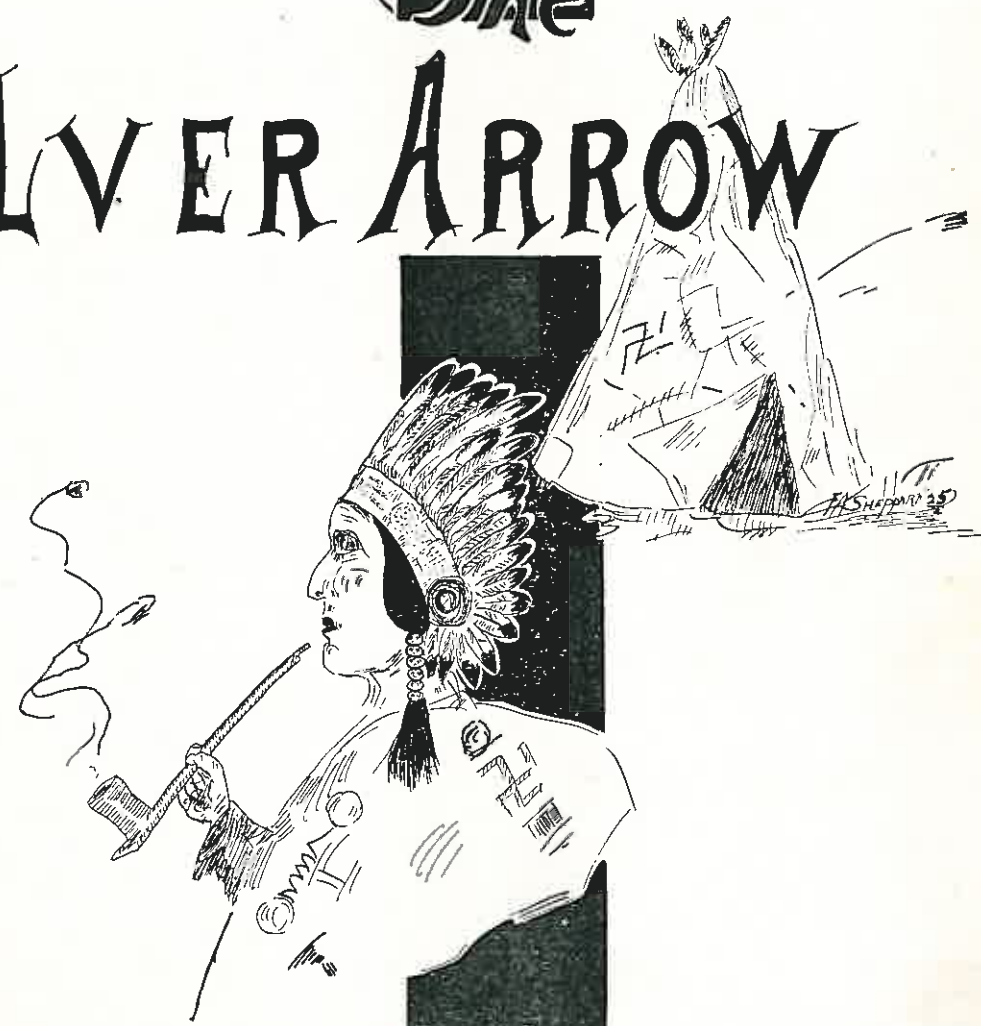


3. H. S. • 1923

The
SILVER ARROW

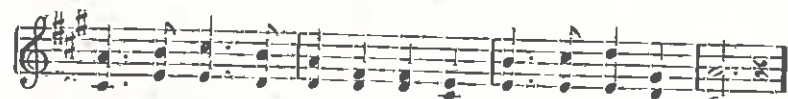


SILVER
 ARRO ^{22,23}

Jackson High.

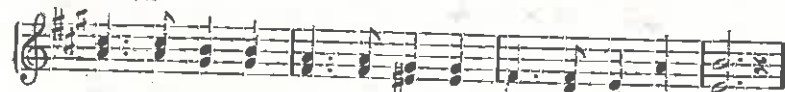


1. Jackson High-School Jackson High-School, Happy youthful days,
2. With our s-tudents and our athletes And our Glee Club, too,
3. In - spi-ra tion, strong en-dea vor All we owe to thee,



Ev - er - more shall we be loy - al, Ev - er bring thee praise,
 We un - ite to laud thee ev - er, Pledge our vows a - new.
 Thoughts of grove and building ev - er, Fond - ly stay with me.

CHORUS.



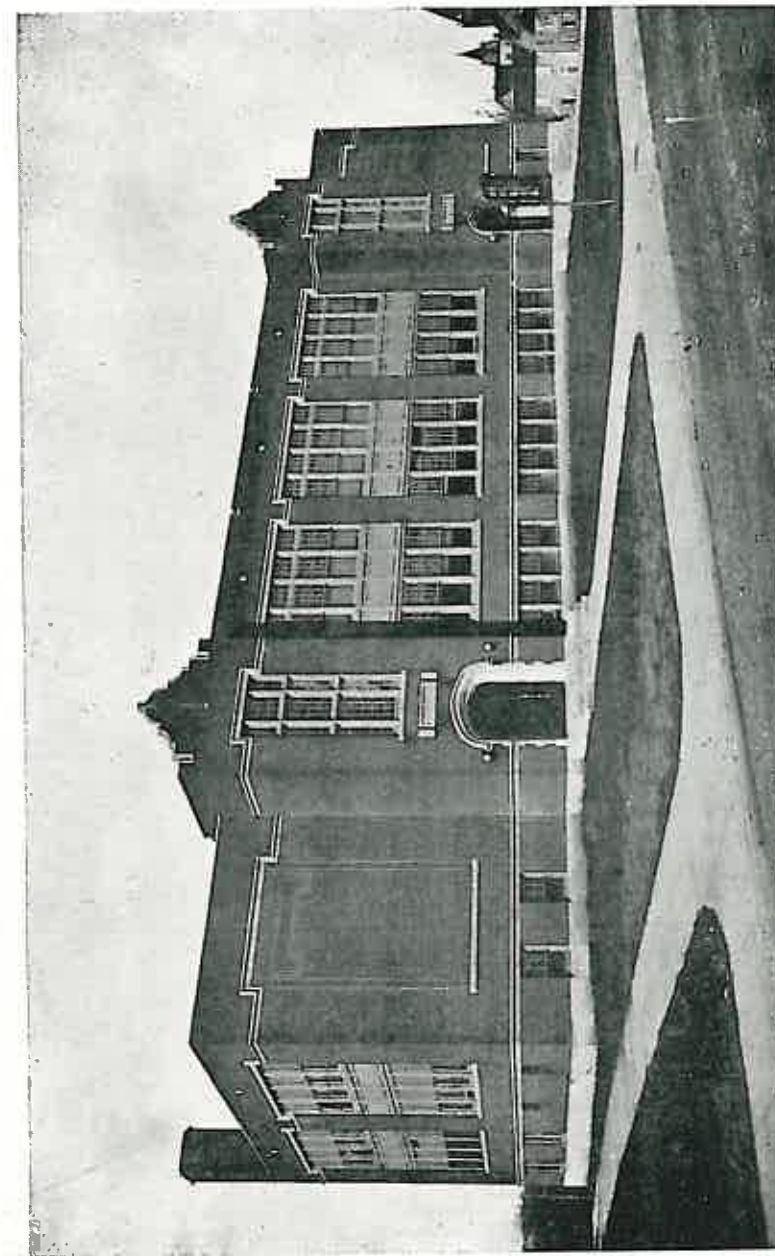
Wave the col - ors white and pur - ple, Give the dear old yell,



Long life to our Jackson High-School, Here's to Jackson High.



SILVER
 ARRO ^{22,23}



JACKSON HIGH SCHOOL.



SILVER
ARHO '22,23

SILVER
ARHO '22,23



STUDY HALL

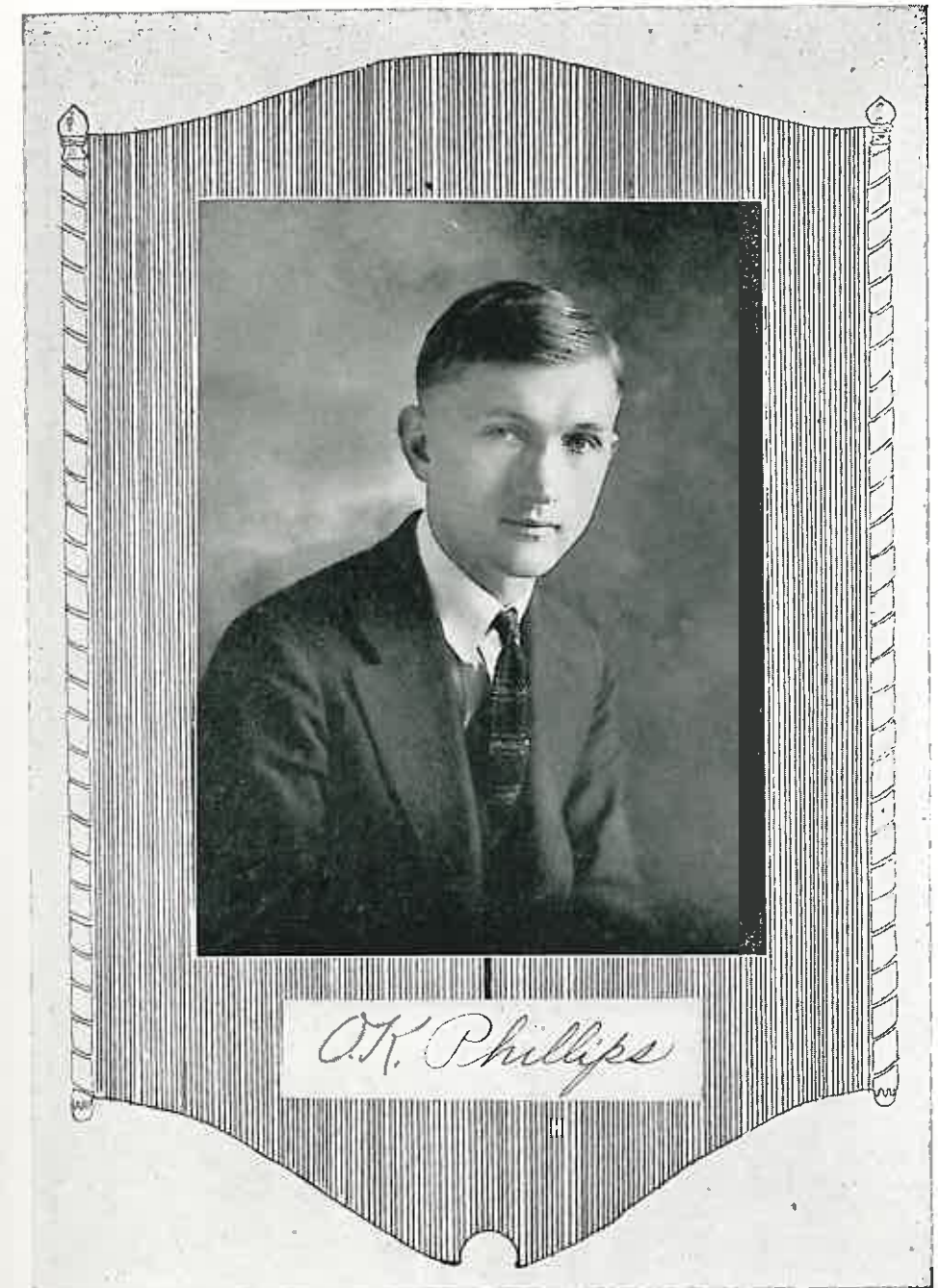
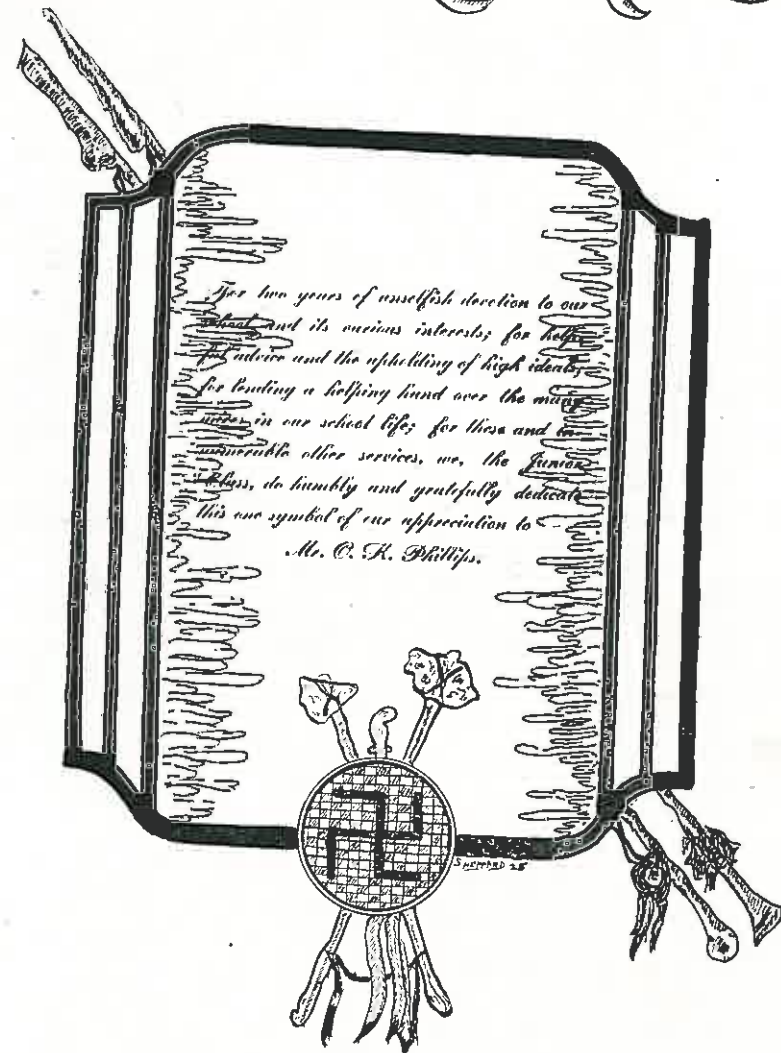
FOREWORD.

We offer this memorandum of our school's activities during this past year as a fond reminder of our happy school days so that in later years it may be opened with gentle hands and with kind hearts. We ask no reward other than your earnest approval.

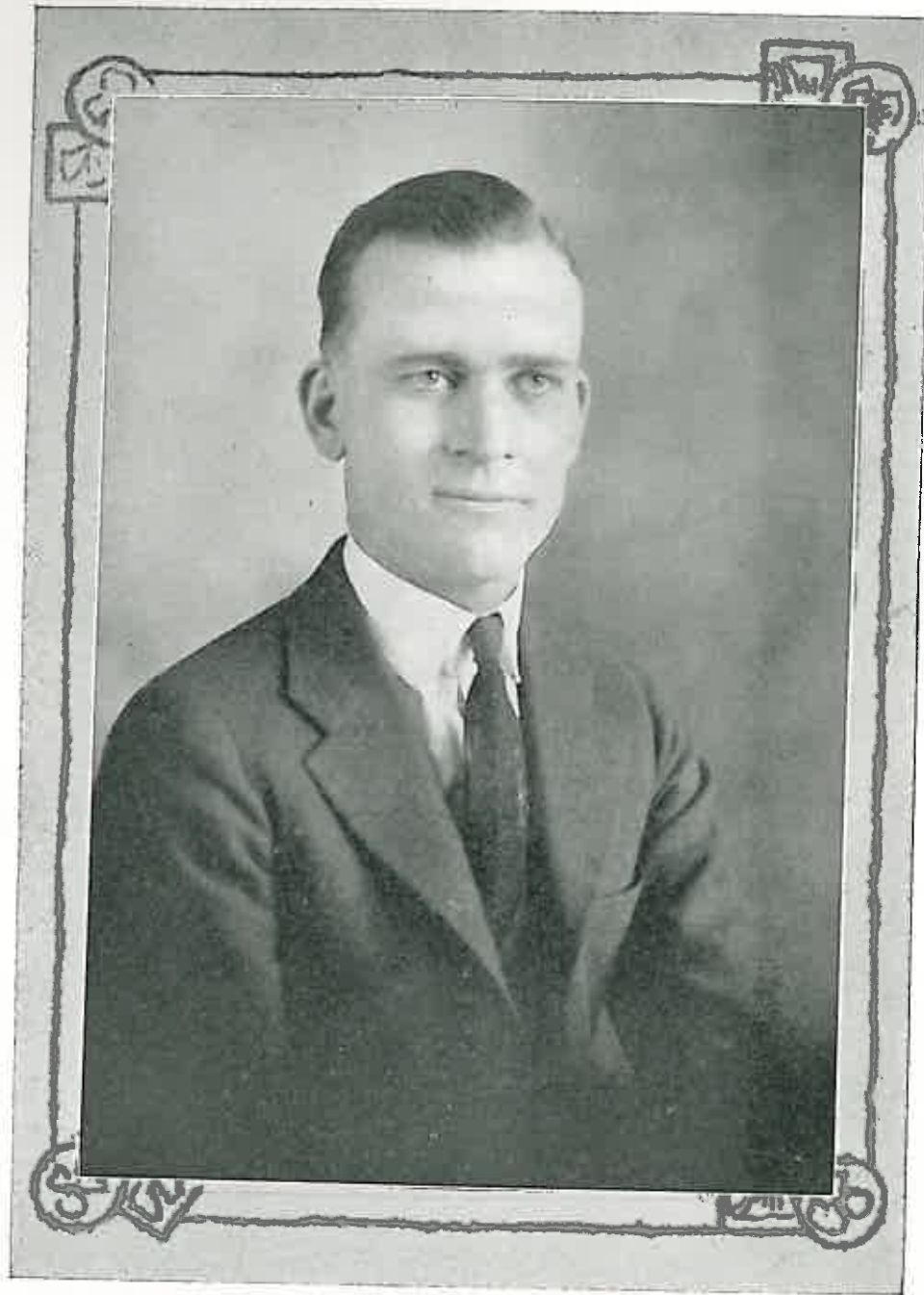


SILVER
ARROW '22,23

Dedication



PRINCIPAL O. K. PHILLIPS.



SUPT. R. M. PIERCE

SILVER
ARROW '22, '23

FACULTY



SILVER
ARROW '22, '23



EMMA L. HOFFMAN
History and Teacher Training

ALIGE VINYARD
History and English

BESS E. SAMUEL
Latin and English



MRS. L. HELMKAMPF
Music



FERN PENNY
Mathematics

ROBERTA RANNEY
Home Economics

VIRGINIA TIFFIN
English, History and French



SILVER
ARROW '22,23

SENIOR



SILVER
 ARBO '22,23



JACK McNEELY—

"Why don't you fellows try work?"
 It don't hurt much."

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS.

- President - - - - - Jack McNeely.
- Vice-President - - - - - Jack Hopke.
- Secretary - - - - - Frank Goodwin.
- Treasurer - - - - - Denver Lewis.

MOTTO:

"Nulli Secundus.

FLOWERS:

White and Pink LaFrance Roses.

COLORS:

Old Rose and Silver.



SILVER
 ARBO '22,23



ELLA BRASE—
 "She's just the kind of friend to have."
 Teacher Training.
 Orchestra.
 Glee Club.
 Basket Ball.

NORMA WAGNER—
 "She always carries a smile to show that life
 is worth while."
 Glee Club.

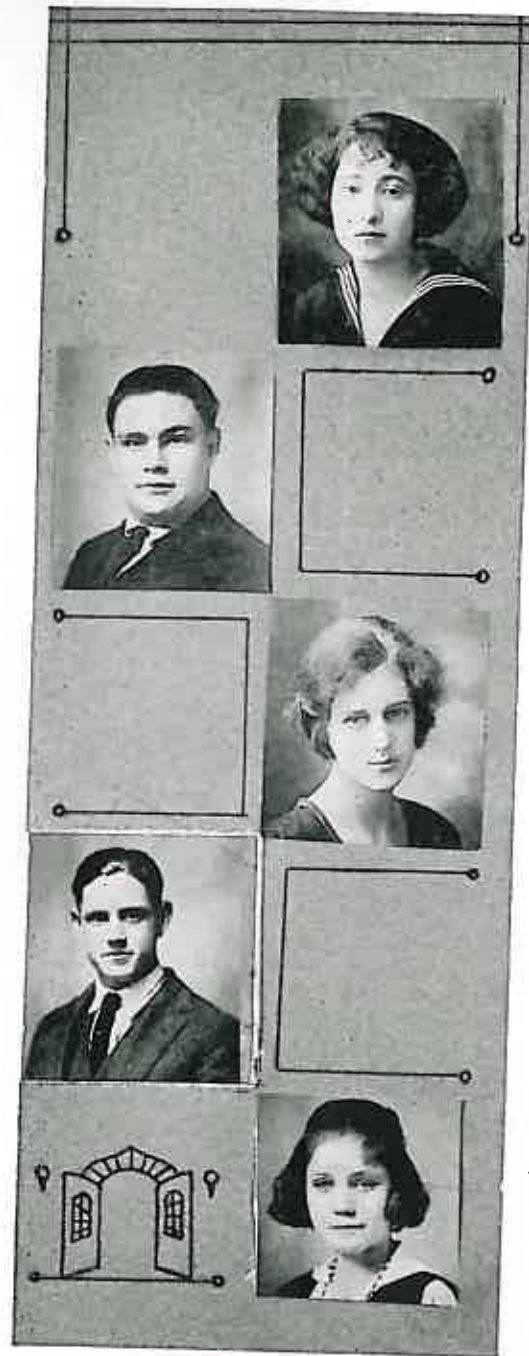
LOUISE ADE—"Slim"—
 "Smile and I smile with you,
 Frown and I smile with some one else."
 Glee Club.
 Teacher Training.
 Basket Ball.
 Class Representative for Magnet.

ANNA LOOS—"Annabel"—
 "I hain't gonna do no sich thing."
 Teacher Training.
 Glee Club.

MARSHAL LEWIS—"Banty No. 1"—
 "Old Faithful."
 Foot Ball.



SILVER
 ARBO '22,23



LILLIAN SEIBERT—"Red"—
 "The same sweet girl every day."
 Teacher Training.
 Basket Ball.
 Glee Club.

ELLIOTT HARTLE—"Valentino"—
 "Give me 444 Leming Hall, please."
 Glee Club.
 Foot Ball.

MARY JEANNETTE LaPIERRE—"Susie"—
 "The jolliest of the jolly."
 Glee Club.

DENVER LEWIS—"Banty No. 2"—
 "Wil—ma let me have a date?"
 Teacher Training.
 Foot Ball.

VERNEIL BARFIELD—"Shorty"—
 "You can't beat my time."
 Glee Club.

SILVER
 ARBO '22,23



GRACE CALDWELL—
 "Wisdom is the principal thing,
 Therefore get wisdom."
 Teacher Training.
 Glee Club.

JOHN HENRY GROHSMANN—"Hutz"—
 "I'll get a girl some day."

NELLIE WHITE—
 "I have other interests."
 Teacher Training.
 Librarian.
 Glee Club.

RAMON JONES—
 "Rather tall but not too tall to reach the
 Keys (Kies)."
 Teacher Training.
 Foot Ball.
 Basket Ball.
 Glee Club.

GENEVIEVE TALLEY—
 "A friend to everybody, even her enemies."
 Teacher Training.
 Glee Club.



SILVER

ARCHER '22,23



MATTIE CRACRAFT—
 "Her mind seldom wanders farther than North Carolina."
 Teacher Training.
 Glee Club.

LLOYD HARRIS—
 "One of our athletes very fond of baker shop cakes."
 Teacher Training.
 Basket Ball.
 Foot Ball.

MAGGIE STOVALL—"Stoggle"—
 "Nine Rahs for team."
 Teacher Training.
 Yell leader.
 Glee Club.

ROBB HENSLEY—
 "I'm a great Hunter."
 Teacher Training.
 Basket Ball.

WILMA MARTIN—
 "Oh! My dear boy."
 Teacher Training.



SILVER

ARCHER '22,23



GOLDIE REED—
 "We must be, not seen."
 Glee Club.

CHESTER SMITH—
 Author of "How to Work Less."

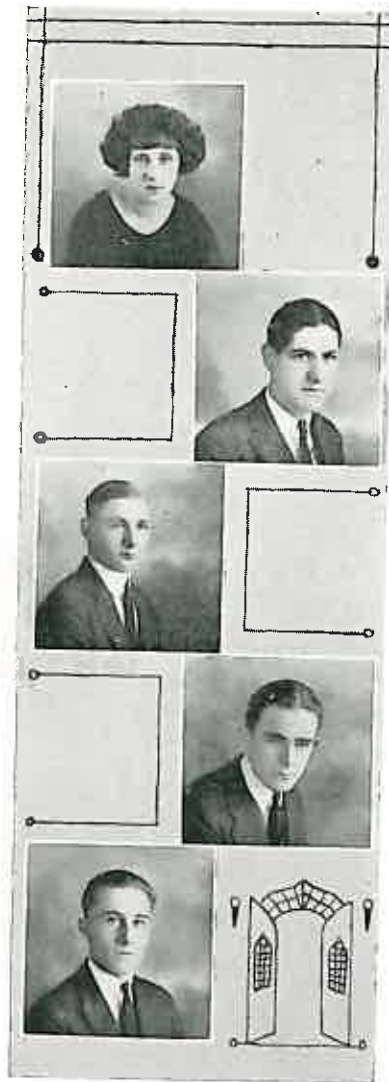
LUCY SWITZER—"Switch"—
 "Nobody ever understands me."
 Teacher Training.
 Glee Club.

IRENE FRIEDRICH—
 "She looks timid, but you must know her to enjoy her fun."
 Glee Club.

THELMA BRODERICK—
 "Let every man enjoy his whim,
 What's he to me or I to him."
 Teacher Training.
 Basket Ball.
 Glee Club.



SILVER
ARROW '22,23



NINA SPRADLING—
"The Senior Vamp."
Glee Club.

FRANK GOODWIN—
"Afraid he will not get his share of dates."
Class Secretary.

FRED WALTHERS—"Preacher"—
"His bass voice hits everybody."
Academic.

GLEN OBERMILLER—
"Fond of Cape Girardeau girls."
Basket Ball.

JACK HOPKE—
"As Anthony said of Brutus, 'This is a man.'"
Foot Ball.
Basket Ball.
Glee Club.

SILVER
ARROW '22,23



VIRGINIA WESSELL—
"We become like what we admire."
Teacher Training.
Glee Club.

ROBERT ILLERS—"Bobby"—
"He came from the navy with a great reputation
and has lived up to expectation."
Foot Ball.
Basket Ball.
Glee Club.

MILDRED OBERMILLER—
"Let's yell loud when Hopke comes out."
Teacher Training.
Basket Ball.
Glee Club.

SENIOR POEM.

We Seniors have courage, endurance and grit,
And we've been into the fray ne'er intending to quit
Till we've won the last victory in old "J. H. S."—
Then on and still on we'll endeavor to press.

When our school days are o'er and our life's work begun,
When each takes his place 'mid the world's busy throng—
We'll strive to "make good", fight life's battle with zest,
Scorning thought of anything but doing our best.

Somes lot may be humble, some may toil hard all day,
But let each fill with honor his place in life's way;
If our life-work is not our choice, it may be God's plan,
And doing duty bravely is what makes life grow grand.

When long years shall have passed and our youth we recall,
When memory's pictures hang thick on the wall,
May the one we most prize—the one we love best,
Be our Senior year in old "J. H. S."

V. B.



SENIOR CLASS HISTORY.

HERE dwelt in the land of Learning a great and noble king, Snider by name, who was noted for his strict order, compulsory learning, justice and fairness.

It was in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen that forty eight small, trembling, green, gawky Freshies came to the throne of the King to register for the coming years service. Kneeling before him, being inspected down to the depths of our hearts, we were examined and passed on through the great portals into the House of Learning. After many trials and temptations that were indeed numerous, we were again called before our great King Snider. We were examined by his eagle eye to see if we were any wiser. After much debating had been done he told us that our tasks as Freshmen had been indeed hard and that an easier task would be awarded us next year.

When the Sophomores returned to the Temple of Learning in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty we called our tribe together that a chief might be chosen. And lo! we chose a person of athletic temperament, and one who has brought honor to our class in an athletic way.

Some of the members of our tribe began to look upon life seriously. Some of the girls saw the need in the future of being a housewife and hence studied Home Economics. Some of the braves were looking into the future also and took part in athletics with our brave chieftain Robert Illers as Captain. Our great King always helped us in every way to help our tribe to become strong and promising.

And after many days the King of the land called all the tribe of the Sophomores unto him (thirty in number) and said "O, Sophomores, ye have done well, enter ye into the full joy of my land, and hence forth let thy names be Juniors."

And great was the rejoicing. Although only twenty eight for our tribe re-entered we were full of vim and pep. The Junior tribe increased wonderfully in dignity and importance and worked step by step toward the publication of the Annual.

The chieftain of this year was a "livewire." Chieftain Lewis deserves much praise as a leader and the tribe as a whole for its cooperation.

At the culmination of the year the Juniors entertained the Seniors' clan at the annual Junior-Senior Lanquet. It was also in our Junior year that the entire race, Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors, entertained themselves, each other and the faculty at a well-known "Get-together-Party". As a whole the success of our tribe for the year was indeed a happy one and one that will not be forgotten.

We were again called before the king and much to our displeasure he told us he was sorry but he saw fit to become king of another tribe and we must find us another King. We were amazed and sorrowful.

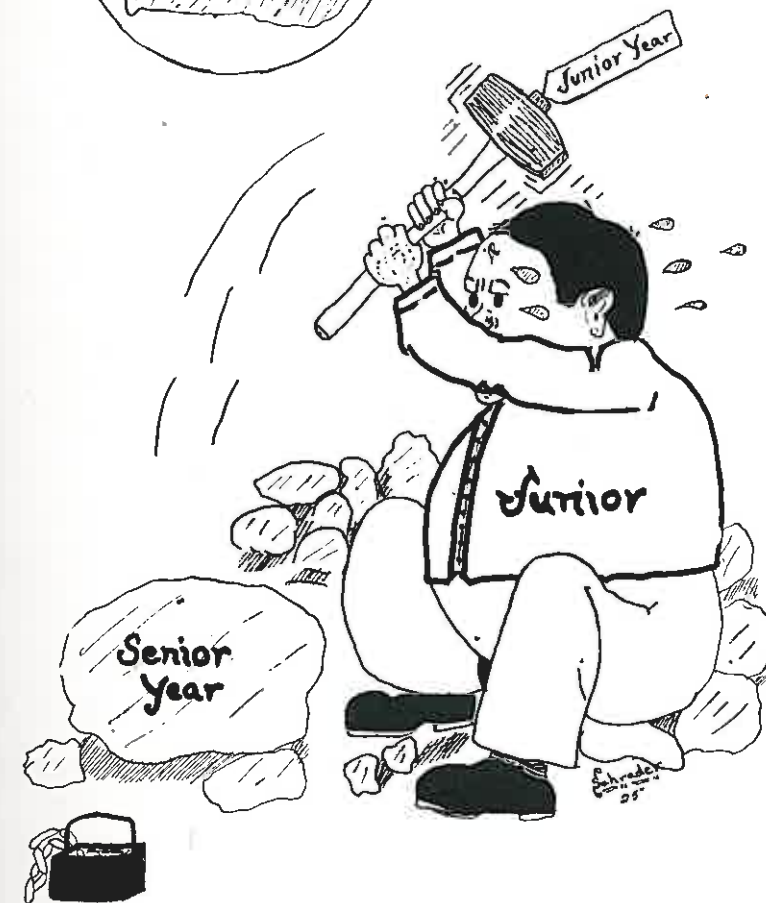
But lo! in the early harvest of one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two our tribe much stronger than the previous year were called together by our new King Pierce, who seated himself nobly upon the great throne and told our Senior tribe what was expected of us in the Land of Learning. A number of our braves have taken an active and successful part in the activities of the school. Several social functions were had.

Feeling our superiority as "The Dignified Superior Tribe", this has been a pleasant year for us and in the future time will stand out pre-eminently as one of the happiest and most profitable years of school life.

The tribe of 1922-23 carries away stores of pleasant memories and hopes that memories as pleasant will be left behind.

We have made mistakes during our four years but we have carried our torch high and hope that the succeeding classes will say "They lived and learned," in the Land of Learning.

V. W.



SILVER SILVER
 ARROW '22, '23 ARROW '22, '23



HARRY HOFFMEISTER—
 A good student—a good all round sport.
 Class President.
 Jolly "J".
 Glee Club.

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS.

President - - - - Harry Hoffmeister.
 Vice-President - - - Margaret Obermiller.
 Secretary - - - - Bernice Caldwell.
 Treasurer - - - - Maple Miller.

CLASS MOTTO:
 "Semper Primus." (Always First.)

CLASS COLORS:
 Gold and Purple.

CLASS FLOWER:
 Pink Roses.



ALBERT RASCHE—
 Sleep first and study afterwards—but sleep—oh joy!
 Basket Ball '21, '22, '23.
 Science Club.

LOUISE ARMSTRONG—
 She has graciousness and a smile that is "catching."
 French Club.
 Academic.

PAUL RANDOL—"Slim."—
 Our human skyscraper from Arkansas.
 Glee Club.

MARGARET OBERMILLER—
 Live, laugh and be gay, some day maybe you can't.
 Teacher Training.
 Junior Representative "Silver Arrow."
 Class Vice-President.
 Science Club.

NORMAN BIRCH—
 It is well for one to know more than he says.
 Science Club.
 Academic.

ELSIE BIRK—
 Says other great women have been small.
 Academic.
 Science Club.



SILVER
ARROW '22, '23



JOE HOECKELE—
He has a bright thought—now and then, yes.
Science Club.
Academic.

MARY HUNTER—
If studying interferes with a good time, don't study.
Jolly "J".
French Club.
Science Club.

RAYMOND McNEELY—
Since Wallace Reid died, Raymond has a chance.
Editor in chief and business manager of "Silver Arrow."
Glee Club.
Science Club.
Jolly "J".

BERNICE CALDWELL—
Bernice's pep is simply fine, as a leader, she's sure to shine.
French Club.
Class Secretary.
Jolly "J".
Literary Editor.

CASPER SCHWARZ—
"May I see you home?"
Science Club.
Jolly "J".

FLORENCE BROWNING—
A fair maiden, calm and serene.
Science Club.
Academic.

SILVER
ARROW '22, '23



PRENTICE RAMSEY—
From "Way Down In Arkansas" he saw what Arkansas.
Basket Ball '23.
Joke Editor for "Silver Arrow."

CORNELIA KERSTNER—
She's neat and sweet from her bonnet to her feet.
Science Club.
Academic.

VERN ROBERTS—
Joking and laughing the livelong day, This is the best and happiest way.
Teacher Training.
Basket Ball.
Foot Ball '23.
Science Club.

OPAL MASTERS—
She belongs to the well-known "My Dear, I must Reduce, I'm Getting So Fat" society.
Basket Ball '22, '23.
Science Club.
Athletic Editor.

EDWARD MEDLEY—
With "Ed," Albert Spalding hasn't a chance.
Jolly "J".
Science Club.

DELLA SEABAUGH—
All women can't be great but everybody can be good.
Teacher Training.
Science Club.



SILVER
ARROW '22, '23



ELLA ROWE FULENWIDER—
She has a mind of her own and knows how to use it.
Basket Ball.
Alumni Editor.

RAYMOND MOORE—
I study for recreation.
Assistant Editor of "Silver Arrow."
Science Club.

RETTIE LOBERG—
A bright disposition and sweet cheery smile.
Teacher Training.
Science Club.
Class Historian.

LEO DICKERSON—
He's on the job, when it comes to foot-ball.
Science Club.
Athletic Editor.
Glee Club.
Foot-ball '23.
Basket Ball.

MARGARET OBERMILLER—
Live, laugh and be gay, some day maybe you can't.
Teacher Training.
Junior Representative "Silver Arrow."
Class Vice-President.
Science Club.

CLARENCE SANDER—
Too much study is wearisome to the mind.
Science Club.
Academic.

CLARABEL RAFFERTY—
It's better to be a good listener than a good talker.
French Club.
Science Club.

SILVER
ARROW '22, '23



GOLDEN FLENTGE—
She was born a musician.
French Club.
Science Club.

WILLARD MABREY—
Another Foot-ball player.
Foot-ball '21, '22, '23.
Jolly "J".
Science Club.

NOLA GILLILAND—
Says little but thinks lots.
Teacher Training.
Science Club.

LEEMON KINDER—
A ten o'clock scholar.
Basket Ball '22, '23.

HELEN HENDRIX—
With a smile, she wins.
Teacher Training.
Science Club.

MAPLE MILLER—
I may do something sensational yet.
Teacher Training.
Basket Ball.
Basket Ball.
Class Treasurer.





JOE GRANT—
 Dapper Dan, the ladies' man.
 Jolly "J".
 Science Club.

ELSIE CALDWELL—
 Specializes on pleasant smiles.
 Science Club.
 Academic.

CLYDE BOONE—
 Maple trees are alright but he likes Byrcha.
 Latin Club.

ELSIE SANDER—She is not as solemn as she looks.
 Science Club.
 Academic.

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY.

HESITATED when asked to paint a picture of the Junior Class for your inspection. I am not an artist, and even if I were, the Junior class is too lively for an expert to sketch. We are never twice alike, and are not likely to be found twice in the same place or position. Even a snap shot of us could result in nothing but a blur. For this reason I am going to give you a moving picture in four reels.

Reel one—time September 1920-21. In this reel there are 37 boys and girls shown entering High School for the first time. Make up and costumes; girls with hair in braids or bobbed, and gingham dresses; boys wearing short trousers and light shirts, all with shining and eager faces, and carrying books and pencils. During this reel, which represents their first year, they run true to type; make the usual Freshmen blunders, are treated with the usual scorn by upper classmen, and finally emerge as Sophomores.

Reel two—time 1921-22. Some of the characters tired of movie life and this reel finds only 32, ready to start on their career as Sophomores. They have changed slightly in looks, and they are a little more self-confident and assertive. They take an active part in all school affairs throughout the reel and one can see that they are preparing for greater things in the next reel.

Reel three—time 1922-23. Some new players from Millersville and from Arkansas join the cast at this time. Throughout this reel the action is lively and one event follows another with great rapidity. At the very beginning of the reel the class is shown at the head of the magazine fund. They are well represented on the Football and Basket ball teams. They have their own orchestra, the Jolly J's, and it does splendid work on Thursday morning programs and other occasions. One of the most interesting parts of the reel shows a banquet given the Seniors and Faculty, Feb. 22. Another piece of work, of which they are rather proud, is this Annual.

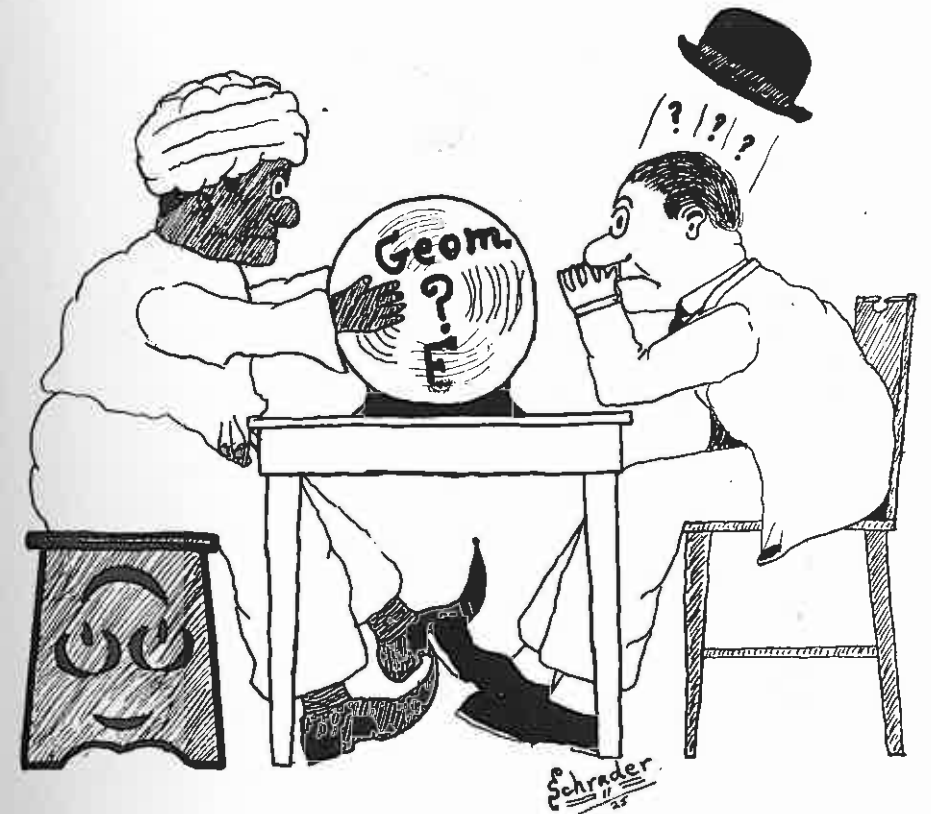
Reel four—time 1923-24. This reel will be shown next year, beginning in September. We expect to make it the most brilliant and interesting of all modern productions.

R. L.





SOPHOMORE





MARVIN BRENNECKE.

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS.

President - - - - - Marvin Brennecke.
 Vice-President - - - - - Louis Schrader.
 Secretary - - - - - Mabel Caldwell.
 Treasurer - - - - - Hunter Howard.

FLOWER:

LaFrance Rose.

COLORS:

Pink and Silver.

MOTTO:

"We Can If I Will."



Name.	Nick-Name	Ambition.
Kurre Allen	Katy	A Printer
Leo Bingenheimer	Binge	Preacher.
Nora Boehme	Bain	A Nurse
Marvin Brennecke	Amos	Doctor
Maurice Burns	Climax	Movie Star
Mable Caldwell	Maybe	Go Joy Riding
Maple Dalton	Possum	Carry Mail
Eleanor Ferguson	Fergie	A Missionary
Thomza Fulenwider	Tommie	A Hair-Dresser
George Grant	Barney Google	A Dude
Eula Graves	Eulgy	To Grow
Mariorie Halley	Wee	Bubbling over with joy
Lucille Harris	Whittie	Professional Ball Player
Hunter Howard	Doc	Lady's Man.
Hart Jenkins	Big	Taxi Driver
Joe Delph	Joseph	Tailor
Martha Kasey	Marthie	Basket Ball Player
Edna Kasten	Slim	Play the Piano
Emil Kerstner	Amule	Orchestra Leader
Frieda Kies	Fritz	Leader of Pigtail Quartet
Gertrude Kies	Girlie	A Farmer's Wife.
Grace Knox	Knoxie	Second Pauline Frederick
Thomas LaPierre	Tom	A Salesman
Irene Seibert	Bean	Stenographer
Dennis Lewis	Bandy	Marathon Runner
Lawrence Luetje	Luche	Orator
Murrell Mabrey	Bill	Lawyer
Muriel Masters	Gusta	To Avoid Making "F"
Clarence Neumeyer	Preacher	To Grow Fat
Paul Poe	Poc-cat	A Referee



SILVER

ARHO '22,23

Percy Poe
Puth Puls
Joe Reed
Louis Schrader
Cameron Seabaugh
Leanter Seabaugh
Fred Albert Sheppard
Ernie Sides
Lulu Sides
Albert Tindall
Joe Ben Tucker
Luther Slinkard
Lucy White
Irma Sievers
Esther Neumeyer
Mildred Steinhoff
Allen Fulerwider

Peanie JR.
Fudge
Isabod
Fat
Cam
Huntz
Shep
Right Side
Left Side
Green Berry
Tuck
Slink
Lou
Srookum
Master
Bill
Douty

Civil Engineer
Artist
Senator
Pe in a Minstrel Show
Champion Smoker
Make "E" in Department
A Boss
V. H. E. Teacher
Write a Book on Housekeeping
Trombone Player
A Hunter
A Movie Operator
Teach French
To Have Long Hair
Fore Lady in Factory
Hotel Dishwasher
To Own a Chewing Gum Factory

SOPHOMORE HISTORY.



IN September 1921, if you had been at the Station, (High School) you would have seen a crowd of about forty-nine boys and girls chattering and laughing, eager to begin on their four year journey through High School. Some were a bit shy and sad perhaps at leaving home (the grade school). Each one was provided with a pass (eight grade diplomas) and with baggage (books and pencils).

Round and round went the hands on the face of the clock until the time for departure, 8:25, came.

When the bell rang, there was a rush of passengers for seats, all trying to board the train at the same time. Some of the more experienced travelers (Juniors, Seniors, and even Sophomores) laughed at the mistakes made by us. Finally, with the help of Conductors and Porters (teachers) we learned what was expected of us. Such a long journey lay before us! If no accidents occurred we would arrive at our destination in 1925.

We saw many sights of interest along the way. That first year we saw foot-ball games, and two of the "green freshies", as they were called were on the team—Murrell and Cameron. In the girls basket-ball game we furnished three players: Lucille, Irene and Hunter. The girls enjoyed some hiking trips that year with Miss Tiffin as chaperone, and jolly good times they had. On rolled the train of education, with each pupil striving to reach the next station.

At last came the call "Sophomore Station". Here some got off and did not continue with us; a few new passengers got on. As soon as we reached this station we were treated differently. Upper classmen ridiculed us less.

During this second year of our journey the scenery was much more impressive. We took a greater part in athletics. Besides our two old men in foot-ball we had three new ones; Percy Poe, Maurice Burns and Paul Poe. The pep leader was chosen from our class, Fred Albert Sheppard. We did our best to encourage all activities of the school.

One-day there was an explosion which startled all passengers on the train. The Sophomores published a magazine called the "Dynamite."

The Juniors recognized the ability of the Sophomores when they chose their Annual Staff, and elected Louis Schrader and Fred Albert Sheppard for Art Editors.

We will soon reach Junior Station, which marks the beginning of the last half of our travels. We hope that none of our passengers will get off there and we will all reach our final destination successfully.

E. G.



SILVER

ARHO '22,23

SOPHOMORE POEM.

We entered Jackson High in 1921,
Fifty Freshmen green—every single one,
First Freshies in the new building so fine,
The largest Freshie class that ever stood in line.

Of these distinctions so proud were we,
And began our career in greatest of glee.

But 'twas not long ere our spirits were daunted
Even to this day with memories we're haunted,

By reception given us by classes so superior,
Who treated us as though we were inferior.

Every Senior, Junior, Sophomore too
Seemed to say "Well, who are you?"

But not many weeks rolled by,
In that first year of Jackson High,

Until we made them recognize
That we were both strong and wise.

Three of our boys were picked for the foot ball team,
We must be somebody it really does seem.

No game could have been won—all say so
Without—Cameron, Bill Mabrey, and Poe.

Some of our members were chosen at once
To do stunts—who said the Freshie's a dunce?

But now we're advanced to the Sophomore class
Everyone a studious lad or lass

But only forty-six is our number,
What became of the four I do wonder

Some went to work—others moved away,
Sorry to note this—I must say.

We enjoyed the Get Acquainted Social and October outing gay
The working hard we find time for play.

At the Sophomore party did you hear
They had the best time of the year.

Now four of our boys are out on the foot ball team,
How at each game our faces do beam,

As they lead the eleven to a winning score,
But our athletes number a few more,

There are Hunter, Lucile and Irene,
Best basket ball players ever seen.

Not only in athletics do we excel,
But in our studies do exceedingly well (?)

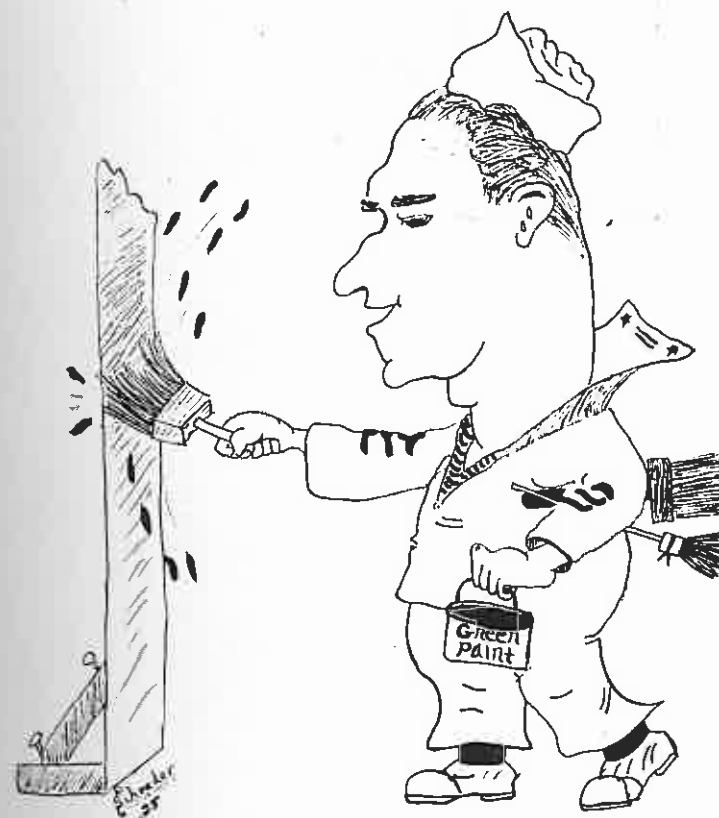
Ever onward and upward we strive,
The Class of nineteen hundred and twenty-five.

G. E. K.





FRESHMEN



SILVER
 ARROW '22,23



RUSBY SEABAUGH.

FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS.

- President - - - - Rusby Seabaugh.
 Vice-President - - - - Mary Francis Grant.
 Secretary - - - - Cora Brase.
 Treasurer - - - - Willie Henderson.

MOTTO:

"We Can If I Will."

FLOWER:

Yellow Chrysanthemum.

COLORS:

Purple and Old Gold.



SILVER
 ARROW '22,23



- RUSBY SEABAUGH--Fond of Daisies.
 MILDRED DICKMAN--"Mil"--Likes dates but not man dates.
 ANNA LUCHT--Short and sweet and hard to beat.
 WILLIE HENDERSON--"Bill"--The reason that I'm so thin is because the teachers work me too hard.
 MATTIE LOENECKE--Taking Home Economics so that she will make a good wife some day.
 ALVIN SLINKAED--I'm really not as bashful as you think I am.
 LESTER FISHER--"Less"--If the teachers wouldn't work me so hard maybe I would have time to grow.
 HELEN JENKINS--I really like the eating part best of Home Economics.
 MARGARET HOECKELE--Oh, just call me Heck.
 ERNEST HOFMANN--"Uncas"--Practicing basket ball so that he will become a star player some day.
 DORA SCHADE--My head is filled with knowledge but I just don't like to tell it.
 ALTON STOVALL--"Stoggie"--He's lank and slim but full of vim.
 ROBERT WILSON--"Bobby"--Call me Robert now because I'm in High School.
 AGNES HEADRICK--She says she don't like him but she loves him.
 ROBYN FORD--How I love to think of A-G-N-E-S.
 RUBY SMITH--I really can't study in the study hall because the boys are always looking at me.
 ELSIE MEDLEY--"Pee Wee"--The most valuable things are always wrapped in small packages.



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CHARLOTTE COOS—Just call me Lottie, not Charlotte.
 EDWARD HOWARD—"Doc"—All the girls "fall" for his dimples.
 RUTH HANEBRINK—I really study hard and always know my lessons.
 BYRCHA ALLEN—Her eyes are blue and she has long curls too.
 ROBERT FRIEDRICH—"Charlie"—Its just as easy to smile as to frown.
 IRENE GOEHMANN—Often seen but never heard.
 JOE MILDE—He's a regular Marconi with the radio.
 LUCILE GLADISH—"Squeal"—She couldn't get to school in time so she had to move to town.
 MARVIN GOEPMANN—Still water runs deep.
 MAMIE HURST—If you all were as good as I am, the teachers would have no trouble.
 WILLIAM SLINKARD—Just a plain country lad with lots of ambition.
 MARIE BODENSTEIN—One of our shining lights.
 VIOLA SUTTON—Now does my hair look all right?
 DENA SOEIG—It's really too much trouble to go up to the study hall at noon.
 MARY GOODWIN—"Innocence"—Personified.
 MARY FRANCIS GRANT—She knows because she studies.
 FRANK CALDWELL—"Butch"—It takes fat people to make the world.
 LEEMON SCHUETTE—A lad who takes life easy.
 EULA HADRICK—You can always see her smiling.
 PAUL WOLTER—"Pretty"—Always looks his best.
 GAYNEL GREEN—Why is Gay Nell Green?
 CORA BRASE—An innocent look, but you never can tell.

THE LAY OF A FRESHMAN.

We are thirty-nine Freshmen, just in Jackson High,
 We feel big as a house and are not one bit shy;
 The Seniors and Juniors to us are so mean,
 And the teachers say, "My but you surely are green."

From Miss Penny we learn of the value of "X".
 And Miss Tiffin says, "Don't" till she really is vexed;
 But though we're like babies and cause lots of laughter,
 We learn History and English,
 And that's what we're after.

So for you, Jackson High, we now take our stand.
 We shall fight hard for you just as long as we can;
 And some day we'll be Seniors and bid you goodbye,
 But we always will sing to the dear Jackson High.

M. F. G.



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FRESHMEN HISTORY.



On September 11, 1922, a class of forty three boys and girls started upon a journey, a journey that would last four years and would be filled with many exciting events. This was a wonderful class in many ways. In fact it was one of the most wonderful classes that ever entered Jackson High. On the very first day we attracted the faculty and student body by our magnificent display of beauty. In a few days more they were stricken dumb when they discovered the enormous brain capacity that was in our realms. I cannot describe each member of this wonderful class individually for my space is limited but in regard to stature, here we are in a nut shell. Some are tall, some are short, some are fat, others are lean, some are extreme and some are medium; but altogether we present a picture that would bring joy to any artist to place upon canvas. In writing this history I must also refer to the mathematical side of our class. We range in years from fourteen to seventeen and in weight from eighty pounds to one hundred and thirty-two. Taken together as one in body that we are supposed to be in spirit we would make an enormous individual. We would make an individual of sufficient age to be in high school, for we would be four hundred and eighty five years old. We would tower one hundred and ninety feet in the air from where we could look down upon our inferior school mates, the Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors. One can see what a heavy individual we would be, for we would tip the scales at four thousand pounds. Our hand would be large enough to get a grip upon the affairs of the world and would wear a one hundred and ninety five glove. Our head too would be of sufficient size to hold a vast amount of knowledge, for we would require a number two hundred and thirty four hat. We could also get a good foot hold on the world's battle fields for we would wear a number two hundred and twenty one shoe. In mind and spirit we are as big as our physical body and you can easily see what a boost an individual of this size it to dear old Jackson High.

R. S.



SILVER
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SUB-FRESHMEN.

Bottom Row—Left to Right. 2nd Row—Left to Right. 3rd Row—Left to Right.

Helen Slevers.
Ethel Walters.
Louise Roloff.
Myrtle Slinkard.
Mildred Ladretter.
Pauline Bruening.
Daisy Peterman.
Martha Obermiller.
Violet Maloy.

Susie Seabaugh.
Marie Miller.
Helen Goehmann.
Maude Gartung.
Pearl Conrad.
Dolly McKnight.
Marie Lucht.
Olga Schaefer.

Esther Kibler.
Elbertine Moore.
Joy VanAmburgh.
Hyacinth Green.
Albertine Grossheider.
Elizabeth Poe.
Dorothy Stacy.
Daisy Vinyard.

4th Row—Left to Right. 5th Row—Left to Right. 6th Row—Left to Right.

Paul Shoults.
Clinton Hoffmeister.
Clifford Proffer.
Roland Schnaare.
Paul Bruening.
Robert Davis.
Joe Frank Estes.
John Savers.
Byron Kinder.
Richard Lewis.

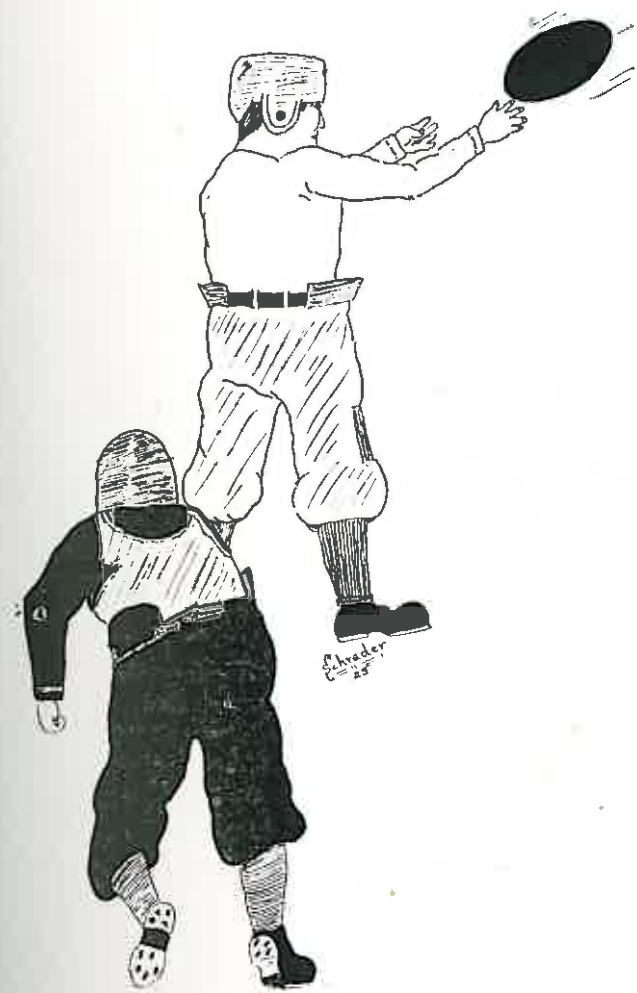
Roylee Ford.
Fred Putz.
Joe Gilder.
Ray Friedrich.

John Hobbs.
Miss Lucille Miller (Teacher)
Leo Roloff.
Marvin Meyer.
Marvin Rasche.
Frederick Sander.
Clarence Brennecke.
Andrew Kinder.
Ralph Diemund.
Claude Hahs.
Herbert Walters.
Raymond Steinhoff.
Chalmer Darling.
Willard Wills.
Mrs. R. M. Pierce (Teacher)

Those not on Picture:
Sarah Jenkins.
Marvin Niblack.
Carl Penzel.
Lewis Switzer.



SILVER
ARROW '22, '23



FOOTBALL



FOOTBALL.

Practice.

Homecomers being a week later than common, certainly was a delight to the small boy last fall, for it meant one more week of vacation joys before assuming the much dreaded confinement to the school room; but to the football huskies it was not looked upon with as much pleasure. They were anxious for the heralding in of the season when they could feel the joy of booting the pigskin and sweating with real honest toil on the gridiron under the warm September sun. So it was with wild whoops of joy, many funny pranks and capers, and an enthusiasm almost beyond control that the twenty-five rookies displayed that first day of practice before the whistle blew for real work to start. When it did start, there was no fooling, and from the very beginning, every prospect threw himself into whatever position directed with a determination to win a position on the team or make the fellow who did gain a berth earn it by hard work.

Only five of the previous year's regulars were back so the first few days were used in teaching the new men the fundamentals of the game. Then came the plays and signal practice. Much honor should be bestowed upon the second string of men who came out constantly to oppose the regulars in each and every movement. The fighting strength of the Indians during the past season was due to the fact that everything was learned under actual playing conditions with a determined second team toe.

Signals! Let's Go!

There was no time for foolishness. A start of one week late meant an added effort in preparing for the first game which came less than three weeks after practice started. It was a beautiful day on which the team and a big bunch of fans and fans journeyed to Marble Hill to meet the much heavier Will Mayfield College team. And a great time they had of it too. In the excitement of plunging into the first game it was some minutes before the Indians collected themselves and then only after the Collegians had made a terrific rush. Ere long they were stopped and then began the Jackson advance which three times crossed the opponent's goal line during the hour of play. An intercepted forward pass by Mayfield's fastest man gave them one touchdown on a long run to make the score 18-0 in Jackson's favor. This game gave the boys an idea of what they could do and the victory was an inspiration to remember in contests that followed.

One week later the team journeyed to Charleston to play the strong Bluejay aggregation. A late start from home and car trouble on the way put the boys into Charleston just fifteen minutes before the time of the game. They did not even have time to eat a lunch. Fatigued and hungry though they were, the warriors went into the fray and, to the surprise of many, held the Charleston team to only 15 points. This was the first defeat but the sting of it merely added incentive to fight all the harder in the next round.

The next game, which was with Farmington, was the largest attended during the whole season on the home grounds. Several times the Purple and White would advance the ball down into striking territory only to lose it through hard tack. The breaks were all with Farmington and by pushing over one touchdown they were returned victors 6-0.

October 27 was a fine autumn day. Myriads of Bluejays swarmed up from Charleston and lit on the Jackson field about 3 P. M. with the avowed purpose of pecking Jackson's eyes out. The battle was furious and throughout the entire game neither team was able to push over a touchdown or score in any way. Instead of a scalp the Jays had to carry a goose egg on their return trip. This game reflected much credit on the Indians for it later developed that Charleston, whom Jackson held 1-0, won championship honors in S. E. Mo.



Standing.

ROBERT ILLERS—Quarter and Halfback—"Bob"—Can't be beaten.
 WILLARD MABREY—Left Tackle—"Zeke"—Captain.
 O. K. PHILLIPS—Coach.
 MURRELL MABREY—Fullback—"Bill"—Googley, googley.
 LLOYD HARRIS—Right Guard—"Regie"—"Atta workin' in there."
 MARSHALL LEWIS—Right End—"Banty Sr."—No getting around him.
 DENVER LEWIS—Right End—"Banty Jr."—Just like his brother.

Kneeling.

ALLEN FULENWIDER—Sub—"Bouty"—Juicy Fruit special.
 JOE REED—Sub—"Joe"—Fight is his middle name.
 EDWARD MEDLEY—Sub—"Ed"—"Aw, cut it out."
 MAURICE BURNS—Right Tackle—"Climax"—He spit in their eyes.
 VERN ROBERTS—Right Tackle—"Red"—"Flies in the buttermilk."
 RAYMOND JONES—Center—"Gertie"—Held his ground.
 JACK HOPKE—Left End—"Jack"—Made 'em go through.
 JOE TUCKER—sub—"Tuck"—"Hee, hee."

Sitting.

DENNIS LEWIS—Sub—"Banty III"—Every day in every way.
 PERCY POE—Quarterback—"Reany"—Punt blocker.
 CAMERON SEABAUGH—Halfback—"Hans"—Speedy.
 ELLIOTT HARTLE—Left Guard—"Fat"—"Friction."
 LEO DICKERSON—Halfback—"Dick"—"Git in there."
 PAUL POE—Quarterback—"289"—"2-222-9-2-9-4."

SEASON'S RECORD.

Date	Opponents.	Where played	J.H.S Score	Op. Score	
Sept. 29	Will Mayfield College	Marble Hill	18	6	
Oct. 6	Charleston High School	Charleston	0	14	
Oct. 16	Farmington High School	Jackson	0	6	
Oct. 27	Charleston High School	Jackson	0	0	
Nov. 3	Perryville High School	Jackson	0	0	
Nov. 10	Will Mayfield College	Perryville	15	0	
Nov. 17	Perryville High School	Jackson	20	6	
Nov. 24	St. Vincent High School	Jackson	6	0	
Nov. 30	Training High School	Jackson	12	0	
Nov. 27	Farmington High School	Farmington	13	0	
			64	32	
Games won	5	Games tied	1	Games lost	3



SILVER ARROW '22,23

Then came the trip to Perryville. Perryville always has a scrapping team and this year's lineup lived up to the reputation. The Indians met with stubborn and determined resistance when they scalped them 15-0. Several of the subs were given a chance in this game and proved themselves capable fighters.

Will Mayfield College brought a cold wind with them when they called for a return game on November 10. Perhaps they thought they could freeze out the Indians. Their Will or May to win the field was sadly dampened when an hour after the start of the game they retired defeated 20-0.

"It hasn't seemed long since we beat the Perryville Gorillas," said Captain Mabrey with a smile, "and to-day is the day we must beat them again." This reached the heart of every scrapper as they plunged into Perryville High in their return game here on November 17. A much stiffer battle resulted than before and the enemy bowed before a 6-0 score against them.

St. Vincent H. S. of Perryville paid a return game left over from last year on November 24. They offered a stubborn resistance and held the Indians 0-0 during the first half. The warrior's fighting spirit was aroused during the last half and they emerged from the fray, victors 12-0.

Three days later the "Papooses" had a great game with the Teachers College Training School lads. Outweighed to the man, the reserves battled their way to a 13-0 victory.

Then came the final game of the season with Farmington on Turkey Day. The Indians had to rise early that morning in order to make the trip in due time before the game. Five hours later they pulled up at their destination, stiff, cold and some sick from the long, hard drive. A couple hours' rest and a lunch put them in better spirits and in spite of the driving rain it was the same old fighting eleven that romped out onto the field at 2:30 P. M. The first half yielded naught to either contender. In the third quarter, however, a blocked punt gave the Farmington lads the ball on the goal line. They were held for three downs but the fourth went over. It couldn't be helped. The Indians were desperate in the fourth quarter but they could not get away with anything to even the count. For a second time Farmington claimed the cake, 6-0.

The season was by no means a failure. A total of ten games which yielded up six victories, one tie and three defeats is a good record. Five of these victories occurred in succession and in six successive games the Indians were not scored on. Our total points made during the season outnumbered those of the opponents 84-32. This certainly is a record in keeping with the standard Jackson High has established in Southeast Missouri athletics.

The Team.

The following is the list of the names of the boys who made this record and as a reward received sweaters bearing the 2J2: R. Illers, M. Lewis, W. Mabrey, D. Lewis, M. Mabrey, C. Seabaugh, R. Jones, J. Hopke, E. Hartle, L. Harris, L. Dickerson, Paul Poe, M. Burns, V. Roberts and Percy Poe. Illers and M. Lewis have the distinction of wearing four chevrons representing four years service on the Jackson team. W. Mabrey wears three, D. Lewis, M. Mabrey and Seabaugh each two, and the rest one. We regret very much the loss of Illers, the two Lewis boys, Jones, Hopke, Hartle and Harris, and to these boys goes our appreciation and thanks for their loyalty and fidelity to the cause of J. H. S. on the field of battle. The other eight will be with us again next season and, counting on the assistance of this year's subs, may we now with the vision of a prophet, look into the future and see not far distant another team that shall win as great or even greater honors--the team of 1923.



SILVER ARROW '22,23



BASKETBALL



SILVER ARROW '22,23

CHAMPIONS OF SOUTHEAST MISSOURI



Standing, left to right—Robb Hensley, Guard; Glen Obermiller, Sub; Ramon Jones, Sub; Prentice Ramsey, Sub; Roscoe M. Pierce, Coach.
Seated—Lloyd Harris, Center; Jack Hopke, (Captain) Guard; Albert Rasche, Forward; Leemon Kinder, Forward.

Record of Games Played.

Date	Opponents.	Where Played	J. H. S.	Opp.
Nov. 8, 1922	Burlfordville A. C.	Jackson	32	15
Nov. 17, 1922	Londonville H. S.	Jackson	19	16
Nov. 24, 1922	Fruitland H. S.	Jackson	36	22
Dec. 22, 1922	Ilmo H. S.	Jackson	30	5
Jan. 5, 1923	Will Mayfield	Marble Hill	23	11
Jan. 12, 1923	Fornfelt H. S.	Jackson	24	21
Jan. 13, 1923	Chaffee H. S.	Chaffee	19	14
Jan. 26, 1923	Poplar Bluff H. S.	Jackson	38	18
Feb. 2, 1923	Fornfelt	Fornfelt	20	16
Feb. 6, 1923	Charleston H. S.	Jackson	31	12
Feb. 8, 1923	Chaffee H. S.	Jackson	28	27
Feb. 16, 1923	Chaffee H. S.	Jackson	28	11
Feb. 23, 1923	Ilmo H. S.	Ilmo	43	12
March 5, 1923	Clarkton H. S.	Cape Girardeau	42	15
March 9, 1923	Charleston H. S.	Cape Girardeau	27	14
March 9, 1923	Cape Girardeau H. S.	Cape Girardeau	33	14
March 10, 1923	Fornfelt H. S.	Cape Girardeau	23	6
March 10, 1923	Clarkton H. S.	Cape Girardeau	34	14
March 23, 1923	Houston H. S.	Warrensburg, Mo.	17	28
Games won.....18; games lost.....			Total.....	547 290



SILVER ARROW '22,23

1923 CHAMPIONSHIP TROPHIES



S. E. Mo. League Champions.

Winners of S. E. Mo. Tournament.



Left to right—Champions S. E. Mo. League, 1920. Champions S. E. Mo. Tournament, 1920. Champions S. E. Mo. Tournament, 1921. Champions S. E. Mo. League, 1923. Champions S. E. Mo. Tournament, 1923. Second Place S. E. Mo. Tournament 1922.



SILVER ARROW '22,23

BASKET BALL.

"Twice Champions of Southeast Missouri."

Southeast Missouri can produce only one team with the enviable record of one thousand per cent each year and there are not many seasons in which even that occurs. Yet, the 1922-23 season saw just such a team produced and Jackson High School furnished the product. Playing a schedule of eighteen games, which included all of the strongest teams in this section of the State, gave to the Indians undisputed supremacy of both the Southeast Missouri League and the annual Interscholastic Tournament. This is a record which is seldom equalled, one which will be long remembered by the members of the team for the honor which they have received, by the coach for the association with them, by the school and town for the glory and pleasure of winning and by all Southeast Missouri for the superior brand of basketball and for the clean sportsmanship tendered toward all.

Pre-Season Work.

Practice started about two weeks before the close of the football season. Only boys who were not on the football squad were allowed to partake in this pre-season work. This was done to condition every possible candidate before the opening of the regular season. Special training on the five-man defense and development of a fast offense was observed from the very beginning. The Indian defense was so perfect by even the beginning of the season that from the start, it was like a stone barrier to all opponents. The defense accounted for the small scores piled up against the team throughout the entire season. The offense was much slower in development, but not a single defensive formation was met but what could be penetrated by the warriors and with the progress of the season came speed in scoring.

Three games were played before the season opened. In each of these games the braves were returned victors. The Burlingame All-Stars, Gordonville H. S. and Fruitland H. S. were victims of the frays. When the regular season opened a squad of fifteen men was selected from the number that reported for practice and all others were put into a class which met each day to receive basketball instruction. This class contained many who will be valuable men in years to come.

The League.

The League season opened for Jackson at home when Ilmo called for a game on Dec. 22. The first half of this game was fast with neither team obtaining much of an advantage. In the last half, however, the Indians piled up scores so fast that Ilmo was forced to play a strict defense and was only able to score one point. Jackson 20, Ilmo 5. The same team was again swamped on their home court Feb 23.—42—12.

The two games with Fornfelt were the hardest tussles that Jackson encountered in the League. Both games were won by a four point margin. In the first game Hopke and Kinder were ejected early in the conflict because of personal fouls. This made it necessary to put in second team men. A substantial lead piled up during the first few minutes of play was more than Fornfelt could overcome before the closing whistle. Jackson 24, Fornfelt 20. In the second game, played Feb. 2, at Fornfelt, Hopke was again ruled from play during the early minutes. Hensley was also put out. Again the subs had to help carry the fight through to a 20—16 victory. In these two games the substituting of Obermiller, Ramsey and Jones was of extreme value.



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In the first encounter with Chaffee, which was played at Chaffee, Jan. 19, Jackson was very much off stride and won the count 19—14. Dozens of easy shots were missed during this game. In the game played at home, the team was hitting their stride much better, although Harris was out with an injured foot. Score 28—11 in Jackson's favor.

Only one league game was played with Charleston this year and that was at home. Charleston put up a stiff fight for ten minutes and then weakened under the Jackson offense. From then on the Indians had easy sailing, taking the game with a 31—12 score.

At the close of the League season there remained two teams undefeated—Clarkton and Jackson. Agreement was made to play off this tie on a neutral court. The battle occurred on the Teachers College court March 5. On that night the Indians put up the prettiest fight of the season, easily winning from their larger opponents 42—15. The game was never in doubt. This gave to J. H. S. the championship of the S. E. Mo. Basketball League and to Clarkton was awarded second honors.

Non-League Games.

Three non-league games were played this season. In the first, Will Mayfield College suffered a 23—11 defeat at the hands of Jackson. Then Poplar Bluff ventured over to Jackson only to be sent back with the little end of 38—18 score. The closest game of the whole season was with Sikeston here, when an extra five-minute session was needed to change a 25—25 tie to a 28—27 victory. Thus the Indians revenged themselves for the defeat administered by Poplar Bluff last year and established themselves against two new opponents.

The Tournaments.

Jackson was selected as a strong contender for championship honors in the annual basketball tournament held at the Teachers College weeks before it occurred. The defeat of Clarkton a few days before the tournament strengthened this selection. A string of fourteen consecutive victories chalked up in Jackson's favor and no defeats balanced over against them was a record that could not be ruined by a defeat in the tournament and an incentive to make the boys get into the game and fight all the more.

Charleston was the first draw. As in the previous encounter with the Bluejays, a stiff battle waged for most of the first period. Then came the tightened defense and strengthened offense which swept Charleston off their feet, giving Jackson the count 27—14.

The second round was counted by many the best game of the tournament. Hours before the time for the game the gym was packed and hundreds were left clamoring on the outside to be admitted to witness the contest between Jackson and the old time rival, Central High of Cape Girardeau. This was the first time the two teams ever met in the tournament and the first hoop game between them for several seasons. Cape entered fresh, Esther having forfeited to them in the afternoon, while on the other hand Jackson had played a hard game against Charleston just a few hours before. Excitement ran high as all through the first half each team put forth every effort to gain advantage over the other. Many minutes passed before either team scored and then Cape started it. Jackson soon overtook them and went into the lead to retain that position for the rest of the game. The second half began with the count close, but Jackson staged a rapid offense which piled up in a few minutes an enormous lead that completely snowed the Tigers under. When it was all over and the count was made then it stood out good and plain—Indians 33, Tigers 14.



SILVER ARROW '22, '23

The third game was with Formelt, a team that had twice during the League season held J. H. S. to a close score. They had also been showing some real basketball in the tournament by doing away with DeSoto and Poplar Bluff with ease. The encounter with Jackson, however, never was in doubt and an easy victory of 29-6 resulted for Jackson. The Indian second team was used in the second half of this game.

This put Jackson into the final game, facing for a second time this season the strong Clarkton team. That Jackson and Clarkton should play off both the League championship and tournament finals was quite a coincidence. This game was much like the previous encounter with the same team. Clarkton had to again submit to second place honors when they lost 34-14. Thus Jackson was proclaimed champion for a second time this season.

By winning the tournament at Cape Girardeau the Indians received the privilege and honor to represent Southeast Missouri in the State Tournament held at Warrensburg State Teachers College on March 23 and 24. The first and only defeat of the season was administered there by Houston H. S. when they took over a hard fought 28-17 victory. The boys were greatly handicapped by the large court and very unlucky shooting. This eliminated Jackson from further participation.

Thus closed another most successful season of basketball for Jackson High School. Proudly we boast of our string of eighteen straight victories, making our per cent for the season in Southeast Missouri a perfect 1000 and for the entire season, including the state match, .947; of our total 547 points to compare with our opponents 290; of our two beautiful cups representing championship over all Southeast Missouri; and our team of splendid fellows to whom we owe the credit for all this record.

Besides winning the tournament, J. H. S. received another distinction when every one of the five regulars obtained berths on the selected first and second teams of best all around players in the tournament. Hopke, Kinder and Hensley were placed on the first team while Harris and Rasche were named on the second string. To these five men much credit and praise should be given. As reward for the service rendered, sweaters were presented them.

This was Hopke's first season to wear a Jackson uniform and graduation will rob him of us. We owe him more than our hearts can express for his unselfish loyalty to team and school. Jack was an inspiration to all and can be truthfully called one of the hardest fighters ever produced in Southeast Missouri. Kinder has given his best to uphold the honor of Jackson High for two seasons now and will be a strong man to be in the game again next year. Leemon certainly deserved a place on the select five. Hensley, in spite of the fact that this was his first year of basketball, proved himself a gritty little stone wall that no one ever dared run over. This was Harris' second year also. He fought and fought hard, and on more than one occasion was instrumental in pulling Jackson out of the hole. He, together with Hensley, will be lost through graduation. Rasche can be counted on next year again and his effective goal shooting for which he was noted this season will be as it has been, one of our greatest assets. Jones, Ramsey and Obermiller were also awarded sweaters for their reliability and readiness at all times to be sent into the game. Other boys who deserve special mention for their constant loyalty in practice are: Hlers, Miller, Roberts, Poe, Dickerson and Reed. Practically all of these will be back next year with the determination and stuff to repeat for Jackson High the honors won by the team of 1923.



SILVER ARROW '22, '23

A TRIP TO WARRENSBURG

(AS RING LARDNER MIGHT HAVE WRITTEN IT.)

All was quiet except the humming of the motor as we sped along at the tremendous rate of 50 or 60 miles an hour when Mr. Pierce suddenly inquired if the car wouldn't run faster. We suppose he was afraid he would have to teach school another day if we should happen to miss the train.

We had been on the train some time and some of us were asleep when the auditor woke Rasche up and asked him where his check was. Rasche was very much surprised at the loss of his check and began to search for it but with no results. The train was slowing down to put Rasche off when the conductor stepped in and seeing Rasche down on his knees begging and pleading, with tears in his eyes for a ride, immediately made Rasche happy by telling the auditor that he had received the boy's ticket.

Rasche was gaining consciousness fast when a negro woman came wabbling down the aisle and stumbled and fell over into his lap. We were sure this would render Rasche unconscious again but to our surprise it seemed to be a help to him.

While we were in St. Louis one of our boys, namely Mr. Harris, while lost from the squad, although we were only on the opposite side of the street, was very much benefited with a number of street guides which were given to him by one who was a good judge of human nature and thus by the use of these and Radio Mr. Harris was able to locate us again when he looked across the street.

We had traveled several miles from St. Louis and were all tired and some of us were asleep when we heard this announcement, "Dinner is being served, in the rear." We immediately woke Mr. Pierce thinking he would take us back to dinner but with no results. After a little while seeing that we were all growing weak from hunger he called us back to lunch which wasn't hard to do.

When we arrived in Warrensburg Mr. Pierce asked a hotel proprietor what the rates were. The proprietor said \$10.00 for first floor, \$5.00 for second floor and \$2.50 for third. Mr. Pierce then said, "Boys, let's go," but was interrupted by the proprietor of the hotel who asked Mr. Pierce what was wrong and Mr. Pierce answered him by saying the hotel wasn't high enough. But we finally stayed there, yes on the third floor.

The next morning we went up for a light workout and my, how the people did crowd around us! yes we had to take a telescope to see any one. If anyone had been near they would have sworn that Rob had been drinking when he walked into the big mirror which was just opposite our dressing room.

That evening Rasche went down to a barber shop to get a hair cut thinking he would be able to make a hit with some girl I suppose. It was here that Rasche received so much encouragement—yes encouragement. The barber told him he hoped we wouldn't draw Sedalia as he would like to see us get into the finals.

That night while we were all administering medical aid to each other the porter knocked on the door and asked if we could handle another patient but Mr. Pierce informed him that we were not running a hospital even if it did look so—that we were only a basket ball team.

That evening while we were up in our room resting we received several telegrams which added great zeal to us and made us more eager to win.



SILVER ARROW '22, '23

We ate supper rather early that night and hurried up to our dressing room so we could have plenty of time to dress. When the whistle blew we tipped the sphere and the first five minutes of the game was ours, as the score was 4-0 in our favor due to good team work and short passing. During the next five minutes of the game we were unable to keep apace with the fast Houston team and owing to their lucky goal shooting they caged four points making the score 4-4. Then we called time out but when the game was resumed we were unable to score while the Houston quintet succeeded in scratching four more points making the score 8-4. Starting off second half with renewed determination we were able to hold the Houston five to the present score while we were able to gain two more points. Then the two twin giants began their dirty work and in the next three minutes the score was 13-10 in favor of the giants. A few more minutes were played and then our foresighted Captain called time out as we only had four minutes to go. Again our boys went into the game as if they were fighting for blood but the twins seemed to be just starting and at the end of the game we went down in defeat to the lucky, goal shooting giants by a score of 28-17.

We were all very much downhearted and could hardly open our mouth to speak a word of encouragement to each other and it seemed as though tears would stream down our cheeks when we decided that an athlete was one that could take a defeat as well as gain victory. So we all braced up and when we returned to our room we tried to make each other feel good by talking about lots of funny things which happened in the game.

Next morning when we received the news that we wouldn't play that night we immediately began to pack our clothes in order to catch the next train which was then due.

We had not gone very far until the train came to a sudden stop and when the conductor came walking through the coach Kinder asked him what the train had stopped for as we could see no depot. The conductor said they had stopped to put a cow off of the track. We had traveled nearly a hundred miles farther when the train stopped again, and Kinder asked the conductor the same question again, whereupon the conductor said "We have caught up with that cow again."

The train was moving very fast and we were several miles from St. Louis when Rasche fell asleep and Jack and Puggins who were sitting close by decided to get Rasche's check and let the conductor wake him up. They did this but as the conductor failed to see him Jack put on the News Butch's cap and proceeded to wake Rasche up as though he were the conductor. Rasche leaped up and— well, that's all.

P. R.



SILVER ARROW '22, '23

GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM



TOP ROW—Left to Right.

Miss Tiffin (Ass. Coach), Thelma Broderick (S), Opal Masters (C), Louise Ade (S), Mildred Obermiller (G), Lillian Seibert (G), Mr. Pierce (Coach).

BOTTOM ROW.

Ella Rowe Fulenwider (S), Irene Seibert (F), Hunter Seabaugh (FC), Lucile Harris (F).



SILVER ARROW '22, '23

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

As Joe Grant's Paige rattled past Kony's at 11 o'clock, December 15, on his way home from Ilmo, Hunter Seabaugh, captain of the 1922-23 girl's Basket Ball team, remarked to Miss Tiffin with one of her famous giggles, "How was that for our first victory?" That was the game that the team had just won from Il'mo to the tune of 15-13.

Smarting under their first defeat, the Ilmo girls came to Jackson December 22, determined to win; but alas, their fond hopes were frustrated by our gallant six who trimmed them again, 17-8.

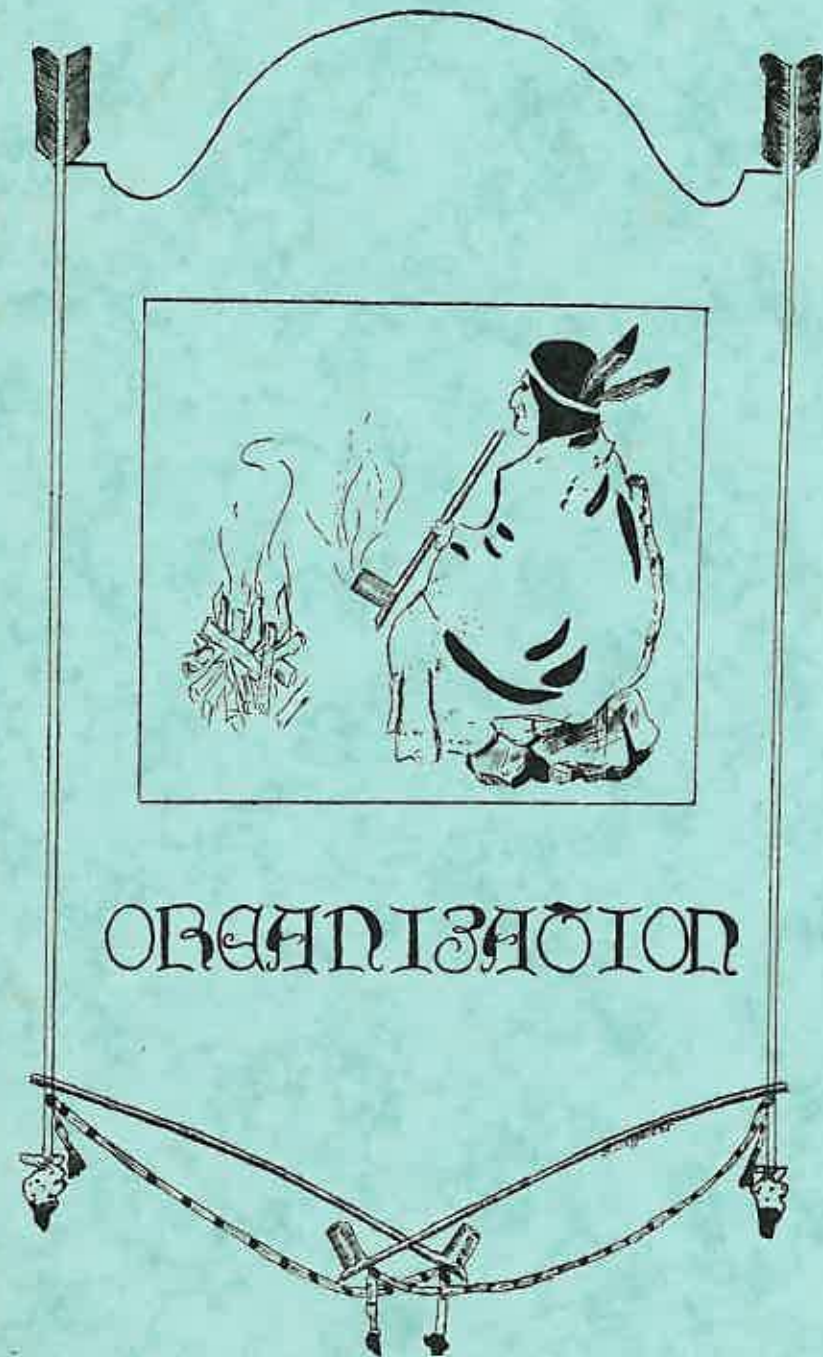
The next game with Fornfelt was really a test of the merit of our team. These little ladies won the championship last year and were confident of repeating their performance this year. The game was a tight one and grew very interesting when after allowing both cheeks to be slapped by the robust Fornfelt forward, our brave guard, Mildred Obermiller, returned the favor she had received. The referee decided the game was getting too rough, so called a double foul although Fornfelt proved to be a strong rival, the game ended in a tie, 16-16.

February 3, the Will Mayfield girls from Marble Hill came down to play our team. We were just the least bit scared of them for they hadn't lost a game in two years. At the end of the first half Jackson led with a score of 9-7. But alas! The tide turned in the second half and we lost, 26-13.

Chaffee, who was our next opponent, came up February 9. From them we won an easy though interesting game.

For various reasons we failed to play return games with Fornfelt, Will Mayfield and Chaffee, so Mr. Pierce sent each of them a check to cover the expenses of their trips to Jackson.

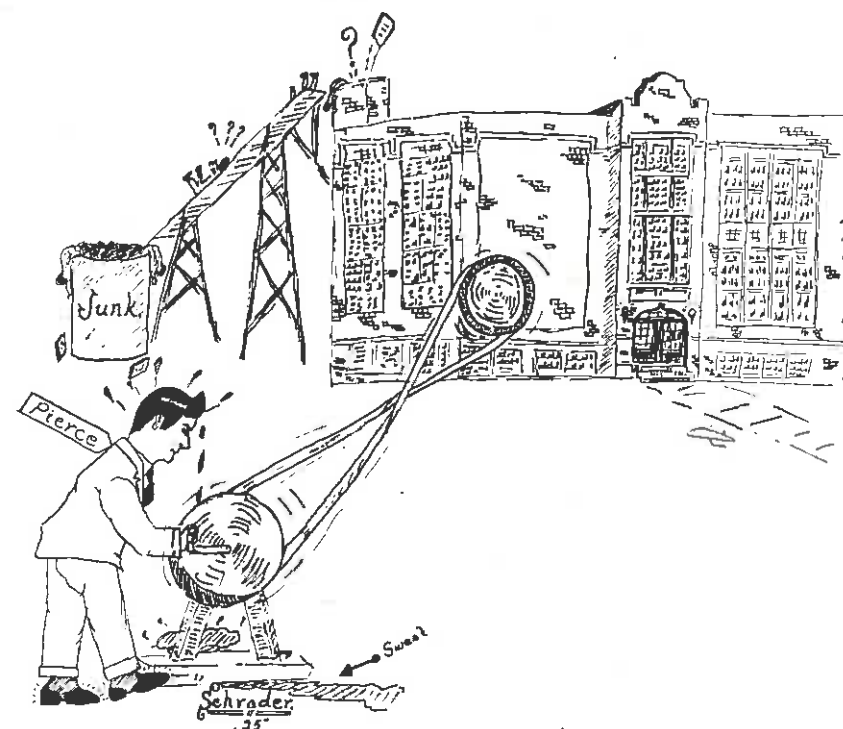
Although we played only five games, we enjoyed all of them and feel satisfied with one defeat, one tie, and three victories.



ORGANIZATION

SILVER
ARBO '22,23

ORGANIZATION



SILVER ARROW '22,23

TEACHER TRAINING DEPARTMENT



This department was organized in this school in 1914 and has become more popular each year. A thorough review of grade subjects is required in the Junior year, while the Senior course requires Psychology, School Management and Methods, Physiology, Rural Sociology and Community Civics. Teachers finishing this work in former years have made splendid records. The work is practical throughout. The Department makes every effort to place its graduates in good positions and has thus far been successful in doing so.

The Seniors are:—Louise Ade, Ella Brase, Grace Caldwell, Mattie Cracraft, Mildred Obermiller, Virginia Wessell, Anna Loos, Thelma Broderick, Denver Lewis, Lloyd Harris, Lucy Switzer, Nellie White, Raymond Jones, Robb Hensley, Lillian Seibert, Wilma Martin, Genevieve Talley and Maggie Stovall.

The Juniors are:—Vern Roberts, Maple Miller, Nola Gilliland, Della Seabaugh, Rettie Loberg, Helen Hendrix and Margaret Obermiller.



SILVER ARROW '22,23

VOCATIONAL HOME ECONOMICS



Several years ago the Domestic Department of Jackson High School was changed into Vocational Home Economics. Since that time 55 per cent of the girls in the High School have taken or are now enrolled in the course.

Vocational Home Economics has for its purpose the training of home makers. The girls are taught to cook, plan and prepare complete meals, sew, make their own hats, how to furnish and manage a home.

This department has tried to serve the High School by making caps for a Pep Parade, serving refreshments for various school affairs and assisting the Juniors to prepare a banquet for the Seniors. The following girls are enrolled:

First Year.

Peppy Pretty Puls.	Gay Glad Goehmann.
Grateful Gracious Green.	Bouncing Brainy Brase.
Stylish Sunny Sutton.	Scowling Shrewd Schade.
Jazzy Jealous Jenkins.	Lofty Lonely Loos.
Hale Heartbreaking Headrick.	Heady Healthy Headrick.
Sane Sailing Soehlig.	Brave Boisterous Bodenstein.
Lively Laughing Loennecke.	Modest Merry Medley.
Hale Heedless Hoeckele.	

Second Year.

Snappy Saucy Seabaugh.	Happy Helpful Harris.
Nervous Nimble Neumeyer.	Sad Silent Sides.
Kind Kapable Kies.	Satisfactory Saving Sides.
Funny Fussy Ferguson.	Busy Bustling Boehme.
Grand Glorious Graves.	Steady Stately Steinhoff.
Keen Knitting Kasten.	Searching Sedate Sievers.



SILVER
 ARBO '22,23

HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA



Our High School orchestra is indispensable to the success of our school. Under the very able direction of Mr. Geo. Storum it has become an asset to our musical department. In programs and entertainments throughout the year our orchestra has taken a prominent part.



SILVER
 ARBO '22,23

SCIENCE CLUB



SCIENCE CLUB OFFICERS

Jack Hopke	- - - -	President
Norma Wagner	- - - -	Vice-President
Margaret Obermiller	- - - -	Secretary
Albert Rasche	- - - -	Treasurer

In the Science Club we have three departments: General Science for Freshmen, Agriculture for Juniors and Physics for Seniors.

The idea in forming this club was to further the growth of science in educational and social manner.

This club formation was something new, so we probably didn't get to carry out all the ideas that we intended at the beginning, but nevertheless it has been a great help to the science people. Every one has thoroughly enjoyed the events that we have had this year.

We have had this year quite a few educational pictures and hope to have a science program in the remaining year and a few other social events. We sincerely hope the science club will be kept up and will be a fine organization in the future.

M. J. S.



SILVER
ARROW '22, '23

THE "J" CLUB



THE "J" CLUB.

is composed of members of our school earning letters for various athletic activities during the school year.

Standing—O. K. Phillips (Coach), Glenn Obermiller, Percy Poe, Paul Poe, Maurice Burns, Robb Hensley, Prentice Ramsey, Vern Roberts, Leo Dickerson, Elliot Hartle, Murrell Mabrey, Roscoe M. Pierce (Coach).

Seated—Leemon Kinder, Ramon Jones, Marshall Lewis, Robert Illers, Willard Mabrey, Jack Hopke, Denver Lewis, Cameron Seabaugh, Lloyd Harris, Albert Rasche.



SILVER
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FRENCH CLUB.



LATIN CLUB.



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BOYS' GLEE CLUB



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



SILVER
ARBO '22,23



SILVER
ARROW '22,23



SILVER
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We, the student body of Jackson High, offer the one highest honor given to one in our midst, that of our reigning queen of love and beauty, to Miss Virginia Wessell. Beauty is yours not only in form but in character, and love because you are love itself. We place the crown upon your head and may you reign serenely and justly over us all.



SILVER
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Raymond McNeely
 Editor in Chief
 and
 Business Manager

Leo Dickerson
 Boys Athletic Editor

Berniece Caldwell
 Literary Editor

Raymond Moore
 Assistant Editor and
 Business Manager

Ella Row Fullenicker
 Alumni Editor

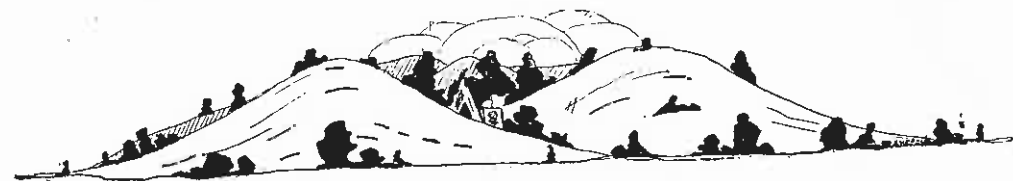
Prentice Ramsey
 Joke Editor

Opal Masters
 Typist & Girls' Athletics

F.A. Shepard
 Art Editor

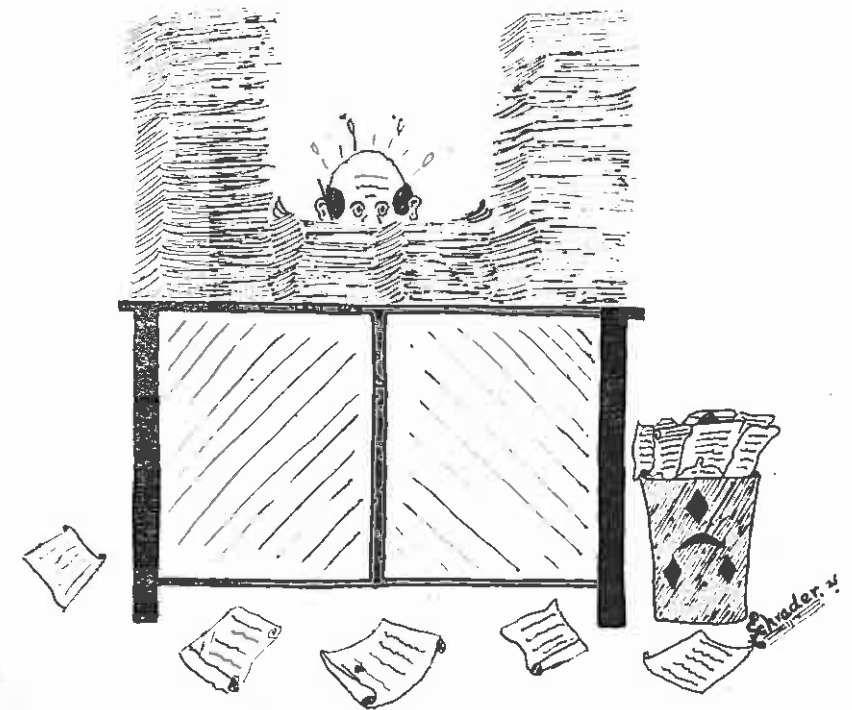
Louis Schrader
 Cartoonist

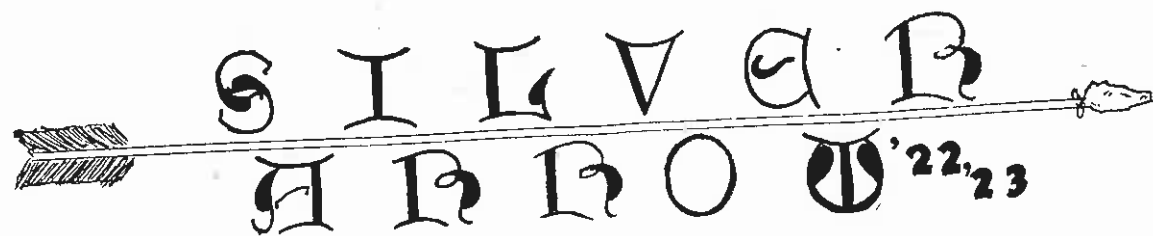
STAFF



SILVER
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LITERARY





THE UMBRELLA.

D
r
i
p
drip!
The rainy days
have come, and
me you'd better
always to take
when ever you leave
home. For when the sun
is shining bright, and
down the street you trip,
A little shower may come up.

D
r
i
p
,
d
r
i
p
Drip!

F. W.

BASKET-BALL.

There was a time when basket-ball
Was greeted with a sneer,
By rough-necked guys who raised their eyes
And answered, "Whoops, my dear!"
It may have been in years gone by
A gentle game to play.
But you have to be a rough neck guy
To play the game to-day.

F. W.



ESSAY ON BOTTLES

The bottle is one of our most useful vessels; it has been used for many years. The first man that made a bottle made it without a neck. Later there was a man who made a neck accidentally. He was making a bottle out of clay and when it was about finished he almost dropped it. To keep it from falling he squeezed it in at the top and thus formed a neck on it. From that time on we have had necks on most all bottles.

Bottles have more varied experiences than any other vessel; they contain everything from water to white mule. People use them from the time they are born until they die. The bottle was the first vessel carried in an aeroplane. Besides being used to contain liquids, they have other uses. They are sometimes used to make walls around flower beds, and crooks use them to put in the road to puncture automobile tires.

Bottles are used to advertise articles, and on the other hand they are used to keep things a secret. Bottles containing medicine having saved many lives, while bottles containing poison have killed many people.

The first man that tried to drink out of a bottle strangled himself to death. The next man learned the art more quickly but killed himself drinking too much out of it.

If a bottle could talk, it could tell more stories than any other vessel. People seldom go anywhere without taking a bottle of something with them—peroxide, mouth wash, shoe polish, listerine, hair tonic, cold cream or something.

V. R.

A JUNIOR'S PATH TO SUCCESS.

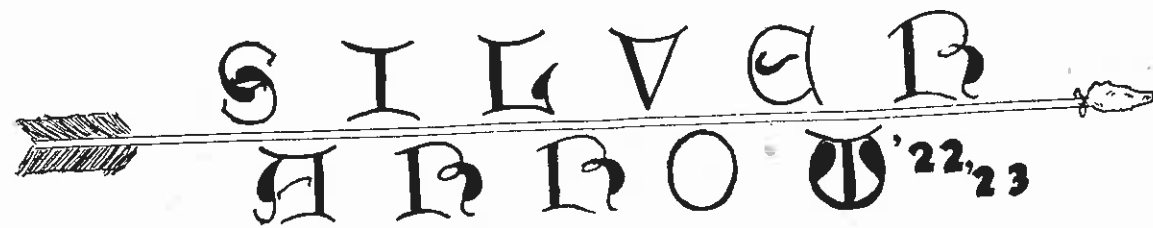
We are gaining skill and might,
We are starting out all right,
With no cowardice or weakness to delay.
Our school work long and steady,
Will surely make us ready,
For the path that leads to success so far away.

We are started on our journey,
Bent on winning in the tourney,
And on gaining all the honors that we may.
We go to seek what calls us,
And to find what'er befalls us,
On the path that leads to success so far away.

Woven among our High School days,
There are some sad and dreary days,
But still the great path leads us on and on,
And we catch a glimpse of a brighter dawn,
When we near the goal, "Success," so far away.

C. B.





"FAILURE OF THE MISFITS"

I was loafing in town when I came before a shop,
My eyes looked in the window and they swore I had to stop.

Although nothing much was in it except one big Valentine
Me thinks, "Right here's where I spend a dime."

For a little dark eyed blonde,
For whom I had already grown fond.

So what did I do but walk in so nice
And ask a jolly old shopkeeper the price.

I soon walked out when the price I had found,
For a dollar and a half would buy a blood hound.

And that right there is what caused my doom,
As the reader of this will see very soon.

I thought a nice dog would bring her delight
But that is what put me in this terrible plight.

Although that 75c dog I prized;
I did not know that a dog she despised.

And when round its neck on a card I had written:
"To my Valentine and most beloved kitten,"

I had not realized that a mistake had been made,
And now my love dreams have begun to fade

For no more winks or notes do I get from her,
And all because of that blamed old cur.

C. N.



A VALENTINE

Jean Roderick was seated in a large chair before a brightly burning fireplace in one of the spacious rooms of his West End home. Across the table, comfortably seated, was his wife, a small woman with large blue eyes and black hair.

Jean Roderick was a man prominent in the social and political world of his city. He was every thing the word politician could mean. He had run for office time after time and was never defeated. He took decisive stands on all outstanding questions, never changed and never wavered. His word was law at the time of election and by his influence many a candidate won and lost an office.

As said, he took decisive stands on questions and never gave in. He had taken a stand on the Ku Klux Klan and refused to be any other way except against it. Friends advised him to keep his opinion against the Ku Klux Klan to himself, as the Klan had been rather active of late against opposers of their order.

Jean had refused, and continued his warfare against them. People were afraid he would be dealt with as had been other opposers of the Klan. It was rumored that he had received mysterious letters from somewhere, but this could not be told as the truth.

He, Jean Roderick, did not heed the words of his friends nor did he feel afraid of any action the Klansters might take against him. He said he was prepared and as far as other people knew he was. If his friends could have seen him and his wife sitting there in the room they would have guessed he was prepared then.

There they were reading away, never thinking of cares or troubles. The night outside was opposite, the wind was howling fiercely and rain was coming out of the blackened heavens in torrents. Who would venture out such a night as this, no one--yes, but there was some one out.

There was a terrific knock at the door—Jean lazily put his book aside, drew his smoking jacket about him and went to the door, opened it—there against the black background stood a robed person.

The costume was recognized, the K. K. K. stood out upon the hood as does the Woolworth building protrude from the earth. The Klanster held out a large square envelope; Jean took it, neither spoke. The Knight of the order bowed and moved swiftly into the raging night.

Quietly Jean closed the door and walked back into the room where his wife was sitting. She looked up from her paper as Jean stood there motionless with the large envelope in his hand. She inquired as to the nature of the man's visit, but received no answer except the shake of her husband's head. She arose and walked to his side—there she caught sight of the envelope upon which was printed in large bold type, "Imperial Order of the Klu Klux Klan, Headquarters, Atlanta, Georgia." Then Jean picked up the envelope and hastily opened a folder. It was a joke. It was a Valentine.

F. A. S.



SILVER

ARBO '22,23

ALUMNI DIRECTORY

NAME	1906 OCCUPATION	ADDRESS
Lewis Reed		
1907		
Jane Cramer Williams	Married	Babbitt, Minn.
Lloyd Macom	Electrician	Newark N. J.
Mayme Atkins Randol	Married	St. Louis, Mo.
Roy Reed	Deceased	
Mary Bernice Williams	Chemist	Babbitt, Minn.
Conway Williams		
1908		
Herbert Caldwell	Merchant	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Charles Cofer	Farmer	Vera, Okla.
Wilson Cramer	Deceased	Louisiana
Thomas English	Married	Jackson, Mo.
Frankie Lust Conrad	Teacher	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Bessie Samuel	Reporter	Jackson, Mo.
Alvin Macke	Merchant	
Charles Macke	Deceased	St. Louis, Mo.
Floy Slack	Physician	
Robert Vinyard		
1909		
No graduates because the 3 year course was raised to 4 years		
1910		
Charles Granger	Teacher	Matthews, Mo.
Mabel Henderson	Teacher	Webster Groves, Mo.
Helen Williams Crowe	Married	Sullivan, Mo.
1911		
Bruce Baker	Teacher	Maplewood, Mo.
Harrison Boone	Teacher	Portageville, Mo.
Thomas Boone	Teacher	Randolph, Neb.
Martha Cramer Russell	Married	Bertrand, Mo.
Harry Cracraft	Farmer	Jackson, Mo.
Bertha Henderson	Student	Columbia, Mo.
Ethel McLain Ralph	Married	Valley Park, Mo.
Clyde Mabrey	Miller	Jackson, Mo.
Oma Schade	Deceased	
1912		
Grace Browning	Stenographer	Jackson, Mo.
Ruth Burton	Teacher	Iowa
Rose Bingenheimer Haman	Married	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Arthur Boone	Shipping Board	New York City, N. Y.
Grace Cracraft Hines	Married	Jackson, Mo.
Nellie Cramer	Social Settlement Work	Philadelphia, Pa.
Millie Grohsman McFarling	Married	Cairo, Ill.
Mary Howard	Teacher	Webster Groves, Mo.
Mary Belle Halley	Teacher	Leadwood, Mo.
Paul Mueller	Teacher	Jackson, Mo.
Hazel Poe Graf	Butcher	St. Louis, Mo.
Mary Rafferty Mecker	Married	Columbia, Mo.
1913		
Elizabeth Granger	Teacher	Los Angeles, Cal.
Helen Grant Friedrichs	Married	Jackson, Mo.
Elsie Hoffmeister	Home	Jackson, Mo.
Julia Reed	Teacher	Blytheville, Ark.
Mabel Talley Knox	Married	Jackson, Mo.



SILVER

ARBO '22,23

Alumni Directory—Continued

NAME	1914 OCCUPATION	ADDRESS
Frederick Williams	Insurance	Miami, Mo.
Edna Langehennig	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Grace Vinyard Kies	Married	Jackson, Mo.
Edward Wilson	Student	St. Louis, Mo.
Mabel Rice Illers	Married	Jackson, Mo.
Sherman Cracraft	Farmer	Jackson, Mo.
Ora Switzer Steele	Married	Jackson, Mo.
1915		
Ada Schade Illers	Married	Jackson, Mo.
Carrol Knox	Transfer	Jack-on, Mo.
Melbert Schwarz	Teacher	Hazleton, Pa.
Will Robertson		St. Louis, Mo.
Myrtle Poe Seed	Married	Campbell, Mo.
Virginia Hays Oliver	Married	Neely's Landing Mo.
Helena Hoffmann	Home	Jackson, Mo.
Henry Mueller	Butcher	Jackson, Mo.
Gertrude Horn	Stenographer	St. Louis, Mo.
1916		
Robert Henderson	Lumber	Jackson, Mo.
Ruth Kaffenberger Childs	Married	
Sam Lail	Plumber	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Dick Clippard	Farmer	Jonesboro, Ark.
Edna Hoffmeister Mabrey	Married	Jackson, Mo.
Bess Sheppard Statler	Married	St. Louis, Mo.
Mary Tucker Wilson	Married	Burfordville, Mo.
Gayle Wilson	Teacher	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Marvin Williams	Railroad	Austin, Ga.
Ralph Russell	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Mabel Poe Blythe	Married	Grove City, Penn.
Gertrude Kerstner Kasten	Married	Jackson, Mo.
Ella Hart Jones Caldwell	Married	Jackson, Mo.
Kelly Grant	Railway Exchange	St. Louis, Mo.
Elsa Bruening	Teacher	Jackson, Mo.
Mabel Fox Lewis	Married	Jackson, Mo.
Ella Switzer	Deceased	
1917		
Lyman Williams	Garage	Dallas, Texas.
Frank Black	Telegraph Operator	Caldwell, Idaho.
Irene Kirksey Hardesty	Married	Little Rock, Ark.
James Goodin	Student	Columbia, Mo.
Maryanna Burford	Teacher	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Lillian Hoffmeister Baynes	Married	Parma, Mo.
Henry Illers	Merchant	Jackson, Mo.
Glen Lewis	Farmer	Jackson, Mo.
Alma Illers	Bookkeeper	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Mayme Looney Simmons	Married	Wentzville, Mo.
1918		
Maud Knox	Teacher	Leadwood, Mo.
Garnett Hines	Farmer	Jackson, Mo.
Leta Hutson Mouser	Married	Oran, Mo.
Guld LaPierre	Handle Factory	Jackson, Mo.
Marle Miller	Teacher	Jackson, Mo.
Hope Morton	Teacher	Rolla, Mo.
Julia Mueller	Lyceum	Jackson, Mo.
Vivian Strong	Teacher	St. Louis, Mo.
Grace VanAmburgh Allen	Married	Elitesville, Mo.
Eugene McNeely	Electrician	St. Louis, Mo.



SILVER ARROW '22,23

Alumni Directory—Continued.

NAME	1919 OCCUPATION	ADDRESS
Paul Kinder	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Magdalene Knox	Teacher	Osceola, Ark.
Mildred Knox	Teacher	Osceola, Ark.
Irene Loenecke	Teacher	Sikeston, Mo.
Lorene Masterson Allen	Married	Jackson, Mo.
Oscar Paar	Banker	St. Louis, Mo.
Lenore Rafferty	Librarian	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Esther Sander	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Miriam Schwarz	Teacher	De Soto, Mo.
Marie Steck	Stenographer	Jackson, Mo.
Bernice Tucker Slinkard	Married	Belle City, Mo.
Miller Williams	Student	Ann Arbor, Mich.
Jesse Bingenheimer	Mail Clerk	St. Louis, Mo.
Lilyan Bowman	Teacher	Osceola, Ark.
Alma Bruening	Teacher	St. Charles, Mo.
Frank Caldwell	Farmer	Jackson, Mo.
Martin Diefenbach	Teacher	Union, Mo.
Edna Elbrecht Dormeyer	Married	Jackson, Mo.
Ima Friedrichs Seybold	Married	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Bessie Gholson	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Wilma Gladish	Teacher	Caldwell, Idaho.
Nell Hays Black	Married	St. Louis, Mo.
Gilbert Heinberg	Student	Dogwood School.
Mattie Hensley	Teacher	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Elbert Heuschouer	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Nita Hutson	Teacher	Cape Girardeau, Mo.

NAME	1920 OCCUPATION	ADDRESS
Ruby Spradling	Teacher	Jackson, Mo.
Margaret LaPierre	Teacher	Jackson, Mo.
Elizabeth Halley	Teacher	Osceola, Ark.
Lucille Cracraft	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Henry Boss	Student	Jackson, Mo.
Sanford Peterman	Banker	Fulton, Mo.
Dewey Conrad	Student	Dayton, Ohio.
Mildred Granger	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Oscar Meier	Student	Columbia, Mo.
Ruth VanAmburgh	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Clarence Caldwell	Public Accountant	Tulsa, Okla.
Daisy Wagner	Student	Springfield, Mo.
Helen Milde	Nurse	St. Louis, Mo.
Helen Pender	Home	Leemon, Mo.
Wesley Rasche	Bookkeeper	Jackson, Mo.
Clark Smith	Teacher	Robert School.
Ruby Caldwell Harris	Married	St. Louis, Mo.
Nita Wagner	Home	Poplar Bluff, Mo.
Linda Diefenbach	Teacher	Detroit, Mich.
Wesley Grant	Home	Jackson, Mo.

NAME	1921 OCCUPATION	ADDRESS
Nelson Poe	Student	Fayette, Mo.
Daisy Miller	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Lilburn Halley	Auditor	St. Louis, Mo.
Bene Rasche	Teacher	Gordonville, Mo.
Marie Sachse	Teacher	Pocahontas, Mo.
Edwin Sander	Student	Sedalia, Mo.
Clora Seabaugh	Stenographer	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Wilson Selbert	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Ella Slemers	Stenographer	Jackson, Mo.
Alvin Ueleke	Jeweler	Jackson, Mo.
Elsa Brase	Stenographer	Jackson, Mo.
Rex Caldwell	Student	Annapolis, Md.
Ancil Webb	Student	Columbia, Mo.
Helena Bruening	Teacher	Corder, Mo.
Irene Caldwell	Teacher	Oran, Mo.
Helen Kersner	Stenographer	Jackson, Mo.
Herbert Illers	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Daisy Macke	Teacher	Millersville, Mo.
Zeno Drum	Teacher	Toitec, Wv.
Margaret Ross	Student	St. Charles, Mo.



SILVER ARROW '22,23

Alumni Directory—Continued

NAME	OCCUPATION	ADDRESS
Elizabeth Turner	Student	Nashville, Tenn.
Carl Gladish	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Paul Hoffman	Electrician	Jackson, Mo.
Amanda Illers	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Cathryne Rafferty	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Helen Willson	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.

NAME	1922 OCCUPATION	ADDRESS
Ervin Belsenbichler	Druggist	Jackson, Mo.
Mildred Burford	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Joe Hensley	Teacher	Sikeston, Mo.
Myrtle Dalton	Teacher	Gravel Hill, Mo.
David Selbert	Student	St. Louis, Mo.
Blanche Snider	Student	St. Louis, Mo.
Mary Gholson	Teacher	Oak Ridge, Mo.
Lloyd Schuette	Employee of Inter. Shoe Co.	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Glady Boone	Student	Columbia, Mo.
Harlan Short	Telegrapher	Graysburg, Texas.
Martha Linton Jenkins	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Elizabeth Milttenberger	Student	St. Charles, Mo.
Willie Weiss	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Bess Hobbs	Teacher	Jackson, Mo.
Tessie Koehler	Teacher	Rock Levee School.
Ruby Strong	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Jesse Jones	Teacher	Millersville, Mo.
Winnie Talley	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Jewel Miller	Student	St. Louis, Mo.
Lucille Medley	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Earl Obermiller	Florist	Jackson, Mo.
Marguerite Bowman	Student	St. Charles, Mo.
Hazel Hendrix	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Margery Samuels	Student	Columbia, Mo.
Virginia Litzelfelner	Student	St. Charles, Mo.
Achie McNeely	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Ruby Wolters	Teacher	Van Buren, Mo.
Wilma Schaefer	Home	Jackson, Mo.
Ruby Birch	Teacher	Lutesville, Mo.
Norman Hitt	Farmer	Jackson, Mo.
Helen Campbell	Teacher	Delta, Mo.
Webster Gholson	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Clara Hoeckels	Nurse	St. Louis, Mo.
Mary Harriet Vandivort	Student	Columbia, Mo.
Lois Schuette	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.
John William Wagner	Student	Cape Girardeau, Mo.



SILVER
ARROW '22,23

MR. PIERCE:—A fool can ask more questions that a wise men can answer.
FRESHMAN:—That's why we all flunked.

At the Senior Banquet—

ROB. ILLERS:—Mr. Phillips, I am indebted to you for all I know.
MR. PHILLIPS:—Pray, don't mention such a trifle.

Agricultural Class—

MR. PHILLIPS:—Rasche, what plants flourish in excessive heat?
RASCHE:—Ice plants, sir.

MRS. HELMKAMPF:—Boys, when you come to the words "love me" hold nine counts.

Commercial Geography Class—

FRANK GOODWIN:—I hear that owing to the shortage of leather they are making footwear out of skins of all kinds?

MISS VINYARD:—All kinds? What about banana skins?

FRANK:—Oh—they make slippers out of them.

A Typical School Announcement—

Lost: A fountain pen by lady full of ink.

For Sale:—A dog. Will eat anything. Very fond of children.

Agricultural Class—

MR. PHILLIPS:—Irene, name two things containing starch.

IRENE:—Collars and cuffs.

In Study Hall—

MISS TIFFIN:—Rusby, your conduct is outrageous. I shall have to consult your father.

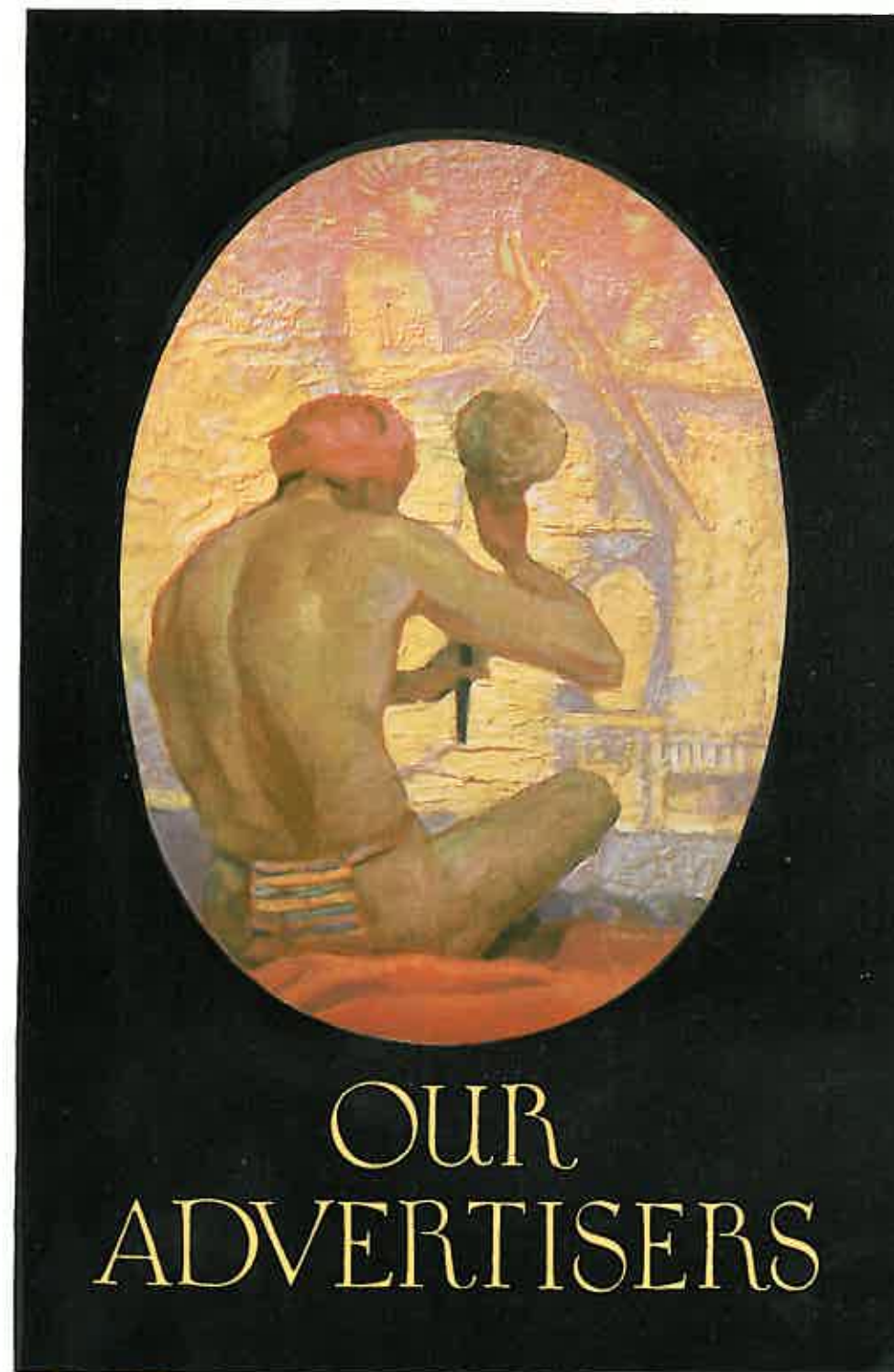
RUSBY:—Better not, it'll cost you two dollars. He's a doctor.

English Class—

MISS SAMUELS:—Joe Ben, write a sentence on the board containing the word delight.

JOE BEN:—De wind blowed so hard dat it put out de light.

They sat on the porch at midnight,
And their lips were tightly pressed;
The old man gave the signal—
And the bull dog did the rest.



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You have been winners in the requirements of your education thus far. You will learn as you go on life's way that the winner in any contest is he who fights on up to the breaking point—and then **does not break.**

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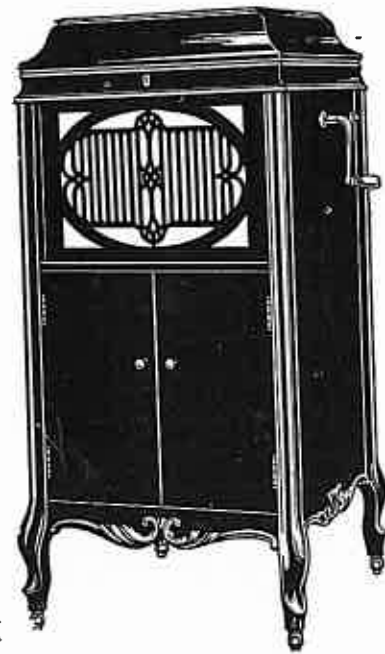
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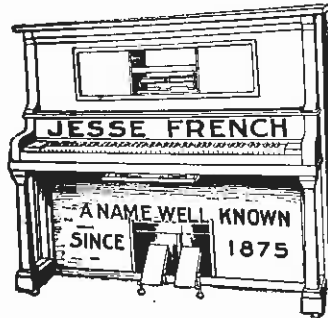
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Always Fresh

IF IT'S

DRUGS " DRUGS

WE HAVE IT

H. L. JONES' SONS

Can You Imagine—

- Booby not chewing gum?
- Paul Poe facing the front?
- Miss Vinyard out of reports?
- Basket Ball team being defeated?
- Lillian Seibert with black hair?
- Mr. Pierce watching the basketball team play?
- Niagara falls on Hubble Creek?
- Mr. Phillips not going to Cape?
- Frank Goodwin getting to school on time?
- Arkansas Slim taking anti-fat?
- Miss Ranney piloting an aeroplane?
- Fred Albert Shepard standing on gate of Russell Heights cemetery singing, "Call me back, Pal O'Mine"?
- Raymond McNeely out of a job?

HUNTER:—What's the matter with the teachers to-day?

STUDENT:—Why, has some one found you out?

HUNTER:—I should say they have. Why the teachers are so hard boiled they surely slept in the teakettle last night.

Another Question:—

LLOYD:—But surely seeing is believing.

VIRGINIA:—Not necessarily so. For instance, I see you every day but as to believing you?

Start That Account Today

and when you think of a Bank, think of our Bank—then come in and get acquainted.

The man with five dollars is treated with as much courtesy as the man with thousands.

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Lime, Cement Plaster, Windows,
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Nails, Builders' Hardware, Paints, Stains,
Varnishes, Sheetrock Wall Board, Com-
position Roofing, American Fence.

Science Class—

MR. PHILLIPS:—What is ordinarily used as a conductor of electricity?
JACK HOPKE:—Why, er-r—
MR. PHILLIPS:—Correct. Now tell me what is the unit of electric power?
JACK:—The what, sir?
MR. PHILLIPS:—That will do, very good.

Agriculture' Class—

MARGARET OBERMILLER:—Horses never get hungry.
HARRY HOFFMEISTER:—Why?
MARGARET OBERMILLER:—Because they always have a bit in their mouth.

Correct—

MISS TIFFIN:—Who was Homer?
BOBBIE WILSON:—The guy Babe Ruth made famous.
HE:—(2 A. M.) Well, I must be off.
SHE:—That's what I thought when I first met you.

"I believe this is the last drink I will take," said the about-to-reform gentle-
man as he picked up a bottle of wood alcohol.

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JACKSON, MO.

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The highest quality Oil Stoves on Market.

Science Class—

MR. PHILLIPS:—Hopke, if a man ate an apple, died and went to Heaven, what would his street address be?

HOPKE:—(after much deliberation) Eight—One—Two—Green.

History Class—

MISS HOFFMAN:—Bernice, what are the sister states?

BERNICE:—I am not sure, but think they are Missouri, Idaho, Maryland, Callie Fornie, Louise Anna, Minnesota, Mrs. Sippi.

The Difference—

NINA:—Is this called a violin or fiddle?

MUSIC PROFESSOR:—Ven I blay it, it is a violin, ven you blay it, it is a fiddle.

VEIN ROBERTS:—Puggins, did you ever see a mosquito weep?

PUGGINS:—No, but I have seen a moth ball.

Complicated Anatomy—

MISS VINYARD:—Bill, read your composition on frogs to the class.

BILL:—What a wonderful bird the frog is. When he stands he sits, almost. When he hops he fly, almost. He ain't got no sense, hardly. He ain't got no tail, hardly, either. When he sit, he sit on what he ain't got, almost.

SILVER ARROW

TEACHER:—What is a diplomat?

STUDENT:—A diplomat is a man who can remember a woman's birthday and forget her age.

FRED ALBERT:—The picture of the horse is good but where is the wagon.

LOUIS SCHRADER:—Oh, the horse will draw that.

BUGS:—Isn't this awful warm weather for December?

WILLARD:—Don't you like hot weather?

BUGS:—No.

WILLARD:—Then go to Alaska.

BUGS:—Do you like hot weather?

WILLARD:—Sure.

BUGS:—Then go to ?????.

Which—?

Who was that girl that went into the bank and asked for a check-book for a lady that folds up in the middle.

A New Name for It—

MISS SAMUELS:—What is the meaning of the word "furlough?"

ARKANSAS SLIM:—It means a mule; it says so in a book.

MISS BESS:—Bring me the book.

Ark. Slim shows her a picture in the book of a soldier on a mule and at the bottom of picture were these words "Going home on his furlough."

A. H. Loos

L. G. Loos

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C. W. HOFFMEISTER

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Dealer in All Kinds of Feed

Proper Nut—

MISS PENNY:—Hartle, stop talking to yourself.

HARTLE:—Why, ain't I good company?

English Class.—

MISS SAMUELS:—Do you know what the story of "Paradise Lost" is about, Leemon?

LEEMON KINDER:—(awakening and turning angrily to Roberts who had just given him a warning jab) What the devil did——

MISS SAMUELS:—(interrupting) Correct.

Neglected Point.—

JOE GRANT:—There's one thing the prohibitionists haven't prevented yet.

MISS HOFFMAN:—What's that?

JOE GRANT:—Keeping the street cars from getting full.

Our Latest Song Hit—?

"No matter which stocking a girl puts on first she puts the left one on last."

FRANK CALDWELL:—My big brother is stronger than yours.

ROBERT FRIEDRICH:—He aint either, my big brother can lift a hundred pounds.

FRANK:—Shucks, that isn't nothing, I heard my big brother say that he brought a little mule home from college on his hip.

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We Feature—

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Two Deliveries Daily.

Two Phones to Serve you—Call 18.—

Civics Class—

MISS VINYARD:—If the president, vice-president and all the cabinet members were to die, who would officiate?

ROBE HENSLEY:—The undertaker.

Science Class—

MR. PHILLIPS:—The class will now name some of the lower species of animals, starting with Lester Fisher.

Given away—

CAM SEABAUGH:—What was the last card I dealt you?

CLARENCE SANDER:—A spade.

CAM SEABAUGH:—I knew it was, I saw you spit on your hand before you picked it up.

Jus' Suppose—

That Maurice Burns and Grace Knox.

EXCITED FRESHMAN:—What hell is that?

WISE SOPHOMORE:—The one right up there on the wall.

Headline in newspaper—

Five sailors escape death by drowning.

G. E. Seybold

T. H. Friedrich

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JACKSON, MO.

SIBLEY HAS' QUIT ADVERTISING

HE DON'T NEED IT.

EVERYBODY KNOWS

SIBLEY'S

HOOCH GROHSMANN:—Oh, Mr. Phillips, I'm right at the door of flunking.
MR. PHILLIPS:—Never mind, don't worry, I'll pull you through.

At an Artillery Camp—

SAMBO:—Captain, how far will that cannon there shoot?

CAPTAIN:—Why, Sambo, that gun will shoot twenty-five miles.

SAMBO:—My Lord! run all day as fast as you can and still get shot by the bullet at night.

OLD LADY:—Doctor, don't you think I should go to a warmer climate?

DOCTOR:—Yes, madame, but I am doing all I can to keep you from it.

Little Learnings from History—

“Now men,” roared Columbus to his lusty crew, “we're nearing the three mile line. Throw those casks of wine overboard.”

CHAUTAUQUA MAN:—How are the acoustics of the auditorium?

MR. PHILLIPS:—Believe I do smell something.

No matter how poor a convict is,
Or how little is his gain,
He can always go to the prison
And get a watch and chain.

DO YOU KNOW THAT IN THE PAST TEN YEARS

The total number of pupils of school age in our district increased only 7 Pct.
That the enrollment of our High School increased.....111.25 Pct.
That the number of pupils graduated from High School increased.....571.8 Pct.

That the rank of our High School has been raised.
There is none better in the state.

Watch Our High School Grow

This space contributed by the Cape County Milling Company,
High School Boosters in every way.

Cape County Post

A Reliable NEWSPAPER for the Home

The Home of

Good Printing

"The Kind That Pleases"

The Silver Arrow Was Printed Here.

"PHEW!" cried a Latin student, rushing out into the corridor.
"What's wrong" inquired a bystander?
"Dead language."

LITERARY NOTES:—"French" made Rusby Sealbaugh.

WHERE is old Petroleum?

KEROSENE him last week, but he ain't benzine since.

"I'll bite, what is it?" said the mosquito to his mate, as they landed on a wax model.

Mule in barnyard, sleepy and sick.
Boy with a cockleurr on a stick.
Creeps up behind him quiet as a mouse—
Crepe on the door of little boy's house.

SOME folks may say these jokes are a bit shady but no wonder; I wrote them under a tree.

IN CONCLUSION.

In the high school life of the average young man and woman there are four years. Four years which they can look back upon as four of the happiest periods in their lives. There are four school annuals, each a stepping stone to higher ideals and greater achievements. In the future the past will be only a faint shadow which only the school annuals of high school days can recall.

The 1923 Silver Arrow staff has attempted to publish a book of student days and activities. We have spared no time nor expense in placing into the hands of our fellow-students a book which they may value highly in the future.

If success has been achieved we, the staff, are satisfied; if not, we wish even greater and more complete success to the 1924 staff.

In conclusion let us express our appreciation to the business men of this city who advertise in this annual. If it were not for their kindness and their realization of the fact that the publication of an annual is impossible without advertisers, the Silver Arrow could not have been issued.

—The Silver Arrow Staff.

SILVER ARROW

 — AUTOGRAPHS — 