

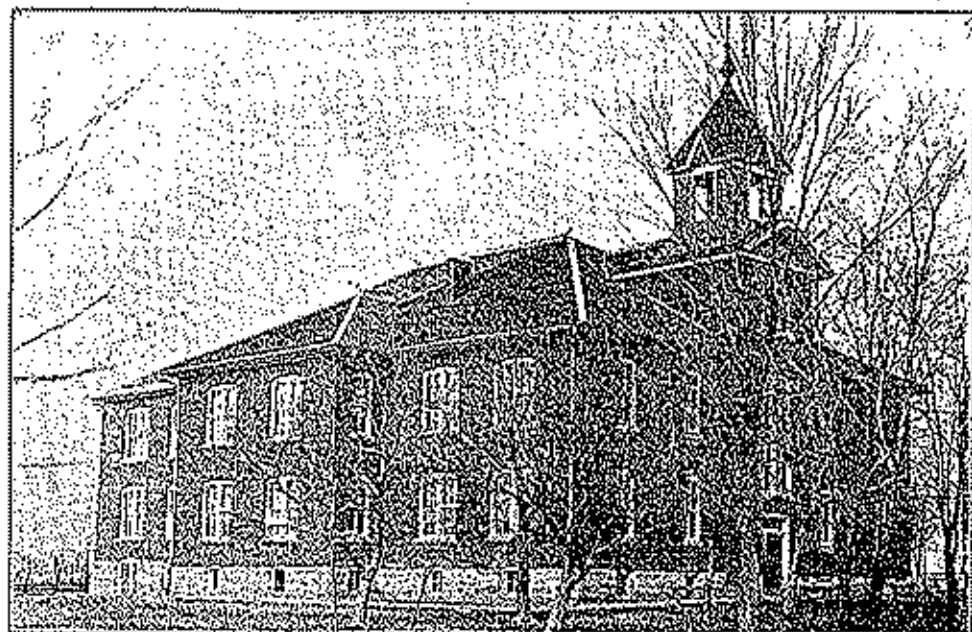
Dedication

To

Superintendent T. E. Vaughan, who for five years has labored earnestly and successfully for the uplifting of our school, we, the class of '12 gratefully dedicate this volume.

This class is indebted to Mr. Barney Licurance and Mr. Henry Fowiel for the drawings on pages 5, 7 and 31.

PRINTED BY
THE ELDON ADVERTISER
ELDON, MO.



Eldon High School



High School Song

Let every good laddie stand ready to yell,
Hurrah for Eldon School!
And every good lassie may join us as well,
Hurrah for Eldon School!

Chorus—
To Eldon High School we'll lend a hand,
And make it the greatest and best in our land,
We'll give three cheers for Eldon School,
Long live Eldon School!

Come, comrades, a bumper, sing out with a will,
Long live Eldon School!
Till the hearts of every true schoolmate shall thrill,
Long live Eldon School!
Chorus—

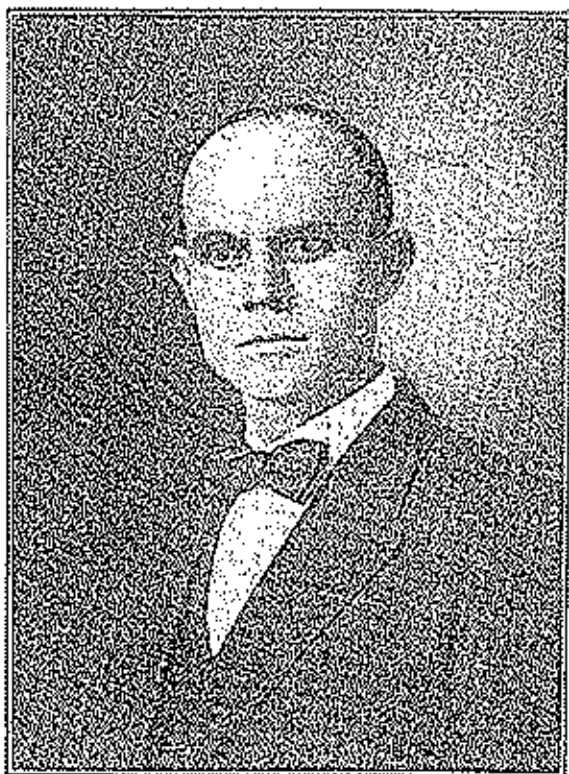
True students, kind friends, we will all try to be,
Here at Eldon School
To crimson and gold ever loyal are we,
Here at Eldon School.

Staff Drawing



Editor-in-chief, Ethel Phillips
Assistant, Marie Brown
Business manager, Curtis Weeks
Assistant, Janey Guntor
Literary Editor, Susie Schott
Assistant, Bessie Austin

. . FACULTY . .



MR. T. E. VAUGHAN, Latin and Mathematics



Senior Drawing



SENIORS



BESSIE AUSTIN

Geo Whack!
Her pleasant smile wins all for
friends.



MARIE BROWN

Oh, well about?
I'd like to argue, but I'm in a
rush.



VIVIAN COLLINS

Oh, Gee!
The topmost bright bubble on
the wave of the school.



SENIORS



FORREST ETDER

I'm sleepy.
Greater men than he is may
have lived but we doubt it.



JANEY GUNTER

Haven't any.
Would there were more like her.



ETHEL PHILLIPS

Well I don't know, but I-I-I.
Come not within the measure
of her wrath.

SENIORS



IVY RUSSELL

I don't know.
He loves himself and in so do-
ing has no rivals.



SUSIE SCHOTT

Oh, well!
None know thee but to love
thee, none name thee but to
praise.



RUTH TROWER

My goodness!
Her own opinion is her law.

SENIORS



CURTIS WEEKS

O slush!
Mamma's darling, mamma's
joy.

Class Officers

President, Vivian Collins.

Vice President, Marie Brown.

Secretary, Ethel Phillips.

Treasurer, Forrest Eitter.

Class Motto: Ad astra per aspera.

Class Colors: Purple and Old Gold.

Class Flower: Dark Red Carnation.

CLASS PROPHECY

These balmy spring days with the birds' song, the green grass, and the bright sun shine seem to be the days for dreaming—dreaming of the future.

Oh father time, lay away your scythe, and watch, not so closely the hour glass. Grant this request. Turn over the pages in your book of life, and show what are the fates of the class of 1912.

The aged father grasped the book, and glanced at the hour glass as he muttered, "The class of '12. Yes. Do as I tell you, and you shall see. So saying he slowly turned the pages, and running his finger along a line muttered, "Auntie, Bessie Austin for years has been an avowed suffragette. Her fame has been spread far and wide, and much credit must be hers; for she has caused many to see that woman suffrage is just and essential for all. She now is making a vigorous campaign through the states. Many rumors are afloat that the presidency will likely be filled by this woman."

"Marie Brown the youngest member of the class has gained great honors. She graduated from the University of Missouri, and went to Europe for several years. There she studied and certainly gained renown. At the present time she is one of the foremost teachers in the Missouri University where she has many warm friends and admirers.

"There is a dear little singer who travels in a theatrical company with her husband a noted violinist. The manager who has engaged her counts himself lucky, for the gay pleasure-loving world is wild over this pretty little woman who in her High School was the jolly Vivian Collins.

"You remember the reports in the papers that the south pole had been discovered in 1912. The fascination of the narcs and rumors of the delightful climate proved to be a great attraction to Forest Etter. He went to see for himself, and found the climate so delightful that he built a mansion there. Now he is a gentleman of leisure with no other thought than to write the praises of his South Pole Land, thereby drawing great crowds of colonists and tourists to that place.

"Not far from the city of—there is a pleasant country home. The large roomy house with the wide shady grounds are suggestive of a place for rest and enjoyment. Indeed that is what it is. All summer long the house is open to the poor children of the city who have never seen the beauties of God's out of doors. The owners heart is in her work, and, since she felt heir to this delightful farm, she knows no better way to bring sunshine into the hearts of many than by showing

them the happy life in her home. This is the noble work of your one time schoolmate, Janey Guster.

"The world is charmed by Mrs. B. latest book. It is a striking novel full of life and feeling which holds the reader fascinated from beginning to end. She has written many good books, but this is her masterpiece. You remember Ethel Phillips and how she loved to write, how she shone in triumph on composition day, the day when all others were worrying about the plots that refused to work out, her paper was folded, yes her composition was written. It was then that her classmates began to predict all this success.

"The next, yes one of the brightest boys that ever graduated from Eldon school is Ivy Russell. After he left school he became a good friend to a little eighth grader, and finally married her. They became very popular, and then for eight years Ivy showed his skill, talent, and knowledge in presiding over this country as president. His wife was a great society leader and loved by all. Now Ivy is ex-president and is as popular as was Colonel Roosevelt in 1911.

"At the court of William II a brilliant young German lady is pointed out as the best educated woman in Germany. She is a favorite with both the Emperor and Empress, and if she keeps on advancing as she is doing now, a brilliant future undoubtedly lies before her. The class of '12 always did predict something great for Susie, and now Madame Katzmaier, nee Susie Schott, has fulfilled all predictions, becoming the best known out of the whole class.

"Out of the western plains of Kansas there is a beautifully kept, modern farm with lovely surroundings, a wide grassy lawn, a flourishing orchard, a well planned garden, fine barns and silo, green pastures and fields of waving wheat and alfalfa enclosed by tall wirefences. Who is the owner? a woman, and she is no other than your old friend Ruth Trower.

"Let me see. W—Curtis Weeks was a studious boy in Eldon High School; and, after he graduated, he took up a curious course of study. After many years of working over what seemed to be hopeless problems, he found out several things that, in 1912, were unknown. He has found the great value of the Kansas grasshopper, the English sparrow, and the weevil in cotton. The king of Siam is now paying him a large salary to introduce this knowledge into Siam."

Class Officers of Junior Class



President, Willie Brockman.
Vice President, Graham Haswell.
Secretary, Cirelda Franklin.
Treasurer, Victor Carpenter.



Class Motto: Give a right hand to the unfortunate, a helping
hand to the wretched.
Class Colors: Red and white.
Class Flower: White Carnation.

JUNIORS



WILLIE H. BROCKMAN (Sissy)

President of Class.
Captain of Boys B. B. Team.
President of C. L. S. first semester.
If vanity were votes he would be president of the U. S.



HELEN COMBS (Heleny)

Treasurer of Girls B. B. Club.
Sub. on B. B. Team.
Helen admires Burns.



VICTOR CARPENTER (Fatty)

Treasurer of Class.
Business Manager Boys B. B. Club.
Sergeant at Arms of C. L. S.
Biggest joke in school.
Quantity personified.



CIRBELDA FRANKLIN (Teddy)

Secretary of Class.
Captain of Girls B. B. Team.
Has the happy faculty of looking intelligent in class.



GRAHAM HASWELL (Grimes)

Vice President of Class.
President of Girls B. B. Club.
Her voice is soft, her look is mild,
She's very little, but easily riled.

JUNIORS



ANNABEL ISHERWOOD (Lightfoot)

A pleasant smile wins friends.



HARRY KAY (Happy)

President C. I. S. second semester.

Run of Boys B. B. Team.

Bill Brockman's shadow:

A snail unassuming chap whom all the girls love.



ELSIE LUMPKIN (Red)

The walking dictionary.

A daughter of the Gods, divinely tall and most divinely fair.



BERTHA WALKER (Bert)

A hoosier schoolmistress.

Highest ambition to be a Tailor[ess].



MYRTLE WALKER (Chubby)

Strong in will and rich in wisdom.



SOPHOMORES

Class Officers

President, Cecil Haynes.
Vice President, Henry Weeks.
Secretary, Fannie Elter.
Treasurer, Stella Farris.

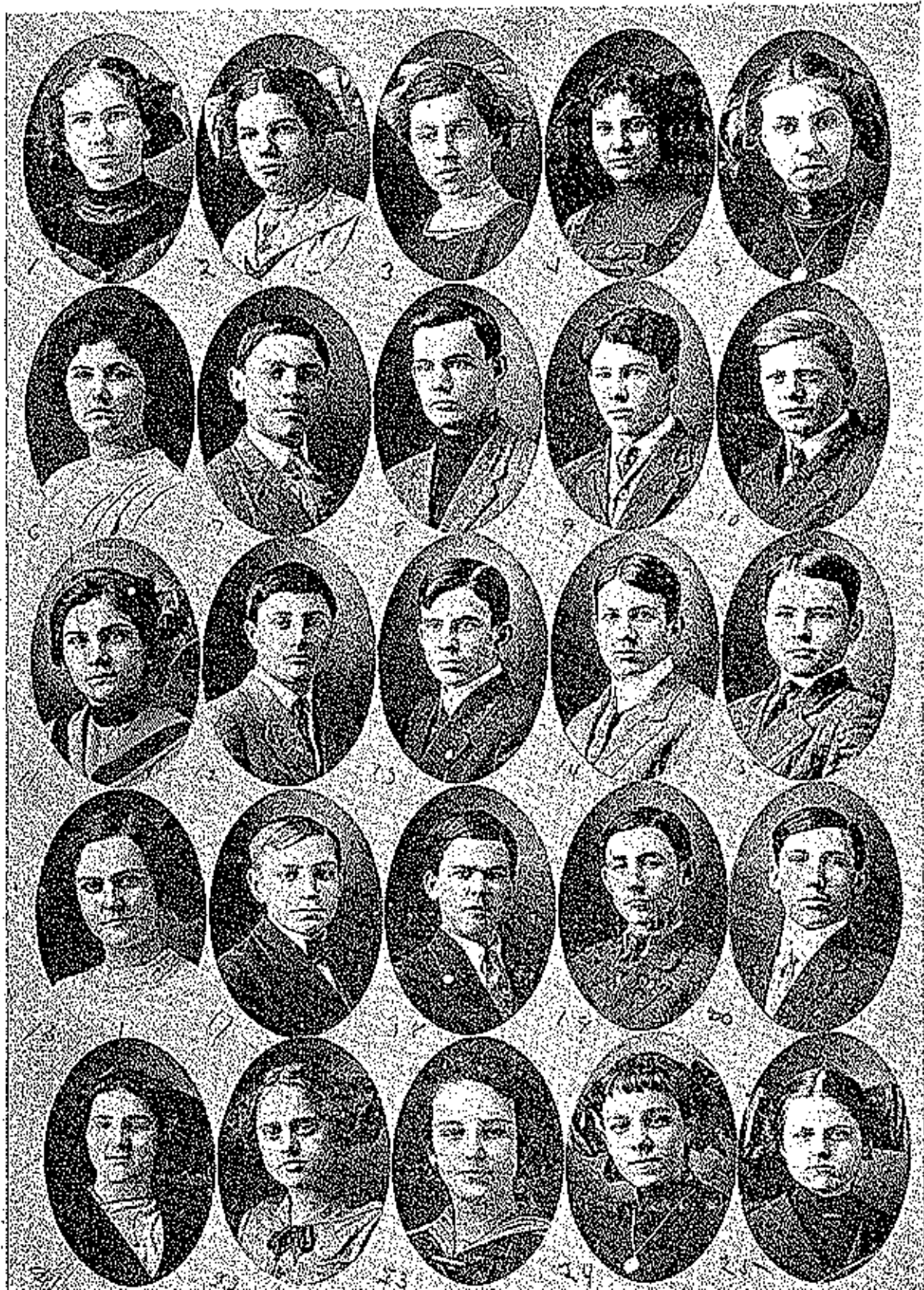
Class Motto: Mind not the breakers
but straight ahead.

Class Flower: Light Pink Carnation.

Class Colors: Black and Old Gold.

CLASS ROLL

Name	Past	Present	Welfare
Zoe Harris	Fond of correcting people	Learning Golden Rule	Music Teacher
Eulah Franklin	Hard worker	Oleander	If he has pompadour hair and black eyes
Edua Kush	Fears picture famine	Popular in agriculture class	Sunshine of a happy home
Henry Weeks	Gazing at purple dress patterns	Driving cows to pasture	A professor
Fannie Ester	A lover of sweetmeats	Looking forward to the Golden Future	A latin teacher
Stella Farris	Admires a freshman	Notes to white(?)	A housekeeper
Oecil Haynes	Taking life easy	Doing what pa said	Second Mark Twain
Lois White	A modest little girl	A country belle	A school marm
Bessie Kaufmann	Just what she is	A quiet girl	Mistress of a boarding school
Arthur Green	Sets the world on fire	Printer	Civil Engineer
Florence Wilson	Loyal Sophomore	Sedalia girl	Musician
Pearl Anderson	Studying	Studying	Studying
Eunice Jones	Calmness	Studying at night	An old maid(?)



FRESHMEN



Class Officers

President, Harry Harvey
 Vice President, Ann Haswell
 Secretary, Julia Phillips
 Treasurer, Ora Austin

Class Motto: Non confectus, sed iustus.
 Class colors: Purple and White
 Class Flower: Violet

Name	Chief Characteristic	Admires	Chief Occupation
1. Erna Sakes	Fussing	Cookies	Criticizing
2. Julia Phillips	Brilliance	Friends	Reading
3. Minnie Bartlett	Doing her duty	Freshmen class	Growing
4. Dollie Russell	Ambition	Pink cheeks	Posing
5. Ora Austin	Slowness	History	Being a milk maid
6. Anna Barton	Thoughtfulness	Algebra	Studying
7. Harley Helms	Giggling	A Senior	Making goo goo eyes
8. Willard Salters	Bashfulness	Distinguished authors	Wielding the pen
9. Theodore Stumble	Silence	Agriculture	Farming
10. Julius Babcock	Level headedness	His home school	Being droll
11. Grace Miller	Talkative	Womens rights	Running around
12. Gail Belshe	Talking	His teacher	Grinning
13. Harry Harvey	Frankness	Box suppers	Playing ball
14. Harold Rose	Sneezing	Historical books	Winking
15. Frank Weaver	Long windedness	Hard lessons	Riding
16. Esther Kelsay	Nervousness	Boys	Walking
17. Willie Franklin	Inconsistency	Horses	Cutting up
18. Louis Russell	Gruffness	Crowns	Hunting
19. Logan Wyrick	Skininess	Girls	Talking to Minnie
20. Gentry Smith	Bating	Hay rides	Resting
21. Edith Rush	Reading letters	Herself	Primping
22. Ann Haswell	Having her own way	A few people	Wearing out libraries
23. Audra Haynes	Vanity	Books	Eating chocolates
24. Stella Holcok	Modesty	Candy	Practising
25. Violet Vowiel	Laughing	Ideas	Cooking
26. Lena Kelso	Constancy	Rings	Studying about the future

GLEE CLUB

In the spring of 1910, the Glee Club was organized by the High School Girls under the leadership of Miss Veronica Gumphrey. Miss Gumphrey proved to be an able leader and the club was a success from the start. The well rendered songs have always met with applause. The club is now in its third year, and we feel that it is steadily growing better under the leadership of Miss Eva L. Fisher, who has worked diligently for the improvement of the club during the last two years.



Senior Class Song

Tune: "Garland of old Fashioned Roses."

Here at Eldon High School,
Four happy years we've been;
Lessons learned together,
But lessons learned not in vain,
To new paths we're going,
Now duties before us arise;
But we love our High School,
We'll praise it to the skies.

Chorus—

To our dear old school we'll be loyal,
Loyal in years to come;
When thru this world we are striving,
Striving to gain renown;
Each teacher will be in our memory,
Class mates so kind and true,
This school is the one that we'll cherish
To crimson and gold we'll be true.

In future years, in life's real work,
These days we'll dearly prize,
Tho' our work hard has been,
Who'd had it otherwise?
"Farewell Old School," we soon must say,
"From thee we're going away."
But the friends we leave here,
Will be with us always.

—Vivian Collins '12

Athletics—The Boy's Athletic Association

The boys of the Eldon High School, at the beginning of the school year, 1911-12, organized for the first time in the history of the school, an Athletic Association. Only members of the High School are eligible for admission.

At the beginning of the year Basket Ball was the chief attraction. There were several inter-class games, and a few games between the Freshman team and that of the Eighth Grade. In these the Freshmen carried off the honors of victory. Of the Minor athletics hurling the discus, putting the shot, making hurdles, boxing, and wrestling were the most important.

By the time the Annual goes to press, the boys intend to have a base ball team organized which will be one of the best of its kind in this section of State.

Next year, the Association will have a large reinforcement in the coming students from the Eighth Grade; besides a number of non-resident pupils, who will come from the surrounding country.

The active members of the Association are:

Carl Behke	Willie Brockman	Julius Dabecke
Victor Carpenter	Forrest Eiter	Will Franklin
Arthur Green	Cecil Haynes	Harry Harvey
Harley Helms	Harry Kay	Louis Russell
Ivy Russell	Gentry Smith	Willard Sallers
Theodore Stemple	Henry Weeks	Curtis Weeks
Logan Wyrick	Frank Weaver	

The officers of the Association are:

President, Ivy E. Russell
Vice President, Gentry Smith
Secretary, Henry Weeks
Treasurer, Forrest Eiter
Business Manager, Harry Harvey

The Girls B. B. team of E. H. S. was organized in 1908 by Miss Grace Scott. During the four years of its organization, the interest has been at the highest, and several games between the first and second teams have been played.

The line ups are as follows:

FIRST TEAM

Forwards: Marie Brown, Bessie Austin
Guards: Eulah Franklin, Zee Harris
Centers: Cirrelda Franklin Capt., Graham Haswell

SECOND TEAM

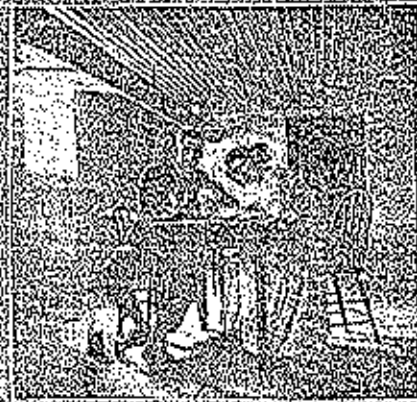
Forwards: Audra Haynes, Violet Vowiel, Capt.
Guard: Grace Miller, Mabel Wagner
Centers: Dollie Russell, Esther Kelsay

The Ciceronian Literary Society

"Yes, Josiah, that schools improvin'. I tell you it just does my heart good to see what them High School scholars at Eldon are doing. Last fall when school began, they all went together and organized what they call, the Ciceronian Literary Society. The purpose of it was to learn them to debate and make speeches, and recite pieces. They didn't allow many visitors at first, but finally, they decided to give an open meeting and invite everybody. I was mighty curious to see what them scholars could do in speaking, so I decided to go. I wondered if they could come up to the way we used to speak in our school. Well, Josiah, such interesting speakin' and readin' I never heard. You had to laugh till your sides almost ached, and then there was something kinder sad and made you feel most like crying. And then the debate. A speaker got up and talked until you felt sure that he was right. And so on till they all got through talking, and you couldn't tell which was right to save yourself. They must have had some pretty smart judges for they did decide that one side won."

"Well, I went home with a feeling that them boys and girls could do something and a-hoping that Eldon High School would always have such a Literary Society. For my part, I'd like to go to every one of them meetings that they have about every other Tuesday night."

Snap Shots



Handwritten scribble

Small handwritten mark

Handwritten scribble

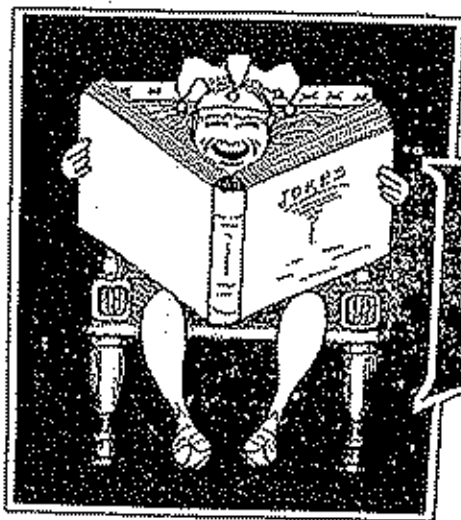
Early Characteristics of Senior Class Officers

Vivian Collins always loved to have fun. As no one could think of enough to satisfy her, she early began to make it for herself. This trait had so developed by the time she entered our High School that she was leader of all pranks and jokes. And who could lead in one thing could in another, so she was elected class president.

Marie Brown was always noted for asking questions. One day a friend asked, "Marie, how do you like your new teacher?" "Oh, very well, you see I can ask almost as many questions as he can." Whom should the Seniors want for their vice president, but one who had such skill in bringing out the teacher's knowledge.

At a very early age, Ethel Phillips learned to write. She wrote on every subject. Her compositions were marvelous. The Seniors remembered her love for writing and on Election Day chose her for their secretary.

When Forrest Etler was a very small chap, his mother gave him a cent if he would play out of doors. Forrest went out into the field and found a boon companion in his father's hired hand. This plan proved successful. His mother often gave him pennies, and the friendship formed was lasting. All this time Forrest was saving his pennies. Such a wise financier as he could hold no other office than that of class treasurer.



LOCALS

Miss Magee (in English) "What figure of speech is this, 'We love our teacher'?"

Vivian: Sarcasm.

Mr. Vaughan: "Willie, what did you study last night?"

Willie B.: "English and Latin."

Mr. Vaughan: "Don't get cute. I knew she didn't speak French."

Senior Boy: "You are the first girl I ever kissed."

Senior Girl: "You don't do it like an amateur."

Senior Boy: "Deceitful one, how do you know the difference?"

Jancy: "What date was that?"

Mr. Keltner: "Let me see" (scratching his head) "Well we'll leave that until tomorrow, that will be a good question to look up."

Lost, strayed, or stolen—one picture from the Californian of 1911; finder please return to Bessie Austin. Reward.

Monkey is so fond of argument that we hope to have her graduated in time to assist in Hyde's new trial.

My chief delight

Is to scrap and fight

With Mr. Keltner

Whether wrong or right.

—Monkey Brown

Mr. Vaughan: "What are the three words most used in High School?"

Ivy R. "I don't know."

Mr. Vaughan: "Correct."

Mr. Keltner: "How many trips did Columbus take to America?"

Ethel P.: "Three."

Mr. Keltner: "Correct, and after which did he die?"

Curtis was buying a horse one day. "I've got the very horse you want," said the farmer, "four years old, sound as a nut, and goes three miles without stopping."

"Oh! he won't do," said Curtis, "I live only one mile from town and I'd have to..."

Ruth: "How do you like my new slippers?"

Susie: "they're immense."

In history class,

Bessie: "Why could'nt the men who wrote the constitution have written it in more simple language?"

Mr. Keltner: "That was before the age of simplicity came in."

Mr. Vaughan: "Ethel, what kind of noun is kiss?"

Ethel: "Common"

Mr. V. "Decline it."

Ethel: "I never do."

Vot goes round mit morbid frown?

Vot tinas he is der best in town?

Vot really acts chust like a clown?

Der Junior.

Exchange

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

"I'm going to sneeze, kind sir," she said.

"And at whom do you sneeze, my pretty maid?"

"At chool at chool! kind sir," she said.

Good Reasoning?

A cat has three tails.

Any cat has one more tails than nu cat, and no cat has two tails.

Therefore any cat has three tails.

Miss Mague: "What do the poems L'Allegro and Il Penseroso represent?"

Bright Junior: "Happy Holligan and Gloomy Gus."

Ethel has a little tongue,

A temper far from slow;

And every thing that Ethel says

Is pretty sure to go.

Junior girl: "What tense is it when I say I am beautiful?"

Spiteful Sophie: "Remote past."

"Ivy-Heck"

Mr. Keltner had laboratory work to perform,

So he left the Seniors, not expecting a storm,

Well, over their books, the Seniors did pore,

Till a big, black dog came in at the door.

First at the seat of Ivy he visited,

Then the friendship of Curtis enlisted,

Next to Vivian he did go.

She took him 'round the room, but not very slow,

For Curtis' candy she held in her han',

And after it the dog swiftly ran.

Vivian thot, "Mr. Keltner's chair is the place for the dog;"

But to get him there wasn't as easy's rolling off a log.

She persuaded and called the dog "Ivy-Heck,"

But he merely stood still eating candy by the peck,

Ruth tried lifting the dog to the seat

But he only gave shriek after shriek.
 During this time Forrest had to get a drink.
 But if he had seen the teacher, he'd have given the wink.
 At last they saw that their effort had failed
 So 'round the room Ruth, Vivian and "Ivy-Mek" sailed.
 Alas! the footsteps of the teacher they heard with regret,
 And swiftly and quickly to their seats did they get.
 Soon Mr. Keltner came in at the door
 Which the black dog had entered just a short time before.
 "Get out of here," Mr. Keltner said with a kick,
 Then began to look for a long stout stick.
 How so innocently the Seniors bent over their books
 For they knew what the teacher meant by those stern looks.
 —M. B. and V. C. 1911

The Junior Alphabet

B is for Bruckman, stately and tall,
 Who flirts with the teachers across the hall.
 C is for Combs, in her hair reliable
 For she aspires to teach Domestic Science.
 C is for Carpenter, fat and chubby
 Who for some one will make a good hubby.
 F is for Franklin, who lives' cross the way
 She's quite popular with the boys so they say.
 H is for Haswell, whom they call Grimes,
 She's forever and eternally making up rhymes.
 K is for Kay, who, by the way
 Is a very good scholar, as they say.
 L is for Lumpkin, sometimes called Brick
 When she makes a resolution, to it she 'll ever stick.
 I is for Isherwood, full of fun
 Who never leaves anything undone.
 W is for the Walkers, two,
 Who always have beaux—we envy you.

Guess Who

Is Percy.
 Cut class play to go to a moving picture show.
 Hid Mr. Keltner's hat April 1.
 Are the pedestrians.
 Thinks himself the whole cheese.
 Likes "Red".
 Was the hero of a certain Senior's composition.
 Is so fond of Geom. that she wears a triangle in her hair.

Of all sad words from Teddy's pen
 The saddest are these, "Cicero exam again."
 The Walker sisters in our class are
 For wisdom known both near and far.
 Many more things of the Juniors we might tell
 But we fear it is high time to say "Farewell."

Little words of wisdom,
 Little words of cheer,
 Little hints of brightness
 Make the Sophomore year.

The Sophomores and Their Inseparables

Zoe Harris and nerve.
Florence Wilson and bangs.
Eunice Jones and mirth.
Pearl Anderson and tongue.
Fannie Eiter and loches and pounds.
Eulah Franklin and her bow.
Edna Rush and neatness.
Stella Farris and fun.
Bessie Kaufmann and her smile.
Lois White and blushes.
Arthur Green and Geometry.
Henry Weeks and self confidence.
Cecil Haynes and wit.

In History class, Mr. Keltner; "What was the form of the literature of the Troubadours?"

Eulah; "The literature was in the form of lyric and epic."

Mr. Keltner: "I would like to hear you sing."

Eulah: "Why, I cant sing."

In Agriculture class, Mr. Keltner said: "I say, Why are we beating the soil in that pan?"

Edna R.: "To kill the animals."

Signs of The Judgment

The world will end when
Edith Rush looses her black bow,
Bill Franklin learns how to talk,
Harry Harvey ceases to moan,
Ann Maswell fails to primp,
Gentry Smith gets scared,
Minnie Bartlett weighs 150,
Anna thinks less of Willard,
Theodore becomes excited,
Lewis looses his frown,
Julia stops studying,
Esther trims her finger-nails,
Frank parts his hair on the side,
Skinny gets fat,
Willard looses his dignity,
Harold quits blowing his trumpet,
Grace is respectful,
Ora stops growing,
Lena gets married,
Audra becomes sane,
Dollie gets some false teeth,
Julius throws Gotch,
Stella cuts her bangs,
Violet goes with a boy,
Erna fails in Algebra.

—Given by the Freshman class.

ALUMNI

Class of 1910

Carl Collins

Griffith Carpenter

Prue Holfrich

Class of 1911

Ethel Gumphrey

Mabel McClure

Ethel Rose

Will Wells