To Miss Frances E. Spaulding, as a token of our gratitude for her loyal aid as Class Adviser and Sponsor of the Echo, we dedicate this Yearbook.
I
Webster Alma Mater,
Unto thee with joy we give our hearts
and hands
Striving for thy glory
We will go and fight obeying thy commands.
Strength thy banner lends us;
Victory sure attends us;
Hail! All hail to thee,
Webster, orange and black.

II
Fail thee will we never
When in times of peace thy laurels we uphold,
Loyal, ever mindful,
E'en when days with thee memories oft told.
Pleasures oft afforded;
Labors all rewarded;
Hail! then hail to thee!
Webster, orange and black.

CHORUS
Webster, Alma Mater.
Praises we sing thee o'er and o'er,
Fealty now we pledge thee,
Loyalty for evermore.
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Many years ago—or is it really only four?—a number of gallant pilgrims gathered in the venerable halls of Webster High with but one thought in their determined minds—to reach the longed-for but distant Mecca, Commencement Day. As is quite usual with new aspirants to fame, they received a none too cordial welcome from those already on the threshold, but undaunted by mere trifles proceeded resolutely to organize. Bob Hart was elected leader of the illustrious throng to guide it through the trials and glories of the first year. It gave itself—or rather was kindly donated—the name of Freshmen.

This year was not only a great ordeal to the Pilgrims, but to the whole world, for it saw the last days of war and the invasion of the "flu". Determined, however, to show their great ability and worth, they overcame all obstacles and performed great deeds, both in conquering their much interrupted studies and in aiding charitable causes. They acquitted themselves well by answering the Senior challenge with a very clever assembly program and the Pageant owed a great deal of its attraction to the Freshman dancers.

The next year Dick Haswell was put in charge of the noble group, which changed its name to Sophomores. This year the going was somewhat easier as the Pilgrims were accustomed to their surroundings. They rejoiced at the idea of contributing a pleasing little pantomime to a revue produced to alleviate the crowded locker conditions. However, the crowning achievement of the year was the presentation of Penrod given in Assembly. The onlookers were astonished at the remarkable talent displayed. Nevertheless, all this merit did not prevent them from contributing liberally to the Red Cross and Armenian Fund.

The next year dawned with the realization that they had reached the half-way mark in their pilgrimage. Great things were expected of them under the leadership of Tully Tupper and their new title, Juniors. The expectations were more than fulfilled. Many of the boys shone on different teams, both as subs and as regulars, and the girls ran them a close second in basketball.

Not wishing to be outdone by any other group, they entertained the school lavishly with an enjoyable dance. Then, realizing the world-weary state of the Seniors, they gave a "Prom" for the outgoing class. From all accounts it was appreciated to the fullest extent. Owing to the lack of time, the Juniors were not able to furnish the school with an Assembly program.

As Seniors they stood within the shade of the coveted goal! Very much contented with the remembrance of the first year, they chose Bob Hart to lead them to the end of their journey. Immediately they allowed the underclassmen the privilege of buying Senior-made candy at a lunchroom sale. At the
suggestion of a very dear friend and advisor in all things, Miss Spaulding, they planned a never-to-be-forgotten "Rainbow Picnic", where all who followed, indeed, discovered happiness and closer friendship at the end of the rainbow.

This year the responsibility of the "Echo" fell upon the shoulders of the Seniors. Dick Haswell was wisely chosen Editor-in-Chief, and other members, with the aid of a few underclassmen, made up the Staff. According to the numerous stories, poems and jokes produced, this famous body has left nothing to be desired. An attractive Hallowe'en Party was given by the Seniors in the interest of the paper.

As for athletics, the members have out-shone any previous year by their deeds of prowess on field and floor and the remaining weeks will only serve to add more laurels to those already gained.

Three organization, viz: Razzers, Debating Club and Cercle Français, which have added greatly to school interest, owe their existence, directly or indirectly, to the efforts of members of the Senior Class.

The latest achievement was the Piano Fund Entertainment, in which many Seniors took part in tableaux representing famous literary characters or in the sale of candy, adding greatly to the success of the affair.

The original gallant band, with a few changes, has almost reached the end of its pilgrimage, but there is still the Class Play, "Clarence", to be given, which, we assure you, will surpass all past records. Then—nothing more of great importance, until this famous, never-equalled company of dauntless Pilgrims reaches its Mecca, Commencement Day.

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FRED CLAMP
He never troubles trouble until trouble troubles him.

MIRIAM FRANKLIN
Although she has been with us but a very short time, she has won her way into everyone's heart.

JOHN HAMILTON ROBINSON
From the crown of his head to the sole of his feet he is all mirth.

Razzers,
Class Play,
Echo Staff, '22
Debating Club.
Spanish Club, '21.
GEORGE BUCHANAN
A football man, track man and basketball man.
And last but not least, a ladies' man.
Football, '22.
Basketball, '21, '22.
Captain Basketball, '22.
Track, '20, '21, '22.
President "W" Club, '22.
Echo Staff, '22.

JESSIE BLACK
A violet by a mossy stone, half hidden from the eye.
Le Cercle Francais.

RICHARD HASWELL
Responsibility walks hand in hand with capacity and power.
President Class, '20.
Editor-in-Chief of Echo, '22.
Football, '22.
"W" Club, '22.
Razzers.

ADA BERG
As quiet as a mouse is she, but yet no trap has caught her.
Le Cercle Francais.
G. A. A.
Patriotic League.

SAMUEL T. WOODS
He's as full of valor as of kindness, Princely in both.
Sergeant-at-Arms, Class '22.
Razzers.
Echo Staff, '20, '21.
Football, '20, '21, '22.
Captain of Football, '22.
Track, '21, '22.
Junior Track, '20.

DOROTHY O'CONNOR
A perfect woman nobly planned
To warn, to comfort and command.
Basketball, '22.
Vice-President of Debating Club.
Pageant, '21.
Echo Staff, '22.
Valedictorian.
President Spanish Club, '21.
ELEANOR BLOOD
Her lively looks a sprightly mind disclose.
Debating Club.
Le Cercle Francais.

ATWELL PIPKIN
He has a pleasant smile, a manly way.

MARGARET BYRNE
There is none like her—none; Nor will be when our summers have deceased.
Class Play.
Debating Club.
Le Cercle Francais.

JAMES TUREMAN
A modest unassuming chap. We like him all the more for that.

ELINOR BOSWELL
Black are her eyes as the berry that grows on the thorn by the wayside, Black, yet how softly they gleam beneath the brown shade of her tresses.

JAMES CRAWFORD
I'm getting red in the face, I know I am!
Razzers.
Debating Club.
BERTRAM ELAM
Something attempted,
something done
Has earned a night's re-
pose.
Football, '18, '19, '21.

DOROTHEA DECKER
Blue were her eyes as the
fairy-flax.
Her cheeks like the dawn
of day.
Pageant, '19, '20.
Patriotic League.

ROBERT HART
His life was gentle, and the
elements
So missed him, that Nature
might stand up
And say to all the world—
This is a man.
President of Class, '19, '22.
Track—Junior '19, '20.
Senior, '21, '22.
Basketball, '22.
Debating Club.
Class Play.
Echo Staf, '21.
"W" Club—Junior Mem-
ber, '20, '21.
Senior Member, '20.

EUGENE VIERLING
His pencil is striking,
resilient and grand.
Baseball, '21.

FRANCES FARNSWORTH
'Tis joy to believe in the
truth that lies
Far down in the depths of
of those sweet, brown
eyes.

CHARLES BOWMAN
You say my hair is red—
well, maybe it is.
ELIZABETH BRAMBLE
Her looks do argue her replete with modesty.

Le Cercle Francais.

TED BRANDENBERG
A modest man never talks of himself.

JOSEPHINE MITCHELL SMITH
What's work for some, for her is play;
She knows her lessons every day.

Pageant, ’21.
Debating Club.
Le Cercle Francais.
Echo Staff, ’22.

ALICE REEVES
Her eyes are stars of Twilight fair,
Like Twilight's too, her dusky hair.

Debating Club.
Pageant, ’19.

TULLY TUPPER
None so blithely gay as he where e'er the ladies chance to be.

Vice-President Class ’20.
President, Class ’21.
Cheer Leader, ’22.
Honorary member "W" Club, ’22.
Class Play.
Razzers.
Debating Club.
Le Cercle Francais.
Echo Staff, ’22.

ARLINE VAN BUREN
Angels named her;
And they took the light of the laughing stars and framed her

In a smile of white.

Secretary of Class ’19.
Echo Staff, ’22.
Le Cercle Francais.
Secretary of Debating Club.
JOSEPHINE WAY
She is the poetry of sweet expression.
Pageant, '20.
Treas. of Class '20.

ROBERT SMITH
Sae noble a look, sae princely an air,
Sae gallant and bold, sae young and sae fair.
Track, '21.
Debating Club.
Echo Staff, '22.

JOSEPHINE NEWSON
The heavens such grace did lend her, that she might adored be.
Echo Staff, '20, '21, '22.
Treasurer, Class '20.

MILDRRED BUSH
Mildred's artistic made,
Her posters beat them all,
Some day they'll be on the roll of fame
But they're now in the high school hall.

DONALD ROBINSON
CREED
We love him well; he is an honest man.
"W" Club.
Track, '21, '22.
Debating Club.
Razzers.
Le Cercle Francais.
Echo Staff, '22.
Stage Manager, Class Play.

BEss Boler
'Tis the mind that makes the body rich.
Debating Club.
Echo Staff, '22.
Patriotic League.
Le Cercle Francais.
MARY THORNTON
Impossible—I trample on impossibilities.
Debating Club.
Le Cercle Francais.
G. A. A.
Patriotic League.
Y. W. C. A.

LAMBERT LYNN
And still they gazed and still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he knew.

FRANCES WESTCOTT
Frances is a good debater
And a clever student, too.
And she's blessed with other charms
That are allotted to but few.
Class Play.
Echo Staff, '22.
G. A. A.
Spanish Club, '21.
Basketball, '21, '22.
Debating Club.

MARGARET McCLAIN
I just can't make my eyes behave.
Le Cercle Francais.

DAVID SAVIGNAC
A man with an aim will sooner or later be a man with a name.
Debating Club.
President Le Cercle Francais.

GRACE SUMMA
The rarest feeling that ever lights a human face is
the contentment of a loving soul.
Debating Club.
Class Play.
RUTH SMITH
As jovial and good natured as the day is long.

MILDRED SEALS
Laughing cheerfulness throws sunlight on all the paths of life.
Class Play.
Le Cercle Français.
Debating Club.

FRANCES JEFFREY McCLELLAND
None knew her but to love her, none named her but to praise.
Class Play.
Echo Staff, '20, '22.
Sec'y. of Class, '20.
Pageant, '19, '20.
Le Cercle Français.
Debating Club.

DOROTHY McLAUGHLIN
No, she's not very tall
But her jolly ways make up for all.
Pageant, '19.
Debating Club.
Le Cercle Français.

GEORGE BERRY
He loved his friends, forgave his foes.
Razors.
Tennis, '22.
"W" Club, '22.
Debating Club.
Le Cercle Français.

ELIZABETH ALEXANDER GIBSON
Always doing whatever she can
To help and cheer her fellowman.
Basketball, '20, '21, '22.
Captain Basketball, '22.
President of G. A. A.
Spanish Club.
LUCILLE BOOTH
It is a friendly heart that has plenty of friends.
Treas. of Class '22.
Debating Club.
Le Cercle Francais
Pageant, '19.

STANWOOD MARR
A silent, unassuming man is he,
Full of ingenuity.

MILDRED WARD
Maiden with the meek brown eyes
In whose orbs a shadow lies
Like the dusk in the evening skies.
Secy. of Class '22.
Debating Club.
Le Cercle Francais.
Secy.-Treas. of Class '21.
Echo Staff, '22.
Pageant, '20, '21.
Spanish Club, '21.

HELEN RINEHART
Deliberate, calm and free from care is she.
Vice-President of Class '22.
Debating Club.
Y. W. C. A.

Dwight Ingamells
I am in earnest; I will not equivocate; I will not excuse; I will not retreat a single inch; and I will be heard.
Asst. Treasurer, Class '22.
Football, '21, '22.
President Debating Club.
Echo Staff, '22.
Sec'y. and Treas. "W" Club.

HELEN YOUNG
Those who bring sunshine into the lives of others cannot keep it from themselves.
Debating Club
ANNABELLE STOUT
Music hath its charms.
So hath the musician.
Le Cercle Francais.

FRANCIS WORCESTER
Care is an enemy to life!

DOROTHY AUFDERHEIDE
Her hair is not more sunny than her heart.
Debating Club.

JAMES FRITZ
Quiet in class but powerful in words.
Echo Staff.

HELEN METEYER

ROBERT WOODSON
Me thinks I am a prophet now inspired.
Debating Club.
Le Cercle Francais
HENRY BRAMCH

EVELYN HONIG
She's courteous and kind
And a maid with a mind.

ALLAN EDWARDS
The wisest man the world
e'er saw,
He dearly lov'd the lassies of.

Debating Club.

Captains of Rifle Team, '21.
Rifle Team, '22.
"W" Club, '21, '22.
Echo Staff, '22.

DORIS PLANT
'Tis better to be out of
the world than out of
fashion.

Echo Staff, '21, '22.
Pageant, '21.
Debating Club.
Le Cercle Français.

CULVER PHILLIPS
As an actor, confessed with-
out rival to shine,
As a wit, if not first, in the
very first line.

Debating Club.
"W" Club, '21, '22.
Tennis, '22.
Razzers.
Echo Staff, '22.
Class Play.

ELEANOR WURDEMAN
Rides in her Ford were
fairer
Than a ride in another's
Pierce "Arre."
We, the members of the Graduating Class of '22 of Webster High, in order to establish a lasting impression upon the Faculty and the students of Webster High, and to assure the memory of our class a longer life, do hereby will and bequeath the following articles to the following people:

To wit:

1. To the School: A choice between fewer students or more rooms.
2. To the School Board: A piano stool, to be used as a preventative for another "piano fund".
3. To the Juniors: The right to use all our many original ideas and innovations.
4. To the Sophs: Instructions for acting in an erudite manner.
5. To the Mid-Sophs: Vain hopes of catching up to the older brothers and sisters.
6. To the Frosh: A new class that won't need taming.
7. To the Mid-Frosh: The right to bluff their teachers.
9. To the Faculty as a whole: The ability to catch spring fever.
10. To the Faculty:
   a. Mr. Hixson: A mind at rest after graduating another remarkable class.
   b. Mr. Colmey: Baseball suits for a squad of forty.
   c. Mr. Roberts: An auction of all the old sweaters willed to him during the past twenty years.
   d. Mr. Pickhardt: An even disposition.
   e. Mr. Ryan: An orange, a stick of candy, and a pop-corn ball.
   f. Mr. Schulz: A class that will use the horse-sense God gave them.
   g. Miss Allen: A ninth period.
   h. Miss Spaulding: A noise-proof, water-proof, absolutely chemistry-proof ceiling.
i. Miss H. Toner: An automatic grading machine for the daily math-papers.

j. Miss W. Toner: The right to make use of the aforementioned article.

k. Miss White: A new set of regulations about which to reminisce.

l. Miss Updike: A bottle of liniment for that tender ailment.

m. Miss Farmer: Cupid’s bow and arrow to increase the scope of her work.

n. Miss Northcutt: A smile to be used on all occasions.

o. Miss Uthoff: A pair of double-barreled glasses to see through all bluffs.

p. Miss Nolan: A glass in her door that won’t break.

q. Miss Norris: A chauffeur and an usher to collect votes in the “pop” contest.

r. Miss Hawkins: A class room.

s. Miss Chamberlain: Students that won’t leave to serve before the five-minute bell.

t. Miss Conrad: A class of boys in Domestic Science.

u. Miss Nelson: A gym class that won’t quarter wheel left when ordered to form line right oblique.

v. Miss Mueller: Private magnavox to keep the typewriting class quiet.

11. To Miss Gray: An extension phone to every room.

12. To Leo: The right to lock the commercial room at four o’clock.

13. To Martin: A vacuum cleaner.


15. To Fred Horst: A donkey to carry his many weighty cares and troubles.

THE CLASS OF ’22.

Signed before me this 11th day of May; in witness whereof, I hereby set my signature and seal.

Witnesses:
They had nothing to do, and that drove them to recklessness. That is why Jo and Alice had allowed Jack to take them to Jimmie’s.

The three were breathlessly watching Jim weigh, measure and mix.

“This part of Potassium Nitrate should do the work,” he said, as he added it with a flourish.

A flash, a roar, a jar! Oh, how their heads hurt! Some one helped Alice sit up. She opened her eyes, and saw “Slew” Marr. But he looked so funny. He had on a white uniform, and his face was lined with care. With a great deal of pain, she turned her head, and saw Jo and Jack. Jo’s hair was grown to her waist, and Jack wore a beard. She felt her own chin, but it was all right.

“Alice, your hair’s all tangled,” said Jo. Alas, her hair was long, too.

Alice spoke. “Slew, what’s that ambulance for?”

“To take you to the hospital,” he said. “When Wolz here, the traffic cop, turned in his report of the accident, I came right over.”

“What are you driving an ambulance for?” Jo asked.

He scratched his head in perplexity. “I’ve been driving one for five years, and it’s too good a job to lose,” he answered.

They gasped and exchanged wondering glances. But in a second they were whirling down the street in the ambulance.

“Jo!” demanded Alice. “Look at me right hard! Is there anything the matter with me? I believe we’re crazy.”

A silence followed, then Jo answered, “Yes, that’s probably it, and they’re taking us to the asylum.”

Jack looked at them, shaking his head, “It’s all a part of this horrible nightmare,” he said.

The ambulance stopped before a large, stately building. The three unfortunate were carried in, and taken to a well-furnished hall.
"See, this is an insane asylum," cried Alice.

"We’re not alone in our misery anyway," answered Jo; "because if I’m not mistaken, that lady reclining on that handsome couch over there is Grace Bach."

Jack craned his neck and bulged his eyes. Then a light seemed to break on his face.

"Girls, I’ve got an idea," he exploded, "Jim Crawford blew us ten years into the future and we’ve just missed what happened in between!"

"You bright thing!" they cried together.

"I wonder if I went to college," Jo asked, "but here comes the doctor, and if it isn’t George Berry!"

The doctor approached with thoughtful expression. After taking pulses and using the stethoscope, he rang a bell.

A nurse in white uniform answered the summons. The invalids started with surprise when they recognized Dorothea Decker, and submissively opened their mouths to receive the pills she gave them.

"What’s this stuff, doc?" Jack said. "See, I’m well already." He rose and extended his right arm vigorously. "That arm was broken a minute ago."

Dr. Berry answered with pride, "Those pills, remedy for all ills, are the wonderful invention of our late classmate, Annabelle Stout. She has done extensive work in this line. What were you doing to get into such an accident?"

"Oh well, since we’re cured we may as well see the town. By the way, what burg is this?"

"Why, this is Webster!" answered Dorothea in surprise. "Shall I ring for a taxi?"

Hardly had Alice answered by a nod, when a whirling noise was heard overhead. Dorothea led them to the elevator and went with them to the roof. There was an airplane. The aviator fell out and opened the door for the passengers. When they were safely inside, Jo whispered, "Did you see his face? It was Donald Creed."

Jack yelled through the tube, "Hey, Don! What’s the most interesting thing in town?"

"Scandal or otherwise?"

"Oh, scandal," Alice said.

"Well," began Donald, "settle yourselves for a long tale, and stir up your memories. There were in our class at W. H. S., two people who believed in a theory of marriage. It was, that any two people could have a successful marriage if they were of opposite temperament and complexions. It is believed that this opinion was developed by Miss White in their Virgil class. Well, they got married to prove it. Who are they? Dorothy O’Connor and Dick Haskell. The theory was O. K. but not in actual use. But how did it happen that you didn’t know about it?"

"Why, you see—oh, we’ve been out of town," Jo said quickly. "But how interesting that is about Dorothy and Dick. Do take us to the court where their difficulties are being settled."
"We're there now," was the answer.

The visitors thanked Donald and entered the court house. The first thing they saw was Buchanan, pleading in most eloquent tones. They were immediately held spellbound by his persuasive powers.

Directly, though, they tore their eyes from him to look at the judge. Oh, it was Frances Worcester! And what an imposing judge he was.

When the other lawyer appeared, the case became tiresome, so our wanderers left. They walked down Gore Avenue, feeling more and more each minute out of place in the thoroughfare, until an attractive bill-board caught their attention.

"Dorothy Aufderheide, in the Kirkwood Follies."

"Did you ever!" gasped Alice. "Let's go in."

However, it was too early for the performance, so they amused themselves by looking at the other announcements. One especially caught their attention.

"Next week, Symphony Orchestra: Samuel Woods, Director. Attractive feature, Elizabeth Bramble, Pianist. Music, the latest sensation by Tully Upper."

"Did you ever in your life see so many theaters?" asked Jo. "There's one, across the street, unusually brilliant with lights. What's the name? The Sadety. Reminds me of the Gaiety."

"Let's go across," Jack said.

"I'm afraid to cross this street, it's dangerous," Alice answered.

But Jack quite bravely steered the girls through the jam on Elm, and they arrived at the box-office of the Sadety.

A man nearby was talking. "Yes, this is the best yet, even beats the Gaiety. Ole Fred Clamp sure built up the business."

Alice started. "To think he would come to this! Let's go to that nice looking place over there."

This place proved to be showing Shakespearean plays. A poster announced that

Dwight Ingamells and Helen Metivier in
"Romeo and Juliet"

were playing that week. The friends of the tragedians remarked on the difference costumes made in them, and then proceeded to search for a lunchroom.

Soon they were deep in perplexity as to which of two places to patronize. One was a Colonial Tea Room owned by Frances Farnsworth, and the other, Glenn Lytle's Chinese Joint. Both seemed attractive.

As they were discussing the point, a funeral procession came into sight. They followed it until it came to a stand before a Cathedral. A sign told them that the Rector was James Tureman. When every one had entered the church, as they thought, a voice called, "Howdy, friends!" and turning, they saw it was the driver of the hearse who had spoken to them.

"Why, Bob Hart!" exclaimed all three in a breath.
"What have you three been doing these many years, since graduation?" he asked. They looked at each other desperately. Alice choked, "What a funny coat." Bob laughed.

"How can you laugh, when you are on a hearse?" Jo demanded.

"Well, a fellow gets used to everything in time, you know," he replied. "I've been working for Tiny Lynn a long time now."

"Whose funeral is it?"

"Some rich man's. He was a jeweler."

At that point, the church organ began to play.

"What wonderful music! Who is the organist?" asked Alice.

"Gene Vierling, and he is wonderful."

"Thanks for the information, Bob. S'long!"

Leaving the church, they saw a soap-box orator. He was much enthused over his subject, and his listeners around the shop door seemed interested. "Who shall be Mayor of Webster? Ada Berg, and none other!" The speaker was Bertram Elam.

The crowd opened before the newcomers, and closed behind them, so they were forced to enter the shop. A young woman approached them, saying, "What can I do for you? I sell pedigreed birds."

It was Peg Byrne. She persuaded her friends to buy a canary. She told them that if they didn't want it, they could give it to Miriam Franklin, who was running a Beauty Parlor, and, Peg was sure, would appreciate the gift.

"Have you seen Wee?" asked Peg.

"No," they answered. "Does she live here?"

"Oh, yes," Peg said. "Wee-Wee is the society leader of all Webster. She is having a reception this afternoon. Why don't you drop in?"

Soon Miss Gibson was receiving her old friends. She lived in a beautiful home. There they met Jessie Black's husband, a young Spanish nobleman. The dashing cavalier made quite an impression on them, and the girls almost envied Jessie.

"There is Elinor Blood," said Wee. "Isn't she scholarly looking? She has just finished a mighty thesis on Religion, in French. And here comes our entertainment."

Bess Boler approached, accompanied by a gentleman.

"They are dancers," explained Wee-Wee. "I often have them dance for me."

"Who is the man?" asked Jack.

"He's Bess' husband. Have you heard the news about Doris Plant? She's been appointed Ambassador to Italy. Where have you—?"
Alice interrupted her hastily, "By the way, what's Arline doing?"

"Arline edits the best paper in town. The most attractive feature of it is the poetry by Mildred Seals. This morning she had quite a write-up about Mildred Ward's work in Africa. She's a missionary there, you know."

Just then Frances Nagel came running up.

"Listen, Lester!" she cried, "I was lucky! Now I'm worth a million!"

Then she ran off suddenly, as she had come.

Wee-Wee answered their inquiring look. "She's a speculator in grains. Due to the good management of her broker, Evelyn Honig, she never goes flat, however."

"Is Mary Thornton in town, too?"

"Goodness, no, she's in Washington enjoying her victory over the Senate, in bringing about disarmament. She's in her second term in the House."

The visitors now departed again to walk the streets. They entered a large Athletic Goods Shop, where they saw Jo Way. They thought she was a saleslady but she told them that she owned the store.

"And it's a good one, too," she said proudly. "We furnish Doodie entirely."

"What's she doing?" asked Alice.

"She's America's champion athlete," Jo told them. Then came the much-dreaded, yet expected, question, "What have you all been doing since I last saw you?"

"Oh, look out the window!" Jo said hastily. "See, several machines full of children. Is it an Orphan Asylum?"

"Yes, it's run by Elinor Boswell. All the children adore her. The machines belong to Ferd Stork, the millionaire. He gives them for that purpose every week. They are going to see Mildred Busch. She plays in exciting acts, and delights the children's hearts."

"We really must go, Jo. Good-bye," all three said, and they didn't breathe freely, until they were safe on the street again.

"We're going to have our pictures taken now," said John. "There's a studio, and the sign says

ALLEN EDWARDS
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY

—I have to see that."

"So the three entered the studio.

"Oh, there's Ruth Smith," Alice cried. "with two children. If she asks us—"

Ruth now came up. "How are you? When—?"

"Are these your children?"

"Yes," she answered, "I am going to have a reel taken of them."

"A reel?"

"Yes, moving pictures are what Allen takes. Such an improvement over the old way."

"Let's escape!" moaned Jack.
They retreated through a side door into another studio. The girls coming last, saw Jack spread out on the floor, covered with paste. A man in overalls was helping him up.

"Well, if it isn't Robert Woodson," said Alice. "He's papering the wall with 'Le Bon Vivant'!"

"Friends, and brothers! Welcome you are to my studio!" The trio turned to see Frances Westcott in Bohemian garb. She waved her hand majestically toward a platform, and the model, heretofore unobserved, descended.

"You are excused for today, Mr. Brandenburg," she said, then speaking to Jack, "You'd better leave, too, I think, and go to the cleaners around the corner."

At this reminder, they left, and on reaching the sidewalk, saw a strange sight. There were two Salvation Army workers, one ringing a bell, and the other counting the pennies. They were Bob Smith and Helen Young.

They tossed a few pennies to Bob, and moved on to Summa's Cleaning Establishment. While Jack was being cleaned, Josephine and Alice read a newspaper.

"Pipkin's Invention of Radio Transportation of Persons, Nearing Completion" was on the first page.

The second page was devoted to proclaiming the benefits derived from the dainties of McClelland's Delicatessen.

Another article announced Dave Savignac's retirement from active life, to a hermitage in the vicinity. The cause was his failure to pass College Entrance Exams.

Jack returned at this moment, and they left the cleaning establishment.

Crossing the street, they were held up by a huge Rinehart truck, driven by Dorothy McLaughlin, and bearing in large letters, "WURDEMAN'S MOVING VAN."

They stood frozen with amazement, until brought to their senses by the curt commands of a policewoman. She was Josephine Newsom.

They moved on complying with her directions. The next place they noticed was MARGARET McLEAN'S NATATORIUM, in front of which walked Culver Phillips, bearing the sign, "Do Not Patronize, Unfair to Unionized Life Guards".

"Isn't this place tiresome?" said Jo. "I guess we haven't any home, either."

"Hello," said Jack. "Here's Crawford's Laboratory. He's responsible for us, so let's go in."

A few minutes later, they were watching Jim in a long white coat and spectacles, weigh, measure, and mix.

"The last touch necessary to perfection," he said, as he added the powder.

A flash, a roar, a jar! The three friends were again blown ten years away, this time back. And what a tale they had to tell!

ALICE REEVES
JOSEPHINE SMITH
JOHN ROBINSON
Mr. Hixson, Principal
Mr. Colmey, Assistant Principal
Miss Allen, Librarian
Miss Chamberlain, English and Latin
Miss Conrad, Domestic Science
Miss Farmer, English and Latin
Miss Hawkins, English
Miss Mueller, Commercial
Miss Norris, French
Miss Nolen, History
Miss Nelson, Physical Training
Miss Northcutt, History and Mathematics
Mr. Pickhardt, Manual Training and Gym
Mr. Roberts, Mathematics and Athletics
Mr. Ryan, History and Economics
Miss Spaulding, English
Mr. Schulz, Chemistry and General Science
Miss H. Toner, Mathematics
Miss W. Toner, Mathematics
Miss Updike, English
Miss Uthoff, Spanish
Miss White, Latin
On September 5th, 1920, we entered much as other Freshmen, timid, nervous. Quietly we met, and organized the Republic of '23, electing Norman Stewart as President with an able second in Parke Kooser, Miss Dorothy Lincoln as Secretary, and Walter Straub as Secretary of the Treasurer. Miss Newton consented to assume the responsibility of chief advisor to the government. We were large in number, but then no more important than the vast Antarctic region. Such was the beginning of a large nation, which has worked its way nearly to the top, and now lacks but one more step to make it supreme.

After we had proved ourselves worthy in the Armenian Drive, and entertained the League of Webster High School with a clever little act, our demand to be recognized as something better than a petty municipality was granted. And well it might be, for by now we had shown remarkable talent, histrionic, artistic, musical, and especially physical, for many of us had earned praise in athletics.

Thus the beginning of the second era of our history found us admitted into the dining hall of the "Family of Webster," but forced to sit near the foot of the table.

Though well pleased with the original government, our Constitution demanded another; so on September 18th, President Woodson Woods was inaugurated. His cabinet consisted of Parke Kooser, again Vice-President, Campbell Hixson, Secretary and Treasurer, and Miss W. Toner as Advisor. However, Mr. Woods was forced to resign, being succeeded by Edmunds Mackey. The Administration's first act was to authorize plays given only for ourselves, with the purpose of uniting us more firmly as a nation; and then, grim and determined, we set out to make further conquests.

Our first victory was two-fold. We scored a hundred per cent. in the Red Cross Drive, and subscribed liberally to the Near East Relief. In the same Campaign we had three more signal triumphs. First, the dance. Little need here be said of it, because by now its fame is universal. Second, we presented a play in response to the challenge of the weak Republic of '24. We hear that this Play has since been adopted by other people. Third, the quota from our Commonwealth had done much to uphold the League in Athletics in all branches of the service. So, although far from being the leading power, we were forced to close the drive, and with it a page in our history.

Now as we near the close of this, our third epoch, there are some that contend that we have already reached our goal. We shall not dispute this, since the time is so near when there will be no question about it. Our great size in this period is not due to the administration as an individual body, but to the loyalty of the entire nation. However, it is the administration that guided our patriotism in the right channel. Headed by Parke Kooser, and supported by Walter Straub as Vice-President, and James Brownlee as Secretary of State, we have an able Board of Directors that needed only Miss Updike to advise it.
From 1920 to 1922 is not a very long time, but it has been time enough for the present Sophomore Class to show Webster High that we have the "stuff".

The Class did very well in 1920-21, making a good start by electing George Senne, President; Quentin Gaines, Vice-President; Edna Mortenson and Margaret Batchelor, Secretary and Treasurer. Miss Updike accepted the position as Class Sponsor and a better one could not have been selected. Then the Class responded wonderfully well, when called on in the Armenian Relief Drive. A dance and Class Play were presented by us, both of which were fully appreciated by the rest of the school. In athletics, Senne, Gaines, Lacey, Pettingill, Wardan and many others too numerous to mention helped Coaches Roberts and Colmey to build up the record-breaking teams. Only one sad happening darkened our school year, and that was the death of our well-loved classmate, Miss Myrtle Held. The news of her death hurt us deeply and the whole class sympathized greatly with her family.

1921-22 has so far been a glorious year or us, both in the classroom and on the athletic field. We started again by the wise choice of Quentin Gaines, President; George Senne, Vice-President; and Rachel Way, Secretary and Treasurer. As a Class Advisor, we chose Mr. Schulz, the well known Science teacher. Up to date, we have placed several stars on the teams and, of course, others have helped as scrubs. Neither shall the girls be omitted, because they have done their share as team members.

In the Piano Fund Entertainment, we did our "stunt", an interpretative dance, which was very attractive and enjoyed by all. Especially do we give the diminutive "Two-bits" our vote of thanks for so ably amusing those present.

The wonderful dance given on Friday, April 21st, by our members, was thoroughly enjoyed by those present and we are sorry that the announcement was not heard by all, since those who did not stay for it missed a gala occasion.

Now lies ahead the grim and forbidding Junior year, but it holds no terrors for our dauntless, budding "Socrateses"; so onward, "Sopha," and let's continue the good work next year.
Last September, we began the second lap of our race in pursuit of knowledge at Webster High, determined to repeat the successes of the previous year. We had already chosen as the pilots of our small but sturdy barque, David Flournay as President, and David Tompkins as Lord of the Exchequer. Miss Clark was our very efficient Class Sponsor. Although handicapped by small numbers and insufficient funds, we entertained the Faculty, contributed to the Near East Relief Fund, and otherwise endeavored to win the approval of all.

Autumn passed uneventfully and January ushered in a new year. But his icy breath chilled us not, for he heralded the beginning of a new era for our class. Now for the first time we experienced the "grand an' glorious feelin'" of the haughty Sophomore as he scornfully inspects the green little Frosh. (Never mind, Freshies, that's the way we got our start!) After this forward step, it was deemed necessary to select new officers. We accordingly chose Ransom Comfort as President, Clara Beardslee as the Cash-Box, and (last, but not least) Gentry Stuart for Sergeant-at-Arms. This powerful combination, ably assisted by Miss Hawkins, our Class Advisor, is at present maintaining a successful and prosperous rule.

Although we have not an abundance of material to draw from, we have been ably represented on the gym floor and cinder path. Dave Tompkins made the basket squad and participated in several games. Ransom Comfort is a very promising track man and Dave Flournay is working for the rifle team.

We have endeavored in the past, as we shall attempt in the future, to do our best at all times. Our motto is "Quality not Quantity", and we shall faithfully try to live up to it.
It was with a feeling of nervousness that we approached our beloved High School to start our Freshman year. After a few days, our nervousness were away under the kindness of our teachers and the consideration of the upper classmen. But we were not as green as we seemed to be, for records show that we have kept pace with any preceding Freshman Class.

We have tried to do our part in the difficult duties assigned to our class in the way of dances, plays, games and ticket selling. When we look back over the year, we feel very well pleased with what we have accomplished with the kind help of Miss Uthoff, our class advisor, and we want to take this opportunity to thank her for what she has done for us.

We began the year by electing John Brown, President, with Judith Morton as his assistant. Dorothy Pennell was elected Secretary, and Schell Furry, Treasurer. Vera Hayward and Stuart Leonard represented us on the Echo Staff.

We were well represented on the athletic field. Several received bumps at football and basketball. The girls did as well as the boys in basketball. The Freshmen are also good on the cinder path and diamond.

When the appeal came for subscriptions for the Junior Red Cross, the other classes found us not at all backward, for we saw the justice of the cause and gave liberally.

On February 24th, we gave a dance to the school. We had fine music which put a lot of spirit into the dancing. George Washington, himself, was with us, cherry tree, hatchet and all, though he could not stay very long because his father dragged him off unceremoniously by the ear.

When we were asked to sell tickets for the benefit of the Piano Fund, the Freshmen took a very deep interest in the affair and sold a great number of tickets. In connection with this event, our Class Play was given. It was called "Mello-drama". This was a pantomime, since it called for no talking on the part of the actors. Wm. Lovey read the story, while the actors simply "acted". To see Jerry Hunt stamp his feet in rage—with great stamps that had to be licked, and grind his teeth in anger—in a meat grinder, and to see the heroine, Pearl Cuno, flying around in an agony of despair, were alone worth the price of admission.

On approaching our Sophomore year, we wish to extend our best wishes and thanks to the other classes for the fair dealing and helpfulness towards us during our first year. We hope and trust our Sophomore year will be as successful and pleasant for one and all as our Freshman year has been.
The Freshman Class blundered into the world of High School learning on the twenty-third day of January, 1922. At first we felt very much out of place on account of the suppressing glance which we were given by the Seniors, Juniors and Sophs. Some of the Freshmen of the September Class sympathized by saying they had gone through the same thing.

After seeing the other well organized classes we determined to follow their example. We organized our class the last week of March. We showed our sagacity in electing Roland Korneman for our President. We then elected Jane Lincoln as Vice-President and Isabelle Henderson as Secretary and Treasurer. Miss Helen Toner was chosen as our Class Advisor.

At first it seemed as though we received more than our share of eighth periods, but later we came out on top, marking the beginning of what we hope to be a very successful career. We have striven to attain in our studies the percentage of eighty-five or more which Mr. Hixson says we should earn or take the consequences which we have heard are very severe. We have entered into the other activities of the school, attempting to follow the example of our prominent upper classmen and predecessors.

Our goal is to excell in all work, to be to our High School as much a credit, at least, as the best of those who have gone before.
COUNTY CHAMPS '21
The football season this year opened with only five letter men back in uniform. From this material, Coach Roberts, assisted by Mr. Colmey, built up another of his championship teams. All the County Schools were defeated, and one or two "foreign" teams. The team suffered but one defeat, and played only one tie game. The Alumni defeated the Webster aggregation 7-0 after two weeks of practice. On Thanksgiving, the team went to Alton and played Alton High to a 0-0 score. The whole trip was rough including the field, the referee and the crowd.

The most exciting game of the year was the annual battle with Kirkwood, in which Webster won out by a 7-6 score. The game started out in great style for Kirkwood. In about five minutes, they had a touchdown, but missed goal. This resulted in their losing the game as later events proved. After this pleasant surprise, Webster dug in, and the teams battled over the field for the next two periods. The last quarter opened with the score still 6-0. The crowd had just about given Kirkwood the game, and Kirkwood was so sure of another touchdown when they advanced to our twenty-yard line again, that it seemed a shame to hold there. There was still about two minutes to play, but the team hadn't quit fighting yet. The whole team seemed to be ravin', rainin', fightin' fools, and then Webster got the ball. Senne called a trick play that was older than himself, and "Cop" caught the ball on the pass, set out for home, and kept going. Three of the Kirkwood men almost caught him, but he slipped them somehow, and only one more was left. The Kirkwood back was heading across to "Cop" at full speed and it seemed that he couldn't miss him. Just as he was about to tackle him, "Big Inkie" came cruising up and dived under. The rest was easy; Copley scored and Stork kicked goal. "Big Ink" was carried off unconscious and was in bed for a day or two, but as he said, "We won, so what's the difference?"

The following men received letters:

"Sam" Woods—Captain and Tackle.—The opposing teams tried his side once and then went some place else.

"Gibby" Gibson—Captain-elect.—Gibby played Half and played well.

"Inkie" Ingamells—Tackle.—When the other teams saw Inkie and Sam, they were 'between the devil and the deep blue sea.'

"Dick" Haswell.—Dick played Guard and filled a big hole in the line.

"Ferd" Stork—End.—Ferd played his usual steady game at End.

"Buck" Buchanan—Center.—This was his first year as a regular.

"Ches" Greene.—Greene is only a Soph, but he surely can play Fullback. He will be back next year.

"Jiggs" Senne.—Another Soph who played Quarter. Jiggs used his head all the time, and drove the team in great shape.

"Cop" Copley.—Cop played Guard again and helped in the Kirkwood game. He returns next year.

"Squirt" Gaines.—The third of the Sophomore Class to make the team. Squirt played End and few plays got by him.

"Wooly" Wohlschlaeger.—A very good Sub to have around.
BASKETBALL

Our team closed another successful season with a victory over Maplewood which clinched the County Championship. The team won fifteen games for the year and lost three. The most serious loss of the season was when Belleville eliminated us from the Washington U. Tournament.

The ill-fortune that followed the team most of the season made it hard for them to accomplish as much as they did. We should be proud of them for the game fight and pep they displayed at all times.

Coach Roberts had four letter men returning from last year but of these, when the season opened, there was only one playing. The first few games were won by a green team, several of whom were playing in their first big games of basketball.

However, what they lacked in experience and knowledge, they made up for by scrapping as hard as they could. Consequently, when the other letter men were able to play, the team had several very capable reserves who stood us in good stead during the hard grind of the season.

The second Ritenour game marked the one hundredth victory for Webster since the game has been played here.

The team of this year will be almost intact for next year, since only two players will be lost through graduation. They are Buchanan at center, and Hart at forward. This means that next year five letter men will return, all of whom have played quite a few games together this year. Besides these men, there will be several subs who didn’t quit make the grade, but who will be of immense value next year.

At the start of the season, the second team beat the first team almost as often as the first team beat them, and the wise folks on the side-lines said that Webster would never win the County Title again, or anything else. But when the first game was over, they thought better of what they had said, because the team defeated their rivals in a hard-fought contest, playing a wonderful floor game in doing so.

To sum it all up, the team and Coaches Roberts and Colmeiy accomplished wonders. The whole school should admire their pluck and fight.

The following men received letters for the year’s work:

“Buck” Buchanan—Captain and Center.—Buck played a steady game throughout the year.

“Stew” Stewart—Captain-elect and Forward.—Stew is a real star and played a very important part in the team’s scoring. He was All-County Forward this year.

“Bob” Hart—Forward.—Bobby played Stew’s place until Stew was able to play, and gave an excellent account of himself by showing lots of fight and pep.

“Les Payne—Forward.—With the Big Boy hitting the basket, and Stew to help him the opposing teams spent their time trying to break up the combination of Stewart to Payne and vice versa.

“Cop” Copley—Guard.—Cop was one of the best floor guards in the League, and always played a keen game.

“Jiggs” Senne—Guard.—Jiggs is young and was a cripple most of the season, but baskets through him were few and far between.

“Ches” Green—Guard.—With Ches and Jiggs at the Guards next year, and Cop at Center, Webster is going to set a hot pace for the rest of the teams to keep. Ches played Forward and Guard both, and gives promise of being a crack-a-jack at these places.
The team opened the season inauspiciously this year, losing their first game to Kirkwood by a score of 7-4. However, the school need not be disheartened, because the team is "green" and will find its natural stride in another game or so.

While there seems to be plenty of good material on hand from which to build up a team, there are only two letter men back. Vierling, last year's star hurler, and Stark, third sacker, are the letter men. Vierling should have another good year on the mound, with much support. There are several other candidates for hurling duty, including a couple of Freshmen. Of these, Lacey seems to be the pick, and so far in practice has shown well. He has an easy pitching motion and plenty of steam and curves. The two Freshmen candidates are, of course, too inexperienced to make the grade this year, but will certainly develop for next year's team.

Greene seems to have cinched the catching job. He knows the game and is a fair hitter, and possesses an accurate pegging arm.

There do not seem to be any heavy hitters on the team, and a batting punch will have to be developed before the hitting can be counted on to win games.

Kooser is holding down the first base job and appears to be the man for the place. Most of the other places, with the exception of Starke's job are open to competition and the man who gets one of the positions will have to win out over several other good candidates. The squad at present is very large, due to the difficulty of distinguishing between the different aspirants for honors. After the first few games, the regular squad will be cut down to twelve or fifteen men.

The team has not had much practice yet because of the continued rain which has kept them from the field. Most of the training so far has been fielding practice with a little sliding and batting practice.
The Track Team has not, at the time of this writing, had a meet, but from the showings so far, there is a world of good material on hand for most of the events, with the exception of the pole vault and the distance runs. "Bob" Hart is Captain this year, and is one of the main reliances of the team. He is counted on to do some heavy scoring in the sprint and hurdle events. He also runs on the relay team.

Other men who have shown up well in the dashes are Wolz and Leonard. Lacey, Gibson and Senne should do the hurdles well, and Lacey should place in the high jump and Junior shot. Green has shown up well in the Junior shot, and can be counted on for a point there. In the Senior Division, besides Hart, there will be two weight men from last year's team, in Woods and Wohlschlagger. The latter runs the 220 and hurdles as well.

No one has shown much in the pole vault and there are very few men out for the distance events. Buchanan is left from last year's team for the 880 and mile. Gaines is the only other miler with any experience, and he should put up a good fight for honors in all the meets. So far, Creed is doing splendid work in the 440, but unless some other men develop, he will not have any running mate. Several meets have been scheduled so far, preliminary to the big meets in May. From the results of these, the chances for our turning out another championship track team may be judged.

In the County, Kirkwood and University City should press us for first honors in the meet of May 12. Last year, Webster won the meet by a few points, and this year, the result should be even closer, as several good men were lost last year through graduation. Last year, Webster did not do very well at the State Meet, but the team will do their best this year to regain their honors. In some of the events, it looks as if they might be able to do it, but in others the outlook is anything but brilliant.

At the Mississippi Valley Meet last year, the team did fairly well, and they hope to win it this year, but there is bound to be some excellent competition. Track teams at Webster have been on a decline for the last few years, and unless more attention is paid and more interest shown, it will be only a matter of a few years before the teams will be lower than the City Schools.
The Tennis Team was not so successful this year, but since this sport is only a year or two old in the school, it seems to be progressing nicely, and doubtless the teams of the future will be contenders for the Championship of the County.

Due to injuries, the doubles team did not progress far in the County Tournament. Another thing which is holding the progress of tennis back at Webster is the lack of a suitable place for practice. A tennis court could be built in the rear of the school without much trouble, but so far nothing has ever been done about it.

Mr. Pickhardt coached the team this year and his services were invaluable. Three men were awarded letters: Phillips, Berry and Edwards. Edwards is the singles champion in the school while Phillips and Berry are doubles champions in High School.
The Rifle Team has had a late start this year, but have had more candidates for the team than have been out in some time. Although the team has not yet been picked, some very promising material is showing in the elimination matches. Edwards, Brownlee and Haldane, last year's letter men, have set 90 as the lowest score that will secure a position on the team. With a team averaging 90 or more, we will again have a good chance to win the County Meet.
The Razzers were one of the notable achievements of this school year. They originated during the basketball season, and did splendid work throughout the year in putting spirit into the crowd and teams. The next year's Razzers will be a better organization, if possible, and will be under the supervision of the 'W' Club. The leaders of the Razzers were the regular Cheer Leaders, Tupper and Beck, and the efforts and accomplishments of the gang cannot be too highly praised. Their spirit was admirable, and the fellows next year should be sure to carry on the good work started this year.

The uniforms consisted of white trousers with an orange stripe on one seam, and a black stripe on the other, basketball shoes, white shirts and black bow ties.
At the beginning of the school this Fall, there were thirteen members in the "W" Club. During the year, so far, eight new members have joined. There will, of course, be several more candidates who will make their letters in track and baseball.

The "W" Club has done several things this year that are worthy of notice. The most outstanding achievement was the Annual "W" Club Banquet in honor of the Football Squad. The event was well attended, and it went far to strengthening the feeling of co-operation between the school and the people of Webster.

Another move toward bringing about closer work between the school and the citizens of Webster Groves was the appointment of a "Publicity Committee". This Committee has been working only a short time but the results of its work are very apparent. The members of the Committee not only bring out the athletic side of school life, but they work for everything connected with the school. When the entertainment for the "Piano Fund" was given, the "W" Club helped along by selling tickets and canvassing the town. This Committee has been an experiment this year; but next year, the success of it should be unlimited.

Several other minor improvements and achievements were accomplished and as the work of the year is reviewed, the school should feel proud of such an organization.

Much of the success in different things can be credited to the faculty advisers, Coach Roberts and Mr. Colney.

There are twenty-one senior members and quite a few junior members.

The officers for the year are:

George Buchanan, President
Dwight Ingamells, Secretary-Treasurer

Sam Woods, Vice-President

SENIOR MEMBERS

J. Brownlee, R. Hart, D. Gibson, R. Copley
C. Phillips, C. Greene, L. Payne, F. Stork
G. Berry, Q. Gaines, N. Stewart, B. Elam
A. Edwards, G. Senne, R. Haswell, E. Vierling
J. Haldane, T. Wohlschlaeger

FACULTY MEMBERS

C. A. Roberts, D. C. Colney
GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The basket ball season for Webster girls started with poor prospects, for Miss Schaeffer, the coach, left just as practicing should have begun. However, the girls made up for lost time when Miss Nelson from Sargent School, Boston, arrived on the field and began to coach us, using Sargent's basketball formation. At first the playing was not good, due to the changes in playing and in rules, so that the first game, with Kirkwood on the Armory floor, boded ill for the beautiful trophy of last year. But Miss Nelson, never seeming to grow discouraged, kept us practicing hard and we steadily improved. Consequently, at the end of the season we could look back and be proud of our record, with but one defeat out of fourteen regularly scheduled games and two with Loretto College.

Last year the greatest occasion for excitement was the Maplewood game at Maplewood, where the girls had a terrific fight—but won. This year we played several games where it was almost impossible to predict the outcome. Among these were Clayton, at Clayton, with a score of 20-19, University City, here, 21-20, and at University City, where the score ended 25-20.

Our one defeat was administered by Clayton on the Armory floor. This left Clayton and Webster tied for first place, so it was planned to play the tie the Friday after the last game. This for us was a postponed game with Maplewood, and for Clayton, a game with "U" City. A few moments after Webster girls came out of the Maplewood game, victorious, a message came, that "U" City had beaten Clayton and the Championship was ours for another year. Nothing seemed so welcome as that news.

After the County season was over, "U" City demonstrated a new form of basketball, resembling more nearly the boys' game. Webster and Loretto, after practicing a week, met on the latter's floor, and "tried it out". The game was considered a success by both teams and Webster has proved that she has good material for next year, if the new game is adopted.

One thing we did this year, which was quite novel, was the serving of refreshments by several of the girls of the school. Many thanks are due to them, for the visiting teams left with more friendly feeling in regard to us, even though we did beat them.
Previous to this year, this organization has been one in name only. After organizing and giving the Freshman Rush, it was apparently forgotten. All was changed this year, however, when Miss Nelson and the girls who had won "W's" in previous years met and drew up a Constitution and a set of by-laws greatly altering the old ones. Now, girls are eligible for membership only after they have won fifty athletic credits specified in the by-laws, while in other years, any girl could join.

At present, the Association is very small, having about fifteen members, but it is bound to grow and it will be considered much more of an honor to belong to this G. A. A. than was possible in the former one where nothing was required. The officers for the year 1921-22 were: President, Elizabeth Gibson; Secretary, Hazel Payne; and Treasurer, Miss Nelson. The girls who belong have gained entrance from credits received in basket ball or tennis, and as cheer leaders and tumblers.

This new association has created a precedent for future years by giving a Basket Ball Banquet. At this time, sweaters, letters and credits were awarded. Many of the mothers were there.

We believe an organization such as this in Webster High will be of benefit—for the girls, their mothers and the women alumni.
Webster has only entered the tennis tournament in the last few years. This year about sixteen or twenty girls came out for the try-outs. The final single match was won by Cecilia Achison, also last year's representative from Webster, when she defeated Gurine Thompson. Miss Achison defeated opponents of three schools in the County Tournament at University City, but lost to the fourth. However, aided by Miss Aileen Rummell, Webster's doubles team came out victorious after defeating four other schools.

This is the first time in the "Tennis History" of Webster, that we have brought home a cup from the Tournament. Both players are to be congratulated on their splendid tennis and their victory for Old Webster.
SENIOR
CLASS PLAY
"CLARENCE"

The Senior Play, "Clarence," was given on the 28th of April. The characters were so well fitted to their parts, that their originator, Booth Tarkington, would be sure to recognize them anywhere.

Culver Phillips took the part of Clarence, and showed well the development in the "condition of his liver". Frances McClelland "flapped" surprisingly well as Cora. Her brother, worldly-wise young Bobby, was Tully Tupper.

The pretty, quiet heroine, Violet, with whom all the men are in love, was Margaret Byrne. Frances Westcott was the anxious step-mother, and Robert Hart the sedate father of the Wheeler children. Mr. Wheeler's quietly observant secretary, Mrs. Martyn, was Mildred Seals. The part of the Irish maid, Della, was rendered by Grace Summa. John Robinson portrayed the haughty butler, Dinwiddie, and the grass widower was represented by Dwight Ingamells. Donald Creed was the stage manager, assisted by Sam Woods, George Buchanan, James Crawford, John Robinson, George Berry and Dick Haswell.

The play (in brief) opens in Mr. Wheeler's down-town office. Among those waiting to see him is Clarence. Cora, who is waiting, while her governess, Miss Pinney, interviews her father, takes a fancy to the young man and tries to extract from him all his past history. She tells her father that he is an ex-soldier, and can drive mules without swearing. With this recommendation, Mr. Wheeler decides to take Clarence home as an odd-job man.

Clarence says his name is "Clarence—", but at this critical point, a door slams, and the last name is not understood. So, as just "Clarence", the young man enters the Wheeler household.

He soon learns that the butler, Bobby, Mr. Stem, and possibly, Mr. Wheeler, are in love with Violet. He immediately falls in line. Vain attempts are made to find out his other name, but the most discovered is that he is an authority on the coleoptera.

Clarence is soon the pet of the household. Everyone loves him, except Violet, who matters most. Mr. Wheeler threatens to abandon his family, if Violet leaves the house. Mrs. Wheeler overhears this interview, and says she is the one who will leave. Clarence enters with his saxophone, followed by the other members of the family, and saves the situation.

Mr. Stem arrives at the house with an accusation against Clarence that his name is "Short", and that he is a deserter. In the midst of the turmoil, Dinwiddie brings in a letter to "C. Smith, Esq.". To everyone's surprise, Clarence claims it as his.

Violet assures Clarence that Smith is a lovely name, and they depart an engaged couple. But outraged Cora refuses to say good-bye. Clarence calls back through the window, "Good-bye, Cora dear," and she responds with the last words of the play, a rapturous, "Oh, Clarence!"
ECHO QUEEN

Following the precedent set by last year's Echo, an "Echo Queen" was again chosen. The contest was a decided success, although the winner forged ahead early in the contest. Miss Arline Van Buren secured first honors, and Misses Dorothy O'Connor and Edna Mortensen engaged in an exciting race for second, with Miss O'Connor coming in ahead. All three of these girls should be complimented on their faithful press agents.
SEEN ABOUT SCHOOL
THE ECHO STAFF

The Echo Staff undertook this year a larger task than ever before, when they decided to put out eight issues of the paper besides the yearbook. However, with the aid of the Juniors, who put out the last issue, they have come through admirably.

Dick Haswell was chosen Editor-in-Chief, with Dorothy O'Connor and Culver Phillips as his chief assistants. Sam Woods undertook the business end of the Echo, and has handled its finances to perfection. The other offices were filled by very capable members of the Senior Class.

Helen Metivier, while not a member of the Staff, is largely responsible for the title pages and the headings of the yearbook. Doris Plant and Josephine Smith arranged the snapshot pages, and Sam Woods took care of the headings in the Sport Department, and also the cover design.

A new precedent was started when the Juniors undertook to put out the last issue of the Echo. This not only relieves the Seniors of a great deal of responsibility, but gives the Juniors the experience needed to put out next year's book.

Taken all in all, this year's Echo has been a very satisfactory and successful one, and has made several note-worthy advances.

The members of the Staff are:

Editor-in-Chief—Richard Haswell
Associate Editors—Dorothy O'Connor, Culver Phillips
Business Managers—Sam Woods, Dwight Ingamells, F. McClelland
Sport Editors—G. Buchanan, T. Tupper, Frances Westcott
Waste-basket Editors—John Robinson, Robert Woodson
School Activities—R. Smith, Josephine Newsom, Arline Van Buren
Staff Photographer—Josephine Smith
Staff Typists—Bess Boler, Mildred Ward
Staff Artists—Doris Plant, Mildred Seals, Mildred Busch
Exchange Editor—Donald Creed

Class Representatives—Carrie Dziatzko, Douglas Gibson, Edna Mortensen, Donald McClure, Vera Hayward, Stuart Leonard
One morning, in December, an assembly was called for the Juniors and Seniors. Of course, as usual, we were very anxious to see what it was about. Mr. Ryan was the speaker for the morning. He gave us a very interesting talk, in which he suggested that a Debating Club be organized. The purpose of the Club, he said, was to educate the students on important subjects, and to encourage them to do more public speaking. We met this suggestion with great approval, and held our first meeting on December 9th.

We began by electing our officers for the year. Dwight Ingamells was elected President, and Dorothy O'Connor, Vice-President. Arline Van Buren received the election for Secretary. These officers appointed a committee to arrange all the programs for future meetings. This committee consisted of two Junior members and two Senior members. Ervilla Hix and James Brownlee represented the Juniors and Robert Hart and Frances McClelland, the Seniors.

We held our meetings weekly. A temporary chairman was appointed every week and presided during the meeting. The debaters were permitted to give a five-minute talk and a two-minute rebuttal. After the debate, an open discussion was held, in which the members of the Club were given an opportunity to express their opinions.

The topics for debate have been of much interest and importance. They have concerned subjects of interest to the school, subjects of national importance and topics of a lighter character. The first subjects for debate were the "Honor System" and the "Vigilance Committee". In both these debates it was argued whether a Honor System or Vigilance Committee should be established in the High School. A special program was arranged for our Christmas meeting and we all enjoyed it very much. The debate was "Resolved that parents should bring their children up to believe in Santa Claus,"—and the negative won! We then had quite a fiery debate on courtesy. The topic was "Resolved that gentlemen should relinquish their seats to ladies on the street car." The negative side again won. The next subjects for debate were of a more educational character, and concerned the Soldiers' Bonus and the Newberry situation. Two splendid debates were given on the Soldiers' Bonus. The first of these was "Resolved that national bonus be paid to the soldiers of the late war". The second of the series was "Resolved that a bonus should be paid by taxes rather than by bonds". The negative side won in both debates. We then turned to more frivolous topics. Among these topics were "Resolved that boys should take Domestic Science" and "Resolved that girls should take Manual Training."

The Debating Club has proved to be quite a successful organization. We have fifty-five members and have had sixteen meetings. There are many fine debators in the club and we would have liked very much to have formed a debating team and had debates with other schools. We are quite sure, however, that we will have a good team for next year, and hope that we will be as successful in our debating as we are on the athletic field.
Le Cercle Francais was organized in the beginning of the school year 1922, with Mademoiselle Norris as sponsor. The officers elected were: David Savignac, President; Frances McClelland, Vice-President; and Elizabeth Milne, Secretary.

Any person taking French at the present time or any previous time was eligible for membership. The dues were ten cents a quarter to pay for any miscellaneous expense. The date of the meeting was every other Wednesday after school.

There were about five or six program meetings during the year, all conducted in French, with the minutes recorded in French.

Some very interesting programs were given, among them, "Une Tasse de Cafe," with representative members from all the French classes taking part. This was later enlarged upon, and was quite a success in an entertainment given by the whole school.

At one meeting, the club enjoyed immensely the talk given by M. de la Roche, an instructor of French at Soldan High School, St. Louis. He talked about the peasant life in France, and we especially enjoyed his vocal selections.

A series of programs was given by the French classes at our next meetings. The second year class produced several scenes from "La Tulipe Noire," a book they were reading in class. Miss Ruth Bunnell took the leading part as Rosa, with Mr. Park Kooser as Cornelius.

The third year class presented "Le Primaire de Mlle. Prefere". Miss Bess Boler starred in the role of Mlle. Prefere, assisted by all her little scholars.

On the whole, the club was quite a success, and enthusiastically received by all the French pupils, who for a long time had had an idea of banding themselves together under the splendid leadership of Miss Norris.
DISARMAMENT

To the present time, humanity has devised no absolute means for preventing war. International law and reason have governed its advancement, but have failed to stop war. The natural reaction to a conflict between nations has been to hope for immediate and future relief. But plans for such alleviation have so often failed, that people hesitate to put their trust in such projects. So thru periods of vicissitude Disarmament has come to mean a condition of militarism in a nation, which is hoped for but never thought to materialize. The real meaning of Disarmament, however, should be reduction or elimination of armaments by agreements of the most powerful nations. This has been the goal of the present Disarmament program.

While armaments may not be the prime cause for war and their reduction may not abolish war, they foster fear and distrust of the other nations. Reduction or elimination of armaments has not, heretofore, been of such importance, because in the first place, the armies were small and many of the soldiers were professionals, so human life did not mean as much to the nation; and secondly, the burden of maintaining an army in times of peace did not rest too heavily upon the people.

The reasons for Disarmament today are: That armaments arouse the suspicion and distrust of the nations. That nations are financially disabled and the war debts should not be increased. And that armaments are a basis of human ruin—a return toward barbarianism.

There have been two decisive steps in the development of the Disarmament plan:

First, Armistice Day—memorable for all time not only as the end of the world’s most terrible war, but as the beginning of the end of war armaments.

Second, the League of Nations—suppressed but not vanquished, and as it now is, lacks the support of the world’s most powerful nation.

The United States, having elected to stand apart from the other nations and to have no relations with the League of Nations, was engaged in building the strongest navy in the world. The naval program, in a few years, was to result in ten more first-class battle ships than Great Britain, the leading naval power, and fourteen more than Japan, if her program was completed. There would have been two more first-class battle cruisers than Great Britain, ninety-seven more destroyers and sixty-eight more submarines, which greatly exceeds the program of Japan.

The effect of such a program was stupendous. The distrust and fear of the nations was centered on one country. Great Britain relied on the traditional friendship of the two nations, but Japan had nothing to guarantee her safety. The Japanese race and immigration question, the extension of territory and trade situations, were issues of constant friction between Japan and the United States.

In the history of nations, distrust has been the inevitable result of any such program. For example, after the Napoleonic wars, the Czar of Russia devised the Holy Alliance. This was a plan to ally the stronger powers of Europe, but failed because of the suspicion of Great Britain.

Not only do armaments cause suspicion and distrust of the other nations, but they cause economic and financial ruin. People are only commencing to realize the terrible blow that the war dealt to the economic structure of Europe and from the day the Armistice was signed, conditions have grown steadily
worse. As a result of the late war, the war debts of the various countries has increased many times the original indebtedness. The United States' debt has increased from one to twenty-six billions; the debt of the United Kingdom from three to thirty-nine billions, and the debt of Italy from two to eighteen billions, and the debt of France from six to forty-six billions, not including the cost of pensions and rehabilitation. Not only have war debts increased, but Russia is without money and with millions starving. Germany is financially bankrupt; her money is practically worthless in the markets of the world. Throughout large areas of Central and Eastern Europe, there are starving population to be fed, by draining the resources of the other nations. Taxes must be raised in order to meet these needs. Then, since, about ninety per cent. of the taxes is used to maintain the army and navy and only ten per cent. is used to run the Government; it would be beneficial to the people at large, if the money now used for war purposes could be used to give work to the unemployed, for the building of roads, school houses, libraries and other public utilities.

Man, in the economic sense has a certain value to the country and to society, and the loss of man power is a serious financial loss to them.

War preparations are more costly than war reparations. The military expenditures of the United States in forty-two years, if continued at the present rate, would exceed by several billions, the sum total of German reparations, which was regarded as a terrible burden, almost beyond the possibility of payment. The United States would have a heavier load than that of Germany, which is practically relieved from armaments. Competitive armaments lead to economic ruin and to immeasurable human suffering.

Society has been organized to avoid trial by battle. War is a return to barbarianism, because it devises means to torture human beings, who love life as dearly as the people who cause the torture. Loss of life is serious to the nations as shown in the present condition of France. Loss of life, disabilities and sorrows caused by the war are among those things which cannot be paid for in money. The ruin of homes and peace of the country were the greatest appeals to the people, which aroused their hatred against their aggressors. The problem of society today is to be organized to see that force is a crime.

There are several ways by which to bring about this situation:

First: School books of all nations may be revised to instill into the minds of the pupils the cruelties and awfulness of war.

Second: Newspapers and magazines can expose the evils of war and show wherein Disarmament is a blessing to the people.

Third: The churches should ally their interests and try to promote a feeling of "peace on earth, good will to all men".

One of the greatest needs for Disarmament is in the minds of the people, the disarming, so to speak, of thoughts of the people against those of other nations, so that there will be a greater affiliation between the nations.

Perhaps the only argument for armaments is one of defense. But under the Disarmament plan, there would be no aggressor. So there is no need of a defender if there is no aggressor.

To meet all these problems, the Disarmament Conference was called. France wants security of boundaries and protection against Germany, and Japan, security. The other nations have similar demands. There have been various attempts before, in history, to make war an unnecessary problem, but none so far have succeeded.
Henry of Navarre conceived a plan, which he called the "Christian Republic", but it failed, because he could not get the support of Austria.

The Holy Alliance failed because of a nation's distrust.

The Hague Conference tried to limit armaments, establish international law and international courts of justice. It was unsuccessful, however, because of the failure to take any serious step in the direction of reducing military establishments, founded by Germany; it could not prevent competition in armaments; and the greatest reason of all, was that it was powerless to check the outbreak of hostilities in 1914.

So all nations, which are burdened with naval and other military armaments are crying for relief. Taxes can no longer be raised to support them. The people are strongly against these costs and taxes. The needs of the world today are, good will of the nations and—Disarmament.

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A hope for peace has come.
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