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Carbon County High School

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The Carbon Annual

1917

Ella Nelson

1917 CARBON

Genuine

19 17

CARBON

SEE PAGE 27

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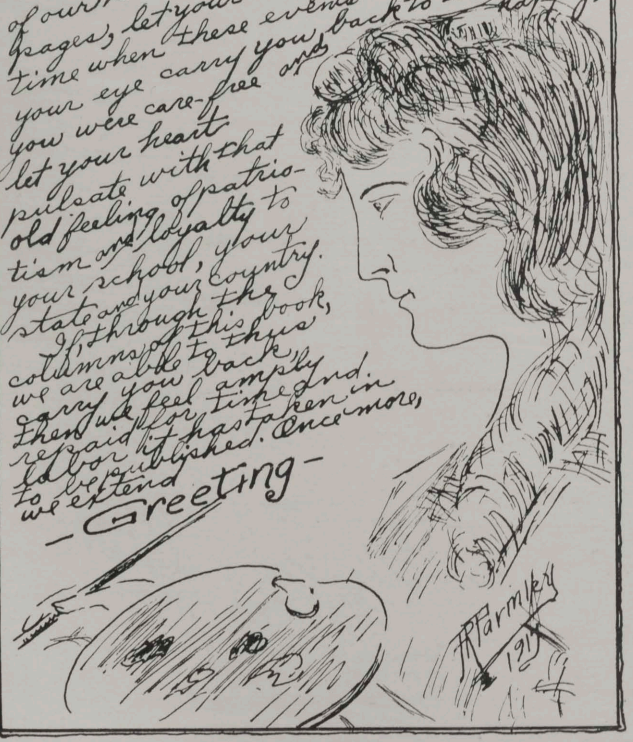
PRESS OF THE
SUN PUBLISHING COMPANY
PRICE, UTAH

To Our Patrons, Friends, Teachers, and Fellow Students

— GREETING —

We have endeavored herein with camera and pen, to picture the events of a most momentous year in the history of our school life. As you turn these pages, let your thoughts go back to the time when these events happened; let your eye carry you back to the day when you were care-free and happy; let your heart pulsate with that old feeling of patriotism and loyalty to your school, your state and your country. If through the columns of this book, we are able to thus carry you back, then will we feel amply repaid for time and labor it has taken in order to be published. Once more, we extend

— Greeting —



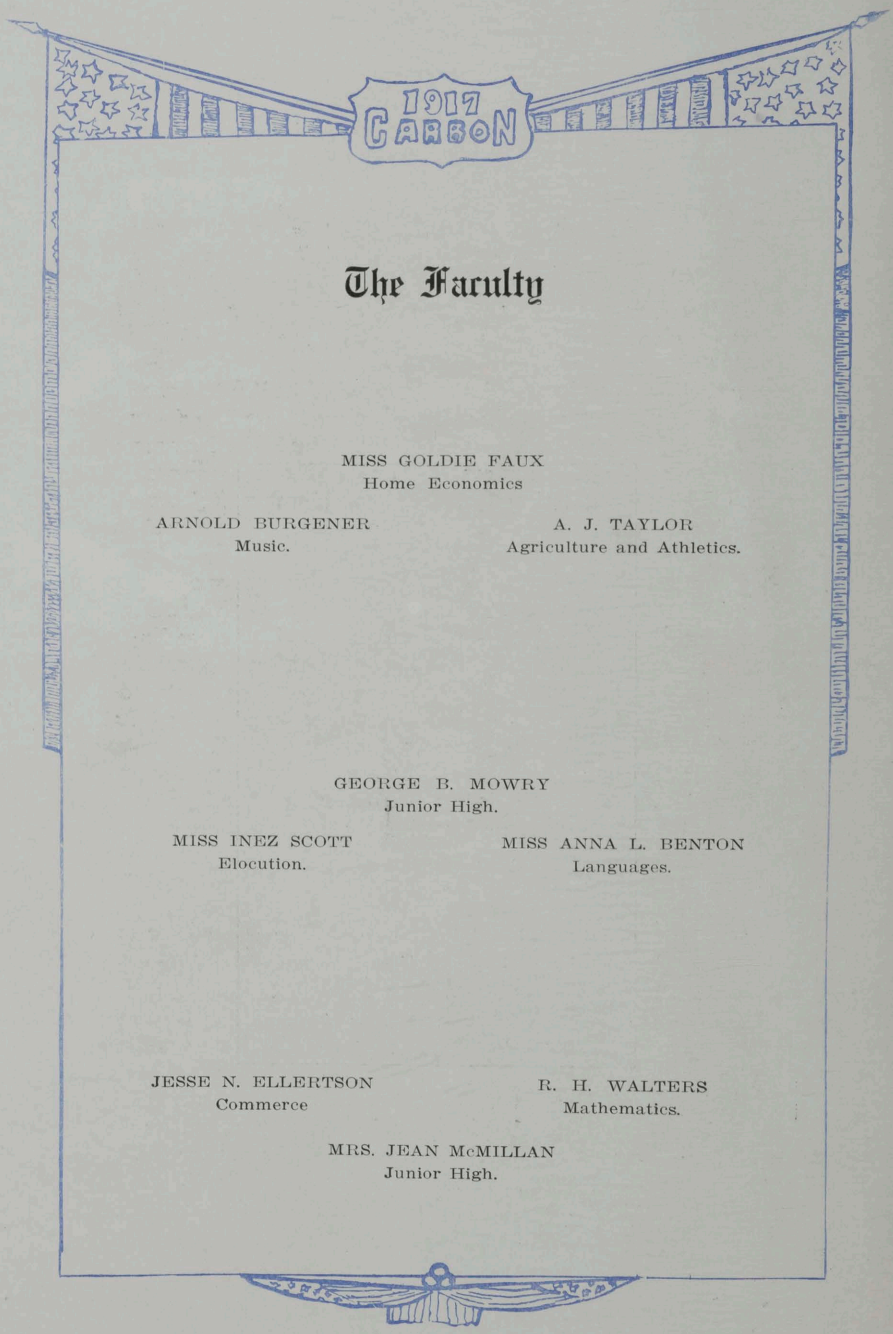
To those brave Volunteers who left
their homes at their Country's
First Call

This, the Fourth Annual

of the Students of the
Carbon County High School,
is dedicated

John G. Gubler, A. B.,

Principal



The Faculty

MISS GOLDIE FAUX
Home Economics

ARNOLD BURGENER
Music.

A. J. TAYLOR
Agriculture and Athletics.

GEORGE B. MOWRY
Junior High.

MISS INEZ SCOTT
Elocution.

MISS ANNA L. BENTON
Languages.

JESSE N. ELLERTSON
Commerce

R. H. WALTERS
Mathematics.

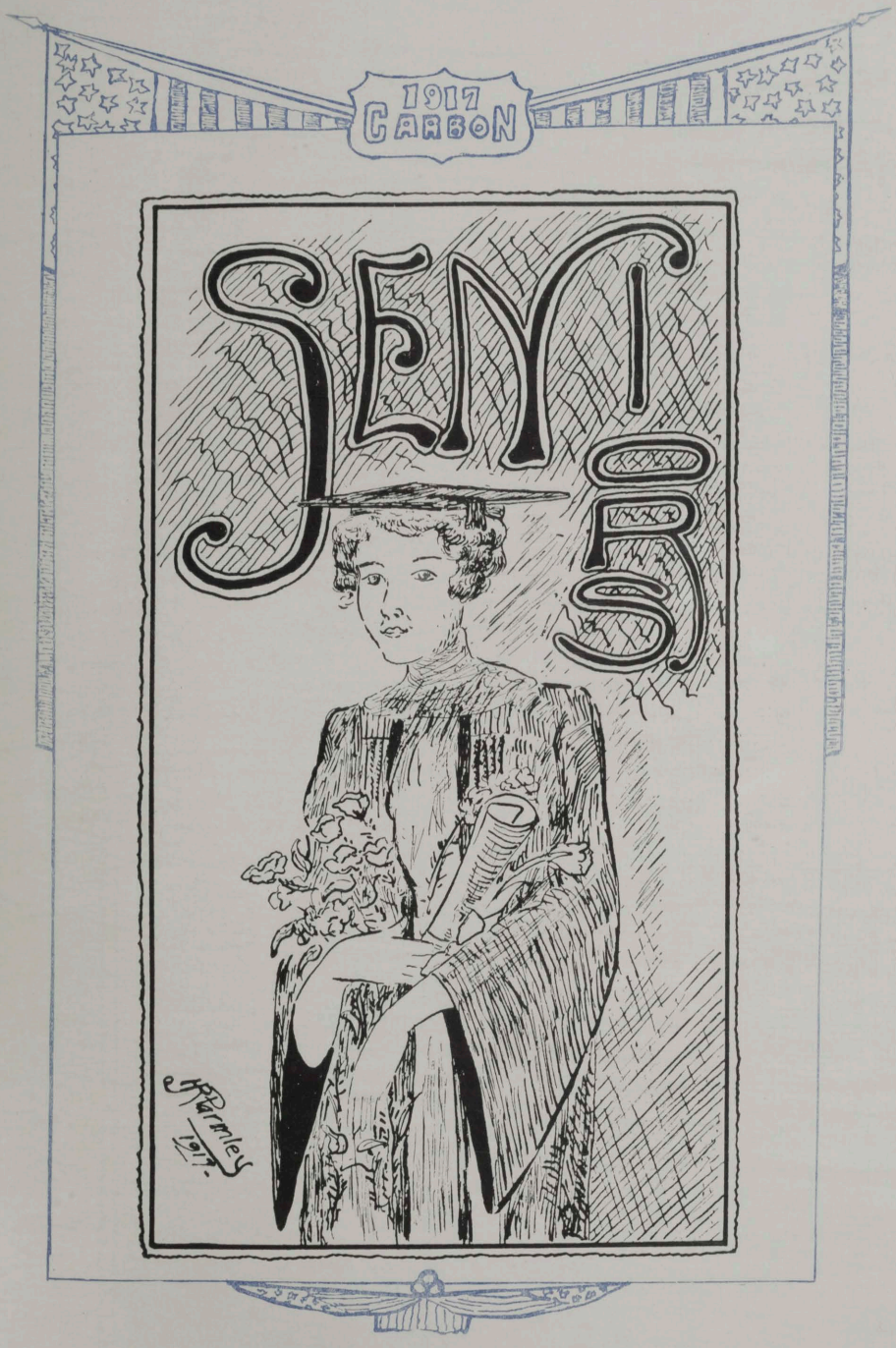
MRS. JEAN McMILLAN
Junior High.

A Freshman Writes Home

(With apologies to Walt Mason.)

Dear Sister, just a line or two to tell you how I'm coming, and tell you how I get along while getting in the running. We've got the greatest Faculty! Gee! They are fine, you bet! I fell in love with every one the first time that we met. You know our reverend principal, who always does the talking; he always does the paddling, too, when students get to balking. Then there's Herr Walters—teaches math (short for mathematics) and Miss Scott, too, who elocutes and dabbles in dramatics. Herr Walters, he is just like Chris (the guy who sells us candy); he combs his hair in pompadour just like some city dandy. And Miss Scott, well, she's just Miss Scott; I can't describe her better; she's got a feller somewhere north (?) and she used to get a letter. And then there's Mr. Ellertson, who tends to all the booking, and if you ask a question—well, he'll murder you with looking. Miss Benton teaches English II, she came from California, and she's romantic, too, you bet—if you're single, let me warn you! We've got two giants here in school, one reaches to the sky; the other's fat and pudgy-like; he teaches the Junior High. But that tall and straight and big one is the one I hate to be near; because he's always tuning up; his name you know is Burgener. Miss Faux it is who gives us feeds (which come often I guess nit); her hair is blonde, she combs it back and doesn't flirt a bit. Then Mrs. Mac, in the Junior High—her full name is MacMillan, and any one who does a wrong is in for one grand killin'. I know for sure 'cause I wunst said I didn't like to study and she talked to me just awful, like she does to everybody. We've got one other teacher, sis, whose best of all the game; he spends part time at Allisons and part the time in chem. He sure is one grand sport, sis, and he's got the girls all going; he's popular the whole day long, and is also very knowing. I don't, however, like his voice; he bleats like some Merino—but I must go and get to work—with love, your

JAMES BOTTINO.


1917
CARBON
SENIORS
H. Rummley
1917

Past

ON September 13, 1913, it began to rain. It wasn't a common, ordinary rain; if it were it would not be mentioned here. The first drops fell about 10 o'clock and the last at about 12. In those two hours the streets were all flooded; the canal burst its banks in several places; cellars were completely filled; the railroad tracks were washed out in many places and the bridges on the county roads around Price were torn from their cement abutments, leaving us, temporarily at least, completely marooned.

That was the damage wrought by this rain, but to every cloud there is a silver lining, and there was a silver lining to this one, for while it was raining, the Class of 1917, some 42 strong, was born. We were, one might say, literally rained into existence. Such was the birth of the most extraordinary class of the most extraordinary school in the state.

The first few months in our new surroundings were spent as with all yearlings, in getting "the hang of things." We were green; perhaps some of us carry a little greenness yet. Our actions must have amused our more advanced classmates even as the capers of Oscar Hansen and the flirtations of Elizabeth Crockett today amuse us. On one occasion we were having a group picture taken, and were lined up on the front steps. The photographer was just ready to press the bulb, when some Sophomores who had made their way to the top of the building, emptied about three buckets of slacked lime onto our heads, completely spoiling the picture.

But such treatment didn't last long; we soon took the bit in our mouths and commenced running things to suit ourselves, We gave dances and entertainments, and went so far one time as to form a parade through the streets of Price. At the head marched two drummer boys; after them came a couple of burros, appropriately labeled "Seniors;" behind these marched a sedate cow with one good eye and a sign dangling from her horns, "Please Help the Blind." On her back was a blanket bearing the words, "Juniors." Back of this, drawn on a little wagon was coffin carrying a dead cat to represent the Sophomores. The girls of the class

brought up the rear, singing songs and cheering. The boys who were not engaged in the parade marched at the sides, each with a can of lampblack to repel any foe. There were many attempts to break the parade up, but we were invincible and succeeded in touring the city without a mishap.

So passed our Freshman year, full of pranks we'll never forget, and then, as September, 1914, rolled around, we entered as Sophomores. By this time several members of our class were made Student Body officers, rather unusual for one's Sophomore year. When we entered as Juniors, practically every Student Body officer came from our class, a thing few others can boast of. Both Sophomore and Junior years were filled with work, the hardest coming in our Junior year when we gave the Prom. Those who attended will never forget it and those who missed it will always remember.

Full of active life, full of the hardest work, full of the deepest joy and sweetest pleasure; what a time those two years were! One might say that so quickly did they go they were as the wings of night, and we went to bed one evening as Juniors, to wake up as dignified, full fledged Seniors.

Present

DURING the past year many changes have taken place. Our class has shrunk from a membership of 45 to 25. Some have entered other schools; some have left school entirely; some are married. But we still have the largest graduating class in the history of this school. Another change: With the name Seniors we have inherited that proverbial Senior dignity. We have all heard of it; when underclassmen we wondered in a vague way, perhaps, just what it was and whether there really was a Senior dignity. But now we have found out. We know that there is one, and we know what it is. It is really responsibility. The knowledge that we have completed another step in our preparation for life; the knowledge that we are about to show the results of our training—whether we have really been preparing or merely been having a good time; the knowledge of these things, coupled with the knowledge that we are about to be thrown onto our own resources and it will be up to us whether we sink or swim, is what makes this responsibility

more than any other factor which separates the Seniors from other classes.

There is not much more to say for the present; here we are twenty-five strong. We have passed the hardest examinations ten teachers could think of, and as a result we are here. Isn't it queer that so far in this article no word has been said about our classroom trials? But we have had them—every one has had the nightmare over some of Mr. Walters' algebra. It is a wonder some of us are not gray headed trying to think what kind of a reaction a mixture of calcium sulphate and hydrogen chloride would give. But all that is now past and is a memory—a memory we will carry with us forever. Hard as those trials appeared to us then, time will mellow them with age and we will learn to look back on them with that self-indulgent smile of the successful man and woman. We have heard lecturers say, "Young man, you are today going through the happiest moments of your life." That is the way we look upon our high school days. They have been full to overflowing with joy and adventure; and so, with the knowledge that we have acquired while within these walls, we take upon leaving another gift, almost as valuable—the memories of friends, classmates, teachers, and of the pranks that have been played, and of the good times that have been had by us.

Future

WHAT it holds in store none of us know. We are in a may not immediately enter. We have only passed attending college at some future date, even though we come is shrouded in mystery. We all have plans for very unsettled state of affairs at present and the out- through another stage of preparation; we haven't reached our goal—that will ever be ahead. But for the time being we are going to show that our preparation has been on a solid foundation and that our parents' trust in us has not been misplaced.

As a class we were born in a storm; as a class we have passed victoriously through many storms; as a class we are today, with the rest of this nation, facing the mightiest storm of all; as a class we are going to dissolve into that storm in order to help clear it up; in order to pass successfully the hardest test of all—that of good citizenship; in order to perpetuate the ideal of our race, democracy—that government "of the people, for the people, by the people, shall not perish from the earth."

And now, farewell.

MARION T. DAVIS
Class President

Class debating team, 1916-17; Aedificatores Sententiae; Aggie Club; Carbon Staff, 1915-16, 1916-17; Member "A. F. C."

RUTH WHIMPEY
Valedictorian

Girls' League, 1913-14, 1914-15, 1915-16, 1916-17; Home Economics Club; Cast "The Amazons," 1916-17; Cast "Piper's Pay."

LYDIA HORSLEY
Vice President

Girls' League; Home Economics Club; Opera, 1915-16; Aedificatores Sententiae; Tennis Club; Choir, 1915-16.

ERIN LEONARD

School cheermaster, 1915-16, 1916-17; Carbon Staff, 1915-16, 1916-17; Class basketball team, 1916-17; C. Club, 1916-17; Opera, 1915-16; Cast "The Amazons."

THOMAS E. LAMPH
Secretary-Treasurer

Carbon Staff, 1914-15; Business Manager The Carbon, 1915-16, 1916-17; President Aggie Club, 1916-17; Class basketball team, 1916-17; C. Club, 1916-17; Baseball team, 1916-17; Member "A. F. C."

GRACE FAUSETT

Opera, 1915-16; Glee Club, 1916-17; Carbon Staff, 1916-17; Home Economics Club; Girls' League; Aedificatores Sententiae; Opera, 1914-15, 1915-16; Vice President Class 1915-16.

W. GLENN HARMON

Debating Manager

Class President, 1913-14, 1914-15; Carbon Staff, 1913-14; Associate Editor Carbon, 1914-15; Editor-in-Chief, 1915-16, 1916-17; Class Champion Debating Team, 1915-16, 1916-17; Winner Lincoln Oratory Medal, 1916-17; High School Contest Oratory, 1914-15; Glee Club, 1916-17; Cast "The Amazons;" Member "A. F. C.;" Vice President Woodrow Wilson Club; President Aedificatores Sententiae, 1916-17.

FREEMAN TUCKER

Cheer Master

Price Academy, 1914-15, 1915-16; Basketball team, 1916-17; Class Basketball team, 1916-17; Tennis Club; Baseball Team.

KATHERYN MACLEAN

Girls' League; Home Economics Club; Opera, 1915-16; President "Die Gluck Auf Kries," 1915-16; Aedificatores Sententiae; Commercial Club; Choir, 1915-16.

ANNABEL LEWIS

Entered 1916; Carbon Staff, 1916-17; Home Economics Club; Girls' League.

RULON A. BRYNER

Student Body President, 1915-16; Carbon Staff, 1914-15, 1915-16, 1916-17; Class Athletic Manager, 1913-14; Basketball, 1913-14, 1914-15, 1915-16, 1916-17; Baseball, Football, Track; Opera, 1916-17; Cast "The Amazons;" Aedificatores Sententiae; Aggie Club; C Club; Member "A. F. C.;" President Woodrow Wilson Club.

RELIA MILLBURN

Student Body Vice-President, 1915-16, 1916-17; Class Vice-President, 1914-15; Class Champion Debating Team, 1914-15; President Home Economics Club, 1915-16, 1916-17.

MAR MILLER

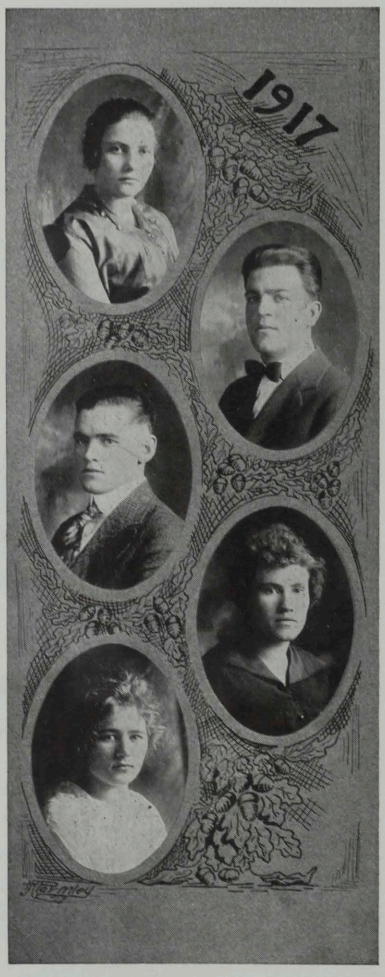
Class Debating Manager, 1913-14; Home Economics Club; Commercial Club; Girls' League; Opera, 1915-16; Dramatics, 1916-17; Vice-President Aedificatores Sentiae, 1916-17; Secretary-Treasurer Student Body, 1916-17.

ORLANDO J. LANGFORD

Entered 1916; Aedificatores Sententiae; Cast "The Amazons;" Orchestra.

REID PACE

Aggie Club; Carbon Staff, 1914-15, 1916-17; Captain Baseball Team, 1915-16, 1916-17; Class Basketball Team, 1916-17.



JESSIE BALLINGER

Entered 1916; Girls' League; Glee Club, 1916-17.

SEYMOUR PROWS

Student Body President, 1916-17; Opera, 1915-16; Carbon Staff, 1915-16, 1916-17; Cast "The Amazons;" Class Basketball Team; Aedificatores Sententiae; Member "A. F. C."

HAROLD LEONARD

Athletic Manager, 1915-16; Aedificatores Sententiae; Football Team, 1914-15, 1915-16; Captain Basketball Team, 1916-17; Carbon Staff, 1914-15, 1915-16; Baseball and Track, 1914-15, 1915-16, 1916-17; Class Athletic Manager; C Club; Member "A. F. C."

THORA RICH

State High School Contest, 1914-15; Opera, 1915-16; Home Economics Club; Girls' League; Cast "The Amazons;" Aedificatores Sententiae.

HAZEL CLEVELAND

Entered 1916; Girls' League.

DAVID B. POTTER

Aggie Club, 1914-15, 1915-16, 1916-17; Secretary and Treasurer Student Body, 1915-16; Commercial Club, 1915-16; Aedificatores Sententiae.

EVELYN OLSON

President Girls' League, 1916-17; Home Economics Club; Aedificatores Sententiae; Carbon Staff, 1915-16; Tennis Club.

RULON FRANDSEN

Class Basketball Team, 1914-15, 1915-16, 1916-17; School Basketball Team, 1915-16, 1916-17; Baseball Team, 1916-17; C Club; Aggie Club.

RUTH MILLBURN

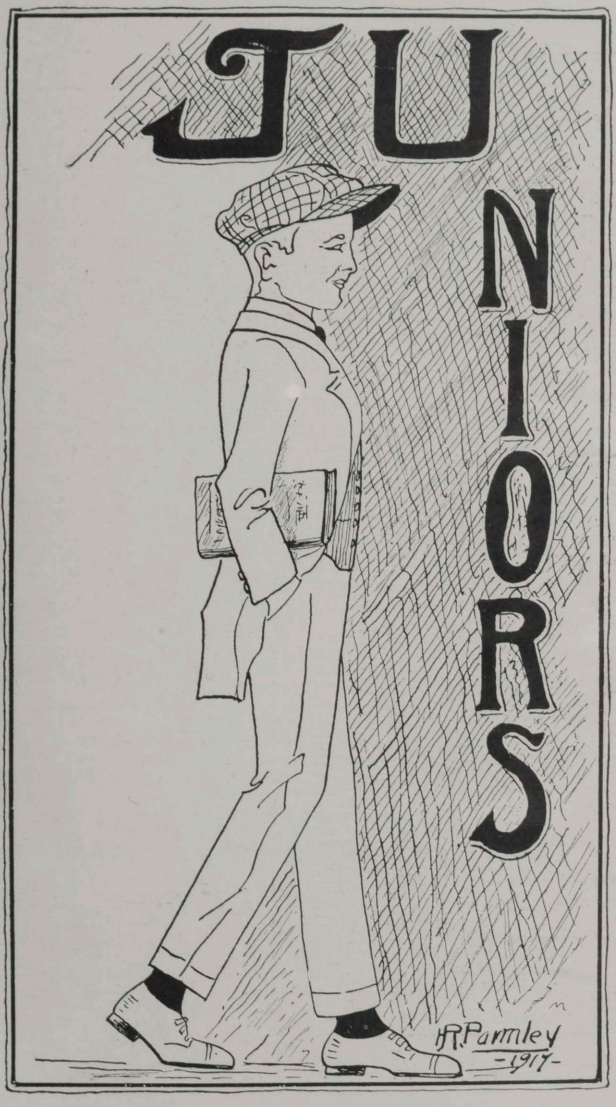
Choir, 1914-15, 1915-16, 1916-17; Girls' League; Opera, 1914-15, 1915-16; Home Economics Club; Dramatics, 1915-16, 1916-17.

CYRIL FITT

Entered 1915; Carbon Staff, 1915-16, 1916-17; Class Debating Team, 1916-17; Aedificatores Sententiae.

PASSED BY THE CENSOR
Two Hearts That Beat As One
(thump thump)
Nobody Home
IN SEARCH OF
Big Game
A Friend Of The Business Mgr.
(The Million dollar Mystery)
The 20¢ Short From Huntington
Name it
Guess Who
Seen In Sunnyside

JUNIORS



Juniors

SOME call us sleepy heads and accuse us of not being wide awake. We know we are few in number, but we are by no means dead. You have often heard it said that actions speak louder than words, and if you care for proof, just glance at our report cards and see if you can beat our marks. One more year of faithfulness and then follow the reflection of our lights. Our aim in life is service, and to serve is to be able to give and take. But we are not behind in our activities. The Junior Prom was a glorious success and something very original in itself. The Junior number of the CARBON was the largest edition of our monthly paper ever published. Everyone enjoyed our candy sale. The Juniors are well represented in the Student Body offices, Girls' League and the Carbon Staff. Does that not speak for itself?

Next year we are coming back to take the lead of all the school functions and to finish our high school career. We shall miss the boys that have gone to aid Uncle Sam and we shall remember their vacant places in our class. But in spite of our loss, we shall feel that it is our country's gain, and we shall go at our tasks with a renewed enthusiasm, knowing that we too in that way can do our country service.

LOLA BRYNER
President.

RAYMOND SPELLMAN

MAMIE YOUNG

ELWOOD GATHERUM

MARTHA BRADLEY

MARY ANN JONES

KARL AVERILL

RUBY BRYNER

LOWELL JESSEN

FRANKIE GUTHEIL

CLIFFORD CALLOWAY

ONADELL WOODS

1917 CARBON

IVAN MATHIS

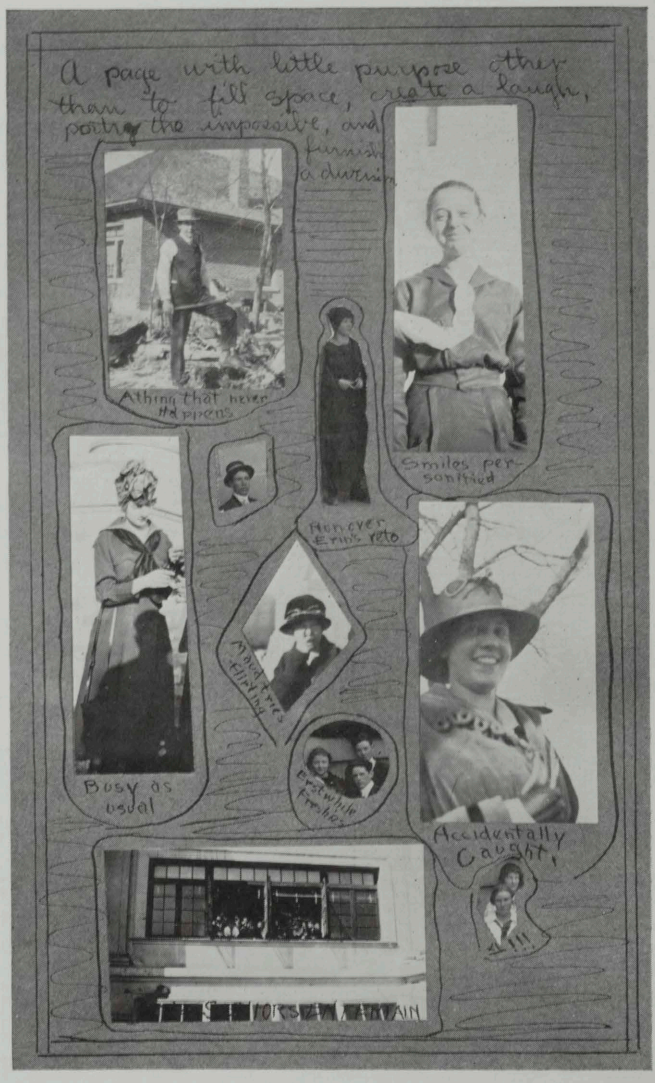
GLENNA GUNDERSON

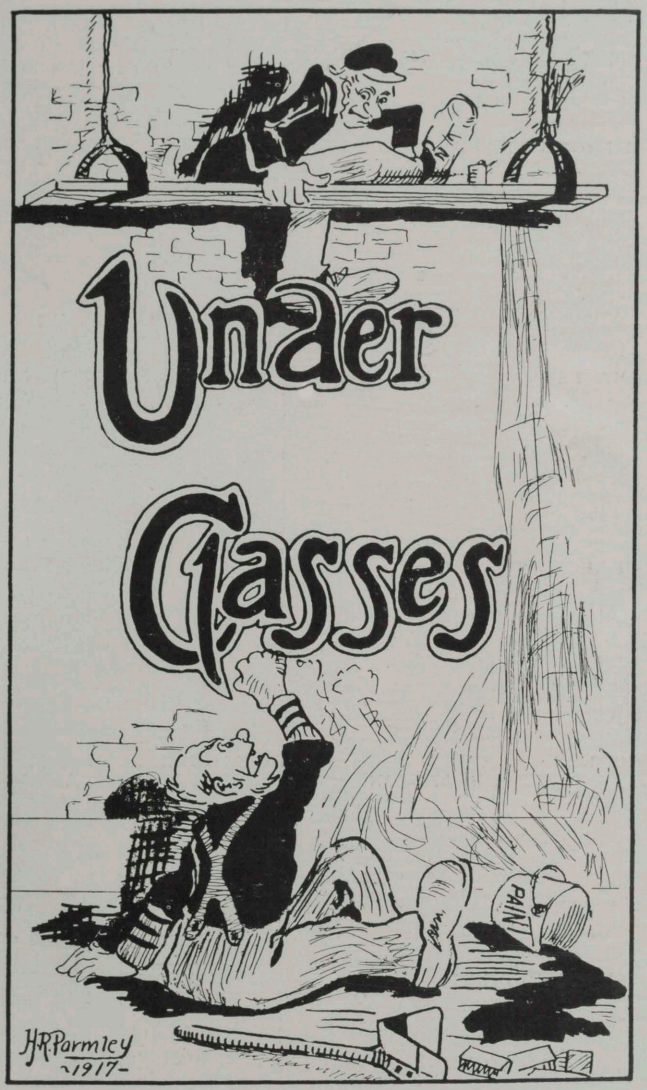
ARTHUR BROWN

ANN HOWARD

HARRY HUNTEN

LAURA WOOTTON


A page with little purpose other than to fill space, create a laugh, portray the impossible, and furnish a diversion
A thing that never happens
Busy as usual
Smiles personified
Never Ever Runs Late
Accidentally Caught!


Under Classes
PAIN
H.R. Parmley
-1917-

Sophomore Class

JANE McGEE MAUD GIBSON BLENDA LANGFORD MURIEL WADE

THEODORE THOMAS

VANOIX BARNEY WALTER GEASE

LYLLIS MORLEY ELIZABETH HORSLEY

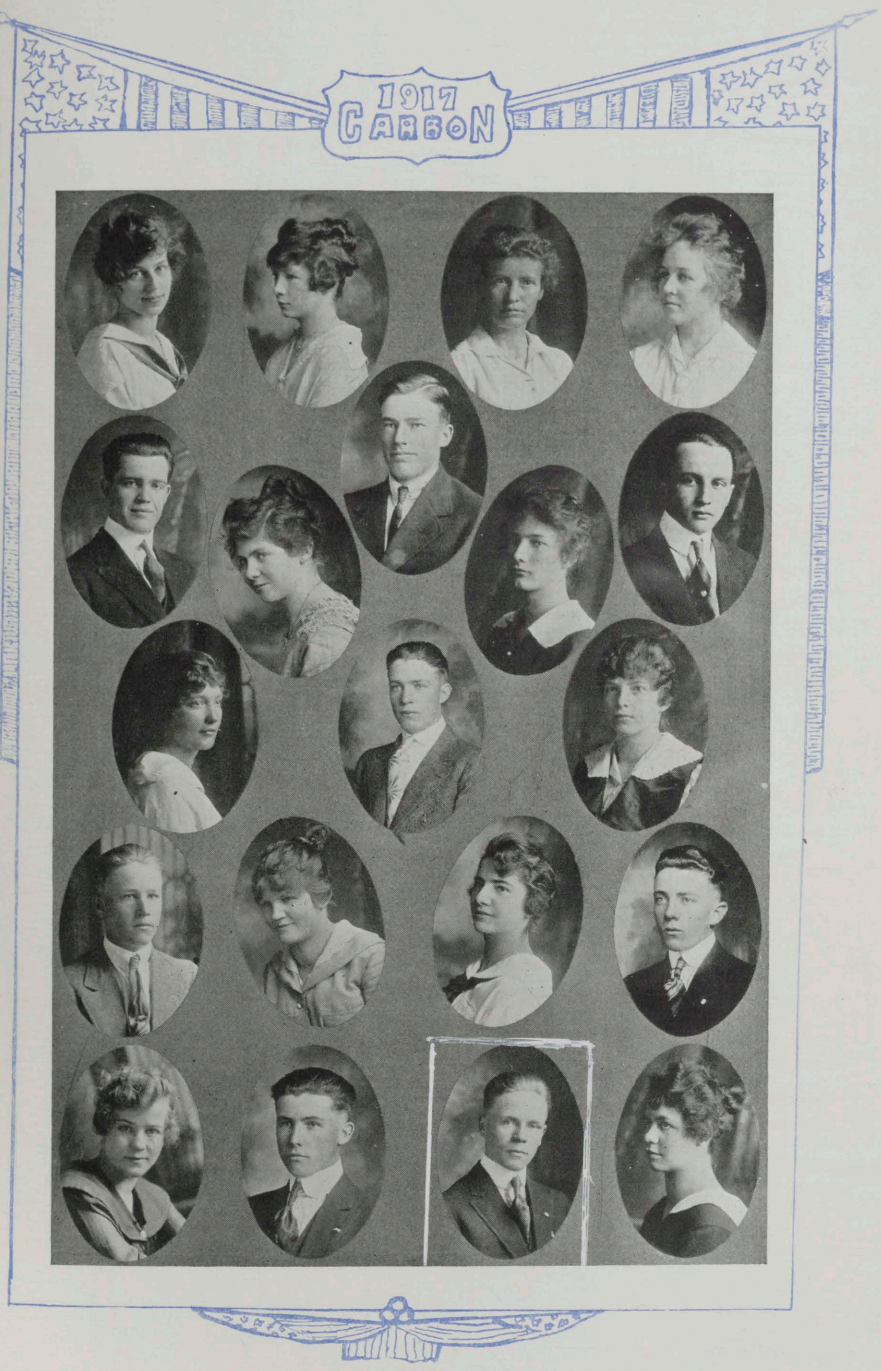
DRUCILLA JONES GLENN WOODWARD
Class President. THELMA JONES

LEWIS LEE REBECCA JEANSELME

ELDA BEARNSON PHILIP FLOYD

FLORENCE RUDEEN GLENN NELSON

LELAND McDONALD BELVA BRYNER


1917
CARBON

JIMMIE RECEIVES A PACKAGE FROM SOMEBODY IN HELPER.

(Begging Walt Mason's pardon once more.)

DEAR GIRLIE:

I'm a hearty boy, I sure do love to eat; and best of all I like your fudge—it's good "from head to feet," as one would say of anything that's good the whole way through. There are just two things that're good that way; the fudge you make, and YOU. I reall don't know which I like the best, it's hard to say; the candy's sweet while eating it, but YOU'RE sweet EVERY day. And so I'm going to say "sweetheart" (you really shouldn't mind ,because of all the girls I've met, YOU are the SWEETEST kind, to remember me in such a way, and send that luscious box of fudge that thrills me through and through, from neckties down to socks). And Melba, dear, in all my work, I think of you and home, and of the old vacation time when you and I will roam the streets of grand old Helper town—the town of happy times—and I shall buy you sundaes with my nickels and my dimes. Now don't think that I am dreaming, dear, and sluffing through my work. I never do go out at night and I never try to flirt, because, to use the poet's words, I'm thinking all of you, and though a million girls I'd meet, not one of them would do, for

"I'm thinking oft of you Melba dear,
Other girls I'm meeting too, Melba dear,
But I shall never, never, never
Meet a girl that's half so clever
If I hunted on forever, Melba dear."

I wish that I had lots of kale and clothes and autos too, for if I had, I'd spend it all in coming home to you. I would not care how I got 'long inside this school or out, except for you I'd like to rise in fame and be talked about. And that is what I'm working for—you are my guiding star; you shed your soft, sweet radiance on me from off afar. And I, I follow always, or my chances might get slim for being with you ever—

From your loving darling,
JIM.

Freshman Class

HAROLD AUSTIN, President.

Indeed, we have not been an active class this year. It has been said that we are the "deadest" class in school. But then—is a Freshman class ever very active? Of course you have heard of us. We took our turn in taking charge of chapel and can't you remember our defeating the "Sophs" in basketball?

During the grade school work, a certain group of students have stayed together. Naturally, some have discontinued, but they have been replaced by new students. This group of students aimed to complete the eighth grade work and do it well. Since that is done we are aiming to complete at least the Senior year of high school.

Next year it is hoped every Sophomore student will help to make this year's Freshman class more active and better known by the other students.

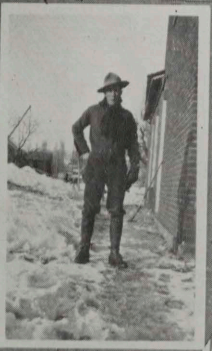
Junior High School

HORACE WILSON
President.
Eighth Grade

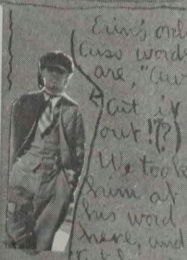
(Dear reader, please excuse us. We didn't know what to call this page, whether "Much ado About Nothing" or "Love's Labor Lost" but for Miss Benton's sake we decided on the latter.)

Our youthful Socialist

Those gentlemen evidently have a touch of what is commonly called Spring fever.



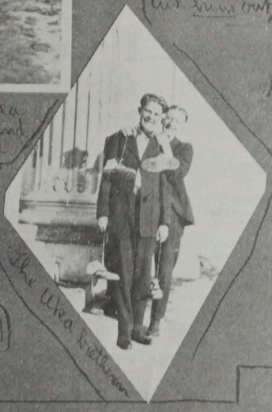
Arrowhead Tea gets weak and has a little



Erin's only cuss words are, "Cut it out!?) We took him at his word here, and cut him out)

What can this little maid be?

The woman for whom?



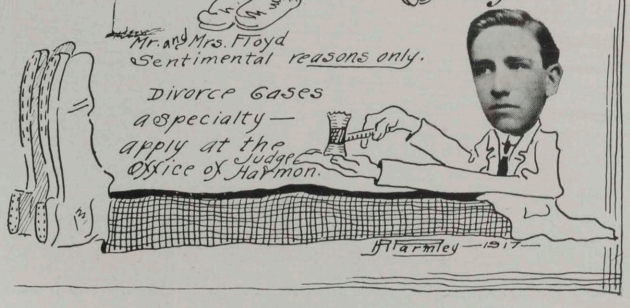
She was Father

This is only a filler

THE BENEDICTS
Mr. and Mrs. Axle Jay
Sponsors of this Club
The Kinky Family
dog
cat
I left my ruby home
Mr. and Mrs. Prows
As they really Seym

1917 CARBON

CLUB



STEW — — BUMS ONLY ON THIS PAGE

TAKEN OUT OF TOWN

TEMPTATION

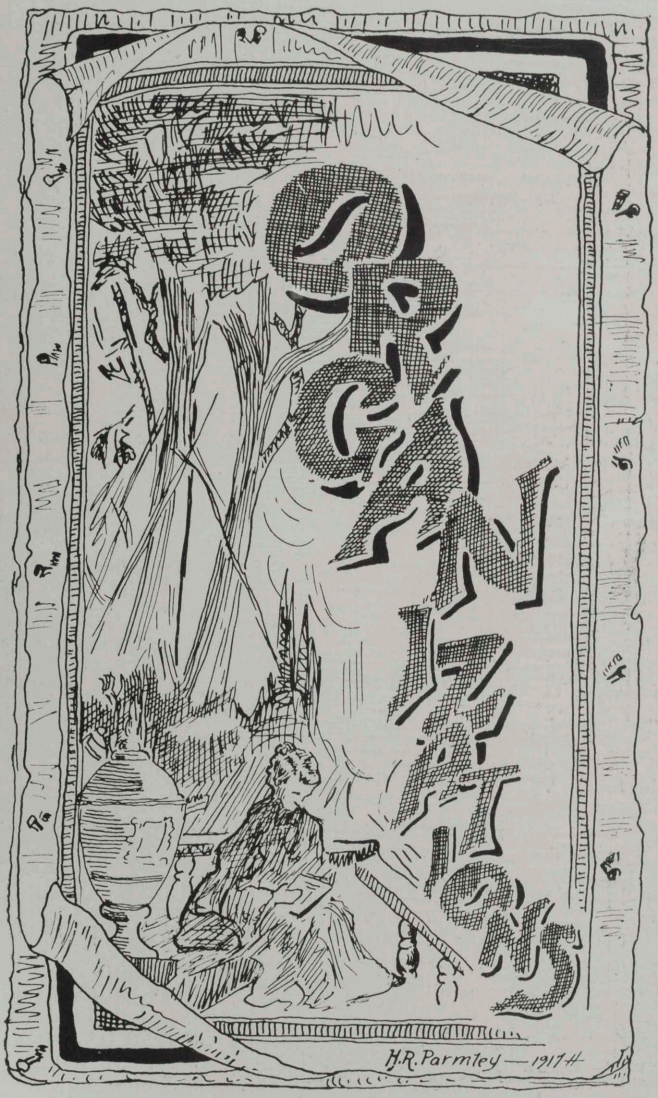
NO MORE OF THIS WHEN UTAH GOES DRY

A CASE OF FREE DRINKS

Strong For "Old TAYLOR" BRAND

EVIN RADIATES GOODFEELING

(P.S. There will be no Stew-Bum page next year)


SPRING FANCIES
H.R. Parmley — 1917

The Carbon Staff

ANNABEL LEWIS
Snapshots

GRACE FAUSETT
Senior.

WALTER GIES
Circulation Manager

KARL AVERILL
Asst. Bus. Manager.

MARION T. DAVIS
Snapshots

RULON A. BRYNER
Advertising Manager.

W. GLENN HARMON
Editor.

RUBY BRYNER
Associate Editor.

THOMAS E. LAMPH
Business Manager.

ERIN LEONARD
Jokes

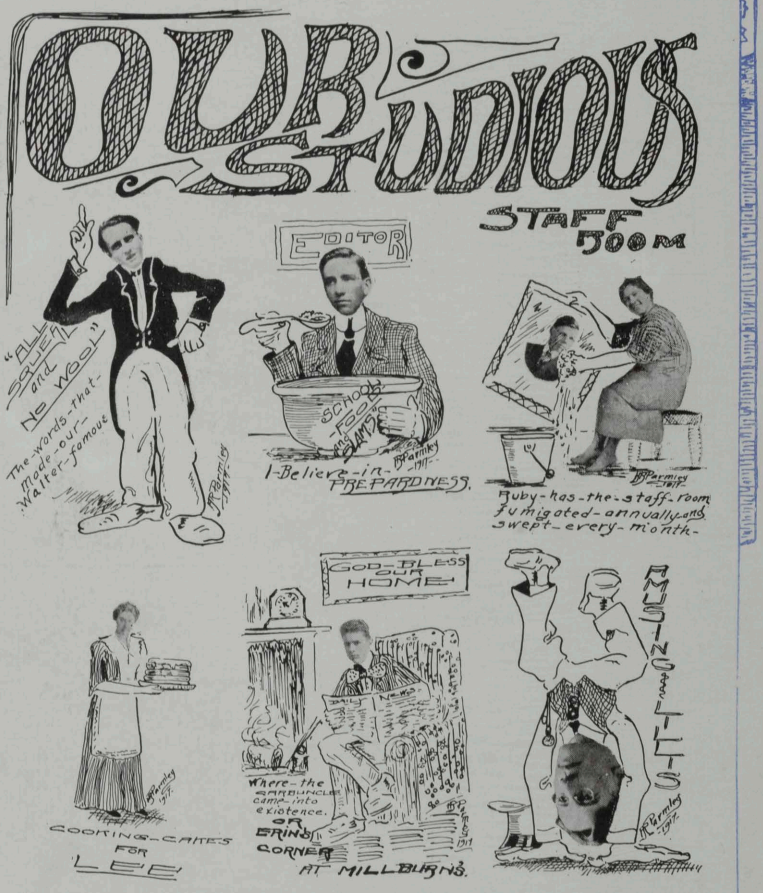
HENRY PARMLEY
Artist.

CYRIL FITT
Artist.

PHILIP FLOYD
Snapshots.

FLORENCE RUDEEN
Sophomore.

MAMIE YOUNG
Junior.



The civics class was discussing vocation and avocation.

"Now who," said the teacher, "can give us the real difference?"

This question being answered, Irma Gibson raised her hand and asked, "What would be the vocation of a Jack-of-all-trades?"

Nick (explaining his Ford)—This controls the brake. It is put on very quickly in case of emergency.

Laura—Oh, I see, something like a kimono.

When the donkey saw the zebra
He began to switch his tail—
"Well, I never," was his comment;
"There's a mule that's been in jail."
—Ex.

Student Body Council and Officers

A. J. TAYLOR
Faculty Member.

SEYMOUR PROWS
President.

W. GLENN HARMON
Editor Carbon.

THOMAS E. LAMPH
Business Manager Carbon.

GLEN WOODWARD
Sophomore President.

INEZ SCOTT
Faculty Member.

LOLA BRYNER
Junior President.

MARION T. DAVIS
Senior President.

RELIA MILLBURN
Vice President.

MAR MILLER
Secretary.

ERIN LEONARD
Cheer Master.

HAROLD AUSTIN
Freshman President.

Girls' League

The officers of this club, elected at the beginning of the school year, are: President, Evelyn Olson; Vice President, Mamie Young; Secretary, Ella Nelson; Reporter, Rebecca Jeanselme. The girls adopted blue serge uniforms, and the first day on which they were worn was marked by a special program in chapel and a dance in the gym in the evening.

In order to raise money to furnish the Girls' Rest Room, a basket party was given, following the basketball game between Huntington and Carbon. The baskets were auctioned off and quite a sum was realized. With the money thus obtained and some the Board appropriated, curtains, a leather couch, and other furnishings for the Rest Room were purchased. Miss Faux, the League's faculty advisor, has won the friendship of all the girls through her constant attention and help.

Aedificatores Sententiae

During the past year this club has been active as a debating society, for which purpose it was reorganized at the beginning of the year. Under its auspices the class series in debating was held, victory being won by the Junior team, composed of Harry Hunten and Lowell Jessen, against the Seniors, who were represented by Marion Davis and Cyril Fitt, and against the Sophomores, represented by Walter Gease and Philip Floyd. The first debate was a 2-1 decision and the latter unanimous, giving the Juniors the inter-class championship. The school debating team, unfortunately, did not have a single debate at home, but went away for all four in which it participated. Consequently, maximum results from the Aedificatores Sententiae have not been obtained, but next year will be one of staying at home and the club will be enabled to show what it can do towards advertising and getting a crowd out.

The officers are: W. Glenn Harmon, president; Mar Miller, vice-president; Walter Gease, secretary.

Home Economics Club

We have all enjoyed our first year under the splendid instruction of Miss Faux. She has been patient and untiring in her work. We will indeed lose a pearl when her smiling countenance is taken from our school, but every girl in her classes will always have a sweet memory of her. Our work in the sewing department has certainly been beneficial and pleasant. The girls have accomplished much along that line. The dresses which have been made at school have not only been enjoyed by the girls who wore them, but by all who saw them. And then, everyone likes good things to eat, especially the "boy," and anyone who has been initiated into eating the dainties prepared in the kitchen will remember them forever. The girls of this club have certainly spread some delicious dinners and luncheons this spring, and all have become efficient cooks.

The Aggies

The time has come for real service. Mere writing and talking will not get us anywhere; that is why the Agricultural Club is not made up of mere writers and talkers. It is made up of workers. Under the leadership of President Tom Lamph and Mr. Taylor, the Aggies have completed a community survey of all the products imported, raised and consumed in Price—a survey that will prove of value in the plans for conservation by the Department of Agriculture. Weather data has also been collected. Besides this, the boys have been given some practical experience in setting up farm implements, in pruning, and in gardening. More has been accomplished during the last year by this club than in any other single year of its existence, and it is represented by a neat little corner in each issue of the "AG CLUB LINK."

Next Year's Officers

At an election that perhaps lacked a little of the excitement of previous years because such a large number of boys had quit school, the following officers were chosen:

Student Body President—Elwood Gatherum.
Vice President—Lola Bryner.
Secretary-Treasurer—Clifford Callaway.
Athletic Manager—Clarence Nixon.
Debating Manager—Lowell Jessen.
Cheer Master—Glen Woodward.
Editor "THE CARBON"—Ruby Bryner.
Business Manager "THE CARBON"—Philip Floyd.
School News Reporter—Merriam Johnston.

Needless to say the offices will be filled in a capable manner. Better students could not be found than those chosen.

James Bottino, Esquire, Makes a Touch

(More apologies, excuses, etc., to Walt Mason.)

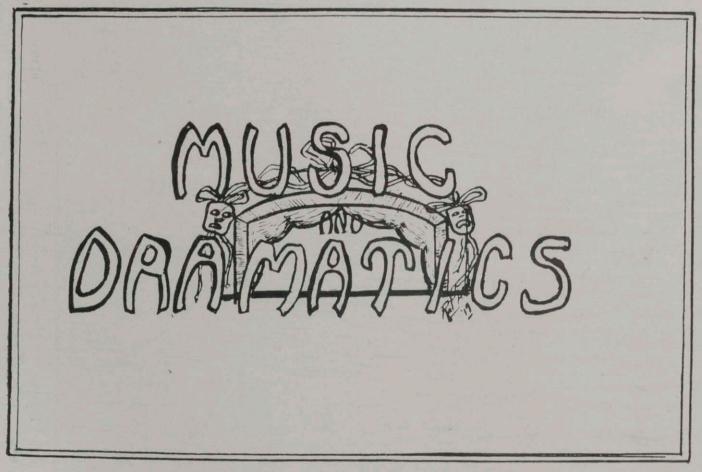
DEAR DAD:

I study awful hard and always have my lessons; the other students are twice as slow and always get Scotch blessin's, for slimsy work and laziness and always coming late; but, I, young James Bottino, dad, am always up to date. The teachers never call me down, I'm never up for detention; in fact, in class the other day, YOUR son got special mention. It happened thus in English I: the teacher coughed and said, "Now, students, please keep quiet while our Jimmie turns his head," and then because of brilliance, she took me by the hand and led me to the principal and gave him her demand that I should be promoted from English I, 'cause I was confident I could run the class and always made a try. She said she didn't need my aid, and if he really could, would he place me where I would show the others how to be good.

It's that way here with everything—I'm really quite a leader, and I've also got the common name of being quite a reader, because I study so darn hard and am so awful knowing, and don't go 'round like some guys do, a bragging and a blowing.

Now daddy, when you think you can, please write a big long letter, because to hear from home right now, would make me feel lots better. And daddy, please, do not forget, when mother isn't looking, to slip a bill or two inside to pay for room and cooking. I haven't got a penny now, and Aunt Liza is a dunning, and I put her off 'cause I don't know when the money'll be a coming. But don't forget, now will you dad, 'cause you were young once too, and I'll bet, also, you spent dough, 'cause I'm so much like you, and want to go to parties like, and step out with the dames. Now didn't you, dad? Well, so do I, so don't

Forget your
JAMES.


MUSIC
AND
DRAMATICS

Music Department

DUE mainly to unsettled conditions, no opera was presented this year, but the music department by no means should be forgotten. The High School choir and orchestra furnished a full day's program at the Farmers' Roundup held in Huntington last fall, and from all reports they certainly won a name for themselves. The choir this year is much smaller than in previous years, but it has done its share toward furnishing chapel programs. The orchestra is larger this year, and under the direction of Professor Burgener, has won an enviable name.

Besides these two organizations, two more were formed in the music department—the Ladies' Chorus at the beginning of the year, and the Glee Club. The former is composed, as the name implies, entirely of ladies, and it has, together with the orchestra and choir, made a record to be proud of, appearing both in chapel and down town on important occasions. The Glee Club furnished the songs for Commencement week.

Out of the proceeds of a cantata presented by the Junior High, a victrola and some records were bought, making a valuable addition to the department.

The Choir

Ladies' Chorus

Dramatics

At the beginning of the school year a new course was offered to advanced students in elocution, and a class in play production was inaugurated under the direction of Miss Scott. If one judged by popular sentiment it was a huge success. Three one-act playlets were first presented—' Between the Soup and the Savory," "The Work House Ward" "The Piper's Pay." The first was given in chapel during the latter part of October and the cast received praise unstinted. On Thnaksgiving eve the last two were presented in the Eko theater. The work on "The Piper's Pay" was exceptional; the cast showed the results of careful coaching and natural ability. Those who took part in "The Work House Ward" did just as well, and received hearty applause.

Thus the way was paved for the grand climax—the presentation of "The Amazons." After two months' coaching, Miss Scott took the troup first to Huntington and then to Kenilworth, a neat little sum being cleared up on each trip. And then, shortly after the Junior Prom, it was presented to the home audience in the high school Auditorium. There was a big and enthusiastic crowd present, and they certainly received their money's worth. The part of Lord Tweenways, played by Seymour Prows, and Lady Thomasin, played by Lola Bryner, deserve special mention. The rest of the cast was equally well represented.

Since these plays have been put on the class has been working on readings. Several have been given in chapel. Indeed, much of the "liveness" of the chapel meetings is due to the elocution department, and those who are in it deserve a great deal of credit for the work they have done.

Cast "The Amazons"

Miss Scott, Director

"Sergeant" Shuter.....Jane McGee
Lady Castle Jordan.....Thora Rich
Lord Tweenways....Seymour Prows
Fitton ..... Orlando J. Langford
Reverend Minchin.W. Glenn Harmon
Count Andre de Grival.Erin Leonard
Lord Litterly ..... Harold Leonard
Lady Noeline ..... Ruth Whimpey
Lady Thomasin ..... Lola Bryner
Lady Wilhelmena ... Onadell Woods
Orts ..... Rulon A. Bryner

PICKED UP HERE AND THERE

Relig as A Prestige

"On t hat Old Green River

Stretching A Bit

Ruth in Olden Days

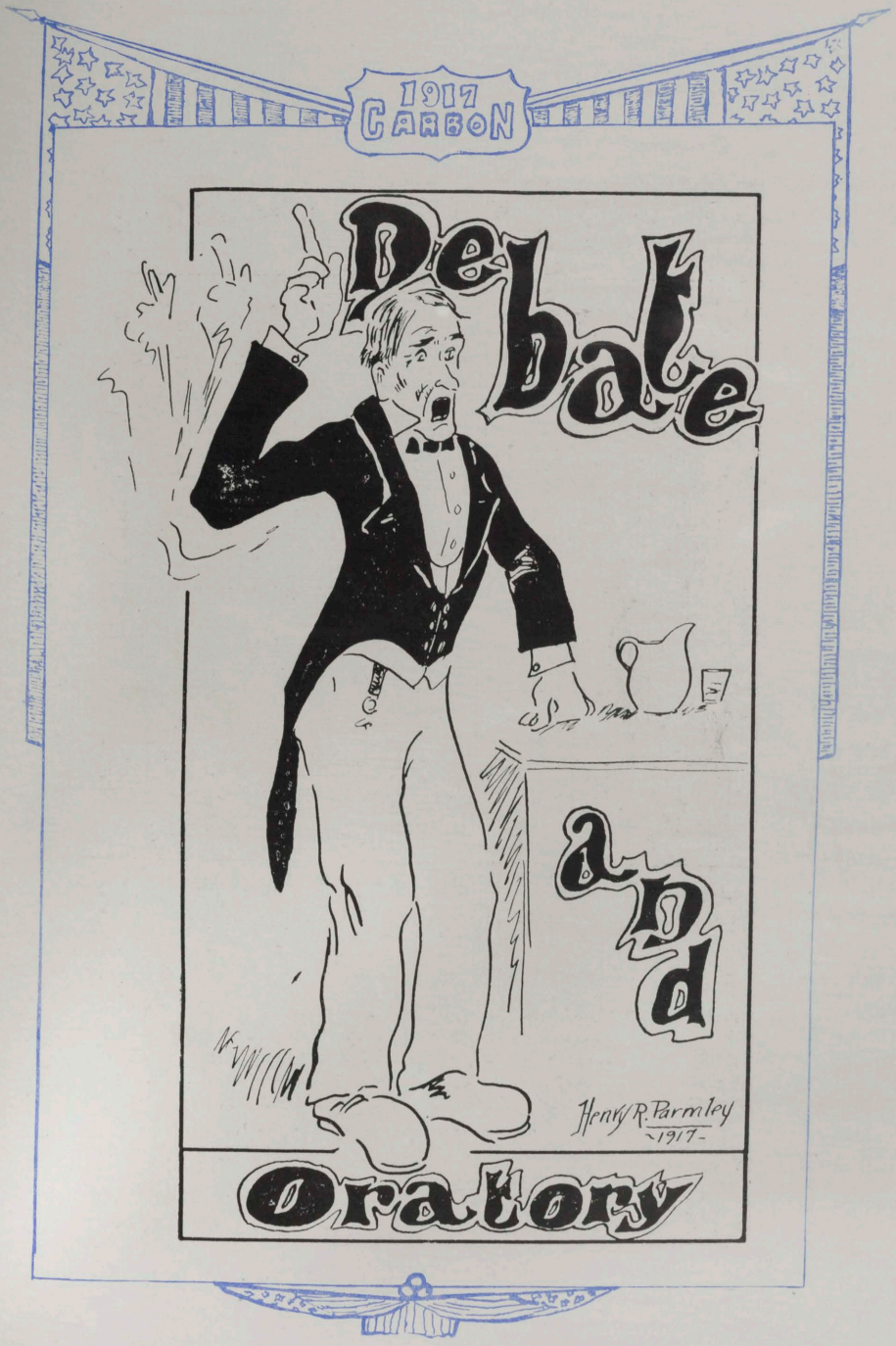
THE AGGIES POSE

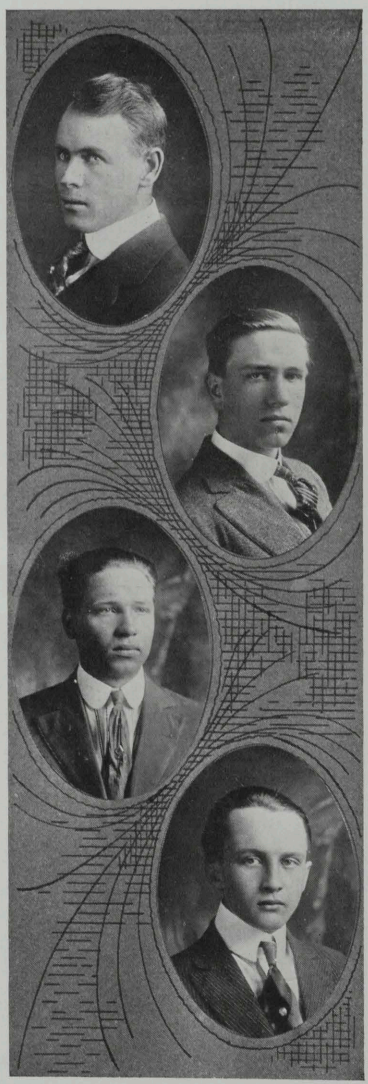
TWINS

(←CHINESE)

An Every Day Occurrence

Beyond Reach


1917
CARBON
Debate
and
Oratory
Henry R. Parmley
-1917-



Debating Team

COACH J. N. ELLERTSON

W. GLENN HARMON

LOWELL JESSEN

WALTER GEASE

GREAT results were expected from debating this year. The fact that just the year previous our team had won second place in the state contests was an incentive for this year's forensic Gladiators to do their best. With only one old member on the team, work was begun to establish the affirmative side of the question, "Resolved, That the several states should establish a schedule of minimum wages for unskilled labor." The team, unfortunately, did not have a single debate at home. The first contest was with the Emery Stake Academy in Castle Dale on March 13th. It was an interesting contest and both sides showed fight, the final decision being 2-1 in our favor. Two weeks later the team and Coach Ellertson left for their trip to the reservation, where they were to meet the Duchesne High School and the Uintah Academy. After two days and nights of sleepless travel, they arrived in Roosevelt, and found that if there was to be a debate local judges would have to be chosen. The result was that Roosevelt won, unanimously. The following night at Vernal the Uintah Academy won 2-1. The debate was delayed for an hour waiting for a judge to come from Roosevelt, but he didn't come and again we had to accept local judges.

In spite of these two defeats, the team was not entirely discouraged, but came home and prepared for the last struggle with the Sunnyside M. I. A. team. Back where disinterested judges could be secured, our boys won a unanimous decision from the strongest team they had yet faced.

Word was received shortly afterward that all high school contests had been abandoned in Salt Lake City because of war, so further work was dropped. The season has been far from unsuccessful. We won two debates and lost two—won six judges and lost six. Coach Ellertson and the team members are confident that under more favorable conditions, such as might have been obtained had the team gone to Utah county instead of to Uintah, every debate and every judge would have been won. As it is, the school will have two members of the team back next year and has bright prospects of an even better season.

Lincoln Birthday Orations

The Thanksgiving contest this year had but two entrants, Orlando Langford and Glenn Harmon, but it lacked nothing to make it interesting and exciting. The speeches were delivered in chapel and a suitable program was rendered also. Langford spoke on the life and character of Abraham Lincoln and pointed out the beautiful lesson his acts taught. Harmon had as his topic, the Reconstruction to come after the present war, and he showed how the life and character of Lincoln would affect it. Both orations were delivered in an excellent manner, and the decision of the judges was close—two to one for Mr. Harmon, who thereupon was presented with the gold medal donated by the Board of Education.

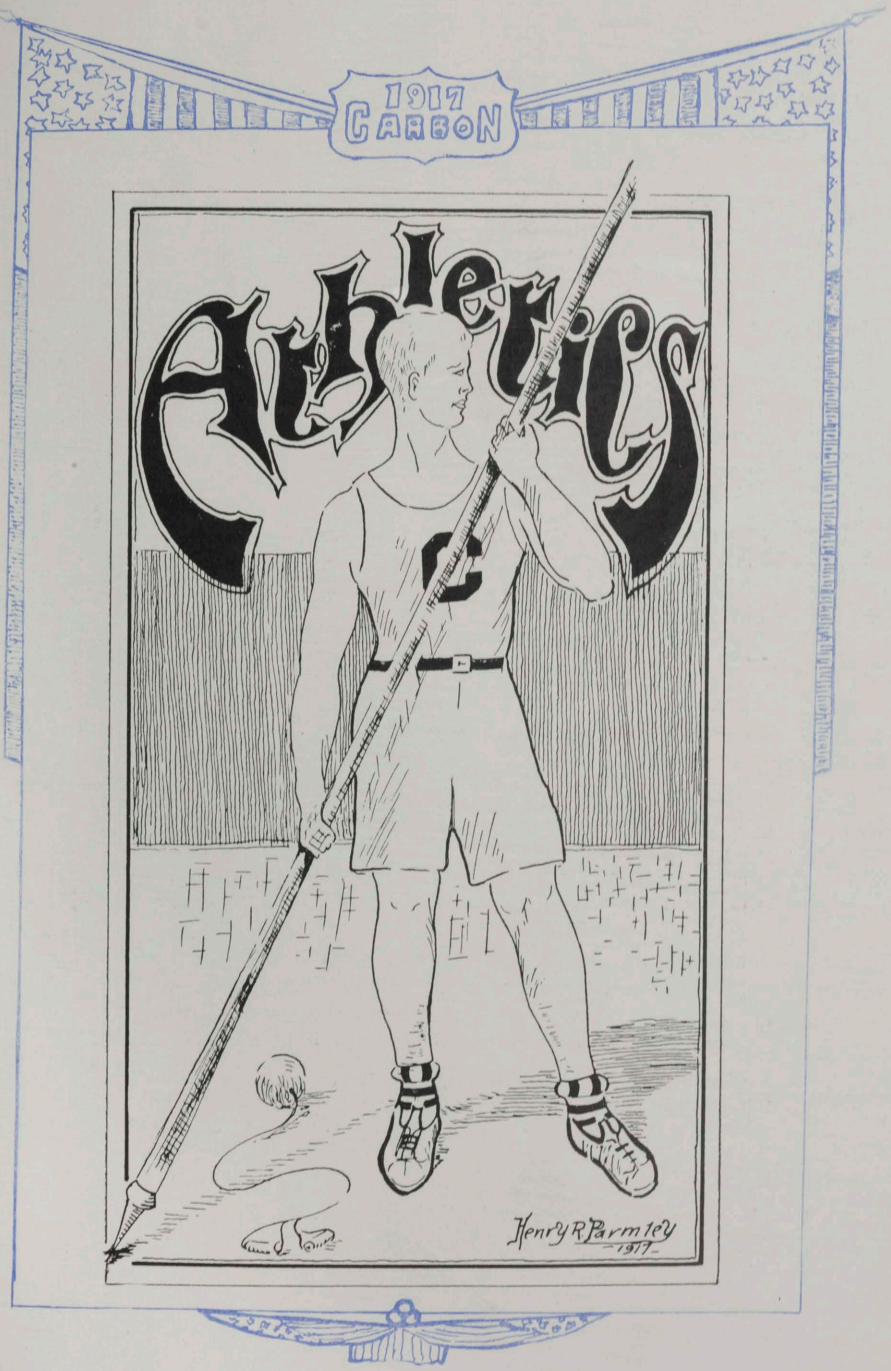
Jimmie Writes Some More

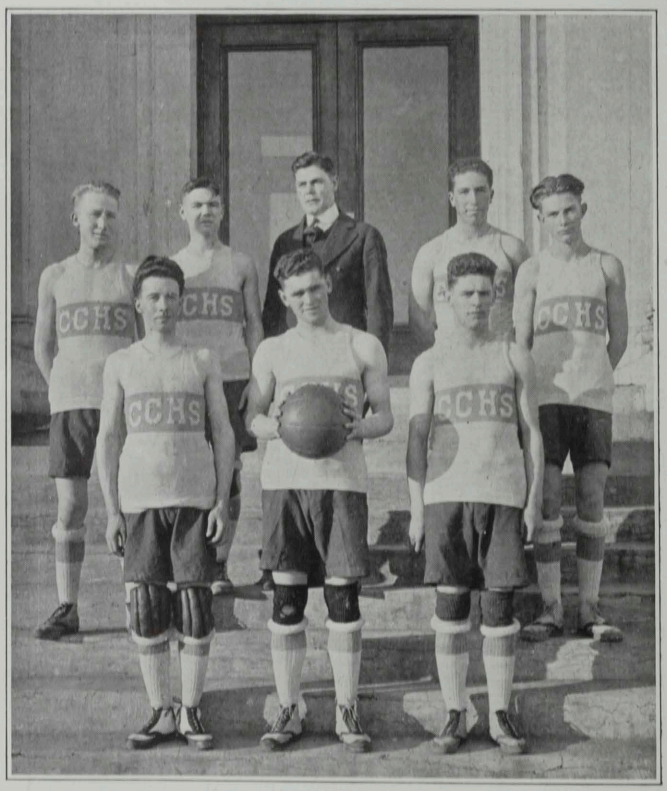
(Excuses to Walt Mason.)

DEAR MOTHER:

I'm having quite a time in school, my spirits always bubble; I try my darndest to be good, but I always get in trouble. I'm always breaking some fool rule, I'm always getting merry; just at the time I should be best I'm being most contrary. Now don't mistake me, mother, dear, I try not to be naughty, but we've got the darndest faculty and darndest student body of any school I ever saw for rules and regulations; "—you must do this, you can't do that!" in all their variations. I've quite completely changed my mind about my loving teachers—I hate them all, I love them not—they're too darned much like preachers. They nag and nag, then nag some more about our foolish actions; they scold some more whene'er I use some adverbs for contractions. Really, mum, they're too darned strict to suit my sunny nature. They make me feel like thirty cents or like a bloomin' failure. For instance, let me tell you, mum: at night you're s'posed to study; you must not play, you cannot sing, or the report card'll sure be muddy with ink marks black for shirking work and marks for unpreparedness; your grade goes down and you, poor houn'. want little more such flaredness. At morning you must be on time; you'd better not be tardy; and if you don't—if you come late, you'll get what's comin'—Lordy! I'd really rather be at home; I don't get much from lessons; I'd rather be out playing ball than get these old Scotch blessin's. So please, dear mum, if you love me much, please write to all my teachers, and tell them all for me, please mum, to 'scuse from all breaches of rules and laws and such like things for getting work from the lazy. And here's a kiss for you, dear mum—from your darling little

JAMSIE.


1917
CARBON
Athletics
Henry R Parmley
1917



CARBON COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL TEAM.

Back row, left to right: Frandsen and Lamph, forwards; Taylor (coach); Mathis, guard; Tucker, forward. Front: Bryner, guard; H. Leonard (captain), center; E. Leonard, guard.

"If I could keep this team together another year, I'd clean up the state."—Coach Taylor.

"This is the speediest team for its size that I have seen for some time and if they stick together another year they'll have a crack at the state title."—

STATE CHAMPIONS, BASKETBALL
Springville High School

Joseph Jenkins, former B. Y. U. basketball star, who refereed one Huntington-Carbon game.

The record of the team that brought forth the above comments is a record of victories. Out of eleven games played, the representatives of the Carbon County High School won the first ten, and then lost the last one to the fast Springville High team that won the state championship. Moreover, this year's squad is the smallest both in weight and height that has ever represented the school and was far smaller than any of the opposing quintets.

A word about the players:

Captain Harold Leonard, center, five foot ten, was one of the best leaders ever developed here. By the side of that big Springville player he looked like a dwarf. He was little, but oh, my! He could jump, and he made a total of 62 field baskets for the year, a score of 124.

"Dutchie" Frandsen, left forward, five foot eight, was the main part of the scoring machine. He could shoot baskets from any angle of the floor, and he covered himself with glory in the last game of the season by pitching five clear across the hall. "Dutchie" led in number of points—73 fielders and one foul, making in all 147 points.

"Wop" Lamph, right forward, five foot eight, the smallest, and according to Coach Taylor and Joseph Jenkins, the speediest player on the team, made a total of 129 points. He pitched 75 fouls out of 120 trials, which, considering that it was his first year on the main team was par excellence. Wop's

greatest strength was in playing the floor, and his greatest weakness was in always giving the man who guarded him out.

"Tony" Bryner, right guard, five foot eight, was one of the best defense players we ever had. He was in the game from whistle to whistle and he covered the floor like a veteran. In scoring he did not fare so well, making a total of sixteen points for the entire season, but in the Springville game, he held the famous Sumison down to four fielders.

Erin Leonard, left guard, five foot nine, spent his first year on the main team. Erin was excellent on the defense and he could be counted on in the offense also. He made a total of forty points for the season, thus leading the guards. Erin's ability lay in his headwork (and also his footwork).

Freeman Tucker, center, five foot nine, was an excellent defensive player and could always be counted on. The way he took Captain Leonard's place when the latter sprained his knee in the last game of the season was a revelation.

"Highgate" Mathis—good old reliable, dependable, stonewall "Steamboat"—guard, five foot nine (weight 450), was a player to be proud of. Always there and always ready to do his bit, he added tons of strength to the squad.

There is only one comment more that we might make on the squad, and that is, that they are all, except Mathis, Seniors, and that it will be impossible to keep them another year in order to win the state title.

Credit for the year's showing is due to Coach Taylor, whose interest never lagged and who was a great sticker for the team work that won so many games. In regard to the Springville team, the only team to which we lost, it might be said that it was size and experience that won. Captain Leonard was injured in the first minute of play and had to be taken out. Although Tucker, who went in, played an excellent game, such last minute changes are enough to shake any team's confidence, and that was what lost for us.

For next year, the coach will have to develop an entirely new lineup, but from the showing made by some of the Freshies, he will have a pretty good team anyway. Among those coming back are Draper, Nixon, Austin, Hansen, F. Gunderson, and the Langford brothers, so even if it will take some time to work the team up it will not be so bad.

Following are the results of the season's games:

January 21, at Price,—Helper Y. M. C. A, 15; C. C. H. S., 45.

January 23, at Price—Green River H. S., 13; C. C. H. S., 108.

January 28, at Green River—G. R. H. S., 10; C. C. H. S., 50.

February 2, at Price—Castle Gate, 17; C. C. H. S., 53.

February 5, at Huntington—Price Yeomen, 21; C. C. H. S., 47.

February 9, at Huntington—Huntington H. S., 31; C. C. H. S., 36.

February 16, at Castle Dale—E. S. A., 13; C. C. H. S., 17.

February 21, at Huntington—Huntington H. S., 34; C. C. H. S., 52.

February 24, at Price—E. S. A., 23; C. C. H. S., 55.

March 2, at Price—Huntington H. S., 29; C. C. H. S., 33.

March 5, at Price—Springville High School, 59; C. C. H. S., 27.

Totals—Opponents, 265; Carbon County High School, 523. (Almost two to one.)

Base Ball

It may be true that the war has demoralized many things, but it only got half a lick at our baseball season. We were able to play two games before the call to arms was sounded, and then "Skinny" Wilson, our pitcher, left for the front; McGee, center field, went back east and has since enlisted; Erin Leonard, left field, went back to the farm, and "Dutch" Frandsen, third base, quit school. Of the above, only Frandsen played in the second game, Wilson being out with a sore arm, and the others having gone before the game was played.

As to the team, there is one word that very fittingly describes it: excellence. The infield was the fastest that ever represented the Blue; the outfield was a speedy trio that left nothing to be desired; Wilson, when in trim, couldn't be beaten on the slab, and Captain Pace, behind the bat, was as cool and dependable as any veteran. If the boys had been able to stick together, they would have beaten everything in sight, and would probably have toured Utah county. There is no doubt but what they would have handed Springville High School the worst beating they ever have had if it had been possible to send them there. What a sweet revenge that would be!

The first game of the season was played April 22 in Standardville. It started out to be a regular ball game, and for the first four innings was the best exhibition of really classy playing that has been seen in Eastern Utah. Wilson had them all biting air. Aldous, who pitched for Standardville, was not so good, but kept the hits well scattered. In the last half of the fourth things began to happen. Wilson walked Estabrook, and then Tinkler singled, Estabrook going to third. He scored when H. Leonard dropped an easy grounder. Wilson immediately tightened, and the side was retired without scoring any more. In the first of the fifth, two runs were scored by the high school, but in the last half Standardville evened the score. After that, the high school batted Aldous out of the box, Lewis replacing him. But Lewis had an even harder time. One run was scored in the sixth, two in the seventh, and five in the eighth. The miners were unable to score again and the game ended 10-2 in favor of the high school.

The second game, played in Price, on May 6, was a very much better game. The final score was 3-2 in favor of the high school. Lewis was on the mound for Standardville and Evans for the High School. Lewis pitched a very much better game than he did at Standardville and while he allowed eleven hits to Evans' four, they were well scattered. The first three innings were scoreless, but in the first of the fourth, Standardville made two runs. The side was retired when Evans, after a long run, caught a fly that would have been a foul. He then stepped up to the plate and knocked a two bagger over left field. He was followed by Leonard, who fanned, and then Lamph, who knocked a two bagger over center field, scoring Evans. Taylor, who was next up, knocked another two bagger, scoring Lamph. That ended the scoring for that inning. It was not until the last of the eighth that the other run was made, winning the game.

COACH TAYLOR

THE WHOLE TEAM

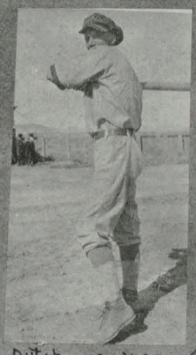
Evans rounds 3rd for first score

Pitcher Wilson

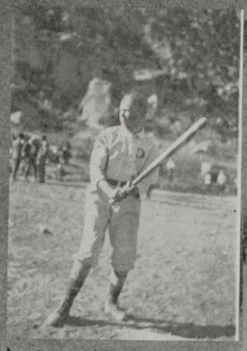
Captain Face

Waiting on the pitcher

Taylor scores on a long hit

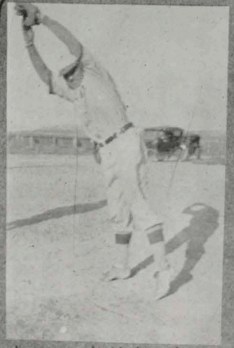


Dutch prepares for a drive



Just Before Bean Singled

Lamph stops a sizzler



Leonard Makes A Long Reach

Cutie Makes the first hit and Wins the soit press.

EVERY DAY LIFE.

RAH! RAH! RAH! CARBON!!!

ON HIS WAY TO THE WOODS

JIMMIE BOTTINO & CO.

IRMA KNOWS THIS FELLOW

"Zippy the First"

SLIGHTLY MELANCHOLY

THE DEARBOY HIMSELF

"TOPPY" LEWIS

CANDLES
B. Parmley 1917

SEPTEMBER 8 and 9—Registration day dawned bright and clear. For two days it seemed as if there were nothing but chaos in the building, but this gradually subsided as students and teachers settled down for another big year of work.

September 22—A half holiday was declared. The boys fell to with a will and went over the campus, burning weeds, clearing away rocks, and giving everything a general cleaning up. At the close of the day the School Board presented the Student Body with a huge American flag.

September 29—The Faculty entertained. It was some entertainment, too. Mr. Walters and Miss Benton were the stars. The first was evening star and the latter the morning star. But it was a genuine get-acquainted party after all, and all who survived will be delighted to understand that they might have the privilege of getting acquainted again some day.

October 6—The B. M. C. (short for goodness knows what unless it is Bull Moose Cullers) came to grief. It developed that the members of that motley crew desired to initiate a certain somebody, but a certain somebody did not have the same wish and objected strenuously.

October 8—A certain Mr. James Bottino wrote a letter to a certain girl in Helper.

October 20—This day had been set apart as Girls' Day, but due to the fact that the uniforms were as yet incomplete it was postponed.

October 23—Mr. Mowry contracted a case of blues and was unable to take charge of the study room.

November 3—At last! All girls blossomed forth in their uniform dresses, a beautiful navy blue. They entertained in chapel and had one whole day of jollification. Boys! Why didn't you take heed and adopt a uniform too?

November 4—Election fever strikes the school. The Woodrow Wilson Club, formed by prominent students, challenges the Young Men's Republican Club to a debate on the issues of the campaign, and the challenge is accepted.

November 6—Election eve. Everybody turned out to hear the debate, but the representatives of the Young Men's Republican Club failed to appear.

November 7—It appeared as if the Republicans would lose by default. The school lost through desertion. Everybody was at the polls or in autos. Evening came and election returns began to come in. The Woodrow Wilson club looked rather down in the mouth, but stuck to their posts. At twelve o'clock things changed and they brightened.

November 8—The Woodrow Wilson Club held a party to celebrate. Republicans were invited but were conspicuous by their absence.

November 14—The Play Production class gave us a sample of their work when they staged "The Workhouse Ward" and the "Piper's Pay." The Eko theater was crowded and the two ushers were heard to declare that it kept them jumping to seat all comers.

November 14—The Political Number of THE CARBON made its appearance. Interest ran high; students were electing their state officers . Freeman Tucker turned traitor to the Prohibitionist Party and became a Republican, the Prohibitionists claiming it was their gain and the Republican's loss. Glenn Nelson went about with the swelled head. He was running for every office but one on the Socialist ticket.

THE NUTS PAGE.

You know—!

The guy from Helper

Steenbum Harmon

Why not change around girls?

On the Orpheum—!

Star Guards

Where is the guy that slurred me!!?

Volunteer Bill

November 22—Mr. Harold Leonard, in general conference assembled, declared that it was his belief that the five greatest races of mankind were the hundred yards, the hurdles, the quarter mile, the mile and the three mile.

November 23—The Helper Y. M. C. A. journeyed down here and then turned around and journeyed back again on the short end of a 45-15 score in the basketball game.

November 29—Occasion of Occasions! The Carbon Staff gave a dance! Ivan Mathis was invited but didn't appear. He sent Reid Pace in his place.

December 8—The Carbon County High School easily proved itself superior to Green River High, and rolled up a 108-13 score in the basketball game played in the evening. After the game, the visitors were entertained at a dance.

December 20—School discontinued for the Christmas holidays.

December 25—The Christmas edition of THE CARBON was mailed to all the students as a Christmas present from the Staff.

January 3—Real, honest work began again.

January 10—Work was commenced by the cast of "The Amazons."

January 12—The first of the inter-class debates was held. The Senior team, composed of Marion Davis and Cyril Fitt, lost by a 2-1 decision to the Juniors, represented by Lowell Jessen and Harry Hunten.

January 17—The Juniors, by defeating Walt Gease and Phil Floyd of the Sophomores, won the inter-class debating championship.

February 1—The "A. F. C." was formed. 'Nuff said.

February 5—The school debating team—Glenn Harmon and Lowell Jessen, affirmative, and Walt Gease and O. J. Langford, negative—was chosen, and began work on the state question.

February 13—Castle Dale people were treated to a real debate. Carbon County High, however, came off on the long end of a 2-1 decision.

February 15—The Emery Stake Academy apologized for a misstatement concerning the basketball games between the two schools.

February 9—Back a few days. We forgot to mention the Lincoln medal contest. The contestants were Glenn Harmon and O. J. Langford, the former winning the medal. The Girls' basket party was also held on this date.

February 22—Day of days! The fifth annual Junior Promenade! The old gym was decorated from floor to ceiling in the national colors—flags and bunting everywhere. The crowd had a hard time finding room inside; the refreshments were extra delicious; the girls extra pretty in their beautiful dresses—in fact everything was extra good, for the Class of '18 had outdone itself in its preparations.

February 25—The tenth straight victory was won by the basketball team.

March 5—Before the largest crowd ever assembled to see a game, the Carbon County High School went down to defeat before the Springville High, but only after fighting every minute of the fray. A dance was held in honor of the visitors after the game.

March 20—The Debating team—way off in the wilds of the reservation, lost their debate with the Roosevelt High School. The night following they again suffered defeat at the hands of the Uintah Academy in Vernal.

THE REASON FOR PUTTING THESE PICTURES FOUND ON THIS PAGE IN THE BOOK, DEAR READER, IS FOR THE SAKE OF THE PICTURES THEM-SELVES, ANOTHER RESON WAS TO SEE IF YOU, DEAR READER, COULD READ WHAT IT SAYS AND GET THE POINT

HOLDING HIS OWN.

March 17—Ireland's day. The Southern Utah Railroad Company gave its annual ball in the gymnasium, which was appropriately decorated in green.

March 23—The Juniors staged a candy sale.

March 27—"The Amazons" was presented by the play production class to an appreciative audience. The stage settings were very appropriate and the acting was excellent.

March 30—The debating team journeyed to Sunnyside and ended the sea son by a glorious 3-0 decision over the M. I. A.

April 6—War is declared! What a feeling! The night following, the largest crowd ever assembled in Price gathered in the Auditorium in a patriotic demonstration. The students of the High and Public schools, led by the band, first paraded the streets with torches and led the way. The program was excellent and it demonstrated beyond a doubt that the people of Price are behind President Wilson.

April 10—Along with the call to arms came the call to the farm. Boys began to desert school when they learned that they could get full credit.

April 13—The Senior class staged a candy sale and ended with a dance.

April 16—More desertions—some girls quit school too.

April 21—Sixteen boys—fifteen of them students of this school—enlisted in the army. Word came also that LaSelle Whitmore had enlisted in the Marine Corps.

April 24—The boys were given a rousing program and dance in the city hall.

April 25—School was dismissed while the entire Student Body, led by the band, paraded to the train to see Price's volunteers off.

April 30—The Seniors all paused, took a huge breath, tightened their belts, and plunged on again. Less than one month more of school!

May 6—The baseball team defeated Standardville, 3-2.

May 10—The official Senior class was fixed at twenty-two who would graduate, the largest class in the history of the school.

May 20—The baccalaureate sermon to the graduates was delivered by the Rev. Peter A. Simpkin.

May 21—The Seniors had a banquet in the Savoy Hotel—sort of a farewell supper, you know.

May 22—Honor day. The honors were delivered in chapel, different girls presenting them to the boys. Those receiving debating pins were Glenn Harmon, Lowell Jessen and Walter Gease; those receiving sweaters were Thomas Lamph, Harold Leonard, Rulon Bryner, Rulon Frandsen, and Erin Leonard. Student Body President Seymour Prows received a pin also, as did Glenn Harmon and Thomas Lamph for work on the CARBON.

May 23—The results of the Student Body election were announced. The Fifth Annual Commencement program was rendered in the Auditorium, Prof. Leroy E. Cowles delivering the address to the graduates, and Superintendent Golding conferring the diplomas.

May 24—Finis. The Commencement Dance was given; students bade each other good-bye for the vacation, and the old building, scene of many an escapade, settled down into its summer quiet.

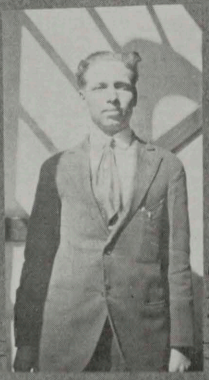
THIS IS A PAGE OF VARIOUS SUBJECTS

ZOMY IS GETTING PRACTICE EARLY

THE ONLY AUTHENTIC PHOTO OF THE ABOVE TWO IN EXISTENCE. ALL OTHERS ARE FAKES

LADIES THIS IS WALTER

HE WHOLE FAMILY



LOWE NEVER TALKS, SO WE WENT

PAP IS GETTING ELOQUENT

AT THE FORT DOUGLAS TRAINING CAMP- 1916

CAMPING AT THE MOUTH OF LITTLE COTTONWOOD AFTER A LONG DAY OF HIKING

BOATING IN LIBERTY PARK WHILE OFF DUTY

A LINE OF SKIRMISHERS.

ON SCOUT DUTY

GUARD DUTY CAME ONCE IN A WHILE TOO.

STACKING ARMS FOR A BRIEF REST

TONY AND BUCK ARE POSING HERE

PRIVATE WHITMORE NOW IN THE MARINE CORPS.

USUAL SIGHTS
TAKEN out of town
He did'nt get any Father
3 of a Kind
AFTER Picture
Front of P.H.
ROOTERS FOR THE CCHS

TO our friends in other schools, greeting and farewell at once. This, the fourth Annual of the Carbon County High School, finds us with the largest exchange list we have ever enjoyed, and with each visitor, a friendship—an affection—has sprung up which will be hard to sever. But for the time at least, we must say good-bye. We want you all back on our list next year, that we may again be of mutual benefit. It would indeed be hard to fill the places of our friends and old acquaintances, even though new ones come to take their places.

Among those that have been on our list this winter are the following:

Argosy, Provo, Utah; The Argonaut, Mansfield, Mass.; Carthage Collegian, Carthage, Ill.; Courier, Boise, Idaho; Clarion, Hyrum, Utah; Courier, Jordan High School; The Dixie Owl, St. George, Utah; The Forum, Greenfield, Ohio; The Gold and Blue, Salt Lake City, Utah; Granitian, Salt Lake City, Utah; Hi-Crier, Niles, Ohio; Keramos, East Liverpool, Ohio; The Maroon, Richmond, Utah; The Narrator, Reading, Pa.; Nugget, Lead, S. D.; Ocksheperida, Sheridan, Wyo.; Orange, Tooele, Utah; The Peabody, Pittsburg, Pa.; The Palmetto and the Pine, St. Petersburg, Fla.; Review, Tocca, Ga.; Scarab, Cleveland, Ohio; Tech Tattler, Harrisburg, Pa.; Weekly Trident, Santa Cruz, Cal.; Uintah, Vernal, Utah; The O. H. S. Whirlwind, Albany, Ore.; The Mirror, Bethlehem, Pa.; The Crimson, Logan, Utah; The Scout, Muskogee, Okla.; The Sunnyside, Tarrytown, N. Y.; The Manual, Peoria, Ill.; Utolakean, Kissimmee, Fla.

We are not going to make any comments on our exchanges in this book; rather, we are for the first time, going to publish for

the benefit of our own students, comments we have received throughout the year about our own paper:

"Your cartoons are very good—seemingly almost too good for high school talent. The editorials are great, but why not a little more of the literary department?"—O. H. S. Whirlwind.

(For the benefit of the Whirlwind we might say that all our cartoons are done by high school talent. We have been indeed fortunate in possessing such talent.)

"The poetry contained in your November issue is very good. 'Hits and Misses' is an interesting column, while your other jokes throughout are amusing."—Gold and Blue.

"The cartoons of the CARBON are especially good."—The Maroon.

"All articles in the CARBON show careful attention."—The Clarion.

"A nice paper. The story, 'A Typical Spot In Utah," was very interesting."—The Mirror.

"The cover for your Political Number is odd, but very pretty. Your exchanges are very well written and your paper is one of the best received."—Keramos.

"A good all-round magazine; your Political Number is interesting."—The Review.

"Your Political Number is quite a new and interesting idea." —The Nugget.

"Your paper is fine. All articles are skillfully handled."—The Clarion.

"We are the recipient of 'Ye Carbon Recorde,' the 1916 Annual from the Carbon County High School, Price, Utah. This is an attractively bound volume and is exceptionally good for a secondary school publication."—Carthage Collegian.

"Your School Activities is a good, live department."—The Vidette.

" 'A Typical Spot In Utah' is an essay that is characteristic of Utah."—The Scarab.

"The CARBON has a neat cover design and fine editorials."—Tech Tattler.

Again, to our Exchanges, farewell. May next year roll around to find your names again on our list.

1917 CARBON

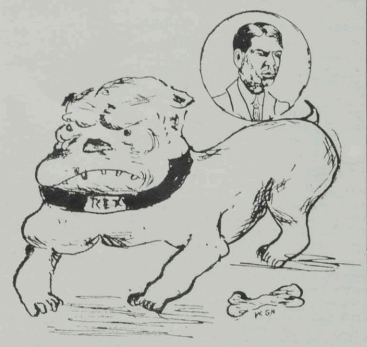
The Carbuncle

Vol. III. Weather Report: Musty Today. No. 1

VICTIM OF UTAH'S DRASTIC DRY LAWS

Prominent Member of the Walters Family Feels Strength of Legislative Enactment First.

What was perhaps the most touching tragedy of the year was consumated last Wednesday. Like all tragedies it is directly traceable to a cause,



Rex, principal in the tragedy of last Wednesday. The insert is Mr. Walters.

but the cause of this particular one is especially noticeable. Little Rex, gentle and lovable bull pup of R. H. Walters, known all over the city as a most fetching dog (we mean the bull pup), succumbed to the ravages of that ferocious animal known as dog catcher and was lured into the wilds of the Wood hill and there shot to death. The body, found several hours later, was in a terrible condition, being mangled almost beyond recognition.

The reason for the dog catcher's act was this:

Utah has gone dry! No, it didn't drive the dog catcher to madness by going dry, but it did make necessary a decree of the city fathers. In a council meeting assembled, when it was learned that an enormous slice of revenue was to be shut off, ways and means were discussed to avoid bankruptcy.

The result was, an ordinance was passed (and the police force was instructed to enforce it) that a tax should be levied on each and every dog in the city—no exceptions, not even two-legged dogs were exempted; they came in the poll tax.

The dog catcher went to work; one of the first he ran across was little Rex, and little Rex's master refused to divvy up.

According to the dog catcher's story, he approached Mr. Walters, who told him that he (Walters) had not voted for prohibition and that he did not propose to pay the debts of those who did. There was no course left open to the official, who confiscated the unsuspecting Rex and shot him.

When interviewed, Mr. Walters said he had nothing to tell.

EMBARGO ON FREE PRESS.

The Carbuncle has the distinction of being the first newspaper in the United States to comply with wartime conditions. Every sentence, every word has been carefully censored by a board appointed by the Faculty to see that no news is printed that might give aid or comfort to the enemy. Of course, no reader would think that we are unpatriotic, so rest assured that every article found within these covers is exactly as represented and has been properly passed upon.

Graft will not be tolerated on the Carbuncle staff henceforth; anyone who is dissatisfied, go to Moneyback Wop and get satisfaction.

BETTER LUMBER
SERVICE
GRADES
SATISFACTION

¶ Are the things we are eternally aiming at. We seek to serve and to satisfy. These are our particular ambitions in serving our trade. We stock the best that money can buy, and we would be pleased to have you come in and examine the most complete stock of Lumber and Building Materials in Eastern Utah. Estimates and prices quoted on request.

C. H. Stevenson Lbr. Co.

Phone 111 PRICE, UTAH

That's Us! That's Us!

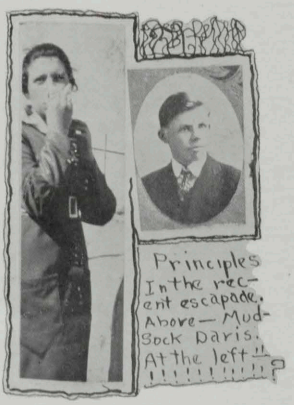
On The Same Old Corner

Home of "Buster Brown" Shoes.
General Merchandising.

Price Co-Operative Mercantile Institution

GRAFT EXPOSED

Enormous Deal to Swindle Local Society Belle Is Discovered



Under the heading "Society News" in the last issue of the Carbuncle there was an item which read as follows: "Marion T. Davis, the promoter of the Empty brand electric water filter, has left for an indefinite stay in Colorado."

Since that item appeared it has been learned definitely that Mr. Davis did not leave for Colorado; he left for parts unknown, presumably California. He also left for various other reasons.

Davis, purporting to be the president of the Mudsook Filter Company, came to Price some time ago for the purpose of interesting capital in his scheme. He succeeded in inveigling his way into the Bryner home and became an intimate friend of Miss Ruby Bryner, whom he induced to invest heavily in his scheme. But when he failed to secure a patent, she became suspicious and demanded the return of her money. It was that evening that he left for parts unknown. Most of the money, however, was discovered in a safety deposit box in this city and was returned to the rightful owner.

We are pleased to announce that with the closing of the county poor house, Sunday baseball will cease.

"Relia," said Lyle, as he waited for the train to carry him to enlist, "will you look at a star every night and think of me?"

"Yes, Lyle. If indeed anything could remind me of you it would be a star."

"Why?"

"Because it is out so late at night and looks so pale in the morning."

THE IMPERSONAL COLUMN

The following telegraphic dispatch was received at a local manufacturing house the other day: "Send 2,000,000 pairs pajamas at once; Russian army about to retire."

In a written statement handed to Judge Spellman of the Circuit Court, Miss Ann Howard has declined to explain the presence of a dimple on her left cheek.

Miss Mary Ann Jones, formerly of Sunnyside, together with Grace Fausett, Janet Twaddle and a few other standbys, has enlisted as a double cross nurse.

William Thomas, '15, who appropriated Vida Bryner, '16, is now in town waiting court action on recent misdemeanors.

Attorney David Buddingham Potter in an address to a mass meeting of Price citizens last night got rather the worst of the argument. He was upholding private ownership of the electric light plant, and in the course of his remarks, said: "Think of the good a private light company could do! If I were permitted to pun, I would say in the words of the immortal poet, "Honor the Light Brigade!" Whereupon a voice from the audience replied, "Oh, what a charge they made!"

VIGLIA BROS. Grocery

Staple and Fancy
GROCERIES

Domestic and Imported
Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

PROMPT FREE DELIVERY — Phone 48.—P. O. Box 142

Grace Hats.
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Bessie Kennedy Millinery, Inc.

PRICE, UTAH

The Lowenstein Merc. Co.

The Smart Store of Price.

Buy your summer wants where choosing in every line is a pleasure : : : :

The Lowenstein Merc. Co.

Outfitters for the whole Family.

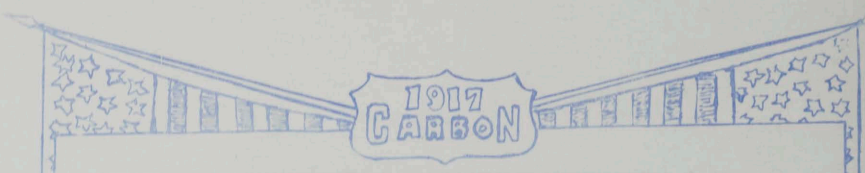
PRICE, UTAH

Collett's Lunch Room

MEALS AND SHORT ORDERS.
JUST LIKE HOME COOKING.

Special attention given to Ladies and Children. Everything Sanitary.
Only the Best Materials used. Only American help employed.

PRICES REASONABLE. 3 Doors East of Echo Theatre



THE CARBUNCLE

Published Every Dry Spell by the Stewed Gents of the Carbon County High School.

Entered in the Sanitarium as a First Class Carbonated Water Cure for Melancholia.

All Matter for Mastication and other Disposition should be thoroughly Exposed Before Sunrise.

TERMS FOR ONE ROUND

Straight Scotch ..... German Measles
Bourbon or Old Taylor Brand ..... More German Measles

EDITORIAL STAFF

Full Back ..... Brainy Harmon
Money Back ..... Wopinditus Lamph
First Line Defense ..... Ruby Bryner
Left Wing ..... Empty Davis
White Wing ..... Philip Floyd
General Interference ..... Anna Laura Benton

To our friends, enemies, readers and other trash—greetings! We bow to you most Frenchly in fashion as this the third birthday of this pernicious sheet arrives. We have lived, prospered and lost much flesh during the past years, but you will also notice with sore eyes or other windows that we have grown considerably just the same!

Yeah, we have grown, and with us the spirit of the time has grown also. Three years ago, when but a babe in swaddling clothes and safety pins, we were very pacifistic in our inclinations. Indeed, we were so easily pacified that sour rattle vendors and stale milk peddlers had an easy time with us.

But with the passing years, sad though the change is, we have been compelled to make it, and how, to those curious persons who wish to know what it is, we tell:

We have become militaristic!

Yes, militaristis!!

As soon as we arrived at that stage where walking is first practiced, we felt like fighting, and as we grew in size and stature and viewed with alarm the conditions existing on every side, we decided that in order to save our neck we must follow a good example.

The example we chose was that of our good neighbor—Uncle Samuel!

No, we have not declared war on Germany or attempted to steal Mexico.

Our unlawful activities and warlike spirit has so far been in the direction of exterminating the fly and stealing time.

We did not follow our Uncle Samuel's example in this respect—

But we have thrown up an impregnable defense.

We come to you this year, dear reader, with our border amply protected. For the first time we are defended on all sides with an impregnable line of blue. Be careful, therefore, how you assail us! Be careful how you criticize, for we are on the war path! We are prepared!

"The best way to get rid of a nuisance is to pay him off." Very good advice, but when it is interpreted to mean, "The best way to get rid of a student is to give him his credits," we shake our heads sadly and wonder at the condition of the world. We have come to a very, very serious problem; we have arrived.

As soon as war was declared some fellow decided that the ground must be tilled. Now it is money, not ground,

¶ Your friends can buy anything you can give them —except your Photograph

A. Kopf Studio

Commercial Bank Building

All students' pictures taken for the Annual can be duplicated any time.

The Savoy Barber Shop

Same Place.
That's All.

BATH
In Connection.

Our Treat

Visit our store and sample our many varieties of

SUNSHINE BISCUITS,
SUGAR WAFERS
and BON BONS.

Quality Biscuits of America
A Kind For Every Occasion

O. H. WILSON SELLING CO.
PRICE, UTAH

DIRECT RESULTS COUNT

DON'T WRITE,
TELEPHONE

Eastern Utah Telephone Co.

that is usually tilled, but this fellow perhaps reasoned with his twentieth century mind that tilling ground is the same as tilling money today, and so it was declared. The result was that it was decided to allow any male student to quit school who showed sufficient grounds for establishing the belief that he could loaf successfully on some farm.

Now readers, we are not finding fault, but we realize that the first great duty of a newspaper is to collect subscriptions and the second to mold public opinion. In attempting to fill the second duty, we are expressing our opinion frankly and want you to adopt it. Perhaps the reasons for allowing the above were plenty—we admit the necessity of work, of soil cultivation, of crop raising, of cattle raising if we are to escape a famine. We realize the necessity of co-operation, but to use plain English, hanged if we realize the necessity of favoring one part of the Student Body more than the other! Why not treat us all alike? Can't WE loaf as well as the rest?

(Voice from the audience, presumably Reid Pace—"Crimany, yes!")

And so we leave the matter with you. Allowing credits to the favored (?) is really putting a premium on quitting school.

Can anyone give us a comprehensive, extensive, offensive definition of "Carbuncle?"

Yep! Marion Davis says a "Carbuncle" is a misplaced bunion, generally found under one's nose. How many noses is this one under?

An exchange asks us, "Can anyone tell us what work is?" We answer, "Work is what Sherman said war was."

This column is supposed to be really funny, but there is no fun in it for you unless you can appreciate the wit used.

Submarine warfare is no joke; at least Steamboat Mathis cannot appreciate it, and he should if anyone.

Have you heard a moth ball?
No, but I have seen a tennis shark.

FUNERAL SERVICES

At the home of R. H. Walters, 233 Educational Row; services at 3:30 this afternoon in honor of his dog Rex.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Leonard, 13 Married Street; services at 10:00 a. m. in honor of one posing Standardville baseball player.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Gatherum, 49 Lover's Lane; services at 2:00 p. m. in honor of one Junior Class.

Mrs. Mac—What is the difference between results and consequences.

"Frenchy"—Results is what you expect and consequences is what you get.

—o—

Teacher—Why are you late for school

Pupil—Please, teacher, I must have overwashed myself.

—o—

News Item—Dr. A. S. Tibby will speak on "Shakespeare" at the next meeting of the Philanthropic society. Dr. Tibby knew Shakespeare intimately.

—o—

"If you please, mum," said the beggar when the door was opened after a timid knock, "I've lost my right leg—"

"Well, do you expect to find it here? This is no bone yard," and the lady slammed the door.

—o—

"My dear," said Mr. Gubler, "I told you that we simply had to economize—and here you are, wearing a new afternoon suit."

"I know, but I have put moth balls in the pockets so everyone will think it is an old one."

THE ELLERTSEN DRUG CO.

REXALL STORE

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HELPER - UTAH

Joseph Garmoni

Fruits and Fresh Vegetables

Livery Car in connection, Day or Night.

HELPER, UTAH.

The Garden Store

E. BERNARDI, Mgr.

Fancy Groceries, Vegetables, Fruits, Soda Water and Ice Cream

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THE REXALL STORE

AGENTS

EDISON PHONOGRAPHS

EASTMAN KODAKS AND SUPPLIES

MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED

PRICE, UTAH

Price Shoe Shop

All Shoes Made Like New.
Ladies' and Gents' Shine, 10c

NICK APPOSTOL, Prop.

Palace Barber Shop

Modern and Sanitary
S. C. MILES, Prop.

Bath Room in Connection

PRICE, UTAH

VALUABLE ADDITION TO SCHOOL

The above is absolutely the only authentic picture in existence of Miss Maud Gibson as she appeared on eighth grade day.

Prows—Can anyone tell me what "r-i-t" means?"

No answer.

Prows—Well, "r-i-t" means to pause. Now watch those pauses. Don't hesitate.

—o—

The man who made the large fortune was talking to the students of the business department.

"All my success in life; all my tremendous financial prestige I owe to one thing alone—pluck, pluck, pluck!"

"Yes, sir," said a voice from the audience, "but how are we to find the right ones to pluck?"

"Shall I teach you to make doughnuts?" asked grandma.

"Yes, I am very much interested. I don't understand how you arrange the inner tubes."

—o—

Freshman (pointing with awe to the school hero)—See that big fellow over there? He's broken every record.

Sweet Young Thing—Mercy! I wouldn't let him run the Victrola.

—o—

"Pa, what do the head hunters do with the heads after they get them?" asked Freeman.

"Make noodle soup of them, I guess. Don't bother me again."

—o—

Ruth (walking along with Erin just as it was commencing to rain)—Oh, I love to walk this way and have the dear little drops come down and hit me on the nose!

—o—

"Did he start anything when you asked for the hand of his daughter?" Tony asked.

"I should say so," said Buck. "He started to shake my hand off."

—o—

"Do you know," said Ellertson, "I'd rather play tennis than eat?"

"But what does your wife say?"

"Oh, she believes it, because she'd rather play bridge than cook."

—o—

Mrs. Mac—Now, children, let us review our catechism; let us see what we have learned. Now, Claude Brooks, what's the chief end of man?

Claude—His legs.

—o—

Mowry—My wife burst into a flood of tears last night.

Walters—Cause any trouble?

Mowry—I should say so. Swept away $49.98 for a new hat the very first torrent.

—o—

"What are the passengers looking out of the windows for?" asked the nervous lady.

"We ran over a cat, madam," replied the conductor.

"Was the cat on the track?"

"Oh, no, we chased it up an alley."

THE SECRET, AS IN EVERY WINNING RACE, IS ALL IN THE START.

THIS BANK WILL HELP YOU SUCCEED.

OPEN AN ACCOUNT TODAY.

Price Commercial & Savings Bank

Price, Utah.

C. R. Lewis

Plumbing and Heating

Ozark and Monarch Pressure Filters.

Fairbanks-Morse Gasoline Engines and Feed Mills.

Wade Block Depot Street

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The First National Bank

of Price

Solicits and Appreciates

Students' and Teachers' Checking Accounts.

Established 1901

The Pioneer Bank of Eastern Utah.

Total Assets over one-half Million.

AROUND STANDARDVILLE

WITH APOLOGIES TO O. HARVEY.

I went down town,
The other day,
And while I was down town,
I saw an automobile,
And then I saw another automobile,
And then I saw another automobile,
And these automobiles,
Were loaded,
With students,
And bottles,
Of milk,
And these students,
Were on their way,
In these automobiles,
With these bottles of milk,
To Standardville,
To play Standardville,
Baseball,
And beat them,
And one student said,
"Come on!"
So I came on,
And went to Standardville,
With the students,
And the Automobiles,
And the bottles of milk,
To see the baseball game,
And incidentally,
I took a camera along also,
To take pictures,
Of some of the players,
While in action,
For the CARBUNCLE,
Provided of course,
Their actions were proper,
And during the game,
I rooted,
With the rest of the students,
For the High School, but,
Believe me, that coal dust,
Was fierce,
To root in,
And I got dirty,
And the others got dirty,
And the players got dirty,
And one Standardville player,
Came up to me and asked me,
If I had gone looney,
And I told him no,
That I had gone to Standardville,
And that unless Standardville,
Was looney,
I had not gone looney,
And then he asked me,
If I wanted him to pose,
For a picture,
And I told him yes,
And he said to wait,
Until after the game,
And then he came up to me,
After the game,
And asked me again,
If I wanted a pose,
And I said yes,
And he got sore,
He hit,
At me—but he hit,
Standardville dust,
Because I was dusty,
And he hit the dust on me,
And then Buck Leonard,
Stepped in,
And Buck told the guy,
To hit him,
And the guy got more peeved,
And said something,
I daren't say,
And Buck hit him,
A hard one,
Right on the Standardville coal,
And then a crowd came,
And another guy butted in,
And it looked as if,
We would have a scrap,
But a fellow came up,
Whose name was Asael Jeremiah,
And he didn't like scraps,
So he stopped it,
And dragged Buck and me,
Back to the Automobile,
And the rest came,
And we started for home,
But first we drank,
The bottles,
Of milk,
And ate Standardville dust,
But as we had won the game,
We didn't care,
We went down the canyon,
On high except of course,
Where it was low,
And we sang,
And we talked and laughed,
All but me,
I didn't laugh,
Because I hadn't got,
The pose of that guy who,
Wanted to pose
But we should worry,
I thank you.

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OUR NEXT LYCEUM NUMBER

These three islanders were first discovered on the Sun Dance Trail in Calgary, Canada, trying to arrange for a lyceum course with the Sioux Indians, which of course proved unsuccessful. They were left to roam about a while, but were finally caged and shipped to this part of the universe, where they have remained since. They are a very striking group; in fact a brilliant idea struck Thomassaou Lamphalou, the tenor, one morning before sunrise. He decided to go back to the jungles of Hawaii one night in the middle of a performance, but was unable to do so because of the spell thrown over the crowd by Prince Taylorhoukilania when he appeared in a skit wearing a head piece similar to Miss Benton's winter hat.

Little drops of acid—
Little bits of zinc;
Give us lots of learning,
But raise an awful ——!

Following are extracts from Freeman Tucker's Chemistry Note Book:

Experiment No. 1. Nov. 1, 1916
Making Dates.

Apparatus: One girl, plenty of looks; one boy, named Freeman with an alloy of silver and copper broken up into a dollar and half dollar pieces.

Procedure: Meet one girl in laboratory; jingle the alloy in boy's pocket; talk during laboratory period; jingle the alloy again; suggest the picture show; if girl shows high resistance tell how pictures are made with silver bromide; as resistance lessens jingle alloy again until a perfect understanding is secured; if resistance still persists follow this formula:

1 GIRL 1 BOY DRUG STORE
—ICE CREAM.

(This formula succeeded.)

Experiment No. 2. Nov. 7, 1916.
Queening by Blue Print
Process.

Apparatus: Same as in Experiment No. 1 with addition of dark picture show interior.

Procedure: Take one girl into show and sit down; watch pictures closely for a short time; if girl shows interest in the show, do not talk; if girl is unresponsive, talk to her and annoy solution of other patrons around you; if the weather is cold, take girl's muff from her lap and run your hand through; take girl's hand and squeeze; in case of resistance, wait till picture shows love scene; repeat; in case of further resistance, wait till picture gets sad; when sufficiently sad and blue, resistance will weaken and process of queening may continue.

Experiment No. 3. Nov. 20, 1916.
Queening by Tennis
Process.

Apparatus: One tennis court; bright day; same boy and girl as in previous experiments; tennis accoutrements.

(Note—This experiment is to be performed only if No. 2 should fail.)

Procedure: Explain to girl meaning and object of game in case she does not understand it; allow her to

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serve first; girl will generally say: "I am very awkward;" never agree with her; use flattery; allow her to score first and then say "fifteen, love;" if she shows high tension explain what term means; allow her to score again and then say "thirty, love;" allow her to win a love game. In next game you serve; do not let her score, and she in turn will say "fifteen, love—thirty, love—forty, love—love, game." When she gets used to using the word love suggest that you rest a while, and she will invariably say, "yes, love." The rest should be easy.

Experiment No. 4. Dec. 25, 1916.
Queening by Candy Process.

Apparatus: Same as Experiment No. 1. (Note—For use only in case of Nos. 2 and 3 failing. This is the most expensive experiment.)

Procedure: Interest girl in class discussion of manufacture of sugar; tell her you like fudge; if discussion has worked she should respond with an invitation to help make some; if it hasn't, proceed as in Experiment 1 and make a date; provide yourself with a box of candy; eat it during the show. (Note—This may also help with Experiment 2.) Allow girl to hold the candy; when it is eaten, ask if she wants more; if she answers in affirmative, say you will get it according to formula; understanding, of course, that she furnish the last half and you the first:

2 Bx. CANDY 1 GIRL
—1 KISS.

(If the girl has any taste for sweets this will produce desired results; if not, give it up; you're hopeless.)

Experiment No. 5. April 6, 1917.
DYEING.

Apparatus: one boy; one girl; one declaration of war.

Procedure: Proceed with No. 4 if the first part has been successful; tell girl of war declaration; tell her you will dye for her; if this produces amusement on her part, tell her you intend to enlist. This will work in most cases; proceed as in Ex. No. 3, using term love; she will show docility; produce alloy used in Ex. No. 1; exchange with county clerk for 1 license; visit minister; and she will make you dye the rest of your life.

(Note—Each of the above experiments has been worked out and demonstrated by the author to be thoroughly scientific and reliable. For an advanced course in this branch of chemistry apply to the author. He has the only reliable text book on Experimental processes known.)

AN ARGUMENT FOR PROHIBITION

Little Bennie was looking at a picture of Elijah going to heaven in a chariot of fire. Pointing to the halo about the prophet's head, he exclaimed, "See mamma, he's carrying an extra tire!"

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The Senior department is sure a dandy. We suppose that the wool has been pulled over everybody's eyes. At the side of each picture are the activities of each member, just as if the Seniors had been active all the time. So, to even things up a bit, we herewith publish a list of inactivities which have been going on for four years—more or less. We have also taken the liberty to publish each one's nickname and hobby.

NAME	NICKNAME	HOBBY	INACTIVITY
Marion Davis	Mudsock	His temper	Ruby Bryner
Ruth Whimpey	Has None	Getting on good side of Miss Scott	Chemistry
Lydia Horsley	Toothpicks	Just talking	Writing to Blondy
Thomas Lamph	Wop	Eating	Anything that's work
Reid Pace	Riggles	Getting in the way	Gossip
Grace Fausett	Dan	Writing letters	Has none
Glenn Harmon	Brainy	Finding fault	Fussing
Kate MacLean	Der Lange	Laughing	Choir
Freeman Tucker	Tuck	Coming late	English IV.
Annabel Lewis	Toppy	Politics	Studying
Rulon Frandsen	Dutch	Basketball	Girls
Erin Leonard	Curly	Talking to Ruth	Carbuncle
Ruth Millburn	Red	Talking to Erin	Same as Erin's
Harold Leonard	Buck	Twitting Prows	Everything
Relia Millburn	Tony	Writing letters	Student Body affairs
Mar Miller	Fatty	Typing	Girls' League
Hazel Cleveland	Not known	Smiling	Civics
Jessie Ballinger	Jess	Singing	Flirting
Thora Rich	Also unknown	Reading	Some fellow unknown
Seymour Prows	Seym	Daisy	Tuba solos
Rulon Bryner	Tony	Lillis Morley	Carbon Staff
Cyril Fitt	Misfit	Laziness	Work
Evelyn Olson	Tubby	Making dates	Keeping them
David Potter	Jew	Butting in	Ethics
O. J. Langford	Lengthy	Preaching	Unknown

Grace—Haven't you and Tony been going together long enough to get married?

Lyllis—Too long; he hasn't a cent left.

—o—

In ethics they were discussing the problem of rearing children.

"I think we all agree," said Mr. Gubler, "that negative teaching is bad—very bad. Now, what should we do instead of telling a child "don't, don't, dont' all the time?"

Buck Leonard—Say "Please don't" instead.

—o—

Captain (to a Price volunteer)—Have you changed the guard yet?

"Pud" Ballinger—No, sir, the old guard was doing the job so well, sir, I thought I'd let him stay on.

"Professor," said LaSalle Whitmore, when entering the university, "I want to take up international law. What course do you recommend?"

"Constant target practice."

—o—

"Is your husband a good provider, Malindy?"

"You bet! He gwine to git new furniture providin' he gits de money; he gwine to git de money providin' he go to work; he gwine to work, providin de job suits him. I shore got a good providin' man fo' a husband!"

—o—

"Now, Rastus," said the judge, "tell us just exactly where the automobile hit you."

"Jedge," was the earnest reply, "if ah'd been a-carrying a license numbah it sho' would 'a' be'n busted to a thousand pieces."

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Waiter (as he served the soup)—Looks like rain.

Customer—Looks like rain all right, but smells like soup.

—o—

Father—When I was a small boy I was left an orphan.

Gease—What did you do with it?

—o—

While boating on the bay one night
I saw the ocean's arm
Steal gently 'round the neck of land
To keep its shoulder warm.

This made me jealous as could be;
It really made me sore;
And so I paddled toward the land
And closely hugged the shore.—Ex.

Teacher—Rebecca, use indigo in a sentence.

Rebecca—The baby is indigo cart.

—o—

Mr. Frandsen—It hurts me more than you when I whip you, my boy.

Dutch—That's a sort of a sympathetic strike, isn't it?

—o—

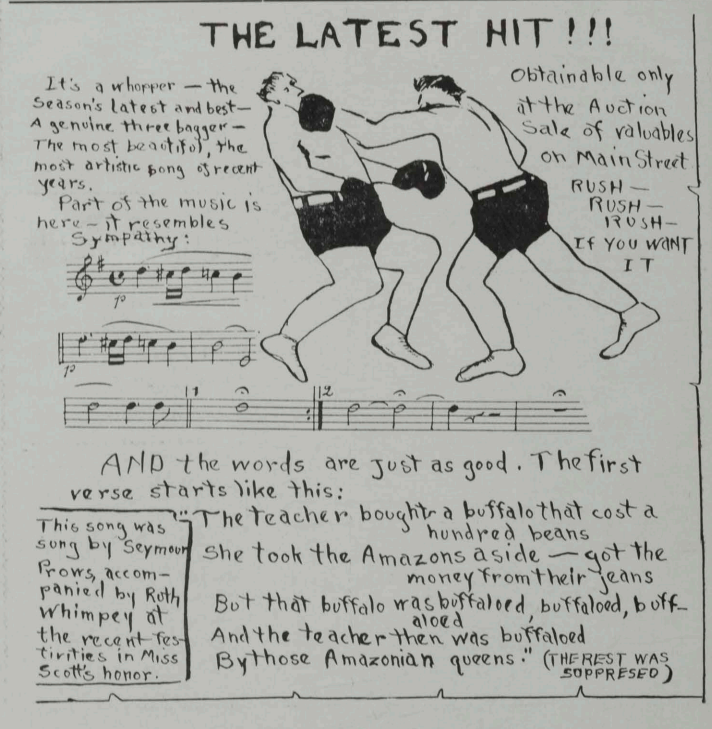
Reid—Gee whiz, I don't know what to do with my week end!

Gease—Put your hat on it, you boob.

—o—

Tom—When you proposed to her I suppose she said, "This is so sudden!"

Nick—No; she was honest and said, "The suspense has been terrible."



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