

1916

▲ JOPLIMO ▲

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY

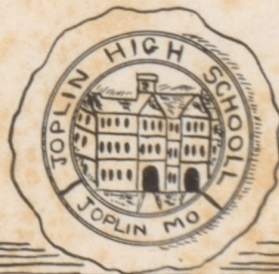
BY THE

SENIOR CLASS

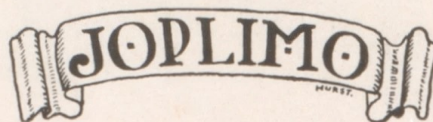
OF THE

JOPLIN  
HIGH SCHOOL

1916

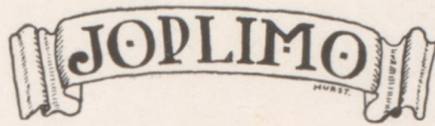






To our principal, H. E. Blaine,  
who has had charge of us and has  
helped us during our four years  
of High School life, the Senior  
Class of 1916 does respectfully  
dedicate this book.

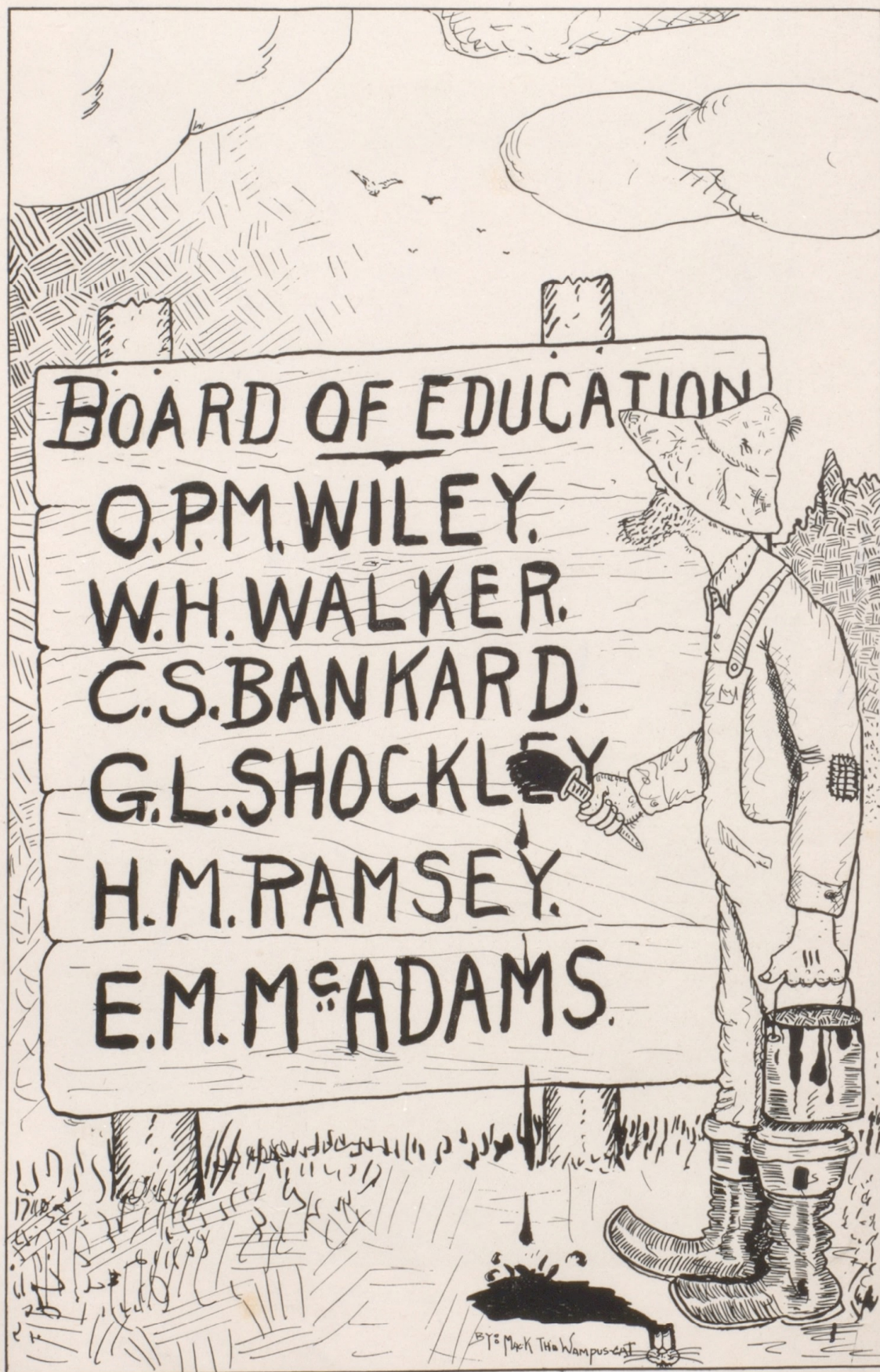




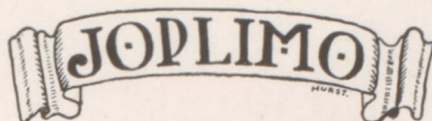
H. E. BLAINE

—Photo by McGuire









## The Faculty

H. E. BLAINE,  
Principal.

ELISE GEIER,  
English.

LIDA PERRY,  
English.

PEARL CORL,  
English and History.

NIENE M. ISHERWOOD,  
English.

CLARA SCHWIEDER,  
English.

PHEBE GRIFFITH,  
Mathematics.

HELEN TONER,  
Mathematics.

LELAH F. POPPLEWELL,  
Mathematics.

HERTHA EITZEN,  
Latin.

JULIETTE DERRIN,  
French and Latin.

M. D. THUDIUM,  
German.

EMMA L. PRICE,  
History.

MAUDE O. OWEN,  
History.

LENA PHELPS,  
Domestic Science.

MARGARET V. BINGHAM,  
Domestic Art.

NELL RUTLEDGE,  
Mathematics and Teacher Training.

HAZEL SUMMERFIELD,  
Mathematics and English.

GUINNEVERE SHEETS,  
Biology and Chemistry.

H. A. HENLEY,  
Agriculture and Chemistry.

E. O. HUMPHREY,  
Physical Geography and  
General Science.

CHESTER A. MARR,  
Mathematics and Physics.

G. J. HIATT,  
Bookkeeping and Penmanship.

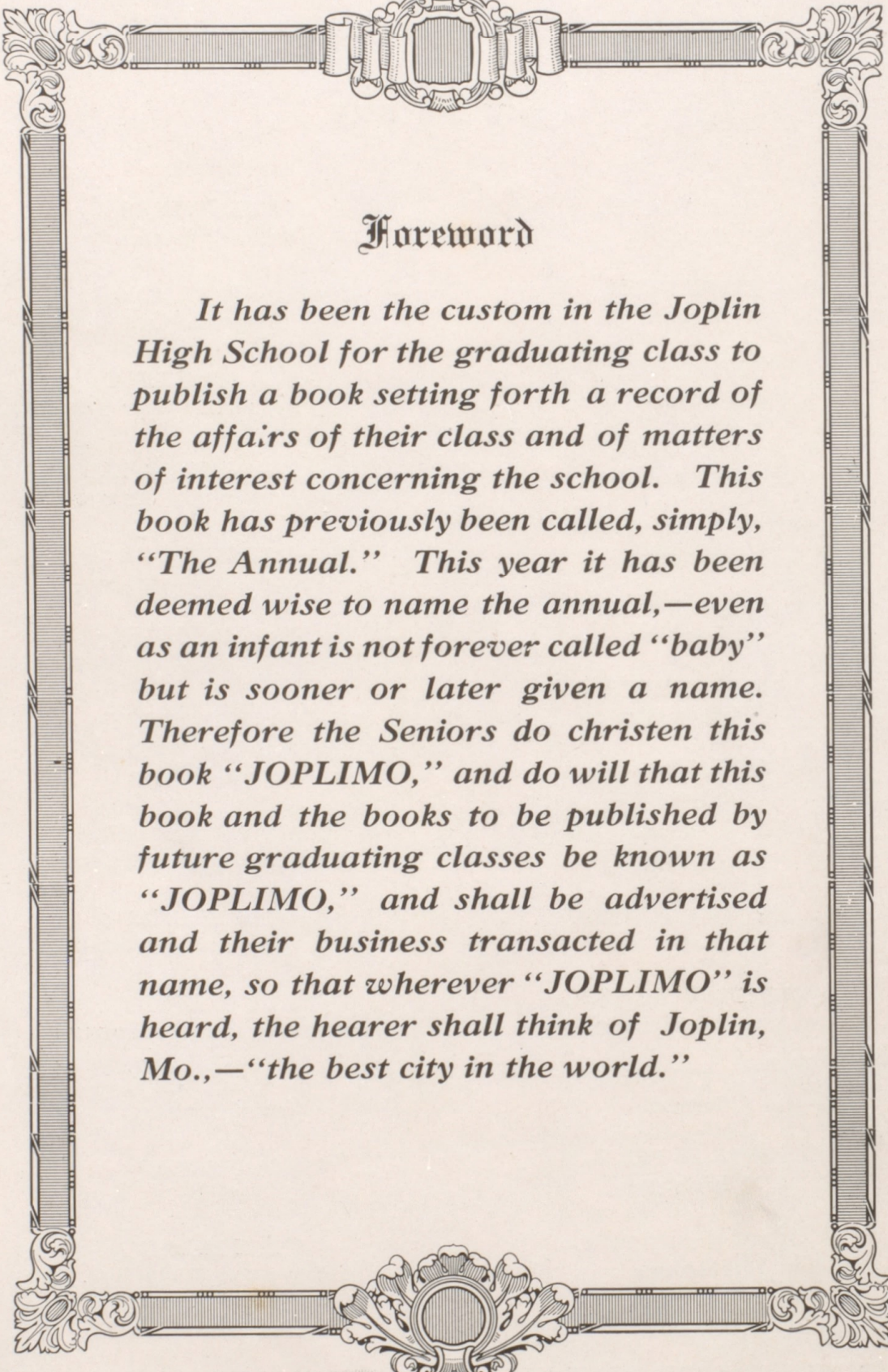
ELLA V. McVEY,  
Stenography and Typewriting.

J. A. HENLEY,  
Manual Training.

INA DUNLAP,  
Music.

ALICE McLAIN,  
Library and Study Hall.

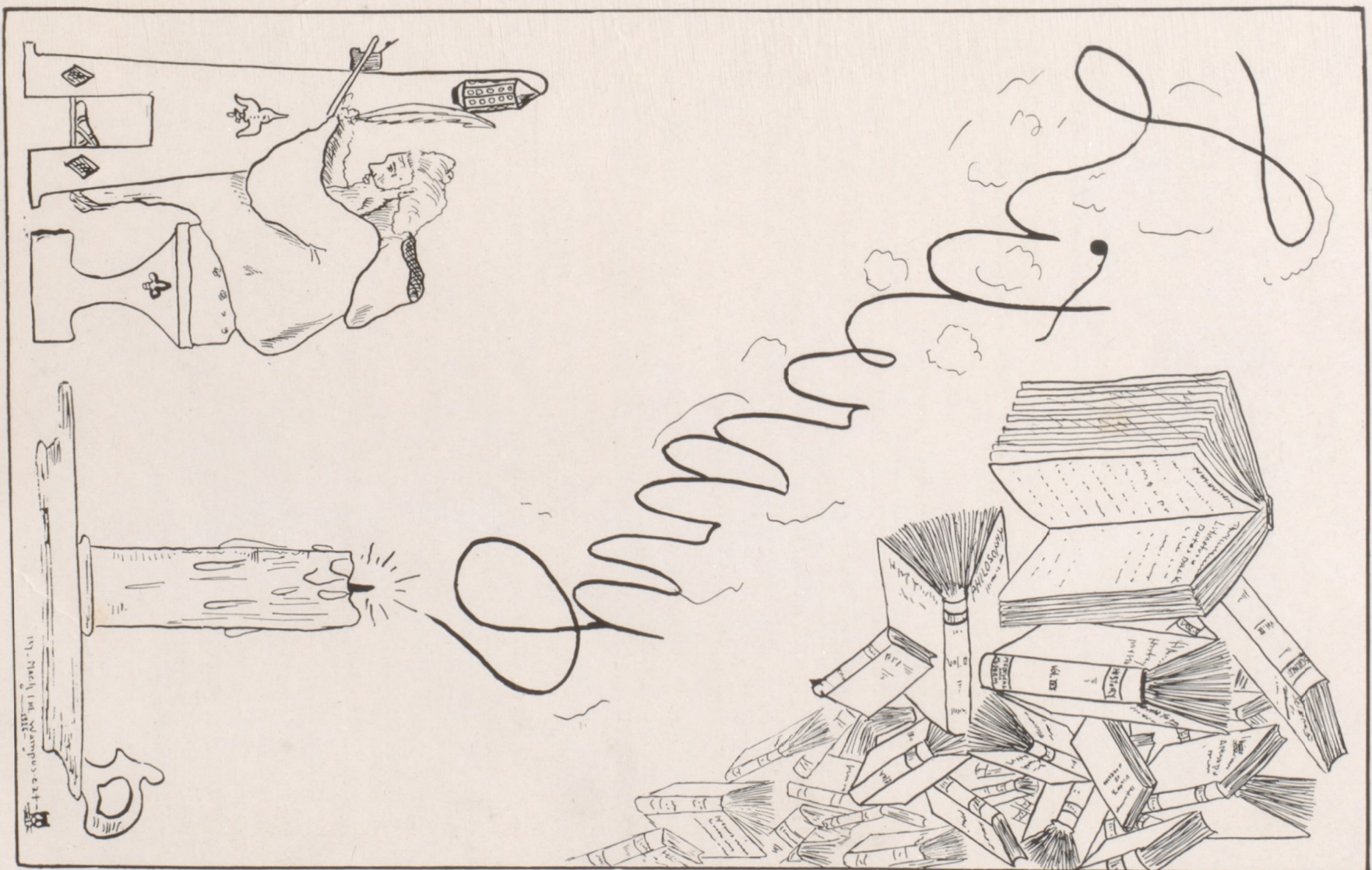


A large, ornate decorative border surrounds the text. It features a central rectangular frame with intricate scrollwork and floral patterns at the corners and midpoints of the sides.

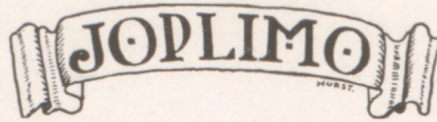
## Foreword

*It has been the custom in the Joplin High School for the graduating class to publish a book setting forth a record of the affairs of their class and of matters of interest concerning the school. This book has previously been called, simply, "The Annual." This year it has been deemed wise to name the annual,—even as an infant is not forever called "baby" but is sooner or later given a name. Therefore the Seniors do christen this book "JOPLIMO," and do will that this book and the books to be published by future graduating classes be known as "JOPLIMO," and shall be advertised and their business transacted in that name, so that wherever "JOPLIMO" is heard, the hearer shall think of Joplin, Mo.,—"the best city in the world."*









## “He”

“MY DEAR,” said little Mrs. Anderson, fluttering agitatedly from her trunk to the immense piles of clothing on the chairs, “we simply BEGGED him to go, but he is faithful to that exacting business, even in this insufferable heat. I KNOW the trip would do him good, and what is a brother for, if not to do what his sister wants him to—when it is for his own good?”

Inez Morris smiled at her friend’s indignant earnestness. “Really, I can’t say. I have no brother, you know, and I’ve never had the pleasure of meeting yours.”

Mrs. Anderson looked her astonished denial. “Never met Bob! Why, you were both at the last dinner party I gave, and the one before—” then, reflectively, “N-no, I remember now. He came in only for a few minutes, and you left early that evening. Why, how odd! When I get back from Switzerland I’ll certainly remedy that mistake.”

Her eyes paused in their final survey of the room. “Here,” Casually, “look at this if you want to see a fine looking man. That’s one of his latest photographs.” Then, with the ghost of a scheme dancing in her eyes, she added innocently, “but I’ve never seen the woman yet who could interest him. He’s simply absorbed in that horrid law. Of course, I know you’re a regular picture out of Fairyland, but (doubtfully) I don’t know. You see, it’s the INTELLECT that counts with him.” And as she left the room on some pretext, she slyly observed Inez who was very much interested in the picture.

Mr. Robert Albright more than fulfilled the expectations his fond sister had raised, and the strong, virile face that looked Inez straight in the eyes showed the possessor to be what one of his own sex would have called “all man.”

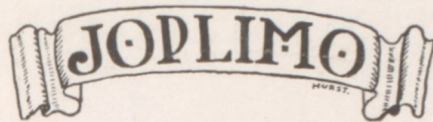
The girl placed the picture back in the exact position it had occupied before, and started in search of her friend. She reached the door, paused and then, with a contemptuous laugh at herself, retraced her steps, and long and eagerly did she scan the picture and each strong feature in it. Then Bess’s words took on a new significance. “\* \* \* it’s the INTELLECT that counts with him,” while a daring, half-formed plan that raced into her thoughts, quickened her breath, and brought a shy, almost uncanny, smile to her lips.

Mr. Robert Albright sorted over his pile of mail absently. An extra sultry breeze blew into his office, accentuating, rather than diminishing, the heat. All related to the last big case he had won, letters of congratulation, one or two friends taking advantage of their so-called “friendship” to condemn his attitude, and others from would-be clients. These he had laid by for his secretary to dispose of, when that smooth-faced individual himself entered, handing him a small blue envelope with a “Special delivery—just came, sir,” and a deprecatory cough. This master of his was not accustomed to receiving dainty blue envelopes, addressed in a feminine hand.

“Another invitation,” was Albright’s annoyed mental explanation, and the missive was carelessly tossed on the desk, while he plunged into his business correspondence.

The subtle fragrance of violets was wafted to him by the desultory





breeze. He breathed it in delightedly—his favorite flower! Where had it come from? As if in answer his eye fell on the blue envelope. He picked it up. Yes, the odor was unmistakable. "What bad taste," he thought, rather disgusted, "to use perfumed stationery for invitations." But he still held the envelope as he finished his dictation for the day.

"Is that all, sir?" questioned Thompson. No answer.

His master was far from Chicago, revelling in the divine fragrance of huge beds of violets, only dimly conscious that he was not actually at his sister's country place. Were they Parma or English, or—he turned with a start to find Thompson's eyes fixed questioningly upon him, and that highly indignant person was summarily sent to the outer office.

He tore the envelope sharply and reached for the expected card. Something soft and seemingly alive clung to his moist finger, and Albright gasped as he saw that it was a short curl of the softest, brownest hair, with the most beautiful bronze lights in it that he had ever seen.

Who had sent it? Was there anything in the envelope to show who had been the possessor of the curl? He shook the envelope. A few violets, slightly withered, and a calendar sheet for the month of May fell on the desk.

"What on earth!" he ejaculated under his breath, and then carefully examined the calendar sheet. Had the sender left no identifying marks, no message, no—but what was that? He looked again. The twenty-sixth date was encircled by a ring of blue ink, and the foot of the calendar had on it, "From Me."

Bob Albright was not a romantic fellow, and there was very little sentiment in his make-up—he was a lawyer. But in some intangible way this little mystery gripped him.

"Of course," he reflected, 'that's going it a little too strong—a curl of her hair the first thing, probably false, anyway. But who could have sent it? Who is 'Me?'" And he mentally reviewed his list of women acquaintances. Most of them were married, or business women. "None of them have hair like this, anyway," he declared, and found that he had been absently curling the bronze tendrils.

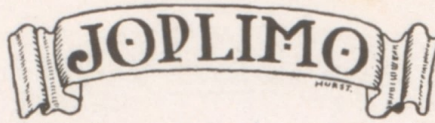
That was the fourteenth, and Bob had just accepted an important case, which involved much hard work for him. Soon the memory of the incident became fainter and fainter, and when the case came up, he had practically forgotten it.

Early the next morning he hurried to his office. There were papers to straighten out and final statements to make, so when the office boy entered with a package for him, he had it placed on the desk and continued his work. Then, with a muttered execration at his pen, Albright reached for an eraser. An expanse of blue paper met his eye. Instantly he thought of the encircled date. Yes, it was the twenty-sixth. At once all curiosity, work forgotten, eyes shining, he opened the package. The same whiff of violet greeted him, and he carefully lifted the huge mass from the box. They were still fresh, and tied to their stems was another calendar sheet. This time the blue ring encircled the first of June!

"Whew!" whistled Bob. "This is getting exciting." And he buried his face in the fresh flowers. Only then did he notice what was in the bottom of the box. A tiny square of sheer linen, edged with the daintiest of lace, was crumpled up in one corner, as if trying to hide.

"And a handkerchief!" He picked it up carefully. It, too exhaled





the fragrance of the violet, and as he held it to his face a queer little thrill shot through him. "How I would like to meet 'Me'—to talk to her, even," and practical Robert Albright, who was not romantic and cared nothing for women, stood holding the violets and dreaming.

The first of June came, and with it a scorching sun and scarcely cooler breeze. Bob was not feeling in the best of humor. His case had been delayed, and then who was "Me" anyway? He had himself worked up into a state of nervous irritation when Thompson silently brought in a box, wrapped in common wrapping paper, with a special delivery stamp on it, and just as silently left.

"I suppose that's another crate of curiosities from Bess. Hang Switzerland, anyway!" he exploded, and impatiently tore off the paper. A dainty blue box met his eye. Quite another expression drove the irritation from his face, and he quickly opened it. This time he found no mass of purple bloom. Only their faint, elusive fragrance rose to meet him, emanating from a cloud of soft, silken chiffon.

"It feels like a butterfly's wing looks," he confided to no one in particular, smoothing it with a distinct feeling of pleasure. Methodical footsteps were heard, but Thompson entering saw nothing save that his employer was seemingly very warm and, as Albright was writing furiously, was evidently very busy.

The next month his case was to come up. It was the hardest one Bob had ever accepted, and many doubts as to the final outcome were expressed by the newspapers and his acquaintances.

That day, in the close sultry court-room, will always live in his memory, and at its close, his case won, friends and client triumphant, he slipped away to the office. There he unlocked his desk, and bringing out all the silent little tokens, eloquent of her who sent them, he placed them in a row on the desk, bowed his head on the scarf. "Me," he murmured drowsily, "I am so tired—so tired——"

The phone rang.

"S'long distance talking," drawled a nasal monotone, "and here's the party callin' you." There was the usual click and buzz, then the astonished Albright heard a low, perfectly modulated voice asking, "Is this Mr. Albright?"

"Yes."

A slight hesitation. Then, "This is 'Me'. I wished to congratulate you upon your splendid defense, and tell you how much I liked your——"

Albright interrupted breathlessly, "Is this 'Me'? Who are you, where do you live, please?"

"I cannot answer you." Her voice seemed fainter and further away. "You must never know me. I——"

The buzzing became worse, and after many attempts at reconnection, central reported the party gone.

Somehow, Bob had never doubted that "Me" was of his own social status, and now he was certain. Her voice had settled his last doubt.

"Bob, you dear boy!" And Albright nerved himself to meet the tempestuous onslaught of silk and lace that heralded his sister's approach. After the customary greeting, she explained her presence.

"You see, I want to give a large house party. I became indebted to so many people during my absence, and the grounds are lovely out at Sagamont now. I want you to come for Inez Morris, my best friend. Now, don't say you can't!" And Bess pouted her prettiest.



"Sis, I don't see how I can get away. Miss Morris is no special inducement to me, as I've never even seen her; and, besides, I'm up to my ears in work."

Bess's eyes twinkled with something more than good humor. Then, as if the thought had just come to her, "I believe I have her picture here," and, extracting a little oval from her purse, she handed it to her brother. Bob was not prepared for the vision of loveliness which gazed up at him. Yet intelligence was there, too, and something irresistibly fascinating. A scarcely perceptible pause and then: "I guess I can manage to come, Bess. What day did you say?"

And Bess knew that she had won.

Albright was lost—lost in two eyes of blue, not hearing the customary words of introduction his sister was uttering, only dimly conscious of her name, "Inez."

"What are you thinking of?" she asked, rather startled at the rapt gaze with which he regarded her.

"The 'Brushwood Boy'."

And Inez was more than satisfied with her first impression, though she only murmured, "So you, too, read Kipling," and placed a smile where she thought it would do the most good.

Bob's visit lengthened until only three days of the house party remained, and the days seemed only too short to him, while the mysterious "Me" grew farther and farther from his thoughts.

"My dear, my dear!" and Albright crushed the lady of his dreams to him. "I am indeed in the land of My Heart's Desire."

Inez's reply, though silent, was evidently perfectly satisfactory, but Bob started as a whiff of Parma violet came to him, bringing with a flood of memories.

"Darling," he said, soberly, "I have something I want to tell you—to confess——"

"Please!" And she imperiously interrupted him. "Don't tell me now. Wait till this evening, and I'll meet you out by the violets. You see," and she snuggled closer, "we'll never have this moment again."

And Albright agreed without words.

Dusk came. Bob strolled down the terrace. There, a dark, purple splotch set in green, were the violets before him. He thought of the many dreams he had had of "Me" and regretted that he had never seen her. That wonderful hair—how the fragrance did bring it all back—and the low, sweet voice. It seemed as if he could yet hear it.

"Bob!"

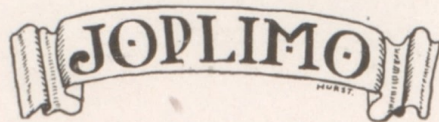
It was she! The same clear, low voice, and the violets seemed to be drawing closer. He turned quickly, striving to clear the tangle from his brain, only to meet a bewildering vision. A tall, slender figure, wearing a filmy gown of the hue of the violets which she wore, confronted him. Smooth, white shoulders rose out of the clouds of lace, and, topping all, the loveliest face in the world, eyes brimming with love and mischief—Inez!

"You! Inez—'Me!'"

The violets drooped and hung their heads. Only the stars are supposed to see such scenes.

—F. M. B., '16.





## Women Don't Understand Things

JOE Boy was in a very disagreeable humor indeed. At least, that is what one would judge from the hunch of his shoulders, the slouch of his hat over one eyebrow, and a glimpse of his frowning little face. He sat on the lower back step in the sunshine, dug his bare feet into the warm sand and watched it glide through his toes. A fly buzzed lazily around, and settled on his big toe. He regarded it with dejection, and wished that he could be a fly and have nothing to do but smooth his wings, and twiddle his hind legs. Then he wouldn't have to bother with girls.

Why were girls anyway? They certainly did not seem to be human. Why, the creatures did not even make a fuss when their ears were washed! They picked up your things that you had left convenient on the hall floor or in the front room chairs, and put them away on shelves or in closets. Such a nuisance! And if you found a particularly choice bit of glass, or a dead bird with beautiful feathers and put it away in your pocket, sisters were just sure to tell you that they were nasty, or the glass would cut a hole, and that just took all the pleasure out of it. Then, too, they had so little judgment about telling things. "I'm going to tell mother." That was the key to the whole situation. That made you feel like kicking up at every step, mad-like, the way Jim Smith's pony did the day it had a grass burr under its saddle blanket. "Tell mother" everything! Couldn't they understand that there were some things that men kept to themselves? Not that he didn't love mother and sister.

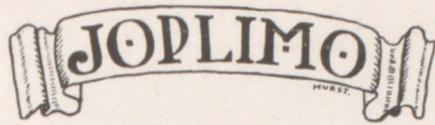
The most alluring odors and sounds were coming from the near-by kitchen. Something warm-smelly and chocolately was bubbling on the stove, and Susie's voice hummed to the clattering accompaniment of a beating spoon. But there was no Joe boy right under her elbow with his earnest pleading to be allowed to "lick the dish when you're through." His kitten just then came purring toward him and rubbed his elbow in her most coquettish way, but even that failed to elicit any response upon the cloudy little face.

Just then sister's face appeared at the door, and her voice called, "Mother says come to her." Oh, sure, he knew it! Of course mother would "take up" for sister—she always did. And he had struck sister! He stuck his hand down into his pocket, and even the feel of the good old cookies that he had stolen at dinner time, could not comfort him. He slid his hand into his other pocket for reassurance. A marble, a wheel from the works of an old clock, a shining rock, a tarnished cartridge shell,—all these brought neither peace nor poise to his uneasy conscience.

He slouched into his mother's room. "Joe Boy," said his mother, and just looked at him. In all his few years he had never felt so soft and sloppy. His backbone had as little rigidity as a rubber tube, his eyes wouldn't stay put in one place, his mouth felt curiously queer at the corners. This would never do! They must know he wasn't to be brow-beaten or hen-pecked by two women! He gave that backbone of rubber a hitch, bit those wiggly lips, threw up his head defiantly and gave mother an awe-inspiring glance.

"I thought my son was a little gentleman," said mother with another look. Oh, those looks of mother's! Why didn't she knock a fellow down and be done with it? That would be a whole lot more merciful. And she didn't think him a gentleman. That from mother! Yes, he had been





a coward; he had struck a girl, and no gentleman would do that. But mother was just troubled on sister's account. That was it. Mother loved sister the best; she always took sister's part, she never scolded her half as much as she scolded him, nobody treated him kindly, nobody cared what became of him, nobody loved him anyhow.

He knew what he would do. He would go away, far, far away. He would go to the "uttermost parts of the sea" he thought. He had heard of that place in church and wondered what an "uttermost part" looked like. Anyhow that was far enough away so they would never, never see him again. Then wouldn't they be sorry. Wouldn't they be sad when night came, so black and lonesome, and there wouldn't be any Joe Boy there to bring in daddy's paper, or gather the eggs for mother, or have a last romp on the lawn with sister, or hold the door open for Susie while she carried in the tray for supper? Little boys were real useful sometimes, even if people didn't realize it and appreciate them. He would just stay away until he was a great big man and famous. He would come back then. He would tell all his adventures and they would admire them and respect him. Then he would just show sister, he would show her well, too, maybe it was not exactly right to let her, but mother's saying that he was no gentleman,—could any self-respecting man stand for that?

The erect little figure stiffly starched with pride, marched out of the room, out of the house, out of the gate, and on down the street. Without permission! Of all the varied experiences of his existence, none had been so daring as this. He shrilled with the freedom of it, it made him feel as if he were treading on air.

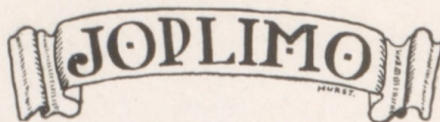
He rounded the corner. Might he venture to turn his head just a weeny bit to see whether any one was watching sorrowfully from the door. Of course, no one must see him look back. Again rebellion surged up fiercely warm. He would go on. Perhaps he would find an empty hut or a barn full of hay to sleep in. Hay made you sneeze and tickled you under the collar, but that was the way it was in books; you had to sleep in a hut or in hay. Maybe he might find a real nice, sociable fireman, and ride to a fire with him! And ring the gong, or watch the big hose squirt water. Or, maybe, he might go off with a "Buffalo Bill" show. The possibilities of his life now were unlimited. He turned another corner and still another, but did not see that a figure strangely like mother's rounded the first corner just as he did the second.

A delivery boy rattled by in his wagon, whistling blithely, his care resting as lightly on his heart as the freckles rested on his nose. Joe Boy stood and stared at him. Ah, that was living! That was what it meant to be large and important. But then an automobile came puffing by bringing a new thought to Joe. He thought he would get an automobile. They went faster, and you didn't need to feed them just at the time when you had something else interesting to do. Just get in and turn a nice, shiny wheel around—why, you could even beat the fire engine!

Just then a small boy, who had been lost, caught sight of his mother again. "Oh, mamma!" he wailed. That cry made something in Joe Boy's chest feel real warm and soft, and his feet wanted to perform the most curious tricks, to turn and go back the way they had come. This would never do, either. He took several hurried steps, and hesitated. Perhaps he had better sit down and rest his tired feet. His feet were tired. Who dared to say they were not?

He sat down on the edge of the sidewalk in front of a lovely home. The





green lawn swept comfortable up to the hospitable door. In the corner of the grounds, under the cool shade of trees, two children played at "tea-party." Little voices buzzed and small dishes clinked merrily and invitingly. Tea parties were such comforting things. Sister had such nice ones sometimes, and she made you take two sips to her one. Oh! well—

A crowd of school children came along, big boys, little boys, small girls, large girls, freckled boys and ugly girls, rough boys and sweet, little girls. One little girl, whose happy face peeped out from under a ruffle of a white bonnet, smiled at Joe Boy. She had long curls that glinted in the sunshine like the pretty rock he had in his pocket. A big fellow pulled one of them.

"Jumps back like a pine shaving when you pull it, fellows, watch it!" And he pulled it again.

Tears filled the little girl's eyes, and something swelled up real big inside of Joe Boy.

"Aw, quit plaguin' a girl!" cried another boy.

The words sizzled with scorn; that was just the way Joe Boy felt. Why, he wanted to protect her. She was a little girl. Any real man would feel the same way. Hurt a girl? Why, what?—he would not think of fighting a girl.

The rush of heroism came to a blank stop, out of it sprang his sister's face, dear old sister who never hit back, who rubbed the places when he got hurt. The school children passed on. Joe Boy sat irresolute a minute in indecision. Then he rose, indecision with him no longer. Soon two stubby-toed little feet kicked up spurts of dust as they sped along. They were not tired feet any longer. Home, where mother and sister were—he couldn't reach there too soon now.

Mother, from her station much nearer home, had merely time to get back and enter by a side door as a warm, dusty, little figure burst into the front door and a trembly voice cried: "Mother, sister, I'm sorry!"

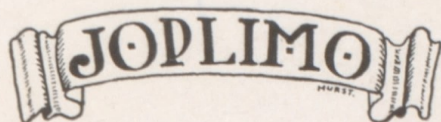
"Son, you have done one of the bravest things a man can do, to say that he's sorry when he has done wrong," said mother's voice (it could be so comfortable sometimes).

"A man" It ran through him like wine. A man! Surely he would deserve that always. After two or three quiet, soul-satisfying moments, mother spoke. "Home's a good place, isn't it, Joe Boy?"

"You bet!!" said Joe Boy.

—C. H., '16.





## A Chinese New Year

LILLY AH FUNG was ready to enter High School, and her father, a Chinese herb doctor, realized he must leave the small mining camp and make a new home in Boise, the nearest city, where his motherless daughter might continue her studies. She was loved by everyone in the camp, and it was with sincere sorrow they bade her good-bye.

The first week in her new home was a busy one. Everything was new and strange and, before she became accustomed to the change, it was time to enter school. Her father took her to school and left her in charge of the Principal. How she longed to run after him; she was afraid of all the grinning, staring pupils. As she entered her first class she thought she could stay there always, but it was time to go to another room. How everyone laughed and nudged each other as she passed and why did they say such ugly things?

Lilly, as she heard such remarks as "If we have to go to school with an old Chinaman!" "She might wear civilized clothes!" "Aren't her clothes outlandish?" "Did you ever!" "Ching Chong Chinaman!"

Yes, she was dressed different from the rest, but how proud she had been of her clothes, they were elaborately embroidered, and had not her father told her she looked as nice as mother?—why, that was as nice as any one could look.

At last the morning session was over, and as she started home a girl touched her on the shoulder and said: "Pardon me, but aren't you going my way? I live next door to you, and if I had known you were going to school I would have taken you under my wing——"

"Oh, would you really? I'm not going back to that horrid school again with all those boys and girls making fun of me—why—why,—" and she was crying.

"Never mind," said Dorothy, her new friend, consolingly. "They don't understand you came from a good family, even though not of their race."

"But how do you know that I'm nice?" stammered Lilly.

"Your face and manners show your refinement, and mother and I have watched and admired you ever since you moved in. Why, we think you the sweetest, quaintest, little bit of humanity we ever saw."

"How nice to have a friend—I-I believe I will go back to school again."

"Of course you will. Now dry your face or else your father will think it's been raining. Here we are at home. I'll whistle for you when I'm ready to start," chattered Dorothy.

The afternoon passed more pleasantly than the morning, but the students would laugh and make fun of her. At times it was hard to keep the tears back. She was a good student and meant to gain the respect, if not the friendship, of her classmates.

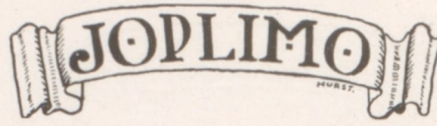
Several weeks passed and she had become accustomed to the taunts and jeers of the pupils, when she heard a girl remark:

"Why, do you suppose, Dorothy Mitchell, the most popular girl in the Junior Class, can endure that Chinese hoodoo?"

That noon Lilly tried to avoid Dorothy, but finally the remark was told to "the most popular girl in the Junior Class."

"Never mind, dear; why don't you wear clothes like the rest of us? It's a shame, too, because you look so dear; but maybe——"





"Oh, no! I couldn't do that—not even to please you, because my father would be displeased. He loves the customs and ways of our people. No, I couldn't."

"Well, then, we must make the girls interested in your customs, too, maybe——"

"What!" Lilly exclaimed.

"I have it—when is your New Year's?"

"In February."

"Why not invite some of the girls to your celebration at the joss house and then come here and serve them tea?"

"Yes, yes! Do you think they would come, do you?"

"Why, of course, they would if for nothing else than curiosity."

After weeks of anticipation the much longed-for day arrived. Dorothy and the girls met Lilly at the joss house (the temple of the Chinese), where the annual New Year's celebration was taking place. Dragons and devils were being displayed in bright yellows and reds. On each side of the temple were long poles with bunches of firecrackers fastened to them. As soon as the men killed or tore to pieces the dragon, which was nothing more nor less than a stuffed paper with two men carrying it, the long poles of firecrackers were shot off. Inside the temple was a picture of the joss, and beneath it was burned incense. On the platform was an orchestra making weird music on the peculiar Chinese musical instruments.

The girls had become so interested, Dr. Ali Fung called several times before they heard him. He invited them in a dignified way to retire to his home for tea. As the girls stepped inside the house many were the "Ahs" and "Ohs." It seemed as though they had stepped through a gate into fairyland, so beautifully was the house decorated. Flowers were draped everywhere, blending with the soft Chinese silks and draperies. It was a typical home of the wealthy Chinaman, with its Oriental rugs and bamboo furniture.

Smilingly, Lilly took her place and began pouring tea from a very odd teapot with an immense dragon carved on it, into the daintiest cups to be imagined. Lucille, one of the merriest of the group, exclaimed: "How sweet you look standing there, just like a picture in your beautiful gown! Why, I feel out of place in such common clothes."

"Oh, no," laughed Lilly. "You are the ones who are dressed properly. I am the one who is not."

But this was denied vigorously by all the girls. At this her father stepped into the room and said:

"I've known for some time Lilly was unhappy. I know why now. She has been an outcast because she was so different from the rest of you. From now on she will wear the clothing of her adopted country to school, but the other two days she will wear the clothing of my country. That is all. I hope you will come often. You are very welcome."

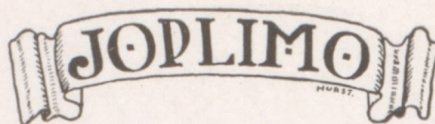
Then followed such a buzz and hum of conversation as to their misunderstanding her, and many were the apologies offered. Needless to say, Lilly was quite the happiest girl in all the land that New Year's day, and as her guests, now her sworn friends, departed, she turned to Dorothy and exclaimed: "This has, indeed, been a happy New Year." —H. M. B., 16.



# JOPPLIMO





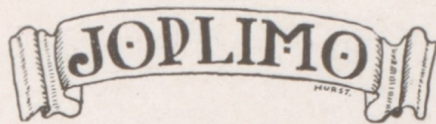


## Class Roll

AXEL, LEON  
BARRETT, REX  
BRADER, GEORGE  
BECKER, SIBYL  
BRISWALTER, HELEN  
BRIGHT, AVIS  
BRYANT, HELEN  
BIERIG, HARRY  
BURRESS, FLORENCE  
BAILEY, FRANCES  
BROWN, HELEN  
CARTER, RUTH  
CHEEK, TOM  
CHUBB, IVAN  
CHESTNUT, EDNA  
CROSSMAN, LEONA  
CAMPBELL, FLORENCE  
CONBOY, FLORENCE  
CAMPBELL, LORA  
CARMODY, THERESA  
CAYWOOD, LOLA  
CROW, RUBY  
DREISBACH, LUCILLE  
DRENNAN, OMA  
DRENNAN, VIOLA  
DUNWOODY, MARY  
DOLAN, RUTH  
DOLAN, DOROTHY  
EPPERSON, ERMA  
EBERLY, MILDRED  
EVANS, MAYME  
FARRIS, JESSE  
FORSYTHE, GOODNER  
FORSYTHE, LOIS  
GLOVER, HAROLD  
GMEINER, LEON  
GIST, HAZEL  
GOETTEL, MAGGIE  
HAYS, GLENN  
HIGGINS, GRACE  
HOLMAN, DORA  
HODGDON, RUTH  
HARLEY, KATHERINE  
HURST, WALLACE  
HEDRICK, RUTH  
HUBBARD, LEONARD  
JUSTICE, VERA  
JENKINS, ELIZABETH  
JENNINGS, BLANCHE  
JOHNSON, ANNIE  
KING, EDITH  
LEVIN, ALFRED  
LANYON, ESTHER  
LUCAS, LOUISE  
LINTON, LORNA

LUMBLY, HOWARD  
LIVERMORE, CARRIE  
LEAMING, HELEN  
MEYERS, PERCY  
MYERS, LAWRENCE  
MAITLAND, EDNA  
McALISTER, MILTON  
MELOY, CLARENCE  
MILLER, RUBY  
MEREDITH, HARRIETT  
McNEAL, HELEN  
McCRIGHT, MAYBELLE  
McFALL, JULIA  
McLENDON, JAY  
MAGLEY, EDITH  
MILLER, LENA  
MILLS, GUY  
MILLER, RAY  
MORGANTHALER, ALMA  
MILLER, OMA  
NEIL, JOY  
OWEN, RZ  
O'ROURKE, EARL  
O'ROURKE, CLEONE  
PRICE, JUNE  
PHILLIPS, ISOLA  
PORTER, JAMES  
RAY, CHARLES  
STUMPF, KATHERINE  
SKAGGS, HATTIE  
SHIRK, GLENN  
SEYFFERT, WILLIS  
SNOEBERGER, DAVID  
SUMMERVILLE, WARD  
SCHERL, RUTH  
SCOTT, EDWARD  
SANDFORD, FOSTER  
SMITH, PANSY  
TAYLOR, HELEN  
TENNER, GUS  
TAULBEE, KELLY  
VAWTER, GLADYS  
VOSCAMP, EDGAR  
VERBRYCK, VERDA  
WEINERT, ALBERT  
WEST, EDNA  
WINDLE, FRANK  
WILLIAMS, NEIL  
WISE, CONNOR  
WILES, RIETHEL  
WEYMAN, ETHEL  
WYMAN, HUGH  
WHITLOCK, BRYANNA  
WHITWELL, LYRA





## Class Officers



JESSE S. FARRIS,  
President.



GLENN SHIRK,  
Vice President.



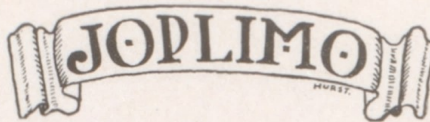
GOODNER FORSYTHE,  
Secretary.



EDGAR VOSCAMP,  
Treasurer.

—Photos by McGuire





## Class History

IN the fall of the year 1912, two important factors entered into the history of the Joplin High School. The first was the installation of Prof. H. E. Blaine as principal, and the other the entering of what is now the Senior Class. As the Class of '16 is the first class graduating entirely under the guardianship of Professor Blaine, it is proper that our High School Annual should show honor toward him, who has led us so intelligently and unselfishly through the four years which we have spent in the J. H. S.

Our début into J. H. S. was very embarrassing to the Class, as one of the teachers was overheard saying that we were the freshiest freshmen who had ever entered. This remark brought forth our first conception of guarded organization. A meeting was immediately called and the following officials of the Class elected:

President—Tan Powers.  
Vice President—Willis Seyffert.  
Secretary—June Price.  
Treasurer—Donald Herrod.  
Sergeant-at-Arms—Gus Tenner.

We then adjourned, as the business of the Class at that time was not great. At our next meeting we decided, without suggestions from the Sophomores, that we would have a candy booth in the Carnival, which was to be held in the near future, and this we did in good form. Our booth was gloriously decorated with pennants and class colors. The evening was spent in games and other attractions, of which the jail was the most important, and naturally our class was the goat.

The time of year was now approaching when we would leave the Freshman Class to become Sophomores, and our greenish look was rapidly being transferred to a dignified air.

Then, after one year of experience, the more sedate stage of Sophomores was reached, and we felt that, at last, we had really become an influential factor in the Joplin High School.

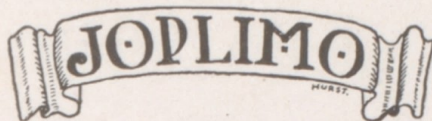
At our first Sophomore meeting we elected officers as follows: President, Willis Seyffert; vice-president, Frank Windle; secretary, June Price; treasurer, Donald Herrod; sergeant-at-arms, Tan Powers, and Frank Merritt, class reporter.

The first social event of the year was a masquerade party, given in the barn of C. M. Carter, at Twenty-Second and Wall streets. The main diversion of the evening was a dance given by the aid of a colored orchestra of world-wide renown. Mr. Thudium showed great ability as an architect by enlarging the loft with props secured from a neighboring residence.

Encouraged by the success of this evening, we arranged for a hay-ride to Fillmore's Bridge, having as chaperones Miss Toner, Miss Fidler, and Mr. Foster. Except for losing the driver, and having the double-trees of the wagon misplaced, all had a very enjoyable time, which, on account of the aforesaid mishap, lasted until early morning.

In our Junior year, our hearts and heads again became frivolous and gay. This resulted in spirited class meetings and frequent consultations in the halls, which gave evidence that we had awakened to our possibilities of doing things worth while in the school. Our first work was the electing of Tom Cheek, president; Edward Scott, vice president; Goodner Forsythe,





secretary; Ivan Chubb, treasurer; Helen Bryant, sergeant-at-arms, and Leon Gmeiner, reporter.

The first occasion of this year was a party given on the roof garden of Newman's. The large crowd and genial good humor of everyone, testified to the success of the evening.

The next event of the year was a hike to Fillmore's Bridge. Upon this occasion, the girls demonstrated their ability by a large wienie feast, while the boys, equal to the occasion, and after the six-mile walk, showed their appreciation of the girls' skill in roasting wienies. The last and most important event of our Junior year was the banquet we gave the Seniors. The banquet was given at the First Methodist Episcopal Church.

Our last year was at hand and, without doubt, it has been one of the most successful in the history of the Joplin High School. We brought before the public athletes of great fame, unexcelled debaters, world-wide musicians, great orators, celebrated scientists, and many other persons who will be great factors in the progress of our nation.

And may we ever be able to say, as we are able to say today, at the close of our Senior year, we have won the game, we have set a standard which our successors, for years to come, will regard with awe and admiration.

—FRANK WINDLE,  
Class Historian.

---

## Class Song

(Words by Elizabeth Jenkins. Air: "Heidelberg," from the "Prince of Pilsen.")

Here's to our Class, 1-9-1-6!  
Here's to our colors gay!  
Here's to hopes that lead us far,  
Here's to this happy day!  
Here's to the ones that helped us through,  
Patient they were, and kind;  
Here's to the bond that holds us all,  
And keeps our hearts entwined.

### CHORUS.

Oh, Joplin High! Dear Joplin High!  
Thy sons will ne'er forget.  
The golden haze of student days  
Is round about us yet.  
Those days of yore will come no more,  
But through our many years,  
The thought of you, so good and true,  
Will fill our eyes with tears.

Here's to our honor members, too,  
For we have made them shine,  
But here's to all the rest of us,  
Still in the student line.  
Here's to the best of all of them!  
Here's to the Red and Green!

### CHORUS.





LEONA MARVIN CROSSMAN

Valedictorian.

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

A. B. K. '13, 14.

Gym Class.

If learning would keep a woman alive, she  
she would outlive Methuselah.



LYRA WHITWELL

What's the matter with the third finger  
on her left hand.



FRANK WINDLE

"J".

Baseball, '13, '14, '16.

D. D. V., '16.

Sigma Phi.

Class Play.

He is so handsome, he'll stand the test;  
It is right we should say, "he's of the  
best."



**WILLIS SEYFFERT**

"J"

Delphian.

A. B. K., '13, '14.

D. D. V., '15.

Class President, '14; Vice- Pres., '13.

Football, '12, '13, '14, '15, Captain '15.

Track, '13, '14, '15, '16; Manager, '14, '16.

Joplimo Staff.

President, Athletic Association, '13, '14;  
Treasurer, '15, '16.

Captain, All-State team.

Board of Control, '13, '14, '15, '16.

Without me the world is incomplete.



**RUTH CARTER.**

Class Salutatorian.

Class Reporter, '14.

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

D. D. V. President, '16.

A. B. K., '13, '14.

Associate Editor Joplimo.

Gym. Class, '14.

She lets only Ruth Cart(h)er around.



**REX BARRETT**

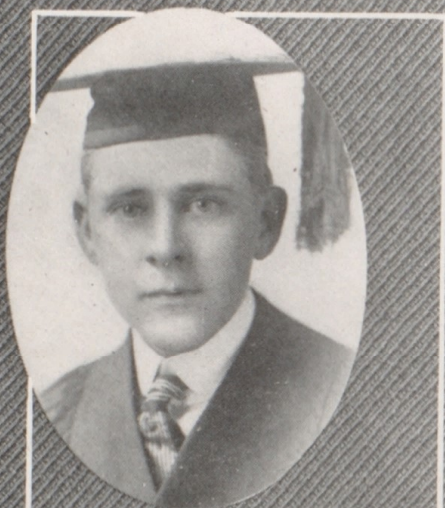
Delphian, '16.

Lit., '15, '16.

And still his whiskers grew.







NEAL WILLIAMS

Delphian.  
D. D. V., '15.  
Echoes Staff, '16.  
Class Play.  
He was six foot of man, All clear grit  
and human nature.



FLORENCE CONBOY

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
T. T. T.  
She is a puzzle to mankind.



EDNA MAITLAND

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
What pleasure a quiet life affords.



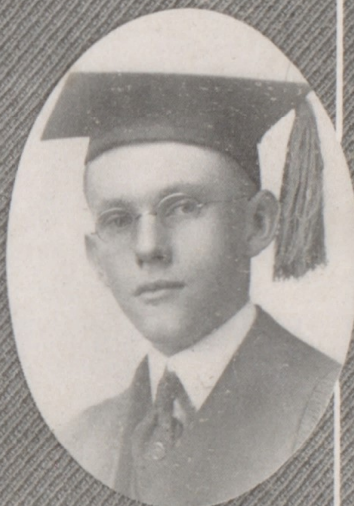
**EDNA FAYE CHESTNUT**

Sigma Gamma Sigma  
D. D. V., '16.  
All must be earnest in a world like ours.



**LAWRENCE MYERS**

Delphian.  
Mandolin Club.  
Literary Editor Echoes, '16.  
Literary Editor Joplomo, '16.  
Class Play.  
Class Day Committee.  
Came from Carthage in Junior Year.  
Every day he goes to school,  
And never breaks a single rule.



**MARY DUNWOODY**

Lambda Alpha Lambda.  
D. D. V. '16.  
Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
Class Play.  
"Dunwoody's Best."







HELEN LEE BRISWALTER

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

D. D. V., '16.

Class Play.

Happy am I; from care I am free!  
Why aren't they all contented like me?



DAVID SNOEBERGER

"J"

Track, '13, '14, '15, '16.

Basketball, '14, '16.

Football, '14, '15.

Delphian.

D. D. V., '16.

A. B. K., '13, '14.

Echoes Staff, '16.

When there's a lady in the case,  
Everything else must give place.



ANNA JOHNSON

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

When all is done and said, thou hast a  
quiet mind.



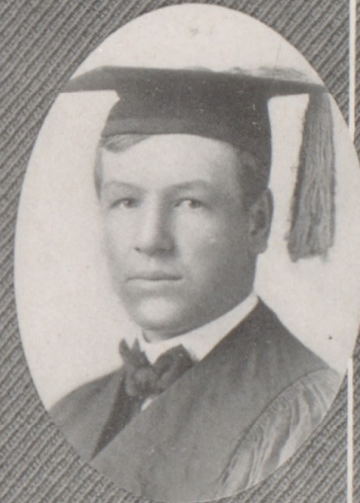
**HELEN BRYANT**

A. B. K., Sec. '13, '14.  
Sergeant-at-arms, Class of '15.  
Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
D. D. V., '16.  
Class Play.  
A perfect woman, nobly planned,  
To warm, to comfort, and command.



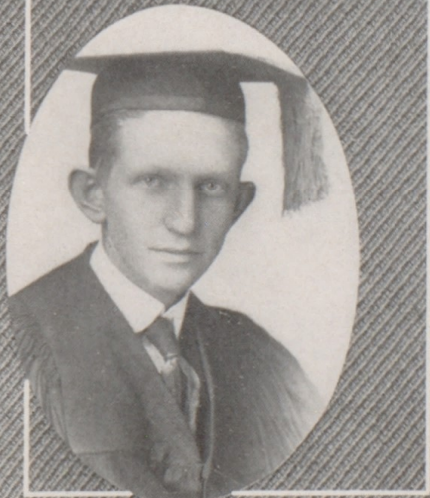
**RAY MILLER**

Delphian.  
Baseball '16.  
A nice youngster of excellent pith.



**JAY McLENDON**

D. D. V., '16.  
Delphian.  
Class Play.  
His heart is as big as his feet.

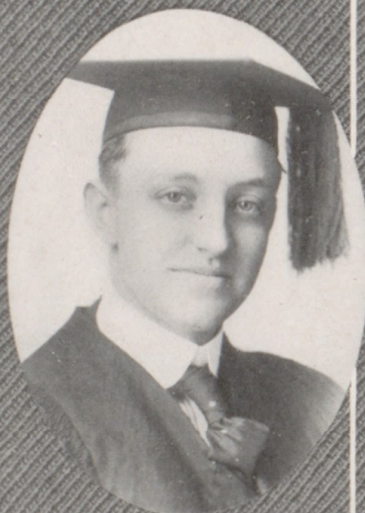






RUBY MILLER

D. D. V., '16.  
Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
Lambda Alpha Lambda.  
Tall and graceful she moves about.



JESSE SANGSTER FARRIS

President of Senior Class.  
D. D. V. '16.  
Delphian, '16.  
Sigma Phi (president)  
Patsy Play.  
Class Play.  
Toastmaster Junior-Senior Banquet, '15.  
Our most competent president of Class  
of '16. Ever busy, yet always ready  
with a pleasant word.



EDNA WEST

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
D. D. V., '16.  
Wearing her wisdom lightly.



**HATTIE SKAGGS**

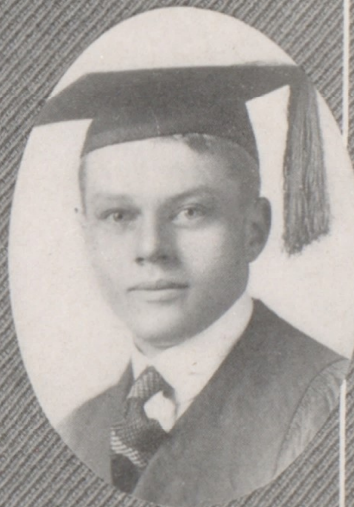
Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
Ever willing to do her best,  
Hattie always stands the test.

**ALBERT WEINERT**

"J"  
Delphian.  
D. D. V., '16, President.  
Lit., '15.  
Track, '15.  
Class Play.  
The Dutch Companee, is the best  
compane  
That ever came over from the old  
countree.

**ETHEL WEYMAN**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
Lambda Alpha Lambda.  
D. D. V., '16.  
Kind and true, a friend to all,  
She answers gladly to every call.

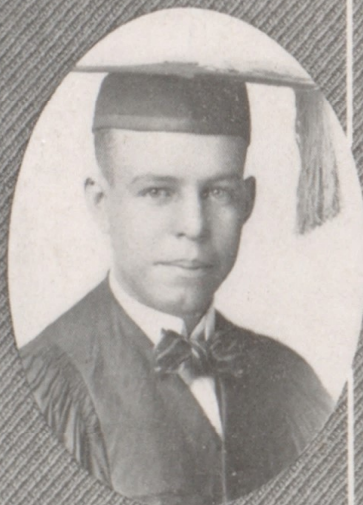






VERDA VERBRYCK

T. T. T., '15.  
Sigma Gamma Sigma, Vice-President '15.  
A. B. K., '13, '14.  
Captain of B. B. T. '15.  
She has an advantage over the rest,  
In height, wit, and all her zest.



IVAN CHUBB

D. D. V., '16.  
A. B. K., '13, '14.  
Delphian.  
Class Treasurer, '15.  
Joplimo Staff.  
Class Play.  
Never do today what you can do tomorrow.



FLORENCE CAMPBELL

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
D. D. V. '16.  
T. T. T.  
That makes me so peeved.



**RUTH SCHERL**

D. D. V., '16.

Class Play.

What's the use of moonlight without a man to love.

**RUBY CROW**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

Let each day be the best might be, said to be her rule.

**HAROLD GLOVER**

A. B. K. '13, '14.

Delphian.

D. D. V. '16.

Echo Staff.

Joplimo Staff.

Might think he was serious until he laughs.







ELIZABETH JENKINS

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
D. D. V. '16.  
Lambda Alpha Lambda.  
A. B. K. '13, '14.  
Girls Bible Class.  
Fashioned so slenderly, so young and  
so fair.



ALFRED LEVIN

Lit. '14.  
A. B. K. '13, '14.  
Delphian.  
D. D. V. '13, '14.  
Class Play.  
The family pride.



ISOLA PHILLIPS

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
D. D. V., '16.  
Orchestra.  
A. B. K., '13, '14.  
Class Play.  
If the world should end tomorrow, let me  
die talking.



**EDITH MAGLEY**

D. D. V., '16.  
A. B. K., '13, '14.  
Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
A merry heart and true.



**EDGAR VOSCAMP**

"J".  
Delphian.  
A. B. K., '13, '14.  
D. D. V., '16.  
Track, '13, '14, '15.  
Advertising Manager, Class Play.  
You cannot tell me that Ed looks flat,  
As he walks along in his derby hat.



**HAZEL GIST**

D. D. V. '16.  
A. B. K. '13, '14.  
Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
She may be a "Walker" some day.







CONNOR WISE

A. B. K., '13, '14.

Delphian.

D. D. V., '16.

Echo Staff.

Joplimo Staff.

Class Play.

To ride with Florence in an auto,  
Is Connor's daily 3:30 motto.



EDITH HELEN KING

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

D. D. V. '16.

A quiet lass who never says much, but  
does the best she can.



BLANCHE JENNINGS

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

Dooes everything but study.



**LUCILLE DREISBACH**

A. B. K. '13, 14.

D. D. V. '16.

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

A young lady who can paddle her own canoe.



**LORNA LINTON**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

T. T. T.

Nimble heel makes restless mind.



**MAGGIE GOETTEL**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

A. B. K. '13, '14.

And his name was Charles.







LENA MILLER

A. B. K., '13, '14.  
Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
D. D. V., '16.  
Class Play.  
Softly speak and sweetly smile.



GLENN SHIRK

Vice-President Class of '16.  
Delphian.  
D. D. V., '16.  
Class Play.  
A blush is beautiful but sometimes inconvenient.



LEON D. GMEINER

Lit., '13.  
A. B. K. '13, '14.  
Delphian, President.  
D. D. V. '16.  
Joplimo Staff.  
Class Play.  
The only way to have a friend is to be one.



**MAYBELLE McCRIGHT**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

We have learned to love her in one short Year.



**HARRIET MEREDITH**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

A. B. K., '13, '14.

D. D. V., '16.

Class Play.

Nothing is beyond her measure,  
All her school work is a pleasure.



**EARL O'ROURKE**

"J"

Baseball '15.

D. D. V., '16, Reporter.

Delphian.

A. B. K., '13, '14.

Sigma Phi.

Literary Editor Echoes, '16.

Associate Editor Joplimo.

Class Play.

"Some day, Santa Maria some day, I  
keel you.







CHARLES RAY

A. B. K., '13, '14.

L.t., '14, '15.

Delphian.

D. D. V., '16.

Class Play.

Too wise for a statesman; too proud for a wit.



GUY MILLS

D. D. V., '16.

Delphian.

Business Manager Class Play.

He is not a ruthless guy.



LOLA CAYWOOD

D. D. V. '16.

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

Please send someone to love me.



**ALMA MORGANTHALER**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
D. D. V. '15, President.  
Class Play.  
She's Irish,—I don't think.



**OMA MILLER**

A lady of common sense.



**GRACE HIGGINS**

D. D. V. '16.  
Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
Piping a vagrant ditty free from care.







R. Z. OWEN

A. B. K., '13, '14.

Lit., '14.

D. D. V., '16.

Class Play.

This fellow is given to writing verses and people's adverbs.



VIOLA DRENNAN

D. D. V. '16.

Is modest, quiet and unassuming.



VERA EDITH JUSTICE

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

D. D. V. '16.

We gaze upon this beauty,

We also learn to love.



JOY NEAL

"Joy" personified.

GEORGE BRADER.

A. B. K., '13, '14.

D. D. V., '16.

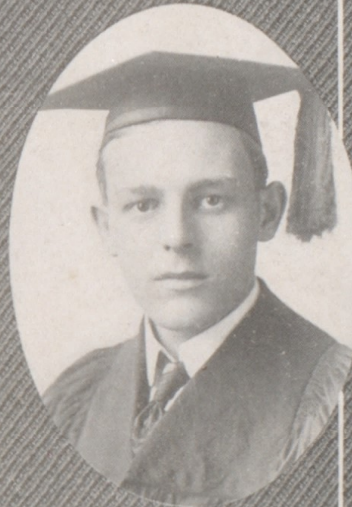
He trudged along unknowing what he sought.

LORA CAMPBELL

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

D. D. V. '16.

I love all the boys and all the boys love me.







HELEN MARGARET BROWN.

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

A. B. K., '13, '14.

Class Play.

And she wore her hat atilt,  
Over curls that will never wilt.



GLADYS VAWTER

Honor Roll.

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

A. B. K., '13, '14.

I cannot love, I am too young.



JUNE PRICE

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

A. B. K., '13, '14.

Lambda Alpha Lambda.

As well be out of the world as out of  
fashion.



**HUGH WYMAN**

"J"

D. D. V., '15.

Football, '15.

Baseball, '15, '16.

A silent, shy, peace loving man,  
He seemed no fierce partisan.

**FRANCES BAILEY**

A. B. K., '13, '14.

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

D. D. V., '16.

"Just a little bit of heaven, with Cupid in  
her eyes."

**FLORENCE ELIZABETH BURRESS**

Lambda Alpha Lambda.

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

A. B. K., '13, '14.

D. D. V., '16, V. P.

Class Play.

The superlative degree of all the graces.  
Some say she is getting Wise.







**SIBYL BECKER**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
Class Play.  
President of Sigma, '16.  
A fortune come true to the right man.



**LEONARD HUBBARD, "HUB"**

"J"  
Football '15.  
Basketball, '15.  
Baseball '16.  
Delphian.  
Sigma Phi.  
He came from Miami, Oklahoma in his  
Junior year and was a valuable addition  
to our school.  
He is a kind hearted fellow, well known  
and well liked.



**ERMA EPPERSON**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
D. D. V. '16.  
T. T. T.



**HARRY BIERIG**

A. B. K., '13, '14.

D. D. V., '15.

A more quiet, cheerful, contented boy you couldn't find; who goes about his work with much pleasure.



**KATHERINE HARLEY**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

Came to this school at the beginning of her Senior year from Gloucester, N. J.

A girl with lots of common sense, a valuable addition to our class.



**ESTELLE GOODNER FORSYTHE**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

Joplimo Staff.

A. B. K., '13, '14.

Secretary of Class, '15, 16.

Class Play.

A maid of rare personality.







CLEONE O'ROURKE

T. T. T., '15.

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

D. D. V., '15.

A. B. K., '13, '14.

When I think, I must speak; I love argument.



RUTH DOLAN

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

Class Play.

This might be Dorothy.



AVIS A. BRIGHT

A. B. K., '13, '14.

T. T. T., '15.

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

A bright face and a sunny smile.



**CLARENCE MELOY**

Editor in Chief Echoes, '16.  
 Editor in Chief Joplimo.  
 D. D. V., '16.  
 Delphian.  
 Sigma Phi.  
 Patsy Play.  
 Class Play.  
 He thinks too much; such men are dangerous.



**DORA MARTHA HOLMAN**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
 A. B. K. '13, 14.  
 T. T. T.  
 A quiet mind is richer than a crown.



**DOROTHY DOLAN**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
 Class Play.  
 This might be Ruth.







GLENN HAYS

Full of sweet indifference.



EDWARD SCOTT

"J"

Track, '14, '15, '16; captain, '16.

A. B. K., '13, '14.

Delphian.

A congressman in the rough, (possibly President).



RUTH MAY HODGDON

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

A. B. K. '13, '14.

Lambda Alpha Lambda.

Gym Class '14.

Local Editor Echoes.

Joplimo Staff.

D. D. V. '16.

Class\*Prophetess.

Class Play.

Her merry heart doeth good like medicine.



**LOUISE LUCAS**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

A. B. K. '13, '14.

Class Play.

Sweet Louise, an innocent lassie,  
She is, don't you think, rather classy.

**WARD SUMMERVILLE**

Delphian, President.

A. B. K., '13, '14.

Mandolin Club.

Class Play.

I only know the words, but I'll try.

**HELEN TAYLOR**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

D. D. V., '16.

She was popular, merry and sweet,  
And a girl you would like to meet.







THERESA CARMODY

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
D. D. V. '16.  
Class Play.  
Seriousness sits enthroned.



HELEN LEAMING

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
D. D. V., '13 '14.  
This little girl banishes care,  
And is happy and free everywhere.



LOIS FORSYTHE

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
D. D. V. '16.  
Class Play.  
A. B. K. '13, '14.  
Echo Staff, Literary Editor.  
A cheery maid with a pleasant smile,  
The giver of gladness all the while.



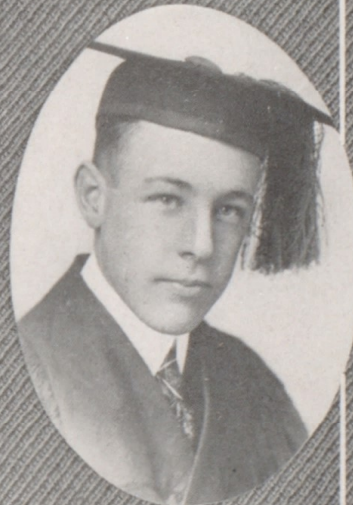
**RUTH ELIZABETH HEDRICK**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
A. B. K. '13, '14.  
The world is large, the people many,  
But a better friend than Ruth,—not any.



**TOM CHEEK**

A. B. K., '13, 14.  
D. D. V., '16.  
Delphian, '16.  
Class President, '15.  
Echo Staff, '15, '16.  
Business Manager Joplimo.  
Commencement Program.  
Debating Team, '16.  
A prospective statesman of rank.



**OMA DRENNAN**

D. D. V. '16.  
Wisdom and Goodness are twin virtues.







**HELEN McNEAL**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

D. D. V., '16.

A. B. K., '13, '14.

Orchestra, '15, '16.

Class Play.

This little maid goes to our school,  
To like all the boys is her golden rule.



**LEON A. AXEL**

A. B. K., '13, '14.

D. D. V., '16.

Delphian, '16

Joplimo Staff.

Class Play.

Patsy Play.

O, why won't the girls let me alone?



**WALLACE HURST**

"J"

Cartoonist, Echoes, '15, '16.

Cartoonist, Annual, '15.

Cartoonist, Joplimo, '16.

Track.

Patsy Play.

A cartoon of his best self, "Hurst did it".



**GUS TENNER**

"J"

Football, '13, '14, '15; Manager '15.

Baseball, '15, 16; captain, '15, '16.

Delphian.

D. D. V., '15, President.

Sigma Phi.

A. B. K., '13, '14.

Vice-President Class, '13; Sergeant-at-Arms '14.

All-Star Football Team.

Quiet, stern and full of wit,

His independence makes a hit.



**JULIA McFALL**

Sigma Gamma Sigma.

She was a daughter of the Gods,

Divinely tall and most serenely fair.



**MILTON McALISTER**

Cartoonist Echoes, '16.

Cartoonist Joplimo.

Delphian.

He really isn't to blame for his height,  
It's truly an advantage to be always in sight.







CARRIE LIVERMORE

A. B. K., '13, '14.  
Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
Bright, impulsive and gay,  
Carrie is one who came to stay.



MAYME EVANS

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
A. B. K. '13, '14.  
The mildest of manners, the gentlest of  
hearts.



HOWARD LUMBLY

Delphian.  
A. B. K. '13, '14.  
Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
I find no company so companionable as  
solitude.



**MILDRED EBERLY**

Lambda Alpha Lambda.  
Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
D. D. V. '16.  
A. B. K. '13, '14.  
Mildred has a still small voice,  
But after all, she is the girl of my choice.

**RIETHEL WILES**

Orchestra.  
Every man will be thy friend.

**BRYANNA WHITLOCK**

Music hath charms to soothe the savage  
breast.







PERCY MEYERS

Delphian, '16.  
D. D. V., '16.  
Every inch a man.



FOSTER SANDFORD

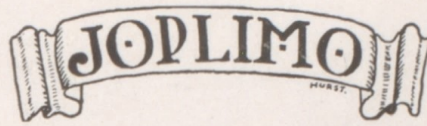
D. D. V., '16.  
Delphian.  
(Sister?)



ESTHER LANYON

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
Her ambition is to be a doctor.





PANSY SMITH

Sigma Gamma Sigma.  
This little girl wanted to look young,  
So she cut off her hair just for fun;  
And she is just tip top in style,  
Even if it won't grow out for a while.

KELLY TAULBEE

"J"

Basketball, '15, '16.

Sigma Phi.

A. B. K., '13, '14.

I cannot vouch for my past, but can  
truthfully say my future is spotless.

JAMES PORTER

"J"

Football '10, '11, '12, '15.

Track, '10, '11, '12, '16.

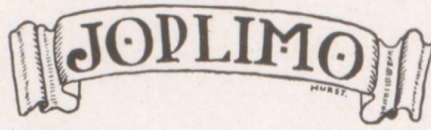
D. D. V., '16.

His native drawl lends flavor to his wit.

KATHERINE STUMPF

No matter what one says or does, I must be  
good.





## Class Poem

Twelve long years ago, I think, more or less,  
Mother bade farewell to baby son and daughter,  
Who, shaken with fear at life's solemn stress,  
Shivered and trembled like lambs to the slaughter.  
Poor little empty heads, but serious were they,  
Grasping and groping to know what it all meant.  
Making poor teacher surely earn her pay,  
As, desperately at times, different twigs she bent.

We swallowed A, B, C's, no time for our plays;  
Wondering and pondering, up to ten we counted,  
Accepting at last each new daily phase,  
As the ladder of learning we slowly mounted.  
Then, to grade school, we went no more,  
For we knew that we knew all that they ever taught.  
Passed the last time the old Eighth Grade door,  
And, at dear old High, more knowledge we sought.

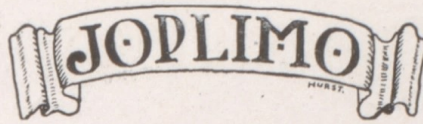
And so time passed, each uneasy grade,  
Playing and drifting through care-free days,  
Till 'wakened at length, our very souls flayed,  
As Freshmen demure, we bowed to High School ways.  
Now here at last, we stand content,  
Rested and satisfied, no more need to strive;  
Glad that we know what hard knocks meant,  
And from our example, you'll much good derive.

\* \* \* \* \*

Other Classes will come to you, dear High, I know,  
Struggling and striving, loyal to our Red and Green;  
But, take this thought where'er you go,  
They'll be "goin' some" to beat our Nineteen Sixteen!

—ELIZABETH JENKINS,  
Class Poetess.





## Class Prophecy

I HAD just secured my ticket for a trip out West and started out of the station, when someone touched me on the arm and spoke in a familiar voice. I looked around, facing a man of robust stature. I believe he later told me he balanced the scales at two-hundred-ten. His face looked like one I had seen somewhere—sometime, and as I looked questioningly at him, he said:

"You don't remember me, do you?"

With these words I could not mistake the voice of my old class-mate, Leon Gmeiner. He was on his way to Wellington, Kansas, where he owns a garage. As soon as we were comfortably seated on the train, we began talking over school days. It was the first time I had seen Leon since we graduated with the Class of '16, eight long years ago, and many changes had, indeed, come.

You can imagine my surprise when he told me that Frances Bailey had recently changed her name for the fourth time by marrying a wealthy old bachelor; that Leonard Hubbard was a judge in Nevada; that Glenn Shirk, Howard Lumbly and Ray Miller were walking the streets of Tulsa, Oklahoma, with billy-clubs, trying to keep order; that Vera Justice, Helen Leaming, and Blanche Jennings were married; that Helen McNeal and Elizabeth Jenkins were barbers, and that Milton McAllister was teaching Physics at Missouri University—just imagine such a thing of a boy who spent most of his time in High School drawing cats!

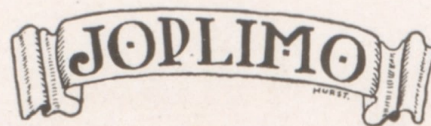
As we talked about the destinies of some of the Class members, it seemed that they were so different from anything we could have imagined when we were Seniors. There was Kelly Taulbee, who had won fame both at home and abroad as a grand opera singer—but why be surprised at anything he did? There were Anna Johnson and Esther Lanyon, now practising physicians; Jay McLendon, who was the champion heavyweight prize fighter; Helen Bryant, who would have made such a good suffragette leader, but pushed her opportunity aside and married a man seven years younger than herself; Willis Seyffert, who was still in the racing business, was running to be Mayor of Joplin; and Edward Scott! I could not believe Leon when he told me he had seen Ed a short time before and he was bald-headed! Edward had been making public speeches as he was running for reelection as Congressman. Leon forgot to ask Ed. whether he was married or not, but imagined he was and, from all appearances, supposed his wife didn't have a very lovable disposition.

The train stopped at a small station and I noticed a large, white building across the tracks which had "McCright's Hotel" printed in black letters over the porch. I wondered if Mabelle could be there, and Leon said she owned the hotel, and that when he was there once, Lola Caywood, Edith King, Lena Miller, and Joy Neil were waiting on the tables.

As Leon had not heard from Ward Summerville for some time, he was very much surprised when I told him I had heard Ward give a lecture for which he received much praise. He had not changed much in appearance, although he was not fleshy like he was when he attended High School.

Along with these things which had been so astonishing to both of us, there were things which merely seemed as natural consequences. It was not hard to imagine Harry Bierig as the chief operator in a large telgraph office; of Foster Sanford teaching Domestic Science in the Pittsburg High





School; or Erma Epperson, Maggie Goettle, Florence Comboy, Oma Miller, and Glenn Hays as country school marms, or Charley Ray and Mayme Evans as getting married and living happily ever after, or the independent old maids, Ruth Scherl, Catherine Stampf, Julia McFall, Hattie Skaggs, Katherine Harley, and Pansy Smith, or the vocal Professor Guy Mills.

The train arrived in Wellington and Leon had to get off. I was so tired when we reached Wichita that I was really glad when I learned that we had missed the train and would have to wait until 6:10 the next morning. I started walking up the street and had not gone far when I noticed the name, "O'Rourke," over a drug store. The name looked so familiar I went in and, sure enough, it was Earl. He asked if I was going to see Mary Dunwoody. I did not know she lived there, but was glad she did, and asked Earl where her home was.

He gave me her address, so I found it. We talked almost incessantly for two hours. Mary was teaching music and had a large class. She told me that Ruby Miller and Mildred Eberly owned a millinery store in Arkansas City; that Bryanna Whitlock was teaching music; that Albert Weinert went to Germany in 1918 as a minister; that Theresa Carmody had a sewing school; that Helen Briswalter and Leona Crossman were married; and that Gus Tenner was a State Food Inspector.

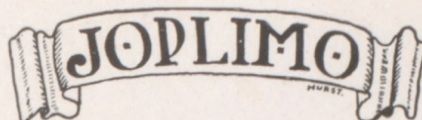
Mary said there was to be an entertainment there that night and we would have to go. We went and I was certainly surprised when I saw the program, for she did not tell me that Isola Phillips, Reither Wiles, Alfred Levin, and Lawrence Myers were members of the company of eight. The program was very enjoyable, especially the songs by Lawrence. His powerful voice filled that large room, and the audience would hardly allow him to stop.

At the close of the program, we went to speak to them and they were equally as surprised as I had been. Isola was as full of fun as ever. She laughed when she told us that she saw Verda Verbryck and Edna West when she was in St. Louis the last time. They have a matrimonial bureau, and while Isola was there, Edna Maitland, Cleone O'Rourke, Edith Magley, Ruby Crow, Grace Higgins, Rex Barret, and Percy Myers came in on business. We did not talk long, for it was getting late.

I took the early train next morning, and had a lonesome ride all day. The happenings of the previous day gave me much to think about, and I could not help from letting my disturbed mind wander. I had not heard from the Dolan twins since they graduated from Wellesley, and I wondered where they were. I thought of Hazel Gist, who was a missionary in China, and wondered how she was getting along. I had heard that Lois Forsythe, Gladys Vawter, Edna Chestnut, and Viola Thrennen were with some evangelistic party, running the nursery, and I tried to picture such a scene. I closed my eyes in order to see Reverend Neil Williams delivering his message at his church in Kansas City, and I tried to imagine Lora Campbell or Herriet Meredith quiet and thoughtful long enough to write the books which they have lately completed and published.

These classmates had sought various places for their life work—some have even gone into foreign lands, for instance, Rz. Owens and George Brader, who went to Africa as missionaries; but there are many who are still plodding away in Joplin. There is Frank Windle, who is a veterinary; Leon Axel, who owns a clothing store; Louise Lucas and Carrie Livermore, who are making lots of money building bridges—they are dentists; Helen Brown and Goodner Forsythe, who have monopolized all of Madame Pope's





trade; Lucile Driesbach and Alma Morgenthaler, who are nurses; Connor Wise, the president of a bank; Jesse Farris, who is doing his best to be an honest lawyer; Harold Glover, who either talks the right arm off a man or gets him to take out a policy in his insurance company; and Clarence Meloy, who owns a printing house—he is now the son of a minister, and simply has to be good.

Some of the Class are still to be found in the High School. However, they are no longer scholars, but teachers. Sybil Becker teaches Domestic Science; Ruth Carter teaches Latin; Dora Holman teaches Mathematics; Oma Drennen teaches Rhetoric, and David Snoeberger teaches Music.

A few have ventured away from Joplin—Ruth Hedrick, Avis Bright, Florence Campbell, and Helen Taylor work in a large department store at Chitwood; Florence Burris and June Price have a fancy dancing school at Webb City, and I believe Ethel Wyman is also in Webb City.

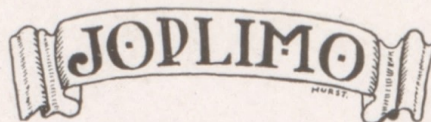
I thought of Edgar Voscamp, who is now an architect, and thought how well he had developed the genius which he showed in school; I wondered how Hugh Wyman liked to be a traveling salesman; I wondered where Lyra Whitwell went after her marriage in 1917; I wondered how Tom Cheek ever got to be general manager of the Inter-State Grocer Company; or what would ever become of Dorna Linton, who seemed so very undecided as to what her name should be, for she has changed it three times, and does not seem to be satisfied yet; I wondered if Ivan Chubb was still a clown in Ringling Brothers' Circus, and how Jimmy Porter was getting along running his new aeroplane for a jitney bus in Kansas City.

And there was Wallace Hurst, he was still at his old business. He draws everything from a good salary to cartoons. When you see a cartoon in the paper, just look in the corner and you will usually find that "Hurst did it."

I was aroused from this reverie when the train bell began to ring, and as I looked out of the window, I saw we were nearing a station. The train stopped with a jerk and a grating sound. I suddenly awoke with a start, to find that the passing bell had rung and the students were shuffling along the halls to the next classes. I had unconsciously fallen asleep in the Physics Class, and had surely been dreaming—but dreams often come true!

RUTH HODGDON, Class Prophetess.





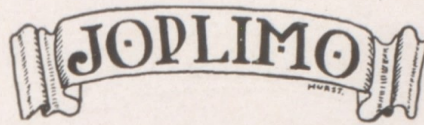
## Class Play

The Senior Class chose for its class play, "Going Some" dramatized from the novel bearing the same name by Rex Beach. All of the members of the cast have worked and their success was largely due to the untiring efforts of their coach, Mrs. George F. Wolfe and the assistance of the faculty committee, Miss Price, Miss Corl and Miss Geier.

The cast follows:

|  |   |
|--|---|
| Mariedetta .....   | June Price  |
| Aurelio Maria Carara, a Mexican.....                             | Earl O'Rourke                                       |
| Dorothy Chapin, always in the way.....                           | Lois Forsythe                                       |
| Ah Sing Ho, cook at the Flying Heart Ranch.....                  | Rz Owen   |
| Willie, cowboy at the Flying Heart, a Bad Man.....               | Leon Gmeiner  |
| Helen Blake  | Florence Burress<br>Goodner Forsythe<br>Helen Brown |
| Florence Mitchell } .....  |   |
| Katherine Grant } .....  |   |
| Jeanne Chapin, Jack's sister.....                                | Ruth Scherl   |
| "Still" Bill Stover, foreman of the Flying Heart Ranch.....      | Jay McLendon  |
| Nigger Mike, hostler at the Flying Heart.....                    | Alfred Levin  |
| Roberta Keap, manager of Smith College Athletic Association..... | Helen Bryant  |
| Jack Chapin, owner of the Flying Heart Ranch.....                | Connor Wise   |
| Berkeley Fresno, of Leland Stanford University.....              | Lawrence Myers                                      |
| Mister Cloudy { .....  | Leon Axel   |
| Bronco Billy { .....   | Charles Ray   |
| Gloria Perkins, a Girl of the Golden West.....                   | Mary Dunwoody                                       |
| Peggy Perkins, Gloria's cousin.....                              | Helen McNeal  |
| J. Wallingford Speed, Varsity head yeller.....                   | Ward Summerville                                    |
| Larry Glass, football coach.....                                 | Frank Windle  |
| Gertrude Larksom { .....   | Dorothy Dolan                                       |
| Mabel Larksom { .....  | Ruth Dolan  |
| Aunty Foster, Jeanne's aunt.....                                 | Sibyl Becker  |
| Skinner, cook at the Centipede Ranch.....                        | Glenn Shirk   |
| "Gabby" Gallagher, foreman of the Centipede Ranch.....           | Jesse Farris  |
| Jim Benson, cowboy of the Centipede.....                         | Ivan Chubb  |
| Culver Covington, inter-collegiate 100-yard champion.....        | Clarence Meloy                                      |
| Mrs. Jerusha Hicks, from the interior.....                       | Louise Lucas  |
| Master Bub, her son.....   | Albert Weinert                                      |
| Margarita Gomez, { .....   | Isola Phillips                                      |
| Alferdo Malisperni } .....                                       | Foster Sandford                                     |
| Jane Grey  | Lena Miller   |
| Mary Greene  | Harriet Meredith                                    |
| John Hobbs   | Neil Williams                                       |
| Alf Riggs  | Harold Glover                                       |
| Tim Billings   | James Porter  |
| Bill Snow  | Tom Cheek   |
| Cal Hanks  | Guy Mills   |
| Martha Hilton  | Alma Morganthaler                                   |
| Jennie Wilkins   | Theresa Carmody                                     |
| Flossie Brown  | Ruth Hodgdon  |
| Harriet Bascom   | Helen Leaming                                       |
| Mayme Rice   | Lyra Whitwell                                       |
| Tilly Ralston  | Helen Briswalter                                    |
| Mirandy Hightower  | Edna Maitland                                       |





## Baccalaureate

The Baccalaureate Exercises for the class of 1916, were held in the New Joplin Theatre, May 14, 1916.

The program was as follows:

Hymn—"Zion."

Invocation—Rev. C. C. Garrigues

Anthem, Te Deum in B minor (Dudley Buck)—Choir.

Responsive Reading—Rev. R. H. Taylor.

Prayer—Rev. H. A. Wood

Anthem, Jubilate (Schilling)—Choir

Sermon—Rev. G. H. Cosper.

Hymn, "Ariel"—Choir.

Benediction—Rev. C. F. Whitlock

---

## Commencement

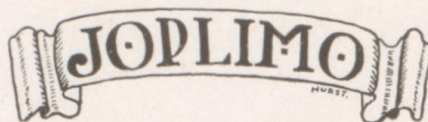
The time has come when we, the class of 1916 must leave the High School; it has come so hurriedly that it is difficult to realize that our commencement day is really here. Many of us have attended commencement exercises of other classes and they gave us an inspiration to toil for that end. As we have now finished the High School course and are ready to seek a higher education, it is with pride, yet sorrow that we bid farewell to the teachers, the under-classmen and to old Joplin High.

We realize that the four years this class has spent together have been years of hard study; but the acquaintances we have made can never be forgotten, nor can we forget the good times we have had together.

Our program is one to be proud of and long to be remembered.

The honor pupils, Leona Crossman, Ruth Carter and Oma Drennon, each gave orations. Music was furnished by the chorus composed of the entire senior class. Ruth Scherl played a piano solo. Tom Cheek and Edward Scott both gave orations. A piano duet was played by Mary Dunwoody and Gladys Vawter. A very pretty selection was sung by nine of the senior girls.





## The Class Day

The Class-Day exercises of the class of 1916 were held in the High School auditorium on Wednesday afternoon, May 17th. The seniors, in gray caps and gowns, filed into their accustomed places in the auditorium and responded to a last roll call. The Class-Day program was given as follows:

Class History—Frank Windle  
Class Poem—Elizabeth Jenkins  
Piano Solo—Florence Burress  
Class Prophecy—Ruth Hodgdon  
Charge to Juniors—Glenn Shirk  
Violin Solo—Isola Phillips  
Reply to Charge—Herbert Wheeler  
Class Will—Edgar Voscamp  
Class Song—entire Senior Class

Never has a Class-Day program been more excellently carried out. The high standards of the class were kept up in this last meeting before Commencement, and the affair will be recalled with pleasure by the 109 Seniors of the Class of 1916.

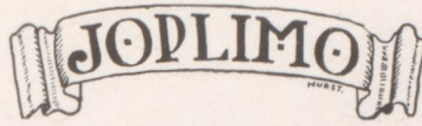
---

## The Junior-Senior Banquet

The Junior-Senior Banquet was given by the class of '17 in the Convention Hall of the Connor Hotel, Friday evening May 19, 1916, at eight-thirty o'clock. A delightful four course dinner was served, after which the toastmaster, Max Wiley, took charge. Toasts were given by members of both classes. The orchestra furnished music at intervals throughout the evening. Besides the Faculty, Juniors and Seniors, there were several other guests in attendance, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Koontz, Rev. and Mrs. Cleaveland and Mrs. George F. Wolfe.

The evening was spent very enjoyably, and the Senior Class wishes to thank the Juiors for the royal time afforded them as the last social affair of the Seniors as a class,—the class of 1916.





## Last Will and Testament

We, that noble body of Seniors of the High School at Joplin, Missouri, in leaving that institution forever, herewith present our last will and testament, which document contains instructions for the disposal of our affairs.

To the Juniors shall revert most of our possessions and privileges.

The right to sit on the front seats in Assembly shall henceforth be theirs.

Those privileges of going and coming when you please are theirs if they fulfill the conditions of getting them.

They shall have the privilege of looking forward to, but not entering, the new high school, except by visiting, which right is originally ours.

To the incoming Joplimo Staff, do we will the right to trot back and forth in the east balcony to the staff room, at any hour of the day, to the dismay of the freshmen.

To the principal we leave that task of presiding over the building, janitors, Faculty, students, and the noble Seniors; also the task of communicating and bartering with the school board for anything that will add to their comforts.

The Faculty of course, we leave for the main part as we found it except for several minor improvements. These time-wrought characters shall have full power over all students and will further their interests as they see fit.

To Mr. Hez Henley we will the exclusive right to eat potash, breathe ammonia and drink sulphuric acid.

We feel that the exclusive rights to say "Was der kuckuk" should be left with Mr. Thudium, to be used at his discretion.

Miss Derrin in the future shall be "traffic cop" of the second story and Miss Owen shall be her able assistant.

Several athletes and talented people whom we have not taken with us will benefit and carry on the affairs of the school in the future, so that you may still have hopes and bright prospects for an interesting school life.

Leaving you with these and with its best wishes, the Senior class herewith draws to a close its last will and testament, all previous senior wills being hereby cancelled.

(Signed)

J. S. FARRIS, President.

GLENN SHIRK, Vice-President.

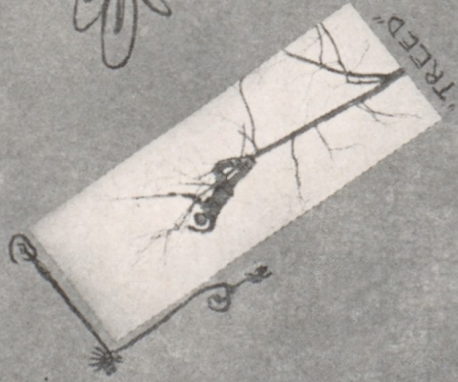
GOODNER FORSYTHE, Secretary

EDGAR B. VOSCAMP, Treasurer.

EDGAR B. VOSCAMP, Class Attorney.



# JOPLIMO



"TRED"



"PICTON"  
(PD. ONLY RIVAL)



MAMA'S JEWEL



"PRES"



BLANK



FIND THE MAN "PRES"



SUMMER GIRL



"NORTH HEIGHTS BELLS"



INNOCENCE

"HURST DID IT"

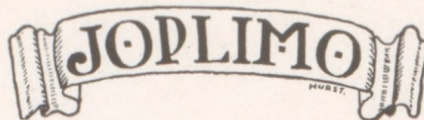


JOPOLIMO



Dr. Mark the manuscript





## Class Officers

### JUNIOR, '17.

|                              |                 |
|------------------------------|-----------------|
| President .....              | TONY EISENBACH  |
| Vice President.....          | GERTRUDE ARCHER |
| Secretary and Treasurer..... | KATHERINE SMITH |
| Sergeant-at-Arms .....       | JEWEL WINDLE    |
| Reporter .....               | HERBERT WHEELER |

### SOPHOMORE, '18.

|                        |                  |
|------------------------|------------------|
| President .....        | BRENTON LINTON   |
| Vice President.....    | FRANCIS DUNWOODY |
| Secretary .....        | BETTY BELLE WISE |
| Treasurer .....        | ELIZABETH LEFFEN |
| Sergeant-at-Arms ..... | SAMUEL McKEE     |
| Reporter .....         | KARL VAN HAFFTEN |

### FRESHMAN, '19.

|                              |                  |
|------------------------------|------------------|
| President .....              | GEORGE SANDFORD  |
| Vice President.....          | ERNEST SHELBY    |
| Secretary and Treasurer..... | ELIZABETH TAYLOR |
| Sergeant-at-Arms .....       | DWIGHT CRAWFORD  |
| Reporter .....               | BERTHA LANDAUER  |

### B FRESHMAN, '20.

|                              |                  |
|------------------------------|------------------|
| President .....              | GEORGE BAILEY    |
| Vice President.....          | FRANK ROBINSON   |
| Secretary and Treasurer..... | DOROTHY DAVIS    |
| Sergeant-at-Arms .....       | MELVIN HOLDEN    |
| Reporter .....               | DOLORES CHRISTIE |



JOPLIMO



Photo by Head





JOPPLIMO

Photo by Head





Photo by Head



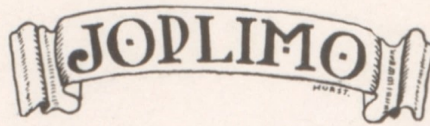


Photo by Head









## Athletic Association

President—James Porter.

Vice President—Harry Herlocker.

Secretary—Jewell Windle.

Treasurer—Willis Seyffert.

### BOARD OF CONTROL.

H. E. Blaine—High School Principal.

James Porter—President Athletic Association.

Chester Marr—Football and Basketball Coach.

H. A. Henley—Baseball Coach.

E. O. Humphrey—Track Coach.

Gus Tenner—Football Manager.

Harry Herlocker—Basketball Manager.

Charles Dorizzi—Baseball Manager.

Willis Seyffert—Track Manager.

### CAPTAIN OF THE TEAMS—SEASON 1915-1916.

Willis Seyffert—Football.

Gus Tenner—Basketball.

Charles Johnson—Baseball.

Edward Scott—Track.

### "J" MEN, SEASON 1915-1916.

#### FOOTBALL

Seyffert  
Tenner  
Johnson  
Hubbard  
Dorman

Porter  
Brown  
Prosser  
Bottenfield  
J. Windle  
McCallum

Wittram  
D. Snoeberger  
Eisenbach  
Wyman  
Troutman

#### BASKETBALL

Tenner  
Herlocker

McCallum  
Hubbard  
J. Windle

Taulbee  
D. Snoeberger

#### TRACK

Seyffert  
Roberts  
Johnson

Dorman  
D. Snoeberger  
P. Snoeberger

Wyman  
J. Windle  
Troutman

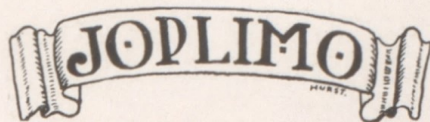
#### BASEBALL

Johnson  
Hubbard  
F. Windle  
Pack

Dorrizi  
Troutman  
Miller  
Bottenfield

Wyman  
J. Windle  
McCallum  
Porter





## Football



CHESTER A. MARR  
Coach



E. O. HUMPHREY  
Assistant Coach

The 1915 football season was one of the most successful in the history of Joplin High School. The team, coached by Chester Marr with the assistance of E. O. Humphrey, was composed of men, many of whom had never played together before this season. The four men, Seyffert, Tenner, Porter and Snoeberger were the only "J" men on hand to build up a team from. However, some of the second string men of the previous season had developed and the team was strengthened by football stars from other schools who attended J. H. S. last year. Though our goal line was sometimes crossed, the team feels that the season as a whole was very satisfactory, and they charge next year's team to uphold the standing of the school, and if possible, to better all previous records. In the 1916 season, great gains were made toward united team work and individual "grandstand" work was done away with.

### SCHEDULE

Neosho at Joplin—Joplin, 26; Neosho, 0.  
Pittsburg at Pittsburg—Joplin, 25; Pittsburg, 0.  
Carthage at Joplin—Joplin, 57; Carthage, 0.  
Webb City at Webb City—Joplin, 27; Webb City 0.  
Springfield at Springfield—Joplin 0; Springfield, 62.  
Ft. Smith at Ft. Smith—Joplin, 19; Ft Smith, 27.  
Carthage at Carthage—Joplin 19; Carthage, 0.  
Pittsburg at Joplin—Joplin, 21; Pittsburg, 6.  
Neosho at Neosho—Joplin, 12; Neosho 0.  
Aurora at Joplin—Joplin, 34; Aurora, 0.  
Sedalia at Joplin—Joplin, 6; Sedalia, 7.

—Photos by McGuire



# JOPLIMO



SEYFFERT, '16  
Captain  
Halfback, 155 lbs.  
All-State team



TENNER, '16.  
Manager  
Tackle, 180 lbs.  
All S. W. Mo. team



DORMAN, '19  
Tackle, 155 lbs.  
All S. W. Mo. team.



JOHNSON, '17  
Quarterback, 145 lbs,  
All S. W. Mo. team



# JOPLIMO



PROSSER, '17  
Fullback, 147 lbs.



HUBBARD, '16  
Center, 150 lbs.



WYMAN, '16  
End, 135 lbs.  
All S. W. Mo. team



McCALLUM, '17  
End, 160 lbs.



TROUTMAN, '18  
Guard, 165 lbs.

—Photos by McGuire



# JOP LIMO



EISENBACH, '17  
Center and Guard,  
140 lbs.



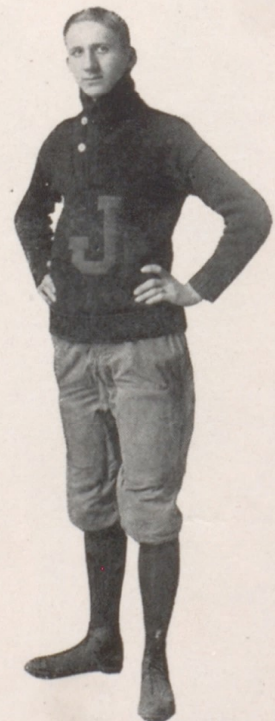
J. WINDLE, '17  
Halfback, 150 lbs.



BOTTENFIELD, '17  
Fullback, 130 lbs.

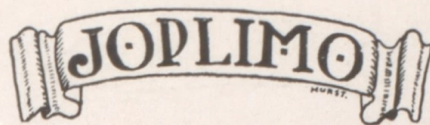


SNOEBERGER, '16  
Guard, 155 lbs.

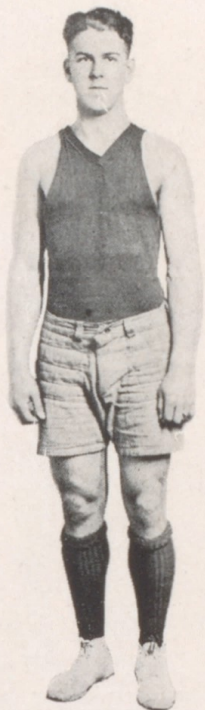


WITTRAM, '18  
Guard, 170 lbs.





## Basketball



TENNER, '16  
Guard, 170 lbs.  
Captain



HUBBARD, '16  
Forward, 145 lbs.  
All S. W. Team



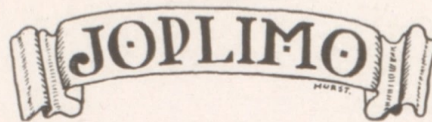
HERLOCKER, '17  
Guard, 120 lbs.  
Manager

This year the Joplin High School Basketball Team encountered many difficulties. Regular practice was delayed about three weeks on account of the difficulty in securing a court on which to play. Also some trouble was experienced in securing a coach, which position was finally accepted by Chester A Marr, physics and mathematics instructor in the school. Interest had lagged in basketball the last year or two, so that it was a hard matter to get the proper student support at first, but after the first few games, enthusiasm was again revived. This year the team was materially strengthened by the addition of Leonard Hubbard from Miami, Jewel Windle from Galena and Seaver McCallum, who played with the Joplin Business College last year. The season in the end was very successful, as we won the southwest Missouri championship.

In the contest for Southwest Missouri championship honors, we won one game and lost one with Nevada and the same with Springfield. This left the games tied but when scores are added it gives Joplin the victories by a wide margin.

The success of the team this year was largely due to the excellent coaching of Mr. Marr.





TAULBEE, '16  
Guard, 150 lbs.



McCALLUM, '17  
Center, 160 lbs.



SNOEBERGER, '16  
Guard, 155 lbs.

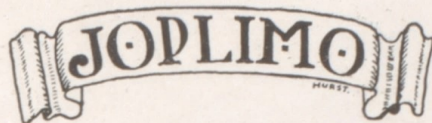


J. WINDLE, '17  
Forward, 147 lbs.

### SCHEDULE.

Pittsburg at Joplin—Joplin, 48; Pittsburg, 32.  
All Stars at Joplin—Joplin, 32; All Stars, 19.  
Springfield at Joplin—Joplin, 31; Springfield, 18.  
Nevada at Joplin—Joplin, 40; Nevada, 15.  
Monett at Monett—Joplin, 49; Monett, 8.  
Nevada at Nevada—Joplin, 30; Nevada, 31.  
Fort Scott at Fort Scott—Joplin, 25; Fort Scott, 45.  
Pierce City at Pierce City—Joplin, 59; Pierce City, 12.  
Pittsburg at Pittsburg—Joplin, 39; Pittsburg, 40.  
Carthage at Carthage—Joplin, 32; Carthage, 16.  
Columbus at Joplin—Joplin, 40; Columbus, 30.  
Springfield at Springfield—Joplin, 36; Springfield, 40.





## Track

The 1916 season for Joplin High School's track team is rapidly drawing to a close. In looking over the season's record, it is not as brilliant as we could desire, yet we have succeeded in laying a foundation for future teams which will be lasting.

We have an abundance of material in L. Johnson, P. Snoeberger, J. Windle, F. Robinson, H. Minor—all good, second-string men this year, and shall expect to hear from them next season.

The local meet held in Joplin April 22, Joplin was defeated 48-52. Mt. Vernon with one "star" and a very ordinary team, captured the cup. The work of Joplin's relay teams being especially noticeable. We captured second place in the meet, but keenly felt the loss of Voscamp and Captain Scott, who were out on the sick and injured list.

At Springfield we again met Mt. Vernon's "star" and lost 38-26. In this battle, L. Dorman ran the 880 in 2:06 4-5, thereby establishing a new record. D. Snoeberger smashed the 440 yard record, making it in 54 flat. Our relay team again demonstrated its ability and won by 25 yards. W. Seyffert finished his last track trip to Springfield by winning the 220-yard dash. This makes four straight years of winning for "Sey" on this event.

The Columbia meet is still in the future at this writing, but we expect to score heavy on the relays, dashes, 440-yard, and 880-yard runs.

With plenty of good men left, we promise our graduating team-mates, Snoeberger, Seyffert, Voscamp, Scott and Weyman, that we will uphold our Alma Mater in the future and bring home many trophies as emblems of Joplin's prowess on the cinder path.

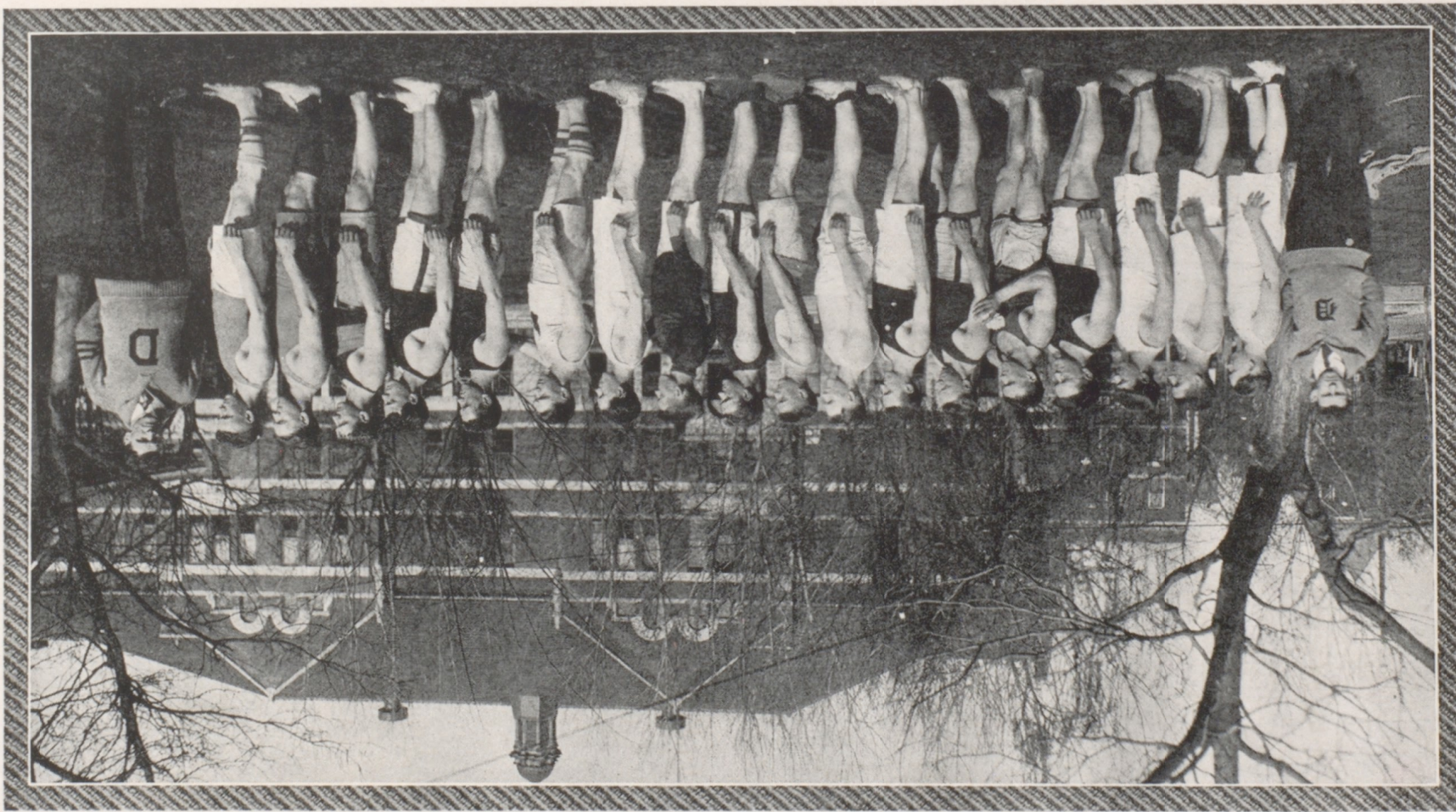
All together for the 1917 season.

HUMPHREY.



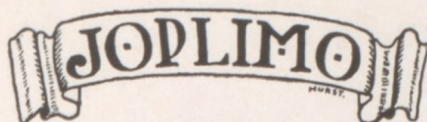
Photo by Head

TRACK TEAM



JOPOLIMO





## Baseball

### Neosho High School.

In the first game of the season, April 14, at Neosho, Frank Windle in the box pitched a no-hit game until the last inning, when three hits were obtained by Neosho. This game was attended by many Joplin rooters who made the trip in automobiles and Fords. Bad weather made fast playing impossible, although Joplin easily outclassed Neosho all through the game.

Joplin, 5; Neosho, 1.

### Carthage High School.

The second game was played at Carthage April 21st. Joplin's hard hitting and fast fielding proved to be a feature of the day. Pack and Windle both pitched in this game. Carthage was easily defeated on their own diamond.

Joplin 25, Carthage 4.

### Neosho High School.

On April 28th the Neosho team came to Joplin for a return game. This was a fast game, good playing being shown by both sides, but Neosho was unable to overcome the lead piled up by Joplin in the first six innings and Joplin won.

Joplin 6, Neosho 1.

### Galena High School.

May 5th the team went to Kansas to play the Galena squad. This game was a walk-away, Joplin taking the game by a large margin.

Joplin, 21; Galena, 1.

Two more games are scheduled, one with Galena and one with Carthage.





BASEBALL TEAM

Photo by Head



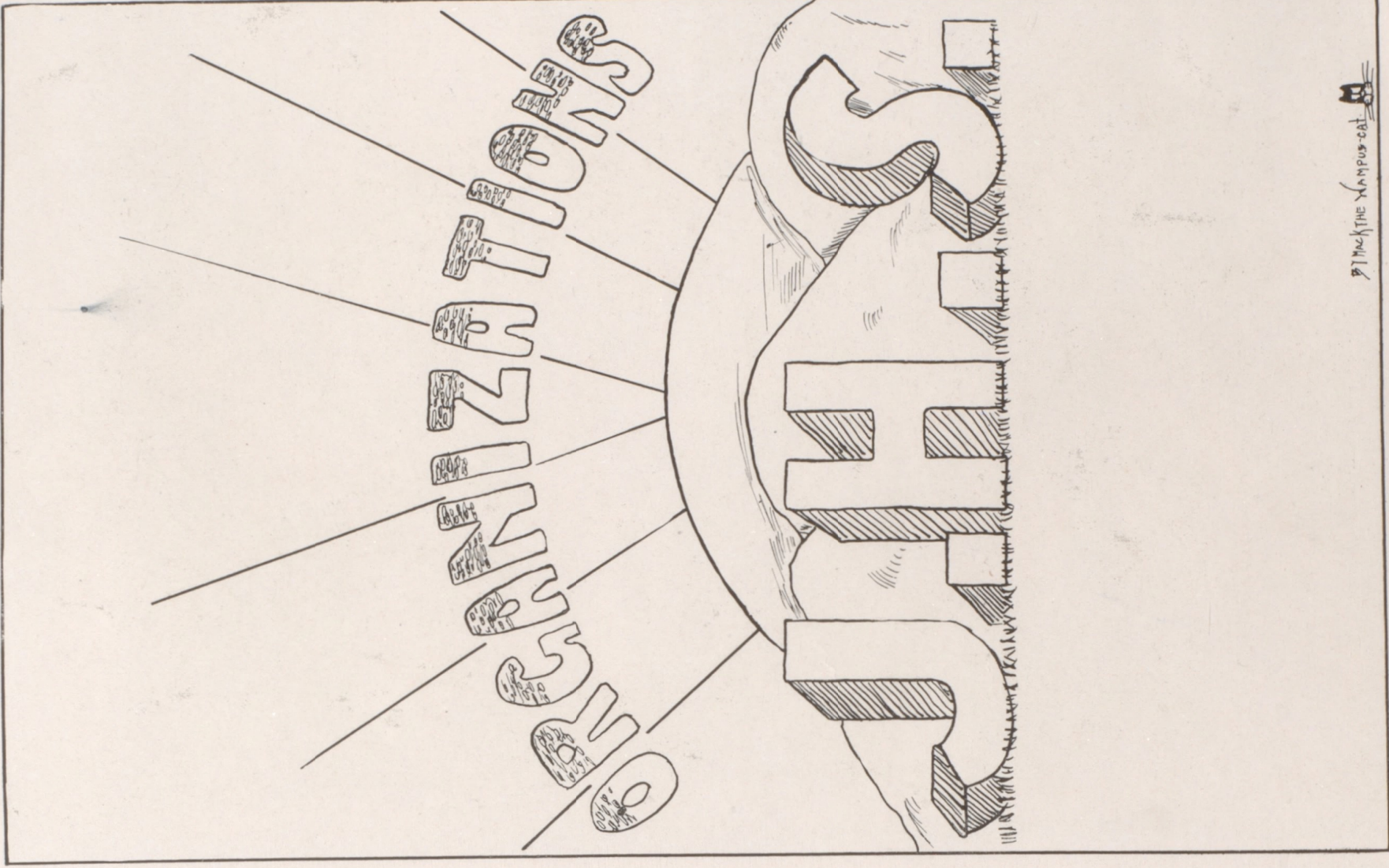
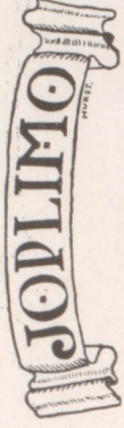
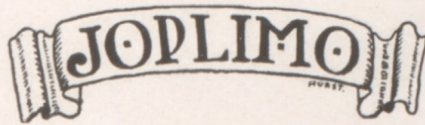






Photo by Head





## Der Deutsche Verein

The D. D. V. is a German society. There are two branches, one meeting the fifth hour and one the sixth hour every Friday. At meetings, the members converse and give the programs in German.

The officers for the fifth hour were:

President—Albert Weinert.

Vice President—Florence Burress.

Secretary and Treasurer—Alfred Levin.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Leon Gmeiner.

Critic—Herr Thudium.

Reporter—Earl O'Rourke.

Officers for the sixth hour were:

President—Ruth Carter.

Vice President—Ruth Hodgdon.

Secretary and Treasurer—Isola Phillips.

Sergeant-at-Arms—George Richardson.

Critic—Hugh Wyman.

Reporter—Mary Dunwoody.





Photo by Head

## Sigma Gamma Sigma

The Senior Girls have accomplished much this year in the study of cities of historical interest. Very interesting talks have been given by Mrs. Allison, Mrs. Russell, and Mrs. Blaine. The society has a membership of about sixty.

The initiation for the new members at the first of the year was held in the High School. After the initiation a very delightful banquet was enjoyed. The officers elected for the first semester were:

Sibyl Becker—President.  
 Lyra Whitwell—Vice President.  
 Secretary and Treasurer—Ruth Dolan.  
 Sergeant-at-Arms—Erma Epperson.  
 Reporter—Ruth Carter.

The initiation for the mid-year pledges was held February 26 in the High School. The Delphians initiated their pledges the same evening and a joint party was given at the Y. W. C. A. The officers elected for the second semester were:

Lida Montgomery—President.  
 Cass Merch—Vice President.  
 Secretary and Treasurer—Thelma Barnett.  
 Sergeant-at-Arms—Edna Finley.  
 Reporter—Leah Timmons.





Photo by Head

## Delphian

The Delphian is a literary organization composed of Senior boys. It was first organized in the fall of 1915. The work was taken up with great enthusiasm and very interesting programs have been held every Thursday.

On February 21, several newly promoted Seniors were initiated into the Society. After the initiation a joint party was held with the Sigma Gamma Sigma at the Y. W. C. A. rooms. At the regular election, officers were elected as follows:

President—Glen Shirk.  
 Vice President—Tony Eisenbach.  
 Secretary—Edward Scott.  
 Treasurer—Leon D. Gmeiner.  
 Sergeant-at-Arms—Charles Ray.  
 Advisory Officer—H. E. Blaine.  
 Critic—Tom Cheek.  
 Reporter—Lawrence Meyers.





Photo by Head

### “Lit”

The “Lit.” is an organization strictly for boys. Any boy in High School is eligible for membership. The society has been doing excellent work during the past year and has held several public meetings. The officers for the first semester were:

President—Leland Murphy.

Vice President—Dwight Crawford.

Secretary and Treasurer—Clarence Mering.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Fred Powell.

The officers for the second semester were:

President—Fred Powell.

Vice President—Cecil Cox.

Secretary and Treasurer—Clarence Mering.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Leo Oschenbein.

Reporter—Ralph Digby.





Photo by Head

## X L

The X L is a Junior-Sophomore literary society. It is one of the young societies, as it was first organized in the fall semester, 1915. The X L has been doing good work and has given many good programs. The officers for the first semester were:

President—Karl Van Hafften.  
 Vice President—Betty Belle Wise.  
 Secretary and Treasurer—Ada Billinglea.  
 Sergeant-at-Arms—Charles Whitlock.  
 Reporter—Wynette Barnett.  
 Officers, second semester:  
 President—Wynette Barnett.  
 Vice President—Lynn Johnson.  
 Secretary and Treasurer—Ruth Tweedy.  
 Sergeant-at-Arms—Paul Wittram.  
 Reporter—Marian Smiley.



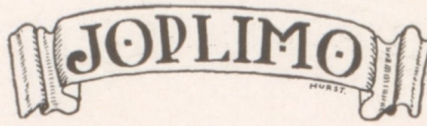


Photo by Head

## Agaston

The Agaston is composed of members of the Class of '19. The society was organized February 7, 1916. The officers were:

President—Ernest Shelby.

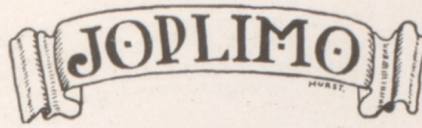
Vice President—Victor Kendall.

Secretary and Treasurer—Mary England.

Sergeant-at-Arms—George Sandford.

Reporter—Paul Turner.





## The Echo Staff

Editor-in-Chief,  
CLARENCE MELOY, '16.

Local Editor,  
RUTH HODGDON, '16.

Literary Editors,  
EARL O'ROURKE, '16,  
LOIS FORSYTHE, '16.  
LAWRENCE MYERS, '16.

Exchange Editor,  
NEAL WILLIAMS, '16.

Athletics,  
DAVID SNOEBERGER, '16.

Senior Reporter,  
WARD SUMMERVILLE, '16.

Junior Reporter,  
HERBERT WHEELER, '17.

Sophomore Reporter,  
KARL VAN HAFTEN, '18.

Freshman Reporter,  
BERTHA LANDAUER, '19.

Business Manager,  
TOM CHEEK, '16.

Assistants,  
HAROLD GLOVER, '16.  
EARL DUNKLE, '17.

Circulation Managers,  
CONNOR WISE, '16.  
TONY EISENBACH, '17.

Cartoonists and Illustrators,  
WALLACE HURST,  
MILTON McALISTER,  
DON PECK,  
RAY McKEE.

Faculty Committee,  
EMMA PRICE,  
MARGARET BINGHAM,  
CHESTER MARR,  
ELLA McVEY,  
CLARA SCHWEIDER,





JOPPLIMO

—Photos by McGuire.



WALLACE HURST,  
Cartoonist and Illustrator.

CLARENCE O. MELOY,  
Editor-in-Chief.

J. EARL O'ROURKE,  
Associate Editor.

LEON A. AXEL,  
Circulation Manager.

THOMAS L. CHEEK,  
Business Manager.

IVAN CHUBB,  
Circulation.

RUTH HODGDON,  
Local Editor.

HAROLD GLOVER,  
Advertising Manager.

LAWRENCE MYERS,  
Literary Editor.

J. CONNOR WISE,  
Assist. Advertising Manager.

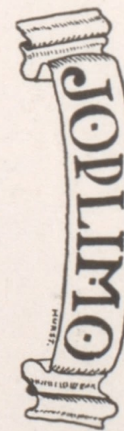
WILLIS SEYFFERT,  
Assistant Business Manager.

MILTON S. McALISTER,  
Artist

LEON GMEINER,  
Assist. Advertising Manager.

GOODNER FORSYTHE,  
Literary Editor.

RUTH CARTER ,  
Associate Editor.





# JOP LIMO



THIS IS THE EARLY LIFE



SHE'S A GAME GAL



MARIE DETTA



WHEN I DREAM OF OLDAARON



FULLINER 'TICK



SHOOT A NICKLE!



AW-COME-ON



SOME CHICKEN



SAGAMONT

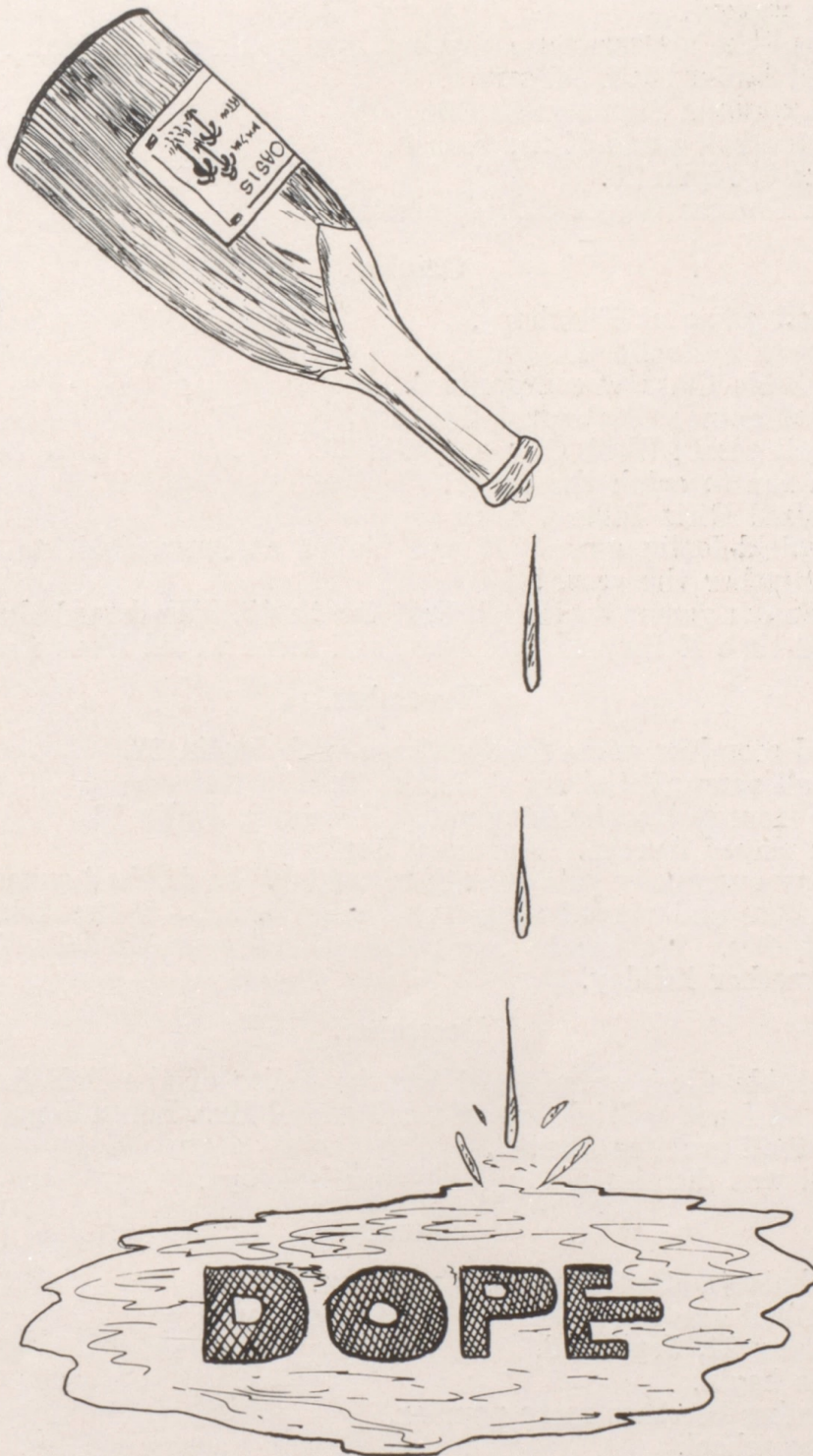



WHY THEY GO TO SENECA

"HURST DID IT"

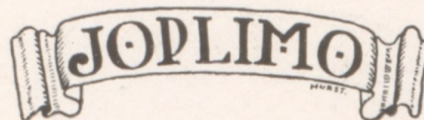


**JOPLIMO**  
MURST.



BY: MARK THE VAMPIRE GUY 





## Calendar

### September.

- 6. School opened.
- 7. Hall had the appearance of spring, one would never think it was fall.
- 14. Elected Senior Class Officers.
- 24. Sigma Gamma Sigma initiation.  
First football game of the season.  
Neosho 0, Joplin 26.
- 30. Sigma Gamma Sigma officers elected.

### October.

- 1. Football game at Pittsburg.  
Pittsburg 0, Joplin 25.
- 7. Boys Bible Class was organized.
- 8. Football game; Carthage 0, Joplin 57.
- 15. Football game; Webb City 0, Joplin 27.  
Joplin ran to catch the car?!!
- 21. Organized Girls Bible Class.
- 23. Springfield-Joplin game. It was played at Springfield, no one seems to remember the score?
- 30. Fort Smith game; Joplin 19, Fort Smith 27. We heard the boys had a good time if they did get beat, and some would like to go back.

### November.

- 3. Second scoreless game for Carthage with Joplin 19.
- 5. Football game; Pittsburg 6, Joplin 21.
- 12. Joplin went to Neosho for game. Neosho 0, Joplin 12.
- 18. Joplin played Aurora. Aurora 0, Joplin 34.
- 25. The day everybody gets enough to eat but the football squad. Sedalia came here and played us a hard, clean game,—if the field was soft and muddy. We lost by one point. Final score, Sedalia 7, Joplin 6.
- 26. Had another holiday.

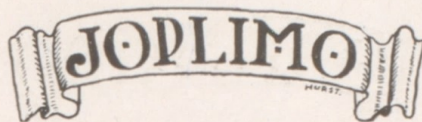
### December.

- 4. Girls Bible Class entertained for the ladies of the Bob Jones party.
- 7. Farewell feast in High School for Mr. and Mrs. Loren Jones.
- 14. Basketball practice started.
- 24. School was dismissed for Christmas holidays.

### January.

- 4. School starts after Christmas vacation.
- 7. Basketball game for the first time this season.  
Pittsburg 31, Joplin 48.
- 10. Exams begin.
- 11. Cramming becomes more popular.
- 14. Had no school.
- 15. Basketball game with Springfield.  
We beat, 32 to 19.





17. Enrollment,—signs of green vegetation is noticed in the halls.
21. Carthage Orchestra and Mandolin Club played for us in Assembly.  
Basketball game. All-Stars 19, J. H. S. 31.
25. X L officers elected.
28. Basketball game. Monett 8, Joplin 49.  
Debate in H. S. Auditorium. It was our first experience and although our debators put up a good argument, we lost.

### February.

4. Calhoun School of Music gave a very interesting program in assembly.  
Basketball game. We lost by one point. Nevada 31, Joplin 30.
5. Basketball game. Fort Scott 45, Joplin 23.
7. A. L. S. officers elected.
9. Basketball game. Peirce City 12, Joplin 23.
10. Class of '20 elected officers.
11. Meeting of Class of '16. The committee was elected to select Class Play, the Class Play Manager and the Annual Staff.  
Basketball game. Pittsburg 40, Joplin 39. We only needed one point of maybe 2.
16. Joplin went to Carthage for Basketball game. Joplin 32, Carthage 16.  
We heard eggs were very high in Carthage,—we know they were as high as Henly's head.
18. Basketball game. Columbus 22, Joplin 32.
21. Sigma Gamma Sigma and Delphian initiations and joint party.
22. Holiday.
23. Assembly. We had a talk on germs.
25. Our orchestra went to Carthage. Class of '17 had a party.  
We heard all about it too, but won't tell anybody.
28. Y. W. C. A. pageant at High School.

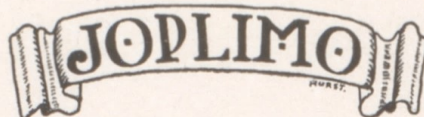
### March.

2. New Sigma Gamma Sigma officers elected.
3. Mr. Fred Hope, an African Missionary spoke in assembly. His experiences were told in an instructive and exceedingly entertaining way.
7. State Inspector, Mr. Neale was at J. H. S.
10. Honor Roll was announced in assembly.
15. Senior announcements were ordered.
17. Assembly.  
St. Patrick's Number of Echoes was out.
23. Physics Class took a field trip to Riverton. We also took a lunch.  
Mr. Marr sure had his hands full.
24. Mr. Dunwoody told us about his trip to the Orient at assembly.  
Class Play was announced.

### April.

1. Came on Saturday. Mr. Thudium said he was thankful.
4. Cast chosen for "Going Some."
7. Assembly in afternoon.
14. First baseball game. Neosho, 0; Joplin, 6.
14. Mr. Dan Nee, of Drury College, spoke in Assembly on athletics.
18. Mr. Goff spoke in Assembly.
19. Noise heard in 61 last hour—it was only Seniors practising for chorus.





21. Baseball game at Carthage—Joplin, 25; Carthage, 4.
21. Assembly. Cyril Palmer, of Kansas City, favored us with a violin solo. His sister, Dura Palmer Berry, played the accompaniment.
22. Track meet at Miners Park. Mount Vernon, or in other words, Williams of Mount Vernon won the meet with 53 points. Joplin was second with 48 points.
23. About half of the Senior Class was otherwise engaged, so did not stay to rehearse chorus!
28. Mr. Blaine went to Springfield. There was no Assembly, but school was dismissed at 2:45. Baseball game here: Joplin, 8, Neosho, 1. Edward Scott won third place for Joplin in the oratorical contest at Springfield. Part of the Class Play cast went to Carthage Senior Class Play. If you want to know anything about the trip, ask "Runt" Gmeiner, or inquire in Webb City. (13.50.)
29. Joplin went to Springfield to track meet. We got second place. Mt. Vernon, 41; Joplin, 26; Springfield, 23.

#### May.

5. W. C. T. U. presented a picture of Frances E. Willard to the High School. Baseball game at Galena: Joplin, 21; Galena, 1.
10. Senior announcements came.
11. Track team left for Columbia for track meet there.
14. Baccalaureate exercises at the New Joplin Theater. Rev. Cosper gave the address.
15. Dress rehearsal for Class Play.
16. "Going Some" played at New Joplin.
17. Class Play repeated. Class Day program in High School auditorium.
18. Commencement exercises at Theater.
19. Junior-Senior banquet at Connor.  
Senior picnic.

### THE GIRL WHO GRADUATES

from the High School: who hesitates to pledge four years to a College Course: who nevertheless, desires to study, to enjoy college advantages, to cultivate special talents, to enrich her life and her friendships—should know of

### NATIONAL PARK SEMINARY

It is a Junior College for young women planned especially to meet the needs of High School graduates. Collegiate and Vocational Courses, Music, Art, Domestic Science, Floriculture, Business Law, Travel. Outdoor life a feature. Study of the National Capital. Illustrated book of 126 pages free on request. Address

Secretary National Park Seminary,  
Forest Glen, Maryland.

(Suburb of Washington, D. C.)



JODLIMO



# Baird Company Engravers

---

formerly  
Copper Engraving  
Company

Illustrators  
Designers  
Engravers



GRAPHIC ARTS BUILDING  
KANSAS CITY, MO.

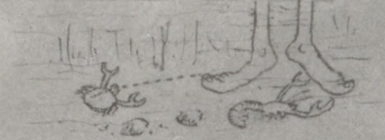


# JOP LIMO



FLYSHAKER

ONE MOMENT PLEASE



COMEDY FOUR



WHO SAID ROMPERS



"CAP"



:: BOBBING UP + DOWN ::



"SY"



MANS OUT!



SWELL BUNCH OF DAMES



"HURST DID IT"



# The Conqueror Trust Company

Pays Interest on All Classes of Accounts.

Has already paid to its depositors

**\$105,427.42**

*Bank there and get your share.*

3½ % on SAVINGS, compounded semi-annually.

Start a Savings Account and build it up fast as possible and your success will be assured.

*Always go to the Bank with the Chime Clock.*

S. E. Cor. 4th and Joplin Sts.

JOPLIN, MISSOURI



# JOP LIMO



SO SWEET



SOME "FEAT"



"FOSSIE"



"AT LAST—NO NOT ONE"



GIRLS WILL BE BOYS



"HUB" VS AXEL



"NEWLY WEDS"



"SHOT GUN" + "DGC"



TICKETS?



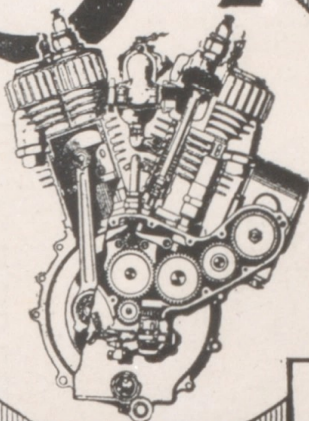
"KIDS"

"HURST DID IT"



# Indian

## with new Powerplus Motor



Greatest  
Speed  
Power  
Silence  
Cleanliness  
Accessibility  
Economy

One way to know Twin Cylinder motor efficiency —POWERPLUS, the new Indian motor.

It alone embodies those standards of quietness, cleanliness, power, and speed which advance motorcycling to its highest degree of perfection.

The Powerplus motor develops more horse power per cubic inch of piston displacement than any other *stock* motor. Without "tuning up," any *stock* Powerplus develops 15 to 18 horse power, per dynamometer test, and a speed of approximately 70 miles an hour.

Long stroke, light reciprocating parts and minimum friction give the Powerplus its unmatched power. Accuracy of design makes oil-tightness absolute. It has the fastest pickup known—from standstill to 60 miles an hour in 30 seconds!

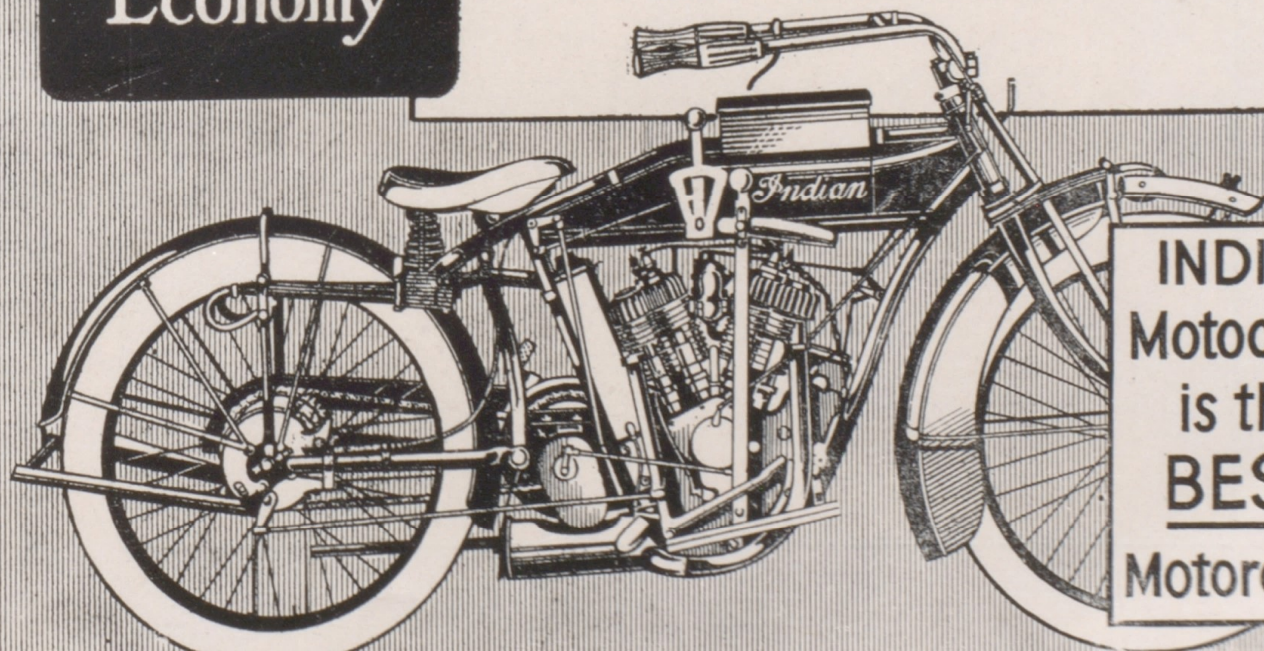
You must *see* the Powerplus to appreciate its ease of control, its steady, silent generating force, its many super-qualities.

Come in TODAY and ask us to explain why the Powerplus motor is head and shoulders above any motor of its kind—why the 1916 Indian is the highest development of motorcycle creative genius.

HAFER AUTO CO., Distributors

M. BROTHERRSON, Manager

New Location—112-14 W. Sixth St. Phone 1596.



INDIAN  
Motorcycle  
is the  
**BEST**  
Motorcycle



A FULL LINE OF CLASS JEWELRY,  
STATIONERY AND COMMENCEMENT  
ANNOUNCEMENTS

CLASS PINS AND RINGS  
FOR THIS YEAR'S CLASS  
FURNISHED BY

**SPIES BRO.'S**

27 E. MONROE  
CHICAGO - ILLINOIS



Empire  
Electric  
At your

# Service

*f*or Lighting  
for Cooking  
for Heating  
for power

The Empire District Electric Co.

Telephone 3071

414 Joplin Street





WE HAVE to sell lots of machinery this year because Helen is to graduate and then goes to college. See the necessity?

Anyway we have it and will you please come to see us when you all get to be mine operators so we can pay Helen's expenses.

---

McNeal Machinery Co.

Opposite P. O.



J. F. WISE, President

H. C. MURPHY, Vice President

D. C. WISE, 2nd Vice President

V. H. BOARD, Asst. Cashier

H. A. MALIN, Cashier

# MINERS BANK

JOPLIN, MISSOURI

CAPITAL STOCK - \$100,000.00

SURPLUS - - - \$100,000.00

ESTABLISHED 1877

3% INTEREST ON TIME  
DEPOSITS

A. B. A. TRAVELERS CHECKS

CHRISTMAS SAVINGS CLUB

WE KINDLY INVITE YOUR PATRONAGE



*Auto Tires - Rubber Boots - Auto  
Tires Repaired - Rubber Boots  
Repaired - Vulcanizing*



## INDEPENDENT RUBBER CO.

Telephone 2462

408 Virginia Avenue

**Willow Branch Shoe Store**  
**For High Grade Shoes**

516 Main



Why Go Shopping for  
your New Automobile  
when a

***Buick***

has all you can ask for.  
Beauty, Power, and  
dependability, at a  
right price. \$1070.00  
for "Little Six," Joplin

Century Automobile Company



# S. W. ORNDUFF

HARDWARE AND MINERS SUPPLIES

BUCK STOVE AND RANGES

GIBSON REFRIGERATORS

Telephone 318

625 Main Street

When you buy

## *Folger's Golden Gate*

Coffee, Tea, Baking Powder, Flavoring Extracts and Spices,  
you can be absolutely certain of getting the best.

### T. C. EBERLY

*Sole Agent*

414 West Fourth Street

## HAMILTON, *The Plumber*

PLUMBING

Steam and Gas Fitting



Office Phone 2526

Res. Phone 761-J

317 West Fourth Street

**Willard** STORAGE BATTERY



### "It's a Cinch"

Good lighting and starting needn't  
worry you if you let us take care of  
your storage battery. We'll do it  
right.

**Rex Electrical Supply Co.**

418 Joplin St.

Joplin Mo.

*Free inspection of any battery at any time*



# L. W. BALDING

KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

We finish for the amateur at the lowest prices. All work  
guaranteed to be the very best.

Telephone 666

623 Main Street

## The Connor Lunch Counter

OPEN FROM 6 A. M. TO 12 P. M.

## To the High School Graduate

### *Business Men Want You*

Joiner's Expert School wants to prepare you to fill the  
business man's wants. New classes start Monday, May  
29th. Joiner's Expert School is a specialist in Business  
Training.

Joplin, Mo.

MINERS BANK BUILDING,  
W. B. JOINER, Manager

Knabe, Chickering, Emerson, Cable-Nelson  
Lakeside, Lindeman and Other Pianos  
Columbia Grafonolas. Victor Victrolas

## R. L. BURKE MUSIC CO.

TELEPHONE 747

611 MAIN ST.

JOPLIN, MO.



# The First National Bank of Joplin

IS PROUD OF THE STUDENTS OF THE JOPLIN HIGH SCHOOL, AND CONGRATULATES THEM UPON THE PROGRESS MADE DURING THIS PAST TERM.

YOU ARE ABOUT TO ENTER A PERIOD OF YOUR LIFE WHERE IT WILL BE NECESSARY FOR YOU TO THINK SERIOUSLY, IF YOU DESIRE TO BE SUCCESSFUL. ARE YOU GOING TO BE A SPENDTHRIFT AND GO THROUGH LIFE IN POVERTY?

WE DO NOT BELIEVE YOU WILL. THEREFORE, WE INVITE YOU TO COME TO THIS BANK AND OPEN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT, WHICH MEANS FOR YOU PROGRESS, GOOD CITIZENSHIP AND HAPPINESS.

We Pay Three Percent on Savings

---

*for fellows who know*  
***f* "Yorktown" Shoes \$4**  
*\$5 Quality and Shoemaking*

"YORKTOWN" SHOES ARE NOW REGARDED BY YOUNG MEN WHO DEMAND CORRECT FOOTWEAR AS THE LAST WORD IN QUALITY, STYLE, AND WORKMANSHIP. "YORKTOWN" SHOES ARE BUILT BY EXPERT SHOE CRAFTSMEN, THEY EMBODY OUR OWN IDEAS LINKED WITH THOSE OF THEIR MAKERS. "YORKTOWN" SHOES COME IN ALL LEATHERS AND STYLES. THE PRICE IS ALWAYS \$4.

***Newman's***



DIAMONDS

WATCHES

# BERNSTEIN

*Dependable Jeweler*

511 MAIN STREET

JEWELRY

OPTICIAN

SEE

## Joplin Barber Supply Co.

For Fine Cutlery - Toilet  
Articles, Electric Vibrators  
—and Hair Dryers—

631 Main Street

## JACK R. McBRIDE

*Tailor*

FINE TAILORING

7th and Main Street

*Scherl's*  
JOPLIN MISSOURI

Always the best and largest stock in the city

SILKS, DRESSES, GLOVES, AND WOMEN'S READY TO WEAR

Agents for

Nemo, W. B., and R. & G. Corsets. PHOENIX SILK HOSIERY.

KAYSER SILK UNDERWEAR, GLOVES AND HOSIERY



# L. Reinheimer

WEDDING RINGS, WATCHES, DIAMONDS, AND JEWELRY.

*A Wedding Gift Shop*

410 MAIN STREET.

## F. M. WADLEIGH

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

N. W. Corner Third and Main Sts.,

Joplin, Missouri

Don't overlook our new line of

*Manhattan Shirts  
and Panama Hats*

WE MAKE GOOD IF OUR CLOTHES DON'T

### MEYERS

518 Main Street.

Joplin,

-

-

-

-

-

-

-

Missouri

## *Quality and Service*

OUR COMBINATION

*Electrical Equipment, Supplies  
and Fixtures : : : : :*

Phones 264-265

*Belden Electrical Supply Co.*



SODA FOUNTAINS  
WHERE SERVICE  
IS RIGHT.

CANDIES—  
ALL THE  
HIGH- GRADE KINDS

*Jackson Drug Company's  
Rexall Stores*



416 and 610 Main Street.

---

**Chas. W. Edwards Co.**

112 West Fourth Street

*Real Estate, Loans  
Mining Lands  
and Leases*

**INSURANCE**  
*Mine Liability 4 Per Cent*



PHONE 432

## Wheeler & Leffen Drug Co.

PAINTS, VARNISHES, WINDOW GLASS  
THE BIG STORE WITH LITTLE PRICES

510 Main Street

FIVE REGISTERED DRUGGISTS

J. G. RICHARDSON, Business Mgr.

C. A. NEIL, Supt.

## New Method Laundry



Phone 290

613-615 Joplin Street.

## Norton Taxicab Co.



Phone 2015.

SEE US IN OUR NEW LOCATION AT SIXTH AND WALL STS.  
ABOUT JULY 1ST.

## LUTHER McGEHEE & CO.

High-Grade Cigars, Stationery, Office Supplies, Books, Confection-  
ery, and Candies—Bulk and Box—

*“Lowney’s” always fresh*

118 WEST FOURTH ST.

PHONE 53.

JOPLIN, MISSOURI.



# King's Book Store

IS THE PLACE FOR SCHOOL SUPPLIES,  
ENGRAVED CALLING CARDS, FINE STATIONERY.

ALSO WALL PAPER AND PAINT  
DEPARTMENT.

Phone 367-W.

713 Main Street.

## *Quality Foot-wear*

Dame Fashion's predictions in Foot-coverings are truly  
exemplified in the footwear we display.

*Rosenberg's Shoe Store*

523 MAIN STREET.

## *White House Barber Shop*

EVERY BARBER AN EXPERT

115 W. FOURTH STREET



BERT E. WAGNER, Prop.

**RAMSAY'S** Joplin's Store of Quality  
and Reliability.

THIS IS THE STORE FOR THE HIGH SCHOOL GIRL  
DAINTY FROCKS,  
SMART SUITS,  
ELEGANT WRAPS,  
AND ALL ACCESSORIES  
ARE HERE IN MODES AUTHENTIC AND EXCLUSIVE.  
Grace, Gage, Burgesser, Phipps and Fiske Hats.



# Howard E. Gray Agency Co.

## GENERAL INSURANCE

112-114 East Fourth Street, Keystone Annex.

THE LARGEST AGENCY IN THE SOUTHWEST

Phones 889

Joplin, Missouri

*We would not dare to  
disappoint you—*

Our reputation for Prompt and efficient  
service in cleaning, pressing and repairing  
clothes is unexcelled.

*F. W. Lawder*

311 Joplin Street.

Phone 1215

***Ramsey's***  
THE BEST THINGS TO EAT

Exclusive agent for

***Richelieu Pure  
Food Products***

*Chase & Sanborn's Coffee  
and Huyler's Candies*

209 West 4th Street.

Phone 2240

*Funeral Directors  
Burial Contracts  
Auto Ambulance*

**The Frank-Sievers  
Undertaking Company**

**SANITARY AND  
EFFICIENT SERVICE**



Phone 1588

*Fourth and Pearl Sts.*



# DANGERFIELD'S

---



*Real Estate, Loans, Insurance  
Rentals and Collections : : :  
Handling Estates for Non-residents a Specialty.*



*518 Main Street*

*Telephone 275*

You should have the

## Gas Forge AT YOUR PLANT

Simplifies all kinds of repairs.

Tools kept in good condition at  
nominal cost.

---

### Joplin Gas Company



LOCOMOBILE

CHALMERS

MAXWELL

# Ginger



As Mr. Dooley Would Say:

“Ginger, Hennessy? Ginger, me bhoy is th’  
wan substance more potent th’n gun cotton. Ginger  
Hennessy, is phat makes the wor-r-rld move. It  
makes an’ sells ev’rything fr’m maps t’ motor  
cayrs—an’, sure, th’ motor cayr wid th’ ginger back  
of ut is pretty sure t’ be a good wan t’ sell an’ t’  
own.

## Carmean Motor Car Co.

Opposite P. O.

Joplin, Missouri



## Ready for Spring, 1916

Coupled with all the high-class service and courteous treatment our store is known to extend to its customers, we are ready for the season with the grandest line of thoroughly dependable Suits at

**15 and 20 Dollars**

that was ever shown in this market.

We extend to the trade our urgent invitation to get acquainted with our better clothing—"Clothes Beautiful," made by Schloss Bros. Co., Baltimore, Md.



Having a bank account and constantly adding to it is the way to make life a success. Start right by opening an account with

## Citizens State Bank



626 Main Street.

3% INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.



NO REGRETS FOLLOW THE USE OF

**Big Horn brand**  
**Pure Food Products**



DEPENDABLE UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES—  
READILY SECURED OF ANY GROCER—  
COULD YOU EXPECT MORE?

**The Inter-State Grocer Co.**  
Distributers.

QUALITY

PROMPT SERVICE



PHONE 1775

1729 MAIN ST.

**Frank Johns & Co.**

DEALERS IN FRESH AND CURED MEATS, GAME AND POULTRY



118 West Sixth Street.

Phone 1002.



SALES ROOM AND FACTORY, 319 E. 3RD ST.

PHONE 95

# Forsythe Manufacturing Co.

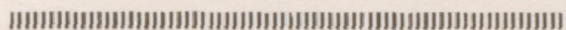
(Established 1886)

Manufacturers of

MOTOR TRUCKS, MOTOR AMBULANCES, BUSINESS  
WAGONS - - - - - REPAIRING

Joplin, Missouri.

## OSTERLOH'S



## BOOK STORE

BOOKS, STATIONERY, OFFICE SUPPLIES  
KODAKS AND ATHLETIC GOODS.

312 MAIN STREET

JOPLIN

## ROYAL THEATRE

EXCLUSIVE MOTION PICTURE PLAYHOUSE  
BETTER PICTURES PROPERLY PRESENTED

OPEN 11 A. M. TO 11 P. M.

CONTINUOUS SHOW

ADMISSION 5c

# Y. M. C. A.



# HEAD Photographer

---



## VIEWS -:- GROUPS

Flashlight work and Kodak finishing.



Rooms 10 and 11, 502 Main St.  
Phone, Office 3144      Res. 1673

# Mining Machinery

---

## Iron and Steel



United Iron Works Co.  
JOPLIN



## MESSENGER SERVICE

---

PHONE 1550

---

C. W. ADAMS, Proprietor

*She Likes  
Flowers—*



**Troutman's**  
*Preferred*



A. H. WAITE, President  
W. A. CAMPBELL, Vice Pres.

J. E. GARM, Cashier  
F. P. GILTNER, Asst Cash.

# Joplin National Bank

JOPLIN, MISSOURI



CAPITAL \$100,000.00

SURPLUS \$100,000.00

STOCKHOLDERS LIABILITY \$100,000.00

KEYSTONE BUILDING  
SOLICITING YOUR BUSINESS

CORNER 4TH AND MAIN STS.

## *Young Men:*

Are you making the progress you should in your manual training department?

Are you using the best tools you can get?

Remember good tools are the most essential thing to your success in this department.

If you are using Diston Saws, Stanley Planes, Try-Squares, Rules and Marking Gauges, Plumb's AU-TO-GRAF Hammers, Yankee Automatic Screw Drivers, and Drills and Carborundum Sharpening Stones.

**YOUR SUCCESS IS ASSURED**

Remember This is Joplin's Greatest Tool Store.

## **The Joplin Hardware Co.**

PHONE 59

622-24 MAIN STREET

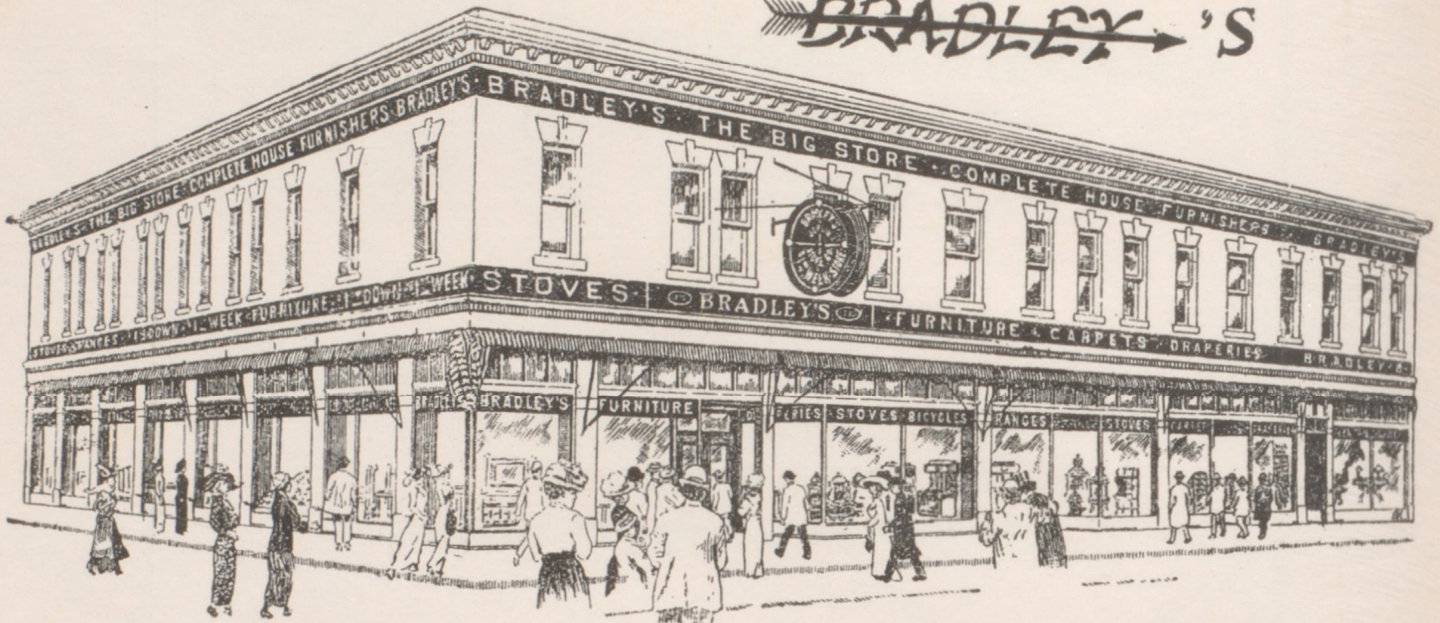
**"THE HOUSE WITH THE GOODS"**



\$1.00 DOWN  
\$1.00 WEEK  
STORE

Corner Eighth and Main Streets

**BRADLEY'S**



# Hurlbut's

AMBULANCE  
LUNG MOTOR  
COURTESY  
EQUIPMENT  
PRESTIGE

PRESTIGE that's the word

You don't get it in one day. You can't get it over night—It comes to you without you knowing it. It is easier lost than gained. It is actual—it's the biggest business asset a man can have. It would be futile for us to advertise if we could not stand the spotlight the public trains on us.

## HURLBUT UNDERTAKING CO.

4th and Virginia Ave.

Telephone 740



# The Redell Manufacturing and Supply Company

Manufacturers of

Redell's Famous Deep Rock  
Soda and Iron Brew

Wholesale and Retail Ice  
Dealers, Winter and Summer

Phone 64.

New Plant, Cor. Sixth and Virginia.

---

## Keystone Laundry

*Try Your Duds in Our Suds  
Up to date in All Departments*

Phone 347.

Joe W. Walker, Manager.  
410 Virginia Avenue.

---

Young man, you are judged by your appearance—  
Let us help you in having your best—  
we do that the way we make our clothes—

Suits \$17.00 and up.

*Grand Tailoring Co.*  
**MAKERS OF GUARANTEED CLOTHES.**

704 Main.



## *fine Desks and Office Furniture*

—are a very valuable asset to the business or professional man in creating a favorable impression upon the minds of his customers, clients or visitors, as the case may be. They carry the suggestion of stability, reliability and success. A prosperous man will be more prosperous if properly equipped.

We have just received a car load of elegant Desks and Office Tables, and are prepared to be of service to anyone wishing to equip a new office, or modernize an old out of date office. Come and see us, or call us on the phone and one of our salesmen will be glad to call on you and render any assistance possible in supplying you with the proper equipment of Desks, Chairs, Tables, Filing Cabinets, Safes, Office Supplies, Printing, Blank Books, Etc.

### The Joplin Printing Co.

JOPLIN'S LEADING OFFICE OUTFITTERS  
509-511 Joplin Street



## *Suits Made to Suit You!*

Largest and Classiest Line of Values to Select From.

FIT GUARANTEED.

Coat and Pants, \$14.50 up.

Suits, \$17.00 up.

### *Laws Tailoring Co.*

720 Main Street.

JOPLIN, MO.

For Clothing and Furnishing Goods

For All Mankind, Go to

## **M. WEILER**

422 MAIN ST.

## *FIGURE WITH US!*

### **C. E. Matthews Lumber Co.**

317 East Seventh Street.

Phone 1120.

TELL YOUR DAD TO BUY MACHINERY FROM

## **Landreth Machinery Co.**

Phones 638 and 639.

301-305 East Fourth Street.



*Today's News Today—*

IN THE

# Joplin News Herald



HAVE YOU TRIED A  
NEWS HERALD WANT AD.

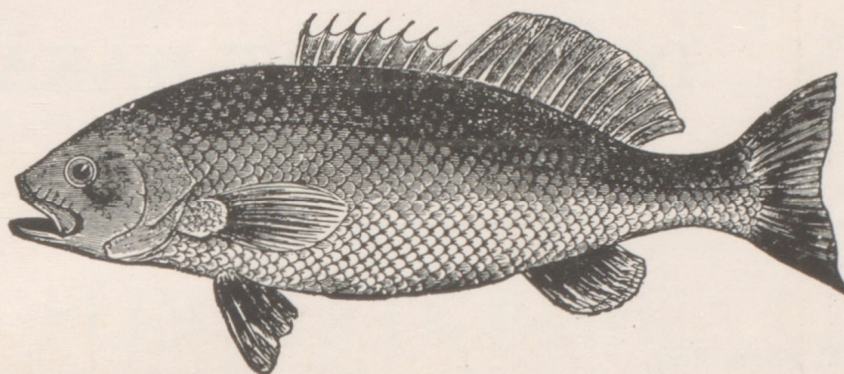
ONE { Word  
Time—3 times, 2 cents  
Cent—6 times, 3 cents.

*The Live Paper of the District.*



*"If it  
Swims  
we Have  
It"*

*514 Joplin  
Street*



*Union Oyster Company*

*For Clothing, Shoes, Furnishing  
Goods, and Hats  
Go to*

**LEVIN'S**

*808 Main St. Joplin, Missouri*

Do you  
know  
your  
deposit  
with

**The  
Cunningham  
National  
Bank** is guaranteed?

Capital .....\$200,000  
Surplus .....\$100,000

H. L. Jaqueth, Pres.      C. H. Featherston, Mgr.      F. E. Phillips, Sec. & Treas.

**H. L. Jaqueth & Company**

Wholesale Dealers in

*Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain  
and Stoneware*

On Frisco Tracks, 1210 Wall Street.

Phone 581.



# DR. HERBERT HAKAN

*Exclusive Optometrist*

Phone 3088.

211 Frisco Bldg.

JOPLIN, MO.

## MIDLAND GROCERY CO.

GROCERS

806 MAIN STREET.

PHONES 1510-1511.

Horseshoes, Iron, Steel and  
Wagon Wood-Work.

Builders' Hardware, Stoves and  
Ranges, Cutlery, Tin Shop.

## AUSTIN HARVEY

HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE  
822 MAIN STREET

Phone 22.

JOPLIN, MO.

Buy Your Horses at

## Windle Bros.

Wholesale and Retail

Horse and Mule Market.



100 to 200 mules on hand for immediate shipment. A full line of Southern mares and horses, farm and brood mares, and heavy work horses always on hand.



Phone 797. 1907-1917 Main Street.

JOPLIN, MO.



# JOPLIN STATE BANK

---

*1502 MAIN STREET  
JOPLIN, MISSOURI*

## Matthews-Summerville

---

RESPONSIBILITY AND CAPACITY

You are assured of these two great requisites  
in the placing of your insurance with us.

**We issue surety bonds.**

**“We insure everything insurable.”**

Phone 464.

117 West Fourth Street—Joplin, Missouri.



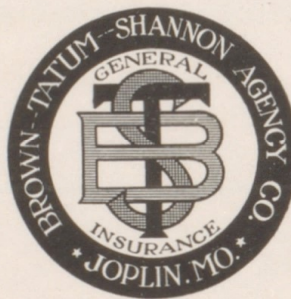
BROWN-TATUM-SHANNON AGENCY CO.

Hadley Tatum,  
Gen'l Mgr.

# INSURANCE

---

FIRE



CASUALTY

# INSURANCE

---

BROWN-TATUM-SHANNON AGENCY CO.

Hadley Tatum,  
Gen'l Mgr.

FRISCO BUILDING.

JOPLIN.



# The Joplin Printing Company

## Joplin's Leading

### Printers, Binders, Office Outfitters,

—have been compelled to enlarge their quarters again—the second time within one year. They have just secured a lease on the entire second floor of the building located at 509-511-513-515 Joplin Street. They also occupy 509 and 511 of this building on the first floor. This gives them a total of more than fifteen thousand square feet of floor space. A portion of the second floor will be used for display rooms for their elegant line of Desks, Chairs, Filing Cabinets, &c., a portion will be fitted up for private offices, and the remainder will be used for storage purposes.

It is the aim of The Joplin Printing Company to meet the requirements of the office so completely that when anyone in Joplin or the Missouri-Kansas Zinc and Lead Mining District is in need of Printing, Ruling, Binding, Desks, Chairs, Safes, Filing Cabinets, Cash Registers, or Office Supplies of any kind, they just can't help thinking of

## The Joplin Printing Company

509-511 Joplin Street



*Your friends can buy anything  
you can give them but*

# your Photograph

*It will please if made by*

**Robert McGuire**

*312 Main*





**Society Brand Clothes**

A store crowded with "Varsity" men is a sure sign that it's Style Headquarters.

We are showing exclusively—

**SOCIETY BRAND  
CLOTHES,**

**ED V. PRICE & CO  
TAILORED-TO-  
MEASURE CLOTHES,**

and a full line of Spring Neck-  
wear, Shirts, etc.

"If it's New,  
We Have it."

**PAUL BERMAN**

415  
Main

Phone  
806

## *Gives You More Closet Room*

We will take care  
of your garments,

## *Stored Free*

and return them to  
you any time,—  
cleaned and press-  
ed for just the reg-  
ular charge.

Phone and say:  
"Clean and store."

## *Odorless Cleaners*

**James'**  
"CLEANERS WHO CLEAN"  
**CHEMICAL DYE WORKS**

**AMERICAN HAT WORKS**

Phones

640-641.

725-727 MAIN, JOPLIN, MO.







