served him well. A mile outside of Topeka he has erected a modern plant in which is edited "The Twice Daily U. S. Globe" giving the news received direct by wireless from all the world.

Upon the next search of the heavens the following was disclosed: On a broad flat prairie, in western Arizona, is located a ranch, the dimensions of which no one is definitely able to decide. It extends over the country for some miles on either hand. This ranch is operated with an energy that excels the old-time cow-puncher beyond comparison; with an energy that reminds one of the way its owner was one time accustomed to do the guard act in the old-time Basket Ball; with an energy like that which brought

Teddy Roosevelt from the ranch to the President's chair. The man that owns and runs this ranch is James Earnheart, commonly known in his school days, as "Butch."

Surveying our next star, we step into a room in a University. The Professor of Civil Engineering has, for some unaccountable reason, been detained from his class. As it is, upon the chair before the desk we see a fellow more or less resembling the noble Irish Gentleman, St. Patrick himself. It does not take us long to catch the general drift of the subject upon which His Honor is orating. "Oh, my dear sirs, once you were good true young men, but look what you are now." After listening to a sound sermon on the "Decline of Morals," for some reason which seemed laughable to those present the preacher suddenly began singing "Aching Hearts" ending it with a stanza from that well-known song "Clover Blossoms." Turning at the last word he saw the stern old Professor standing in the door, frowning. Oh! Horrible Sight! The remainder of this sad young man's concert was given to the darkness of a damp dungeon in the basement, purposely erected as a place in which such musical souls as his might practice undisturbed.

Surveying the last star, we find that the scene changes. We see a large tower resembling a mammoth light house. This tower is situated in one of the most important cities of Australia. The tower is brilliantly lighted by electric lights. At the top of the tower a large platform is built and in the center of this is erected a small building. Many people are coming and going from this little building carrying strips of paper of different colors.

We enter the small building and there in the center of the room sits a large desk. Behind this desk is a large, red-faced, ponderous man. He is the man who is directing the giving out of the little strips of paper.



As we advance to the desk I feel as if I had known the man somewhere before. The man looks up and I notice that a change begins to take place. First his ears begin to take on a scarlet color, then his cheeks, and finally the predominating color runs to the tip of his nose. There never was but one person, to my knowledge, who colored up in this manner. This was Elmer Shelton, commonly known in his boyhood days as "FAT."

After greetings had been exchanged we sat down for a short talk. We talked over the old school days and all the good times that we had while attending the C. H. S. We had been sitting there about twenty minutes when I heard a great roar. I looked around in a frightened manner, but Elmer quieted my fears. "That's all right," he said, "It is only the Australia-American airship."

Then he explained to me that he was the president

of the "Three 'A' Airship Line." He said when he attained this position his dream of life had been fulfilled. Thus, I found out that the tower was a modern airship station, and that the little strips of paper were tickets from Australia to America.

And so, having finished reading the destiny decreed by our stars, we find ourselves glad that we have been born under such great guides: stars which we may rightfully expect to govern our whole career. Having gazed far out into the future we must now return to the present, the only real existing time. Through our imagination we have looked long upon our destiny. Now we can safely leave it to the future years. But whatever the stars decree or the Fates send to us, we must still remember that as Seniors we owe our allegiance to the Black and Gold, and as Alumnæ of the C. H. S. we must still be, always loyal, always true, Caney High School, Red and Blue.



## Seniors as

NAME	NICKNAME	GREAT FAILING	LOAFING PLACE	BY WORD
Edna Lightner	Ed	Boys	Bartlesville	Goodness
Blanche Earnheart	Shorty	Too close to ground	East end of town	Oh, rats
Elsie Dodson	Doddy	Cider and candy	Dear old farm	Oh, sugar
Jane Winkler	Pinkie	Disagreeing	O. H. drug store	Well, what nerve
Gerald Parsons	Toots	"Buying tables"	"Office"	G'wan, now
Herman Schultz	Pretty	Girls	Chronicle office	Oh, peanuts
James Earnheart	Greaser	Growing whiskers	On the farm	Do tell
Kenneth Garvey	Brew	Studying Latin	"North side"	Holy smoke
George Labadie	Stink	Hot air	Barber shop	Ye gods
Robert Franks	Nigger	Brains	4 blocks east	Jehorsaphat
Kenneth Rossman	Sprinty	Working	"Private office"	Nix on it
Elmer Shelton	Ironsides	Blushing	Anywhere	Oh, the dickens



## They Are

FAVORITE SONG	STRONG POINT	FAVORITE PASTIME	HIGHEST AMBITION
Traveling	Looking pretty	Strolling at night	To be a traveler
Moonbeams	Boys	Courting young men	To be tall
On the Dear Old Farm	Pericles	Walking to b'k'tball games	To be a school teacher
Red Head	Temper	Manicuring	To be a nurse
Casey Jones	Loafing	Smiling	To be a surveyor
"Carbolic Acid"	Sparking	Grafting	To be a druggist
Mexico	Being innocent	Baseball	To be a baseball player
Good Old Summer Time	Latin	Playing at leisure	To be a college man
Wild Irish Rose	Soaping up	Talking	To be an actor
Dreaming	Nerve	Tennis	To be an electrician
Any Rags, Any Bottles	History	Auto riding	To be a mining engineer
Please go way, let me sleep	Everything	Carpentering	"To be, or not to be" lazy

## The Senior Class Poem

---

First we think of "Papa" Parsons,  
As he sits with neither breath nor motion,  
As idle as a painted ship,  
Upon a painted ocean.

Schultz is next upon the list,  
The pretty boy of all the classes.  
He has a fondness for basket ball  
And for entertaining the lassies.

Blanche, the little short girl,  
A shy and smiling lassie,  
Thinks the Nowata boys are nice,  
But the Caney ones more classy.

Of Elsie we should hitherto have spoken,  
Who thinks all studies dandy.  
Oh! that October night—cider barrels broken,  
Oh you sweet (?) wines and candy.

Butch the poet of the class,  
A favorite with all the lassies,  
Has a longing for base ball,  
And of being late to classes.

Edna is the class belle,  
Any one will tell you why.  
For any further information,  
To "Stink" and "Butch" you may apply.

Bob, the editor in all events,  
He is unassuming, patient and wise.  
Concerning him, the girls to their feelings give vent,  
Oh! that light that lies in his eyes—  
And lies, and lies, and lies.

Labadie, the Injun, though not very large,  
Has a lofty and thrilling ambition.  
To be a monkey of the class,  
And attain a clown's position.

Kenneth Garvey is the wiseacre,  
Of the entire Senior Class.  
In Dutch he is a wonder  
And in Latin—unsurpassed.

Kenneth Rossman is the Jew  
And also business manager,  
Can banish all studious thought  
And take in life with pleasure.

Shelton is our fat boy,  
Ponderous, weighty and wise.  
His face has the habit of coloring  
To match all his red neck-ties.

Jane, studious and serene,  
And also Sergeant-of-arms.  
Has cast ambition to the winds—  
She's to be a wise school-marm.

R. A. F. '11.

## The "Senures" as Uthers Se Them

---

Elmur Sheltun iz an inteleckshul lad,  
As uthers se him he iz dippy an sad.  
Kennuth Garvey rezembles Abraham Link,  
But hardly sew grate we don't tink.  
Kennuth Rosman iz a typikal Jew,  
About all he does iz handel a kue.  
Elzie Dodson iz a wonderfull lass,  
The most butifull gal in the senure clas.  
The sarjant at arms iz Jannie de Wink,  
Her face alone puts em under de sink.  
Butch Ernhart iz generaly tardie er sik,  
All he nose about Jurmin iz "ich weiss nicht."  
Hurmin Shultz iz a wunderfull athlete,  
He has a purty face an grate big feat.  
Edna Litner stars in the Jurmin play,  
Which takes place in the month uf May.  
Blanch Ernhart iz certinly kute,  
Not onlie that but also a butte.  
Bob Franks iz a soljur true,  
Prowdly klad in his sute uv blue.  
Gorge Laberdy iz the valdicktorian,  
Which he proklaims in a voice stentoryan.  
Toots Parsuns iz the most ignerant wun,  
With him we'll call this effurt dun.

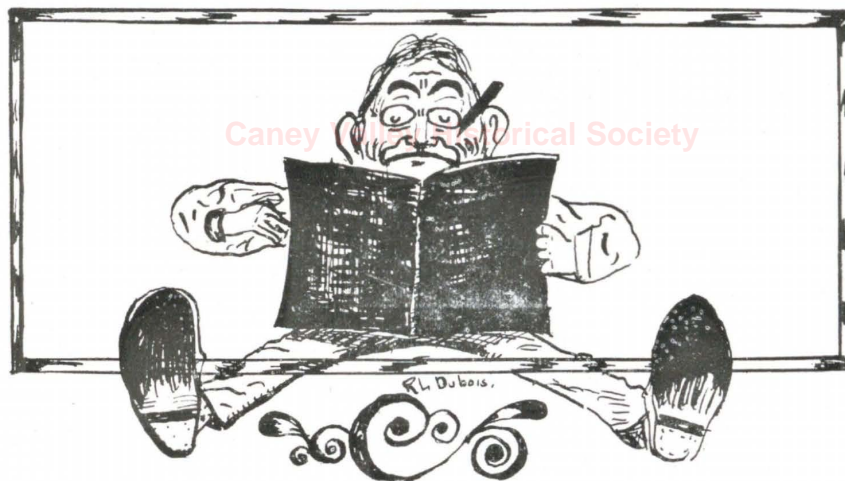
M. A. S. '11

### The 23rd Psalm As The Seniors See It

---

The pony is my helper. I shall not flunk. It maketh me to have good translations and leadeth me to much glory. It raiseth my standing. It leadeth me in the paths of knowledge for Credits sake. Yea, though I plod through the fourth book of Cicero yet I will fear no evil. Thy words and thy phrases comfort me. Thou preparest my lessons for me in spite of my teachers. Thou crownest my head with fame and my standing runs high. Surely, applause and recognition shall follow me all the days of my life and the pony shall dwell in my house forever, Amen.

# JUNIORS





## Junior Class Organization

---

### Class Officers.

---

*C. E. BRADLEY, President*

*H. CAPPS, Vice-President*

*MARY CRANDELL, Secretary and Treasurer*

*E. ROSSMAN, Historian*

*C. E. BRADLEY, Prophet*

*CLARA ELLIOTT, Poet*

---

*Class Motto:—Climb Though the Rocks Be Rugged*

*Class Colors:—Old Rose and Light Green*

*Class Flower:—Sweet Pea*

---

### Class Yell

---

*One-Two-Three-Four-Five-Six-Seven*

*All Good Children Go to Heaven*

*When We Get There We Will Yell*

*Juniors, Juniors, 1912*

## Junior Class Poem

---

Here's to the Junior class  
Of old rose and green.  
Here's to their goodness  
And minds that are keen.  
Here's to Edwin  
The pride of the class,  
And Marrietta  
The charming French lass;  
For thoughts that are fair  
She stands as our queen  
In talents all rare.  
Cecil and Clarence  
To them may joy be classed,  
In after years  
As in those that have passed.  
Here's to Jaunita,  
Though gentle and mild in her ways,  
Shows that being silent  
In most cases pays.  
Here's to the two Olives

In all things most careful and wise.  
Irene the sufficient  
Our every need she supplies.  
Hubert, another good speaker  
Is our all around student;  
And the best basket ball guard  
Is Elmer the prudent.  
Here's to Hazel, our fairy  
Who is always in tune  
To all of our wishes,  
And as fair as a day in June.  
Then comes Emmett  
Our worthy class president,  
Who has won renown in athletics,  
And astonished all by his sentiments.  
Here's to Mary, minus the lamb,  
Who is always kind and true.  
And there's Clara, who is up on most exams,  
Which includes her in this list to.  
Then here's to the best class  
That ever has yelled—  
Juniors! Juniors! nineteen twelve.

C. E.

## Junior Class Roll

---

*Emmett Bradley*

*Cecil Canary*

*Hubert Capps*

*Mary Crandall*

*Marrietta DuBois*

*Clara Elliott*

*Irene Lightner*

*Clarence Parker*

*Elmer Parker*

*Edwin Rossman*

*Jaunita Shaffer*

*Olive Summer*

*Olive Wakefield*

*Hazel Williams*



*JUNIOR CLASS*



## Juniors as

NAME	NICK NAME	BY WORD	GREAT FAILING	LOAFING PLACE
Emmett Bradley	"Nuts"	Oh, thunder	Brains	In the bank
Cecil Canary	Canary Bird	By gosh	Can't run	Drug store
Hubert Capps	Cappy	Golly	Beauty	Office
Mary Crandall	Mary Jane	Oh, my	Her dimensions	Library
Marriette DuBois	Etty	Oh, Lord	Sarcasm	School room
Clara Elliott	Clary	My goodness	Chewing gum	Church
Irene Lightner	Toot	My!	Blushing	At home
Clarence Parker	Simp	Do tell	Talking too much	Up town
Elmer Parker	Little Park	Thunder	Being tardy	In the hall
Edwin Rossman	Rossey	By gum	His lessons	At school
Juanita Shaffer	Little Johnny	Oh, heavens	Geometry	Home
Olive Summer	Babe	Oh!	History	Long session
Olive Wakefield	Waky	Don't know	Voice	Town
Hazel Williams	Cry Baby	Now U stop	Smiling	Drug store

## They Are

FAVORITE SONG	STRONG POINT	FAVORITE PASTIME	HIGHEST AMBITION
Mandy Lane	Cartoonist	Joy riding	To be a banker
Merry Oldsmobile	Chauffeur	Sleeping	To be a lawyer
Moonlight	Orator	Watering the hogs	To be handsome
Good night, Harry	Size	Buggy riding	To get married
No not one	Elocution	Taking the baby riding	To be an elocutionist
Dreaming	Poet	Walking	To be a poet
Star-bright	Heavyweight	Studying	To keep from blushing
Swanee river	B.B. player	Acting foolish	To be a baseball pitcher
In the moonlight	Basket ball	Putting the shot	To be a baseball catcher
Casey Jones	Boxing	Running before breakfast	To be a foot racer
'Nita-Juanita	Studying	Gossiping	To get wise
Casey Jones	Charles	Reading	To graduate
America	Rubbering	Smiling	To have her lessons
Japanese love song	German	Singing	To be a school teacher

## History of the Junior Class

---

Early in the autumn of 1908, twenty-two bashful Freshmen so careful and studious, that after their first appearance in chapel, no riots or fights occurred during the entire Freshman year. This year many debates were held and several bashful Freshmen seized with stage fright caused much laughter at their own expense. In January 1909 our class was increased by ten Freshmen, fresh from the eighth grade. On the twenty-sixth of April all the Freshmen decked out in white caps with '12 printed on them and carrying canes to which old rose and green ribbons were fastened, marched with the rest of the High School up the streets of Caney singing "Bula Boo." At the Junior banquet we were represented by Anna Quiett, our class musician, and Marrietta Dubois who gave a reading. With this we closed our Freshman year, only nine of the class dropping out.

The first Monday in September twenty Sophomores took their seats in chapel and enjoyed themselves by watching the embarrassed Freshmen. When the basket ball team was organized our class was represented by Harry Hait and Emmett Bradley, but later in the year the two Parkers, Clarence and Elmer,

were added to the team. In the Field Meet at Bartlesville the Sophomore contestants made twenty-seven out of the fifty-one points, Parker 15; E. Bradley 9; E. Rossman 3. This year the Seniors, instead of having commencement exercises, gave a play in which one Sophomore, Marrietta Dubois, took the part of Becky, the maid, and certainly made that dignified, English butler, Jenkins stand around. At the Junior banquet, Pauline Blackledge represented our class and so ended the term of 1910.

When school opened in 1910 there were sixteen Juniors, eleven of whom were in the original class.

On November the 26th we gave a formal party to the Seniors at C. E. Bradley's home. The evening was very pleasantly spent in delightful games.

The Junior class sent two out of three debaters, H. Capps and Marrietta Dubois, to Cherryvale, Kansas, Marrietta taking first place in the preliminary debate.

March the 29th the Junior class enjoyed a long auto ride. There were four boys in the class who had cars. We left the Athletic Hall about 4:30 o'clock taking our dinners with us, which we ate this side of Copan. From there we went to Bartlesville. After driving around town for some time we all started for home. We kept together until we reached Dewey, and then we began to string out over the road. We reached home about 8:30 a tired but happy crowd.

## Junior Class Prophecy

---

One afternoon, late in July, I was a 'sottin' on the front porch of my little farm-house out in Western Kansas, a 'thinkin' how long it had been since I had 'graduated' from the C. H. S. and a wonderin' how many of my classmates was married and how many of 'em was dead and a'thinkin' as those that was married might as well be dead, as the Suffragetts had just carried Kansas again.

It had been hot and sultry all day and it was a 'gettin' ready to rain. I had been a'watchin' two fellows down in the pasture, a'diggin' holes and a'bustin' up rocks and a'puttin' 'em in a big canvas sack. I was sorter curious to know what they war doin' but they didn't seem to be hurtin' anything so I thot as how I didn't have no business a'botherin' 'em. Purty soon it begin to rain and I hollered to them fellers to cum into the house outer the wet.

Well, they cum a busting up to the house and they sure wuz a comical pair. One of 'em was a short, bowlegged man, with whiskers like hay, and the other one looked like a grape vine in the wind. They wuz the real personification of ther Long and Short of it. Wall, they came into the house and as supper wuz just ready I asked 'em to come in and stay fer supper.

After supper they got up to go but it wuz still a 'rainin' like apple juice from a cider mill so I ask 'em to stay a while longer and talk.

We wuz a'talkin' about Olive Summer, who had just been elected Guvner, when the big fat feller saw a 'pitcher of my graduatin' class hangin' on the wall. He showd it to the slim feller and then they both looked at me. The longer them fools looked at me the bigger grew the grin that stretched from ear to ear. Purty soon the big one said, "Why Cy, don't you know us?" "You two fellers have got me," sez I. "Why, says the slim, grape vine lookin' feller, "My name is Cecil Canary and this is Eddie Rossman."

Wal sir, that statement took my breath and I fell back a'gaspin. I just sit thar fer about three minutes afore I cud say a word. Then I stuck out both my paws and grabbed them two fellers. I asked 'em what on earth they wuz a'doin' down there. They said they wuz minin' engineers and that they were down there to hunt specimens fer a minin' company in New York.

I told 'em I was just a'dyin' to hear some news from the rest of the class. At this, they said they would tell all the news that they knew about the class. They said Mary Crandall was the Mayor of Tyro, and that Olive Wakefield was City Clerk. I asked 'em how big Tyro had got to be by this time



and they told me that the last census showed 19 people but some uv'em had moved away since then. Cecil said that Jaunita Shaffer had married Hubert Capps and that they was a'runnin a chilli wagon and hamburger stand down on the Isthmus uv Panymaw. "Wal, by gun," says I, a'scratchin' my head, "what wuz them thar two boys names, Harker, or Barker er oh, yes Parker, what be them two boys adoin?" "Why, don't you read the papers?" says he, "Yes I read the Grass Blade and the Alfalfa Post" says I. He took a paper from his pocket, called the New York Sun, and in big head lines across the sports page was this: New York won from Chicago today, C. Parker's twirling was the feature of the game. "Well that's good," I says. "I always knowd that kid was a ball player." But my biggest surprise was to come when I turned over to the next page and in big black letters it says, "Elmer Parker a prominent broker on Wall street, beaten to death by his suffragette wife." "Well sir it's plumb sad B'gosh," I says. "An upright promising young citizen of this once glorious United States, bein ruthlessly slaughtered by a blood-thirsty

suffragette." "Who was she?" I asks. "Well you couldn't guess in a thousand years," he said, "Alas, it was Hazel Williams." Well that blow struck me hard; I didn't think that Hazel would ever do anything like that.

They said that Marrietta DuBois was a lawyer in San Francisco, and was working for the sugar trust. It's a sweet job for a girl.

That was all that Cecil and Eddie knew of our class and informed me that they had never heard of Clara Elliott or Irene Lightner. But I knew all about them as I had seen them last circus day at Post Oak, Kansas. Clara was playing little Eva in the show and Irene was the Contortionist. They were both just fine. It didn't seem to hurt Clara a bit to die every day and Irene was so crooked that she couldn't sleep in a round tent. We talked for quite a while over the old school days and joy-rides and when it quit rainin they got up to go. We shook hands and as they went down the road, I says to myself, "How things do happen."

C. E. B.'11

## After It's All Over

---

After Commencement is over,  
After the Seniors are gone,  
After they've had all the glory,  
Been roasted and toasted and sung;  
They'll give them some cute little sheepskins,  
And buckle their armor, all on,  
And we'll step into their traces,  
After the Seniors are gone.  
We think they're a good bunch of Indians,  
We'd rather not see them go,  
They all have faithfully labored  
In wisdom and knowledge to grow.  
They've held every office in college;  
They've done what they could for each Prof.;  
And when they march out and forever,  
We'll stand at attention; hats off.

—Peter the Hermit in Washburn Campus  
and Field.

## The Final Rendevous

---

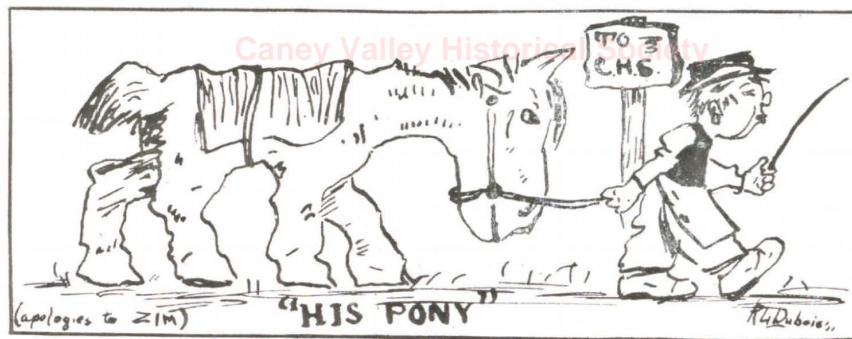
I am thinking, thinking, thinking  
Of the long past days of youth;  
I am musing, gently musing,  
On the things I know in sooth  
Were lain upon this world of ours.  
To make our lives seem brighter  
And our path seem strewn with flowers.

I would that I at home were now.  
Beneath those shady elms,  
To gaze up through their leafy tops,  
That at every gentle breeze  
Make gentle waftures to and fro;  
O! Great majestic trees!  
My sad heart yearns to think of thee.

And to that little valley,  
Kissed daily by the sun,  
Our thoughts in quiet hours turn  
No matter where we roam.

—Kenneth Alford Garvey.

# Sophomore





## Sophomore Class Organization

---

### Class Officers.

---

*BESSIE PRICE, President*

*FRANK NELSON, Vice-President*

*AMELIA STURBOIS, Secretary*

*GRACE HAYNES, Treasurer*

*HARRY EPSTEIN, Historian*

*EDGAR WHITE, Prophet*

*RAYMOND DuBOIS, Poet*

---

*Class Motto:—Tu ne cede malis, sed contra audentior ito*

*Class Colors:—Lavender and Gold*

*Class Flower:—Perle des Jardins*

---

### Class Yell

---

*Rake 'Em Up*

*Shake 'Em Up*

*Seven Come Eleven*

*Sophomores, Sophomores,*

*1911*

## Sophomore Class Poem

---

May Adams has a wonderful name,  
Because it has won such Biblical fame.

Eva Bennett's name here we must share  
Sweet little girl with puffs in her hair.

Effie Carinder is a girl quite short,  
She needs only a cowboy for support.

George Dodson's is the next most beautiful bust,  
Known by his nickname the "Rusticus."

Raymond DuBois in his growth has tarried,  
In Knickerbocker pants he'll surely be married.

Harry Epstein is always on the run,  
For he's the fellow that gets the "mon."

Clyde Franks is just the "dope,"  
In him we have the "white man's hope."

Lula Ellis is afraid to roam,  
For if she'd fall down, she'd be half way home.

Paul Gause is the High School shark,  
He rides all day in a motor cart.

Helen Griffin is afraid to fall,  
For she is as round as a butter ball.

Harry Hait is the boy we call Pete,  
Known the world over for his big feet.

Bessie Harris is the girl so tall,  
That's why she shines in basket ball.

Grace Haynes, she is so very short,  
Is also known as a Sophomore flirt.

Marie Iobe is very much afraid,  
That she'll turn out to be an old maid.

Emile Lefevre the lad so smart,  
To the Sophomore girls his knowledge imparts.

Frank Nelson is the next in line,  
When it comes to Latin he is fine.

Olive Pressmar, she studies Dutch,  
That's the reason she knows so much.

Poor Calico Pete, by his nose is lead,  
By Bessie Price, with hair so red.

Agnes Ridgeway, with her mesmerizing plan,  
Is still in hopes of catching a man.

Amelia Sturbois, with a frown like a gale,  
Is chasing a fellow over hill and "Dale."

Adrian Todd is Mamma's pet,  
What he don't know is not known yet.

Edgar Whiye is the Doctor of pills,  
What he prescribes will either cure or kill.

Elisha Boothe is full of capers,  
His spare time is spent in peddling papers.

R. D. '11.

## Sophomore Class Roll

---

*May Adams*  
*Eva Bennett*  
*Effie Carinder*  
*George Dodson*  
*Raymond DuBois*  
*Harry Epstein*  
*Clyde Franks*  
*Lula Ellis*  
*Paul Gause*  
*Helen Griffin*  
*Bessie Harris*

*Harry Hait*  
*Grace Haynes*  
*Marie Iobe*  
*Emile Lefevre*  
*Frank Nelson*  
*Olive Pressmar*  
*Bessie Price*  
*Agnes Ridgeway*  
*Amelia Sturbois*  
*Adrian Todd*  
*Edgar Whyte*

*Elisha Boothe*



*SOPHOMORE CLASS*



## Sophomore Class History

---

The present Sophomore class began their labors in the year of 1909 with a defeat at the hands of Sophomores and the upper classmen. Their first act was to make us understand that we were "Freshies" and that our first duty was to stay in our places. One fine summer day we took some "Nervine" and broke over the traces. Now we are more than proud to say that we cleaned up on the Sophomores and a few of the Juniors.

This year our class had the usual "rush" and now all the new Freshies are very polite.

In our Freshman year we had three men on the track team of 1909-10 and also two men on the base ball team. The men on the track team were: Clyde Franks, Hammer; George Dodson, High Jump, Harry Epstein, Pole Vault. The men on the base ball team were: Franks, field and Epstein 1st. base. On the girls basket ball team of 1909-10 there were three from the Sophomore class. These were as follows: Bessie Price, Guard; Amelia Sturbois, Guard; Agnes Ridgeway, Second Center. On the team of 1910-11 there were five girls from the class. Bessie Price played guard the first part of the season. Amelia Sturbois played guard the entire season. Grace Haynes, who joined the class in 1910, played right forward. Agnes Ridgeway played second Center the first part of the season. Bessie Harris played Center on the team both seasons. This year we have three entries on the track team and one man, Epstein as guard, on the basket ball team. We think that we are safe in saying that if the Caney High School

ever had an inter-class meet in basket ball the Sophomore girls would take the honors on the girls side.

These and many other things we have done. Our class has sent representatives to inter-scholastic debates. Although they did not get on the first team of debaters they came out with high second honors.

The sadest event of the school year was the losing of our beloved president, Harry Earnheart; he went to "The Dear Old Farm."

Our vice-president then became president and in the election that followed there were a few politicians who distinguished themselves by obtaining most of the offices for the boys and leaving the girls out in the cold and to be governed by the decisions of the boys.

But if there is one thing that we are proud of it is our girls. Everyone knows that we have the prettiest girls in the whole school. Even the Senior boys sit up and take notice of them every time they get a chance. The poor Sophomore boys have to be satisfied with the Freshmen girls. But then never mind that. We will be Seniors some day.

The parties and social entertainments of the Sophomore class this year were in every way a grand success. The first party of the year was at Miss Pauline Blackledge's and every one declared that it was a dandy class party. At Hait's several boys and girls complained of tasting salt but we think that some one is guilty of a joke.

When we are gone from the dear old Caney High School they will wonder what they can do without such a "help" as we were to the school. We base that belief on the following: "That we are a help to the teachers because they spend so much of their time with us.

H. E. '13.

## Sophomore Class Prophecy.

---

Last week on March the thirteenth I received a card from Professor Ludwig, inviting the Sophomore class to his laboratory. Professor Ludwig was a noted electrician and chemist. Our class was delighted to think that they would get to pay this most noted personage a visit. The next day the Sophomore class visited the Professor.

When we arrived at his laboratory he told us that the reason he wanted us to come was to try an experiment. He said that he had invented a machine which would tell the future of a person. The Sophomore class was to be the subjects.

At first some of us were scared; but the Professor said nothing would harm us. He said all that was necessary was to place a small band around the head. The machine which he had invented resembled a phonograph somewhat. A horn protruded from this box and four wires penetrated it.

All that was necessary now was to place the band on the head and turn on the current. Then the machine exposed your future.

All of us wanted to be first; but the Professor said he would call on us in turn. The first one called upon was Elisha Boothe. He was somewhat scared; but after the band was placed on his head, he became more composed. The current was turned on and the machine began to talk. It said: "Elisha, you will be an itinerate minister. Your principle text will be, 'A Wife and Newspaper are Alike'. The moral of this text is, every one should have his own and not borrow his neighbor's. You will get your salary by worrying the people. The only fault of your preaching will be that you always talk in the same tone of voice".

The next one called upon was George Dodson.

This is what he was told: "You will be a personal demonstrator of an anti-lean remedy. You will travel all over the country selling your remedy. You will give demonstrations and lectures every evening. You will make a great sum of money and at the age of forty, you will retire a wealthy man."

Olive was the first girl called upon. She received the following: "You will be a vocalist. At first you will not make much out of your singing but by practice you will attain great success and at some future time be the rival of Miss Giae Lamb".

Lula Ellis was next. It said: "Lula you will be a suffragette leader. You will tour the country making speeches. You will be a spinster on account of your political belief. While you are making speeches, you will wear a harem skirt to show how much women are becoming more like men.

Bessie Price was the next girl called. If she was afraid she did not show it. Her future was as follows: That she would be a business woman and a personal demonstrator from house to house for a preparation to blond the hair. That she would make many sales on account of being able to talk. "You will make a fine living at this for both yourself and husband," it said. "That her sales would never run down until her hair turned gray."

Adrain Todd was the third boy called. It predicted that he would be the warden of a lunatic asylum. He would have no trouble in holding this position as he was almost a lunatic himself.

Harry Hait was called next. And this was what he was told: "Harry, on account of your being so proficient in Latin, you will be a Latin professor in some College. You will tell the pupils how you loved Latin in your school days. You will know so much about it you will talk it in your dreams and in your old age. And like Latin, you will be a 'dead one'".

Harry Epstein followed. He had some trouble in



getting the machine to talk on account of the lack of "gray matter". But finally it said: "You, with your voice, will get a position as street barker, you will make good at this. The capacity of your lungs will grow so large that you will have to have a muffler fitted over the end of your megaphone. Your continual street barking will develop the size of your mouth".

Eva Bennett was next. "Eva", the machine began, "you will be a beauty doctor and manicurist. You will pose in the fashionable stores for new styles of hair dressing, you will put out many remedies to make people beautiful. Wax models for store windows will be modeled after you. Many of your classmates will see you in wax as natural as in life.

Agnes Ridgeway came next. The whirr of the machine brought forth the following: "Agnes, you will run an Old Maids Home and your spinster friends will read nothing but books about men. Every evening you and your boarders will gather around the piano and sing this song; 'Tis Sad for Those Who Love and Wait, but Alas for Those Who Love to Late'. The only kind of a paper that will be read by you will be a Matrimonial paper and you will all have your ads in the Want Column. The only animals permitted about the home will be cats and each of you will own as many as four."

Marie Iobe followed Agnes. This is what she was told: "Marie, you will be a choir leader in some village town and sing the same solo every time some strange man comes to town. The chorus will be something like this, 'O for a man-, O for a man-. 'O for a mansion in the sky'. Finally by the persistent singing of this solo, some man can call you his own."

Amelia Sturbois was called next from the waiting listeners. Her nerves tingled as she listened: "Amelia you will be an actress. You will play the star part in 'Kissing the Wrong Girl'. Your portrait will be seen

in every conspicuous place in the town in which you play. You will make a hit every place you go. You will some day play Caney in the Vaudeville Theatre. Your stage name will be Ariminta De Minter."

Raymond DuBois followed Amelia. The machine told him this: "Raymond you will be a book agent, a dread to house wives and weak willed men. Nobody will be able to resist the flow of language while telling of the merits of your book. You will sell many books but never cover the same territory twice."

Paul Gause received the following insight. "Paul, you will travel with Ringling Bros. circus as an acrobat. You will play in the ring of the most active. You will make a big hit as the "Human Snake". When asked how you became so limber, you will say that you used angle-worm oil on your muscles. You will put out a preparation of this kind. The prescription will be: This Concoction will limber one so that he can pull off any stunt he desires.

Next one called was Effie Carinder. This was her future. "Effie you will be an artist on roller skates. You will tour the country giving exhibitions in rinks. You will go by the name of Mme. Sorwaski, roller-skater artist. You will be known as the smallest lady skater of America."

Clyde Franks was next. The prediction was this. "Clyde you will be a dancing teacher and have many pupils some of which will be successful in learning the "Cow Step." You will cater to the trade of young ladies. Your only trouble will be your feet."

Frank Nelson was the next victim. The following was his future. Frank, like another member of our class will travel with Ringling Bros. circus. You will be the principle feature in the side show. Your act will be freak exhibitions on the cornet. One of the stunts will be to blow your cornet and your nose at the same time. During your stay with the circus you will be very intimate with the "Whiskered Woman."

Emil Lefevre was the next called and the machine told him: "Emil, you will be a leader of the unemployed. You will tramp all over the world. You will write a book concerning the life of your people and box car life. This book will net you quite a sum and with it you will establish a home for "Hard luck Men."

After Emil came May Adams. Her future was told in this manner. "May, you will be a matron of an orphan asylum and you will be like the old woman in the shoe. You will have so many children you won't know what to do. You will install a spanking machine in the house to punish four at a time. You will spend most of your life at this and you will never regret your work."

Then Bessie Harris received her prediction. It said that she would be a doctor and make a speciality of heart diseases of young men. There would be nothing that she would not know of a young man's heart. She would have a great many patients and those who did not have a broken heart would get well.

Helen Griffin was the next one called by Prof. Lud-

wig. The current turned on and her future was the following: "Helen, you will pose for moving pictures. Many of your old school mates will see your portrait upon the screen. This will always draw a large crowd. When the show proprietors hang out the sign "Helen Griffin in Biograph Tonight," the house will be sure to be packed."

After Helen came Grace Haynes. A picture of future greatness loomed up before her eyes as the machine spoke. "Grace, you will be a star basket ball forward and you will play with some very good teams, some which will actually rival the Caney High School team of 1911. You will always make a hit by your grand-stand plays."

Edgar Whyte was the last. The future for him was: He was to quit school when in the tenth grade to be a soda squirt. After holding this high position for about six months he was to go off to school. Later he was to make his living by travelling over the country in a covered wagon giving a "Punch and Judy" show and selling his patent medicine.

E. W. '11.





## Sophomores as

NAME	NICKNAME	BY-WORD	GREATEST FAILING	LOAFING PLACE
Bessie Price	Miss Bess	Gee whiz	Joy riding	Callahan's
May Adams	Tige	Heavens	Chewing gum	Post office
Eva Bennett	Ted	Thunder	Primping	People's store
Elisha Boothe	Boots	How do you get that	Talking	Broome's
Effie Carinder	Miss Prim	Goodness	Cowboys	Home
George Dodson	Rusticus	You guys	Bashfulness	"Office"
Ray DuBois	Salty	Curses	Big head	Picture show
Lula Ellis	Bess	Gracious	Studying	Town
Harry Epstein	Stein	Say fellers	Quarreling	Athletic hall
Clyde Franks	Fatty	Anything	Fighting	Band room
Paul Gause	Monk	Unexpressible	Laziness	Long session
Helen Griffin	Shorty	Goodness alive	Dreaming	Library
Harry Hait	Pete	Cut it out	Eating	Garage
Bessie Harris	Peggy	Oh, dear	Sleeping	Nowhere
Grace Haynes	Buster	Land sakes	Rolling	Anywhere
Marie Iobe	Ree	Mercy	Grades	Drug Store
Emile Lefevre	Cicero	Some one else has it	Lending Latins	"North side"
Frank Nelson	Bet	Oh, shoot	Music	Churches
Olive Pressmar	Lengthy	Oh, goodness	Lengthyness	Blood's place
Agnes Ridgeway	Aggie	Do tell	Making eyes	Any place
Amelia Sturbois	Froggie	Lawsy	Drug Co. clerk	Main street
Edgar Whyte	Whitie	Shucks	Smartness	Soda fountain
Adrain Todd	Ade	Oh, heck	Brains	The Store.

# They Are

NOTED FOR	FAVORITE PASTIME	FAVORITE STUDY	AGE
Golden hair	Making eyes	Geometry	Shady side of sixteen
Arguing	Talking to Kelly	English	Too bad to tell
Nothing much	Looking innocent	Hard telling	Old enough to know better
Blue eyes	Delivering papers	None	Nearly twenty
Sweet temper	Gigling	All of 'em	Worse than that
Quietness	Nothing special	No difference	A matter of history
New Expressions	Talking	Art	No one but mother knows
Good behavior	Studying	All alike	On the road to twenty
Awkward positions	Gassing	Latin	Somewhere close to twelve
Fighting	Training	Anything	Unknown
Nothing	Nothing	Nothing	Hard to tell
Stubbornness	Talking to Thrall	English	Past the danger mark
His pompadour	Fixing his pomp	All the same	About sixty
Noisiness	Sleeping	Botany	Not very young
Flirting	Making eyes	Boys	She won't tell
Smiling	Cooking	Domestic science	Medium
Latin lessons	Studying latin	Latin	Rather young
Prettiness	Playing pretty	Music	Close to six
Good natured	Any thing	Any of 'em	Old enough to vote
Dreamy eyes	Looking pretty	Her own face	Dosen't want it known
Star guarding	Playing B. B.	Art of posing	Pretty young
Red hair	Raising chickens	Nothing at all	Toothless
Grumbling	Knocking	Literature	Old enough to quit school

## The Ten Commandments

---

1. Thou shalt not make gods or goddesses of thy professors.
2. Thou shalt not make for thyself nor for thy neighbor nor for thy kinsmen about thee, a graven pony by which thou mayest ride over the rivers of flunkism.
3. Thou shalt not take the name of thy "prof" in vain, for Frankie will not hold him guiltless who tries to raise Cain.
4. Remember the Sabbath day when thou mayest sleep on thy English.
5. Honor thy father and thy mother by a liberal demand for cash; so shalt thou dwell in peace when thy debts are paid.
6. Thou shalt not kill time for thou mayest report it in English.
7. Thou shalt not get funny when thy "prof" is angry and his facial epidermis reddens.
8. Thou shalt not "swipe" anything, for books are to be had at Broome's.
9. Thou shalt not bear false witness at the Kangaroo Court.
10. Thou shalt not covet thy classmate's pony, nor his best girl, nor his old socks.





# Freshman Class Organization

---

## Class Officers.

---

CLARENCE WALES, *President*

GUSSIE SUMMER, *Vice-President*

CARRIE WADE, *Secretary*

ELBERT DAUGHTRY, *Treasurer*

LEE COPELAND, *Historian*

HARRY CANARY, *Prophet*

VISTA CARINDER, *Poet*

---

*Class Motto:—Summus ibi semper*

*Class Colors:—Old Gold and Seal Brown*

*Class Flower:—Pansies*

---

## Class Yell

---

*One-ry, Two-ry Hickory Son*

*Filison, Falison, Nicholas John*

*Weevey, Squeevey, Rinktum Seven*

*Forty-seven Freshman, 1911*

## Freshman Class Roll

---

Barnes	Lunney
Bellette	Meeker
Bennett	Mills
Bogert	Nelson
Boothe	Patterson
Burns	Paxon
Canary, H.	Pence
Carinder, G.	Rhea
Carinder, V.	Ross
Copeland	Shaffer, G.
Crandall	Shane
Daughtry	Shelton
Dixon	Shepperd
Ellis	Skinner
Ellis, L.	Smith
Feldman	Summer
Feist	Wade
Green	Wales
Hait	Wemmer
Hoffmaister	Wesner
Kelley	White
Labadie	Wilson
Lefevre	Kell

Stallard



Caney Valley Historical Society

*THE FRESHMAN'S GLEE CLUB*

## Freshman "A" Class

---

*Denise Bellette*  
*Eva Bennett*  
*Edward Bogert*  
*Elisha Boothe*  
*Harry Canary*  
*Lee Copeland*  
*Elbert Daughtry*  
*James Dixon*  
*Lula Ellis*  
*Everett Feist*  
*Paul Labadie*

*Emile Lefevre*  
*Ida Mills*  
*Frank Nelson*  
*Effie Rhea*  
*Clara Stallard*  
*Gladys Shaffer*  
*Mary Shane*  
*Georgia Smith*  
*Gussie Summer*  
*Clarence Wales*  
*Cora Wesner*



*FRESHMEN "A" CLASS*



## Freshman "B" Class

---

*Earl Barnes*  
*Howard Burns*  
*Granville Carinder*  
*Vesta Carinder*  
*Adrain Ellis*  
*Tommy Green*  
*Pruella Hait*  
*Ethel Hoffmaister*  
*Gertrude Patterson*  
*Margaret Kelly*  
*Marguerite Lunney*  
*Fred Meeker*

*Sam Paxson*  
*Nellie Pence*  
*Randell Ross*  
*Carl Shelton*  
*Treva Shepperd*  
*Laura Skinner*  
*Carrie Wade*  
*Irwin Wemmer*  
*Pearl Kell*  
*Flossie Whyte*  
*Jenifred Wilson*  
*Clarence Crandall*



*FRESHMEN "B" CLASS*

## Freshmen Class History

---

The year of 1910 and 1911 gave record of the largest Freshman class ever in the Caney High School. Heretofore the Freshman class has never consisted of more than twenty members. The present Freshman class numbers 47. So far we have established a record and we are doing all that we can to hold it. We will be the class to uphold the glory of C. H. S.

The distinctive feature of the Freshman class is that they were never hazed. As all Freshmen, they came to the imposing structure of the High School in fear and trembling. The first night they conscientiously took home all their books and stayed closely within doors; and for the first several weeks they were afraid to venture up town at night. However they soon became accustomed to the upper classmen, and before long they even dared to associate with them. The new Freshmen profiting by the experience of their predecessors, improved their first opportunity in a moonlight picnic.

Now the spirit of athletics had won the enthusiasm of the High School and the public at large, when the Freshmen had at last acquired their bearings; and it did not take them very long to get into the game.

A Freshman basket ball team was organized in November. From this time on the boys felt at home in their new surroundings. In all, seven games were played during the season, of which the Freshmen won four. The total number of points made were 112 to their opponents 89. Those who composed the team were as follows: Forwards, Paul Labadie, Harry Ca-

nary; guards, Sam Paxson, Irwin Wemmer; center Elbert Daughtry. Paul Labadie, the captain of the basket ball team, is the rising athletic star of the Freshman class. Daughtry, with his one dimension length, and Harry Canary, whose dimensions are just the opposite, gave a delightful element of contrast to the game. Sam, with his Irish smile, and Irwin with his dutch size and manner, captivated the attention of the rooters.

The Freshman class have reason to be proud that they had two girls, Gladys Shaffer and Gussie Summer, who made the first team among the basket ball girls and played exceedingly well through the season.

In the class room the organization of 1911 has further distinguished itself. Effie Rhea, Denise Bellette and Georgia Smith have made a record for careful work. Randall Ross, our new comer, has made a wonderful record for such a short attendance.

The most prominent course in the Freshman class is the study of English. The course began with the study of the famous essay, Joan of Arc. It was studied from a standpoint of Biography, History and Character Development. This classic was followed by "Merchant of Venice", "The Gentle Boy" and "Silas Marner". For the first time in the High School a reading course was introduced. Each pupil was required to read five books for the year's credit.

The Freshman class was the first to complete their portion of display work. Compositions were written from the "Gentle Boy." Many interesting and suggestive designs were developed for book covers. Emil Lefevre and Gladys Shaffer excelled in elaborate book designs. Harry Canary has also produced some very good designs.

## Freshmen Class Poem

In our class there are forty-seven.  
We are the Freshies of nineteen eleven.  
As the fairy God-mother most of us has slighted,  
Our hopes for the future have almost been blighted.  
But we have a hope that some good may yet come,  
Of the Freshies reputed as being so bum.  
Though our virtues are now quite embryo in form,  
When fully developed, may glow with great charm.  
Our future, the prophet will tell us we hope,  
We will now view the present through our minds  
microscope.

The girls are all fond of their little friend Harry,  
As likewise the boys cast their glances on Mary.  
The record for bean poles  
By Elbert is held;  
While for Randall in English  
Loud praises are yelled.  
Talk of your scrapper  
Way down on the farm,  
Carl is a good one  
With his crooked arm.  
Paul, Irvin and Sam  
Records have made,  
As all 'round athletes  
In games they have played.  
While some girls in High School may sometimes be  
bold,

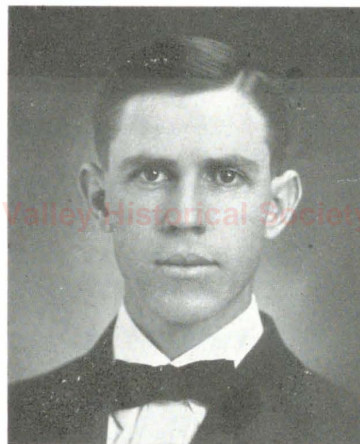
Tall Margaret, the record for shyness does hold.  
Gertrude is a studious child,  
Also gentle, meek, and mild.  
Effie too is always working  
Never she her duty shirking.  
Carrie has a jolly smile  
Though we provoke her all the while.  
For beauty Clarence holds first place,

Because the old cow blew bran in his face.  
Tommy, and Adrain, Everett and Earl  
Never were known to look at a girl.  
While good looking Granville  
Is quite the reverse,  
He is badly in love  
And still growing worse.  
Howard is full of wisdom  
And Fred is full of fun,  
While Edward's degenerate course  
Is almost run.  
Denise and Gladys are very bad  
They daily make their teacher mad.  
Clara and Pearl have not been here long,  
So they haven't absorbed the bad ways of the throng.  
Gussie is another friend  
Most of her time at school does spend.  
Clarence blushes when the girls  
Cast long glances at his curls.  
Lee endeavors to be bossy  
But his efforts fail on Flossy.  
Our friend Laura is petit;  
But not so with our Marguerite.  
Ethel is our faithful friend,  
She'll be with us to the end.  
Prompt and punctual is Nell  
Always there before the bell.  
Treva and Pruella too  
Cheer us up when we are blue.  
Ida many a mile has come  
To study her lessons and then go home.  
Another girl is Cora, our classmate  
Georgia is the one who is never late.  
Of all the other girls' virtues I've told  
But Jenifred is as good as gold.  
Last but not least we mention James  
Who comes to finish off our names.

V. C.







*FRANK R. ALDRICH,  
President Caney High School Athletic Association*

## Comment On C. H. S. Athletics

---

The season of 1909-1910 was, practically speaking, the beginning of Athletics in the Caney High School. They soon became a strong factor in building up the school as to advancement in studies, and especially recognition from the surrounding High Schools who before did not know that a High School existed at Caney.

The main reason for the great success was due to the interest and combined efforts of the whole school.

This year in Basket Ball the boys won 7 games and lost 7, the girls won 5 and lost 5, each team finished with the same average, 500 per cent. The girls played 10 games and the boys 14 and out of the 9 games played at home we made money each time above expenses clearing from \$10 to as high as \$50. This over; the school turned its attention to a newly formed association of schools along the Santa Fe Railroad which was organized for the purpose of holding an Annual Field Meet between the High Schools which held membership in the association.

This was new to us, we had no athletic coach or trainer, no advice from anyone as to the amount of

training which we should do or instructions as to how we should train. Nevertheless with the same spirit that had won us recognition from the best high schools in southeastern Kansas, we started our own system of training for that year's Field Meet.

On the day of the meet, April 16, we went to Bartlesville, which was the town chosen for the holding of that year's Annual Field and Track Meet in the association.

Great to the surprise of our band of enthusiastic supporters who had journeyed to Bartlesville with us, we captured the loving cup by a large number of points, scoring 51, our nearest competitor was Bartlesville, who scored 41.

This over we turned our attention to Base Ball and although our schedule was not very large, nevertheless we did not lose money on this particular kind of Athletics, which had been barred from many of our surrounding H. S. because of it being a losing proposition, financially.

Therefore in summing up the Athletics of the years 1910 and 1911 in the Caney H. S. we had, in Basket Ball, Base Ball, Field and Track, unlimited success both financially and Athletically, which record no High School in Southeastern Kansas, no matter of what size, could equal.

G. V. L. '11.

BASKETBALL  
AND  
TRACK

Caney Valley Historical Society



*BOYS BASKET BALL TEAM*



*Captain*

*GEORGE LABADIE*

*Coach*

*J. H. DAVIES*

*The Team*

*Forward*

*HERMAN SCHULTZ*

*Forward*

*GEORGE LABADIE*

*Caney Valley Historical Society*  
*Center*

*EMMETT BRADLEY*

*Guard*

*ELMER PARKER*

*Guard*

*JAMES EARNHEART*

*Substitutes*

*CLARENCE PARKER    HARRY EPSTEIN*

## Boys Basket Ball Record

Caney-----	25-----	Bartlesville H. S. ....	8
"-----	21-----	M. C. H. S. ....	20
"-----	22-----	Baldwin Ath. Club-----	52
"-----	39-----	K. U. M. C. Students ...	7
"-----	19-----	Sedan H. S. ....	16
"-----	22-----	Independence B. C. ....	14
"-----	17-----	Mound Valley H. S. ....	23
"-----	21-----	Bartlesville H. S. ....	26
"-----	19-----	Sedan H. S. ....	11
"-----	16-----	M. C. H. S. ....	23
"-----	15-----	Labette C. H. S. ....	9
"-----	27-----	Iola H. S. ....	32
"-----	29-----	Independence H. S. ....	17
"-----	20-----	Chanute H. S. ....	42
"-----	32-----	Sedan H. S. ....	46
"-----	29-----	Neodesha H. S. ....	21
"-----	58-----	Coffeyville B. C. ....	15
"-----	37-----	Chanute H. S. ....	34
"-----	28-----	Labette C. H. S. ....	13

"-----	60-----	M. C. H. S. ....	10
"-----	58-----	Mound Valley H. S. ....	19
"-----	36-----	Faculty-----	11
"-----	28-----	Parsons-----	27

The Caney H. S. Boys during the season of 1910 and 1911 scored 668 points to their opponents 496. They played 23 games, winning 16 and loosing 7, finishing the season with a per cent of 712.

No team in southeastern Kansas can show such a schedule as to the number of games played in one season, and we point to the fact, with pride, that with this schedule we were able to maintain Basket Ball throughout the year without any aid from the student body, financially.

In our schedule, games were arranged with the fastest teams that could be obtained, and although the majority of our supporters were being newly acquainted with this sport, nevertheless they saw teams play whose records for the year placed them in the same class as such High Schools as Topeka, Lawrence and others, who, each one, in the last few years have won the championship of the State of Kansas.

Our season began December 16 and closed March 31.



*GIRLS BASKET BALL TEAM*

## Girls Basket Ball Record

---

Caney-----	8-----	Bartlesville H. S.-----	11
"-----	13-----	Bartlesville-----	9
"-----	14-----	Independence M. C. H. S.-	9
"-----	5-----	Coffeyville H. S.-----	22
"-----	8-----	Ind. Athe. Club-----	14
"-----	14-----	Independence B. C.-----	12
"-----	14-----	Mound Valley-----	5
"-----	14-----	Bartlesville H. S.-----	9
"-----	12-----	Coffeyville B. C.-----	10
"-----	8-----	M. C. H. S.-----	15
"-----	8-----	Altamont H. S.-----	10
"-----	19-----	Independence H. S.-----	5
"-----	17-----	Chanute H. S.-----	29
"-----	11-----	Coffeyville B. C.-----	8
"-----	2-----	Chanute H. S.-----	17
"-----	7-----	Altamont H. S.-----	10
"-----	10-----	Faculty-----	8

*The Team*

*Forward*

*HAYNES*

*Forward*

*WINKLER*

*Center*

*HARRIS*

*RIDGEWAY*

*Guard*

*SUMMER*

*Guard*

*STURBOIS*

*Substitutes*

*SHAFFER*

*BENNETT*



## Girls Basket Ball Record

---

The girls scored 184 points during the season to their opponents 203, and although being outclassed as to the number of points made this year, they finished the season with a per cent of 529, winning 9 and losing 8 games.

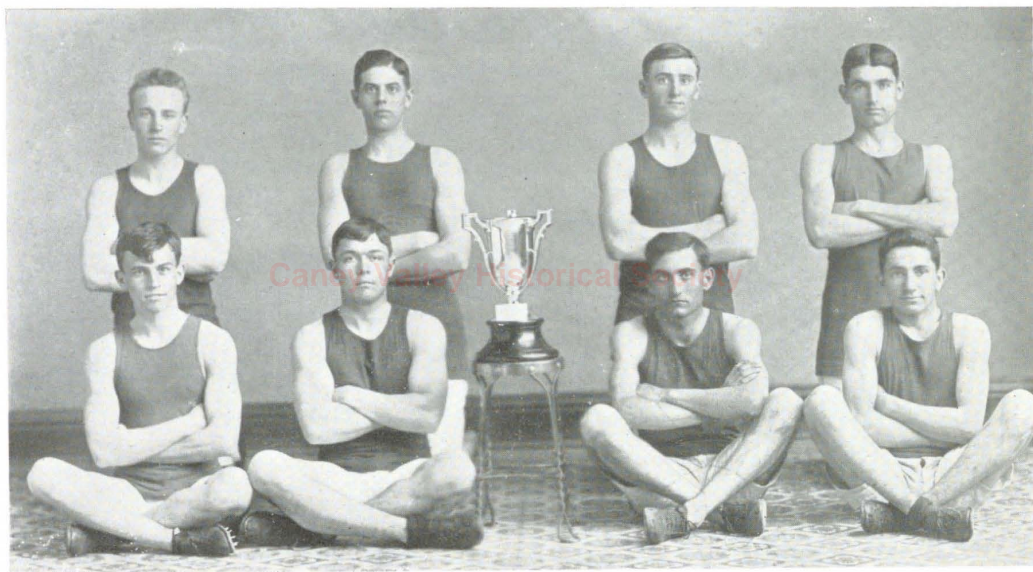
The team was not as strong as the year before because of the loss of two players, McCormick at center and Quiett (Capt.) at forward, and it was weakened still more when at the beginning of this season Price, the star guard of the team, announced her intention of quitting the game.

There will be but one player leave the team this year, Winkler the right forward, which position she filled well considering the fact that she, like all the others, had no one to instruct her.

Nevertheless from the different views taken of the team in regard to some of their games, you must first take into consideration the size of the players. There was never a game played in the season against our girls that their girls were not heavier and of a greater height, and any person with a little knowledge of the game, knows what a serious handicap this is to the smaller team.

So taking everything into consideration the team made a good showing against all the different schools, and especially in their game with Chanute, who won the State Championship this year.

The season for the girls began December 16th and ended March 24th.



*TRACK TEAM*

## Team of 1910-11

---

### Meet At Caney, Kansas

---

Manager  
LABADIE

Coach  
DAVIES

#### C. H. S. TRACK TEAM

Earnheart	Schultz	Bradley	Dodson
	Labadie		
Rossman	Parker	Epstein	Franks

#### FIELD RECORD

50 yd. dash-----	Farmer-----	Collinsville
100 yd. dash-----	Bradley-----	Caney
440 yd. dash-----	Labadie-----	Caney
12 lb. hammer-----	Franks-----	Caney
220 yd. dash-----	Brin-----	Bartlesville
Running broad jump----	Parker-----	Caney
Discuss throw-----	Snodgrass-----	Bartlesville
880 yd. run-----	Labadie-----	Caney
12 lb. shot-----	Snodgrass-----	Bartlesville
Running high jump----	Parker-----	Caney
120 yd. hurdles-----		Canceled
Pole vault-----	Snodgrass-----	Bartlesville
Mile run-----	Labadie-----	Caney

## Field Record

---

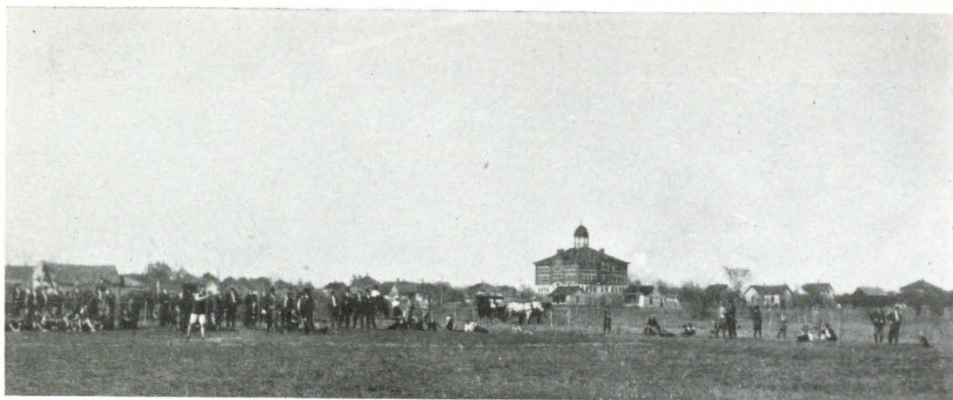
This being the first year of the meet only four towns held membership in the association.

These were Caney, Bartlesville, Dewey and Collinsville. All were represented on the day of the meet but Dewey, who received their apparatus too late to begin training for the contest which was to be held in a few days.

Caney won the loving cup, scoring the highest number of points which was 51, Bartlesville was next with 41, and Collinsville last with 15.

For the year, of 1911, the meet was held at Caney, Kansas. There was two new entries, Ramona, Okla., and Coffeyville, Kans., which makes a total of 6 high schools.

The cup we won last year must be won three consecutive years by the same high school in order to have permanent claim to it. We won it last spring with a fairly developed track squad. We have now the same team together and a good coach to help it along. And with this encouraging start we see nothing but brilliant success for the C. H. S. track squad in its meets, and the other college meets, held at the different Colleges over the state, which they participate in.



Caney *HAMMER THROW* Society



*BLEACHERS*





Caney Valley Historical Society

*MILE RUN*



*HUNDRED YARD RUN*

## Records of Meet '11

50 yd. dash.....	Homer DeGolyer.....	6 sec.....	Bartlesville
120 yd hurdle.....	Claude Wright.....	21 sec.....	Collinsville
880 yd. run.....	George Labadie.....	2.09 1-5.....	Caney
Hammer Throw.....	Clyde Franks.....	102 6 ft.....	Caney
Pole Vault.....	Calvin Kraeer.....	9. 10. ft.....	Bartlesville
100 yd. dash.....	Homer DeGolyer.....	11 sec.....	Bartlesville
440 yd. dash.....	George Labadie.....	57 sec.....	Caney
Shot put.....	Clarence Parker.....	37 ft 8 in.....	Caney
Discus.....	Paul Jensen.....	91 ft 6 in.....	Coffeyville
220 yd. dash.....	Alvin Howell.....	26 sec.....	Collinsville
High jump.....	Robert Nelson.....	5 ft. 4 in.....	Coffeyville
Mile run.....	George Labadie.....	5 26. 2-5.....	Caney
Broad jump.....	Clyde Franks.....	19 ft. 5 in.....	Caney
Relay race.....	Collinsville 1st. Caney 2nd.		

However successful the Meet of 1910 at Bartlesville seemed to us, since we won our first prizes and our first cup at our first trial, yet we all feel that the Meet at Caney this year far outshines that first one. All told, we are not very strong numerically, therefore two things were absolutely necessary, that we work, and that we all work together. We have certainly done both. This year we have had an advantage over last in having our training under the care of a very efficient coach in the person of Mr. Davies.

In regard to the records of the individuals, the figures above speak for themselves. Caney took six firsts, seven seconds, and four thirds. Coffeyville two firsts, four seconds and no thirds. Bartlesville three firsts, one second and four thirds. Collinsville two firsts, two seconds and six thirds. Ramona was represented but took no places. Dewey was not even represented. It seems a little strange that the latter town cannot muster enough spirit at least to contest, and be game.

As for the importance of the Meet, it is unquestionably of very great value in a number of ways. First, the spirit it puts into the individual of temperance, perseverance and the will to overcome difficulties with the accompanying quality of patience. No contest ever demonstrated more clearly the importance of a rigid course of training, and abstinence from those things which injure the body. Second, it gives a spirit to the whole school. It inspires loyalty, and a desire to out do our neighbor in work, in play and in courtesy. Third, it advertises to our home people what our school is, shows them it is worth while, and makes us all feel loyal to our home institutions, giving a feeling of satisfaction for all that we have that is good, and an earnest desire to better that which is not.

## To C. H. S.

---

The root of something beautiful,  
I wot I have found in you;  
And every day it breathes and grows,  
And adds a charm more true.  
This root within is hidden low,  
It has not bud or flower,  
But takes of all the world around  
And waits the blooming hour.

Then sunny is the world, I deem,  
When in a dream of mine,  
I see the petals of the plant,  
And learn the truth divine.  
That you to know how flowers grow—  
'Tis but a bit of prose—  
How first there is the ugly root,  
And late a blooming rose.

The colors of the lovely flower  
Are in the close, black soil—  
Not in itself as some may think—  
But in the place of toil.  
Some loveliness there seems, apart,  
Made for a gleaning time,  
But wrought within the loving self  
"Grows life, grows love, grows truth and thine."

A. S. K. '11.

LITERARY  
DEPARTMENT

Saney Valley Historical Society



*SHELTON, DuBOIS and CAPPs, Debating Team*

Caney Valley Historical Society



*H. WILLIAMS, Declaimer*



## Literary Department

The Literary work of a school is probably more important than any other class of work. While other phases of school activity may be of temporary value, the literary training which students receive will be appreciated in every phase of life. Realizing this the Caney High School determined to enter the forensic field this year with a few other High Schools in this part of the state.

Caney High School was one of four High Schools in this Congressional District which decided to enter the Kansas Debating League. So many students desired to participate in this work that two preliminary debates were held in order to select representatives.

The first debate was "Resolved, that the Commission Form of Government ought to be adopted in cities." This debate was held December the second, 1910 at the M. E. church. The following students debated this question:

Affirmative: Robert Franks, Jane Winkler, Kenneth Garvey. Negative: Elmer Shelton, Kenneth Rossman, Gerald Parsons.

The decision was given in favor of the Affirmative.

The second debate was, "Resolved, That the question of sex ought to enter in the ballot."

Affirmative: Herbert Capps, Edgar Whyte, Mary Crandall. Negative: Marrietta DuBois, Raymond DuBois, Adrian Todd.

The decision was in favor of the Negative.

The debates were both well presented and showed careful preparation on the part of the students. The final grading of the judges upon the individual grades ranked Marrietta DuBois 1st, Elmer Shelton 2nd and Hubert Capps 3rd, and these were the representatives of the C. H. S. to meet Cherryvale in the inter-district debate which was held at Cherryvale, Kansas,

January 9th 1911. The question for debate was, "Resolved, That the principles of the Initiative and Referendum should be adopted in Kansas." Caney upheld the affirmative and Cherryvale the negative.

The question was ably presented by both schools. Hubert Capps was forceful and earnest in his delivery and set a high standard for the other debaters. Elmer Shelton was strong in delivery and logical in argument, and did his part toward making the team a complete whole. Marrietta DuBois was excellent in delivery, convincing in argument, and when she had finished, the general impression seemed to be that Caney had won the debate. The judges however, decided in favor of Cherryvale, but the Caney High School was proud of the effort and record of their representatives.

The first annual contest in Oration and Declamation was held April 28th, in the M. E. church. The contestants in oration were: Kenneth Garvey, Elmer Shelton, Effie Carinder and Marrietta DuBois. In declamation were: Hubert Capps, Jaunita Shaffer, Edna Lightner and Hazel Williams. The contestants all did excellently. Miss Marrietta DuBois won first place in oration and Miss Hazel Williams first in declamation. They also had the honor of representing the High School in the High School contest held at Southeastern College, May 5th. In this contest, in which 21 schools were entered, Miss DuBois won second place in oration and Miss Williams fourth in declamation.

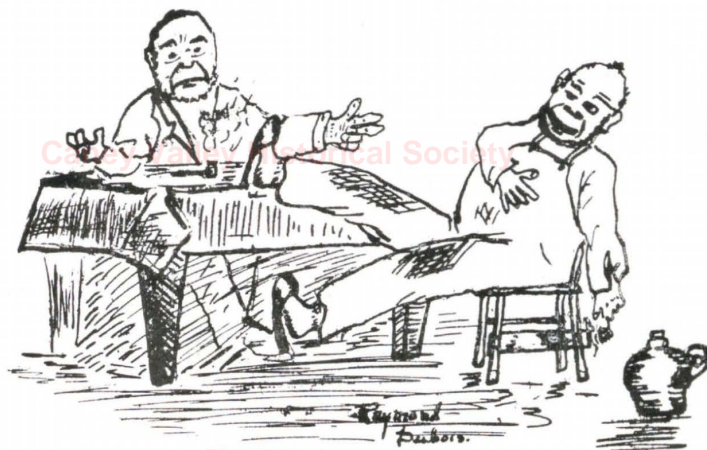
The High School has made a good record for the first year in work of this kind although they were handicapped in many ways. But with a record of this year as a beginning and the sentiment which prevails among the students in regard to this class of work we feel sure that next year and future years will find the Caney High School doing more and better work in this important department. C. H. W. '11.

*"A friend in need," my neighbor said to me,  
"A friend indeed is what I mean to be;  
In time of trouble I will come to you  
And in the hour of need you'll find me true."*

**Caney Valley Historical Society**

*I thought a bit, and took him by the hand,  
"My friend," said I, "you do not understand  
The inner meaning of that simple rhyme—  
A friend is what the heart needs all the time."  
—Henry VanDyke.*

# ENTERTAINMENT.





## Entertainments

---

Oct. 21. Miss Elsie Dodson entertained the Seniors to a good old time party at her home, five miles west of town. They popped corn, pulled taffy, sang and had a general good time all evening. At a late hour they started for home, and although the evening was rainy, all enjoyed themselves. The guests of honor were Misses Hazel Williams, Aletha Kelly and Edith Thrall.

Oct. 31. The Seniors gathered at the home of George Labadie for a jolly Hallowe'en party and about 8 p. m. they took their suppers and went out to the red bridge. They built a camp fire, boiled their coffee and had a general good time. Besides the Seniors those present were: Misses Thrall and Aletha Kelly. They returned about 11:30 all tired but happy.

Nov. 11. Miss Aletha Kelly entertained to a chafing dish party in honor of the Seniors. The leading entertainment of the evening was "the life of each as pictured by another." The dining room was artistically decorated with college pennants and chrysanthemums. Misses Echo McCormick, Grace Lamb and Edith Thrall were the guests of honor.

Nov. 18. The Senior class was enjoyably entertained by Miss Jane Winkler. The main feature of the evening was the drawing of pictures representing titles of songs. Miss Aletha Kelly won the first prize, drawing a picture representing "Those Tantalizing Eyes." Miss Kelly also sang the German song, "Ach Wie ist Möglich Dann." Which was enjoyed by all. Those present were: the Seniors, Misses Aletha Kelly, Grace Lamb, Edith Thrall, Lita Stevens and Madge Utterback.

Dec. 10. Miss Edna Lightner entertained in honor of the Seniors by giving a poverty party. Miss Aletha Kelly won the prize for the most tackily dressed girl, and James Earnheart among the boys. The Seniors present were: Miss Elsie Dodson; Messrs. Gerald Parsons, Elmer Shelton, Kenneth Garvey, James Earnheart, George Labadie and Bob Franks. Guests of honor were Misses Aletha Kelly, Grace Lamb, Edith Thrall, Marie Stollte, Eva Bennett, Charlcie Lingle and Irene Lightner.

Dec. 28. The members of K. U. entertained all the Seniors of Montgomery county at Independence, Kansas. The fore part of the evening was spent in getting acquainted. Later, all went to the dining room where several good talks and toasts were given. And a lovely supper was served. The Seniors present from Caney were: Misses Elsie Dodson, Jane Winkler and Edna Lightner. Messrs. Herman Schultz, George Labadie and Elmer Shelton.

Feb. 11. The Senior class was delightfully entertained by a valentine party given by Miss Lamb. The rooms were suitably decorated with valentine emblems, and many new and interesting games were played. The evening ended with a dainty college spread consisting of Welsh rarebit and cocoa, toasted marshmallows and hearts. Those present were: Misses Blanche Earnheart, Jane Winkler, Elsie Dodson, Edna Lightner, Vira Angel, Blanche Rees of Independence, Messrs. Herman Schultz, Kenneth Rossman, James Earnheart, George Labadie and Bob Franks.

March 22. Herman Schultz entertained the Seniors by giving a St. Patrick's party. During the evening booklets were passed out representing the Shamrock, in which each wrote a remembrance and their future occupation. The guests of honor were: Misses Charlcie Lingle, Aletha Kelly, Grace Lamb and Edith Thrall.

April 14. Robert Franks entertained in honor of the Seniors Friday evening April 14, 1911. The house was decorated with the class colors, Black and Old Gold. The evening was spent very pleasantly, the feature being the unwinding of many yards of string. Each guest was given a spool and told to follow the string to the end. At the end of each string was a small prize. When the sack was opened and the prize brought forth there was merriment for everyone. The whole Senior class was present. The guests of honor were Hazel Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Aldrich, Mr. Davies, Miss Marrietta DuBois, Miss Kelly, Miss Thrall and Miss Lamb.

Saturday evening, May 13th, the Seniors were delightfully entertained by one of their teachers, Miss Edith Thrall, at the home of Mrs. R. H. Bradley. The evening was spent very pleasantly and about 11:00 the guests departed for home declaring that Miss Thrall's party to the Seniors was one to be remembered. The "bunch" was all there.

On Tuesday evening May 16th, the "bunch" was entertained by George Labadie and Kenneth Rossman at the home of George. The evening was spent in playing progressive flinch. Mrs. Davies won the prize, a large picture of all the Seniors. Ice cream

and cake in the Senior colors followed the presenting of the prize. All the "bunch" was present except Kenneth Garvey and Elmer Shelton.

May 21, 10. The Juniors of 1910 entertained the Seniors to the usual Junior Senior banquet at the end of the year. Between courses toasts were given by representatives of each class.

Miss Pauline Blackledge entertained the Sophomore class at a Thanksgiving Dinner, Wednesday, November the 23rd. The decorations of the home, the place cards and favors were suggestive of the season of "Turkey and Pumpkins. The class colors, Lavender and Gold, were everywhere pleasingly and attractively used in due honor to the Sophomore class.

Nov. 26. The Juniors entertained the Seniors at the home of Emmett Bradley. The evening was spent in playing games in which all enjoyed themselves. A light lunch was served and at a late hour all departed. Those present were the Juniors, Seniors, Grace Lamb, Aletha Kelly and Edith Thrall.

Mr. Harry Hait entertained the Sophomore class at his home on February 18th. This was a function the fates seemed to oppose, but when the event became history, no more delightful memories exist.

"Here's a toast to the royal host."



## Senior's Lament

---

*Would I were a Freshman*

*Would I were a Soph,*

*Would I were a Junior,*

*Would I were a Prof;*

*Would I were the Janitor,*

*To sweep out every day,*

*Would I were most anything,*

*If I could only stay.*

# Musical Department

---

Few educators realize the value of music in the curriculum of the public schools and its possibilities for the child. There is no other subject taught in the class-room that is used upon so many occasions in the life of the average individual. The soldiers in our armies march to the strains of material music, the religious devotee is inspired by the choral part of the service, the mother talks her babe to sleep by crooning a lullaby, the merchant employs a band to attract trade for his business and, all in all, music is the "Open Sesame" to the social world.

Musical training in the schools should be cultured rather than technical; not the training of professional musicians but imparting to the student body at large an intelligent appreciation of the art of music, its development and master works. Such instruction in schools and colleges will soon transform the musical taste of our country. Musical taste is purely a matter of becoming accustomed to certain kinds of music. There will always be cheap and trite music because there will always be a class of people who will have to evolve from no music at all to music that is worth while, though that which requires but little taste or intelligence to appreciate. The great problem is to secure a hearing for the good works, repeatedly enough to become acquainted with them, for the surest way to fall in love with good music is to hear a great deal of it.

In order to secure this hearing of good music, we have adopted the plan of using the Graphanola in the school room, and, while the rendition certainly is not perfect, yet we are able to bring to the students a class of music which in no other way could be presented. They are taught to listen for the different voice parts in a chorus, the orchestral or piano accompaniment, the different movements of the forms of composition and all the while they are familiarizing themselves with the world's greatest masterpieces because they are played over and over again. In connection with this department of the work, the lives of the great composers and stories of the grand operas have been presented.

The following is a partial list of records used: Hallelujah Chorus from "Messiah", Largo, Gloria from the 12th Mass, Miserere from "Il Trovatore", Quartette from Rigoletto, Ernani Selection—Pryor's Band.

Chorus work has been an important part of the school work of the year and the boys and girls choruses have done fairly good work. To Prof. Williams belongs the credit for the work done by the orchestra for it is to his perseverance and ability the effort is due. The boys have done good work and we look for bright things from them in the next few years.

G. L. '11.



*C. H. S. ORCHESTRA*





*CHARACTERS IN MUSICALE*



*BOYS GLEE CLUB*

*White, Boothe, C. Canary, Todd, Williams, Schultz, Nelson, Bradley, H. Canary, Rossman*





*GIRLS CHORUS*

*Top Row—G. Summer, Iobe, Harris, Lamb, I. Lightner, Price*

*Middle Row—Griffin, Carinder, O Summer, Elliott, Haines, Adams, Shane*

*Bottom Row—Ridgeway, Bennet, Sturbois, E. Lightner, Rhea*



*JAPANESE LOVE SONG*

*Standing—Sturbois, Carinder, Rhea  
Sitting—Williams*

## Rules and Regulations of C. H. S.

---

1. Stuff the signal bells with paper or any other non-conductor of sound. If this operation is not performed their noise is disturbing.
2. Do not go into the Library before you are ready to study, or Miss Thrall will invite you to go out the same way you came in.
3. The hall is no place to be quiet. It was built to visit in.
4. Those wishing to get a lecture from the Prof. should come to class five minutes late twice in succession.
5. When the weather is cold and the engine refuses to work, put snow on the thermometer and open windows. You might get to go home.
6. There are plenty of books to read in the Library. Read them during school hours. They are more interesting then.
7. Break the legs off all the chairs. That is what the School Board bought them for.
8. Chew gum during school hours. It keeps your teeth from rattling when someone else is reciting.
9. If you want to speak to some one across the room, throw a note. It saves the teacher the trouble of giving you permission.
10. Carve your initials on all the furniture. Carved wood work is the height of fashion.
11. Crush chalk on the floor every time you see it there. It covers up many spots overlooked by the janitor.
12. Throw waste paper on the floor or out the window. The waste basket is an ornament.
13. Remember that you do not have to be a good talker in history. Just mention a good subject for argument and Supt. Williams will do all the talking.

14. Do not attempt to explain anything to Miss Kelly. Her long suit is, "A guilty conscience needs no accuser," or "Suffer in silence."
15. Do not go from Dutch class to answer a telephone call without the consent of Fraulin' Kelly.
16. Under no consideration ask permission to leave school. You might not get to go.
17. When the fire alarm rings be sure to get the front doors open or doors and all are liable to go.
18. Those wishing to visit should go to the office. The School Board has provided nice chairs for that purpose.
19. Make as much noise as possible so that the teacher will know that you are present.
20. The office is the place to meet when you want to discuss matters of importance. That is the official visiting room.
21. Always walk on your heels in preference to your toes. This makes more noise.
22. Keep off the grass, in front of the building.  
By order of the Janitor.
23. Eat candy in school at all times. It keeps your mind off of your studies.
24. Always snap your fingers when you wish to attract the teachers' attention.
25. Settle all your "scraps" in the library. Never go out of doors.
26. Don't throw paper wads. Throw chalk. Its harder and hurts more.
27. Erasers are not to clean off the black boards with. They were bought to whittle on.
28. Never take the trouble to check a book out of the Library. Just take it. If you check it out the Librarian will know where it is.
29. Never look up references in History. You might learn something that you don't already know.
30. Above all things, forget the advance lesson in History.

## The Justice Hall

---

March is wasted fourteen days,  
The Ides of March are come;  
Caesar stands aloft, and praised  
By all his countrymen.

But in his realm, the first on Earth,  
A stinging serpent lies.  
And like the cricket on the hearth,  
Seems friendly, good and wise.

They lead him to the justice hall  
Inclosing justice seat.  
One skulking reptile hovers near  
And kneels at Caesar's feet.

Another, begging leave to speak,  
Toward him the nearer moves;  
And all the while in every eye  
Shines Treason's bloody move.

And in this greatest justice hall  
Beneath the great white dome,  
Succumbs to treason's bloody spoil  
The greatest man of Rome.

K. A. G. '11.







## Cap and Gown Smiles

---

Beneath the moon he told his love;  
The color left her cheeks;  
But on the shoulder of his coat  
It showed up plain for weeks.

Do the work that's nearest,  
Though it's dull at whiles—  
Helping when you meet them,  
Lame dogs o'er the stiles.

“Schultz.”

Aunt Crabbe—“I think it is my duty to tell you  
that I heard from several sources that Mr. Brown is  
a very fast young man.”

Daisy—“Fast as he is, Auntie, I shall catch him  
yet.”

Minister:-“Jonny, do you know where little boys  
go who fish on Sundays.”

Jonnie:-“Sure, follow me and I'll show you.”

Arthur gave Marie a kiss  
to she  
keep promptly  
it gave it  
seemed back  
unfair again—  
Marie is on the square.

HE:-“What did your father say when you told him  
that my love was like the broad and rushing river?”

SHE:-“He said, “Dam it.”

“Has anything ever been discovered on Venus,”  
asked the student of astronomy, “No,” replied the  
old professor, whose mind had slipped a cog, and  
transported him into mythological realms. “not if the  
pictures of her are authentic.”

You can lead a man to college, but you can't make  
him think.

Veni, vidi, flunki.

Senior to Freshie:-Do you mean to say that suit  
you have on was made to order?

Freshie:-Sure thing.

Senior:-Who for?

C. H. S. Sport to clerk:-Have you a blue tie the  
shade of my eyes?

Clerk:-No, but we have some soft hats that will  
match your head.

Prof. How dare you swear before me, sir?

Student:-I didn't know you wanted to swear first.

Shy Miss—  
Shyer Mister,—  
Shy Kiss,—  
Fever Blister.

Life's a joke  
All things show it,  
Look at the Freshmen,  
Then you'll know it.

Three is a crowd, and there were three  
The girl, the parlor lamp, and me,  
Two is company, and no doubt,  
That's the reason the lamp went out.

"I'll be hanged if I go to Chapel" "You'll be suspended if you don't."

Teacher:-"What did Nero sing at the burning of Rome?"

Pupil:-"There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight."

Sup. "I can't help thinking about myself."

Rep. "That's the human instinct to worry over trifles."

"You'd better not complain of the stuff in here  
Nor about the jokes we use,  
If you'd just compare the jokes we print,  
With the stuff that we refuse."

Senior:-"No dogs allowed in this building, freshie."

Freshie:-"He 'aint my dog."

Senior:-"He is following you in."

Freshie:-"Well, so are you."

Deacon—"I belong to the army of the Lord."

Minister—"Yes, but you are a long ways from Headquarters."

## SPACING

The parlor sofa holds the twain  
Miranda and her love sick swain,  
Headshe

But hark! a step upon the stair,  
And papa finds them sitting there:  
He and She.

A young lady-(A sensible girl)-gives the following catalog of the different kinds of love: "The sweetest, a mother's love; the longest a brother's love; the dearest, a man's love; the sweetest, longest, strongest, dearest love, a "love of a new hat."

Teacher:-(To dull boy in Mathematics)-You should be ashamed of yourself. Why at your age George Washington was a surveyor.

Pupil:-"Yes, sir; and at your age he was President of the United States."

There are meters of accent;  
There are meters of tone;  
But the best of all meters,  
Is to meet her alone. "Ex."

"Don't open your mouth so wide." said the dentist,  
"I intend to remain outside."



**Greeting to Sweet Girl  
GRADUATES**

**Not to mention  
THE BOYS**

*When warm, join the "bunch" and drink  
one of our Sodas or special fancy Sundaes*

*When Happy, Well, Sad or Ill, Remember*

**THE  
Opera House Drug Store.**  
**We Wish You Luck**

**B. Kuppenheimer**

**CLOTHING**

**Stetson & Crossett**

**SHOES**

**KNOX HATS**

**Daniels Clothing Co.**

**BUY IT**  
*at*  
**GODDEN'S**

## **THE YOUNG FOLKS**

Can make no better resolution than that of saving a portion of their earnings. Habits formed now will probably last through life. The sooner you start to save the more you will accumulate, and the more certain you will be of independence in old age when your earning capacity is lessened.

Remember that this bank is your friend. Feel free to call upon us for advice regarding business matters at any time. We appreciate small accounts and accept any amount from one dollar up.

Resolve to save, and live up to your resolution.

**Caney Valley National Bank**

*CAPITAL AND PROFITS \$75,000*





### **We Have Made a Specialty of Catering to Young People**

Though the young folks are exacting in following style tendencies, yet in order that the fashions be becoming—they must be developed along youthful lines. This is what we are particularly proud of accomplishing.

But our greatest triumph are the values we have been able to achieve—not quite grown up they seem. Youth time is the time of economy, and we have met this requirement too.

So, you young folks, to Adam's you must come when you go a shopping. Here's where you will find what you want, what you'll like, what will become you, and with modest price tags to fit the purse your using, be it big or little.

We extend a special invitation to the Caney High School to visit us.

## **Home National Bank**

*CANEY, KANSAS*

*Officers: J. E. Stone, President; J. T. Bradley, Vice-President; R. H. Bradley, Cashier; E. L. Sharpless, Assistant Cashier*

*Directors: J. E. Stone, R. H. Bradley, J. W. Odneal, Ida F. Truskett, W. F. Gleeck, J. T. Bradley, Geo. T. Braden, P. Looby, E. L. Sharpless.*

**REMEMBER THERE IS NO ACCOUNT TO SMALL  
FOR US TO HANDLE AND APPRECIATE**

*DEPOSITS INSURED*



**THE ATWOOD-CARINDER  
Hardware & Furniture Co.**

**Furniture, Undertaking, Har-  
ness, Hardware, Buggies,  
Wagons and Implements**

*Phones:*

*Office 63*

*Residence 86 and 22*

*CANEY,  
KANSAS*

**GO TO H. H. GRAVES  
*NEWS DEPOT***

**For the Latest Papers,  
Magazines, Books of all  
kinds. Fine Candies,  
Cigars and Post Cards**

**T. Keethler  
PHOTOGRAPHER**

**Special Rates to Students**

*Broome's Book Store*

School and Office Supplies

Confections and Sodas

Phone 53

*The Caney News*

AN UP-TO-THE-MINUTE PRINT-  
ING and PUBLISHING HOUSE

Caney Valley Historical Society

Phone 209

MEET ME AT  
**W.O. Truskett's**

Store For

Hart, Schaffner & Marx

CLOTHING, STETSON HATS.

HANNAN SHOES

This Annual is a product of our  
Job Department

WE SOLICIT YOUR PRINTING

## ASK TODD'S---That's All

When in need of

**HARDWARE,**

**FURNITURE,**

**RUGS,** Caney Valley Historical Society

**LINOLEUM,**

**MATTINGS,**

**ETC.**

We carry a complete line in each department  
and at prices that are reasonable

**Phone 55**

**Caney, Kansas**

## *The Newport*

STUDENT HEADQUAR-  
TERS FOR EATINGS.

*E. R. WELLS, Proprietor*

C. F. CAVIS

H. F. CAVIS

## **Cavis & Son**

DEALERS IN

**Dry Goods, Notions, Hats,  
Caps, Shoes,  
Staple and Fancy Groceries**

## ***Class Pins***

**ALL KINDS OF MEDALS  
ATHLETIC TROPHIES**

## ***ROBERTS***

***THE PARTICULAR JEWELER***

**Knows Just What You Want**



**We do the  
Business  
We save you  
Money**

**On the best  
CLOTHING,  
FURNISHING  
GOODS  
and SHOES**

**S. J.  
RINEHART**

*If you lived in a great city you would have  
the accommodation of many large banks, but  
you would have no better accommodation  
than you have by living within reach of the*

***First State Bank  
of Caney***

**OUR DEPOSITS ARE GUARANTEED**

*Our resources are quite as adequate to meet  
the demands of our customers as the city  
banks are to meet the larger demands of  
their patrons, and there is no bank in the  
city or elsewhere that is more willing to  
accommodate its customers than this bank*

*Yours truly,*

**THE FIRST STATE BANK OF CANEY**



**Class A Clothes  
and  
Nettleton Shoes  
Will Surely  
Make You Look  
The Part**

**We are Agents for Both  
FASHION CLOTHING CO.  
CANEY, KANSAS**

## **LIPSEY'S BAKERY**

**M. J. Lipsey, Prop.**

### **Fresh Goods Daily**

**Made by up-to-date machinery---third  
door west of Caney Valley**

**National Bank**

**Our Motto: Quality, not Quantity**

---

### *The Caney News*

Some of the News all of the time  
All of the News some of the time  
To MOST ALL of The People

Caney Valley Historical Society

Caney Valley Historical Society



Dancy Valley Historical Society