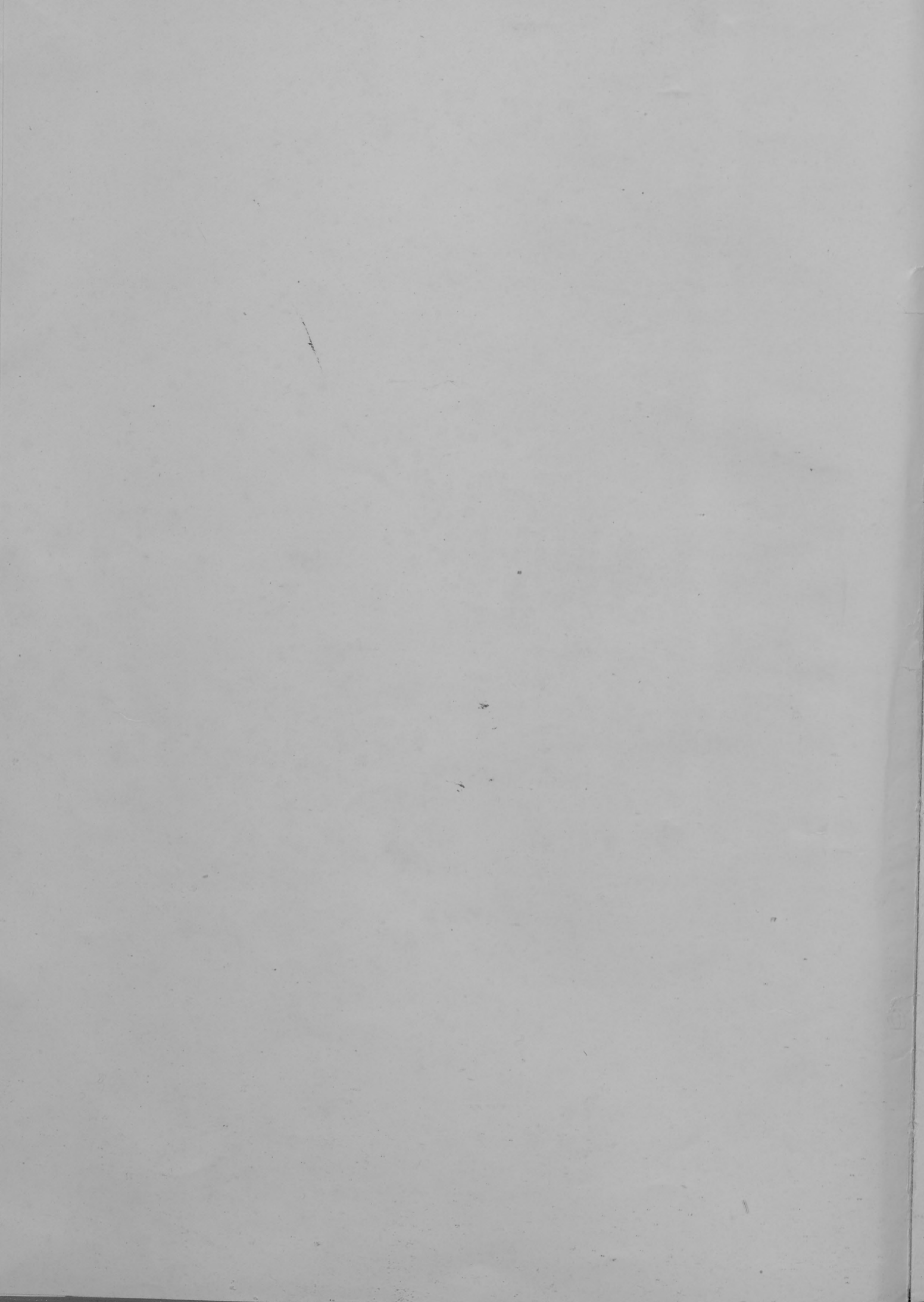


The
Bulletin
1911



Dedicated to
The beloved parents of the members of the
Junior Class 1911

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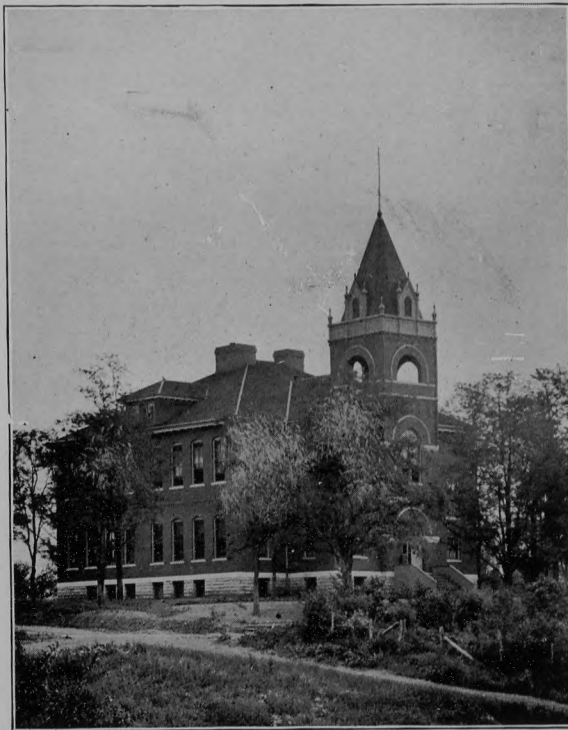
Died—Jan. 12, 1911

Bulletin Staff

Business Manager—Eddie Montgomery
Assistant Business Manager—Aubrey Rowe
Editor in Chief—Amy Hartfield
Assistant Editor in Chief—Odessa Nowell
Literary Editor—Augusta Brand
Art Editors—Mary Tarr and Jewell Marshall
Local Editors—Mary Roberts and Mildred Hawkins

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GREENFIELD PUBLIC SCHOOL BUILDING



GREENFIELD HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

Of the Faculty
1910-11



Miss Susan G. McCoy, A. B., B. S.
(Missouri University)
Latin and German



Miss Clara M. Reeve, B. S.
(Lake Erie College)
Science



Mr. B. F. Melcher
Superintendent



Miss Pearl Hamlin, A. B.
(Drury College)
English and History



Mr. E. Carender
Principal Elementary School

G. H. S. Song

I.

Greenfield High School, Greenfield High School,
Hear our cheers for thee,
We will ever love and praise thee,
Here's a toast to thee.

CHORUS.

Grand art thou, with lovely campus,
With its pleasing shade,
Filled with ever-welcome memories
Of our youthful days.

II.

Dear old Greenfield, alma mater,
Of our youthful days,
We, each loving son and daughter,
Bring to thee our praise.

CHORUS.

Seniors

Class Officers

President.....	Luella Moore
Vice President.....	Loyd Finley
Secretary and Treasurer.....	Gladys King
Historian.....	Walter Hammond
Pianist.....	Mary Wetzell
Poet.....	Inez Webb

Class Motto—"Finished, yet beginning."
Class Flower—Red Carnation.
Class Colors—Old Rose and Black.

Yells

S-E-N-I-O-R-S,
Sen-i-ors.
Whoo-oo-oo-oo.
Chicka-racka, chicka-racka,
Who-waw-waw.

Seniors, Seniors,
Rah! rah! rah!
Freshman class of 1907,
Senior class of 1911,
Rah! rah! rah!
Seniors!

Class History

The fame of other Senior classes rises and wanes, but the fame of the class of 1911 grows forever.

The Seniors are always held up as grave, dignified, hardly creatures. And I suppose that other classes have been; but our class is such a jolly, free-hearted crowd that it is hard to realize that such could be the case.

We have always been willing to share with others what we have gained by our superior wisdom and ingenuity; as was witnessed when we were Sophs, by our sharing the ice cream and cake, which, by the skill and craft of our members, was purloined from the Freshmen. Then, again, we are always willing to help any poor "Freshie" to rise in the world, as we took our rise about the same stage of our career. We are always willing to discuss any subject in any class—too willing, the teachers say. But it is not as a means of escaping our lessons, as is the case in other classes; for we know our lessons so well that we cannot see the use of spending time on them when we might be more profitably employed.

"The Seniors"—it is a title every class covets, but when they have attained the goal they will sigh and say: "Oh, if we could equal the record of the Seniors of 1911! Theirs was such a brilliant record."

The Seniors now bid you "an revoir."

Class Song

(Tune—"Shiny Eyes.")

I.

When I was a little bit of Freshman,
When I was—a just so high,
I used to often sit and wonder how I ever,
Ever'd get thru High.
But just kept on a working all the harder,
Altho the days were dark indeed,
And now you see that we
Have gained the victory—
We're the best that Greenfield e'er did see.

CHORUS.

We are Seniors all at last,
And our hard times now are past;
We're glad we've worked and we've won,
Altho sometimes it wasn't fun;
And the moral of this song is:
"Just keep working—don't fool along";
Work, work, work, and never play;
You'll get your just reward
On Commencement Day.

II.

Just a word now to the gentle Sophomores,
Also to the Juniors, too:
Dearly beloved classmates,
Here's a word of advice to you:
Be always upright, just and true and honest,
Don't crib your German or Caesar,
For you can plainly see that
That is treachery,
And will never please the faculty.

CHORUS.

III.

Just a word now in final,
Then we promise we will go,
But first we want to tell all the people
'Bout the red High School that we love so.
The maple trees are gleaming in the sunlight,
The campus down below is cool and green,
The birds sing in the trees;
They somehow seem to see
That we hate to leave most awfully.

CHORUS.



Ora Collins (Pat)
"If I'm not the great 'I AM'
who am I" (?)



Loyd Finley (Toot)
"No one but himself can be his peer"

Walter Hammond (Monkey)
"He thot as a sage, tho felt as
a man"



Gladys King (Fred)
"Would there were more
like thee"



Aley Jones ()
"A mighty huntress is she and
her prey is man"



Luella Moore (Lue)
"Wearing all that weighty
learning lightly like a flower"



Inez Webb (Bob)
"A combination of everything"



Merton Colver (Cultivator)
"She should never have looked
at me, if she meant I should
not love her"



Katie Duffy (Christopher)
"You must see her to know her,
for you'll ne'er hear her"



Mary Wetzel (Pete)
"On with the dance, let joy be
unconfined"



Frank Stapp ()
"Zeal makes the athlete, grit
makes the man"



Clifford Pile (Curly)
"Maid, oh maid, before we part,
Give, oh give me back my heart"



Roy Fishwick (Fishy)
"The force of his merit makes
his way"



Emma Sandmeyer (Lips)
"My mind to me an empire is"



Lena Marshall (Sammy)
"Days of my youth, ye have
glided by"



Blanche Payne (Caps)
"A constant friend is hard and
rare to find"

Juniors

CLASS OFFICERS.

President.....	Amy Hartfield
Vice President.....	Mary Roberts
Treasurer and Secretary.....	Mildred Hawkins
Historian.....	Fern Frieze
Pianist.....	Augusta Brand
Poet.....	Eddie Montgomery

YELL.

Rah! rah! rah!
Look and see.
We're the best
Among the rest.
Juniors are we.

Class Motto—We X-L.

Class Colors—Old Rose and Pale Green.

SONG.

(Tune—"Silver Bell.")

I.

We have a story to tell of a brave class,
Which reigns in G. H. S.
No one can ever excel this class so true;
We always work, never shirk, thru our school:
Only paddling our own tiny canoe.
No other class can surpass,
This little band.

CHORUS.

We're always happy,
This Junior band,
Teachers do tell
We're always happy, laughing gaily for joy,
As our work we do,
No help we need,
This Junior band.

II.

The teachers say we're the best
Ever found among the rest in G. H. S.
As down the stairs we all march,
To our recital classes,
As in our rooms we may go to know,
And we listen to the sighs of the rest,
That seems to be in the room,
When we come in.

CHORUS.

Class History

In Dade County there is a beautiful little city, Greenfield, which is well known on account of the fame and renown of its High School.

In this famous High School, ever since the year 1908, there has been a band of great workers. The two previous records of their deeds show what mighty things they have accomplished.

In the year 1910, September the fifth, this powerful band of workers, the Juniors, assembled in G. H. S. The glory of G. H. S. in 1910-11 is centered on the mighty deeds of the Juniors.

When they assembled in the study hall and took their assigned places, there were found to be only

seventeen Juniors. Each at the first week of school began his work with much determination and enthusiasm, which they carried thruout the year.

It was a study hall indeed when the Juniors were there. The other classes looked in wild amazement and envy at them studying so hard, attempting to follow them, but failing.

In English this class has made great achievements. In addition to the rhetoric, they have read "Sir Roger de Coverly," Shakespeare's "Macbeth," Emerson's Essays, Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner," and Tennyson's "Princess and Maud." Miss Hamlin, on inquiring about classics for study, could not suggest anything of which they had not made a careful study.

In German, one would think he were in a real German school to hear the skill with which this class can recite and talk in German.

In History and Geometry the Juniors show great genius. Altho they have had some difficulties in Geometry, they have always surmounted them and come out victorious.

In the month of October Mary Tarr, an active and loyal member of the class, gave a party. On account of the great enjoyment it will be remembered as one of the most important events.

Just as the rising of the evening star before all other stars, so does the Junior class rise and surpass all other classes.

If they continue with as much success thro the Senior year, it will indeed be a famous record for G. H. S.

This class feels greatly indebted to the teachers who have sympathized and helped them thruout their greatest struggles.

Class Prophecy

RESULTS OF CONTEST.

New York, June 7, 1918.—The contest, the details of which were given in last week's paper, ended yesterday. It was a very close contest, Mary Tarr getting just three more votes than her opponent, Miss Mildred Hawkins. The former received as her prize for the most popular girl a New Hope range stove, while Miss Hawkins received a rocking chair. The young ladies are very close friends, having lived in the same town before coming here.

DADEVILLE TO HAVE A MUSIC TEACHER.

Dadeville, Mo., June 30, 1914.—Miss Marie Finley arrived her yesterday and will, on next Monday, begin to give lessons in music to the class she has obtained. This is a good opportunity for the young people here, as Miss Finley comes highly recommended as an accomplished music teacher.

THE ANNUAL SOCIETY ELECTION.

Noel, Ark., Jan. 5, 1930.—Miss Victoria Freedle was last night re-elected president of the W. W. (Wise Women) organization, better known as "Old Maids' Association." She has held this position for a number of years. Each year on January 4 they

Class Prophecy

[Continued]

meet at the Washington Hotel for a banquet, at which time they elect their officers for the coming year.

ANOTHER PICTURE SHOW.

Cane Hill, Mo., July 3, 1920.—It is understood there is to be a picture show coming to Cane Hill next week. This show is owned and controlled by Mr. John Roberts, who has been in this business for several years and thoroughly understands it. The pictures are all new, up-to-date ones. The program will be changed three times per week. The admission is only five cents, and Mr. Roberts thinks that at that price he will get large crowds.

A SPRINGFIELD BUSINESS COLLEGE GRADUATE MAKES GOOD.

Springfield, Mo., Sept. 4, 1916.—Miss Amy Hartfield accepted a position as cashier in the Farmers' Bank at Miller, Mo. This position is a paying one, as the salary is seventy-five per month. Miss Hartfield has many friends in Miller, which will make her position even more satisfactory. She is a graduate of the G. H. S. and of the Springfield Business College, having finished the latter only a few weeks ago.

Joplin, Mo., March 23, 1917.—Yesterday evening, while driving, the team of Mr. Edd Scruggs became unmanageable and ran away. The occupants were thrown out and the buggy turned over. Edd received only a few bruises, while Miss Mary Roberts, his companion, complains of a broken nose. Miss Roberts is one of the trimmers at the great Eastman millinery establishment and has been here only a short time. She says she doesn't think a broken nose will prevent her going to work.

Granada, Colo., June 1, 1914.—Miss Odessa Nowell, who has been visiting Miss Alma Hopper of this place for some time, was last night elected by the school board of Granada as a teacher of the fifth and sixth grades for the coming year. Miss Nowell expects to return to Missouri in a short time and will remain there until the last of August, at which time she will then take up her school work here.

A MISSOURI GIRL AS LEADING LADY.

Paris, France, Aug. 30, 1925.—Miss Opal Evans was greeted by a large audience last night at the Main Theater. She is leading lady, acting the part of Lady Macbeth. This is her first season abroad, but she is making a success. Last season she visited the principal cities in the United States starring as Mrs. Wiggs. Miss Evans was born in Greenfield, Mo., U. S. A., a remote town among the Ozarks, at which place she received her earlier education.

AUTO FACTORY BURNS.

Novel, Mo., Dec. 24, 1925.—An explosion occurred at the auto factory last afternoon, which completely destroyed the large plant owned by Mr. Edward Montgomery. It is understood that Mr. Montgomery suffered a crushed foot. A number of others were injured, but no one severely. One hundred autos were destroyed. The insurance was \$200,000.

Dadeville, Mo., Sept. 22, 1921.—Mr. Aubrey Rowe, the world renowned explorer, has just taken up winter quarters in the far South. As soon as the Southern winter is over, he, with his brave crew, will start for the Austrial Pole.

Tho Mr. Rowe is quite young yet, we expect great things of him, and no doubt he will "capture" the long-sought pole.

It is reported that Mr. Rowe is engaged to the youngest daughter of the present U. S. Admiral. Their "case" is quite romantic, known only by a few of their most intimate friends.

Mr. Rowe is well known in Dade County, having lived several years in this place and having graduated in the Greenfield High School.

His first exploration was in High School days, when he safely passed the famous German "Die Lorelei." He will doubtless soon gain the first place among our modern explorers.

Berlin, Germany, Nov. 20, 1919.

Miss Jewell Marshall, who has been spending two years here studying expression and music, has just finished her course. She will take a year's tour of the continent and give several entertainments to make a name with the critics, before she returns to her native land, America.

It is rumored that she is engaged to a titled Englishman, but her most intimate friends say that it is nothing "serious," in fact, they say she is engaged to a sweetheart of high school days.

Miss Marshall is third of the Greenfield High School graduates, who have come here for study in the last few years.

The Greenfield High School should feel highly honored for its brilliant graduates, who are making a name in the world.

FOR THE GOOD OF THE COUNTRY.

New York, May 1, 1920.

Misses Augusta Brand, Fern Frieze and Ruby Montgomery have enlisted as Red Cross Nurses and will depart immediately for Africa where a civil war is being carried on and where there is much need of such persons.



Name, Opal Evans
 Age, Noteworthy
 Weight, Who knows?
 By-word, Stop!
 Destiny, Still hopeful



Name, Amy Hartfield
 Age, Cant tell by her looks
 Weight, Little of nothing
 By-word, Let me tell you
 Destiny, Miller



Name, Mary Roberts
 Age, Real old
 Weight, Wait till I'm older
 By-word, My land!
 Destiny, Joplin



Name, Ruby Montgomery
 Age, Real young
 Weight, Less than 200
 By-word, Hasn't any
 Destiny, Arizona



Name, Mildred Hawkins
 Age, It's not polite to ask
 Weight, Feather weight
 By-word, Gee!
 Destiny, A title [Earl]



Name, Marie Finley
 Age, Not an old maid yet
 Weight, Doubtful
 By-word, O law!
 Destiny, Would like to Row[e]



Name, Edward Montgomery
 Age Veteran in the war
 Weight, 200 minus peg-leg
 By-word, Oh get away
 Destiny, Kansas



Name, Aubrey Rowe
 Age, old enough to vote
 Weight, $X^2 - Y^2$
 By-word, Oh, let's talk about
 something else
 Destiny, Farmer



Name, John Roberts
 Age, Too [two] old
 Weight, Just a pig
 By-word, Well!
 Destiny, Slaughter-house



Name, Fern Frieze
 Age, Too young to talk plain
 Weight, More or less
 By-word, Be-caus'
 Destiny, Teacher



Name, Odessa Nowell
 Age, Too old to tell
 Weight, Lacking
 By-word, Oh 'ell!
 Destiny, Lamar



Name, Augusta Brand
 Age, Ask mamma
 Weight, Feeling large enough
 By-word, Oh hush up
 Destiny, Higginsville



Name, Mary Tarr
 Age, None of your business
 Weight, Turkey weight
 By-word, S-i-l-l-y
 Destiny, Turkey



Name, Victoria Freedle
 Age, Just past thirty
 Weight, 100+
 By-word, Tee hee!
 Destiny, Hotel



Name, Jewell Marshall
 Age, Her own boss
 Weight, Nothing light
 By-word, Speenorty!
 Destiny, Farm

Sophomores

OFFICERS

President.....	Leon Hall
Vice President.....	Grace Wilkerson
Secretary.....	Neva Sloan
Treasurer.....	Helen Jones
Historian.....	Effie Montgomery
Pianist.....	Cytha Shouse
Poet.....	Rose Shaw

Colors—Black and Gold.

SONG.

(Tune: Under the Yum, Yum Tree).

There's a place to go, where the breezes blow,
 In the shade of the maple trees.
 In the old red brick, with our secret tricks,
 Which made our deportment low.
 Take your Algebra to this place today,
 For Proff. has always said to us:
 "Never put off till to-morrow, what you can do
 to-day."

Blessed by the faculty—

Chorus.

Blessed by the faculty,
 That's an unlucky way to be,
 And when we are lectured by the Proff.
 There's something doing in old G. H. S.
 That is no place to play,
 With knives and pencils all day.
 When we are all feeling gayly and wanting to
 have fun.
 Soph, Soph, Sophy, Sophy, Soph,
 Watched by the faculty.

SOPHOMORE CLASS POEM.

In the Greenfield High School,
 There's a Sophomore class,
 Which not one of the others
 Can begin to surpass.

Both the youths and the maidens
 Are honest and true,
 In performing the tasks
 They are given to do.

We work with great zeal,
 For we know full well,
 In after years
 Our deeds must tell.

In Latin and History,
 We are quite renowned.
 And with excellent lessons
 Are always found.

While in English and Algebra,
 We rank number one,
 And Domestic Science
 Is just real fun.

In Athletics too
 Each one has an air,
 That will bring to him honor—
 We'll win anywhere.

So in after life
 May we never give o'er
 The standard we've reached
 While lucky Sophomores.

And may the fame of this class
 Like the songs of the spheres,
 Be unceasingly heard
 Thru the infinite years.

—R. A. S.

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY.

It is quite true that when the ancient patriarch declared that "there was nothing new under the sun," his prophetic foresight failed to reach the class that gathered in the Greenfield High School as Freshmen in the year of 1910 and as Sophomores are here to excite the admiration of the fair-minded pupils in the other classes and the jealous envy of the other kind.

But we have climbed another round in the ladder of fame and now we must stop and record some of the said history.

Few classes have members of such ability as this class. Look at the fruit of our labors, we have already reaped. It was not only in the contest for the best banners we were given a prize, but in the oratorical contest in November. In addition to this, we have our share of warblers, scribblers, thinkers and more than the usual amount of chatter boxes.

In our class parties we always have a rousing good time in a mannerly way. Our parties are always well attended and we return to our school work with a new determination to do our best for we believe, to "work while we work, and play while we play," is the best way to live.

We feel that the two years we have experienced in the Greenfield High School, have been a compound extract of joy and grief, triumph and defeat, rapture and despair; with more joy than grief, more triumph than defeat, and more rapture than despair, with hope, trust and love added.

To our instructors, we wish to express our thanks for their many kindnesses toward us and for being so patient with us in our pranks and fun.

To our comrades and friends, the Seniors, whom we will now leave, as they stand with one hand outstretched for the "odorous" sheep-skin, and the other for the almighty dollar, we wish them success and happiness in their prolonged journey thru life.

Sophomore Class--1913



SOPHOMORE CLASS PROPHECY.

Freddie Draughn will, after finishing the G. H. S. go to the missionary fields of China, where she will engage in helping the famine stricken land.

Mabel Edwards will own a beautiful home, showing by her economical housekeeping the value of the Domestic Science instructions she is now receiving.

Earl McGee will be captain of a great football team, whose careful instructions will make a team of fame and give them victory over every one with whom they play.

Neva Sloan, a girl of rarest beauty and noble character, will go to Paris and take music as soon as she has completed the course of G. H. S. and Boston Conservatory of Music. From Paris she will return to Greenfield and show her ability. But she can't tell why.

Alma Suttee, a quiet girl of modest ways, will live on a quiet farm near the quiet town of Everton.

Grace Wilkerson will be a successful actress and a charmer of her audiences.

Byron Webb will be a successful doctor, practising medicine in the city of Greenfield, which will then be a large city of about 50,000.

Rose Shaw will be a great singer and will make the people of her acquaintance during the days in G. H. S. very proud to own her as a classmate.

Leon Hall, a handsome lad, will be a very successful impersonator and circulars will proclaim his fame from land to land.

Esther Duffy, a jolly girl, will be the wife of the renowned doctor, mentioned before. They will own a large charitable hospital.

Lenne Jones, altho he is now the life of the school and the entertainer of his friends, will reform and be a world renowned Doctor of Divinity.

Helen Jones, quiet and happy, will be a teacher of Domestic Science in London.

Effie Montgomery, a favorite of all, will be an expression teacher, especially in the "Wheeler College" at Greenfield, Missouri.

Ruth Shaw will never marry but will live on a farm near Seybert, where she will be a blessing to every one with whom she comes in contact.

Noble Holman, a boy full of tricks and pranks, will spend his life taking English under Miss Hamlin.

Beatrice Finley, the fair "Rowena," will go on a visit to Paris. There at a grand ball she will meet a prince, who will become her husband.

Thee Frieze will graduate from the University of Missouri and retire to a large farm near Seybert, where he will "live happy ever after."

Charles Duffy will be a farmer, with whom the people will always be ready to patronize because of his excellent Agricultural knowledge.

Bertha Duncan, loved by all, will graduate from several Universities and be a History teacher, carrying out the plans and methods of Miss Reeve.

Cytha Shouse, a happy-go-lucky girl will live with her father for many years, then she will teach Algebra in one of the large colleges.

Jewell Hembree, the girl who can do nothing wrong, will be a school teacher, but on account of her health, will travel as a Great Christian Reformer.

Clara and Irwin Shaw will live very happily on a farm near Lockwood.

Claud McCamish, a pleasant Soph, will run for Presidency on the Democratic ticket in the year of 1938. He will win by a great majority.

Fred Eastin will purchase the largest dry goods store in New York, which will be patronized by his many Greenfield friends, especially the Sophs.

Katherine Hurt will be a musician, ranking along with some of our great musicians. She will furnish many beautiful pieces for the conservatories.

Jennie Messiek will be an artist and travel thru the Western States, painting pictures of the interesting Rockies. Then she will spend the remainder of her days in the most famous art gallery of California. With whom?

J. R. M.

Freshman

CLASS OFFICERS.

President.....	Ruth Hughes
Vice President.....	Mary Emnor Stringfield
Secretary.....	Vesta Cottner
Treasurer.....	Ralph Shaw
Historian.....	Nannette Thomas
Poet.....	Hugh Wheeler

YELLS.

One, two, three, four, five,
We're so glad that we're alive,
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten
Worthy Freshmen.

We are the wearers of red and gold,
We are the Freshmen as you're told.

Class Motto—

Class Flower—

Class Colors—Red and Gold.

Class Song

I.

Oh, the Freshmen, you see,
Are as smart as can be,
For we always have our lessons good.
You know that it is true,
That we will always do
What the teachers tell us to do.
Now, the Freshmen, you see,
Study hard as can be;
Just watch and you shall find it out.
Tho we have a hard time,
We'll be Seniors sometime,
Then out in the world we will go.

Chorus.

The shortest way round to the dear old school ground
The campus that we love so well.
The Freshmen, the Freshmen, the jolly, bright
Freshmen. We all know our lessons each day.
We go home from school with our arms full of books,
To show you that we study hard.
The next day we look tired,
For we've studied so long.
That is the way the Freshmen do.

II.

You seldom will see,
A class smart as we,
The teachers they all will agree.
Mr. Melcher, you see,
Is partial to we,
And Miss Hamlin is good as can be;
But Miss Reeve, they say,
Keeps a paper each day
To mark our departments down.
Miss McCoy, you know,
Is as smart as can be,
For she helps us as much as she can.

Chorus.

Class History

Attention! Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors, and you will hear the history of a talented class, the Freshmen, who are always prompt and have good lessons.

On the fifth of September, when first we, brave and noble Freshmen, entered G. H. S., we were teased by the other classes for being little "Freshies." They knew not of our ability; but they soon realized that it was as great as our number.

At the "Old Soldiers' Reunion" our banner captured second prize. In a contest at the High School one of our talented members won second honors. At another time another won first honors and received a handsome gold medal.

Miss Hamlin was greatly pleased with the interest we took studying "Merchant of Venice," "Treasure Island" and Whittier's "Snow-bound."

Some of our members took Latin, others took Agriculture. In each they have shown the greatest ability, as Misses McCoy and Reeve will say.

In Ancient History they took great interest in the study of the old countries and greatly sympathized with the Spartan youth.

In Algebra we thought we had learned all about factoring, but Prof. Melcher said we had a great deal more to learn.

Our class is the very best, and we are sure our work will never be excelled, for we gained it by much hard study.

Now, patient readers, we hope you are convinced that in 1914 we will be model Seniors. By studying day and night you might hope to imitate the Freshmen class of 1910 and 1911.

Freshman Class--1914



Emersonian Society Officers



First Half—Emma Sandmeyer, President; Luella Moore, Secretary; Aley Jones, Critic. Second Half—Gladys King, President; Amy Hartfield, Secretary; Odessa Nowell, Critic

Colors—Purple and Old Gold.

YELL.

Ringa-linga, ching-a-linga,
 Boom! tah! rah!
 Emersons! Emersons!
 Ha! ha! ha!
 Ringa-linga, ching-a-linga,
 Boom! tah! rah!
 Emersons! Emersons!
 Ha! ha! ha!

SONG.

I.

There's a dear old school in Greenfield with an Em-
 ersonian band,
 Which has ever seemed to us to be the best in all the
 land.

We're a band of cheerful workers,
 Who have always done our best;
 We're the finest ever found in G. H. S.,
 And we find ourselves a-singing all the while.

Chorus.

Emersonian, Emersonian, Emersonian!
 A grand old name!
 We are your strong defenders,
 We have raised you to great fame.
 Lift high the royal banner of purple and old gold.
 O Emer, Emer, Emer, Emer, sonia, sonia, ian;
 Again we repeat, Emersonian.

II.

If our glories now you question, come to visit us and
 see;
 Then you'll never doubt the statement we're just
 what we seem to be;

For we'll give you a good program
 Any day that you may come;
 Make you wish you were an Emersonian,
 And we find ourselves a-singing all the while.

Chorus.

Emersonian Society History

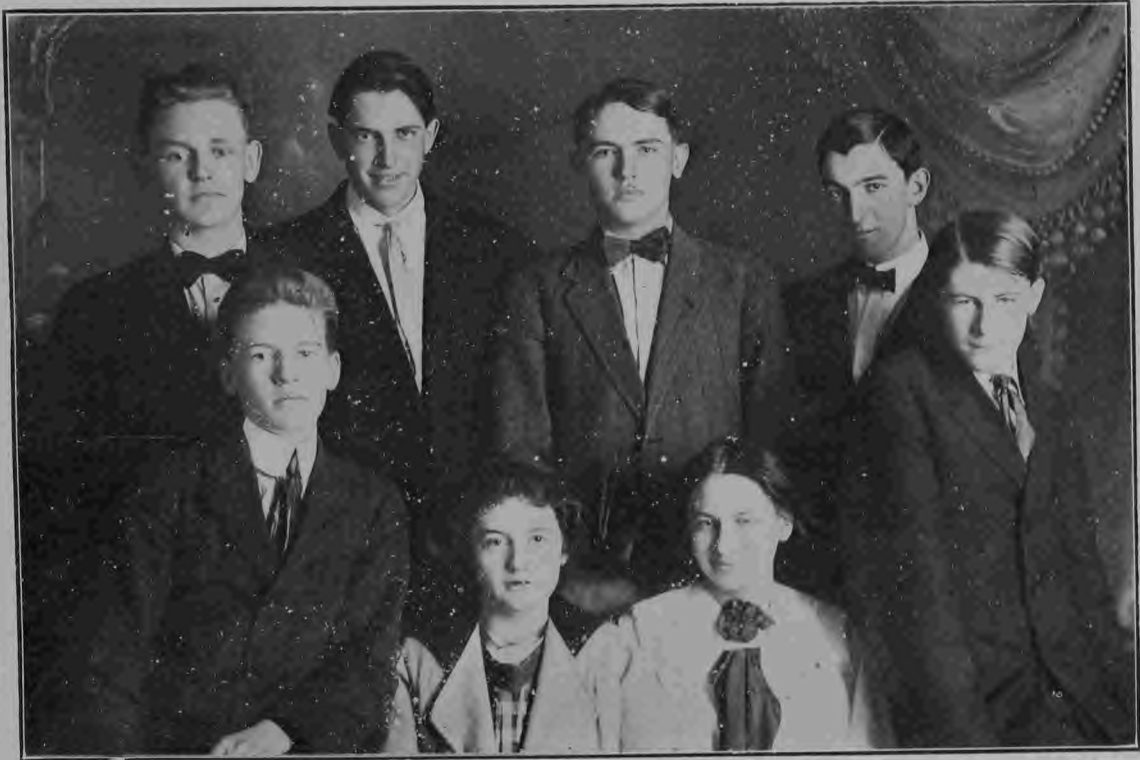
Several years ago two armies were organized in Greenfield. One was known as the Emersonians; the other as the Arcadians. The two opposing forces fought bravely against each other for several years without any distinct victory for either. As the years went by the Emersonians quietly worked, strengthening and reorganizing their forces, until at last their efforts were repaid. The Arcadians were completely defeated, but not driven out of G. H. S.; for, as the Emersonians were kind at heart, they allowed the Arcadians one corner of the G. H. S. building, where they could train and remodel their army.

The Emersonians, instead of boasting idly over their victory, have gone on working, until now their army is strong enough to withstand a large army. All common soldiers, as well as the officers, have worked faithfully.

The work done by the Emersonians during the past year has been especially good, and they deserve much praise. Yet no better praise can be given them than that which is so plainly evident to all, and that is: "The Emersonians have won."

Who are we?
 We are the—
 Emersonians.

Arcadian Society Officers



First Half—Frank Stapp, President; Clifford Pyle, Vice-President; Mary Wetzel, Secretary. Second—Lloyd Finley, President; Roy Fishwick, Vice-President; Augusta Brand, Secretary
Eddie Montgomery, Treasurer; Merton Colver, Serg. at Arms

Colors—Light and Dark Blue.

YELL.

Zip-a-zip-a-zip,
Zip-a-zip-a-zam!
Arcadians! Arcadians!
Beat us if you can!

SONG.

I.

A-R-C-A-D-I-A-N.
These are letters we are taught
When school life we begin,
But we're growing and we may
Soon leave you all here:
For it's A-R-C-A-D-I-A-N.

II.

Dig, dug, have dug, and we'll dig on;
This is what we learn to say
When this hand you have joined;
For we've dug and we've won
Fame that cannot die;
For it's dig, dug, have dug, and we'll dig on.

III.

A-R-C-A-D-I-A-N.
How we love to spell that name,
That always ends in N;
For it's cheerful, and it's merry,
And it's pleasing, too;
For it's A-R-C-A-D-I-A-N.

History of the Arcadians

The Arcadian Society was first organized in 1897. At that time Professor Taylor, assisted by Mr. Everard, was in charge of the schools in Greenfield; and the High School had not been separated from the grade school, but was all conducted in the present Public School Building.

The two societies were organized by Misses Ethel Wilson and Jennie Potter, choosing up. Each side then organized, and Miss Ethel Wilson became the first Arcadian president, with J. C. Brown secretary. Since its organization, our society has never lapsed, but thro the years has constantly and consistently been writing with indelible impress its influence upon the individual lives of its members and upon the school life of our town. Without the flourish of triumphs or boasts of greatness our society has continued on the even tenor of its way, preferring rather to exert that influence which glides on like the silent river. Our efforts have not been to have our society work in anyway interfere with our school work, but, rather, to supplement it. Our efforts have not been the selfish ones of achieving distinction so much for our individual selves, or even our beloved society, but, rather, to promote the greatest good to our school and citizenship, and as proof of the saying, "Deep waters run still," we point with pride to some of the persons whose lives have been influenced by

History of the Arcadians

(Continued)

our society: Clara McBride Stewart, Ethel Wilson Tarr, Eva Allen, Prof. Roy Evans, Charles Montgomery, Thos. Gilmore, R. F. Finley, etc. Lack of space forbids the mention of many others who would command just as high respect.

Truly, then, we may be pardoned for feeling a certain degree of pride in the history of our society, and its history will not be written in vain if it prompts us to nobler deeds of life.

"We sleep, but the loom of life never stops; and the pattern, which was weaving when the sun went down, is weaving when it comes up tomorrow."

"AN ARCADIAN'S REPLY to a love-letter"

Greenfield, Mo., Feb. 24, 1911.

Dearest:

In response to yours of only a few moments, I am unable to refrain from making an immediate reply, as my heart is overflowing with uncontrollable joy.

Dearest, my love for you is stronger than coffee or the kick of a cow. When I think of you, my heart flops up and down like my mother's churn-dasher. Visions of doubt creep over my soul until I feel like an old cheese made full of holes by little skippers. Sensations of exquisite joy go thru me like young

goats over a stable roof. When I gaze at your ever-beaming photo, I am utterly, lonesomely lost in a dazzling dream, and my eyes stand open like cellar doors in a country town. If I, for one instant, believe my love is not reciprocated, I would pine away like a poisoned bed-bug and you will catch cold over my grave.

I hope that you will not doubt my sincerity, as it would grieve me deeply for you to misunderstand me, and it would seem so inexpressively gallant of me to have thus confessed my love and not be sincere.

I close with the following request: May I have that opportunity which will afford the greatest possible pleasure that I ever hope to attain in the bright, beautiful world, which would be utter darkness and confusion without you. May I have the exquisite pleasure of seeing you Sunday evening at one o'clock p. m.?

Hoping you will always remain my own soul and sweet smiling sweetheart, I am, yours in a paroxysm of spasmodic attachment,

IKEY.

Poems

In the early days of autumn,
Some nine months ago,
A bunch of gawky Freshmen
Stood wondering where to go.

They looked, then more they wondered,
Until a Senior fine
Went marching up to study hall;
Then they thot they'd fall in line.

There they were initiated
Into the High School ways,
Where they were expected
To spend, yet, several days.

R. A. S.

TO THE SENIORS.

If you have a pony of your own,
Pass it on.
'Twas not meant for you alone;
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the aisle,
Let it make another smile,
But the teachers not beguiled.
Pass it on.



FOOT RACE

Slumber Town

As I was going down Sleepy Way
Last evening, just at close of day,
I met the Sand Man coming down
With a bag of sand from Slumber Town.

Quoth he, "My friend, indeed the sights
In Slumber Town are fine these nights."
With that he shook me by the hand
And gave to me three grains of sand.

And when to Slumber Town I came,
They took my sand and asked my name,
And promised me, in tones polite,
To show me every magic sight.

And when I looked around, I found
"Toot" jumping, dancing round and round.
"What's the matter?" cried some one near.
"Oh! I'm not crazy. Have no fear.

"I'm just so happy as can be,
For Lue has promised, can't you see?"

But hark! "Curly" appears just now.
He's been to Wichita, I'll vow.

Then Aley comes dancing along,
And Pat follows, singing a song.
What's the matter in Slumber Town?
And what is that peculiar sound?

Why diamonds, rubies all so rare,
And then a Jewell, oh! so fair!
Quickly vanishes in the sky
And cultivators go rolling by.

While Emma, Mary, Inez and Frank
Come talking of their latest pranks,
And stop to fix a ghost to scare
The other Seniors in the rear.

But when I looked to see the sights,
Why someone quick puts out the lights,
And something chased me fast where lies
The "pokey" road called "Time to Rise."

O. E.

Echoes from the Class Room

Conundrum—

When it's easy it's hard enough,
But when it's hard it's "horrid stuff."

Answer—Geometry.

Walter (angrily to Bert)—You're the biggest fool
in the room.

Mr. Melcher (hotly)—Silence! You seem to for-
get that I am in here.

Cythia (sadly)—Grace, there is your "true love."
Grace—Which one?

Miss Hamlin (explaining a paragraph in English)
—All rich people are not happy.

Edward Montgomery—Not all rich people are un-
happy, for I know I'm not.

Bulletin Staff met at Mary Tarr's for the second
time. After it adjourned Mildred and Aubrey were
seen slowly strolling down "Lovers' Lane." The
next day at school Mildred and Aubrey looked
sleepy.

Miss McCoy (in German)—Ruby, did Clinton have
any trouble on his journey?

Ruby—Yes, with the custom officials.

Miss McCoy—Opal, what about them?

Opal Evans—They rolled and bumped, etc.

(Opal thot Miss McCoy was talking about the
ship.)

The Mediaeval and Modern History class were dis-
cussing the "Long Parliament."

Odessa Nowell—Miss Hamlin, I thot one of the
measures they passed was to prohibit trial by mar-
tial law.

Lena M.—Oh, you are thinking of the "Pensions
of Rights" (meaning "Petition of Rights").

Mr. Meleher (in Geometry)—What can you do,
John?

John Roberts—I can't do much of anything.

Edward M.—I can help Johnny.

Eddie—Just look at the rats in Mildred's hair.

Mildred—I haven't any rats in my hair, have I
Rowe?

Eddie M. (reading in English)—"An old man fell
asleep and began dreaming of when he was a little
girl."

Luella (in Senior English debate)—Just think of
it! Lady Macbeth had lost all the love of her own
husband, and had no one to love her, and think how
awful that would be—

(A burst of laughter from the class.)

Well, that counts a whole lot.

(A loud uproar is heard from the class, and Luella
argues from another standpoint.)

Miss Hamlin—Why don't you talk louder when
you recite?

Cythia (meekly)—A soft answer turneth away
wrath.

Ora (in Senior English)—Well, I thot that she thot
that he meant— O, I don't know what I did think.

Mary Roberts—Eddie never can say what he wants
to.

A crowd of girls and boys were discussing matri-

Echoes from the Class Room

(Continued)

mony in the English class when Mildred said shyly: "Aubrey, how are you going to ask when you make up your mind to marry?"

Aubrey (emphatically): "I'm not going to ask."

Bobby (in Physics, bending over a cell)—Oh, Lordy!

Pat—Oh, Miss Reeve, Inez is "cussing" before me.

Jewell (reading in English)—When a man becomes dear to me, I have touched the goal of fortune.

John Roberts—Don't you mean a cultivator wheel?

Miss McCoy (in German)—Lenne, is your father singular or plural?

Lenne—Plural.

Miss Hamlin (discussing a passage in Macaulay's Essay on Milton)—Now, all things are made—by God; all matter is created—by God.

(The class laughs, but Miss Hamlin cannot see anything funny.)

Miss Hamlin says she likes short, fat men who wear glasses. A fellow lives in Springfield who fits this description.

Miss McCoy (in German)—Lenne, put your phrase "beyond the church."

Lenne—The church is too far away.

Augusta Brand borrows Aubrey's knife, and when she returns it a small note is seen sticking in the corner of the knife. It has been noticed that she borrows his knife quite often.

Miss Hamlin—Frank, tell all you can about Wordsworth.

Frank Stapp—I don't know when he was born or when he died. I don't know nothing about him.

Mr. Melcher (in Geometry class—This is a large and respectable class. I am large, you are respectable.

Mr. Melcher talks very seriously to the Seniors about their deportment. He announces that men and women twenty-five and twenty-six years old should know how to behave.

Blanche (folding her exam. paper)—Mr. Melcher, I didn't get to write anything on the two last questions because the bell rung, and I could have answered both of the two last ones.

Mr. Melcher—There isn't but one last one.

Junior English.—Miss Hamlin gave Leslie a lecture. After the cruel words Leslie R. said: "The saddest words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these 'I'm stung again.'"

Miss Hamlin (in English)—Fern, what does that word mean?

Fern Frieze—I looked it up in the dictionary, and it said "dead or gone out of existence."

Victoria Freedle—Why, my dictionary said that word meant "deceased."

SENIOR NOTIFIED TO WASH HIS FACE.

Mr. Melcher (entering study hall)—Roy Fishwick, please go home and wash your face. It is as black as it can be.

Roy—Don't be cruel. I only forgot and put on the wrong kind of powder.

Mr. Melcher—Neva, explain what you see in this proof.

Neva—I see the first part, but I don't see the last.

Mr. M.—Now, you see we have a pupil who tells what she knew.

(Motto—Neva cannot tell a lie.)

Miss Reeve (in History class)—What have you got in your mouth, Noble?

Noble—Gum.

Miss R.—Go spit it out!

Noble—You can have it, Claud.

Claud—Put it in the coal box; I'll get it after school.

At the first of school, Mr. Melcher was calling the roll. He came to Freddie Draughn's name.

Freddie answered: "Present."

Mr. Melcher: "Which one of you answered?"

Freddie: "It was me."

Mr. M.: "You? Oh! I never would have taken you for Freddie."

The Sophomores were giving "Current Events" in History. Miss Reeve called on Noble Holman to recite. Noble began: "The U. S. has ordered \$500,000 worth of torpedoes of a London firm for the Navy Department."

Miss Reeve: "Torpedoes, you mean, don't you?"

Noble: "Maybe it was. I knew it sounded something like that."

Chronicles

SEPTEMBER.

- September 4.—At home. Grips packed.
September 5.—School opens. Great circus. Teachers on exhibition at chapel.
September 6.—Who are those scared children? (Freshies.)
September 7.—Help! A Freshie lost. (Hugh Wheeler.) That to have fallen asleep on the way to school.
September 8.—Jewell goes to Lockwood. A Dutchman being the chief attraction.
September 9.—One week of joy (??) gone.
September 12.—Mary Roberts is seen with a Scruggs.
September 13.—Girls spring a new song: "Rowe, Aubrey, Rowe; the girls run fast."
September 16.—Cortis is the center of attraction.
September 19.—Amy and Cortis spend the last period talking.
September 20.—Mildred gives Audie the "mit-ten."
September 23.—Moving picture show. All the pupils go to prayer-meeting (?).
September 26.—Senior girls delighted. So many Senior boys enter G. H. S.
September 28.—Cythia has company for a few times!!!
September 30.—One month of school gone

OCTOBER.

- October 3.—Mr. Melcher makes a new code of laws.
October 4.—Freshmen getting used to the city ways.
October 5.—Reunion starts. Several pupils missing.
October 6.—Everton boys play basketball. G. H. S. wins.
October 7.—A new vegetable discovered—romantic peanuts.
October 11.—Great excitement. A Fish (wick) arrives.
October 12.—Mary pronounces Fishie too little.
October 15.—Another number of "Melcher's Lecture Course."
October 17.—Eddie M. has a reserved seat in all classes.
October 20.—Study! Study! Study!
October 21.—Eighth grade box supper. All delighted.
October 24.—Mildred and Earl have a short (?) correspondence. |
October 26.—A new piece of machinery enters school—a cultivator (Colver). |
October 28.—Cythia goes with the new dignified Senior.
October 31.—Two months of school gone. Everyone alive.

NOVEMBER.

- November 1.—Colver decides a Soph is too small (?), so takes a Junior.
November 3.—Colver goes almost to the depot—not quite.
November 7.—Societies now busy.
November 8.—Mildred goes Row(e)ing.
November 14.—Everyone working hard.

November 18.—Everyone interested in the Broom of his lecture course. All are benefitted.

November 18.—Everyone interested in the Brown Factory—especially Jewell.

November 21.—Fishwick entertains by drawings.

November 23.—Christmas coming—but not grades.

November 25.—Arcadians are invited to the Emersonian program. Is declared fine.

November 28.—Second quarter half gone. No improvement.

November 30.—Last day of the month and some think it is the last day for grades.

DECEMBER.

December 1.—Noble Holman goes to sleep in study hall.

December 2.—All start the new month with new determinations.

December 5.—Seniors are getting uneasy about grades.

December 7.—Nice and warm.

December 9.—A little cooler. Mr. M. says it is a fine day to study.

December 12.—John Moore has bought a house and farm. "Mary Tarr, are you going to live on a farm?"

December 15.—Fern has a new cake recipe, which calls for a spoonful of "zinnamon."

December 17.—Miss Hamlin delighted. The Dru-ry Glee Club gives an entertainment here.

December 19.—Miss McCoy has the big-head (mumps), and Miss Neale teaches.

December 23.—Last day of school for a week. Vacation.

JANUARY.

January 2.—Many new pieces of jewelry appear in school. "Papa bought 'em." What about it, Mary R.?

January 6.—Cold weather.

January 9.—Miss Hamlin requests Eddie not to sit near Mildred. Earl is delighted.

January 11.—School is a swell affair. Mumps in prominenece.

January 13.—A deep shadow hangs over the school. A member of the Freshman class has gone to his eternal home.

January 19.—Alma S. gives Ralph F. a sweet smile as she enters the study hall.

January 20.—Soph party at Fred Eastin's.

January 23.—Mr. Lynn Hoyt of Kansas City visits G. H. S. with his typewriter.

January 25.—Blanche lost a little "Cap."

January 26.—Report cards distributed. All are satisfied (?).

January 27.—Someone calls Mr. M., and Juniors have fifteen minutes' play instead of Geometry.

January 28.—Byron invests in a new pair of shoes.

January 29.—Mr. M. tells of an ideal pupil (not in G. H. S.)

January 30.—Everyone trying to follow the idea' pupil.

January 31.—Fern F. comes to the rescue in Ge-ometry (only a surface rescue).

FEBRUARY.

February 2.—Opal cannot refrain from writing. Borrows Clifford's watch.

Chronicles

(Continued)

February 3.—Inez receives a shock (electric).
February 4.—Newell Cates quits school.
February 5.—Aubrey goes to the moving picture show.
February 6.—Mary Tarr wears a diamond to school.
February 7.—Opal E.'s letters would make a wonderful hit in literature.
February 8.—We notice that Emma is interested in the University. Wonder why?
February 9.—Freshies delighted. Mr. M. has a pair of new shoes and they can hear him coming.
February 10.—G. H. S. pupils feast on Swedish bread.
February 14.—Grace pronounces the German verb "konnen" as "Kenton."
February 17.—Mary Wetzel tries to sit by Frank, but Frank quietly moves to the other side of the room.
February 20.—Inez has a fearful headache. It does not agree with her to sit up late.
February 22.—Mr. M. tells how to make a fire. Cortis follows his advice the first period.
February 23.—Floor greatly damaged in the lower hall. Cythia falls down stairs.
February 28.—Big snow. Everyone has his face washed.

MARCH.

March 1.—Bert invents a rat-catcher and places it in Aley's hair with great success.
March 2.—Miss Reeve decides that Effie Montgomery can study better the fifth period in the laboratory for one week only.
March 3.—Emersonians have a program which lasts one hour and fifteen minutes. Mr. M. is not surprised.
March 6.—Aubrey tells about the beautiful Golden Hair (in German)—how she charmed him so, "till he lost his way and wandered out to Discus."
March 7.—Another lecture by Miss Hamlin. She soon regrets she gave it.
March 8.—Junior German class is reading "Der Schuregersohn." (Gladys is very much interested in the fortune of the "Engleman" family.)
March 9.—Seniors spend the evening at Mary Wetzel's in a business meeting and later at Carl's Cafe.
March 10.—Seniors surprise the rest of the High School by trying to sing their class song and are highly complimented (?) for their courage.
March 11.—Lena says, "That means a graduating present for me." (Sam is taking a drove of hogs to market.)
March 15.—Marie Finley asks Miss McCoy if Ethel is the brother of Hans or Fritz.

March 18.—Miss McCoy tells Byron Webb that she will do something desperate if he does not learn how to pronounce "A."

March 21.—Miss Hamlin returns from Springfield after being detained by ———— friends.

March 22.—G. H. S. sings "Star Spangled Banner" with spirit.

March 24.—Fern wears a new dress. (Willie Valentine is in town.)

March 27.—Mediaeval and Modern History class strike for higher grades.

March 28.—Juniors are very serious (?) during intermission between seventh and eighth periods. Wonder why? Ask Miss Hamlin.

March 30.—Ora objects when he sees Inez on her knees by Frank's chair.

APRIL.

April 1.—April Fool!

April 3.—Chickens haunt Dorothy's dreams.

April 5.—Big rain. Several get wet and several are late.

April 7.—Box supper given by the Juniors. Everybody reports a good time.

April 11.—(In Latin) Bert ties Inez to a chair.

April 13.—Eddie Montgomery quits school. He is heard to say, "I love Geometry, but oh, you Broom-drummer!"

April 14.—Opal Evans looks very sad. Wonder why?

April 17.—Seniors try to order their invitations.

April 20.—Seniors are at work on their play.

April 22.—Jewell declares she had a nice time a week ago today.

April 25.—Aubrey Rowe takes frequent walks in negro town.

April 28.—Mr. Melcher likes to see the pupils sing. He cannot sing for looking at them.

MAY.

May 1.—Just three more weeks of school.

May 2.—Opal is not reducted from Eddie's presence.

May 5.—Seniors are working very hard.

May 7.—Eddie takes Marie's part in all things. Aubrey joins in on the chorus.

May 9.—Everybody has a good time (?). Do not have to work very hard.

May 13.—Just a week until close of school. Anyone glad?

May 14.—"Silent Detective" comes to school.

May 15.—This week is one to be remembered.

May 17.—Don't have to study very much now. Interested in the Seniors.

May 19.—Last day of school. Good-bye.

REGISTRATION BLANK

Name	Present Occupation	What they think of themselves	What others think of them	What the teachers think of them	Favorite Study
Helen Jones	Domestic Science	Auburn Hair	Red Hair	Real Good	Washington Irving
Fred Wetzel	Loafing	Pretty good opinion	Not so good	Mischievous	Has none
Effie Montgomery	Little of Everything	Everything	Nothing	Awfully cute [?]	Nothing
Grace Wilkerson	Strolling	Destined for love	Real pretty	Can't agree	German
Lenne Jones	Playing marbles	Cute	Could be better	They ask us not to tell	Silliness
Cytha Shouse	Chewing Gum	"It"	Nit	It would make her conceited to know	Boys
Dorothy Stringfield	Talking	"Dimple"	Simple	Question Box	Halls
Walter Stapp	Farming	Bashful	Over worked	Hard to control	Queen Bess
Noble Holman	German	Not conceited	Real cute	Can't express himself	Bronco Buster
Neva Sloan	Physical Culture	Graceful	A perfect lady	A perfect model	Fashion

J. R. Patterson



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GREENFIELD, MISSOURI

ED. SHAW

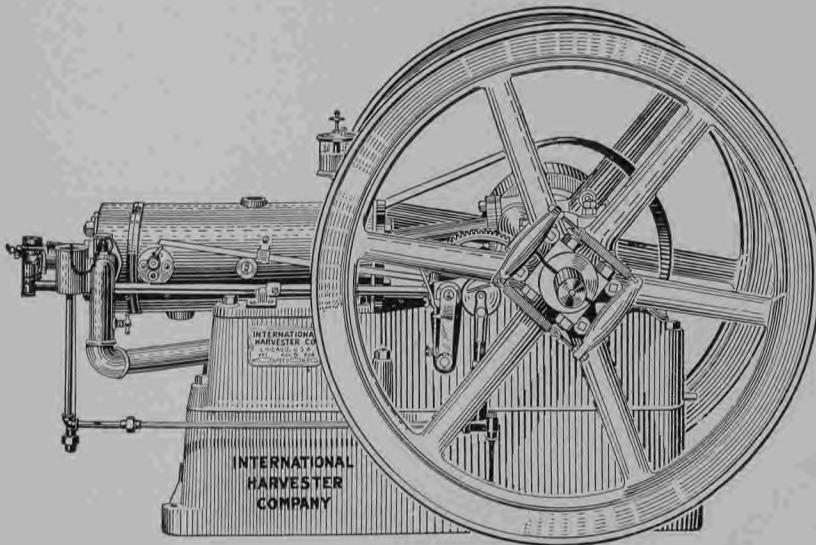
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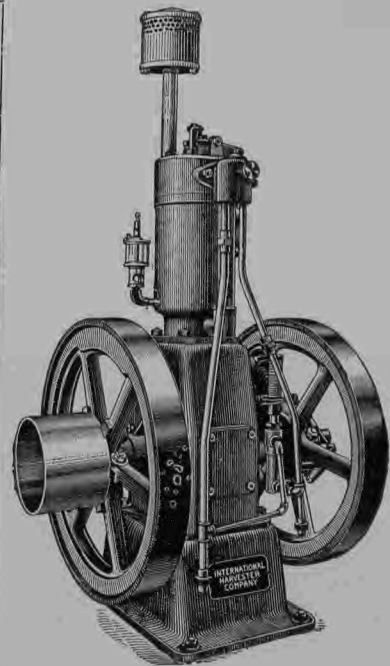


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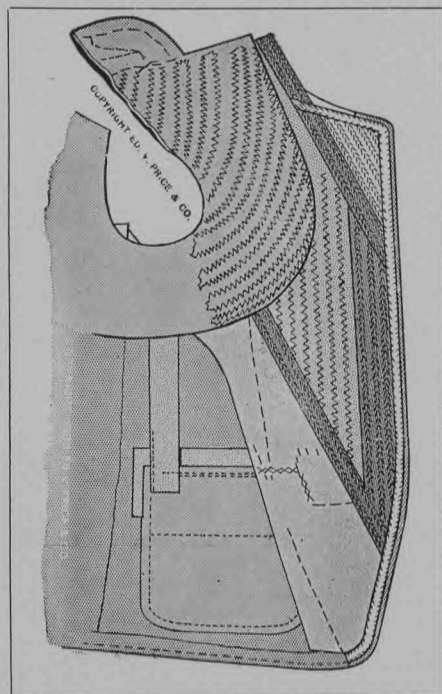
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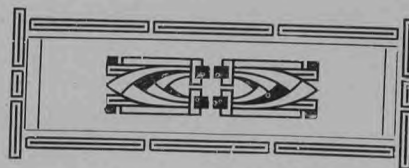
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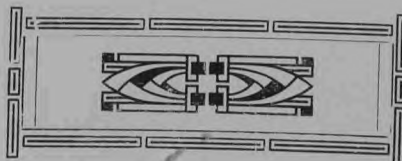


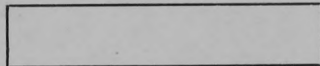
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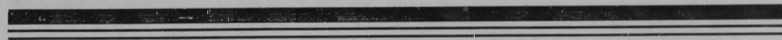
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