Central High School Hi-Standard, Memphis, 1:3, 1921

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GREETINGS TO THE HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS
FROM THE BOWERS STORES

We have been Friends with many generations of students and are always happy to claim them as our patrons. Our line of Pencils, Tablets and other School Supplies is unusually complete this year and is notable for sensible prices.

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Lehman Candy Co.
Manufacturers of
Daddy Long Legs Stick
Candy—
Smiling Simon Suckers—
Lehman's All-Nut Peanut
Bars.
THEY ARE DELICIOUS—ASK
FOR THEM

DISTINCTIVE
FURNISHINGS
Are the Choice of at
least 85% of the
Particular College and
Prep School Men
in This Section
of the South!
PHIL A. HALLE
Exchange Building
MODERATE PAYABLE PRICES
PREVAIL!

HI-STANDARD
A monthly publication devoted to the
interests of the student body of
CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL
Memphis, Tennessee.
February, 1921 VOL. I NO. 3

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copies, 5 cents; mail orders, 20 cents.
Advertising Rates—See Advertising Manager.
Contributions solicited from all students.

FRESHMEN
Greetings
With open hands and warm hearts
the student body welcomes you to Cen-
tral High—urges you to become a part
of us. "The Hi Standard," too, extends
an invitation to you all—an invitation
to make this paper yours. The staff
has endeavored to make this copy in
every respect a "Freshman Issue." If
some parts are a bit satiric, remember
we laugh, not at, but with the Fresh-
men. Have we referred you to the
fourth floor, directed you to the swim-
ning pool or advised you to take the
elevator? It is but the frolicsome spirit
of youth. Forgive us; for in time to
come, you will become the experienced
and play these same ancient jokes on
those who follow you.
Sincerely,
HI STANDARD.
WELCOME, FRESHMEN!

If one had lingered around the halls of Central High on a certain Monday morning he might have heard excited remarks and much laughter, which showed that the “Freshies” had come in full force, ready to enliven the halls with their unceasing chatter. But we’re glad you’re here, little Freshies, and are hoping that you will enter into the grand old spirit of C. H. S. As you are going to add to our dear old school, you’ll see for yourself, after hearing so much, what 100% spirit means. So, come, join our merry band and let’s altogether make this year one that will excel all others and now, dear Freshmen, we extend our arms and welcome you.

S. H.

THE TARDY SYSTEM OF CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

If a student is late to his class room he must report to the tardy room after school. Here he may or may not as he chooses, present an excuse to the teacher in charge of the tardy room. This is the manner in which the present tardy system in Central High School operates.

Formerly, the system was different. If a student was late to his class room, the class room teacher acted as judge. The class room teacher decided whether the pupil should or should not report to the tardy room. The teacher in charge of the tardy room has to pass judgment so rapidly that the student does not always receive a fair trial. It would be much better for the students if the teachers of the classes acted as judges, thus assuring a fair trial.

A few days ago a student cut his hand while working in the shop. He went to have it bandaged. While it was being bandaged, the tardy bell rang. The boy arrived at his class room several minutes late. He explained his tardiness to his teacher and he showed her his bandaged hand. It was all in vain. She knew he was in the right and should be excused, but she was powerless. After school the boy went to the tardy room. He had to wait fifteen minutes before he could present his excuse. After presenting his excuse, the student was immediately excused.

Under the present tardy system he was forced to remain fifteen minutes for an offense which he could not help. Under the old tardy system he would have been excused immediately, thus receiving a fair trial.

HOWARD W. PRITCHARD.

THE THURSDAY MORNING LECTURES

The girls of Central High School have been enjoying a most unusual pleasure since the middle of last semester. This is a series of lectures given under the auspices of the expression and public speaking department.

The first lecture was given by Judge Camille Kelly. She chose as her subject, the lines from the “Chambered Nautilus.”

“Build thee more stately mansions,
O, my soul,
As the swift seasons roll.”

The next lecture was by Mrs. Brinkley Snowden. Her subject was “The Highest Culture is to Speak No Ill.” The amount of enjoyment and instruction received from Mrs. Snowden’s lecture may be judged by the fact that the entire audience was perfectly quiet and attentive during the whole of the lecture.

Mr. J. F. Heiskell, whose subject was “My Mind to Me a Kingdom is,” was the next lecturer. Her talk was most beautifully given and received.

Mrs. E. G. Willingham, well known in the club circles of the city, spoke the next Thursday on “Point Thy Tongue on the Anvil of Truth.” Every girl left the audience firmly resolved to speak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

The first speaker after the beginning of the new term was Mrs. James Watson, our well-known author of pageants and poems. Her subject was:

“Let there be many windows to your soul, that all the Glory of the Universe May Beautify it.”

In developing her subject, she used allegory, dear to all hearts. Her lecture was heartily enjoyed.

In this series there are two more delightful lectures in store for the girls, that of Mrs. B. F. Turner whose subject is “Manners Are the Happy Ways of Doing Things,” and that of Mrs. W. E. Barnes, who will lecture on “The Path of a Good Woman is Indeed Strewn with Flowers, but They Rise Behind Her Step, Not Before Them.” After these lectures, a new series will begin. All the girls are looking forward with much anticipation to these next lectures.

M. W.

Ask Miss Central.

FRESHMAN FOLLIES

There once was a Freshman named Billy, C. H. S. know and love Judge Kelly and enjoyed her lecture greatly.

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M. W.

Ask Miss Central.
That another luckless Freshman
Has tumbled down the stairs.

Umpire (at game)—Fowl!
Freshie—Where are the feathers?
Umpire—You goose; they're a picked team.

Would you like to know how you can tell
A little Freshman? Very well.
You can note them by their load of books,
Their self-conscious and worried looks.
They eat their lunch at a horrid rate
And rush to their classrooms lest they be late.
The signs of Spring at last are seen,
The signs are fresh, the signs are green.

Freshie—How long can a Freshie live without brains?
Prof.—I don't know. How old are you?

With the Poets

A POEM

(After the fashion of the modernists)
I love to watch the garbageman—he is so unsophisticated.
Sometimes I think he is the riddle of the Universe.
I consider him Prince Charming in disguise;
His gay little cart rolls along so merrily—that is his coach and ten and he is riding to rescue Sleeping Beauty who is beset by Dragons!!
Again he makes me laugh—he is so ludicrous! All day he moves in an atmosphere of—Romance.
His life is one long round of scents and odors among glittering can tops. How funny?
What a life he leads—Frankly I envy him.
He has only one rival—the junk man!

Tra la! Now he has turned the corner. Ah, well, so is the world—all corners—for us to round and be lost to sight.

MAMIE HOWELL.

SHOW US!

You say that you deserve success;
Pitch in and start to show us.
We think that you deserve far less,
And ought to be below us.
More empty words won't change our view.
Come, prove our view—point isn't true!
Results are all that we will count;
If you can climb, begin and mount!
Present your case; we're on the jury—but all of us are from Missouri.

MORRIS OSTROV.

Well, well. Could you believe it?
We were looking over some old bulletins and found this:

9-1 LATIN

We come to the school Monday morning,
Our brains are all on a strike,
Declining the nouns in our Latin,
As on to our classes we hike.
We sit in our English department,
All flushing, perspiring and hot;
Confusing with nouns and conjunctions "Amamas, amaties, amat."
And then with a will to our history,
Class Night Exercises

Tuesday night, Jan. 24, the graduating class presented the drama “Ingomar.” One of the distinctive features of the play was the fact that it was exclusively a Central High School affair. High School furnished not only the direction of the play and the dance numbers, but also the costumes, scenery, lighting effects, and music.

The costumes were all that could be desired; the art department won new laurels with the scenery, exclusively of fish. In the painting; the music, complained some who heard our orchestra for the first time, did not receive enough applause.

To those who like dancing the numbers offered afforded much pleasure.

Space doesn’t permit us to give the entire cast.

The modernism of the performance was strikingly illustrated by the reversal of the ancient order; instead of men from fishing on through armor making, we found the savages betting. As usual, the ladies played the roles of men, old, young and engaged in any occupation save fishing on through armor making to the mayorship of a town. As usual, they got away with it in fine style.

Many a mouth watered at the sight of what the barbarians had to drink. Devotees of the cube roots of evil were delighted to find the savages betting their troubles away. The caving fight made things seem even more natural.

William Miller, as Ingomar, showed extremely realistic acting. For instance, during one of his fits of absent-mindedness, he put his feet in the campfire and left them there for quite a while. However realistic the acting, though, the campfire was artificial.

Harriet Perkins, as the heroine, Parthenia, was the star of the night. She won repeated applause and favorable comment from all sides. Her rare talent and ability showed at their best. The result was something that should make High School have to buy a larger hat and show other signs of pride, even vanity.

We believe that even though these exercises were amateur work, they afforded far more, at least as much, enjoyment, as the average professional entertainment. The consensus of opinion is that this was the best thing of the kind C. H. S. has ever presented.

Graduation Exercises

On Thursday, January twenty-seventh, Central High School presented with diplomas fifty-one of her loved pupils. With fitting pomp and ceremony, with cap and gown, with words of profound advice and counsel, and wishes of cheer, they were duly pronounced graduates.

The program was as follows:

Overture—Pest and Peasant C. H. S. Orchestra
Invocation—Rev. C. H. Williamson Audience
Salutatory—Mary Holmes Greer Greeting—William A. Miller, Class President
“Clang of the Forge” Forney Orchesera
“Melody of Love” Englemann C. H. S. Orchestra
Valedictory—Fanny Ottenheimer
Vocal Solo—Juanita Blake Address to Graduates—Dr. Wm. H. Fineshriber
“The Horn and the Hunter” DelReef
Graduating Class Awarding of Diplomas—L. C. Humes President Board of Education

History

The seventh period recently had a most enjoyable Current Topic Day. The discussion that followed was even more enjoyable. In fact it waxed so fast and furious and became so heated that Miss Cunningham, after class, had to get a drink of water.

Public Speaking Department

The Public Speaking Department has received two letters that will be of interest to the student body.

Maryville, Tenn., Feb. 6, 1922.

Principal Central High School,
Memphis, Tenn.

We would like to arrange a debate between the Prep. Department of Maryville College and your High School. This debate could take place sometime between March 15 and May 15. We could send a team to Memphis and you could send a team here on the same afternoon. Each school would have a team on the affirmative and one on the negative. The debate could be between boys’ teams exclusively or each school could have one team of boys and one of girls. If you did not desire to place two teams in the field we could have one debate either at Memphis or Maryville. Would you be glad to have you take this matter up with me or have some one in your school do so.

With best wishes,

Yours truly,

D. J. Brittain.

For the past eight years we have had an annual dual debate with Little Rock High School. In reply to our letter concerning the debate for 1922, we received this letter:


Debating Society,
Memphis Central High School,
Memphis, Tenn.

Because of plans now under way for holding a debate among schools of the Southwestern High School Association, Little Rock will not be in a position to undertake a debate with Memphis this year.

Thanking you for your offer and wishing you a successful year, I am,

Very truly yours,

V. L. Thompson,
Debating Coach, Little Rock, Ark.

In 1914, through the efforts of Mr. J. L. Highsaw, then in charge of the debating class at Central High School, the first dual debate between Little Rock and Memphis took place. The outcome of the debates has proved interesting.

Time

Litte Rock

Memphis

May, 1914 0 2
December, 1914 1 1
1916 0 2
1917 1 1
1918 2 0
1919 0 2
1920 1 1
1921 0 2

Last year was a very successful one for our debating teams, as they won unanimous decisions in Memphis and Little Rock. This was due to the untiring efforts of Miss Gardner, Mr. Highsaw and Miss Scholts.

We receive word that one of our C. H. S. debaters, Harold Cohn, represented Vanderbilt University in a recent debate. As usual, he was successful.
The Public Speaking Department is making plans for presenting illustrated lectures to the student body, once a month, using Victor animatograph slides. These lectures will deal with different subjects that will be of interest and benefit to the different departments of the school.

Auditorium Note
The last auditorium of the fall term was of a most interesting nature. Mr. of Harvard University, spoke to us upon the necessity of studying subjects which would enable us to enter college. He emphasized the advantages of eastern colleges and explained college entrance examinations.

The second speaker, Mr. Washburn, a missionary working in Africa, gave us a "short and snappy" talk on the Dark Continent. His encore, in which he told of the tsetse fly, was as thoroughly enjoyed as his principal talk.

Wanted—
A nice cadet officer for Friday evenings.—A. N.
Military uniforms that fit—R. O. T. C. Cadets.
Someone to carry my books around.—V. K.
An elevator or a moving stairway—Central Hi Students.
Several hundred ponies.—Latin Pupils.
A decodizer put on the lab.—R. 3.
A permanent complexion.—C. H. S. Damsel.
A lunch period.—Charles Craig, Jacob Sheriff.
A stadium on the campus.—C. H. S.
A typewriter and a stenographer.—Hi Standard Staff.
To know when we'll receive that candy R. promised.—S. P. and A. U.
A few sensible students.—Miss M.
A swimming pool.—Student Body.
A little less noise in the halls.—Faculty.
Some good editors to fill vacant positions.—Hi Standard.
A little support.—Basket Ball Teams.
A larger size hat.—Gabriel Weil.
To know "Am I still pursued?"—C. L.
A pair of specs.—J. G. Lowenthal.
A new supply of sarcasm.—Ellen Park.
Some intelligent history classes.—Miss Cunningham.
Shorter lessons in Trig.—pupils of Miss Mauzy.

Extra
We have it from good authorities that daily murders are being perpetrated within the walls of Central Hi! Among the victims are Caesar, Cicero and Virgil. Requisat en pacem!

The former Seniors are now like unto
It was the latter half of the fifth period at Central High. Most of the students had finished their lunches and were wandering aimlessly about the grounds. Back by the range, two Freshmen were standing, engaged in the joyful occupation of looking at and discussing the campus. One of them turning caught sight of a group of boys rounding the corner of the building. The Freshman's mind instinctively sensed their designs. He grasped his friend hurriedly by the arm.

“Say, Harry, we'd better run. Here comes Dick Butler and a bunch of kids with paddles and everything. Let’s leave.” But Harry was unmoved.

“Naw! Don't show 'em you are afraid. They won't—.” The hazers now caught sight of the freshmen and led on by Butler charged down upon them. There was a short, brisk struggle, during which several soph and junior ankles were severely bruised, but the battle was to the strong and it ended with the Freshmen lying on their stomachs, their oppressors bruised but triumphant. The victors then proceeded to administer the “rites of initiation.” These consisted of fifteen strokes applied with no tender hand to a very tender portion of the anatomy. The Freshies were game and endured the ceremony with stoical indifference. These preliminaries being completed, the poor wretches were then grasped by their collar and dragged to their feet.

“Now,” commanded the chieftain of the marauders, “sing us “The Star Spangled Banner.”” The conqueror remained obstinately silent. Thinking this order perhaps a little too harsh, they were ordered to recite “Mary Had a Little Lamb.” Still no response. The conquerors who had anticipated an amateur vaudeville show became furious.

“Make 'em run the gauntlet,” suggested one blood-thirsty young savage.
FEATURES OF THE FUTURE

The First of a Series of Articles by ANN ARBOR.

HIT 'EM HI SCHOOL

The bright November sun was shining as all well-behaved suns are wont to do. It was Thanksgiving, 1950, and all those who had not eaten too much turkey, were at the Central High School stadium. Truly it was an inspiring sight to gaze upon that large bowl filled with shouting girls and dainty, sweet boys.

On one side of the stadium the Central High girls were busily engaged in applying the finishing touches. Each curl must be curled correctly; every face must be rouged in the correct style, and each pair of lips had to be put on straight. There was not a girl among these eleven who had not spent many busy months at the dressmaker's for every one of those valiant souls were eager for that coveted prize—a sterling silver vanity case with an "H" engraved upon it. A bell sounded, and eleven pairs of nervous feet were heard rushing to the gridiron; after they had placed the coach's most sacred gift next to their hearts—a powder puff!

The first half of the game resulted in many casualties for our team. In the first quarter our star quarterback broke her wrist watch and the brave lass had to retire to the sidelines. In the second quarter our star halfback found her nose needed powdering, and upon discovering she had lost her powder puff fainted, and had to be taken to the hospital. However, by far the most serious accident of the whole horrible half was the case of Priscilla Prune. The unfortunate girl was headed straight to goal with the ball clutched tightly between her kid gloves when her French heel came off her satin slipper, and she fell, losing the ball.

During the intermission the girls of Richmond High rested in luxurious ease, nibbling on Eskimo Pies. However, our brave girls were engaged in a different sort of pastime. They had hastened to their dressing room, and after changing their costumes engaged themselves in a very curious manner. Each girl was powdering the other with a powder puff from head to foot. The powder was applied as thick as possible without attracting the attention of their opponents. Then they hastened out to meet the foe. The results? Shh! It was Richmond Hi's kick off. One of our girls got the ball and ran a short distance with it. Now was the crucial moment! Those two teams faced each other with grave determination!

The signal was given; the twenty-two girls clashed. The clash upon our girls brought forth a cloud of powder, the like of which has never been seen before! The powder cloud formed a literal barrage against the Richmond girls. They groped their way blindly through the cloud, but to no avail. Edith Youls, our captain, snatched the ball, and tore down the field like a tornado to goal. The day was saved for Central and the girls celebrated that night with a pajama parade which was remembered for years to come.

Don't overlook Miss Central's column.

A. GRUBER

Designer and Maker of EXCLUSIVE LADIES' APPAREL

PHONE MAIN 4478

American Bank Building Annex
Memphis, Tenn.

HISTORY—ART

LITERATURE—SCIENCE

THE TROLLEY CAR

I am the trolley car—the servant of the people of the middle classes. My sole purpose is to provide them with a means of efficient transportation. I serve the plain people—the backbone of the nation. I am the silent witness of their joys and griefs. Bright and early I carry the "family man" to his place of occupation, and in his slightly frayed clothing, broad shoulders, a little bent, and kindly face, I read a story of patient sacrifice and endurance for love of home and family. Then, a little later, I gather the young men and women, clear eyed, ambitious, resourceful young people of the business world, and carry them to their offices. My next charges are the hopes of the nation—the school children. Buoyant with health, carefree and full of the joy of living, I deposit them at the school door. The later morning finds me conveying the housewife to market and department store. In her, I recognize the homemaker, the director of her children's destinies. Their patient eyes, her firm mouth, her toil worn hands, all bear witness to her faithful devotion to her calling.

Then, in the evening, I bring them again to their homes—the school children ready for play, the young business men and women with thoughts bent on the evening's diversion and lastly, the tired "family man," secure in his knowledge of a good supper an easy chair awaiting him.
Yes, I am the trolley car, and my lot, cast with the plain people, is a happy one.

**UNKIE IKE LETTERS**

Dere Unkie Ike:

When you was a little boy and had to wash your ears and go to school and carry in wood, etc., maybe you had yore teacher to jump on you for doing something she told you to do.

Last Thursday Miss Jimpson says children I want you to write a composition on the Greek soldiers. You know the Greek soldier is a highly regarded person who fights for Greece and you must bare that in mine she says. Now I ain't no orthur, Unkle Ike, as you likely know and I know my statur wouldn't get set up in the Hall of Fame for any writing I done so I says I'll make it funny, and I gives the Greek soldier six feet and each foot was 2 1/2 yards long and his pants hung down his legs gracefully like a toe sack; his coat and his pants was parted company about 4 in. and the Greek bridge in his Roman nose would have made Caesar look like an Irishman. His pretty black locks was tied together with red and yellow ribbons and Unkle Ike do you know as soon as she read my wonderful paper she says Timothy Maginnis, you come here and apologize for this disgraceful thing about his countryman.

Now wouldn't that jar your new derby hat. TIMMY.

p.s.—I just learned that Alfonzo’s pop is Miss Jimpson’s beau. T.

**NOTICE**

In addition to their Bulletin work, the staff have decided to handle the literary works of some of our school geniuses. The following volumes may be obtained at the editorial room. (Conversations with the authors concerning their works will give surprising results.)

- *Attraction and Retention* — Ethel Rockholt
- *Keeping Young at 1,000* — Miss Cunningham
- The Essay: Its Inception and Compilation — Thomas Gateley
- Shades, How to Handle Them — Walk Jones
- Argumentation — Sol Putzel
- Ethereality and Poetic Values — Albert Uttinger
- Latin at Sight — Mildred Du Bois
- Solid for Beginners — G. F. and W. L.
- Chopping for Young Pianists — George Piaggio
- Bachelor Reveries — Max Levy
- Hi Life; Its Effects and Defects — Charles Craig
- Presidential Affiliations — Carey Brown
- Number, Please — Jacob Scharff
- Songs of a Sorrowing Soul — Mariam Weiss
- On Ringing Belles — Gabriel Weil
- Autobiography of Cell 44 — Robert Farham
- Note — Some one has asked for a copy of “Plain Geometry.” So far as we know, no such volume exists.

**ECONOMICAL DRUG COMPANY**

Cleveland and Poplar

Hem. 1136

**THE STYLE SHOP**

17 N. Main St.

"Where Cash Works Wonders"

Remarkable Bargains

Suits, Coats, Dresses

---

**MISS CENTRAL’S COLUMN**

Dear Miss Central:

Please tell me a good way to take orange stains out of a blue dress.

VIVIAN K.

Dear Vivian:

I would advise sending your dress to the cleaners for three successive times. The stain will probably not be out the first time, it will not be entirely out the second time, but it will be completely out the third time, although by that time the dress may be completely shredded.

MISS CENTRAL.

Dear Miss Central:

I am a lovesick miss of sixteen. I have two handsome youths; one has red hair and one black. Which shall I choose.

(MISS) SELDOM A. LONE.

Dear Seldom:

Choose wisely.

Dear Miss Central:

I am a freshman. I am now thoroughly acquainted with the school but the boys keep tormenting me and exposing me to ungentelmanly treatment. What shall I do, expose the boys to the authorities, keep silent, or what?

KENNETH J.

Dear Kenneth:

My advice to you is to keep silent. Remember you will be a “Soph” some day (perhaps) and you will meet out the same treatment which you now receive to the Freshies of your day. Would you want them to expose you?

MISS CENTRAL.

Dear Miss Central:

A very studious Central High School boy is keeping company with me. He is handsome, and good natured, but he always talks school when he comes to see me. Please prescribe a remedy.

Dear Lizzie:

Sincerely yours, LIZABETH W.

Have you tried kissing him yet?

MISS CENTRAL.

**LIMERICKS**

There was an old man from Chili, Who had a pet cat he called Mili, Somebody got flairey, Called the cat Mili Tarey, And shocked this old man from Chili.

There was a great Roman named Caesar, A hard-headed, hard-hearted geezer. His travels in Gaul Are the curse of us all, What a “pesimus homo” was Caesar.

A fellow from old Mississippi, Was courting a girl who was snippy; He said, “Be my bride!” But she coldly replied: “Aw, beat it, young feller; you’re dippy.”

A young man from Kalamazoo Loved a pretty young miss named Sue; So he sent her a cat, Wrapped up in a mat, With a note, “I’ve a feline for you.”

A girl who could spell Deuteronomy, And had studied Domestic Economy, Went to skate at a rink, And quick as a wink, Sat down to study astronomy.

A clergyman told in his text How Samson was barbered and vexed, And he told it so true That a man in the pew Became rattled and shouted “Next!”

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**COMPLIMENTS**

THE TROLLEY CAR

16 HI-STANDARD

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**COMPLIMENTS OF I. SAMELSON**
U. D. C. MEDAL OFFERED
The Tennessee Division U. D. C. has again offered a medal to the High School pupil writing the best essay on one of our Southern leaders. The subject this year is “Nathan Bedford Forrest the Great Cavalry Leader.” It will be remembered that Ralph Pilderwas-ter, of our school, won the medal offered last year. It is urged that as many as possible of our students will compete and we hope to again carry off the medal this year.

The Spanish classes received a most unusual pleasure recently, when Mr. Sewell who has spent twelve years in Cuba and other Spanish countries made them a talk on the life and manners of the inhabitants of these countries. One of the most astonishing remarks made by Mr. Sewell was that foreigners who came to this country had an advantage over us because they spoke several languages and quickly learned English. Mr. Sewell, therefore, urged the students that they study industriously and learn the foreign languages perfectly.

JOHNSON’S FLOWERS
161 Madison Ave. Memphis, Tenn.

...COMPLIMENTS OF...
LOEB’S LAUNDRY

HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI
For several weeks the present active members of the Memphis High School Alumni have been conducting a vigorous campaign for the purpose of securing new members. It should not be necessary that any effort be made to secure members as graduating from high school automatically makes one eligible for membership. With our large semi-annual classes the list of members should be overwhelming in numbers. Possibly if those who are near the close of their school work and those who have already finished realize that the Alumni has some very definite purpose for its work, more enthusiasm will be aroused. Our Alumni scholarship has been established which scholarship is given to the boy or girl of the Central High School who makes the second highest average in the annual inter-collegiate examinations held in June. The Intercollegiate Association scholarship is given to the boy or girl making the highest average. This means five hundred dollars to help some one begin his college work. Another aim is the building of a stadium on the high school campus. This will be of great benefit to the students for all athletic games will then take place on our own campus, thus eliminating most of the usual expense of our football, baseball and basketball games.

Every graduate of the High School of Memphis should be an Alumnus. This membership stands for the completion of four years of high school work which is an asset in any community.

Perplexing problems? Read how they are solved for others by Miss Central on page 17.

MEMPHIS STEAM LAUNDRY
86 N. Second Street
PHONE M. 21
We Do Dry Cleaning And Pressing
THE C. H. S. BASKETBALL TEAM

Yes, we have one. But how many know it, and what is more important, how many notice it?

The squad practices in the gym late in the afternoons, and sometimes at night. They started the season before Christmas; they practiced during the Christmas holidays. They practiced during examinations. In fact, they are doing all they can to make the team a success.

Now they are playing from one to four games a week, and they want the co-operation of the student body. You can imagine how they feel when they go down to the Y. M. C. A. to play and find about five or ten supporters, when the opposing team has anywhere from 25 to 50 yelling and cheering for them.

They can play so much better when they have some one to yell for them. When their opponents score a basket they are always loudly cheered, but when the C. H. S. team makes a basket and silence follows, our boys just get disheartened.

We didn't win the city championship, but that doesn't mean we haven't just as good or better team than the rest. Several of the fellows have been sick at critical times and weakened the team.

Coach Curlin has stated that the team is going to Nashville to participate in the state tournament. He says that he believes we have one of the strongest prep school teams in the South and he fully expects to win the tournament.

The winning team gets to go to Chicago to the tournament there. So let's everybody come out and back up our team, because they need our support, and High School needs them.

GIRL'S BASKETBALL

On Friday, Jan. 13, the basketball teams, both boys and girls, journeyed to Jonesboro, Ark. There C. H. S. played the boys of Jonesboro High School while the girls played an independent team of ex-stars. This girl's game was a good fight but our girls managed to win the game without casualties. The score was 19-7. After a hard fought game the boys were defeated by the score of 23-21.

TWO SAVINGS ACCOUNTS.

One that pays interest on what you SAVE.
One that pays interest on what you SPEND.
Every dollar should pay a dividend.
Every dollar put in the savings bank will pay you a dividend.
Every dollar spent at PIGGLY WIGGLY will pay you a dividend.
Visit a few grocery stores, note the difference in prices to be found at these stores and at PIGGLY WIGGLY stores and you can then figure what you can save if you will buy your lunches at PIGGLY WIGGLY.
TO THE FACULTY AND STUDENTS.

We believe that the greatest evil that can come to a school is a lack of cooperation and in order to join our endeavors so closely and so harmoniously is the purpose of this letter.

We think that there is nothing so helpful in the development of young manhood and womanhood after their duty has been honestly performed to the class room and to the home, as athletics under honest and competent coaches. We think that wherever a boy's athletic life meets his study and home duties in opposite endeavors he should be removed from athletics until he has learned the habit of placing duty before play.

We are striving to have at Central High next year one of the best athletic departments in the state. Before this is possible we must first change and strengthen the morale of our student body. You can assist us in innumerable ways by your sympathy and cooperation, and in turn we promise to assist you in leading the boy back to his duties first. We want the young life of Central High to feel that they owe it to their teachers, family, school, selves, and the Creator, who gave them their being to do their best at all times. We want the best to represent the best in our school in order to obtain the best.

We want to kill that idea that is all too prevalent among us that an athlete must be a loafer. We want them to feel that they must excel in all things. We promise you that any boy who is not bright enough to pass his work in school will not be "smart" enough to make the football team next year.

We hope to have by then a system that will make this impossible, so that we can place the proper value in scholarship and athletics. Athletics should, in no way, take the place or hinder scholarship, but on the contrary should assist it. But we do feel after the wood is cut, the errands run, and the lessons learned, that there is nothing that will take the place of well directed athletics. We want manly, scholarly athletes at Central High next year and we ask you to help us.

MISS MCDONALD,
MR. CURLIN,
MR. AYDELOTTE.

FOR REAL PEP DRINK MILK

It satisfies both hunger and thirst. It builds the body and gives vigor to the mind. No other food or drink has all of the life-giving qualities that are contained in Milk. To be sure of the Quality of your milk, be sure that the bottle has the emblem of the Four-Leaf Clover and the words—

Pure Pasteurized Milk

Clover Farm Dairy
789 UNION AVE.

THE JOKESMITH

Though they had never met b4
What cause had she to care?
She loved him very 10-derly—
He was a 1,000,000-aire.

You have bookish eyes.
Why do you say that?
They speak volumes.
ret?
She—Oh, please don't remain standing.
He—But there's only one chair!
She—Oh! the poor simp!

We wish to apologize for the manner in which we disgraced the wedding we described in last issue. We said "the roses were punk." What we wished to say was "The noses were pink."

Jim—Why did you tell her I was a fool?
Jam—Gee, I'm sorry Was it a sec-

"Phosphorous is a dangerous substance and should be handled always with tongs—and care. Otherwise serious troubles might result."—Extract from Mr. Rogers' "Modern Chemistry."

SOUNDED THAT WAY

The man stammered painfully as he stood in the dock at one of the police

Merry made a little cake
To tickle teacher's palate.
Teacher put it on a stick
And used it for a mallet.

There is this about Baseball:
It's open and fair,
Each game on the diamond
Is played on the square.

Mary made a little cake
to tickle teacher's palate.
Teacher put it on a stick
And used it for a mallet.

SOUNDED THAT WAY

The man stammered painfully as he stood in the dock at one of the police

Bellevue Music Studio
OPPOSITE CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL
The name was Sissons. It was very difficult for him to pronounce his own name. He had the misfortune to stay out late and make an uproar one night and to have to account for it before the magistrate the next morning.

“What’s your name?” asked the magistrate.

Sissons began to reply, “Sis-ss-ss-ss.”

“Stop that noise and tell me your name,” said the magistrate impatiently.

“Sis-ss-ss-ss-ss.”

“That will do,” said the magistrate severely. “Officer, what is this man charged with?”

The policeman immediately responded, “I think, Your Honor, he is charged with sodomy water.”

“Officer, what is this man’s name?” asked the magistrate.

Sissons began to reply, “Sis-ss-ss-ss.”

“Sis-ss-ss-ss.”

“We, the senior class of January, 1922, being in exercise and possession of the full power of our minds, yet realizing that our days in school life are quickly coming to an end, do this day hereby make, execute and sign this, our last will and testament:

Item 1. To our dear teachers and principal, we leave our kindest regards.

Item 2. To Central High School, we, the students of 1922, as their last will and testament:

We leave to the Freshmen six bars of soap, a large bucket and plenty of water to keep the busts on the rostrum clean, as their dirty faces have worried us for several months. We also give you the valuable information that the elevator is in that short corridor just behind the auditorium and to get to the fourth floor ascend the small flight of stairs on the south side of the third floor.

Item 3. To Central High School 3 dozen reference books that are needed in the Science, English, and History Departments.

Item 4. To our successors, we leave all the privileges that we have enjoyed, including the right:

1. To sit on the rostrum and be stared upon as wonders by the many students.
2. To congregate in the sewing room at the sixth lunch period.
3. To observe Freshmen’s Day—but please, in our memory, warn your president about borrowing the girls’ books on that day, as our honorable SIR upset a Miss’ powder and hair pins, causing much delay and disturbance in class.
4. To prove to Miss Haszinger that there are really some bad boys in school.

Item 5. To the Juniors, we give all the surplus yellow note-book paper, and Civics, Chemistry and English notes. Keep these with care and remember that we rose to our height through their help.

Item 6. To the Sophomores, we leave the dictionaries which the parent-teacher’s association have so generously and willingly given. We leave these books to you because, having been through the four stages of this life, we believe at your stage they are the most helpful.

Item 7. Last but, by far not least, we leave to the Freshmen six bars of soap, a large bucket and plenty of water to keep the busts on the rostrum clean, as their dirty faces have worried us for several months. We also give you the valuable information that the elevator is in that short corridor just behind the auditorium and to get to the fourth floor ascend the small flight of stairs on the south side of the third floor.

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the said Graduating class of January, 1922, as their last will and testament, in the presence of:

Miss Gardner,
Miss Thorburn,
Mr. Jester.

(Signed) LUCILLE EDWARDS, Testatrix.

DON’T FAIL TO SEE NEXT ISSUE

Partial Contents:

“Nipped in the Bud,” a story of young love, by Hattie Hopefield, the well known author of such romantic effusions as “A Venetian Romance,” “The Greatest Thing,” etc.

“The Crimson Peril,” a tale of daring men and desperate deeds, by Marvin Lavoris, whom we have just engaged at the studious salary of $1,000,000 a line.

“Features of the Future,” by Anne Arbor. Another of this world-famous writer’s illuminating articles. More startling than the first!

Miss Central’s Column—Ask the questions of your heart and be answered free of charge.

Editorials and Essays—For the serious minded.

“With the Poets”—Full of Appeal to those of an aesthetic spirit.

Locals—More scandalizing than ever!

Jokes—The genuine “heart easing mirth.”

Exchange—You will enjoy a comparison of our magazine with those of other schools.
THE HEIGHT OF PERFECTION
Rose Line Mattress—Second to None—

Sleep in the Bed of the Rose.
ARTROSE  MELROSE  WHITE ROSE
MANUFACTURED AND GUARANTEED BY
ROSE SPRING & MATTRESS CO.
MEMPHIS

DRINK

CANOVA
COFFEE

"BEST UNDER THE SUN"
MAURY-COLE CO.
Memphis