Utah State University
DigitalCommons@USU

College of Eastern Utah Yearbooks | Students

1918

The Carbon 1918

Carbon County High School

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.usu.edu/usu_eastern_yearbooks

Recommended Citation

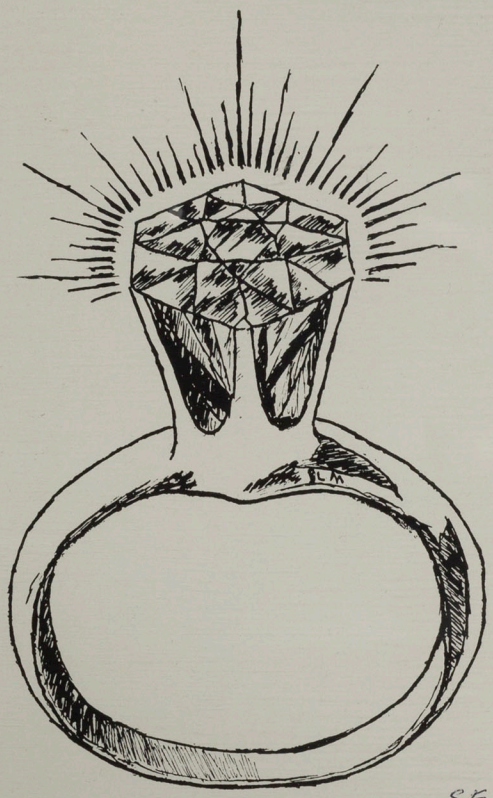
Carbon County High School, "The Carbon 1918" (1918). *College of Eastern Utah Yearbooks*. 57.
https://digitalcommons.usu.edu/usu_eastern_yearbooks/57

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Students at DigitalCommons@USU. It has been accepted for inclusion in College of Eastern Utah Yearbooks by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@USU. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@usu.edu.

Carbon

1918

CARBON



SEA PAGE 25

1918

Contents

Carbon 3

Greetings 5

Dedication 6

Board of Education 7

Honor Roll 8- 9

Faculty 10-11

Seniors 13

Juniors 19

Sophomores 23

Under Classes 27

Staff 32

Student Body Council 35

Girls' League 36

Debating 37

Music and Drama 41

Girls (training for Red Cross) 47

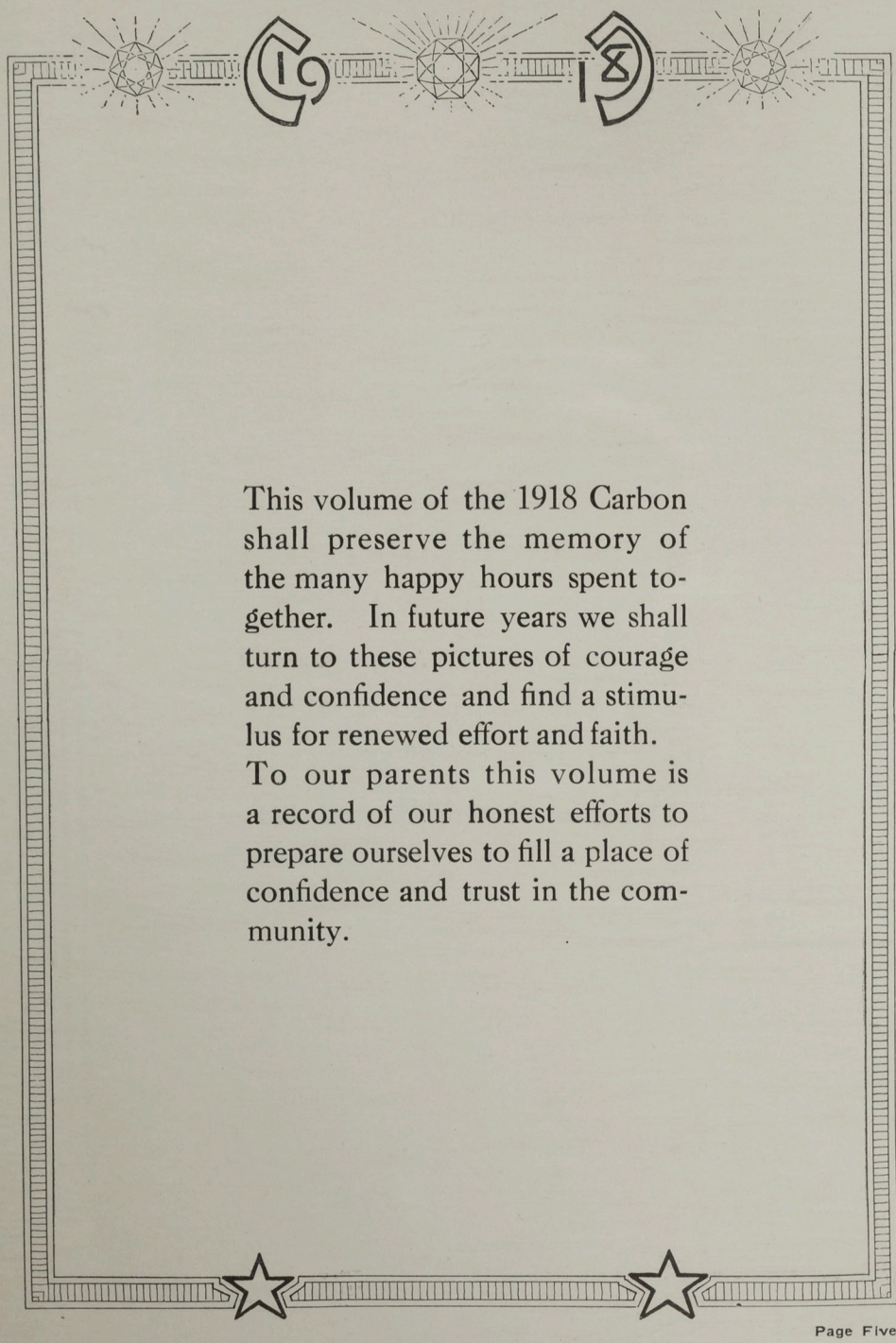
Honor Roll Heard From 47-48

Basketball 49

What and When 55

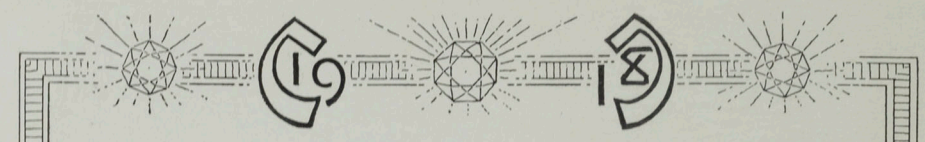
The Exchange 61

The Carbuncle 65

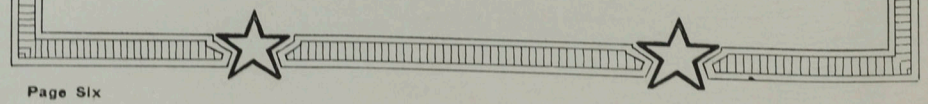


This volume of the 1918 Carbon shall preserve the memory of the many happy hours spent together. In future years we shall turn to these pictures of courage and confidence and find a stimulus for renewed effort and faith.

To our parents this volume is a record of our honest efforts to prepare ourselves to fill a place of confidence and trust in the community.



We affectionately dedicate this volume to Parents who have made it possible for us to attain the bit of education that we may be of service in the making of a new democracy.

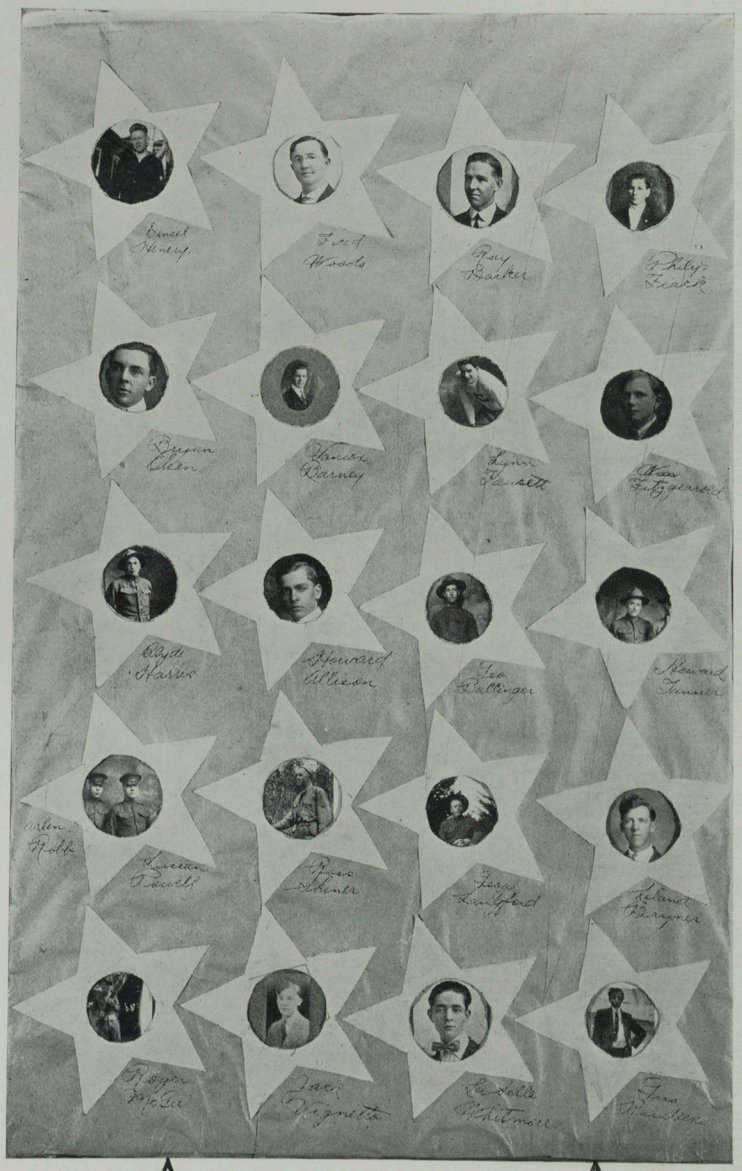


Board of Education

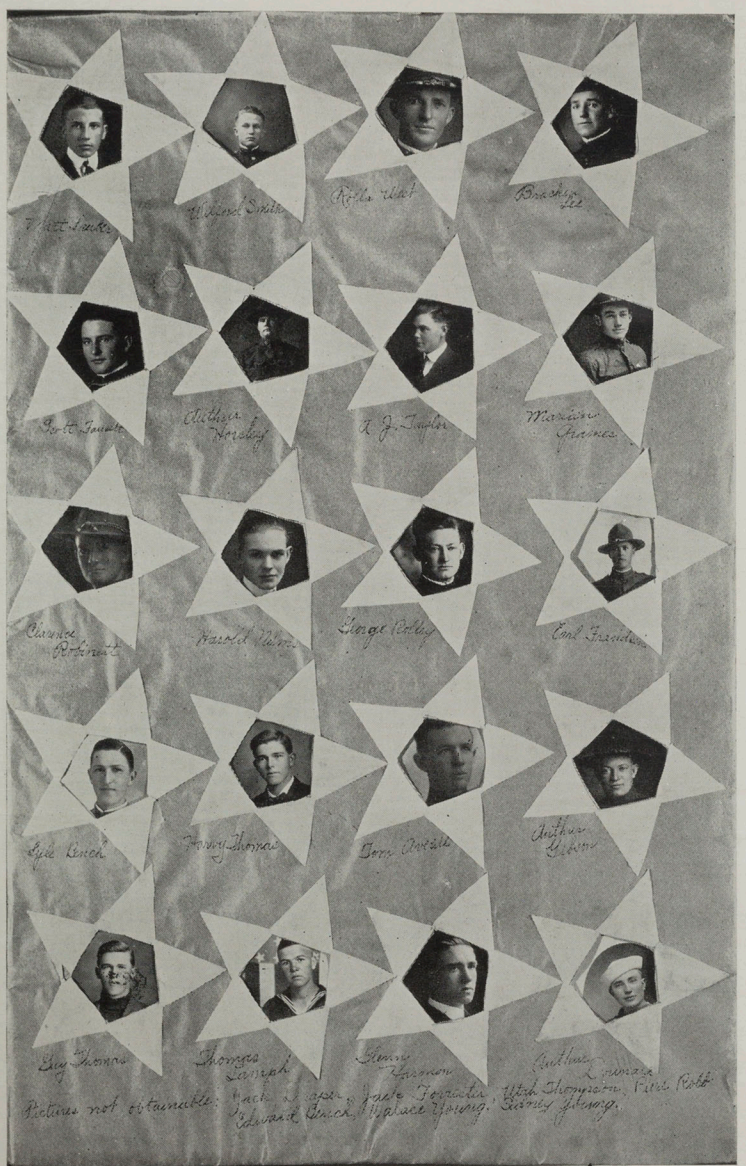
Back row—Supt. Orson Ryan, E. R. Jones.

Bottom row—A. W. Dowd, C. J. Schultz, Geo. Ruff, Ida Tanner, and Carl R. Marcusen (president).

1918 Honor Roll

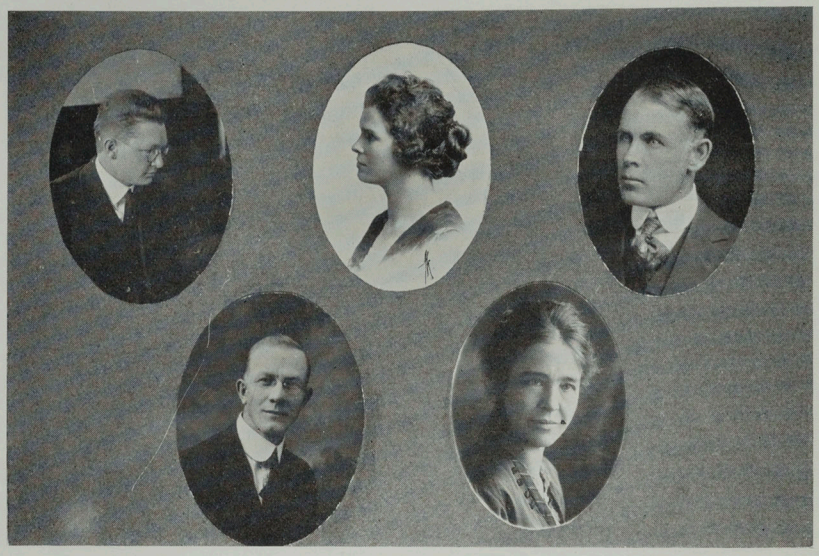


Honor Roll



Pictures not obtainable: Jack Jones, Jake Forsythe, Ulysses Thompson, Fred Robb, Edward Finch, Wallace Young, Sidney Gibson.

Faculty



JOHN G. GUBLER

Principal

"He seemed for dignity composed and
high exploit."

JESSE N. ELLERTSON

"He was a logical, a critic,
Profoundly skilled in analytic,
He could distinguish and decide
A hair 'twist South and Southwest
sider."

INEZ SCOTT

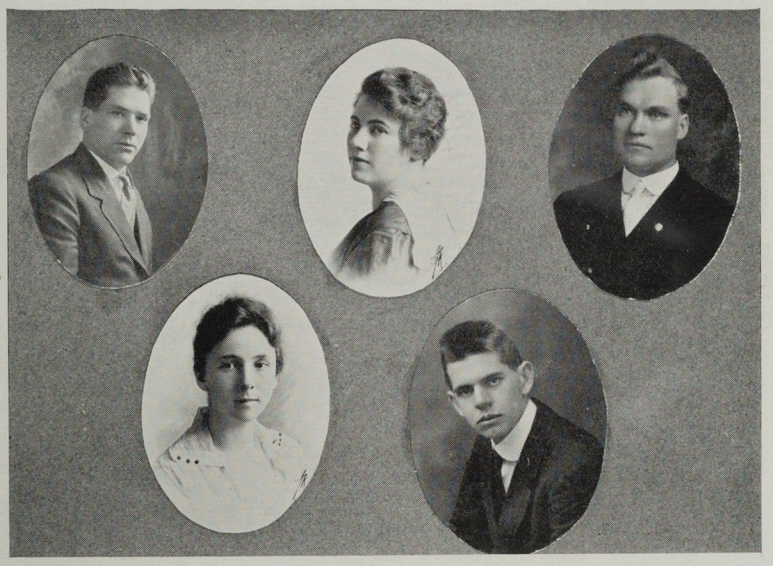
"When you do speak, I'd have you do
it ever,
When you do dance, I wish you a wave
of the sea,
That you might ever do nothing but
that."

H. P. ANDERSON

"He doth, indeed, show some sparks
that are like wit."

JEAN MacMILLAN

"There's a language in her eye, her
cheek, her lip,
Nay, her foot speaks; her wanton
spirits look out
At every joint and motive of her
body."



ARNOLD BURGENER

"He above the rest. In shape and gesture proudly eminant stood like a tower."

S. W. GOLDING

"A good blunt man."

BESS MONTGOMERY

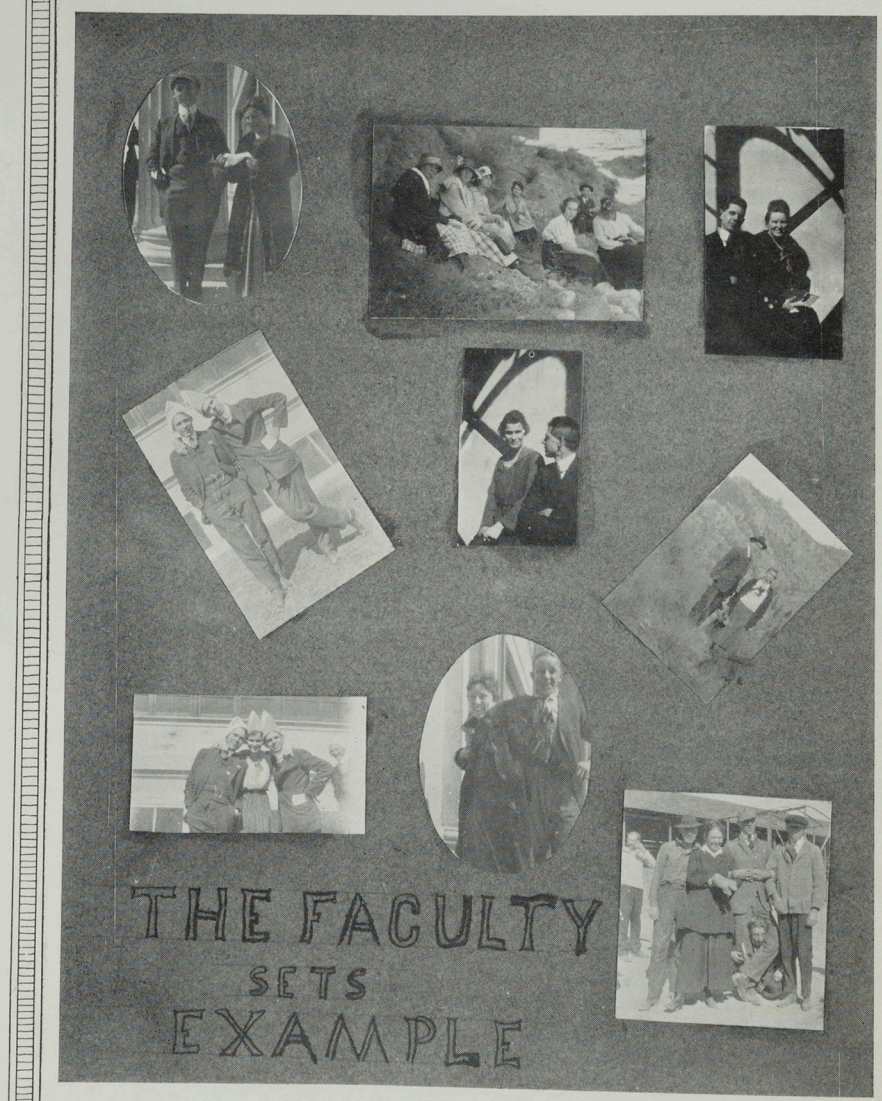
"'Tis death to me to be at enmity,
I hate it and desire all good men's love."

MIRIAM B. THURMAN

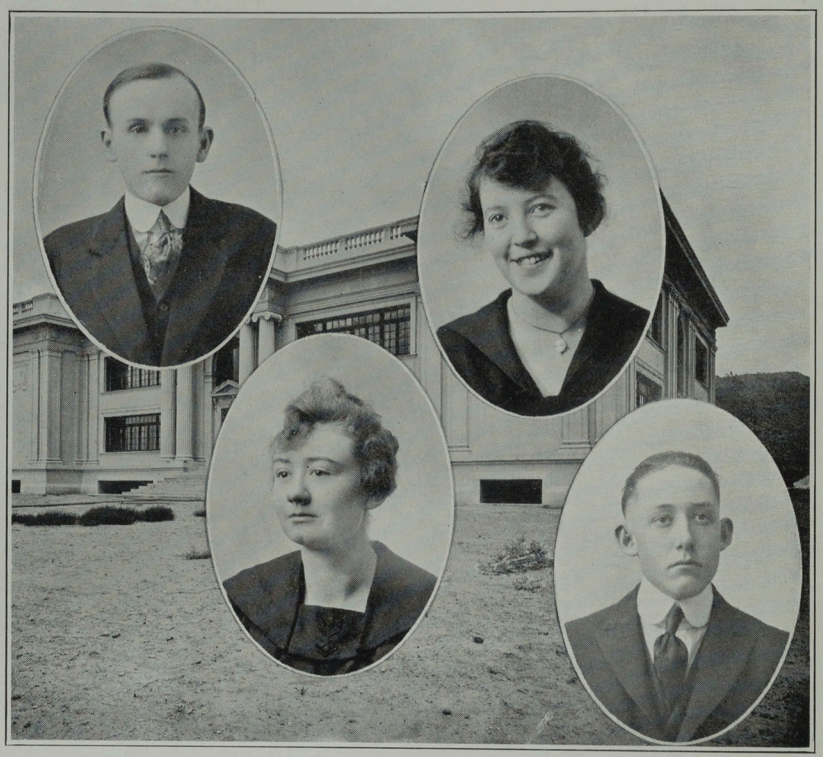
"I am nothing if not critical."

R. H. WALTERS

"Lofty and sour to them that he loved not,
But to them that sought him sweet as summer."


THE FACULTY
SETS
EXAMPLE

SENIORS. 19 19



ELWOOD GATHERUM

"The ease with which he gets those A's
Is characteristic of his ways."

ONA DELL WOODS

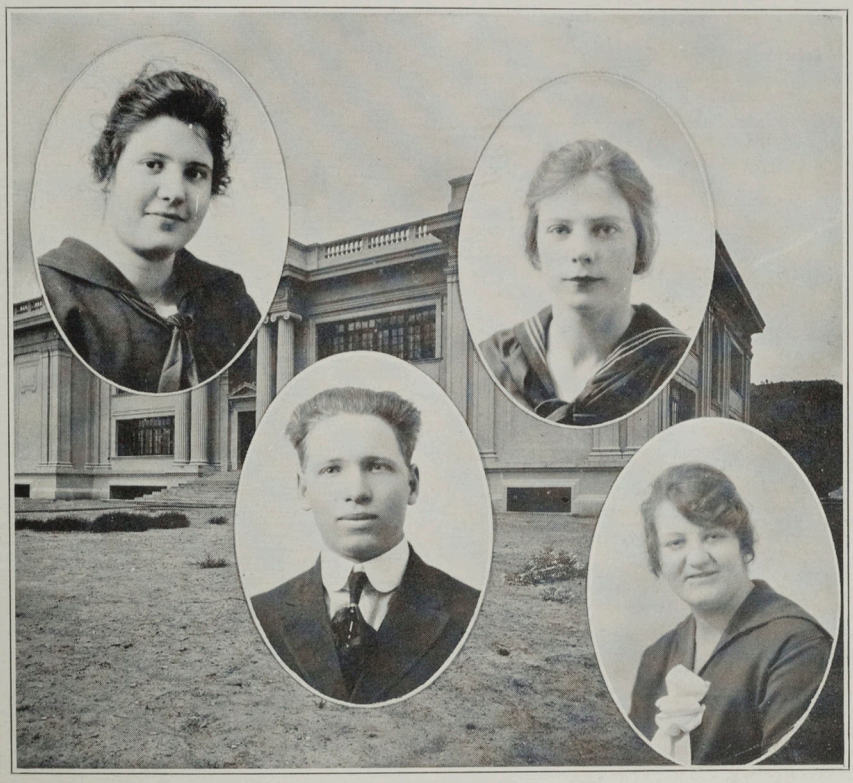
"Don't ask me why I talk so much
For what are tongue and voice and such?"

LORA WOOTTEN

"Smiles and smiles and talks
Then smiles and talks some more."

RAYMOND SPELLMAN

"Alas! alas! it is not ours to be
So popular among the girls as he."



RUBY BRYNER

"A quiet lass all modesty. Her work in class of high degree."

ZELLA FLOYD

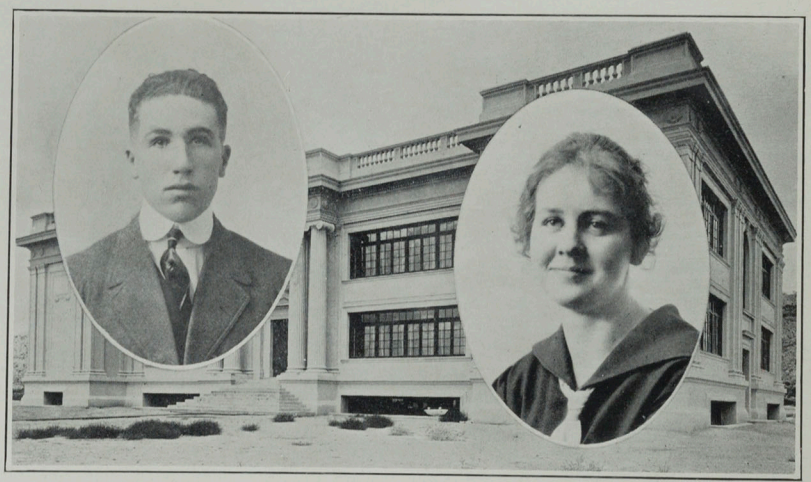
"Always appearing blithe and gay.
Never without something to say."

LOWELL JESSEN

"Fire in each eye and paper in each hand,
He reads, recites, and maddens all the land"

LENA FLAIM

"We're sure that fame she will attain
For she has study on the brain."



IVAN MATHIS

"Hygate, we miss your happy grin,
Come on back and help us win."

MURIEL WADE

"Grinding early, grinding late,
To be in the lead when I graduate"

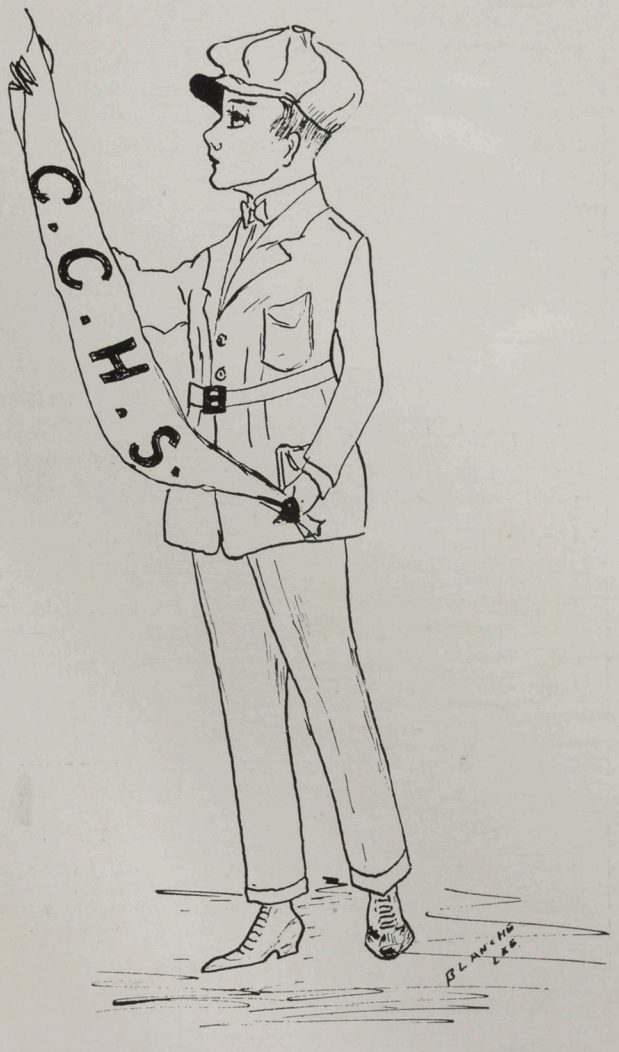
Seniors

We evolved from Juniors to Seniors with eighteen members, all eager for the last year of their high school career to commence. But during the summer vacation, many unlooked for changes took place. Some of our boys are now with Uncle Sam, our girls in training, preparing for the call, while other members adheared to the call by filling the places of those who left for the training camps. When we took up the pen for the last lap of our race our ranks had dwindled to eight members. But we were not discouraged. Our task was an immense one and we determined to fill it as well as our predecessors or better. The Seniors of '17 numbered twenty-two strong and their places had to be filled with eighteen from the class of '18. During the year, however, two members were added. From our former schoolmates, we inherited that dignity which accompanys every Senior class through its last year of Secondary Preparation. We have learned to take upon our shoulders one of the greatest benefactors young people can have thrust upon them—responsibility. We realize now that we are soon to be thrown out into the world and it will be up to us to climb or fall. But from the courage shown by the ten members who have fought a double fight it is a certainty that none will fall. What the future holds for us no one knows. We have tried to make the last year of our high school career a pleasure for ourselves and our associates. We have made a record this year that will stand as a mark for some time. We took two championships, basketball and debating. Why didn't we take the baseball and tennis championships We didn't have enough members for a baseball team and the Sophomores were too fast for us in tennis. We have worked hard to make our school a success this year and we extend our thanks to the other classes of the school for working in unison with us.

We leave the Carbon County High wishing all those who follow us as graduates the same success as we have had.

SENIOR
CHAPEL
DAY

JUNIORS.



ELDA BEARNSON

Chief vice—Calling meetings.
Chief virtue—Attending them.
Chief ambition—Calling more.

ARTHUR BROWN

Chief voice—Always in room 11.
Chief virtue—Staying in room 11.
Chief ambition—To be in room 11.

EVA OLSEN

Chief vice—Camouflaging.
Chief virtue—Rogue.
Chief ambition—To be a painter.

THELMA JONES

Chief virtue—Playing.
Chief virtue—Fussing the boys.
Chief ambition—To talk plain.

REBECCA JEANSELME

Chief vice—Has none.
Chief virtue—Fighting Elda.
Chief ambition—To be a man-hater.

THEODORE THOMAS

Chief vice—Loving the girls.
Chief virtue—Studying.
Chief ambition—To be a chauffeur.

IRENE MOSS

Chief vice—Singing out of place.
Chief virtue—Staying in nights.
Chief ambition—De Rell.

ELIZABETH HORSLEY

Chief vice—Eating.
Chief virtue—Dignity.
Chief ambition—To get fat.

ELNORA MILLER

Chief vice—Keeping in touch with the navy.
Chief virtue—Long distance dancing.
Chief ambition—To be game.

CLUFF PAULUS

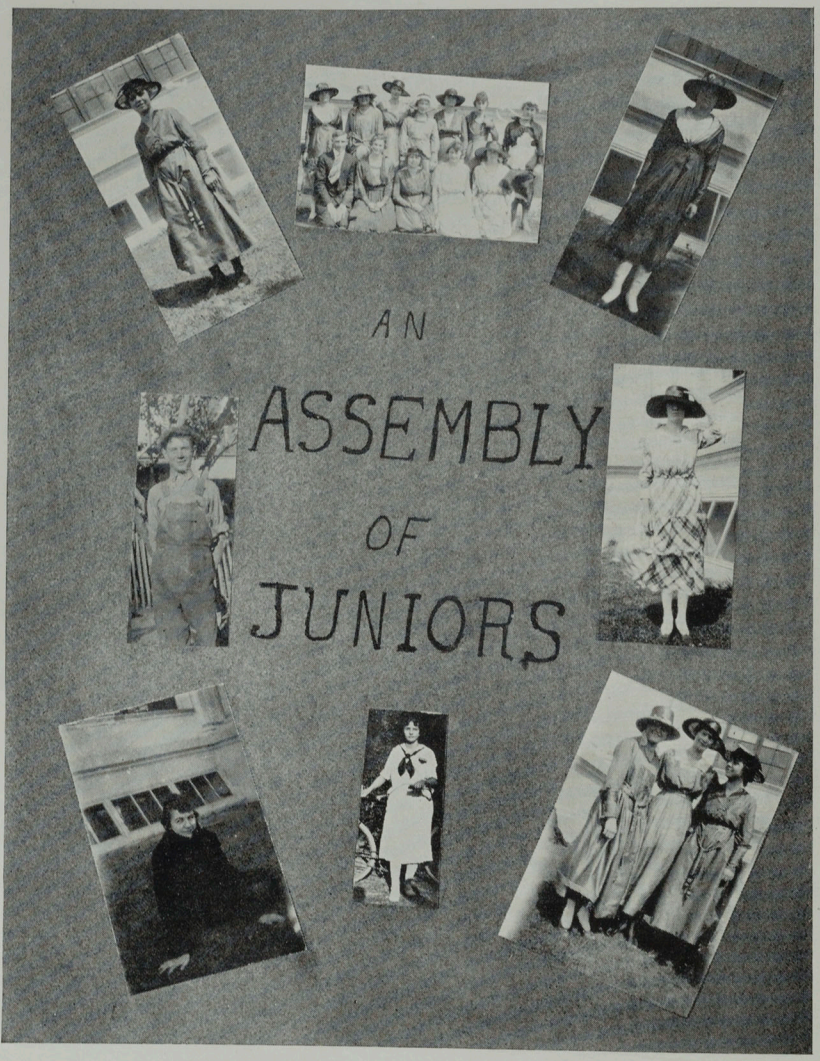
Chief vice—Bashfulness.
Chief virtue—Chastidy.
Chief ambition—A passing mark in Latin.

DRUCILLA JONES

Chief vice—Uniforms.
Chief virtue—Uniforms.
Chief ambition—To learn Robert's rules of order.

BELVA BRYNER

Chief vice—Guess.
Chief virtue—By heck!
Chief ambition—To grow "up."


AN
ASSEMBLY
OF
JUNIORS

1918
SOPHMORES.

Sophomores

CURTIS ELWOOD HAROLD AUSTIN JACK MILLRICH

PEARL LANGFORD YOLANDE SUTTON

ELLA NELSON LEO LEWIS

RAVA HORSLEY

VERDA GOOLD

FOSTER SHIMMONS

MARY PARRY

LYLE ANDERSON

MARRIE HARRIS CLARENCE LANFGORD

SELMA BURGLAND ARVILLA RYAN

DE RELL GUNDERSON ELLA LANFGORD

LESLIE TIDWELL FLORENCE WINDERS

19
20

Sophomores

MY DIARY (as things might be six years hence.)

Sept. 29, 1924. Tomorrow I leave on my ten-day trip to California.

Sept. 30. The train was hours late this morning. I surely was worn out when I arrived. Selma met me and escorted me to a tiny cottage where she lives with Rava and Marie. Such a trio! They're just as fussy as any old maid.

Oct. Walking down a hall, after paying a gas bill, I was attracted by the following sign:

Walk In — Phone XYZ

CURTIS ELLWOOD
JACK MILLARICH

Dealers in Hugs and Kisses — Curing of Lovesick Girls, a Specialty

Well, talk about surprises, that was most surely the biggest surprise of my life. Of course, we had to go in to see them and while in there, their stenograper, Rachel Oman, came back from lunch.

This afternoon, we went to the Tabernacle to hear Harold Austin, now a dramatic reader, and his wife, a pianist, formerly Arvilla Ryan.

Oct. 2. Bound for San Francisco.

Oct. 3. I arrived in "Old San Fran" this morning. After luncheon I had another shock. While getting acquainted with the city, I found Mary Parry standing on a cracker box lecturing on woman's suffrage.

Oct. 4. While visiting the Presidio today, I saw Lieutenant Gunderson. He's the same old "Ing."

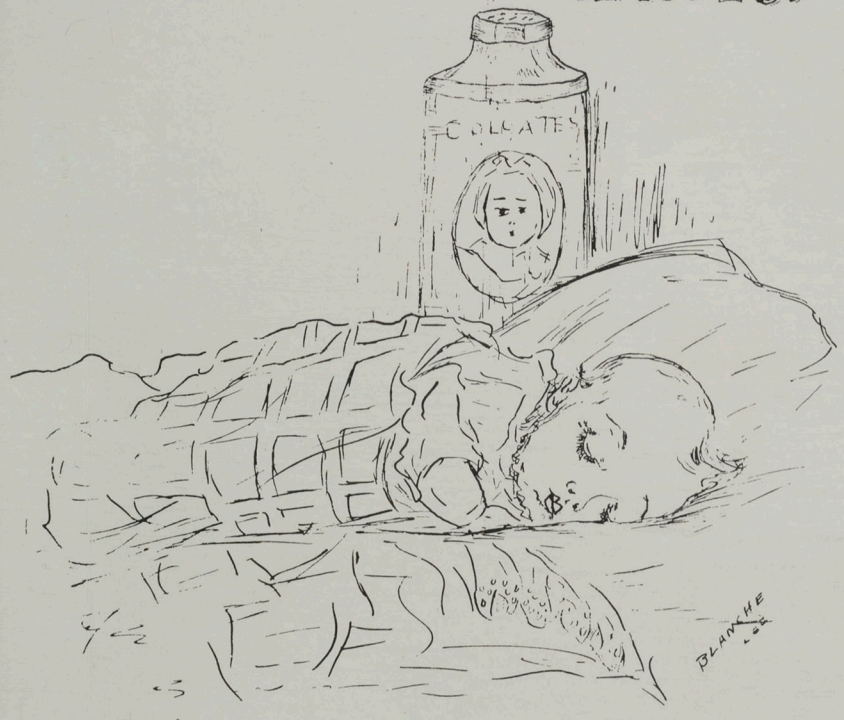
Oct. 5. San Francisco made some progress when they chose Ella Nelson for chief of police.

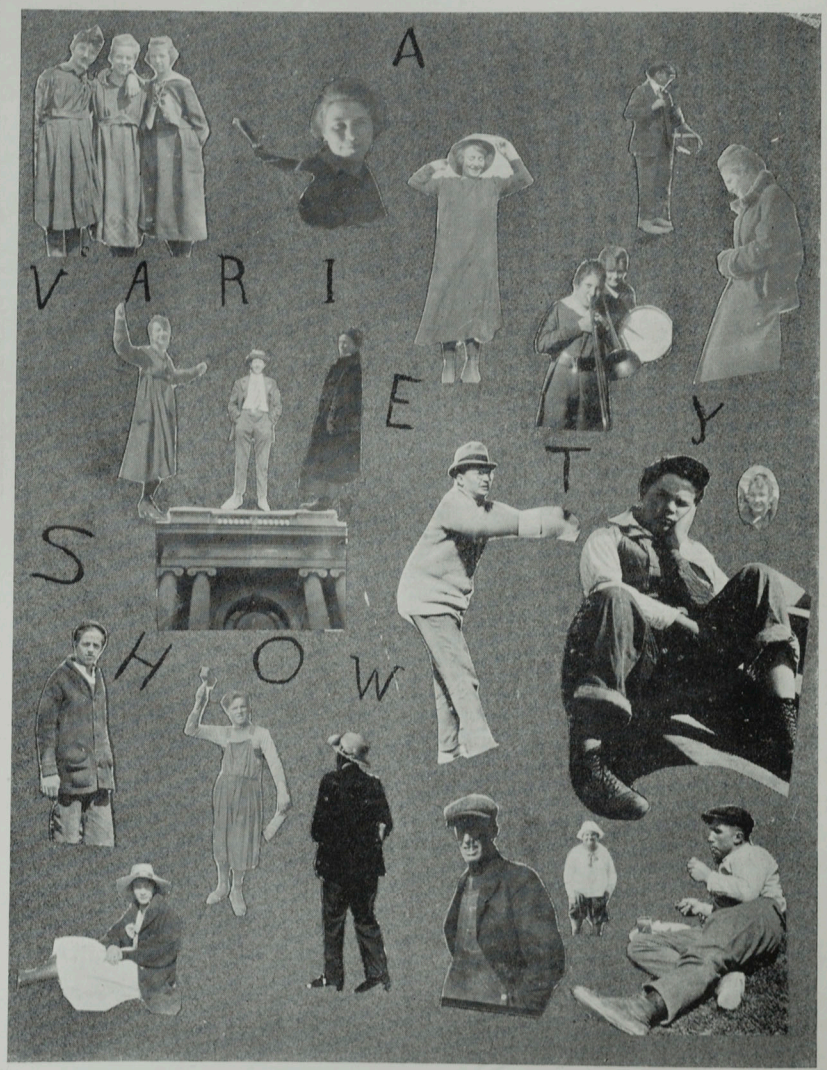
Oct. 6. As I entered the vaudeville show tonight, the familiar strains of "Marching Through Georgia" attracted my attention. It was played by Miss Verda Goold. Then Miss Bobbie, known as the second Arm Case, sang "It's Just Great to Be a Man." By the way, this Miss Bobbie is Millicent. The third member of that vaudeville company is Leo Lewis, a comedian traveling with his wife, Florence Winders, and their little "Lewises." The company is working under the management of Miss Thurman.

Oct. 7. Seeking amusement tonight I attended a "side show." It was made up of Ella Langford and Leslie Tidwell, Ella playing a trombourine and castinets and Mark Tid blowing his big horn. These two seemed to match better than any two I've run across. From Ella, I found that Pearl is teaching school in Mexico.

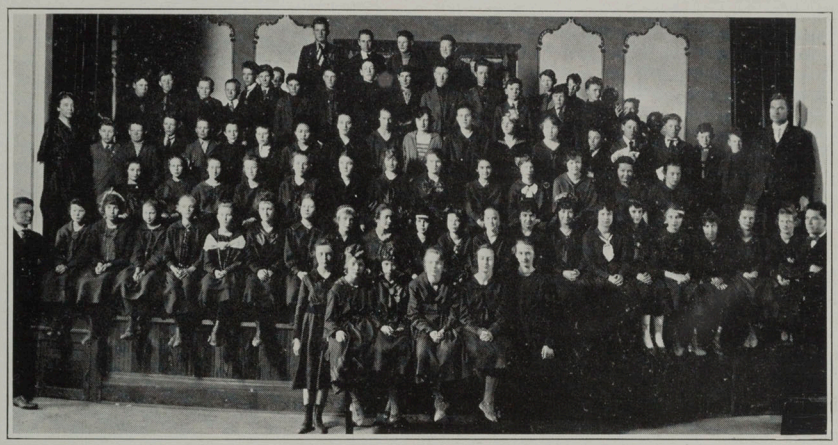
Oct. 8. I believe I've seen or heard from all those who were in the Sophomore class of 1917-18 at the C. C. H. S. except Ralph Anderson. I have heard, however, that he is running for Mayor of Topeka, Kan.

THE UNDER CLASSES.



Caught With The Goods
Rose Between Two Thorns
Finding 'em
Do they Know Each Other?
Staff Toots His Own Horn
"Tanked"
Cutey
Kids
Fussing The Editor
She Can Drive Boys, Too
Champions
Acting Up
"Dod"
Just Sep

A
VARIETY
SHOW

Seventh and Eighth Grades

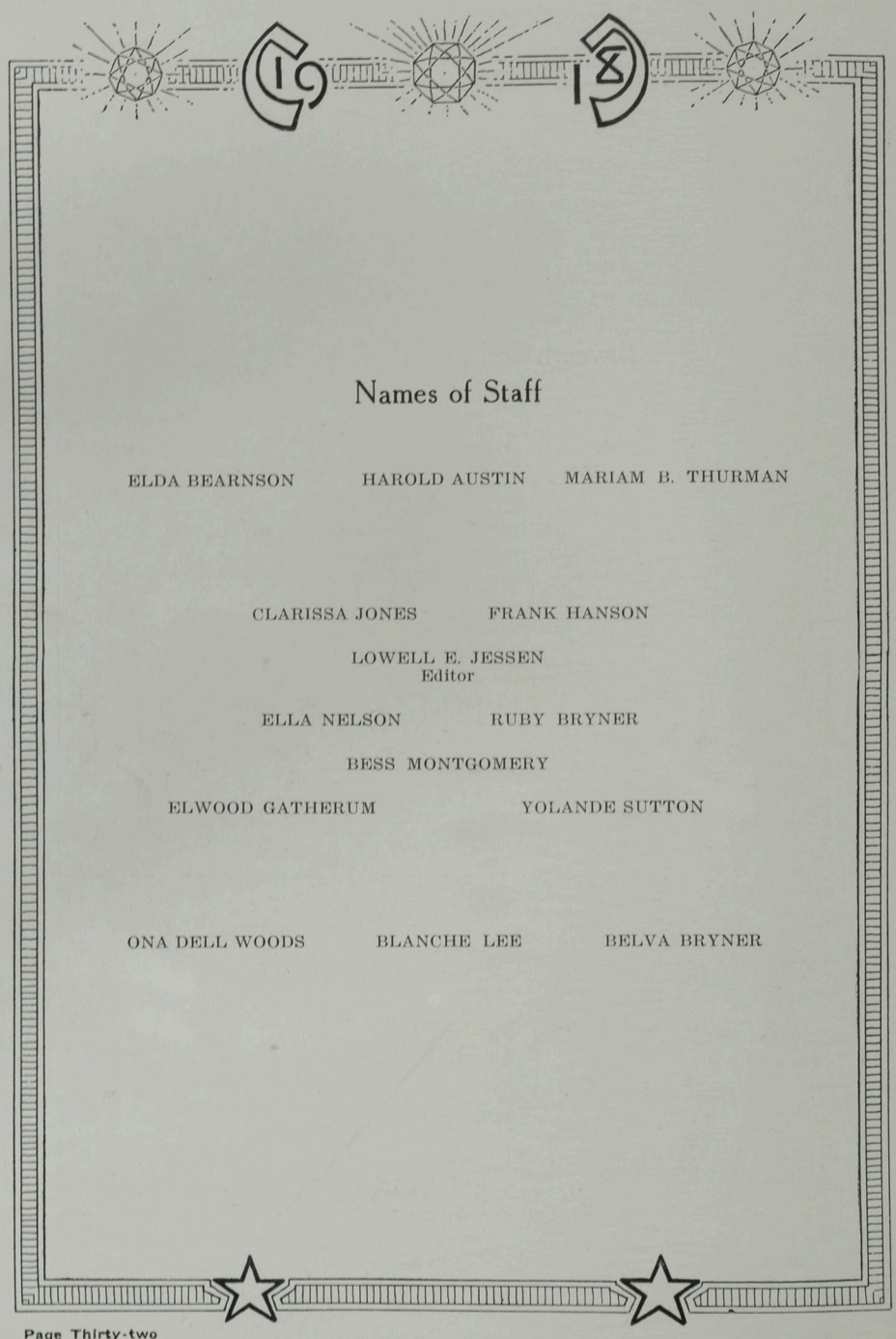


MONITA SHINER

President of the Eighth Grade

EUGENE HANSON

President of the Seventh Grade



Names of Staff

ELDA BEARNSON HAROLD AUSTIN MARIAM B. THURMAN

CLARISSA JONES FRANK HANSON

LOWELL E. JESSEN
Editor

ELLA NELSON RUBY BRYNER

BESS MONTGOMERY

ELWOOD GATHERUM YOLANDE SUTTON

ONA DELL WOODS BLANCHE LEE BELVA BRYNER

Revenies
Smiles
Village Belle
Dimples
At it again
Oh, Pudge!
SWEET SIXTEEN
Where's That Promise?
"Dignity and Impudence"

Student Body Officers

Back row, left to right—Harold Austin, Sophomore President, Athletic Manager; Monita Shiner, President Eighth Grade; Elwood Gatherum, Student Body President, Senior President; Elda Bearnson, Junior President; Lowell Jessen, Editor "Carbon," Yell Master; Leona Gunderson, Freshman President; Raymond Spellman, Secretary and Treasurer.

Bottom row—Jesse N. Ellertson, Faculty Advisor; Inez Scott, Faculty Advisor.

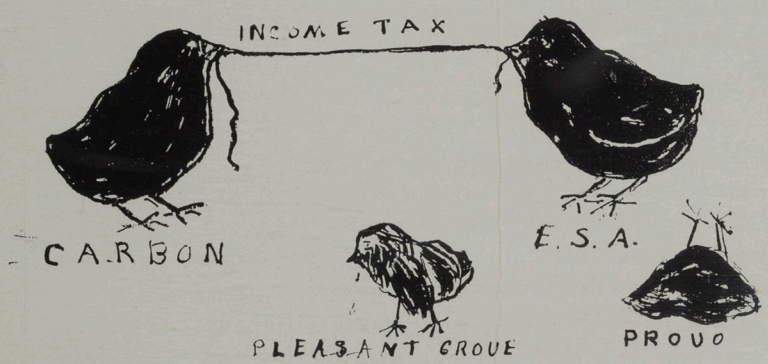
Girls' League

The Girls' League has been a very popular organization this year. We organized early in the school year with Drucilla Jones as President and a League Council with Faculty representatives, Miss Montgomery, Thurman, Scott and Mrs. McMillian and class representatives: Freshman, Mae James, Mary Parry ,for the Sophomores, Drucilla Jones for the Juniors and Ruby Bryner for the Seniors.

In November we gave a most successful dance in the gym, which helped us financially and was a big help to our treasury. Christmas we sent all our boys who are in service, a box of candy, this being made by the Domestic Science girls. Through the influence of the league the uniform dress was successful. We have aided the Red Cross in a financial way, by spending Wednesday afternoons on Red Cross sewing and knitting.

19 19

DEBATING



Debating

Although our team was practically inexperienced this year, we were able to win lasting fame by securing three straight unanimous victories. The teams we met were among the best in the state. They are: Pleasant Grove, B. Y. U. High School, at Provo, and the Emery Stake Academy at Castle Dale. We tried to get a contest or two from high schools on the reservation, but could not succeed in getting them to come out. You will remember that last year we went to Vernal, and while there debated with two teams.

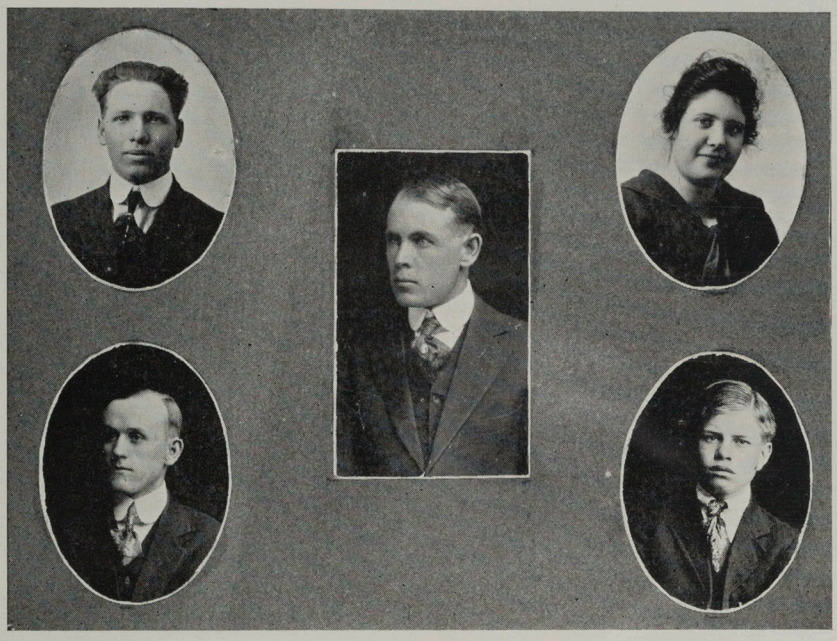
Great credit must be extended to our coach, Mr. Ellertson. It was through his untiring efforts and well directed criticism that we realized such good results. Our debaters proved themselves worthy of his attention and he took pride in them. As luck would have it, we could only get debates for the negative team, which was upheld by Lowell E. Jessen, and Elwood Gatherum. The affirmative team, however, could have done as well had they been given a chance. Ruby Bryner and Frank Hanson were our affirmative debaters.

Our hope now is that our team next year will be able to add as many laurels to our school as our team has done this year. This they should do because there is plenty of undeveloped talent left in this school, since those who are leaving were once very unskilled in this art.

Oratory

The Lincoln Oratorical Contest this year was viewed with extreme interest by the students, and more enthusiasm was shown in it than ever before. Four worthy Seniors were the contestants, and the manner in which they presented their speeches was noteworthy. After the first speaker was through the students could not believe that her speech would be surpassed, after the second speaker, they were again won over and so on through the entire list. The speakers in their order were: Ruby Bryner, Lowell E. Jessen, Elwood Gatherum, and Ivan Mathis. The judges, however, held that Lowell Jessen was the winner, so he was later awarded his beautiful gold metal.

Debaters



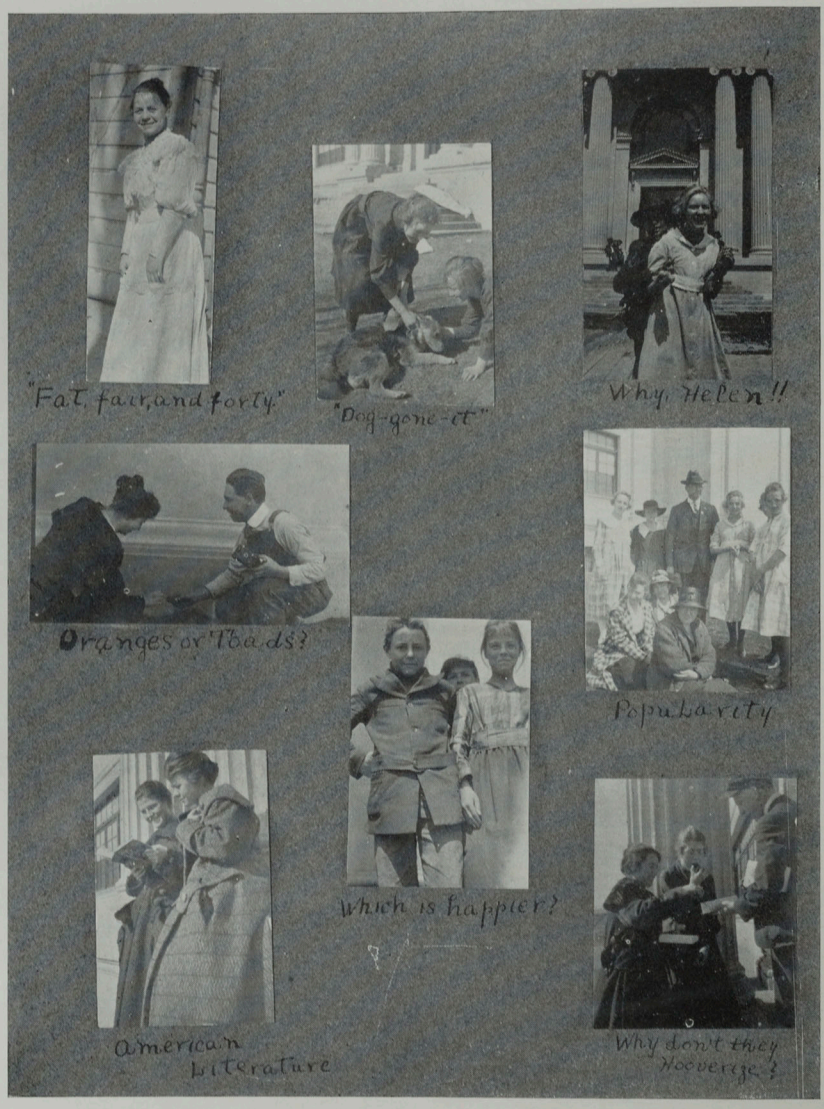
LOWELL E. JESSEN

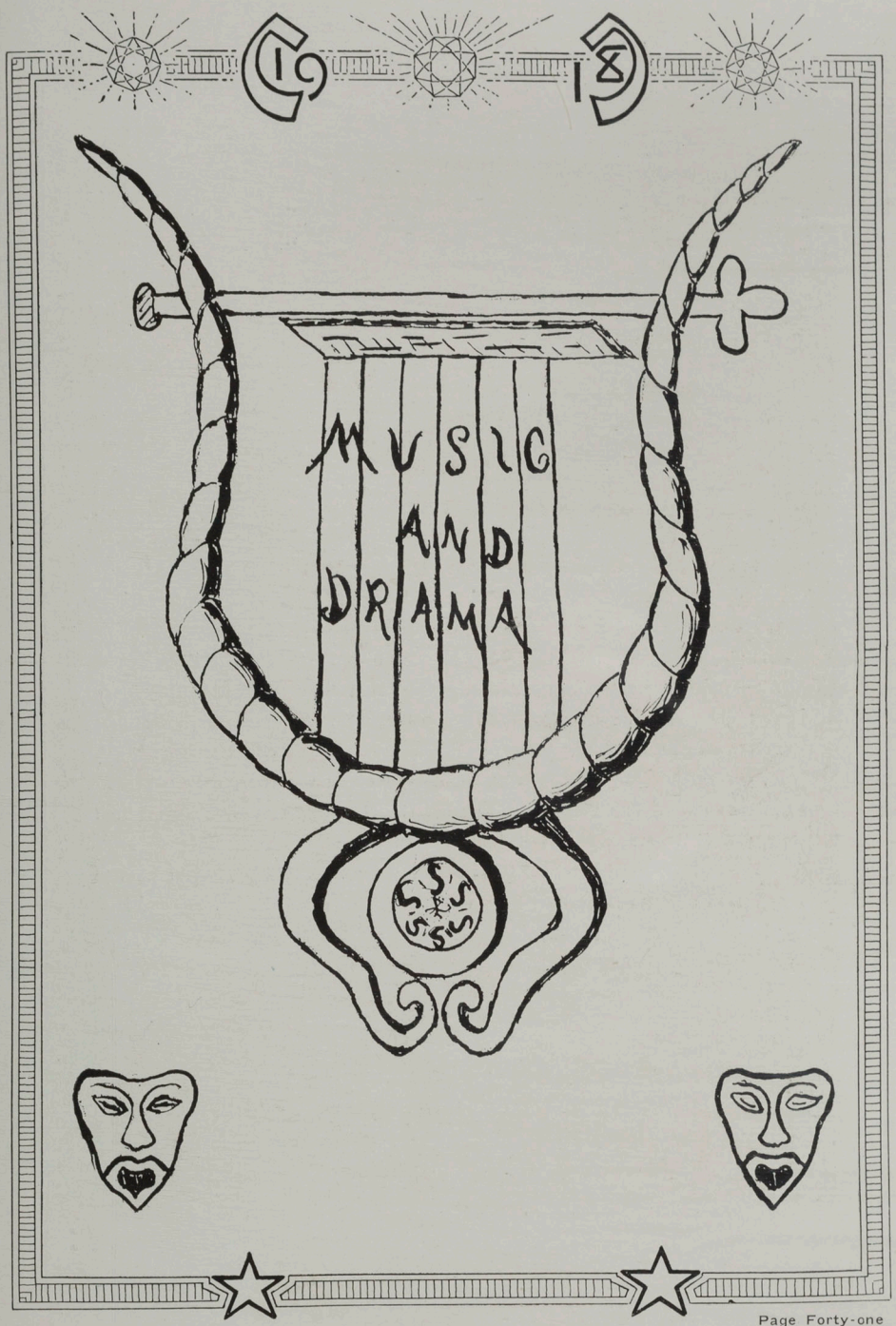
RUBY BRYNER

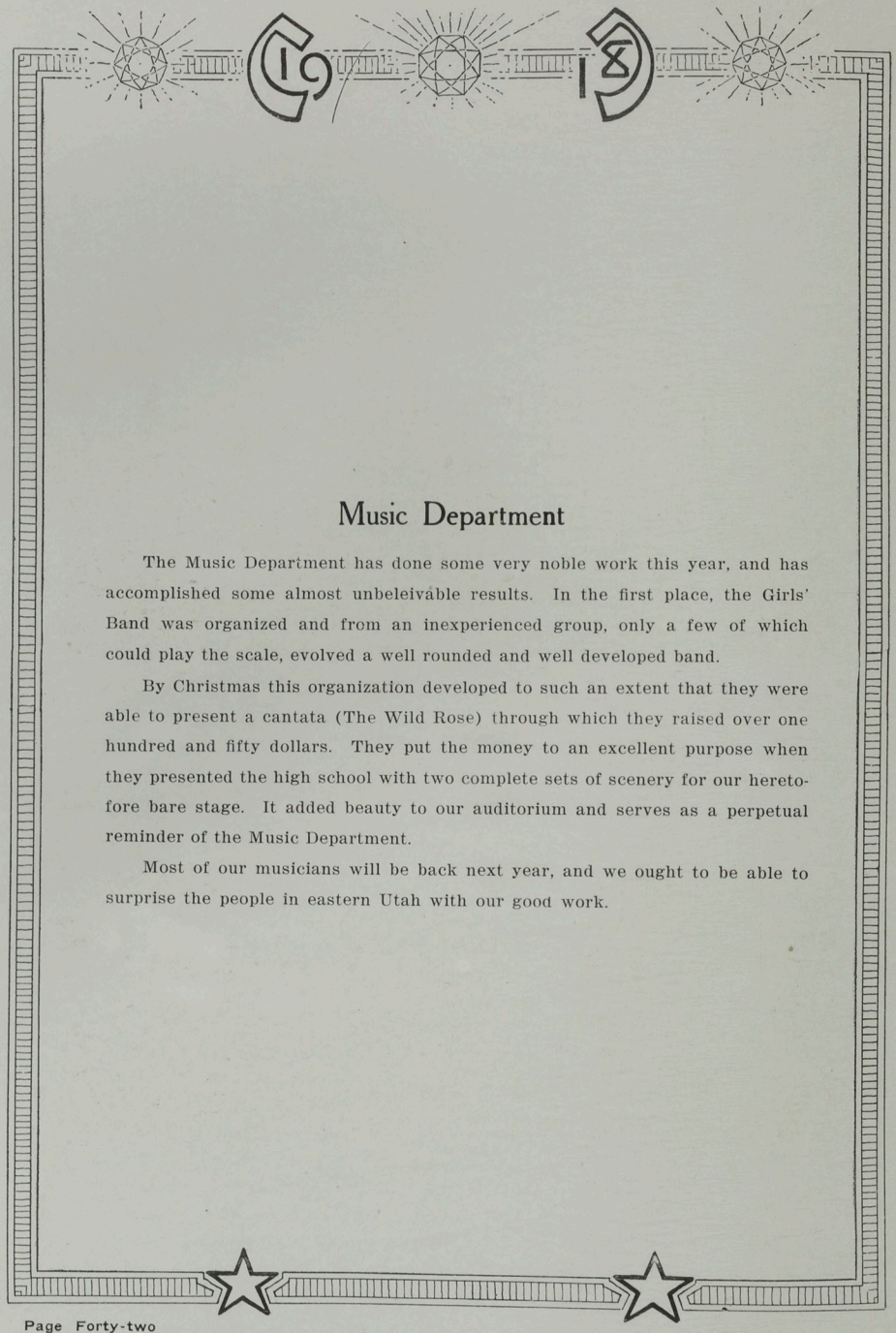
JESSE N. ELLERTON
Coach

J. ELWOOD GATHERUM

FRANK HANSON


"Fat, fair, and forty."
"Dog-gone-it"
Why, Helen!!
Oranges or Toads?
Popularity
Which is happier?
American Literature
Why don't they Hooverize?


MUSIC
AND
DRAMA



Music Department

The Music Department has done some very noble work this year, and has accomplished some almost unbeleivable results. In the first place, the Girls' Band was organized and from an inexperienced group, only a few of which could play the scale, evolved a well rounded and well developed band.

By Christmas this organization developed to such an extent that they were able to present a cantata (The Wild Rose) through which they raised over one hundred and fifty dollars. They put the money to an excellent purpose when they presented the high school with two complete sets of scenery for our heretofore bare stage. It added beauty to our auditorium and serves as a perpetual reminder of the Music Department.

Most of our musicians will be back next year, and we ought to be able to surprise the people in eastern Utah with our good work.

Music

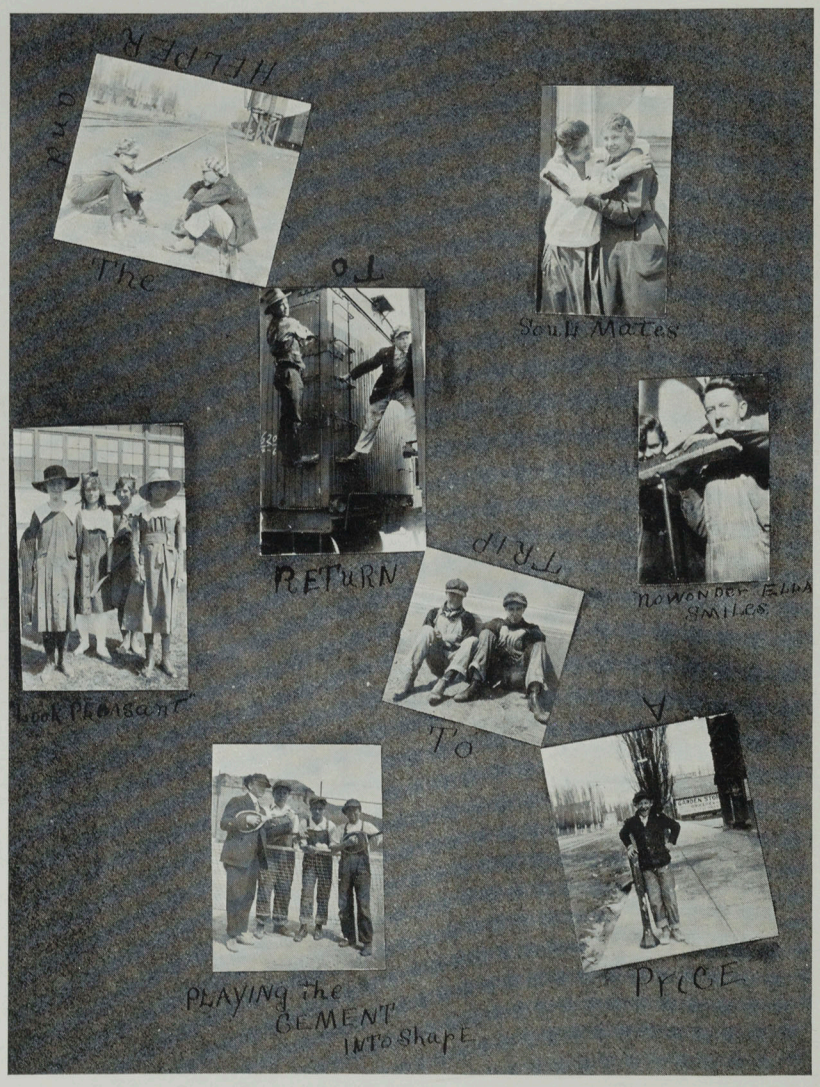
Orchestra

Band

Japanese Flower Dance

Physical Education

If you should ask the girls at the high school what work they enjoy most, the majority would undoubtedly say, "Gym work." The Physical Education classes this year have been unusually large. Interest and enthusiasm in the volley ball games has been almost too much for the welfare of students in the auditorium above. The "ducks" in the pond below have quacked all season. The girls in elementary dancing have become proficient in tripping the "light fantastic." They have had a taste of gymnastic, social, aesthetic, and folk dancing and have done exceptionally well—especially in folk dancing. All are eagerly looking forward to more advanced work next year.


The
HELPER
South Mates
To
RETURN
TRIP
Look Pleasant
NO WONDER ELDA SMILES
PLAYING the CEMENT INTO Shape
A
PYLE

Girls who are now training for nurses to enlist in the Red Cross—Lola Bryner '18, Grace Fausett '17, Metta Jones '18, Martha Bradley '18.

Letters from Soldier Boys

Bremerton, Washington.
May 5, 1918.

Dear Friends:

My work in the hospital corps is in the taking care of the sick. I am not doing work in the hospital but am in an outpost where they call the hospital unit a sick bay. We have sick call at 8:00 every morning throughout the year, where the boys that are sick, or not feeling well get medical aid. We have doctors that look the patients over and give the treatment. The patients then come to us three times a day for the treatment. The hospital corps branch is a very nice branch to work in for all those that like nursing of the sick.

As this is one of our busy days I am forced to close for this time as the Censor is very busy also, I remain.

As ever,
DANIEL HENERY.

Washington, D. C.
May 10, 1918.

Dear Old Friends:

Isn't it wonderful, the change a short period of time will bring? It seems but a short time since the Class of '17, some twenty-five strong, was madly preparing with the rest of you for Commencement week, and it seems but yesterday that I was myself with you, helping with the preparations for that Emery Clash and the trip to Huntington. But it has been a full, long year since we were all together under the old roof, and it has been the longest three months of my life since I saw one of your faces. If it were not a confession of weakness I might admit that I have been pretty hungry at times for the old crowd and old srroundings. I do not know what I would do without the Annuals and the Carbons I brought to keep me company. Our class is scattered all over the United States now, but there is one link that binds us together, and that link will grow stronger with time.

I suppose you will be a bit interested to hear about "war time Washington." It certainly is a very interesting place, and is really quite war-like. At night the searchlights from the navy yard are playing over the caiptol dome, and about every other day the air is full of flying machines. The streets are thronged constantly with soldiers, sailors and marines, who are either here working or seeing the sights before going "over there." There are also quite a number of British soldiers and aviators, and once in a while a Scotchman in his kilts. The French, also are represented. In fact there are more uniforms seen here in a day than I once knew to be in existence. The clerks themselves constitute a city larger than Salt Lake. There will be some 250,000 when all get here—mostly girls. (Sounds interesting, eh?) The problem now is to house them. Accommodations are very poor and very expensive, but the government is going to erect dormitories to make care of the overflow.

As a whole Washington is one of the most beautiful cities in the United States. It abounds in magnificient buildings and restful parks. It is a shame to see these parks cut up, but war's extremities have made it necessary in may cases, and mushroom office buildings are springing up almost overnight in every direction. These will probably be destroyed, however, as soon as the war is over, and the grounds restored to their proper uses.

I am a frequent visitor of the Congressional Library, the world's most beautiful building, and visit Congress nearly every afternoon. It certainly is a great treat to hear the nation's orators and see so many famous men. I pass the White House and the Treasury every day on my way to work, but though I have seen many distinguished people in the act of calling on the president, I have not yet had the honor of seeing him. You may believe it, however, I "have my eyes peeled."

So far I haven't said much about my work, mainly because there is not much to say. That isn't inferring, however, that we don't work here. The job of keeping tab on an army of 2,000,000, which is constantly increasing, is not to be laughed at. We are engaged in search work mostly, keeping the folks at home in touch with their soldier boys in cases where they have lost each other, and getting data on deaths and war risk insurance cases. Our government is very obliging to the people left at home. It keeps a host of us busy just answering questions. Some of the requests we receive for information are very funny and hidious, but they are all pathetic, and we exhaust every source for the information desired, especially where families are broken up. War is certainly a big and terrible game, but it must be played, even to the bitter end.

And now, in closing let me say a word in behalf of my classmates; I know they will indorse it, though I have no authority to speak. We all have the interest of Carbon at heart—we all want to see it prosper, and if we work for it, prosperity is bound to come. As yet no Alumni Association has been formed. It should have been done last year, but in the rush it was overlooked. If the Seniors this year, however, will take the initiative, they will find us all back of them. There are enough graduates to keep an interesting and beneficial association going. As an incentive, why not set a date for a grand reunion, say in three or four years? You will find the Class of '17 back of you I am sure, and the older "grades" will only be too glad to help.

And now, good-bye and good luck. To you, Seniors, I send my best wishes for success. I know you will prosper, Carbon has never yet turned out the kind that fails. And to the rest of you, let me say keep on—don't stop for a minute. You, too, will some day look back on your high school days with moist eyes and a longing in your heart, so make the most of your opportunities and enjoy yourself. Remember I've got a warm spot in my heart for you all and for the time we had together, and that I am ever your old friend and fellow students.

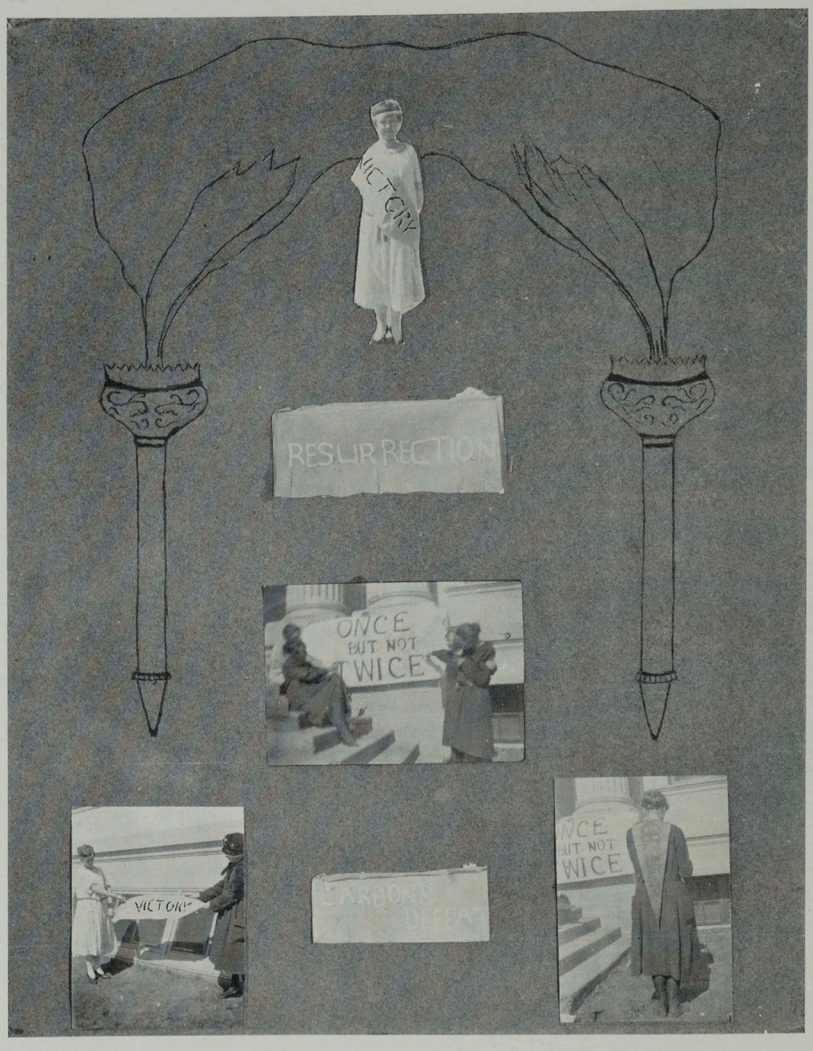
W. GLENN HARMON.

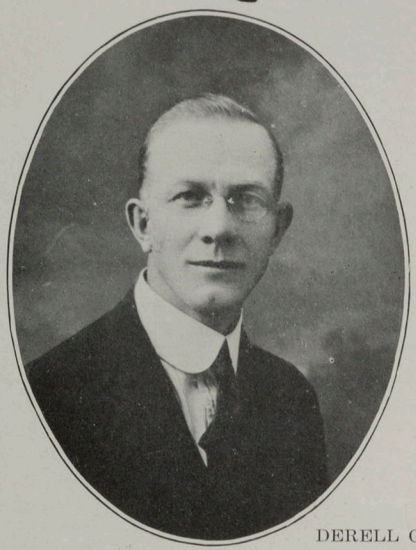
Basketball Squad

Back row—DeRell Gunderson, Clarence Langford, Foster Shimon and Ivan Mathis.

Middle row—Farrell Gunderson, Harold Austin, Raymond Spellman.

Bottom row—Jack Millarich, H. P. Anderson (Coach), Leo Lewis.


VICTORY
RESURRECTION
ONCE
BUT NOT
WICE
VICTORY
ONCE
BUT NOT
WICE



COACH ANDERSON

Credit must be given to Coach Anderson for the efforts he put forth to develop such a team. He won the admiration of every student in school, and every man on the squad.

DERELL GUNDERSON

Captain DeRell Gunderson, center, six feet two, was a leader that could hardly be beaten. "Ing" is big and could jump as high as a house. Was an active part of the scoring machine, scoring 71 field baskets for a total of 142 points.

RAYMOND SPELLMAN

"Jake" Spellman, right forward, five feet eleven and one-half, was the bright light of the scoring machine. Ducking, tripping and shooting baskets from any angle were his hobbies. He made a record during the twelve scheduled games which will stand as a mark for some time. "Jake" led his teammates in number of points, 84 fields and 9 fouls, a total of 177. A margin of 30 points over the high man of the 1916-17 team.

HAROLD AUSTIN

"Red" Austin, left forward, the smallest man on the team, but speed, speed, speed. His only fault was in trying out his guard. "Hap" was here, there, and everywhere at the same time. Pitching fouls was "pickings." Out of 72 trials he caged 58 baskets and shot 44 fields giving him a total of 146 points.

IVAN MATHIS

"Highgate" Mathis, good old reliable, the only member of the 1916-17 squad, was back on the job and added that ton of strength to the team. "Steamboat" put them in from any angle on the floor and caged 30 baskets, a total of 60 points.

FARREL GUNDERSON

"Fat" Gunderson, five feet nine, 170 pounds fast as they "make 'em." He was in the game from whistle to whistle and held his man at all times helpless. "Fat" could be counted on at any time to make the necessary counter. He made a total of 32 points during the season.

Base Ball

The national pastime did not have such a hold this year as it generally does. The students were all eager for the season to open but we had the same misfortune with baseball as we did with football. Could not secure games without side teams. The interclass series were staged and the Freshies were winners of the laurels. We have good material and if we are fortunate enough next year to secure games with opposing teams we will keep pace with our former records.

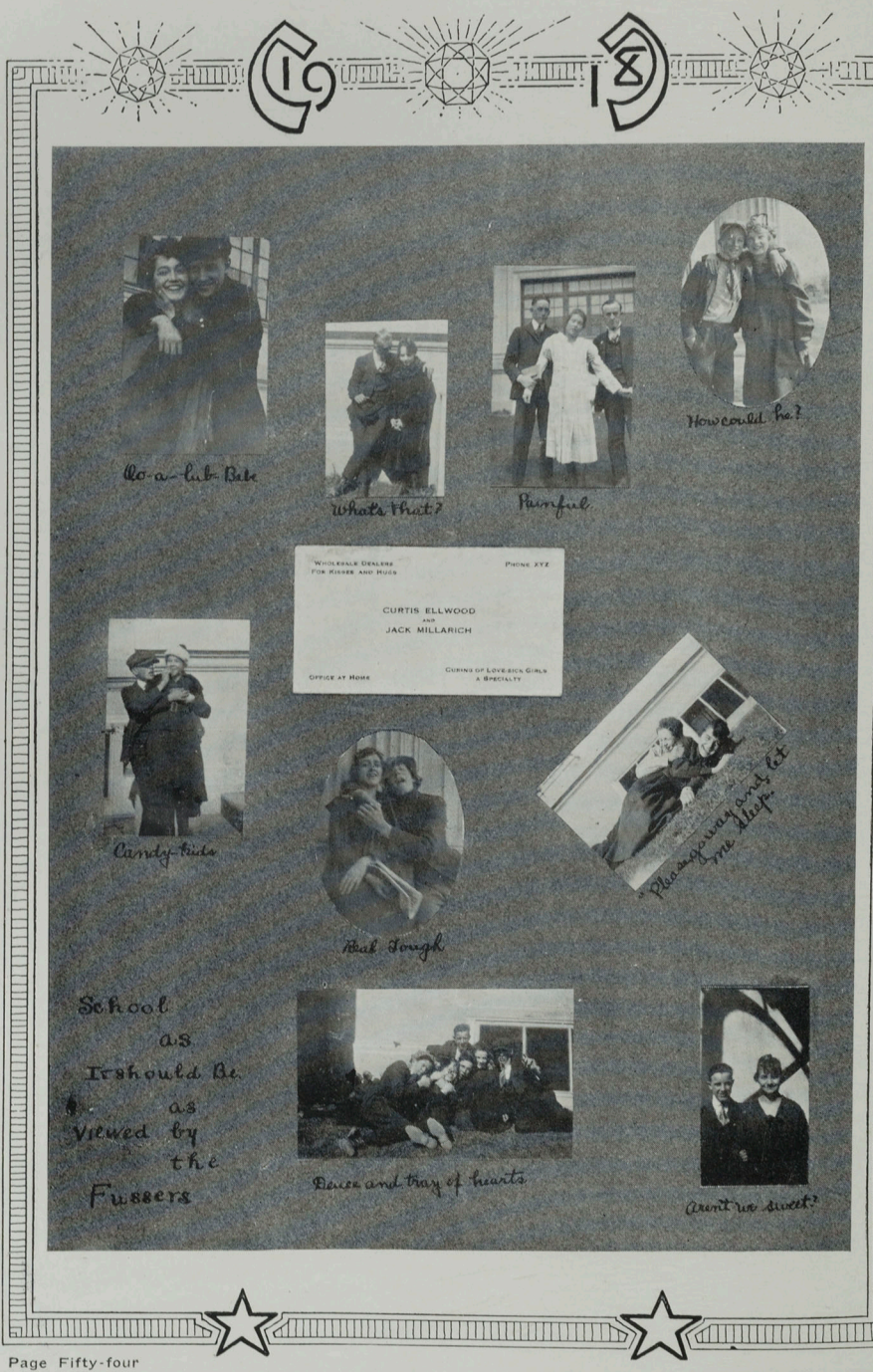
Athletics

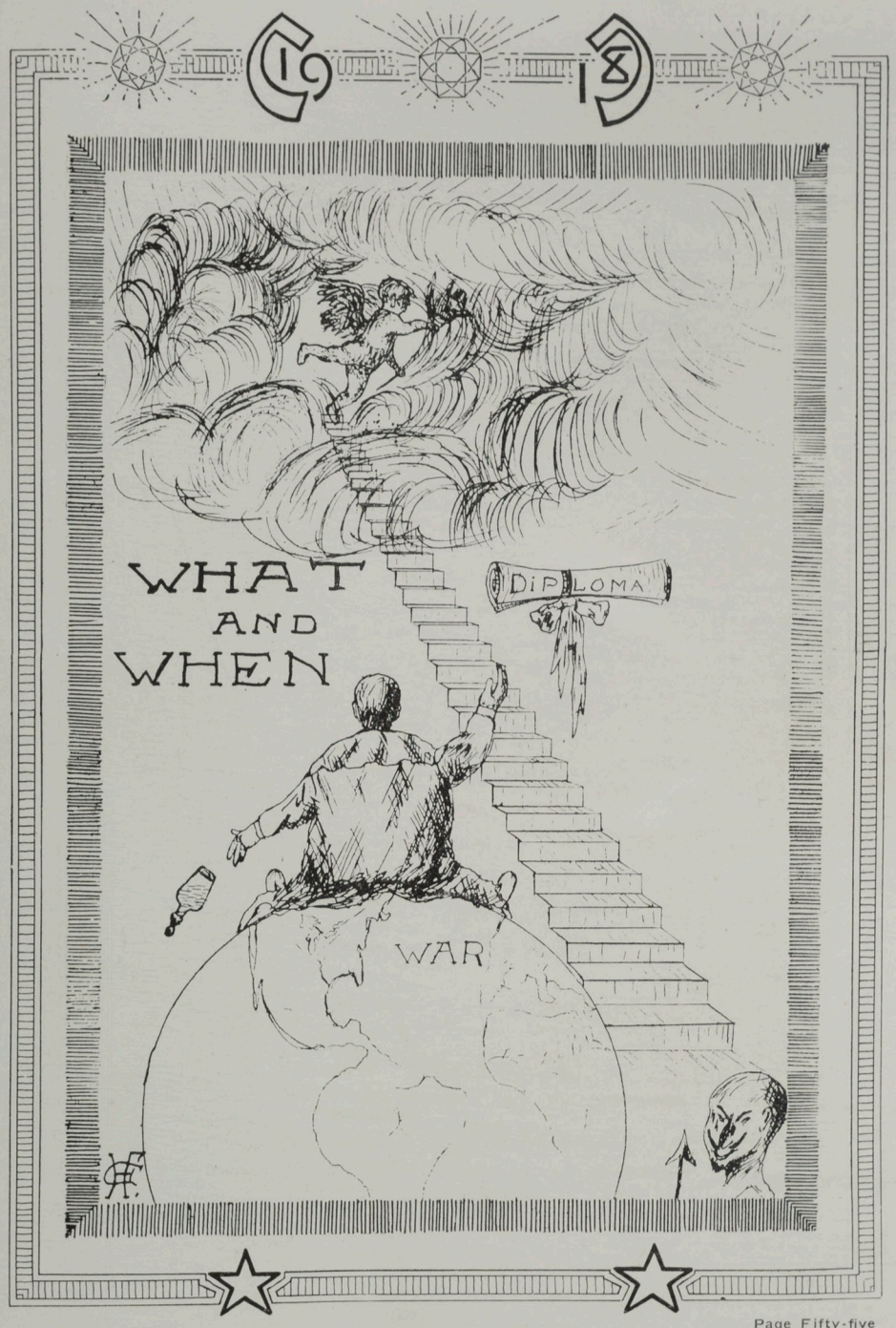
Our main activity in athletics this year was basketball. Coach Anderson endeavored to secure football games before the season opened but as he was unable to do so he thought it advisable to dispurse with the rougher past time and give his boys an early start in basketball. He realized that he had an immense task to accomplish. It was predicted by some authorities that the athletic career of the C. C. H. S. had met its Waterloo. But one member of the squad of 1916-17 remained and Coach Taylor had been called to the colors. But Mr. Anderson was by no means pessimistic. After studying the participants of the class series he selected twelve men for the squad. It is almost needless to say that they were successful. After two weeks of hard training the main team was picked and Coach Anderson and Manager Austin soon had the schedule arranged.

Our boys made a wonderful showing during the season. Our schedule called for twelve games and we were victorious by large scores in ten. Losing two and thereby losing the division championship.

In the last game of the season at Huntington with the E. S. A. of Castle Dale we were neither favored with luck nor the odds. When the game ended the score stood 29-28 in favor of Carbon. But our Southern friends were dissatisfied and through misunderstandings on the part of the E. S. A. scorekeeper the officials of the game considered the score a tie, and decided to play an additional five minutes. The score at the end of the five minutes stood 6-2 in favor of E. S. A. During the entire game Carbon made ten field baskets to Emery's 3. But luck was not on our side. There were seventeen fouls registered against Emery and thirty-nine against Carbon. By losing the game we lost our chance to compete with the B. Y. U. High School of Provo for the Division Championship.

After the season closed Coach Anderson took his boys into Sanpete county to give them experience with larger teams. The trip was beneficial to the squad and they will profit by it during the coming year.


Co-a-lub-Bak
What's That?
Painful
How could he?
WHOLESALE DEALERS FOR KISSES AND HUGS
PHONE XYZ
CURTIS ELLWOOD
AND
JACK MILLARICH
OFFICE AT HOME
CURING OF LOVE-SICK GIRLS A SPECIALTY
Candy-kids
Real Tough
Pleasegoaway and let me sleep.
School as Irshould Be as Viewed by the Fussers
Dieces and tray of hearts
Arent we sweet?


1918
WHAT
AND
WHEN
DIPLOMA
WAR

ACT I SCENE I
ACT I SCEN II
PLAIN BEAN
LOST: ONE TOOTH
A "HEARTY" MEAL
LADY GRAY GROWS YOUNG
"HOWDY"
FIND THE EATS
HEAR HER RAVE
EDITOR OR JANITOR?

What and When

September.

8, 9, 10—Good-bye, Summer. Hello—Grind.

12—Students size up teachers. "They do."

13—Teacher ditto the above. "They have to do."

15—M. B. T. meets "Toots" Nixon. For information ask Lora.

19—Seniors notice many small obstructions.

20—Decide they are Freshmen.

22—Students enjoy talk on General Principals by Faculty.

23 to October 3—All quite—dead.

October.

4—Faculty resurrection.
Mr. Golding and Mr. Walters play doctor and patient.

13—Wiennies aeroplane in prices. Sophomores to blame.

22—Juniors receive congratulations. It was a boy. All doing well.

25—Seniors and Faculty search for that wood pile of Walter's.

November.

3—Flaunting Freshmen float their flag.

4—Girls' League for a good time. Uniform and dance in order.

6—Mr. Meeker are artists with a cigar. Auditorium smoking room.

9—Tar buckets in evidence. Virginia and Cluff versus Freshmen.

10—Senior boys attacked by a mob. Amateur barbers show ability. Freshmen bald headed.

11—Whew. Let's rest awhile.

15—Seniors bury underclassmen. Freshmen strain their lung power.

18—First issue of Carbon.

25—Miss Thurman's engagement to Jack announced. Wedding breakfast served to Sophomore girls. Elda wins story contest. Did she bribe the judges?

28—Oh you eats! Um mum!

December.

1—School again.

2—Ball team take laurels from the alumni.

4—Millicent abandons the weaker sex. Oh you Wild Rose.

8—Sophomore girls plan to entertain. Huntington game interferred.

14—103—7. No game.

18—Girls' League do their bits. Soldier boys made happy with boxes of candy.

20—Sophs versus Freshmen. Freshmen worth opponents.

21—Students and Facults darn their stockings in preparation for "Santy."

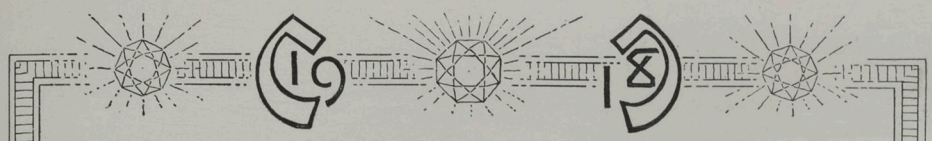
January

7—New Year resolutions smashed. School as usual.

15—What became of Senior-Junior debate? Ask the Juniors.

19—Sophomores girls worried. Boys arrive at party late.

TWO THIRDS OF
MR. GUBLERS WORRIES
Giuseppe da Barber
But Notta Carlotta I Gotta!!
Practical Economy.
ARE THEY SLUFFING
ARE IS IT SLUFF?



February.

2—Follies and forbles discarded. Economics class justify its name. Serve Hoover Punch.

12—Broke, broke, broke, on thy cold grey dawn. Oh! Prom.

16—Carbon resurrected. Castledale refused to be banqueted.

20—Mr. and Mrs. Gubler help Seniors and Faculty cheer for Carbon at Castle Dale.

22—Joy over George's birth.

28—School becomes Red Cross Auxiliary.

March.

1—Came in like a lamb.

7—Basketball boys eat carrots in Sanpete.

10—They told us why said carrots did agree with them.

17—Begorra. Faculty ate so much they declared a half holiday. Students stars in baseball games.

19—Debaters leave for Utah county. Return with laurel wreaths.

29—Heated argument between Carbon and E. S. A. Geele decides to eat.

April.

1—All quiet in school. No one ran away. Seniors camouflaged at Bryner's.

2 to 11—Peanut shells everywhere. A word to the wise from principle.

5—Seniors rehearse chapel exercise. M. B. T. catches measles.

15—Students lay sidewalk. Mr. Walters washes dishes and, incidentally, the floor. Senior ball. "Best dance of season," so Irene said.

17—Juniors feature Cluff in "Her First Assignment."

20—Mr. Gubler sees duck pond. No dogs.

25—Athletics give dance. Hard made money.

May.

1—Everybody prepares for Commencement.

3—Everybody prayin' or gone a-mayin'.

7—Student body awards made.

11—Hay too expensive. Students straw vote.

12—Freshmen present Seniors with witticism in chapel. Seniors had disappeared.

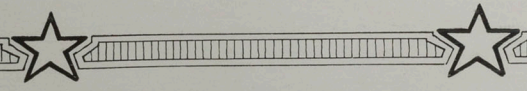
13—Freshies goat captured by Seniors and led through hall.

14—Same thing, only different. Spuds this time.

15—Seniors in rage. Entertain at night. Mr. Walters broken.

16—Faculty and Seniors listen to Mr. Pederson.

17—Good-bye school—everyone mournful.



1230 Apr. 15
"Salutations"
Cant wait
We beat 'em good
Glad they're thirst
Sandwiches
"after Dinner Mints"
Off Duty
Cant See Her

The Exchange.

Exchange

The good-bye which we say to our Exchange friends springs from the same impulse which we feel when we see our boys leave for the training camps but the second thought that arises is, "Good Luck" and may you return if "Uncle Sam" is not in need of your efforts and it is their duty to save in every way possible.

The "Carbon" feels the support of the Exchange Department and our wish is "Long May It Live."

Following are the Exchanges that have been on our regular list:

The Prep Owl	Boulder, Colo.
Carthage Collegian	Carthage, Ill.
The Keramos	East Liverpool, Ohio
Utolakean	Kissimmee, Fla.
The Berry School News	Mount Berry, Ga.
The Forum	Greenfield, Ohio
The Clarion	Hurum, Utah
The Vidette	
The Pul-Se	
The Bulletin	Steubenville, Colo.
The Narrator	Reading, Pa.
Coums	Zanesville, Ohio
The Blue and Grey	Middlesboro, Ky.
The Student	Cedar City, Utah
Z-Ray	Anderson, Ind.
The Dragon	Greenfield, Ohio
Piquonian	Piqua, Ohio
The Palmetto and the Pine	St. Petersburg, Fla.
High School Gazette	Charleston, S. C.
The Ocksheperida	Sheridan, Wyo.
Weekly Scarab	Cleveland, Ohio
Utah Chronicle	Salt Lake City, Utah
Lincolnian News	McMinnville, Ore.
White and Blue	Provo, Utah
The Nuggett	Lead, S. D.
Sachem	Old Town, Maine
The Oracle of Athol	Athol, Mass.
The Sunnyside	Tarrytown, N. Y.
A. H. S. Whirlwind	Albany, Ore.
Schuylight	Schuyler, Neb.
The Crimson and Gold	New Brighton, Pa.
Creighton Quarter	Omaha, Neb.
The Uintah	Vernal, Utah
The Roman	Rome, Ga.
Student Life	Logan, Utah
Triadelphian	Wheeling, W. Va.
Gold and Blue	Salt Lake City, Utah
The Mirror	Bethleham, Pa.
The Gleaner	Pawtucket, R. I.
The Manual	Peoria, Ill.
The Scout	Muskogee, Okla.
R. H. S. Register	Richmond, Ind.
De Chronicle	Pomona, Calif.
R. H. S. Oracle	Tooele, Utah
Boomerang	Brigham City, Utah
The Maroon	Richmond, Utah
Sing Hua Journal	Peking, China

Sweethearts
Why the Smiles?
Boxed For Shipment
Poor Thelma?
Fine as Her Feeds.
What Next?
Day Dreams
Where is Mary?
Why Must HE Take HER From Our Midst?
PALS

1918
SPRING
FEVER

ORES
Nuts 2c
Wall-nuts 3c

The Carbuncle

WE'RE having more weather this year than last.

Vol. IV. MOVES AND R-MOVES No. 1

Pictures Trouble M.B.T.-Sad Experience Accounted For

Miss Thurman decided that she could demonstrate very nicely, with some pictures of famous writers, so she placed some of them on the chalk railing to be admired by the students. The door opened and Glenna appeared—seeing the pictures she exclaimed: "Oh, who are those swell looking fellows?"

Then followed a dispute about the burial place of Lord Byron, M. B. T. said: "This writer says he was buried in West Minister Abby, in England."

"He's mistaken," said Art. "Long tells us that he was cremated and left in Greece." Art's word was taken for it and we passed on to Johnathan Edward's "Day of Doom." Where upon Steamboat, after thinking several minutes expressed himself. "Well, I don't need to read that book, I'm sure I'll go to Heaven." "Why?" questioned Miss Thurman. "Well, you see, the other place will be so crowded with Germans that there won't be room for the rest of us.

When Lora noticed Churchill's picture she decided to read some of his novels, "For," said she, "I know I'd just love him."

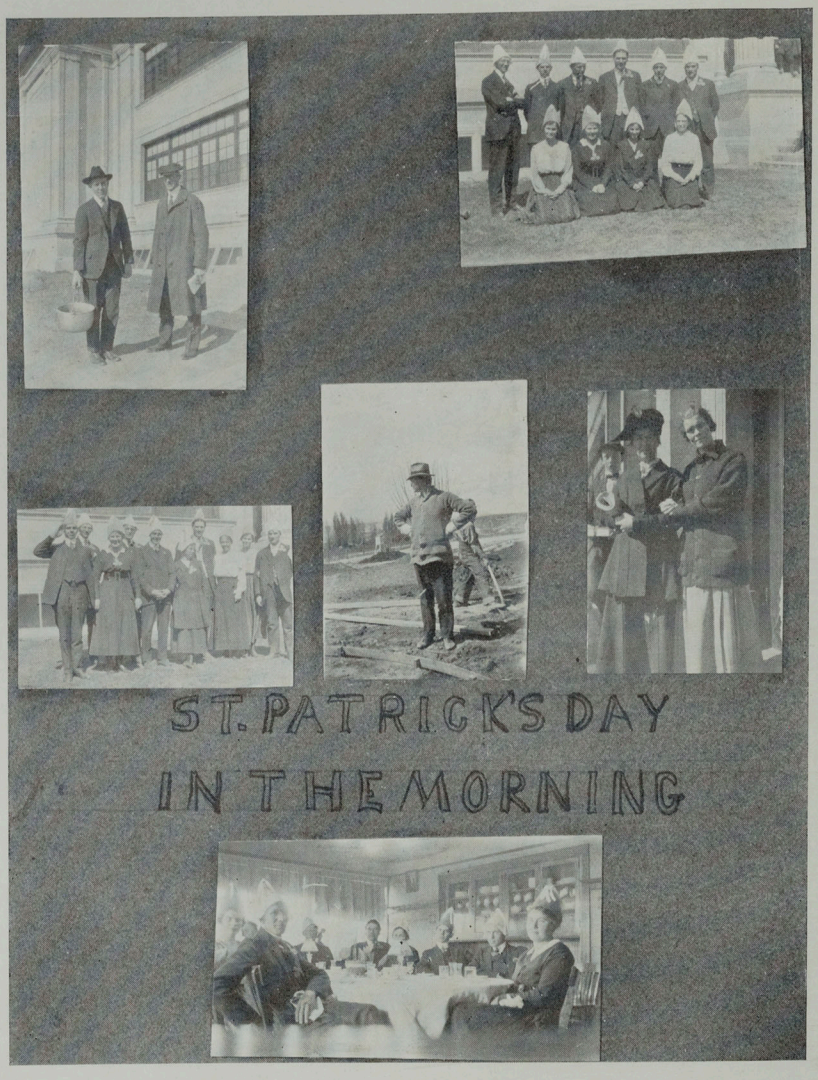
Picking up another picture Miss Thurman states the question, "What do you see when you hear 'angel?' " and looked inquiringly at Raymond. Raymond blushed, and she apologized by saying, "I didn't mean to be personal."

Perhaps, dear reader, you think it strange that our famous debater's said nothing. Elwood had stood it long enough so he began, "Keats fell in love with a maid of seventeen. If a man as famous as he did that, then why do the faculty discourage us?"

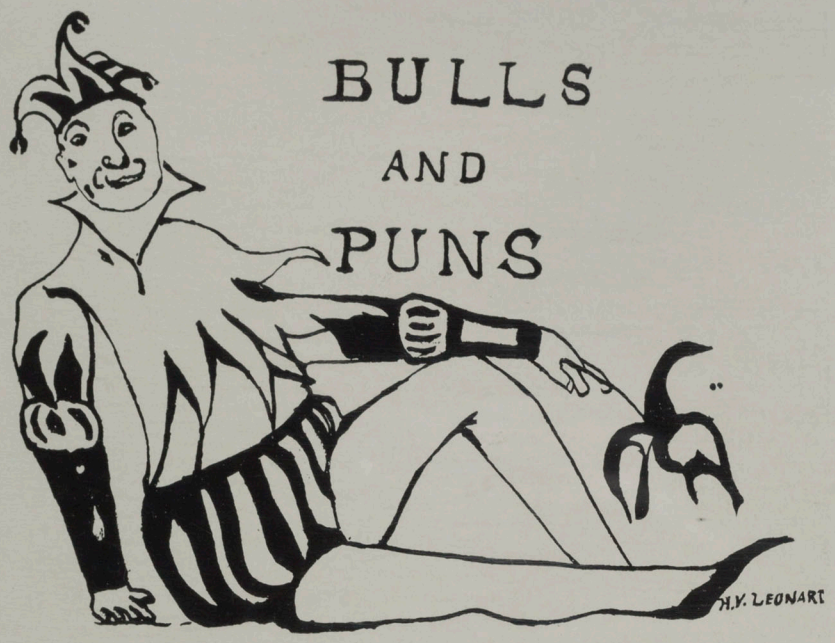
—By Ruby.

Sidelights of the Seniors

NAME	NICK NAME	HOBBY	INACTIVITY
Elwood Gatherum	Scottie	Writing to the hospital	Fussing
Lora Wootton	Heinz	Winking	Nick I
Raymond Spellman	Jake	Different girl every night	Belle of Wellington
Ruby Bryner	Rube	Busy woman	Flirting
Ivan Mathis	Steamboat	Lazyness	Busting dates
Ona Dell Woods	Toots	Singing	Buck
Zella Floyd	Zip	Writing to France	Boys
Lowell Jessen	Squire	Law	Dodging the girls
Muriel Wade	Brightness	Blushing	Bookkeeping
Lena Flaim	Fire	Studying	Dancing


ST. PATRICK'S DAY
IN THE MORNING

BULLS AND PUNS



GIRLS MUST NOT READ THIS

If anything worries a woman,
It's something you ought not to know;
But you bet she'll find out somehow,
If she gets the least kind of a show.
Now we'll wager ten cents to a farthing,
This poem she has already read;
We knew she would get it somehow,
If she had to stand on her head.

BULLS AND PUNS

Curtis and Bean were seated in the study room talking of their experiences in life.

"Talkin' 'o long feet, I seen some t'other day that both together made a yard."

"Hump!" replied Curt, "I once saw a man whose feet were so long that he had to back up to the door to knock."

Miss Scott—That scar on your head must be very annoying.

Mr. Walters—Oh, it's next to nothing.

Millicent—Why is a grasshopper like a man?

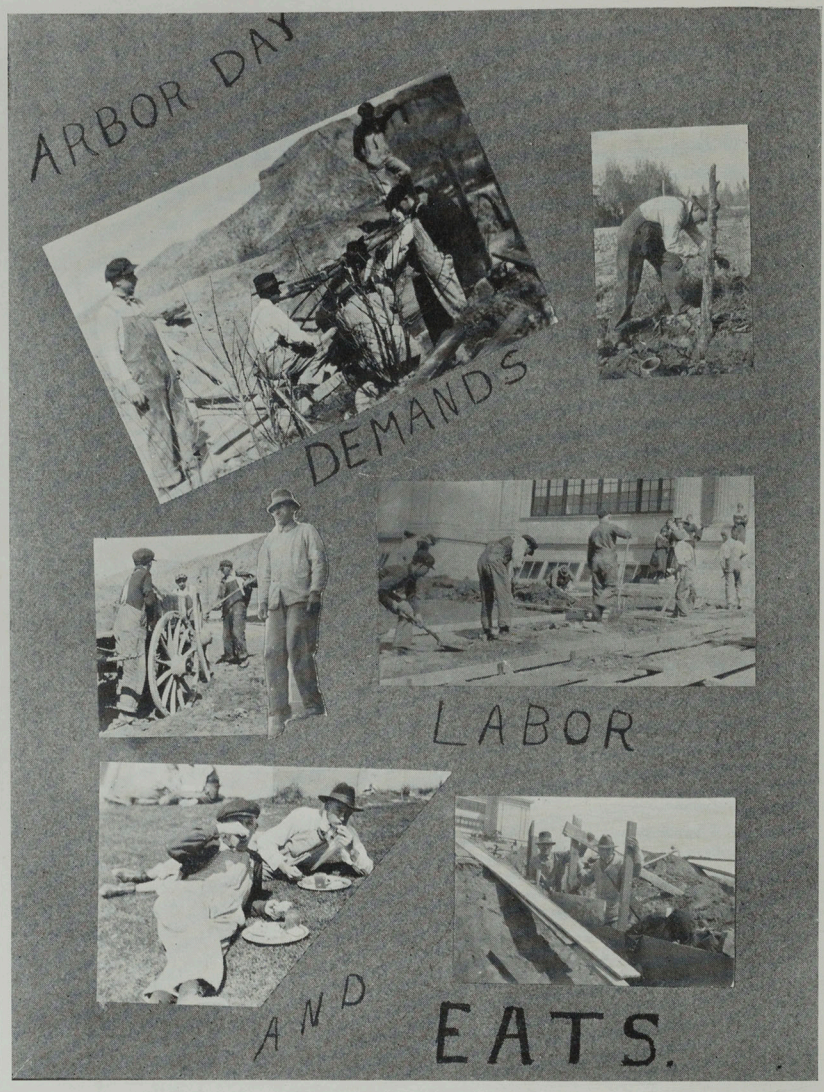
Mr. Golding—Why—I dunno.

Millcent—'Cause a chicken gets 'em both!

Dorothy McMullian was saying her bed-time prayers, and in conclusion asked—Please, dear God, make San Francisco the capital of California.

Mrs. Mac—Why did you ask that, Dorothy?

Dorothy—Because I wrote it on my examination paper that way.


ARBOR DAY
DEMANDS
LABOR
AND
EATS.

Teacher—Is it correct to say "You can't teach me nothing?"
Pupil—No, ma'm.
Teacher—Why not?
Pupil—'Cause you can't.

In English D. the students were discussing the differend desires that people have today—Fords, Airships, etc. After a few moments of silence Ivan (nickname Steamboat) broke out in a blustering voice—Gee! It won't be long 'fore people will be wanting a steamboat.
M. B. T.—Well, there won't be many of us wanting a steamboat.

Prisoner (to jailer)—Put me in Cell 38.
Jailer—What for?
Prisoner—It's the one father used to have.

Man in passing car—Have an accident, old fellow?
Man under car (grimly)—No, thank you, just had one.

Blue Stocking—Really, don't you think O'Henery is just wonderful?
Onyx Silk Ones—It's just too dear, but I think I like O'Johnny better.

Remark of a new recruit—I enlisted because they told me I could have my pick. Now I've got both pick and shovel!

Dear Mr. Editor:
Can you please tell me what kind of a needle the farmer uses to sew his wheat with?—B. S. S.
Answer—The same that he uses on his garden patch.

Bean—What did he mean by "Ph. D."?
Frank—Gee, you're ignorant, ain't you? Don't you know that means physical director?

"Does your dog exercise?"
"Oh, yes; he goes for a tramp every day."

We were showing a friend through the building.
"This is the stadium," we said.
"Fine," he exclaimed. "Now take us through the curriculum. They said you have a fine one here."

"Boys," said a teacher to her Sunday school class: "Can any of you quote a verse in the Scripture to prove that it is wrong to have two wives?"
A bright boy raised his hand.
"Well, Thomas," encouraged the teacher.
Thomas stood up. "No man can serve two masters," he said proudly.

Daughter (admiring a set of mink furs from her father)—I can hardly realize that these furs come from such a small sneaking beast.
Father—I don't ask for thanks, my dear, but I must insist on respect.

HEARD IN DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASS

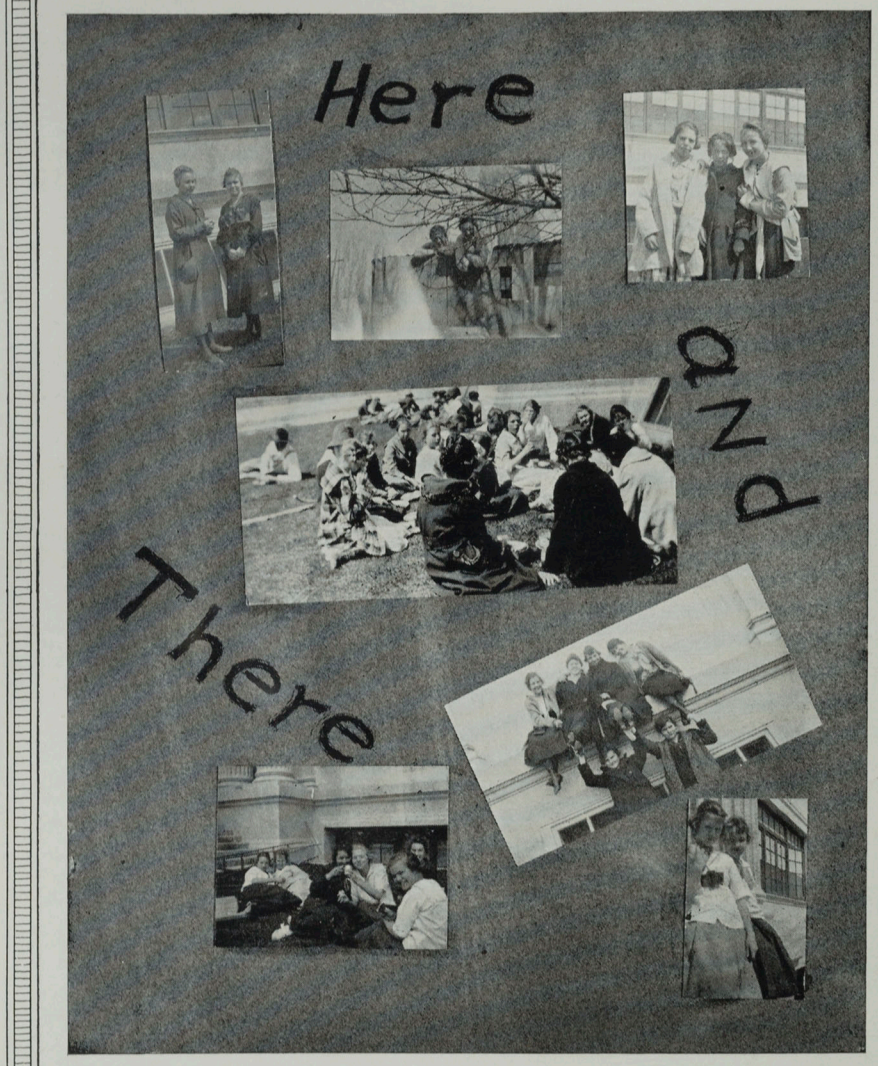
"Girls, this bowl is damp."
"Hush, woman, that's your portion of the soup."

Miss Thurman—What was one of the most important things in Tennyson's life that happened in the year 1850?
Lowell—He went to war (got married).

Leona—Has anyone change for a dime?
Frank—I have a nickel and five pennies.
Bean—Huh! Isn't a chicken and two chickens three chickens?

Leslie—Helen is some kisser.
Ruford—How do you know?
Leslie—I had it from her own lips.

Just yesterday I asked you, Mary,
One little word of how to say,
And yesterday you answered "Nay,"
But won't you please say
"Yes-ter-day?"


Here
and
There

Students and Patrons

ECONOMY

Practiced in all trades will beat the Kaiser. Cleaning and pressing prices are the same as before the war. Why send your work out of town? Ten years of experience. Nothing too delicate for us. We use the most improved methods to remove grease and spots of other natter from garments. All work done in Price. Gents, you will save time and money by visiting us before buying your Summer suit. Samples displayed by the only portable display rack patented. It's a pleasure instead of a disgust to select your suit in our establishment

All Work Guaranteed—Try Us.

Acme Cleaners and Tailors, *Turner Bldg.*

W. F. MYERS, Prop., Price, Utah.

MANUFACTURER — *A Straight Line is the Shortest Distance Between Two Points* — THE J. C. PENNY WAY → TO YOU

That is why you daily trade with us or will eventually do so. Because we have taken the shortest course from the manufacturer to your home. We have saved money for ourselves and likewise have saved some for you. We have eliminated the business leeches along the route—no middlemen, traveling salesmen, etc., hanging on and helping to boost the price.

People in this day and age are not prone to pay any more than one price for their merchandise and for that reason we think you should learn to know us better.

Saving and Serving Specailists

PRICE — J. C. Penney Co. Incorporated 197 BUSY STORES — UTAH

Bobby
UP WITH CARBON
& DOWN WITH EMERY
CARBON COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL
Just Before The Battle Students.
Puzzle Picture. Find The Pain.
Snow-bird.
BEGAN TO WORK
ONE DAY
ZIP & TOOTS

For the Best Room at Least Price

go to

Golden Rule Hotel

POST OFFICE BLOCK

Savoy Hotel

Under New Management

PRICE UTAH

The Farmer's Best Bet

There is always one live, wide-awake, go-getter concern in every community.

Some place where you can always get service.

Some place where you feel confident you will not be robbed.

In Eastern Utah

The Price Commission Co.

Phone 183 Price, Utah

LADY'S FURNISHINGS
SOX AND SHOES SPECIALTY

Miss Elizabeth Crocket, Model for Out Size Hosiery and Ill-Fitting "Tube" Dresses.

FRESHMAN PRAYER

Seniors! Juniors! Sophomores!
Don't look down on me,
Watch my tiny feet
And guide me up to thee.

Frank—How long can a man live without brains.
Lowell—Well, how old are you?

Leo—Do you buy bones?
Junk Dealer—Why, yes.
Leo—Then why don't you put your horse in your wagon?

Wherry—I have two good reasons why I like to visit in the country.
Arvilla—What are they?
Wherry—Well, I get to see what a girl looks like without powder on and——
Arvilla—What else?
Wherry—I get to eat white bread.

Ona Dell—Oh! thunder on such a nice day!
Leona A.—That's not thunder. It's the orchestra tuning up.

Minister—Do you know what happens to little boys when they swear?
Freshie—Do I! Haven't been able to sit down since the last time.

Harold—What makes you blush when I look at you?
Arvilla—Oh, that's just the reflection of your hair on my face.

Miss Montgomery—What happened a year ago today?
Mae—Our dog died.

If you had plenty of good points about you, the world wouldn't sit on you so hard.

Glenna—Did you ever notice that a letter is just like hash?
Irene—Why is that?
Glenna—Because it is all mixed up.

Lena F. (speaking of the people in the Court of King James)—And they all stood before the king.

A man in he county jail called to a man standing in front of the court house—Say, Bo! What time is it? The man looked him over and replied: "What do you want to know for; you are not going any place for a while?"

Salesman—I have here a patent electric hair brush.
Victim—Can't you see that I am bald as an egg?
Salesman—Your wife, perhaps, might—
Victim—She is as bald as I am and wears a wig.
Salesman—Have you any children?
Victim—I have one two months old, bald as a billiard ball.
Salesman—I can recommend this brush for either man or beast. Have you a dog?
Victim—Yes! We have a Mexican hairless dog.
"Permit me," said the salesman, "to show you the latest thing in fly swatters.

Cars That Stand The Road

Buick *and* Oldsmobiles

Auto Supplies and Accessories.

Branch Agents For
GOODYEAR TIRES, MICHELIN
Tires, and LEE Punctureproof.

Utah-Idaho Motor Company

G. O. Horner, Mgr. Phone 171

Collet's Cafe

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

Does It Go Over Your Top?

Buy Columbia Records and get next to things popular and up to date.

Sumner's Big Furniture Store

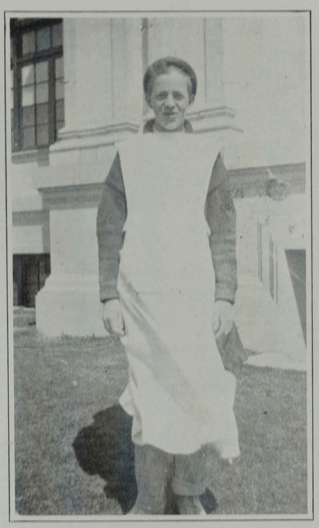
Price, Utah

R. E. Moss

Optical Specialist

Using the best instruments known to the optical profession and having a thorough knowledge of the science of optics. I positively guarantee satisfaction in every case.

Office and Examining Room
Elko Theatre Bldg. Price, Utah



WITTICISMS OF PAULUS

Cluff Paulus is considered the best pearl diver (dish washer) in Carbon county, also the "Village Clown and Cut-Up."

Miss Thurman in American literature—Why, Mr. Paulus, are you chewing gum?

Paulus—No, ma'm, I'm chewing my tongue.

Miss Thurman—Well, then will you please take your tongue out and put it in the waste basket?

Sunday School Instructor—And the father of prodigal son fell on his neck and wept. Now, Cluff, tell the children why the father wept.

Cluff—Huh! I guess you'd weep, too, if you fell on your neck.

Mr. Walters(in Physics)—What is it that prevades all space, which no wall or door or other substance can shut out?

Paulus—The smell of onions, miss.

Paulus—Gee, I haven't slept for days.

Student—'Smatter, sick?

Paulus—No. I sleep nights.

A negro preacher addressed his flock with great earnestness on the subject of miracles as follows:

"My beloved friends, de greatest ob all miracles was about de loaves an' fishes. Dey was 5,000 loaves an' 2,000 fishes, an' de twelve apostles had to eat 'em all. De miracles, dey didn't bust.

Spellman—I want some under clothes.

Clerk—How long?

Spellman—You boob, I don't want to rent 'em, I want to buy 'em.

The goose-step has become a shuffle.

Some minds are like trunks—packed tight with a knowledge, no air and plenty of moths.

Silver and gold don't rhyme, but they have a pleasant jingle.

Judging from the advertisements some papers carry, all the suckers are not in streams.

Mrs. Smart (proudly)—And do you think he looks like his father?

Neighbor—Never mind that, dear, as long as he's healthy.

Life is as a vast sea, and man a drifting atom. That's why his sputtering is so often unheard.

Ellan—I am proud of my ancestry.

Muriel—I wonder if your ancestors could return the compliment.

THE GREAT DIVIDE—RENO

The harem skirt.
The tariff wall.
The fool and his money.
Buda Pest.
The pearly gates.
Mason and Dixon's line.
Jim Crow laws, and
The Rio Grande river.

PRICE BARBER SHOP
S. NAKAMUR, Prop.

THE GARDEN STORE
E. BERNARDI, Mgr.
Fancy Groceries, Vegetables, Fruits,
Soda Water and Ice Cream
Prompt Delivery Phone 104
Price, Utah

Why Not Eat at the
KOZY RESTAURANT?

PANAMA GROCERY
Candy and Fruit
Mrs. A. Paternoster, Prop.

DR. H. B. GOETZMANN
Dental Surgeon
Office over Price Commercial Bank
Price, Utah

DEPENDABLE
PLUMBING
and
HEATING
Estimates Furnished—Our work is right and stays right.
We are Experts in correcting mistakes of the other fellow—See Us when you want either the new or repairs.
C. R. Lewis
Turner Bldg. Price, Utah

FREDERICK E. WOODS
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
Price, Utah
Rooms 14 and 15, Silvagni Block

Freshie—What time does school start tomorrow?
Teacher—At 8 o'clock sharp.
Freshie—All right; if I'm not there don't wait for me.

"I am beautiful," what tense is that, queried Mrs. Mac.
"Past," answered Lorraine.

"Where did you get that coat?"
"In Vancouver, B. C."
"I said where, not when."

Of all the sad and gloomy words
That man ever writ,
There are no sadder ones for me
Than these two: "Please remit."

"Old hats made new while you wait for 25 cents," was the advertisement of a repairer of gentlemen's headgear.

Isn't it funny about food—a longing and shortage always exist at the same time.

Grandma—He'd make you a model husband.
Elda—Last year's model, grandma

"What song do you suppose Adam sung?"
"I suppose, 'There's Only One Girl In the World For Me'."

If you have money, men will gladly shake your hand. If you're broke—well, never mind—they'll shake you anyhow.

MISS WORDED

The other evening at a party the hostess finally succeeded in coaxing Elwood to render a vocal solo. After the song she went up to him and smilingly said: "You must never tell me again that you can't sing, Elwood; I know it now."

Singing "Love's Old Sweet Song" in assembly:
Mr. Burgener—Now, remember that the long hold comes on the first syllable of twilight.

In a joke he called her a lemon nice,
And said he'd be the squeezer,
But really he felt like a lemon ice,
And she—well, she was the freezer.

Teacher—Use the word "debate" in a sentence.
Johnny—When I goes fishin' I spits on de bate.

Even the egotist may have the wool pulled over his I's.

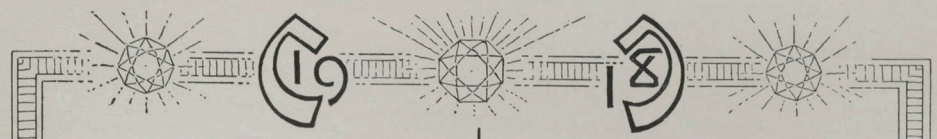
A forced apology is worse than none at all.

You often miss the best fishing when you move from one place to another. Don't be a mover.

M. B. T.—I want you to write another ending to the "Lady of the Lake."
Leslie—When do you want us to bring in that other end?

BRIGHT FUTURE

"Hush little Thrift Stamp, don't you cry,
You'll be a war bond bye and bye."



THE SAVOY BARBER SHOP

Same Place—That's All

Bath in Connection

A. D. SUTTON DRUG CO.

Agents Edison Phonographs, Eastman Kodaks and Supplies.

Meet me at the Fountain at the Rexall Store

Arthur J. Lee Geo. E. Nelms

Lee-Nelms Company

Incorporated

Fire, Life, Plate Glass, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler

Insurance

Loans on Farms, City Property and Live Stock—Bonding

Rooms 1 and 2 Silvagni Bldg.

Phone 202 Price, Utah

W. C. Broeker

Wholesale and Retail

Electric and Automobile Supplies

Main and Depot Streets

PRICE, UTAH

P. O. Box 456 Telephone 55

LOVE AND MATRIMONY

HUSBANDS AND WIVES

"Beware, my daughter! Far deep down in the Sea of Matrimony there lurketh a submarine! Yea, in the Garden of Love there dwelleth always a 'sentimental scab'!"

The love that comes in a glass or a bottle is the kind that soon evaporates.

Elwood values Bora's love according to her attraction for another man. Laura values the other man's love according to his indifference to other women.

Say, Irene, just because De Rell loved you once is no reason that you should expect him to love you always. In De Rell's opinion ONCE is enough to love any woman.

When Mr. Price knows how to make love, it is so easy for Miss Scott to mistake his bravado for bravery, his gall for gallantry and his audacity for devotion.

Before marriage it takes a barrage fire of smiles and a gas attack of flattery to make a man tell you that he loves you; after marriage, a hand grenade of hints and a bayonet thrust of gentle reminder.

When your husband calls himself a "brute" after a love quarrel, don't be foolish enough to argue with him or he may start in to prove it.

BREAKAST IS THE CURSE OF MATRIMONY

If it were not for that mutinal hour, when a woman looks like a witch and a man feels like an ogre, husbands and wives might never see the seamy side of each other's dispositions and complexions. Mr. Ellertson.

"Tim," inquired Pat, glancing up over the door of the postoffice, "What is the meaning of them letters, 'MDCCCXCVIII'?"

"They mean eighteen hundred and ninety-eight."

"Say, Tim, don't it strike you that they're carrying this idea of spelling reform too far?"

GIRLS, TRY THIS—

One evening, at the Eastern Star fair, one of the fattest members sat down to rest her weary feet for a moment. Everyone who passed by her seemed to be much amused. As she was very sensitive on the subject of her sized she arose to go in search of a less conspicuous seat. She glanced around and saw that she had been sitting in front of the guessing table on which was a large cake, over which was a placard: "Guess my weight and I am yours."—Ex.

"Well, Lowell," from the hall, "what are you doing, sweeping out the shop?"

"No, I am swaping out the dust and levin' the shop."

"Mr. Abrahams, I hear you had a fire in your store last Tuesday."

Mr. Abrahams replied in a whisper, "No, Solomon, not last Tuesday, next Tuesday."—Ex.

"Do you think I can do anything with my voice?"

Mr. Bugener—Well, it might come in handy in case of a fire."

First Nut—I've got a brother whose neck is just like a stovepipe.

Second Nut—So big?

First Nut—No, so black.

There was a young chemistry tough,
While mixing some confounded stuff,
Put a match to the vial,
And after a while,
We found his front teeth and a cuff.
—Ex.

Captain—Have you changed the guard yet?

New Officer—No, sir; the old guard was doing so well, sir, that I thought I'd let him stay on.

LATEST WAR NEWS

No eggs for breakfast. Stored to use on the Kaiser.

C. W. & M. Co.

Leading Implement and Hardware Dealers

Price, Utah

Isn't It Worth While

To spend less than you earn today—bank what you save at our savings department and have money ready to meet unexpected troubles or opportunities.

Price Commercial and Savings Bank

Price, Utah

Direct Results Count. Don't Write, Telephone

EASTERN UTAH TELEPHONE COMPANY

Grace Hats
Madam Grace Corsets

All the new ideas in Fashions are represented in our store

Bessie Kennedy Millinery

Incorporated

Price, Utah

DeRell—May I borrow your fountain pen?

Harold—Yes, but it will leak all over everything if you turn it with the point down.

DeRell—Here, keep it then. I'm not going to hold my paper on the ceiling when I write.—Ex.

The pale proud girl turned to the big heavy-browed man, who was gazing at her intently. He held a glittering knife in his hand.

"Have you no heart?" she asked in low, even tones.

"No,"he growls.

"Then give me ten cents worth of liver."—Ex.

Grave matters should be talked over in the cemetery.

When some people finally get a thing in their heads they have the whole thing in a nut-shell.

I stole a kiss last night
My conscience hurt alack!
I'll have to go again tonight
And give the darn thing back.

If a Pole should marry a Chinese woman, what would their children be?

Poland Chinas, of course.

Miss Scott—When did you learn to speak so well?

Ruby—I used to address envelopes.

"Johnny, don't you know it's wrong for a little boy to fight?"

"Yes'm, but Willie doesn't know it and I'm proving it to him."

Customer—I want to get something for that tired feeling.

Floorwalker—Night shirts and pajamas on second floor.

Pete—Did yo' raise dem hens yoself?

Moses—No, I had an accomplice.

Miss Montgomery—What is the formula H Cl for?

Yolande—High cost of living, I guess.

Pa—Willie, I had a note from your teacher today.

Willie—That's all right, pa; I won't tell ma.

After twenty years he and she met at the alumni banquet.

Said She—You're not as gallant as when you were a boy.

Said He—You're not as bouyant as when you were a girl.

"I went to a college banquet."
"Yes, and what did you have to eat?"
"They fed me a little college bred
And plenty of track meet."

Teacher—You were late this morning.

Boy—Yes'm. We've got a new baby at our house.

Teacher—Well, don't let it happen again.

"You say the tires of the machine were cut by running over a broken bottle?"

"Yes, sir."

"But why didn't you see the bottle?"

"He had it in his coat pocket."

Muriel—"I'm going to make the little things count.

Pinky—How will you do it?

Muriel—I'm going to teach a primary grade.

Sophomore—That Freshman walked all over my feet.

Senior—Some pedestrian.

Teacher—Describe Gray, the man.

Pupil (after looking at his book)—His chest was full of his mother's clothes and his bay window was full of flowers.

Teacher—Can you name the bones of the skull?

Pupil—I've got them all in my head, but I can't think of them.

Mark—I never thought to think.

Wilson's

The place where you get the best at the lowest prices. Candies, Crackers and Groceries, everything that is good to eat.

O. H. Wilson Selling Co.

Price, Utah

Cheer your soldier with the best news from home—your photograph. Make the appointment today.

Photo Arts Co.

Price, Utah

Stockgrowers' and Farmer's Store

Where everybody goes for the best Merchandise, Groceries, Hay, Grain, Camp Supplies, Etc.

E. F. Chatlin, Mgr.

Vigla Bros.

The store on the corner where Honest Weight and Courtesy is extended to ALL.

Come in and let us quote our prices before buying—Domestic and Imported Groceries—Soft Drinks, Cigars and Candies.

Money or no money come in when thirsty.

For Prompt Delivery Phone 48

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

Dear Adice Editor: I expected to get a "D" in geometry last month and got a "C." How shall I show my appreciation?

A. Don't become too benevolent. He may not disappoint you the next time.

Q. Why is it a fool can ask a question a wise man cannot answer?

A. You win.

Q. Why is it that so many pupils have their home work prepared in the same manner?

A. Ships pass in the night and great minds run in the same channel. Put the two together and you will have the desired information.

Q. Why does my mother always fire me out of the kitchen when she's baking cake?

A. Because you are not a good mixer.

Q. I often have day dreams. What is the cause of it?—Ellertson.

A. I don't know. Is your father a night watchman?

Q. I am going to enlist. Can you tell me the safest position in the army?

A. The one who carries the drum. When he sees the enemy coming he's the first to beat it.

Q. A young man called upon me and swore before me. What shall I do?

A. The next time he comes you swear first.

Q. What variety of fruit does the tomato belong to?

A. You are wrong. A tomato is not a fruit. It is a species of animal found only on the pampas of the Argentine. This animal has a head similar to a roaster, wings like a canary, and body like a dog. It has not tail feathers and when coming towards you it appears to be backing up. After being slaughtered and put up in bottles, it is called cats-up. But all cats are not catsup.

Q. Can you suggest any means of adding to my popularity?

A. Impossible.

Q. If I eat dates enough will I turn into a calendar?

A. No, you will probably turn into a hospital.

Q. Do you think that the auto will ever displace the horse?

A. Yes, if it hits him.

Q. The winter's work at school was a hard strain and I am too thin and pale this spring. Can you suggest something so that I can regain my good health?—Elizabth Crockett.

A. Give it up, Elizabeth.

Q. Is it considered good form to wear overshoes when calling on a lady friend in the evening?

A. No, decidedly not, unless you lack polish.

MISCELLANEOUS TOASTS

May you be as lucky as a four-leaf clover.

The good die long; may you live long and be happy.

May you go out without your umbrella and be caught in the Reign of Prosperity.

May you have very many friends and need but very few.

May you have enough business not to mind your neighbor's.

Raymond—How long will I have to wait for a shave?

Barber (glancing at his face)—Oh about two years.

Harold—I'm going to work this summer.

Toots—Gee! It's awful what some people will do for money!

M. B. T. says she does not agree with the poet who wrote: "We may live without poetry, music and art." She thinks she could live without poetry and music if she had to, but she wouldn't like to try it without Art.

"It wouldn't be loyal to have German measles now, would it?"

"Well, that's according to whether you call it taking the Germans or letting them take you."

Every time we look at Austin's feet we think of that beautiful old hymn: "How Firm a Foundation."

Call and see our complete lines of Ladies' and Gent's Furnishings. We also carry a complete line of Shoes, Dry Goods, Groceries and the McCormick line of Implements and Repairs.

Price Trading Co.

R. J. STAYNER, Mgr.

Patronize the business men who have shown their appreciation of this Book--

Always ask for your change in W. S. Stamps.

Send in any of your plans or lists for estimates and get our prices.

We're always glad to quote prices and you will find them interesting.

Smoot-Nixon Lumber Co.

Price, Utah

From school life to life's school.

You, the class of 1918, C. C. H. S. are going into life's school for hard lessos.

Let one of the first you learn be that the best is always the cheapest.

You get the best in all kinds of printing at

The News-Advocate

LATEST MODEL OF SHOE REPAIRING

Machinery enables us to have a maximum output, combined with most efficient labor, at the minimum of expense.

Therefore our prices are right, and our work is the best.

If you live out of town, send your shoes by parcel post, we do the rest.

Grames Shoe Shop

Price, Utah

Mr. Bubler—I maintain that man and woman are equal in every way.

Eva—Oh, Mr. Gubler, how you men brag.

Judge—Madam, have you anything to say?

Prisoner's Hsuband—Lord, Judge! Now you've done it!

He—The artists whose painting show that angels are all women certainly did not know women.

She—That may be true. Perhaps it may be that they knew only men.

Mother—You'd better not wash your face too clean, Jimmy, remember you've got a black eye.

"Do you believe in signs?"

"Well, the fire alarm went off three times while the minister was preaching Wild Way's funeral."

Husband—My dear, you will never be able to drive a nail with a flat iron. Why don't you use your head?

REMEMBER—

That the ship that carries the most passengers is courtship.

That girls like to look at the moon because there's a man in it.

That love is deformed when it's one-sided.

That beggars are similar to shepherds and fishermen because they live by hook or crook.

That we buy clothes because we cannot get them for nothing.

That a dog's tail is a great curiosity because no one ever saw one before.

That a man who never makes a wager is as bad as a gambler, as he is no better.

That you have four hands when you double your fists.

That it is exceedingly dangerous to take a nap on the train because the cars run over sleepers.

That a soldier is charitable when he presents arms.

That a room full of married people is like an empty one because there's not a single person in it.

That A is like twelve o'clock because it is in the middle of day.

That the part of a fish that weighs the most it the scales.

Wanted by the Freshmen—The mumps so that they may look as swell as the Seniors.

Adam fell because he saw
The apple within reach.
Now who can think of blaming me
For looking at a peach.

"Then this is absolutely final?"

"Yes. Shall I return your letters?"

"Yes, please. There's some good material in them that can be used again."

"Walters was quite a dude before he was married."

"He was. Now he's subdued."

Harold—What shall I do with my week end?

Leo—Put your hat on it.

Parent—Is that young man gone?

Daughter—Yes, completely.

Boss (to boy applying for work)—Do you tell lies?

Boy—No, sir; but I can learn.

"Can February March?"

"No, but April May."

"Now, don't July."

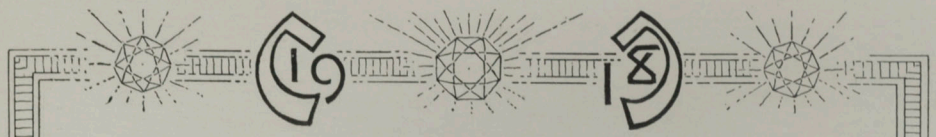
Friend—So you've got a post in the bank, eh? I suppose you know the manager.

Senior—No, it was because he did not know me.

Training is everything. The peach was once a better almond; cauliflower is nothing but cabbage with a college education.

Language is the armory of the human mind, and at once contains the trophies of its past and the weapons of its future conquests.

The best portion of a good man's life—his little nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of law.



W. G. ROMNEY J. Q. RYAN

CENTURY PRINTING COMPANY

SALT LAKE'S PRINTERS

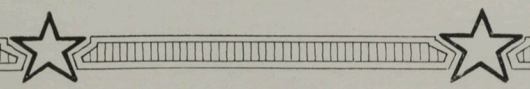
Printers and Engravers

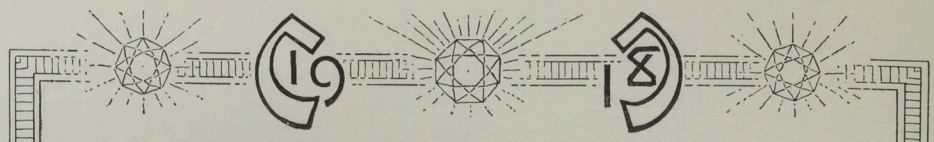
of the

CARBON

CENTURY BUILDING

231-33-35 Edison Street, Salt Lake City





JOKES

Hoover's latest style—no waste.

Ivan (in all seriousness)—This bus certainly does pick up going down hills.

He bit off this thumb and ate it.
"Best thing I could get to eat, off hand," he remarked apologetically.

Ella—Why did you say I had card feet?
Mr. Walters—Because you are always shuffling them.

"Are you working hard?"
Earnest W.—No, I'm hardly working.

Master—What part of speech is the word egg?
Boy—Noun, sir.
Master—Is it masculine, feminine or neuter?
Boy (perplexed)—Can't tell, sir.
Master—Is it masculine, feminine or neuter?
Boy (looking sharp)—Can't tell, sir, till it's hatched.

Mae was seated on a sofa in front of the window when Elwood entered the parlor.
"Shall I-er-pull down the blind?" he asked.
"Well-er-that depends on where you're going to sit," she replied. So the blind was pulled down.

During a pageant at Oxford, a Roman in costume approached a fellow in armored character and asked:
"Are you Appius Claudius?"
"No," responded the other dejectedly. "I'm not 'appy as Claudius. I'm un'appy as 'ell."

Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me what a hypocrite is?
Johnny—Yes, ma-am. It's a boy what comes to school with a smile on his face.

Will—Let's drop into the restaurant.
Henrie—I don't believe I care to eat anything.
Will—Well, come in and get a new hat for your old one, anyhow.

"Have you been in Pompeii?"
"Oh, yes," replied the American tourist, "and it was very strange and interesting. But I think something must have happened there. The blessed place was in ruins."

"See here, milkman, I don't think the milk you are giving me is pure."
"Madam, to the pure all things are pure."

Harold—In what month were you born?
Ona Dell—Oh, you needn't be afraid. The diamond is appropriate.

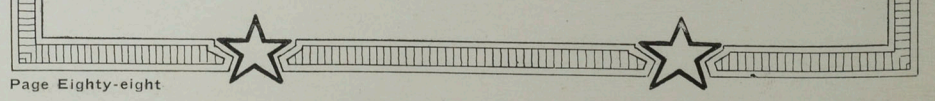
I know a young man who attends church regularly and clasps his hands so tight during prayer that he can't get them open when the contribution box comes around."

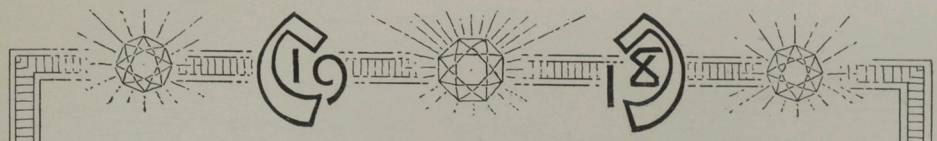
"What's become of the old fashioned girl who used to say 'Ask father'?"
"She now has a daughter who says 'Give it more gas, George; the old man is gaining on us.'"

It was a dark night. A man was riding a bicycle with no lamp. He came to a cross-road and did not know which way to turn. He felt in his pocket for a match. He found but one. Climbing to the top of the pole, he lit the match carefully, and in the ensuing glimmer read: "Wet Paint."

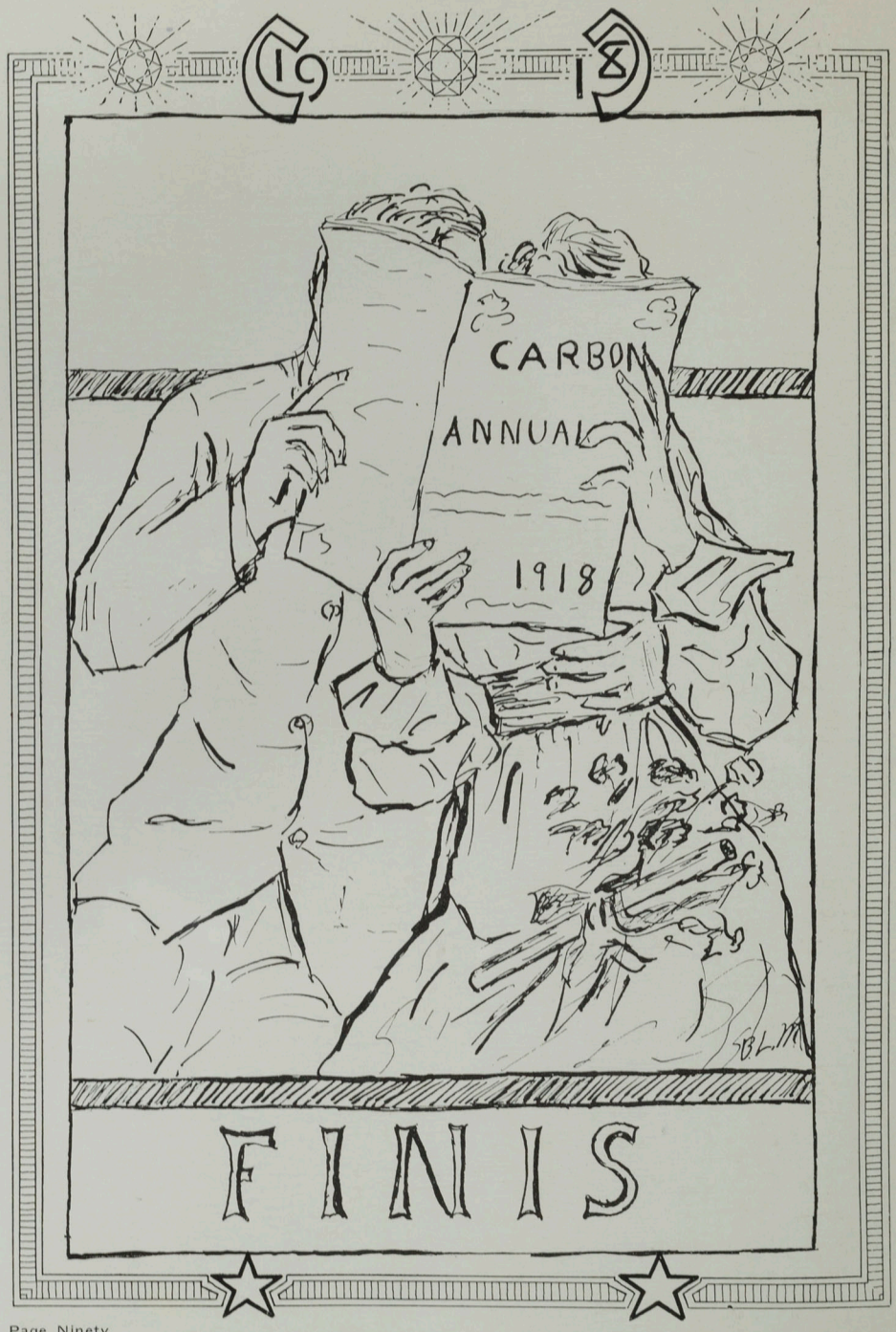
Miss Thurman—What is insanity, Leslie?
Leslie—I can't define it, but I can illustrate it.

Mr. Gubler—What is the difference between "drunk" and "intoxication?"
Lena—"Intoxication" is when one is drunk and is on somebody else's property.





AUTOGRAPHS


1918
CARBON
ANNUAL
1918
FINIS