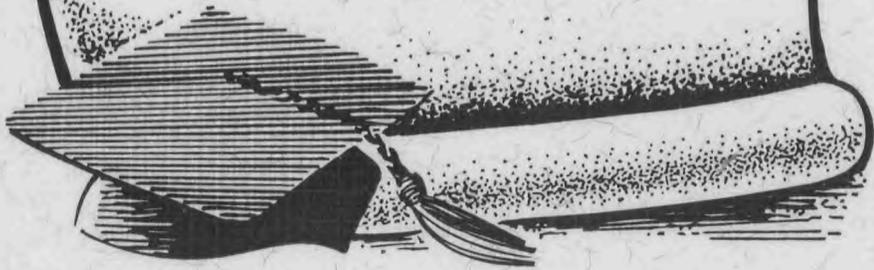


Butlerite

1917

Butler High School



B. H. S.

1917

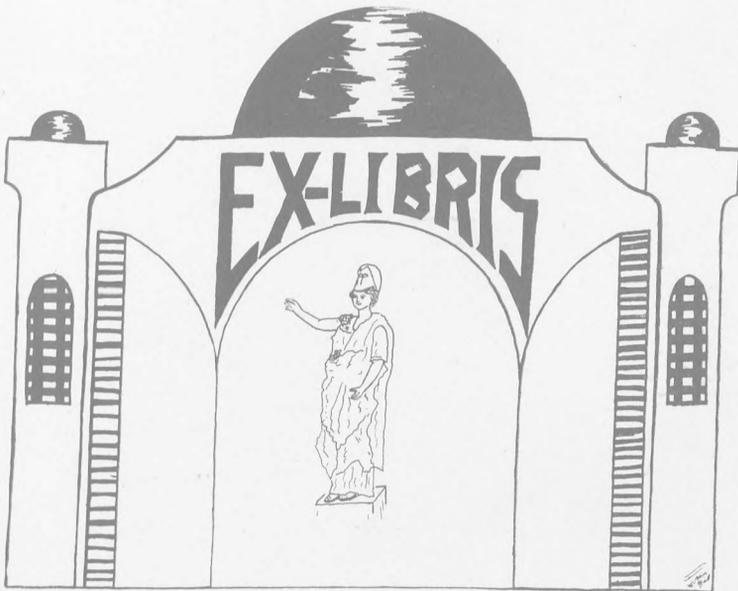
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GE



VOL. III.

With greetings heavy
freighted comes this ship,
So offer her a harbor
in thy mind.

If she doth seem to thee
unbeautiful,

Then gentle reader be

thou kind.

And if these sails, her
pages, dully droop,

Or if her broken
hull unpleasing be,

Do thou

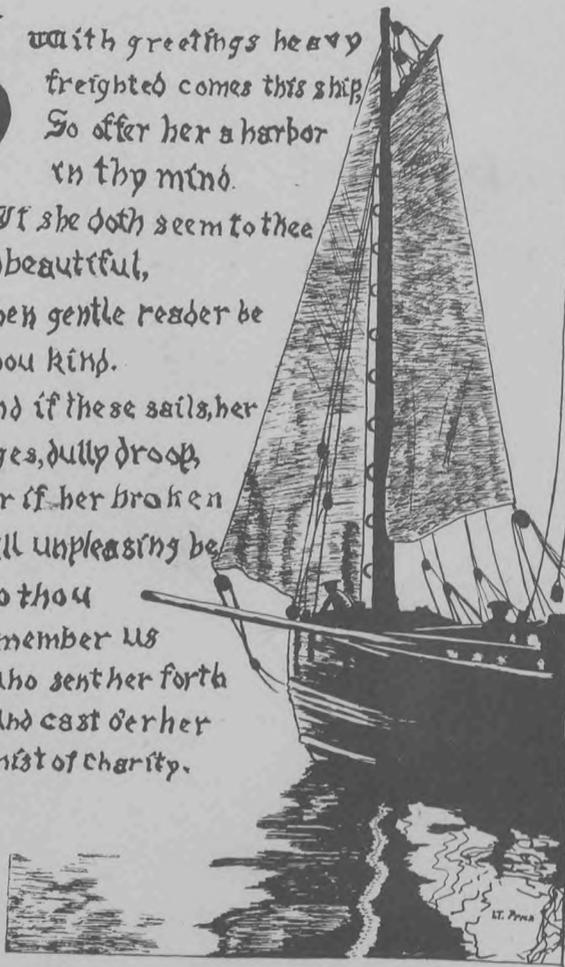
Remember us
who sent her forth

And cast o'er her
a mist of charity.

I

A

G





To

LAURA CAMPBELL FENTON,

whose unceasing efforts have been largely responsible for every edition of the "Butlerite," we, the staff of the 1917 annual, gratefully dedicate this volume.



BUTLER HIGH SCHOOL

Faculty



J. O. HENDERSON, A. B.
Superintendent.

"Men of few words are the best men."



ALPHONSO GORRELL, B. S.
Principal, Science.

"Yon Cassius hath a lean and hungry look."



SIDNEY E. GIBSON, A. B.
Assistant Principal, English and Science.

"Of excellent dumb discourse."



LAURA CAMPBELL FENTON,
B. M., A. B., B. S.
English.

"A full, rich nature, free to trust,
Truthful and almost sternly just."

Faculty



MAUDE FICKLIN, A. B.
Mathematics.

"She will be talking as they say,
when the age is in and the wit is
out."



BURNEY RICE, A. B.
Latin and German.

"Who chooseth me shall gain
what many men desire."



**HELEN CHASTAIN, A. B.,
B. S. in Ed.**
History.

"A countenance in which did
meet sweet records, promises as
sweet."



NELL ADAMS, A. B.
Music and Art.

"And tho' she is little, she is
fierce."

Faculty



DORA B. SMITH, Pd. M.
Teacher Training and Algebra.
"Come not within the measure
of my wrath."



EDNA HAYS, A. B.
Commercial.
"A little chimney and heated hot
in a moment."

WHEN WE KNOW THEM

- Miss Smith when she says "influenzy."
- Mr. Gorrell when he says "cute."
- Miss Fenton when her diamonds flash.
- Miss Hays when her temper blazes.
- Mr. Gibson when he blushes.
- Mr. Henderson when he calls some pupil down.
- Miss Adams when she climbs upon a chair to get a dish from the cupboard.
- Miss Rice when she falls into the paint.
- Miss Ficklin when she forgets the rules of Grammar.
- Miss Chastain when we hear "significance" questions.

Our Friend



B. H. S. willingly pays tribute to one of its best-loved, most faithful friends, P. A. Orear. When we are in trouble, we know where to go for aid, for from Pres it comes as unfailingly as one can wish. If we don't know what time it is, he informs us willingly. When our books are lost, he can usually tell us where to look for them. If we get lonely for a scolding, he has one on tap for us with little urging. Class days would be strange without him to help decorate, darken rooms and lock doors to keep marauders from other classes from destroying the fruits of our toil. When a pin or hairpin is wanted, he has it. Our frosted toes are soothed on winter days when he shows us just where we may best get them warm. When a French heel suddenly gave way and precipitated the Editor-in-Chief down the stairway, to whom did she go for help? Of course it was Pres, who mended the shoe heel and sent her on her way rejoicing. If we absolutely must relieve our feelings as to the state of our affairs, or the affairs of another, we know who is the ready listener. Keeping in mind all these things, is it any wonder that the pupils of B. H. S. go to him for counsel as well as for comfort? We feel not, and for this reason proudly call Preston A. Orear "Our Friend."

SENIORS



Seniors

LELA RITCHEY

Lela is a native of Appleton City, where she was tamed until she was permitted to enter B. H. S. as a Junior. So rapidly have honors been heaped upon her that she is now president of the class of '17. We hope she recovers from this last affliction.

KATHLEEN CHURCH

Kathleen was in a serious position recently. She told us that a certain young man's mustache "almost tickled her to death." Our joy at her escape from death—and the young man—is boundless.

FRANCIS K. GODWIN

"Kewpie" dropped into B. H. S. from Urich last year. So greatly were we astonished that we permitted him to become one of the "Butlerite" staff without protest. This year he was made Business Manager. He has also won glory as a B. H. S. debater. He vies with the stars for brilliancy.

CANNIE SELLS

"Cleora" was formerly a normal girl, but in her fourth year of high school she was attacked severely by heart disease. Some say it was induced by worry over how to become business manager of a Business Manager, but no one is certain.

KATIE HARP

Katie Harp hailed from Oklahoma, but is a full-fledged Butlerite now. Her career needs no description, as it can be summed up in one huge E.



Seniors

GEORGE HUPP

Mike used to be an angel, he says, and we doubt it not. Only one restriction to the statement—we think his wings were artistic, perhaps burnt leather. Mike always was artistic, for he even draws his breath and flies.

THELMA DEBOW

All of us know her of old. If you don't know her, take a peep into the Kandy Kitchen any Sunday or most any afternoon. If she isn't there with Helen Thomas, she will be with—don't know his name.

ROBERT WOLFE

Bob has made his mark in the world. For carrying ashes he has no equal. Wonder if he intends to make that his profession? Quite a domestic child.

EDNA ODNEAL

A Spruce girl, once on a time. She now spends her hours over lesson plans. Think maybe she'll teach, some of these days. Don't make her angry, or—! Ouch!

PEARLE FRENCH

Pearle is a gem; little, of course, but worthy. We don't know anything of her history, but it is rumored that she wrote shorthand at the tender age of two years. So encouraged, she intends it to be her life-work.



Seniors

LUNA KENNEY

She strayed in from Cass County, and no one drove her off. In a delirious spell, the school let her become Editor-in-Chief. Since then the doors have been made larger in order that her head might come in without discomfort. It may be mentioned that her feet are correspondingly as large as her head, too.

JOHN DYKMAN

"Jawn" was a native of Amoret until he found Butler. We can say little of him except that he's here, and that we expect him to be a clerk in a bank soon, though it may be only a clay bank.

JUANITA HOLLOWAY

Nita bears the distinct stamp of Butler. Her nature is wonderful, partaking particularly of the qualities of cayenne pepper. She may do something great, if we are ever able to get a basketball out of her hands long enough to give her a chance.

FRANK VORIS

Frank has always been reticent when questioned as to his past, so we can only conjecture as to his future. We feel that his start in the B. H. S. Carnival entitles him to become a barker in a side-show—or else he may make sausage for a living.

AGNES BLACK

Blackie is black in name only. She came into our class quietly and has remained as quiet ever since. Her reserve is as great as Cannie's verbosity. That is saying something.





Seniors

MABEL CLARKE

Mab was found years ago when a basketball was broken open in a heated game. She popped out and into the game, and we have been unable to separate her from that pastime since.

WILMA SMITH

Bill came here from Amoret, she says. Anyhow, she's here. Won fame for a small body with great brains. We're proud of her.

LAWRENCE PATCHIN

"Porky" has a shady past. In his youth he dissipated wildly, even to chewing a cake of Spearmint one memorable time. One can hardly wonder, in the face of the above fact, that he has miserable health. We hope he may recuperate some day.

CARRIE HARPER

Carrie has suffered somewhat from heart disease, so we heard last year. There have been no evidences of it, but instead, a desire to become a second Miss Smith. Her hopes may be realized in 1987.

EDITH SODERSTROM

Edith spent her youthful days on a farm near Cornland. Here was born a determination to become a teacher, the desire being caused, it is said, by a spanking administered by a teacher of hers. Success be hers.

Seniors

KATHRYN HENRY

Kate is too busy to tell anything of her history or ambition. If you're curious about her, you'll have to ask for information first hand. We can do nothing for you.

VESTER HUDDLESTON

"Wester" came here with a book in one hand and his courage in the other. The book has left his hand often, but his courage never. He even stands pat when Miss Hays scolds, and that's going some.

GERTRUDE VANNOY

Gertie's flattering ways marked her as a victim for Cupid's arrows. We have tried to count the crushes made in four years, but it's useless. Ask her.

ELMER SODERSTROM

"Sody" is a second Socrates—according to his own idea. The knowledge he has acquired here is surpassed only by that of which he might have become possessor, if he had but resisted the temptation to write "pomes."

MARIE WILLIAMS

"Mawee" followed Wilma here, and has followed her since her arrival in Butler. Thinks she will be Wilma's private secretary when Wilma becomes an affluent pedagogue.



Seniors

EULALAH PARK

Eulalia is one of several variables. In her brief stay in B. H. S. her name has changed in spelling thirteen times. If she should take a notion to change her surname, boys beware.

RALPH HARPER

Ralph was discovered on a farm near Amoret. He was transplanted to B. H. S., where he flourished steadily until a girl smiled at him. Then—! He is slowly recovering.

LILLIE SODERSTROM

Lillie is as fair as her name suggests. In the course of her high school days, she has spoken three times to another boy than her brother. We marvel at her audacity.

IVAN RAY

"Rounder" is thoroughly educated, if one is willing to listen to him about it. He is fond of medals, so very fond of them that he adorns himself with pot lids and big buttons in the vain hope of deceiving somebody into thinking they're medals. Poor little mannie!

RETTIA KERRENS

"Reety" is too quiet to let us know anything of her past except that she has been to a picture show twice. As for her present, we can only say that she is our class secretary and treasurer, and her future lies in the path of a country school ma'am.



Seniors

RUTH SCROGGS

Ruth is quite willing to tell us all we want to know, except for the fact that she yawns too often to have time to talk. When she awakens, the narrative will be continued.

LLOYD HAZEN

Lloyd has wandered rather vaguely about, his only regular procedure being to go periodically to Amoret to see—just to see an Oval. No wonder he is so fond of drawing ovals in art. Our deepest sympathy to her, Lloyd.

ANNA MAE BURTON

Anna Mae has shown herself to be a most earnest student of frolics. She has learned the tricks of that trade to perfection with Eva and Winnie to coach her.

Exodus

Thirty-four lads and lasses
Laughing in great glee,
Agnes wouldn't crack a smile
Leaving thirty-three.
Thirty-three lads and lasses
Sitting in a pew,
Ralph became a minister,
Leaving thirty-two.
Thirty-two lads and lasses
Looking at the sun,
Kathleen had to shut her eyes,
Leaving thirty-one.
Thirty-one lads and lasses
Getting mighty flirty,
Anna Mae winked her eye-winks off
Leaving the other thirty.
Thirty lads and lasses
Standing in a line,
Lillie forgot to toe the mark,
Leaving twenty-nine.
Twenty-nine lads and lasses
Eager to know their fate,
Katherine sought a fortune teller,
Leaving twenty-eight.
Twenty-eight lads and lasses
Philosophizing about heaven,
Cannie became a star gazer
That left twenty-seven.
Twenty-seven lads and lasses
Learning to do tricks,
Robert turned a somersault,
Leaving twenty-six.
Twenty-six lads and lasses
Heaving tears and sighs,
Gertrude broke her trusting heart,
Only twenty-five.
Twenty-five lads and lasses
Seeking Grecian lore,
Thelma delved into a book,
Leaving twenty-four.
Twenty-four lads and lasses
Working for a degree,
Frank beat us to the stake,
That left twenty-three.
Twenty-three lads and lasses
Loyal, brave and true,
Marie became a Red Cross nurse,
Leaving twenty-two.
Twenty-two lads and lasses
Foraging for fun,
Mabel got the giggles,
Leaving twenty-one.
Twenty-one lads and lasses
Feeling mighty sore,
Vester left us to our fate,
Leaving just a score.
Twenty lads and lasses
Wishing to be seen,
Lela became a globe trotter,
Just nineteen.
Nineteen lads and lasses
Rowing up a stream,
Wilma fell overboard,
Leaving just eighteen.
Eighteen lads and lasses
Standing in the rain,
Juanita opened her mouth,
Seventeen remained.

Seventeen lads and lasses
All dolled up to be seen,
Mike forgot his powder puff,
Sweet sixteen.
Sixteen lads and lasses
Becoming skilled and deft,
Carrie got herself a school,
Fifteen are left.
Fifteen lads and lasses
Wishing there were more,
Katie wished a little too hard,
Only ten and four.
Fourteen lads and lasses
Aunts, uncles and cousins,
Lloyd got a mother-in-law,
Baker's dozen.
Thirteen lads and lasses
Unlucky bunch to view
Edith fell and stumped her toe,
Leaving ten and two.
Twelve lads and lasses
On their way to heaven,
Pearle got over-rushed,
Leaving the other eleven.
Eleven lads and lasses
Drawing with a pen,
Francis broke a finger nail,
Then there were ten.
Ten lads and lasses,
Hunting all the time,
Johnnie found his own true love,
Then there were nine.
Nine lads and lasses
Looking for a mate,
Luna got disgusted,
Then there were eight.
Eight lads and lasses,
Their loads beginning to leaven,
Ruth took a feather weight,
Then there were seven.
Seven lads and lasses,
All going to mix,
Ivan got his nose broken,
Then there were six.
Six lads and lasses
Going for a dive,
Edna got her feet wet,
Then there were five.
Five lads and lasses,
Looks and style galore,
Elmer looked in a mirror,
Then there were four.
Four lads and lasses
Went out to a tea,
Eulalah wanted water,
Then there were three.
Three lads and lasses
Will do a stunt for you,
"Porkie" walked a tight rope,
Then there were two.
Two little lasses,
Their work nearly done,
Miss Rice went to Germany,
Then there was one.
One poor little lassie,
Writing this for fun,
Now says "Good-bye" to all.
This sad tale is done.

RETTIA KERRENS, '17.

Seventeen

Seniors' of '17 Farewell to B. H. S.

We are leaving you, dear old B. H. S.,
For other scenes of daily toil and stress;
For the cold world of sordid strife unblest
Where all is turmoil, all is trouble and unrest.

We are leaving you, dear old B. H. S.,
With saddened hearts as well our looks confess;
For never more to lessons as of yore
Shall we pass through thy memory-hallowed door.

But memories sacred ever to our soul
Will cling to us as the swift seasons roll;
Thoughts of thy halls, where Play reigned side by Toil,
Sweet recollections grim Time can never foil.

We are leaving you, dear old Butler High,
And all the sports in which we used to vie;
On track and field, on court with basketball,
We are compelled to leave them one and all.

Here's to thy halls of learning, evermore,
Here's to the joys we found within thy doors;
May thou forever eager learners bless,
All hail to thee, dear, sweet old B. H. S.

A. H. S., '17.

Senior Class Day Program

March 3, 1917.

"Call to Gypsy Band"	Carrie Harper
"The Gypsies" (song)	Gypsy Camp
Jingles	Cannie Sells
"In Old Madrid" (song)	Gypsy Camp
"La Spagnola" (trio)	Lela Ritchey, Ruth Scroggs, Gertrude Vannoy
Fortunes of the Faculty	Luna Kenney
Gypsy Wedding	
"Gypsy Customs"	Katie Harp
Priest	Frank Voris
Bride	Agnes Black
Groom	Robert Wolfe
Gypsy Trail	Class



GYPSY TRAMPS



FORAGING



THE CAMP

SENIORS



SENIORS

GYPSY BAND (ITS)

CARNIVAL



FORTUNE TELLER



CARNIVAL QUEEN

CARNIVAL



LEADING LADY

Extract From "K. C. Times"

The following was taken from "The Kansas City Times" soon after the Senior Class Day:

"Excitement ran high around the square in Butler the other day when the report came in that a band of gypsies were coming into town. Soon an old covered wagon drawn by a pair of wind-broken horses, appeared on the public square. The wagon was filled with about the prettiest gypsy girls that ever appeared there, the Times says. Stores were neglected, while the men poured outdoors to have their fortunes told. But the secret came out when one of the girls exclaimed: 'Why, father, how foolish you're acting!' It was the 1917 class of the High School celebrating its class day."

Why We are Proud of Our Class

As graduation time draws near and we Seniors look back at our high school work, we are proud of our accomplishments, especially for this year. We have been very busy most of the time this year.

The biggest undertaking was our carnival. We worked hard for three or four weeks trying to prepare things so that it would be a success, and when Saturday night, Nov. 8, 1916, came, we found that we had been well paid for our labors. We bought a baloptican with the proceeds of the carnival and gave it to the school. We hope that it may be a great help to the students and the school.

The first of March we had our class day. We prepared a gypsy programme and dressed as gypsies. A large number of visitors attended our programme and all seemed to enjoy it. Each year we have had our class day. When we were "Freshies" we had a mixed programme. When we were "Sophs" we had a St. Patrick's programme. In our Junior year we gave a Japanese programme and in our Senior year we gave a gypsy programme. We have always had a party on class day. This year and last we had a line party and when we had our St. Patrick's class day we had a St. Patrick's party at night.

We are proud of what we have done, but we wish that we could have done more. When we fully realize that our last year in High School is nearing a close, there is just a tiny bit of sadness way down in our hearts. We shall always feel the ties of B. H. S. drawing us back to our much-beloved school.

Senior Statistics

Average head measure (before test)	36 in.
Average head measure (after test)	5 in.
Average size of grin (before grades come in)	9 in.
Average size of grin (after grades come in)	3 in.
Average weight (at first of year)	155 lb.
Average weight (at commencement)	102 lb.
Average weight of brain	2 lb.
Average strength of brain	??????
Favorite drink	Pop
Favorite color (boys)	Green
Favorite color (girls)	Pink
Favorite occupation	Nothing
Sole ambition	Graduation



Juniors

EMMETT BULLOCK

"Well, let's go."

CLYDE BORLAND

"Unassuming and quiet."

KATHLEEN WAYLAND

"Who said that I was as quiet as a mouse?"

NORMA KEIRSEY

"Who traded off the wrong lyceum course ticket?"

SHIRLEY BOARD

"He thinks B. H. S. couldn't do without him."

EDWIN RHOADES

"He wasted no words."

FANNIE BOTTOMS

"Never in the same place twice."

RUTH VANDRUFF

"You should worry."



Juniors

CLAUDE McCOMB

"His equal lives not, thank God for that."

JIMMIE TILSLEY

"He's flighty."

EARLEENE ALLEN

"I've read everything but the dictionary."

DORIS DENTON

"Kids, I just love chemistry."

DUNCAN MARTZ

"None knew him but to praise him."

EUGENE HARTRICK

"A rising young man." (Six feet, six inches the limit.)

CLARA FENTON

"Not lean enough to be a good student."

RUTH JONES

"I never let study interfere with my pleasure."



Juniors

WALTER WILLIAMS

"He doesn't possess a single tie he could wear to a funeral."

BENNETT WOLFE

"Never got that far in Latin."

RUTH EWING

"Absorbed in her school work."

HELEN THOMAS

"Er—er, aren't you related to the Quavalls?"

EMERSON CAMPBELL

"Hasn't a speaking acquaintance with his books."

JEWELL THOMPSON

"All that his name implies."

FREDA WILLARD

"I have a way of my own."

MARY DECKER

"Who said that still waters run deep?"



Juniors

PLEASANT SHELTON

"Lives on the fame of his own name."

MERLIN FIELDS

"An apostle of Orpheus."

MABEL McCOOK

"A string that hath no discord."

PEARL WALKER

"She's wide-awake."

VIRGIL LOCKARD

"It's up to you."

DENNIS SWARTZ

"Only in the world to fill up space."

EMMA PAHLMAN

"I don't know."

RUTH PRICE

"A would-be English critic."



Juniors



HARVEY HENSLEY

"He says he is engaged."

LESLIE DUVALL

"What would the fair maids do without him?"



EDITH WALKER

"The Virginian."

RUTH OREAR

"My complexion is natural."



ROGER WALDEN

"If we can't be heroes let us be out-laws."

FRANK FIELD

"From his great height he looks down upon us."



EDNA ELLINGTON

"Her worst enemy is the Student Senate."

MARIE WOLFE

"Oh, girls, I'm in love."



Juniors

LOGAN PRICE

"A very careful student." (Careful not to overdo it.)

CARROLL ZWAHLEN

"Altogether too curious."

GLADYS STANLEY

"A capable little housekeeper."

ANNA WELLS

"He's wrong, who said your curls were red."

CHARLES KEIRSEY

"I love the cows and chickens."

FINIS ERWIN

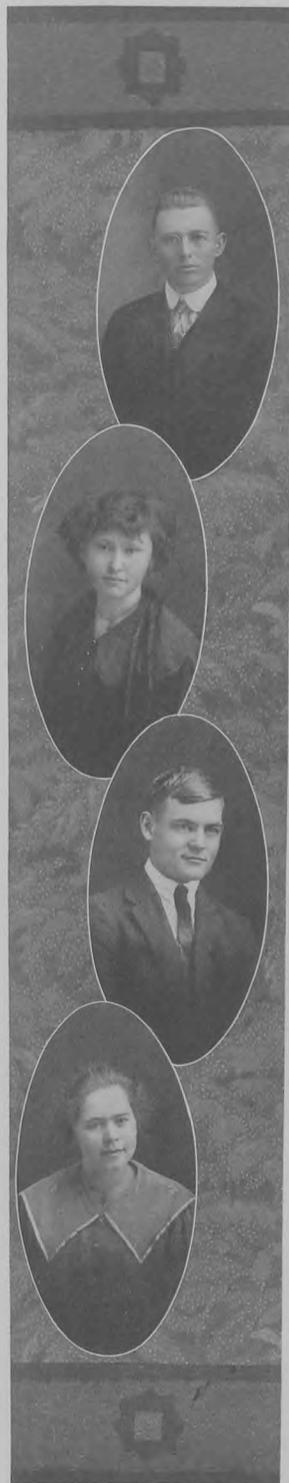
"A busy lad."

VEVA ELLINGTON

"A quiet child"

RUTH TRUED

"A silent Junior."



Juniors

ARTHUR OREAR

"He's smart from the top of his head up."

MARIE RAY

"A ray of sunshine."

HELEN CAMPBELL

"A Campbell Kid."

GLADYS WEAR

"We spend our years as a tale that's told."

NORTON SEELINGER

"Is very popular with himself."

NINA GETZ

"A Junior, but acts like a Freshman."

FRANCES WOODS

"She has a beautiful voice."



A Celebrity of B. H. S.

"The heights by great men reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."

I'm a famous authoress. Realizing this and hoping to inform the world of my importance, I shall attempt to write a history of my life, for no one else will.

To begin with, I was born in the Ozarks so long ago I can scarcely remember the incident. Here I spent the first few months of my existence in amusing those around me by crying for everything I wanted. I knew that this was the best way to get things, besides it develops character. Since I was going to be a famous writer, I must have lots of character, so I cried. When I became older I spent most of my time out of doors. I grew to love the hills and rocks which were the only beauty the Ozarks could boast of. Besides, I knew that all the best writers are great lovers of nature. So I studied this great piece of God's handiwork.

When I was three years old, my family moved to a small village near New York. This was an ideal place for a writer to grow up. First, there were the beauties of nature. Second, there was so much news. Every one knew every one else's affairs and told them over his backyard fence. This was nice for me. When I heard anything real interesting, I said to myself, "I'll use that in my first story."

When I was five years old I was sent to school. Now my literary career had begun. The teacher, a man who had enough sense to know a genius when he saw one, took great pains with me. In a few days I made my debut into literary work. I wrote my first sentence, "I see a cat." From that time on I made great progress, and I soon read "Jack and Jill" by myself.

When I was seven years of age a sad incident crept into my life. I was disappointed in love. This is how it came about. One morning I was walking to school, pondering upon the serious problem of being a celebrity. Suddenly I heard footsteps behind me. Turning, I beheld a face I never forgot. It was the face of a boy of nine years of age. I saw a charming face crowned with a glorious thatch of red hair. Two eyes, almost green, gazed frankly from out a multitude of freckles. "Hello," he said, and his mouth resembled a garden fence with a gate missing.

"Hello," I managed to say. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to school," he said. "Let me carry your books."

When we reached school the girls all looked at me with envy. But I didn't care, he was mine. I was disappointed in this idea. The next morning as I was going to school I saw something that shattered my dreams. There he was, carrying the books belonging to the ugly, pug-nose, Mary Jane. Then I cried. He didn't care for me any more. I'd show him. Just wait until I became famous. Then he'd be sorry he ever looked at that little fool.

About two years later I wrote my first poem. This is the way it begins:

"I wish I was a possum,
I'd live in a high Oak tree,
And get a Mrs. Possum
To come and live with me."

It was great, glorious. Pa and Ma said so, and they knew, for they were well educated. Pa read it slowly and said, "Mary, that 'er gal is a genius or I ain't any judge."

Then Ma said, "Yes, Pa, she takes after my folks."

"Mary, I tell you we must educate that gal. She's been goin' to that 'er one-hoss school too long now. Any one as smart as our darter oughter be in college."

"Yes, Pa, we'll send her to Butler High School."

Then we moved to Butler. This was a beautiful town, and the High School was as large as a church. On the first day of school the principal said to my father, "Where's her diploma?"

"Her diplomy," roared father. "Man, that gal don't need no diplomy. Read that."

A Celebrity of B. H. S.—Continued

With this he placed my poem before the principal. When he read it he looked rather queer and said, "You are right, she doesn't need a diploma. She's too smart for a Freshman, so I'll make her a Junior."

Then I was taken to a room where a lot of boys and girls were seated. Here I stayed until a bell rang. Then I went upstairs to the English room. Here I saw a very stern young lady whom I knew to be the teacher. Presently she said, "Now, kids, you have only two minutes in which to write a ten page story. At the end of that time you must have your papers in."

Every one moaned but me. I took my pen and wrote. I wove in the beauties of the Ozarks and the splendor of the New York village. I crammed in the gossip of the neighbors and the sadness of love. I mixed them and sifted them thoroughly. I took them apart and put them together again. Then I had an inspiration. Something snapped in my brain. My pen moved of its own accord. Soon before me was my master-piece, a story full of hills, valleys, gossip and love. They read it eagerly. They took it to the printers and had it published. It was read in thousands of homes. The world went crazy over its merits. At last its popularity became so great the book stores advertised in this manner: "The Broken Heart," six copies for twenty-five cents.

My triumph was complete.

RUTH PRICE, '18.

The Phantom, Vergil

Ah that phantom! Ah that phantom,
Will he haunt me to my grave?
Why will not the great God save me,
From this ghastly phantom save!

In my slumbers, in my dreaming,
How it haunts with glary eyes!
How upon me he stands staring
With those ghastly glary eyes!

First translation now in scansion,
In this form he doth pursue,
Till methinks I shall run mad be,
Here I pay him homage due.

Ah thou phantom, phantom Vergil,
Wilt thou not leave me at peace?
Think'st thou not that I am human?
Cease thy nagging, cease it, cease!

But at midnight, ah, at midnight
As I vainly seek sweet sleep,
This foul spectre comes a-gliding,
Knowing soon my life he'll reap.

Soon he'll reap it, soon he'll reap it,
So be wary of my friend,
Lest ye, too, should fall a victim
To this ghastly phantom, friend.

BULLOCK, '18.

What Certain Juniors Would Take with Them if B. H. S. Should Catch on Fire

1. Shirley Board—Another plank.
2. Fannie Bottoms—Pete.
3. Clyde Borland—His wings.
4. Helen Campbell—Her powder puff.
5. Earleene Allen—"Got your Trig?" and her red sweater.
6. Emerson Campbell—Black skull cap.
7. Emmett Bullock—His cook.
8. Leslie Duvall—His pocketbook.
9. Mary Decker—Her-man.
10. Edna Ellington—A bottle of H₂S.
11. Veva Ellington—A box of powder.
12. Merlin Fields—A music box.
13. Frank Field—Pearl Walker.
14. Clara Fenton—Chewing gum, A. H. S. ring, and face powder.
15. Doris Denton—"Fat."
16. Ruth Ewing—A Bible.
17. Nina Getz—Edna.
18. Harvey Hensley—his wife.
19. Ruth Jones—A Way-land car.
20. Norma Keirsey—Grin.
21. Charles Keirsey—A farm magazine and an algebra.
22. Virgil Lockard—A dinner basket.
23. Mabel McCook—A pin.
24. Duncan Martz—The telephone.
25. Claude McComb—A certain green cap and sweater.
26. Arthur O'Rear—Fail—ure.
27. Ruth O'Rear—Irish ways.
28. Ruth Price—A looking glass.
29. Logan Price—His History teacher.
30. Emma Pahlman—?
31. Finis Erwin—His hurry.
32. Marie Ray—Nothing.
33. Norton Seelinger—His expressive eyes.
34. Pleasant Shelton—His Latin.
35. Edwin Rhoades—His dignity.
36. Helen Thomas—An Arm-and a Courier.
37. James Tilsley—Miss Smith.
38. Ruth Trued—A new tongue.
39. Jewell Thompson—His winning smile.
40. Gladys Stanley—A music book.
41. Dennis Swartz—His giggle.
42. Ruth Vandruff—Fannie.
43. Frances Woods—Knowledge.
44. Freda Willard—A prepared speech.
45. Pearl Walker—Alpha Sigma program.
46. Bennett Wolf—Latin grammar.
47. Roger Walden—Toothache.
48. Edith Walker—BOOKS.
49. Walter Williams—Miss Rice.
50. Carrol Zwahlen—An Oriental Fable.
51. Kathleen Wayland—A Dodge.
52. Gladys Wear—Three Freshmen—Reynold G., Chester K., and Wendell H.
53. Marie Wolf—A new voice.
54. Anna Wells—A flame.
55. Eugene Hartrick—A little white bag.
56. Miss Helen Chastain—A sore throat.

Junior Doings

Villa, villa, viscum,
Tok skol dhu ha,
Anta sogan, Peta sogan,
Ei ya ya,
Vida teedle an a hoodle
An a hoodle an a ha,
Juniors, Juniors, rah, rah, rah!

—o—

Marie Wolfe—"When I was little my mother told me to quit drinking coffee or I would be silly."

Emma Pahlman—"Well, why didn't you?"

—o—

"Oh," sighed Norma, "if the Lord had only made me a man!"

"Perhaps he did," said Earleene, "but you haven't found him yet."

—o—

"What a beautiful dog," said Leslie. "Is he affectionate?"

"Is he affectionate?" said Doris, archly. "Indeed he is. Come here, Rags, and show Leslie Duvall how to kiss me."

—o—

Oh Student Senate, go away,
Little Nina wants to play.

—o—

Five Junior boys,
See how they run,
They beat the Seniors in the strife,
They got the cup, you bet your life,
Five Junior boys.

—o—

Harvey's father was telling him the meaning of new words. "Now," he said, "heirloom means something that has been handed down from father to son."

"Well," said Harvey, "that's a funny name for my pants."

—o—

Mr. Henderson—"What comes from Peru that is used for medicine?"
Faith—"Peruna."

—o—

Miss Smith—"Eugene, what is the plural of hero?"
Eugene—"Heroine."

—o—

Miss Smith—"Frances, what is cutlery?"
Frances—"Cut glass."

—o—

Miss Hays—"Fannie, where are hides grown?"
Fannie—"On the western plains of the United States."
Miss Hays—"No, not exactly."
Fannie—"Well, they are grown on the cattle, I mean."

—o—

At the Junior party one of the girls suggested an old-fashioned game of grimaces. Duncan was judge. He gazed about for the most hideous face. At length he said, "Virgil, I award you the prize."

"Oh," said Virgil, "I wasn't playing."



Logan Price



Sophomore Group 1.

Left to right, First Row—Elizabeth Baker, Charles Pollard, Helen Clark, Leatha Baird, Ila Scribner, Nadine Holloway, Escol Rosier, Fern Harper.

Second Row—Marie Baker, Veta Vannoy, Emmett Hart, Ethel Major, Lottie Ray, Esther Hertz, Orval Howard, Oleva Speir.

Third Row—Vera Benedict, Maurita Jenkins, Elmer Hardinger, Helen Peacock, Homer Martz, Grace Erwin, Doris Fail.



Sophomore Group 2.

First Row—Helen Odneal, Winifred Smith, Auron Broyles, Tillie Kincaid, Nora Mullin, Beatrice Monkman.

Second Row—Ola Ayres, Amy Eggleston, Leda Andrews, Horace Allen, Vivian Wolf, Harold Hertz, Lillie Mager.

Third Row—Vernon Johnson, Ruth Wyatt, Marion Emerson, Marie Garrett, Seba Jackson, Alletha Ison, Emma Wix, Jessie Hart.

Those not in picture—Margaret Harper, Josephine Cook, Helen Larson, Edgar Scifers, David Thompson, Mabel Card, Crystal Johnson.

Startling Extracts from a Well Known Newspaper

May, 1939.

Miss Helen Clark, holder of the world's record in fast talking, will give an exhibition here soon. You can't afford to miss it. Admission free.

Mr. Marion Emerson, chief of police in Des Moines, Iowa, has appointed Miss Oleva Speir his private secretary and stenographer.

Emma J. Wix, the famous musician, led the Boom Boomerang Band at the concert last night at the B. H. S. Hall.

NOTICE: The great evangelist, Mr. Elmer Hardinger, has arrived here to open a series of revival meetings.

Miss Helen Odneal has recently accepted a lifelong partnership with Sam Sampson, a well known Chicago detective.

Miss Beatrice Monkman and Miss Tillie Kincaid, senators from New York and Arizona, have introduced a bill in the senate providing for the establishment of a national skating rink at Boston, Mass.

Mr. Edgar Scifers is suing for a divorce. He has filed the charges loss of affection and jealousy.

Miss Lottie Ray has resigned her position with the great Ray Trust Company, the excuse being a weak heart.

Mr. Homer Martz, the noted lecturer, recently gave a lecture on "The Evolution of Man" to a large audience in Denver, Colo.

MURDER: Miss Margaret Harper was found hanging to a tree in her front yard. It is believed that her fiance, in a fit of jealousy over her new attraction for Seba Jackson, killed her.

Mr. Charles PoHard has joined the photoplay in the hope of becoming the leading man in the "Dare-Devil Cow Puncher."

Misses Maurita Jenkins, Ethel Major and Leatha Baird have gone to Europe to help as Red Cross nurses in the final European struggle.

Miss Ruth Wyatt, the famous elocutionist, was attacked the other night. She suffered the loss of her purse, which contained a kewpie ring and a perfume ball.

Misses Elizabeth Baker and Marie Garrett have opened up a beauty shop. All necessary equipment can be obtained, such as wigs of all kinds, paint, powder, etc.

The well known David Thompson has just left on his honeymoon with his young wife, Fern. They will spend a day and a half at Big Rock, which is a mile and a half southeast of Butler. "Weenies" will be their diet.

Mr. Harold Hertz and his sister Esther are opening the winter season with a big dance in honor of their old friends, Emmett Hart and Escol Rosier.

Mr. Vernon Johnson has arrived in Butler to debate on the subject, "Resolved: United States should have control of submarine warfare."

The following teachers have gone tadpole hunting for the summer: Misses Veta Vannoy, Alletha Ison, Lillie Mager, Marie Baker, Jessie Hart and Ola Ayres.

Miss Helen Peacock and Miss Leda Andrews have opened a school of their own. Manners will be the chief subject. Admission will be, children 3 cents, adults 5 cents.

Children, don't miss reading the story, "The Knight of the Cookie Jar," by Vivian Wolf, the popular writer of stories for children.

Startling Extracts from a Well Known Newspaper—Continued

Grace Erwin and Mable Card, the world-renowned cattle judges, will visit Butler soon. Don't miss getting acquainted.

Miss Winnie Smith is now taking lessons to learn to run an aeroplane. She wishes to be able to handle it and talk at the same time.

The annual re-election of the Missouri State Farmers' Association was held last week. The following officers were elected: Horace Allen, president; Auron Broyles, vice-president; Orval Howard, secretary.

Miss Doris Fail, the famous chautauqua singer, will be in this city the coming season. Miss Vera Benedict and Miss Nadine Holloway will be her accompanists.

Misses Amy Eggleston and Crystal Johnson have recently purchased a large poultry farm. They intend to exercise all the management themselves. We are sure they will be successful.

Miss Nora Mullin suffered severely Sunday evening when she had an attack of jealousy. It was said to have been brought on by her dislike of red hair.

A lady who claimed to be a former resident of Butler, known to us as Miss Ila Scribner, passed through this city yesterday. She informed us that her husband had died and left her penniless but she said she felt confident that she would soon find another to take his place.

Sophomore Class Song

I've been through graded schools, you bet, and now I'm in high school,
Low grades are all I seem to get, perhaps I've been a fool,
But still some educated folks, supposed to be so swell
Would fail if they were called upon a simple name to spell,
Now if you'd like to put me to a test,
There's one dear name that I can spell the best.

Chorus.

S is for the spirit we possess,
O is that we're only two years old,
P is for the pep we always have on hand,
H is for the honors that will be told,
Y is for the yells so exciting,
S is for Sophies, right we'll always be,
Put them all together they spell Sophies,
A word that means the world to me.

When I was but a baby, long before I learned to walk,
While lying in my cradle I would try my best to talk,
It wasn't long before I spoke and all the neighbors heard,
My folks were very proud of me for "Sophies" was the word.
Although I'll never lay claim to fame,
I'm satisfied that I can spell the name.

Chorus.

Sophomore Class Day Program

Piano Duet Vera Benedict, Doris Fail.

Pictures.

Annie Laurie Nadine Holloway
 Believe Me if All Those Endearing Young Charms Ila Scribner
 Sweet and Low Vivian Wolf
 Mother Machree Leatha Baird
 America, I Love You Nora Mullin
 Dialogue—"Jenny's Secret" Winnie Smith, Tillie Kincaid

Scenes in B. H. S. Halls.

Gladys Wear	Winnie Smith
Clara Fenton	Elizabeth Baker
George Hupp	Escol Rosier
Edna Ellington and Nina Getz	Maurita Jenkins
	Helen Clark
Luna Kenney	Emma Wix

Campfire Girls and Miss Chastain.

Edith Ellis	Ola Ayres
Ruth Kerren	Lillie Mager
Lola Smith	Veta Vannoy
Alma Kelley	Esther Hertz
Miss Chastain	Ila Scribner

Accordion Solo Emma J. Wix
 Bachelor and Maid Seba Jackson, Ruth Wyatt
 Tribute to Seniors Beatrice Monkman
 Class Song.

SOPHS



ANNIE LAURIE



SWEET AND LOW



BACH AND MAID



BELIEVE ME



SOPH PARADE



AMERICA, I LOVE YOU



MUTT AND



JEFF



SKATING

This page is sympathetically
Dedicated
to
those who lacked the ambition to have their
pictures taken for the "Butlerite".

FRESHIE-



LOGAN PRICE



Freshman Group 1.

Left to right, Row 1—Iva Leonard, John Funk, Mabel Swartz, Goldie Young, Esther Pritchard, Ermine Zimmer, Gladys Radford, Clyde Wilcox.

Row 2—Josephine Leonard, Marie Stayton, Margaret Hyatt, Eulala Sturgeon, Donna Speir, Hazel Lee, Velma Heryford, Lola Simpson, Agnes Walker.

Row 3—Jewel Simmons, Ernest Evans, Ruby O'Dea, Clyde White, Elsie Pritchard, Joe Leeper.



Freshman Group 2.

Left to right, Row 1—Lucile Henderson, Harold Lane, Mildred Silvers, Clara Ferguson, Marguerite Lane, Dorothy Cannon, Mabel Padley, Marie Hensley.

Row 2—Della Baker, Zera Baker, Ruth Kern, Mildred Ream, Pauline Crabtree, Mae Proctor, Alice Sherman, Agnes Ward, Lillie Rowe, Zelma Steel, Robert Leivan.

Row 3—Ruby Berry, Mary Harper, Chester Kash, Wendell Hulse, George Alsbach, Reynold Griffith, Edward Francisco, Ronald Feeley, Louise Henry, DeArmond Feeley, Grace Berry, James Argenbright.



Freshman Group 3.

Left to right, Row 1—Willie Coop, Iva Faubion, Boyd Guyton, Edna Brannock, Frank Cox, Florence Belt, Virgil Ellington, Nadin Barber.

Row 2—Edith Ellis, Alma Kelly, Fred Couch, Mona Bowman, Herschell Hupp, Noel Holloway, Elizabeth Coleman, Lola Smith, Lester Maddox, Angie Faubion, Violet Seese.

Row 3—Josephine Voris, Ivan Moore, Bertha Evans, Fred Thornbrugh, Mattie Drake, Homer Johnson, Isabelle Cunningham, George Nafus, Florence Price.

Not in Picture—Dow Chenoweth, Fred Zimmer.

The Tale of "Twenty"

Birthplace Butler High School
 Date September 4, 1916
 Size 90
 Name Freshman Class
 Nurse Miss Ficklin



FIRST PLAYMATES.

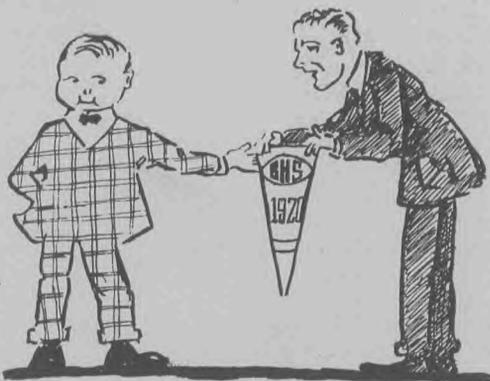
Sophomores age 2
 Juniors age 3
 Seniors age 4
 Faculty age ?

FIRST TOOTH.

The youngster's first tooth was discovered by "Twenty's" little playmates, "Nineteen," on the fourth day of January, when little "Twenty" surprised his friend by winning a basketball game. Young "Nineteen" insisted that little "Twenty's" tooth was very sharp.

FIRST WORDS.

Baby's first words were, "See me!" They were spoken on the occasion of his being presented with a pennant won by selling the largest number of tickets to the Bal-optican benefit.



SOCIAL AFFAIRS.

Miss Ficklin and Mr. and Mrs. Henderson honored little "Twenty" with a reception on the twelfth day of September. Ice cream and cake were served. Many acquaintances, which seem destined to last throughout the four years, were formed.

The second gala occasion was a party given by Mr. and Mrs. Welton to celebrate the prowess of the girls' basketball team.

PLAYTHINGS.

Little "Twenty's" first plaything was the loving cup which was won from its four-year-old playmate on January 24, 1917.

AGNES WALKER, '20.

Illustrated by E. P. Walker, '13.



Freshman Superlatives

Best looking	George Alsbach
Most impudent	Reynold Griffith
Most egotistical	James Argenbright
Most talkative	Alma Kelley
Silliest	Lola Smith
Most reticent	Florence Price
Biggest boob	Fred Zimmer
Most vain	Dow Chenoweth
Most unconventional	Hazel Lee
Happiest	Lola Simpson
Unhappiest	Homer Johnson
Peppery	Marie Hensley
Most languid	Edward Francisco
Most popular	Mildred Silvers
Most active	Edith Ellis
Biggest stiff	DeArmon Feely
Biggest bluffer	John Funk
Noisiest	George Nafus
Quietest	Lily Rowe
Most peculiar	Velma Heryford
Hardest worker	Joe Leeper
Greatest shirk	Fred Thornbrugh
Most brilliant	Agnes Walker
Most musical	Mildred Ream
Laziest	Boyd Guyton
Fairest	Dorothy Cannon
Most accurate	Lester Maddox
Longest	Clyde White
Squarest	Louise Henry
Shortest	Della Baker
Most artistic	Wendell Hulse
Most dependable	Mattie Drake
Most modest	Lucile Henderson

Imagine

Harold Lane seven feet tall,
 Ernest Evens becoming small,
 Angie Faubion with long red hair,
 Willie Coop turning real fair,
 Ruby Berry in a fifty-yard dash,
 Iva Leonard saying something rash,
 Ivan Moore, acting a fool,
 Esther Pritchard on a dunce stool,
 Edna Brannock not making a noise,
 Grace Berry playing with toys,
 Chester Kash without any cash,
 Ruby O'Dea making a mash,

Imagine—Continued

Violet Seese down in the dumps,
Clara Ferguson having the mumps,
Hortense Cameron behaving herself,
Eulalia Sturgeon laid on the shelf,
Mona Bowman with scarlet fever,
Nadine Barber with something to grieve her,
Frank Cox in a lone study hall,
Pauline Crabtree not ready to bawl,
The Freshie treasurer with all promised change.
If these were but so, wouldn't Freshmen be strange?

If You Ever Saw Anything Like

Zera Baker's air of wisdom,
Florence Belt's timidity,
Fred Couch's posture in class,
Elizabeth Coleman's enthusiasm for boys,
Isabelle Cunningham's industry,
Virgil Ellington's discussions in class,
Bertha Evens' steadiness,
Iva Faubion's slang,
Mary Harper's sobriety,
Noel Holloway's "brazenness,"
Herschell Hupp's mania for mischief,
Ruth Kern's self-satisfied air,
Marguerite Lane's passion for study,
Josephine Leonard's husky voice,
Robert Lievan's manliness,
Mabel Padley's walk,
Elsie Pritchard's spelling,
May Proctor's weakness,
Gladys Radford's hair,
Alice Sherman's broken English,
Jewell Simmons' shapely mouth,
Marie Stayton's friendliness,
Zelma Steele's enormous frame,
Mabel Swartz's love of ease,
Josephine Voris' devotion to basketball,
Agnes Ward's unassuming manner,
Clyde Wilcox's attempted bluffs,
Goldie Young's cheerfulness,
Ermine Zimmer's nerve,
Donna Speir's quick speech,
Margaret Hyatt's grin,

DRAW ITS PICTURE HERE.

Board of Education

1916-1917



C. A. CHAMBERS
President.



F. L. GENCH
Vice-President.



J. E. HARPER
Secretary.

Board of Education

1916-1917



W. S. ARNOLD
Treasurer.



A. L. FOX

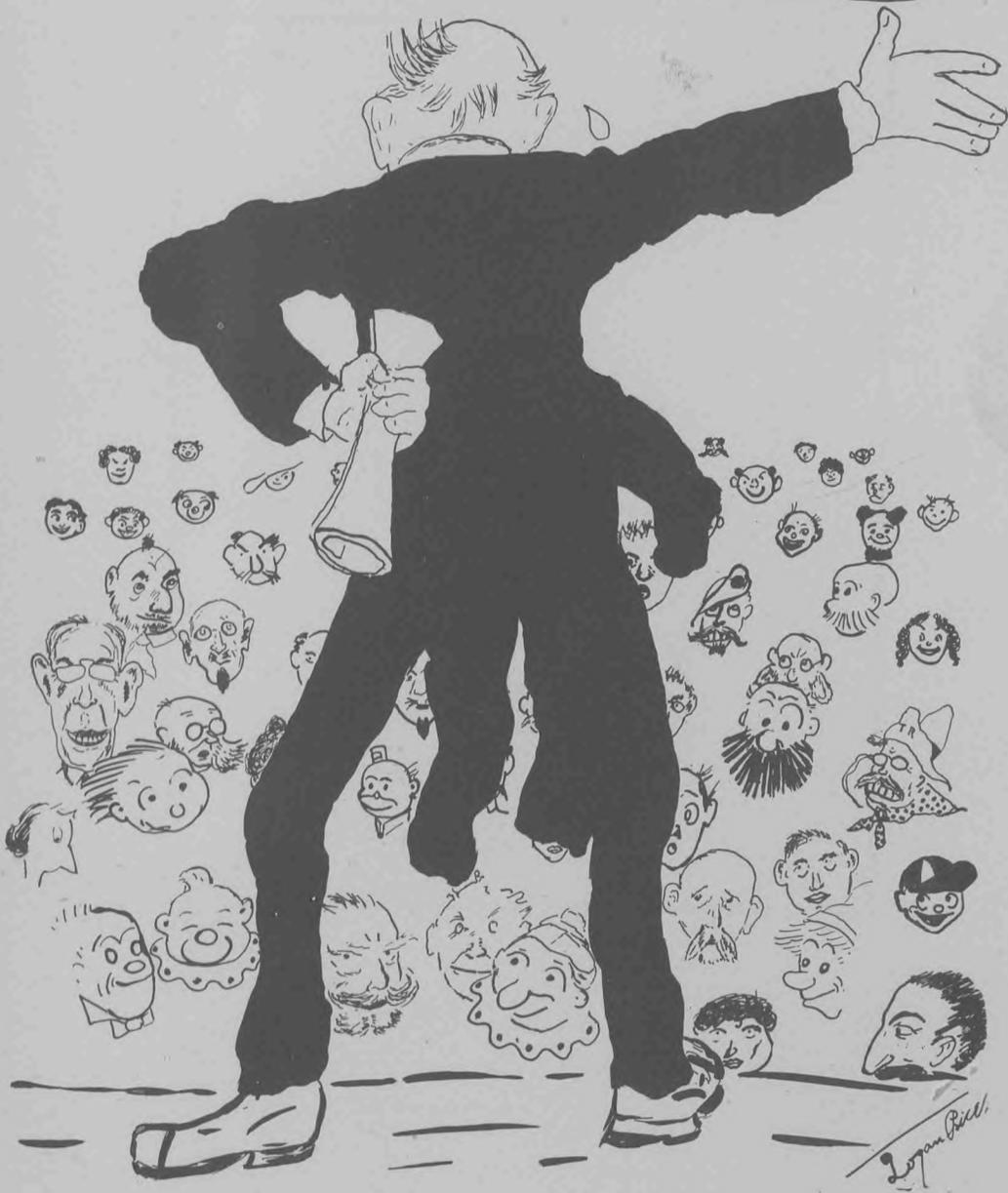


J. A. SILVERS

In
Memoriam
Wilsie Waddell
December 14, 1900.

December 28, 1916

ORGANIZATIONS





DEBATE CLUB

Left to right, Third Row—Ralph Harper, Logan Price, Russell Rosier, Eugene Hartrick, Clyde Borland, Duncan Martz.

Second Row—Homer Martz, Pleasant Shelton, Ruth Ewing, Edwin Rhoades, Gertrude Vannoy, James Argenbright, Charles Pollard, Bennett Wolfe.

First Row—Lester Maddox, Katie Harp, Carroll Zwahlen, S. E. Gibson, Francis Godwin, Charles Keirsej, Carrie Harper.

The Debate Club of B. H. S.

This has been a record year in Butler High School along all lines of activity, but one of the organizations of which we are very proud is the Debate Club, organized under the direction of S. E. Gibson, the assistant principal of the High School.

There are twenty-two members of the club, of whom only four are girls. Of course it is not generally supposed that girls will become as eloquent in debating as the boys are, but it is certain that practice in argumentation is most beneficial to anyone. It is hoped that next year a larger number of students will avail themselves of the opportunity of joining the club.

In addition to the knowledge to be gained concerning the technique of debating, there are many benefits to be derived. The whole purpose of our school activities should be to fit ourselves more fully for our positions in life after school days are over. Through the practice of debating, we learn to speak extemporaneously, that is, to "think on the floor," and not only that, but we learn to express our thoughts in the most forceful manner possible. This experience will be of great value at all times when we are called upon to express our views on some subject, for then, thanks to our Debate Club training, we will not be at a loss what to say and how to say it. Also, through the Club, we gain information on many things about which we knew little or nothing, and having considered both sides of a question, we are more broad-minded and tolerant.

Since this is the first year in which we have taken part in High School debating activities, we are very proud of the record of the team which the club chose to represent Butler in the Inter-High School Debates. Francis Godwin and Carroll Zwahlen upheld the negative side of the question: "Resolved, That the federal government should own and operate the railroads in the U. S.," in all the debates in which Butler participated. Our first debate was an easy victory over Nevada, and in the second contest we won over Webb City. But at Carthage we met our "Waterloo" for this year. Our defeat has not disheartened us, and we expect to be in the "ring" next year, with full force and a determination to win. The members of the club are certain that a great part of the team's success was due to Mr. Gibson's untiring efforts as coach for the debates. Also, the support given by the High School as a whole encouraged the team to do its best.

Besides the "Railroad question," we have debated several others. These are: "Resolved, That capital punishment should be abolished," and "Resolved, That the Philippine Islands should be given their independence," and "Resolved, That the U. S.

The Debate Club of B. H. S.—Continued

should exempt its coastwise shipping from Panama Canal tolls." As our club belongs to the State Debate League, we have secured the use of material on these questions from the Missouri Travelling Library at Columbia.

So that some members of the club, besides the regular team, might receive the benefit of debating with persons other than their fellow club members, a debate was arranged with Tripp School, south of town. At that debate Clyde Borland, Eugene Hartrick, Charles Kiersey, and Carrie Harper represented the club and defended the negative side of the "Philippine" question, winning the decision of the judges.

In conclusion, let it be said in all honesty, that no student who works enthusiastically in the club can be sorry that he belongs to such an organization, for its benefits cannot be over-estimated.

KATIE HARP, '17.



S. E. GIBSON, Coach



ORCHESTRA

Left to right, Top Row—Joshua Beach, Fred Zimmer, Elmer Hardinger, Jimmie Tilsley, Dow Chenoweth.
Middle Row—Boyd Guyton, Horace Allen, Reynold Griffith, Carroll Zwahlen, Harold Lane.
Bottom Row—Vergil Ellington, Charles Pollard, Clyde White, Nell Adams, Merlin Fields, Lee Mooney.

Music in B. H. S.

This department of B. H. S. is one that is very important. Our representatives are both seen and heard. In fact, the music classes this year are inclined to be a rather noisy "bunch." It is no wonder, however, for their competent little teacher, Miss Adams, although she is not very fierce, would very much rather that "Every one sing, please." She is very accommodating, however, for if some one just can't sing but will try as faithfully as possible, Miss Adams will do her part.

The music department does not consist solely of the music classes. We have organized from the student body a chorus which meets once a week for practice, also a mixed quartette, and orchestra. In chorus practice songs such as "Home to Our Mountains" from "Il Trovatore," and "Hail to the Heroes" from "Aida." At chorus practice we learn songs from our chapel books and then are able to lead, when they are sung in chapel.

The quartette has entertained us in chapel with "Farewell, Summer," which we enjoyed very much. The quartette also sang once at the Citizens-Teachers meeting. These students have received their training in the music department of B. H. S. and we think it speaks well for the efficiency of the department.

Our orchestra has been one of the most important organizations in school. It has entertained us in chapel, Citizen-Teachers meetings, church, and many other places. This orchestra work has provided practice for a great many boys who could not have had such good practice elsewhere.

Of late, since the people have become particularly patriotic, the pupils in the study halls have been thrilled with the beautiful strains of "The Star Spangled Banner," coming from the music room. We are really learning our national hymn and if the music classes succeed in making us entirely familiar with it, they have done our portion of the young people of the country a great amount of good. In fact, we are enthusiastic about the whole music department of B. H. S. and we feel that school would be very dull and uninteresting if we tried to get along without it.



"DEUTSCHER VEREIN"

Left to right, First Row—Lola Smith, Walter Williams, Freda Willard, Kathleen Wayland, Agnes Black, Dennis Swartz, Katie Harp, Leatha Baird.

Second Row—John Funk, Alma Kelley, Edna Brannock, Marguerite Lane, Charles Pollard, Miss Rice, Clyde Wilcox, Nora Mullin, Harvey Hensley, Fern Harper, Harold Lane.

Third Row—Homer Martz, Leslie Duvall, David Thompson, Helen Thomas, Vester Huddleston, Kathleen Church, Russell Rosier, Marie Garrett, Johnnie Dykman, Josephine Voris, Norton Seelinger.

Not in picture—Juanita Holloway, Mabel Clark, Helen Campbell, Edith Soderstrom.

Deutscher Verein

The first German club of Butler High School was organized this year, under Miss Rice's supervision. The club was organized and the officers elected the first week of February, 1917. The name, "Deutscher Verein," was adopted for the club. The officers of the club are: John Dykman, president; Juanita Holloway, vice-president; Katie Harp, reporter, and Charles Pollard, secretary and treasurer.

The first meeting of "Deutscher Verein" was held February 9, 1917. The program at this meeting consisted of the adoption of the Constitution, several songs by the club, a paper, duet, games and refreshments. This meeting, as well as the following ones, was held in B. H. S. study-hall.

The meetings are held every two weeks on Tuesday night. The program at these meetings commences at 7:30 o'clock and lasts until 9 o'clock. Visitors are allowed on certain evenings. The purpose of "Deutscher Verein" is to give the pupils a better understanding of the German language. As only German is spoken at the meetings of the club, the members become more adept in speaking and understanding German. Membership in the club is easily obtained, as the only qualification for admittance is a fair knowledge of German. Enough German may be learned in one year's study in any high school to admit one to the club.

Each member is assessed five cents for every meeting, whether he be present or not. The members' dues buy refreshments and the necessities of the club. Miss Rice, guardian, is present at all our meetings. When Miss Rice was sick with scarlet fever we had no meeting and our dues went for flowers for her.

Toward the end of the year "Deutscher Verein" gave a German play. Any one who would come was welcome. Town people and pupils who didn't belong to the club were invited.

The members of "Deutscher Verein" voted to get pins. Now one can tell a "Deutscher Vereiner" because of his or her neat red, white and black "Deutscher Verein" pin.

CHARLES POLLARD, '19.

Athletics

Basketball 1916-'17

The outlook for basketball at the beginning of the season was dark. The boys were handicapped by the graduation of two able players of last year's team and the girls had lost three in the same way. But under the supervision of Mr. Gorrell and Miss Rice, the teams quickly developed into fast, snappy squads.

The season opened with a double victory over Rich Hill on our home court, both teams showing plenty of "pep" and ability. After the Rich Hill games both teams improved rapidly and swept everything before them until they crashed with the Appleton City team on the opponent's court. The boys' team was defeated by a large score but the girls won a decided victory. The boys took their defeat cheerfully and returned home with hopes of getting even in the return game.

In the meantime we came in contact with no teams that could withstand the onslaught of Butler's basketeers, Hume being included in this mad rush. Finally the time came for Butler to prove its superiority over the Appleton teams. On the night of Jan. 19, after our girls had easily defeated the Appleton City girls, the boys clashed in a hard-fought battle. The outcome of this game was in doubt until the latter part of the last half, when our boys forged ahead and won a brilliant victory.

Butler then visited Nevada and both teams lost, as has been the case in former games with Nevada. But our spirits were not to be crushed and in the return game the boys defeated Nevada for the first time in the history of the school.

The championship of Bates County now lay between Hume and Butler, each team having obtained one victory over the other. In a cramped court at Rich Hill the teams fought for the championship. With the crowd lining the sides of the court and a not overly fair referee we were nosed out.

On March 8 the boys' team departed for Warrensburg to take part in the Annual Basketball Tournament. Although they did not win the Tournament they reflected no discredit upon Butler High School.

At the close of the season the boys possessed the enviable record of not having lost a game on the home court throughout the season. Our record for the year stood as follows: Boys, won 7, lost 4; Girls, won 6, lost 3.

WALTER E. WILLIAMS, '18.



HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS' TEAM

Left to right—Edith Ellis (substitute), Juanita Holloway (forward), Ruth Wyatt (side center), Doris Fail (guard), Ruth Price (substitute), Josephine Voris (forward), Grace Erwin (guard), Mabel Clarke (jumping center and Captain).
Behind—Miss Rice (coach).



First in the minds of the members of the Butler High School Basketball Team is unity and fair play. If the team is victorious, the laurels are bestowed upon the team as a whole and not upon any individual player. However, we prefer the willow to victory by foul means.

To consider the players individually, foremost in our ranks is our captain and forward, George Hupp. A better forward cannot be found in Bates County, and he, as captain, is constantly on the lookout for the welfare of the team. Not far behind our captain in playing ability are our forwards, Seba Jackson and John Dykman. Both are clean and fast forwards, who have done splendid work throughout the entire season. Yes, slightly elongated are our centers, Price and Bullock, but that is what it takes to make good centers, and if aught is lacking in science it is given in effort. Our guards, David Thompson and Harvey Hensley, are truly what the name implies. Their defense is so effective that it takes more than the average forward to make a showing when up against them.

Notwithstanding the quality of the team, we owe a great part of our success to our coach and principal, Mr. Gorrell, who has given much of his energy and time toward the making of the winning team that the B. H. S. Team is.



SECOND TEAM BOYS.

Left to right—Clyde Borland, Shirley Board, Logan Price, James Tilsley, Seba Jackson, Walter Williams.

The Games for the Loving Cup

The class games were a grand success this year, and splendid class spirit was manifested. Although it appeared from the first that the boys' contest would be decided between the Juniors and Seniors, the other two classes made a strong fight.

In the two games between Sophomores and Freshmen, some excellent work was done, the victories for the Sophs being greatly aided by the dribbling and shooting of Dave and Seba.

The first Junior-Senior game resulted in a victory for the Juniors, much to their joy. As the Seniors forfeited their second game to the Juniors there remained only the game to be played between the two winning teams. Though there was no doubt as to the outcome, the Sophs showed themselves to be true sportsmen and played their best from beginning to end, making it an interesting contest. When the score had been counted, it was found that the Juniors had won by a large margin.

The girls' contest was as interesting as that of the boys. Although the Freshmen and Seniors each defeated their opposing team with ease, the interest and enthusiasm did not lag, and when it came time for the championship game between these two, every one went wild and speculation as to the outcome ran

The Games for the Loving Cup—Continued

riot. This game proved to be the fastest game of the season. Some excellent playing was done and a strong girls' team for next year is assured. There is a prospect for some star players from this Freshman class when the members reassemble next year. Josephine Voris did some excellent playing, using the dribble and overhead shot to perfection. Edith Ellis covers more ground and covers it better than any side center of her experience, while Lola Smith is the only guard outside of Nevada that has kept up with Juanita. When the score was counted it was found that the Freshmen had won. This made the Freshmen and Juniors jubilant in the extreme because they had each won a cup as a trophy.

MARTZ, '18.

The Track

Butler High School at last has shown that it can maintain a track team. Last year Mr. Denton of the People's Bank offered a silver loving cup to be given to the winners of the inter-society track meet. The Alpha Sigmas won the cup but the action did not stop here. The boys had gotten the call of the track and field in their systems, so they decided to try in the county meet.

Adrian was the only other school in the county that boasted of a track team, so this team was the one we had to fight. Adrian had had experience on the track for several years, but nevertheless our boys were confident of winning when Adrian came to Butler on May 17.

The score was "nip and tuck" all the way through. Adrian took all the firsts on the races but we held them on the field events. The high jump was the last event. We took first in this and tied for second place. Adrian refused to jump the tie off and the judges gave us the decision, making us the winners by two points.

On May 19 we went to Adrian to return the favor. The score ran almost as even in this meet as in the one at home, but the Adrian boys seemed to be more at home on their own field and dropped a few of the second places we had won at home, to thirds. When the score was counted at the close, Adrian was six points ahead.

As school was near an end this was the last meet we held. The boys are not at all ashamed of the record they made and have high hopes for this year.

Track Team.

Clyde E. Borland, Capt., 100 yards, broad jump, 220 yards and 440 yards.

Emmett Bullock, mile and discus.

Seba Jackson, pole vault, high jump, 100 yards and broad jump.

Duncan Martz, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, mile, discus.

Richard Rosier, pole vault, shot put.

Russell Rosier, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile and high jump.

Literary Societies

Alpha Sigma

The Alpha Sigma Literary Society has many active, energetic members and gives many interesting programs. For instance, there was the funeral of the Delta Kappa Society. The Alpha Sigmas remained in silence while the casket, draped in the Delta Kappa colors, was carried into the room. The casket was followed by a number of mourners. An eloquent oration was given by Francis Godwin. Then an appropriate song, "O Happy Day," was sung.

Much grief was shown by the mourners and tears were wrung by pints from the great red bandanna handkerchief carried by one of the mourners. Some members, however, that we fear were not very sincere in their grief, declared that the handkerchief had been previously soaked in water. Be that as it may, the program was thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

Some very good musical numbers were given at different programs and there have also been good readings, jokes, and other interesting features.

There are several members of the Alpha Sigma Literary Society who debate very well. Both members of the High School Debate Team are Alpha Sigmas and others of our society belong to the Debate Club.

Then, too, Homer Martz, the Alpha Sigma boy representative in the High School Declamatory Contest, won first place and represented us in the County Contest, winning first place. This means that he will be our representative at Warrensburg.

All of the members of this society are very proud of the silver loving cup given us by the People's Bank last year for track work.

All who belong to the society are enthusiastic and are proud of it.

One of Our Programs

April 6, 1917.

Dialogue	Iva Leonard, Clara Fenton
A Visit to our High School—	
Chapel Period	Eulalah Park
Teacher-Training Department	Rettia Kerrens
Commercial Department	Frank Voris
German Department	Fern Harper
History Department	Agnes Black
Latin Department	Norma Keirsey
Chemistry Department	Vester Huddleston
Music Department	Ruth Orear
Art Department	Marie Williams
English Department	Edith Walker
Agriculture Department	Winnie Smith
Mathematics Department	Lester Maddox
Reading	Tillie Kincaid
Vocal Solo	Marguerite Lane
Reading	Bertha Evens

Delta Kappa Society

One of the best programs rendered in the society this year was the Missouri program given January 19, 1917.

Snapshots of Missouri	Crystabel Money
Mark Twain Reading	Walter Williams
Eugene Field Poem	Doris Denton
Missouri Resources	Helen Odneal
Missouri Song	Herschell Hupp, Violet Seese, Mabel Swartz, Nadine Barber
Scenic Beauty of Missouri	Edith Soderstrom
Piano Solo	Ruth Jones

Extracts from D. K. Paper.

Editor-in-Chief	Harvey Hensley
Literary Editor	Oia Ayres

Subscribe for this paper right now. Don't put it off another day. Interesting articles on the following subjects:

"How to grow potatoes on trees and eggs on bushes."—Escol Rosier.

"How to raise pumpkins without planting the seeds."—Horace Allen.

"How to hatch full grown turkeys from goose eggs."—George Hupp.

Many other things as interesting. Subscription price \$2.50 a year. Three years \$1.00.

Wanted.

Energy and ability to express my feelings on all subjects at all times.—Prof. Gorrell.

Somebody to love.—Ralph Harper.

Some common sense.—Fred Zimmer.

A Good Business Proposition: Buy Logan Price for what he is worth and sell him for what he thinks he's worth.

Notice to All it May Concern.

All girls who have not had dates with Chester Kash this year will kindly leave their names in Freshman section room. It is not his intention to slight anyone and your name may have been overlooked.

The Delta Kappa contestants in the Inter-Society Declamatory Contest held Feb. 21 were Ruth Wyatt, Doris Denton, and Logan Price. Doris Denton won first place in the girls' contest.

If anyone has died, eloped, married, quit school, got a divorce, stolen anything, sold a book, had a fire, had a good lesson, been arrested, committed suicide, or if any of the teachers wish to announce their engagements—that's news. Please phone either the Editor-in-Chief or the Literary Editor of the D. K. Paper.



Declamation for the Year 1917

This year there was plenty of enthusiasm in the preliminary contest between the two literary societies. Every speaker gave his or her speech in a pleasing and interesting manner. Doris Denton won first place over Ruth Wyatt and Leatha Baird and Homer Martz won over Logan Price. The contestants were divided equally between the Delta Kappa and the Alpha Sigma societies, Doris Denton representing the Delta Kappas and Homer Martz the Alpha Sigmas.

In the County Contest, which was held in Butler, there was only one other high school besides Butler represented. Hume brought over a boy and a girl contestant. We were confident that our two declamers would win the contest.

Doris Denton, giving "The Convict's Christmas Eve," spoke extraordinarily well and all of Butler's rooters thought that she won easily, but the judges were the ones who decided. They thought that the Hume girl deserved first place, so we lost in the girls' contest.

But we were not to be disappointed altogether. Homer Martz won first place in the boys' contest and will not only represent B. H. S. but also Bates County at Warrensburg. He spoke "The Puzzled Dutchman" well and gave many good imitations, which were pleasing to his audience. We felt that we got our share of the "spoils" but we wanted to carry off all the honors. First place at Warrensburg is our goal now, and we expect a great deal of the representatives of Bates County.

WALTER E. WILLIAMS, '18.



SENATE OFFICERS

Left to right—Vivian Wolfe (secretary, 3rd term), Agnes Black (secretary, 2nd term), Lester Maddox (president, 2nd term), Francis K. Godwin (president, 1st term), Katie Harp (secretary, 1st term and president 3rd term).

The Progress of Student Government in B. H. S.

Two years ago it was suggested that we should try student government in our school. Some people thought it would be a failure because they did not think the students would co-operate and make the attempt a success.

We were asked to hand our names to our section room teachers if we wished to be under student government. Nearly every one handed in his name at the beginning. Before long most of the others who hadn't handed in their names were under student's rule.

Each class elected its two representatives, who were to meet with the other representatives and advise and suggest concerning the conduct of pupils. Study hall monitors were elected by the students, whose duty it was to take the roll and look after the study hall in general.

We have found that government by pupils is a good thing and we are proud of the fact that we have tried it and have made a success of it.

Since we adopted student government our school has become more widely known and this has come about because of our system of student government. We have had visitors from neighboring schools who wanted to see how the system worked out and these visitors seemed to think the results were splendid. We are glad to have other schools interested in this plan. We have tried student government and have proved that it can be made a success if students will co-operate and work together as one unified body.

THELMA DEBOW, '17.

Alumni

The pupils of B. H. S. are as proud as can be of that institution, for they feel that it stands for knowledge, fellowship, and pleasure. We glory in the efficiency of each department and sing aloud its praises to every passerby. Never for a moment, however, do we think that all these things are due to the efforts of the students alone, though they try to uphold the good standards in Butler High School and sometimes introduce new and better plans for their school. A great portion—a very great portion of the good features of Butler High School—is due to the unfailing interest manifested by alumni. When a new movement is on foot, the alumni are first to push it forward for the good of the school. Much is often gained by the alumni which could not be obtained by the students themselves. Perhaps the following message typifies the spirit of the alumni better than we of the High School could express it, so it is gladly reproduced:

“TO OUR FIRST LOVE, BUTLER HIGH:

Butler High School, still we love you.
We love your comradeship.
Your memories still are greatest
In all the happy hours we've spent.
How we long now for your company,
For your sweet realities.
Tho' it's been years since we left you,
You're our sweetest sweetheart yet.”

And the spark still burns unquenched by time or the cooling rain of distance. Butler High School, ours forever. That's our sentiment.

BUTLER HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI,

Jimmy Williams, President.



LORNA E. KENNEY
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



CLYDE G. BORLAND
TREASURER



FRANCIS K. GODWIN
BUSINESS MANAGER



RUTH PRICE
LITERARY EDITOR



CARRIE M. HARPER
SECRETARY



WALTER E. WILLIAMS
1ST BUSINESS MANAGER



LOGAN T. PRICE
ART EDITOR



AGNES WALKER
KODAK EDITOR



SEBA W. JACKSON
SALES MANAGER

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A. CORRELL
FACULTY ADVISOR



EDNA HAYS
FACULTY AUDITOR



LAURA C. FENTON
LITERARY ADVISOR

Prize Stories

The Hermit of the Desert

FIRST PRIZE STORY

Far and wide, with a limitless reach that made one feel small and lonely, the great desert stretched away beyond the horizon. Like a monster, supine, lifeless, basking in the torrid rays of the fiery disc in the sky above, it lay. A world-old mystery seemed to permeate its sands, a vague oppressive sense of some occult, mystic force; an echo from the ages of centuries ago.

But like all other deserts this one also had an oasis. In the midst of the burning sands, like a solitary emerald in a setting of rough gold, there nestled a little green clump of trees and grass watered by a trickling diminutive spring. Here, in a tiny hut, dwelt the hermit of the desert. Whence he came or who he was no one knew. Silent, solitary, he lived his life alone, seeing no one, speaking to no one, perhaps for months. His favorite occupation was to sit by the little spring, piously poring over his prayer book or more frequently losing himself in meditation, his lean, ascetic features taking on an expression of somber thought as his eyes would stare across the vast sands.

It is thus we find him sitting at the end of a blazing hot day. Suddenly his vacant, staring gives way and he springs to his feet with a puzzled expression on his face. Peering from beneath his shadowing hand he sees two objects approaching his dwelling. Reeling, staggering, step by step they come nearer and as he goes to meet them he discovers them to be a man and a woman. Grimy, dusty, and with the terror of the desert in her eyes, the woman lurches toward him. "Water! Water!" is all that comes from her parched, blackened lips. The man, crazed by his sufferings, is incoherently babbling of cool rivers, beautiful flowers and green meadows that are to be seen before him only just out of his reach.

The hermit does not offer to help them. He only stares at the woman as if she were an apparition, his mystic eyes taking on an expression of mingled love, hate and terror. Yes, it is she, she who had spurned him because he was poor, choosing instead the glittering show of riches offered by a more favored rival. In vain had been their search for a wealth-bought paradise on earth and now they stood tottering before him, having just come out of the terrible grip of the relentless desert.

Even as he gazed wildly upon her his spirit again filled with the bitter hatred of mankind she had caused him to feel and which he so hard had tried to stifle in his own solitary existence. Through the red mist that clouded his eyes he

The Hermit of the Desert—Continued

could see that she was still lovely. Oh, how he both loved and hated her! Then ran that terrible thought through his brain. Why should he give them water? "An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth." His life was a living death. Why not leave them to the mercies of the desert? It would tell no tales; its eternal sands would take revenge for his life's ruin.

Then with a shuddering groan he sprang to fetch water, for like a flaming picture in his mind he saw the words of the Master whom he had learned to love so well: "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you."

As the lost travelers revived he was relieved to find that the woman did not recognize him in his long beard and quaint garb. He showed them where to rest and then sought to welcome sleep himself. But old memories ever rose up to haunt him and the terrible desire to take revenge came to him stronger and stronger. All night he wrestled in agony with the demon that tried to seduce him, but as the gray dawn broke over the yellow sands he finally won, though spent and worn.

After a long rest the travelers were given a compass and ample provisions to take them out of the desert. As the moment for leaving came, the hermit escorted them to the door and, pausing on the threshold, spread his pious hands over their heads and reverently blessed them. "God bless you, my children," were his last words as they stepped out into the silent dusk spreading over the barren sands.

Joyously they went on their way to a better morrow, leaving behind them a man, young in years but old in spirit, whose frame was racked by dry sobs and whose soul was filled with the bitter loneliness of the desert.

ELMER SODERSTROM, '17.



Tommy's Revenge

SECOND PRIZE STORY

Tommy Walters was angry, yes, very angry. The injustice of the world bore heavily upon him and he felt as though his last friend had deserted him.

"It's not fair! It's not fair!" he roared, as he threw sticks at the chickens. "They always let the girls have anything they want, but when I want anything, why, that's different."

You see Tommy had an older sister and he considered that the very worst calamity which could ever befall anyone. Tommy, however, made the best of things and continually teased her. Of course she resented this and complained to her mother. So this was the state of affairs in the Walters home. That very morning Tommy had asked his mother's permission to invite some boys to his home on Friday night. Gertrude (that was his sister) had immediately exclaimed, "No, you can't, because I'm going to have my friends here and mother has already promised me, so there." And Gertrude turned up her nose and marched triumphantly away.

"But, mother, you promised me the other time she had a party that if I didn't bother, I might invite my friends here any time I chose, and now Gertrude wants to have another party. I won't stand for it!" And Tommy stamped his foot angrily.

"But, Tommy," his mother had interrupted gently, "you may invite the boys here some other time. Your sister is older and so you must give up to her. So now run away, for we shall be very busy today."

Tommy had marched to the door, opened it, walked out and shut the door again with a bang. Then he had sought his favorite refuge, the hollow sycamore tree in the barn lot. And now, as he sat there, he meditated over his many wrongs.

"I'll get even with 'em, see if I don't!" he muttered. Then he crept from his hiding place and departed for the home of his friend, William Watson, called Billy by his friends. He found Billy busily engaged piling wood in the wood-house.

"Hi, Tom, what's the matter?" Billy inquired curiously as Tommy came within hailing distance.

"I've been wronged and I'll have my revenge!" Tommy muttered fiercely. (He had recently been reading some dramatic novels.)

"All right, I'll help you. What they been a-doin' to you now?"

With many gestures and much emphasis Tommy told his grievance. Billy listened sympathetically and then said, "Now, what we have to do is to think of something to pay 'em back. Well, I have it," and he quickly outlined his plan to Tommy.

"We'll do it!" shouted that delighted individual, dancing wildly about. "And we've got three days to do it in," he finished. "Let's begin right now. Come on!" So the two boys started off to secure the instruments of revenge.

Tommy's Revenge—Continued

Friday morning dawned warm and beautiful. It was a midsummer day. Gertrude and her mother worked busily all day and by evening the house was in perfect order. Then they decorated the house with beautiful plants and flowers. Tommy had said nothing more about the party and Mrs. Walters confided to Gertrude that Tommy was getting to be a little gentleman. Gertrude had sniffed disdainfully and said she didn't see much improvement.

After an early supper Gertrude disappeared upstairs to get ready for the party and to sit before the glass and admire herself for an hour or two. Mrs. Walters was busy, consequently she didn't notice the absence of Tommy. Nevertheless, Tommy was not present.

The guests began to arrive early and soon there was a merry crowd in the big parlor. After a while couples began to find seats in secluded places. The cozy corners behind the palms afforded ideal places for *tete-a-tetes*. A certain young gentleman and a certain young lady found themselves in one of these ideal places. The young lady suddenly felt a light touch on her hand and blushing murmured "Oh," for she thought it was the hand of the young gentleman. The touch became a pinch and looking down she—"Ouch!" she screamed, hastily arising and rushing out into the room. For on her hand was a big black beetle. Just then were heard answering screams of fright and dismay from all directions. Young ladies shook their hands wildly about and ran frantically here and there. The room was literally filled with buzzing, pinching, stinging and crawling bugs and insects. There were moths, grasshoppers, crickets, June bugs, lady bugs, and innumerable other sorts of bugs. Gertrude was frantic with anger and fright.

"Mother, mother, how in the world did all those things get in here!" she wildly exclaimed.

"I'm sure I haven't any idea," her mother returned with a worried look on her face. Then suddenly she asked, "Where's Tommy?"

"Why, yes, where is Tommy?" Gertrude repeated. And then it suddenly dawned upon their bewildered minds that Tommy, who always loved excitement, had been missing during the whole commotion.

"I think I can find him," Mrs. Walters said and walked quietly out to the sycamore tree. Looking cautiously in, she beheld the object of her search. But he was not alone. Billy was there also. The boys were seated on the ground with a large ice cream freezer between them. Both were armed with large spoons and were eating the contents of the freezer with great satisfaction, only stopping occasionally to take a piece of cake from the plate on the ground. Just then Tommy swallowed a huge spoonful of ice cream and said contentedly, "Revenge is sweet!"

HELEN L. CLARK, '19.



WATCHFUL
WAITING



ROOTING



BUSINESS

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THE CAMEO
SMILE



"CHUCKLES"



WHERE'S
BOB'S LETTERS



"UNCLE WILLIAM"



LITTLE NELL



ALPHONSO

CAN TAT



THE GIBSON GRIN

Fantasia

Arr. by Luna E. Kenney

(Air Varie)

Unknown Author.

THEME—Solo.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone,
When she got there, the cupboard was bare,
So the poor dog had none.

VARIATIONS—

BEOWULF—Var. I.

Heard I the legend of days long forgotten,
moriendo
Tales of the pitiful plight of Dame Hubbard,
Tales of the plight of a canine of hers,
Who, in the search for some osseous matter
Found the container to be wholly nude
Leaving the canine with void wildly aching,
piumosso
Hopelessly wishing the vacuum filled,
fortissime
Agony reigning like fury within.

BROWNING—Var. II.

moderato
Ye heard the story? How Mother Hubbard—
Kind-hearted sister—went to the cupboard?
Even to get a bone for her dog—
Alas! the safe was bare as a log!
What then, say you? Ah, the poor beast—
Vainly he'd planned to have a feast—
legere
With aching stomach, fled to the wood—
Thought he'd devour e'en Red Riding Hood—
crescendo
Then,—shrieking, bemoaning his fate,
Stayed in hiding till half-past eight,
Going then homeward, his tears did trickle,
Wishing for one elusive ossicle.

WALT WHITMAN—Var. III.

p I tell a tale of much sadness, *pp*
stac
A tale of a pup who was bright, energetic,
Resourceful, untiring, affectionate.
I tell of this pup, denied his food,
stac
Because the larder was empty, fruitless
So much that the dog went without food,
Saddening his mistress, Hubbard.
dim
I tell this tale of Rover.

Fantasia—Continued

LONGFELLOW—Var. IV.

Hearken, then, my friends and comrades!
Hear the tale of woe and sorrow,
Of the dog whose loving mistress
Tried in vain to get his luncheon
From the cupboard, nude of all scraps,

p
Till the dog was growing weaker,
Went into the great See-saw-gahs,
Wandered lonely in the Jee-jaws,

pp
Till his heart forsook his body,

moriendo
Left his spirit roaming sadly
In the jungles of the Shawnees.

CODA—Finale.

Therefore, Rover, of canine ancestry, having been deprived of his rations because of the inability of Mrs. Hubbard, his owner, to discover needful provisions in the cabinet, suffered patiently his affliction because he could not obtain material to assuage the pangs of hunger which assailed him.

N. B.—This is a sample of the Editor-in-Chief's fertile brain which escapes censorship.

(Signed)

FRANCIS K. GODWIN, Business Manager.

'Tis better thrice to ask your way,
Than even once to go astray.

A jest, unduly pushed, becomes no jest.
Remember always too far east is west.

Guard against making a liar of the friend who praises you.

What culprit fails to urge the plea
That there are others worse than he?

To run a straight furrow, you must look a long way ahead.

The heat of anger was never known to boil the kettle.

If you want to make sure that your words will carry weight, weigh them.

When those about us are cranky, it may be because we have cranked them.

It is better to be obscure than to be a cinder in the public eye.

Some people seem to think that, truth like rubber, will go farther if they stretch it.

A man seldom burns money wet with his own sweat.

FLOWERS AND FRUITS-



LILY



AMERICAN BEAUTY (SWEET WILLIAMS)



VIOLET



DATES



LEMON



PERSIMMON



LEMON



PEACH



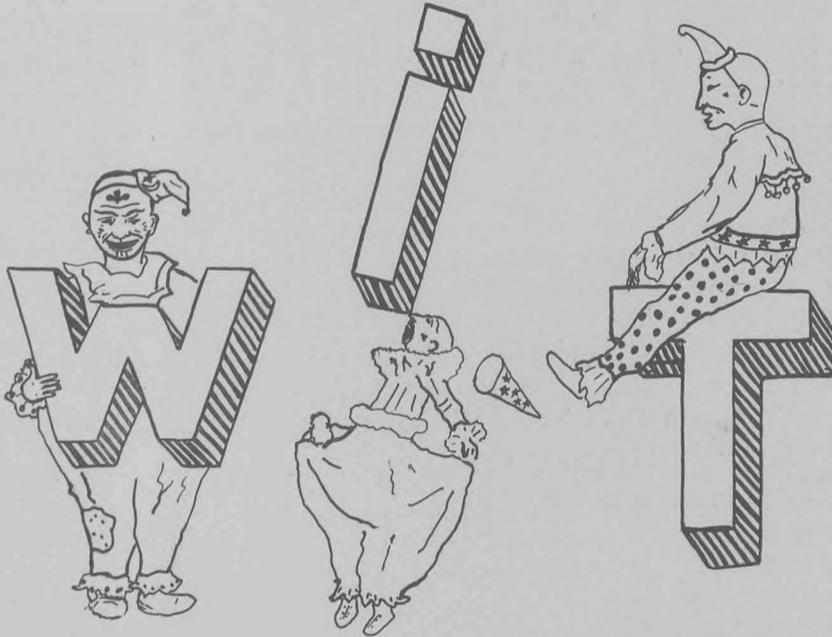
PLUM (FOOLISH)



CRAB-TREE



PEAR



Why They Go to School

Harvey Hensley—To learn to bluff.

Ivan Ray—To graduate.

Merlin Fields—To uphold the honor of the Republican party and Theodore Roosevelt.

Francis Godwin—To care for his Canna.

Ralph Harper—To be able to farm his wife's place.

David Thompson and George Hupp—To learn how to attract Harpers.

Katie Harp—To become a campaign lecturer.

Charles Pollard—To see that Student Government is run right.

Lola Simpson—Simply to have fun.

Kathleen Church—To graduate with Mike.

Duncan Martz—To be able to get the "do" that comes before "mi" (her).

James Argenbright—To convince others of his superiority.

Lily Rowe—To overcome her bashfulness.

Personal Equations

Mr. Gorrell plus Eva equals 1 Tie Up.

(Senior-Knowledge,) plus Sheepskin equals Position.

Mr. Henderson plus call to office equals Shaking Knees.

Tuition

Miss Ficklin plus Miss Hays plus Miss Fenton equals 3 Diamonds.

Cupid Daily Letter Sunday Calls

Emerson Campbell equals His Nerve plus 0.

Geo. Hupp plus Exceeding Boldness equals Passing Grades.

Edgar Scifers minus Gladys Wear equals Last Rose of Summer.

Report in Psychology plus Observation at E. School

Test in English

plus Debate in the Club equals $\frac{1}{2}$ day's work for Sr. T. T. student.

Francis { Authority of Kruttschnitt } plus Carroll (An Oriental Fable) equals Victory over Nevada.

Scarlet Fever plus B. H. S. equals David & Goliath.

Lloyd Hazen plus An Oval Marriage License equals Supreme Happiness.

Favorite Expressions

Mr. Gorrell—Well, I'll just see about that.

Mr. Gibson—I feel mean to-night.

Miss Ficklin—It's just killing.

Miss Rice—Gee Gums!

Miss Chastain—Not so as you can notice it.

Miss Smith—I'll tell you right now.

Miss Fenton—Yes, certainly.

Miss Hays—Piddle-dy-addle.

Miss Adams—I'm just raring to know.

Kathleen Church—Mr. Gibson.

Ola Ayres—O gee, I don't know.

Edna Ellington—Now, quit that.

Maurita Jenkins—Say, kid.

David Thompson—Wait a minute.

George Hupp—The deuce it is!

Johnnie Dykman—I guess so, I don't know for sure.

Clyde Borland—I read Muzzey, but I didn't see it.

Carroll Zwahlen—Well, now, I'll just tell you.

Robert Wolfe—It's just this-a-way.

Katie Harp—Oh, bluey!

I take this means of thanking the merchants and business firms that are represented in the advertisement section of the "Butlerite" for 1917. Some have advertised because they believe this to be an excellent means of advertising; others have done so because they wished to help the school; still others may have done so for other reasons,—to all the Staff is truly grateful.

I ask the public to patronize these people whenever and however possible and thereby show to them its appreciation for the interest they have shown in the "Butlerite" and in the Butler High School.

FRANCIS K. GODWIN,
Business Manager.

LEVY'S

Dependable Quality

Never before in the history of Merchandising was it necessary to select your store, before you select your wearing apparel, as now.

"Dependability Should be Your Key Word"

We are studying the interests of our customers more carefully than ever before. Enlightenment and steady "LOOKING OUT" for our Customers is "self interest." Such is success in business.

Samuel Levy Mercantile Co.

Good Clothes for Men and Women

Calendar

September.

Sept. 4—School opens with a host of new teachers and two hundred and forty students.

Sept. 7—First vacation, one day off to visit County Fair.

Sept. 18—Teachers are initiated. They gave an interesting farcical dramatization of "Curfew shall not ring tonight." Mr. Gibson was a "scream" in his role of Cromwell.

Sept. 30—The budding young athletes are already getting the basketball fever and work has commenced on the court in earnest.

October.

Oct. 2—H. S. Reception at the Christian Church. One lone Senior boy measures the standpipe that night.

Oct. 4—Settle down to business at last with a chorus, orchestra and debating club organized.

Oct. 10—O, fateful day! Sr. hats arrive, but soon are put away.

Oct. 11—Mr. Maxey gives a talk on "Efficiency for Life." It was one which appealed to the modern man's highest ideals as well as to his pocketbook.

Oct. 28—"Hot Dog," "2 Sandwiches a nickel," "Right this way to the Summer Girls' Minstrel." Such were the cries that greeted the host of patrons who visited the B. H. S. Carnival.

Oct. 31—All Hallow's Eve. Freshman party at Eulalia Sturgeon's home. The writer of the Calendar learns to "swing your partner to the right."

Your Home Furnished

With Furniture from our store will please every member of the FAMILY. Substantial Furniture is the most economical to buy—WE HAVE IT

Also a Complete Line of

Stoves, Rugs and Linoleums

SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY

CHAS. A. MURRAY

South Side Furniture Store.

BUTLER, MO.

DON'T BE A GOAT!

You can't cut ice with a lawn mower. Neither can you get the Best Building Material nor the Best Prices without buying from us.

REMEMBER!

The Ten Penny Nail,---the harder you hit it the faster it gets there.

The longer you let your buildings go without paint the more it will take and the more it will cost.

PAINT NOW--USE WYATT'S PAINT

Our paint department is the most complete in Bates County.

A special finish for everything in the Home and on the Farm. Look our stock over when you are in Butler.

H. S. Wyatt Lumber Company

"Buy it from Wyatt"

CALL 17

Merchant Tailor

Repairing a Specialty

Practical Hatter and Cleaner

At Your Service

We do not challenge prices, but we do challenge workmanship; and if your local cleaner tells you that it cannot be cleaned send it to—

Crouch Bros.

7 S. Main St.

Phone 171

Lost, Strayed or Stolen:

The "points" to the jokes we "pull off" in section room.

NO REWARD OFFERED

Margarettia Ziska Kerrens
Maude Juanita Holloway

Keller-Crescent Co.

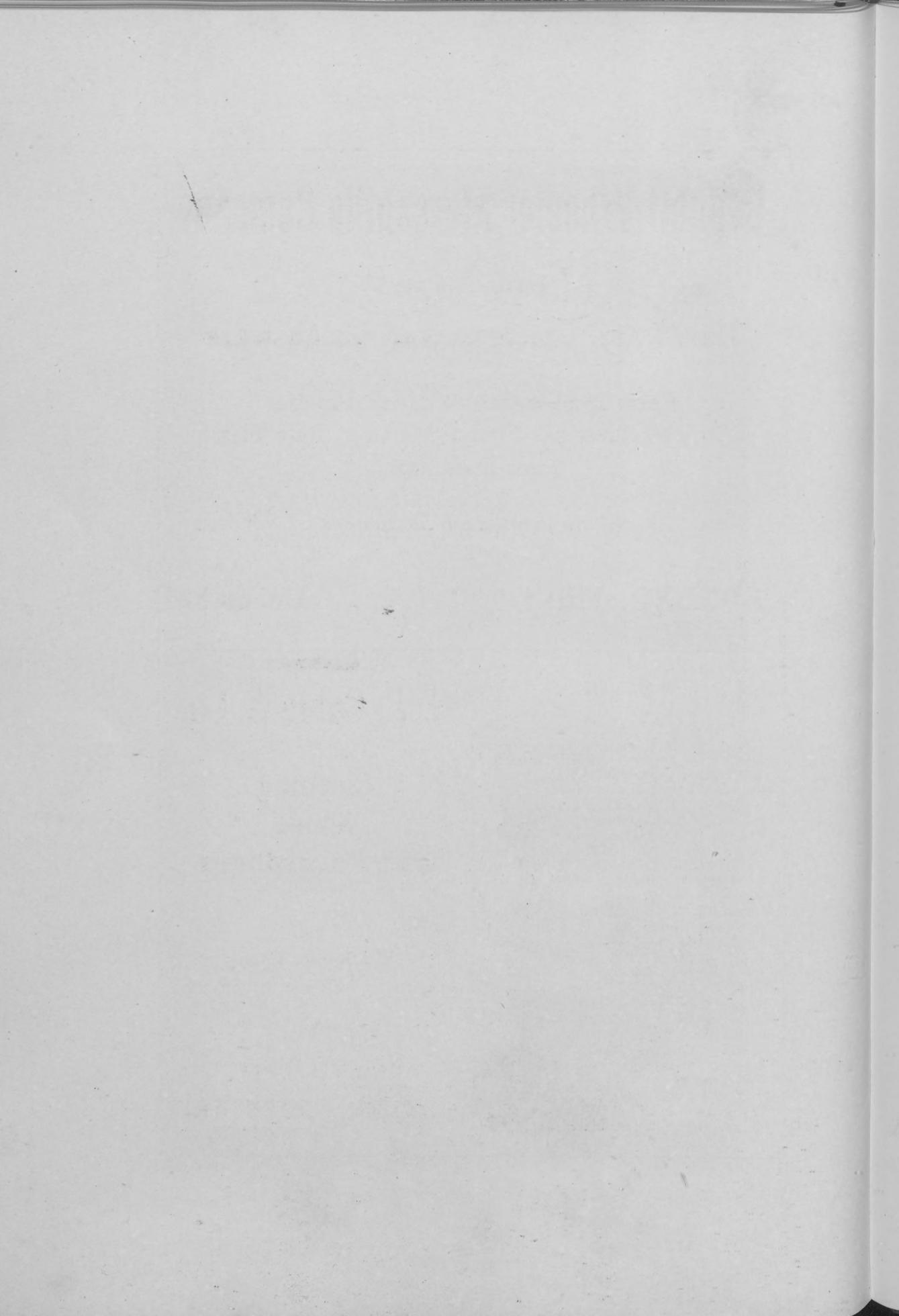
Printers Binders Engravers
and Advertising Service

*Twenty-seven years in business
employing one hundred people
in all departments. Serving
thousands of customers
everywhere.*

We are located at 216-
218-220-222 Locust
St., Evansville, Indiana

—We XXXXXXXXXX
printed this book
in its entirety.





Bennett-Wheeler Mercantile Company

Wholesale and Retail

Hardware, Groceries and Queensware

**Farm Implements, Wagons, Buggies
Stoves, Tinware, Pumps, Harness, Bale Ties
Seed, Feed, Etc.**

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

BUTLER, MO.

Phone 82

Calendar

November.

Nov. 3—With a light heart, our teams went to fight in mortal combat with the Nevada teams, but I won't say how they came back.

Nov. 7—Seniors gave a benefit at the Star Theatre and made nearly \$15.00. The proceeds were added to those from the Carnival and the whole will be spent for a Baloptican Picture Projector, the Seniors' gift to the High School.

Nov. 9—We play Hume. Hume was played out.

Nov. 12—Mr. Gorrell abandons manly pursuits for an hour and proceeds to learn the intricacies of tating.

Nov. 25—In Chemistry we learn that rats die of indigestion caused by eating lye.

Nov. 28—H. S. was broken into. I wonder if the robbers thought this was a bank.

Nov. 28—Bee breaks a window in the Senior section room. A poor way of expressing her love for them.

G. E. Cable & Co.

**Clothing
Shoes
and Furnishings**

We Buy for Cash

We Sell for Cash

Hence the Saving

East Side Square

BUTLER, MISSOURI

BHS



BHS



SHOOTING
A GOAL

WHITE SOX



JUNIOR CUP WINNERS



SENIOR
LOVING CUP



YELLER



FRESHMEN CUP WINNERS



B.H.S. BB BOYS



FRESHMEN
LOVING CUP

JUST THE BANK

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS AND THEIR
MOTHERS AND FATHERS

The men directing the business of this financial institution are fellow citizens, interested in the development of every laudable enterprise in the community. They are especially interested in the morality and efficiency of the schools of their county.

All individuals aiming for progress and advancement require financial co-operation and this institution provides the necessary facilities.

Should you desire financial assistance to engage in business or to again enter school consult freely with our officers. They will be interested.

PEOPLES BANK

BUTLER, MISSOURI

"The Bank on Which You Can Always Bank."



**Bring in Your List
Of School Supplies**



WE have all the things you need for school—text books, drawing materials, tablets and other supplies, including the **CONKLIN Self-Filler** so well adapted to students use.

Students everywhere say this efficient fountain pen means better work and better grades.

Conklin's
Self-Filling
Fountain Pen
NON-LEAKABLE

SMITH'S

**Book and Stationery
Store**

Fraternal Inn Bldg.

"Just Around the Corner"

Let us Frame

Your Pictures and
Diplomas

We Know How

CULVER'S

J. D. DEACON

Hardware and Cutlery
Field and Garden
Seeds

*"WEAR-EVER"
Aluminum Ware*

Don't Forget

To tell our advertisers that
you saw their ads in the

"BUTLERITE"



Opportunity knocks once at every door. We are knocking for the opportunity to become your grocer. Been here 11 years—Going to stay a long time.

Holloway's Clean Grocery
 "It's A Good Place To Trade"

Calendar

December.

Dec. 4—Teacher-Training Students in the Senior class go to inflict their **learning** on the poor minds of country lads and lasses.

Dec. 5—The much looked-for Baloptican arrives. It looks very much like a "new-fangled" stove.

Dec. 7—In Reviews Eugene says that heroine is plural of hero. That's strange.

Dec. 8—Sr. pins arrive. They are the "niftiest" pins yet seen in old B. H. S.

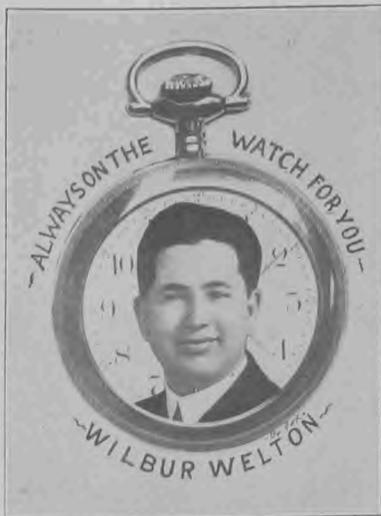
Dec. 12—It happened in Chemistry: Anna was talking and was interrupted by Eugene. A controversy ensued. Mr. Gibson "fessed up" not to have been listening.

Dec. 13—Oh!!! Oh!!! The H. S. Inspector comes to visit us.

Dec. 15—First Debate. Nevada vs. B. H. S. Nevada thus far has proven herself strong in the back but weak in the head.

Dec. 18—Juniors go bob-sledding. Somebody's face got washed in the snow.

Dec. 22—We have an all afternoon chapel. Everybody is either coming or going home for Christmas.



QUALITY-SERVICE SATISFACTION

These three are what you are sure to get if it comes from us. We make any new thing—and repair any old thing.

See us for

EMBLEM & CLASS PINS

If your watch needs repairing bring it to us and we will see that it is right—We also furnish cards for regulating—this enables you to see how your watch is every week.

PHONE 64 FOR CORRECT TIME

WELTON JEWELRY COMPANY

BUTLER, MO.

EAST SIDE SQUARE

"Where Gems and Gold are Fairly Sold"



W. F. DUVALL, President
 ARTHUR DUVALL, Treasurer

J. B. DUVALL, Vice-President
 W. D. YATES, Title Examiner

DUVALL-PERCIVAL TRUST CO.
 BUTLER, MISSOURI

Capital	\$200,000.00
Surplus	50,000.00
Undivided Profits	25,000.00

Money to Loan on Farm Lands in Southwest Missouri

INTEREST PAID ON
 TIME DEPOSITS

Abstracts of Title
 Furnished

MAKE
OUR
STORE
YOUR

HEADQUARTERS

YOU
ARE
ALWAYS
WELCOME

School Supplies
Drugs, Books
Stationery
Toilet Articles
Fountain Pens

LUDWICK'S DRUG STORE

YOU ARE NEXT
AT THE

WEST SIDE BARBER SHOP

WE DO IT ALL WE DO IT WELL
WE DO IT QUICKLY

Get the habit of coming in

J. W. HOLLOWAY, Prop.

Mr. Gibson was explaining letter writing to the Freshmen. "You must put Miss or Mr. before your name in parenthesis. I have received many letters addressed to Miss Sidney Gibson."

A Freshman in the back of the room held up his hand: "Say, Mr. Gibson, did you ever get one addressed to Mrs. Sidney Gibson?"

Miss Hays — "Gladys, after wheat has been cut, threshed, put into sacks, and is ready for the market, what is done with it?"

Gladys Wear — "Why—er, men take it and put it in shocks."

Troy Steam Laundry

H. H. COUNCIL, Proprietor

BUTLER, MO.

PHONE 29

SOLE FEATURES OF THE



MUSIC



LOAFERS



"IT"



HUNTING FOR THE X
—ALGEBRA—



SCHOOL GIANT



THE "LAB"



A WORK OF ART



TEACHER-TRAINING



We can assist you in
your Education by
helping you solve the
Problem of buying
your—

**HARDWARE,
FURNITURE
and
IMPLEMENTS**

We have the Goods, the
Quality and the
Price and can
save you
Money

GENCH BROS.

Bates County

Corn, Clover and
Blue Grass

Farms

If you want to buy, call on us. Or
if you want to sell, call at our
Office, over American
Clothing House,
Butler, Mo.

Yours for business,

Chas. R. Bowman

LOMOCO

PAINTS, VARNISHES AND
STAINS

They beautify, purify and
make your home more
pleasant

THEY ARE GUARANTEED

LOMOCO house plans fulfill the
long-felt want for a better planned
home.

The Lomoco Home Plans
are free at

Logan-Moore Lumber Yard

Butler, Mo.

Phone 18

We Wish You and Yours Success

and prosperity in all your undertakings—especially this year of Eastern Upheavals—in fact, the whole world is on fire—equal to, if not worse than, the fire that destroyed our fine prospects for the past three years. Our wish for years of closest friendliness and good-fellowship between us.



WILLIAM'S GROCERY

BUTLER, MISSOURI

Telephone 6

North Side Square

Hayden Ray TINNER

Roofing, Guttering, Cornice
and Tinwork

HOT AIR
FURNACES

INSTALLED

South Side Phones { Office 362
Square { Res. 363

YOUR HIDES,

Poultry and all other Farm
Produce are wanted at

Wilcox Produce Co.

Highest Market Prices

NORTH MAIN STREET

NOTA BENE:

YOU will do well to better acquaint yourself with traffic regulations for pedestrians in B. H. S. halls.

By order of

DORA B. SMITH,

Traffic Cop

VARIETY is the spice
of life so always

TRADE AT THE
**NORTH SIDE
VARIETY
STORE**

J. E. Hendrix Fred I. Glenn

Everything in the
VARIETY LINE

VISIT

Rhodes' Pharmacy

North Side Square Butler, Mo.

THE REXALL STORE

A complete line of
DRUGS,
TOILET ARTICLES
KODAKS and
SUPPLIES

The most sanitary Soda Fountain
in the city

Fresh Chocolates kept on Ice

Complete line of School Supplies

Kellogg's Cut Flowers and
Funeral Designs

January.

Jan. 1—New Year's day. Every-
body is busy making and breaking
resolutions.

Jan. 4—The teachers of B. H. S.
have an announcement party, the oc-
casion being their advent into a new
and mysterious circle. Their badge
of membership was a huge, glaring
diamond ring.

Jan. 5—Debaters are escorted to
the train by howling B. H. S. We
created quite a sensation at the train
when we yelled "Wow, Webb City,
Wow."

Jan. 8—Contest closes for class
histories.

Jan. 9—First class game for Wel-
ton Cup. The record now stands:
Junior boys, 1; Senior girls, 1.

Jan. 16—State exams. for T. T.
pupils. Juniors have a little jubilee
that night.

Jan. 17—"O, my love's like a red,
red rose," and so is Francis' and
Mabel's.

Jan. 18—Mr. Thomas Silvers gives
a speech in chapel.

Jan. 25—Freshman Girls win Wel-
ton Cup. Hurrah for them!

Jan. 29—Junior boys win Welton
Cup. This is the second year that
Fate has been kind to them.

**Fisk's
Opera House**

EVERY NIGHT

Always a Good Show

Matinee---Saturday

CHAS. L. FISK, Mgr.

Phone 60



The Daylight Store

Educate Yourself to
Dress Well!

Nothing adds more to your opportunities
than to be tastefully dressed.

We are connoisseurs of

GOOD TASTE IN CLOTHES
for Young Men and Young Women

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient"

American
CLOTHING HOUSE
ONE PRICE TO ALL



Calendar

February.

Feb. 2—Ground Hog day. Sees his shadow.

Feb. 7—Our most noble Luna precipitated herself down the stairs. Her dignity is hanging on only a slight thread.

Feb. 13—Seniors decide to wear gray caps and gowns at their Commencement.

Feb. 15—The two H. S. B. B. teams entertain at chapel by short talks, telling why they care for basketball.

Feb. 20—Freshmen receive pennant given to them by Srs. for selling most tickets at Sr. Benefit.

Feb. 23—Seniors begin measuring for caps and gowns.

Feb. 25—First white shoes appear in school. O, won't spring hurry up.

Choate & Fulbright

The Efficiency Agency

Reliable Companies, Prompt Service,
Liberal Adjustments,
Fair Treatment
To All.

Give us a Trial

Over Missouri State Bank

TELEPHONE 137

Instinctively
you go to

WALKER - McKIBBENS

THE QUALITY STORE

for

Coats and Suits

Skirts and Waists

All Wool Dress Goods

Fancy and Plain Silks

Fine Cotton Wash Goods

Sheer Fine White Goods

Table Linens and Towels

Blankets and Comforts

Munsing Union Suits

Muslin Underwear

Warner's Rust Proof Corsets

De Be Voise Brassieres

Bradley Coat Sweaters

Shirts and Gloves

Neckwear and Handkerchiefs

Rugs and Window Shades

Quaker Curtains and Nets

WALKER - McKIBBENS

THE QUALITY STORE

Butler Nyhart Foster Passaic

Cannon Bros. Mill & Elevator Co.

You will find everything in our line both at the
Mill and Elevator

**Flour, Feed, Meal, Cotton Seed Products, Tankage
Oil Meal, Blatchford's Calf and Pig Meal
Fertilizers, Field Seeds, Hay
and Grain.**

COAL AT ELEVATOR

BEST MILLINERY

Best Prices

WE INVITE YOU

Fuhrman & Tingle

T. L. BEACH

THE

Jeweler and Optometrist

BUTLER, MO.

Your Business Appreciated

Calendar

March.

March 3—Senior Class Day. Look out! There's a gypsy sneaking up behind you. O, excuse me, Francis, but you nearly frightened me to death that night the Senior gypsies celebrated with a spread and night at the picture show.

March 7—Blue Monday.

March 8—Sophomore Class Day. A program which was delightful to all present from the minute that it started until the uproarious climax when the Seniors were presented with remarkable gifts.

March 9—Senior girls go hunting Alumni dresses.

March 11—Plays are put under the consideration of a Senior Committee.

March 12—Scarlet fever rages.

March 19—School closes for one day.

March 21—Great rejoicing. Mr. Gorrell, Mr. Gibson and Miss Ficklin return to the fold.

March 22—Rumors of a Junior-Freshman May-day are heard buzzing around in the air.

Missouri State Bank

and

The Walton Trust Co.

(A s s o c i a t e I n s t i t u t i o n s)

Total Resources, \$1,775,000.00

Complete In Every
Department

Strong,
Conservative,
Accommodating.

"The Old Reliable"

IRA H. ROCKHOLD

Insurance

Office over Peoples Bank

Phone 275

BUTLER, MISSOURI

"Strong as the Strongest"

The man who saws wood seldom
does it to the accompaniment of a
brass band.

If you cannot get grapes, try an
apple.

Who takes one stroke in turn at
every tree,
Fells none, however sharp his ax
may be.

SILVERS & DAWSON

Lawyers

BUTLER, MISSOURI

Missouri State Bank Building

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

AT

Warrensburg, Missouri

A first grade college at your door.
Has three magnificent new buildings.
Fifty university trained men and women
in its faculty.

Offers four years of high school and four
years of college work.

Its work accepted by the best Uni-
versities.

Supplies all texts at a rental value of
\$1.00 a year.

Secured 169 pieces of productive work
last term for boys who needed help.

A trained nurse exclusively for the
school.

Served over two thousand students last
year and will serve more this year.

Granted over five hundred diplomas and
certificates last year and yet cannot supply
the demand for its teachers.

Spring term opens March fifth.

Summer term opens May twenty-ninth.

For information write the President,

E. L. HENDRICKS

NORFLEET & REAM

Independent Grocery,
Bakery, Hardware
and Garage

"Everything for Everybody"

Phones 144 and 49

Garage Phone 35

Snaps



*Debate Team
and Coach*



*Sending Our Boys
to Victory*



Land marks



*Deutscher
Vereniers*



Ye Green Timon us



The Gang



Devotion?



A Cool Day



*Preparedness
for Law-keepers*



B-U-T-L-E-R-

SENIORS 1917

"A bag of gold is no price for a head full of brains, but it will work for the family when the head withers and dies."

Moral—"Buy Life Insurance"

K. & S. Land Company
Butler, Missouri

ROY BARTLETT

C. A. A. SLEETH

Peoples Elevator Co.

Wholesale and retail
dealers in

Hay,
Grain,
Feed and
Coal

Butler, Rich Hill, Metz

HATS

We extend a most cordial invitation to all pupils, teachers, and parents to visit our store at any time to see our complete and up-to-date line of

MILLINERY

**Mrs. T. Robinson
and Daughter**

West Side Square

Photographs

Portraits

This space belongs to

FOX STUDIO

but they were too busy
making photos for the
"Butlerite" to write an ad.

View Work

Kodak Finishing

Life - Health - Accident - Automobile - Fire - Tornado

We Will Bond You

THE POLLARD AGENCY

GENERAL INSURANCE

Phone 254

Nothing to sell but Insurance
Our services are free

Farmers Bank Building

Butler, Missouri



The School that places Students *"No Position,
No Pay"*

CHILLICOTHE BUSINESS COLLEGE
CHILLICOTHE, MO.



The Place to get your EDUCATION---

BUTLER HIGH SCHOOL

The Place to get your CLOTHES---

BLACK & SONS CLO. CO.

BUTLER, MISSOURI

THE STUDENTS
of
B. H. S.

would like to know if some one can
tell them how they may use their
BALOPTICAN. Some of the stu-
dents would like to see it before
school closes.

Apply at once.
Delay means danger.

Miss Ficklin's Algebra Problem.

If X is very much in love
And Y is just the same,
And X will never happy be
Until he's changed Y's name,
If P does not object,
And M on it does smile,
How long will it take X and Y
To walk the center aisle?

College Annual Engravers

Write for Our Proposition Before
Signing Your Engraving Contract

PRICE, LOCATION, FACILITIES, PROMPTNESS, QUALITY
GUARANTEES

Special College Annual Art Department, Circulating Library of Annuals

OUR NEW HOME



Central Engraving Company

SAINT LOUIS

Get in line, girls; watch your step!

APPLY NOW.

I am waiting.

Requirements easy to meet.

My head is set on pharmacy,
A pharmacist I shall be,
If you'd be content as a Pharmacist's wife,
You're the girl for me.

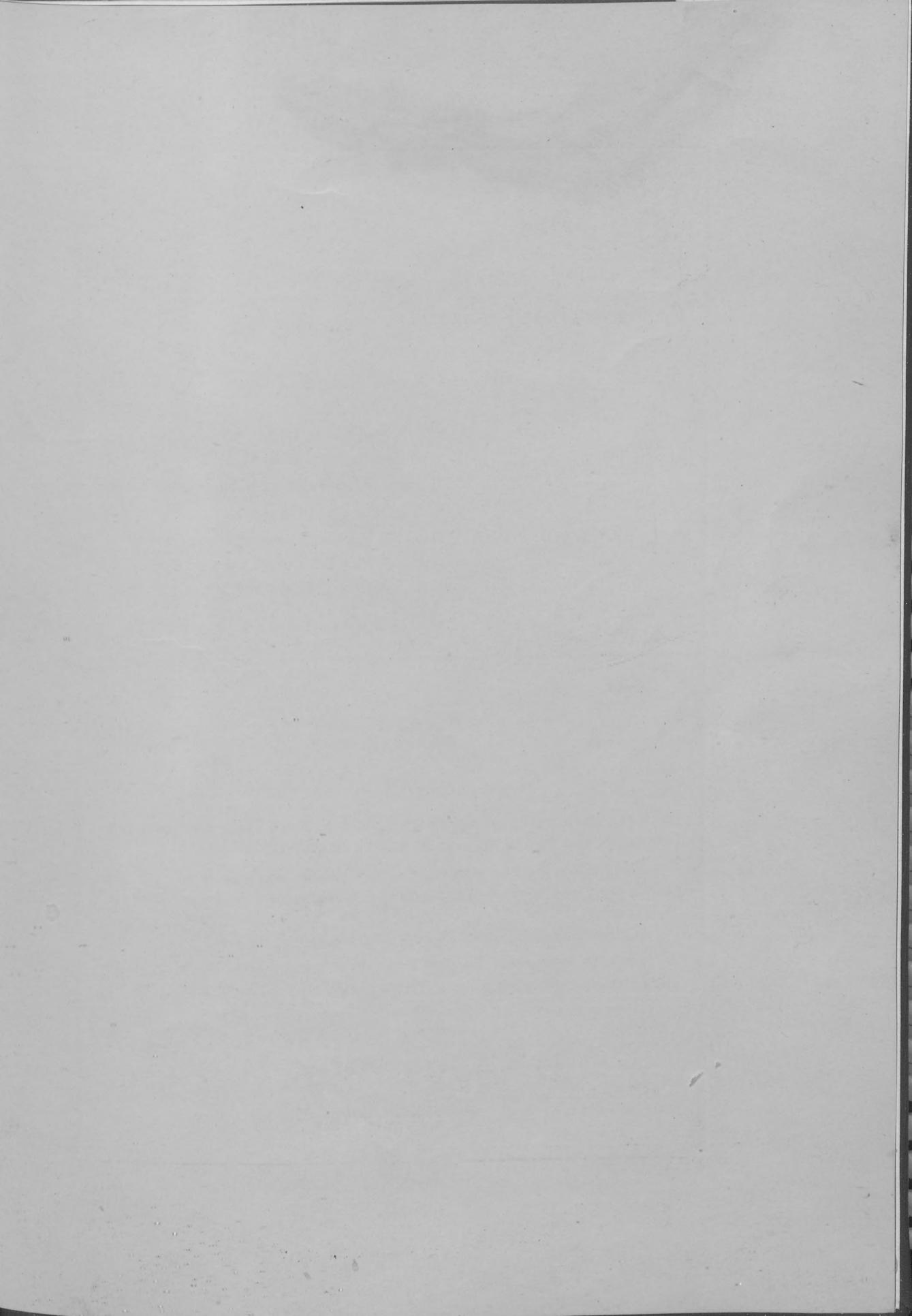
Send all applications to
FRANK FIELD, Archie, Mo.
Business Address, B. H. S.

The "Butlerite" Staff appreciates the help of all those who have contributed in any way to the task of editing the "Butlerite" for 1917.

The Staff is greatly indebted to the Commercial Department for preparing copy and to the following people whose names do not appear with their work:

Art work and paneling—Mattie Lee Drake.

Literary assistants—Emmett Bullock, Duncan Martz, Beatrice Monkman, Ola Ayres, Earleene Allen, Helen Campbell.



BACK PAGE



BACK DOOR



BACK HOME



HELD BACK



BACK NUMBERS



GREEN BACKS



BACK FENCE
CHAT



BACK OF THE TEAM



DRAW BACK