All the School's a Joke
And all the Pupils Merry Jokers

And one man in their agony being found
No time offers any escape

C.H.S.

But after
...all...
we think

C.H.S.

is the place
of places

And you'll find... Rodolph in many cases

And the girls find many ways of improving good looks

C.H.S.
MR. ADVERTISER: Do you know that our advertising space is the best you can get? The "Hi-Standard" is a regular publication, dominating the lives of the Memphis High School Students. We always trade with the man who gives us his "ad"
THINK IT OVER
It takes a College and Prep School Man to Tog a College and Prep School Man—Hence the Popularity of
PHIL A. HALLE
EXCHANGE BUILDING
Our Moderate Payable Prices are Guaranteed in Every Way

The Young Man's Store
Make It Your Store
MAIN AT MONROE

Tell
The
World
With Signs

Balton & Sons
SIGNS
85 South Second Street

The
High
Standard
OF
OAK HALL
Clothes
QUALITY
Makes them especially appealing to the well-dressed young High School Boys who want Style and Snap in their attire.

Henry Halle    Dave Halle
OAK HALL
"More Than 55 Years at 55 North Main."

RADIO
The most complete line of sets and parts in the South. Sets installed anywhere—any time. Open Wednesday and Saturday nights for concerts.

J. A. Alexander in Charge
RADIO DEPT.—GRAY BROS.

SOUTHWESTERN
THE COLLEGE OF THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY
will open in Memphis as soon as the prompt payment of subscriptions will permit the initial building program to be completed.

In the meanwhile college work of the highest grade is being carried on at the old location at Clarksville, Tennessee.

Only those of high moral character and those who are well prepared to enter upon college work are desired. The emphasis is laid not upon numbers, but upon quality.

A limited number of select students will be accepted next year. It would be well for those who are qualified and who desire to enter to make their reservations early.

Clarksville, Tenn.    CHAS. E. DIEHL, President

ARE YOU PROUD OF CENTRAL HI?
Show your "school spirit" by wearing a belt with the name of your school on it. Ask Jimmy Falls about his.

Sold Exclusively By
A. GRAVES CO.
93 SOUTH MAIN STREET
The Faculty

The Faculty whose support has made it possible for the “Hi Standard” staff to put out a paper is deeply appreciated by every member of the staff. The success of our paper is absolutely dependent on the Faculty; without their support we could not work. The progress on any paper depends on the machine behind it. The machine behind the “Hi Standard” is not equaled anywhere; the power behind the staff exists in the Faculty. We the “Hi Standard” staff are deeply in debt to this organization for the great help they have given us this year. We can not see any way to express our appreciation more than to dedicate to them this the last issue of the “Hi Standard.”

HI-STANDARD

Published every three weeks in the interests of the Central High School students.

Vol. 2 June 1, 1923 No. 10

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief ................. Hurley Baird
Assistant Editor ................. Robt. York
Department Editor .............. Frances Rollow
Local Editor } Mallory Browne
School Editor} Exchange Editor ................. Fred Vosse
Sporting Editors ................ Josephine Guinee
........................ Lawrence Harwell
Art Editor ...................... George Stevenson
Business Manager ................ William Demuth
Advertising Manager .......... Winchell Stannard
Circulation Manager .......... Tom Wenzler

FACULTY ADVISORS:

Miss Rogers .................... Miss Horton
Miss Hassinger ................. Miss Thweatt
Miss Schloss ................... Miss Morrison
Miss Schneider ................ Miss McDonald

For Advertising Rates See Advertising Manager

Subscription Price: Six-bits Per Issue: 10 cents
Subscription by Mail: $1.00
Central High School, Memphis, Tenn.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of Oct. 3, 1917; authorized Nov. 1, 1922.
FAREWELL

From over the horizon the setting sun of the June, '23, term may be seen. Vacation time will soon be here and dear old C. H. S. will be closed until fall. No more Latin, French, Math, or English Fifteen! We will be free through the summer, but our minds will be set on coming back next fall determined to do better work and strive for a higher goal.

It is said that those who complete a high school course are the ones best fitted for the world, so come back and do your best.

The "Hi-Standard" staff wish to thank each and everyone of the students and members of the faculty of C. H. S. for the hearty support that you have given us this year. We wish you a most successful and happy vacation.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO WITHOUT THE "HI-STANDARD"?

The heading on this editorial suggests that awful state of affairs, doesn't it? What would you and all the rest of C. H. S. do if there wasn't any "Hi-Standard"? We hate to think of it.

Did it ever occur to you that you are vitally concerned in keeping the "Hi-Standard" alive and coming to you regularly each month? It costs a great piece of jack every month to get the "Hi-Standard" into your hands—so much that your yearly subscription cost is not even a drop in the bucket. And we haven't any "angel" to back us up with coin. No, the "Hi-Standard," like every other magazine, is dependent on its advertising. We have the interest of our readers always before us and do our very best to print only such advertising as is worthy of your patronage. And that patronage—the thing which makes the "Hi-Standard" possible—must be supplied by you!

You can find everything "from soup to nuts" advertised in the "Hi-Standard." Make the "Hi-Standard" your buying guide, get good stuff, and keep your magazine alive.

And don't forget to mention the "Hi-Standard" when you buy from advertisers. It tells them that you are a C. H. S. student with good judgment, and the "Hi-Standard" is worthy of their support as well.

LACK OF APPRECIATION

Envy, the green-eyed monster, walks upon the campuses of our colleges as well as out in the business and social world. Wherever and whenever he is found, there is discord and dissension. No organization can function as a unit when its members are envious of their fellows' positions or accomplishments. It is the monkey wrench that the devil casts into the machinery.

Central is not exempt from this evil. The principal charge that can be laid at envy's door is that it fosters selfishness and destroys a man's appreciation of the other's achievements. There is not a normal man living who does not desire the approval of his fellowman. When he makes a conspicuous achievement, he naturally expects the sincere commendation of his fellows. But when his fellows are so steeped in their own selfishness they cannot give the sincere handshake, the clap on the back or the cheery salutation. And an insincere commendation is worse than none at all.

Why not start out now to shake off that envious feeling that has possibly made some inroads into your life? Recognize the other fellow's achievements. You have the same aspirations as he; the only difference is you haven't made the effort he has.

GAIN LENIENCY BY OBEYING RULES

As far as the betterment of the school goes, the students of Central High School have as much freedom as many schools, and more than a great many other schools in the state. This fact is more evident to those who come here from other schools than to those who have their entire high school course in this school. The atmosphere of order and system in the school is accomplished more by the good will of the students than by the necessity of strict rules and regulations governing the student body.

What rules are held up and enforced by the officers and teachers are only those that are necessary to maintain the standing of the school. Only by the maintenance of the spirit that now exists in our school can we expect to receive the leniency that makes it possible for us to enjoy to a greater extent our high school associations and friendships. Let us show the teachers and officers that we appreciate it.—Clipping.

FOR THE SAKE OF FAIRNESS

A good place to apply the "If you can't boost, don't knock" rule is in the matter of class meetings and the business transacted at them.

There are often many folks who are dissatisfied with the result of these meetings, but yet they are precisely the ones who haven't enough interest to attend them.

It seems that if one does not care enough about his class to attend its meetings and aid by his suggestions or vote, he should not attempt to contest the decisions afterward. All class meetings are announced and advertised enough so that everyone has an equal chance to attend if he so desires.

A class decision should be final and no amount of "kicking" on the part of a few individuals should be allowed to alter it.

If a certain style of dress is decided upon for graduation, or nominations and elections for some affair are made, these signify the will and desire of the majority of those in attendance. Naturally enough, the desires of the non-attendants are seldom considered, so it behooves everyone that wishes to have a voice in the decision to be present at the meeting.

There is no law that keeps one from the meetings, that curbs speech or prohibits a person from casting his vote at a class meeting, but the law of fairness and consideration should keep him from making a fuss after the final decision has been made.

—Clipping.

Millionaire (speaking to a group of students): "All my success, all my tremendous financial prestige, I owe to one thing alone—pluck, pluck, pluck."

Student: "But how are we to know the right people to pluck?"—Green Gander.
HATS OFF TO THE ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

THE COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

The Commercial Department of Central High School, with Mr. T. H. Boswell as its head, has its special place in the curriculum of the school. In the past, business men trained their office help themselves, but now, in this advanced age, they want their help trained by efficient teachers in all the special branches of clerical work before coming into their offices.

In the past fifteen years this work has become a part of the high school training, preparing the pupils for the work of the world. The benefits obtained from the commercial course are immeasurable. Besides being practical subjects they are cultural subjects; they are helpful in every branch of life. Stenography teaches absolute concentration of the mind. It makes the pupil accurate, prompt and a quick thinker. It gives an ability to spell correctly, increases the vocabulary, and gives the student a good command of the English language. First among the necessities of education is correctness and precision in the use of the mother tongue. Important as the power is and is admitted to be, it is a comparatively new thing in education. For the mass of the people the vernacular is not only the established medium of instruction, but fortunately also an important subject of study. The English language is the greatest instrument of communication that is now in use among men upon the earth.

In the Commercial Department the student learns to write a good business letter. The ability to write a good business letter is a valuable asset. As almost every large transaction turns on the pivot of a letter, the man who writes the letter wields a power worth cultivating. To possess the power of letter writing is a big step towards business success. The pupil can acquire this power in the Commercial Department if he will devote his time assiduously to the branches taught therein.

EXPRESSION AND PUBLIC SPEAKING

There are songs without words—even without music. Hearts sometimes sing, although lips are mute. In every heart in C. H. S., although perhaps unspoken, there lies the love of this department. Here we are taught to read, enunciate, articulate, sit, walk and breathe correctly. Each day we come from our class a little wiser, a little happier and a little better. In after life, even more than now, we will realize what good this department does and appreciate what Miss Schloss, Miss Thweatt and Miss Gardner do for us.

THE ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

Central High School is justly proud of its English Department. It is comprised of fourteen teachers and 1,600 students. Our capable teachers lay a firm foundation for future success, as is proved by reports from colleges where students from Central have gone. A further confirmation of this fact is the increased number of C. H. S. students passing college entrance examinations in English. In 1920, 57 per cent passed; in 1921, only 50 per cent; but in 1922, 75 per cent were passed.

Hats off to the English Department, for it is one of the best and deserves our hearty support.

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Of all the good work the Science Department has done for Central High this term there is none which has reached more students than the work done in Mr. Rogers' photographic laboratory or "dark room." Early in the term this department installed a modern dark room and began developing films for the students at cost. There is no doubt but that this branch of the work has been a success, both in affording practical training for the students in this department and in saving substantial amounts for those who brought their films here, for Mr. Rogers has been so swamped with work that he threatens to hire a corps of assistants. And next term he says—but wait! that's a secret, and I must not tell it now, but all of you just wait and see, and then you'll be as surprised and as glad as I was when I heard it.

HISTORY DEPARTMENT

One of the most interesting of all the phases of history is that branch known as Civics. While all history is practical and necessary, Civics is indispensable. Without a clear working knowledge of the whys and wherefores of our local, state and national governments, we cannot be intelligent citizens and consequently we cannot determine just what things are best for our city, state or nation. It is largely because of ignorance in Civics that many of our blunders in government are made. It is wise, therefore, that one of the requirements for graduation from C. H. S. be the completion of our Civics course, for if there is one thing that C. H. S. graduates should be, that thing is good citizens.

FOREIGN LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT

The work of the Foreign Language Department at present consists of courses in Latin, French and Spanish, four years being offered in the first and three years in each of the other two. About six hundred and fifty are this term in Latin, and three hundred and seventy-five each in French and Spanish.

In addition to the regular class work this year, the third year pupils in French and Spanish have given debates and plays in the respective languages, which shows a command of the language creditable both to students and teachers. The aim of the department is to make instruction both cultural and practical.

TECHNICAL DEPARTMENT

This department, always busy, is especially so now, finishing the term's work. We have accomplished much this term, and we look forward with eager anticipation to next term. We do things, we get results. Remember us when you make your schedule next term.

CONCERNING MATH.

"Oh, this algebra is the hardest thing I ever saw!" and "This geometry will be the death of me yet!" and "I simply cannot solve this trig!" are wails frequently heard around the halls of C. H. S. There is scarcely a pupil in Central who has not at times fervently wished that mathematics had never been invented. If these wishes were audible to their ears, they would make the wise men and sages of the days gone by turn in their graves, and would bring down upon our heads the condemnation of those...
living, for the ones that are wise
know the innumerable advantages to 
be derived from the study of mathe­
metics. Among these are the ability 
to concentrate, quickness of thought, 
clearness of mind, and the ability to 
use logical reasoning. Think on this 
and you will suppress your moans and 
be glad that one of the most efficient, 
though and essential departments of 
C. H. S. is at your service.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

This year has been a most success­ful one for the Music Department. 
Besides the regular music classes, 
where the students are taught the 
principles of music, the orchestra and 
glee clubs have brought fame to C. 
H. S. Two annual concerts in the 
school auditorium, a concert over the 
radio, a concert at Goodwyn Institute, 
and successful competition in the 
West Tennessee High School Meet 
are some of the accomplishments dur­
ing this school year, for which thanks 
are due to Mr. Hawke and the stu­
dents who worked so hard for their 
successes. Next year even greater 
things are planned for C. H. S.

THE ART DEPARTMENT

Although it is nearing the end of 
the spring semester, the pupils of this 
department are busy learning art 
and decoratively decorating scenery for 
the Senior Class.

Several art pupils graduate this 
June and their absence will be felt 
by the remaining artists. Among 
those leaving are Louise Kornik and 
Dorothy Moore, who will continue 
their career in an art school in New 
York. Jessie Webb expects to go to 
the Art Institute at Chicago. So the 
talented artists from C. H. S. will 
complete their training in leading 
schools of the United States.

THE COOKING DEPARTMENT

The prize offered every year by 
Mrs. John Edgar in memory of her 
mother, Mrs. Henry Myers, was won 
this spring by Elizabeth Christrup. 
This prize is offered to the girl in the 
cooking classes who receives the high­
est grade in a practical cooking test. 
The test this year was to bake a loaf 
cake, in which Elizabeth Christrup 
came first, Virginia Williamson second 
and Elizabeth Watkins third.

JUDICIARY COMMITTEES ARE ERECTED

At a special meeting of the Student 
Council held Tuesday, May 22, at the 
fifth and sixth periods, and presided 
over by Vice-President Warren Smith 
in the necessary absence of Mr. Baird, 
the following judiciary committees 
were elected. These committees are 
to serve for the remainder of this 
term only.

Boys' vice-president, Warren Smith. 
Boys' Committee—Seniors, Willard 
Stagle, Paul Tate, Fred Voosse; Juniors, 
Vic Vescova, Mallory Browne; 
sophomores, Flint Liddon, George Wel­
ler.

Girls' vice-president, Jocelyn Wat­
son.

Girls' Committee—Seniors, Cathar­
ine Watkins, Marie Craig, Mary Vir­
ginia Powell; Juniors, Viola Calvary, Betty Harris; Sophomores, Nancy 
Moore, Emily Peale.

Alumni News

George Gerbig, Jr., a former student 
of Central High School, will graduate 
from Columbia University in June. He 
was recently elected to the honorary 
business fraternity of that college.

C. H. S. TRACK TEAM IN ANOTHER WIN

The track team once again showed 
their stuff when they invaded Dyers­
burg and brought back several cups 
and many medals. Not only did they 
win the cup offered to the winner of 
the meet and the relay cup, but Bill 
DeMuth won the individual high point 
cup.

The team did exceptionally well in 
this meet and it is regretted that they 
were not able to participate in more 
meets.

The order of events and winners 
follow:

Running High Jump—Barnes, Rip­
ley; Marshall, Ridgely; DeMuth, C. 
H. S. 55½ inches.

220-yard Dash—Goldstein, Dyers­
burg; Marshall, Ridgely; DeMuth, C. 
H. S. 24-2.

Pole Vault—Barnes, Ripley; John­
son, Trimble; Carney, Ripley. 10 feet 
2 inches.

100-yard Dash—Warren, Maury 
City; DeMuth, C. H. S.; Goldstein, 
Dyersburg. 10:3.

Half Mile—McKeen, C. H. S.; 
Green, Dyersburg; Vawter, Trimble. 
2:15.

Shot Put—DeMuth, C. H. S.; John­
son, Trimble; Warren, Maury City. 
50 feet 10 inches.

440-yard Dash—Goldstein, Dyers­
burg; Bybee, C. H. S.; Moore, C. H. 
S. 56-3.

Standing Broad Jump—DeMuth, C. 
H. S.; Warren, Maury City; Hatcher, 
9 feet 6 inches.

100-yard High Hurdles—Bybee, C. 
H. S.; Magee, Dyersburg; Taylor, C. 
H. S. 14:1.

Mile—Burke, Dyersburg; Moore, C. 

Running Broad Jump—Martin, C. H. 
S.; Wayne, Ripley. 19 feet 6 inches.

Half Mile Relay—C. H. S. (Bybee, 
Taylor, McKeen, DeMuth).

BASEBALL

With the playing of C. B. C., Hi 
closed her baseball season. While the 
schedule was not very extensive, we, 
nevertheless, had a fairly successful 
season. During the season we lost 
only two games, both being to C. 
B. C.

The only games that have been 
played since the last issue of the “Hi-
Standard” that are worthy of note are 
our victories over M. U. S., 10 to 4 
and 14 to 10; our win over Tech, 15 
to 3, and our two defeats by C. B. C., 
18 to 3 and 6 to 2.

Due to our two defeats by C. B. C., 
we finished in second place in the 
race for the city championship. To 
finish in second place is some honor, 
but it is not the honor that "Hi" is 
used to receiving—first place is the 
place that we usually occupy, and be­
cause we finished second this year we 
should not be discouraged, but next 
year go after the city title with more 
determination and fight. Most of our
present team will be back next year, and so it should not be a hard matter to get off to a good start and win the championship.

“Young man, can I get into the park through that gate?”
“Guess so, lady; I just saw a load of hay go through.”

OFFICERS OF SENIOR CLASS OF JUNE, 1923
(1) Ruth Moren, Vice-President; (2) Albert Glazer, Treasurer; (3) Louise Hudson, Secretary; (4) Tom Wenzler, President.

FRENCH CLUB NOTES
There will be only one or two more meetings of the French Club this term, but we are getting better organized for better work next fall. We have a new constitution, a new name (La Reunion Francaise), and new enthusiasm.

At the last meeting mademoiselle's fourth term class gave an interesting debate on the subject, “Resolu, que les jeunes filles et les jeunes hommes devraient etre divises dans les ecoles superieures.” The judges decided in favor of the negative.

Come, join and help make plans for next year.

JUNIOR ART ASSOCIATION
Every student in C. H. S. is invited to join the Junior Art Association, which was reorganized Wednesday, May 18, 1923. We hold our regular meetings Thursday afternoon in Room 312. On Friday afternoon and Saturday morning we go on sketching trips to the park or the country, and after sketching for a while we have the “eats.” The officers are: Louise Kornik, president; Marie Craig, secretary and treasurer; —, reporter. Miss Schneider helps us and chaperons the trips.

This is a wide-awake, full-’o’-pep club, combining work and play. We have only started, but give us time. “Watch us grow,” or, better still, “Help us grow.”

C. D. C.
Experience keeps a dear school. So say the wise and otherwise. For one-half year we have had experiences which no other club or department can rival. The honors we have won are familiar to everyone of you, gentle readers, and they are many. Our mistakes, and they are several, and our failures, which are few and far between, are known to us. Next September we shall begin again, and, profiting by our former mistakes, we hope to accomplish even more toward attaining our goals.

H CLUB
Is the H Club still on the map? Silence gives consent.

HI-Y
As the school term nears its close, the members of the Hi-Y Club look back with great satisfaction upon our work. Although the membership is small, every member takes an active part, and this makes any club a success. Among the new steps we have taken is the institution of an initiation ceremony. One of our good deeds was to help South Side Hi organize a Hi-Y Club. We look on this school as a part of ourselves, and we hope that the organization of their Hi-Y Club will help to bring about co-operation and friendly relations between the two schools.

As Mr. Maxwell says, “We closed the season in a blaze of glory.” We had a tennis tournament, which had not been finished when this magazine went to press. Then another big event was the election of officers. The candidates on both tickets, the Meal ticket and the Pawn ticket, were evenly matched and the election was close. Hurley Baird was elected pres-
ident; Lawrence Harwell, vice-president; Mallory Browne, secretary, and Nowland Ryan, treasurer. They will take office next September.

The climax to the past year was Ladies’ Night. On Monday night, May 21, the officers of the Hi-Tri Club were our honored guests, and every member of the Hi-Y brought a girl to grace the festive feast. This is unprecedented in the history of our organization. The banquet and the program which followed were enjoyed by everyone.

Again I say we have had a most successful year, and most of the credit is due to our officers for the past year: Ramsey Wall, president; Sidney Cameron, vice-president; Mallory Browne, secretary; Tom Wenzler, treasurer.

Fare-thee-well, Brother Hi-Wise, until next fall.

HI-TRI CLUB

On Wednesday evening the Hi-Tri Club, with the Girl Reserves of Technical Hi and South Side Hi, held their annual Mothers’ and Daughters’ Banquet. Ruth Moren presided as toastmistress, and welcomes, toasts to mothers and to daughters were given. Miss Irene Crouch, the Girl Reserve secretary, spoke, and Elizabeth Watkins gave a reading to the mothers. Mrs. Richardson responded with some advice to the daughters. The most successful evening was further enlivened by the singing of several Girl Reserve songs.

The members of the Hi-Tri Club have many such good times. They are also trained to be better women and citizens. My advice to every girl in Central is to join the Hi-Tri Club at the earliest possible time. You don’t know what you are missing.

At the last regular meeting the following officers were elected: Katherine Watkins, President; Elizabeth Watkins, vice-president; Dolly Doss, secretary, and Aurelia Munsell, treasurer. Katherine Watkins and Alice Millett were chosen delegates to the conference, which is to be held at Hollister, Mo.

HOSPITAL DAY

On Saturday afternoon, May 12, the combined forces of the C. O. D. and the Ciceronians gave a short program at the U. S. Veterans’ Hospital, as follows:

Piano Selections—Marion Biefort
Debate—“Resolved, That It Is Better to Have Loved and Lost Than Never to Have Loved at All.”
Affirmative—Robert York, Catherine Barnes.
Negative—Thorburn McGowan, Louise Hudson.

(Decision awarded to negative.)

Voice—“Aggravating Papa,” “You’ve Got to See Mamma,” “Strut, Long Papa” Fanny Bower
Jazz—Harry Pump
Short Story—“The Thirty Thousand Dollar Penny” Emily Peale

Afterwards they made an interesting tour around the hospital and its grounds.

LETTER FROM CAPTAIN BLANKS TO THE EDITOR

I wish you would in your columns express my most earnest thanks and appreciation to the faculty and students of C. H. S. for their hearty support of the R. O. T. C. work this year. The members of the R. O. T. C. deserve great credit, and the supreme effort made by each man was certainly an inspiration. I wish also to thank your staff for the support and compliment you and your excellent publication.

OFFICERS

President Hurley Baird
Boys’ Vice-President Warren Smith
Girls’ Vice-President Jocelyn Watson
Secretary Harry Pump
Treasurer Lawrence Harwell
Commissioner of Athletics Moses Quinn
Commissioner of Debates Charles Ross
Commissioner of Music Jack Yarbrough
Commissioner of Social Activities Vivian Cuneo
**OUR DAILY AUDITORIUM**

On Tuesday, May 15, the first effects of Student Government were felt by the students of Central High. The first of the daily auditoriums was held from 11:45 to 12:15. At this auditorium the Bible selection for the day was read and then a number of announcements were made. Afterwards some singing was indulged in by everyone, under the direction of Mr. Hawke. Hurley Baird presided over the meeting in his capacity as president of the Student Council.

These auditoriums are to be a daily feature of Central High life. It is hardly possible to estimate the benefits to be derived from them. "Pep" meetings for football and other sports may now be held daily. A closer intimacy and better understanding of each other may be brought about by closer association.

**COUNCIL CLIPPINGS**

The first meeting of the Student Council was held Tuesday afternoon, May 15, in Room 313. The attendance was fair, but not what it should have been. Wake up, councilors, and join our powwows around the council ring.

Mr. Jester made a few remarks to the council, commenting especially on the great improvement of the order in auditorium. That's the spirit, students! Co-operation will do anything. There is still plenty of room for improvement, however, so keep on working.

A committee was appointed to investigate a better system of regulating traffic on our stairs. This should be a great time-saver to most of the pupils, and should also stop much of the disorder on the stairs and in the halls between periods.

Where are our faculty representatives? There were none at the meeting. Come on in! We need your co-operation and you need ours.

The next meeting, a special one, was set for Monday morning at 8:15. Everybody be there!

**PROGRAM GIVEN BY ORCHESTRA AND GLEE CLUBS**

The Central High School Orchestra and Glee Clubs, under the direction of Ernest F. Hawke, F.A.G.O., A.R.C.O., gave the following program in the school auditorium Tuesday, May 15, at 8:15 p.m.

March—"The Color Guard"—Felton Chorus—"Gentle Annie"

———Stephen Foster Waltz—"Gliding Swans"—Loeb-Evans Solo—"Bedouin Love Song"

———Pinsuti

Jack Yarbrough

Pizzicato Serenade—Franklin

Chorus—Spirituals: (a) "Go Down, Moses," (b) "Nobody Knows the Trouble I See"

March—"Parade of the Wooden Soldiers"—L. Jessel

Semi-Chorus—"Music of the South"—Dvorak

Waltz—"Lilac"—Kern

Duet—"The Night Song"—Loeb-Evans

Louise Knight and Thelma Hudson

Chorus—"Juanita"—Spanish

Finale—"On Parade"—Loomis

Orchestra and Chorus

Puzzled student (approaching librarian): "Where can I find something about that ancient European tribe called the Renaissance?"

**LOVE'S CARESS**

Blest myrrh of heaven, thou art endowed so sweet,

Thou fallest oftentimes near to lovers' bower;

They sentiments still drop close by their feet,

They pick thee up transformed by love's power.

Then thou becometh a true sign of fire

That springs celestially from hearts with love;

True happiness man finds is thy desire,

Because thou comest as a gentle dove.

Thy coming is a message sweet from heav'n

But to unite two lovers' hearts with joy;

Thou art indeed more dear than wonders seven,

For thou art like pure gold without alloy.

But still we go and still we all forget

That we know not all of thy methods yet.

—T. D. Irvin.

**SCHOOL DAYS**

The school days are the happiest of all;

You walk around the corridors and talk in the hall;

You are very mournful when school does start—

Oh, but how happy when you do depart!

You go there early in the morning to see

The teachers that raise Cain with thee.

You go to the class as if you knew

Every question she could ask you.

And when you depart you know nothing at all;

You would have been better off had you talked in the hall.

Several more classes come rolling by,

But you just give them the same old sigh.

Then military comes and you have to walk,

With only a hard-boiled sergeant there to talk.

Then lunch hour comes, alike the spring;

You welcome it with a broad, open grin.

Then back to studies you must go,

Alike plowing through a winter's snow.

At 3 o'clock the school is out—

Everyone gives a loud shout.

We all do hope, wish and think

That the durned old school would fall and sink.

—Buck Taylor.

**JACK THE GIANT-KILLER**

I.

Not very far from 'Frisco,

On some rocks that rise from the sea.

There's a prison for the soldiers

Who're not what they ought to be.

II.

These poor fellows were condemned

For some little minor offense,
And sentenced to this old prison,  
To be left there ever since.

III.  
It's a mighty bad place, I'll tell you—  
They put them in dungeons there,  
Away, away from the sunlight  
And God's good fresh air.

IV.  
No visitors are allowed to see them,  
Except once a week,  
And they sit in the lonesome darkness  
Till their bones begin to creak.

V.  
If I had a wish I'd wish for dynamite  
To blow such places into the dark;  
I'd take those stuck-up wardens  
And feed them to the sharks.

—James Penny.

THE BOY WITH THAT WONDERFUL SMILE

I.  
Back in the dear old school days  
I knew a boy named Jim.  
He was a merry chap, was he,  
And everyone cared for him.  
He was stern and true, he was never blue;  
He lived a life worth while;  
And guess what everyone called him?  
"The boy with that wonderful smile."

II.  
He could chase away your sorrow,  
And make you happy and gay;  
He didn't do it on purpose,  
It was just his winning way.  
And on that bright face you could run a race  
That stretched for more than a mile.  
And guess what everyone called him?  
"The boy with that wonderful smile."

III.  
Still smiling, on he goes,  
Whither no one knows;  
His eyes are smiling, too.  
And his heart is good and true.  
His is a kind of a face that we'll never forget,  
The kind of a face that's always in style;  
And guess what everyone calls him?  
"The boy with that wonderful smile."  
—Sonia.

Exchanges

To Our Exchanges:  
As this is our last issue, we want to thank you now for your courtesy throughout the year. We have enjoyed reading your papers, some, of course, more than others. Keep us in mind, and when September comes we can renew our relation. We count on being better than ever next year, and everyone of you will have to step high to beat us. Farewell and good luck till we meet again.

HOME ROOM 313

M. C. (entering insane asylum):  
"Is that clock right?"  
Attendant: "Yes."

M. C.: "Then what is it in here for?"

F. L.: "This school certainly turns out fine men."
C. G.: "When did you graduate?"
F. L.: "Didn't. They turned me out."

Honk! Honk!

Prof. (in English history): "Now listen closely while I run over Queen Victoria's children."

B. D.: "What is a coat of mail?"
C. Q.: "Oh, that's what they used to wear in olden days for a knight shirt."

Here lies Donald Lanine,  
We'll never see him any more,  
For what he thought was castor oil  
Was H2SO4.

G. V.: "Have you seen 'The Prisoner of Zenda'?"
L. R.: "No; when did he escape?"

Mr. Crimm: "What is the center of gravity?"
B. S.: "The letter 'v'."

VOICES OF YOUTH FROM 218

M. B.: "Miss Holden, how do you spell envy?"
Miss Holden: "What?"
M. B. (impatiently): "Envy, e-n-v-y."

MRS. G. V.: "My young man, don't you know that this country is dry?"
Mr. G. V.: "My word, but you surely are dumb!"
But the poor little frog just shook his head  
And murmured again, "Jug-a-rum."

SO B. S.: "The letter 'v'."

TIRED!  
She lay there dead before him,  
Cold, cold was her brow;  
For he was only a butcher,  
And she was a slaughtered cow.

A clock is a funny instrument,  
It's like this wondrous rhyme,  
For the only thing it's good for is taking up somebody's time.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,  
The saddest these: "Exams again."

NONSENSE FROM 209-B

By Prof. Radioknut and Me

A little frog sat so lonely  
As he sang, "Jug-a-rum, jug-a-rum."
A dry law officer came riding by,  
And the frog thought his time, it had come.

"My young man, don't you know that this country is dry?"
Mr. G. V.: "My word, but you surely are dumb!"
But the poor little frog just shook his head  
And murmured again, "Jug-a-rum."

The officer grew red in the face.  
"Why, you pop-eyed, croaking bum!"
Do you mean to say you defy the law  
With that doggone 'Jug-a-rum'?

So the poor little frog had to change his tune  
From the old-fashioned "Jug-a-rum,"  
And it so interferes with the rhyme of this  
For him to say, "Jug-a-water."
Mr. Rogers is there's bound to be fun. We had a superabundance of food—thank goodness!—but we managed to dispose of it all without the least bit of trouble. The kid games we played were more fun than any kid would of the Bible tell. He'd tell his ma to keep it up and make him mad as—oh, well! I've told about Sir Roger and his church of misery, but how the author got him by is mystery to me. —Prof. Philmspts.

THUNDER FROM 117

On Wednesday afternoon, May 2, Mr. Rogers' home room gave a picnic at the Overton Park picnic grounds. Needless to say, we had a convivial time, whatever that is, for wherever Mr. and Mrs. Rogers are there's bound to be fun. We had a superabundance of food—thank goodness!—but we managed to dispose of it all without the least bit of trouble. The kid games we played were more fun than a little bit. Most of the girls just naturally hated to chase "that long-haired Charles Dean" around, for they were almost sure never to catch him, but he was gallant in most cases and let them eventually. After supper we gave fifteen for Mr. Rogers and another for Mrs. Rogers, and after declaring them without doubt the best chaperons in the world, we left for home. Everybody who wasn't there missed one more good time, and they know it. Another somebody wants to know if C. M. (Tubby) had a good time. They say he did, but we don't know. Did you?

Hurrah for Mr. Rogers, the best home room teacher 117 ever had!

My Dear Friend, Ye Editor:
Not long ago I noticed that the Footish Department of your paper was offering a prize for the best essay on "Women, Their Cause and Prevention." Being a nut and falling for most anything, I beg to submit the following essay. Yours very truly,

A. KNUTT.

WOMEN, THEIR CAUSE AND PREVENTION

Woman is the opposite of man, and is, incidentally, a much superior being, both as regards intellect and ability. Woman's cause is primarily the great demand of men for them. Some say the woman's cause is suffrage, but I dunno.

Woman's prevention—the one and only—is the removal of the demand, and may heaven pity the poor men when they are prevented!

Trusting I have told you something you didn't already know, I am,

A. KNUTT.

HOME ROOM 7

By Gracelee Well

You will find the highest type of school spirit among the pupils in Home Room 110. With two exceptions the room is composed of 9-1's. They are not only willing but anxious to cooperate in all school activities. They have been 100 per cent in banking for eight consecutive weeks. The Honor Roll for the first month contained the names of five members of this class, and six names are found in the current issue of the "Hi-Standard."

If all supported the "Hi-Standard" as loyally as they do, there would be no need for S. O. S. calls. They are represented both in the Glee Club and Military Band.

Let us hope that they keep up the splendid spirit which they have shown.

HOME ROOM 7

Home Room 7 has been 100 per cent in banking since the first bank day of this term.

My typist is on her vacation,
My trip'st's awa fr a week,
My typbst us fr hr vacstion,
While these dumb keys play hude
and seed.

Cjoras:
Oy, breng boxk, bting btck,
Brung becj mub 'Onnie ti my, tp
mr;
B(&ng btx), b-6ng b(c),
Bjing boxk m% belnnio-o- mx, oh helk!

IN EXPLANATION

Reader, if these lines seem hurried,
Lacking their accustomed care;
If the style is somewhat flurried,
Or perhaps a trifle bare;

If in spots they don't remind you
Of young Keats before he jumped,
Or in heavy mood they find you
Whispering, "The guy has slumped,"

With the speckled brook trout biting,
With the rooters shouting "Slide!"
Who am I to sit here writing,
When the sun is all outside?
—Selected.
24

HI-STANDARD

CHEER UP!

Remember this:
When Abraham Lincoln was a young man he ran for the Legislature in Illinois and was badly swamped. He next entered business, failed, and spent seventeen years of his life paying up the debts of a worthless partner. He was in love with a beautiful woman to whom he became engaged, then she died. Later he married a woman who was a constant burden to him. Entering politics again, he ran for Congress again and was badly defeated. He then tried to get an appointment to the U. S. Land Office, but failed. He became a candidate for the U. S. Senate, and was badly defeated. In 1856 he became a candidate for the Vice-Presidency and was again defeated. In 1858 he was defeated by Douglas. When you think of a series of setbacks like this, doesn't it make you feel kind of small to become discouraged just because you think you are having a hard time in life?—Selected.

"Well, I've made my mark in the world," said the criminal as the officer took his finger-prints.—Dodo.

Banking News

Mr. Bill Rollow,
General Cashier,
Central High School,
Memphis, Tenn.

Dear Sir:

It affords us much pleasure to contribute 100 1-lb. boxes of our high-grade chocolates to the student body of Central High School as a partial reward for the record it has made in the school banking system.

Trusting that this contribution will serve to stimulate more interest in this endeavor for another year, and wishing you continued success in the work, we are,

Very truly yours,
BELMONT CANDY CO.
H. L. Betty, Mgr.

The one he left at home: "You've been making love to those college girls."
Soph: "What makes you think so?"
She: "You have improved so much."—Ex.

Officer (just bawled out): "Not a man in this company will be given liberty this afternoon."
Voice: "Give me liberty or give me death!"
Officer: "Who said that?"
Voice: "Patrick Henry."—Angivan.

Little Susie: "Papa, what makes a man always give a woman a diamond engagement ring?"
Her Father: "The woman."—Ex.

* * *

Teacher: "If I said, 'I am beautiful,' what tense would that be?"
Pupil: "Past."

* * *

Mr. Hawke: "There's no soup on the menu."
Waiter: "No, sir; I just dried it off."

For the Graduation, or for the Trousseau, Zellner's has the most beautiful Underwear in Silk, Batiste and Philippine, as well as Hosiery and Shoes of every desired description. And the prices are most moderate. Be sure to inspect before making your selection.

Zellner's
Leaders in Shoes and Hose Since 1872
REAL DELIGHT
A Box of Silver Moon Chocolates will give you an idea of what real delight is.
Oliver - Finnie Co. Makers

We solicit your orders for all kinds of lumber, roofing, millwork, sash and doors.
Hemlock 1326
York Lbr. & Mfg. Co.

IRENE STURLA
Dance—Art Studio
Ball Room Dancing every Tuesday and Friday evening under personal direction of Bernard A. Hoffman
1334 LINDEN AVENUE
Hem. 4441

DOLLY DIMPLE FLOUR
MADE FROM FINEST ILLINOIS WHEAT
SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME
Sold by HERNANDO GRAIN WAREHOUSE
Telephone Walnut 21

Maria: “John! John! Get up; the gas is leaking!”
John: “Aw, put a pan under it and come to bed.”—Green Gander.

* * *
Miss Haszinger: “Harold, take that gum out of your mouth and throw it in the basket.”
Harold: “Please, Miss Haszinger, I can’t. It’s not mine; I borrowed it an hour ago from Wilbur.”

* * *
Customer: “I like that hat; how much is it?”
Clerk: “Twelve dollars.”
Customer: “Twelve dollars! Well, where are the holes?”
Clerk: “Holes? What holes?”
Customer: “The holes for the ears of the donkey who would pay twelve dollars for that hat.”—Black and Blue Jay.

* * *
First Convict: “When I get out of this place I’m going to have a hot time, ain’t you?”
Second Convict: “Dunno; I’m in for life.”—Phoenix.

* * *
“Tom,” said his wife, “I don’t believe you smoked one of those cigars I gave you on your birthday.”
“That’s all right, my dear,” he replied. “I’m going to keep them until our Johnnie wants to learn to smoke.”

A Tragedy in That One Act
Time—To retire.
Place—Bedroom (lights lighted).
It was a cold, dark night. The traffic stopped—a mob gathered. I had forgotten—
(The curtain.)
(Cheers and applause from the mob.)—Yale Record.

* * *
Wants
Anybody wanting to buy a fat hog should come out to my farm and see me.

Auto Hearse for Sale—Very speedy and in good condition. Gets a customer on nearly every trip. A very attractive investment. People are dying to ride in it.

Sincere thanks are hereby extended to all the neighbors who so kindly assisted in the loss of my wife.

* * *
Small boy (to man cleaning a sewer): “That’s where my brother lost a silver dollar.”
Workman: “You had better run along.”
After about thirty minutes the boy returned and the workman asked: “Are you sure this is the sewer?”
Boy: “Yes, because I saw my dad get it out.”

“A” and “B” Both Rechargeable
RADIO BATTERIES
Our Radio Batteries make any Receiving Set talk in a language that can be understood
WILLARD BATTERY DISTRIBUTORS
MEMPHIS BATTERY COMPANY
835 UNION AVE.
One of our budding freshmen poets sent in a poem to the “Hi-Standard” entitled, “Why Do I Live?”

Hurley (the editor) replied: “Because you didn’t bring this in person.”

* * *

The Villain
A cautious look around he stole,
His log of chink he chunk,
And many a wicked smile he smote,
And many a wink he wunk.

* * *

The other day at military the captain gave the command, “Inspection, arms!” One poor bloke stepped forward and rolled up his sleeves.

* * *

“Go to the ant, thou sluggard!”
He went; she would give him no more—
So he had to go to his uncle,
Where oft he had been before.

* * *

Mr. Brabec (to biology class): “Students, I have here a dissected pig to show you.”

Opens package and discloses sandwiches.

Suddenly exclaims: “Goodness! I could have sworn that I ate my lunch!”

* * *

Mother: “How is it that your average is lower this month than last?”

“Chisca”: “Well, you know, mother, everything is marked down after the holidays.”

* * *

“Zeke” wants to know why a cargo is sent by ship, while a shipment goes by car.

* * *

Miss Gardner: “Paul, you made 99. Why didn’t you get 100?”

Paul Tate: “There must have been a misprint in the book.”

* * *

“Where is the car?” demanded Mrs. Diggs.

“Dear me!” ejaculated Prof. Diggs.

“Did I take the car out?”

“You certainly did. You drove it to town.”

“How odd! I remember that after I got out I turned to thank the gentleman who gave me the lift and wondered where he had gone.”

* * *

Captain (on rifle range): “How the devil have you made four straight hits? Your range is 1,000 yards and your sight is set at 600?”

Rookie: “See that little stone about halfway up there? Well, I’m banking ‘em off that.”—Froth.

* * *

Darrell: “Is that rear tire flat?”

Bob York: “Yeh! It is a little flat on the bottom, but the rest of it is all right.”

* * *

An American officer was drilling a Russian regiment. He sneezed, and three men answered, “Here!”
Michael Murphy, who had bought a new pair of boots, said to his wife: “I’ll never get them on until I’ve worn them a day or two.”

Willie: “Pa, I was the only one in the room that could answer a question today.”

Father (proudly): “Yes, and what was the question?”

Willie: “Who broke a window in the cloakroom?”

“What part of the body is the fray, professor?”

“Fray? What are you talking about?”

“This book says that Ivanhoe was wounded in the fray.”

“How do you like living in a flat?”

“First rate, old boy. Every time my wife has company I have to go out to make room.”

Sentimental youth: “Do you know, darling, I used to kiss the very stamps you sent me, knowing they had touched your sweet lips.”

His light o’ love: “Oh, Jack, I used to moisten them on dear old Fido’s nose.”

Never Too Late
It is never too late to be happy;
It is never too late to smile;
It is never too late to extend a hand
With a cheering word once in a while.
For there’s never a sorrow or worry
In all this green-covered earth,
But is followed soon by a gladsome joy
And a generous measure of mirth.
—J. Carey.

He: “Would you accept a pet monkey?”
She: “Oh, I would have to ask father. Oh, John, this is so sudden!”—Purloined.
To tell a woman's age take the length of her skirt, add to this the age indicated by her manners, subtract the length of her line, add what she says her age is, divide the total by the number of times she has been engaged.—Mugwump.

**Restless**

By ROBERT J. ROE

I get tired of the same old house
And the same four walls.
I grow weary of familiar halls
And of clodding down known stairs.
I like to change my quarters now and then.
I like to change my aspect and my clothes
And feel foreign to myself
And hard for friends to recognize.
But if you will inquire for my soul
You will find it
Always at the same address.

Keep Cool with a

WESTINGHOUSE FAN

FOR HOME
FOR OFFICE
FOR STORE

Our Agents will supply you

THE RIECHMAN-CROSBY CO.
Distributor
Become a Comptometer Operator

A grammar or high school education plus 6 to 8 weeks' preparation fits you for a position with:

(a.) Interesting work.
(b.) Refined business surroundings.
(c.) Excellent pay right from the start.

The Comptometer is the Rapid-fire Adding and Calculating Machine

Comptometer School

Course includes special training in Business Arithmetic under System of

Felt & Tarrant Mfg. Co.

Makers of the Comptometer

A six weeks' course in our Comptometer School lifts you from the inexperienced class and enables you to start as a skilled worker with the higher salary of that class.

EMMETT M. AVERY
SOLICITING AGENT
1003 Union & Planters Bank Bldg.

Phone M. 2634  Memphis, Tenn.