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### Caney High School Yearbook, 1917

Caney High School

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# KANE KAN, '17

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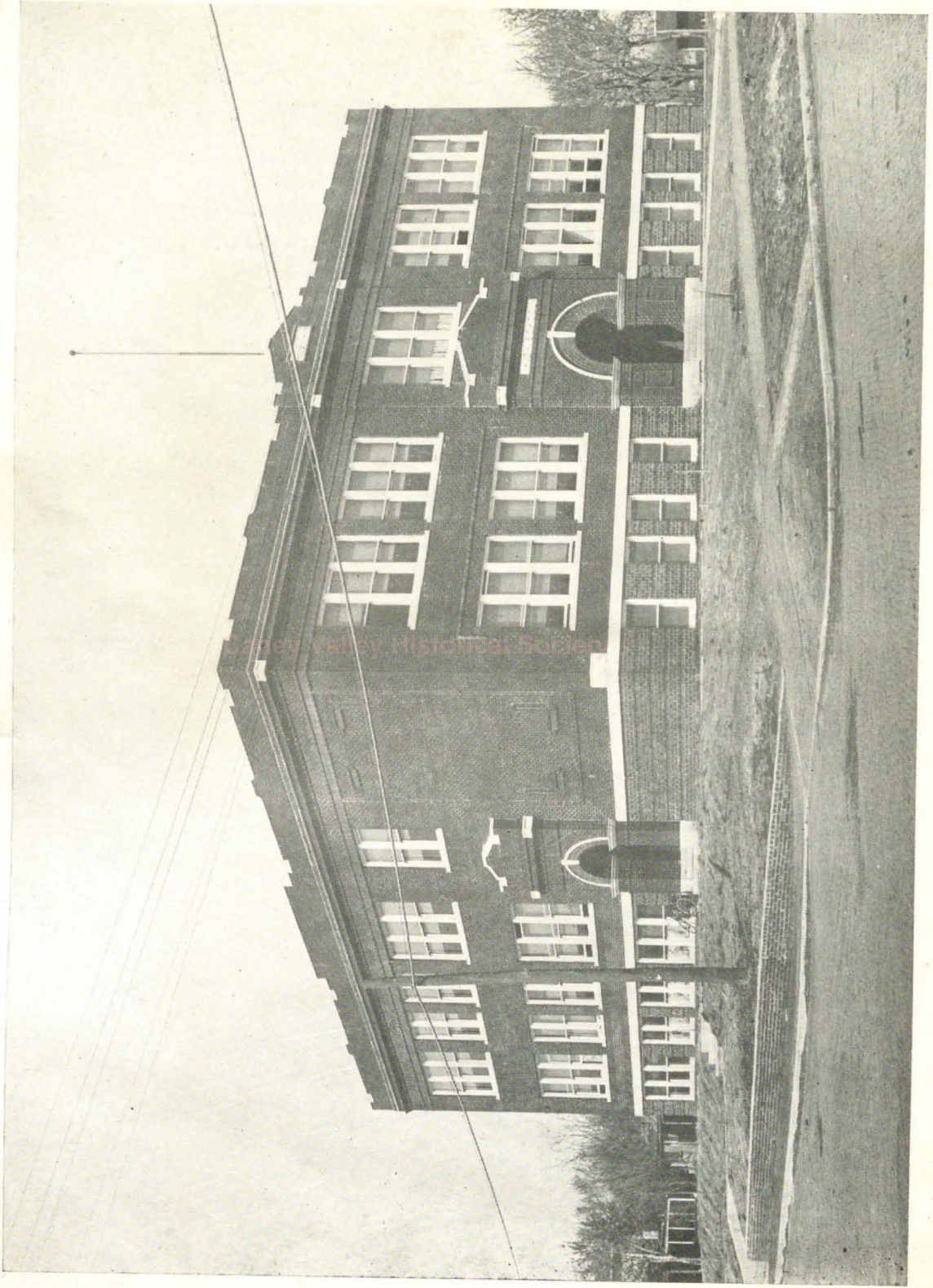
Volume Three

Caney High School  
Caney, Kansas



Conley Valley Historical Society





HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING



*Culturing, training its students  
Aloof by itself stands the High School—  
No mightier school of deep learning.  
Each boy and each girl must attend here,  
Yes, to struggle on toward high learning.*

*High learning, deep thinking, encouraging  
In all things pertaining to knowledge,  
Goes forth this beloved Alma Mater, Society  
High School of the City of Caney.*

*Steadily struggling on upward,  
Constantly pouring forth knowledge,  
Hidden treasures and gems reproducing,  
On its students are laid many blessings  
Onward, then, students of Caney  
Love, honor and live for your High School.*

—J. D M.



## PREFACE

*"KANE KAN, '17" is presented to you with our hopes that it may serve a valuable purpose for the many C. H. S. students, faculty, alumni and friends, who are in sympathy with C. H. S. activities. We have endeavored to assemble together within this book all suitable material from the past year and to arrange it in a manner which will interest all the supporters of the Red and Blue at the present time and in the years to come. We wish this book to serve as a means by which many pleasant memories may be recalled of C. H. S. days and of numerous friendships which have been formed during the four years spent in C. H. S. We have certainly been unable to compose a perfect volume for several reasons. If, however, our production shall be the means by which memories of C. H. S. are made lasting in the minds of our readers, our success will have been assured and our fondest hopes fulfilled.*

THE SENIORS.



# Dedication

This number of the Kane Kan

is

Gratefully Dedicated Society

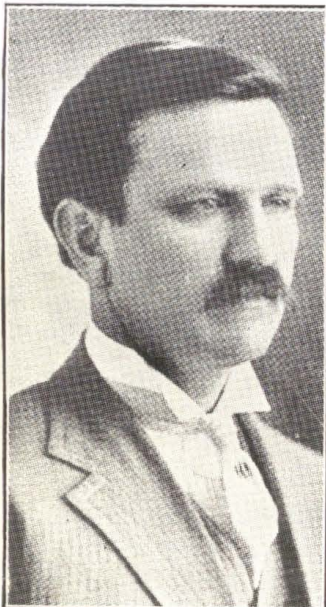
to the

Loving Fathers and Mothers who, by  
their liberal support, have made it pos-  
sible for the Class of 1917 to graduate



## Annual Staff, 1917

Editor-in-Chief .....	J. Dewey Muir
Business Manager .....	Brown Cunningham
Advertising Manager .....	Lee Burns
Faculty Editor .....	Opal Bradley
Athletic Editor .....	Lyonell McCrory
Society Editor .....	Mary Carinder
Class Editor .....	Isabel Godden
Calender Editor .....	William L. Muir
Music Editor .....	Zilpha Ridgeway
Debate Editor .....	Norvell Edwards
Organization Editor .....	Blanche Kell
Humor Editor .....	Roy Burkhart
Cartoon Editor .....	Rena Rowley
Snapshot Editor .....	Lloyd Hemphill
Y. W. C. A. ....	Jewell Humphrey



### PIUS B. HUMPHREY

Mo. Normal School, 1902-'08.  
 Summer School, U. of Mo., 1908-'11.  
 B. Pd. 1906, M. Pd. 1908, B. S. 1911, Mo. Normal  
 School  
 Summer School. Mo. Normal School, 1903-'08.  
 Supt. Centralia, Mo. 1907-'10.  
 Supt. Caney, Kan., 1911-'12-'13-'14-'15-'16-'17.  
 Geometry, 1915. Economics, 1916.



# EBBERT A. FUNK

Kirkville, Mo., Normal School, 1903-'07.  
 Teachers' College, 1908-'10.  
 U. of Wisconsin, 1911 and 1914.  
 B. Pd. 1907, M. Pd. 1909.  
 A. B. 1910. Teachers College of Kirkville, Mo.,  
 1905-'10.  
 Principal, New Cambria, Mo., 1907-'12.  
 Sup't Schools, Hazen, Ark., 1910-'12.  
 Present position, Principal Caney High School,  
 1912-'17.

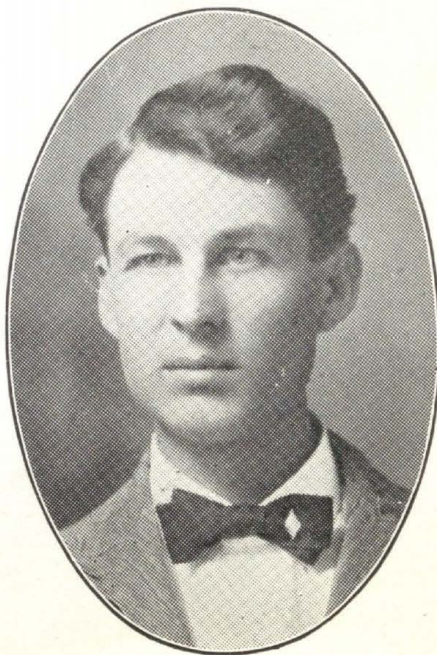


# MRS. EVA JARVIS

Librarian of City Library, 1897-'15.  
 Librarian of City and High School Library,  
 1915-'16-'17.

# ALBERT BOWLING

Attended Waynesville, Mo., Summer Institute  
 1903-'04.  
 Springfield State Normal School in Spring and  
 Summers, 1906-'07-'08-'09-'13.  
 Five-year State Certificate, 1908.  
 Life Certificate, 1909.  
 Teacher in country, 1903-'07.  
 Teacher in grades, 1907-'13.  
 Teacher Caney High School, 1913-'14-'15-'16-'17.  
 Teacher in Science.



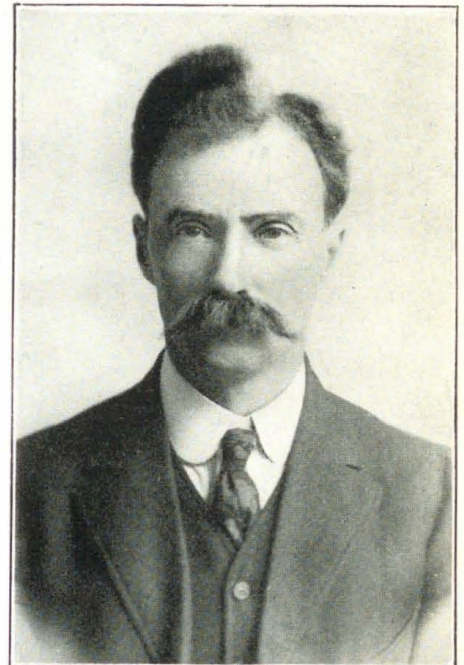




MARGARET KANAGA

Graduate of Lawrence High School 1911.  
 Kansas State University, 1911-'12.  
 Graduate of Kansas State Training Normal, 1913.  
 Teacher of Domestic Art and Science.

Caney Valley Historical Society  
 T. M. ROBERDS  
 Commercial Teacher.



AGNES ENGEL

Graduate of Lawrence High School, 1911.  
 Studied in Germany, 1910-'11.  
 Graduated from Kansas University 1915.  
 Phi Beta Kappa.  
 Caney High School, 1915-'17.  
 Foreign Languages.

ZETA VAN GUNDY

Wichita College of Music, 1913.



PEARL ROMJUE

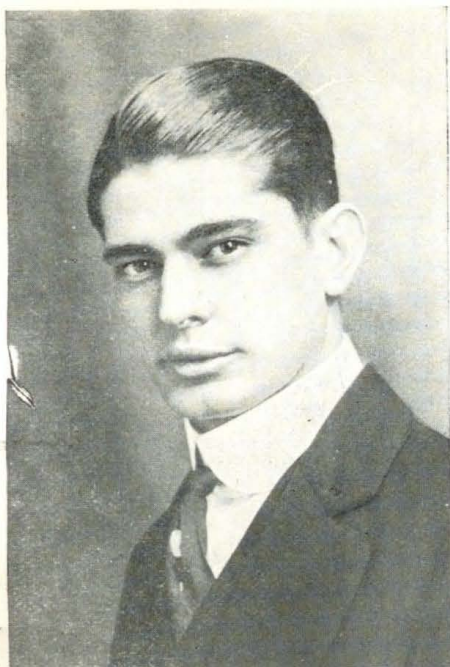
High School, LaPlata, Mo.  
State Normal School, Kirksville, Mo.  
Mathematics, '16.

ELLEN COX, B. S.

Kansas State Normal School.  
Teacher of English.







FRED MATHIAS

Kansas City H. S. 1910.  
Teacher in Jones Academy, 1911-'12.  
Manual Training and Athletics.  
Bradley Polytechnical School, 1913-'14.  
State Normal Training School, half of 1914-'15.  
Caney High School, 1915-'16.  
Manual Training, Algebra, 1915 Athletics.  
Manual Training, Athletics, 1915-'17.

ELNORA CONRAD

McPherson College.  
State Normal Training School.  
Columbia College of Expression and English.



EARL SIMES

Graduate Southwestern College, 1913, A. B.  
Clay Co. High School, 1913-'14.  
Kansas University, 1914-'15.  
Prin. Abbyville High School, 1915-'16.  
Mathematics, 1917.

# THE SENIOR



and by Historical Society





MARY CARINDER.

Social Committee, 1913-'17.  
Chorus, 1915-'16-'17.  
Glee Club, 1915-'16.  
Social Editress, 1916-'17.  
Senior Play. Philo.

*"Great Expectations."*

LEE BURNS.

Basketball, 1914-'15-'16-'17.  
Track, 1915-'16-'17.  
Chorus, 1916-'17.  
Secretary of school finances, 1916-'17.  
Secretary of Student Council, 1916-'17.  
Vice President of Aeolian, 1916-'17.  
Advertising Manager of Annual, 1916-'17.  
Senior Play.  
Tennis Tournament, 1916.  
Aeolian.

*"Don't think for a moment he is giving out any information."*

HAZEL KING.

Chorus, 1914-'15-'16.  
Glee Club, 1914-'15-'16.  
Basketball, 1916-'17.  
Vice President of Class, 1914-'15.  
Class Poet, 1913-'14.  
Senior Play, 1917.  
Class Poet, 1917.  
Pianist, 1914-'15-'16.  
Aeolian.

*"If this is a Sample I will take a dozen."*

ERNEST GRAVES.

Baseball, 1913-'14.  
Prophet, Sophomore Class, 1915-'16.  
Debate, 1915.  
Vice President, Junior Class, 1915-'16.  
Curator, Philomathian Society, 1915-'16.  
Chorus, 1915-'16.  
Vice President Philomathian Society, 1916-'17.  
President, Student Council, 1916-'17.  
Senior Play.

*"A fellow doesn't have to be told when he has a 'Case'."*





RENA ROWLEY.

Chorus, 1914-'15.  
Cartoon Editor, 1917.  
Class Historian, 1917.  
Aeolian.

*"She looketh well to the ways of her school  
duties and eateth not the bread of idleness."*

MAY MCFARLAND.

Chorus, 1912-'13-'15-'16.  
Commercial Work .  
Philo.

*"She says little but thinks much."*

ETHEL Z. BROWN.

Normal Training Course.  
High Schools attended—  
Madison, 1912-'13.  
M. C. H. S., 1913-'14.  
Caney, 1915-'16.  
Chorus, 1915-'17.  
Glee Club, 1915-'16,-'17.  
Sec'y-Treas. Athenian Literary Society, '16-'17.

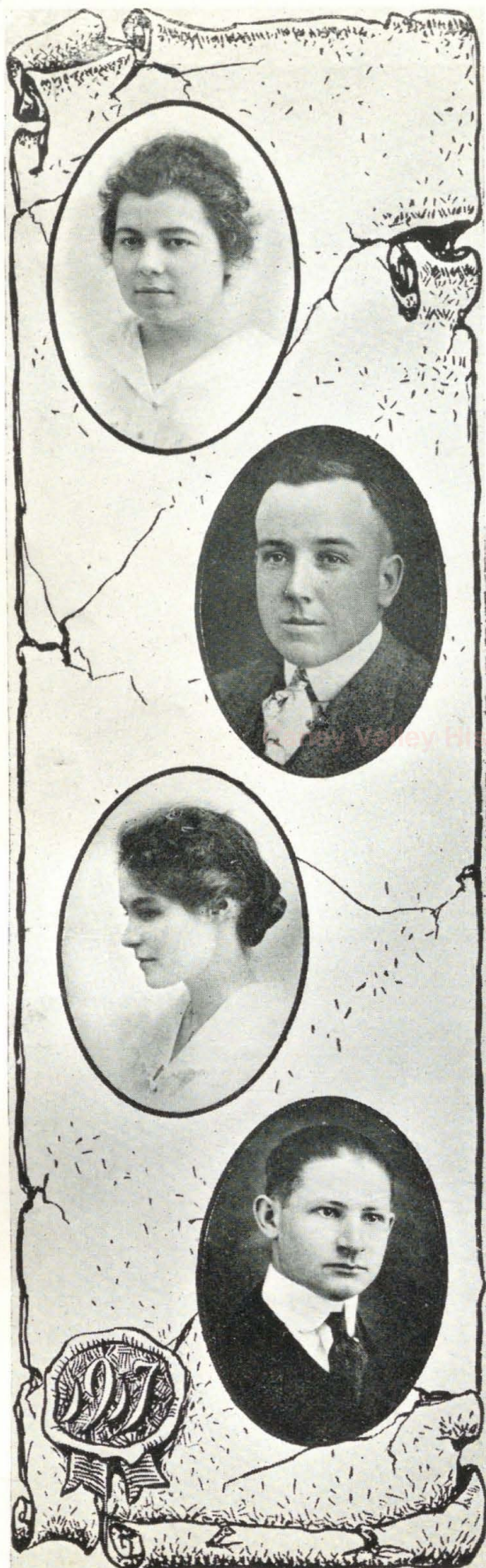
*"She is little, but O my!"*

WILLIAM BOWMAN.

Baseball, 1914.  
Football, 1915.  
Basketball, 1916-'17.  
Aeolian.

*"If you should bend him he would break."*





ISABEL GODDEN.

President Freshman Class, 1913-'14.  
 Aeolian Curator, 1914-'15-'16.  
 Pres't Aeolian Literary Society, 1916-'17.  
 Class Editor, 1916-'17.  
 Senior Play.  
 Aeolian.

*"A more faithful student never found."*

BROWN CUNNINGHAM.

Sophomore Historian.  
 President Junior Class, 1915-'16.  
 Football, 1915-'16, 1916-'17.  
 Debate, 1914-'15-'16-'17.  
 Master Ceremonies Junior Banquet, 1915-'16.  
 President Senior Class, 1916-'17.  
 Business Manager of Kane Kan, 1916-'17.  
 Senior Play.

*"A self-made man? Yes, and he worships his creator."*

OPAL BRADLEY.

Chorus and Glee Club., 1914-'15.  
 Faculty Editor, 1917.  
 Philo.

*"A merry heart doeth good like medicine."*

LLOYD A. HEMPHILL.

Football, 1914-'15-'16.  
 Basketball, 1916-'17.  
 Track, 1917.  
 Chorus, 1913-'14-'15-'16.  
 Cheer Leader, 1916-'17.  
 Senior Play.  
 Annual Staff.  
 Philo.

*"Many a Freshman has he steered in the proper path."*





JEWELL HUMPHREY.

Chorus, 1914-'15-'16.  
Glee Club, 1916-'17.  
Basketball, 1915-'16-'17.  
Senior Play.  
General Course.  
Aeolian.

*"Show me I'm from Missouri."*

ROY EDMUNDSON.

Yell Leader, 1914-'15.  
Baseball, 1914.  
Football, 1916.  
Aeolian.

*"A little of everything is my hobby."*

ZILPHA RIDGEWAY.

Chorus, 1913-'14-'15-'16.  
Glee Club, 1913-'14-'15-'16.  
Treasurer Freshman Class.  
Senior Play, 1917.  
Commercial Course.  
Philomathian.

*"A quiet lass, there are but few  
Who know the treasures hid in you."*

DEWEY MUIR.

Normal Training.  
Baseball, 1913-'14.  
Junior Prophet, 1916.  
Debate, 1914-'15-'16.  
Philo, Curator, 1916-'17.  
Chairman of Inter-Society Board of Curators,  
1916-'17.  
Editor-in-Chief of Annual, 1917.

*"I always manage to maintain a very high  
standing with the faculty, my dear."*





BLANCHE KELL.

Basketball, 1912-'14-'15-'16-'17.  
Chorus, 1915.  
Curator, 1915-'16.  
Captain Basketball Team, 1916-'17.  
Editor of Organizations.  
Normal Training Course.  
Philomathian.

*"A future? Yea!"*

HOMER WILSON.

Class Historian, 1915.  
Sec'y-Treas., Philo. Society, 1915-'16.  
Football, 1914-'15-'16.  
Chorus, 1914-'15-'16-'17.  
Senior Play.  
Commercial Course

*"A quiet sort of chap, but sure some grafter."*

GLADYS ELLIOTT.

Glee Club, 1914-'15-'16-'17.  
Class Secretary, 1914-'15-'16-'17.  
Girls' Quartet, 1915-'16-'17.

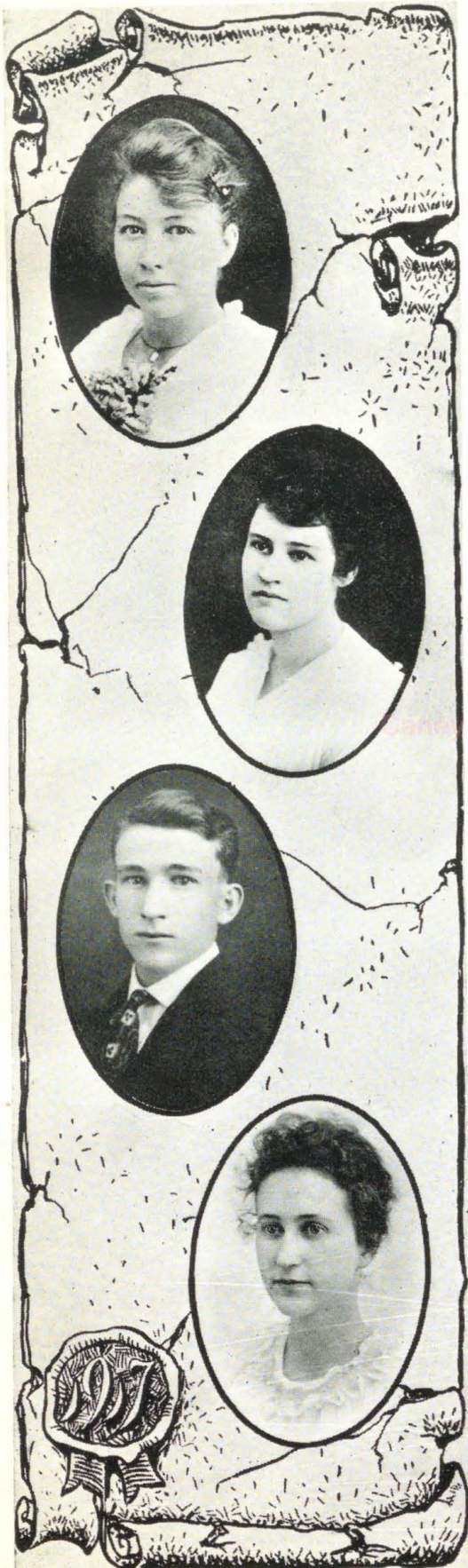
*"When joy and duty clash,  
Let duty go to smash."*

ERNEST MCFARLAND.

Football, 1916.  
Track, 1917.  
Aeolian.

*"Where shall I go; China, India, or  
Collinsville?"*





GRACE MAYFIELD.

Chorus, 1913-'14-'15.  
Senior Play.  
Philo.

*"An unknown quantity, not subject to chemical analysis."*

ESTA MITCHELL.

Chorus, 1916.  
Commercial Work.  
Senior Play.  
Aeolian.

*"Silence is the mark of wisdom."*

WILLIAM L. MUIR.

Baseball, 1914.  
Junior Historian.  
Annual Staff.  
Commercial Course.  
Aeolian.

*"Blessings on thee little man."*

NORVELL EDWARDS.

Debate, 1915-'16-'17.  
Pres't Athenian Literary Society, 1916-'17.  
Cedarvale Extemporaneous Speaking  
Contest, 1917.  
Santa Fe Declamation, 1917.  
Student Council, 1916-'17.  
Vice Pres't, Senior Class, 1916-'17.  
Senior Play.  
Chorus, 1916-'17.  
Normal Training Course.

*"He is a fool who thinks by force or skill he can turn the current of this woman's will."*





ROY E. BURKHART.

Baseball, 1915-'17.  
Football, 1915-'16.  
Track, 1915-'16-'17.  
Senior play, 1917.  
Philomathian.

*"Smiles, Smiles Miles of Smiles".*

EUDORA TITTSWORTH COLLIER.

Social Committee of Freshmen Class, 1912-'13.  
Chorus, 1912-'13-'14-'15-'16-'17.  
Glee Club, 1912-'13-'14-'15-'16-'17.  
Philomathian.

*"No use 'Buzzing' around me now."*



ALAN ST. JOHN.

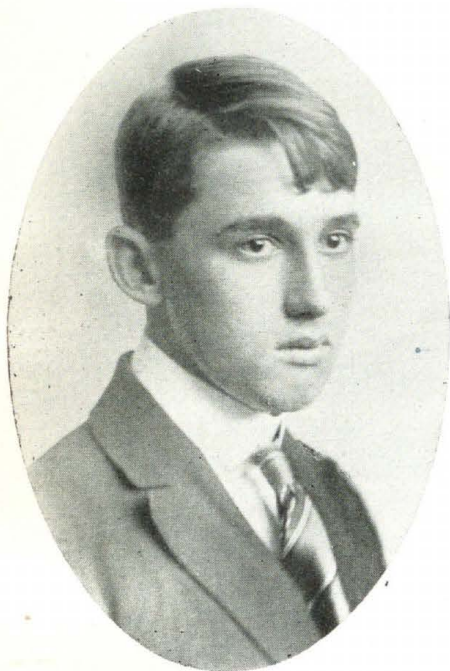
Football, 1914-'15-'16.  
Basketball, 1913-'14.  
Track 1914-'15-'16-'17.  
Chorus, 1914-'15-'16-'17.  
Aeolian (Athletic Mgr.) 1914-'15-'16-'17.

*"I remember a mass of things but none of them distinctly."*

WALTER PARKER.

Track, 1913-'14-'15-'16-'17.  
Basketball, 1913-'15-'16-'17.  
Chorus, 1913-'14-'15.  
Aeolian.

*"For five long years have I persued thee,  
Oh! Diploma".*



Caney Valley Historical Society

PAUL ROBERDS.

Chorus, 1915-'16.  
Basketball, 1915-16.  
Aeolian.

*"A modest youth with hidden pride."*



## Senior History

It has been the aim of the writers of history to give the main features in the development of a nation in order to explain today its civilization, and its traditions. We get the greatest amount of historical value when we can re-live as nearly as possible the events in which past peoples met their many problems. As history centers itself around individuals, so in like manner this Senior Class History of 1917 must serve to enlighten its readers by treating of the gradual growth and development of the class. We find that the Eighth Grade class of green and yellow having departed from their old abode in the year '13, entered the doors of Caney High School thereabout. Having been taught some of the principles of parliamentary law by the eminent pedagogue, Mr. Albert Bonter, they advanced rapidly as an organized body. The class chose its officers wisely, for Isabel Godden was elected Madam President. Under her successful leadership the class made good in the school room as well as in other activities. The following lines by Lowell, well portray the spirit of this body of Freshmen during that first year:

"It was morning on hill and stream and tree,  
 And morning in the young knight's heart;  
 Only the castle moodily  
 Rebuffed the gifts of the sunshine free,  
 And gloomed by itself apart;  
 The season brimmed all other things up  
 Full as the rain fills the pitcher-plant's cup."

The following year (1914-'15) discovered this body rising rapidly, as "Old Faithful" does, to the rank of Sophomores. After classification this self same group organized itself under the capable leadership of Harry Booker. At the close of his prosperous administration the Sophomore class numbered forty-one, some having dropped, while new faces "cast themselves upon the waters." Toward the close of the year, this class with others, entered the new High School building, which was then almost completed. Thus the year ended, encompassed within the beautiful confines of their new home and with visions of the new things to learn, and the good times that were to come during the ensuing year.

Next in order, they were styled the "Jolly Juniors," and this certainly was an appropriate one. During this year the chair was filled by Brown Cunningham, "Cunny," as he was popularly called. With him as their shepherd, the flock achieved itself in many respects, chiefly in debate and on the athletic field, but we must not forget that its mental capacity was equally good. The principal social event of the year was the annual Junior Banquet, which was a memorable affair. Thus the Jolly Juniors bid farewell to old Caney High School for the year (1915-'16) with a membership of thirty-four.



On a beautiful September day this class of lads and lassies along with the lower classmen, assembled for a year of good work with an attitude of "*Omnin Vincimus*." In all the school activities the class still reigned supreme. Brown Cunningham remained as President over this class of thirty-one members. As the school year is nearing its close, perhaps if this laconic history has not given a very vivid account of the years of time well spent, it has at least given to its readers an inkling as to the working order of the class. *Post finem* the student will dream "In Memoriam" of the sweet and peaceful times which occurred during the years 1914-'15-'16-'17. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." As this class gives up its place, a new and better one must take upon itself the responsibility of maintaining that honor, which is due a Senior Class of Caney High School.

—R. R.

## Senior Prophecy

At the close of the year 1916-'17, there goes forth into the world, from Caney High School, a class of about thirty Seniors. This body of young people, endowed with four years of High School work, will certainly in time to come assume the responsibilities and duties which will evolve upon them as the coming men and women of our city, possibly the guiders of the destinies of our Nation.

These young people will go forth with one great purpose: to serve the world, not in the way it wishes to be served but in the way it needs to be served. They will hold up the banners of truth and justice to the world, not as advocates, but as practitioners, because throughout their High School course they have been known as a class of actions, not of words.

Their lives and deeds will never die, nor will they be disputed by historians and writers, because they will be patterned after the One True Model. This Class, however, much it may suffer in the future from overpraise, will be fortunately fixed on the stage of the world's future and whatever reaction there may be even in the minds of future classes the deeds of this class will always stand as a model to others.

This Class will succeed and why? Because its members will be able to climb every rung of that resplendent ladder, energy, ambition and character and although they have met with many obstacles, they have sowed seeds that will permit them to reap the things which are the most valuable in life.

Their great ambition will be vindicated by every one of their actions and when opportunity offers them a chance to gain a world wide name for themselves they will grasp it and rise until their names are among the greatest in our history. When the members of this class shall have passed into the Great Beyond, because of their struggles, bright hopes for the future and unselfish lives their names will live and be loved and venerated in both hemispheres, because they are among the few immortal names that were not born to die.

—N. E.



## Senior Poem

Outside they stood, a laughing happy throng,  
 Outside two closed doors  
 Outside, there were lassies fair and laddies strong,  
 They read above an inscription fair,  
 "Education", was the word written there  
 Above those closed doors.

When Lo! some silent power from within  
 Threw open wide and far  
 Those doors! and a voice rang out above the clattering din,  
 "Come" a black robed figure pointed out the way,  
 A way that was not marked by light of day  
 From wide nor far.

The children gazed in enhanced awe  
 To hear such a command.  
 The figure still pointed the way and they saw  
 In an uplifted hand a bright light shone;  
 Its firey light spelled "Diploma"—the honor zone  
 'Twas for that, the command.

Some with eyes fixed on that bright star  
 Pressed steadily onward.  
 Others, from the open doors, their fears did bar,  
 For dragons of doubt hovered around  
 The entrance! While on all sides darkness did abound  
 But still, some pushed onward.

The dark had somewhat lifted for those who did dare  
 To brave the gloom.  
 They saw before them—could it be a stair?  
 Each one approached with an apprehensive heart  
 Those steps, that did to each impart  
 A darker shade of gloom.

But not to be daunted they climbed the first step  
 And reached for the light.  
 But no, it just a little above them kept  
 And urged them on another pace,  
 Perhaps the next step would win the race  
 For that bright light.

It was the disappointment that made some fall back  
 Never to try again.  
 But others braved fear, and courage did not lack  
 And trudged onward while helping hands  
 Of those who have trod the steps before, and stand  
 To help others try again.



The second step had its qualms and fears  
 To many who did aspire.  
 To the weaker nature sometimes it was tears  
 In those tests and sinking sands,  
 The danger that haunts all learned lands,  
 'Tis the risk to those who aspire.

But standing firm as a rock on the second step  
 The light is still dim.  
 'Twas there but a moment, but now is kept,  
 Another step away; it is a new goal  
 That gains the honor above—striving is the toll,  
 Hope the password, when the light is dim.

Once more their minds and efforts to supplicate  
 To that beyond.  
 Battling with books as their weapons, Concentrate  
 And with each new battle won  
 The light still brighter shone  
 But still beyond.

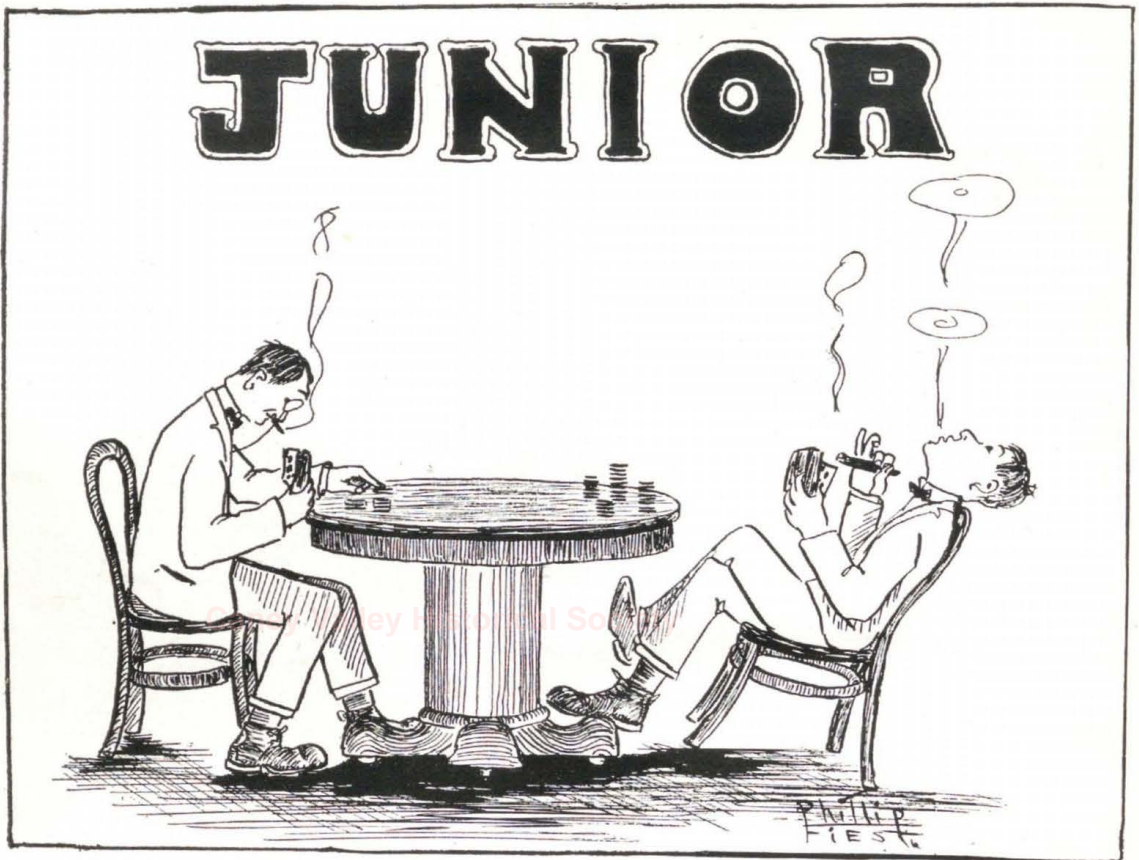
The light before them now was still,  
 But still beyond their grasp.  
 Something told them one more step would fulfill  
 That desire in which there was no negligence  
 That desire which required always diligence  
 They wished that honor to grasp.

At last their hands clasped upon that shining light  
 That diploma with the golden seal.  
 Ah! the joy of it, that made their visages bright,  
 The honor that they had struggled for,  
 That which made them a child no more  
 The diploma with the golden seal.

—H. K.



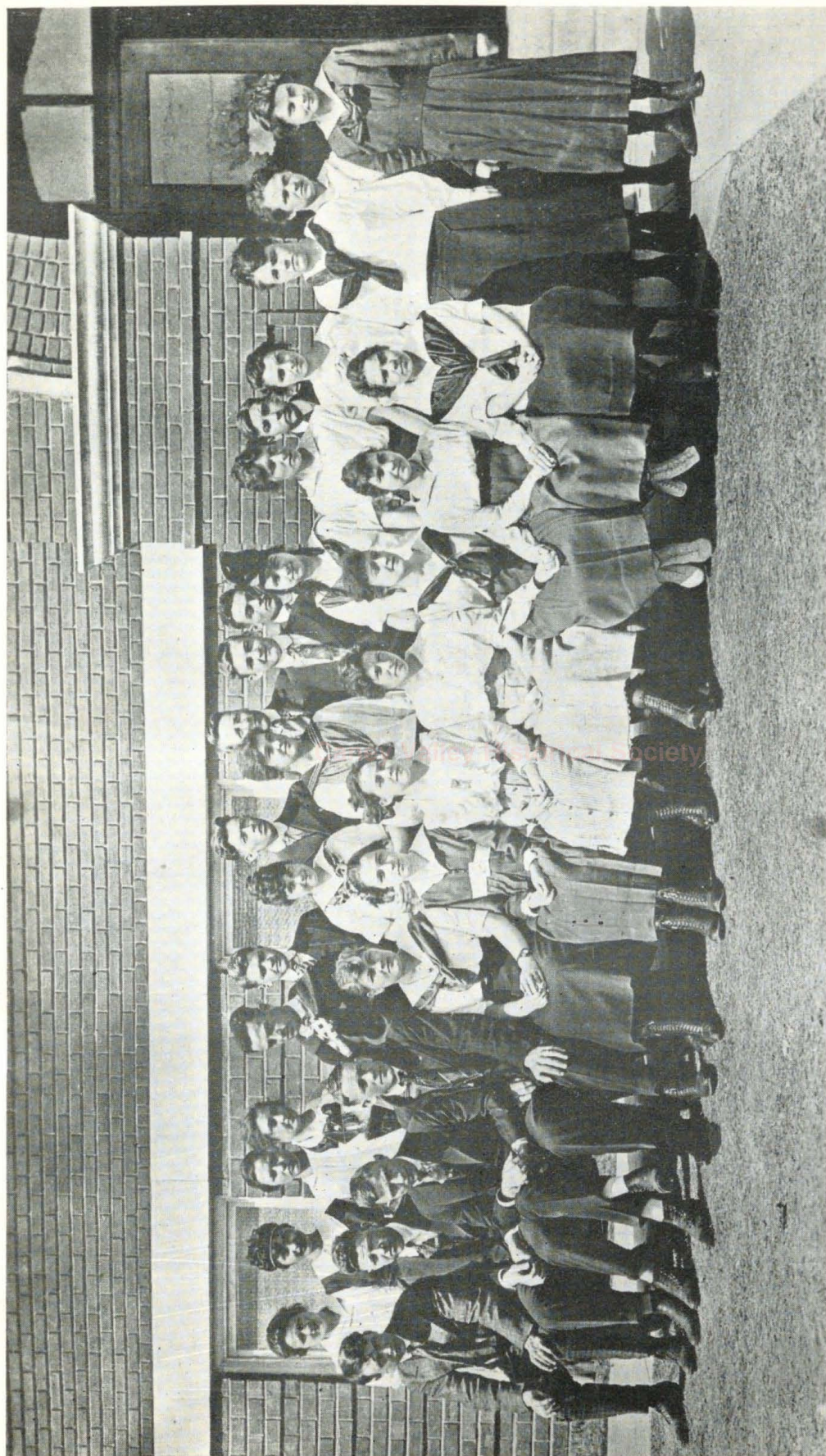
# JUNIOR



## Class Officers

President .....	Chester Bowen
Vice President .....	Thurloew West
Secretary-Treasurer .....	Homer Minnick
Poet .....	Maria Byram
Prophet .....	Evangeline Roberds
Historian .....	May Rowley
Social Reporter .....	Frances Godden





JUNIOR CLASS



## Junior Class Roll

Edna Adams  
Maria Byram  
Mary Bahan  
Inez Ernest  
Frances Godden  
Alma Graves  
Cecil Henderson  
Lillie Howell  
Wilma McCall  
Dot McGrew  
Gladys Patterson  
Marie Palmore  
Launa Russell

Mabel Rowley  
May Rowley  
Evangeline Roberds  
Mable Smith  
Beulah Smith  
Velva Striegel  
Marie Shelton  
Bernice Waters  
Dewey Allen  
Chester Bowen  
Dwight Clark  
Edgar Dixon  
Glenn Edwards

Morrill Edmundson  
Phillip Fiest  
Ralph Hardman  
Russell Hixon  
Lee Kirby  
Jack Kent  
George McClelland  
Homer Minnick  
Servyl Summers  
Thurlow West  
Wallace Ward  
Robert Fitzsimmons

Caney Valley Historical Society



## A Junior's Ambition

A Junior rambling out one day  
Was thinking, yes, alas!  
Of great, glorious times he's had  
In the High School Junior Class.

Next year he said, with a smile,  
I'll be a Senior,  
I'll study Physics and Hist'ry  
And become well versed in lore.

The Senior year which is the last  
I'll take it too, alas!  
I'll be the smartest in the bunch,  
Val'dictorian of the class.

Then out into the world I'll strike  
To win both wealth and fame,  
And buy a Standard oil or two  
To show 'em that I'm in the game.

And some day when my mansion's built,  
I'll bid the teacher bunch  
And tell them I'm the little kid  
Whose head they often used to punch.

Tho' fame and honor fall my lot  
Long and loud be my praise,  
I never, never can forget  
My hilarious Junior days.

And when I die in years to come,  
Put on my tomb of glass,  
Deceased but still is loyal  
To the '16 Junior Class.

—MARIA BYRAM.

## Junior Prophecy

BY EVANGELINE ROBERDS

Now it so happened when it was decreed that the future of the Junior Class of 1917 was to be given into the hands of this, your prophet, to do with even as she listed, that she cried out in a loud voice of lamentation, saying: "Who am I, that the future for the succeeding year of the great and glorious class should depend upon me?" But behold! even as the cry of weakness did ascend from the long suffering soul, a voice from the heavens spake unto her, in the words of old, saying: "Hear now my words. If there be a prophet among you, I will make myself known unto him in a vision," and straightway there appeared unto her the spirit of Prophecy, The Angel of Things to Come.

And Lo! As the curtain was lifted, she opened her lips and spake unto me saying, "Look! Listen! Prophesy ye unto the Juniors of Caney High School for one year, these things which ye herein behold!" So even as St. John, the divine, saith unto the world, so I your prophet, do speak unto the Juniors." "Blessed be he that readeth, and they that hear the words of this prophecy and keep those things which are written therein; for the time is at hand!" (Rev. 1:3).

For as I looked, I beheld a vision of busy people in a busy world. In the first vision, I saw persons of great social distinction. On closer observation, I could discern the features of members of the Junior Class of 1917. Among these, were Mary Bahan, Velva Striegel, Launa Russel and Bernice Waters.

And while I thought on these things, I could see our esteemed President; yea, even as today, and his words were to be heeded by the coming day and generation, even as we of the Junior Class of 1917 have heeded and attended unto them.

I next found myself gazing into a large and magnificent Art building, and behold our old cartoonist Philip Fiest making strokes with the pencils on the canvas. And it came to pass while I pondered these things in my heart, the door of a home swung open before me, and I found therein a household made happy by a wife and mother, who had found her greatest ambition in the highest of all worldly vocations—the maker and keeper of the home. Verily my soul rejoiced as I gazed upon Gladys and followed by spirit of prophecy further on its quest of the "Things to Be."

And it came to pass, even as I watched the home lights die away, that sweet strains of music held my soul entranced by the beauty of their harmonies, and as I looked, to know from whence it came, behold I found it to be Beulah and Maria pouring forth the sweet melody to the music of Frances.

And verily, as I beheld this scene and marvelled thereat, "Aye, even so shall it straightway come to pass with each and all of us." Lo! the strains of music died away, a veil covered the last scene, shutting forever from my vision, the "Things to Be," and turned mine eyes back to the "Things that Are," sure, that only Goodness and Truth and Prosperity shall follow all the days of the succeeding years that are to come to the Junior Class of 1917.



## Junior History

On a glorious September day in the fall of the year, 1914, forty-eight students entered the famous Caney High School as Freshmen. Ah, then we were indeed a "Comedy of Errors" and were teased and taunted by the stone-hearted upper-classmen. During the following October we organized our class and elected our first president, the Hon. Mr. Morrill Edmundson, a wise old chief who "ruled with an iron hand."

The year soon passed away and in the autumn of 1915 our class held a meeting in which we elected the Hon. Mr. Thurlow West to the presidency. In that day, we, as Sophomores, were wholly equal to "Much Ado about Nothing." We glided through the year "on flowery beds of ease," ignoring our hated lessons with a fiendish delight quite in contrast to our horrible fear of examinations which did certainly "make us pale," and committing nefarious crimes against unfortunate Freshmen and wickedly defying the haughty Seniors.

Still another year has gone by leaving us wise, strong and truly gallant Juniors. During the first quarter, amid the perpetual bustle of getting settled, we, the Juniors held a quiet meeting in which we wisely chose the famous Mr. Chester Bowen as our leader for the ensuing year. Never has any class possessed a more renowned and faithful president than our own "Ted". He so awed the class that even Prof. Funk who was present, remarked that our meetings were the most orderly in the High School. Was it any wonder, then, that our first entertainment, a Halloween party in honor of the Seniors, turned out such a success? But we look forward to a much greater success, one that will bring fame to the "Alice blue and gold," which is the Juniors' annual banquet to the Seniors. So we are still Juniors who are —, well just "As You Like It."

As the conqueror comes from the battle, so in 1917 will the Juniors rise in triumph over all the lower-classmen to the irreproachable confines of the Seniors. Then, "Alls well that ends well," we'll see our goal and leaving behind us the whitened bones of our old joys and sorrows, we'll push ahead until we have conquered. Conquered what? Our enemies which are books and lower-classmen, of course!

—M. E. R.





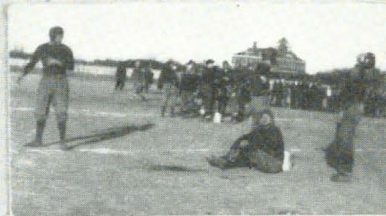
Some Class



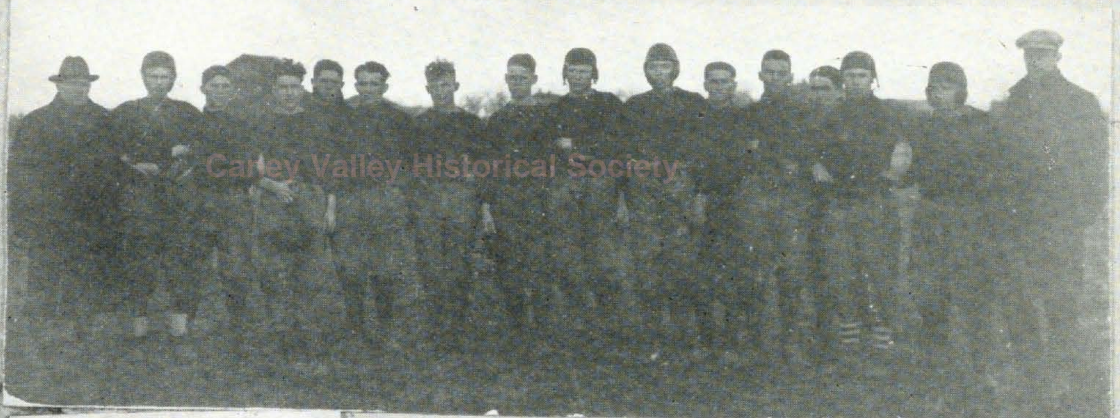
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'Tommie'



TIME OUT



Carley Valley Historical Society



The Ends

The Squad



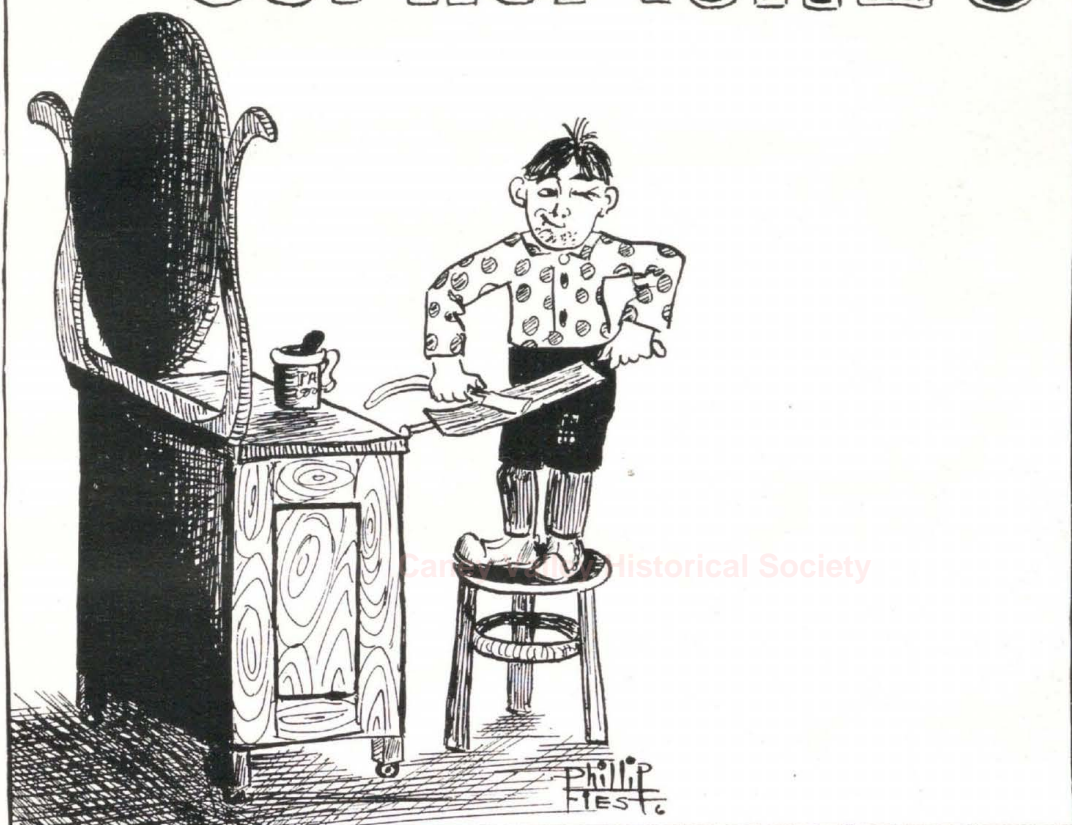
'CAP'

No Fair Peeping





# SOPHOMORES



## Class Officers

President .....	Homer Lipsey
Vice President .....	Howard McCoy
Secretary-Treasurer .....	Marguerite Atwood
Historians .....	{Helen Brown
	{Parolee Troxel
Poet .....	Beatrice Truskett
Prophet .....	Marjorie Truskett
Social Reporter .....	Beatrice Johnson





SOPHOMORE CLASS



## Class Roll

Edith Andrews	Beulah Hughes	Cecil Russel
Lucille Alford	Ethel Ikerd	Ida Rowley
Marguerite Atwood	Beatrice Johnson	Nellie Simpson
Glen Bunce	Myra Killion	Dean Stallard
Rose Berger	Clarice King	Clarence Shelton
Gladys Bolinger	Homer Lipsey	Beatrice Truskett
Lelia Bryant	Mary Mattix	Marjorie Truskett
Mayme Byram	Elsie Mitchell	Parolee Troxel
Fred Clark	Russell McFarland	Grace Thomas
Lloyd Cameron	Ernest McClure	Walter Vance
Jessie Daughtry	Howard McCoy	Alfred Ward
Pierre Doye	Wilbur Niepling	Beulah Winkler
Dennis Foote	Ben Olsen	Cleta Waters
Isabella Grant	Faye Parker	Joe Wood
Alice Garr	Bonnie Parker	Losson Winkler
Carl Hinkle	Ellis Patterson	Marguerite Fisher
Gerald Heffelfinger	Roana Russ	

## Sophomore Poem

They asked me to write, in a limited time  
 And all the achievements relate  
 Of the Sophomore class, in a poem or rhyme  
 On a page that is six by eight.  
 I have pondered on words to use o'er and o'er,  
 And events, I have tried to recall;  
 But the deeds of the class, that is termed Sophomore,  
 Can't be put in a poem, that's all.

You'll find they're not grinds, these Soph's of Sixteen  
 For in Football they can't be surpassed,  
 And when in the Spring you behold the "Track Team"  
 Likewise the Soph's don't come last.  
 They are jolly, yet serious, ambitious, yet gay,  
 Other virtues, I've mentoned before.  
 If you look for "Success," they will point out the way,  
 May good luck be thine, Sophomore.

And the Freshmen they helped in the old High School  
 Shall rise up and call them blessed  
 When they get to the land which needs no rule,  
 And enjoy a well earned rest.  
 They've always done the best that was known  
 As can easily be seen.  
 And I think our ability we have shown  
 To be Seniors in old '19.

—"BEE" T.



## Sophomore Prophecy

As I, the prophet of the Great Nile, look into my crystal I see that I am bid by the spirits of Egypt and the Prophetic Lands to reveal to my classmates their future. Ah! I see their fates spread before me as in a mirror. The crystal changes—now it is bright and fair and I can read the future plainly, but again it grows dimmer, and of some individuals I cannot understand or explain what their future reveals. As I become more deeply engrossed in thought, gazing into my fair crystal a veil seems to come before me and the Spirits bid me say no more. Alas! I can foretell the prophetic language of my friends for only the next two years.

Homer Lipsey ..... Class Chef.  
Mary Mattix ..... A Latin Shark !!!  
Joe Wood ..... World Famous Violinist.  
Walter Vance ..... Obtain some sense.  
Beatrice Johnson ..... Some Chauffeur.  
Clarence Shelton ..... Best pomp in C. H. S.  
Glen Bunce ..... Tell you later.  
Faye Parker ..... Boys take notice—clean, neat, homelike.  
Cecil Russell ..... Lee K. can probably tell you.  
Bonnie Parker ..... The Lord only knows.  
Wilbur Neipling ..... On time for once.  
Dean Stallard ..... Stop pestering E. A. F. and Carl.  
Lelia Bryant ..... Lots of Uncle Bryant's money.  
Lucile Alford ..... Married bliss.  
Isabella Grant ..... Ask Mamma.  
Gladys Bolinger ..... Pres. of "Gaby's Gang".  
Parolee Troxell ..... Ask Roy.  
Marguerite Fisher ..... Prima donna.  
Clarice Smith ..... Still flirting with Pickles.  
Lloyd Cameron ..... Died! (his hair).  
Beulah Winkler ..... Quit studying.  
Carl Hinkle ..... A stiff Collar.  
Bee Truskett ..... Turn out to be "A good little girl".  
Rose Berger ..... Irish? ? ? ? ?  
Ethel Ikerd ..... Behold! and my crystal wouldn't tell me.  
Dennis Foote ..... Curly hair.  
Ben Olsen ..... Ay bane a good Swede.  
Howard McCoy ..... Still, Hazel's "best" friend.  
Grace Thomas ..... Tall and slender will be this fair maiden.



Ida Rowley .....Cartoonist.  
 Alice Garr ..... Teach Caesar.  
 Helen Brown .....Best pianist C. H. S. ever had.  
 Fred Clark .....A trip to Ramona.  
 Cleta Waters .....Try to "Keep Still".  
 Myra Killion .....Basketball shark.  
 Beulah Hughes .....Single Blessedness.  
 Ernest McClure .....Becomes graceful.  
 Russel McFarland .....A Girl?  
 Mayme Byram .....Poor Edgar.  
 Marguerite Atwood .....Some debater

—MARJORIE T.

## Sophomore History

On September 6, 1915, sixty-seven tender-feet marched from the eighth grade into the Caney High School with the best wishes of Miss Ward and Mr. Bonter. We kept very quiet and spoke only when spoken to, in order to attract as little attention as possible. Our higher classmates were models to us and we tried to imitate them, until now we have learned to chew gum, make love and go to class unprepared.

This year we stepped upon the next round of the ladder and, looking back, we have great sympathy for the present Freshmen class. We wonder if we ever showed as much of Saint Patrick's color. Alas! No doubt we did.

The Sophomores have had several parties and observe all holidays, however, social functions are not our only forte, for gray matter is really where we shine. We stand for quality as well as quantity.

Space forbids mentioning all the celebrities of our class, for we have Soloists, Debaters, Violinists and Football players. What would become of the Glee Club were it not for the Nordicas and Tetrazzinis of our class? Would the championship of the Debating league of the Third district have been won without Marguerite and Beatrice? Not many years hence the world will know our violinist Joe Wood. Many of the honors won on the gridiron were due to the skillful playing of Howard and Russell.

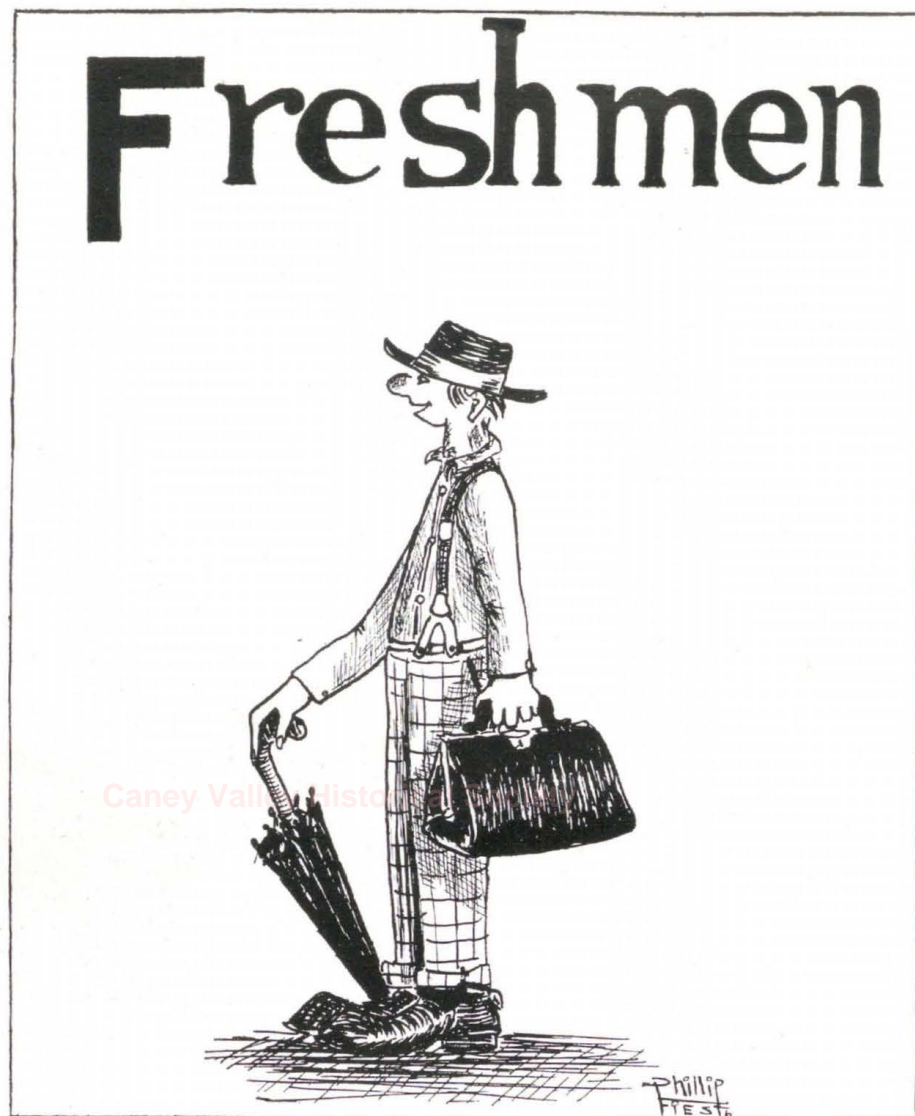
Day by day we are doing our best, constantly absorbing more knowledge and it is to be hoped that when the commencement day of 1919 rolls around, each one will receive a "Sheep Skin" tied with purple and white.

*Finis coronat opus.  
 Carpe diem!*

—PAROLEE A. TROXEL  
 —HELEN BROWN



# Freshmen



## Class Officers

President .....	Lyndon Rader
Vice President .....	Clara Hutson
Secretary-Treasurer .....	Frank Stradley
Poet .....	Dora Peterson
Historian .....	Hazel Johnson
Social Reporter .....	Gladys Todd
Prophet .....	Earl Shelton





FRESHMAN CLASS



## Class Roll

Elsie Wheeler	Harold Bahan	May Slack
Flavia Elliott	Fern Mayer	Ada Mitchell
John Grant	Gladys Boger	Iva Stoy
Gladys Todd	Clara Hutson	Ethel Boggs
Lyndon Rader	Tempa Esson	Mable Dunn
Mary McKee	Vivian Esson	Frank Stradley
Minnie McKee	Helen Bates	Frank McFarland
Lloyd Jenkins	Dora Peterson	Harold White
Clare Hafel	Arthur Scott	Carl Mull
Otto Mayer	John Carinder	Rose Vincent
George Lambillotte	Christina Walker	

## Freshman Poem

Caney Valley Historical Society

We Freshmen of old 'seventeen  
 Are loved and held in high esteem.  
 We conquer what we start to do,  
 And do it excellently too.  
 The Seniors, Juniors, Sophs and all  
 Answer to our beck and call,  
 They toe our mark—you bet they do—  
 And what great sport to watch them too!  
 Our athletes rank with the first raters;  
 We furnish one of the great debaters;  
 We excell in every kind of work  
 Not one of us would think to shirk.  
 Your Freshman Class was green—quite green,  
 But we're an exception in 'seventeen.  
 Come Seniors, Juniors, Sophs, and all,  
 Do as we bid—to the Freshmen fall,  
 Take off your hats to the Freshies dear  
 Who greet you as Sophs in the coming year.

—D. P.



## Freshman Prophecy

Lo! and behold, as I lay sleeping the clouds parted assunder and unto me was revealed a glorious and magnificent vision. And lo! A voice full of joy and harmony spake unto me from out the Land of Slumber saying, "Go forth unto all the classmates and tell what thou hast seen." Then the clouds enveloped the wondrous vision and I was left in utter darkness, not fully understanding the meaning, but following the voice of the vision I hereby make known the revelation forthcoming from the Land of Slumber in prophecy of the future of the Freshmen Class of 1917.

Thus spake the revelation unto me, "One year hence those persons who are now meek struggling and trampled Freshmen shall be raised to the high and dignified estate of Sophomores. Those who were once meek and unappreciated shall be exalted and made powerful. The Sophomore Class of 1918 shall be the moving power of old C. H. S. In their second year, those who are now Freshmen shall become dictators to the High School. All men shall bow before them as they walk the aisles and passageways of C. H. S. They shall have prerogative over all cases, and to them shall be the especial privilege of initiating those who shall come from Junior High School into the Honorable and Ancient Order of Freshmen. The Sophomore Class shall excell in all High School activities, in athletics, literary work and social functions.

In its Junior year this class shall look back upon the two previous years of High School life with regret for the many moments spent in idling. Many shall show need of these wasted moments for their grades shall foretell the awful end in view, "Flunkation." However, many shall show signs of perseverance and success. The class in general shall be prosperous and shall, as in the former years, remain the strong cog in the life of C. H. S. It shall be their especial duty in this year to entertain Seniors, to tease the Freshies and ignore the Sophomores. They shall carry the Seniors upon flowery beds of thorns, and at all times shall dominate the High School politics.

Now three years hence these same small Freshmen shall be exalted to the dignified and domineering estate of Seniors. They shall assume all the dignity and power endowed upon this body. They shall lead in all athletics and shall surpass all previous records. In this same year a brilliant and powerful debate team, composed of three orators from the Senior class of 1920, shall go forth to the State University to meet and conquer their competitors and carry off the State Championship with high honors.

That which was spent upon the predecessors of this dignified body shall be returned to them fourfold. They shall enjoy entertainments and luxuries at the hands of the under-classmen.

At the close of this fourth year, this body, now struggling Freshmen, shall graduate as a single body, and shall go forth into the world to assume its numerous responsibilities."

—E. S.



## Freshman History

We, the Freshmen Class of 1916-'17 came trooping through the halls of Caney High School last September, with our heads full of knowledge—so we thought. We were forty-seven strong and anticipated great things for the coming year.

Shortly after the beginning of school we met one evening to organize our class. These officers were chosen: President, Lyndon Rader; Vice President, Clara Hutson; Secretary-Treasurer, Frank Stradley; Sergeant-at-Arms, Otto Mayer. Soon we learned that we must have other officers aside from these. We met again and these officers were chosen: Poet, Dora Peterson; Prophet, Earl Shelton; Social Reporter, Gladys Todd; Representatives to the Student Council, Clara Hutson and John Carinder. On the whole we have very competent officers, and the Freshman Class is proud of them.

When mistakes were made by a Freshman at the beginning of the term, the Upper-classmen would fairly shout, but we have shown them that there are as intelligent persons in our class as in theirs. We have been regarded as "Those little foolish Freshmen," but by our actions as well as our words, they have found out that we are not half so incompetent as they imagined.

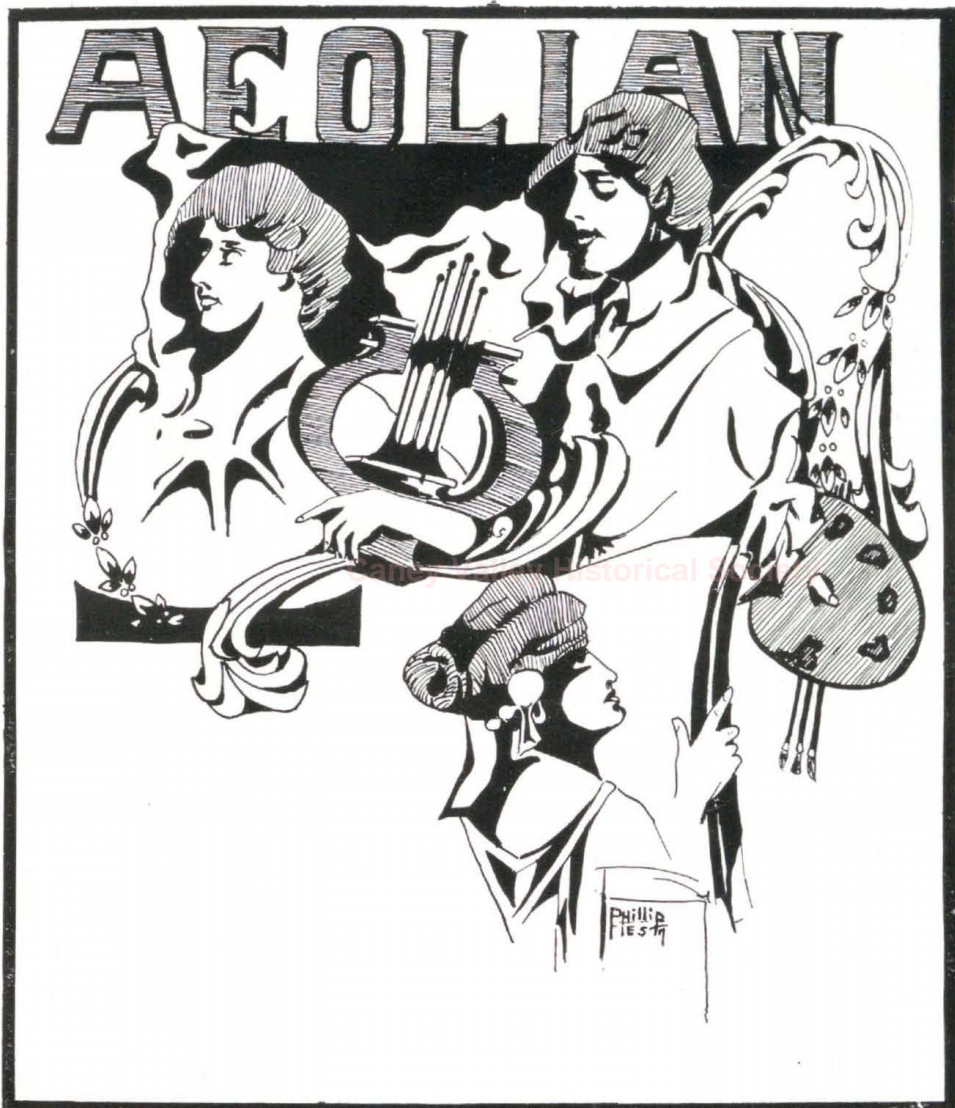
We have a very active part in the Chorus, Athletics and other High School activities. Several of our Freshmen boys are in the football team and good work has been done by them. We had a Halloween party which was a success. It was given at the home of our president and all the members of the class who attended acknowledged that they had a delightful time.

Although we like the social events, our time is not wholly taken up in pleasure. Much hard labor has been done by us. We have received very good grades on the whole and we expect to receive better grades in each succeeding year. The quizzes which we have taken have been enough to make our heads swim, but we have mastered these difficulties without a murmur. The Upper-classmen say, "Well, you just wait till next year," but we are preparing ourselves for the future struggle of life and when the class of 1920 leaves its Alma Mater, the Caney High School will be proud of us and will not remember the awkward, gawky, Freshmen who came to Caney High School in 1916, for our brilliant records will put the preceding classes to shame.

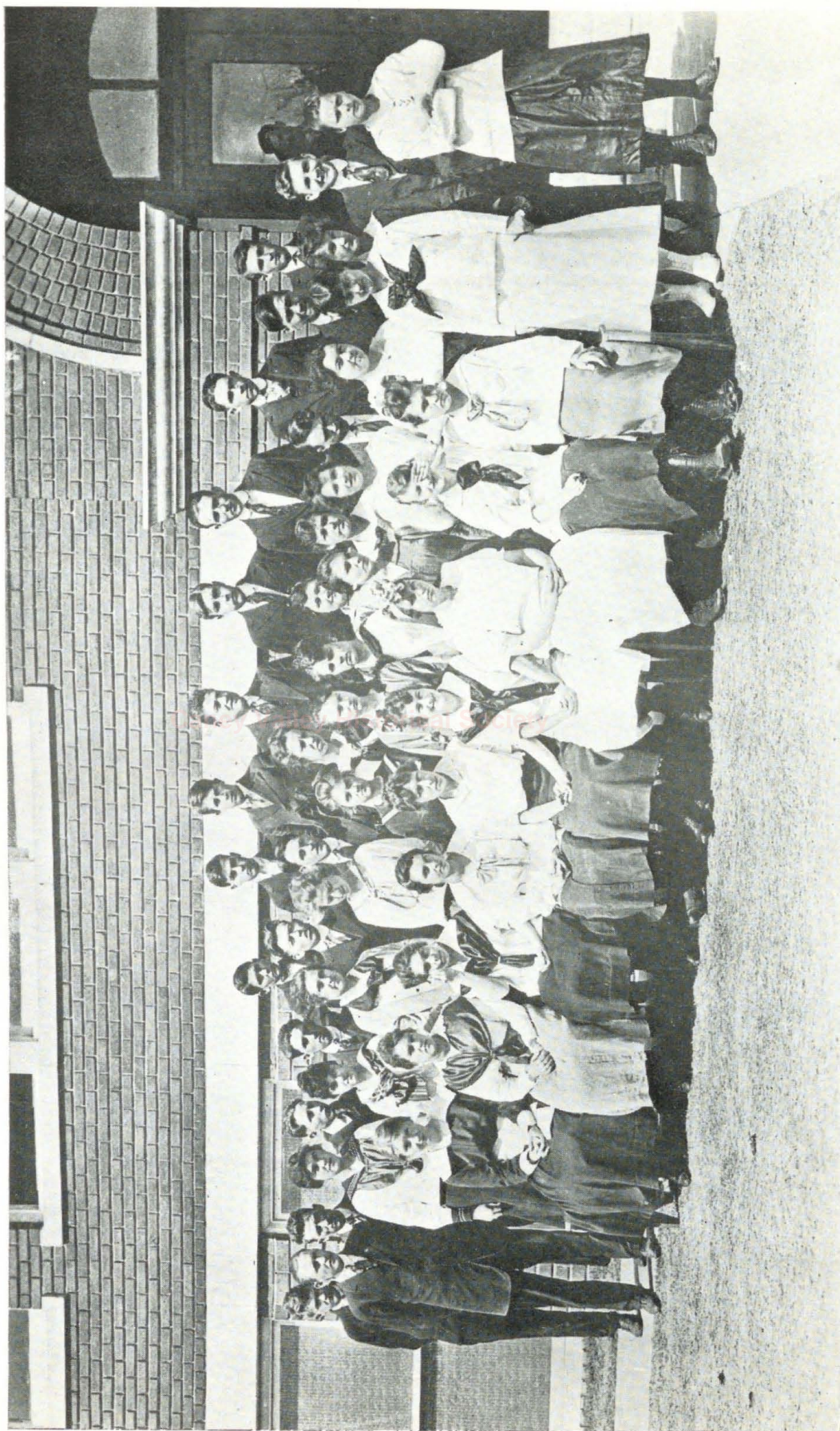
Freshmen, Freshmen, did you say,  
In that high up sneering way?  
Yes, we're Freshmen; never-the-less,  
We're the pride of C. H. S.

—H. J.









AEOLIAN SOCIETY



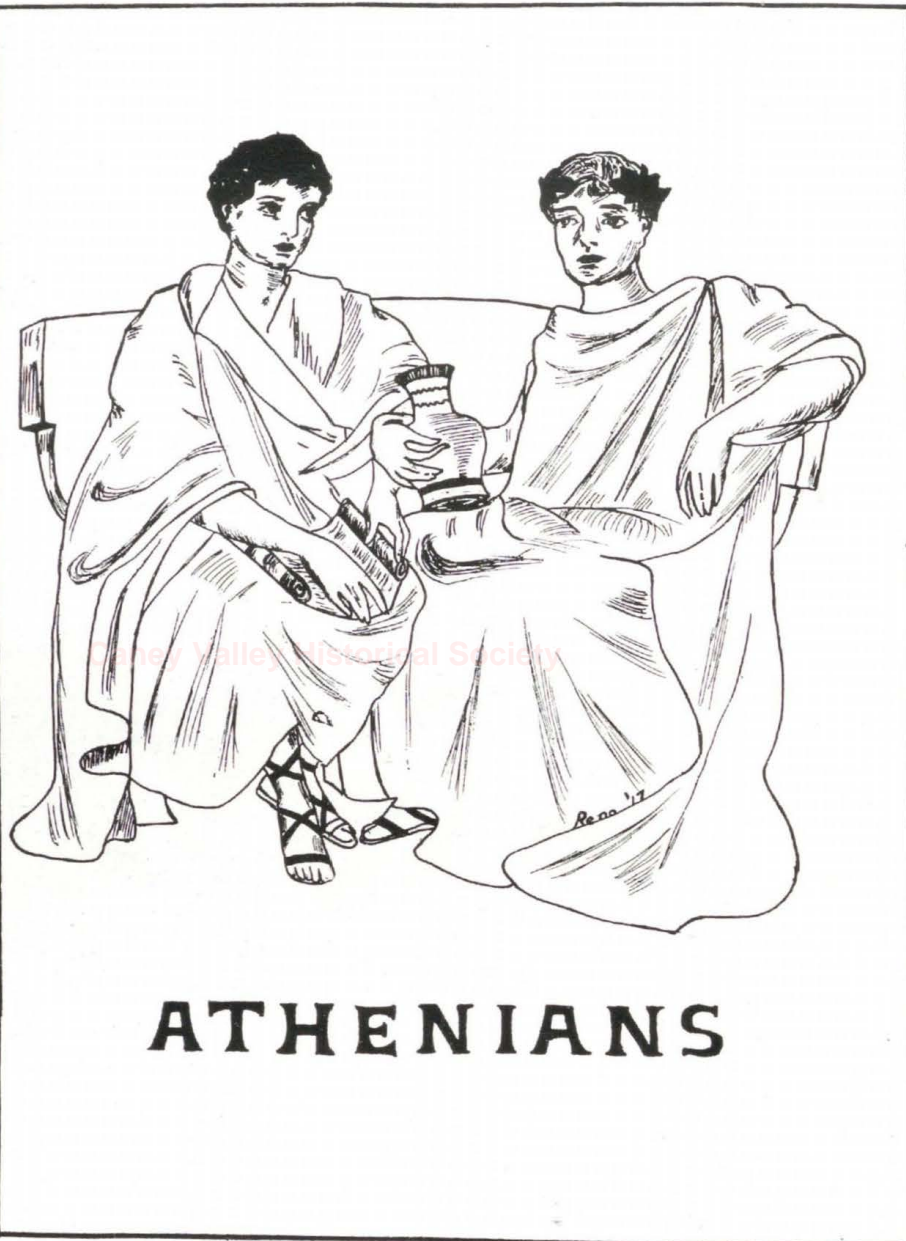
Aeolian Officers

President .....	Isabel Godden
Vice President .....	Lee Burns
Secretary-Treasurer .....	Maria Byram
Athletic Manager .....	Alan St. John
Yell Leader .....	Roy Edmundson
Sergeant-at-Arms .....	Victor McCrory
Curators.....	{Thurlow West
	{Gladys Patterson

Aeolian Roll

Lee Burns	Lloyd Jenkins	Ida Rowley
Lelia Bryant	Jack Kent	May Rowley
Maria Byram	Hazel King	Rena Rowley
Willie Bowman	Lyonell McCrory	Paul Roberds
Esther Carinder	Victor McCrory	Alan St. John
John Carinder	Ernest McFarland	Beulah Smith
Edgar Dixon	Dot McGrew	Earl Shelton
Gladys Elliott	Clifford McCoy	Marie Shelton
Morril Edmundson	Mary McKee	May Slack
Roy Edmundson	Homer Minnick	Servyl Summers
Tempa Esson	Esta Mitchell	Iva Stoy
Alice Garr	Ada Mitchell	Gladys Todd
Isabel Godden	Carl Mull	Thurlow West
Frances Godden	William Muir	Losson Winkler
Edward Greer	Faye Parker	Charles Wakefield
Jewell Humphry	Bonnie Parker	Beulah Winkler
Cecil Harris	Walter Parker	Edith Wills
Cecil Henderson	Ellis Patterson	Harold White
Ethel Ikerd	Gladys Patterson	





# ATHENIANS





ATHENIAN SOCIETY



## Athenian Officers

Norvell Edwards	President
Glen Bunce	Vice President
Ethel Brown	Secretary-Treasurer
Fred Clark	Athletic Manager
Bee Truskett	Yell Leader
John Grant	Sergeant-at-Arms
Curators	<div style="display: flex; align-items: center;"> <span style="font-size: 2em; margin-right: 5px;">{</span> <div> Marjorie Truskett Helen Brown </div> </div>

## Athenian Roll

Ruth Monger	Howard McCoy	Jessie Daughtry
Clara Hutson	Ben Olsen	Mayme Byram
Dora Peterson	Dean Stallard	Ethel Brown
Elsie Wheeler	Alfred Ward	Gladys Bolinger
Helen Bates	Joe Wood	Grace Thomas
Jim Ward	Walter Vance	Bernice Waters
Minnie McKee	Glen Bunce	Lillie Howell
John Grant	Fred Clark	Lloyd Cameron
Lyndon Rader	Beulah Hughes	Dwight Clark
Mable Dunn	Beatrice Johnson	Wilbur Neipling
Otto Mayer	Myra Killion	Isabella Grant
Havey Ikard	Nellie Simpson	Clarice King
Harold Bahan	Marjorie Truskett	Helen Brown
Frank McFarland	Beatrice Truskett	Velva Streigel
Adrian Armstrong	Cleta Waters	Norvell Edwards
Dennis Foot	Marguerite Atwood	Russel Hixon
Homer Lipsey	Marguerite Fisher	Lucile Alford
Ernest McClure	Charles Bebe	









PHILOMATHIAN SOCIETY



## Philomathian Officers

Homer Wilson .....	President
Ernest Graves .....	Vice President
Myree Clark .....	Secretary and Treasurer
Roy Burkhart .....	Manager of Athletics
Dewey Muir	} ..... Curators
Evangeline Roberds	
Lloyd Hemphill .....	Yell Leader

## Philomathian Roll

Allen, Dewey	Franks, Gene	Mayer, Fern
Andrews, Edith	Finley, Maynard	Mitchell, Elsie
Adams, Edna	Fitzsimmons, Robert	Norbury, Raymond
Bowen, Chester	Fiest, Philip	Palmore, Marie
Bradley, Opal	Graves, Alma	Peterson, Jayne
Brooks, John	Hafel, Clare	Rowley, Mabel
Boggs, Ethel	Harris, Grace	Russel, Cecil
Burns, Laurence	Hinkle, Carl	Ridgeway, Zilpha
Bahan, Mary	Johnson, Hazel	Shelton, Clarence
Carinder, Mary	Kell, Blanche	Smith, Mabel
Colliers, Eudora	Lambillotte, George	Stradley, Frank
Cunningham, Brown	McClellan, George	Slack, Mae
Clark, Myree	McFarland, May	Troxel, Parolee
Druley, Hazel	McFarland, Russel	Vincent, Rose
Elliott, Flavia	Mattix, Mary	Walker, Christina
Essen, Vivian	Mayfield, Grace	Ward, Wallace
Edwards, Glen		



# Literary Work

One of the first problems which confronted the High School, at the beginning of the term, was that of literary work for the High School. For some reason—but we will not try to account for the reason—interest in literary work was at low tide. Immediately following the election of the Student Advisory Board, or Student Council, that body undertook the solving of the problem of literary work.

It was decided to continue the three Literary Societies which were already established in the school. Each society was then instructed to elect the following officers: President, vice president, secretary, treasurer, and two curators who should become members of the Inter-Society Board of Curators. The programs were to be joint entertainments in contest form, participated in by each of the three Societies.

Miss Conrad was to be chairman of a Board of Judges which should be appointed by the Student Council before each program was rendered. The following rules were laid down at the beginning of the contest and the societies were governed accordingly: *Key Valley Historical Society*.

1. Each Society should be equally represented in each program.
2. No person of any Society could again be placed on a program as a contestant, after having once appeared, until each other member of the Society had participated in the contest.
3. On each program, or any contest entered into, the winner shall receive 10 points; the Society in second place 5 points, and the loser shall receive zero.
4. It shall be the duty of the Inter-Society Board of Curators to arrange the programs and settle such questions as may arise concerning them.
5. Any decisions made by the Board of Curators are to be subject to the approval of the Student Council.

The following rules were made to govern the judging of the programs:

1. Judges shall sit at least five seats apart.
2. Numbers given in concert or dialogue form shall be graded on the whole and the points which shall be considered are delivery and contents.
3. All numbers shall be graded individually, and the Society average for each Society shall be recorded by each judge.
4. Numbers failing to appear are to be graded "zero" unless a substitute is provided, or it is signified that the said number is not to appear because of legitimate reasons.



5. After each Judge has recorded each Society average, the Judges shall meet with Miss Conrad or some one appointed.
6. The average grades given each Society by each Judge, shall be added and the final Society average computed.
7. Miss Conrad, or some one appointed, shall report the decision of the Judges.

The Literary work in Caney High School for the year 1916-'17 has been very good and quite efficient. The standard of programs has been high and has even been pronounced above the average found in High Schools. Much credit is due to Miss Conrad who had much to do with the training of people participating in the contest. Miss Conrad was not in the least partial to any society and was just as willing to assist one person as another.

The curators deserve considerable credit also. Each set of curators worked hard to bring out the best which was in their society. Some may think this is nothing to be lauded for, because it was their duty as representatives of their society to produce the best possible, but he who fulfills a duty, even though it is small, deserves some credit.

For interest of persons who are curious to know the extent of the contest and the results, and for those who might have occasion to refer to these pages to settle a dispute, we publish the following:

Athenian	Philomathian	Aeolian	
10	5	0	Program
5	10	0	Program
5	0	10	Sale of Debate Tickets
0	10	5	Program
0	5	10	Program
5	10	0	Girls' Basketball
0	5	10	Boys' Basketball
5	10	0	Program
7½	7½	0	Program
10	5	0	Program
0	10	5	Track Meet
0	5	10	Program
<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	
47½ Points	82½ Points	50 Points	

The above table gives the number and order in which points were won.

The losing Society was then responsible for an appropriate entertainment for the winners.





DEBATE





DEBATING TEAM

Nowell Edwards  
Hazel Johnson  
Beatrice Truskett

Evangeline Roberds  
Marguerite Atwood  
Brown Cunningham

## Concerning Argumentation

In these perilous times when some form of argument is on the lips of every one. When discussions cease to be argumentative but simply combative-steeped in prejudices and backed up with dogmatic declarations, we wonder where it will all lead us and who among us will still be able and capable of judging debate as honest discussion—built up on the sound principles of reasoning.

This last statement is the primary cause of our High school debating club and our persistent participation in the State debates.

For four years Caney High School has succeeded in maintaining the Championship of the Third Congressional District of this State, in Debate. For the two years just passed, we added other districts to our conquered territory even to subduing the south half of the state of Kansas.

We were modest in entering the contests last fall, for we had only two of our old debators with us. We assured ourselves from the beginning, however, that we would start the fight with our old time Vim and Determination and take defeat, if defeat it be, gracefully. The first contest was with Arkansas City. Caney won, but points had to be counted to determine this fact. The second contest was with Cherryvale. Cherryvale had already won a unanimous decision from Crawford County High School. We must confess, we entered this debate with some misgiv-



ings. The debate was a double header. Caney won five judges out of six. A wonderful victory. This debate decided the Championship of the Third congressional district in favor of Caney for the fourth successive time. We then met Burlington, who had won the Championship of the Fourth district—and won a unanimous decision over her. Concerning the final debate with Mt. Hope—for the Championship of the south half of the state, we cannot speak so courageously. Enough said.

So we continue in Debate with high aspiration and much determination. We have achieved much in this line of High School activity. We expect to remain in the ditches until the State Championship is won, and we have added that big cup to our collection, concerning which—we have heard much since May, 1916.

P. B. HUMPHREY.







ADVISORY BOARD

Caney Valley Historical Society

## Advisory Board

The Advisory Board of the Caney High School was introduced in the fall of 1916. Its development was due to normal conditions and not to anybody's arbitrary idea. It was felt by Faculty and student body alike that there should be some medium whereby these two main forces of the school would be able to link their efforts more closely together. This medium was happily found to exist in the Advisory Board, which consists of eight delegates—two chosen by each class and three members of the faculty and the principal who is an ex-officio member.

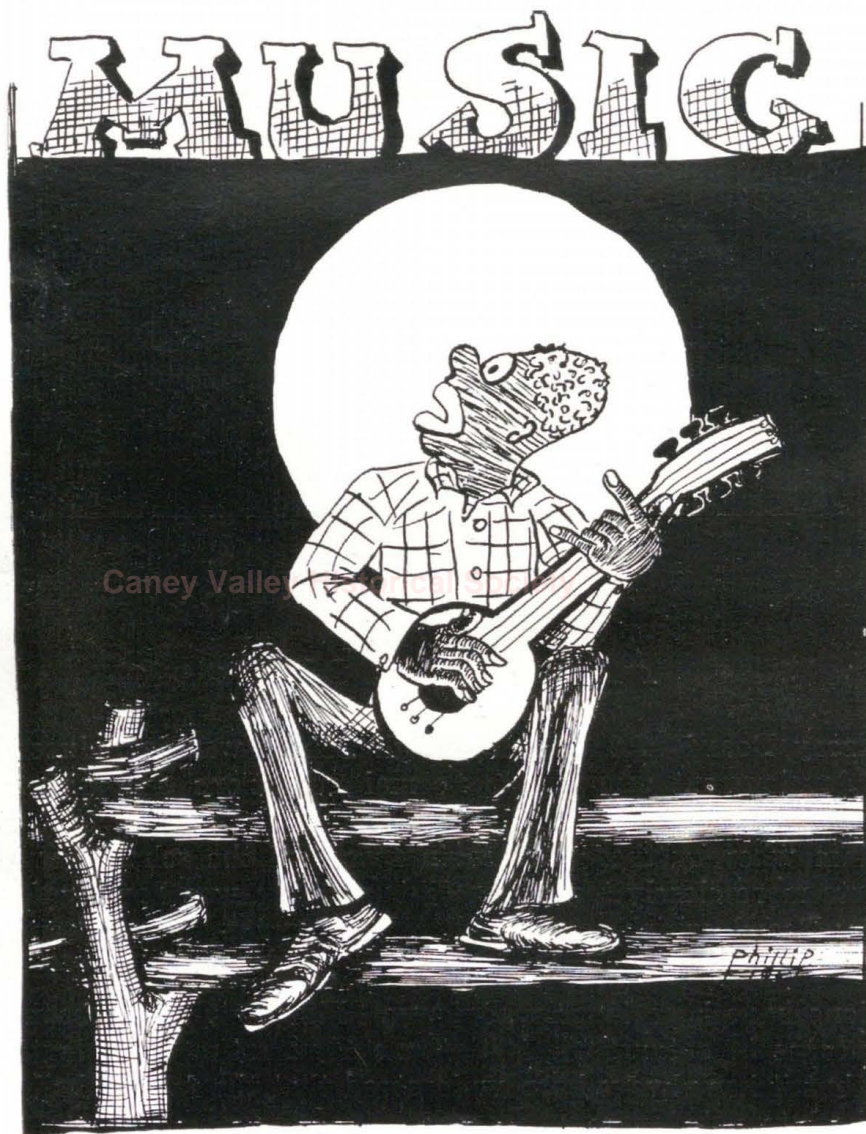
Its functions have been largely advisory. However, it has been found practical in many cases to entrust the initiation and execution of students' movements to this Board, but it has always been understood that the faculty had the power to exercise an absolute veto on any measure.

Mr. Ernest Graves was elected chairman and Mr. Lee Burns was chosen from the school at large as secretary for the organization. Much is due them for the success of the new movement in our school. The meetings have been well attended by both students and teachers. All have worked enthusiastically and sympathetically on the solutions of school problems and projects as they have arisen.

Our literary work and our intramural athletics have been more successful, and our debates and athletic teams have had more backing this year than ever before. This can be ascribed to the Advisory Board chiefly.

—E. A. FUNK.









CHORUS





GIRLS' QUARTET

Marguerite Fisher .....	Soprano	Gladys Elliot .....	Contralto
Parolee Troxel .....	Second Soprano	Maria Byram .....	Second Contralto

## Music Department

We have studied several selections of medium difficulty.

At the Southeast Kansas Teachers' Association held at Chanute, February 3, we entered and sang Mendelsshon's "Spring Song."

Later the Troubadours and Girls' Quartet gave a musical program at Havana for the purpose of increasing our Victrola fund.

The Chorus, Troubadours and Girls' Quartet have given several other musical entertainments during the year with much success.

In the Santa Fe Inter-Scholastic Contest held at Caney, Friday, April 27, 1917, the Chorus, Troubadours and Girls' Quartet were among the contestants who entered in the musical numbers.

—P. A. T. & M. F.





GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



Caney is considered a worthy competitor in all lines of athletics in which she is engaged. Her successes have not been as numerous as some might desire, but Caney stands supreme, unconquered and unvanquished.

# Football Record

Date	Teams	Caney	Opponents
September 22	Neodesha at Caney	0	19
September 29	Dewey at Bartlesville	7	41
October 6	M. C. H. S. at Independence	0	39
October 13	Collinsville at Collinsville	7	25
October 20	Neodesha at Neodesha	13	18
October 28	Bartlesville at Bartlesville	7	41
November 3	Dewey at Caney	13	13
November 10	Collinsville at Caney	26	10
November 17	Cherryvale at Caney	44	0
November 17	M. C. H. S. at Caney	6	46
November 30	Coffeyville at Caney	27	6





# Boys' Basketball Record

Date	Teams	Caney	Oppo- nents
December 15	Collinsville at Collinsville	37	21
December 21	Ramona at Caney	14	36
January 5	Dewey at Caney	39	17
January 12	Copan at Caney	53	20
January 19	M. C. H. S. at Caney	28	24
January 26	Collinsville at Caney	87	8
February 2	Humboldt at Chanute	33	19
February 2	Edna at Chanute	2	0
February 2	Cherokee at Chanute	34	39
February 9	Copan at Copan	47	20
February 3	Bartlesville at Caney	30	15
February 3	Sedan at Caney	40	24
February 1	M. C. H. S. at Caney	22	42
February 16	Ramona at Ramona	28	62
February 23	Dewey at Dewey	22	30
February 24	Cedarvale at Caney	42	36
February 24	Sedan at Caney	30	31
March 2	M. C. H. S. at Independence	6	22
TOTAL SCORE		594	466





GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

## Girls' Basketball Record

Date	Teams		Caney	Oppo- nents
December 21	Ramona	at Caney	8	16
January 5	Dewey	at Caney	19	8
January 12	Copan	at Caney	2	3
January 19	M. C. H. S.	at Caney	2	3
February 9	Copan	at Copan	20	1
February 23	Dewey	at Dewey	22	5
March 2	M. C. H. S.	at Independence	9	11
TOTAL			82	41



## Track

Early in the Spring the track fever spread among the boys of Caney High School. Coach Mathias had the boys in training early and the boys showed their training to good advantage even when victory was not won.

On April 13 the Caney-Cedarvale meet was held. Cedarvale was successful in the track and field work and slipped a victory over our boys. In the Literary contest Caney's contestants were all victorious.

April 27, The Santa Fe Inter-scholastic Meet was held in Caney. In the morning a musical contest was held. Caney won the cup given to the best mixed chorus. In the afternoon the track and field meet was held. Dewey won the meet but many of the Caney boys won medals. In the evening an oratorical and declamatory contest was held.

It is expected that other meets will be held before the term is closed but this book must go to press before results can be obtained.

Friday, April 27, 1917

### RECORDS OF SANTA FE INTER-SCHOLASTIC MEET AT CANEY, KAN.

	Events	Won by	Town.	Time
1	Fifty-yard Dash .....	St. John .....	Caney.....	5.2 sec.
2	880-yard Run .....	Jackson.....	Dewey.....	2 min., 12 sec.
3	Discus Throw .....	Gray.....	Bartlesville.....	99 feet
4	220-yard Low Hurdles...	McFarland.....	Caney.....	31.1 sec.
5	Pole Valt .....	Odgen.....	Coffeyville.....	8 ft. 6 in.
6	880-yard Grade Relay ..	Caney.....	Caney.....	1 min., 57 sec.
7	100-yard Dash .....	Dominquez ....	Dewey.....	10.3 sec.
8	Shot Put .....	Marvin.....	Bartlesville.....	38 feet
9	440-yard Dash.....	Parker.....	Caney.....	58 sec.
10	Running Broad Jump ...	Petrie.....	Copan.....	17 ft., 9 1/4 in.
11	220-yard Dash .....	Dominquez.....	Dewey.....	23.3 sec.
12	Mile Run .....	Jackson.....	Dewey.....	5 min., 15 sec.
13	Running High Jump ....	Graham.....	Bartlesville.....	5 feet.
14	Mile Relay .....	Dewey.....	Dewey.....	3 min., 59 sec



## The Poet's Corner

### "A Trying Day"

(WITH APOLOGIES TO CARRIE J. BOND)

When you come to the end of a trying class  
And into the Library you go  
Where there's many a laddie as well as lass,  
Who will list to your tale of woe.

"Well this is the end of a terrible day."  
You say to the sorrowful crowd,  
Then dear Mother Jarvis, in her peculiar way,  
Whacks the desk with a whack quite loud.

"If you cannot behave just get out of here,"  
She says with a frown (not in play)  
So you pick up your book, in your eye is a tear,  
And you finish that horrible day.

—"BEE. T."

### To a Flunker

When you do flunk and grades are sunk  
Deep in the Sea Despair,  
Why do you cuss and raise a fuss  
Then say you do not care.

The teacher's bad because you're mad,  
He cheated you—of course!  
But through your brain with might and main  
No lesson he could force.

You wasted time—an awful crime;  
You failed to make a grade.  
Then out you whelp; why do you yelp  
Because a flunk you made?



## The Senior

Oh, to be a Senior  
 Now that May is here,  
 And who'er is a Senior  
 Knows, oft times, to their fear,  
 That one gets many low grades and those o'erwhelming flunks  
 We were sweet to study but sweet like loaf sugar lumps,  
 Then the Faculty sings and tells us how,  
 To be a Senior—now!

And after study when commencement pursues  
 With the diplomas stacked, the professor gives his views!  
 There where the learned professor stands on the stage  
 Leans to the Seniors and scatters in their hands  
 Honors as diplomas—it was the fourth page  
 Of High School; now they would take their stands  
 To live as citizens of the world  
 Flaunting their learned banners unfurled!  
 And tho after graduation it meant doubts a few  
 That little roll of paper was to be the students' cue  
 To college, the advanced students dower  
 Oh hope, to blossom as a High School Flower!

—HAZEL KING.

## Opportunity

Opportunity is fleeting,  
 Ever keeping on the wing.  
 Would you show a spark of wisdom?  
 Grasp it, ever to it cling.  
 If you let one flying moment  
 Pass with an unseeing eye,  
 You may fail to catch a vision,  
 Unseen chances may pass by.  
 Wide awake and always looking  
 For some good deed you may do;  
 Never fear you will not see it,  
 Many chances come to you.

—J. D. MUIR.



## A Call to Arms

'Tis the land of glorious sunshine  
With colors of valiant hue,  
The pride of all her people  
All hail, Red, White, and Blue.

We think of our free country  
As a land that came by chance,  
In truth it came through fighting  
With the gun, the sword, and lance.

O, people of the present  
Think not of what we are,  
Think of what our country was  
Upheld by our brave sire.

The war, which now o'ershadows  
Our land with dread and gloom,  
Has swept away our neighbors fields  
And robbed their glorious bloom.

Uphold the nation, all ye men,  
And when the call shall come,  
With musket fire and sabre bare,  
Defend your land and home.

—HAZEL JOHNSON.

## The Editor

He sits there, scowls, frowns, looks about,  
Maybe exalted, but we doubt  
If such thing as the Kane Kan  
Could e'er exalt an humble man.  
The desk is high with papers piled,  
The air is bad, the gent is riled,  
Such spelling and such blots of ink,  
Such language, and we hardly think  
That even profs and teachers dare  
To breathe such literary air,  
But yet he works till day is gone,  
His work, we think, is never done.

—ANON.



## Grandma's Recollection

"Law sakes!" said Grandma True,  
 "The way these modern young folks dew;  
 Their ideas of education  
 To old times ain't got no relation."

"There's these institutions they call High Schools  
 With all them handy fixtures and handy tools,  
 'Taint like learnin' to the tune o' a hickory stick  
 Just merely spellin', writen', an' 'rithmetic."

"Now fer instance there's the Caney High—  
 'Twas in Caney that me an Cy  
 Lived fer nigh on twenty years  
 An' could scarcely leave without some tears."

"There was Mr. Funk, the professor  
 Of learnin' an' chapel speeches, the possessor,  
 I've allus told Cy I'm glad we left, fer he went to Arkansas City  
 Fer to lose sich a man, 'twould be quite a pity."

"An' the Faculty they allus had  
 Was patient with each lass and lad,  
 An' it was a joy to see the young 'uns each day  
 Pass my winder, so carefree and gay."

"I 'lows how they did most everything  
 Some in Miss VanGundy's chorus did sing,  
 An' both boys an' girls learned to toss a ball  
 Right into them iron fixtures on the H.S.wall."

"Them boys use to run so fast round the race track  
 The out-of-town boys looked like snipe-hunters holdin' the sack  
 An' at jumpin' an' throwin' they wuz right peart,  
 Why they sometimes jumped so high, they had me sceert."

"An' they cud yell and shake their fists too  
 In them speechin' contests of which there wuz quite a few  
 An' onct' when they had a Senior play  
 Cy said, ruther'n miss it he'd go without his meals any day."

"An' in a game I recollect they called football  
 They use to wrestle and run an' fall  
 An' my they'd jump round there so fast  
 I most held my breath from first to last."

"Law! I believe that's my bread a burnin',  
 An' if I aint forgot all 'bout my churnin'  
 But I get so poetic talkin' 'bout that Senior class,  
 I dew believe, I'd even burn Cy's favorite apple sass."

—H. A. KING.



## A Cheerful One

Here's to the fellow who lies to us, when solemn truth would hurt,  
Who says, "I'll back you thru' it all, if it should take my shirt."  
Who, when you're "off", and cannot get your lessons as you should,  
Will tune you up for better things with—"That's what I call good!"

Or, when you get a knock-out blow, and aches come to your head  
Will make you out a fighter with, "Just see the other fellow's head."  
He lies—but it's in charity if lying ever was,  
So here's his health, for tho' he lies, he's honest when he does.

—BEE T."

## The Spirit of U. S. A.

Dewey was commander  
Of our Asiatic fleet,  
They thought if Dewey wasn't there  
We'd meet a grave defeat.

Then McKinley said to Teddy,  
"I will furnish you the men  
And you clear the Isle of Spaniards  
If it never is again.

Then McKinley said to Dewey,  
"I will do for you the same,  
And you clear the waves of Spaniards  
For they've sunk our good ship "Maine."

Gallant Teddy led his men  
To San Jaun Hill,  
And there he whipped the Spaniards  
'Till they chose to fill his bill.

Dewey sailed the Harbor  
One bright morn in May,  
Killed the Spaniards, sank their fleet,  
Then steamed without the Bay.

This is the height of spirit  
In the good old U. S. A.  
When a nation dares to stir our wrath,  
She learns we're here to stay.

—HAROLD WHITE.



## America for Me

Whatever Fortune for her holds—  
 Defeat or victory,  
 No matter where her colors fly,  
 'Neath shadowy or glorious sky,  
 No matter what the traitor's cry  
 There's just one land—  
 America—for me!

No matter where the flag unfurls  
 It ever proud will be,  
 O'er deadly trenches, if it goes,  
 To battle down our eager foes,  
 Beneath its furls there will be repose  
 Just the one land—  
 America—for me!

What matters what her fortunes are?  
 She ever staunch will be;  
 So you may take your Fatherland  
 And hyphenated you may stand  
 And thus expose your yellow brand,  
 But just one land—  
 America—for me!

Where'er Old Glory dares to float  
 Supreme she e'er will be,  
 When e'er the war-cry loud is heard,  
 When e'er this nation's wrath is stirred,  
 When e'er on enemy swoops that bird  
 The eagle, then—  
 America—for me!

Upon the battle's bloody front  
 Old Glory first shall be,  
 While warm blood in our veins doth flow  
 We'll hurl ourselves against the foe,  
 We'll answer to the trumpet's blow  
 For just one land—  
 America—for me!

And when our nation's cry is heard  
 True sons shall we be,  
 For we shall aid her, to a man,  
 We'll strike out bravely while we can,  
 We'll curb the foeman's lowest plan,  
 For just one land—  
 America—for me!

—J. D. MUIR.



## "Excelsior"

Why stand ye there so silent  
Upon life's lower rung?  
"Go mount ye up the ladder,"  
Speaks forth an inward tongue.

Climb upward, ever onward,  
Until you reach that height  
Where wrong is trampled under,  
Where reigns pure love and right.

Mount higher, ever higher,  
Until you reach your goal,  
And put forth ev'ry effort  
Of body and of soul

Until you reach the top rung,  
The zenith of your life;  
And here with renew'd effort  
Continue in the strife

That you may keep your footing  
Forever, ever more,  
And climb with just this motto,  
One word, "Excelsior."

—J. D. M.

## The Old Church Bell

Have you ever heard, way off in the field  
The ring of the old Church Bell.  
As forth its joyous notes it pealed  
With the message it had to tell?

On New Years eve when the old bell rings  
It tells of a year gone by  
It makes our hearts with gladness sing  
Of this we can't tell why.

At Easter tide in the spring of the year.  
When the flowers are in the dell,  
Still, in the distance, you can hear  
The chime of the old church bell.

O! yes, you have heard, way off in the field  
The chime of the old church bell,  
As forth its joyous notes it pealed  
With the message it had to tell.

—GLADYS BOGER.



## The Evolution of a Senior

Green! Green as grass he entered school,  
His mind was weak, unfinished.  
Because of impudence and such,  
With hazing he was punished.  
He answered quickly to his name,  
Fulfilled each firm demand—  
A Freshman—green and simple too,  
Too good to reprimand.

Evolving from this emerald stage  
His tinge began to whiten,  
And as a Sophomore, of course,  
His brain began to ripen.  
A little knowledge he had gained,  
Thought he, "I know it all,  
Why all the school's at my command,  
And Freshmen are so small."

Again he changed, this time he felt Society  
He was a little older,  
Toward Freshmen—still as green as grass—  
He was trifle colder.  
He made sweet eyes at every lass,  
And to be sure, he wooed'er;  
At parties, banquets, it was he  
Prepared the Senior's fodder.

But now supreme in school he reigns,  
As Senior, he's superior;  
No class ahead to curb his will—  
Beneath, each is inferior.  
His word is law—his will does rule,  
All come when he does beckon.  
The ideal of each other class—  
The Senior—Well I reckon.

—J. D MUIR.



The Society  
Girl of  
1916-'17





## Social Events

### EPWORTH LEAGUE RECEPTION.

Shortly after the opening of school, the Epworth League gave their third Annual Reception to the High School. This was a delightful affair, which was enjoyed and appreciated by all who attended.

### JUNIOR-SENIOR PARTY.

The Juniors entertained the Seniors at a very enjoyable Halloween Party, October 29. The Auditorium was appropriately decorated, and goblins and ghosts were present everywhere. Refreshments, very much in keeping with the occasion, were served.

### SOPHOMORE HALLOWEEN PARTY.

The Sophomores enjoyed a very nice party at the home of Miss Marguerite Atwood. Decorations suitable to the event were galore. Everyone present reported a very enjoyable evening.

### FRESHMAN HALLOWEEN PARTY.

The Freshmen had a party at the home of Lyndon Rader. Many nice decorations were used. An enjoyable time was reported.

### SENIOR PARTY.

Early in the fall the Senior Class enjoyed one of those rare good times which only the Class of '17 knows how to give. This was a real fashionable affair, as all Hard Time Parties are. After much time was spent in pleasure, a real hard time lunch was served.

### HAYRACK RIDE.

While the Autumn weather was still nice, the Sophomore Class enjoyed a hay rack ride and picnic.

### VALENTINE'S PARTY.

On St. Valentine's Eve, or thereabouts, the Freshman Class enjoyed a very nice party. Decorations suitable to the occasion were profusely intermingled with the class colors. After playing various games, delightful refreshments were served.

### JUNIOR SENIOR BANQUET.

On May 7, the annual Banquet given by the Junior Class in honor of the outgoing Seniors was given. The halls and rooms of old C. H. S. were brilliantly decorated with Lavender and Old Gold, the Senior colors. A beautiful "Cozy-corner" was arranged, which was enjoyed by those present. Victrola music was furnished throughout the evening.

The guests arrived about 8:30, and were allowed to mingle together in the spacious halls.

About 9:30, a delightful little two-act farce, "A Perplexing Situation," was staged. The cast of characters was as follows:

Mr. Middleton .....	Morrill Edmundson
Mrs. Middleton .....	Bernice Waters
Tom Middleton .....	Phillip Fiest
Jessie Middleton .....	Maria Byram
Sue Middleton .....	Frances Godden
Lucy Fair .....	Gladys Patterson
Maud .....	Mary Bahan
Mrs. Nosie .....	Evangeline Roberds
Alexander Wilson .....	Edgar J. Dixon
May .....	Beulah Smith
Fritz .....	Homer Minnick
Uncle Epitumas .....	Thurlow West
Health Officer .....	Lee Kirby

After the play was given the guests were ushered into the dining parlor which had been prepared and beautifully decorated. The Seniors were seated at a long table, while the other members of the assemblage were seated at smaller tables. The program was ably handled by the Master of Ceremonies Mr. Chester Bowen.

### ATHENIAN ENTERTAINMENT.

One of the best entertainments enjoyed by Caney High School this year was given by the Athenian Literary Society, to the Philomatheon and the Aeolian Societies. This social function was given to fulfil the agreement made at the first of the year, that the losing Society should entertain the winners.



# High School Calendar

1916-'17

## SEPTEMBER

- 4 The Freshies came; as green as grass.
- 8 Reception given by the School Board.
- 15 Were assigned to our seats in Study Hall. Epworth League Reception.
- 22 First Football game on home grounds. Caney vs. Neodesha.

## OCTOBER.

- 2 Ordered Senior Rings.
- 27-28 First quarterly exams.
- 31 Juniors entertained Seniors and Faculty at a Halloween party.

## NOVEMBER.

- 2 Pep meeting in Chapel. Had several speeches by football players.
- 3 Football game with Dewey. Shirt-tail parade at night. Music by the Ladies' Tin Band.
- 10 Beat Collinsville in Football.
- 16 Graves' Ragtime Band Concert in Chapel
- 17 First Literary Program. Football game with Cherryvale.
- 29 Started installation of new heating system in High School. Literary program.
- 30 Thanksgiving Football game with Coffeyville. Caney won.

## DECEMBER.

- 4 Everybody back at their hardwood benches after Thanksgiving vacation.
- 5 E. A. F. gave his annual message on the subject of "Absence."
- 7 High School students visited the Art Exhibit in the Auditorium.
- 15 First Basketball game. At Collinsville. Debate with Arkansas City.
- 21 Basketball game with Ramona on home court.
- 22 Literary program. School adjourned for Christmas vacation.
- 28 Beat Alumni Boys in Basketball.

## JANUARY.

- 5 Basketball game with Dewey.
- 10 Literary Society Basketball games.
- 12 Debate with Cherryvale.
- 13 Basketball game with Copan.
- 16 Talk in Chapel, on "South America," by Miss Kanaga. Big Explosion in Physics class. Engineers L. Burns and D. Muir blew up a boiler with the loss of a thermometer and a little water.

- 17 Inter-society Basketball games.
- 19 Literary program. Basketball game with Independence.
- 24 Inter-society Basketball games.
- 31 School let out for two days' vacation, during the Teachers' Convention.  
Basketball boys went to Chanute to the Tournament.

### FEBRUARY.

- 3 Basketball game with Bartlesville and Sedan.
- 9 Burlington and Caney Debate. Basketball game at Copan. Literary program.
- 10 Basketball game with Independence.
- 15 High School Night at Union Gospel Meetings.
- 16 Basketball game with Ramona.
- 22 Peaceful Anniversary of Washington's Birthday.
- 24 Basketball Tournament at Caney. Debate with Mt. Hope.

### MARCH.

- 2 Literary program.
- 7-8 Third Quarterly Exams.
- 23 Literary program.
- 30 Inter-society Track Meet.

### Caney Valley Historical Society APRIL.

- 13 Track Meet with Cedarvale.
- 19 Talk in Chapel, on "Patriotism," by Mr. Macy, Farm Agent of Montgomery County. Also a talk by Bishop Wise of St. Louis.
- 26 Pep Meeting in Chapel.
- 27 Santa Fe Interscholastic Contest .

### MAY.

- 4 Senior Play.
- 7 Junior-Senior Banquet.
- 9 Society Banquet.
- 13 Baccalaureate Sermon.
- 17 Senior Class Day.
- 18 Commencement.
- 19 ?????????????????? Gone! But not forgotten.

## Advertising

Realizing that advertising in an Annual is unprofitable from a business standpoint, we wish to thank those Business men who have given this publication their liberal support



# ARCADE BOOK STORE

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Caney Valley Historical Society

## The Best Quality at a Reasonable Price

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The Square Deal Jeweler

# HUMOR.



## AT THE HOTEL.

Saintie: "Hey, waiter; here is a button in my salad!"  
Waiter: "That's all right; it's part of the dressing."

.....

Senior: "Tests are mile stones in my existence."  
Junior: "Tombstones in mine."  
Senior: "That was a very grave expression."

.....

IMAGINATIONS: Imagine Buck Edmondson sitting by himself.  
Imagine Fred Mathias doing the "Charlie Chaplin."  
Imagine Bumpy Hemphill in a full dress suit.  
Imagine Mr. Funk voting a straight Democratic ticket

.....

In English Literature Class—

Cunny: "Who is your favorite poet?"  
Pickles: "John Jarvis."

.....

## HELPLESS.

A negro who had an injured head went into the doctor's office:  
"Hello, Sam! Got cut again, I see."  
"Yes, sah! I dun got carved up with a razor."  
"Why don't you keep out of bad company?" said the physician after he had dressed the wound.  
"Deed I'd like to Doc., but I ain't got enough money to get a divorce."



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CANEY, KANSAS

Caney Valley Historical Society

## EDUCATE FOR BUSINESS



You would not be much of a success as a doctor without a medical education, would you? Use the same logic in preparing for a business career.

Hundreds of High School students enroll with us each year---why can't you take this short cut to a good position and salary? During the summer and early fall, special opportunities to earn expenses are open to those in attendance. Write now to

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114-116 North Market Street

WICHITA, KANSAS

Pickles: "Say you can get a lot of baseball practice down town playing the Victrolas."

Burky: "How is that?"

Pickles: "You get the wind up."

\*\*\*\*\*

From *Daily Chronicle*: "Brown Cunningham, the big High School 'sport,' claims he never, in all his life was guilty of kissing a female. Brown should try it! We did never, either, but have been told it was dandy passtime."

\*\*\*\*\*

"Some o' them girls that think their faces is their fortune wuz robbed of both wealth and good looks."

\*\*\*\*\*

Bumpy on board train: "Do you know when the Missouri Pacafic was mentioned in the Bible?"

Burky: "Yes, in Genesis; when the Lord made all creeping things."

\*\*\*\*\*

Two of the so-called popular young ladies of Sophomore class experienced quite a shock on the day of the Santa Fe meet. They went to the track with two of the popular Junior boys and when a storm was threatening, had the pleasure of walking to town about fifteen minutes after the boys had ridden up in a taxi. A few days later the girls were seen talking friendly with the boys. Funny world isn't it? And funny people live in it.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### THE FIRST PRINTING PRESS.

"May I print a kiss upon your lips," I said  
And she nodded her sweet permission:  
So we went to press, and I rather guess  
We printed a full edition,  
"But one edition is hardly enough,"  
She said with a charming pout;  
So again in the press the form was placed,  
And we got several "extras" out.

\*\*\*\*\*

Miss Engle: "How long can a person live without brains?"

Bumpy: "Let me see, Miss Engle; how old are you?"

\*\*\*\*\*

Miss Engle, in Latin: "John, what is the tense of this sentence,  
'I am beautiful'?"

Big John: "Past."

\*\*\*\*\*


Mr. Funk: I hear that they buried the janitor last week.

Bee: Yes, they had to; he died.

\*\*\*\*\*

Slowly, one by one,  
In the note books of the teachers,  
Blossoms the lovely zeros,  
The forgetmenots of the Seniors.





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CANEY, KANSAS

**BATTER UP.**

She was a bright girl. Her escort determined to see how quickly she grasped the point of the game. She got on so well that he ventured a light witticism on the subject.

"Baseball reminds me of the household," he remarked. "There is the batter, the plate, the fowls, the flies, and etc."

"And it reminds me of marriage," she retorted. "First there is the diamond when they are engaged; then the struggles and hits, and the men going out; and finally, the difficulty in getting home."

And he sat and thought and thought————.

.....

The Freshmen are green, the Seniors are gray,  
 'Tis simply the green grass turned to hay.

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THE  
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**132**

We walk in Cupid's garden,  
We wander o'er the land,  
The moon is shining brightly,  
I hold her little—Shawl.

Yes, I hold her little shawl;  
How fast the evening flies,  
We speak in tones of love,  
I gaze into her—lunch basket.

Yes; I gaze into her lunch basket,  
And wish I had a taste;  
There sits my lovely charmer,  
My arm around her—umbrella.

Yes; embracing her umbrella;  
The charming little Miss,  
Her eyes are full of mischief,  
So I slyly steal—a sandwich.

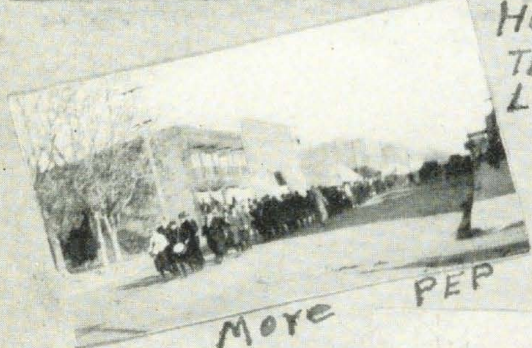
.....

He kissed her on the cheek  
It seemed a harmless frolic,  
He's been laid up for two weeks  
They say it's painter's colic.

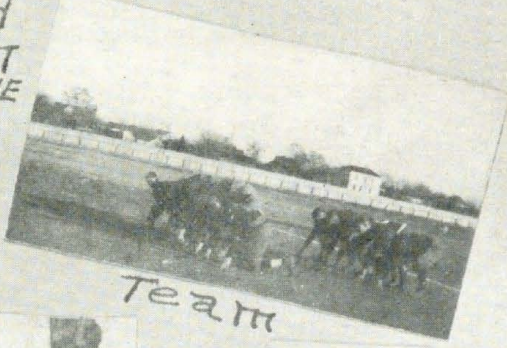
.....

She said, "Good night," she said it o'er,  
As maids are wont to do!  
She said it twenty times or more,  
And still she wasn't thru





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THAT  
LINE



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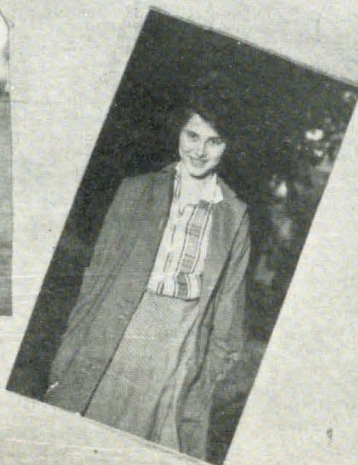
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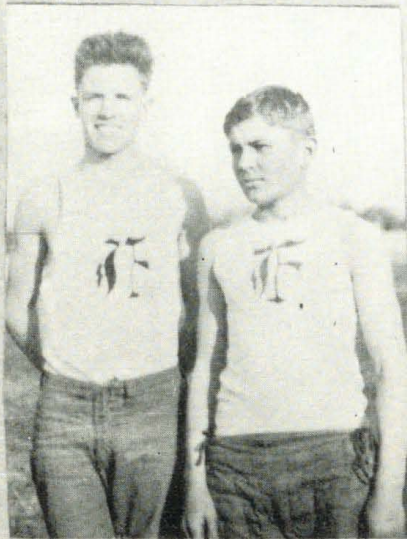
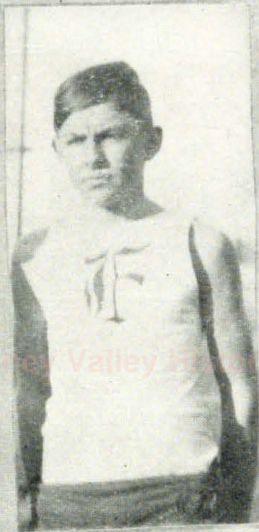
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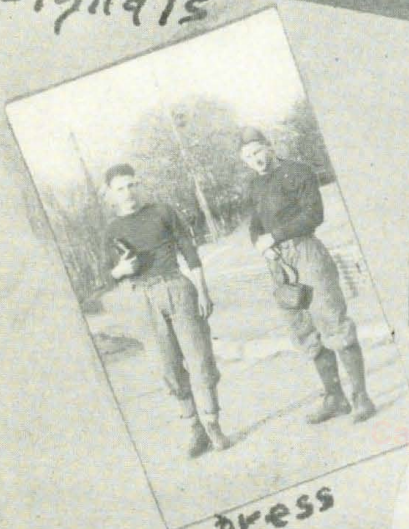




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Sunday school teacher: "Who is it that knows and sees everything; knows every action and watches over our comings and goings?"

Gabby: "I know Miss; It's Mrs. Jarvis."

\*\*\*\*\*

Mr. Bowling in Physics: "What is a vacuum?"

Saintie: "Er-er-shucks: I've got it in my head, but I can't seem to get hold of it."

\*\*\*\*\*

"Shall I brain him?" cried Burky.

Mary: "You can't. He is only a freshman. Just hit him on the head."

\*\*\*\*\*

DO IT EVERY TIME.

Mr. Funk: "I may be mistaken Brown, but I thought I heard you talking during chapel exercises."

Brown: "You are mistaken, Professor; I never talk in my sleep."

\*\*\*\*\*

If you go with a girl you are a Sissy"; if you stay at home you are a "Piker"; if you have your lessons, you are a "mamma's boy"; if you don't have them, you are a "Numbskull!" So why not be a Freshman?

\*\*\*\*\*

Mr. Bowling entered the room late, he rapped on the table and said "Order please."

Ernest McClure (sleepy like): "Ham and eggs"

\*\*\*\*\*

Park: "I heard Chicken's machine was a lover's car."

Footy: "Why so?"

Park: "It's two cylinders beat as one."

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8:30 A.M.



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ENOUGH SAID.

Daddy Smith: "Why do you consider women superior to men in intelligence?"

Mrs. Jarvis: "A bald-headed man buys his restorative by the bottle, doesn't he?"

Daddy Smith: "Er—yes."

Mrs. Jarvis: "Well, a woman doesn't waste time on hair-restorer; she buys hair." ———

\*\*\*\*\*

A number of the High School boys were walking along the country road toward Dewey when they were overtaken by a truck loaded with Nitro-Glycerin. The driver asked the boys to ride. Edgar Dixon, upon learning what was in the truck turned to the boys and said, "There's one consolation, Nitro-Glycerin don't leave any fools or cripples. Climb on boys."

\*\*\*\*\*

LIFE.

Chapt. 1. "Glad to meet you."

Chapt. 2. "Isn't the moon beautiful?"

Chapt. 3. "Do you?" "I do."

Chapt. 4. "Da-da-da-da-da-da."

Chapt. 5. "Where the samhill's dinner?"

\*\*\*\*\*

Mr. Funk: When did the revival of learning begin?

Hink: Just before Exams.

Caney Valley Historical Society

\*\*\*\*\*

He who is not wise and knoweth he is not wise, he is wise.

He who is wise and knoweth he is wise, he is wise I'kewise.

But he who is not wise and knoweth not he is not wise.

He is a—Freshman.

\*\*\*\*\*

SHE HAD 'EM.

Student: "What are your terms for students?"

Landlady: "Dead beats and bums."

\*\*\*\*\*

Bumpy: The Kaiser removes his shoes three times a day.

Mr. Bowling: Why?

Bumpy: He smells de-feet (defeat).

\*\*\*\*\*

Sainty: They are going to send the actors and convicts to the front first.

Mr. Funk: How is that?

Sainty: So the stars and stripes will be in the front ranks.

\*\*\*\*\*

SOME REMARKABLE BETTING.

College Graduate: "I'll bet you One Million."

Hobo: "I'll raise it to a Billion."

Graduate: "Make it a Trillion."

Hobo: "Quadrillion."

Graduate: "Vigittillion."

Hobo: Scratching his head for some figure to express his bet: "Aw g'wan and take it. I don't need it that bad."



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