





The Arrow-Head

the year book of the

Comanche High School

Comanche, Texas

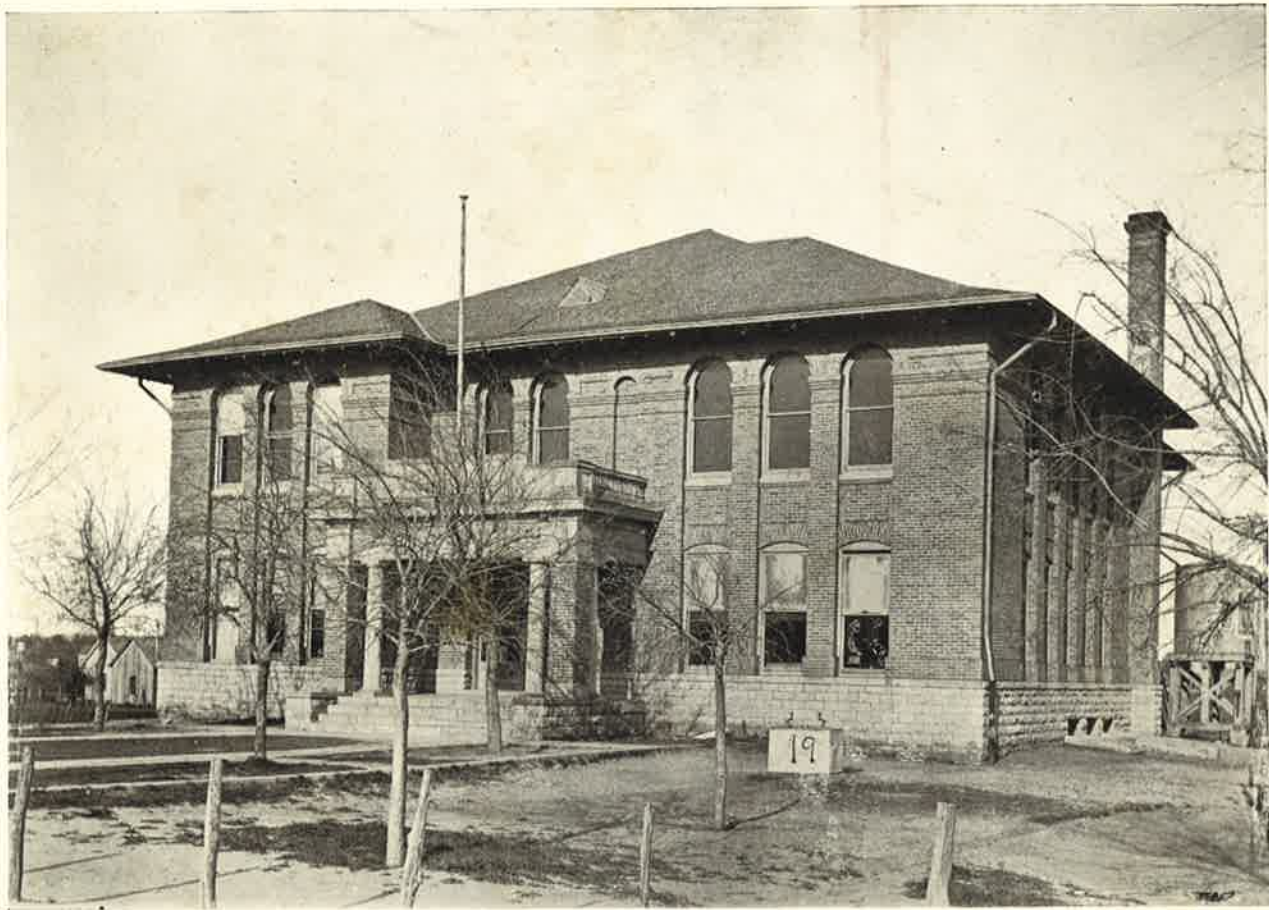
Published by the Student Body

Volume Ten

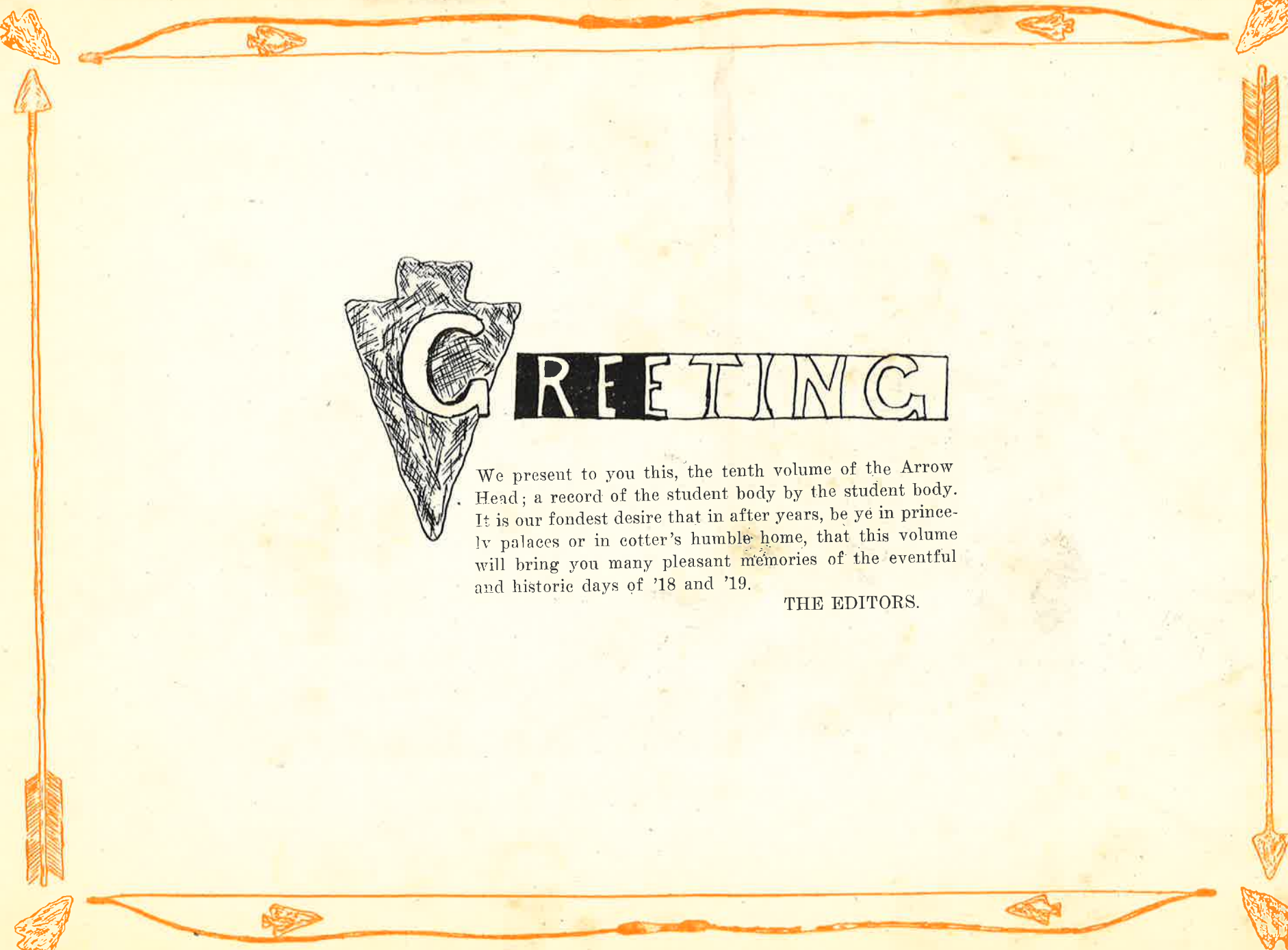
1919

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COMANCHE HIGH SCHOOL



GREETING

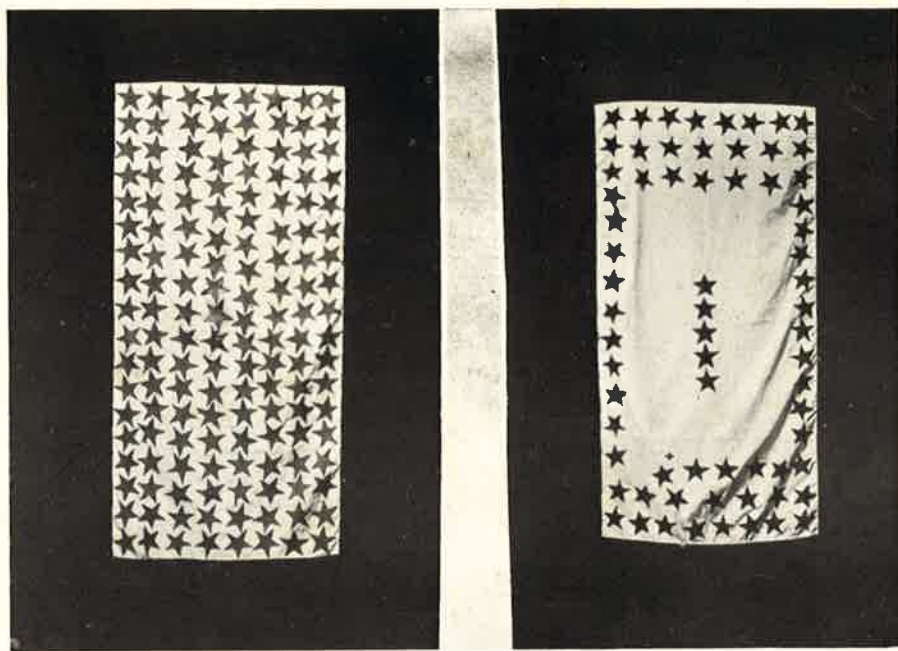
We present to you this, the tenth volume of the Arrow Head; a record of the student body by the student body. It is our fondest desire that in after years, be ye in princely palaces or in cotta's humble home, that this volume will bring you many pleasant memories of the eventful and historic days of '18 and '19.

THE EDITORS.

A decorative border in orange ink surrounds the text. It consists of four long arrows pointing outwards from the corners, and a horizontal line at the top and bottom with several arrowheads pointing inwards.

Dedication

To the stars, both blue and gold, of our service flag and to the brave Comanches for whom they stand as the upholders of the honor of C. H. S. on many a hard fought field, this, the tenth volume of the Arrow-Head is lovingly dedicated.



OUR SERVICE FLAG



Staff

Jack E. Cauley ----- Editor-in-Chief
Maidee Williams ----- Assistant Editor
Louise Black ----- Assistant Editor
Roy L. McPherson ----- Business Manager
Harold Denny ----- Asst. Business Manager
Emmett Harris ----- Athletic Editor
Troy Cauley ----- Staff Poet
Bonnie Franklin ----- Staff Artist
Leslie Moore ----- Staff Photographer

CLASS REPORTERS

Sterling Holloway ----- Senior Rep.
Billie Durham ----- Junior Rep.
Hayne Waring ----- Soph. Rep.
Florence Cauley ----- Freshman Rep.

ARROW HEAD STAFF



ARTIST



STAFF POET



BUS. MANAGER



ASS'T BUS. MGR.



ATHLETIC EDITOR



EDITOR



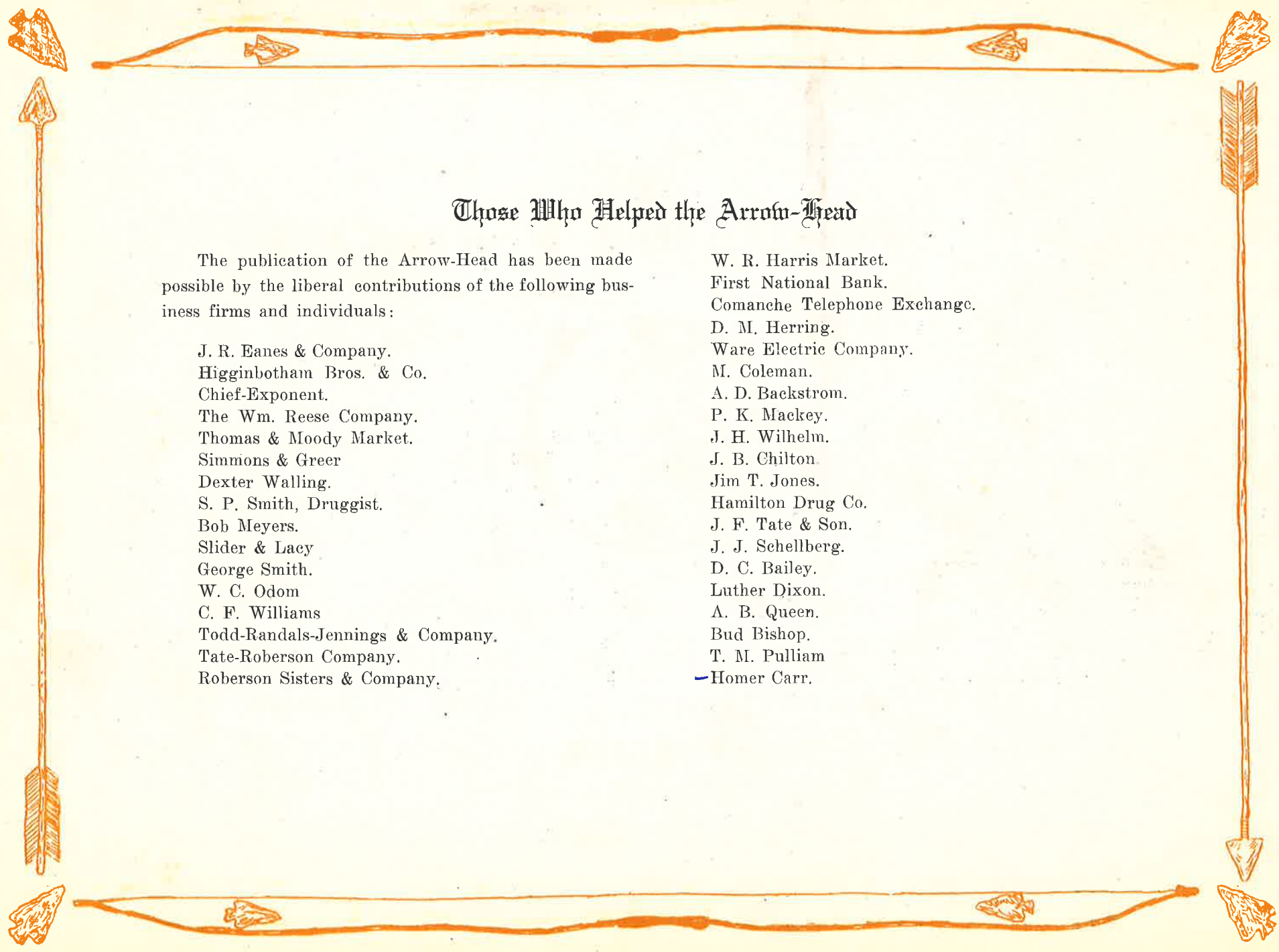
PHOTOGRAPHER



ASSOCIATE EDITOR



ASSOCIATE EDITOR



Those Who Helped the Arrow-Head

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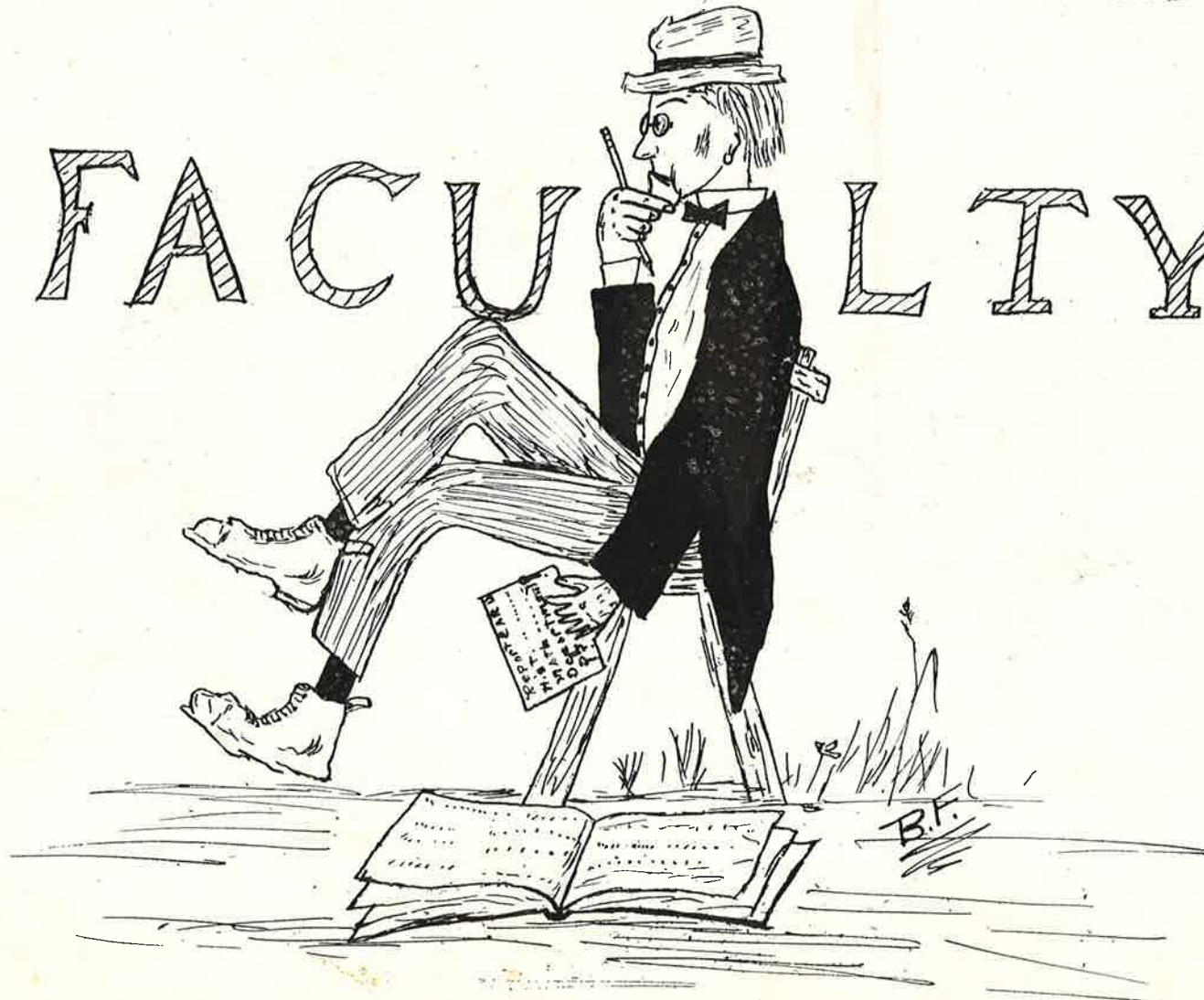
PART I.

Faculty and Classes



Comanche ranche re-rah-rah
Apache-rache big choetow
Big chief papoose Indian squaw
Comanche - Comanche
Rah-rah-rah!

FACULTY.





ROBERT FANNING HOLLOWAY, B. S., Superintendent.
Mathematics.

“With ideals as lofty as the mountains of the moon;
with conscience as clear as the note of a pipe organ. He
towers above the heads of men.”



ERNEST Y. GIBBS, A. B. Principal.
Science.

“In the school room, O, my, how stern and grim,
but out with the boys he is as jolly as any of them.”



Miss Ruth Simmons

Latin

"Silence is more eloquent than words."

Miss Louise Maxwell

Domestic Economy and Art

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace."

Miss Minnie Cunningham

Histor-Civics.

"Favor to none, to all she smiles extends; oft she rejects but never offends."

Miss Ola Cunningham

English

"None know her but to love her, none name her but to praise."



SWEEPSTAKES



Freshy: It looks dangerous!

Senior: Come on Freshy, are you afraid you can't swim? Nonsense! Jump right in. It's the safest thing in the world!



PRESIDENT

VICE PRESIDENT

SECRETARY

"In him God showeth his hardi-
work."

Roy McPherson--"Mack"
"Ladykiller"

Football '17-'18 (Mgr.); bas ball
'18; track '18; tennis '18; Debating
Club '18; Dramatic Club '19; Busi-
ness Manager of Arrow-Head; Pr-
sident of Senior Class.

"Mack" is an all-round
good fellow, although not a
"pretty good sort of a fel-
low" as Mr. Holloway says,
but one who has the interest
of the student body always at
heart. He is a real live wire
and starts many things that
go. "Mack" has a great way
with the ladies too.

"Shall I thus waste my sweetness on
the desert air?"

Louise Holman Burks
"Snooks"

Basketball '18-'19 (Capt.); Liter-
ary Society '18; Dramatic Club '19.

"Snooks" has ambled al-
ong the path of duty and
other things through the high
school leaving in her wake
glad smiles, broken mascu-
line hearts, work well done
and other things. She has
battled heroically in her sen-
ior year with the "flu," ge-
ometry and other demons of
similar character. She is the
social star of the senior class
and is always in for any
amusement.

"Behold! The conquering hero
comes."

Troy Jesse Cauley
"Muggsy"

Football '18; Track '18; Basket-
ball '19; Debating Club '18-'19 (Pres-
ident Dramatic Club.); Sec. and
Treas. of Senior Class; Class Poet;
Staff Poet.

"Muggsy" speaks several
languages fluently, such as
English, "dog latin," etc. He
is also a competent debator
and orator. "Muggsy" is
constantly getting off some-
thing funny, and they say
that he is a poet too. (?)



MUSICIAN

HISTORIAN

ARTIST

"Ye music of ye magic."

Marion Montez Hall
"Tez"

Marion is a vain, deluding, joy of this most august assembly. If it wasn't for her flippant treatment of geometry and her continued good humor, we would indeed be more solemn and austere than we really are.

"Goods of rare quality are done up in small parcels."

Sterling Clark Holloway
"Holler"

Football '18; Basketball '19; Tennis '19; Debating Club '18; Dramatic Club '19; Class Representative.

Sterling is the brains of the class. He always makes record grades and generally behaves very well, but sometimes he gets too playful and has to appear before the stern gaze of the faculty. "Holler" is loved by everybody in the class and some girls. (?)

"Art, true art, was all her own."

Bonnie Edna Franklin
Basketball '19; Dramatic Club '19.

Although handicapped by coming to C. H. S. from a smaller school in her senior year, Bonnie has, by hard and diligent work, pulled through very creditably. Bonnie is also an accomplished artist. By her good nature and good humor she has won many friends among the students of C. H. S.



"To the victor go the spoils—she worked hard."

Ida Mac Switzer

Yes, she did work hard all the summer long so that she could finish her high school course this year. We all think her exceptionally smart to go through high school in three years. Yet she is as fat and jolly as ever, and is always an eager booster of any plan for amusement.

"O, what cute Junior boys."

John Alma Janice Atwood
"Maggie"

Basketball '17-'18-'19; Dramatic Club; Literary Society.

A very distinguished and dignified senior is Alma, but as Roy says, she is inclined to admire Junior boys. Her zeal for labor is marvelous, in fact she fairly adores to work algebra between acts. But we all love her to pieces and look to her to answer important questions in civics that we overlook—I mean "look over."

"Read 'em and weep, boys, read 'em and weep."

James Vaseo Lee
"Speck"—"Vac"

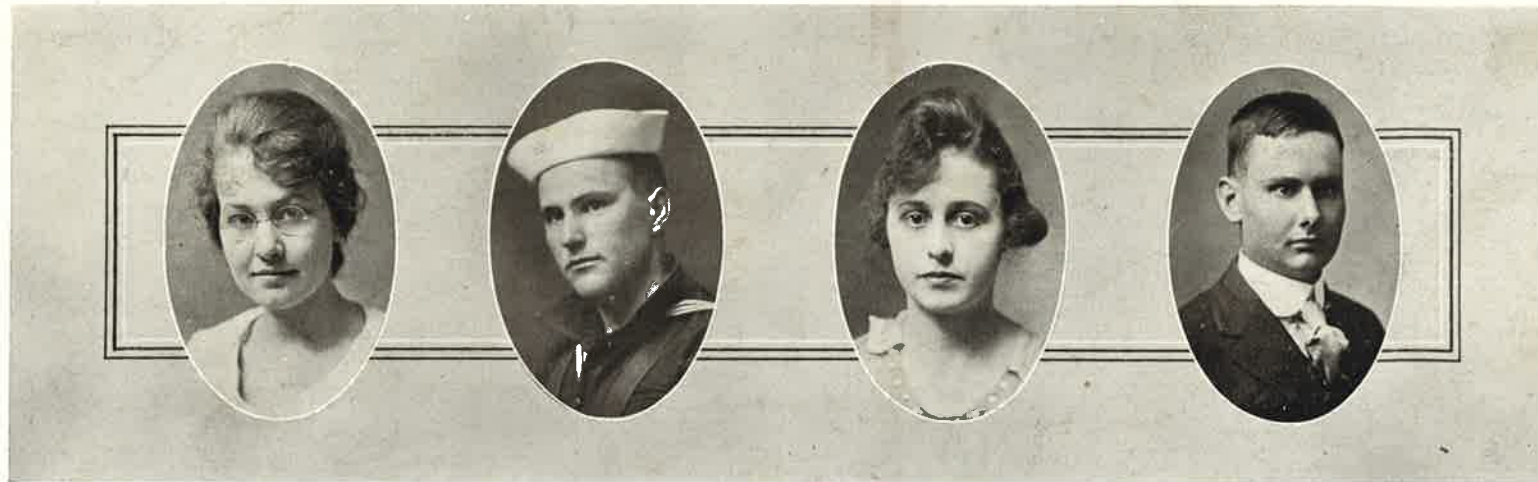
Tennis '19; Basketball '19 (Mgr.); Dramatic Club '19; Debating Club '18; Yell Leader '19-'19.

"Speck's" faculty is for manufacturing excuses for missing school days such as "Hoss Monday" and other similar occasions. "Vac" never misses the chance to "argufy" with Mr. Holloway in geometry; in fact he says he had rather do it than to sell capsules which is one of his favorite pastimes.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

Mattie Jewell Northcutt
"Mattie"

The gem of our class is this Jewell, especially when its mouth is decorated with the radiant red of an "all day sucker," which so infuriates Mr. Gibbs. We are all crazy about Jewell and you would be too if you only knew her.



"Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Esther Powell
"Nig"

Here is another silent, gentle, dignified senior who does everything well that she attempts. Esther just naturally belongs with us and we all love her.

"O, ye grand mariner."

William Idus Lane

Track '18-'19; Basketball '18.

Idus has not been with us all the term, having been in the S. N. T. C. for quite a while. Since he has been with us, he has done credit to any high school. Through his good will and big heartedness he has made a friend of every student in the school.

"I am what I would be."

Arabella Burks
"Chue"

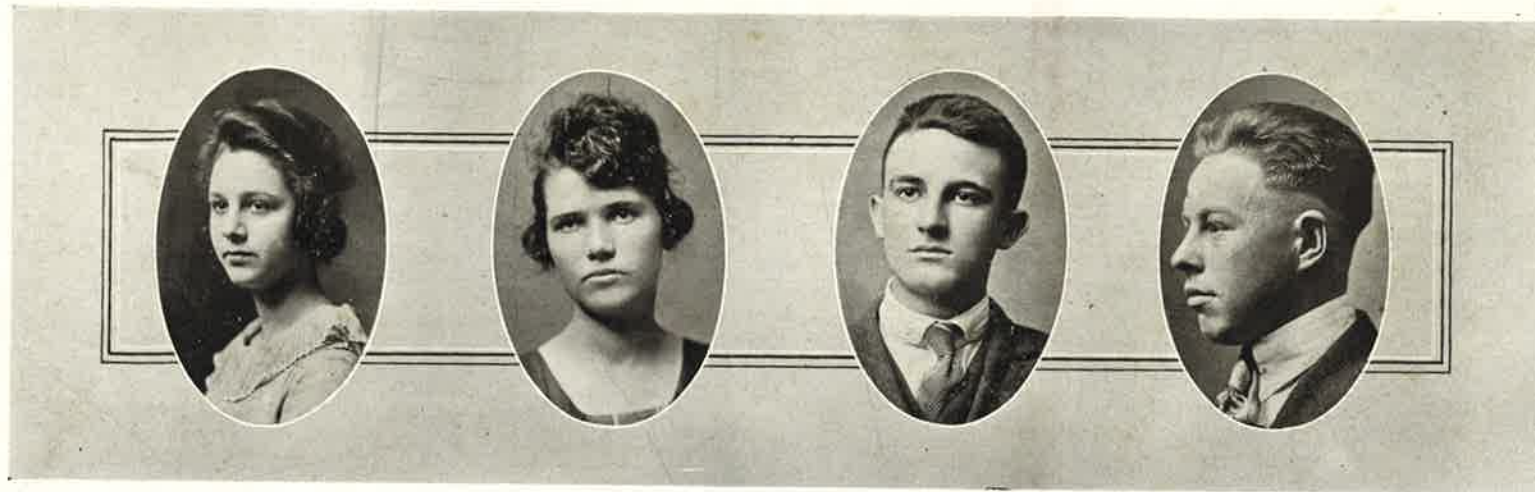
Here is one little senior who has only to make her appearance on the scene of action for an awed hush to fall over the assembly—for then all present realize that they are in the presence of a real senior. Despite all her dignity, however, C. H. S. and the faculty know her real worth and we couldn't do without her.

"As idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean."

Lymon Batton
"Lym"

Football '17-'18; Dramatic Club '19.

"Lym" has been with us for four years and says that he can tell whether he will be another year after the diplomas are given out. "Lym" is a fun-loving fellow and believes in piling his Ford brim full of us—and taking joy rides very often.



"Rave on fair maiden."

Maidee Sara Williams
"Madelia"

Basketball '18-'19; Literary Society '18; Dramatic Club '19; Assistant Editor of Arrow-Head.

Maidee has journeyed through the high school in three years in such a manner as to render herself invisible on account of the smoke produced. This has, however, in no way diminished her useful and ornamental qualities; for she has held the guiding helm of the social affairs of the senior class for half a term with great skill and tact.

"And she, while her companions slept, was toiling upward in the night."

Mary Mcchaffey

Mary has been with the class of '19 ever since we can remember and during that time, there has been absolutely no complaint made against her. In fact she has labored so diligently and successfully that we would have given our heads, about examination time, had we been as well prepared as she.

"O, ye Faradays and ye Franklins beware."

Homer Clifford Carr
"Ford"

Basketball '19; Baseball '18; Debating Club '18.

"Ford" is a scientific genius. He is a great student of science and can give a correct answer to most any question on the subject. "Ford" is a wireless "fiend" and puts in a great deal of time experimenting with it. Homer has done his work with great credit and honor in C. H. S.

"Come what, come may, time and the hour runs through the roughest day."

Harold Cecil Kilpatrick
"Sy"

Dramatic Club '19; Debating Club '18.

"Sy" never studies much but he always passes his tests easily and has plenty of time for other things. He is some ladies man too. He says that it is just too bad to sit quietly by and see so many pretty girls go to waste so he just has to take a hand in the game.



"A modest violet by a stone, half
hidden from the eye." (??)

Thelma Coleman
"Coley"

"Coley" is a favorite of the whole school and that's no joke. We couldn't any more do without her than our right hand or chocolate candy. In fact she is the essence of chocolate and grape juice to us. Another interesting fact about her is that she hasn't opened a book this whole year and yet she is "galloping, galloping through."

"Thou maiden—modest, meek and mild."

Sue Ella Dodson

Sue Ella goes about her work quietly and carefully and generally comes out on top in her examinations. She is never seen without a smile on her face.

"O, that I could utter the thoughts
that arise within me."

Nellie Fern High
"Jim"

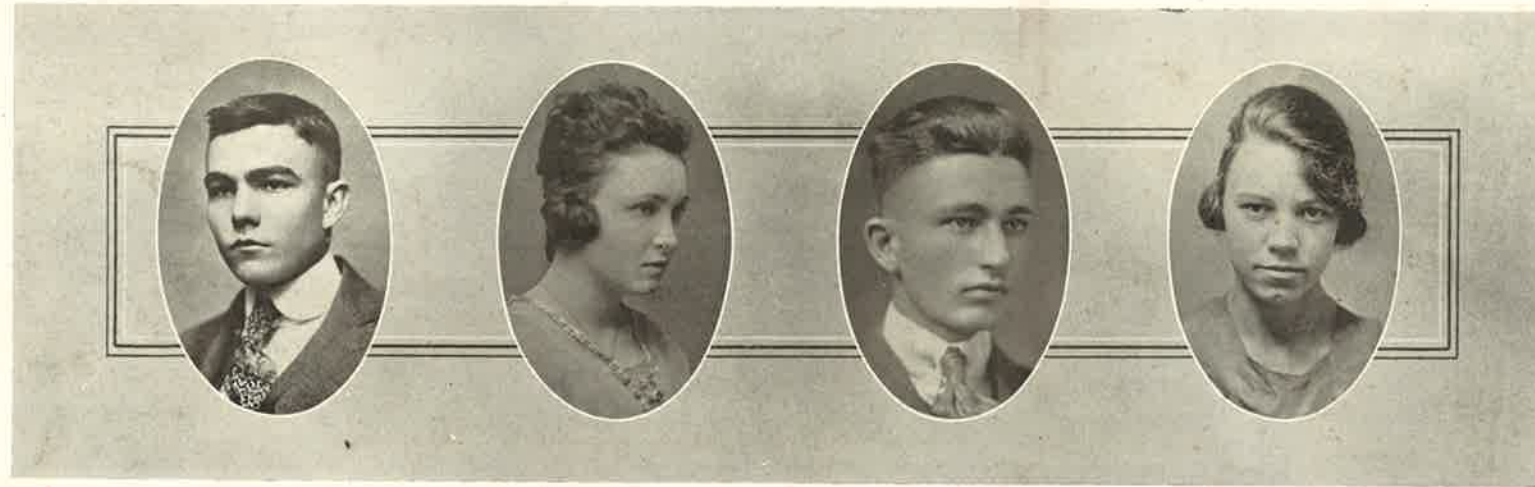
If all the seniors were as game and had as much class spirit as Fern, we would simply break the record. We are also proud of the work Fern has done during her stay in Comanche, for besides mastering Caesar she is one of three girls who are mastering solid geometry.

"Give me liberty or give me death;
if this is treason then make the
most of it."

Aubrey McDonald
"Dooby"

Football '18, track '18; Basketball '19; Debating Club '18-'19; Basketball '18.

If there ever was a dignified senior "Dooby" is one. The teachers say that he "kinder" worries them sometimes, but he always stands among the head of his class in his studies.



"Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise."

Robert Emmett Harris
"Harris"

Football '17 (Cap.); Track '18 (Mgr.); '19 (Cap.); Dramatic Club '19; Debating Club '18; Basketball; Athletic Editor of Arrow-Head.

"Harris" is the strong man of the class. He is a splendid athlete; as skillful as any C. H. S. has produced. Emmett is one of the most popular boys in school and always "comes up smiling."

"A maiden of the noblest ideals."

Theo Swan
"Peory"

Theo is certainly an essential ornament to our class as well as a zealous worker. Her quiet and lovable nature has won for her a deep place in the hearts of her class mates and teachers. We send with her a hearty wish for future happiness.

Jack Ewing Cauley
"Fritz"

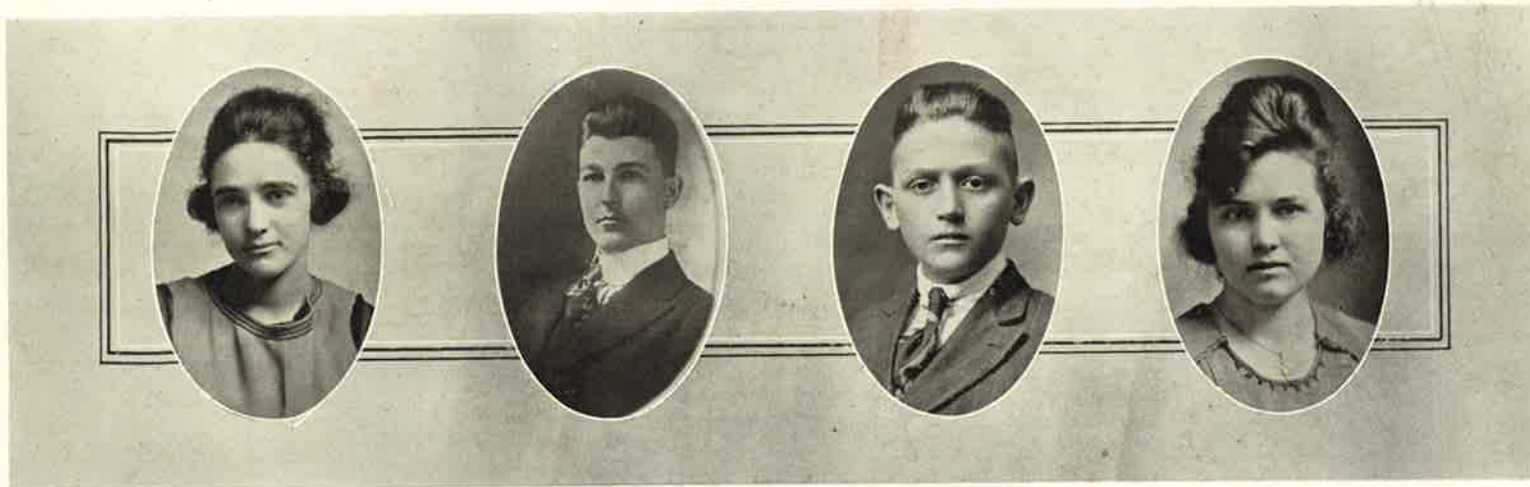
Football '16-'17-'18; Track '18-'19 (Mgr.); Basketball '18-'19; Baseball '17-'18; Debating Club '18; Dramatic Club '19; Editor-in-chief of Arrow-Head.

"Fritz" is a dandy ol' boy, and as popular on the athletic field as in the parlor. He can always be depended on to do whatever he attempts better than anyone else. C. H. S. will have a big empty place when he is here no more to fill it.

"Be good sweet maid, and let who will be clever."

Connie Mae Layne
"Con"

There never was a more modest, gentle, loveable little maid than Connie, and on first acquaintance one would think her indeed a credit to the senior class. But just let them once catch a glimpse of her real mischievous, fun-loving nature and they will be in doubt about the learned dignity of at least one senior.



"Full many a gem of purest rays
serene, the dark unfathomed
caves of ocean bear."

Maynette Jennings
"Netsie"

Maynette enjoyed all the
delightfulness of seniorhood
last year at Proctor, but we
are more than glad to have
her go over it again with us.
She is one of the sweetest,
most lovable girls that we
know of and in one year has
made as many friends as
most of us have in four.

"Wise as an owl; silent as the
sphinx."

Curtis D. Renfro
"Oats"—"Barbecue"

Football '17-'18; Baseball '18; De-
bating Club '18-'19; Dramatic Club
'19.

"Oats" is another one of
our stump speakers. He has
been with us for the past
three years and in that time
has shown remarkable talent
for debating as well as for
being right there with all his
lessons. Everyone of us are
fond of Curtis and send a
sincere wish of success with
him into future years.

"Little but loud."

Leuin Morris Brightman
Maurice

Dramatic Club '19; Debating Club
'18.

Morris is big in every way
except body. He does every-
thing quickly and well and
we predict a great future for
him. His mischievous pranks
are always worthy of a dig-
nified senior.

"Speech is silver, silence is gold."

Ida Mae Browning

Ida Mae is certainly an
admirable character, as all
the seniors can verify. She
doesn't want any foolishness
going on around her, and as
an example she is a lively
model for zealous study.



"Some may come and some may go,
but he raves on forever."

Selman Tannehill
"Tannie"

Football '18; Dramatic Club '19.

"Tannie" is a freak of nature; he doesn't study, in fact he doesn't even take the trouble to have any books around. However he has an answer to any and every question. If Miss Minnie were to ask him where the Mississippi crossed Texas, he would endeavor to tell her the exact spot. But Selman is very popular in school for all that.

"An oasis in the desert."

Esther Seay

Esther has the amazing faculty of appearing to the faculty and most of the student body as an obedient, thrifty child who never dreams of anything but high and noble aims. But oh! Just ask the Seniors about Esther. She can do more meanness, cut more periods, et cetera, than any other specimen ever produced by C. H. S. (This is all in fun.)

"Of stature grand and lady-like
mien."

Bea Little
"Betty"

Little Bea is an additional adornment to class '19, except right after a geometry "quiz" and then—well, we won't say anything about her appearance then. Anyway though we are proud to number her with the other notorious and altogether unexcelled member of our class.



Biographical Snapshots--Class 1919

BY STERLING HOLLOWAY.

A historical sketch of "Who's Who" given in the following pages deserves much more space than is here given, but the waste basket threatens any lengthy portrayal of the deeds and character of this class. We know the pangs of disappointment that will come to the readers of these sketches that they cannot dwell and feast to the fullest, upon the virtues and accomplishments of the class of 1919, but we can only offer you the following hints in biographical literature.

I shall first introduce our lustrious president, Roy McPherson, or "Mack," who is known and loved by all. This sartorial artist is a native of our own dear town. He has gone to all of its schools, flirted with all of its young ladies, and been in every Halloween fracas. It was on one of these Halloween nights that he became president and life member of the S. H. R. Roy is popularly known by such significant names as "Dear-slayer," "Lady-killer" and "Hot Chocolate." He is a man of many achievements; he was manager and quarter of the Indians of '18, is a crack tennis player, has a teacher's certificate, is manager of the Arrow-Head and is an all-round good sport.

We next come to Miss Louise Burks, or "Snooks" the vice-president of our magnificent class. In spite of the fact that "Snooks" has been in the high school only 3 1-2 years and the further fact that she lost eight weeks from her senior year on account of the flu, Louise comes thru with flying colors and a reputation for spending more hours on the job than anyone in the class. "Snooks" has been manager of the basket-ball team for the last three years. She has always been leader in everything

she is in and can always be depended on to accomplish whatever she starts out to do.

Next comes "Muggs," I should have said Troy Cauley, who is our class secretary. He is also our class poet and staff poet, and gives promise of putting Shakespeare out of business. Besides this accomplishment he is a noted orator. Ah! But to sit in the audience and be held spell-bound, by one of his famous debates or orations is a pleasure, I even say it is a privilege, long to be remembered and boasted of. He has represented Comanche as one of the debators for the past two years. Muggs is also an athlete, having played center for the Indians of '18, and it is reported that he is very adept at keeping the signals straight and flirting with the girls on the side line at the same time.

And now for "Fritz;" however, I believe he signs his name as Jack Cauley. "Fritz" comes to school primarily to have a good time, and he makes good grades as a sideline. He is editor of the Arrow-Head, played half-back on the football team, won several medals as a track man, and was a star guard on the basketball team. Jack is also very accomplished in the art of "lady-smashing" which diversion has given him expert training for his part as villian in the senior play.

The next person to enter my mind is Maidee Williams. Maidee is one of the leading "Vamps" of the senior class. She is also a broncho rider, and can speak French like a native. Besides these accomplishments Maidee is an actress of great renown, her special feature being the Hurdy-Gurdy Girl in the senior play. It is said that the only thing that keeps her off the stage in grand

opera is the door keeper and the stage manager.

Next comes Emmet Harris. If you want to know who he is just ask anyone who goes to Brownwood High and he will tell you that he is the guy that beat them out of several track meets and all of their medals including the individual. But if you ask a certain girl I know she will tell you that he is "the best dancer on the floor." Emmet was also captain and full-back of the football team of 1918.

Alma Atwood is another of our class "Vamps." However it is a well known and regrettable fact that this rare flower of feminine beauty has not seen fit to waste her sweetness on the desert air of the senior class, but rather to spend her charms on a member of the unpromising junior class. Well, they say there is no accounting for taste.

Vasco Lee or "Vac" is the business man of the senior class. He is manager of the basketball team and has won a reputation for emptying the pockets of the students and still keep within the law. This financial shark is not a native of this state, having been born one beautiful morning in Alexander City, Ala. Vasco has also lived in the city of De Leon, Texas, a fact much to be regretted, and it is doubtful whether he has recovered from this by regaining the equilibrium of his mind. As an example of his shrewdness, I will tell you that on one occasion he was known to sell fifty cents worth of capsules for fifty dollars.

★ Next comes Homer or "Ford" Carr, who is the future greatest scientist of the world. If you want to know anything about electricity, just ask "Ford." He is one of the few masculine members of the senior class who has not yielded to the prevailing malady of "Lady-smashing."

Harold Kilpatrick, better known as "Si" or "Pay" has also decided to be a world famous electrical engineer.

He is a very promising young man and is always working hard, generally at nothing.

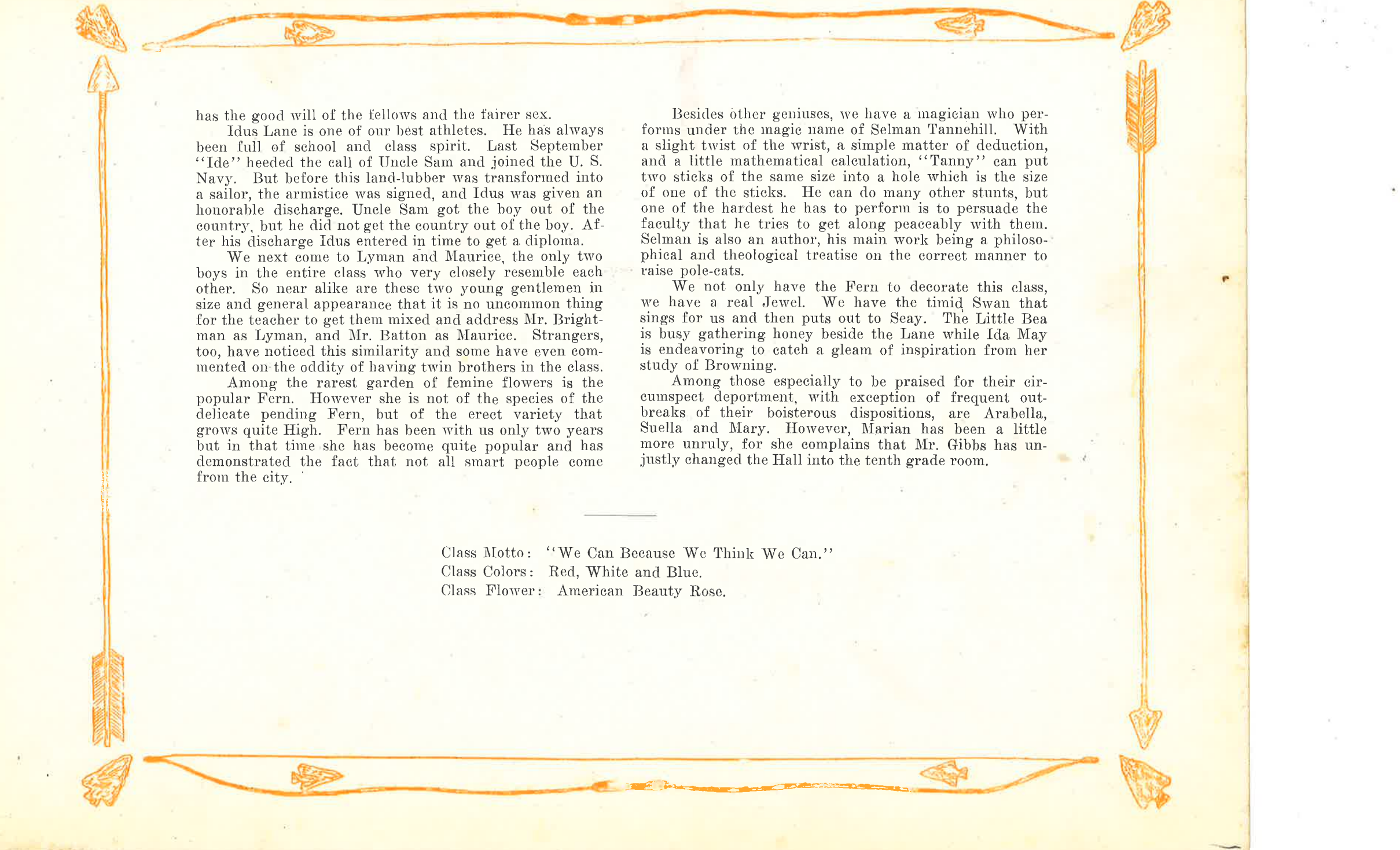
Maynette Jennings hails from the largest city in Texas, or at least the largest at the last census, between Hasse and Dublin. She is a graduate of the high school of that city and reflects great credit on the institution.

Aubrey McDonald or "Duby," famous for his discovery of America near Briar Grove school house, on the first day of September in the year of our Lord 1901, later came to Comanche where he has been trying ever since to make the faculty discover him by the amount of noise he makes and the stunts he pulls off.

Thelma Coleman is another of our girls of whom we are proud. "Coly," the tomato blonde of the senior class, notwithstanding her demure attitude and retiring nature, has always been a leader in the girls' athletics and other activities.

Next is Sterling Holloway or "Holler." Sterling has journeyed diligently along the highway of learning, on its meanderings through the High School for four long years. It is barely possible, almost probable in fact, that in these pilgrimages he has digressed into the less righteous but by far the most alluring by-paths leading off at various intervals along the straight and narrow way. This however, has only seemed to brighten his faculties to a greater extent. He has always stood at the head of his class and is entirely popular with the student body. So much so with some of the girls that they do not speak for fear of breaking the intimate friendship. Sterling as a whole is a record-breaker, a heart-breaker and a good sport.

Curtis Renfro, better known as "Oats" and "Barbecue" is one of the most studious members of the class. He won this name by thinking out loud in his country way, mistaking peanuts for oats and other things for barbecue joints. Although a little absent-minded "Oats"



has the good will of the fellows and the fairer sex.

Idus Lane is one of our best athletes. He has always been full of school and class spirit. Last September "Ide" heeded the call of Uncle Sam and joined the U. S. Navy. But before this land-lubber was transformed into a sailor, the armistice was signed, and Idus was given an honorable discharge. Uncle Sam got the boy out of the country, but he did not get the country out of the boy. After his discharge Idus entered in time to get a diploma.

We next come to Lyman and Maurice, the only two boys in the entire class who very closely resemble each other. So near alike are these two young gentlemen in size and general appearance that it is no uncommon thing for the teacher to get them mixed and address Mr. Brightman as Lyman, and Mr. Batton as Maurice. Strangers, too, have noticed this similarity and some have even commented on the oddity of having twin brothers in the class.

Among the rarest garden of feminine flowers is the popular Fern. However she is not of the species of the delicate pending Fern, but of the erect variety that grows quite High. Fern has been with us only two years but in that time she has become quite popular and has demonstrated the fact that not all smart people come from the city.

Besides other geniuses, we have a magician who performs under the magic name of Selman Tannehill. With a slight twist of the wrist, a simple matter of deduction, and a little mathematical calculation, "Tanny" can put two sticks of the same size into a hole which is the size of one of the sticks. He can do many other stunts, but one of the hardest he has to perform is to persuade the faculty that he tries to get along peaceably with them. Selman is also an author, his main work being a philosophical and theological treatise on the correct manner to raise pole-cats.

We not only have the Fern to decorate this class, we have a real Jewel. We have the timid Swan that sings for us and then puts out to Seay. The Little Bea is busy gathering honey beside the Lane while Ida May is endeavoring to catch a gleam of inspiration from her study of Browning.

Among those especially to be praised for their circumspect deportment, with exception of frequent outbreaks of their boisterous dispositions, are Arabella, Suella and Mary. However, Marian has been a little more unruly, for she complains that Mr. Gibbs has unjustly changed the Hall into the tenth grade room.

Class Motto: "We Can Because We Think We Can."

Class Colors: Red, White and Blue.

Class Flower: American Beauty Rose.

JUNIORS

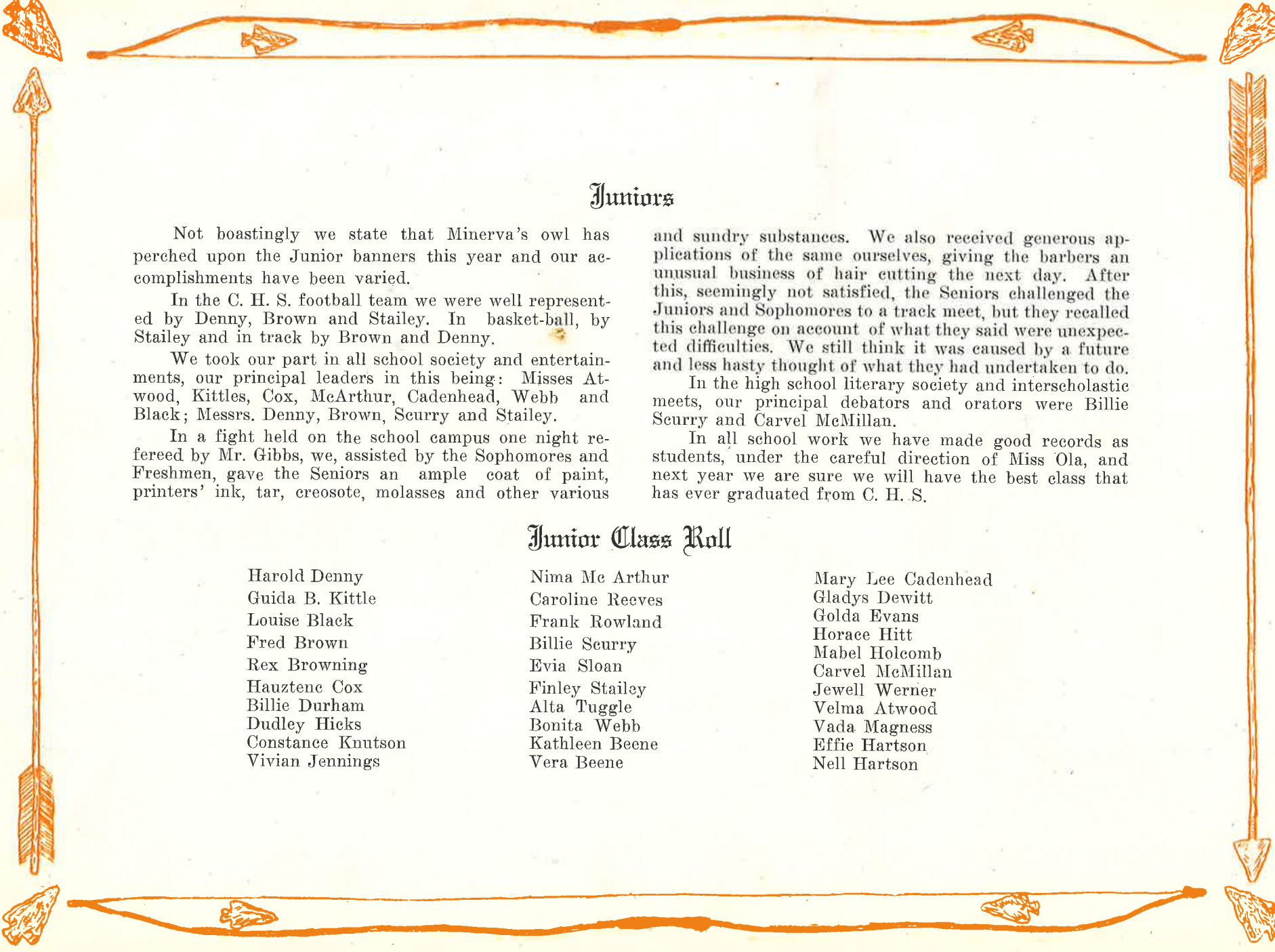
OFFICERS:

Harold Denny-----President.
Guida B. Kettles----Vice Pres.
Louise BLACK---Sec and Treas.





CLASS OF 1920



Juniors

Not boastingly we state that Minerva's owl has perched upon the Junior banners this year and our accomplishments have been varied.

In the C. H. S. football team we were well represented by Denny, Brown and Stailey. In basket-ball, by Stailey and in track by Brown and Denny.

We took our part in all school society and entertainments, our principal leaders in this being: Misses Atwood, Kittles, Cox, McArthur, Cadenhead, Webb and Black; Messrs. Denny, Brown, Scurry and Stailey.

In a fight held on the school campus one night refereed by Mr. Gibbs, we, assisted by the Sophomores and Freshmen, gave the Seniors an ample coat of paint, printers' ink, tar, creosote, molasses and other various

and sundry substances. We also received generous applications of the same ourselves, giving the barbers an unusual business of hair cutting the next day. After this, seemingly not satisfied, the Seniors challenged the Juniors and Sophomores to a track meet, but they recalled this challenge on account of what they said were unexpected difficulties. We still think it was caused by a future and less hasty thought of what they had undertaken to do.

In the high school literary society and interscholastic meets, our principal debators and orators were Billie Scurry and Carvel McMillan.

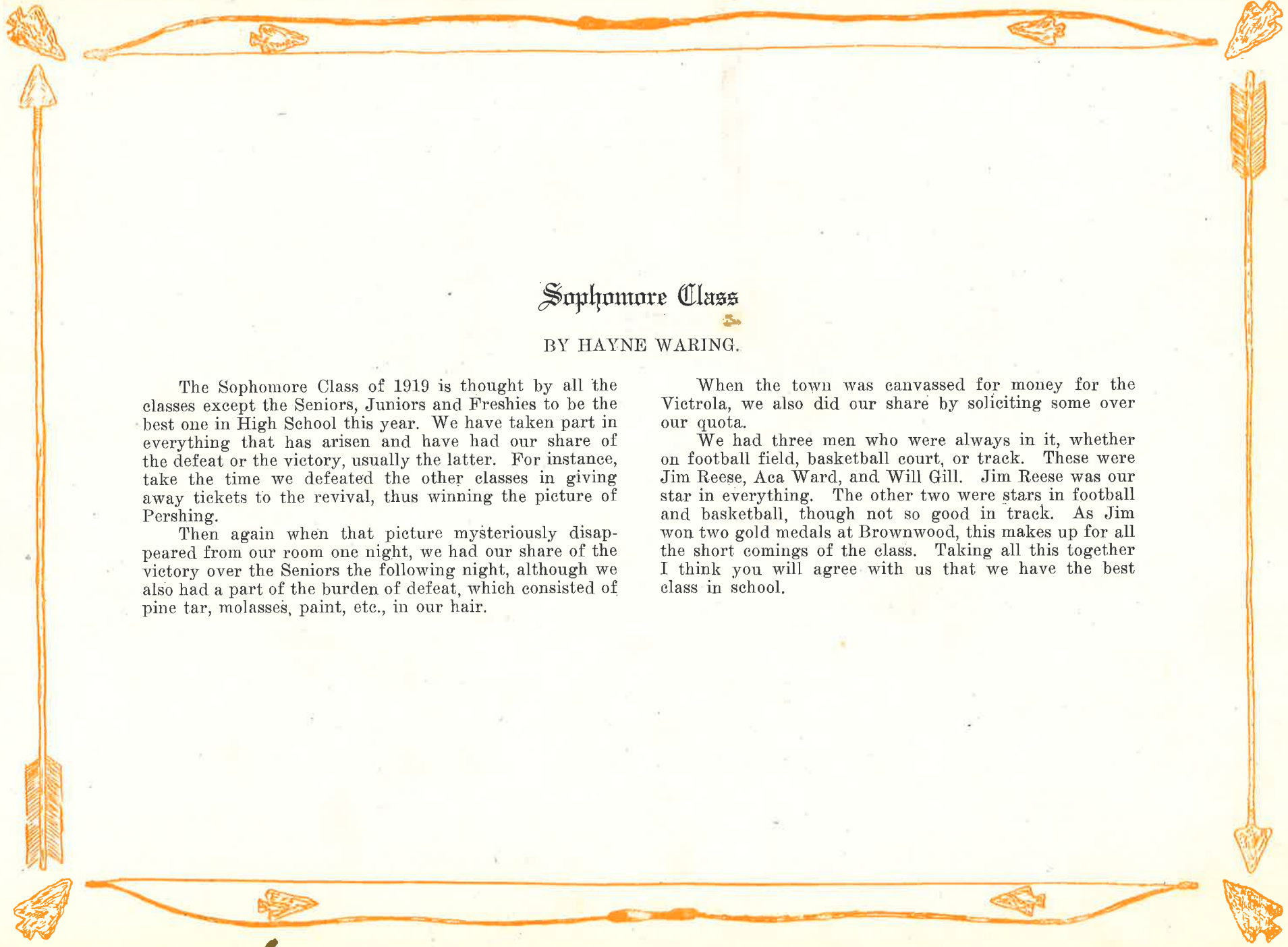
In all school work we have made good records as students, under the careful direction of Miss Ola, and next year we are sure we will have the best class that has ever graduated from C. H. S.

Junior Class Roll

Harold Denny
Guida B. Kittle
Louise Black
Fred Brown
Rex Browning
Hauztenc Cox
Billie Durham
Dudley Hicks
Constance Knutson
Vivian Jennings

Nima Mc Arthur
Caroline Reeves
Frank Rowland
Billie Scurry
Evia Sloan
Finley Stailey
Alta Tuggle
Bonita Webb
Kathleen Beene
Vera Beene

Mary Lee Cadenhead
Gladys Dewitt
Golda Evans
Horace Hitt
Mabel Holcomb
Carvel McMillan
Jewell Werner
Velma Atwood
Vada Magness
Effie Hartson
Nell Hartson



Sophomore Class

BY HAYNE WARING.

The Sophomore Class of 1919 is thought by all the classes except the Seniors, Juniors and Freshies to be the best one in High School this year. We have taken part in everything that has arisen and have had our share of the defeat or the victory, usually the latter. For instance, take the time we defeated the other classes in giving away tickets to the revival, thus winning the picture of Pershing.

Then again when that picture mysteriously disappeared from our room one night, we had our share of the victory over the Seniors the following night, although we also had a part of the burden of defeat, which consisted of pine tar, molasses, paint, etc., in our hair.

When the town was canvassed for money for the Victrola, we also did our share by soliciting some over our quota.

We had three men who were always in it, whether on football field, basketball court, or track. These were Jim Reese, Aca Ward, and Will Gill. Jim Reese was our star in everything. The other two were stars in football and basketball, though not so good in track. As Jim won two gold medals at Brownwood, this makes up for all the short comings of the class. Taking all this together I think you will agree with us that we have the best class in school.



Sophmores 1919.



CLASS OF 1921



Freshies.

OFFICERS:

nita Huddleston ---- President.

ELizabeth Reese --- Vice Pres.

Frances Reese ---- Sec. & Treas.



CLASS OF 1922

Freshmen Class

The Freshman Class is always thought of and is usually known as "The Infants" and as most children in their infancy always enjoy fairy tales and nursery rhymes, such as "Mother Goose's Rhymes," I will attempt to describe to you a number of the members of our class by the following quotations:

"Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty caught a great fall,
All the king's horses and all the king's men,
Couldn't put Humpty Dumpty together again.
—The Plight of Dewey Williams.

"Little Bopeep has lost her sheep and can't tell where
to find them,
Leave them alone, and they will come home,
Wagging their tails behind them."
—Jennie Cartherine Carmichael.

"Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn,
Your sheep are in the meadow,
Your cows are in the corn,
—Lemuel Webb.

"Little Jack Horner sat in the corner eating his
Christmas pie,
Put in his thumb and pulled out a plum,
And said, 'what a good boy am I!'"
—The Good Boy, Bill Meyers.

'Jack be nimble, Jack be quick,
Jack jumped over the stick."
—Bud Reeves.

"Then Jack went a courting a lady so gay,
As fair as the lilly and sweet as the May."
—Peg Anthony and a Sweet Maid???.
There was an old woman who lived under the hill,

And if she is not dead she lives there still."

—Laura Mary Chilton.

"Here I stand all ragged and dirty,
If you don't come and kiss me,
I will run like a turkey."

—"Cupid" Huddleston.

"Tom, Tom, the piper's son,
Stole a pig and away he run."

—"Pie Face" Layne.

But of course all the "Frosh" cannot be described
by such rhymes; so I will attempt to give a few others:

A more studious and thoughtful girl was never found.
(Janice Goodson.)

She never studics and she never fails. (Louise
Roberson.)

She takes life as it comes. ("Bet" Reese.)
Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow you may die.
(Hazel Rieger.)

Why shou'd I worry; it never was worth while. ????
(John Donaho.)

A rare rose among the thorns. (Sam Evans.)
As happy as she is good. (Mamie Bonner.)
Be happy while you may. (Lorean Fisher.)
Smile in the morning and you smile until night.
(Johnsie Cunningham.)

When she is good she is very good and when she is
bad she is horrid. (Ellen Dingus.)

^though this is scarcely a beginning of what we
Frcshies are and do, it shows our spirit very well. We
have one of the largest Freshmen classes in years, there
being 75 pupils in the class. We take our part in every
branch of school work and are patiently waiting until we
will be full fledged Sophs. We wonder how we will feel
when we are Sophs.



THE SPANISH CLASS



DOMESTIC ECONOMY





DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASS

Debatung ~

BF.





PART II.

Organizations and Clubs



U--rah - Indians!

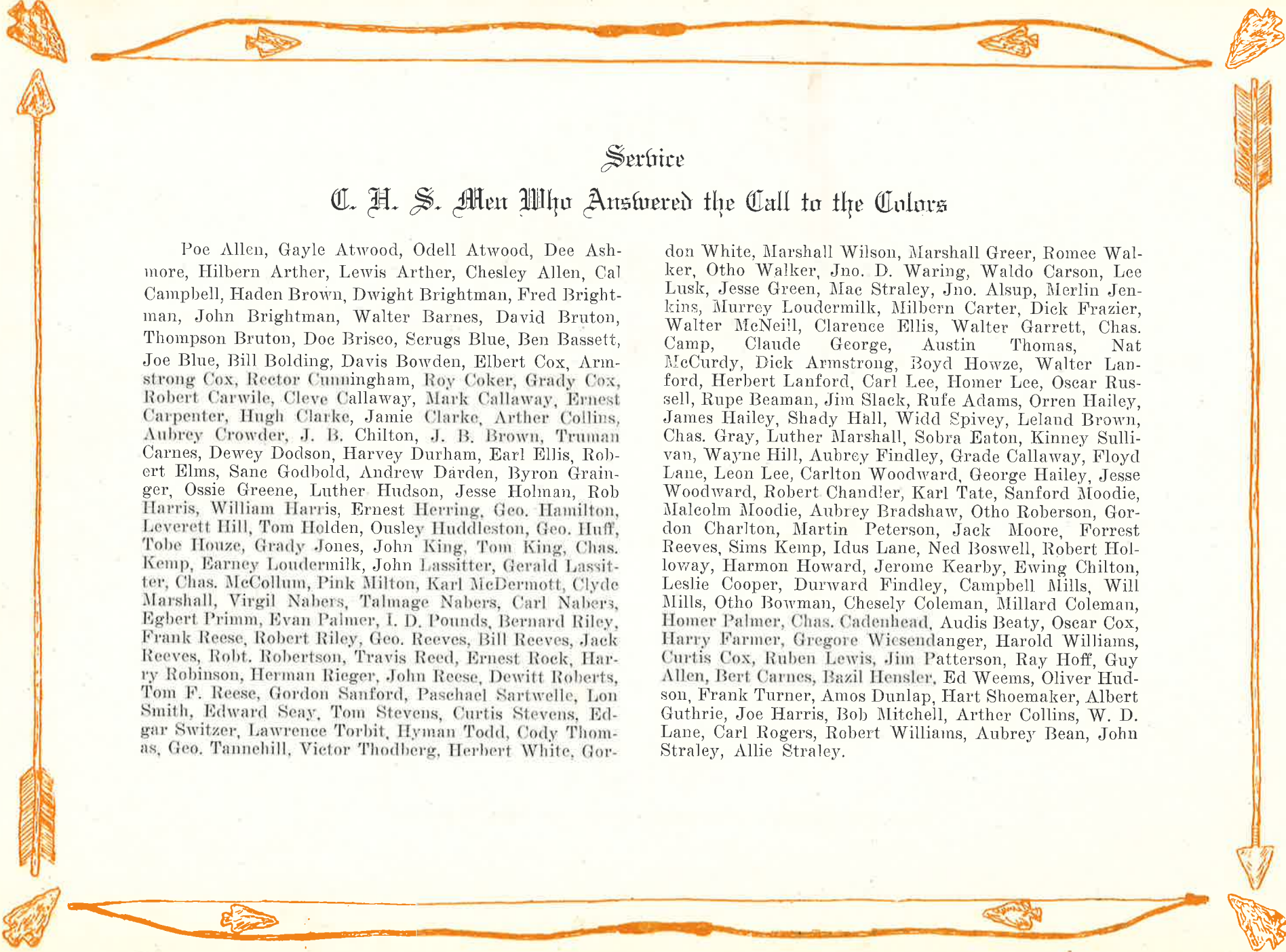
U--rah - Indians!

U--rah - Indians!

Boom-rah - Indians!

Y-e-e-a-a-a- Indians.





Service

C. H. S. Men Who Answered the Call to the Colors

Poe Allen, Gayle Atwood, Odell Atwood, Dee Ashmore, Hilbern Arther, Lewis Arther, Chesley Allen, Cal Campbell, Haden Brown, Dwight Brightman, Fred Brightman, John Brightman, Walter Barnes, David Bruton, Thompson Bruton, Doc Brisco, Serugs Blue, Ben Bassett, Joe Blue, Bill Bolding, Davis Bowden, Elbert Cox, Armstrong Cox, Rector Cunningham, Roy Coker, Grady Cox, Robert Carwile, Cleve Callaway, Mark Callaway, Ernest Carpenter, Hugh Clarke, Jamie Clarke, Arther Collins, Aubrey Crowder, J. B. Chilton, J. B. Brown, Truman Carnes, Dewey Dodson, Harvey Durham, Earl Ellis, Robert Elms, Sane Godbold, Andrew Darden, Byron Grainger, Ossie Greene, Luther Hudson, Jesse Holman, Rob Harris, William Harris, Ernest Herring, Geo. Hamilton, Leverett Hill, Tom Holden, Ousley Huddleston, Geo. Huff, Tobe Houze, Grady Jones, John King, Tom King, Chas. Kemp, Earney Loudermilk, John Lassitter, Gerald Lassitter, Chas. McCollum, Pink Milton, Karl McDermott, Clyde Marshall, Virgil Nabers, Talmage Nabers, Carl Nabers, Egbert Primm, Evan Palmer, I. D. Pounds, Bernard Riley, Frank Reese, Robert Riley, Geo. Reeves, Bill Reeves, Jack Reeves, Robt. Robertson, Travis Reed, Ernest Rock, Harry Robinson, Herman Rieger, John Reese, Dewitt Roberts, Tom F. Reese, Gordon Sanford, Paschael Sartwelle, Lon Smith, Edward Seay, Tom Stevens, Curtis Stevens, Edgar Switzer, Lawrence Torbit, Hyman Todd, Cody Thomas, Geo. Tannehill, Victor Thodberg, Herbert White, Gor-

don White, Marshall Wilson, Marshall Greer, Romee Walker, Otho Walker, Jno. D. Waring, Waldo Carson, Lee Lusk, Jesse Green, Mac Straley, Jno. Alsup, Merlin Jenkins, Murrey Loudermilk, Milbern Carter, Dick Frazier, Walter McNeill, Clarence Ellis, Walter Garrett, Chas. Camp, Claude George, Austin Thomas, Nat McCurdy, Dick Armstrong, Boyd Howze, Walter Lanford, Herbert Lanford, Carl Lee, Homer Lee, Oscar Russell, Rupe Beaman, Jim Slack, Rufe Adams, Orren Hailey, James Hailey, Shady Hall, Widd Spivey, Leland Brown, Chas. Gray, Luther Marshall, Sobra Eaton, Kinney Sullivan, Wayne Hill, Aubrey Findley, Grade Callaway, Floyd Lane, Leon Lee, Carlton Woodward, George Hailey, Jesse Woodward, Robert Chandler, Karl Tate, Sanford Moodie, Malcolm Moodie, Aubrey Bradshaw, Otho Roberson, Gordon Charlton, Martin Peterson, Jack Moore, Forrest Reeves, Sims Kemp, Idus Lane, Ned Boswell, Robert Holloway, Harmon Howard, Jerome Kearby, Ewing Chilton, Leslie Cooper, Durward Findley, Campbell Mills, Will Mills, Otho Bowman, Chesely Coleman, Millard Coleman, Homer Palmer, Chas. Cadenhead, Audis Beaty, Oscar Cox, Harry Farmer, Gregore Wiesendanger, Harold Williams, Curtis Cox, Ruben Lewis, Jim Patterson, Ray Hoff, Guy Allen, Bert Carnes, Bazil Hensler, Ed Weems, Oliver Hudson, Frank Turner, Amos Dunlap, Hart Shoemaker, Albert Guthrie, Joe Harris, Bob Mitchell, Arther Collins, W. D. Lane, Carl Rogers, Robert Williams, Aubrey Bean, John Straley, Allie Straley.



Carl McDermott.

Rector Cunningham.

Hyman Todd.

Raymour Brown.

Will Reeves.

Grady Cox.

James Patterson.

T.J. Duke.

WEL COX.



Dramatic Club

About Christmas a move was started to organize a dramatic club to give performances for the benefit of the depleted basketball fund.

There were about thirty enthusiastic students present at the first meeting. Troy Cauley was elected president, and Thelma Coleman secretary and treasurer.

Mr. Gibbs then outlined a plan to follow. There were to be about ten or twelve vaudeville acts perfected, among which were to be negro clog dancers, magicians, slight of hand performers, farce comedies, Hawaiian singers and dancers, and other good singing acts.

About the time that the "Chaplins," Billy West and "Carusos," were getting the stage fever, the basketball management had about come out of the "hole," and the activities of the club dropped. It was too bad that a real performance was not given, for we are sure that there would have been developed many great actors. (???)

Military Drill

Upon the opening of the school term on account of the fact that something like 100 per cent of the masculine alumni of C. H. S. of recent years was in some branch of the service, the faculty and student body became entirely martial in spirit, thought, and conduct. As a result the services of Commandant Ferril were secured and five military companies were formed.

The efforts of the Commandant and Captains Lee, T. Cauley, J. Cauley, McPherson, and Ellis soon manufactured a military array out of the studes and studesses of C. H. S. The work continued with great zeal and mighty results until the close of the war, when strangely enough all interest waned suddenly and effectively.

A great deal of enjoyment and benefit was obtained by the drills, and great deal of laughter produced by the efforts of the girls in high heeled shoes to execute an "about face," etc., etc. It became the ambition of every boy in school to become captain of a feminine military company and thereby have a fair lieutenant and top sergeant to flirt with when the Major wasn't looking. Over the campus, where heretofore nothing but football yells had floated, now resounded such noises as "fall in there, you crooked shanked rookies;" "count off;" "squads right, squads;" "dress up in the center, 'is ain't no Rainbow Division;" "hun, two, three, four;" etc., etc.

Following is a list of commissioned officers by companies:

COMPANY A

Captain Jack E. Cauley
First Lieutenant Harold Kilpatrick
Second Lieutenant Clois Ellis

COMPANY B

Captain Roy McPherson
First Lieutenant Miss Maxwell
Second Lieutenant Maynette Jennings

COMPANY C

Captain Troy J. Cauley
First Lieutenant Miss Minnie Cunningham
Second Lieutenant Nima McArthur

COMPANY D

Captain Vasco Lee
First Lieutenant Miss Ola Cunningham
Second Lieutenant

COMPANY E

Captain George Vaughn
First Lieutenant Hayes
Second Lieutenant Jim Reese

C. H. S. Alumni

For want of space we are presenting to you just the last three years of graduates, i. e., continuing the directory from Vol. 9 of the Arrow-Head. The following list is probably correct, although not absolutely.—Alumni Directory.

CLASS 1916.

Ray Thomas Hoff, Comanche.
Florence Collins, Comanche.
Karl Franklin Tate, Comanche.
Mary Frances Burks, Comanche.
Lee Kenneth Ory, Fort Worth.
Lillian Durham, Comanche.
W. D. Lane, Comanche.
Thelma Gray McLamore, Ft. Worth.
John Campbell Mills, Comanche.
Pauline Gage.
Lewis Goodrich.
Nettie Estelle Bullard, Comanche.
Mae Lasseter, Comanche.
William Neely Mills, Comanche.
Melba Dudley, Comanche.
William Clyde House, Comanche.
Nettie Burnette Lasseter, Springfield, Ariz.
Dwight Moody Brightman, U. S. Army.
John Wesley King, U. S. Navy.
Sallie Lou White, Comanche.
Mary Louise Hayes, Comanche.
Carl Thomas House, Comanche.
Laura Lurline Todd, Comanche.
Willie Alma Hart, Comanche.

Vervia Ellen Mehaffey, Comanche.
Charlie Lucille Cook.
Mamie Burks, Comanche.
Ola Mae Dingus, Comanche.
Clara Pearl Sparks, Hamilton.

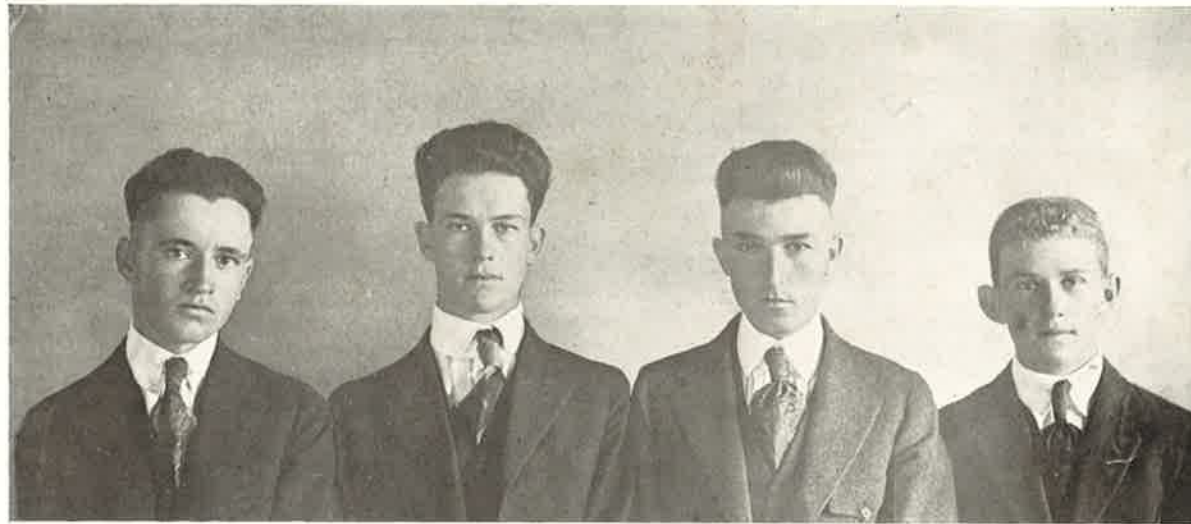
CLASS 1917.

Leslie Cooper, Comanche.
Bertie Brin, Comanche.
Helen Armstrong, Comanche.
Helen Hall, Comanche.
Guy Allen, Comanche.
Nina Gage, Comanche.
Verna Burks, Fort Worth.
Golda McCollum, Comanche.
Millard Grey, Comanche.
Louise Scurry, Comanche.
Nena Egbert, Comanche.
Jeffie Thomas, Comanche.
Tom F. Reese, Comanche.
Marion Waring, Comanche.
Dixie Brightman, Comanche.
Monta Byrd, Comanche.
Arthur Garrison.
May King, Comanche.
Fred Brightman, Comanche.
Ivey Huddleston, Comanche.
Mary Reeves, Comanche.
John Belle Grissom, Comanche.
Harmon Howard, Comanche.
Alma Knight, Comanche.
Perry M. Hicks, Jasper.
Dorris Rogers, Comanche.
Neina Mullins.
Romeo Walker, Sidney.

Otho Walker, U. S. Navy.
Homer Palmer, Comanche.
Gladys Irwin, Brownwood.

CLASS 1918.

Cecil Evans, Proctor.
Harry Pinson, Proctor.
Laura Lu Waring, Comanche.
Glenny Hoff, Comanche.
Ernestine Atwood, Comanche.
Christine Donaho, Comanche.
Raymond Sherrill.
Otho Roberson, U. S. Navy.
Dorris M. Perry.
Hazel High, Comanche.
Alma Pierce Atwood, Comanche.
manche.
Winnie Burks, Comanche.
De Alva Dudley, Comanche.
Exia Blakemore, Comanche.
Otho Boman, Comanche.
Oran Clark, Comanche.
Virginia Hill Findley, Comanche.
manche.
Velma Herring, Comanche.
Xrephia Clarke, Hasse.
Alita Bonser, Comanche.
Audie Greer, Comanche.
Sarah Emert, Comanche.
Bertha Williford, Hasse.
Oma Garner, Comanche.
Lucile Holden, Comanche.
Golden Jones, Comanche.
Lois Masters, Comanche.
Jennatte Reese, Comanche.



TROY CAULEY

CARVEL McMILLAN

CURTIS RENFRO

BILLIE SCURRY

Debating Club

Debating in C. H. S. has long been one of the strong literary activities. In past years we have shown up well in all debating contests, and this year has not proven different.

At the first call for debators to organize a club, there was a pretty good collection of students aspiring to become Websters and Bryans, but the Club soon narrowed down to four strong men: Billie Scurry, Troy Cauley, Curtiss Renfro, and Carvel McMillan.

At the county track and field meet there were no teams to compete except Comanche, So it was arranged that the C. H. S. boys should form two teams and debate.

Billy Scurry and Carvel McMillan drew the affirmative, and Troy Cauley and Curtiss Renfro, the negative side of the question.

The negative won by a close margin, and Troy Cauley from the negative side and Billie Scurry from the affirmative, were chosen as the individual debators to represent us in Brownwood at the district meet.

The boys put it over Brownwood High in the preliminaries, while Coleman defeated Blanket High School. In the finals, C. H. S. boys put up a good fight, but were defeated.

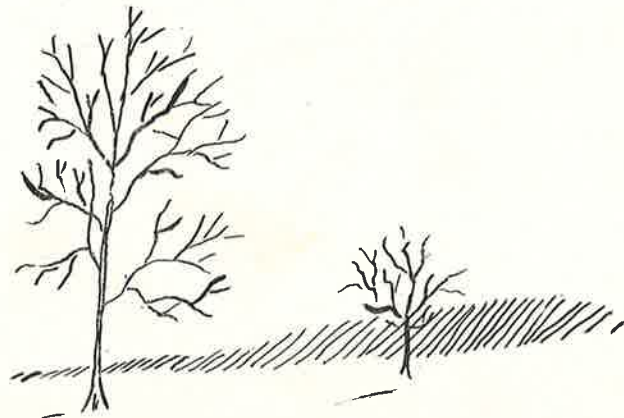
Next year Billy and Carvel will romp off with all honors, we are sure.



PART III

ATHLETICS.

Hullabaloo-caneck-caneck!
Hulla-baloo-caneck-caneck!
Wah-hee Wah-hee!
Look at the team!
Look at the team!
Look at the Comanche team!







Football

On account of the war, there was not much prospect of a 1918 football team, but on September 16 things look entirely different, as a large number of men reported for football. After the first few days, interest died away and some of the men dropped out, but C. C. Barton, a college football man, came to our rescue and kindly consented to help us out. Coach Barton worked the bunch out and picked eleven good men, whom he intended to make a winning team of, but just as he got everything organized, he had to go to a training camp. After this the coaching was left to Captain Harris and the more experienced man on the team.

Our first game was with John Tarleton College at Stephenville. That team ran over us at the rate of 35-0. This result can be explained partly by our having two of our main men put out on account of the influenza. Soon after this game our team was broken up when school was dismissed on account of the influenza epidemic. We were out for two weeks. During which time most of the men had the flu.

Immediately after school opened again we had a game with our old enemy, De Leon. We couldn't get much dope on them, but we were expecting to "mop up," when to our surprise they came over with eleven of those

husky "peanut fed" fellows and beat us 19-7. Comanche's first victory was over her old time enemy and rival, Brownwood High. This game was the snappiest of the season; both teams were in good shape and expecting to win. Things began to look pretty bad in the last quarter when Brownwood got on our fifteen yard line. The game then stood 7-and. But when Reese punted the pigskin eighty yards and then recovered it, business began to pick up on C. H. S.'s part. Brownwood fumbled and C. H. S. recovered the ball and made a touchdown. Brownwood was all excited so that they fumbled again when we kicked off with the result that we made another touchdown. This made two of them in less than four minutes.

Our next game was also with Brownwood; but this time they beat us—(14-0.) On the way over Harris had an automobile accident in which his nose was badly cut and bruised; however, he played in the game. Brownwood's score would probably not have been so high had he been in good condition.

One might consider this a very bad season for C. H. S., looking at its records; but taking the disadvantages, under which she worked, into consideration, it is not so bad. We hope that next year things will be more favorable, and as there is a large number of old men to come back, C. H. S. will make a record to blot out that of '18.



CHARLES BARTON

Coach Football

After several days of practice to no advantage, Coach Barton, a graduate of Wesleyan College, came to our rescue. The organization of the team and the pick of the men was under the coach's watchful eye. He had just gotten acquainted and learned the men individually, when he had to go to a training camp. We feel sure that if we had had him to coach through the season, we would have had a much better record.

EMMETT HARRIS

Height, 5-10 1-2.
Weight 156 lbs.
No. of games played in, 4.

Captain Harris played the position of full back on offensive and backed the line on defensive. At the latter position no run was too long, no forward pass too far, that Harris was not hindering and hitting the opponents hard and low. Though a hard tackler it was on offensive that Harris did his best playing. He was a skillful broken field runner, and his speed, stiff arming and side stepping enabled him to make long gains; but as a line plunger he surpassed all of his other accomplishments. On a center plunge the matter of five opposing men hindered him less than a barbed wire entanglement hinders a tank; and during the entire season Harris proved his worth.



ROY McPHERSON

Height, 5-8.
Weight, 148 lbs.
No. games played in, 3.

Mack was our manager this year and he was easily the best manager C. H. S. ever had. He was always studying how to come out on the games, and the result of his studying was shown when he came out with \$45.00 at the close of the season.

Mack's headwork and skill in handling the ball placed him in the position of quarterback. He could be safely counted on to make his gain when running with the ball. The team will lose an affable, congenial fellow by Mack's graduation.





HAROLD DENNY

Height, 5-7.
Weight, 128 lbs.
No. games played in, 4.

"Mutt" was always in the game from the first until the whistle blew at the end of the last quarter. He played the right half position to perfection, and on the defensive, if a man slipped through, "Mutt" got him from long safety. "Mutt" only weighs 128 pounds, but is as hard a hitter as C. H. S. has. He will probably be captain of 1919 football team.



TROY CAULEY

Height, 5-10.
Weight, 135 lbs.
No. games played in, 4.

"Muggsy" came out this year expecting to make a sub, but his mental ability placed him on center. "Muggsy" was rather light and when the opposing team played close center, they sometimes ran over him, but he would "cuss" them out and go on. He played consistent football throughout the season and his best development is hindered as he graduates this year.

JACK E. CAULEY

Height, 5-8.
Weight, 139 lbs.
No. games played in, 4.

Jack was one of our hardest hitters, always hitting hard and low. Although he was exceedingly light. He often hid them out. "Fritz" received some training under Freeland, which he had not forgotten, and which was worth a great deal to the team. Jack was noted for his broken field running, and also for spectacular pass catching. He played left half on offensive where he could always be counted on for gain and on defensive he never missed a tackle. C. H. S. will lose a hard-fighting football man as Jack graduates this year.



BILL GILL

Height, 5-7.
Weight, 159 lbs.
No. games played in, 4.

Gill hailed from Sidney with the reputation of being a fast man and with some experience in football. His consistent playing enabled him to play credibly, either on the line or in the back field. Gill never has anything to say but is always in the game; he opened a hole when called upon on offensive and always got a man on defensive. He played left guard this year, but will easily be a regular back field man next year.





CURTIS RENFRO

Height, 5-10.
Weight, 150 lbs.

"Oats" did not aspire to being a football star so much as he did to become an orator or debator, but he came out to help the team; which he certainly did. "Barbeene" had but little experience and did not get to practice regularly, but he showed his ability as a football man.

AUBREY McDONALD

Height, 5-10.
Weight, 156 lbs.

"Dooby" came out strong this year. Although he played in only one game he was a great help to the team. He made everyone work to keep his place and made the coach work to keep him off the field during the games. Aubrey graduates this year.

DEWEY WILLIAMS

Height, 5-6.
Weight, 185 lbs.
No. games played in, 4.

Dewey was generally in the game and when called upon to make a hole he made one that the whole back field could go through. Dewey is probably the fastest man of his weight and build that C. H. S. has ever had, and this aided him in getting into all plays. Dewey is one of those fat jolly fellows that makes friends everywhere he goes, and if one of the fair sex will just smile at him or give him a little encouragement, he will open a hole you could drive a wagon through.



SELMAN TANNEHILL

Height, 5-10.
Weight, 135.

"Tannie" didn't play in any games but he was a necessary wheel of the machine. He always stood up for our rights on the side line. He stayed with the head lineman and made him walk a straight and narrow path. He had enough argument to get by and always won his point. Unfortunately for C. H. S.'s football career, "Tannie" graduates this year.



JIM REESE

Height, 6-2.
Weight, 165 lbs.
No. games played in, 3.

"Nuts" failed to play in the first game of the season on account of the "flu," but he made up for it in the other three games. He played right end on both offensive and defensive. Jim was noted for his throwing and receiving passes; he never failed to catch a pass when it was in any reasonable distance. He always hit hard and begged for the play to come around his end, as he always had his man out of the way. "Nuts" will come back a terror to his opponents next year.



ACA WARD

Height, 6 ft.
Weight, 170 lbs.
No. games played in, 4.

Ward is also a Sidney representative with but little former experience. He came out regularly for practice for right tackle, and all others aspiring for that position soon despaired of it, because Ward captured it for the entire season. When a gain was needed, Ward could always be depended on to make a hole. Ward, with his knowledge of football and speed, will be a tower of strength to the team next year.

FRED BROWN

Height, 5-11.
Weight, 145 lbs.
No. games played in, 4.

This was "Neepy's" first year on the squad. He came out with a determination to make the team, and was chosen to fill the position of left tackle on offensive, while on the defensive he played left end. "Neepie's" knowledge of football was very limited at the first of the season, but his undying spirit to learn and make good caused him to develop into one of the fastest and hardest hitting men on the team. He always busted up the interference and never missed a tackle when it came around his end. He will likely fill a back field position next year.



FINDLEY STAILEY

Height, 5-10.
Weight, 145 lbs.
No. games played in, 3.

Stailey came to us from Sidney, with the reputation of being a basketball player, but little experience in football. However he developed into a good man and held down left end for us. Stailey, like our other end, always made a gain. He played left tackle on defensive and always got a tackle when the man came through his side of the line.





Basketball

Basketball for the boys was a new sport in Comanche this year, but the season opened with lots of pep. As we had a number of enthusiastic players and a good coach, we soon developed a fast team.

Through the efforts of Coach Gibbs and Manager Lee a good schedule was arranged and four games out of six were won.

The first game was with Sidney. We went up there with some experienced men and several others who had never played in a game. The unexperienced men showed great skill in passing the ball fast and skillfully, due to the careful coaching of E. Y. Gibbs. We walked off with the game by a close score of 22-20.

The next game was with Brownwood. They came over with about fifteen men and were going to carry our scalps back with them, but they were disappointed as we beat them 18-12.

Our first defeat was by Blanket High. This game

was hard fought from the first until the whistle blew at the end of the last half. They succeeded in beating us by a score of only 11-10.

The next trip, we rode to Hasse and then pushed the truck on to Proctor. We walked over them to the tune of 30-6. It was merely a practice game.

Blanket then came over to give us a thrashing. They were perfectly confident but we took most of the confidence out of them when at the end of the game the score board showed 12-20 in our favor.

The closing game of the season was with Brownwood, who succeeded in defeating us by only a small score. This can partly be explained by the fact that we played on an indoor court, which our boys were not used to.

At the end of the season we had a total score of 110 points to our opponents' 75. We developed several good players from raw material, and here's hoping for a more successful season next year.



LT. E. Y. GIBBS

Coach of Basketball and Track

Coach Gibbs came in just a little too late to help us out in football, but his coaching in track and basketball was of untold value to the teams. He was a college athlete and has coached athletics in high schools for several years. He is the originator of all kinds of unheard of schemes to get money for athletic funds and the schemes always make a go.

Outside of the school room Coach Gibbs is one of the boys. He is always ready for any kind of fun, such as going swimming, fishing, or anything that a real sport likes. He has wound himself into the hearts of every boy who has trained under him, either in school or athletics, and we hope he will return next year.

J. V. LEE, Manager

As it has always been noticed that Vasco got along in a business way splendidly he was unanimously elected manager of the basketball team. He has played basketball some and was interested in it; so he went to work and originated several schemes for making money. The results of these schemes were shown by having several dollars in the basketball treasury at the close of the season, although the expenses were exceedingly heavy.



FINDLEY STAILEY, Forward

Captain.

Stailey was captain of the '19 team. He played the position of forward to perfection; he could throw a goal from any angle, provided he happened to be in throwing distance.

Stailey is a basketball "fiend," and if he keeps the good work going he will make a star on some college team. He will be back next year.



J. E. Cauley, Guard

Jack is a "sport" and when the call was made for basketball players, he responded. With but little former experience, he worked hard, and with the careful coaching of Coach Gibbs, he made a star guard. Jack's best development will be hindered as he graduates this year.



ACA WARD, Center

Aca, on account of his jumping ability and former experience in basketball, was put on center. He always knocked the ball wherever he wanted it. Aca always played consistent ball and will be back next year stronger than ever.



BILL GILL, Forward

Gill was also a forward and came near being as good at throwing goals as Stalley. He is rather low, but he is quick and it takes a good guard to stay with him. He will be back next year, stronger than ever and will be a star performer on the basketball court.



HUBERT GILL, Guard

Hubert worked under a handicap this year, as he did not get in until the season was half over, but stepped right into the harness and made good. His skill in practice and in contest showed that he would make a good man, but he happened not to get to play in many games for unknown reasons. He will probably be back strong next year.



TRACK TEAM



Track

Track season opened with only a few men out as some were still feeling the effects of the "flu," while others came out for basketball. Finally by the everlasting efforts of Coach Gibbs and Captain Harris, a good number of men were gotten out, but there were only seven men that entered contests.

March 20 we had our annual county meet, but as usual it rained before the meet was over and hardly more than half the events were finished. Pittman of De Leon was here to take the jumps as he usually does. Harris took most of the dashes while Reese took the distance. Cauley showed up on the hurdles and Brown and Layne on the dashes.

The height of our track achievements and in fact the athletic triumph of the year for C. H. S. came when we sallied forth to Brownwood for the district meet on April 19th. Comanche proceeded to gobble up everything that had the appearance of a track event. Our juniors took the junior meet by a ridiculously high score. The score keeper got tired and quit.

In the A class meet C. H. S. has a little competition—not little as to the number of entries but as to their ability compared to that of the Comanche men. Comanche hit 'em lively on the start and piled up a score of about 30 points before the others recovered from something greatly like unto shell-shock. Comanche had good men in every event and it is evident that the Track team of '19 was a record breaker in C. H. S. from the fact that the team entered men in every event that took place and in no single

case did an event pass without a Comanche man having placed in it.

Harris took first in the shot-put, the 440, the high jump and third in the 220. Reese took first in the mile by about 200 yards and killed himself and thereby took only fourth in the half, Ward taking third. However "Cotchie" revived enough to throw the discus, which he had never tried before, the distance of 104 feet, taking first place. Cauley finished a close second in the hurdles and surprised himself and the world by making a red and white streak of himself for twenty feet and two inches in the broad jump. Brown crowded the hundred yard men to the very finish and finished third. Our little bunch of springiness named Denny took third on the pole vault after a bad planting lost him first place. Layne took second in the 440 after running a beautiful race. Gill placed in the mile.

The general sentiment among the spectators was that they didn't care who took an event just so Comanche didn't; but nevertheless Comanche usually did. Although Brownwood rooters were stacking up money on the Brownwood relay team we literally ran rings around them. Our team composed of Brown, Denny, Cauley and Harris ran a wonderful race and brought home a beautiful little silver cup.

Comanche took the meet with 59 points against Brownwood and Coleman who tied for second place with 26 points. Harris took the individual honors with 19 1-2 points. Comanche thus decided the athletic supremacy of the year over her old rival Brownwood by annihilating her in track after a draw in football and basketball.

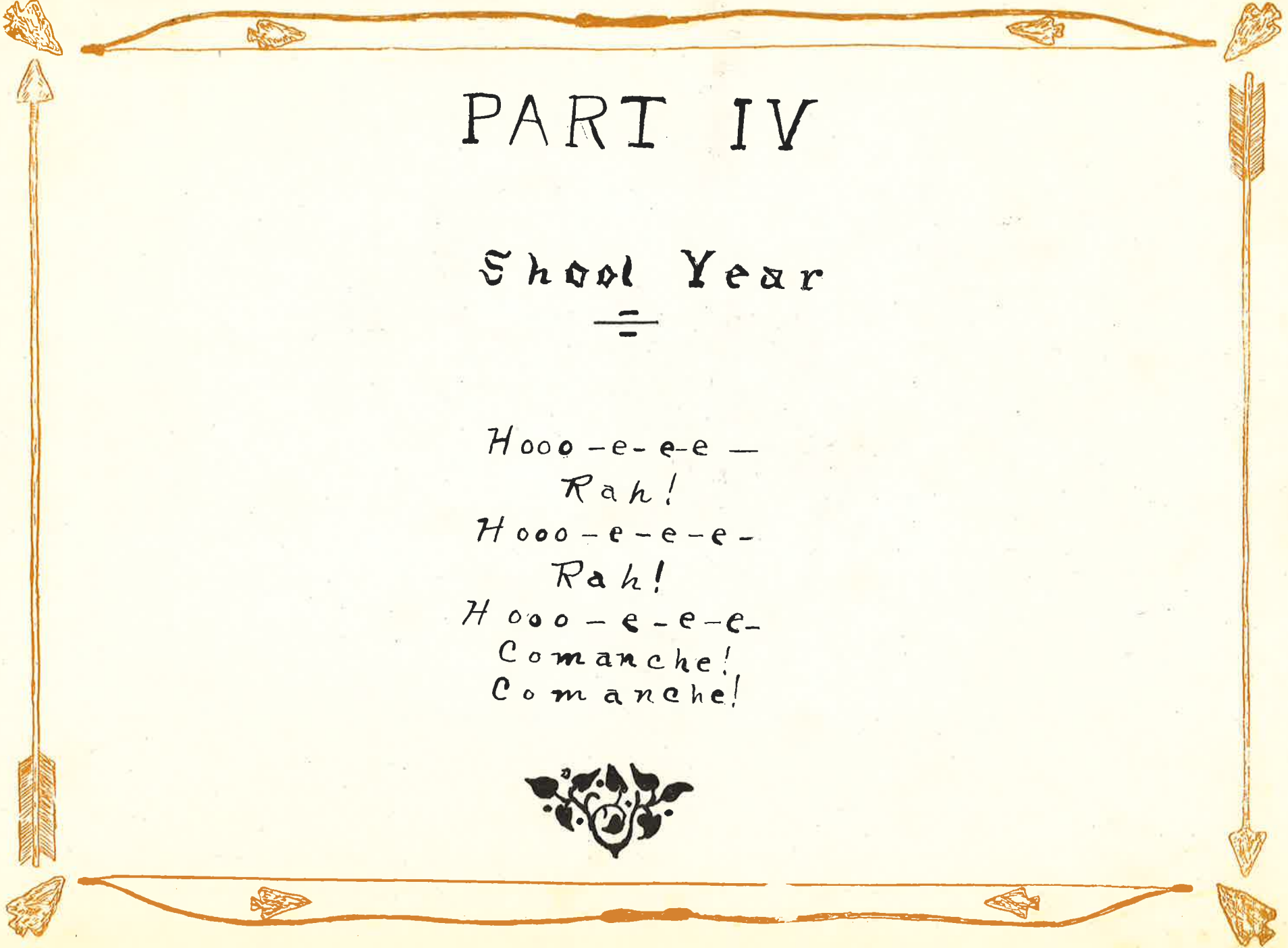


BASKETBALL GIRLS

Listen to this!



"Our yell leader"



PART IV

Shool Year

=

Hoo-e-e-e-

Rah!

Hoo-e-e-e-

Rah!

Hoo-e-e-e-

Comanche!

Comanche!



School Calendar

SEPTEMBER

- 16—Opening of the school.
- 17—Freshies and Sophs get circled.
- 17—Senior Class organized.
- 27—First Lyceum.

OCTOBER

- 4—Senior Picnic at Round Mountain.
- 12—Football, C. H. S. vs. Tarleton.
- 16—School closed for influenza.

NOVEMBER

- 4—School re-opened.
- 11—Peace celebration (no school.)
- 12—Football, C. H. S. vs. De Leon (entertainment.)
- 16—Football, C.H.S. vs. Brownwood (entertainment.)
- 26—Second Lyceum.
- 28—Thanksgiving entertainment.

DECEMBER

- 7—Football, C. H. S. vs. Brownwood.
- 17—Third Lyceum.
- 20—School closed for Christmas holidays.
- 20—Senior theatre party.
- 21—Senior and Junior party at Mr. Holloway's.
- 30—School re-opened.

JENUARY

- 13—School closed for "flu."
- 21—School re-opened.

FEBRUARY

- 6—Basketball, C. H. S. vs. Sidney.

- 7—Fourth Lyceum.
- 8—Basketball, C. H. S. vs. Brownwood.
- 12—Dramatic club organized.
- 18—Faculty meeting.
- 21—Basketball, C. H. S. vs. Brownwood.
- 22—Senior party at Maidee Williams'.
- 23—Pershing picture contest closes.
- 24—Sophs tied up.
- 25—Class fight (Seniors vs. Sophs, Juniors, Freshies.)
- 25—(night) Seniors escape annihilation by a close shave from Juniors, Sophs and Freshies.
- 27—Basketball, C. H. S. vs. Blanket.

MARCH

- 7—Basketball, C. H. S. vs. Blanket.
- 11—Fifth Lyceum.
- 15—Basketball C. H. S. vs. Proctor.
- 15—Picnic on Mercers Creek.
- 22—Picnic on the Narrows.
- 29—County track meet.

APRIL

- 8—Musical entertainment in school.
- 12—Tag day to get money for phonograph.
- 19—District meet.
- 30—Thrift societies organized.

MAY

- 3—School picnic.
- 25—Commencement sermon.
- 26—Class play, "The Hurdy Gurdy Girl."
- 27—Commencement exercises.



The Initiation

The school term of '18-'19 opened with the Freshie and Soph classes having the combined appearance of a nursery and a wild animal collection. On account of the irregularity of last term, the entire additional system of chastisement of the Freshies by the Sophs had to be abandoned, for neither of the classes had ever attended the High School before. Therefore it developed upon the Junior and Senior classes to administer to the infants according to the lines of initiation best suited to their needs.

This was done with thoroughness and characteristic dispatch. The Comanche High School method of initia-

tion consists of an elaborate process, known as "circling." This is a process interwoven with the very foundation of school spirit in C. H. S. C. H. S. is the only school where this patented process is either known or practiced. It consists of feeding the victim through a veritable sausage mill composed of upper classmen and the basement walls. Suffice it to say the victims usually survive only the first application. Such was C. H. S.'s welcome to the new comers. Some took it cheerfully, some uncheerfully, but all took it in spite of previous sturdy declarations to the contrary.

"Smiles"

There are smiles that make us happy.—Guida B. Kittles.

There are smiles that make us blue.—Fern High.

There are smiles that steal away the tear drops.—Mai D. Williams.

There are smiles that have a tender meaning.—Alma Atwood.

O, she's got a smile like angels up above.—Velma Atwood.

You've got that linger longer something in your smiles.—Louise Burks.

Smile when it's cloudy and don't mind the rain.—Prof. Gibbs.

Smiles that fill my life with sunshine.—Nita Huddleston.



Personal Pointers

O, she's got a pair of eyes that speak of love and everything.—Bonita Webb.

Hoola Maidens.—Guida B. Kittles and Velma Atwood.

And the villian still persued her.—Mary Godbold.

I wonder who's kissing her now.—Emmet Harris.

Fighting cows, open air bath houses, etc.—Curtis Renfro.

"Let's go to Blanket."—Jack Cauley. Dewey Williams, Percy Howard, Dutch Woodward, etc.

"O, Honey, dear!"—Bill Scurry.

Indifferent! I say not; just as emotional as mud.—Velma Atwood.

Ascend themountains of the moon; drop into the valley of eternal shade, and find Bill and Guida B. at the bottom.

Boneheads.—Lyman and "Oats" in Physics.

Leaving behind him a trail of broken hearts.—Roy McPherson.

"The buttered pop-corn brigade."—Emmet Harris, Jack Cauley, Roy McPherson, and Sterling Holloway.

"Shoot a nickle." "Cheese it. The Grand Jury's in session." (Noises issuing from the basement.)

It is our intention to depart henceforth from this seat of learning in such a manner as to cause our persons to be invisible on account of the quantity of smoke produced by both the manner and suddenness of the departure.—The Seniors of '19.

High o'er the cherry tree, the worst is yet to come.—The Juniors.

"I'm sorry, dear, so sorry, dear."—Troy Cauley.

"Darling I'm growing old."—Mr. Holloway.

"O, how I hate to get up in the morning.—Mai D.


The Texas Norther

Out of the wild and terrible Northlands,
Out of the land of ice and snow,
Into the sunny plains of the Southland,
Came the north wind, bearer of ice and snow.

Into the sun swept plains of Texas,
Land of flowers and birds,
It came like a blight in the long dark night,
Spreading its tale of death and woe.

To the lakes and streams, it brought icy dreams,
And froze the rivulet where it ran.
The flowers died as the wind screeched by,
And the birds flew away to the south.

To the tiny wind swept town, on the prairie so brown,
It brought shivering and shaking and snow.
And many a wise old head shook with wisdom and said,
B'gosh we're in for a regular "nather."





Managing

The various athletic managers of C. H. S., aided by the business genius of Mr. Gibbs, have brought in in every financial crisis, a scheme for raising revenue which probably would be placed in the "get rich quick" class. All of these schemes were thoroughly law abiding business propositions whose success lay in the fact that they were exceedingly attractive to a sporting public.

The first of these exhibitions came after the close of the football season. The management bought three turkeys which were to be raffled off. The plan was simple. Small colored pencils, that probably cost \$0.01 apiece were sold for 25 cents and with each sale was given one chance at a nice fat turkey. A two hours sale of pencils brought a clear profit of thirty dollars.

The second scheme consisted of a sale of pink capsules. each capsule contained a bit of paper bearing a number ranging from one to fifty. The purchaser selected a capsule that suited his fancy and opened it, examined the number, and paid the number of cents designated by the number drawn. The sale of fifty such capsules brought

about \$12.50. But, however, as an inducement to invest in this proposition, there was a crate of apples offered for the holder of the lucky number. This stunt was so successful that it was duplicated the next day with equal success by offering a crate of bananas as an inducement to invest. These caprices were floated by the basketball management which terminated its business activities by auctioning off a huge box of chocolate which netted about a quart of nickles and dimes.

However the height of the capsule scheme was reached when the football management offered one hundred capsules for sale ranging in price from one cent to one dollar. These were sold in one day and on the campus and in building was one humming crowd of stockholders. Oil exchange methods were adopted and stock and royalty trading ran riot. In the end, Vasco Lee, holding a large block of stock, held the lucky number and received \$25.00 in cash.

All these little events merely go to show what C. H. S. ingenuity can do with its back to the wall.



Social Events

On the afternoon of Friday, November 4, the Senior Class journeyed forth by way of motor trucks and "flivvers" to Round Mountain with the purpose of indulging in a picnic. Upon arrival, they proceeded to enjoy the exhilaration produced by mountain climbing. After mounting the lofty summit, amid the glory of the setting sun, they viewed the surrounding landscape with the eyes of philosophers. The happenings of the entire evening, including a theatre party after the return to town, proved beyond all reasonable doubt that the Senior Class was destined to be one of the strongest classes socially in the history of C. H. S.

—o—
During the fall term the very life of the school was interwoven with the football activities. Although the team of '18 established no brilliant record, we feel inclined to offer absolutely no apologies. The team played hard, consistent football. We agree perfectly with Sher-

man in his estimate of war, and also that this is equally true of the "flu" as concerns football.

In our first home game with De Leon both teams were entertained at the High School that night by the Junior class. After the second game the Brownwood and Comanche teams were entertained by the Senior class. At these entertainments there were gathered the wit and beauty of one of the grandest High Schools of Texas. C. H. S. has always pointed with pride to their custom and ability to entertain visiting football teams, and the season of '18 added new fuel to the flames. It has been the universal verdict of all visiting teams that Comanche High furnished the most royal entertainment that they ever witnessed.

Although both of our football trips to other schools proved disastrous as to score, they were immensely enjoyed as it has always been the custom of C. H. S. to be a game loser as well as to be a courteous winner. The football season of '18 was one of few regrets.

Football

SIGNALS, the call rings clear and loud,
To the crouching players and cheering crowd.
The scrimmage breaks, the full-back bucks,
The side-line yells "just like a ten-ton truck."

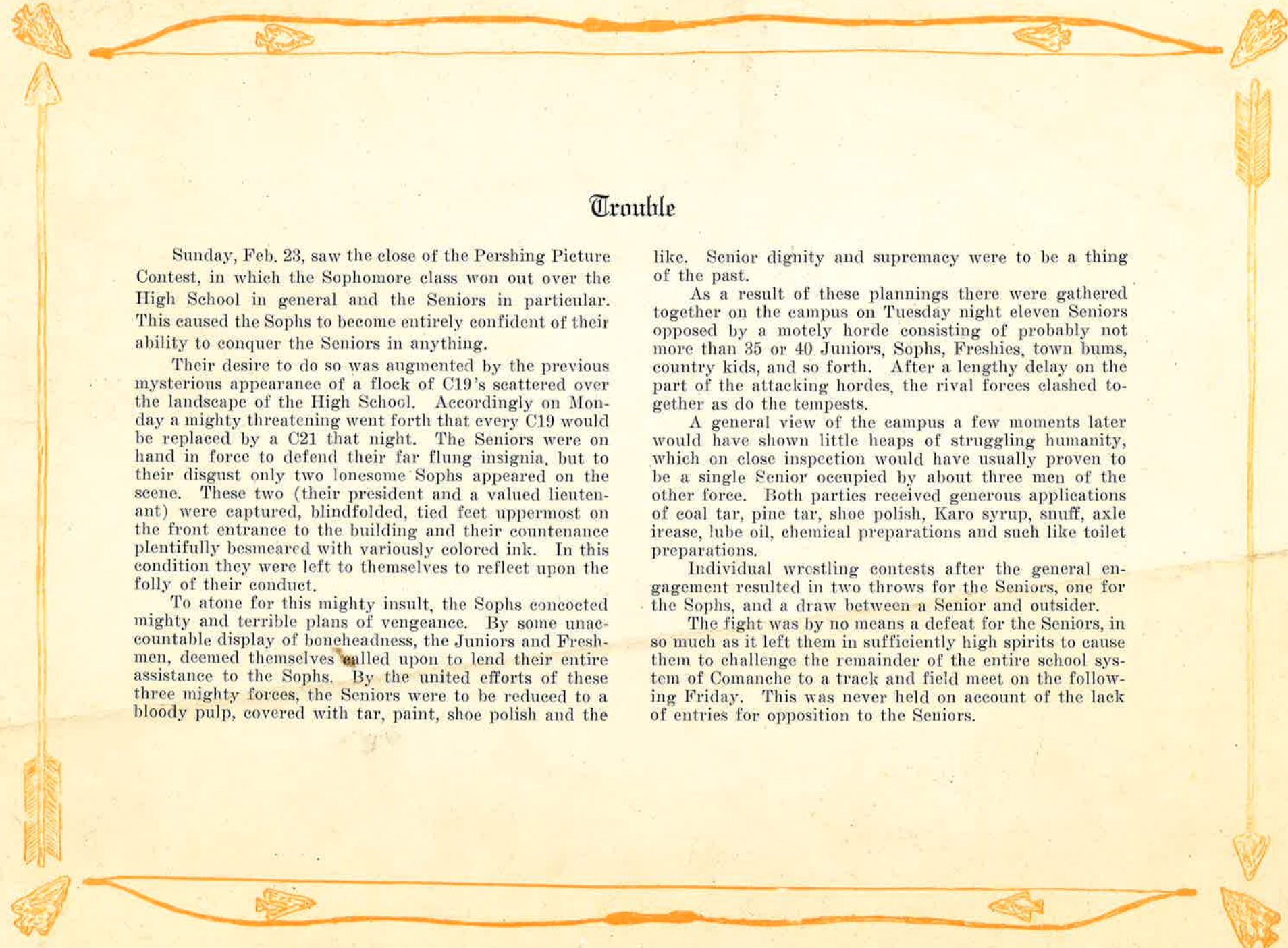
The lines reform, the play is called;
The lines clash and claw and fall;
The runner and tackler go down in a whirling mass;
Side-line, "You don't know that old fake pass."

And thus the battle rages in the chill October blast;
For football is a hard game and fast.

Snappy it is for the players and snappy it is for the crowd,
For the play is quick and dashy, cheers are long and loud.

The half is called, the play is stopped;
The coaches cuss and rave and "rare,"
"You little wart, how many passes have you dropped?"
And thus he rebukes and bluffs until time is up.

The ball is kicked, the fight is on;
The players battle back and forth.
Sometimes they score, sometimes they don't,
Sometimes the down is the first, sometimes the fourth.



Trouble

Sunday, Feb. 23, saw the close of the Pershing Picture Contest, in which the Sophomore class won out over the High School in general and the Seniors in particular. This caused the Sophs to become entirely confident of their ability to conquer the Seniors in anything.

Their desire to do so was augmented by the previous mysterious appearance of a flock of C19's scattered over the landscape of the High School. Accordingly on Monday a mighty threatening went forth that every C19 would be replaced by a C21 that night. The Seniors were on hand in force to defend their far flung insignia, but to their disgust only two lonesome Sophs appeared on the scene. These two (their president and a valued lieutenant) were captured, blindfolded, tied feet uppermost on the front entrance to the building and their countenance plentifully besmeared with variously colored ink. In this condition they were left to themselves to reflect upon the folly of their conduct.

To atone for this mighty insult, the Sophs concocted mighty and terrible plans of vengeance. By some unaccountable display of boneheadness, the Juniors and Freshmen, deemed themselves called upon to lend their entire assistance to the Sophs. By the united efforts of these three mighty forces, the Seniors were to be reduced to a bloody pulp, covered with tar, paint, shoe polish and the

like. Senior dignity and supremacy were to be a thing of the past.

As a result of these plannings there were gathered together on the campus on Tuesday night eleven Seniors opposed by a motely horde consisting of probably not more than 35 or 40 Juniors, Sophs, Freshies, town bums, country kids, and so forth. After a lengthy delay on the part of the attacking hordes, the rival forces clashed together as do the tempests.

A general view of the campus a few moments later would have shown little heaps of struggling humanity, which on close inspection would have usually proven to be a single Senior occupied by about three men of the other force. Both parties received generous applications of coal tar, pine tar, shoe polish, Karo syrup, snuff, axle grease, lube oil, chemical preparations and such like toilet preparations.

Individual wrestling contests after the general engagement resulted in two throws for the Seniors, one for the Sophs, and a draw between a Senior and outsider.

The fight was by no means a defeat for the Seniors, in so much as it left them in sufficiently high spirits to cause them to challenge the remainder of the entire school system of Comanche to a track and field meet on the following Friday. This was never held on account of the lack of entries for opposition to the Seniors.

An Essay on Facts

(By A. Applecore—a senior—won first prize for unity and coherence.)

It was a cold night about 4 o'clock in the morning of the 31st of February, 1921. The cows and their little calves were coming home to feed and drink and sleep. You could hear them gently mooing in their sweet monotonous. Back of them you could see the well-dressed, polished farmer boy with his overalls and jumper and his straw derby. He was whistling gently to himself, making large volumes of unharmonical music. The birds were completely entranced by this musical outburst of noise.

Far to the west from the flooded river arose great clouds of dust. And as the sun shone down intensely hot at this midnight hour, the snow was falling incessantly and drifting in great abundance. The road lizards were running to and fro on the pavements. Grasshoppers were hopping about and eating the juicy green grass off the concrete sidewalks.

On one side of the street there was a very large house of small dimensions. In one of the back rooms in the front of this house there lay a very sick man. He lay on a bed in the room. Ah! everything is still; there is nothing

heard but silence in the room. At the first glance you would think that you never had seen him; on second glance you would think he was a stranger. He seemed to be a long, tall man, very short and heavy set. His head was bald and his long straight curly hair made him look ghastly. There issued from his closed eyes a glad expression of distress. On his weary and careworn face, there was a sad smile of joy. The man seemed to be unconcerned, all the time speaking intelligently. All at once there came silently from the closed lips a shrill cry of distress.

Just then was discerned through the curtained window a lone horseman approaching swiftly on foot, trudging slowly through the dusty snow. As the traveler came into the yard, the little turkeys were eating pretty flowers. As the traveler came slowly walking up to the steps and dismounted, the sick man passed slowly away. The end came very suddenly after a lingering illness of two weeks. He passed away quietly, continually murmuring incoherently but distinctly to himself. You could not have told that he passed away if he hadn't been dead.

Alas! Dead, with no life left in him. No place to go but Heaven or ——. No one to care for him but God. But such is the end of some few people.

Peace Celebration

When on the morning of Nov. 11, the glorious news of the termination of the war reached the High School, the student body became one cheering mass, thoroughly beyond all control of the faculty. All regulations were abandoned. The Cadet Corps marched in a body to the square beneath about two tons of allied flags. After the parade about 30,000,000 cu. feet of sound was produced by the yell team. We were entreated by the faculty to listen to prayers and speeches of thanksgiving, but this was an entirely too tame a form of celebration for the young Comanches. We commandeered a truck which

was loaded to such a capacity that on rounding a corner one of the sides of the truck completely collapsed thereby depositing a struggling mass of humanity, composed of boys and girls into the lowly dust of the street. Nothing daunted, the damage was temporarily repaired and the ride continued in the highest of spirits. Songs were sung, with probably more volume than melody; but they served the occasion well. Our exuberance was only a chapter in the joy of the world in the hour of triumph. We only consumed about ninety gallons of gasoline and one-half ton of ammunition and about a million tons of energy.