Central High School Hi-Standard, Memphis, 2:01, 1922

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Vol. 2 NOVEMBER 1st, 1922 No. 1

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To the Staff, the School, and the Faculty

This is to wise you that I am the editor-in-chief of this sheet in the full sense of the word.

If you think that isn't so, your thinker needs vulcanizing.

In the beginning, let me say the HI-STANDARD, henceforth, will carry a Punch, Plenty of Pep and Push.

If you can contribute any one of the three, kick in—don't sit back and expect somebody else to carry the whole load.

A sheet without Snap and Go is worse than the February 32nd issue of the Graveyard Gazette. Let’s go!

HURLEY BAIRD.
The students of C. H. S. feel a deep regret for the loss of Col. Frost, who was connected with the C. H. S. faculty last term.

The following resolutions were drawn up and adopted by the students, October 20, 1922:

"Whereas, it has pleased God to call from our midst Col. Albert Sidney Frost, who, in the fall of 1919, came to us as a member of our faculty, serving as head of the Military Department of Central High School; and whereas, since that time, he has been a most worthy representative in our midst of the United States army; and whereas, as we came to know him, his commanding personality, his splendid and commanding appearance, his earnest belief in his mission, his intense and loyal patriotism at all times, his activity and public-spirited interest in civic and social organizations, his love of his community and nation, his high sense of honor, which gave him a deep appreciation of the fine qualities of character, which qualities, on every occasion, he held up before the youth of our school as the only ideals worthy of emulation, have ever been an inspiration to us as a faculty and student body.

Therefore, be it resolved, That we, the faculty and students of Central High School, do hereby express our deep regret and sense of loss in his death, and do extend to his bereaved family our sincere sympathy in their sorrow; and

"Be it further resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the local press and to his wife and daughters.

"ELEANOR RICHARDSON,
"MARGARET S. ROGERS,
"ELIZABETH HASZINGER,
"Committee."

Adopted unanimously, Friday, October 20, 1922, by the faculty and students of Central High School, assembled in memorial service.
The Hi-Standard, on behalf of the faculty and student body of this institution, extends to our new Superintendent, R. L. Jones, a most cordial welcome, also Godspeed in his tremendous opportunity. He walked straight into the heart of us when he came to the auditorium a few days ago. Immediately we recognized a leader, kind but immovably firm, merry-hearted but serious-minded. We know we have a cultured, courageous expert into whose hands we can, in all trust, consign the future of our community.

At an early age, R. L. Jones began his career as a school man. When he was seventeen he was a tutor; at twenty-three, superintendent of his native shire, White County. From this time his rise was rapid. In 1907 Governor Malcolm Patterson appointed him State Superintendent. Here he served the children of Tennessee until he was elected head of the Chattanooga city system. At the time Miss Memphis wooed him he was President of the Middle Tennessee Normal. He resigned this presidency—Miss Memphis won!

He came into our city without ostentation—no flare of trumpets heralded him, but in a quiet yet masterful way he is getting the whole situation well in hand, and Memphis realizes that her school interests are entrusted to a calm, judicious educator. Again we welcome him!

PERSONALS

Mr. McKnight: "Elizabeth, put up that powder puff and stop primping. What would you all think if I brought my razor to school and shaved?"

Bill Rollow thinks it necessary to do something wicked to get one's name in the paper. We hope this doesn't result in anything serious.

R. L. JONES
Superintendent City Schools

From Our Reporters

H. R. 117
Where Have We Heard This Before?
"I dunno."—Every member of the class.
"Honest, Mr. Rogers, I've forgotten."—M. Y.
"Lemme taste it, I can tell."—M. O.
"Let me tell it, I know it."—M. W. or K. B.
"Ain't I smart?"—M. W. "I'm a cat!"
"Aw, I know; wait a minute, will you?"—J. H.
"I have already answered one."—T. W.
We also had a surprise birthday party. The whole class hopes he will have a great many more similar birthdays this term.

Wonder Why?
Martha B. wears a certain ring on a certain finger on her left hand?
Kathryn B. had to sit on the front seat in Study Hall one day?
Lydia T. and Mildred Y. wear certain "frat pins" that are exactly alike.
May W. becomes so enthusiastic over football?

H. R. 218
Home Room 218 is studying that particular branch of English work known as American Literature.

H. R. 215
Miss Little's Home Room has enjoyed several splendid athletic talks by Charles Beer. His speeches showed real school spirit and enthusiasm.

Support our teams.

H. R. 111
In election of officers for the class, Eugene Stansel was elected president, Robert A. Scott, vice-president, and William Wilder, secretary.

H. R. 304
We are proud of ourselves in Home Room 304. We have representatives in nearly every activity of the school.

H. R. 217
This Home Room seems to have a great number of poets, by the number of poems submitted.
History VI we learn,
And we get what we earn;
Get Miss Deaderick next term.

TO HOME ROOM REPORTERS
Get something new and snappy.
Get something on your classmates.
Tell things that don't happen all the time.
Submit live reports.—Editor.

H. R. 108
Home Room 108 is happy to welcome Mile. Fluckiger back to her class. She has just returned from a wonderful trip abroad.

TUNE IN WITH 312
By Louise Hudson
Stop! Look! Listen!
If of some good work you wish to hear,
Just stop a moment and lend me your ear.
There has been some very good work done in the Art Room this semester. The pupils are advancing rapidly in their work. There is much interest at present in making posters for “Better Speech” week.

There is only one member on the Hi-Standard staff in this room, and that is the Art Editor, George Stevenson, but there are 100 per cent who are willing to give some of their time and ability to the success of the bulletin.

Louise Hudson and George Stevenson were the pupils on the Honor Roll for the first month.

HI-TRI
If you're out for fun, it will vanish like a bubble, if you tell it to the Girl Reserves.

If you're out for fun, just come on down to a meeting of the Girl Reserves.

For God and right we stand—Throughout this great big land—For God and right we stand. 

The Y. W. C. A. (Don't let that scare you.) We excel in quality more than quantity at present, but “great oaks from little acorns grow.” Come and be a leaf.

What We Do
We tell stories to Cheerfield Farm children.

We are going to be Santa Claus this Christmas.

What We Stand For
A Work to Do—“By their works you shall know them.”

A Friend to Love—“Greater love hath no man than this, that he give up his life for his friend.”

A God to Serve—“If ye love me keep my commandments.”

FORMER HIGH SCHOOL BOY
DIRECTS WKN STATION
Alfred Cowles, 18, is responsible for the broadcasting of every program sent out by WKN, the Memphis Press-Riechman-Crosby radio station.

It is Cowles who keeps the delicate instruments, the motors and the scores of mysterious wires, levers, wheels, vacuum lights, condensers and microphones in just the proper condition to send out WKN programs so that they will be heard clearly and plainly by the thousands of listeners.

Cowles was the first boy in the south to successfully build a telephone broadcasting set. He put up the plant at his home, 1101 Vance avenue two years ago and it was over this set that the concert of the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra was broadcasted last year.

Cowles built and installed the $20,000 WKN plant.

He has just been granted his license as a commercial operator. We wish you well Alfred.

Who We Are
We are the High School branch of the Y. W. C. A. (Don't let that scare you.) We excel in quality more than quantity at present, but “great oaks from little acorns grow.” Come and be a leaf.

SOPHOMORE LASS
Miss Mauzy: “That reference isn't correct.”

Julius Rosenbloom: “How do you get that way?”

PUBLIC SPEAKING DEPARTMENT
HONORED
A few weeks ago it became known that Elizabeth Hare had won laurels for herself and C. H. S. by writing the play, “The Cloak,” which won first prize in a contest held by the Junior Drama League.

This play was produced, members of the Public Speaking and Expression Departments as the cast, and Miss Schloss and Miss Thweatt directing. It entered in the contest held at the Tri-State Fair for the production of prize plays. Again “The Cloak” won first honors and was awarded a prize of twenty-five dollars. Then followed a talk to the Public Speaking Class by the author. Elizabeth expressed her gratitude and debt to the members of the cast and Miss Schloss, saying that without their help and cooperation, together with the efforts of Misses Thweatt, Woods and Finley, and the splendid music which was rendered by Mr. Hawke, it would have been impossible to win the prize.

Showing her magnanimity, she then presented the prize money to the Public Speaking Department. This money is to be used to purchase two lovely tables for debates held in the auditorium. These tables will remind us of the kindness of Elizabeth Hare and the success of “The Cloak.”

GEOMETRY
Pretty soon most of you who are doing it now will be studying geometry, and there’ll be about the usual number of you who don’t see what possible good it will ever do you to learn all those problems and to be able to elucidate them. You say you’ll never have to do such things when you get out into the world to earn a living, so what’s the use of learning such truck. Now we’re going to tell you just why. It’s this. Most people’s minds resemble an old-fashioned attic. They are full of cobwebs and old trunks and broken furniture and cast-off shoes and the accumulation of rubbish which clutters up a house people live in for a long time. The only way you can find a thing in that attic is to hunt for days. Geometry is a science invented to tidy up your attic. It is a mental vacuum cleaner. No boy who really studies geometry and understands it can have his attic tangled up with rubbish. It teaches you how to reason, in addition to this. You will solve problems in life’s geometry every day, and in every one of them you’ll use the old geometry you learned in school.—Clipped from the “American Boy.”

REFLECTIONS OF THE STATUE OF LIBERTY
The Never-Failing Light
If only I could talk, what wonderful stories I could tell the world! For in all the long years I have been standing here, welcoming the tourists back to their native land and greeting the foreigners, I have seen and heard many strange things.

I have seen the partings and reunions between parents and children, between wives and husbands, and be-
tween sweethearts. Sad are the part­nings, but oh, how joyful the home­comings! I have seen the departure of ships, filled with strong, hopeful humanity, that left the docks of Amer­ica never to return. Ah! but saddest of all was the sight of ships returning from abroad, laden with the dead of Flanders Fields.

But I have seen the joyful, too. I have seen the ships come into port, bringing our victorious soldiers. How they made the air ring with their shouts, songs and cheers! Ah, but I was proud of them, our brave soldiers! I gave them the very best welcome I could. I have seen the ships with their hosts of returning tourists. It did my heart good to see with what happy and eager glances they looked upon their fatherland again.

Although my life is sometimes filled with sadness, I would not change places with anyone. No, not even with the President of the U. S. A. For, to me, it seems that I have the most important position in America, for who comes to, or leaves, this “wonderful land of the free” that I do not welcome or wish them Godspeed?

DOMESTIC SCIENCE DEPARTMENT
PUTS C. H. S. ON THE MAP

Those who saw the exhibit of the Domestic Science Department at the Tri-State Fair will admit that the articles on display would do credit to the most experienced in that work.

The following pupils were awarded prizes for their work: Frances Thompson, Helen Donaldson, Eugenia Clarke, Elizabeth Houze, Margaret Merriam, Margaret Morley, Carmen Gillette, Helen Sullivan, Lucille Griffin, Elizabeth Christup.

Win city championship.

C. H. S. ART EXHIBIT NOT SUR­PASSED

Central High has reason to be proud of her Art Department. The following “artists” were awarded prizes at the Tri-State Fair: Janie Peete, Elizabeth Hare, George Stevenson, Louise Kornik, Roland Baum, Dorothy Moore, Marianne Flowers, Dennis Hicks.

MILITARY ACTIVITIES

Capt. Henry P. Blanks, who served under Col. A. S. Frost last term, will take charge of the three schools, C. H. S., Tech and the Annex. Captain Blanks is a great favorite among all the cadets. He is a man of reputation, having graduated from West Point, and served eighteen months overseas. He wishes to have all officers of the schools co-operate with him. He is a boy’s friend and will help you at all times. Be fair and square with him. Help him to carry the burden.

WHERE HAVE WE HEARD THESE BEFORE?

“Therefore, it’s wrong.”
“Good morning, darling, do you feel better?”
“I am sure that you are all ladies and gentlemen.”

Why was Hollice Sims so interested in going to Clarksdale?
Why does Alice Peale go to the auditorium every morning?
Where did Maurine Levy get that toothache?
Why are Ben and Lee Hammond late every morning?

Beat M. U. S.
Is short and bumpy
And most of the bumps
We learn in old age
Are just idle moments
Or their little partner
Wasted Opportunity
So it behooves the boy
Likewise the girl
To grab Old Man Time
By the forelock
As he gallops by
And make it your aim
Never to let him
Pass the Milestone
Known as Chance
With you among the Missing
Never forgetting the fact
That while Brag is a good Dog
Hold On is the best
And the fellow who stalls
And flunks and fails
Has the same grand chance
In the game of life
That falls to the lot

OPEN LETTERS
Miss Central regrets very much, but
on account of an overloaded summer
vacation she will be unable to appear
in the first issue. Kindly drop all
questions in “Hi-Standard” box in
front of auditorium.

GO, CENTRAL, GO!
Hurrah! You’re gaining. The bank
summary shows it. You’ve really gotten
into the game. Yes, thrift is a
game, just the same as football, baseball,
or any of the rest, only much
c harder. It will take every speck of
strength and moral courage you posses
to win. But you can do it.

Someone once said that it took a
great deal of caution and a good deal
of boldness to build a fortune, but
after it was obtained it took ten times
as much wit to keep it. Thrift is the
secret of success. How many people
are there today who might have been
very wealthy had they but known the
secret! Perhaps during their lifetime
they had accumulated vast sums of
money, but because they had never
learned to save, it slipped through
their fingers, and in the end they were
as poor as they were when they
started.

The majority of wealthy men of to-
day owe their riches primarily to
thrift. It was this that gave them the
start they needed—the foundation.
Sometimes it seems that the so-called
plunger is successful and becomes
rich, but in nearly every case you will
find that wealth obtained in this man-
ner and not by sound business meth-
dods is transitory.

Thrift is always wholesome, while
waste is unnecessary and demoraliz-
ing. Prudence is a safeguard to an
individual and a nation.
Disappointments cause unhappiness, and it is safe to say that at least every week nearly all of us are disappointed because we want something or want to go some place and haven’t enough money. Let’s stop the unnecessary spending and learn to distinguish between a real need for money and a passing fancy. Then these disappointments will stop and we will find that life is a much happier existence than it used to be.

Central, you’ve awakened—you’ve started—now let’s see you win.

ALUMNI NEWS

Many of the alumni of C. H. S. are still “doing things.” We are proud of our former students and hope to make special mention of some of them in each issue of our paper.

Thomas Hughes and Cordra York have proven themselves worthy of the honor which they received as football players here at High as they have proven themselves worthy of the honor which they received as football players here at High as they have made the freshman team at Central, you’ve awakened—you’ve started—now let’s see you win.

At Georgia Tech are: Henry Fisher, Charles DuBois and Fred Fritchard.

At Washington and Lee: Edward Felsenthal.

At Cornell: Robert Giffilan.

At Ward Belmont: Virginia Hamner.

At Purdue: J. Y. Nohsey.

At University of Illinois are: Ceda Butler and Fulton Want.

At University of Chicago: Harry Schorr.

At University of Tennessee are: Carey Browne, Elizabeth Macon, Mildred DuBois, Alfred McWhorter, Sol Putsel, Donald Wiener, Floyd Kay, Mary Hills Faxon and Elizabeth Clinton.

At University of Wisconsin are: Verda D’Adel and Miriam Weiss.

At Harvard are: Charles Craig and Fletcher Gans Cohn.

At Columbia University are: Corine Goodman and Julia LaPrince.

At the Normal are: Maria Prothro, Helen Sawyers, Pattie Simmes, Ethel Rocholt, Martha Durham, Cozette Mildred Hatfield, Mary T. Mills, Dorothy Dove, Merah Bell, Frances Herd, Cleo Miller, Ruth Richie, Martha Moreland, May Hinkle, Sara Stevens, Helen Ham, Thomas Gately, Ralph Pilderwasser, Robert Surrency.

At Miss Wylie’s Business Training School are: Albert Uttinger and George Plaggo.

As post graduates here at High are: Janie Peete, Elizabeth Hale, Donald McSweeney, Annette Egtsgler, Edna Miltimore, Henry Moskovitz, J. G. Lowenthal and Mable Butler.

Patronize our advertisers.

ELECTION OF HI-STANDARD STAFF

On October 4th each home room in Central High School sent two delegates to the Green and Gold convention for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Hi-Standard staff.

The Gold convention met in south study hall. The meeting was called to order by Miss Deaderick. Walter Munding was elected temporary secretary. The election resulted in the nomination of the following students: Hurley Baird, editor-in-chief; Gordon Clark, assistant editor; Ardelle Liddon, departmental editor; Harry Watson, local editor; George Ferguson, school editor; Helen Donaldson, society editor; George Stevenson, art editor; Josephine Guinee and J. T. Bybie, sport editors; Everett Thompson, exchange editor; Allen Gader, business manager; Mary Virginia Powell, advertising manager, and Van Baumgarten, circulation manager.

The Green convention met in Room 117. The meeting was called to order by Miss Deaderick. Walter Munding was elected temporary secretary. The following pupils were nominated to represent the Green ticket: Darnell Neighbors, editor-in-chief; William Lowry, assistant editor; Malbor Browne, departmental editor; Grace Wilson, school editor; Martha Berry, local editor; George Stevenson, art editor; Katherine Broadway and Lawrence Harwell, sporting editors; Virginia Walker, society editor; Robert York, exchange editor; William Demuth, business manager; Alfred Boyd, advertising manager; Alfred Pitman, circulation manager.

On October 10th the election was held. The successful candidates for the staff were: Hurley Baird, editor-in-chief; Gordon Clark, assistant editor; Ardelle Liddon, departmental editor; Harry Watson, local editor; George Ferguson, school editor; Helen Donaldson, society editor; George Stevenson, art editor; Katherine Broadway and Lawrence Harwell, sporting editors; Robert York, exchange editor; William Demuth, business manager; Alfred Boyd, advertising manager, and Vern Baumgarten, circulation manager.

On October 11, Harry Watson resigned and Martha Berry was appointed to take his place as local editor.

The members of the new staff of the Hi-Standard are going to do their best to serve the student body of Central High School. If the students will support them, they intend to get out the best school paper that has ever been put out at Central High.

A perfect lady may smoke cigarettes, but will she?

Another good way to study the American language is to let your wife find a strange hairpin in your coat pocket.

This is a small world, but there is always room for more big men.

Fashion may frown on bobbed hair if it will, But once you are bobbed, you wear it bobbed still.

Much public speaking gives evidence of too little private thinking.

Beat C. B. C.
With the Poets

A WISH
This is what I want to be:
Fit for every eye to see,
Strong enough to do my task,
More than that I need not ask;
Big enough to brave a blow,
Disappointment's touch of woe,
Petty loss or sorrow's touch,
Without whimpering too much.

I should like to play the game
Clean of hand and free from shame,
Fighting hard, but when it's done
Coming home without regret,
Leaving one that I have met,
Who could say I'd failed to be
All that honor asked of me.

There are goals I hope to gain,
But I want them free from stain,
Want to earn them in the light,
Want to make them mine by right;
First of all I'd play the man,
Though for glorious crowns I dare,
I would never be unfair.

This is what I'd like to be:
Kind and brave and neighborly,
Big of heart and broad of mind,
Glad with every joy I find,
Friendly as I go my way,
Generous-handed, day by day,
Keeping, though 'I rise or fall,
The love and good esteem of all.

(Courtesy of News Scimitar.)

POEM FROM 307
Have you the vim to hit that line,
To carry the ball for a goal?
Are you the boy who's always there
With a look and grin so bold?

Are you the boy that'll back that line,
Who'll back his teammates every time?
Who never lets a play get through
Without giving the best in you?

Or are you yellow thru and thru,
And gently murmur, "That'll never do"?
But when the play comes around your end,
You merely feign and say, "I'll try again."

Are you the boy who duty shirks,
And merely plays in flashes and jerks?
Who thinks that, now that he's got the "rep."
Can play the game without any pep.

Who fails his team in a time of need,
All for his own and lusty greed,
Who training rules does always break
And fumbles and errors does always make?
Not only in football, but also in life,
These things go on in our daily strife;
And when the game's over, can you truly say,
"We did our duty, we won today"?

ATHLETICS

Tech furnished somewhat of a surprise on October 10th, when they held "Hi" to the score of C. H. S. 6, Tech 0. Anyone who missed that game missed a game that was a fight from beginning to end.

Tech won the toss and chose to kick. On the first play "Hi" tried a pass, which, however, was incomplete. From then on every foot that "Hi" gained was hard earned. On two occasions in the first quarter we had the ball within a foot of Tech's goal, but were unable to carry it over.

When Tech was in possession of the ball they couldn't even do as well as we, gaining first downs only three or four times during the game. Despite the fact that we were unable to carry the ball across Tech's goal, but were unable to carry it over.

When Tech was in possession of the ball they couldn't even do as well as we, gaining first downs only three or four times during the game. Despite the fact that we were unable to carry the ball across Tech's goal, but were unable to carry it over.

Whittiker was easily the star of the game. Besides scoring our only touchdown, he ripped through Tech's line several times for good gains. He seemed not to notice tacklers, but went down with two or three hanging on him.

"Dago" Trelawney played a good game at full.

We noticed that "Pete" played his usual good game. McKeen and Ramey also showed up well.

Of course we wouldn't insinuate that Tech played dirty football, but Shaw's leg was broken by someone hitting him from the rear after the whistle had blown. Several other incidents like this happened, but without such serious results.

Fellows, the spirit shown at the game with Tech was great. Keep it up. It puts new life in the players and gives them more to fight for.

The football squad is glad to notice that Mr. Jester drifts out to take a slant at the scrimmage in the afternoon.

C. H. S. VS. BLYTHEVILLE
You have heard under what conditions we beat Blytheville, 6 to 0, but did you know that our captain made about two-thirds of the tackles, and Clark scored our only touchdown?
C. H. S. VS. FORD-KILVINGTON

Although we beat F.-K. 27 to 0, we didn't show up like we should have. The boys were a little overconfident and as the fair was going on they sort o' eased up on training.

C. H. S. VS. TUNICA

For the first game of the season we showed up mighty well. Although the weather was hot, the team had plenty of pep and displayed plenty of teamwork. Leftwitch pulled off several beautiful end runs.

Someone wants to know if G. C. plays "east" end on the team.

I would like to know why these tired scrubs dress so fast after practice.

C. H. S. C. STARS

Scenter—Morris Ostrove.
East End—George Stevenson.
Tail End—Jake Stockley.
Mud Guard—Buddy Balton.
Disre Guard—Jim Falls.
Fishing Tackle—George Ferguson.
Flying Tackle—Robert Richards.
Razor Back—Albert Long.
Bare Back—Harry Pump.
Empty Back—Gike Kelley.
Draw Back—War-Horse Maderias.
Pullman—Coach.
Water Boys—"Bo" McMillin and "Red" Roberts.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The season has started out with a rush. A goodly number of girls turned out and they have been practicing for more than a month. They have Miss McDonald back as their coach, and we all know she is the best ever. Napoleon hasn't a thing on her when it comes to plans. The team has several letter girls back from last year, including Mabel Butler, Catherine Broadway, Sarah Stanton, Catherine Warren, Marie Marquette and lone Donaldson. And if these girls show up as well as they did last year, Central High School doubtless will continue to hold the cup as state champions. Already the business manager has received several challenges and is negotiating games. Central High School of Nashville and Clarksdale, Miss., are the brightest prospects for games in the near future. Arrangements were made for the Clarksdale game Friday, when the girls' team accompanied the football boys to Clarksdale to help cheer them on to victory.

TRELAWNEY "FULL CENTRAL HIGH

"Dago" Trelawney, who is now playing his second year at fullback, is one of the mainstays of the backfield. He is a two-letter man in track and next year's captain.

LEFTWICH "QUARTER" CENTRAL HIGH

Frank Leftwitch, better known as "Lefty," is playing his third year on the football team. His first year was at end, the last two at quarterback. "Lefty" has also played for two years on the basketball team, and is a star in both places.
C. H. S. WARRIORS, 1922

CAPT. PETIT
BRANKSTONE
PICKERING
HUNT
TRELAWNEY
CLARK
LANDCASTER
HUMPHRIES
WHITAKER
BAUMGARTNER
LEFTWICH

SCHEDULE
C. H. S. vs. Tunica (Sept. 23) ................. 58-0
C. H. S. vs. F.-K. (Sept. 30) .................. 27-0
C. H. S. vs. Blytheville (Oct. 6) .............. 6-0
C. H. S. vs. Tech (Oct. 14) ................... 6-0
C. H. S. vs. Clarksdale (Oct. 20) .......... 13-6
C. H. S. vs. Little Rock (Oct. 28) ......... ?
C. H. S. vs. Columbia (Nov. 3) ............. ?
C. H. S. vs. Pine Bluff (Nov. 11) ......... ?
C. H. S. vs. C. B. C. (Nov. 18) .......... ?
C. H. S. vs. M. U. S. (Turkey Day) ....... ?

FIRST STEP TO KNOWLEDGE

The power to discriminate between the true and the false is the first step on the road to real knowledge. This means that credulity and incredulity are equally tabooed. One must learn first to discriminate and then to be able to reject or accept according to underlying principles and laws of evidence alone.

That one can learn to do this and seldom make mistakes is not conceivable to the average mind, for the simple reason that credulity or incredulity, whether for or against certain results or conclusions; stand in the place of desire for and love of the simple truth. The genuine truth-seeker cares not a rap for results, except to know that they are beneficial and true. Satisfied of this he immediately adjusts his thought and his life to the truth discovered.

Nothing can transcend in importance this attitude of mind toward the truth. In almost every case it determines results quite as much as facts and evidence. It is really an attitude of the soul, its alignment with truth. With a mind so gauged there is, moreover, an affinity with truth that discerns, attracts and holds it largely independent of time, place and circumstance. Exterior motives and objects, fame or power, no longer bias the judgment or cloud the reason. Ideals of heaven or happiness preconceived in ignorance of what is really true, or permanently best, do not obscure nor cloud the search for what is true.

“I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air,
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His loving care.”

This is not only the triumph of Faith. It is the sure road to real Knowledge, and only the illuminated soul possesses it. Only this illumination reveals the Truth. There can be no revelation, no true discernment, without it.—Dr. J. D. Buck.

TO THE TEACHERS OF AMERICA

When our giant Democracy shall have outgrown its child-era of inexperience and crude experimentalism and become sane and wise; when the children of America are rated as the nation’s most valuable asset, its chief source of undeveloped power, and its most fruitful field for unlimited investment, when Love shall have become the Law of Life and Service the test and measure of Greatness—then will this truth be universally recognized: Those who train and mould and inspire the young are the real Leaders of the people—the Makers and Builders of the Nation.—Henry Louis Smith, Ph.D., LL.D.

CARNEGIE’S WAY WITH MEN

The outstanding principle of Mr. Carnegie’s life was that great men are more often made than born, and that practically any man has within him the stuff to perform great deeds. Other industrial leaders have adopted that same principle. Those who probably have met most of the men of our
times who hold great positions in politics, in banking, in industry, and in life generally, doubtless agree that if you meet these men in their prime they seem to have something which other men have not. That something—call it, for want of a better word, "capability"—results from a combination of hard work and confidence. Anyone can work hard. No matter how physically weak a man may be, it is always possible for him to find some line in which he can work hard. Hard work alone will provide a living, but it will not do more than that—confidence has to be added. A man without confidence in himself has very definite limitations. Add confidence and the limitations become hazy. Add complete confidence and they disappear. What Mr. Carnegie did was to take to all intents and purposes a capable man, fill him with confidence, and then give him the chance to use that confidence to gain more confidence. The result was that the ordinary man became the extraordinary man.—Samuel Crowther in "System."

WHY MEN FAIL

There is a cause for everything! Nothing ever "just happened." If a man is promoted to a better job there is a cause. If a man loses his job there is also a cause. There are many causes that lead to failure. Here is a list of the most common causes:

1. Finding fault with the other fellow, but never seeing your own.
2. Doing as little as possible and trying to get as much as possible for it.
3. Spending too much time showing up the other fellow's weak points and too little time correcting your own.
4. Slandering those we do not like.
5. Procrastination—putting off until tomorrow something that we should have done day before yesterday.
6. Deceit—talking friendly to the other fellow's face and stabbing him in the back as soon as he turns around.
7. False belief that we are smart enough to reap a harvest of pay before sowing a crop of honest service.
8. Disloyalty to those who have trusted us.
9. Egotism—the belief that we know it all and no one can teach us anything.
10. Last, but not least, lack of the necessary training and education to enable us to stand at the head in our line of work.

Look this list over and check yourself up by it. If none of these causes for failure apply to you, then you are to be congratulated, because you are a Success!—Napoleon Hill's Magazine.

"BIG BUSINESS"

The great mistake is to believe that, in the world of practical business, trickery and underhand dealing will hasten the attainment of wealth and business leadership. Of course they may increase the profits of a single deal, but modern business is so based on mutual confidence and so quick to detect unreliability that crooked dealing will inevitably cripple you in the race for "big business." The dishonestest man of today is not only a knave but a suicidal fool.—Henry Louis Smith, President of Washington and Lee University.

If any man can convince me and bring home to me that I do not think or act aright, gladly will I change; for I search after truth, by which man never yet was harmed. But he is harmed who abideth on still in his deception and ignorance.—Marcus Aurelius.

Smile, you dumbbells, and—pardon me—methinks 'tis better speech to say:

"Howdy, folks! Who wrecked Tech?"

Speaking about dumbbells, hand the prize to one of Miss Schneider's "knights of the brush." A student thought she sharpened pencils with a pallette knife (a putty knife in society).

Folks and Cars—the Cheaper the Noisier

Filling Station Fresh (to man in Ford): "How many?"

Customer: "One gallon."

F. S. F.: "What are you trying to do, mister—wean that baby Lincoln?"

Speaking of Fords reminds me of flappers. Just as they were going out of style, one good lady names them "angels." I predict a strong comeback.

Attention, All Intact Flappers!

Kress received a huge shipment of ear-bobs.

If you have a bit of news, Send it in.
Or a joke that will amuse, Send it in.
A story that is true, An incident that is new, We want to hear from you— Send it in.
Never mind about the style, If the news is worth the while, It may help or cause a smile— Send it in.

P. S.—Contributors should write their jokes on thin paper so that they can be seen through.
Some fellows in C. H. S. have so little school spirit that they think Coach Curlin runs on wheels.

---

**Waiter’s Slang**

Customer: “Mutton broth in a hurry.”

Waiter: “Baa-baa in the rain; make him run.”

Customer: “Beefsteak and onions.”

Waiter: “John Bull and smoker him.”

Customer: “Where’s my baked potatoes?”

Waiter: “Mrs. Murphy in a seal-skin coat.”

Customer: “Two fried eggs—not too hard.”

Waiter: “Adam and Eve in the garden. Leave their eyes open.”

Customer: “Chicken croquettes.”

Waiter: “Foul ball.”

Customer: “Hash.”

Waiter: “Gentleman wants to make him run.”

Customer: “Give me hash, too.”

Waiter: “Mrs. Murphy in a seal-skin coat.”

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**A Sure Recipe**

Customer: “I can’t find my wife anywhere. What shall I do?”

Floorwalker: “Start talking to our pretty assistant over there.”

---

**St. Peter (hearing a knock): “Who is there?”**

You: “C. H. S. student.”

St. Peter: “Did you support Hi-Standard?”

You: “Er—no.”

St. Peter: “Take the elevator.”

You (after a long wait): “Hey, when does the elevator go up?”

St. Peter: “It goes down in five minutes.”—Exchange.

---

**Mr. Griffith (in ancient history):**

“The first man was found in India.”

Walter Durham: “Who found him?”

---

**Campus Opinions**

“Should we have three lunch periods?”

M. V.: “Shure, I starve with two.”

“Should our debaters be long-minded?”

J. N.: “Yes, by all means.”

“Should we have secret frats?”

X. Y. Z.: “Naw, throw ‘em out, especially those locker-bogging frats.”

“Should we go home to eat, if convenient?”

I. Do; “By no means. Eat at school, so she can see and hear him eat, and he can see how much and how she eats.”

Gosh! I had a girl.

I didn’t mean to do it—

She had a pretty curl.

And slapped me ‘cause I pulled it.

---

**Horace Scope**

This is not a luck period, according to all who take Zuizis. So think the following: Starks, Whitaker, Clark.

Wise students do not pursue routine of affairs and avoid all temptations to step to the front without a current topic.

Moral—“Don’t skip lunch.”

This rule is sinister to all seeking favor from 12-2’s and Hi “Y” members, and will be depressing to all candidates for 12-2’s valedictorian.

Warning is given to talkative “he’s” to stay on their own side of the lot and refrain from such actions that will necessitate Mr. Boswell relating his beliefs on football.

This is not a particularly favorable wedding day. For this reason girls may wear long skirts.

Military affairs are cabnunkshur.

The case of Coke Stockleg being dismissed for Sunday school.

U——is in a place supposed to increase discontent and to cause criticism from girls whose beaux attended a dance at Clarksdale.

Theaters should guard against fire, eggs and night-shirt parades.

Children born on this day may be dismissed for Sunday school.

The case of Joke Stockleg being dismissed for Sunday school.

Military affairs are cabnunkshur.

This is not a particularly favorable wedding day. For this reason girls may wear long skirts.

---

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**A Good Name**

A good name will wear out; a bad name may be turned; a nickname may last forever. What kind of a man is Ignatz?—Exchange.

Mr. Andrew Gump wishes to thank all his supporters for keeping up his socks in a recent election in which he received a large majority of votes. As is advertised, you will get your bargain.

Mr. Gump is 100 per cent.

Bull Durham was 10c during the war, because of which, if elected to his prescribed office as congressman, will reduce M. S. R. carfare to 8c for the people. He wears no man’s collar. Your vote kindly solicited in final election.

P. S.—Don’t elect him valedictorian of 12-2.

Prof. Jester: “I’m sure you young people will see why I would like for you to support this gentleman.”

Miss Hassinger: “Why I can’t see why you pupils don’t read more about the events of time. He’s a splendid man.”

Wall, as Ah’ve said befo’, Ah don’t reckon that was ever a better feller hereabouts that’d not go wrong so quick as old any Gump. He’s liable to be ’lected, but he sho’ ain’t fit for the job.”

Mr. Hawke: “I have had the compliment paid to me as being a twin brother to the good-looking Mr. Andrew Gump. If he can sing as well as he can talk, my, what a man he must be!”

---

**As I Got It**

First Freshman (to Second Freshman): “You are around the office a great deal. What kind of a man is our new superintendent?”

Second: “Gosh! He’s some big superintendent.”

Third: “I wonder how he grew so big.”

Fourth: “When he was a boy someone told him to grow—”

Third: “O I C! And he forgot to stop!”
Here's to the girls named Martha,  
May they all in heaven meet  
With all their beaux, to bother  
Them with pickled pig's feet  
(eggs).  

The Flapper Says:  
"Hurrah for the 'Flapper Special!'  
May Henry Ford live forever!"

I sent my son to Princeton  
With a pat upon his back.  
I spent ten thousand dollars,  
And got a quarter back.  
—Princeton Tiger.

Bah! What a worrisome thing is  
this life! Nothing to wear but food;  
nothing to eat but clothes!—King Ethelbert.

Miss Hassinger (to 12-2): "You are late."  
A. L.: "Yes; I've been to Miss Saxby.  
I have a corn on my foot."  
Miss H.: "Did she give you an admit slip?"

A. L.: "No, ma'am, she gave me a corn plaster."

Brain Tests  
(Two periods to answer these)  
If it takes O. B. thirty minutes to make his rounds for G. C. members,  
how long will a Spanish goober last in a cage of monkeys if the snow was  
six feet deep in Kansas?  
(P. S.—This has nothing to do with the price of eggs.)  
Prize-winners will be honorably  
mentioned in next issue. No photos required.

This concludes my program for the  
afternoon. I now offer for sale some  
of my post cards. The money will be  
spent in seeing another out-of-town  
football game.

Now, gang, I crave more personal  
jokes, poetry, dumbbells, wise cracks,  
limericks, Miss Central letters, outlines, current topics, etc., in order that  
this may be the best column of jokes  
ever gotten out, and at the same time  
keeping that one great thing in common—

"Friendship is the nearest thing we  
know to religion. God is love, and to  
make religion akin to friendship is simply to give it the highest expres-  
sion conceivable by man."—Ruskin.

CLIPPINGS

"Well, well," said the absent-minded  
professor, as he stood knee-deep in the  
bath-tub. "What did I get in here  
for?"

A lawyer walking along a road  
saw a crowd of boys sitting in a ring  
with a small dog in the center. "What  
are you doing with that dog?" he asked.  
"Whoev—er tells the biggest lie,  
he wins the dog," said one of the boys.  
"Oh," said the lawyer, "I am sur-  
prised at you boys, for when I was  
like you I never told a lie." There  
was a moment's silence, then one of  
the boys said: "Give the gent the  
dog, Jim."

Farmer Boy: "Father, kin I go to  
the circus tonight with Hiram Home-  
spun?"

Father: "Naw, 'tain't more'n a  
month sence you went t' top o' the  
hill to see the eclipse of the moon.  
Pears to me you want'er be on the  
go all the hull time."

Prof.: "Where is the home of the  
swallow?"

Fresh: "In the stummck."

Win city championship.

Airplane medicine: One drop will  
kill you.

"Looky hyah, boy, don' yo'-all come  
rambunctionin' aroun' me. I'se tough,  
I is. Why, I kain't even go down the  
street with mah hands in mah pock-  
eets, I'se so tough!"

"Hm—hm—how come?"

"They'd pinch me fo' carryin' con-  
cealed weapons."

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Ballinger, "it  
was funny enough to make a donkey  
laugh. I laughed till I cried."

The parlor sofa held the pair,  
He and she.  
But, hark! a step upon the stair,  
And papa finds them sitting there,  
He and she.

At the grave of the departed, the  
old darky pastor stood, hat in hand.  
Looking into the abyss, he delivered  
the funeral oration. "Samuel John-  
son," he said sorrowfully, "you is  
gone, and we hopes you is gone where  
we 'specks you ain't."

Advertisement—A cup of coffee and  
roll downstairs for 10c.

Fair Co-ed (to basketball star):  
"Were you ever penalized for hold-  
ning?"

Star: "Er—well—I had my face  
slapped once."

"Late for class again, I see," said  
Mr. Beane. "How do you account for  
this persistent tardiness, Joe?"

"It's inherited," answered Joe. "My  
father was the late Colonel Putenny."

Jack King (reading Virgil): "Three  
times I strove to cast my arms about  
her neck and—that's as far as I got,  
Mr. Harvey."

Mr. Harvey: "Well, Jack, I think  
that was quite far enough."

(EDITOR'S note: Not our Harvey.)

Miss Trovinger: "Order! Order,  
here!"

Voice in rear: "Hamburger and cof-  
fee."

Visitor: "Do you support your  
school paper?"

Tightwad: "Of course not, it has a  
staff."

"Girls need exercise as well as  
boys."

Question: Do girls need exercise as  
much as they need boys?

"Hey, Mike," said one workman to  
another on the roof, "don't come  
down the ladder on the north corner.  
I took it away."

"Girls need exercise as well as  
boys."

Teacher: "What is the Latin race?"

Pupil: "It's a race between a Latin  
pony and the teacher's goat."

Patronize our advertisers.
We were fortunate to have the following exchanges to arrive before our first issue went to press:

"The Technique," of Georgia Tech.

The Mississippi Heights Review of Mississippi Heights Academy, Blue Mountain, Miss.


"The Echo," of Blytheville High School, Blytheville, Ark.


"The Knox Student," of Knox College, Galesburg, Ill.


"Cardinal and Cream," of Union University, Jackson, Tenn.


"The Armijo Student," of the Armijo Union High School, Fairfield, Cal.


"Student Life," of Washington University.

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Our bakery is now, simply clean and sanitary. All kinds of soft drinks, sweet milk and cream. Our food the best and cheapest obtainable. Our own oven-baked ham, our delicious mince ham, made fresh daily. We earnestly solicit your patronage, with the assurance that you will always receive prompt and courteous attention.

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It takes a College and Prep School Man to
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The Manhattan Life Rates are as low as the lowest and the contracts liberal and broad.
Inquiries and interviews invited.

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917-18 Bank of Commerce

The H. G. Hardin Drug Co.
In the heart of the shopping district, new fresh stock merchandise. Quick, efficient, courteous service in all departments.

SHE WAS WOOED AND WON
BY WHITMAN'S CANDY

WE KEEP A FRESH SUPPLY AT ALL TIMES