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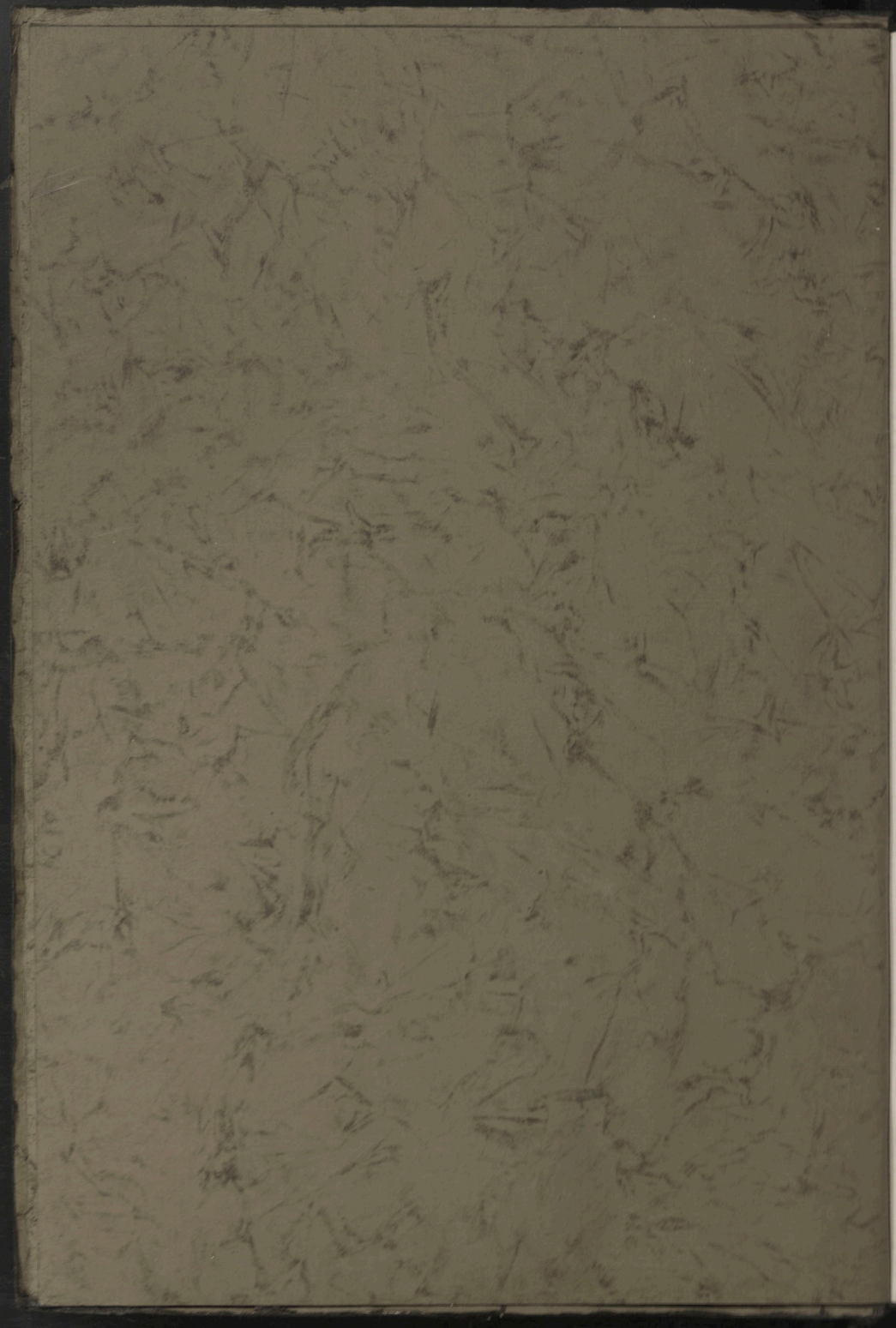
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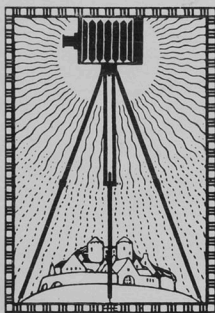


CARBON COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL

The
CARBON
1923

*Published Annually by the
Student Body of*

*Carbon County High School
Price, Utah*



Photographic work furnished by A. Kopf Studio



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EDITORIAL



Editorial

A LAST WORD TO OUR GRADUATES

HERE WE ARE AT THE CLOSE of another school year. Again a number of students are to stand upon the platform and receive the ticket on which they are to travel in their future life. Some of these students will, of course, go on to college, or university, and will therefore receive pullman tickets, such as an A.M. or A.B. degree. Some of these, yes, many of these graduates, will become prominent in years to come. Others

Editorial: Continued

will, perhaps, not be as successful as their fellow classmates but each and every one, we feel, will make a success in life. There has never been a "failure" graduated from the Carbon County High School, and we hope there never will be. We hope that there will never be a graduate receive his or her diploma from our Alma Mater who does not justly deserve it.

As these students take their places upon the graduation platform, they do not feel altogether happy, nor do they feel altogether relieved that they are leaving Carbon High. On the other hand, they feel a touch of sadness to think that they are leaving Carbon forever. No, not forever, for these students will eventually drift back again for at least a short visit to recall very pleasant memories of trials and hardships endured, and of pleasures enjoyed, in their high school life in C. C. H. S.

How hard it is for these students to part from their classmates and friends you can judge for yourself. Imagine yourself as a graduate just receiving your diploma, and parting from fellow students with whom you have attended school for practically your whole school career. Friends who have helped you out of difficulties, and friends whom you have helped at every opportunity. Perhaps you, too, are a graduate and have gone through all of this. In such a case, you, of course, know how a graduate feels on this occasion.

However, let us look on the cheerful side of the matter. Let us look back over our high school life and then look into the future. Has this past preparation for a future life done us any good? Will it be of help to us? Will we regret the time spent in this preparation? Will we in later life wish that we had left school and gone to work as a day laborer?

The past four years of preparation have formed a good solid foundation on which we will be able to erect a building of success, and we can truthfully name this building "industry." Without this preparation for the future we would not be able to make this building a success. Never will the time spent be regretted; we only wish that we could have spent more time in the preparation and the forming of the foundation. We will be thankful that we stayed in school, and worked, and plodded on, instead of leaving school and going out into life so unprepared for life's battles.

As life opens up before us, and new problems are constantly arising, we shall often recall the old days and the old lessons we learned together.

Then is the time that we shall be glad to pick up the old Carbon Annuals, with their records of the good old days, and the pictures of old classmates, now probably scattered to all lands of the globe. It will be pleasant then to thumb over the well-worn pages, and live again for a few moments those days of the past, that meant so much in making us what we are.

This is what ye Carbon of 1923 will mean to us. What will it mean to you?

(Continued on Page 81)



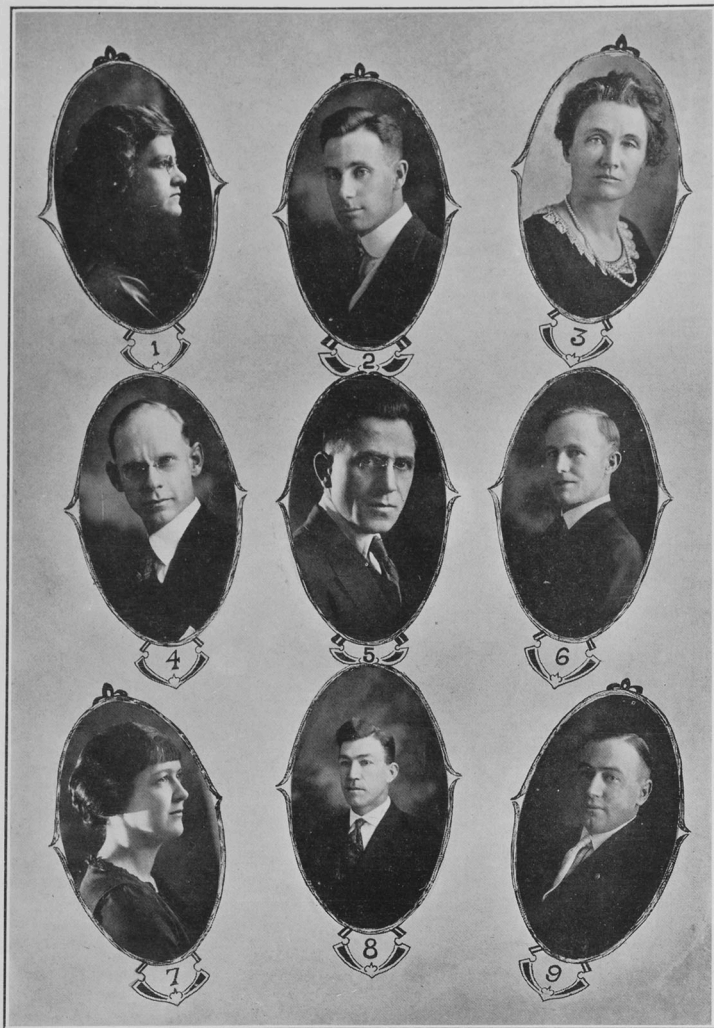
FACULTY

G. J. REEVES, A.B., A.M.
Principal

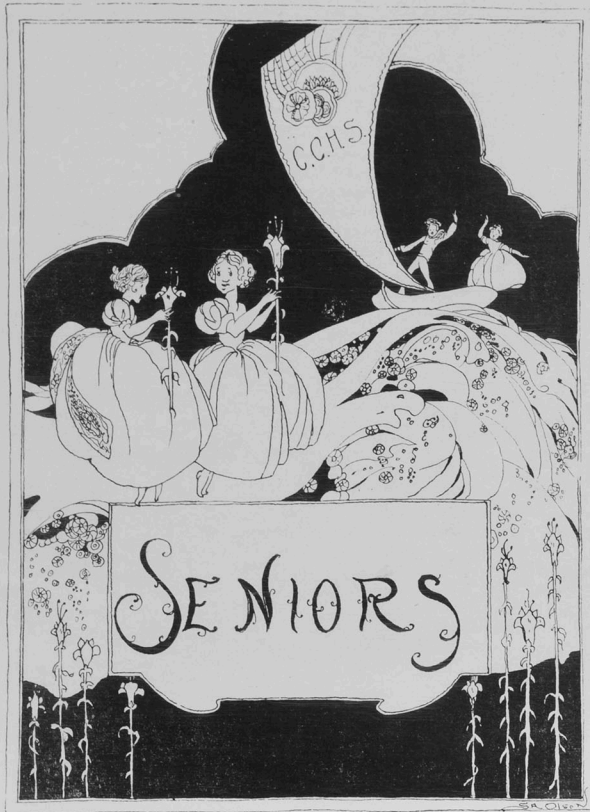
- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. BENNIE MARGARET DAVIS, A.B.
<i>Latin, English, History</i> | 9. BLAINE LEE
<i>Junior High</i> |
| 2. STEPHEN A. OLSON
<i>Art, History</i> | 10. LEONARD G. HOISINGTON
<i>Physical Education</i> |
| 3. SARAH MALLANEY
<i>Shorthand, Typewriting</i> | 11. HEBER J. BIRD
<i>Junior High</i> |
| 4. ALEX M. FERGUSON, A.B., A.M.
<i>English</i> | 12. AVIS LAMME, A.B.
<i>Mathematics, Science</i> |
| 5. JOSEPH E. PALMER, A.B.
<i>Science</i> | 13. MARIE COLLETT, A.B.
<i>Home Economics</i> |
| 6. ELI E. DAY
<i>Junior High</i> | 14. MINNIE PRICE, A.B.
<i>Junior High</i> |
| 7. ESTHER N. BENNION, A.B.
<i>Music, Languages</i> | 15. VICTOR E. WILLIAMS, A.B.
<i>English</i> |
| 8. JESSE R. HIGGINS
<i>Buildings and Grounds</i> | 16. JAMES R. MOWRY
<i>Commercial, Bookkeeping</i> |
| 17. FRED J. CARLSON
<i>Manual Arts</i> | |



PRINCIPAL G. J. REEVES









JEAN "SAM" SARGENT, S. N.

College preparatory course

Dramatics '22, '23; School secretary, '23; Prom Committee '22; Winner of Gold Graduation Medal; Class Valedictorian, '23.

LELAND "FATHER" PEACOCK,
C. M. D.

Commercial Course

Business Manager for Dramatic Club, '23.

JOHN "SLATZ" FITZGERALD, Q.K.

College Preparatory Course

Class Series, '22, '23; Yell master, '21; Athletic Manager, '22; President of J. F. F. Club, '21; President of K. O. L. Club, '22; President Senior Class 1st semester '23.

WILLIS "MADS" MADSEN, G. S.

College Preparatory Course

Dramatics, '23; Student Body President, '23; Yell Master of Senior Class, '23.

FLORENCE "FLO" GUYMON, P.M.

Home Economics Course

Carbon Staff, '23.



MYRTLE "MYRT" LARSEN, Q.D.

College Preparatory Course

Girls' Basketball, '23.

LEONARD "MAC" MACDONALD,
A.B.

College Preparatory Course

PHILIP "FIGS" HORSLEY, B.S.

College Preparatory Course

School Basketball Team, '21, '22, '23; Athletic
Manager, '23; Class Series, '21, '23;

TONY "HOT-DOG" DEMMAN, A.E.

College Preparatory Course

School Basketball Team, '22, '23; Baseball, '21,
'22, '23; Class Series, '22, '23; K. O. L. Club, '22;
Prom Committee, '22; Carbon Staff, '23.

KATHERINE "KATIE" BONOMO,
C.K.

Home Economics Course

Girls' Basketball, '20; J. F. F. Club, '21; K. O. L.
Club, '22; Prom Committee, '22.



AMY "PATCHES" CRAWFORD, S.T.

College Preparatory Course

Dramatics, '22; Girls' Basketball, '21, '22, '23; K. O. L. Club, '22; J. F. F. Club, '21; Secretary of Class, '23.

HUGHIE "HUGH" CHRISTENSEN,
D.S.

College Preparatory Course

Dramatics, '22, '23; Carbon Staff, '23; Prom Committee, '22.

DREWIE "DREW" CHRISTENSEN,
S.G.

College Preparatory Course

Dramatics, '22, '23; Treasurer of Class, '21, '23; Carbon Staff, '21; Winner of Bronze Graduation Medal; Class Salutatorian, '23.

EUGENE "SAX" HANSON, B. F.

Commercial Course

Tennis Club, '22; School Attorney, '23.

WINNIFRED "WINNIE" HARVEY,
S.Y.T.

Commercial Course

Dramatics, '22, '23; Girls' Basketball, '22, '23; President Senior Class, '23; Carbon Staff, '22, '23; Vice-President, '22; J. F. F. Club, '21; K. O. L. Club, '22; Prom Committee, '22.



ANN "LEFTY" PLAUTZ, H. D.

College Preparatory Course

Dramatics, '21, '22; Girls' Basketball, '22, '23; J. F. F. Club, '21; K. O. L. Club, '22.



FRED "FRITZ" JONES, A.V.

College Preparatory Course

School Basketball Team, '22, '23; Class Series, '22, '23; Baseball, '21, '22, '23; Track, '22, '23; K. O. L. Club, '22; J. F. F. Club, '21; Prom Committee '22.



EUGENE "GENE" ANDERSON,
W.W.C.

Commercial Course



STEVEN "DOUGLAS" LAURIS, P.L.

College Preparatory Course

Dramatic Club, '21, '22, '23; Class Series, '22, '23; Track, '21, '23; Carbon Staff, '23.



MAYME "MAME" PACE, F.L.

Home Economics Course

Dramatics, '23; K. O. L. Club, '22; J. F. F. Club '21; Girls' Basketball, '20, '21, '22; Carbon Staff '23.



CARLYLE "SOOKY" PACE, D.S.

Commercial Course

Treasurer of Student Body, '22, '23; J. F. F. Club, '21; Tennis Club, '21, '22; Prom Committee, '22.

VINCENT "INKEY" SUMNER, E.X.

Commercial Course

Class Series, '20, '21, '23; School Basketball, '21, '22, '23; Carbon Staff, '22; Editor of Carbon, '23; Class President 1st Semester, '22; J. F. F. Club, '21; Prom Committee; Tennis Club, '21, '22.

RUTH "?" METZ, A.P.

College Preparatory Course

Carbon Staff, '23; Class Secretary, '23; Prom Committee, '22.

WALDO "BREAD" FRANDSEN, S.S.

College Preparatory Course

JAMES "GARLIC" WESTFIELD,
T.S.

College Preparatory Course

Class Series, '22, '23; K. O. L. Club, '22; Baseball '22, '23.



Senior Class History

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	WINNIFRED HARVEY
<i>Vice-President</i>	STEVEN LAURIS
<i>Secretary</i>	AMY CRAWFORD
<i>Treasurer</i>	DREWIE CHRISTENSEN
<i>Tell Master</i>	WILLIS MADSEN
<i>Class Adviser</i>	MR. PALMER
<i>Reporter</i>	RUTH METZ

IT WAS NO WONDER that Mr. Savage, the Principal, had such a care-worn expression on his usually smiling face when he glanced out the office door on the first day of school. There we stood, over one hundred strong, a mob of pitifully green freshmen. We must admit that it took us several days to learn that we shouldn't play on the lawn during class sessions and many other incidental "don'ts" that we had great difficulty in remembering. But before long we were looking to our upper classmates and following their good examples! During the year many wordy and heated battles ensued between us and the Sophomores. We used can after can of paint, and tugged many a ladder up Woodhill so that we could adorn the face of the cliff with our '23, and our grim determination made us victors more than once.

When we gathered the next fall as Sophomores, we were the incarnation of school spirit itself. The boys made a good showing in the few football games that were attempted that year, and were very active in basketball. The social activities we indulged in were numerous and successful, and included numerous dancing parties, hikes and skating parties. We were not to be surpassed in the programs we prepared for the school's entertainment from time to time in chapel.

The story of our Junior year can be regarded as an important page in our class history for in that year we achieved success in all of our many undertakings and climbed high on our ladder of school-day fame. In the Red Cross drive put on that year, we came out leaders, contributing more to that cause than all the other classes, and the memorial of this achievement now hangs in the hall of the entrance to C. C. H. S. We also have to our honor the pennant for Class Basketball Championship as well as the pennant for Champions in the Track-meet. Is it any wonder we are proud? The outstanding event of our Junior year was our Prom. It was a very unique Dutch affair, and carried out to the minutest detail—even to the wooden-shoe programs. If success can be judged from the enjoyment and praise of our Promenade, ours was certainly one not easily to be eclipsed.

Each year has been so full of joy that it is with difficulty we bring ourselves to face the farewell. We regret leaving Alma Mater, yet we are eager to be on our way—to prove our worth, and to carry on, never to be satisfied with laurels already won, but to strive ever upward until we have attained all those finer things in life for which our four years in Carbon's halls have so ably fitted us. Excelsior!

R. M.

Senior Class Prophecy

"Past! Present and Future revealed to you! Walk in and consult Madam Matignon and learn of the mysteries that await you! The most remarkable clairvoyant in the world!"

Among the many shoutings of the men from the various carnival booths, I was able to distinguish this one above the others. Gazing around me I perceived the short fat, red-faced fellow, whom I had evidently heard, perched upon a green platform, shouting lustily. The tent behind him was adorned with hideous pictures of prowling black cats, ghosts and witches, making it a weird spectacle.

I was not rushed for time, and lacking any particular entertainment I approached the red-faced shouter, who stopped mopping his forehead with his red handkerchief, long enough to take my change.

Upon first entering the tent I could see nothing, then in a few seconds I made out a faint red glow in the farther part. As my eyes became accustomed to the darkness, I tried to grope my way forward. The smell of magic herbs reached me and reminded me of a spring- tonic. At last I could make out a circular room, with a heap of red coals glowing on the ground, and the silhouette of a woman bending over a large black pot, and a cat arching its back and making the most peculiar noise I had ever heard.

As I came into the glow of the fire, the old woman turned, and hobbling over to a reed rug with some effort sat down, and motioned for me to do likewise. In the meantime, the cat walked over to its mistress, and with a bound leaped on her lap and lay down, still keeping his green eyes on me.

Madam Matignon herself had all the while been looking at me steadily, till I felt alarmed. She next held out a skinny hand, and I supposed she wanted me to cross it with money. The result seemed to please her, for she wrinkled her face up into a strange smile and then shut her piercing black eyes for a second. I felt that the occasion was a solemn one so I sat breathless.

With a quick movement that I was unable to follow, she produced a large glass globe from somewhere and a very brightly polished stick.



She placed the glass in front of me and then in a low, unmelodious voice told me to ask of her the mysteries of the future.

"Goodness! What did I want to see? Oh! of course, I'd like to know about some of my friends—what about the Senior Class of '23?"

My voice didn't sound at all natural when I spoke, but I suppose I was somewhat excited. I gazed intently into the crystal globe. How fantastic it all seemed! The clairvoyant mumbled some unintelligible words and waved the stick she held.

The glass appeared to be changing. It was clouded, yet now it was taking on a definite scene. I could see a court-house—a large one, crowded with people. There were lawyers, and also the jury. The jury was now filing out, evidently to decide on some case. One of the jurymen seemed more prominent than the others, and didn't he look familiar? Why, of course, there was Buster Westfield! The door was closed just then and he was shut from my view. It pleased me to think that with his profound wisdom Buster was deciding the fate of some fellow man, and making a name for himself.

My attention was next attracted to the judge. He was peering sternly over his spectacles and rapping loudly for order with his gavel. Hadn't I seen him before? I looked closer, then in an instant I knew him. It was Eugene Hansen—formerly of C. C. H. S., now a judge of the Supreme Court. But I was not so very surprised, for he had a keen penetrating mind even in his school days.

As this view faded, I saw a country scene. A very neat little house nestled among some trees, and in the rear were flocks of chickens, all pure-breds, and a flock to prize. Just then a man came into view; he had on blue overalls and a large straw hat and carried a big pan of grain. He was whistling happily, and as the chickens began to flock around him, he scattered the wheat. I was astonished when I recognized Carlyle Pace—the world-famous breeder of high grade White Leghorns.

A village scene appeared next, and I saw five or six children playing happily in a little lane. Presently, a man came along. He wore a Prince Albert coat, and a collar that didn't meet in front, so I gathered that he was the village pastor—engaged in calling sinners to repentance. His hands were clasped behind him, and he walked as one in deep thought, yet upon nearing the children he put out his hand as if to bless them. Just then a woman bustled out of a near-by house, wiping her hands on her gingham apron.

"Good morning, Reverend Anderson," she called, and stopped and chatted with him awhile.

"Your children seem well and happy," he commented. As she glanced lovingly upon them, her expression seemed to be familiar to me. Then I recognized Florence Guymon, happy as ever, but just a little bit older. The minister was none other than Eugene Anderson.

I was next shown a scene in a large city. Along the busy avenue I saw a unique little novelty shop. Inside, a smartly-dressed young woman was making a sale, while near-by stood another young woman slightly shorter than the first one. As the saleslady turned I saw she was Mayme Pace. Her friend waiting, was of course Katie Bonomo.

"Oh! Mayme, I just had to come and tell you to get off early tonight, for that handsome movie star—the one we like so well—Waldo Frandsen, is playing in "Heart Throbs" at the State Theatre. You know he's the most popular screen idol since Douglas Fairbanks. I must go now, for I know I've a customer waiting," and with that she rushed off to her parlors in the Exclusive Ladies' Shop where she was engaged as a manicure.

Leaving the novelty shop I saw a large crowd on the street corner. The excitement seemed intense, as though they were held in a spell by some silver-tongued orator. I pushed my way through the crowd, and saw Hughie Christensen standing on top of a soapbox, waving his hands wildly and crying lustily, "What's the remedy for this unrest, this turmoil and strife—Socialism! That's the answer!" The crowd cheered wildly, as they faded from my sight.

Next I saw a large orphanage. A little woman was hurrying to and fro, busy with the duties that come to one at the head of such an institution. As the scene became more distinct I saw that Jean Sargent was the very busy little woman—matron of the orphanage.

Again I was taken to the country. I saw vast acres of fertile land, and herds of swine. At a short distance two men were standing on a little mound, viewing the large herds. To my surprise I saw Philip Horsley turn, and taking a cob-pipe from his mouth, say to his friend, "Wal right now I'm aworrying for fear my hogs will git cholera before I git them vaccinated."

The buildings of a university appeared next, and, as the various departments came to my view, I saw a man with a striking resemblance to Mr. Ferguson. He certainly was teaching English, and had a very disgusted look on his face when he found that a class of Sophomores couldn't tell him Shakespeare's birth date. Did you ever! It was Drewie Christensen I saw, following his chosen career of teaching.

I was carried next to the Agricultural Department. I saw to my surprise Willis Madsen. He was Professor of Animal Husbandry.

In a large office building that I saw next, there was a room with several very busy girl stenographers typing swiftly. Side by side I saw Amy Crawford and Winnifred Harvey, busy as could be. How it reminded me of High School days!

From this office I passed by several office doors, with dignified signs on them. I was attracted to one by the familiar name; it read—"Vincent Sumner—Cartoonist." It couldn't be the Vincent I knew, but just then an office boy opened the door, and I caught a glimpse of Vincent busily sketching away. Since the passing of Bud Fisher the strip by Inky Sumner has been the most popular thing in the dailies of more than one continent.

As I was trying to recall my other schoolmates, the picture of Price came in view. A delivery truck passed by, and I recognized Leland Peacock as its driver. I followed him a distance and saw him stop at a ranch-house, and hand some packages to Myrtle Larsen—the mistress of the ranch.



As I recognized Hadley's corner, sure enough there was Leonard McDonald, sweeping off the walk as usual. How like old times it all seemed!

The scene changed quickly to the city again, and as I passed down the street a sign swaying in the wind attracted my attention. There in bold letters I read—"Frederick Jones—Dentist." Adjoining was another sign in glaring letters—"Dr. Steven Lauris—State Veterinary." I always did love animals, so I was delighted when I caught a glimpse inside, for there was Steve working faithfully on a dilapidated old horse, while Ann Plautz was tenderly nursing a sick cat. Leaving her patient, Ann ran over to the drug store to have a prescription filled and who should wait on her there but the head druggist—Tony Demman.

A glare of lights, flowers, and dancers was the next I saw. Behind palm branches a Jazz Orchestra was giving out some very "peppy" strains, just look at that trap-drummer, and he has curly hair too, just look—why it's Slatz Fitzgerald.

The last scene permitted to my gaze was a school house. Rows of little chairs were arranged in the kindergarten room and presently the little tots crowded in and took their places. "Good-morning teacher," they said, and as teacher turned around to answer them it was none other than Ruth Metz, Senior Class Reporter of the Class of '23.

The crystal globe suddenly became clear. I arose in silence and made my way back through the dark passages. It was late now, and a hushed quietness seemed to prevail as the evening shadows fell. I was in a dreamy, contemplative mood, thinking of those happy school days with my friends, of those bygone years, back in the old halls and class rooms of Carbon County High School.

R. M.

Class Will

Do—Lead—Seek—Serve—Act—Love—Grow—Live

We will do with less "don'ts." Filling our lives with things worth while, we shall have no time left to worry about don'ts.

We will lead and not follow; strive for the best and highest in all we undertake and be content with nothing less.

We will seek truth, beauty and progress; strive so that we shall never become so sophisticated that we cannot stoop to conquer.

We will serve our fellow men to increase happiness, contentment and peace in this world. We shall abide by the Golden Rule, and struggle always from the littleness of selfishness.

We will act fearlessly for the cause of Justice and Right against all odds.

We will love our neighbors as ourselves.

We will grow in mind and grace, ever seek to develop ourselves to our utmost ability and improve not only our own but others' welfare.

We will live and let live, make two ears of corn grow where one grew before, and use our time so profitably that every minute will count; contend against procrastination, work while we work and play while we play. We must never forget that the prime requisite of life is the spiritual and intellectual development of every individual.

R. M.

Classmates O' Mine

Dear Classmates, we must part,
To do our bit in this wide world;
Let each bear a brave heart,
And sail, with flag unfurled.

After four years together—
A blend of work and play—
Through cloud and sunshine weather,
We part Commencement Day.

With a song we graduate,
Our papers we have won,
And we smile at approaching Fate,
And the storms to overcome.

We've mastered our studies all,
We've worked with a joy and zest,
Old memories we'll oft recall
Of the days that were the best.

Our slogan shall be Success
Our motto: I can—I must;
We'll strive and never rest,
For in God we place our Trust.

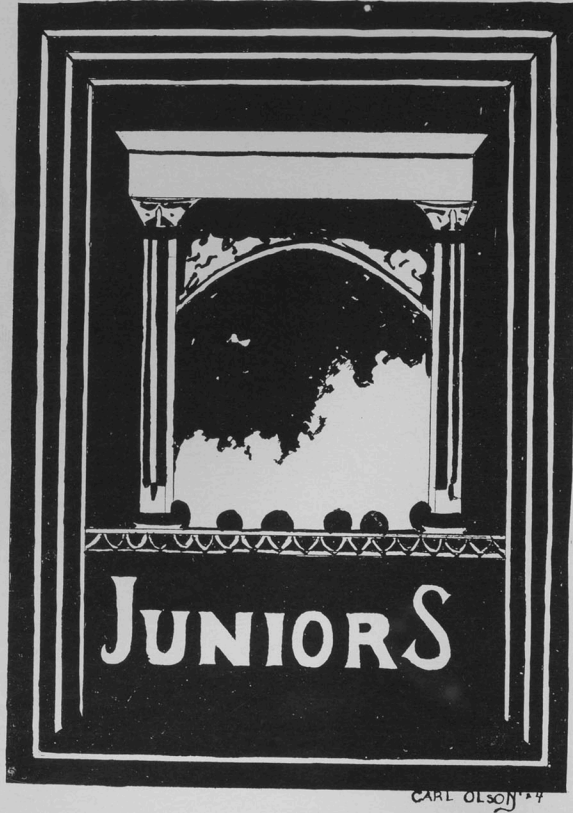
We part on this farewell day,
Each one has his ladder to climb;
Hearts are too full goodbye to say—
Adieu, dear Classmates O' Mine.

SLATZ FITZGERALD
"23"

(Continued on Page 82)









The Junior Record

THE JUNIORS HAVE THE LIVELIEST CLASS in school this year, as shown by the wonderful things accomplished. It has been the "Annus Mirabilis" for the class of '24. This has been made possible only by the co-operation of every member of the class. We are progressing very rapidly in the pursuit of the high education that Carbon can give us, and we are proud to have the opportunity.

Since the class of "24" entered Carbon, our number has been on the cliff more than any other. At first we had to put our "24" on the cliff every month or two, but now that the other classes see how persistent we are, they have not molested the number for over a year.

We had a party early in the year and invited our friends to come. There was dancing, refreshments, games and everything that goes to make up an enjoyable evening.

We had a fast basketball team this year. After defeating every team in the school, and losing only once to the Sophomores, we lost the game of the tie-off, and the Sophomores took the pennant. There is a lot of good material for track and baseball teams in our class.

The Juniors made a name for themselves by giving one of the best Proms in the history of the school. It was held on Valentine's Day, February 14, at the City Hall. The hall was decorated as elegantly as possible. Thousands of small hearts were suspended from the ceiling, and red and white streamers decorated the walls. In each of the windows was a cupid and the number "24." The Prom was the talk of the town for days before it was given, and that night the hall was crowded to capacity. Refreshments were served at the end of the hall, on each side of the orchestra. The best music obtainable was furnished by the American Legion Orchestra.

On March 16, the Juniors put on the best program of the year. It was discovered for the first time that Miss Lamme had wonderful dancing ability. She received three encores for her interpretative dance of "Spring." It was also found that "Duke" was an expert on the violin. The six delightful and amusing numbers gave everyone present many good laughs.

We are going to show the Seniors the best time of their life at the Junior-Senior banquet. We are planning for a weiner roast and another party before the year is over.

The Junior Class has very capable officers this year with Murray Mathis, president; Carl Olson, his assistant; Ethel Johnston, revenue collector and scribe; Lee Hills, reporter; Edward Potts, commander-in-chief of boy's athletics; Dora Shiner, girls' athletics, and Clinton Gibson, our peppy little cheer leader who, as well, is yell-master for the entire school. Our achievements this year are but a forecast of what you may expect from us next year.

LEE HILLS













SOPHOMORES



X
SOPHOMORE CLASS



Sophomore Report

WHEN THE HIGH SCHOOL BELL broke its three months' silence; and the janitors knocked the cobwebs from the walls; and Mr. Reeves threw open the doors of the school—in short, when school started last September, we Sophomores decided to take the lead in lessons and school activities and to win for ourselves the name of Juniors.

At our first class meeting we showed extraordinary ability and judgment. We chose Miss Lamme, that teacher so full of pep, for class adviser. Bernard McDonald showed directing qualifications, so we made him our president. Did they succeed in bringing us to the front? Ask the students. Ask the teachers. They will all tell you the same thing: that we certainly made a name for ourselves. Our programs are the best that have ever gone on the records at C. C. H. S. In the Sophomore class, there is every kind of talent that is needed to put over a big program.

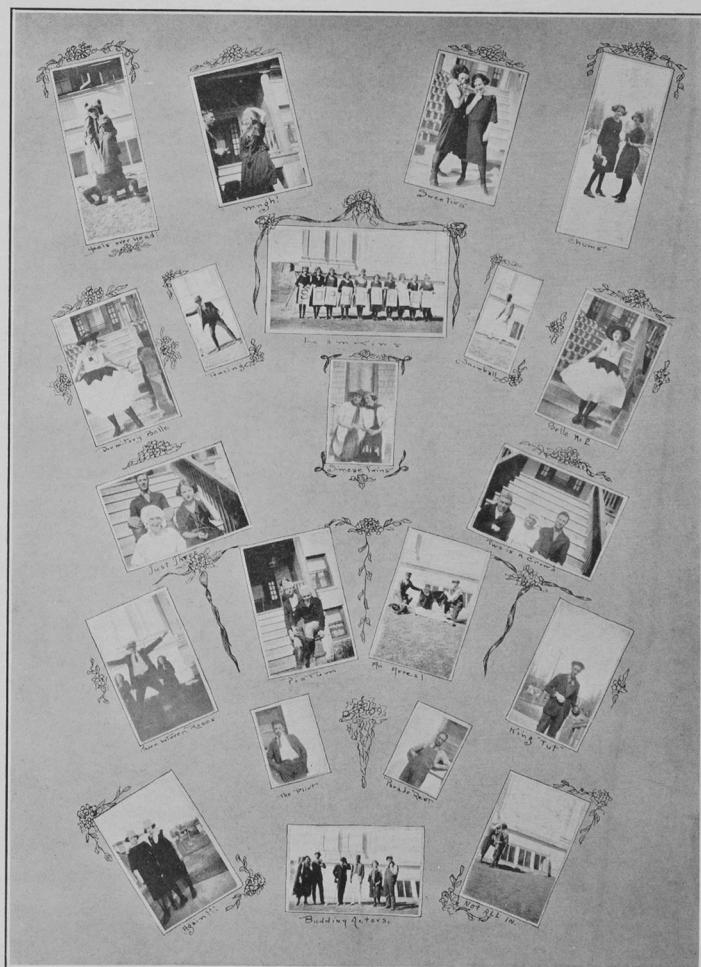
Our farce, "The Mischievous Nigger" was played to a very appreciative audience. I can't think the students will soon forget Wesley's blackened countenance. And wasn't Darrel a "scream" with his marcel waves and cane? We must not forget the twins that took their parts as well as anyone in the cast.

Why should I try to describe to you our matinee dances? A dance is a dance, but the way we sold the gold and blue tickets was marvelous. It was noticed that we had a larger crowd at our last dance than had ever been seen at Saltair. This remark, coming from one of the faculty, did not seem at all remarkable to those who attended the dance.

Of course you've heard about our basketball boys, and the games they played. We defeated the Juniors in the final game, which gave us the championship in the school series. Hurrah for the Sophomores!

We used the two old Roman proverbs, "In Unity there is Strength," and "Divide and Conquer" for our mottoes, and by Sophomores hanging together, dividing our enemies and conquering them one by one, we have been able to make a class which will long be remembered in Carbon County High.

C. N.





FRESHMEN





FRESHMAN CLASS

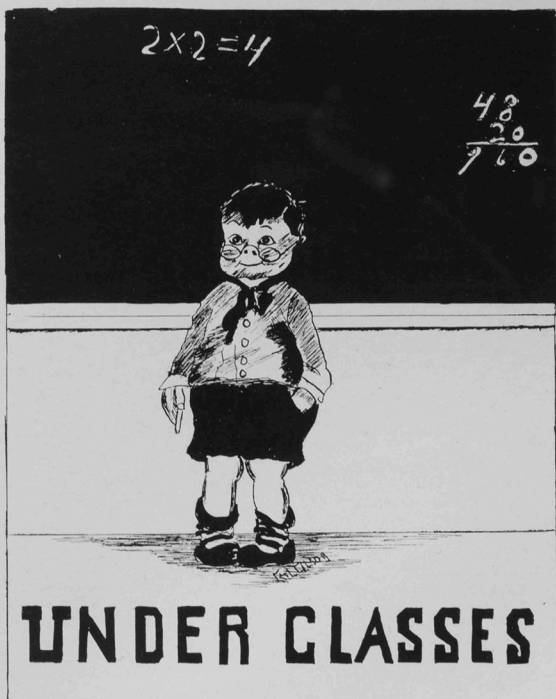


Freshman Report

Ki Yi-Ki Yi-blinkety blim,
Come out of the woods and sandpaper your chin,
We're wild and we're woolley, and we have not a fear,
For sure as fate we'll be Sophies next year.

The Freshmen started out this year
With lots of pep and plenty of cheer.
Determined they were to make the grade,
And put the Sophomores in the shade.
The hop we gave to start things right
Went over the top and out of sight.
The initiation was quite a shock
The spaghetti and worms were sure no mock.
And at this time the Freshies bold
Went down the shoot and sure looked sold.
Then came a calm in the Freshmen bunch
And the following months lacked lots of punch.
Along in March the next dance came,
Each Freshman was there with a swell-looking dame.
Refreshments were served and they sure were great,
Jello and cocoa and a big piece of cake.
The time has come when school will soon close
And the good times we had, most every one knows.
As Sophies we'll greet the green Freshies next year
As out of the eighth grade they come full of fear.
But from Freshie to Senior with a laugh or a sigh
We'll all stand united for old Carbon High.

C. G.





EIGHTH GRADE CLASS





Eighth Grade Report

With a class just like us
Who'll die, win or bust,
You'll think the world a jolly thing
And start to sing.
A jolly song that'll help you along
Just enough till lessons are done.
So we'll always cheer
For our teachers dear,
And for our loved Eighth Grade Class;
And we'll keep cheering still
For the "C" on the hill
And let the rest of the world
Roll past!

THE EIGHTH GRADE has enjoyed school this year, as never before, for we've had fun mixed in with lessons.

First came the election of officers which caused a great deal of excitement. The outcome was:

<i>President</i>	JENNIE EVANS
<i>Vice-President</i>	GERALD ANDERSON
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	ARVILLE ROSS
<i>Reporter</i>	ARDENE FLYNN
<i>Yell Master</i>	MAURICE BARTLETT
<i>Girls' Athletics</i>	LINNET LAMONS
<i>Boys' Athletics</i>	LEGRAND MATHIS

This year we have displayed our talent by singing to the student body every once in a while.

In 1922 we had quite a few parties, but on March 30 we had a real snappy party and all who attended it surely enjoyed themselves.

On April 6, we surprised the school by giving a nice program. The singing was thoroughly enjoyed. But when it came to the dancing, they were thrilled by the classy steps we showed them. The play was also enjoyed to the last word, and our program won much deserved praise. We've had a great time with debates and have shown our sportsmanship by being good losers and jolly winners.

In athletics we've had fun watching our boys. We won three times and we're certainly proud of it.

A. F.



SEVENTH GRADE CLASS





Seventh Grade Report

Hurrah for the class of "28!"
We are the kids that never come late,
We're quick at our work—
We never do shirk—
Aren't you proud of the "28?"
We are!

The Seventh Grade has taken a very prominent place in School Society. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." So, of course, we've given the play side of life a very friendly hand-clasp but we've not neglected our lessons.

This is the first time we have written our record for Old Carbon but it's far from being the last. We expect to have many good times together in the years to come.

Our class is one of the largest in school, sixty-six pupils, just think! Pretty good isn't it? And we've had lots of difficulties too. Upper classmen simply tried to tread on us but they found out that they could not. We were not allowed to take gymnasium, but we soon found something else to occupy our precious time. We don't mind little things like that, anyway.

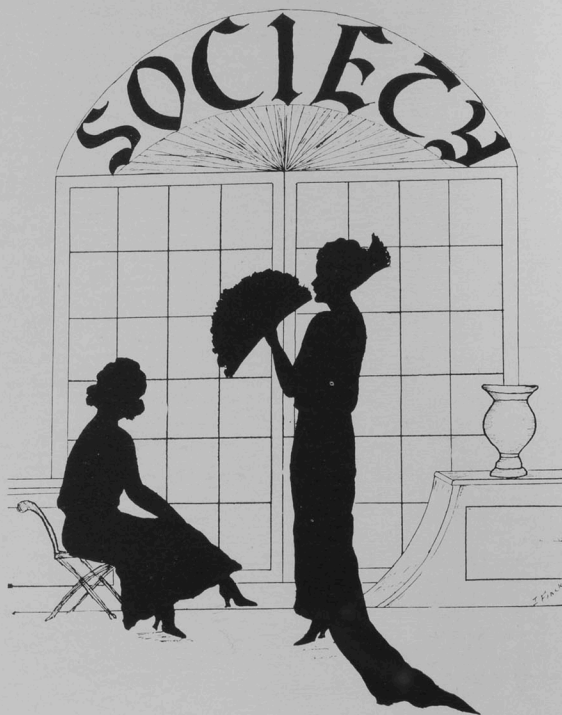
Next year we will find bigger and broader things to cope with, but we shall be more able to conquer those difficulties. We are happy to leave our recorded experience as an example for the coming seventh grade, and implore Old Carbon to not forget the plucky little Seventh Grade, class of "28."

Class colors: Blue and Gold.

CLASS OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	KATIE RICHENS
<i>Vice-President</i>	LENAR PEACOCK
<i>Secretary</i>	LOUISE HARMON
<i>Treasurer</i>	LEROY POWELL
<i>Athletic Manager</i>	ARTHUR JEANSELME
<i>Yell Master</i>	JOE BRODERICK
<i>Class Adviser</i>	MR. BIRD
<i>Class Reporter</i>	LUCILLE BROWN

L. B.





Society

THE YEAR 1922-23 has been one of the most brilliant years recorded in the social calendar of our school. Our social affairs have not been, perhaps, as numerous as usual, but they have been more delightful and full of life, and will leave the students with many happy memories.

The Student Body and the classes have been quite active. We have had several Student Body and Class dances and parties.

Most prominent among our social events were the Junior Prom and the Senior Hop.

On February 14, the Juniors gave their Valentine Promenade. The hall was beautifully decorated with hearts and cupids, and each window displayed two cupids bearing a heart with the number "24." From the ceiling hung red hearts suspended on strings, and a huge titanic heart with a blocked "C," electrically lighted, occupied a place of prominence on the front stage, set off by its background of white. From behind this attractive setting, the strains of the orchestra floated down to the dancers below.

On each side of the stage were decorated booths where delicious punch was served by maidens garbed in Valentine colors.

Along the side walls twisted streamers of red with white hearts were strung.

The feature of the dancing program was the Junior Waltz, where each couple in the dance carried sparklers, adding a soft white glow, that gave a peculiarly charming appearance to the hall.

On a late April evening the Gymnasium, as if by magic, was transformed into a bower of loveliness. The other Senior Hops have been given successfully but never was one so glorious and enjoyable as the Fifth Annual Senior Hop.

The arrangements for both balls were carefully planned and executed, and a great deal of credit is due the classes of "23" and "24," as well as the committees who worked so hard to make them successful.

Another crowning social event of the year was the Junior-Senior banquet, at which members of the Junior class were hosts to the class of '23. A most excellent banquet was prepared by the Domestic Science Department, and all those fortunate enough to be present enjoyed an evening that will long be remembered.

Gossip

SOME ONE TOLD ME that Gladys Kopf, the distinguished violinist, of the County Carbon High School, will leave Price to lead the orchestra at the New York Opera House, when she completes the work of her Sophomore year.

I heard from good authority that after James Westfield and Walter Lewis get through this year of school, they are going to take the place of some of the retired movie stars of the Paramount pictures.

I heard Pansy whisper to Marie that next year this time she would be happily married and would not have to wonder where Philip was, when Mayme and Kate could not be found.

The other day Miss Davis told me that Miss Mallancy was talking in her sleep and all she could understand was John Hendricks.

Since Mr. Mowry entered the High School to replace Mr. Hinman, Miss Bennion has had a very grave look. I wonder why?

Some one told me that Mr. Ferguson was to be professor of either Yale or Harvard College next year.

When I was sitting in Assembly room the other day I heard someone whisper, "If I hadn't been in the team they would never have gone to the tournament." When I looked back, there was Fred whispering to Tony, who seemed to be very much interested.

I heard that the twins, Drewie and Hughie, were seriously contemplating devoting their lives to acting, but whether on the stage or the screen has not been decided as yet.

W. H.





Dramatics

OF ALL THE ACTIVITIES at the Carbon County High School today, perhaps there are few which have the advantage over dramatics, when considered from an educational viewpoint. Each year the importance of this fact is being more strongly felt, and keener interest in dramatics is being aroused.

The High School has been especially fortunate this year in having Miss Cornelia Stevenson for Dramatic Director.

Miss Stevenson has aimed to arouse more interest in good drama, and to give a clearer conception of its educational and aesthetic value to both players and public. She is well trained in dramatics and public speaking.

She has given to the dramatic students the real fundamentals of dramatics and they in return have produced the very best effects.

The school play of the first semester was: "And Home Came Ted," and it won many honors for the cast. They showed great dramatic ability in the staging of it.

The students went to several of the different camps and gave the play. The people were very much pleased with it.

Miss Stevenson is planning to give another school play before the end of this school year. She has chosen "Green Stockings" for this play. She has only chosen the cast as yet, but expects to begin rehearsals very soon.

In connection with dramatics the Senior Class is also planning to give a Senior play.

Both Miss Stevenson and the dramatic students have put forth a great deal of time and effort but it has not been put forth in vain, for they have made for themselves an enviable reputation.

Many of the stars of this year's plays are seniors, and will be leaving us soon. We know that we shall hear more of them as they make names for themselves in college dramatics. Others of them will be back with us next year, and we trust will do even greater things along this very important line of High School activities.

A. P.



Coach and Cast for "AND HOME CAME TED"



Scenes from "AND HOME CAME TED"



Music in C. C. H. S.

"The man that hath no music in himself,
 Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
 Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils;
 The motions of his spirit are dull as night
 And his affections dark as Erebus;
 Let not such man be trusted."

MANY, MANY YEARS AGO, SHAKESPEARE, greatest of our poets, recognized the power of music in the moulding of a man's life, as is clearly seen from the above passage, and many others to be found scattered throughout his plays.

Recognizing the influence of music in developing the finer emotions of our boys and girls, C. C. H. S. has not neglected to provide ample facilities for training in all branches of music.

Under the able direction of Miss Esther Bennion, the various departments of school music have made excellent progress throughout the year.

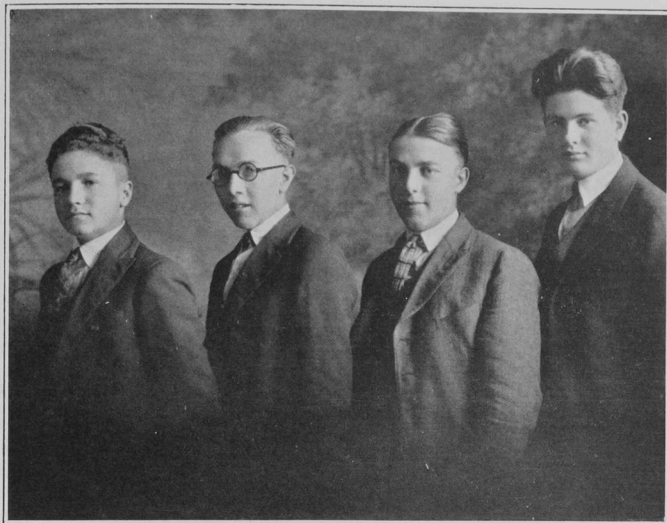
The Girls' Glee Club has made several impressive appearances this year, particularly in assemblies, and deserve much praise for their fine work. Their St. Patrick's Day program is worthy of mention.

The Boys' Quartet, consisting of Harold Smith (basso), Merrill Bryner (basso), Hughie Christensen (tenor), and Murray Mathis (tenor), has added much to several of the chapel programs.

These two organizations, as well as entertaining in school programs, have been called to outside points, where they created very favorable impressions.

The School Orchestra and the School Band, have likewise made praiseworthy progress this year, and are certainly two of our High School's greatest assets. The services of the orchestra has been in much demand by other organizations in town.

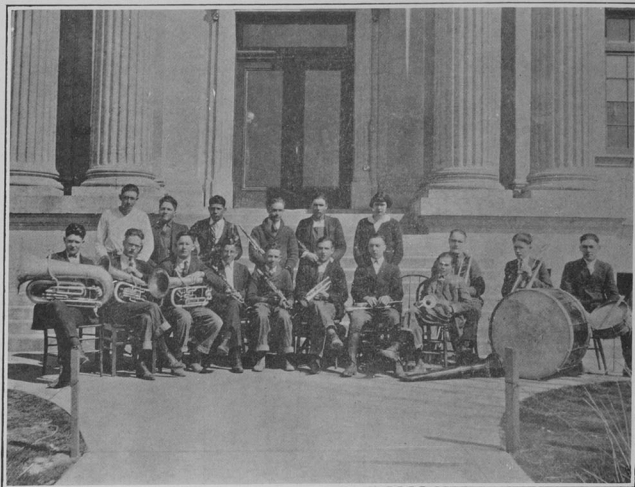
A Junior Band, fostered by Mr. Day, has been busy at work throughout the year. Mr. Day deserves much credit for his work with these beginners, and Carbon need have no fear of lacking musical material for several years to come.



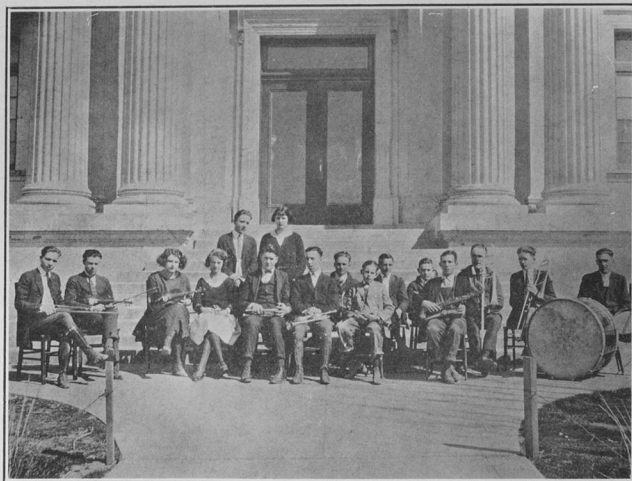
BOYS' QUARTET



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



C. C. H. S. BAND



C. C. H. S. ORCHESTRA



MRS. D. A. CAMOMILE
Dormitory Matron



Dormitory

THE DORMITORY IS ONE of the essential parts of the High School. Its doors are open to all students attending school from the different towns of the county. Variety is the spice of life and it can be well said that Dormitory life is sprinkled with the selfsame spice.

Besides finding variety in the Dormitory, one can also find a great deal of achievement and very little tragedy mingled in with it.

The Dormitory has been very fortunate this year in having Mrs. Camomile for Dean and Miss Lamme for supervisor. Mr. and Mrs. Mowry have also been a great help to the Dormitory.

This year's socials have been the biggest success in the history of the Dormitory.

Our Hallowe'en party proved to be a big success under the capable management of the boys. The girls returned the favor and gave the boys a much enjoyed "watermelon bust."

Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners were also very successful, where the students proved capable of entertaining a large number of guests.

One of our most prominent social affairs was the banquet given in honor of the Seniors of the Dormitory. The dining-room was beautifully decorated in class colors, red and white, and the tables were artistically adorned with American Beauty Roses. A number of the school patrons attended.

The Dormitory students also showed great athletic ability. Our boys, while supplying snappy practice for basketball, laid a strong foundation which enabled Carbon to win the championship of this division in basketball, and four Dormitory boys were admitted to the State Tournament.



DORM LIFE.



Dorm tops



Dead to the world



Jones is



Dempsey is Carpenter



A rook and a tower



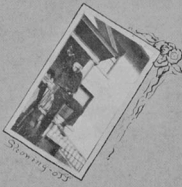
Just part of them



Right in the street



Dorm crowd



Slowing up



Gracious



A crime



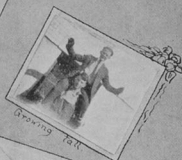
Shooting traps



Washing his hands



Accepted



Growing tall



Went on



ATHLETICS



Athletics 1922-23

THE YEAR 1922-23 will not be forgotten in the history of the Carbon County High School on account of the wonderful record in Athletics.

The year started out with the class series in basketball, Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors competing for first place honors.

This class series proved to be very successful and some very interesting games were played. The Sophomores copped the banner from the Juniors after a hard-fought game. This put the Juniors second, Seniors third and Freshmen last.

With the class series over, Coach Hoisington called for basketball tryouts for the main team. Many responded to the call including the five members of last year's team. The squad selected was: Jeanselme, Wood, and Horsley, forwards; Sumner, center; Jones and Demman, guards; Migliore, Birchell and Hansen, substitutes.

The team worked hard to round into shape and in the first practice game of the season won from Huntington by a score of 35 to 12. This put spirit and hope into the Carbon boys.

The second practice game against Huntington proved to be another easy victory for Carbon. The score was 36 to 25.

The third game was played for the benefit of the referees' school. Carbon won from Central High by a score of 56 to 22.

The first league game of the season was played at Huntington against the Huntington High. The Carbon boys outplayed their opponents in every department. The score was 25 to 15.

The second league game proved to be an easy victory for Carbon. They won from Central High by a score of 49 to 12.

The third league game was played at Ferron. Carbon had got into a habit of running up a big score and winning games, so we beat Ferron High to the tune of 62 to 11.

The fourth game was played on our own floor against Huntington. Carbon again displayed superiority in every department and won easily, 36 to 25.

The fifth league game proved to be a runaway on Carbon's part. We won from Central High by a score of 74 to 20.

The sixth and last game was played against Ferron. Carbon won again by a top-heavy score of 72 to 13. This game clinched the division championship for Carbon and gave them the right to play Moab for a place in the state tournament.

This game proved to be one of the most interesting games played. Of course, Carbon won, the score being 30 to 25. Both teams worked hard, but "head work" won this game for Carbon. This game was played at Huntington.

Carbon brought Moab to Price and played another interesting game. Carbon again won by a score of 32 to 15.

Next, Carbon brought Spanish Fork and got revenge for what they did a few years ago. They trimmed Spanish Fork by the top-heavy score of 71 to 16.

All eyes were on the Carbon team going to the tournament which opened March 7, in the state capital. The boys were given a good send-off which gave them a great deal of confidence. The first game at the tournament Carbon was pitted against Lehi, last year's state champions. Although the Carbon boys lost the game they did not lose the fighting spirit. The score at the end of the first quarter stood 12 to 3 in favor of Lehi and at the end of the half, stood 19 to 14 in their favor. In the second half Carbon put up a great fight and at one time were within one point of their opponents, just to lose out in the last few minutes by a score of 34 to 29.

In the second game of the tournament, Carbon had Preston for opponents. In the first half, Preston led by a margin of nine points and hopes for victory were almost gone. Carbon came back with the old fighting spirit again and won by a score of 32 to 27.

In the third game Carbon played Monroe, who the night before had beaten the West High. Again in the first half, the score stood 24 to 14 against Carbon and again with the old fighting spirit Carbon came back and won by a one-point margin. The score was 33 to 32.

In the fourth game, our opponents were American Fork, champions for the Alpine division in which Lehi came second. This game was interesting throughout, first one team leading and then the other, and at the end of the last period the score was tied 26 all. An extra five minutes was played and Carbon won by a score of 28 to 27. This was the first extra-session game played in the tournament. The Carbon team won many admirers on account of their clean playing and fighting spirit. This trip ended the basketball season. The boys on their return were given a good reception and dinner by the Rotary Club.

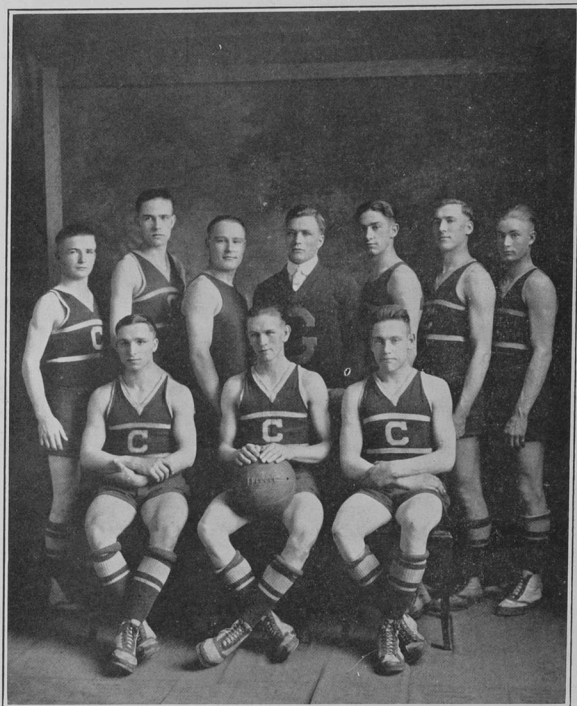
This is the first time that Carbon has ever been represented in the tournament and it is the closest any team from the Eastern Division has come to winning the state championship. Although Carbon took fifth place in the state on account of the elimination process used, in percentage it stands tie with four other teams for second place. The players making the trip were: Jeanselme, Wood, Horsley, Sumner, Jones, Birchell, Migliore, Hansen and Demman.

Basketball and Track

In track we have some good material as practically all of the old men are back. Carbon is expecting to repeat again in taking the track-meet this year. Some of the track-men are: Metos, Birchell, the Lauris Brothers, Demman, Wood, Hansen, Paloni, Jones and Migliore. These men ought to bring a great deal of attention to Carbon and we are in hopes of their taking first honors.

Two games were played in baseball last year, but we hope for more this year. Carbon has a strong team to put in the field and if a number of games are scheduled, we are sure we can take first place.

T. D.



C. C. H. S. BASKETBALL TEAM



LEONARD G. HOISINGTON
Coach

TONY "HOT DOG" DEMMAN

Tony Demman was one of the high-point men of the team. This shifty guard was one of the hardest men to hold away from the basket and his work featured in all of our victories. He won his laurels in the Moab game when he pitched 18 out of 21 foul throws.

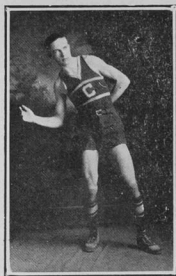


PHILIP "FIGS" HORSLEY

Phil Horsley, this year's captain, made his real record during the last half of the season. His floor-work and generalship of the team were of a high order and these together with the splendid teamwork of his mates brought victory.

FRED "FRITZ" JONES

Fred Jones at the stationary-guard position was a stone wall of defense. He could be depended on at critical moments to stop the opponents' attack and pass the ball into our own scoring territory. This brought us more than one needed point.



VINCENT "INKEY" SUMNER

Vincent Sumner, at center, was a hard man to cover and many a time he slipped down under the basket and tallied a field goal before the opponents were aware of it. There wasn't a harder player on the team than Vincent and his work was a feature in our victories.

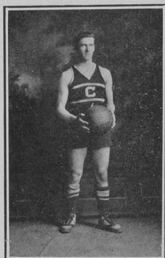
THE CARBON

Nineteen Twenty-three



LEON "LYNN" JEANSELME

Leon Jeanselme is one of the shiftiest men on the squad and hard to guard. "Lynn" had some tough luck with illness and rounded into shape slowly but his record is very good. He is a clean, fast passer and his floorwork added to our winning ability as a team. He will return next year.



EARL "DRUCE" WOOD

Earl Wood was the allround man of the team. He could be depended on to play the same steady game at guard, center, or forward. His experience will make him a player to be feared next year. He tallied a large number of points made.



"LITTLE JIM" HANSEN

Jim Hansen is another speedy floor man. He won his spurs in the State Tournament when he shot a spectacular goal from the center of the floor in the Monroe game, winning for us by one point. Jim will be a difficult puzzle for guards in another year.

FRANK "CHICK" MIGLIORE

Frank Migliore is another man, who with Hansen, Wood, Jeanselme, and Birchell will make one of the speediest teams in the division next year. Their team work is splendid, and with steady practice, will develop into a team that will render a good account of itself.



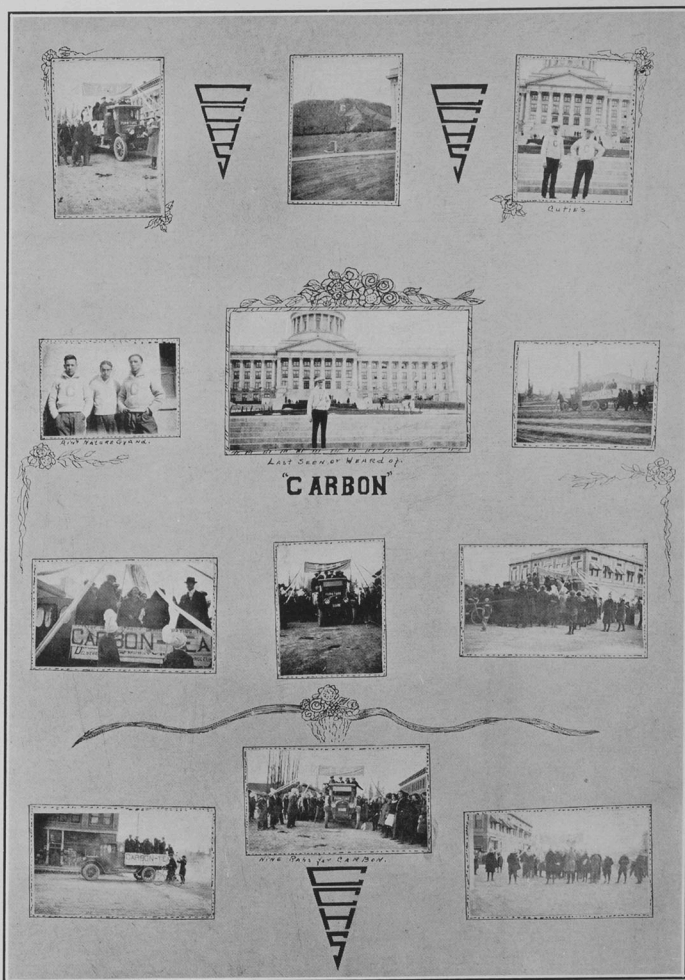
ALDIS "DUKE" BIRCHELL

Aldis Birchell has the build of a good running guard. This year's experience to add to his confidence will fit him for a place on next year's squad. Birchell is speedy and there is no harder working man on the squad.





GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAMS
1922-23





THE YEAR 1922-23 has been a real success in the Art Department of Carbon County High School. Although there have been fewer art students, the work accomplished has been of a superior type to that of any prior year.

There has been introduced a new line of work in art which consists of ivory and wax decorations. This work, especially the wax, has proved very fascinating and successful. Old bottles, dishes and discarded vessels, long-since deemed useless, have been transformed into beautiful vases.

More clay-work and plaster paris work have been done this year than in previous years. Jean Sargent's "Venus de Milo," made in plaster paris, stands eight feet high and is a credit to Jean for her untiring efforts in producing it. Jean is giving the statue to the school.

We also have three excellent pastel pictures produced by Hughie Christensen, Drewie Christensen, and Jean Sargent. These students are leaving us this year, and as evidences of their industry in C. C. H. S. we shall have several samples of their work.

Other students have done good work but are not giving any to the school until their senior year, when they hope to leave us some of their masterpieces.

A very great improvement to the art room is our splendid cabinet made by the Manual Arts Department. It contains separate files for each student, in which he may keep his unfinished work and his drawing materials. This, as well as being a great advantage to the student, adds to the attractiveness of the room.

Our students have had several occasions to produce advertising posters for the public. Among these were posters for the "Clean-up-Campaign of Price" and the "Swat The Fly Campaign." Beautiful lamp-shades have also been made. These will compare favorably with those to be found in our furniture stores.

The Art Department has always been found ready to cooperate with other departments of the school, and its mid-year and spring exhibits were outstanding features of this year's record of Carbon High history.



Our Alumni

AS EACH YEAR PASSES, THE ALUMNI are glad to welcome to their ranks more members. Each year scatters some further away, and always, wherever they go, they never fail to say a good word for Carbon High.

The Carbon High is no longer an unimportant school; it has distinguished itself among the best schools of the state in oratory, debating, and athletics, and in the great field of life its graduates are likewise making good.

Of the former graduates, Lowell Jessen and Leland McDonald are making great headway in the University of Southern California. Glen Harmon is a distinguished student of the Brigham Young University; Glen Nelson is cashier of the First National Bank of Price. There are many others who deserve honorable mention but it is impossible to mention them all here.

Of the Class of '22, nine have entered colleges and three are attending Business Colleges.

Irene Lloyd is attending a University in California.

Ralph Miglaccio, Jay Robey, and Albert Kay are attending the University of Utah.

Theora Snow and Leona Bryner are attending the Brigham Young University.

Blanche Lee and Iva Fausett are making good at the Utah Agricultural College.

Gladys Moss is attending the University of Denver, and Meredith Wakely has completed a business course in one of Denver's Business Colleges, and is now holding a position in that city.

Josephine Olson and Doris Steckleman are taking a business course at the Latter Day Saints' Business College, Salt Lake City.

Dominic LeDonne is going to school somewhere in Colorado.

John Bonacci has accepted a position with Lowenstein Mercantile Company at Helper, and is planning to go on to school in the near future.

Ida Robinson has taken a position in the Western Union Telegraph Office of Price, Utah.

Thomas Fitzgerald and Reid Harmon are working for the J. C. Weeter Lumber Company in town.

Earl Hills is holding down a responsible position in the Commercial Bank of Price.

Belmont Richards is bookkeeper at the Consolidated Wagon & Machine Company.

Spencer Collingham is driving a stage line at present, and is also planning to continue his studies in the near future.

John Evans is bookkeeper at Hiawatha.

Moneta Shiner is stenographer in the Price City Recorder's Office.

Joseph Forrester has a position at the Acme Tailor Company.

Louise Williams is "resting up" for next year's work. She expects to continue her studies in music.

Lola Bench and Lela Neilson are also "resting up" for next year.

Bessie Lundquist has been taking some post-graduate work in Carbon High. Lola, Bessie and Lela are all contemplating going to school next year.

Marie Davis, also of the class of '22, has been continuing her studies in C. C. H. S. and plans at some future time to go to college.

Once every year the Alumni members are called together to celebrate at their annual banquet. Here they renew their happy never-to-be-forgotten days in "Old Carbon High."

We wish to "Welcome" to our number, the Class of '23. We know that they, too, will make good in our ranks.

M. D.



Exchanges

THE EXCHANGES THIS YEAR have been of exceedingly high quality and of enormous quantity. These exchanges have been a wonderful help in giving us ideas for our mid-year book and our annual.

This year we have had nearly as many exchanges from colleges and universities as we have had from the high schools. These exchanges are, of course, of a more advanced quality, as they are edited by older and more experienced people; therefore they have done us a tremendous lot of good.

The high school exchanges this year have been commendable for high school publications, and judging from their literary material there will be some wonderful college annuals and college papers turned out in the near future.

We hope that our exchanges will be appreciated as much as we have appreciated others and we wish to take this opportunity of acknowledging and extending our thanks to the following school journals:

Student Life—Logan, Utah
The Student—Cedar City, Utah
The Roundup—Oxnard, California
The Trojan—Los Angeles, California
The Crimson—Blue Warrior—Lebanon,
Oregon.
The Uintah—Vernal, Utah
The "Y" News—Provo, Utah

The Utah Chronicle—University of Utah
Thistle—Toledo, Ohio
Keromos—East Liverpool, Ohio
Acacia—Graceland, Idaho
Manual—Peoria, Illinois
Orange and Black—Grand Junction, Colo.
The Tiger—Ogden, Utah.

Exchange Wit

She is stopping at the mountain houses,
But great seclusion seeks;
She always dresses in the dark,
Because the mountain peaks.

* * *

Wise: "Are you the young lady who took
my order?"
Waitress: "Yes, sir."
Wise: "You're still looking well, how are
your grandchildren?"

Hostess: "Won't you have some more pud-
ing, Mr. Langendorfer?"
Guest: "Oh, just a mouthful."
Hostess: "Nellie, fill up Mr. Langendorfer's
plate."

* * *

Lives of Seniors all remind us,
We should strive to do our best;
And departing leave behind us,
Notebooks that will help the rest.

*Exchange Wit*

They sat upon the garden stile—
 The youthlet and the maid;
 "The stars above are not so bright
 As you," he softly said.
 She lifted up her little hand
 Toward Luna's golden light;
 "The moon above is not so full,
 As you, my dear, tonight."

* * *

"Just one," he cried, his head awhirl,
 As in his arms he took the girl;
 "Just one," replied the maiden coy,
 And turned her face to meet the boy;
 But papa heard, and with a roar
 That entered through the parlor door,
 He bellowed, as he threw a shoe,
 "You lie, you nuts, it's after two."

* * *

"I'm quite a new neighbor of yours now,"
 said Mr. Bore; "I'm living just across the
 river."
 "Indeed," replied Miss Smart; "I hope
 you'll drop in some day."

* * *

"Are you mama's boy, or papa's boy?"
 "That's for the courts to decide."

"Have you been gyming, Bertie?"
 "Yeth, and getting strong. I cawn't roll a
 sigawette, now, without bweaking the
 papah."

* * *

K. Humphry: "Didn't you see me down
 town yesterday? I saw you twice."
 Jane: "I never notice people in that con-
 dition."

* * *

She used to sit upon his lap,
 As happy as could be;
 But now it makes her seasick,
 He has water on the knee.

* * *

"Well, what did you say to that new girl
 last night?"
 "Er—I asked if I could see her home and
 she said she would send me a picture of
 it."

* * *

Freshie: "A strange man came to see you
 today, father."
 Father: "Did he have a bill?"
 Freshie: "No, sir, just a plain nose."





Calendar

September

- 6-7—Registration starts. Two days to register and then get down to real hard studying. The halls are crowded and it looks like a big year for Carbon.
- 8—Classes commence.
- 22—Clean-up Day. Everyone transfers the dirt from the campus to their clothes. Big "Get Acquainted Party" in the gym at 8 p.m.
- 25—Nothing but studies.
- 26—Sophomores go on a wienie roast.

October

- 14—The Seniors go on a picnic, but they pick a rainy day and a few little rain drops puts the damper on the whole party.
- 15—Seniors have "Candy Sale" at noon and a matinee dance after school. Chapel—Mr. Lee, a business man of the town, gives us a speech in chapel and tells how to prevent fires.
- 16—Mr. Reeves ill. Mr. Ferguson takes charge of the school.
- 17—Poor attendance in school. The deer hunters are on the job.
- 18—Student Body party. Held in gym at 8 p.m. The Girls' Glee Club sells the punch.
- 27—B. E. N. O. Club gives Hallowe'en dance 'n everything.

November

- 3—The Juniors give a Matinee Dance.
- 10—Mr. Jack Story tells us how to respect the American Flag.
- 11—Our team plays against Mohrland. Our team played with only two days' practice but we made the coaldiggers go some to win the game.
- 13—Montague Concert Co. entertains the public at the Tabernacle. This was our first Lyceum Number and a good one too.
- 15—Freshies have Candy Sale and Dance.
- 20—The basketball team starts practice. Watch out, Emery and Huntington.
- 21—Chapel—Mr. Alva Woodward visits the school and sings a song or two for us in assembly for old time's sake.
- 21—Our second Lyceum Number is given at the Tabernacle by the Nebin Concert Co. Mr. Ferguson announces that Miss Clea Neilson, a Sophomore and Norma Clayton, of the 8th grade, are local winners in the State Theme Contest. Other themes receiving honorable mention were those written by Drewie Christensen, Aaron Hansen, Theron Johnson and Faun Pace.
- 22—"The Bubble" was played in the High School Auditorium, proving to be a real comedy and everyone left with a smile that reached from ear to ear.
- 23—Slatz resigns from office of President of Senior Class. Winnifred Harvey fills his shoes. Her feet will sure have to do a great deal of growing.
- 27—Our third Lyceum Number is put on at the High School Auditorium. Mr. and Mrs. Wells prove fine entertainers.
- 28—Chapel—Sophomores give the program. Hot-dog sale at noon and a big dance in the afternoon.
- 30—Chapel—Program is given in which nearly every class donates an actor or two. The Glee Club also butts in. Everyone is expelled from school to go home and fill up on



Calendar: Continued

turkey. The Juniors clean up on the Helper Terrors and the High School team trims Soldier Summit.

December

4—Everybody comes back to school with a tummy full of turkey. A few were unable to come back on account of the tummy-ache.

7—The Carbon Staff starts work on the Holiday Number.

8—The team goes to Huntington. It proves to be football instead of basketball but we come home with the large end of the score. The Staff offers prizes for the best yells that are turned in by students.

15—Huntington vs. Carbon at Carbon. Score 36-25 favor of Carbon. The bull-pup butts in.

21—Carbon vs. Castle Dale. Score 56-22 in favor of Carbon. "And Home came Ted" is played by the Dramatic Club after the game. Play wins praise from the audience for its humor.

22—Chapel—Christmas program. Everyone leaves on a two weeks' vacation. Mr. Olson's big Art Exhibit comes to a close. Some exhibit, we'll tell the world!

January

8—After two weeks of vacation the students return and get ready to settle down to work again.

9—Chapel—Holiday Number of the "Carbon" is given out to the students.

12—Team goes to Huntington for the first league game of the season and they bring home the bacon.

16—Chapel—Dr. Richards speaks on the topic of Africa and its inhabitants. Sophomores win the championship in the class series. It was a hard-fought game from the start to the finish. They won from the Juniors.

17—Lucy Gates sings at the High School Auditorium at 8:15 p.m. The musical treat of the year.

20—Carbon goes to Castle Dale. Will they bring back the bacon?

22—We'll say they brought back the bacon. Score 49-12. They even got the rind.

23—Mr. Day thinks he can get the students to sing in Chapel, but he gets fooled.

27—Team goes to Ferron and comes back on the large end of the score. Tournament or bust! Seniors give dancing party in the gym. Everyone has a good time. Mr. Reeves wins the championship of eating ice cream.

February

2—The Wheelbarrow Man gives talk on some of his experiences while on his wheelbarrow tour.

3—Carbon vs. Huntington. No use telling the score.

7—Mr. Anderson gives talk in chapel about the banking business.

8—Mr. Glen Nelson also gives us some information about banking.

10—Central vs. Carbon. You know what happened.

11—Team goes to Mohrland and for some reason or other the boys get out of the habit of winning.

13—Mr. Cowles, a former principal of this school gives a talk in chapel.

Calendar: Continued

14—Junior Prom—Nuff Sed—Look in the society report and we'll tell you all about it.
20—Chapel—We have three speakers who tell us how to be good citizens. Mr. Reeves tells us who won the Rotary Club Contest in theme writing.

In the seventh and eighth grades:

First Prize	WALKER LOWRY
Second Prize.	ELEANORA JACOBSEN
Third Prize	LINNET LAMONS

In the ninth and tenth grades:

First Prize	GRANT RICHENS
Second Prize	CLEA NEILSON
Third Prize	EDNA NEWTON

In the eleventh and twelfth grades:

First Prize	WILLIS MADSEN
Second Prize	CARLYLE PACE
Third Prize	ALDIS BIRCHELL

23—Carbon vs. Moab at Huntington. A real hard-fought game. Score 25-30 in Carbon's favor. Salt Lake will be the next stop.

25—Exhibition game at Price with Moab. Carbon trims them again with a score of 15-32.

March

- 6—Team leaves for Salt Lake.
- 7—Report comes that Carbon is beat by Lehi.
- 8—Carbon beats Preston.
- 9—Carbon beats Monroe.
- 10—Carbon beats American Fork.
- 12—Team comes home.
- 13—Matinee dance in gym after parade down town.
- 16—Juniors give chapel program. Miss Lamme is certainly a fine ballet dancer.
- 20—Rumor that we are going to have chapel but it proves to be a false alarm.
- 22—Sophomores give a chapel program. Uncle Tom's twin brother is the main character in the play. Sophomores have a party in the gym at 8 p.m.

April

5—Dr. Barker gives us the most interesting and instructive address we have had this year.

6—The Senior Class gives the program in assembly and prove that they have real talent in the dramatic line. Mr. Reeves goes on jaunt to the Capital. Mr. Palmer in charge.

11—The 8th grade give the most interesting and the most varied program that has been given this year.

13—Ninth graders from various county schools visit C. C. H. S. They entertain and are entertained at the High School Assembly. Interclass Track Meet follows program. When the Carbon went to press the Senior Hop had not been given but we know that it is going to be a huge success. We also know that the Commencement Exercises will be successful. Mr. Reeves announces in assembly the winners of the faculty medals:

Gold Medal	JEAN SARGENT
Bronze Medal	DREWIE CHRISTENSEN
Honorable Mention	RUTH METZ AND WALDO FRANDSEN



Carbon Staff

VINCENT SUMNER	<i>Editor-in-chief</i>
MARIE DAVIS	<i>Associate Editor</i>
FLORENCE GUYMON	<i>Snapshot Editor</i>
MURRAY MATHIS	<i>Assistant Editor</i>
STEVE LAURIS AND CARL OLSON	<i>Joke Editors</i>
WINNIFRED HARVEY	<i>Society Editor</i>
JOSEPHINE FIACK AND CARL OLSON	<i>Art Editors</i>
HUGHIE CHRISTENSEN	<i>Business Manager</i>
AMY CRAWFORD	<i>Dormitory</i>
TONY DEMMAN	<i>Boys' Athletic Reporter</i>
MAYME PACE	<i>Girls' Athletic Reporter</i>
RUTH METZ	<i>Senior Reporter</i>
LEE HILLS	<i>Junior Reporter</i>
CLEA NEILSON	<i>Sophomore Reporter</i>
CRADDOCK GILMOUR	<i>Freshman Reporter</i>
ARDENE FLYNN	<i>Eighth Grade Reporter</i>
LUCILLE BROWN	<i>Seventh Grade Reporter</i>
MR. OLSON	<i>Art Advisor</i>
MR. FERGUSON	<i>Literary Advisor</i>
MR. MOWRY	<i>Business Advisor</i>

Student Body Council

WILLIS MADSEN	<i>President</i>
LEON JEANSELME	<i>Vice-President</i>
JEAN SARGENT	<i>Secretary</i>
CARLYLE PACE	<i>Treasurer</i>
EUGENE HANSEN	<i>Attorney</i>
PHILLIP HORSLEY	<i>Athletic Manager</i>
VINCENT SUMNER	<i>Carbon Editor</i>

Class Presidents

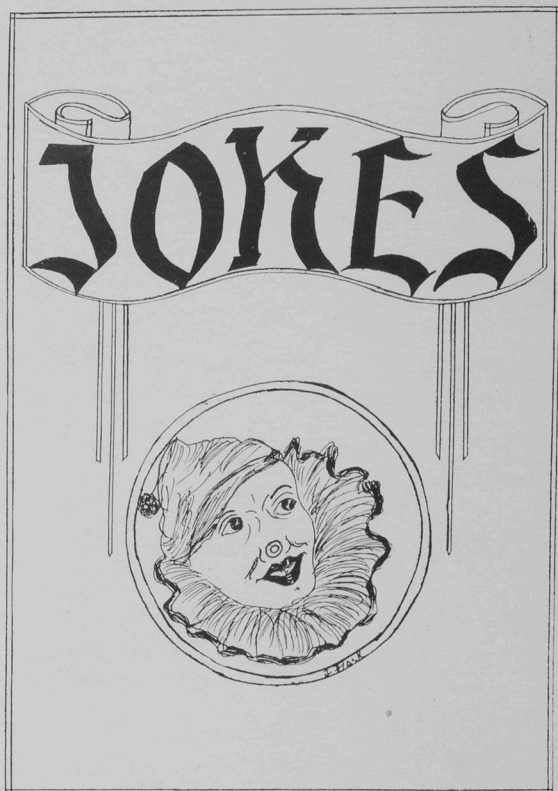
WINNIFRED HARVEY	<i>Senior</i>
MURRAY MATHIS	<i>Junior</i>
BERNARD McDONALD	<i>Sophomore</i>
CHARLES KIRKPATRICK	<i>Freshman</i>
JENNIE EVANS	<i>Eighth Grade</i>
KATIE RICHENS	<i>Seventh Grade</i>
MR. REEVES AND MR. PALMER	<i>Faculty Advisors</i>



CARBON STAFF



STUDENT BODY COUNCIL



*Fokes*

Prisoner: "So they aren't going to hang me after all?"

Peon: "No, gringo, some one chopped down the only tree in the country, so now we'll have to shoot you."

* * *

Elsie Jones: "The mice would just go crazy over Harry."

Arrilla: "Whatd'ye mean?"

Elsie: "He's such a big cheese."

* * *

Coach: "So your daddy has a car, has he?"

Figs: "Yes sir."

Coach: "But I'm afraid it will cut down your exercise."

Figs: "Oh no, not at all; you see it's a Ford."

* * *

Jennie walked briskly into the store, dropped her bag on the counter and said "Give me a chicken."

Storekeeper: "Do you want a pullet?"

Jennie M.: "No thank you, I'll carry it."

* * *

Lola N.: "It must be awful to be an heiress."

Fonda L.: "Why dear?"

Lola N.: "There would be nothing to get married for."

* * *

Sterling F.: "Will you love me if I give up all my bad habits?"

Ilean S.: "But how could you expect me to love a stranger?"

* * *

Hinman: "Can you take a joke?"

Mallaney: "Oh please don't propose now."

"Paris has fallen," bashfully hinted the maiden as she saw her escort's garter over his shoe top."

* * *

Mr. Caterpillar: "Mr. Bedbug, we want you to come out to the insects' reunion tomorrow night."

Mr. Bedbug: "Sorry, old man, but I work nights."

* * *

The poets sing of lovely spring
They say the bird is on the wing;
Upon my word, why how absurd,
I thought the wing was on the bird.

* * *

Mandy: "Rastus, you-all reminds me of one of dere flyin' machines."

Rastus: "'Cause I'se a high-flyer, Mandy?"

Mandy: "No, 'cause you ain't no good on earth."

* * *

Steven: "Have you ever seen a highly polished ivory, Miss Lamme?"

Miss Lamme: "I am looking at one now."

* * *

Mrs. Newlywed: "I'll take this pair of pajamas, and charge them please."

Clerk: "Who are they for?"

Mrs. Newlywed (hotly): "My husband of course."

* * *

Mr. Reeves, coming in Latin class picking up a book which he had placed there the day before:

Ruth M.: "I bet you haven't studied your Latin, Mr. Reeves?"

Mr. Reeves: "I bet I can read it without looking at it."



Fokes

Mr. Palmer (In General Science Class): "What is the best way to keep milk from souring?"

Ben R.: "Leave it in the cow."

* * *

Miss Lamme: "What do the molecules do when the temperature is raised?"

Murray M.: "They get ambitious."

* * *

Fred: "I've never seen two fellows so devoted as Joe and Dominic. I believe Joe would follow Dominic to the end of the world."

Earl Wood: "That's because Joe owes him money."

* * *

A cat has nine lives but a frog croaks every night.

* * *

A man would be a very important individual if he could persuade others to think as much of him as he thinks of himself.

(This particularly applies to Freshmen)

* * *

Morals and wine and jazz music,
Went out for a lark one night,
Jazz music and wine are looking fine,
But moral's an awful sight.

* * *

Steven: "Do you think your husband was broadened by his European trip?"

Mrs. Mowry: "No—flattened."

* * *

Earl Wood: "Harry ate something that poisoned him."

Fred: "Croquette?"

Earl W.: "Not yet, but he's very ill."

Miss Lamme: "Does anyone know how iron was discovered?"

Slatz: "Yes ma'am."

Miss Lamme: "Well, give the class your information."

Slatz: "Please ma'am, they smelt it."

* * *

Miss Davis (speaking to Fred in history): "Fred, what did Washington do?"

Fred (waking up): "He made three baskets in the last game."

* * *

Tony: "Mr. Mowry, what is a whale bone?"

Mr. Mowry: "A bone taken out of the elephant."

* * *

Marie: "Do you know where the dictionary is?"

Harry Metos: "Well I'm a walking dictionary."

What do you want with it?"

Marie: "I want to sit on it."

* * *

Charles Kirkpatrick: "Mr. Palmer, if I should touch a bird on a trolley wire with a wire would it kill the bird?"

Mr. Palmer: "Yes Charles, it would kill two birds."

* * *

Ferguson: "Who's our Latin student? *Umbriel* means *umbra*. Now what does that mean?"

Mayme P.: "Umbrella."

* * *

Collett: "Girls, don't you think you are extravagant when you use butter and jam on the same piece of bread?"

Lucille: "No, it's economy; the same piece of bread does for both."

*Fokes*

James (to Helen, at basketball game): "See that fellow playing guard, he'll be our best man next year."

Helen: "Oh James, this is so sudden."

* * *

Marie (after falling in gym): "I bounced so high that everyone thought I was getting up."

* * *

Bird: "Have you heard the latest song hit?"

Lee: "No, what is it?"

Bird: "My Father's Joined the K. K. K. and Swiped Our Last New Sheet."

* * *

Walt: "I am a gold digger."

Bus: "How's that?"

Walt: "After the dentist fills my teeth, I pick it out and sell it."

* * *

Palmer: "A grass hopper hasn't any brains, but what few he has are in his solar plexis."

* * *

Mildred Manchester: "Run along, I am saving my kisses!"

Bus Westfield: "That being the case, let me add to your collection."

* * *

Tony: "Fred says he never kissed a single girl in all his life."

Philip: "Mighty dangerous business."

* * *

Marcel: "Just one more kiss before I leave."

Dutch: "No; we haven't time. Father will be home in an hour."

Judge: "I must charge you for murder."

Prisoner: "All right, how much do I owe you?"

* * *

Mida: "I was certainly shocked by a story in this month's *Cosmopolitan*."

Fred: "Yes?"

Mida: "And it was even worse the third time I read it."

* * *

Steven: "Fred, have you ever been to Salt Lake lately?"

Fred: "Yes."

Steven: "You know in Schramm-Johnson's Drug Store they give a bird for every drink you buy."

Fred: "What kind of a bird, canary?"

Steven: "No, a swallow."

* * *

Mr. Palmer: "Now tell me the name of the insect which is first a tank and then an aeroplane."

Gladys Kopf: "It's the caterpillar which changes into a butterfly."

* * *

Lee: "Wotcha gonna do this summer?"

Murray M.: "Work for my dad."

Lee: "You used an extra word."

* * *

If you'd make a peevish girl,

Out of one that ain't:

Just remark, "Marie Davis,

I think I smell fresh paint."

* * *

Harry M.: "A Turk may have a lot of wives."

Nick Lauris: "How can he tell which one is best?"

Harry M.: "Oh, he keeps a score."



*Editorial: Continued*

THE PAST—THE FUTURE

As the present school year draws to a close, it would appear to be a suitable time to recall some of our achievements of the past year and make a forecast for the future.

We have had a successful school year in Carbon in many ways. We have had a record-breaking attendance. Not only has a large majority of Carbon County students come to our school, but there have been many registered from outside points. The enrollment was so much greater than expected that two additional members were added to the faculty during the year. The work of the school has been up to standard in all departments. The students who have graduated from this school are making good in Utah institutions of learning, and outside of the state.

In the various fields of school activities, Carbon has deservedly won its share of laurels.

It almost seems unnecessary to mention Carbon's success in athletics. Everyone knows that our boys won the basketball championship for eastern Utah and made an enviable name for themselves in the state tournament.

Music has played its part in Carbon High School life this year. The Girls' Glee Club has taken a prominent place in many chapel programs, and our band and orchestra have been heard from on several occasions.

Although dramatics has not been given the same attention as it received last year, the Dramatic Club has produced two excellent school plays.

In the Art Department much good work has been done throughout the year. Patrons will have an opportunity to judge this for themselves at the School Exhibit.

Mention must also be made of some fine pieces of work turned out by students in the Manual Arts Department.

In the state-essay contests, Carbon was able this year to duplicate its success of last year.

We feel, therefore, that the year just closing has been a successful one and that the prospects for the coming year are equally promising. In all these activities there is no reason why records of the present year cannot be maintained and even surpassed.

We shall miss the class of "23" and we wish them *bon voyage* as they leave our halls to follow their adopted careers. We hope, however, to find the members of all other classes back with us in September, 1923, and as well a goodly number of new faces to help take the places of those who have bidden us good-bye.

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new."

*Degrees Conferred**Class of '23*

A.B.—Always a bluffer.	H.D.—Humorous hairdresser.
A.E.—Athlete extraordinary.	P. L.—Praise lover.
A.P.—Accomplished pianist.	P.M.—Pretty modest.
A.V.—Another Valentino.	
B.F.—Bachelor by Fate.	Q.D.—Quite demure.
B.S.—Basketball star.	Q.K.—Quite a kiddier.
C.K.—Cute kid.	S.N.—Small but nice.
C.M.D.—Call me dad.	S.G.—Studious grind.
D.S.—Dramatic star, or Dooley's steady.	S.S.—Sound sleeper.
E.X.—Editor extraordinary.	S.T.—Some talker.
F.L.—Fun lover.	S.Y.T.—Sweet young thing.
G.S.—Good scout.	T.S.—Tango specialist.
	W.W.C.—Wild and woolly cowboy.

*Loose Leaves from a Freshman Dormitory
Student's Diary*

- September, 11. Registration begins. I didn't know anyone, so I didn't register.
- September, 12. Went to school and registered for my several classes. Felt homesick and retired for the rest of the day.
- September, 13. Am beginning to feel more at home down at the Dorm. I'm rather green about some things, but I hope to overcome this one failing.
- September, 14. Had a class meeting today and I was elected president. Am a full fledged Freshman now, all but paying my fees.
- September, 15. Had an awful time at the get-acquainted party last night. We got acquainted by pinning on our names so others might know us. An awfully nice girl took quite a liking to me. Don't know her name. I couldn't read her writing.
- October, 4. Our Freshman caps came today. They sure don't appeal to me. Makes us look like cocoa-nuts with human bodies.
- October, 10. Had a water-fight at the Dorm tonight. The Senior boys got smart, so we freshies turned the hose on them.
- October, 11. Was initiated tonight. I soon found out that I had misinterpreted that word for fourteen years.
- October, 12. Dorm boys challenged the High School to a baseball game. I played pig-tail.
- December, 22. Went to a matinee dance this afternoon. The Seniors gave it for a dime. It is really the cheapest thing that they gave.
- February, 18. Try-outs for "Green Stockings," the school play, were held tonight after school. My stature, voice, lack of reaction, and not being able to read lines, was all that eliminated me, I am sure. But, of course, everyone knows a freshman is at a disadvantage.
- March, 21. Spring sprung today and I sure feel the bunk. S'pose I'll have to discontinue my diary until I get rid of this spring fever.

A. C.

*Some Suggestions for our Advertisers*

Students and friends of C. C. H. S. are earnestly urged to patronize our advertisers. They help and boost us; let us do as much for them.

* * * *

THE GARDEN STORE

*If you were a hen you would be happy to know that our store
will pay the highest prices for your eggs.*

* * * *

STOKER'S TOGGERY

If you were a sheep, your clothes would not be
purer wool than our suits.

* * * *

EASTERN UTAH WHOLESALE AND RETAIL CO.

*If you were a hog your ambition would be to grow the kind of
bacon that we sell.*

* * * *

QUEEN CITY CAFE

If you were a boa constrictor, you would like to
find yourself at meal-time in our eating house.

* * * *

EQUITABLE REAL ESTATE AND INVESTMENT CO.

*If you were a comfy little home in the "Biggest Little City on Earth"
you'd list yourself for sale with us.*

* * * *

EASTERN UTAH TELEPHONE CO.

If you were a little secret that couldn't be kept, then you'd
just love to pick up one of our transmitters and say "hello."

* * * *

SUMNER FURNITURE CO.

*If you were a fairy and looking for a palace,
you'd select your furniture from Sumner's.*

* * * *

PRICE DRUG CO.

If you were a skunk, you could make your life
happy by the use of Djer-Kiss Perfumes.

* * * *

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

SUMNER'S FURNITURE STORE

ERNEST SUMNER, PROPRIETOR

PRICE, UTAH

Hitch Your Wagon to a Star

Isn't a bad slogan, but is somewhat idealistic. However, this theory may be expressed in your selection of HOUSEHOLD FURNISHINGS probably more so than anything else. For instance, purchase a MAJESTIC RANGE, and you are through with your stove troubles for life. Then, as to the rest of the furnishings, the same thing will apply, if you will let us guide you in your selection.

GOOD FURNITURE costs you but slightly more than the cheap, and its usage is threefold.

Willis B. "Do you know what I know?"

Sterling: "No, what is it?"

Willis B. "Oh, nothing."

* * *

Miss Lamme: "Don't you want to come and help me crack nuts?"

Tony: "Yes, providing I'm not the nut."

* * *

Mr. Williams: "Your themes should be written so that even the most stupid of people can understand them."

Frosh (humbly): "Yes, sir, what part don't you understand?"

* * *

Fred: "Tony, I have a question to ask you."

Tony: "All right, shoot."

Fred: "If a boy is a lad and if the lad has a step-father?"

Tony (deeply interested): "Yes, go on."

Fred (walking away slowly): "Does that make the lad a stepladder?"

Duke B. was hammering his typewriter something awful, and curses, oh! they were terrible.

Miss Malaney took him by the collar and said, "You mean little hypocrite! I believe the devil himself has hold of you."

* * *

Grant R. "Is there anything worse than a giraffe with a sore throat?"

Fred: "Sure, a centipede with chilblains."

* * *

Steven: "Let's put the 'Carbon' out without a cover."


Vince: "That wouldn't be true to life, this is a winter number."

* * *

There was a young lady named Merkis
Who once went to the circus,
She got terribly drunk—
Went too close to the skunk,
And now she is bathing in Djer Kiss.

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Charles Kirk: "I just loaned Paloni a dollar."
Fred: "He just paid a dollar he owed me; so here
is the dollar I borrowed from you the other
day."

* * *

Mr. Mowry (seeing some flowers on his dresser):
"I wonder who placed these here. The only
place I want flowers is at my funeral."
A moment later Fred and Tony are seen depart-
ing.
Mr. M.: "Where are you fellows going?"
Tony: "Out to buy flowers."

* * *

Paul N.: "May I join the orchestra?"
Bennion: "What instrument can you play?"
Paul: "Phonograph."

* * *

Myrtle: "I want to see some mirrors."
Storekeeper: "What kind? hand mirrors?"
Myrtle: "No, some I can see my face in."

JUST FOR FRED:

Most all the girls kissed Fred;
'Twas tame
When Fred was two;
But now that Fred has learned the game,
The girls are few.

* * *

Pansy: "What is that rasping noise?"
Tony: "Oh someone is filing a complaint."

* * *

Reeves: "Well, Tony, how are you making it at
the dorm?"
Tony: "Fine, I am getting very efficient; I can
put my socks on now from either end."

* * *

Duke Burchell (up to his old tricks; to Mildred):
"Good morning little one. Haven't I met you
before?"
Mildred Manchester: "It's quite likely. I used to
be a nurse in the insane asylum."

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THE FAMILIES we serve in our 371 Department Stores are the families that are representative of American life, thrifty, industrious—the real backbone of our nation. For twenty-one years we have been serving thousands of such families. Naturally, during all these years we have thoroughly studied and learned the needs of the families and how best to supply those needs. We are essentially a family store. We strive to serve well every member of all families. We do not hold “sales,” we protect our customers against inflated retail prices. By buying from us for cash and carrying home your purchases, your saving here is considerable.

It was near the end of the period and Miss Lamme was in despair for the class, so she hurled this at them: “I’ve told you all I know, and you don’t know anything yet.”

* * *

Physiology Prof.: “Why didn’t you come to class today? You missed my lecture on appendicitis.”

She: “O, I am tired of these organ recitals.”

* * *

Virginia: “What’ll we do?”

Joe B.: “Anything you like.”

Virginia: “Oh, but mother might see us.”

* * *

Tony: “I would give five dollars for a kiss from a nice little girl like you.”

Pansy: “Oh, how terrible!”

T. D.: “What, did I offend you?”

P. F.: “No; I was just thinking about the fortune I gave away last night.”

“Watch your step, miss,” said the conductor.

“It isn’t necessary,” snapped the girl, “those Vanderbilt boys on the curb are doing it for me.”

* * *

Hughie: “I have a hair-raising story.”

Vincent: “Tell it to some bald-headed man.”

* * *

Father: “What’s this I hear about Mary being kissed by the landlady’s son?”

Mother: “Don’t get excited; it was only a roomer.”

* * *

Doctor: “Did that medicine straighten your husband out all right?”

Lady (joyfully): “Yes, we buried him yesterday.”

* * *

Miss Davis: “What is democracy?”

Vince: “Democracy is the democrat party.”

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Now I lay me down to sleep,
Under the pillow bedbugs creep,
If they should bite before I wake
I hope to gosh their jaws will break.

* * *

Ferguson: "Lewis, give us one fact about Milton's life."

Lewis: "He was born in Bread Street."

* * *

Winnie: "You want to marry me and live on a farm? I thought you were going to be a drug-gist."

Tony: "Yes I'm a pharm-acist."

* * *

Arvilla: "How do you like my new party gown, Mrs. Camomile?"

Mrs. C.: "Why, Arvilla, you surely aren't going out with half of your back exposed?"

A. (looking in mirror): "Oh my! How stupid of me! I have this dress on backwards."

Prof.: "Sick yesterday, eh? But how is it that I met you running down the street?"

Stude: "Oh, that was when I was going for the doctor."

* * *

Gosh, I'm lonely, gee I'm blue,
Haven't got a thing to do,

Wish to Heaven I were dead

No more girls to tire my head,

What'd you say, the telephone?

Tell the girl I'm not at home.

This you——? Hello, hello!

Yes I hear you. What'd you say?

Oh, of course, why sure you may.

Uhm, I'd love to—half past eight?

Hot dog, Fred, I've got a date!

The Dumb Bell!

* * *

Out on the air the cry rang wild!

"Switchman, switchman, save my child."

He threw the switch in the bat of a lid,

Killed eighty people, but saved the kid.

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CORNER MAIN AND EIGHTH STREETS, PRICE, UTAH

The Eskimoes sleep in their bear skins
As much as I've been told,
Last night I slept in my bare skin,
And got most awfully cold.

* * *

Asa: "Every night when I milk, I sing 'The Evening Star'."
Eugene: "Why do you do that?"
Asa: "So as to get the cows in the milky way."

* * *

Small boy: "That's a picture of a saint."
Ditto: "Yeah, but what's that he's carrying, an extra tire?"

* * *

Teacher: "Why don't you wash your face before you come to school? I can see what you had for breakfast this morning."

Dirty Daniel: "What was it?"
Teacher: "Eggs."
D. D.: "Wrong, that was yesterday."

Fred: "Why do girls kiss each other, and men don't?"

Tony: "Because the girls haven't anything better to kiss while we men have."

* * *

GIRLS I HAVE KNOWN

Winifred's a lithesome girl,
Elsie is stout,
Amy owns the cutest curl
Arvilla knocks them out.

Mildred's figure's full of grace,
Anne wields the lip-stick,
Ella leads a furious pace,
Myrtle swings a niblick.

Helen advocates bare knees,
(Remainder of ballad cut out by censor)

* * *

Willis (to Marie): "Can I kiss you?"
Marie: "You forget yourself."
Willis (in confusion): "Please, may I kiss you?"

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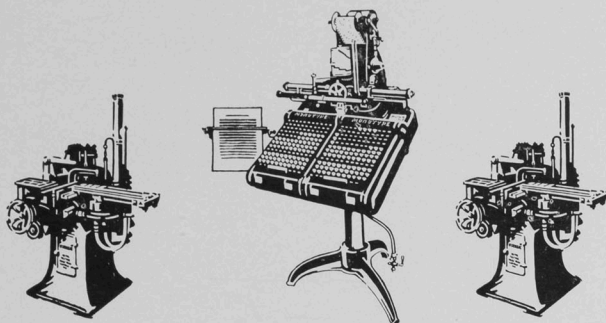
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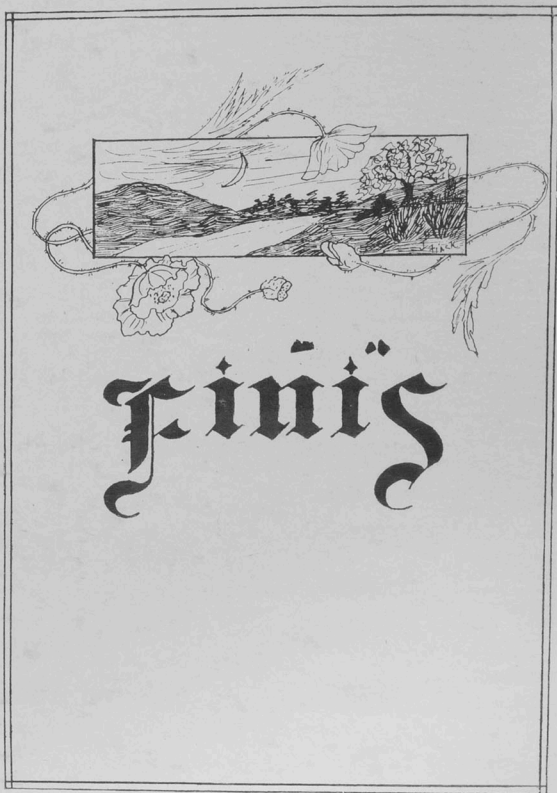
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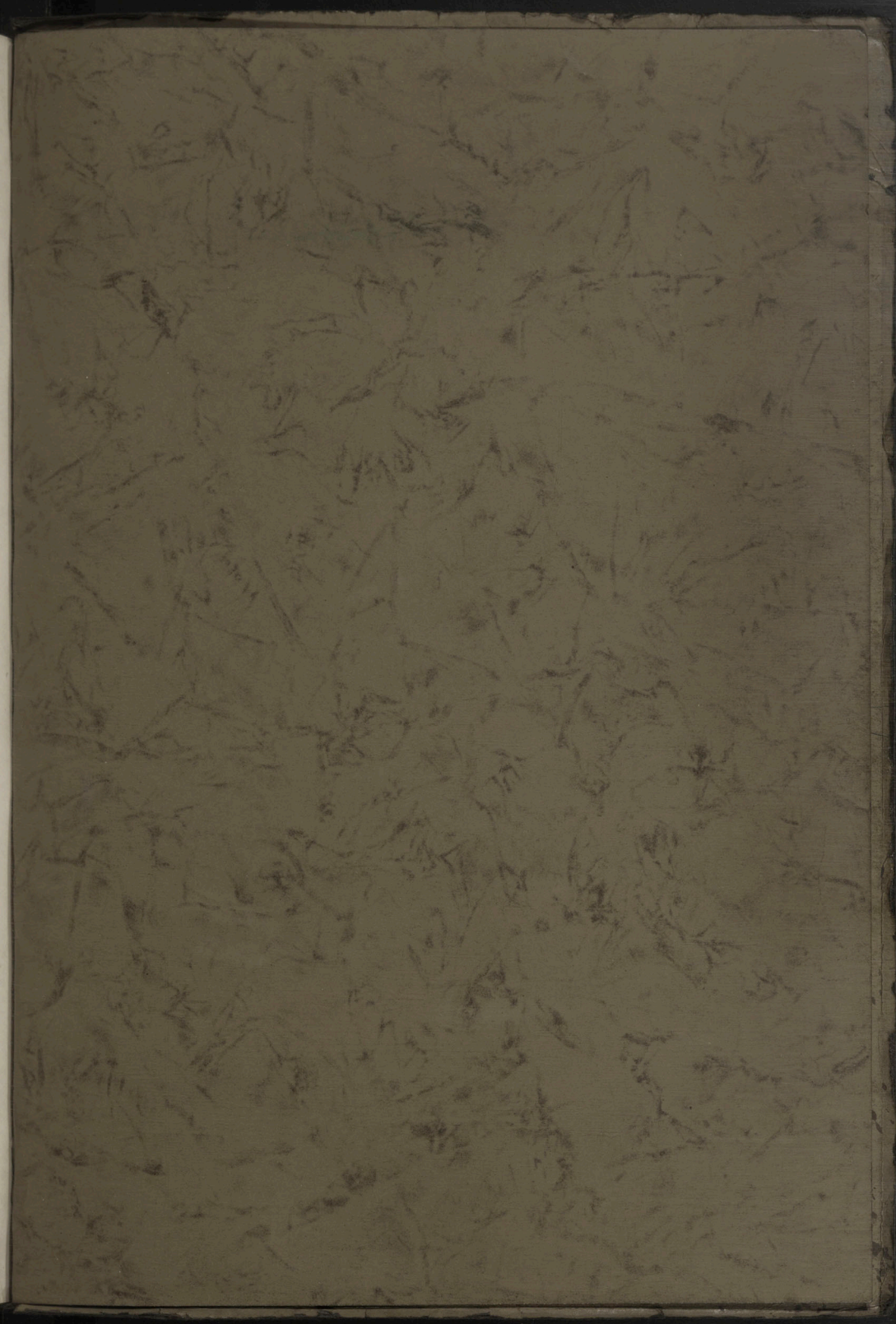
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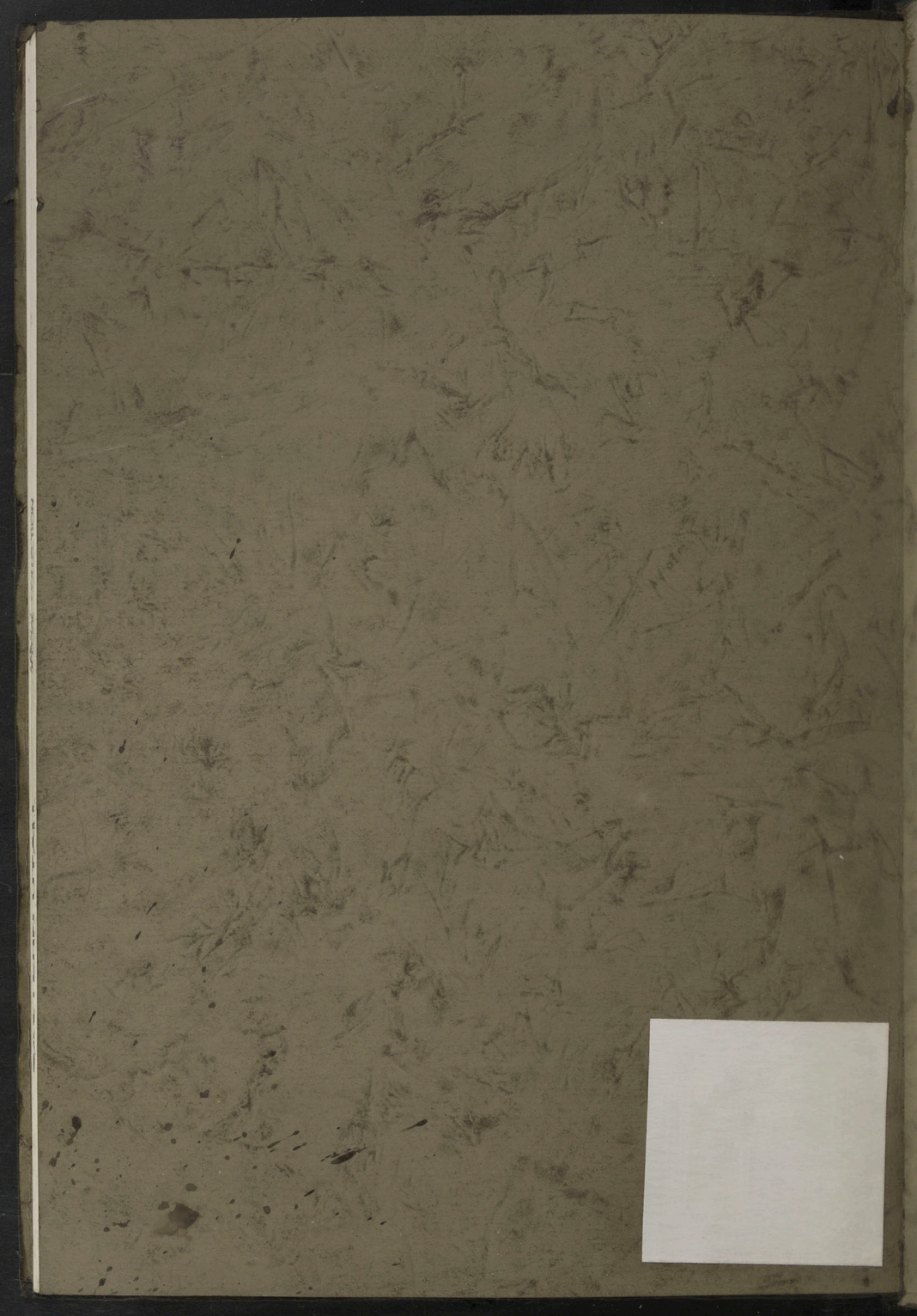
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