

Miss Alice Apple

South Eastern State Normal
1919

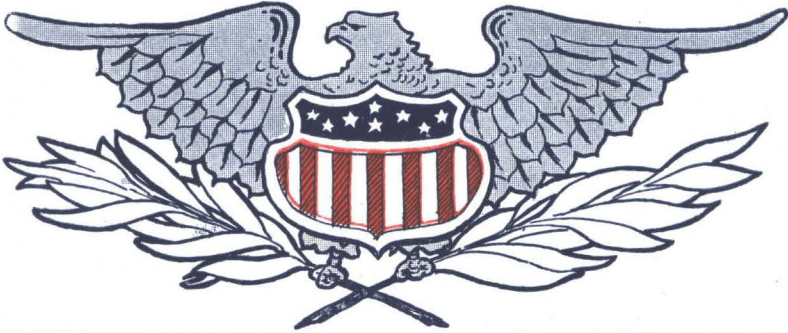
Durant,

Oklahoma

THE OLSSO

THE OLSSO

VIII



Published by
- SENIOR CLASS of
Southeastern State
Normal, Durant Ok.



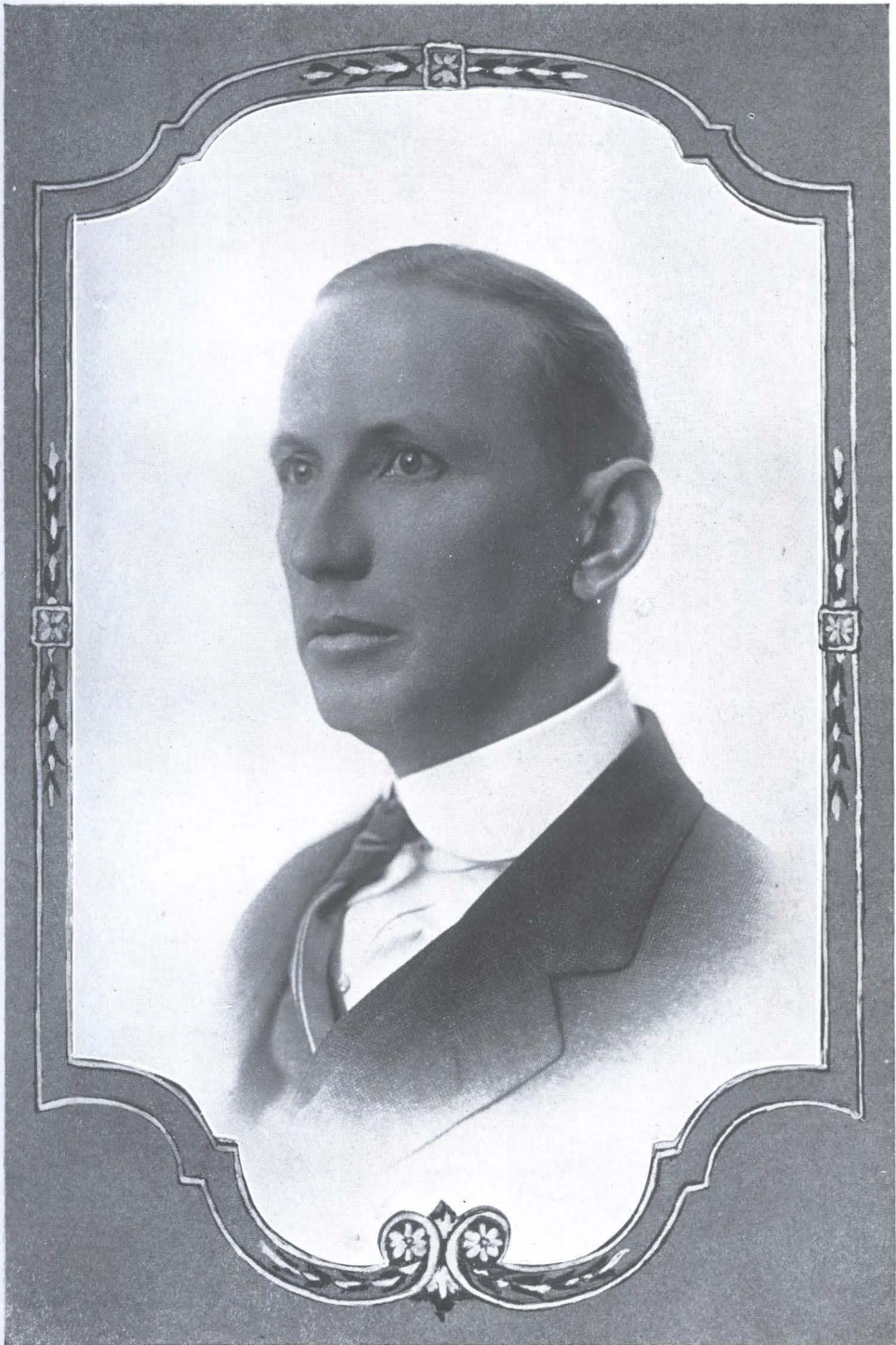
SOUTHEASTERN STATE NORMAL



FOREWORD




ESSAYS



1919

Book
I
FACULTY





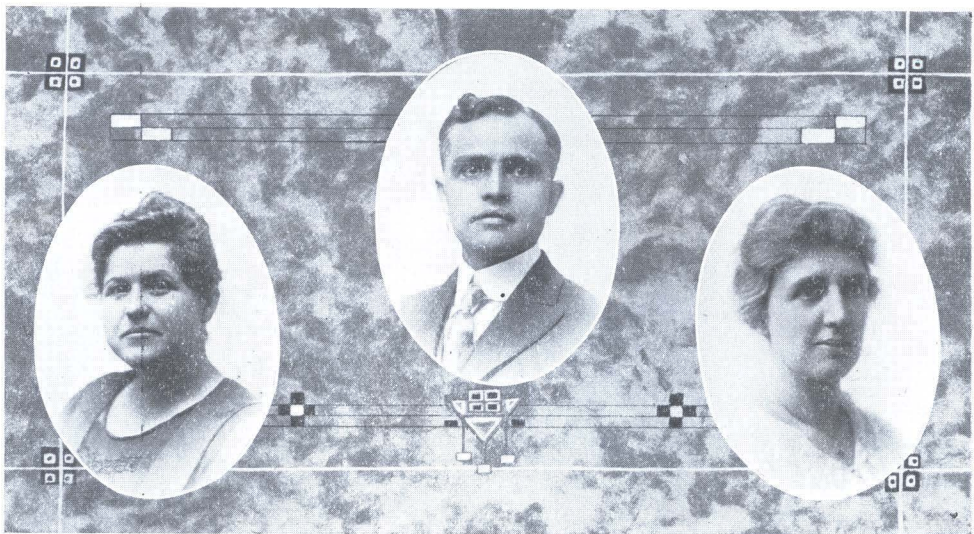
T. D. BROOKS, PRESIDENT
A. B., BAYLOR UNIVERSITY



JANE D. MARKLE
Commercial Department
A. B. University of Iowa.

MRS. FLOY PERKINSON GATES
English
A. T. Texas Christian University;
M. A. University of Chicago.

JULIA E. STOUT
Public School Music
DePauw University;
National Summer School
of Music.



NORINE HUNT
1st and 2nd Grade Critic
Graduate College Industrial Arts;
University of Chicago.

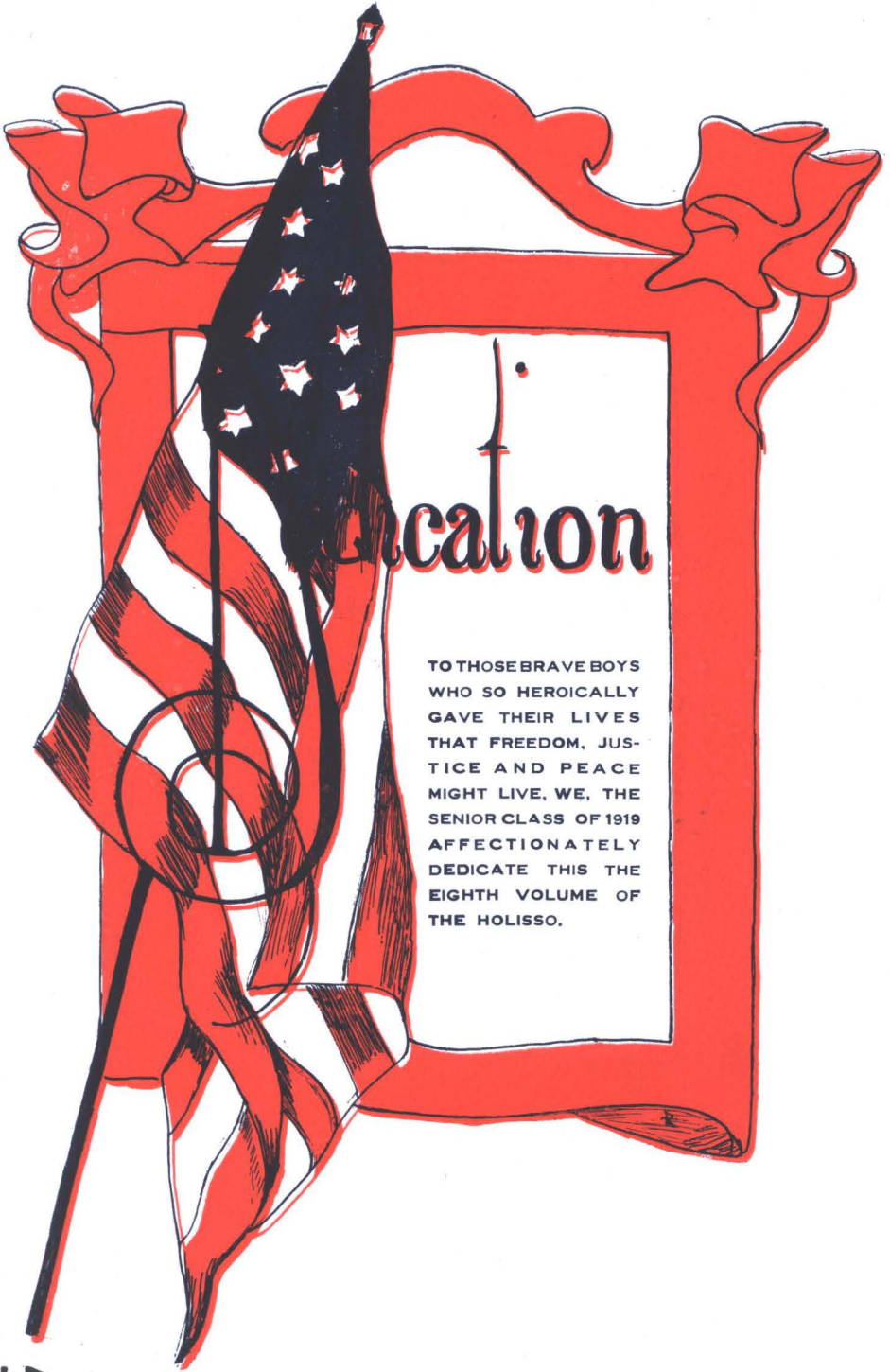
A. LINSCHIED
Director Training School
Ped. B., State Normal
School
Springfield Missouri
B. S. Fremont College
University of Oklahoma.

EDNA GEORGE
7th and 8th Grade Critic
Graduate State Normal
School,
Warrensburg, Missouri.

FOREWORD

For seven years in the history of S. E. N. there has radiated from her portals a foretaste of her activities---a record to be read and appreciated, and that record, the Holisso. ∴ ∴ ∴ This year, in the eighth, we offer still greater accomplishments made possible by the fine school spirit and cooperation of our faculty and students. ∴ ∴ With pride, we present to you Holisso VIII. ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴

Rice Apple



Education

TO THOSE BRAVE BOYS
WHO SO HEROICALLY
GAVE THEIR LIVES
THAT FREEDOM, JUSTICE
AND PEACE MIGHT LIVE,
WE, THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1919
AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATE
THIS THE EIGHTH VOLUME OF
THE HOLISSO.

To S. E. N. Lads

On foreign soil, you buried are
And brightly shines your golden star,
With a will you did the task you tried,
Full worthy and nobly you died.

We still have memories of happier days
When our hearts were light and gay,
And when in need S. E. N. found you
Loyal and true to our gold aud blue.

The fight has ceased and peace has come
But ships that bring your comrades
home
Will not bring you. These leaves are given
To you who now have homes in
Heaven.

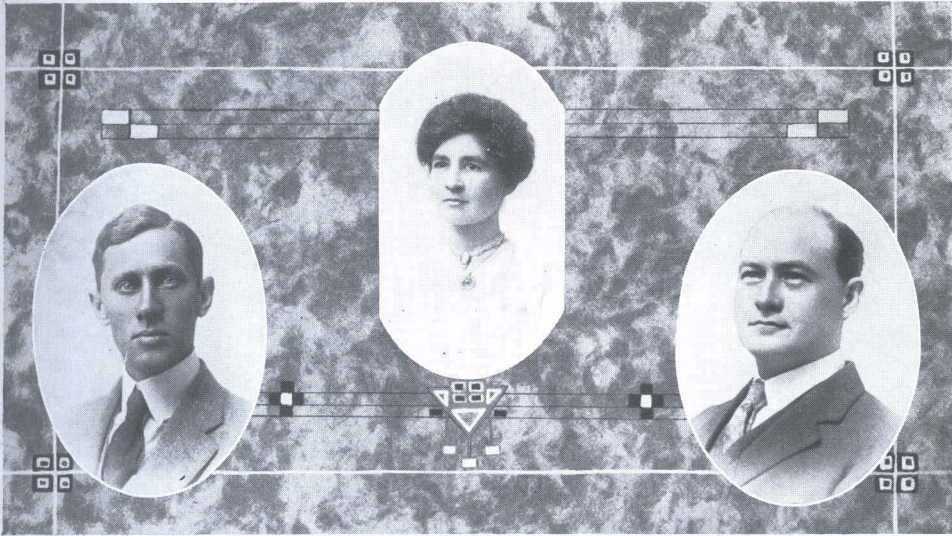
--VALLIE FOX.

APPRECIATION

As an effort to express our appreciation to President Brooks, whom we love and honor as a gentleman, a sincere friend of young people, and an efficient director of our normal, we respectfully set aside this page. ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴

Thrice people ask.

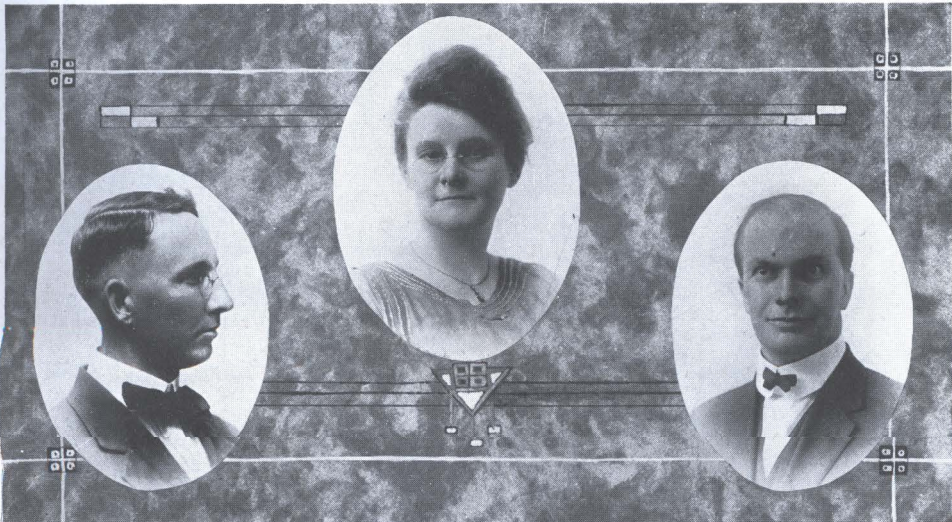




J. J. MILLER
 Mathematics
 A. B. Ouachita College;
 University of Oklahoma;
 University of Chicago.

MRS. HATTIE RAINEY
 Critic Teacher, Grades 3
 and 4
 Ph. B.,
 Grayson College;
 University of Chicago.

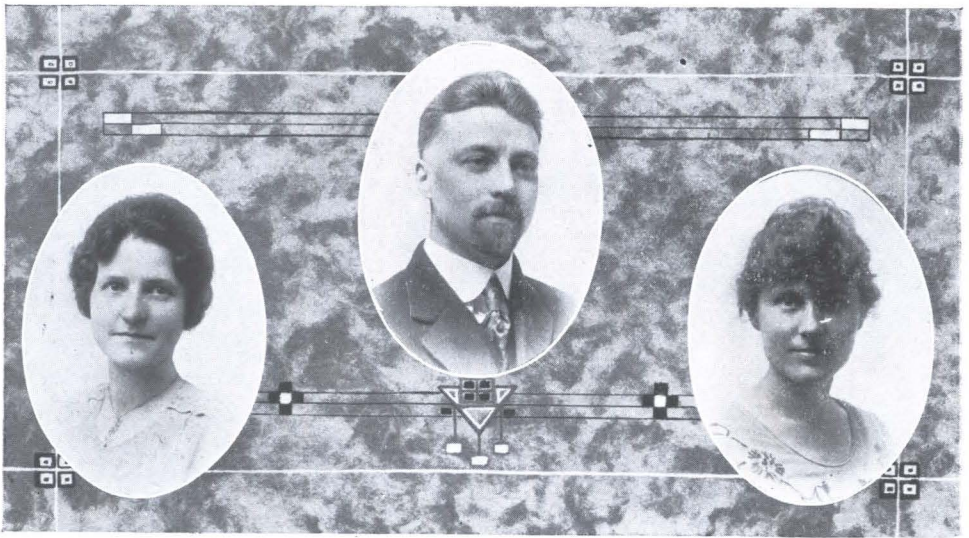
J. C. M. KRUMTUM
 Foreign Languages
 A. B. Oklahoma Univer-
 sity.



E. B. ROBBINS
 Geography and Agricul-
 ture
 B. S.,
 A. & M. College of Miss.
 A. & M. College of Okla.

HALLIE MCKINNEY
 Domestic Science and Art;
 Dean of Women
 B. S. Carlton College
 Columbia University;
 University of Chicago.

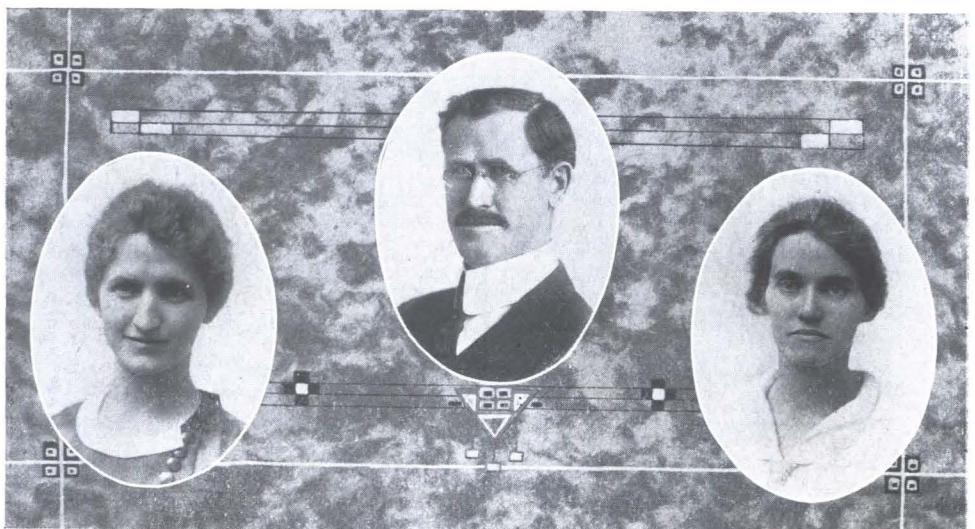
ALLEN BERGER
 Manual Arts
 Ped. B., State Normal
 School,
 Kirksville, Missouri;
 Stout University.



LOUISE PICKENS
Penmanship
Oklahoma Central State
Normal School.

M. M. WICKHAM
Biology,
A. B.,
Epworth University.

CLARA TURNER
5th and 6th Grade Critic
A. B.,
Colorado State Teachers'
College.

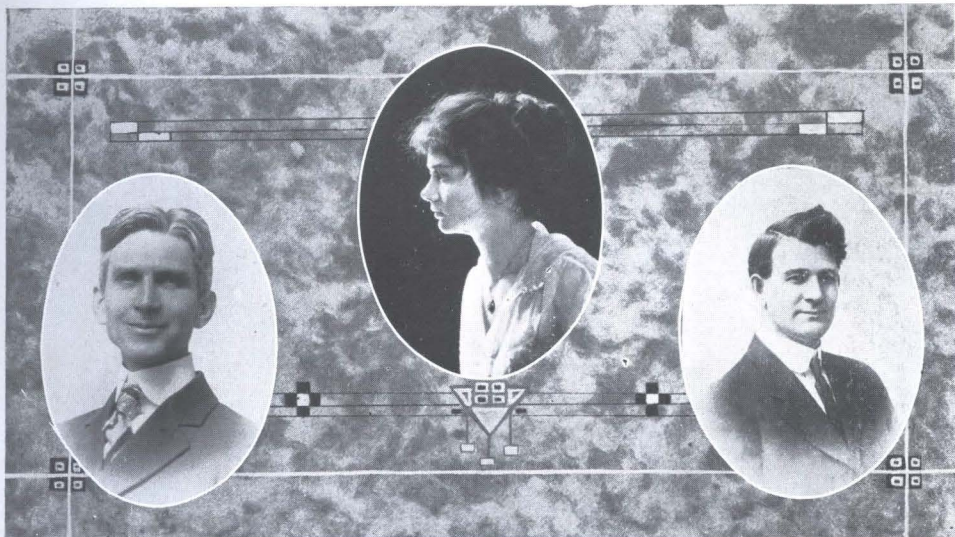


ZORA COX
Piano
Student of Lieblich and
Henry.

W. H. ECHOLS
Registrar
B. S.,
Columbia College, Texas.

LILLIAN McELHANEY
Secretary
Springfield Business
College;
Northeastern State Nor-
mal.

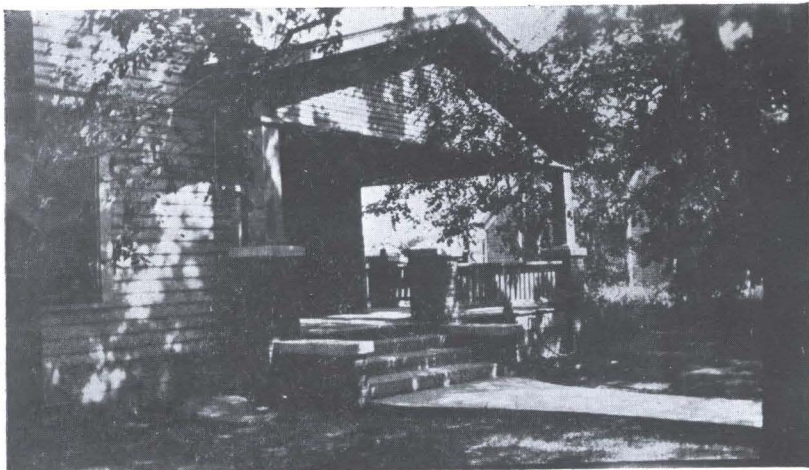
HOLISSO



J. L. GERMAN
History
A. B.,
Grayson College;
A. B.,
Southern Methodist University.

OLA A. FORBES
Public School Art
A. B.,
University of Oklahoma.

PAUL E. LAIRD
Physics and Chemistry
B. S. Epworth University;
B. A.,
University of Kansas.



HOLISSO HEADQUARTERS

Book
II
CLASSES





SENIORS

Officers

President, -----Cecil Mackin
 Vice-President --Marguerite Jarrell
 Secretary, -----Thelma Richey
 Treasurer, -----Valley Fox

Motto: We Don't Need Any

Colors: White and Gold

Flower: Shasta Daisy

Miss Julia E. Stout } Class
 Miss Hallie McKinney } Sponsors

Mr. A. Linscheid } Class
 Mr. J. J. Miller } Advisors

"Don't misunderstand us. This life is getting serious."



By Betty



ALICE APPLE.

Graduate Durant High School '17; treasurer Junior Class '18; Literary Editor Holisso '19; Alta Petentes.

"Only with eyes does she behold and see, with eyes as luminous, bright and brown as waters of a wonderland river."

ANNA LEE BAXTER.

Carr-Burdette College, Sherman, Texas; Graduate High School department Thorp Springs Christian College, Texas; Calendar Keeper Holisso.

'She's aye, aye sae blithe; sae gay,
She's aye sae blithe and cheerie.
She's aye sae bonnie, blithe and gay,
O, git I were her dearie."

CLYDE CLACK.

Cartoonist Holisso VIII.

"He stands a man, now; state-ly, strong and wise;
One great aim like a guiding star, before which tasks, strength, wisdom, stateliness to follow."



VALLIE FOX

Graduate Hugo High School '16;
Alta Petentes; Treasurer Senior
class; Calendar Keeper.

"Her air has a meaning, her
movements a grace;
You turn from hte fairest to
gaze on her face;
And when you had once seen
her forehead and mouth,
You saw as distinctly her soul
and her truth."

MARGUERITE JARRELL,

Chorus; Glee Club '19; S. F. N.
Yell Leader; Walking Club; Popu-
lar Beauty Contest; Athletic Editor
Holisso VIII.

"She dreams and thinks
That life is beauty
She'll wake to find
That life 's duty."

GAIL JAMES.

Graduate Durant High School '18;
Walking Club '19; Joke Editor Hol-
isso VIII.

"She in a Phanton of delight,
A lovely apparition, sent
To be a moment's ornament;
Her eyes as stars of twilight
fair;
Like twilights too, her dusky
hair."

ETTIE GIBSON.

Graduate Durant High School '17;
Assistant Editor-in-Chief Holisso;
Alta Petentes.

"A perfect woman nobly planned,
ed,
To warn, to comfort, and com-
mand;
And like a spirit still and bright
With something of Angelic light."

IRENE HARRIS.

Graduate Durant High School '17;
Alta Petentes; Calendar Keeper
Holisso '19.

Sweet Irene has an air, a grace,
Divine, magnetic, touching.
She takes, she charms, but who
can trace
The process of Bewitching."

CAROLINE HEAD.

Cary's "Not old and her hair is
gold
And her eyes are a blue cerulean
And the way she has when she
turns her head
Is not in the least believin."





CLENN LAFFOON.

Walking Club '17-'19; Utopian '15-'17; Calender Keeper Holisso.

"He has a gentle yet aspiring
mind;
Just, innocent, with varied learn-
ing fed;
And such a glorious consolation
finds
In other's joys when all their own
is dead."

SALLIE MAY LEONARD.

Graduate Durant High School '17;
Vice-President Junior Class '18;
President of Alta Petentes; Winner
of Popular Beauty Contest; Editor-
in-Chief of Holisso VIII.

"For her eyes smile constantly;
The dimples fairly ripple on her
cheek;
But her deep blue eyes smile
constantly, as if they in dis-
creetness
Kept the secret of happy dreams
she did not care to speak."

CECIL MACKIN.

President of Senior Class; Foot-
ball; Basketball; Orchestra; Chorus;
Walking Club; Historical Club;
Business Manager Holisso VIII.

"His hair, a sun that ray'd from
off the brow
Like hill snow high in heaven,
The still blue eyes,
The truthful innocence that
clothes his face with light."



WINNIE RAINES.

Sherman High School '17; Walking Club '18-'19; Alta Petentes, Popular Beauty Contest; Society Editor Holisso VIII.

"How clearly, how sweetly, how madly she laughs;
Her white teeth all the while showing
Whenever I think of that laugh,
In streams from my eyes begin flowing."

DOLLIE RITCHEY.

Madill High School '14; Alta Petentes '17-'18-'19.

"Often I dream of your big brown eyes
Though both their meanness to confess,
Regard me with a clear surprise
Of dawning tenderness."

THELMA RITCHEY.

Secretary Senior Class; Vice-President Alta Petentes '19; Staff Member of Holisso VIII.

"O, Thelma, dear that you are here,
With your brown eyes bright and clear
And your sweet voice like a bird
Singing love to its love mate
In the ivy bower disconsolate,
Voice the sweetest ever heard."



PEARL SHULL.

Music Club '17; Music Editor of Holisso VIII.

"Her fingers shame the ivory keys
They dance so light along;
The bloom upon her parted lips
Is sweeter than the song."

ROBERT SPRAGUE.

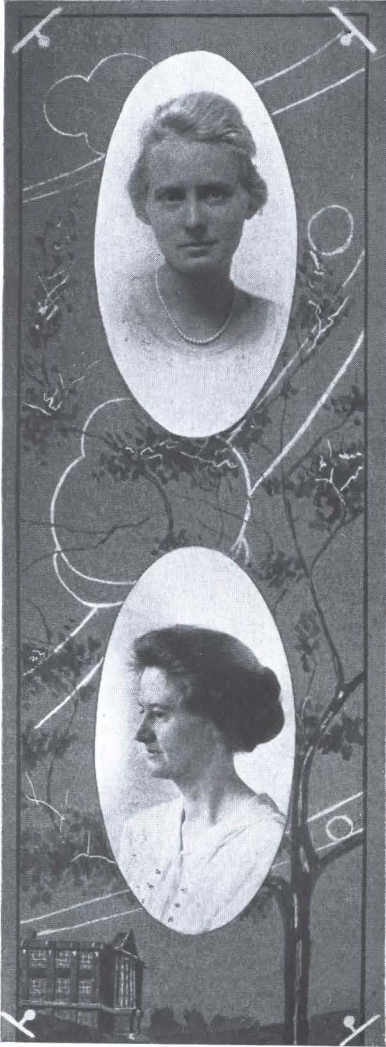
Foot-ball '16-'18; Debating Club '16; Base -ball '19.

"He is a valiant youth, and his
face
Like the face of the Morning,
Gladdens the earth with its light
And ripens thought into action."

CARROL TOWNSEND.

Graduate Durant High School '17;
President Junior Class '18; Secretary
Alta Petentes; Walking Club; Art
Editor of Holisso VIII.

"Her dreamy eyes, with gaze se-
rene,
Through all the years that inter-
vene.
Her winsome face, her girlish
mien,
Yet her dreamy eyes, a memory
seem."



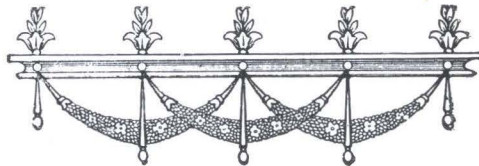
CLARA CLAYTON.

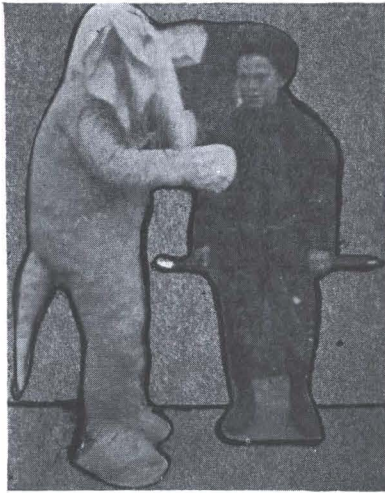
"Clara is pretty to look at
Clara's a loving lass
The prettiest cheeks with dimples
The smallest hand to clasp."

BERNICE GUMM.

Graduate Madill High School '14;
Alta Petentes '17-'18-'19.

"She hath a heart as sound as a
bell and her tongue is the clapper
of it, for what her heart thinks,
her tongue speaks."





Stewart, Our White Elephant



OUR SPONSORS



OUR SPONSORS

CLASS PROPHECY

In the Fall of nineteen hundred and thirty, I had returned from an extended business trip which had taken me to China, India, Japan, and many other eastern countries. Being back in the good old U. S. A. recalled many memories of the past and especially of the times spent in Southeastern Oklahoma. One thought leading to another brought up the school days at S. E. N. and particularly memories of the nineteen-nineteen graduating class.

I began to think and wonder where each member had wandered and while meditating on this subject, a sign confronted me saying:

**MADAME de COCHELET SPIRITUALIST READER.
READINGS \$5.00 EACH.**

Thinking this would be a pleasureable past time, I entered. "What is it for you this evening, Mademoiselle?" she asked.

"I have some friends whom I have not heard from in a long time and I should be glad if you could tell me something of their whereabouts and what they are doing at the present time." I replied.

"Gladly", she answered," but may I ask you to name them for me so that I may keep each one separately in my mind; Before I begin, please turn this cup of coffee grounds upside down and leave them for a few minutes—now you may remove the cup."

Immediately I began to think of them as we used to sit in the Senior meetings. Of course I thought of the Class President first.

"You may begin with Cecil Mackin."

After a few minutes of waiting, she replied, "I see a large auditorium which is crowded to overflowing. The occasion is the opening of the Concert season. The Chicago Symphony Orchestra is to be the specialty of the evening. The curtain rises and the Director appears to make a few introductory remarks. He is a slender man of about thirty years, and has a mass of long, curly red hair. The programme begins with a composition of the Directors, and the audience is held enraptured by the wonderful skill with which the Orchestra performs."

"That is certainly he, because he came from a long line of musical ancestors," I commented.

"Marguerite Jarrell please ma'am."

"In the Senate Room of the United State's Capitol Building, I see the President of the Senate call the assemblage to order, and the clerk call for new business. About the middle of the room a dark haired woman arises and is recognized as Senatress Jarrell of Oklahoma. She desires to be heard upon a Bill introduced by her providing for universal Woman Suffrage as a means to Presidential female candidacy. Her greatest ambition, however, is to further the cause of WOMAN SUFFRAGE."

This last sentence reminded me of Marguerite's ability to stand up for her rights in school.

"Alright the next one is Vallie Fox."

"Ah," she said, "I see my own country in this. There is a village which is being rebuilt by the good Americans. The woman who has charge of the work is rather heavy set, an dred headed. She is accompanied by her husband, who came to France in nineteen hundred and eighteen to help free our country, and

who shows marks of the pain he suffered to rid the world of the King of Potsdam. Do you recognize the man, Mademoiselle?" she asked.

"Yes, Thank you," I replied, I believe I do. Now tell me about Sallie Leonard."

"Wait just a minute," She said, "These people are so far apart that I must have time to make the transit. Now, I have it. I see this young lady in a western state which I believe is California. She is connected with the work that she has always loved. Her position is that of Head of the Department of English in the State University.

"Oh, good," I replied, "Now tell me about Alice Apple."

"She is a dark eyed girl. She is now happily married, and has her summer home in the Rocky Mountains. At present I see her in an artist's apron with her easel painting a landscape of the neighboring mountains. She has become world famous for her mountain landscapes."

Thinking of Alice caused me to think of her friend who I named next.

"Ettie Gibson, now if you please."

"This woman is doing a work for which there has long been a great demand. I see her ministering to the needs of the suffering natives of India; but her principal work is teaching in the Methodist school located at Calcutta. She will return to the States within two year's time after celebrating her marriage abroad. Her husband to be is a native of North America, and is engaged in the Chewing Gum business in India. After a visit in America they will return to India to make their future home."

"How interesting! Clyde Clack is next in line."

"Clyde Clack (with a smile). Down a long dusty road comes a tall man, under his arm I see a number of books and in his hand is a lunch basket. As he comes nearer I see he is wearing spectacles, he is slightly gray over the temples, and has a tired look on his face. With him are a number of dirty faced urchins."

With a moan I said, "Poor Clyde is still teaching school."

"Is he the last one?"

"No, no", I answered. The name of James comes to my mind and I say "I want to know about Gail James."

"I notice a column of a leading New York society paper. Mrs. J. V. Kane, nee Miss Gail James, one of the latest brides of the season and one who promises to be a society leader of New York was the honoree of a reception yesterday at the beautiful country home of Mrs. Van Buren."

Oh, I am about to forget Irene Harris!"

"This takes you back to your old home town, Durant, Oklahoma. It has greatly improved during your absence. The town now has several sky scrapers, the largest of which is twenty stories high, known as the Ritchey Building. I see a three hundred pound man being ushered into an office on the last floor. On the door I see a sign painted:

**IRENE HARRIS
REAL ESTATE DEALER.**

The big old man wants to trade some land to her for a house and lot in Durant. She does not think it a good trade. Tells him so, and refuses. He argues and insists. She comes down with her fist on the desk, with an "I have told you once, Sir". He persists and the little lady ushers him to the door.

“One little woman makes me think of another. What has become of Winnie Raines?”

“Tis a sunny ville in Southern Italy. A young woman is sitting out among the flowers of her garden enjoying the invigorating air of a beautiful fall evening. She is now the wife of an Italian Count whom she met while he was an ambassador to the United States.

“Umn humh, and where is Pearl Shull?”

The little woman stirred the coffee grounds and looked closely. Then she said,

“A concert is being given by a great Hawaiian orchestra. The Star Spangled Banner is being played. The pianist is standing while she plays; she must be an American although she wears the garb of a Hawaiian.

Here my memory failed me and I sat studying.

“All right are there any more?” she asked.

“Really, Madame, “I said, “there are several more but I can not think of but three. There are first, Dollie Ritchey.”

“Not far from here there is a charming little beauty parlor. The proprietor is without doubt as lovely as her beauty parlor. She has become rich on account of the popularity and the excellent standards of her parlor.

“Second, Robert Sprague.”

“This gentleman was elected, during the year 1925 as President of a society known as the S. P. L. W. F. S. T. (Society for the promotion of Little Work for School Teachers). He has filled his position with much skill.”

“Third, Carrie Head.”

“During the time so many soldiers were recovering from wounds, a great French scientists invented a compound which eaten during a voyage on the Atlantic Ocean, would increase a person's original height about one-fourth. Miss Head took the treatment and on the voyage the young lady came near losing her life twice. Once she fell overboard, and the other she had not gotten used to the rocking of the boat. She gained the desired height, and is now living happily at 9645 Twenty-third street in this city.”

“Well, I never heard of such luck. I'll go immediately to see her.”

Whereon I left, and to my surprise and wonder Carrie was really taller than I was. After much rejoicing at seeing each other and relating of our experiences, Carrie proposed that we go to the theatre to see Carman played. A new star was to make her debut, but neither of us knew who it was to be.

We arrived too late to see first act, but got there in time for the specialty between acts. The one for the night was a most wonderful toe dancer. Directly Carrie exclaimed.

“Well, I wish you would take those glasses and look who that is.”

“I almost fainted, because—to by utter amazement it was—Carol Townsend. The curtain was raised for the second act, and the scene was between Carman and Don Jose. This time I said:

“Carrie, wish you would look who those actors are.”

Oh, I can scarcely believe my eyes. If that isn't Anna Lee Baxter and Glenn Laffoon.”

We sent in our cards and dined with Miss Baxter and Mr. Laffoon, afterwards. During the conversation they both admitted that they got their inspiration for singing at a Junior-Senior party given at the home of Mr. Brooks who was President of the school during their Senior year.

T. R. '19
N. G. '20

Last Will and Testament

We, the Senior Class of the Southeastern State Normal School, situated in the city of Durant, County of Bryan, State of Oklahoma, in the United States of America, being sensible of the uncertainty of life and of the certainty of our exit from the aforesaid school, do hereby make, publish, and declare this our last will and testament, hereby revoking any and all former wills and codicils by us made at any time.

First: We do hereby bequeath to the first and second year classes the privilege which the Seniors have enjoyed of calling and having class meetings at any hour during the day they may choose to do so; furthermore we wish to leave everyone a grade of eighty per cent in Reading and Orthography.

Second: We do hereby bequeath to the Freshmen the privilege of debating in the triangular debate; and we wish to leave to their most worthy president, Mr. Hubert Dees, the oratorical ability of our honorable president, Mr. Cecil Mackin.

Third: We do hereby bequeath to the Sophomore class a large fund of good will and friendship. In addition, we wish to bestow upon them a part of the talent in music which is left after the Seniors depart.

Fourth: We do hereby bequeath to the Junior class the friendship of the Sophomores. It is our will that they may enjoy some of the thrills of delight we experienced in the History of Education class; some of the love and respect for the practice teachers which we installed in the training school for children; last but not least, we wish to leave for them the privilege and pleasure of publishing "Holisso IX."

Fifth: We do hereby give and bequeath to the critic teachers in Training School a corps of good natured practice teachers who are willing to work while they enjoy the good programmes in assembly.

Sixth: We do hereby bequeath to the training school children our abstracts and themes which we wrote ourselves in the History of Education class in order that they may be preparing for the difficulties we encountered. Furthermore, we wish to give them our ability in controlling our tempers which we developed while teaching them.

Seventh: We do hereby bequeath to the student body our zeal and enthusiasm which we manifested in athletics; and in addition our faithfulness and fondness in burning midnight oil.

Eighth: We do hereby bequeath to the Biology Department all of the insects in our back gardens, all the stray "felis domestica" which pester us, and last of all too "Strongy Locentrotus Drobachiensis."

Ninth: We do hereby bequeath to the Education Department all the new discoveries in pedagogy we make in our fields of work and the books and pamphlets we write on the same to be placed in the library.

Tenth: We do hereby bequeath to the English Department all the new words we have coined to express the ideas we acquired during our so-journ in Southeast-

ern Normal School plus all the classic poems and essays which do appear in our Holisso.

Eleventh: We do hereby bequeth to the Music Department the duty of making more proficient musicians out of the coming Seniors.

Twelvth: We do hereby bequeath to the Faculty a body of Seniors who are entirely unfamiliar with the aforesaid jokes; for their hard work we leave them all due credit for what we Seniors are and may ever be; for next year's Holisso we will provide each one of them with a new cut.

Thirteenth: We do hereby bequeath to the Southeastern Normal School our love and gratitude for what she done for us; may she in some future date have a more efficient corps of janitors; lastly, we leave to her our volume of the Holisso as a lasting remembrance of our work and lives in this school.

A. LINSCHIELD
HALLIE McKINNEY

JOSEPH J. MILLER
JULIA STOUT
Testators.

We the undersigned witnesses to the foregoing will of the Senior Class of the Southeastern State Normal have signed our names hereunto, subscribing witnesses in the presence of the testators and at their request, and in the presence of each other.

Witness our hands this, the twenty-third day of March, 1919 A. D.
SENIORS OF 1919.





JUNIORS

Officers

President, -----Fred Early

Vice President,----Edfred Shannon

Secretry-Treasurer,----Nellie Green



Motto: Devided we stand.

Colors: Green and Gold.

Flower: Jon Quil.



YELL.

Come-azoo! Come-azoo!

Come-a-fuzzy-up-a-flip-flap,

Fluzzy-up-a-flue,

Come-a-zoo-zoo.

Juniors, Who, Who!





EDNA MAE BROOKS

Walking Club '19; Alta Petentes;
Assistant Society Editor Holisso.

"I don't care if my hair is white,
I'm so bright I shine at night."

CECIL BIVENS

Sherman High School '18; Foot-
ball; Basketball; Track team.

"Girls and Athletics my vocation."

IRENE BRIGGS

Caddo High School '18; Walking
Club; Alta Petentes.

"The sun flamed upon her head and
left a dash of pepper and a bit of
rep."

JEFFIE COLLIER

Chorus '16-'19; Glee Club '19;
Walking Club; Music Club.

"I have no fear of insects in
things."



OPAL CRAWFORD

Chorus '16-'19; Music Club; Glee Club; Walking Club; Alta Petentes; Assistant Art Editor Holisso.

"In Hawaii sh'e found to shine,
For she can truly sing and dance to rhyme."



J. T. DAVIS

Foot ball; Basket ball; Baseball; Walking Club; Historitory Club.

"I would like to learn a little
about everything, if it didn't take
so much work."



FRED EARLEY

President Junior Class; Foot ball '17-'18; Basket ball '17; Captain '18; Base ball '16,-'17,-'18; Walking Club.

"It is Earley at the bat, It's Earley
with the ball,
Yes, 'tis Fred that beats them all."



RILLA FOLSOM

Graduate Atoka High School '18; Walking Club; Alta Petentes.

"She's a small and innocent one
But she always bubbling over with fun."



NELLIE GREEN

Graduate Durant High School '18;
Secretary-Treasurer Junior Class;
Alta Petentes; Assistant Editor Nananowa '19.

"Of Nellie I'm not certain,
For 'tis said she's surely flirtin' "

LYDIA GREER

Madill High School '18.

"Happy am I, from care I'm free,
Why aren't others contented like
me?"

ARTHUR HEWITT

Graduate Durant High School '17;
Basketball; Athletic Editor Nananowa.

"Because he can juggle figures
to the nth degree, he is a product
to be marveled at."

FAY KINCAID

Graduate Durant High School '18;
Debating Team '19; Assistant Literary Editor Holisso.

"If she would just tell all she
knew, she woud teach a lot to quite
a few."



GUY MASSEY
Graduate Madill High School '18;
History Club.

"Taken! Sorry girls."



LELLA MATTHEWS
Girls Honor Guard; Walking
Club.

"Her ways are ways of quiteness."



LAFAYETTE B. PRITCHETT
Durant High School; Walking
Club; resident Historitory Club,
fall term; Basketball; Football;
Baseball.

"Yea verily he tooteth his own
horn, but maketh not too much un-
seemly noise."



GEORGIA STEWART
Graduate Durant High School '18;
Walking Club; Alta Petentes.

"Today is over; be ours its joys,
Let not tomorrows care annoy."



HUGH OWNBY

Graduate Durant High School '18;
Basketball; Debating team; Histori-
tory Club; Representative Student's
Y. M. C. A. '19.

It's Hugh, but we call him "Hep"
He's Southeastern's booster with the
"Pep."

NATHALIE POWERS

Preparatory School Graduate;
Walking Club.

"Her remarks are ready at a mo-
ments' notice, nicely browned and
served hot."

STELLA REYNOLDS

Music Club '17; Glee Club '19;
Orchestra and Chorus; Popular
Beauty Contest; Walking Club '19.

"Sweet musician of the class, your
bass violin cannot be surpassed."

FLORENCE RODGERS

Graduate Atoka High School '18;
President C. A. G; Walking Club.

"We could not do without her,
but we would not want another one
like her."



HENRY RENFROW
Graduate Durant High School '18.
"I'm small but none the less a distinguished man."



LEILA STEPHENSON
Graduate Durant High School '19;
Walking Club.



EDFRED SHANNON
Graduate Durant High School '18.
Everybody's friend.



ETHEL TAYLOR
Madill High School '18; Walking
Club 19.
"Many charming ways does she possess."



ELEANOR COULSON
Dallas High School.

"Her air, her smile, her motion,
told of womanly completeness."

REASOR CAIN
Football; Basketball; Captain
Baseball; Historitory Club.

"The country calls him—I wonder."

IRENE NOLAN
Chorus and Orchestra; Glee Club
'19; Editor Nananowa '19; Assistant
Music Editor Holisso VIII; Walking
Club; Music Club '18.

"Doesn't worry about the future,
she knows."



SOPHS

Officers

President,-----Herbert Hampton
Vice President,----Elizabeth Pettey
Secretary-Treasurer, William Sexton

Motto: Great oaks from little acorns grow.



Colors: Cerese and Cream.
Flowers: Cream rose.

Miss Bernice Carlton -----Sponsor
Mr. Allen Berger,-----Advisor



THE CLASS



-HAMPTON-



-JACKSON-



-PETTEY-



-SEXTON-



-WELLS-



-WHALE-



-WOODS-



-NORVELLE-



-PENDLETON-

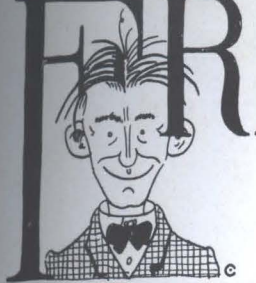


-EAKER-



-GIBSON-

FRESHMEN



Officers

President,-----Hubert Dees
Vice President,-----Woodson Tyree
Secretary,-----Doris McKinney
Treasurer,-----Naomi Munson

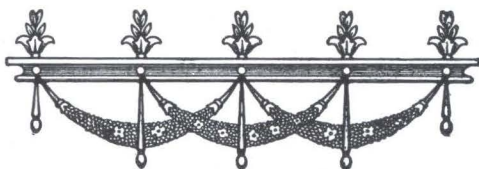
Motto: The life of truth leads.

Colors: Purple and white.

Flower: Violet.

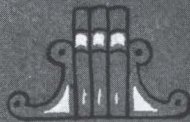
Miss Clara Turner-----Sponsor

Mr. M. M. Wickham-----Advisor





FRESHMEN



SUB-FRESH

SECOND YEAR CLASS

Officers

President,-----Ruth Sexton
Vice President,-----Ben Ogden
Secretary-Treasurer, ----Arthur
Denniston

Class Color: Royal Purple-Gold.

Flower: Violet.

Motto: We are still climbing seeking higher things.



2ND YEAR



SUB-FRESH

FIRST YEAR CLASS

Officers

President,-----Bertha Isbell

Vice President,-----Houston Tyree

Secretary,-----Helen Fontaine

Treasurer,-----James Morrison

Motto: We are a thousand strong
who say, "Do others before they
do you."

Colors: Green and white.

Flower: White Carnation.



1ST YEAR





THE LAST DAY

I was pondering softly as a mouse
That slips in and out about places,
When all at once I saw about the house
A host of Normal faces.
In the halls, and in the doorways
Thinking and dreaming of more school days.

Numberless as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky-way,
They came two at a time,
Freshmen and Soph'mores on that day
Peered in corners with side-line glances
Looking for credits lost in advances.

The Juniors with them mixed, but they
Had outdone the teachers, with apology;
Schemed out credits in the fray
And become Seniors because of Psychology,
I wondered, and wondered, but little knew
Of full heads, there were few.

The Seniors with grins on their faces
In line with Diplomas took their places,
Then all in a flash everything grew still
For some one made mention of Military drill,
Then the same thought rushed into every head.
"Be still beating heart—we're through with
History of Ed."

—Alice Apple '19.





5-6 Grades—all dolled in their every-day togs,
happy to get into the Holisso.
7-8 Grades, facing a firing squad of
photographers.



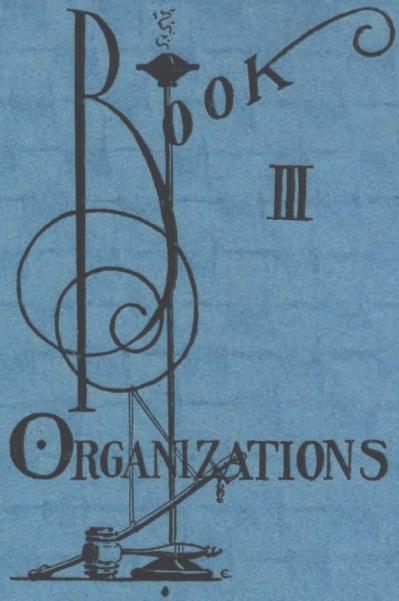


Primary Grades, after dramatizing Mother Goose.

*3-4 Grades - from the classroom to the Holisso,
What a pleasure!*



Book
III
ORGANIZATIONS

A decorative graphic of a printing press, likely a galleys or a similar device, is positioned at the bottom of the page. It features a vertical column, a horizontal bar, and a small cylindrical component at the base. The entire graphic is rendered in a dark, stylized font.

Publications



THE HOLISSO STAFF

Editor-in-Chief-----Sallie Leonard

Assistant Editors-----) Ettie Gibson
) Lafayette Pritchett

Business Manager-----Cecil Mackin

Assistant Business Manager-----Hugh Ownby

Literary Editor-----Alice Apple

Assistant Literary Editor-----Fay Kincaid

Historian-----Thelma Ritchey

Assistant Historian-----Nellie Green

Music Editor-----Pearl Shull

Assistant Music Editor-----Irma Nolen

Art Editor-----Clyde Clack

Assistant Art Editors-----) Carol Townsend
) Opal Crawford

Athletic Editor-----Marguerite Jarrell

Assistant Athletic Editor-----Reasor Cain

Society Editor-----Winnie Raines

Assistant Society Editor-----Edna Mae Brooks

Joke Editor-----Gail James

Assistant Joke Editor-----Rilla Folsom

Calendar Keepers-----) Anna Lee Baxter
) Irene Harris
) Clem Laffoon
) Valley Fox



HOLLISSO STAFF



NA-NA-NO-WA

Irma Nolen,-----Editor in Chief
 Arthur Hewett,-----Athletic Editor
 Nellie Green-----Assistant Editor
 Ewell Choat,-----Assistant Editor
 "Lady of the Press"-----Mrs. F. P. Gates

REPORTERS

Thelma Ritchey, Senior Class and Tr. School
 Stella Reynolds,-----Junior Class and Music
 Hugh Ownby,-----Assistant Junior Class
 Elizabeth Pettey,-----Sophomore Class
 Grady Eaker,-----Assistant Sophomore Class
 Gilman Mackin,----- { Freshman Class and
 } Historatory Club
 Arthur Denniston,-----Second Year Class
 Norma Pendleton,-----First Year Class
 Paul Goodman,---Assistant First Year Class

The Nonanowa is an out growth of the new vigor which has been permeating the student body of Southeastern since the lifting of the war cloud. The paper is "Of the students, by the students, and for the students." One of the classes in the Printing Department suggested the idea of a school paper, and within less than three days after the suggestion was submitted to the student body, a complete staff of editors and reporters was chosen, and the paper was named. Each student in school feels that the paper is of vital concern to him and we think we shall have a sheet that will be a credible reflection of our school activities.

NA-NA-NO-WA

SOUTHEASTERN STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

DURANT, OKLAHOMA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 14, 1919

NANANOWA

Published bi-weekly by the Printing Class of Southeastern State Normal School.

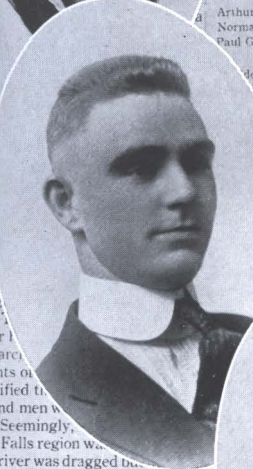
Irma Nolan, Editor in Chief
 Arthur Hewitt, Athletic Editor
 Nellie Green, Assistant Editor
 Ewell Choat, Assistant Editor

REPORTERS

Thelma Ritchey, Senior Class and Tr. School
 Stella Reynolds, Junior Class and Music
 Hugh Ownby, Assistant Junior Class
 Elizabeth Petty, Sophomore Class
 Grady Eaker, Assistant Sophomore Class
 Gilman Mackin, Freshman Class and
 Arthur Denniston, Historiatory Club
 Norma Pendleton, Second Year Class
 Paul Goodman, First Year
 Assistant First Year

SCHOOL DIRECTORY

President, Miss
 Vice-President, Miss
 Secretary, Miss
 Treasurer, Miss
 Athletic, Miss
 Orchestra, Miss
 Glee Club, Miss
 CLASS ORGANIZATION
 SENIOR CLASS
 JUNIOR CLASS
 SOPHOMORE CLASS
 FRESHMAN CLASS



Mr. ...
 little d...
 Mrs. J...
 The T...
 motion...
 h ndr...
 quiet...
 heat of...
 establish...
 / Fou...
 morning...
 old /aug...
 missed...
 called for...
 and a sear...
 inhabitants o...
 were notified th...
 peared and men w...
 search. Seemingly...
 Slippery Falls region wa...
 even the river was dragged bu...
 of the child was found.

... a more...
 she entered...
 gazed on the...
 her aunt with...
 curls. The...
 and her pretty...
 ondered just...
 at who Aunt...
 g about would...
 w, and she also...
 Sara had in...
 event which...
 ed although war...
 eclared.

... was well acquainted...
 Du Van a wealthy and...
 musician and to be sure...
 at the guests. Moreover as...
 prim, sedate Aunt Sara, one...
 known that he could not rank...
 very high in the estimation of the viva...
 cious Josephine. Thus it chanced that...
 when the party was at full swing, Aunt...
 Sara's keen eyes discerned the proper...
 Mr. DuVan stalking around scarcely...
 noticed and Miss Josephine actually...
 sitting in a cozy recess talking to Jack...
 Stanton, a handsome broad-shouldered...
 young college student. How Aunt Sara...
 welled with vexation!

After the party Aunt Sara expressed

1918

1919

BULLETIN OF THE
SOUTHEASTERN STATE
NORMAL SCHOOL

DURANT, OKLAHOMA



SUMMER TERM NUMBER
May 1, 1919

VOLUME X

NUMBER 9

Issued monthly except June and July, by the Southeastern State Normal School, Durant, Okla., and entered at the post office of Durant, Oklahoma, as second class matter, August 24, 1912, under act of Congress August 24, 1912.

1919

...Clubs...



ALTA PETENTES

Motto: Onward and Upward.

Colors: Gold and White.

Flower: Yellow Jonquil.

Officers

President,.....Sallie Leonard

Vice President,.....Thelma Ritchey

Secretary,.....Carrol Townsend

Treasurer,.....Winnie Raines

The Alta Petentes Literary Society has always chosen its members from the ranks of the most cultured and talented young ladies in school, and among the alumni it has over one hundred serious minded members, whom this organization still claims. This year under the supervision of Mrs. Joe Lou Adams and Miss Haydee Ritchey as sponsors the club profitably studied the short story and the art of story-telling. "Loyalty" is the watchword; and as long as there is a Southeastern, there will be an Alta Petentes Society to lead the literary activities.

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Edna Mae Brooks

Thelma Ritchey

Rilla Folsom

Sallie Leonard

Carol Townsend

Irene Harris

Lucile Lahar

Sonora Canada

Irene Briggs

Alice Apple

Ettie Gibson

Vallie Fox

Bernice Gumm

Dollie Ritchey

Nellie Green

Winnie Raines

Opal Crawford

Georgia Stewart





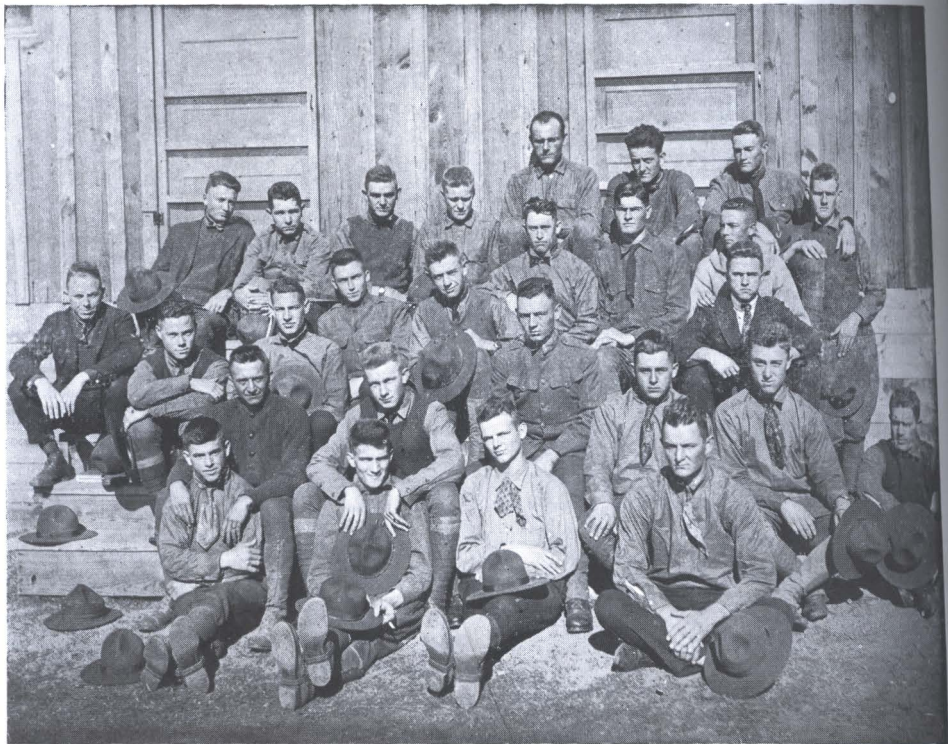
Student's Army Training Corps



First Lieut. R. L. Merritt, Commanding Officer



Second Lieut. Butler S. Smiser, Adjutant



Hygiene and Camp Sanitation Class

Allen
Gilder
McFarland
Tyler
Renick
Homer
Hewitt
Rogers
Lynn
Hannon
Bloom

Stell
Petty
Smith
Collier
Dickinson
Otterson
Cameron
Coulter
Collins



Historatory Club

Motto: Labor Omnia Vinci

Colors: Black and Gold

Officers

President,-----Euelle Choate
Vice President,-----Hubert Dees
Secretary,-----Grady Eaker
Press Reporter-----Gilman Mackin
Sergeant at Arms-----Arthur Denniston
Sponsor-----James Lafayette German

The Historatory Club is the youngest literary society in Southeastern; it is the only young men's debating club to have any meeting in the session of 1918-19. It came into existence in February of 1919, as a result of a group of young men approaching Mr. German, head of the history department, and suggesting the forming of a club for oratory and debating. The glowing roster of members of the recent session compose the latest born club of young men, and it is believed that it is destined to be the best of Southeastern's oratory societies.

With a model constitution adopted, the first officers were L. B. Pritchett, president; C. Mackin, vice president; Hugh Ownby, secretary; Euelle Choate, sergeant at arms, and G. Mackin, press reporter. The inaugural address by the president, required by the constitution is an important feature of the installation of officers at the beginning of each term of three months. Only those students of good standing in classes, and evidencing literary talent and inspiration, may be voted into membership. At the weekly meetings several interesting programs of addresses, talks on current topics, orations and debates, were rendered during the four months of the Club's existence; the debates on the United States entering the League of Nations and the independence of the Philippines, being among the best.

The Club was honored by having furnished three of the debaters on the teams against the two Normal schools, on the question of government ownership of railroads. The Government had in the army and camps about all of the experienced debaters, Dickerson being the only man with college experience. All were heavily loaded with work making up for the loss of the 'Flu' month. But, Dickerson, with one week's preparation, accompanied Miss Fay Kincaid to Edmond; Hubert Dees and Hugh Ownby fought Alva at Durant. Both teams had to meet experienced debaters from the other colleges, so they were hard fought intellectual battles. It was the judgment of those present that our teams debated in a forceful, skillful and manly way, reflecting great credit on the Club and the institution. Their experience will enable them to prepare and fight their next battles even more efficiently than in the past year. The spirit prevailing in the Club is, joy of the contest and the profit therefrom.

After the Club had been established, it began to look around for friendly rivals. Not finding any, it turned its face toward the Alta Petentes, a written message of good will and co-operation in literary activities of the Normal was sent. The spirit was reciprocated, and ever since the two clubs have had the sentiment of friendship and the idea of team work in literary activities of the student body. The two clubs joined talent and efforts in presenting the regular commencement play of the Normal, and on an evening later, celebrated the league of literary interests and cemented the feeling of friendship, in an elaborate banquet at the Presbyterian Church.

The officers to be installed at the first meeting in the fall of 1919, are as follows: Grady Eaker, president; Gilman Mackin, vice-president; Claude Eaker, secretary; Harold Moore, press reporter; and Arthur Denniston, sergeant at arms.





ROSTER OF THE HISTORATORY CLUB

Vance Booker

Reasor Cain

Euelle Choate

Glenn Cobb

Joseph Cross

Hubert Dees

Arthur Denninston

Grady Deere

Edwin Dickerson

Harry Durham

Grady Eaker

H. S. Edwards

Cecil Mackin

Gilman Mackin

Vardaman Townsend

Thomas Morris

Joe McKinney

Harold Moore

Ben Ogden

Leticia Pate

L. B. Pritchett

Arthur Petigrew

Earnest Weldon

Guy Massy

Walking Club

Officers

President, ----- Cecil Mackin
Secretary-Treasurer, ----- Elizabeth Pettey

MEMBERS

C. Mackin	Cain
Shannon	Head
Nolen	Hampton
Woods	E. Abbott
M. Mattnews	W. Sexten
Rogers	Hewett
Powers	R. Sexton
L. Matthews	Armstrong
Brooks	Kinkaid
	Allen
Dunagan	Fuller
McKinney	Stevenson
Emmatrude Abbott	Crawford
Taylor	Raines
Chiles	Collier
Tyree	Jarrell
Laffoon	Reynolds
Pettey	James
Townsend	Knight
Fulsom	Kimbriel
Simmons	L. Mackin
	Durham

1914



1914

CLASS



Reading Contest

The girls reading contest under the direction of Mrs. Adams, proved very interesting this year. Nine young ladies entered the annual tryout. The following program was rendered by the young ladies:

- Elizabeth Abbott----"Amarilla of Clothes
line Alley."
Elizabeth Crook-----"The Music Master"
Catherine Boyet-----"Peg O' My Heart"
Lottie Booker-----"Madame Butterfly"
Ruby Whale-----"The Melting Pot"
Annie Mae Gumm,----"Dady Long Legs"
Thelma Bennett "At Madame Newberrys"
Mary Matthews----"Mollie Make Believe"
Louise Ray-----"Society Monologue"

Miss Catherine Boyet won first place and was therefore chosen to represent Southeastern in the Inter-Normal Contest about the first of May in Durant. Our representative had the honor of receiving second place in the final tryout. We are justly proud of Miss Boyet and her ability as a reader.

THEATRE

MUSIC



C. ALLEN

1919

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

Each year has marked an advance in the music world of Southeastern and this year has been no exception. Under the careful guidance and training of Miss Julia Stout the organizations have worked hard and accomplished results. Upon many occasions the Glee Club and Orchestra have delighted large audiences by their entertainments.

CHORUS MEMBERS

Stella Reynolds
Emmeretta Wood
Ruth Knight
Anna Lee Baxter
Maidie Austin
Opal Crawford
Inez Yeats
Helen Dunagan
Elizabeth Pettey
Wilma Yeats
Herbert Hampton
Gilman Mackin
Ben Ogden
Hall West
William Sexton
Marguerite Jarrell
Jeffie Collier
Elizabeth Hodges
Jewell Cain
Pauline Allen

Accompanists—Irma Nolen and Emmatrude Abbott.





— Chorus —



— Orchestra —



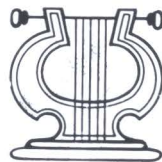
Girl's Glee Club

CLUB PERSONNEL

Miss Julia E. Stout.....Director
 Miss Irma Nolen.....Accompanist
 Miss Irene Pendleton.....Violinist

1st Soprano
 Stella Reynolds
 Emmerretta Woods

2nd Soprano
 Elizabeth Pettey
 Marguerite Jarrett



1st Alto
 Jeffie Collier
 Opal Crawford

2nd Alto
 Inez Yates
 Pauline Allen

ALUMNI

The Alumni Association has been a part of Southeastern since 1910, when it was organized by five members. It now has a membership of 250. The ties were bound closer this year by a home coming banquet during track meet and its annual banquet to the new membership at commencement time. May each alumnus ever keep in mind the personal obligation that he owes his Alma Mater.

Officers

Mrs. Tom Clark	President
J. L. Cunningham	V.-President
G. Johnson	Sec. Treas.
Mrs. Ina Mackin	Press Reporter

CLASS OF 1910

Miss Clara Petty (Mrs. W. F. Semple)	Durant, Okla.
Miss Mabel Nolen	Durant, Okla.
Miss Edna Crudup (Mrs. C. L. Neeley)	Grey Bull, Colo.
Miss Joe Yerion	Dallas, Texas
Miss Beulah Wair (Mrs. P. Y. Jolly)	Atoka, Okla.

CLASS OF 1911

Mr. R. D. Hardy	St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. Weaver Johnson	Oklahoma City, Okla.
Mr. H. K. Maxwell	Kingfisher, Okla.
Miss Isabelle Work	Durant, Okla.
Miss Lillian Morrow (Mrs. Tom Clark)	Durant, Okla.
Miss Lennie Davis (Mrs. McCleary)	Atoka, Okla.
Miss Cora Parker (deceased)	
Miss Verna Eddleman (Mrs. Wm. Braley)	Muskogee, Okla.
Miss Ina Lewis	Durant, Okla.
Miss Dora Crudup (Mrs. R. K. McIntosh)	Durant, Okla.
Miss May Fulton	Quinton, Okla.

CLASS OF 1912

Mr. W. R. Sewell	Duncan, Ariz.
Miss Mabel A. Whale (Mrs. Frank Brooks)	Durant, Okla.
Miss Winnie I. Haynes (Mrs. O. C. Griggs)	Caddo, Okla.
Miss Lola M. Harris (Mrs. J. R. Holmes)	Durant, Okla.
Miss Francie Gill (Mrs. Joseph Fristoe)	Prattsburg, Mo.
Miss Haydee Ritchey	Durant, Okla.
Miss Avis Park (Mrs. F. J. Stewart)	Caddo, Okla.
Miss Edith F. Mackey (Mrs. Charles Jones)	Dallas, Texas
Miss Georgia Staley	Haine, Ore.
Miss Burwell Reynolds	Durant, Okla.
Mr. O. V. Burns	Celeste, Texas
Miss Ruby Stephenson	Durant, Okla.

CLASS OF 1913

Mr. C. M. Bennet	-----	Durant, Okla.
Miss Edith McKean	-----	Ohio.
Miss Ruth Cox (Mrs. Courtney Lambeth)	-----	Hugo, Okla.
Miss Mary Nichols	-----	Detroit, Mich.
Mr. W. M. Jones	-----	Houghton, Mich.
Miss Cammie Atkinson	-----	Durant, Okla.
Mr. W. A. Thomason	-----	Durant, Okla.
Miss Almeda Adams	-----	Colbert, Okla.
Miss Cecile Perkinson	-----	Durant, Okla.
Miss Edith Gragg	-----	Tulsa, Okla.
Miss Ruth Dickerson (Mrs. Guy Mitchell)	-----	Dallas, Texas
Mr. C. M. Mackey	-----	Durant, Okla.
Mr. J. O. Mosley	-----	Tulsa, Okla.
Mr. Dan Stewart	-----	Durant, Okla.
Mr. J. Custer Moore	-----	Kingston, Okla.
Mrs. Verna Washington	-----	Durant, Okla.
Mrs. A. W. Gilliland	-----	New York, N. Y.
Miss Velma French	-----	Ada, Okla.
Miss Meda Smith	-----	Durant, Okla.
Miss Edwardine Crenshaw	-----	Colbert, Okla.

CLASS OF 1914

Miss Lydia May Collins (Mrs. W. E. Downs)	-----	Hugo, Okla.
Miss Bertha Lee Creswell	-----	Durant, Okla.
Mr. Elmer Early	-----	Henryetta, Okla.
Mr. George Floyd Hagood	-----	Seattle, Wash.
Miss Ethel Elaine Harrison	-----	Bokchito, Okla.
Miss Nellie Marie Haynes	-----	Douglas, Ariz.
Mr. Reedy Vance Jennings	-----	Hugo, Okla.
Miss Anna Lois Jarrell	-----	Durant, Okla.
Mr. Morris Uberta Lively	-----	Durant, Okla.
Miss Clarice Jenkins	-----	Kansas City, Mo.
Miss Kate Nicholds	-----	Abilene, Texas
Mr. Corley P. McDarment	-----	Durant, Okla.
Miss Bess Jeanette Nolen	-----	Durant, Okla.
Miss Mary Elizabeth Ritchey	-----	Durant, Okla.
Mr. Harry A. Noble (deceased).	-----	
Miss Ollie Mae Simmons	-----	Durant, Okla.
Miss Dimple Stone	-----	Spiro, Okla.
Mr. Grady S. Wann	-----	Albany, Okla.
Miss Ida Grace Wasson (Mrs. Ivan Grover)	-----	Whiting, Kans.
Miss Lillian Viola Womble	-----	Fort Worth, Texas

CLASS OF 1915

Miss Florence Baker (Mrs. E. H. Hill)	-----	Durant, Okla.
Miss Mabel Battaile (Mrs. R. Penn)	-----	Calera, Okla.
Miss Lottie Biffle	-----	Durant, Okla.
Miss Miriam Crenshaw	-----	Durant, Okla.
Miss Bess Cudd (Mrs. R. V. Jennings)	-----	Hugo, Okla.
Miss Mabel Davis	-----	Okmulgee, Okla.
Miss Elizabeth Dean	-----	Hugo, Okla.
Miss Grace Dodson (Mrs. J. J. Rogers)	-----	Frederick, Okla.
Miss Ethel Griffin	-----	Durant, Okla.
Miss Leila Hampton	-----	Durant, Okla.
Mr. Rudolph Helbach	-----	Woodford, Okla.
Miss Miriam House	-----	Durant, Okla.
Miss Virginia Howard	-----	Edmond, Okla.
Miss Ola Human	-----	Durant, Okla.
Miss Sue Pettey	-----	Durant, Okla.
Miss Consouela Pirtle	-----	Durant, Okla.

ALUMNI

Miss Mabzelle Poole.....	Valliant, Okla.
Miss Gladys Rankin.....	Grant, Okla.
Mr. Claude L. Reeves.....	Bokchito, Okla.
Miss Jennie Scottt.....	Durant, Okla.
Miss Esther Stinson (Mrs. E. Marinelli).....	Durant, Okla.
Miss Jane Watson.....	Okmulgee, Okla.
Mr Volney Wortman.....	Wilburton, Okla.

CLASS OF 1916

Miss Lucile Adams (Mrs. H. H. Pagg).....	Durant, Okla.
Miss Lelia Austin.....	Durant, Okla.
MrMiss Perle Arnold.....	Durant, Okla.
Mr. Robert D. Bean.....	Calera, Okla.
Mr. Preston G. Bean.....	Calera, Okla.
Miss Mary Lou Boyd (Mrs. C. H. Kendall).....	Durant, Okla.
Miss Mattie May Cole.....	Durant, Okla.
Mr. Clarence Crudup.....	Durant, Okla.
Miss Faye Dodson.....	Durant, Okla.
Mr. Wyatt C. Freeman.....	Hugo, Okla.
Miss Mila Be Finchum.....	Walter, Okla.
Miss Maxey E. Hart (Mrs. N. B. Ragland).....	Durant, Okla.
Miss Jetsey Harmon.....	Siloam Springs, Ark.
Mrs. Ethyle Johnson (Mrs. Fred Curtis).....	Durant, Okla.
Miss Wilma Mason.....	Durant, Okla.
Miss Lucy McMahan.....	Hugo, Okla.
Mr. Wade H. McCalester.....	Kingston, Okla.
Miss Edith Moore.....	Caddo, Okla.
Miss Bess Munson.....	Durant, Okla.
Miss Fannie Nelson (Mrs. Homer Hall).....	Bokchito, Okla.
Miss Gertrude Nelson.....	Bokchito, Okla.
Mr. Bryan Nolen.....	Beaver, Okla.
Miss Buenos Phillips.....	Caddo, Okla.
Mr. Thomas Reynolds.....	Springer, Okla.
Miss Florence Rivers.....	Hugo, Okla.
Mr. Will Lloyd Roach.....	Durant, Okla.
Mr. John Walton Ryle.....	Bokchito, Okla.
Miss Gladys E. Severance (Mrs. S. E. Newcomb).....	Durant, Okla.
Mr. James T. Sneed.....	Talihina, Okla.
Mrs. James T. Sneed.....	Talihina, Okla.
Mrs. Elizabeth Stewart.....	Durant, Okla.
Miss Carrie May Stephenson (Mrs. W. W. Holsworth).....	Durant, Okla.
Miss Jane Morrow Watson.....	Fulton, Okla.
MissEthe l Whale.....	Durant, Okla.
Miss Dorothy Whitney.....	Durant, Okla.
Mr. A. A. Westerbrook.....	Norman, Okla.
Miss Roxye Williamson.....	Durant, Okla.
Miss Alice Cole Yager (Mrs. Jack Underwood).....	Durant, Okla.

CLASS OF 1917

Miss Martha Kathleen Abbott (Mrs. H. R. Jarrell).....	Durant, Okla.
Miss Ruth Abbott.....	Durant, Okla.
Miss Louise Du Val Adams.....	Durant, Okla.
Miss Annie Ione Battaile.....	Calera, Okla.
Miss Tommie Gene Brown.....	Durant, Okla.
Miss Bessie Myrle Butler.....	Hugo, Okla.
Miss Lolah Chestnut.....	Sherman, Texas
Miss Minnie M. Collins.....	Durant, Okla.
Mr. Clifford E. Costley.....	Durant, Okla.



A L U M N I

Mrs. Charlotte Cox	Wilburton, Okla.
Mr. Alden Byron Dymert	Durant, Okla.
Mr. Eugene L. Faulkner	Durant, Okla.
Mr. Harry A. Faulkner	Checotah, Okla.
Miss Helen Ruth Frank	Durant, Okla.
Miss Fannie E. Gardner	Marietta, Okla.
Miss Mary Mildred Goodman	Durant, Okla.
Miss Ruth Goodman	Durant, Okla.
Miss Juanita Goza	Calera, Okla.
Mr. Hollis E. Hampton	Durant, Okla.
Mr. Joseph Harold Haynes	Durant, Okla.
Miss Sue Helen Haynes	Durant, Okla.
Mr. William Elmer Jackson	Durant, Okla.
Mrs. Nell A. Houghton	Durant, Okla.
Miss Edith Merle James	Krebs, Okla.
Mr. Howard Ray Jarrell	Durant, Okla.
Miss Almus Byrde Johnson	McAlester, Okla.
Miss Bessie Kate Lewis	Durant, Okla.
Miss Pearl Lewis	Kingston, Okla.
Miss Mildred Keith Linebaugh	V nita, Okla.
Miss Florice Mamie Lyday	Durant, Okla.
Miss Ruth Clarissa Mackey	Durant, Okla.
Mrs. W. Ina Mackin	Durant, Okla.
Mr. Hal Yarbrough Matthews	Durant, Okla.
Mr. Robert E. McCollum	Prague, Okla.
Miss Mary Elizabeth McKinney	Bonham, Texas
Miss Clara Olive Nelson	Durant, Okla.
Mrs. Esther Sorrels New	Wilburton, Okla.
Miss Effie Newell	Durant, Okla.
Miss Willie L. Owens	Coleman, Okla.
Mr. Joseph C. Park	Durant, Okla.
Miss ernice Cassandra Pendleton	Durant, Okla.
Miss Roselle Pirtle	Durant, Okla.
Miss Ethel Frances Purdy	Durant, Okla.
Mr. Homer Scales Reese	Ada, Okla.
Mr. Robert L. Rhea	Wapanucka, Okla.
Mr. William F. Rogers, Jr.	Atoka, Okla.
Miss Fannie Rushing	Elba, Okla.
Miss Marian Severance	Durant, Okla.
Mr. Ashby Cooper Shuler	Durant, Okla.
Miss Amanda Mona Slaydon (Mrs. J. L. Green)	Durant, Okla.
Mr. Bernald Ray Stubbs	Atoka, Okla.
Mr. Roy Neuseum Taylor	Durant, Okla.
Miss Katie Mae Tyree	Idabel, Okla.
Miss Myrtle Umphress	Claremore, Okla.
Mr. John Samuel Vaughan	Durant, Okla.
Miss Eugenia Adeline Wagner	Sherman, Texas
Miss Elsie R. Wann	Alany, Okla.
Miss Elsie R. Wann	Albany, Okla.
Miss Maud Williams	Kiowa, Okla.
Miss Vera May Williams (Mrs. Hal Stephenson)	Durant, Okla.

CLASS OF 1918

Mr. George C. Anderson	Haworth, Okla.
Miss Grace Barnard	Madill, Okla.
Mr. Edwin arton	Yanush, Okla.
Mrs. Mabel Bennett	Ardmore, Okla.

ALUMNI

Mr. Lonnie lanton	Durant, Okla.
Miss Faye oyd	Durant, Okla.
Miss Mary Wood Booker	Durant, Okla.
Mr. W. L. Breckner	Alderson, Okla.
Miss Hallie Matin Burrus	Boswell, Okla.
Miss Marie Clarkson	Valiant, Okla.
Miss Grace Corder (Mrs. Marvin Shilling)	Houston, Texas
Mr. J. Lee Cunningham	Durant, Okla.
Miss Calanthe Davis	Durant, Okla.
Miss Hattie Douglass	Mountain Grove, Mo.
Miss Virginia Downs	Hugo, Okla.
Miss Ella Draper	Madill, Okla.
Miss Myrta Draper	Madill, Okla.
Miss Ramona Eells	Haileyville, Okla.
Miss Etella Elrod	Achille, Okla.
Miss Blanche Fontaine	Durant, Okla.
Miss Mary Fuller	Durant, Okla.
Miss Mary Garrett	Durant, Okla.
Miss Jewel Goza	Calera, Okla.
Miss Vera Griffith	Kemp, Okla.
Mr. W. B. Hogg	Butler, Okla.
Miss Anna May Humphrey	Claremore, Okla.
Miss Deliah Jacquess	Boswell, Okla.
Miss Johnnie King	Durant, Okla.
Miss Mayme King	Durant, Okla.
Mrs. J. C. M. Krumtum	Durant, Okla.
Miss Effie Lawson	Durant, Okla.
Miss Ethel Linda	Durant, Okla.
Miss Edna Lyday	Durant, Okla.
Miss Ellen McClearey	Atoka, Okla.
Mr. R. K. McIntosh	Durant, Okla.
Miss Gerturde McMahan	Durant, Okla.
Miss DMr. Deugar Moore	Durant, Okla.
Miss Julia Munson	Durant, Okla.
Miss Beulah Ownby	Durant, Okla.
Miss Minnie Phillips	Durant, Okla.
Mrs. Mattie W. Posey	Ardmore, Okla.
Miss Daisy Pritchett	Durant, Okla.
Mr. John L. Props	Dierks, Ark.
Miss Bertha Reeves	Wirt, Okla.
Mrs. Emma Riddle	Sherman, Texas
Miss Gay Scarborough	Hugo, Okla.
Miss Esther Scherer	Haileyville, Okla.
Miss Myrtle Scherer	Haileyville, Okla.
Miss Faye Scott	Durant, Okla.
Miss Kathleen Stevens	Durant, Okla.
Mrs. Ollie Nobles Sullivan	Durant, Okla.
Miss Kate Tatam	Shawnee, Okla.
Miss Emma Mae Trimble	Durant, Okla.
Miss Kate Waters	Durant, Okla.
Miss Gladys Welch	Heavener, Okla.
Miss Mamie Wentzell	Fort Towson, Okla.
Miss Eula Whale	Durant, Okla.
Miss Mildred Whittmore	Durant, Okla.
Miss Marguerite Wilken	Durant, Okla.
Mr. Robert S. Zachry	Durant, Okla.



Book
IV

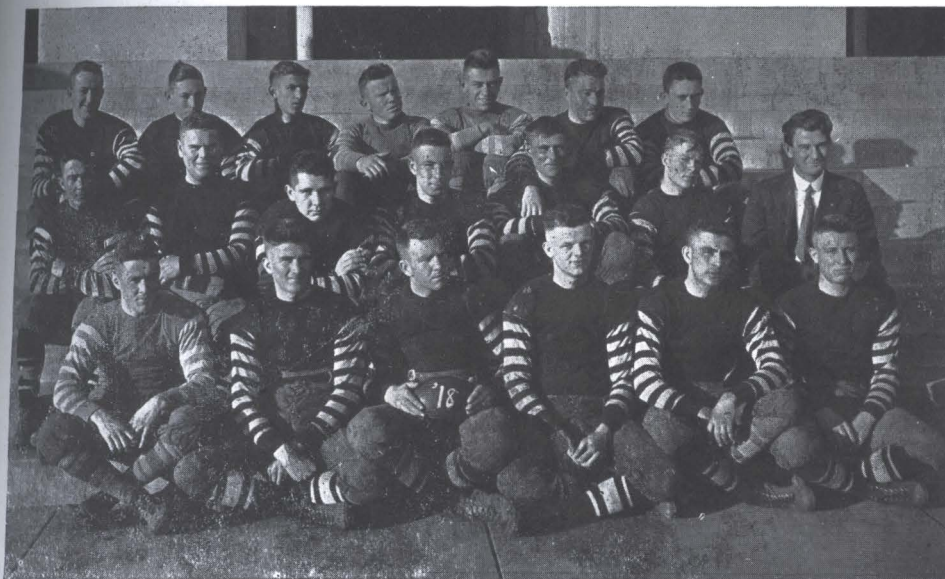
ATHLETICS

A small, stylized illustration of a runner in profile, wearing a tank top and shorts, captured in mid-stride. The runner is positioned to the left of the word 'ATHLETICS', with the letter 'A' partially overlapping the figure's torso. The runner is running on a horizontal line representing the ground, with a small circle representing a ball or a marker on the ground to the right of the runner's feet.

FOOTBALL

The 1918 foot ball season started off in excellent shape with plenty of good material and lots of "pep." There were several experienced players on the team and several promising high school men who showed up fine. Coach Laird was using a new formation, and the men were getting off like veterans. Just before the first game, when the men were in the pink of condition, the influenza broke out and foot ball was suspended. The doctor in charge of the men who were candidates for the S. A. T. C. forbid the men from playing or practicing foot ball for fear it would make them more susceptible to influenza.

School was closed for several weeks and then the men were inducted into the S. A. T. C. The time allotted to foot ball on the schedule was only an hour, the men being required to be present at retreat at 5:30 in their uniforms. This time was entirely too inadequate to whip a foot ball team into shape and get them to playing real foot ball. The men were unable to get their minds on foot ball. They were never in proper physical and mental condition to play real classy foot ball.



Coach Laird said that the season was the most unsatisfactory one he had ever worked through. While the men played good foot ball, yet they did not show up nearly as good as they should have.

McCorkle was elected captain of the team and proved a very good leader. He was the best player on the team, making most of the gains for the team. Pickens, Otterson and Grider, the other back field men played good foot ball all of the time. Battle and Mackin held down the end positions in nearly every game and were always found in the game and fighting. Earley played quarter and was a heady quarter back. Rose, Ray, Deane, Schreiner, Cain, Bigham, Bloom and Boyet held down the line positions on the team. Two or three of them were crippled most of the time so that they could not show their best. Rogers had his leg broken in the first game at Austin College. He was a fine player and had he played the whole season the opponents would have learned to fear him. Schreiner took his place at center and was always found in the thick of the play.

There are several of the boys who will make good foot ball players and it is hoped that they will be found on the Southeastern team this fall fighting for places. Coach Laird hopes to have most of them back, and if he does, we can predict for Southeastern a state championship team.



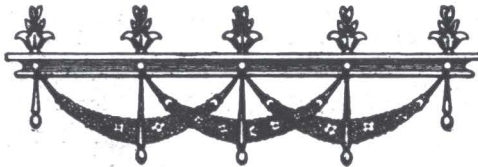
BASKET BALL



EARLY
CAPTAIN AND FOR-
WARD

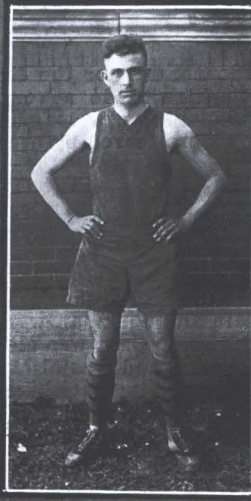
The basket ball team of Southeastern was a wonder, making the best record for the school of any team which has ever been turned out. The material for basket ball looked so poor at the start of the season that Coach Laird decided not to play any outside games but organized four teams for inter-class basket ball. The teams started late, not beginning practice until the second week in January. They developed so very fast that Coach Laird decided to try a game so as to try them out. The team was made up of men who had but very little experience in the game. The Commerce Normal came for the first game and took a severe beating. They were followed by the T. C. U. of Fort Worth which were able to nose out the normal boys in the last few minutes of play. Edmond Normal came for the third game. The Edmond boys had played many games and were in their best form. The game was fast and hard fought neither team scoring a point for twelve minutes. Edmond won the game when Pritchett was put out of the game near the beginning of the second half. Ada came for two games and lost by very large scores. The best game of the season was with Austin College. Austin College defeated our boys at Sherman by a good score but they took the short end of an excellent game on the home court. The boys challenged the Weatherford team for the state championship and all arrangements were made satisfactorily to both teams championship in doubt.

Cain and Bivens developed into of the best guards that have ever represented the normal school. They were always found facing their opponents making scoring almost impossible. Hewitt was a center hard to beat. He developed into a great shooter. Earley was elected captain and was always found in the game fighting and his dribbling was wonderful. Pritchett played a good consistent game. The same team will represent the normal next year. Ownby a sub. will make a place on the team this coming year.





MACKIN
Sub.



PRITCHETT
Forward



BIVINS
Guard



Sub.
OWNBY



HEWITT
Center



CAIN
Guard

BASE BALL

Base ball was tried in the normal for the first time in the history of the school. A team was turned out which made a very creditable showing. Coach Laird secured a berth for the team in the city league of Durant. While the team did not win the first series yet they were feared by every team in the league, in fact the normal team succeeded in defeating every team and never lost a game to Roberta. In the second series the normal team looks like a winner. Austin college won two fast games from the team on Austin College grounds but they did not come to Durant for the return games.

Farmer developed into a fast pitcher and with Earley as catcher they made a battery that was feared by all of the teams. Farmer has plenty of smoke and much speed. Earley is a good hitter and the other teams soon learned that stealing second was out of the question. Cain and Jackman were two of the best infielders in the city league and both are good hitters. Cain was elected captain and made a good one. Davis on third played a good game and was always there with "pep." Garner, Sprague, Pritchett and Malone covered the outfield in good fashion. Sprague covered a world of ground. Coach Laird covered the first sack in the city league and played good ball. Miller played several games in the outfield and fielded good and was a sure hitter.

The coming year should see the normal with an excellent base ball team.



Pritchett, p.
Laird, 1b and coach.
Sprague, c. f.
Farmer, p.
Bivins, p.
Earley, c.
Jackman, 2b.
Cain, s.s.
Davis, 3b.
Miller, l. f.
Malone, utility.
Garner, r. f.

TRACK

The track team this year took more points in meets than any other track team ever put out. In the S. M. U. met in Dallas the team won 35 points and second place. At the Oklahoma Inter-Collegiate meet they took 12 points and fourth place in the meet. Dickerson was an excellent runner taking the mile and half mile in the Dallas meet and in the state meet he took second in the mile in fast time of 4 min. 43 sec. He started training late but made good records. Bivins was an all-round athlete. He tied in the pole vault for first place both at Dallas and the state meet. He won the shot put at both meets. He placed in the broad jump, high jump and discus at the S. M. U. meet. With a little more training he will make a wonder. Gibson won the polevault at the S. M. U. meet and made a good record in the hurdles and high jump. Moore took a third in both pole vault and high jump and shot put at the S. M. U. meet. He also tied for third place in the high jump at Oklahoma Conference meet. Tyree took a point in the mile run in the S. M. U. meet which was his first meet.

The normal should have a great track team another year with all of these men back and a few others who are promises. Coach Laird said that he was well pleased with the track men and their work.



THE
GIG
SPORTS
DEPARTMENT

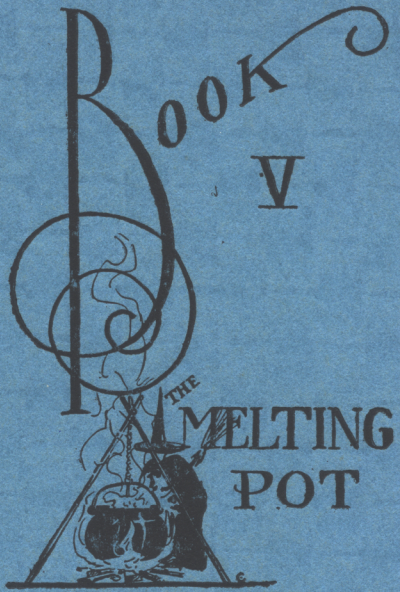


TEAM

THE
ISSUE



Book
V
THE
MELTING
POT



Popular
Beauties





MISS SALLIE MAY LEONARD

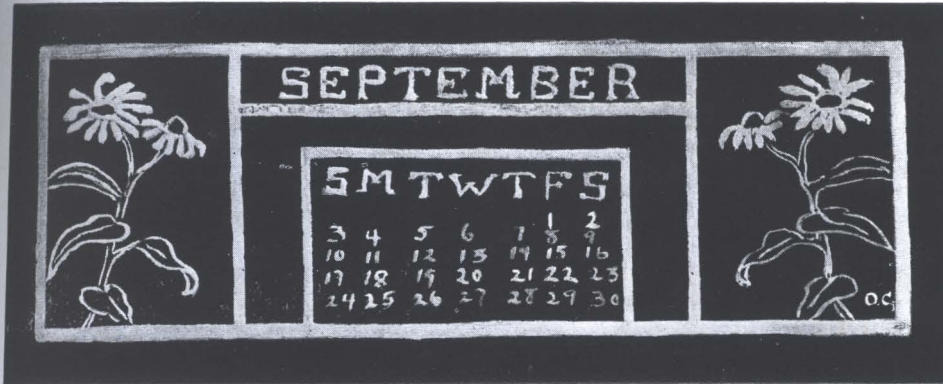


MIS3 WINNIE DAVIS RAINES

In Memoriam

Mattie Nora Story
Jewell Leary

We shall miss their genial presence, kindly words and inspiring ideals from every phase of school life. We are certain for years to come their memory will be a benediction to the students of Southeastern.



- 9—Registration and classification begins—Everyone talking and shaking hands with everybody else.
- 10—Great encouragement for the girls. More boys in school. S. A. T. C. boys arriving in herds.
- 11—First assembly today. A great rush is made for the back seats, but Mr. Brooks makes it plain that "Distance does not lend enchantment."
- 12—Mr. Miller settles us down with, "Hep"—"Hep"—"Hep," Right, "Hep."
- 13—Drug store business grows??? Girls dolling up to attract the S. A. T. C. boys.
- 16—Miss Ritchey makes lasting impressions on new students by informing them of the library rules.
- 17—Mary Matthews is seen talking to Max Shreiner in the hall at noon. She says he asked her for a date but "Who believes it?"
- 18—S. Lie takes a fancy to "Mahogany Tops."
- 19—Carroll Bloom has proved Stella Reynold's statement untrue—"I never had a date."
- 20—Miss Hallie gives lecture to girls behind closed doors.
- 23—Just an old "Blue Monday."
- 24—Student teachers are initiated into the mysteries of making Lesson Plans.
- 25—Miss Stout organizes Orchestra and Chorus.
- 26—Mr. Echols very happy. Gets to sit up and smile while students of Psychology slowly and wearily answer questions on board.
- 27—Mr. Brooks chases loafers out of the corridors this morning.
- 30—By an accident (which is very unusual) Cecil steps on Jeffries pet corn. Ouch-



1—Winnie delighted—Why? Oh, just a letter from Bobby.

2—“Singing assembly to-day.”

3—Mr. Linschied comments on the oftness of the answer “I don’t know” in Philisophy. A hint to the wise is sufficient.

4—Miss Forbes takes art classes on a schetching trip. Mr. Wickham burns his fingers roasting ween’es.

7—Hurrah- No military drill to-day on account of rain.

8—Bill Sexton has to leave the Library today 'cause he had a sore toe and couldn't tip-toe.

9—He (Lieutenant Smiser) has come at last, girls primp and pose all day and then, Oh Gloom! They say he's married.

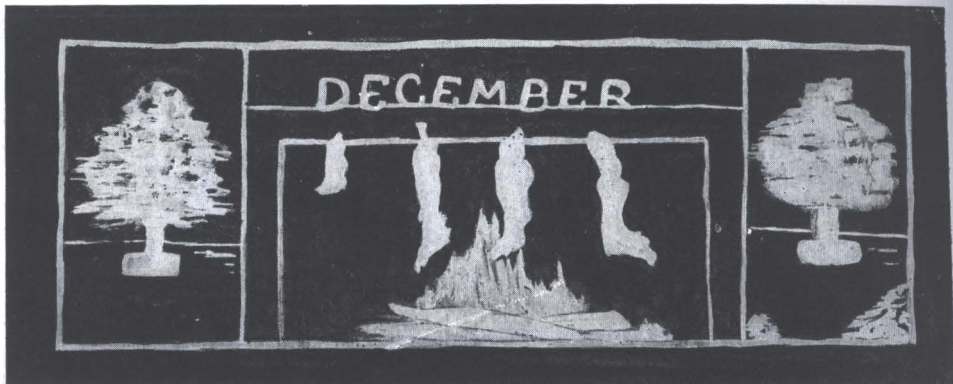
10—School dismissed on account of the “Flu.”

From October 11 to November 11—“Flu.”



NOVEMBER

- 11—The World rejoices that the big guns are silenced for the first time in four years, but sorry that three Golden Stars are in our Service Flag. We shall celebrate tonight with the citizens.
- 12—My but "P-Wee" is in a fix, he can't remember whom he has a date with.
- 13—Musical talent of S. E. N. presented in a recital to-day in assembly.
- 14—Rain! Rain! Rain! Many students are absent—guess their boats are out of fix.
- 15—My! won't Hugo folks be surprised that John Stell has a date and really goes to a S. A. T. C. dance.
- 18—Miss Ritchie tells Irene H. to pick up her heels to-day in Library—Was it an Encyclopedia or a Mary J. Holmes novel she was after?
- 19—Sh-h-h-h-h just listen, Mr. German was in the library chewing gum????? Oh-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o!!!!
- 20—There's a lecture every Wednesday. "Cut it out!" is the silent song of each pupil as we go to assembly to-dya.
- 21—Mr Wickham tests the heart beat of various students. Elizabeth asked why it was her's beat faster than the others?
- 22—Mr. Laird's class perfumes the third floor with Ferrias.
- 25—12:00 o'clock. Here comes Camille with Ray's lunch as usual.
- 26—Mrs. Gates is very good natured. She tells a joke in the Advanced English class today.
- 27—Many lunches stolen—Some poor folks go hungry.
- 28—Thanksgiving Holiday, for which we are very thankful indeed.
- 29—Lieutenant Merrit confers the honor of K. P. duty on J. T. Davis for staying out too late last night.



- 2—Who has “Chcek” smiled at now and made Louise cry?
- 3—J. N. Holt tried to get in after taps but his “Byword” gave him away.
- 4—Debating club intertained assembly.
- 5—Mr. Echols has a lapse of memory and calls a chair a “cheer.”
- 6—Mr. Echols apoligized for mistake made yesterday.
- 9—Jewell confides to a friend in library (???) Isn't Mr. Pettigrew keen? Why?
- 10—Miss Stout's and Miss Pickens' rooms are s opopular now that they can't keep their windows down.
- 11—Pres. Brooks gone, had a long noon hour——Hurray!
- 12—O! but how those mule skin shoes do “flustrate” Miss Ritchey's nerves as the S. A. T. C. moys pass in review across the floor.
- 13—Mr. Crittenden charms all the girls as he warbles plaintive melodies in the music conservatory at noon.
- 16—31—Exams and “Flu” holidays.
- 21—Winter term begins.



- 1—New Years but no holiday for us. Here's hoping our resolutions won't prove to be like pie crust and break easily.
- 2—Burr-r-r-r, but it's cold. Our radiators seem to have turned into refrigerators.
- 7—Miss McEllenhany must be excited calling Mr. Laird "honey."
- 8—General organizations of classes and societies.
- 9—All girls have headaches to-day—31 excuses from military drill.
- 10—Elizabeth Crook demonstrates the aesthelic hand gesture of the Greeks ?????
Who said that was what it was?
- 11—Miss Beard hits her crazy bone ! ? O !—she said.
- 14—Rilla tries to secure members for a future old maids house. What does this mean?
- 15—Great mystery—Why did Sallie detain two young men so long for in the hall at noon? Now, what will happen next?
- 16—Mr. Krumptum appears in ballet (?) slippers to-day.
- 17—Alice and Nellie step out into high society. Say, where did they go?
- 18—Mr. Linschied tells Nathalie that if she would answer a question the shock would be great enough to jar her mothers preserves.
- 21—Red (Hair) has a strong attraction for Emmatrude these days.
- 22—Elizabeth can't sing to-day on account of a sore foot. Why, what are you laughing at????
- 23—Special speaker for assembly fails to appear and as Mr. Brooks doesn't want to disappoint ushe gives a lecture on Bolshevism.
- 24—Seniors have first quarrel over publishing the Hollisso.
- 25—We are still fed on tests. Won't it be nice when a cafeteria is established, maybe new rations will be offered.
- 28—Mischevious First Year students spy upon the unfinished portrait of Mr. Wiskham in Miss Forbes desk.

FEBRUARY, 19						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	★	13	♥	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	★
23	24	25	26	27	28	



- 1—Night swinging on a dark porch is not good for an even temperament judging from a certain Junior girls disposition today.
- 4—Mr. Echols dramatizes the "Blueback" speller in History of Ed. to-day—quite a comedy too.
- 5—Preparations made for B. B. game with T. C. U. tonight.
- 6—Marguererite is very hoarse to-day from yelling last night.
- 7—How could we know that a telegram from "Bobbie" would excite "Freddie" so.
- 10—Freshmen challenge Sophomores for a debate.
- 11—Marguriette rises into another young poetess. Another star for the Senior crown.
- 12—The rainbow colors shining from Winnie's new ring dazzles everyone who is near.
- 13—Juniors and Seniors excited over attending party at Pres. Brooks home tonight.
- 14—Seniors have a Valentine Booth and such surprises as those packages did contain—Ask Mr. Miller about his.
- 17—Please, won't someone introduce Elizabeth Petty to Calvin the great religious reformer.
- 18—"Pep" meeting at noon with the pep left out. Some meeting then eh!
- 19—Mr. Echolds uses a pump in Hist. of Ed. without results, Why? Oh! just nothing to pump that's all.
- 20—Vallie's Edgar has come. Watch and listen for the Wedding bells.
- 24—Irma Nolen comes to school with hair cut like a kid's.
- 25—Oh! who said it wouldn't snow in Oklahoma?????
- 26—Na-na-no-wa makes its debut to us to-day. Everyone eager to find their names in it.
- 27—We make Ada players look blue.
- 28—Whitewashed Ada team in Basket Ball. Rah! Rah! Rah!



- 3—Horrors! Thelma Ritchey is seen using a powder puff. Now isn't that rash.
- 4—Seniors are having their pictures "Tooken" extra expense for Mr. Truby (?)
- 5—Irene Briggs absent, she is 10 abstracts behind in Hist. of Ed. can it be?????
Practice for "Just an Excuse" begins today.
- 6—Mr. Echols picks on Cecil. He survives alright.
- 7—Seniors sell pies at noon. Some joke.
- 10—Mr. Echols and Miss Beard agree.
- 11—The pile of notebooks on each teachers desk and the red eyes of many students denote late hours.
- 12—Story Telling class entertain in assembly with delightful stories.
- 13—Mr. Wickham "Snapshot" his Biology Class AGAIN.
- 14—Last day of winter term, "n" . l s writ is writ."
- 17—Oh! but the greenness of some of those old pupils in trying to get the new ones located is "orfull"—What about the Irenes looking for 75A.
- 20—"Just an Excuse" tonite. Seniors selling tickets everywhere.
- 21—Seniors happy today. Why? Just listen at the money rattle \$128 from play last night.
- 24—Much interest being aroused, pictures of Beauty contestants are on exhibition.
- 25—Carol reappears on the scene of action. Mr. Hogg and Mr. Shilling also visit us.
- 26—Strains of "Sympathy," the latest piece out, are heard as the as the orchestra practices.
- 27—Mr. Echols returns to the delight ????? of all his pupils.
- 28—"Smile and look pretty." Why? Group pictures for Annual being made.
- 31—Mr. Miller has the audacity to wink at a certain Senior girl in Senior meeting today.



- 1—Training School kids play hookey.
- 2—Gail defines education as "elegence" much laughter. Can it be that she means eloquence????
- 3—Juniors sell pies at noon, sounds good to Seniors, who expect to get benefited.
- 4—Jada follows Jeffie to school.
- 7—Students of Mr. Wickham are chasing snakes!!!!
- 8—At last—Seniors get their jewelry.
- 10—Senior meeting on stairs broken up by Senior Sponsor.
- 11—Stop! Look! Listen! Miss Pickens wears a new dress to school.
- 14—Boys getting their money ready—Box Supper tonite.
- 15—Marguerite comes to school displaying new diamond 4th finger of left hand.
- 16—First Year Class is awarded prize for stunt at Box Supper.
- 17—Reception Committtee for Track Meet is so sorry (?) to be out of school.
- 18—19—Track Meet.
- 22—Hot! Hotter! Hottest!! Dry! Dry! Dry!!
- 23—Irene seeks revenge on Mr. Echols by drawing his picture in Library after he refuses her an excuse.
- 24—Pupils of the Mus'cal Department give a Recital in Assembly.
- 25—With deep regrets we learn of Pres. Brooks resignation.
- 26—Seniors floating Hollisso duns over students-body to-day means——
- 29—Mr. German excuses Marguriete from History test. It seemed that she wanted to talk to Claude Eaker too much.
- 30—Carr'e Head talks about foots in poetics. Now "aint that fine for a Senior."
- 31—Opal Crawford rushes home, even cuts her last class, to get her sweet peas that came all the way from Ft. Sill.



- 1—Mr. Linschied is in Antlers attending a Hen Convention.
- 2—Glee Club goes to Antlers.
- 5—All honor is paid to our May Queen, Sallie Leonard, with a beautiful pageant.
- 6—Nathalie falls upstairs rushing to Mrs. Gate's class.
- 7—Hubert Dees comes to school in a brand new suit.
- 8—Edna Mae breaks a perfectly good pencil point in order to borrow Edwin Dickenson's knife—but, he didn't have one.
- 12—John Parks had better have rubber heels put on his shoes if he expects to spend much time in the Library.
- 13—Miss Beard informs Mr. Echols that some day she expects to have a happy home all her own.
- 14—Ethel and Margaret are at home reading "Lena Rivers." Wonder if they can get an excuse?
- 15—Lella learns that Mr. Schaffer is married.
- 16—Alta Petentes and Historatory Play cast go on a picnic. Lots of fun and eats.
- 19—Irene Pendleton and Cecil Bivins break the walking record, it only took them 30 minutes to walk up the Normal Hill.
- 20—Seniors are interviewing school boards. Thelma has to promise not to have dates on school nights and S llie not to flirt.
- 21—Who says u can't flirt over red stick candy? Huh, Etta Lipsey and Emory Honts did.
- 22—Mr. Brooks conducts Assembly for las ttime i nS. E. N.
- 23—Mrs. Adams states that she would quit teaching school if she had a CHANCE.
- 24—Commencement program begins with Alta Petentes Historatory Play tonight.
- 27—Leave of absence is granted the Seniors.
- 28—Class Day.
- 29—Seniors are no more. They are Alumni of S. E. N.

Society



ALTA PETENTES

The Alta Petentes met in regular session Feb. 7, at the home of Mrs. Jo Lou Adams. A very pleasant program was rendered. Story telling was the feature of the evening. The story tellers were Misses Sallie Leonard, Thelma Ritchey, and Carol Townsend. Miss Leonard read "Bud's Fairy Tale" by Riley. Miss Ritchey related the mythological story of Cupid and Psyche, and Miss Townsend responded to her number with a magazine story entitled "The Blind Spot." Miss Lahar responded to her number with a musical selection.

After the program was finished, a one-course luncheon was served.



VALENTINE PARTY

"Roses are red and violets are blue,
We're giving a party and wish that you
As sure as the vine grows 'round the stump
Would be at the party on the jump;
Our Valentine we pray you'll be
At Doctor Cain's next Thursday
And may our love be just like heaven
From eight o'clock till 'leven."

The hostesses, Misses Forbes, McElhaney
and Stout

Decided a party they would shout.
"Valentine it shall be," said Lillian
"Tis true Valentine and two-lops too,"
cried Stout

While Forbes lavished with hearts
throughout.

Those due honored guests shall be
Ladies of the Southeastern Faculty
Much merriment and laughter cheered
The motif lottery which invited jeer,
Forty-two was played with zeal
While the majority tread the winner's
heel

To her the prize a box of kisses
Was presented. Rare, rare Mrs. (Gates)
To Mrs. Linschied, a boon to creation
Fell the guest prize making it dandy
That Mrs. Brooks should have consolation.
A stick of candy."





Polly of the Circus



Spoils of War



Knobby Sports attire



Editor in Japan



Styles



INDIAN



A dainty creation

ALTA PETENTES ENTERTAINED

On Saturday afternoon Miss Sonora Canada charmingly entertained the Alta Petentes Literary Society.

The members answered roll call with Aesop's Fables. The following program was rendered:

The Spectra Bridegroom-----Miss Thelma Ritchey
How Bobby Cared for the Baby-----Miss Sallie Leonard
The Third Ingredient-----Miss Irene Harris

Dainty refreshments were served to the following: Misses Irene Harris, Winnie Rains, Lucille Lahar, Edna Mae Brooks, Irene Briggs, Thelma Ritchey, Sallie Leonard, Sonora Canada, the hostess, and Mrs. Adams, sponsor.

A PLEASANT VALENTINE

One of the most delightful parties of the season was a Valentine party given the members of the Alta Petentes club at the home of Miss Leonard, she being the hostess on the occasion.

The house was artistically decorated in hearts and cupids, symbols of St. Valentine's day. The festoons of red hearts and cupids gracefully twined over windows and doors and suspended from the chandelier gave a softening glow to the sun tinted room.

A beautiful one course luncheon was served in valentine fashion, the color scheme being also in red. Chicken sandwiches, perfettos, tea, and potato chips were served in the valentine baskets. After dinner mints were placed on the side of each plate.

A splendid program consisting of stories and musical numbers was given. Misses Canada, Brooks, Harris, and Lahar were the entertainers for the afternoon. Miss Canada related a story built upon true events of the world's war. Miss Brooks told the story of Ulysses and Polythemus, Misses Harris and Lahar contributed with some musical numbers.

The sponsors and members present were: Mrs. Adams, Miss Ritchey; Misses Raines, Ritchey, Leonard, Townsend, Apple, Fulsom, Canada, Lahar, Beard, Briggs, Harris, Brooks, Fox and Green.

ALTA PETENTES ENTERTAINED

The Alta Petentes were delighted entertained by Miss Haydee Ritchey, on Saturday evening, Feb. 22, with a George Washington party. The house was uniquely decorated with hatchets and cherries, allied flags and pictures of Washington.

One feature of the evening was "Some interesting incidents from the life of Washington," by Miss Nellie Green. A story was told by Miss Irene Briggs.

The evening's entertainment consisted in "A Patriotic Merry-go-round. At the conclusion of the rounds, Miss Irene Harris had gained the most points and was presented with a "Liberty Bell" box of bonbons.

Refreshments of cherry cream and cake were served to these guests: Mrs. Jo Lou Adams, sponsor, Misses Sallie Leonard, Rilla Folsom, Carroll Townsend, Irene Harris, Valley Fox, Lucille Lahar, Sonora Canada, Nellie Green, Irene Briggs, Thelma Ritchey, and Edna Mae Brooks.

HOME COMING BANQUET OF S. E. N. GREAT SUCCESS

The home coming banquet of graduates and former students of the Southeastern State Normal school last Saturday night was one of the red letter events of the institution. A great many graduates, former students and faculty were present and enjoyed the occasion. They went away from the banquet feeling that S. E. N. is the most loyal institution in existence. They left with a determination to do great things to help make the school the best of its kind in the West. The real college spirit was present and permeated everyone present. The toasts were perhaps the best that have ever been delivered at a banquet in Durant. They were all masterpieces of literature well suited to the school and occasion. Those toasts which have a true laudable spirit of the institution which make graduates and former students happy that they were one time affiliated with Southeastern. It was combined with sound judgment and future predictions of great things for this great school.

The Girls Glee club and orchestra of S. E. N. under the direction of Miss Stout gave a very entertaining program. President T. D. Brooks acted as toastmaster, and made all feel at home. Southeastern was the heading of all toasts. P. E. Laird responded to the toast "Her Former Students." Supt. George W. Coffman, of Carter County spoke on "Her Influence;" Miss Bess Nolen on "Her Associations;" Prin. Houston, of Idabel on "Her Summers;" Mrs. Howard Jarrell on "Her Part in the War;" Supt. J. T. Sneed of Talihina on "Her Empire;" and Senator John Vaughn on "Her Future."

The banquet, a delightful one, was served by the ladies of the Christian church.

Those present voted to make this an annual affair to be given at track meet times.

JUNIORS AND SENIORS ENTERTAINED

On the evening of February 13th the Juniors and Seniors were graciously entertained by President and Mrs. T. D. Brooks at their home on the Normal Boulevard.

When the guests had all assembled, Mr. Brooks created universal delight by announcing that the classes would be given a chance during the evening to complete their credits for the school term; and then a unique progressive game of "credits" was introduced.

After nine scores the Juniors were given Senior ranking and the Seniors were graduated being presented with diplomas which on being opened revealed the following program:

Chorus "It's the way we have at Southeastera"-----Junior Class
Quartet, "Old Black Joe"-----Clemm Laffoon, Clyde Clack,
Thelma Ritchey, Pearl Schull

Duet, "K-K-Katy"-----Ettie Gibson and Annie Lee Baxter
Trio, "Yankee Doodle"-----Carroll Townsend, Cecil Mackin, and
Marguerite Jarrell.

Quartet, "Long, Long Trail"-----Vallie Fox, Irene Harris,
Mr. Laird and Mrs. Gates

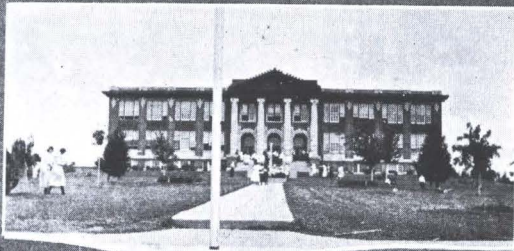
Solo, "Juanita"-----Alice Apple

Miss Alice Apple, who made first honor in the game, was presented with a bouquet of carnations and ferns, daintily tied with pink maline.

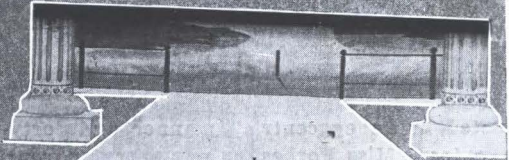
As a commencement climax Mrs. Brooks gave a "banquet" to the classes and the students lingered at the tables to relate their credit experiences and sing Alma Mater songs together.



THE CLASS



Windows
Eye



Wild Flowers Noon



Did he bite?



Caught
unawares

An old familiar spot



is hisness



Paid Advertising

Growing
up



Artists in the line



Thou see
since



S. E. N. GIRL WEDS

On last Friday at the home of Mrs. A. A. Kirby on Main street, Misses Carroll Townsend and Emma May Trimble gave a miscellaneous shower for Miss Jo Crudup, who was married to William McVeigh of McAlester. Jo will be greatly missed by the students and she takes their best wishes with her for a long life of happiness.

EASTER

Misses Jane Markle and Clara Turner entertained the women members of the faculty a number of nights ago with a most delightful Easter party.

A poster contest in which "eggciting eggspierience" of the company were depicted in an eggcentric" manner and forty-two were the chief diversions for the evening. Miss Forbes, as was verry appropriate for an art teacher, won first in the poster contest; and Miss Hunt won first prize in the forty-two rounds while Mrs. Gates was awarded the booby. The prizes were amusing Easter favors.

The party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Saunders at 807 N. Seventh street and all in the rooms was a wealth of wild dogwood and numbers of little brown bunnies, some of them real live ones, set forth the Easter season. Mrs. Saunders and Miss Armilda Saunders assisted the hostesses in serving delectable refreshments.

The Sophomores were the happy guests of their adviser, Mr. Berger, and their sponser, Miss Bernice Carlton, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Berger several evenings ago. Many interesting and original games were participated in, but perhaps the most enjoyable and exciting was the complicated problem of dressing up an egg. Many rare examples of art ability were displayed making the race a very close one, although the decision was finally given in favor of Mr. Brook's speaking likeness of the familiar and wellknown "Jiggs." Refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake in the Sophomore colors, pink and green, gave the finishing touch to a most pleasantly spent evening.

A MID-SUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM

Programs rendered by the children of the S. E. N. Training School never fail to please the audience but the little operetta, "A Midsummer-Night's Dream," presented on last Wednesday by the Third and Fourth grades, under he direction of Mrs. Rainey and Miss Stout was particularly appreciated. Merry laughter from the branches of a beautiful green tree announced the presence of Shakespear's Puck, and his little friends Peaseblossoms, Starlight, and Sandman, together with the Fireflies, the Seedbabies, the Bees ect., appeared and the charming group of dainty creatures sported in the moonlight before King Oberon and Queen Titania of Fairyland. Starlight's frolic with Robert Louis Stevenson's Shadow child was especially pleasing. It would be hard to find a dreamfantasy any more enjoyable than the operetta; it set forth many of Francy's famous children and many nature-truths in a most effective manner.



MOTHER GOOSE

The musical dramatization of Mother Goose arranged by Misses Hunt and Stout and presented by the children of the Training School from the First and Second grades has been voted the most enjoyable assembly program of the quarter. The Mother Goose rhymes have formed the basis of much of the constructive words of the two primary grades during the school session and the spirited dramatization testified that the children have been skillfully guided in their educational steps. The rogue and heroes of Mother Goose land were depicted with genuine imaginative little conventions such as "no, not I," seemed to spring from habitual diction. Every person who witnessed the program felt the significance of the statement of the eminent educator who said he could invariably detect delicate superiorities among pupils who had enjoyed their Mother Goose legacy.

BOX SUPPER STUNTS

The stunts presented by the various classes of S. E. N. at the Senior box-supper were thoroughly enjoyed. Much talent was evidenced and the spectators were appreciative of every effort.

First, appeared the Freshies in a circus and such a circus was never before seen in Oklahoma. The ring master exhibited tight rope walkers, a snake charmer and a real live tiger, but best of all were the monkey and organ grinder and the twin clowns.

Next, came the First Year in a depot scene and the hurry-scurry of the handsome men, beautiful women and spoiled children were typical of New York itself! The dignified Minister, the deserted baby, the blind man and his dancing daughter, the newly-weds, the dudeish salesman, the husband-hunter and the negro porter were all there. This was the prize-winning stunt.

After the First Year the representatives of the Sophomore class greeted the audience, and they showed extreme ability in bringing out the soft "low" tones of the Hawaiian Ukelele and in rendering the Hula Hula dance.

Then came the Juniors who were kind enough to restore some of the Seniors' lost books. Among the books found bearing the Senior labels were "Goldilocks and the Three Bears," an abridged "Mother Goose," and "Freckles."

Following the Juniors were the Seniors; they appeared in a style show. Fashion scenes originated by the Caesars and it seems that improvements have come with every passing generation. No doubt people would be glad to read detailed descriptions of the costumes but it would take columns of space to do justice to the creation.

Then last, but not least, came the Second Year in a country school of the old fashioned type where the rod held sway. Fifteen Rahs for Southeastern!



NORMAL SENIORS ENTERTAINED

Saturday morning May the tenth at ten o'clock the seniors of the Normal were happily entertained by Miss Haydee Ritchey with a unique party, the first of the sason.

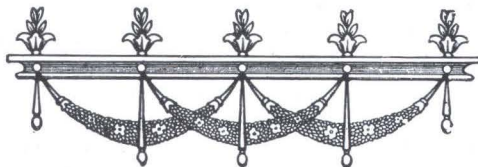
Being in a morning mood, that is gay and happy in spirit, the time passed only too quickly at progressive games.

The decorations were of the spring time flowers and roses, with pennants in the center of which was the Senior '19" penant, in gold and white.

The hand painted score cards carried out the class flower, shasta daisy, and the class colors, with '19 artistically woven in as leaves.

The young ladies' prize a "Lavender Book" went to Miss Gibson and the young gentlemen's prize, the companion "Lavender Book" went to Clyde Clack.

Even the lunch cloths and napkins carried out the motif of the decorations "1919" in class colors. Lovely refreshments of brick cream, in colors and angel cake were served to the following: Misses Clara Clayton, Carroll Townsend, Thelma Ritchey, Alice Apple, Sallie Leonard, Annie Lee Baxter, Vallie Fox, Caroline Head, Ettie Gibson, Edna Mae Brooks, Irene Harris, Marguerite Jarrell, and Messrs. Clyde Clack and Cecil Mackin.





Stunts

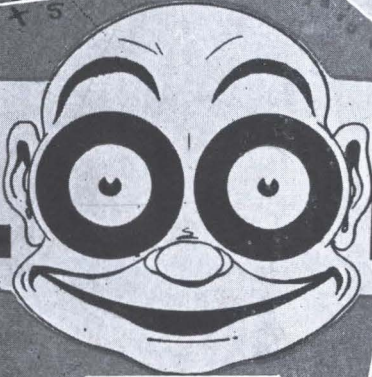


Section of a senior's brain

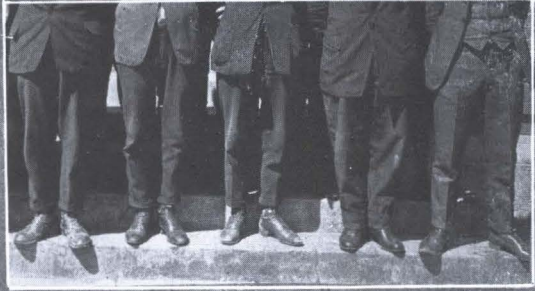


Just

!LOOK!



A group of students



1935





"IN THE WILDWOOD"



JESTS

JOKES

PUNS

POKES

CLASSROOM SIDE LIGHTS

In Psychology

The class was discussing teaching by the lecture method when Mr. Linschied said, "I don't give lectures myself but I attend them—Most married mendo."

In English 63

Bill: Mrs. Gates I can't hand in my theme today I've got to bysect a dog.

In Music

Cecil Mackin (Pres. of Senior Class) looking over Senior paly: Miss Stout there's a song here by Omnes. Who is Omnes?" (Latin is a required subject for graduation ? ? ? ?)

In History

Mr. German: How long did the Thirty Years' War Last?
Inez Yeates: A hundred years.

In Agriculture

Mr. Robbins: You must paint the inside of the coops, so the chickens won't pick the grains out. And cover the potatoes carefully so they won't get sand in their eyes, children.

"Miss Lyneous"

Senior: "What is dust?"

Junior: "Mud with the juice squeezed out."

"Ah! That's Better"

Opal and Paul in back seat.

Paul adjusted arm in a comfortable position.

Opal relaxed in a more comfortable position.

Whilst Paul exclaimed, "Ah- That's beffer."

COMEDY IN THREE ACTS

Diary of Sue and the "Flu."

Oct. 12, '18

SCHOOL

"FLU"

BARRACKS

NEW

Oct. 13, '18

HOME

FLUE

BEAUX

FEW

Nov. 4, '18

"FLU"

OVER

SUE

LOVER





A FOLK BALLAD

There is a teacher in our school
Who is a great big stall,
He exercises an iron rule
But bows and scrapes to all.

His voice is soft and mushy like,
His manners smooth as cloth,
And though he's mad enough to strike
His smile seldom comes off.

He mets folks with a gentle grace
That charms the population
And the sweet look upon his face
Seeks "Hearty Co-operation."

In class, painstaking and exact
Demanding "all attention"
His delight is in a "full abstract"
And "Honest Examination."

Now since I've pictured him to you
With all except his spectacles
I'm sure he will not seem so new
His name is W. H. Echols.

—Carry Heaa, '19.



LIMERICKS

Oh! why are our teachers so very dull?
They send us to the lib, o ld notes to cull
Show me one who's not weary
Of references seary
And I'll show you one with a cracking
skull.

A Hohenzollern Kaiser name Bill
To boss the world did have a great will
But a shot gun and a tank
Made his ambitions lank
Poor wood-sawing Kaiser named Bill.

There was once a Junior-Senior picnic
Spread in the gym when roads were
slick
As the rain poured
Gay voices soared
Oh, the jolly Junior-Senior picnic

A handsome youth once went to S. E.
N.
To lure fair wisdom from her famous
den
But he spied a co-ed
And straightway lost his head
Alas, fair wisdom he shall never ken.

Southeastern once had a May day pa-
geant
And the Juniors had a live part in it
Paint, blankets and a dance
The event did enchnce
Nine rahs for the Juniors in the pa-
geant.

THE SIGN BOARD

When turning homeward with tired
feet
From the schoolroom's toil and mad-
dening heat
There stands by the way
A sign board grey
Which every day I'm bound to meet.

Harsh are the words it speaks to me
And it holds them up so I'm bound to
see

Will it never cease
To disturb my peace.
And let me pass where 'tis cool and
grassy?

Though my feet are sore and almost
balk
And my tongue is weary with all day
talk

And I long some nearer way to
find

Where sweet rest may soon be mine
That old sign board says "Follow the
walk."

—C. H.



"Sweet
Girl
Grads"

Pass slowly, ye fleeting minutes and hours
 Let us sing our glad songs and fill the air
 For we sing today only to the fair—
 Those Seniors who are waiting our showers
 Of praises, bright smiles and pretty flowers
 Boys so proud, girls of their beauty so
 ware
 Dressed in white frocks with their queenly
 heads bare.

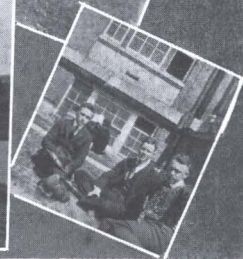
—N. G.



KUTE



KIDS



PUZZLE No. 1:

How many questions can Mr. Garner ask during Zoology hour?

—Mr. Wickham.

PUZZLE No. 2:

Why does Miss Forbes serve hot chocolate every day at noon behind locked doors?

—Art Student.

PRACTICE AS WELL AS THEORY

We all know that Irene Harris was taking child study but we did not know that she was taking it seriously. We were very much surprised to learn that she was putting theory into practice by taking M. C. House to raise.

"I would please me very much, Miss Stout," said —, "if you would go to the theater with me this evening." "Have you secured the seats?" inquired Miss Stout. "Oh, come, now," he protested, "you're not so heavy as all that."

AN EXTRACT FROM A FIRST YEAR THEME

On the other side of the chimney was a cobble stone mound. The stones were thrown roughly together
Then painted red, white and blue,
Upon which was a wandering Jew.'

A FAIRY TALE

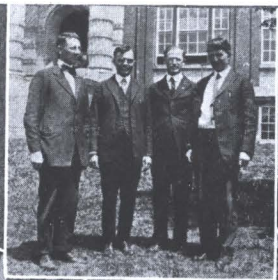
Sweet Ola Forbes (may her blue eyes grow more blue)
Awoke one night from dreams of her lover true;
And saw within the firelight in her room,
Making it red and typical of sulphurious fume—
A demon, writing in a book of grey
Exceeding love had made fair Ola gay
And to the demon in the room she said,
"What writest thou?" The spirit raised his head
He tossed his horns and shook his locks so red
And answered, "The names of those who cannot wed."
Ola feared not spirits—she could lick 'em
She said, "I charge thee not to write the name of Wickham."
The demon tossed his head and disappeared.
The next night
He came again. The fright had turned her brown locks white.
He showed the names in what he called his text,
The name of Ola Forbes came first and Wickham's next.

—F. K.

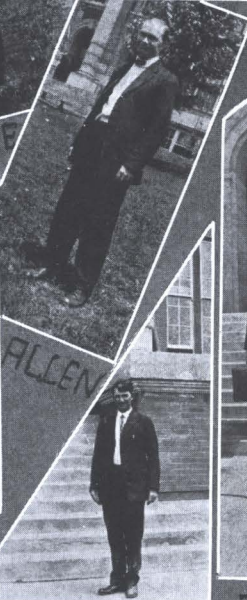
THE CLASS



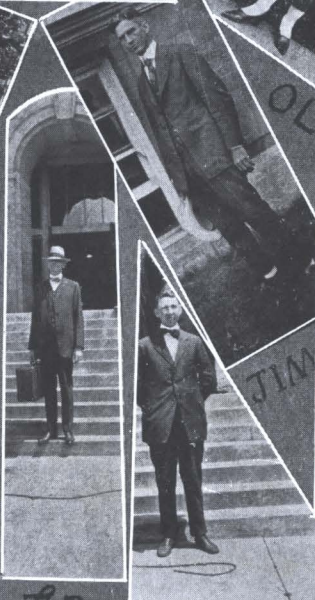
BERNICE



RODOLPH



ALLEN



JIM



JO LOU



PAUL



J.D.



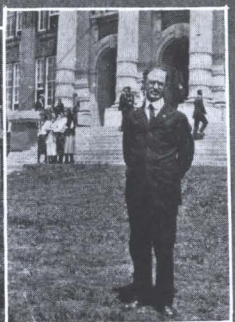
BOBBIE



CAPT. MILLER



"FLIRTS"



WALTER

WHEN DOES YOUR HEART LEAP UP?

My heart beats fast when I behold
Old Prexy in the hall!
And I am filled with dread and fear
When I see his tall form so near
Noting the sheep out of the fold,
I hear his call.
But this dread call is what I fear
Therefore I dodge up stairs or down
Before on me, he casts his frown.
—J. C.

My heart leaps up when I behold
Mr. Echols at his desk;
So was it when this school began,
So is it now, I am a base ball fan,
Do I dare ask.
Do I dare ask the man
For that excuse that says "not"
And enter class like a spanked tot.
—B. I.

My heart leaps up when I behold,
My English teacher;
So was it when my school days began;
So is it now that I am a freshman,
So be it when I'm a senior old;
May joy attend her.
For English we all can understand;
And I could wish my life to be
One grand sweet song of poetry.
—C. D.

My heart leaps up when I behold
The credits I have made
Oftimes I was in great despair,
But now I am not afraid
For the credit slips I now see
Before my eye
Have caused a great desire in me,
To learn still more and become still more grand
And live to be the president of the land.
—G. G.

MARGUERITE'S PRAYER

"Now I lay me down to rest
And if I die before a wake
For tomorrow's an awful test
Thank Heaven, no more tests I'll take."



Thank you, kind Juniors, for the instrument to place us properly in the world.

Parent: So you believe still in the rod by way of developing children?
"Mr. Echels: I believe it is the natural way to make them smart."

FROM AN S. A. T. C. STUDENT'S
DIARY

I'm hungry when I go to bed,
I'm hungry all the night,
I cannot tell that I've been fed,
My stomach feels so light.
I'm hungry when I rise at morn,
I'm hungry all the day;
I humbly eat what you would scorn
And bow my head and pray:
I thank thee, Renick, for these beans,
And for this bacon, too;
If you can give me one bit more
I pray thee, Renick, do.

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

Students' Army Training Corps,
You sure made us awful sorps;
Clumsy, tiresome, hopeless borps.
We were shot—but shed no gorps—
Studied little, poked morps,
Raked the campus, scrubbed the florps
Played the peeler, watched the scorps,
Soaked up goulash, learned to snorps,
Had experience galorps,
'Nough to make an angel orps:
Now, imposter, all is orps;
Fare you well—please shut the dorps—
Students' Army Training Corps.

—Copied.

Dale was not prone to over exertion in the classroom; therefore his mother was both surprised and delighted when he announced, "I got one hundred this morning."

"That's lovely," exclaimed his mother kissing him tenderly. "What was it in?"

"50 in reading and 50 in 'rithmetic."

A Junior and Freshie were talking one day. The Junior said.

"Oh, I have to go to the Junior-Senior banquet tonight and make a toast."

6

Freshie: "Well of all things, you have to cook the toast and take it?"

A pupil in the library said, "Do you have Shakespeare's The House of Seven Gables?"

Two students were talking in the Biology laboratory.

Girl: "Oh, Mr. — have you ever read 'The Harvester.'"

Boy: "Well, let me see, what is it about?"

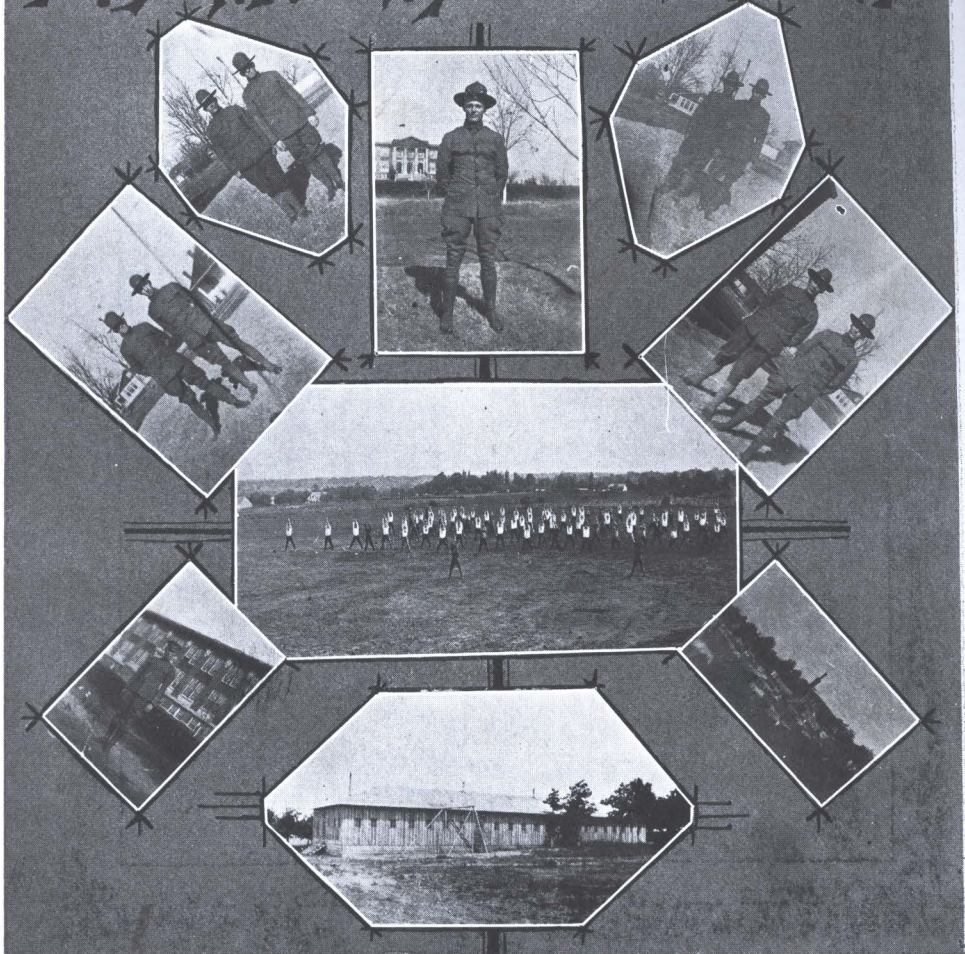
Girl: "Oh, it's about plants, and herbs, and such things."

Boy: "Why yet, I believe I have. Mr. Wickham had us to use that book when we did research work"



THE MEN WHO KEEP US CLEAN AND COLD

S.A.T.C. SCENES



THE ADVENTURES OF AN S. A. T. C. YOUTH AS SEEN---NELLIE GREEN

How confounded dark the night is! Here we go, four S. A. T. C. boys, pussy-footing it from the barracks to the kitchen. Wires and rocks—we don't miss a thing. We feel the need of some of those pies we had for supper although we ate a whole one each.

"Keeny Bowden," whispered Bill Anderson, my best pal, "I'll bet you that old cook ate those pies before he went to bed."

"Hold your tongue, Bill," said Jack Chally softly.

"I say so," added Rob Clinton, "You guys sound like a steam engine. You'll wake the lieutenant or the old cook and you know what there'll be to pay."

"Oh, boy, what joy!" exclaimed Jack in an undertone when we had reached the pantry safely and found the pies. "Well, Keeney," Jack ventured, picking up his second pie—he could always be depended upon to lead the conversation—"I'd like to know what made you desert Ruth tonight at the dance and go sky-staring mad over that Miss Carolina Ann Larkspur. I must say she is some lark. She is perfect, a specimen of the newly rich oil-magnate's daughter. Ruth is worth about a hundred Miss Larks. It would be a good joke if Ruth would not have a thing to do with you."

"I wish you'd have the manners to keep your bill out of my business, Jack Chally," I replied angrily. "It is not for you to but into my business. Ruth is nothing save a little peach-blossom while Miss Carolina Ann Larkspur is a real sport. I don't suppose Ruth will make up with me and I'm not worried. I then added a curt, "Good night, gentlemen, I am going to bed," and bolted out.

The bugle shrilled through the fresh morning air. I hated to hear it but I got out of bed for the sake of maintaining my old reputation of always being prompt. Just as my feet hit the floor the top-sergeant came into the room.

"You will be given an extra hour to dress," he announced, "but that does not mean more sleep; it means extra-ordinary attires."

"Wonder what's up?" said one of the boys as the sergeant left the room but no one seemed to care to answer. I spent the whole time in dressing and I was exceedingly proud of the result of my labors. I could not detect a single flaw as I gazed into the cracked mirror that went the rounds among theboys.

Directly after breakfast we were ordered to form in line for inspection and after roll call the lieutenant came up with a strange officer weiring the insignia of a major whom he introduced as Major Hasdale.

"Gentlemen," began the Major, "it is my great pleasure to come among you today to confer the lieutenantancy upon one of your number and to select a few men to accompany him across the seas for immediate service."

The information came like a sudden thunder bolt. Each man gasped; then fervent prayers for the highest honor flew aloft.

"The following men will please step forward," continued the major, "Bowden, Clinton, Hale and Brown." My legs shook inside their casings but I managed to step forth.

The Major eyed me from head to foot and then he named the lieutenant, "Mr. Keeney Bowden has been honored with the lieutenant's commission." My legs trembled still more violently and I heard nothing more until he said, "You four young men will be prepared to start for New York in five hours."

The hours flew away on wings. Soon we were speeding north. At Kansas City we got on a special train loaded with selected S. A. T. C. men. We arrived at New York one day before our ship was scheduled to sail and that night a big dance was given for us. The eastern girls were charming—I though of neither Ruth nor Miss Larkspur.

As each S. A. T. C. man boarded the transport, he wished that he might enjoy a bout with a German-sub and the wish was not in vain. One morning about day-break, I got up and walked out to the deck rail. I raised my field glasses and all at

once I saw a dot out on the water. It was a submarine. I ran to the men who were on guard but to my utter astonishment I found them all asleep. What would have become of us had I not been there? Even at this late moment we were able to avert the pending disaster and we sent the old German-sub to the bottom, amid much whole-hearted American rejoicing. The commander declared that I deserved a special service medal.

We landed at Brest and then went on to a rest camp. Here I was assigned my company and in a short while we were at the front. Finally, the long-looked-for day of our German offensive came. We knew it was the day but we had not yet learned the hour. To lessen the intense excitement of the waiting period I gave my men a talk in which I told them what I expected of them and what they could expect of me.

An orderly approached. "Lieutenant Bowden," saluting me, "you are ordered to take your men over the top at five after three." I took out my watch and patiently counted the passing minutes. At the end of the allotted time I gave my orders and led my men over the top without a bit of fear or excitement.

We got into the fiercest part of the battle. Shells were falling around us like hail. Above the clouds airplane battles were raging. Men were lying on the ground either wounded or dying but I could not go to their aid. The air we breathed was filled with smoke from the guns and cannons. Darkness came gradually. After some time the blackest darkness I had ever known covered the land.

In the darkness I became lost from my men. I had no idea where I was. Suddenly the place where I stood was illuminated by a weak light and I peered about. I was alone—neither a friend nor an enemy near—and I was within the enemy lines. No, I had been mistaken! Only a hundred yards away was a machine gun with a group of men surrounding it and the men were Huns. The light went out. Had I seen a shell hole about fifty feet away from the machine gun? I crawled toward the spot. Yes, there was a crater. In it I could get chances at those Potsdam lovers and not be discovered and perhaps I should not be hurt by their shots since I was close to them. I felt their foul breath on my face but I knew it was only imagination; and too, I seemed to hear evil whispers.

The earth beneath me jarred and bullets whistled over my head. The Huns were directing shots towards our line but some blessed American was returning the compliment. Now was the time for me to use my gun. My first shot must have gone wild but at the second discharge I heard a curse and a groan. I knew that the bullet had lodged in the body of a boche. I pulled the trigger again and again with the same success. At length, I heard a loud curse and threat coming from near the machine gun. I aimed. In an instant the machine gun ceased. Surely the last German had been killed.

I crawled out of the shell hole and stood up in my self-centered glory. Ah, something cut my leg. An American bullet had struck me. I sank upon the ground. I must pay for those Germans. Well, I was willing very willing. I just wondered how Miss Larkspur and Ruth would receive the news. Gradually things became confused in my mind and I lost consciousness.

When I revived a soft tongue was licking my face and there was a silence over the land. It was one of those brave sentinel dogs. I stroked its head and whispered to him for a few minutes. Then he picked up my hat and walked out of the hole. I was relieved somewhat for I felt that I should be saved if he ever reached our lines.

A few minutes after the dog had gone an empty laugh rang out. I mechanically picked up my rifle. I discerned two forms in the darkness come nearer.

"Who comes there?" I called out. No answer followed. "Halt!" I yelled. They refused to stop. I fired and one German fell. The other raised his hands.

"Give me your gun; sit down here; and keep your mouth shut," I ordered, and he instantly obeyed. Then came the waiting period. Such a strain! It was not an easy task for me to get control of my shattered nerves. After ages of waiting, so it seemed to me, I heard a tramp, tramp, tramp, of soldier's feet and I almost sang for joy. Something told me it was my friends.

"Who comes there?" in a sprightly tone. "Full blooded Americans," was the answer. The dog had faithfully fulfilled his mission and as a result the soldiers had come to aid me. I told them of the machine gun, its "accompaniments" and the

1919

last German I had killed. Part of the party stayed to guard my prisoner while the rest went on to make an examination of the machine gun. This latter group returned shortly and reported that I had ended the lives of ten Germans. Several of the soldiers were left with the machine gun and the others conducted my prisoner and me away; the one to prison, and the other to a hospital miles removed from the screaming shells.

I was very ill for some time, in fact, so ill that the doctors almost despaired of saving my life. During the crisis the Commander-in-Chief of the American army, General Pershing, came in person to decorate me with the "Distinguished Service Medal" of my own country, the "Croix de Guerre" of France, and the "Victoria Cross" of England. When the medals had been pinned on my pillow their power seemed to call me back to life, for from that moment I got better.

When I could get about again, a little French girl named Nanon Grandet came over every day to walk in the hospital garden with me. I liked her for she was good company and listened with childish sympathy to my reminiscences of Miss Larkspur, Ruth and the S. A. T. C. One day, when we arrived at the grilled door of the garden wall she pushed it open and asked me in her charming manner if I wished to go out side. I nodded my head in approval and we went out.

There was a tall hill before our eyes. The path which we took led up this hill. When we reached the top Nanon was eager to go down into the valley and I finally consented to please her.

I was thinking of the time when my hospital days would be over and I could go back to my men when Nanon shouted, "Oh, Lieutenant Bowden, look down there in the valley! Oh, isn't it beautiful! Did you ever see such! It must be a fairy castle! Let us go down! Come on, and taking me by the hand she pulled me along.

"But, Nanon, what are you talking about? That is merely a French chateau. And really, you do not believe in fairies?" I asked, laughing.

"Not believe in fairies? I believe in them as much as I do myself. A French chateau? Pshaw. That is a fairy castle and perhaps a prince lives there."

"Well, I believe you are right; it is a realm of some kind but not a fairy realm, I am sure, I answered. I see a walk, we will follow it until we find a gate."

After following the walk for a few minutes, we were halted by a stern, "What are you doing here, meddlers?"

"We were taking a walk and by chance happened into your vicinity," answered I. "We would be glad to know who you are and what this place is."

"I," he promptly replied, "am a servant of the most high King Noel Josephus Brutus Caesar Carornia—"

"Oh, I just knew it! What did I tell you? How grand—a fairy king," broke in Nanon jumping up and down with joy.

"—King of Pieland," he continued after Nanon's outburst, "and who are you, may I ask?"

"I am Lieutenant Bowden from the nearby hospital. But the king—of what did you say—"

"What a fatal mistake! I shall be killed! You can save me. Don't tell the king how I received you. We were getting ready to greet you and here I have treated you like a common person."

"But, man, explain yourself. What do you mean by 'You were getting ready

to greet me?' How did you know I was coming? You will not be harmed, just unravel the mystery."

"The old court fool, a reader of the future, informed us of your visit and we wanted to welcome a war hero graciously. You must be taken up to see the king. Does the little lady go with you?"

"Yes," I replied, "but tell me of this king. I am very sorry to confess that I have never heard of him before."

"He is just a great and good ruler," wincing as if it hurt him to say it.

A number of servants came and ushered us into a great room through a line of guards. I never saw such a magnificent room. There was gold under foot and pearl and jewels were over head. Indeed, it went far toward being a real Fairy land as Nanon had wished. At the end of the long room I saw a throne and a little, old, ugly, withered man sitting upon it. As I came into his view he rose and held out his hand in an open friendly manner.

"We are indeed honored by your presence, Lieutenant Bowden," said he and before I could answer he was presenting me to her majesty, the Queen, and to the beautiful Princess Corinna. Both acknowledged the presentation and made me welcome in the same friendly manner of the king while I treated all three as graciously as my democratic training would permit.

Little Nanon was recognized and then the King took a small box out of his pocket, opened it and picked up a beautiful gold medal and pinned it upon me by the side of my other three medals.

"I want you to wear the highest medal for bravery or distinguished service I can give," he said.

"I appreciate the honor, your Majesty," I stammered.

"Honor! Huh! that is nothing compared with my next gift. See my daughter over there. I want to give her to you in marriage. Will you take her? I will give you five minutes to decide."

I looked at the girl. She was blushing but holding her head up proudly. She reminded me of some one I had seen. It was Carolina Larkspur, the belle of my last dance in Durant when I had deserted Ruth. The Princess had hair like Miss Larkspur; really, she seemed to be Miss Larkspur, but of course I knew she was not since she was a royal princess. I liked the idea of marrying her because of her rank and beauty.

"I am perfectly willing, Your Majesty, but has Princess Corinna been taken into consideration?" I asked.

"She is satisfied and I want the ceremony performed at once. Here, Heza," calling a servant, "show Lieutenant Bowden to his rooms. Princess Corinna, get ready at once for your nuptials. Queen Mae, don your gayest dress and see that Miss Nanon is suitably attired as a wedding guest. The rest of you prepare the house," ordered the King.

The suite of rooms that had been allotted to me was equally as beautiful as the throne room. I found an attendant and an open trunk filled with all the accessories of a soldier's wardrobe waiting me. I arrayed myself in a new uniform, dismissed my attendant, and sat down to dream of the life that was before me.

Here I was in my youth a success in my first employment, that of soldiering, and on the verge of marriage with a royal princess. Surely my lot had fallen in pleasant places. My day-dream was interrupted by a knock.

"Come in," I called.

The door opened. An old humped woman with hair as white as snow came slowly into the room. She was the ugliest and most abominable creature I had ever seen.

"Will you have a chair?" I asked holding one for her.

"Thank you, my young man. Yes," in answer to my look, I am an old ugly woman but I have always had a great happiness in being the god-mother of Princess Corinna. You're getting a jewel whose lustre will become brighter each day. But beware of the trust the King of Pieiland has placed in you in giving you his daughter. If for an instant you swerve remember I am her protector. Beware! Beware! Beware!" and she slowly vanished from the room.

I was very glad to be rid of her for she had made the cold chills chase up and down my spine. I glanced at my watch. It was not long until the hour set for the ceremony but I had to remain where I was as I did not wish to intrude upon my host.

There was a fluttering against the window. It was a beautiful little blue bird. The blue bird, I thought, has come to bring me happiness. It seemed to want in. I opened the window and the bird flew to my shoulder and pecked me on the ear with its bill. Much to my surprise it began to speak.

"I am the Blue Bird of Happiness. I have come to save you from snares into which you are fast falling. You think you are making a rare match but you will find out that many things in this life are camouflaged. Do not marry Princess Corinna. Let me point you to the hoad of happiness. Back in the United States you deserted a girl whom you termed a 'peach-blossom' for one you considered a 'good sport.' Princess Corinna and also the 'Sport' will bring you nothing but sorrow. The 'Peach-blossom' is the only person who can lead you to contentment. Come with me; leave this castle; and when the war is over go back to Ruth."

"No," I answered, "I have no fear and besides I have given my promise." At this the bird darted like an arrow out of the window.

Presently I heard a heavy tramp; the door was thrown open; and there stood the king and a group of his guards.

"Is the Lieutenant ready?" asked the King, bowing.

"Yes," I replied and followed him out.

With the retainers leading the way we went into the throne room which had been transformed into a fairy garden by a profusion of flowers and ferns. A somber churchman stood in the middle of the room. Princess Corinna, Queen Mae, Nanon, and several other guests entered the room from another door. Our two parties met and Princess Corinna took my arm and the churchman in a very impressive manner said the nuptial words.

When I raised my eyes they fell upon the Princess' god-mother who was coming toward us. I unconsciously turned my eyes away from the hag to the beautiful girl by my side. I was charmed with her. She was even more beautiful in her bridal finery than when she had stood blushing as her father offered me her hand. The god-mother came up to congratulate us.

"Best wishes, my daughter and son," she chirped, "for a long and happy life. Good youth, behold the woman you have promised to love and protect as long as life shall last."

What could the old witch mean? Her voice had an ominous tone. I turned to the Princess and I saw the delicate bloom fading from her cheeks; her eyes were

losing their brightness; wrinkles were coming into her face; and streaks of gray were appearing in the golden hair. She was no longer young and beautiful. She was even snaggle-toothed. I put my hand to my forehead and the old god-mother's voice rang out in a shrill laugh.

"You are married, young man, to an old maid German princess," she piped. "Will you live with Princess Corinna or not? Will you?" How this loathsome creature glared at me.

"My country will not permit me," I answered coldly, involuntarily clutching the hilt of my dress sword. "You must remember that I am an American soldier."

"Ah, why did you not think of that before? Will you go or stay?"

"I will go, madam." Little did I realize that I was coming under the spell of the wicked witch. "Come, Nanon," said I to my protegee, and the frightened child grabbed my hand.

"Don't be in such a hurry," the god-mother intervened, putting out her hand and touching me. "Ha! ha! Now you are a fit mate for your old wife. Look in yonder mirror."

I saw a feeble old man with a long gray beard. He was stooped and lean-staff.

"We have had enough of you," broke in the King, "here guards, throw this dog out." Nanon screamed and I was picked up and hurled from the window.

"Why Keeney, wake up! What caused you to roll off the bed? A whole pie for supper doesn't agree with you." The voice came to me faintly and it was Jack's.

"Call me Lieutenant and salute or you'll be sent to the guard house," I answered sleepily.

"I will when you get your commission but in the meantime if you don't want on K. P. you'd better get ready for breakfast."

I grabbed Jack around the neck and kissed him. It was all a dream—except that I had managed for a whole pie for supper and that I had thought of making a raid upon the left over pies in the kitchen, and that I had been flirting with Carolina Larkspur a little and slighting Ruth a little. My heart was contrite. And Ruth and I met in the corridors of S. E. N. for many a day.

NELLIE GREEN.



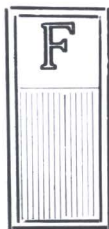
∴

A D V E R T I S E M E N T S

∴



WE THANK YOU



FROM year to year, the publishing of our Annual has been made possible only through the generous advertising patronage of Durant's business firms. ∴ ∴

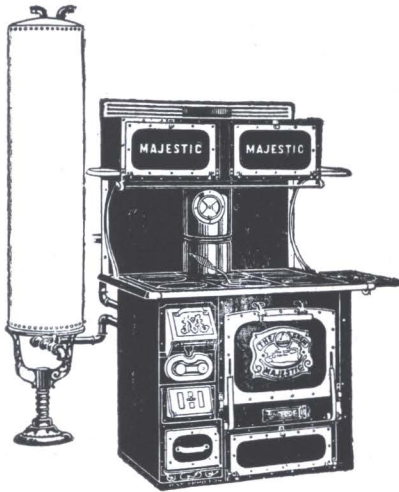
In adding this latest gem to our treasured files, we thank you with a sincerity of one who accepts a treasure from the hand of a friend ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴

---THE SENIOR CLASS.

HATTIE ANN

Hattie Ann lives in Arkansas. Her father is a hill billy, which is to say that her home is in the mountains. She is, therefore a mountain belle, which is the feminine of hill billy. Hattie Ann was named in honor of her grand mother who was our sister until she married that hill billy and went to live in Arkansas where as long as the Moon shines there will be whiskey still. Now, our dear niece has decided that her daughter Hattie Ann, has got to be educated and have social advantages, if it takes a farm. So she is coming to Oklahoma to go to school where they have Normals because, her mother says those Normal faculties are bound to be smart, otherwise they might pull a bone or get on the wrong side in the primaries. When Hattie Ann is perfectly Normal she has got to go to the University where she can learn to tell the time of day by the clock and to read the calender so as to tell the day of the week and she has got to take Physies so as to know how to keep her self healthy and study Domestic Science so as to know what to put in a man's g'zzard. She must also

be a member of the Glee Club, because Hattie Ann is a right smart pretty girl and can sing some and she must make a Sorority so as to help win the Scholarship cup and wear good clothes and she must be a D. A. R. because her three times great maternal grand father was killed in the Revolutionary war and must join the U. D. C. because her paternal grand father fought for Jeff Davis in the war with Stonewall Jackson, Robert Lee. With these advantages Hattie Ann ought to gain social equality in Oklahoma and maybe by the time she is graduated from that A minus institution, called O. U., she will have made up her mind to marry, as most sensible women do, and decide to take a post graduate course on the Great Majestic Range.



LET US TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT AT OUR STORE

A. L. SEVERANCE
HARDWARE COMPANY

A Call to Students



September sounds a call to students to return to their studies after summer relaxation

Each new term brings our young men and women nearer the day when they will launch out for themselves, taking their places beside their parents as factors in the great world of progress.

As we have the privilege of serving the older generation, we hope also to serve you. A growing savings account here now will be found advantageous—a definite aid in making preparations for a successful future.

Why Not Open Your Account Today?



First National Bank

OF DURANT

E. C. MILLION, President
GREEN THOMPSON, Vice-President.
FRANK GIBSON, Cashier.
DIAL CURRIN, Ass't Cashier.
FRANK L. DYER, Ass't. Cashier.

Brown & Co

THE CASH STORE
DURANT OKLA.

————— FOR —————

High Class Ladies' Ready-To-Wear
and Millinery

—————

Phone 38

134 W. Main

D. Auld & Co.

195-197 Long Street
Columbus, Ohio

Engraved Commencement
Invitations

Calling Cards and Announcements.

**SATISFACTION ABSOLUTELY
GUARANTEED**

When In Want of

Lumber

Remember

**Chickasaw Lumber
Company**



Yards at
Ardmore, Durant, Wilson, Ringling
Tishomingo
Okla.

Willhoite's Bakery

JOHN WILLHOITE, Prop.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
BREAD, CAKES AND PIES

Phone 237
DURANT, OKLA.

Rockwell Bros. & Company

Lumbermen

Established 1898---21 Years at Your Service
We Hope to Serve You 21 Years Longer

Everything Needed For Your Building From
Foundation to Roof

Farm Loans

 **QUICK SERVICE** 

We give you your check at the time you sign the papers

IF YOU ARE IN A HURRY, SEE

Shane & Early

Phone
119

Durant
Oklahoma

Rockwell Bros. & Company

Lumbermen

Established 1898---21 Years at Your Service
We Hope to Serve You 21 Years Longer

Everything Needed For Your Building From
Foundation to Roof

Farm Loans

 **QUICK SERVICE** 

We give you your check at the time you sign the papers

IF YOU ARE IN A HURRY, SEE

Shane & Early

Phone
119

Durant
Oklahoma

The American
State Bank



OF DURANT, OKLA.

We solicit accounts on our ability to
serve. Your deposits in this bank are
guaranteed.

The Largest State Bank in Bryan County

Crescent Drug
Company

Phone 99

Call and See Us

WE CARRY A NEW AND COMPLETE LINE OF
DRUG SUNDRIES

 **KENDALL** *The —
Man's
Store*
CLOTHING Co.

REDUCE THE HIGH COST OF LIVING

By Patronizing

Enterprise Grocery Company

We Lead 'Em All On Prices

DURANT,

OKLAHOMA

The
Liberty Theatre



Durant's Popular Theatre

Johnson, Marshall
& Work

Insurance and
Bonds

Durant - - Oklahoma



Selling Last Year Over
350,000 SATISFIED CUSTOMERS

This year we are striving to make this
400,000

Be with us this year
BUY WHERE YOU EFFECT

*The Kind of Store Where Most People
Like to Shop*

The store whose main idea is to serve as well as to sell.
The store with home-like and hospitable atmosphere.
The store where courtesy is a motto and good cheer an asset.
The store which is liberal, friendly and honest.
The store which considers no transaction closed until the customer
is thoroughly satisfied.

SCHOOL BOOKS AND SUPPLIES

SPORTING GOODS

OFFICE SUPPLIES

REILLY BOOK STORE

MAIN STREET

DURANT, OKLA.

PHONE 699

The Bryan County Abstract Company

"SERVICE COUNTS"

WE KNOW OUR BUSINESS.
WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.
DO YOU OWN YOUR HOME OR
DO YOU THINK YOU DO?

Phone 306

WALTER THOMPSON, Manager

W. L. SAULS

AUTO SERVICE

PHONE 73

Day or Night

Closed Cars

White House Grocery
GOOD THINGS TO EAT
DURANT, OKLAHOMA

...THE... LOWRY INVESTMENT CO.

INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE
RENTALS AND LOANS

Phone No. 8



Durant
Oklahoma

Our Goods are
Good as the Best
and Better
Than the Rest

GIVE US A TRIAL

Cash Flour & Feed Co.

TOM ALLEN, Manager

Phone 26

Thompson Motor Company



AGENTS

Dodge-Hudson-Velie-Essex

WE DO A GENERAL GARAGE BUSINESS

Salmon & Gilstrap
General Insurance

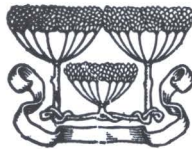
The Agency of Service

Phone 22

Durant, Oklahoma

THE BEE HIVE CONFECTIONERY

MATTOX & JENKINS, Proprietors



HOME MADE CANDIES, CIGARS, FRUITS, DAIRY LUNCHES

Phone 666, Durant, Oklahoma



Phone 562

122 N. Third Ave.

PICTURE FRAMING AND HAND-CARVED FRAMES

TRUBY STUDIO

W J. TRUBY, Proprietor

MAKERS OF

High-Grade Photographs



VIEW WORK

FLASH LIGHTS

COPYING AND ENLARGING

CIRCUIT WORK

PHOTO SUPPLIES

KODAK SUPPLIES

KODAK FINISHING

ALL THE PHOTOGRAPHS IN THIS ANNUAL MADE BY THIS FIRM





THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S

Phones 178-179

STORE

DELIVERY HOURS 9:30. a.m.
12:20, 3:30, p. m. 5:30 p. m.

WHERE YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND EVERYTHING
THAT IS NEW AND UP-TO-DATE IN

“Good Things To Wear”

IF IT'S WORTH WHILE

Selling the best known Clothes, Shoes and Hats for men
women and children; employing people who under-
stand how to show you and fit you in things
most becoming to you, we are
enabled to be of

Real Service to You

and give the best for your money.

YOU ARE INVITED TO MAKE THIS YOUR STORE

Use our motor delivery, telephones, rest rooms, toilets and
lavatories, cash your checks, meet your friends here, leave
your packages to be delivered.

Let Us be of Real Service to You.

Abbott-Brooks-French Hardware Company

Hardware
Implements
Harness

Main Street

Durant, Okla

Townsend Grocery Company

Phone 410

Staple
and Fancy Groceries

The Indian Territory Building & Loan Association

Start a saving account with us. Let us build you a home. Home owners make good citizens.

108 North Third Ave.

J. B. RAINES, Sec.

Franklin's Garage and Machine Shop

Accessories and Repair Work
A Specialty

Phone 759



Corner Fourth
and Evergreen

FARM LOANS

I am always ready to inspect and close loans at current rates and with unusual payment privileges.

L. K. Hughey

108 N. Third Ave.

Durant, Okla.



Durant Motor Car Company

AGENCY FOR
Ford Cars

FULL LINE OF ACCESSORIES
FORDSON TRACTORS

Corner 4th and Main

Phone 20

Style

is a matter of workmanship and material
as well as of design

Stein-Bloch and Hart Schaffner & Marx

styles are distinctive and refined that are well in
advance of most standards

Hanan Shoes for Men and Women

Stetson Hats

Manhattan Shirts

The Model
STEIN-BLOCH SMART CLOTHES



© J. Stein-Bloch Co. 1934

FISH & OYSTER PARLOR

— 0 —
The Best Place to Eat
— 0 —

PRICE BROS., Proprietors

Sparger Bros.

— 0 —
Tailors and Cleaners
— 0 —

122 N. Main

Phone 52

PETTEY FURNITURE COMPANY

18 YEARS' SUCCESS

— 0 —
Everything in Furniture, Carpets
Rugs, Matting, Shades, Art
Squares, Linoleum
Mattresses
Etc.

— 0 —
Our Prices Make Our Goods Within
Reach of All
— 0 —

LET US HELP YOU

STONE DRUG COMPANY

The Rexall Store



Service

PURE DRUGS

MEDICINES

CHEMICALS

PERFUMES

TOILET ARTICLES

Prescriptions A Specialty

School Supplies

Phone 91

THE AMERICAN STATE BANK

OF DURANT, OKLAHOMA

We solicit accounts on our ability to serve

Your deposits in this bank are
guaranteed

The Largest State Bank in Bryan County

Office Phone 647

Residence 631

Dr. J. L. Reynolds

PRACTICE LIMITED TO

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
and Glass Fitting

Hours: { 9 to 12 a. m.
1 to 5 p. m.

Sunday by Appointment

Over Corner Drug Store

Durant, Oklahoma

Fountain
Drinks

Waterman's
Fountain Pens

AGENCY

Eastman Kodaks

and

SUPPLIES



SANTOX REMEDIES AND
TOILET ARTICLES

Corner Drug Store

Corner 2nd and Main Sts.

DURANT, OKLA.

Cigars

Candy

Sutherland Lumber & Coal Co.

A GOOD YARD IN A GOOD TOWN

=====
Phone
900
=====

LUMBER
SHINGLES
LATH
SASH
DOORS
MOULDINGS
LIME
CEMENT
PLASTER
and
BRICK

=====
Phone
900
=====

E. G. PFEIFER, Manager

If It Runs by ELECTRICITY

We Would Appreciate Your Business.

WE ALSO DO HOUSE WIRING

**The Consumers Light
& Power Co.**

Phone 54

E. H. SMITH



HARDWARE
STOVES AND RANGES
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINTS



123 North Third Ave.
Durant, Oklahoma

YOUR SAVINGS WILL EARN 10 PER
CENT IF DEPOSITED WITH

Durant
Building & Loan
Association

DURANT, OKLAHOMA

ALWAYS ON TOP

Durant National Bank

THE BIG BANK



Most modern and best equipped
bank building in the
Southwest



JAS. R. McKINNEY, President

B. A. McKINNEY, Vice-President

Sutherland Lumber & Coal Co.

A GOOD YARD IN A GOOD TOWN

Phone
900

LUMBER
SHINGLES
LATH
SASH
DOORS
MOULDINGS
LIME
CEMENT
PLASTER
and
BRICK

Phone
900

E. G. PFEIFER, Manager

If It Runs by ELECTRICITY

We Would Appreciate Your Business.

WE ALSO DO HOUSE WIRING

**The Consumers Light
& Power Co.**

Phone 54

E. H. SMITH



HARDWARE
STOVES AND RANGES
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINTS



123 North Third Ave.
Durant, Oklahoma

YOUR SAVINGS WILL EARN 10 PER
CENT IF DEPOSITED WITH

Durant
Building & Loan
Association

DURANT, OKLAHOMA

ALWAYS ON TOP

Durant National Bank

THE BIG BANK



Most modern and best equipped
bank building in the
Southwest



JAS. R. McKINNEY, President

B. A. McKINNEY, Vice-President

HOLISSO VIII

Has Told You of Student Life in
SOUTHEASTERN

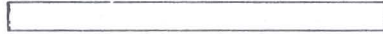


OUR CATALOG
WILL TELL YOU MUCH OF COURSES
CERTIFICATES, ETC.

Write for a copy---Address
H. G. BENNETT, President
Durant, Oklahoma

FIRST STATE BANK

FRANK LEWIS, President
A. H. FERGUSON,, Vice-President
T. A. BLAKENEY, Cashier



WE CORDIALLY SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE

OUR DEPOSITS ARE GUARANTEED BY THE DEPOSITORS GUARANTY FUND
OF THE STATE OF OKLAHOMA

Capital \$15,000

Deposits \$150,000

Atwood Hotel

MARY J. KING, Proprietress

Reasonable Rates

Durant - - Oklahoma

B. S. Johnson Land Company

?

We are the distributors for The Oakland Sensible Six and Chandler Automobiles

in Bryan, Marshall, Johnston and
Choctaw Counties, also Stude-
baker Automobiles for
Bryan County

We handle the Century Plain Field
Casings, a 6000 mile casing and
Fisk Casings, 5000 and
6000 miles

Finler Motor Car Co.

DURANT AND HUGO

FOR SERVICE RENDERED-

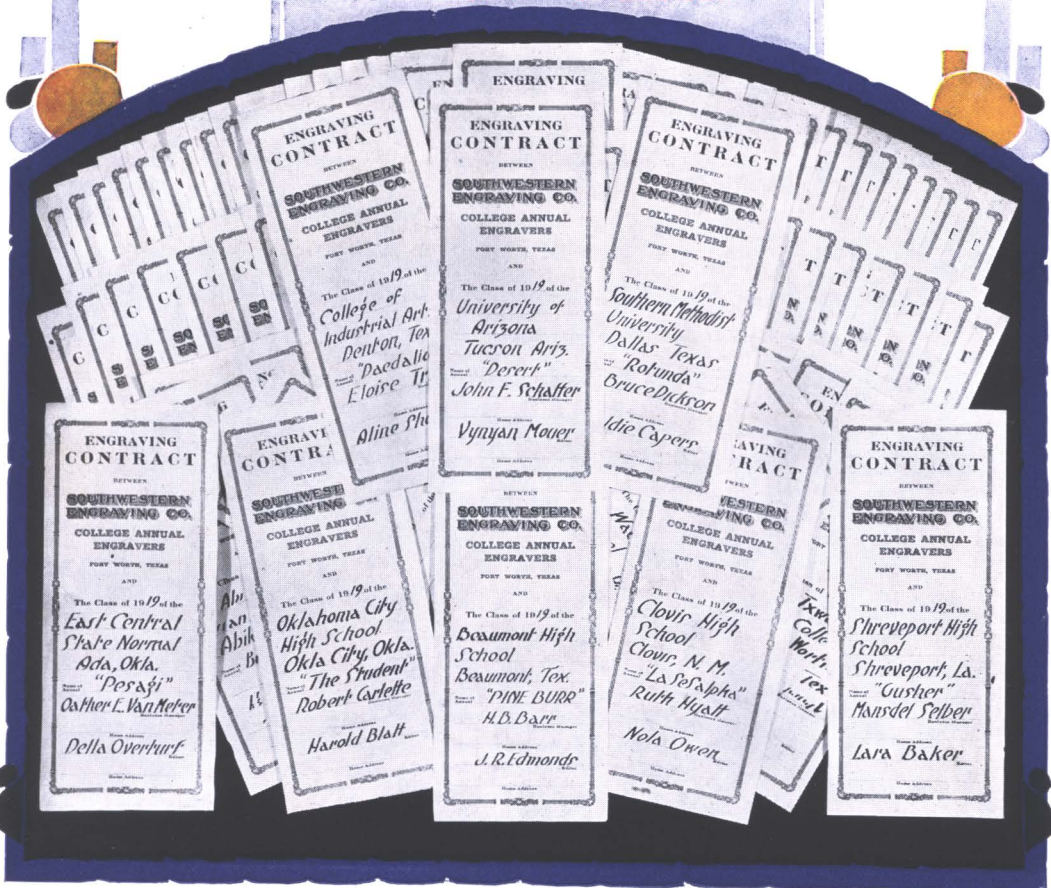


OVER THERE



AND

OVER HERE



ENGRAVING

ENGRAVING CONTRACT

SOUTHWESTERN ENGRAVING CO.
COLLEGE ANNUAL ENGRAVERS
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

The Class of 1919 of the
College of Industrial Art,
Denton, Tex.
"Daedalus"
Eloise Ty...

Aline Shu...

ENGRAVING CONTRACT

SOUTHWESTERN ENGRAVING CO.
COLLEGE ANNUAL ENGRAVERS
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

The Class of 1919 of the
University of Arizona,
Tucson, Ariz.
"Dererik"
John F. Schaffner

Vynyan Mauer

ENGRAVING CONTRACT

SOUTHWESTERN ENGRAVING CO.
COLLEGE ANNUAL ENGRAVERS
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

The Class of 1919 of the
Southern Methodist
University,
Dallas, Texas
"Robunda"
Bruce Dickson

Idie Casper

ENGRAVING CONTRACT

SOUTHWESTERN ENGRAVING CO.
COLLEGE ANNUAL ENGRAVERS
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

The Class of 1919 of the
East Central State Normal
Ada, Okla.
"Porajji"
Arthur E. Van Kester

Della Overturf

ENGRAVING CONTRACT

SOUTHWESTERN ENGRAVING CO.
COLLEGE ANNUAL ENGRAVERS
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

The Class of 1919 of the
Oklahoma City High School,
Oklahoma City, Okla.
"The Student"
Robert Caslette

Harold Blatt

SOUTHWESTERN ENGRAVING CO.
COLLEGE ANNUAL ENGRAVERS
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

The Class of 1919 of the
Beaumont High School,
Beaumont, Tex.
"PINE BURD"
H. D. Barr

J. R. Edmonds

SOUTHWESTERN ENGRAVING CO.
COLLEGE ANNUAL ENGRAVERS
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

The Class of 1919 of the
Clowir High School,
Clowir, N. M.
"La Refe's phs"
Ruth Hjalt

Nola Owen

ENGRAVING CONTRACT

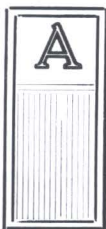
SOUTHWESTERN ENGRAVING CO.
COLLEGE ANNUAL ENGRAVERS
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

The Class of 1919 of the
Shreveport High School,
Shreveport, La.
"Custer"
Hansdel Selber

Lara Baker



“A Soliloquy”



S the last picture is pasted, the final proof corrected, and the loose ends caught together, we feel, as we need a “filler” for the page, that we must tell you how light the burden becomes when we have completed the job.

Only those who have planned, turned and twisted material to fill corners, who have burned the midnight oil pasting kodaks, and who have worked with an annual staff of workers and shirkers, can appreciate the sensation. ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴
We realize our book is not free from error, as our critics will soon point out to you, but we still refuse to apologize. If our book keeps the memories of South-eastern fresher for you as the year 1918-1919 becomes history, then we feel repaid for our work. ∴ ∴
May the future hold much happiness for each beloved member of our Alma Mater. ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴

---THE EDITOR.



THE DEMOCRAT PRINTING CO.
DURANT, OKLAHOMA





MERRY CHRISTMAS.

