

THE MOUNTAINEER 1916

THE
MOUNTAINEER
1916



BOARD OF CENSORSHIP

PASSED
BY THE
BOARD
OF
CENSORSHIP

Published Annually by the Senior Class of

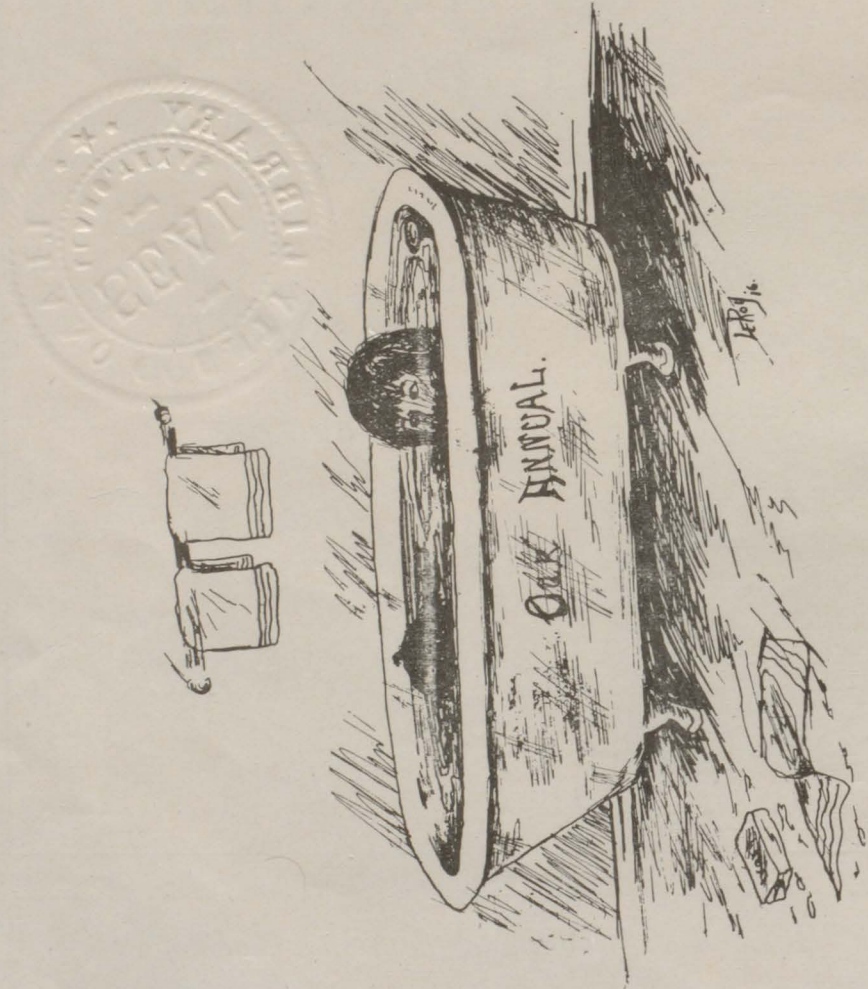
The Llano High School

LLANO, TEXAS,

VOLUME V



THE MOUNTAINEER 1916



Dedication



TO
M. DERRELL CODY.

Patient and skillful in the schoolroom; abounding
in the virtues of hospitality and good fellow-
ship; the generous, constant friend of ev-
ery L. H. S. student, who both in and
out of the schoolroom treats
them "white" the Senior Class
dedicates this volume of
THE MOUNTAINEER



THE LLANO SCHOOLS.

SCHOOL BOARD:

B. LANGE, President;
 ALLAN NEWSOM, Vice-President;
 WILBURN OATMAN, Secretary;
 W. W. WATKINS;
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 W. J. EVERETT;
 E. W. TARRENCE;
 DR. C. F. DARNALL;

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 MISS HELEN HIGGINBOTHAM,
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 MISS JESSIE SANDERFORD,
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 MISS KATHRYN BOWEN,
 High Seventh;
 E. C. LYONS, Low Seventh;
 MISS BEATRICE McDERMOTT,
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 MISS DOVIE WILLBANKS, Third;
 MISS LOUISE GARRISON, Fourth;
 MISS PEARL DONOP, Second;
 MISS EULEN GILLESPIE, FIRST;

NORTH SIDE SCHOOL:

MISS LOUISE RAWLINGS,
 Principal;
 MISS MARY RAWLINGS,
 Assistant.

The Llano school is recognized by the profession as one of the standard schools of the State. There are few towns in Texas the size of Llano whose schools have a wider reputation for efficiency than have the schools of Llano. Much of this efficiency is due to the policy of the Board in employing teachers purely on the basis of merit, and the prompt and unanimous support given the Superintendent and teachers in the enforcement of the regulations of the school.

Not only have the Board proven their loyalty to the school, but the patrons perhaps deserve even more credit for the attitude they have shown towards the school authorities. Discipline seems always to have been a problem in the Llano school; and, though the strict enforcement of the regulations sometimes seems to parents arbitrary and even unjust, yet they have in almost every instance shown a willingness to refrain from harsh criticism, and to sacrifice their own personal feelings for the good of the school. It takes courage to do this. The University Inspector of Schools says that there is not another school in Texas that really enforces the regulation against attending places of amusements on school nights. Yet there is certainly no regulation that does more than this one, to promote the efficiency of the schools. And the only reason it is a success is because of the hearty co-operation of the patrons of the schools.

Our school is rated by the State Department of Education as an institution of the first class; and the University accredits us with sixteen affiliation units. We are asking for two additional units this year.



Faculty

DUDLEY F. McCOLLUM, M. A.,
Superintendent,
Public Speaking and History.

M. DERREL CODY, B. A. M. A.,
Principal,
Science.

MISS AGNES TAYLOR, B. A. Ph. B.,
MISS JESSIE SANDERFORD, B. A.,
Mathematics.

MISS HELEN HIGGINBOTHAM,
Latin and German.

E. C. LYONS,
Science.

MISS KATHRYNE BOWEN, B. A.,
English and Mathematics.



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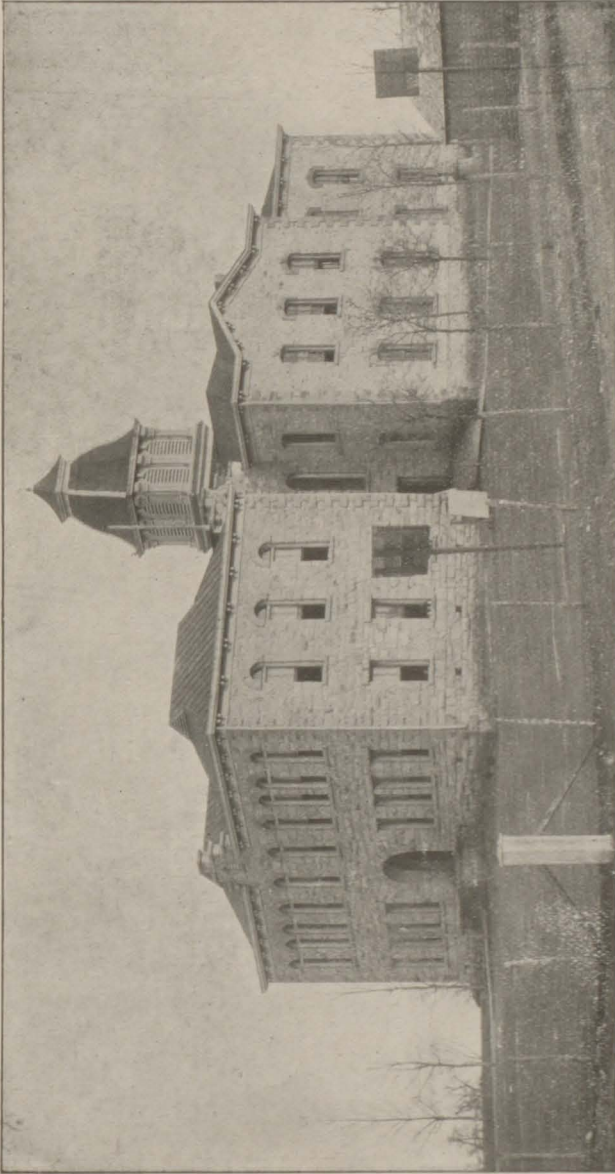
WHERE IS RAY?



Maggie McSorley



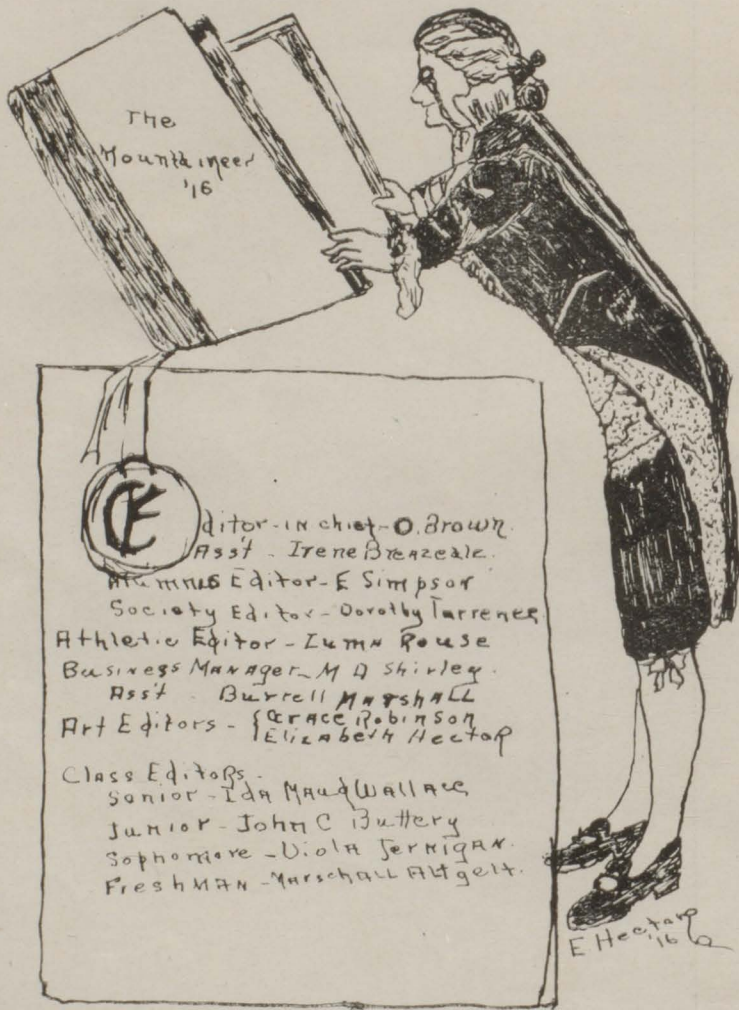
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LLANO HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING



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The Senior year is the dividing line between youth and manhood. Behind lies the fun, mischief, and careless life of the school boy. Ahead are the stern realities of life. Now we are all equal; a few brief years will determine whether we be organ grinders or diplomats. The future lies before us, dark and foreboding. It is our desire to extend the exuberent joys of youth as far as possible, and to erect some lasting monument by which to remember them. In later years when our senses have been deadened by hard work, and responsibilities, by turning through the pages of our annual, may we recall ourselves as we once were, and realize that we were not always crabbed, dignified and stern.

Usually it is best to let an annual be its own apology; but there is one which we desire to make, and we believe one should be forthcoming. As the pictures were ready to send to the engraver; we realized the whole school had not been represented as it should have been, and we take this opportunity for declaring that this was unintentional, and had it not been too late, it would have been remedied.

We have in many places what we call jokes. There are some who will be angered by a small joke, while others will grin and bear it, when they should tar and feather the editors. If some one hits Pessel Fowler with all their strength, he will brush the place with his hand and remark, "Flies sure are bad today." There are others who if they are merely touched will want to fight. The former have our good wishes; to the latter: if you have any complaint to make, see us after May 23; but if you must whip us, Let 'er rip!
WE'LL RUN LIKE



Senior



THE MOUNTAINEER 1916



Senior Ring



The Senior Class

MOTTO:—Build For Character, Not For Fame.

COLORS:—Pink and Green.

FLOWER:—Pink La France Rose.

OFFICERS.

President	-----	C. Lee Atkins
Vice-President	-----	Ida Maud Wallace
Secretary-Treasurer	-----	Dorothy Tarrence
Class Orator	-----	Oscar Brown
Class Poet	-----	Fay Byfield
Valedictorian	-----	Irene Breazeale
Salutatorian	-----	Dorothy Tarrence



Senior Department

Edited by Ida Maud Wallace

CLIFTON LEE ATKINS.

Age 17; born in Mississippi August 31, 1898. Half-back on Football Team in '14 and '15; assistant captain '15; Guard Basket Ball Teams '15 and '16; President Class '14-'15, '15-'16; Vice-President Stag Society '15; Member of "Owls"; Vice-President "Coyotes" '16.

"Piggy"

"I can't help being handsome, and having curly hair,
And I never get embarrassed when the girlies stare."

For many years he has been better known as "Piggy" than the above Clifton Lee. He is one of the greatest athletes the school has ever produced. "Piggy" is the Class Joke and the teacher's pest. Has a tendency to frequent the North Side. "Slow Driving" is his motto.

IRENE SHANNON BREAZEALE.

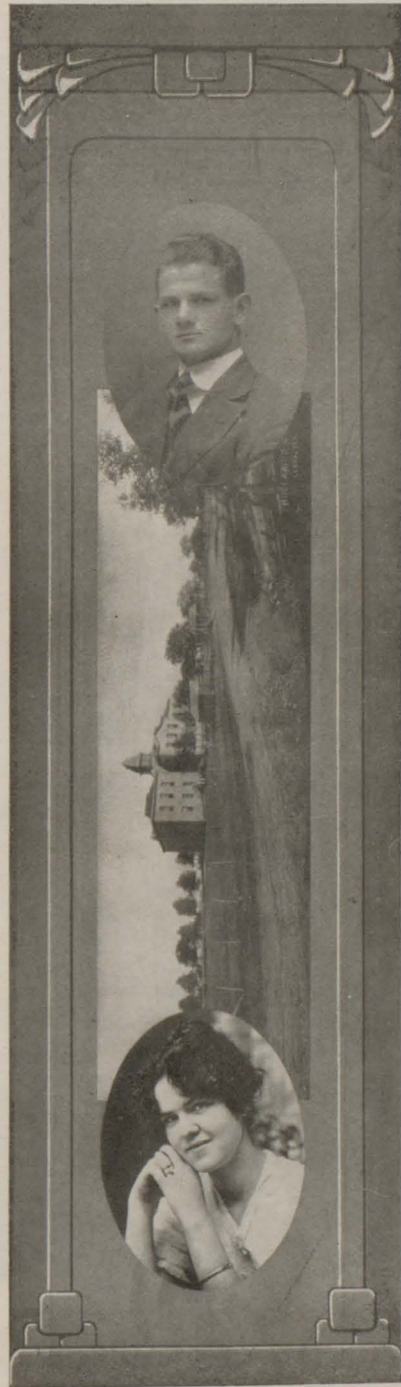
Valedictorian.

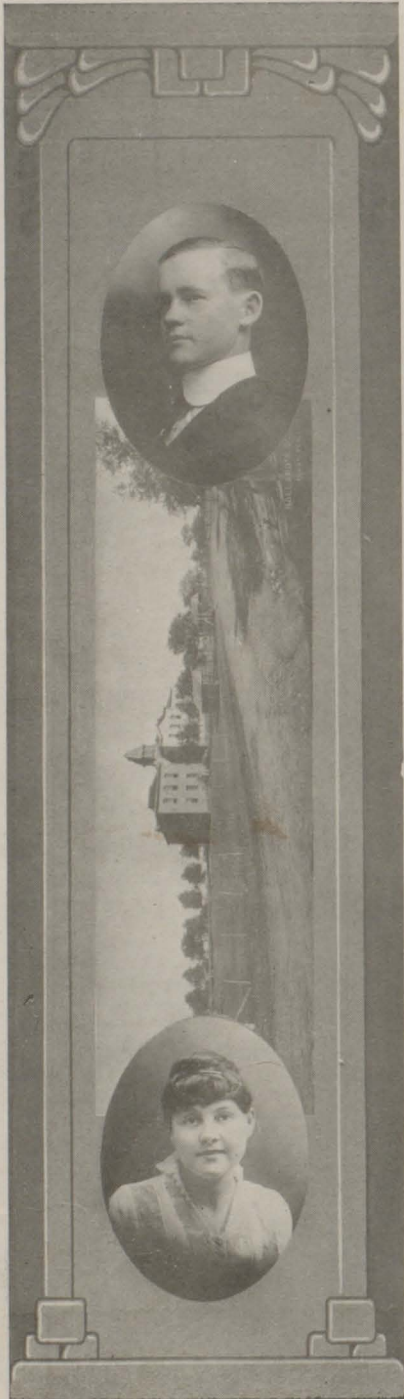
Age 18; born in Llano October 13, 1897. Secretary-Treasurer Class '13-'14; Secretary Woody Wilson Society '15-'16; Critic Pennybacker Society '15; Represented Llano in County Interscholastic Meet '16; Assistant Editor "The Mountaineer," '16; Member "Billy Goats."

"Irene," "Blizzard."

"I am so fresh, the new blades of grass,
Grow green with envy as I pass."

Irene started to school in 1905. A favorite in the class. She is winning her fame in public speaking. Seldom falls below "A" in her grades. Will be a "Marm" next year. We do not know where her heart is, but whoever holds it is certainly fortunate.





OSCAR FOWLER BROWN

Age 17; born in Cherokee November 23, 1898; Class Water-Boy and Wood Carrier, '13-'14; Secretary "Coyotes" '14; President "Coyotes" '15-'16; President "Owls" '16; Class Editor "Mountaineer" '14-'15; Editor-in-Chief '15-'16; Manager Basket Ball '16; Class Representative '14-'15; Class Orator '15-'16; represented Llano in debate at County Interscholastic Meet '16; Mr. McCollum's pet '16.

"Skillet," "Frying Pan," Brass Band"
"Fritz."

"At marathon eating I cut a big shine: I sit at the table from six until nine."

"Skillet" is the Class debater and speaker. He has only attended L. H. S. four years. His strength on the athletic field is a wonder. As he was over studying, Mr. McCollum decided that he needed a week's vacation. Made a good record in scholarship during his Senior year.

DIXIE FAY BYFIELD

Age 17; born at Click April 10, 1898; Vice-President and President Pennybaecker Society at different times '15 and '16; Critic Billy Goat Society '16; Captain Basket Ball Team '15-'16; Secretary "Cornfeds."

"Dick," "Fay."

"I want a man—I want a man—
I want a mansion in the skies."

"Dick" is Miss Higginbotham's pet. She has been fined several times for speeding in the schoolroom. A member of the "Corn Feds" Club. She always takes up for George. Fay is always ready for a good time, and generally has it.



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ELIZABETH HECTOR

Age 16; born in Llano October 29, 1899.
Class Artist '16; Convenience Basket Ball
practice '16; Member "Owls."

"You may think I'm awfully simple,
But I'm simply awful."

"Lizzie"

"Lizzie" started to L. H. S. in 1909.
She always insists on facing the rear of the
room, as she sits on the front seat. The
teachers seldom correct her for talking. A
"paintist" of great ability, as will be no-
ticed by looking at her pen drawings in
"The Mountaineer." She dreams in Latin,
and has several books of Virgil memorized.
"Lizzie" will attend the State University
next year.

LENNY HARRISON KUYKENDALL

Age 19; born in Llano June 9, 1897.
Member Pennybacker Society '15-'16; Mem-
ber Billy Goat Society; Served on Program
Committee of every Society; Member Bas-
ket Ball Team '13-'14.

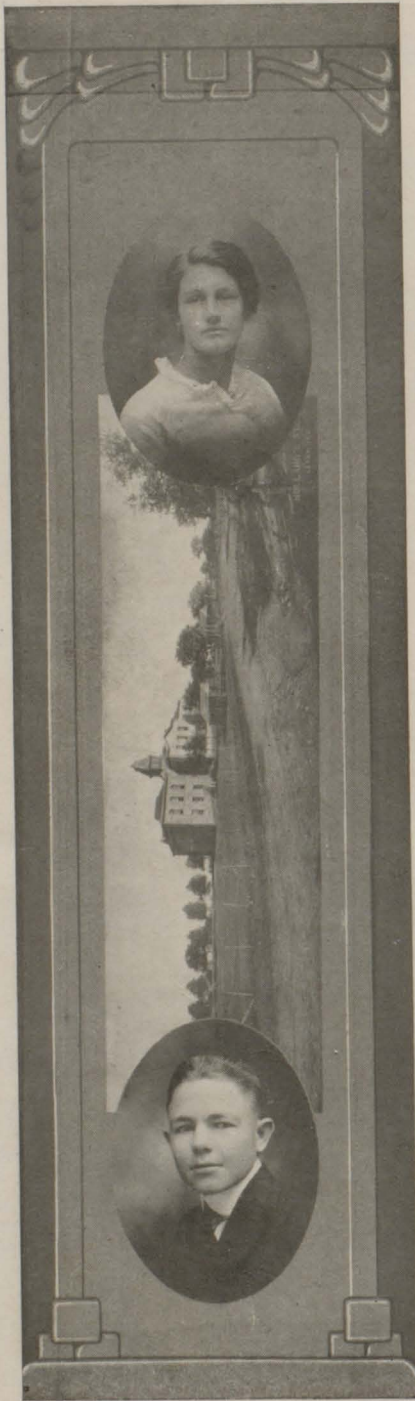
"Kirk."

"Auld nature swears the lovely dears,
Her noblest work she classes,
Her 'prentice han' she tried on man,
And then she made the lasses."

She is quite a musician, in fact she has
written several songs, among them the fol-
lowing pathetic melodies: "Who Poured
Molasses in Pa's Boots" and "How Came a
Bed Roller in Uncle's Wooden Leg."

She started to L. H. S. in 1908. "Kirk"
is another Tom Thumb, but she makes up
for her size in jolliness and good nature. A
favorite in the Class. We would tell of her
love affairs, but fear the consequences.





GERTRUDE OPHELIA MOORE

Age 20; born at Round Mountain May 22, 1896; Member Pennybacker Society '15-'16; Member of the "Owls."

"Gertrude."

"Speech is silver,
Silence is golden."

Gertrude is always willing to agree with the decision of the Class, being the only one who does not take part in their fights. She always does her part to furnish any worthy cause. Ever ready to take the joke, and is seldom seen angry. Gertrude aspires to open the gates at some future time for the County Tax Assessor.

HEBER HAMPTON McLEAN.

Age 16; born at Llano December 9, 1899. Class President '13-'14; Member of "Owls," First Prize in Freckled-faced Beauty Contest at Fat Stock Show; President Poker Association.

"Veteran," "Heber," "Baby Elephant."

"If the ladder of fame should ever turn
topsy-turvy,

I'll occupy the top round."

"Veteran" stoutly maintains that the initials H. H. are for "Hobo Hoot-Owl." He started to L. H. S. in 1905 and went away in '14. A "Mellins Food Kid." He rejoined us in the latter part of our Senior year, having attended Coronal Institute the first part. Heber's use of the razor is at present a matter of expectant faith, rather than immediate necessity.



WILLIAM BURRELL MARSHALL.

Age 19; born at Marble Falls June 22, 1896; President Star Navy Club; Assistant Business Manager "The Mountaineer" '16; Captain Base Ball Team '16; President Billy Goat Society '16.

"Preacher," "Barrell."

"I am the Candy Kid,
With chocolate ears and spearmint eyes."

"Preacher" has had the good fortune of being with us only one year. The star physics student, and unsurpassed in geometry. The girls nearly drive him insane, by wanting to talk to him all the time. He will attend school elsewhere next year, but he does not seem to know where.

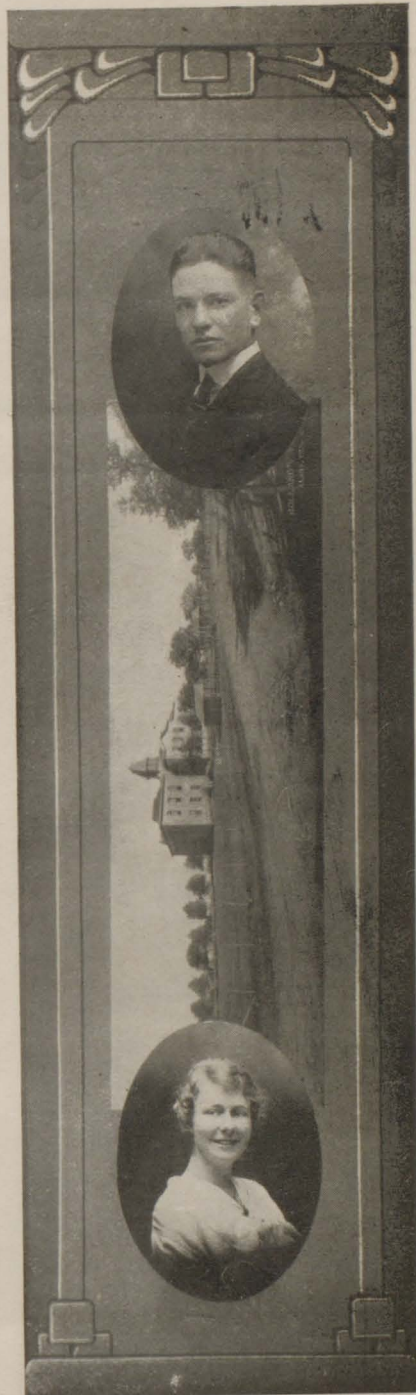
LOUEMILY GRACE ROBINSON

Age 18; born in Llano December 3, 1897; President Ellen Wilson Society '14-'15; '15-'16; Class Artist '16; Member of the "Owls"; Basket Ball '15; May Queen '16.

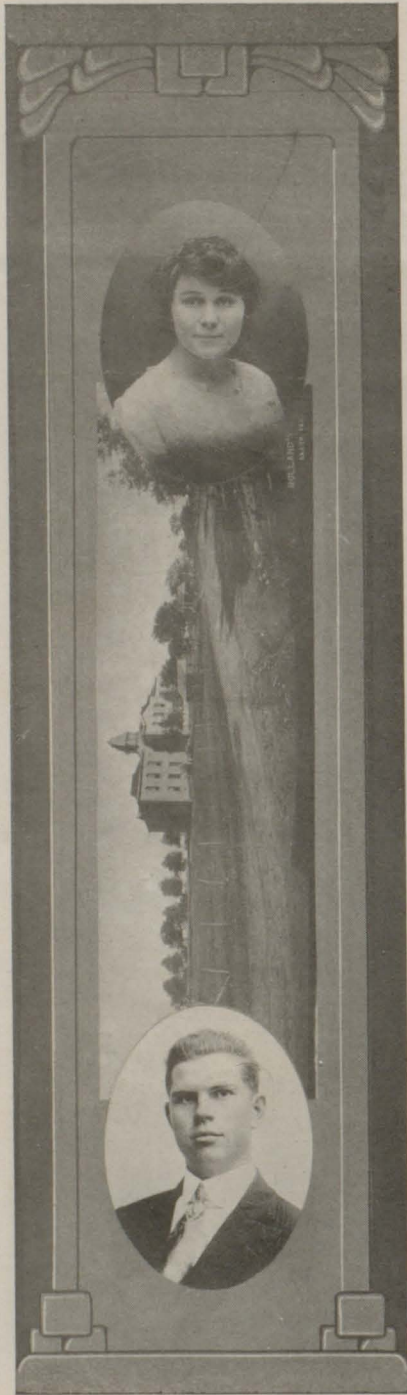
"Grace," "Blondy."

"Sweet, but not sixteen."

"Grace" is jolly, and always in a good humor. She wins the admiration of the boys through her "blue-eyed ways." Grace will not have a standing date. She will attend Southwestern University next year. A Class Beauty. Why are Grace and Lenora Simpson such great friends?



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ZUMA RAY ROUSE.

Age 18; born in Llano August 16, 1897; Starred in Basket Ball in seasons '14, '15 and '16; President German Club '15.

"Bridget," "Sauerkraut."

"Only lips that linger over limburger cheese,
Ever come in contact with these."

Started here in 1905, and with the exception of a few months has gone every since. A great athlete, having beaten some of the boys playing tennis. But she is slowly pining away for a pretty little Dutchman in Seguin. Fails to raise or lower her German grade from month to month.

MILTON DAVIS SHIRLEY.

Age 20; born at Marble Falls February 1, 1896; Vice-President Coyote Society '15; Football Team '14; represented school in debate '15; "Coyote" Critic '16; Business Manager "The Mountaineer" '16; represented school in athletics at Georgetown.

"If hot air is wanted,
I've got the goods."

"Pockets" is progressing rapidly in oratory, and sees a great future in that line. His efficient management of "The Mountaineer" has won him much praise. He intends to be a newspaper man. Will attend Baylor next year. He is an athlete of some ability, winning two prizes at the Inter-scholastic Meet at Georgetown.



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WILLIAM ELMO SIMPSON.

Age 19; born at Field Creek April 7, 1897; Vice-President W. J. Bryan Society '14; Track '15; Basket Ball '15 and '16; Football Team '13, '14 and '15; Alumnae Editor "Mountaineer" '16; Represented school at Interscholastic Meet at Georgetown '16.

"Swede," "Simp," "Goat," "Mule," "Mike," "Iron Tail," "Imitation," "Touchdown," "Beefie," "Two Bits," "Snookums," "Baby," "Brickley," "Ella." "There's is one attraction he never could pass,

And that is his picture in the looking-glass."

"Swede" is the Class baby, and must be humored. One of the greatest athletes the school has ever produced. He took first prize in the shot put at Georgetown. Has a tendency to make nocturnal visits to Valley Spring. Once coming back he got rained (?) upon. He is a flirt, and very popular with the girls. A. & M. next year will get this football star.

DOROTHY TARRENCE.

Salutatorian.

Age 18; born at Austin May 13, 1898; Secretary Pennybacker Society; Secretary-Treasurer "Owls;" Secretary-Treasurer Class '14, '15 and '15-'16; Society Editor "The Moutaineer" '16.

"Dorothy," "Dotsie."

"My heart's in San Saba,
My heart is not here."

Dorothy is one of the five members of the Senior Class that started to L. H. S. in the First Grade. She has always been popular with her teachers as well as with her classmates. Her beauty and her ways are admired by all the boys. She has a great future as a musician and as a heart-breaker. She will teach school next year. We prophesy a great increase in the attendance of the school she teaches. A Class Beauty.



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IDA MAUD WALLACE.

Age 18; born in Llano December 2, 1897; Secretary W. J. Bryan Society '14-'15; President Pennybacker Society '15; Member Billy Goat Society. A standing member of the Program Committee.

"Ider."

"O, where, O, where has my Bruce gone away,

O, where, O, where can he be?"

Class Jitney driver. She thought she could play basket ball when she couldn't. "Ider" is very bashful and seldom says anything, but she talks too much with her tongue."



Class Prophecy

Since you cannot see yourself so well as by reflection, I will discover yourself to you, for my prophecy of our future is but the reflection of the past with added strength and glory. Judging our class by succeeding reflections, I have to see a vision of us as we shall appear in years to come, and now, kind friends, will you turn your eyes upon the scene and listen while I describe to you my prophetic picture of the class of 1916.

Thirty years have passed and tonight, in response to their kind invitation, I am sitting in an elegant parlor of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Atkins. Fortune has indeed been kind to Lee, for he has attained great wealth. Nevertheless he is greatly changed, the cares of business life have furrowed his brow and caused the brown kinky hair to be mixed with gray.

Turning to his wife, we at once recognize Elizabeth Hector. You would never think, as she stands so majestically receiving her guests that she's celebrating her silver wedding; for robed, as she is, in an exquisite gown of silver gray, adorned in pearls, she appears scarcely less youthful than on that May night long ago.

I gaze in astonishment when I hear a rumor that Governor Oscar Brown is being received, but, to my surprise when I behold him, he has scarcely changed at all. He is, seemingly, as mischievous as when a boy.

In striking contrast to the distinguished guest that has just entered, I'm forced to look upon an old bent form who is entering. This proved to be our once jolly Ida Maud, who has been managing an orphan's asylum some eight or ten years.

Immediately following, was Irene Breazeale, an apparently young woman, robed as she was, in her customary stage gown for she had become a famous actress.

Meanwhile the door bell rang again, and Reverend Burrell Marshall with his assistant, (a missionary to China,) Miss Dorothy Tarrence. Time indeed had brought great changes.

Shortly after their arrival came the most extraordinary guest of all, Miss Zuma Rae Rouse of old, now Empress of Germany and wife of the present Emperor, Mr. Oscar Lange.

By her side came Lenny Kuykendall, now Mrs. Lewis Foster, a very reserved sort of a person, very greatly changed.

A strong woman, very greatly changed, we recognized as Miss Grace Robinson. She tells us that after her failure to marry wealthy, she gave up all hopes and after a number of years has been demonstrating Royal Baking



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Powders. We learn from her that Elmo Simpson is doing truck farming on a big scale near our old home at Llano and is doing well.

Half clad and dirty a bent form is admitted. He is introduced as our classmate farmer, Milton Shirley, whom we find has been following that occupation for eight years. Lastly comes our old maid school teacher, Gertrude Moore. She informs us that she has been teaching in the rural schools of Texas for a number of years.

I have now taken into consideration all of our class. Some were born great; some achieved greatness; and some had greatness thrust upon them; but for myself I have been left out altogether. Evidently I was born under an unlucky star.

DIXIE FAY BYFIELD.



The Seniors

By Fay Byfield.

Of the midget type we seldom find many,
Especially the kind that work,
But the Senior midget is Harrison Lenny
And she never was known to shirk.

Next comes Zuma, the lover of math,
Who, for Wentworth and Sutton's preparing a path.
Of basket ball girls, she's certainly a leader,
But best of all things she's learned to consider.

Now Irene Breazeale with her sunny smile,
Who practices her voice most all the while,
Is striving a prima donna to be,
And her name written, thus, you some day will see.

But of all the class that is ever busy,
We find to be none other than Lizzie.
She talks of society, fashions and books,
Of parties and lovers and cool shady nooks.

When it comes to fun you seldom see,
Another who can beat "Piggie Lee."
He believes in making out of life all he can,
And says that he'll make his mark when he's a man.

There's one among us whom fashion doesn't worry,
He's ever there, but never in a hurry;
He doesn't care much for city or town:
This studious student is Oscar Brown.

Now Gertrude we find is extremely nice,
She isn't for sale at any price.
She shuns adoration and compliments small,
She isn't for one, but for all.



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Quiet a different girl is Ida Maud Wallace,
She longs to be mistress of a magnificent palace
She's planning for joy from far and wide,
When she's peacefully settled with Bruce by her side.

You'll find this same thought in Louemily Grace,
But she wishes to get a different place.
She has a craving desire for one good chance
To be the queen of a rich cattleman's ranch.

Now comes Dorothy with her quiet ways,
She works very hard and seldom plays.
She some times indulges in forms of frivolity
And expresses a desire for higher society.

There's one among us who isn't a fighter,
But rather aspires to be a great writer.
This "Milton," one of our country boys,
Who isn't fond of the city's noise.

But Burrel Marshall who joined us this year,
Is certainly devoid of fear.
He catches the wild duck and chases the bear,
And you'll never find a braver boy anywhere.

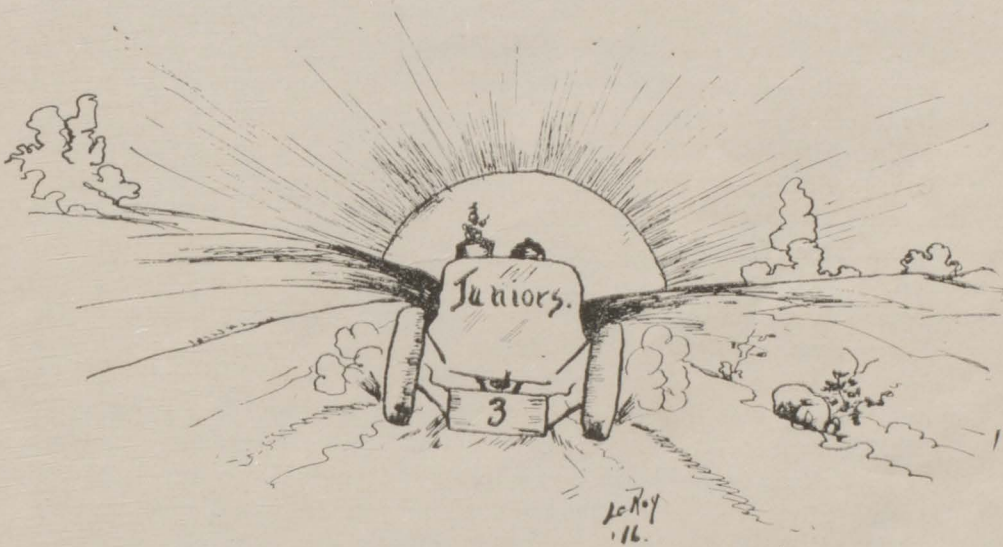
Now Heber McLean is a studious lad,
He has no favorite and never has had.
He never thinks much of girls and nooks
But his mind is never on his books.

Next comes Elmo the "baby boy,"
To the Senior class he brings much joy,
He never gets angry and never fights,
But always stands up for his rights.

This poem doesn't eulogize and doesn't flatter,
It could be worse, yet it could be better,
It didn't require much effort yet was more than play,
For the Senior Poetess Dixie Fay.



The Juniors



President ----- Walter Watkins
 Secretary and Treasurer ----- Anna Mae Tarrence

We are constantly climbing higher and higher. Just one more step and we will reach that class of all classes, the Senior. Although our class is not as great in numbers as it was last year, our fame is not diminished by any means. The class has produced some of the best debaters, orators and athletes in the entire school. Our musicians are also among the best.

We had the misfortune of losing eleven of our members this year, but we are gratified to have three new ones with us. Among those who have gone elsewhere are:—Ruth Edwards and Lora White, both of whom are attending the Cherokee Junior College this year; Wilma Hillman, who is attending the C. I. A. at Denton, and Winnie Walker the S. W. T. S. N. at San Marcos. Ralph La Hatte and G. C. Breazeale decided to try their fortunes with the Sophs this term. Slator Duncan is employed by the firm of Moss & Co., of this place, while John Rountree is often seen in his father's car riding up and down the streets. Ola Mayes attended the Baptist Academy in San Marcos the first part of the term, but is now residing at her home in Llano. Joe Baekus preferred married life to that of school, and was united in the



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solemn bonds of matrimony a few months ago. Joe Smith is now residing at his home near Valley Spring, having spent the first part of the term attending Simmons College in Abilene. Our new members are:—Eva Moss, May Smith and Vera Farris, all of whom are good students.

We will now get acquainted:—

Claude Justus—Exempt in chemistry. A star baseball player.

Hallie Buchanan—Our artist. A star basket-ball player.

Hubert Atchison—He doesn't know what the word "stubborn" means.

Carl Shirley—Our orator. Vice-president of the Owl Literary Society.

May Smith—A new comer to the class who has made good.

Nell Johnson—"Button." One of our class beauties.

Esther Altgelt—"Dutchman." She seldom makes a low grade.

Orville Buttery—"Home Run" Buttery. Won his fame by star playing this term.

Anna Mae Tarrence—A star-basket-ball player. Generally on the honor roll.

Lorene Kuykendall—Another class beauty. She doesn't care which way the world wags.

John C. Buttery—"Peanuts." Will probably become a pugilist.

Zula Rouse—Our German student. A close "friend" to Damon.

Walter Watkins—"Mr. President." Ask Nell for further information.

Leroy Selman—Original in everything not excluding dress.

Nora Watterson—One of the studious kind who knows all about society in the "sticks."

Iva Breazeale—The girl with the amiable temper. A bright pupil.

Damon Wilbern—Our debator who carries himself like a general.

Olga Delavan—One of our country lasses. A good student.

Leslie Crownover—A good basket-ball player. For other particulars ask Hallie.

Ida Lauterstein—A learned German student. Jealous of Zula.

Lewis Knowles—"Honey." We wonder if he will ever grow.

Libbie Fichtenbaum—Commonly known as "Ibbie."

Clifton Hackworth—Usually on the honor roll. Will probably become a congressman.

Vera Farris—A new member of the class who is very studious.

Robert Duncan—Our happy-go-lucky class mate. Always up to mischief.

Willie Maude Walker—The girl who is seldom seen idle.

Eva Moss—Another new member of the class.

JOHN C. BUTTERY,

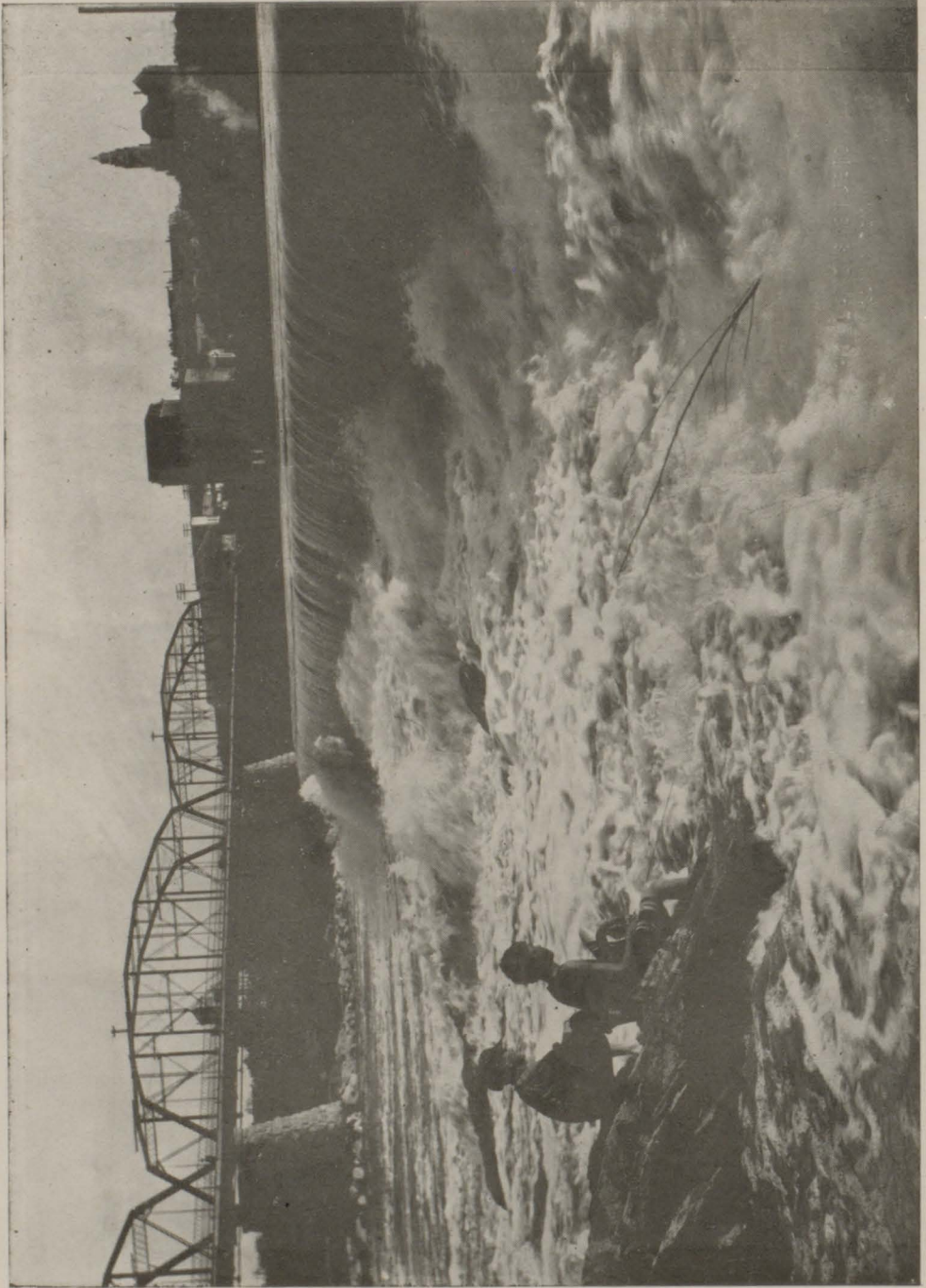
Editor.



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The Llano River Dam



Sophomores



President ----- Pessel Fowler
 Secretary and Treasurer ----- Juanita Duncan
 Class Editor ----- Viola Jernigan

MOTTO—Excelsior.

COLOR—White and Light Green

FLOWER—White Rose.

In the minds of the school at large, the Sophomore Class seems to be a little strip of color of a characterless sort tucked in between the verdant green of the Freshman, and the rain-bow hues of the conspicuous Juniors serving only to off set those two by way of contrast.

We're not as ignorant, as bad, nor self-important as the Freshies; neither are we as brilliant, angelic or sober-minded as the Juniors, nor nearly so numerous as either. There is not a one of us who can shoot a paper-wad as straight and as far as an Eighth Grade boy, not a one of us who can bluff the teachers and persuade them that the bluffer is a perfect goddess of wisdom as, can a Junior girl. We cannot boast of one-tenth of the number of desperate love cases that the Eighth Grade has gone through with and lived over, neither have we ever crowned ourselves with glory by getting up bril-



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liant parties as the Juniors say they do. In all these accomplishments, I, myself must humbly admit, we are surpassed by our fellow classes.

But, "however that be, it seems to me," considered as a whole, or as individual members, there are some things of which we can be truly individual members, there are some things of which we can be truly boastful. First, of all, we are not Freshmen, and we are going to be Juniors, we've had a past which, though nothing to be proud of in itself—being fresh and green and fishy—was nobly gotten through with, and an aim,—great, we hope to live for.

Next, the class has the distinction of being the ugly Duckling of this high school brood. We know we're homely—in fact we found it out ourselves and told others before the fact ever dawned upon them. Besides being the homliest bunch, the Math-teacher has informed us that we are the silliest and since we are the silliest, depend on it, we have the most fun of any class in the high school.

Aside from the regular honors the class as a whole carries off, there are three in our class, Violet, Pessel and G. C., who can out-match any individuals or groups of individuals in any laughing contest in school. Juanita Duncan has more A.'s on her report card than any one in the high school except some of the Eighth Grade pupils. Latham Barnett is the only boy in school to whom the faculty members as a whole accord the title "Mr."

The following list will give some idea as to the personal character and accomplishments of each member of our Class.

Marie Parish: Fully convinced that the greatest addition to Llano of late years is a means of transporting her granite—the big truck and its equipment, including the chauffeur. Despite her outside interest, however, she is an earnest student.

Roy Callaway The only reason he isn't a mental giant is that he began to use tobacco too early. Wonder if he has ever persuaded his parents that D on a report card stands for dandy, E for excellent.

Leeva Ellege Very quiet. Her thoughts are of country life.

Brown Mayes A good looking boy, but very few know it except himself.

Pauline Clippinger Is gentle and fair until she gets on the ball field.

Ruth Wilson: Would make wrong right rather than let Juanita go uncontradicted. German is her strong point.

Ralph La Hatte: One of our new members, but an addition worth while. He is a good student but I hope not a conceited one—and, I know, not a lazy one.

Ligon Bradley: Class pest; teachers pet. Fond of Mr. McCollum's company, or at least found much with him in his office.

Thelma Riley: "That's rude," says Thelma with a dimple in her chin.



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She likes Liberty Hill.

Dawn Spinks: Very studious and modest, but once caught with some cigarette papers which still demands explanation.

David Hackworth: No respecter of weather. Sunshine or rain never keeps him from school.

Lucile Shelley: With us but a few months, but soon gained a permanent place in the affections of the students.

Paul Clippinger: Pauline's twin. Complete instructor in German and cuteness. He can't see why the Math-teacher won't let him tell anything when he knows it.

Lydia Keese: Full of fun. Never lets education interfere with pleasure. Likes trips to Burnet in a Ford.

Frank Watterson: Is he bashful or just does not like to talk? Always studying.

Verdia Everett: Always hungry, but does not like to recite Physiology before noon.

Martha O'Bryant: Came to us rather late and fits well into this environment, although her heart is in "San Mokus."

Viola Jernigan: - - - - ? ? ? Well. - - - - .

VIOLA JERNIGAN,
Editor.

THE SOPHOMORES.

The Sophs are a model class,
Perfect is every lad and lass;
We never run nor talk in the hall,
Nor climb in the cupalo after a ball.

Others, perchance, must remain after school;
But we always follow golden rule:
"Beware of tardiness, noise and talking
For fear of the after-math, campus walking."

We Sophies are a model class,
Perfect is every lad and lass;
Pride and joy of Llano High,
Here's to our memory— why should it die?

RUTH WILSON.



Freshmen



President ----- Edgar Simpson

Secretary ----- Viva Riley

This being our first year in high school, you could not expect us to have much history, but we have added quite a few pages to history during our existence as Freshmen.

We have been complimented several times by the different instructors for our good behavior. ("nit") We have several good archers, namely Sid Dees, Weldon Hargon, and Marschall Altgelt. We have also been complimented for our talent to make and display weapons such as the ancient Greek javelins. On one particular day there were several of those dangerous weapons on the ceiling. But this war with the javelins did not last long, for after Mr. McCollum saw them, he informed us that he had a mesquite stick one yard long for each person caught with the goods.

The Eighth Grade has a record number of students, about fifty-five in all, with the girls outnumbering the boys two to one. But sorry to say, the boys seem to display more get-up than the girls.

But just wait for the three more years ahead of us and see, we will add several more pages to life's history before our Waterloo has come.



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Izetta Hargon—Motto: Have a good time while you can.

Ella Mae Hoerster—One who is always at work on either Latin or English.

Polly Norton—Is not in danger of losing her eyesight by studying.

Lillian Brown—Spends too much time thinking of an outside boy.

Weldon Hargon—One of the Eighth Grade archers. Also a hard worker.

Beatrice Moseley—Spends too much time thinking of a Seventh Grade boy.

Newton Hackworth—His ambition is to be a great moving picture actor.

Sid Dees—Never talks in school. Likes to sit near the "Janes."

Hazel Oatman—Motto: Make "A" in deportment.

Mallie Wallace—Can't decide whether to take John Gibson or Truett Marshall.

Wallace Robinson—Always seen and never heard.

Thomas Boyd—Class flunky. Cried because he couldn't go up in Latin.

Pauline Ratliff—Spends too much time admiring her diamond ring.

John Gibson—Better known as "Muchie" or "Fat Lady."

Stella Breazeale—Noted for her quick temper.

Harry Stoudenmier—Noted tennis player in Llano.

Claude Burleson—Spends most of his school hours on the river.

Vivian Riley—Likes awfully well to go riding in an Overland "No. 131."

Viva Riley—Answers all questions, "I don't know."

Bertha Spadeth—The girl who makes 150 in deportment. Her ambition is to get the class scholarship.

Myrtle Smith—Better known as "Tattle-Tale." A hard worker.

Truitt Marshall—His ambition is to be Walter Johnson No. 2.

Wachtman Atkins—Owner of the Maxwell auto factory.

Hal Hardin—Better known among the girls as the "Buick Six."

Maud Reed—A newcomer, but a hard worker.

Edgar Simpson—Senior Patrol Leader of the Boy Scouts.

Adolph Schorlemmer—The class dictionary in algebra. A left-over from last year.

M. T. Dees—Spends too much time talking to Stella B.

Ira Everett—One who does not believe in staying in.

Louise Foster—Proficient in the art of invisible note passing.

Altha Moore—A mystery to the class how she gets her algebra problems.

Marie Greer—A smart girl, making two grades in one year.

Ira Ligon—A good all-round athlete. A good friend of Ligon Bradley.

George Martin—Better known as "Coonie." He is always around in



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his "Tin Henry."

James Welsh—His success is due to A No. 1.

Norene Hargon—Corresponds with a certain boy in Mason. "R. D." are his initials.

Kittie Lord—Wastes a great deal of time thinking of a certain picnic at Finley's Mill.

Eda Schorlemmer—Better known as "Ede." She is indeed a hard worker.

Esther Lawlis—She seems to be very interested in a Tenth Grader at times. Class Beauty.

Ira Everett—Writes to too many foreigners. One in Africa and—

Ella Ahrens—A true "Dutch" citizen. A hard worker.

Ethel Mae Decker—How did she manage to get "A" in Physical Geography?

Kathryne McClary—Better known as "Cat" for her quick temper.

Maud Kendricks—A newcomer. Thinks too much of "T. M."

Lou Barnett—Has just married Maud Reed, and they live near the water tank. Why?

Marie Duncan—A hard worker. Never caught telling a lie, because she never tells any.

Marschall Altgelt—Ruined his health and good looks studying. On athletic teams.

MARSCHALL ALTGELT.

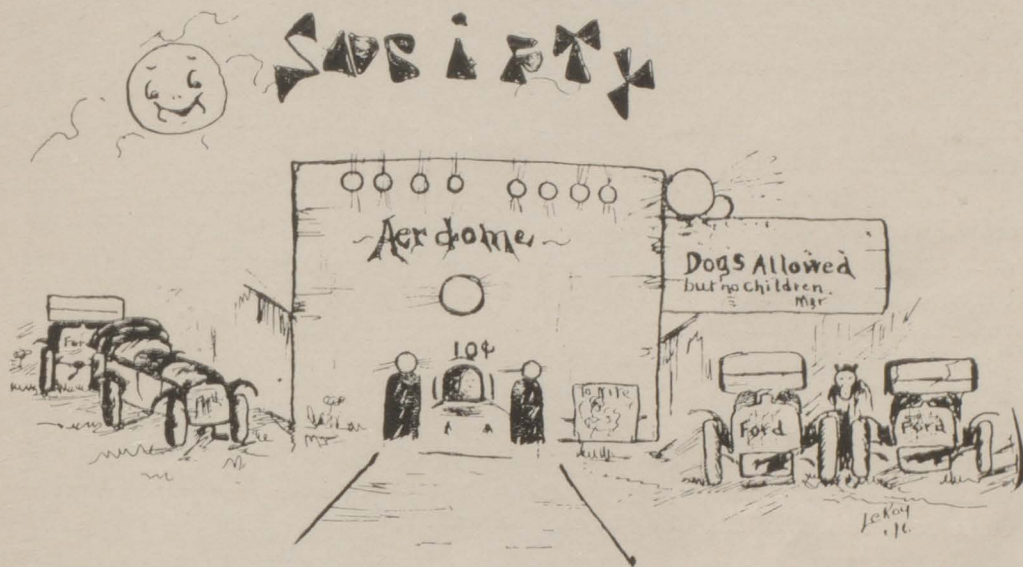
Freshman Editor.

THE FRESHMAN CLASS

A band of jolly Freshmen in L. H. S., are we,
Fast becoming Sophs, as you can see;
We are the jolliest bunch in all the school,
But not always observant of the rule.
But through the key hole some one peeps,
And over us a good watch keeps.
All the pranks and mischief made,
Are on the Freshies unjustly laid;
As for the spitball throwing game,
A Freshie sends one with an accurate aim,
And after the ball its settling makes,
The Freshie's face a solemn expression takes.
Although we're Freshmen, young and gay,
We will be Seniors some sweet day,
And when this happy day both break,
Folks will sit up and notice take.

HAZEL OATMAN.





JUNIOR-SENIOR PARTY.

As it has been the custom for some few years that the Juniors entertain their elder class-mates, the Seniors, this year's unusual class successfully fulfilled their duty with a Tipperary party, given at the home of Mrs. Altgelt, on Friday night, October the 22nd.

The Seniors were met at the door by the pretty Junior girls, and were led into the prettily decorated halls where they were served delicious punch. Then novel little cards of green, tied with pink ribbon, the Senior colors, were passed to each one and on these proved to be the program for the evening. Soon when every one had a partner and Miss Higginbotham, of "Dublin," (Texas,) had promised to be guide, the fun began.

The program was found to be very interesting, as each part was Irish in characteristics with attractive Irish names. The last number, which was certainly the main feature, was a trip to Tipperary itself. Here such refreshments were served that only proved what excellent cooks the Juniors are.

During the evening the Misses Higginbotham rendered some beautiful and appropriate music, both vocal and instrumental. Misses Taylor and Sanderford also gave some readings and music, while Mr. Cody, you may be sure, did his part, for he afforded much fun when he rode the Jaunting Car.

The whole affair, in the end, was voted a huge success, and the Seniors' only regret was that they were not to be Seniors the next year.



HALLOWE'EN JUBILEE.

Last Hallowe'en the Basket Ball Girls, though it was a whole night ahead of time, met at the Wallace residence on Saturday night and after howdydo's were said, they immediately prepared to go to the minstrel show. Soon the merry bunch, including the chaperones, Miss Taylor, coach; Misses Higginbotham and Buchanan, and the girls of the team, were leaving to have the time of their lives.

After some difficulties as the matter of getting into the show, the crowd was seated on the best seats. When the performance was over all went back to the hostess' home where they were served delicious lemonade and cake. Then when each one had her fortune told and when enough ghosts had visited them to scare them nearly to death, serenading was in order. From house to house did the serenaders roam, till at last the chaperones decided it was "high" time all was at home.

Though the singing had not proved to be a success and though everyone was, to a certain extent disheartened, because they had not been treated cordially, yet each one decided that they had truly had a good time and had found some consolation in Mr. Cody's jelly beans.

A PLEASANT VISIT TO MARBLE FALLS.

Rather disheartened by the fact that they had to miss Thursday and cranberries at home, the Llano Basket Ball Girls with Miss Taylor, left for Marble Falls on last Thanksgiving day.

When they arrived, the Marble Falls girls met them with flying banners and touring cars. In this manner they were conveyed to the school grounds where the game was to be held. Amid dust and high winds, but happy in victory, the Llano team returned to the hotel, where a room had been secured for them. In the confusion of getting ready, some one shouted, "Gimme your suit cases, if you're ready."

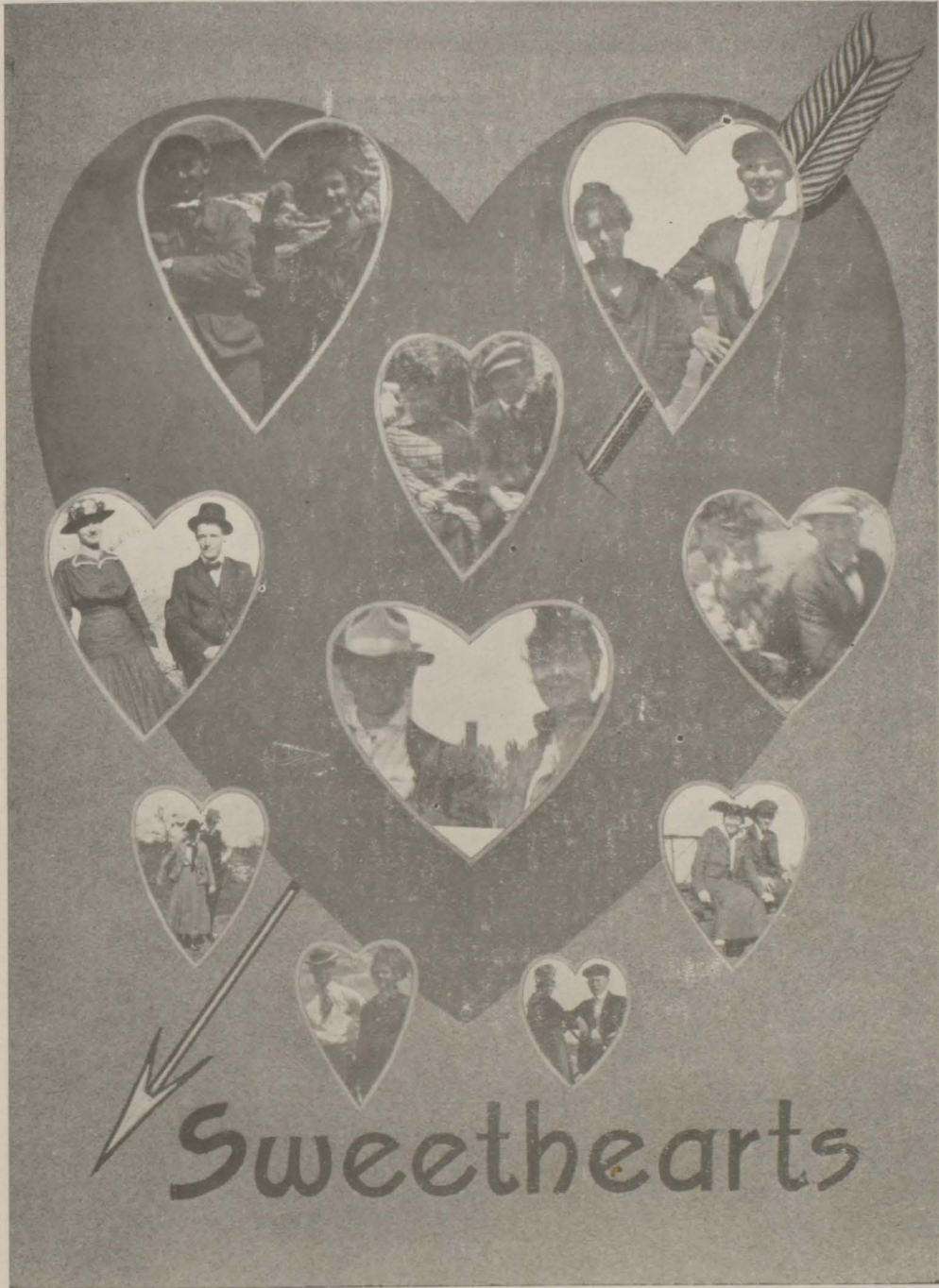
At this exclamation the coach and the bravest of the team ventured forth to investigate. It proved to be some Marble Falls boys "come to take the crowd to the Woodmen's Hall." So to the Woodmen's Hall they went and when they arrived a magnificent sight attracted their attention, for before them were long tables decorated in Marble Falls, Llano and Southwestern colors, and on the tables was a most sumptuous Thanksgiving dinner one could wish. Amid toasts and laughter the feast disappeared only too quickly.

When the banquet was over free tickets to the picture show were given to all present and of course the whole crowd attended. Then to make the occasion complete, the Marble Falls boys and girls escorted the visiting team to the station and waited with them until their train came.

DOROTHY TARRENCE.



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Alumni Department

(Edited by Elmo Simpson.)



TEN YEARS AFTER.

As I sit in my stand with my hamburgers smelling,
My eyes grow misty, my tears they come welling,
As my mind wanders back to the scenes of my schooldays,
Scenes of my schooldays, the theme of my lays.

To the gay careless life that I led in the High School,
The time of my life that I always will bless;
When we always gave heed to the rod and the ferule,
To my gay careless life at dear L. H. S..

My diploma to me is a much valued treasure,
The time ne'er will be when I'll value it less;
To me it's the source of an exquisite pleasure,
Of fond recollections of old L. H. S.



Alumnae Whereabouts

CLASS OF 1900.

Miss Leola Moss (Mrs. J. F. Cage) is living at Manchaca, Texas.

CLASS OF 1901.

Miss Ruth Buttery is teaching at Port Arthur, Texas.

Mr. W. H. Wallace is a member of the Acme Dry Goods Co., of Llano.

Mr. J. B. Winkler has a position in Dallas, Texas.

Miss Julia Moore is teaching in San Antonio, Texas.

Mr. Ralph Porter is a clerk in the general office of the Santa Fe system.
at Dallas Texas.

Miss Emma Alexander, (Mrs. Newberry,) is in old Mexico.

Miss Marcie Ligon (Mrs. Maxwell) is living at Tow Valley, Texas.

Miss May Oatman (Mrs. W. B. Collins) is residing at Austin, Texas.

Mrs. R. E. Thompson is in business in Austin.

Miss Jessie Weaver (Mrs. H. Owens) is residing in San Saba, Texas.

CLASS OF 1902.

Miss Lula Moore (Mrs. Ed. Samuel) is living near Austin.

Mr. Glenn Greer is civil engineer for the M. K. & T.

Mr. Hardy Alexander is a civil engineer in the Canal Zone.

Miss Bessie Freeman (Mrs. Wood) lives at Center Point, Texas.

Miss Etta Clymer (Mrs. Vest) is at home near Llano.

Mr. Will Biggs is in the employ of the Wells Fargo Co., Houston, Texas.

Mr. Henry Buttery is a member of the Buttery Hardware Company at
Llano.

Miss Edna Haywood is teaching near Kingsland, Texas.

Mr. Oscar Porter is one of the proprietors of the Corner Drug Store at
Llano.

CLASS OF 1903.

Mr. Milton C. Wilkes is editor of the Llano News at Llano.

Miss Inez Moss has been teaching, but is now at home in Llano.

Miss Dede Mathews is at home in San Antonio, Texas.

Miss Byrdie Henry (Mrs. Phillips) is teaching at Lampasas, Texas.

Miss Lea Hedeman (Mrs. Lewis) is residing at Hearne, Texas.

Miss Charlotte Thomas is teaching near Willow City.

CLASS OF 1904.

Miss Alma Davis (Mrs. Schell) is living in San Antonio.

Miss Ethel Selman (Mrs. Ransom) is residing in Houston.

Miss Alice Cone (Mrs. Lockheart) is at home in Austin.

Mr. Stanly Canine is a midshipman in the United States navy.

Miss Ellerbe Wood is teaching in San Antonio.

Mr. Roy Inks is traveling salesman for the firm of Nelson Davis & Co.



of Austin, Texas.

Miss Elizabeth Newsom is at home in Llano.
Mr. Albert Buttery is in the drug business in Abilene.
Mr. Joel Flack is practicing law in Menard.
Mr. Harvey Cone is in the drug business at Lometa.
Miss Mary Hamilton is at Marble Falls.
Mr. Clarence Gosch is in the drug business in San Saba.
Mr. J. Ray Moss is in the mercantile business in Llano.
Mr. Roy Townsend is practicing medicine in Fredericksburg.

CLASS OF 1905.

Miss Maggie Davis is at home in Houston.
Miss Kate Flack (Mrs. Ellis). Deceased.
Miss Marie Johnson (Mrs. Homer) is at home in Llano.
Miss Kate Brown (Mrs. Jim Laning). Deceased.
Miss Mattie D. Swanson, deceased.

CLASS OF 1906.

Miss Ethel Landrum (Mrs. Dr. Byler) is residing in San Antonio.
Miss Ada Jester (Mrs. Hill) is at Saratoga, Texas.
Miss Bessie Atkins is teaching in Corsicana.
Miss Charlotte Roberts is at home in San Antonio.
Miss Kate McInnis (Mrs. Casbeer) is residing at Liberty Hill.
Miss Pearl Rogers (Mrs. Parkhill) is living near Llano.
Miss Mada Holmig is teaching in Santa Anna.
Miss Bessie Townsend in at home in Llano.

CLASS OF 1907.

Miss Julia Russel (Mrs. Long) is at home in Port Arthur.
Mr. David Norris is teaching in Oklahoma.
Miss Minnie Zachariae is a stenographer in Shreveport, La.
Miss Ruth Justus (Mrs. Connor) is at home in Burnet.
Mr. Elmer Smith is a ranchman in Llano County.
Mr. Roy Frazier is in Menard.
Miss Ida Rouse (Mrs. Webb) lives in Miles City.
Miss Sweet Oatman is at home in Llano.
Miss Nina Lindsey (Mrs. Fowler) lives near Llano.
Mr. Vernon Wilson is a ranchman near Llano.
Miss Ethel Hedeman is at home in Llano.
Miss Helen Tidd is at home in Brownwood.
Miss Mae Ratliff (Mrs. Moss) lives near Llano.
Mr. Gordon McAdoo is in New Mexico.
Mr. John Lee is a traveling salesman.
Mr. Ruby Dunaway is a ranchman near Harper.



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CLASS OF 1908.

Miss Josephine Robinson is teaching in San Antonio.
Miss Elsie Finlay is teaching near Llano.
Miss Altha Farris (Mrs. Bank) is living near Kingsland.
Mr. Emil Zachariae is in Oklahoma.

CLASS OF 1909.

Miss Edith Roberts is teaching in San Antonio.
Miss Irene Marshall is attending Baylor University at Waco.
Miss Bess Parkhill (Mrs. Jack Smith) is residing in Llano.
Mr. Henry Copeland has a position in Houston.
Miss Florence Anglin (Mrs. Fishbeck) is residing in Llano.
Miss Myrtle Batson is in Norman, Ga.
Miss Velma Smathers is in Waco teaching music.
Miss Annie Fichtenbaum is at home with her parents in Llano.

CLASS OF 1910.

Mr. Lewis Lauterstein is in business in Llano.
Miss Ora Buchanan, deceased.
Mr. Will Bourland is a civil engineer near Yoakum.
Messrs. Paul and Eric Slator are on their father's ranch near Llano.
Miss Maud Moss is on her father's ranch near Llano.
Mr. Wayne Bowman is a civil engineer in Kansas.
Mr. Jack Lindsey is studying medicine.
Mr. Joe McInnis has a position in the drug store of Ransom & Mackey.
Mr. Regnor Cone clerks in a drug store at Cameron.

CLASS OF 1911.

Miss Anna Hartman is teaching in San Antonio.
Miss Mary Moss is at home in Llano.
Miss Kathryne Cage is at home in Creedmoore.
Miss Dalah Hargrove is at home near Llano.
Miss Norma Buchanan (Mrs. Jim Lanning) is residing near Llano.
Mr. Hugh Galloway has a position in Marble Falls.
Miss Winnie Justus is teaching art in San Saba.

CLASS OF 1912.

Miss Sally Smathers is teaching at Valley Spring.
Miss Zula Winkler is attending school at Dallas.
Miss Maggie Mae Knowles is teaching in San Antonio.
Miss Iris Cone is teaching at Prairie Mt.
Miss Bessie Holmig is at home in Llano.
Miss Anna Lange is at home in Llano.
Miss Winnie Simpson is at home at Llano.
Mr. Carl Blodgett is at home in Llano.
Mr. Lynn Ward has a position in Atkins-Qualls Hardware store.



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Mr. Arthur Reisman is a student of the State University.
Mr. Maxie Fichtenbaum is attending the State University.

CLASS OF 1913.

Miss Mary Bourne is attending Milford Female College at Milford.
Miss Hester Wilson is teaching music in Llano.
Miss Wiley Mae Everett is deputy district and county clerk in Llano.
Mr. Ozrell Cone is on his father's ranch near Llano.
Mr. Owen Barnett is a student of the Southwestern University.
Mr. Owen Watkins has a position in Houston.
Mr. Dale Delavan is teaching near Sonora.
Mr. Sylvan Simpson is attending the State University.

CLASS OF 1914.

Miss Viva Buttery is teaching at Orange.
Miss Anita Schuwirth is teaching in Castell.
Miss Mable Smith is at home near Valley Spring.
Mr. Elmo Bowman is attending the State University.
Mr. Cecil Cone is attending A. & M. College.
Miss Lizzie Smith is at home near Valley Spring.
Mr. Archie Dalrymple has a position in the office of the Llano News.
Miss Mary Miller McInnis (Mrs. Howard Wallace) is at home in Llano.
Mr. Harold McLean is attending Southwestern University.
Mr. Floyd Crownover is attending Southwestern University.
Mr. Homer Lord is in business in Llano.
Mr. T. J. Watkins has a position in the Home National Bank.
Miss Fay Gray (Mrs. Marschall) is residing in Llano.
Miss Daisy Walker (Mrs. Tom Mizzell) is in Llano.
Miss Zuma Edwards is at her home near Valley Spring.
Miss Lola Kyle Rogers is teaching in Willow City.
Miss Fay Johnston is at home in Llano.
Miss Cornelia Marschall is attending Baylor University.
Miss Jennie Dawn Fowler (Mrs. Marschall) is at home in Llano.
Miss Elsie Greenwelge is a stenographer in Austin.
Miss Myrtle Hargon has been teaching at Oatman Creek.
Miss Alberta Sherman at home in North Carolina.
Miss Ida Kowierschke is teaching at Page.
Miss Cora Mae Smith is teaching at Lone Grove.

CLASS OF 1915.

Miss Ruth Barnett is at home near Llano.
Miss Bertha Blodgett is attending S. W. T. Normal at San Marcos.
Miss Mildred Bourne is attending Milford Female College at Milford.



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Mr. Howard Blodgett is at home in Llano.
Mr. Edgar Hennig is attending S. W. T. Normal.
Miss Alma Hennig is teaching at Starks.
Miss Juanita Knowles is attending Daniel Baker College.
Mr. Riley Huie is on his father's farm near Anson.
Mr. Oscar Lange is going to school in Seguin.
Miss Jennie Lauterstein is at home in Llano.
Mr. Doyle Lowe is at home in Llano.
Everett Martin is attending Southwestern University.
Mr. Floyd McCollum is attending Emery & Henry College in Virginia.
Miss Helen Oatman is attending Southwestern University.
Mr. Roland Renick is attending Nixon-Clay Business College.
Mr. Marl Ricketson is at Nixon-Clay Business College.
Mr. Raymond Rogers has a position in the post office at Llano.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

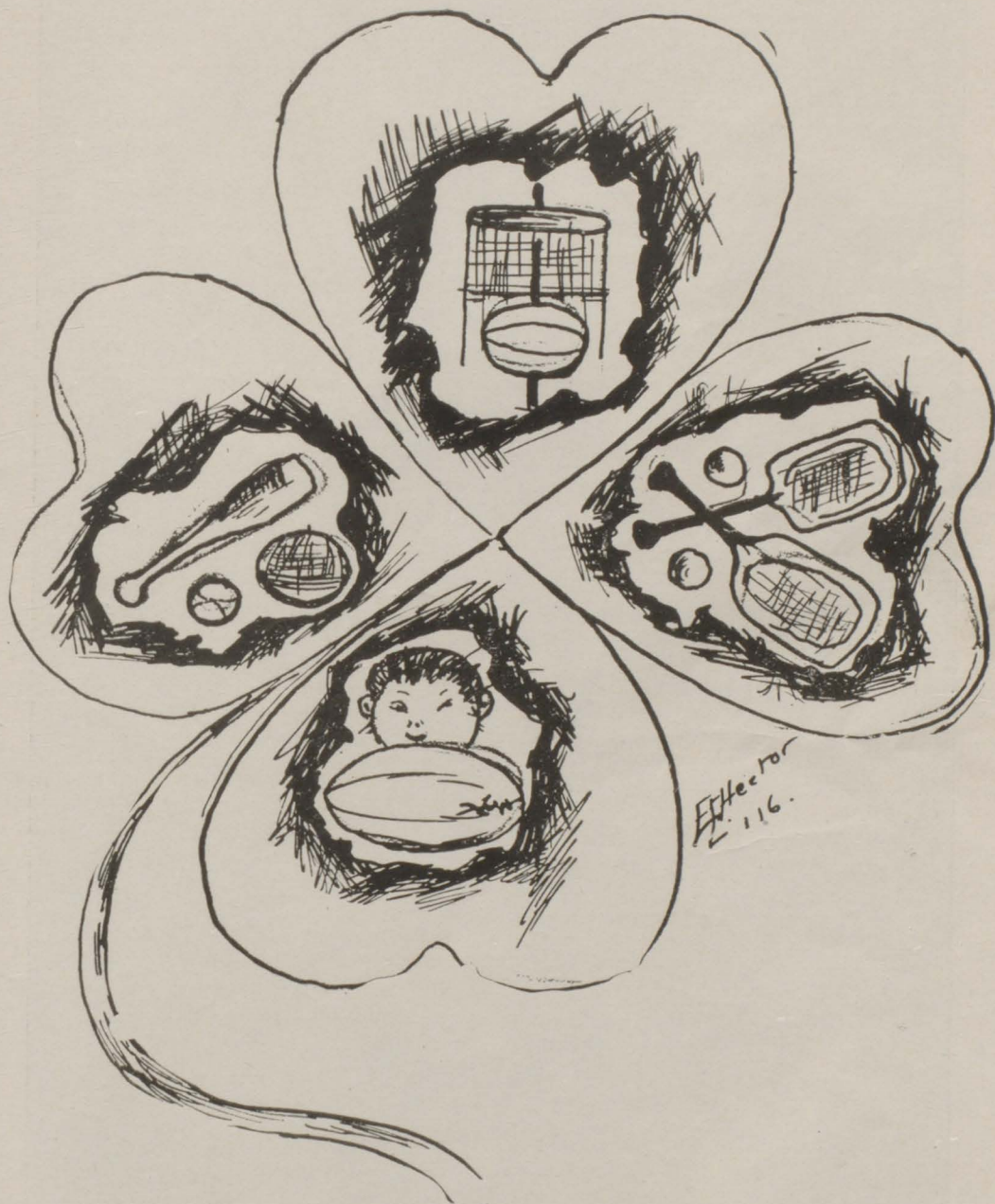
In January 1915, at a meeting of the graduates of the Llano High School the Llano High School Alumni Association was organized. They elected officers as follows:

President	-----	Lewis Lauterstein
Vice-President	-----	Mrs. Howard Wallace
Secretary	-----	Minna Zachariae

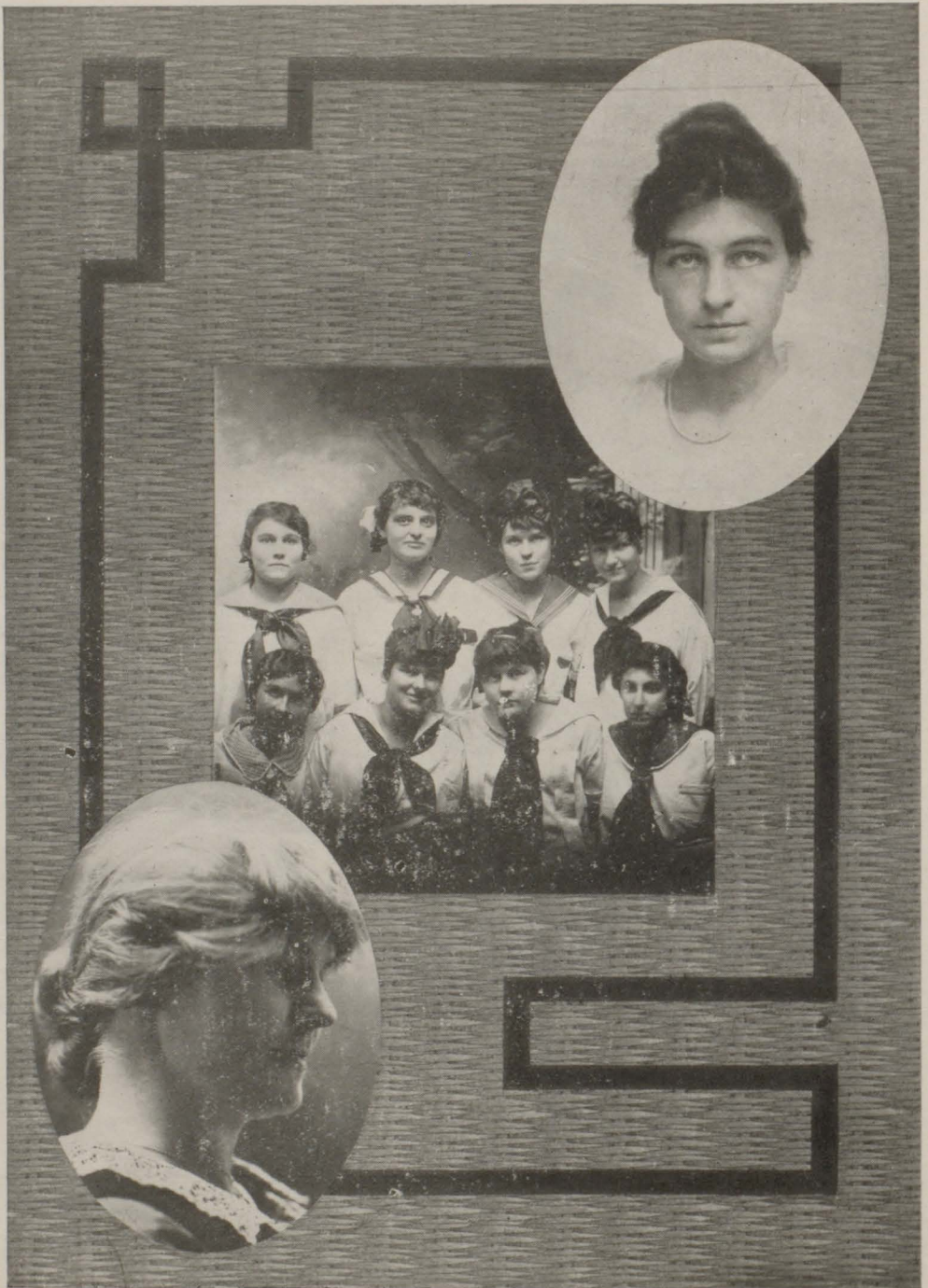
The members contemplated the writing of a history of Llano County, and tasks were assigned to the different committees appointed. The Association also intends to give any assistance that it is able to render for the up-building of the school.



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Basketball Team and Coaches



Athletics

Owing to the fact that because of their alleged booze-fighting propensities, the larger boys were prohibited from playing football, little interest has been taken in that, or in any other form of athletics. Not getting to play football was a great disappointment, for we had prospects for an unusually good team, and we were desirous of avenging the defeat given us last year by Cherokee Junior College.

It remained for the girls and the Eight Grade boys to take the prominent part in athletics.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

Basketball, since 1912, when the first team was organized under the direction of Misses Robertson and Edmonson, has yearly found a place among the L. H. S. athletics. But at no time has such enthusiasm been shown as during 1915-16, this being partly due to the fact that football, for that season was not allowed.

Under the leadership of the referee, Miss Agnes Taylor and the official coach, Miss Helen Higginbotham, a competent team has been organized, consisting of: Fay Byfield, Captain; Esther Altgelt, Centers; Zuma Rouse, Nell Johnson, Forwards; Anna Mae Tarrence, Hallie Buchanan, Guards.

Four matched games were played during the season, in three of which Llano was victorious. The first game was against Cherokee, the team's strongest opponent, played on the Llano court, November 4, 1915. It ended with a score of 13 to 10 in favor of Llano. November 21 the team again played Cherokee on the C. J. C. grounds, and here was defeated by a score of 11 to 9. Five days later on Thanksgiving, the most exciting game of the season was played at Marble Falls between the Llano girls and the High School of that place. Here the Llano girls found difficulty in the strong wind which was blowing. But in spite of this, they played a good game, beating M. F. H. S. by a score of 12 to 9. Friendly feelings existed throughout the game, and in the evening were made stronger by a royal banquet served at the Woodmen's Hall by the Marble Falls students, in honor of the Llano team and the Mood Hall football boys from Southwestern University, who had played against the local boys that afternoon. The last game of the season was played December 16, with the Burnet High on their court. The resulting score was 12 to 11 with Llano again victorious.

BOYS' BASKETBALL.

As we could not play football during the latter part of the season the two boys' literary societies each organized a basketball team, and they played



each other during the intermissions. It was basketball in name only, for it was characterized by runs and tackles, and the players were rarely penalized.

But after Christmas, the boys desired to really accomplish something in basketball, so they held a meeting, elected a captain and business managers. They also decided to have a real court. They had about ten loads of cinders hauled and put on the court. For a short time they practised hard. The players who distinguished themselves were Simpson and Crownover, Forwards; and Atkins and Fowler, as Guards.

They were then ready to play any team in this section. But all the schools seemed to remember our football playing, and rather than to be defeated, they declined the challenge. Cherokee among the rest refused to play us. In disgust, the team disbanded. A few weeks later, Cherokee challenged us. But after our previous treatment at their hands, and as we were out of practice, we refused to play them.

EIGHTH GRADE FOOTBALL.

Football seemed to be a thing of the past in L. H. S., until the smaller boys displayed their Harvard spirit and organized a team. After many months of hard practising, and after overcoming all the difficulties which faced us, we managed to secure a star of Texas University, Sylvan Simpson, as our coach. You can imagine what the results were with a coach like Simpson.

Our football season was one of short period, for we played only two games in all, one with Cherokee Junior College, an old rival of L. H. S., whom we defeated 15 to 6. Then we finally managed to stage a game with Mason, which was of course, a decisive victory for us, with a score of 38 to 0. Thus the Orange and Black triumphed again, altho in the game we displayed little Orange, (yellow.)

The line-up:

S. Simpson, right end,
E. Simpson, right tackle,
H. Shults, right guard,
W. Hargon, center,
L. Gartman, left guard,
Ralph La Hatte, left tackle,
Bill Cowley, left end,
W. Atkins, right half-back,
T. Marshall, left half-back,
Ira Ligon, full back,
M. D. Altgelt, quarter-back, Manager.
D. M. Altgelt, sub,
F. Leverett, sub,
Sylvan Simpson, coach.



BASEBALL.

At the beginning of the baseball season, a great deal of interest was taken in the sport. Two teams were selected which played each other during the intermissions. Under this training the boys improved wonderfully, and it was thought that there was a chance of having a winning team. The larger boys played the Eight Grade one evening after school. Toward the later part of the game it seemed that the larger boys would easily be the victors, but in the last inning, the Eighth Grade boys made a few good plays and brought their score up several points. At the end it stood 18 to 17 in favor of the larger boys.

After this, Mr. Cody tried to get the boys to practice regularly after school. So an evening was appointed for all who wished to try out for the team to meet at Barler's Flat. Four candidates met Mr. Cody there. Another day was set for practice. Five candidates came out. This was improving. The boys let the matter drop there, and it remained for the smaller boys to show their mettle.

Mr. Cody deserves credit for the decisive victory over our first opponents, Field Creek, Llano winning by a score of 27 to 9. This was a somewhat one-sided affair. Llano had hardly no practice at all when they faced their opponents, but as stated before, they were easily the victors. Once more the Orange and Black held their own.

In the second game Llano showed a great lack of practice and knowledge of the "Reach 1916 Baseball Guide," when in the last part of the ninth inning, Llano ran in fake pinch hitters and the game was forfeited to Mason. But Llano failed only once. In this game we had had no practice, and two of Llano's good players, Altgelt and La Hatte were out of the game.

But Llano held her own when she played a return game in Mason. By defeating the Mason lads by a score of 5 to 3. This game was a pitcher's battle from beginning to end. Hackworth for Llano, pitching the pill for 15 strike outs, in the ninth with the score a tie, T. Marshall managed to get his base on a ball. Next came Altgelt who hit for two bases which won the game for Llano. Altgelt stole third and came in on La Hatte's sacrifice. The credit for this game is wholly due to T. A. Holland, better known as "Uncle Tom."

The team again played Mason, Saturday, May 6, defeating them 12 to 1. This made two games for Llano to Mason's one. The features of the game were the fielding of Altgelt and the batting of La Hatte, and for Mason, the fielding of Breazeale. We hope for a return game the 13th, which will be the end of a series of four games with Mason. If played, this will be the last game for the season.

M. D. Altgelt, c-2b,
T. Marshall, ss-p.,



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E. Simpson, 1b, (captain.),
R. La Hatte, c-2b,
S. Dees, 3b,
D. Hackworth, p-ss,
W. Grenwelge, lf,
W. Roberts, cf,
F. Leverett, rf,
Tom Hill, sub,
Bill Cowley, sub,
Ira Ligon, sub.
"Uncle Tom," Coach,
Abe Dalrymple, Head Rooter,
Weldon Hargon, Manager.

TENNIS

There has been little interest in tennis at L. H. S. During the first of the year a Senior Tennis Club was organized, but it soon disbanded. The Eighth Grade alone has kept up the sport, but there seems to be more love-making in their games than playing.

There has been no interest taken at all in the other sports: Track, wrestling, jumping and boxing.

THE MEET AT GEORGETOWN.

On Thursday evening, April 20, a car set out for Georgetown to attend the Meet there, containing the following from this school: Elmo Simpson, Latham Barnett, Milton Shirley, Orville Buttery, Oscar Brown and M. D. Cody, the first three as athletes, the remainder as chaperones.

Elmo Simpson entered the hammer throw, shot put, and throwing the discus. He had not thrown a hammer for over a year before he went to Georgetown. But he secured fifth place, although that did not count a point. In the shot put he exceeded by two feet any other contestant, and Austin was represented. He had never thrown a discus before, but got fourth place. Milton Shirley entered the pole vault and hurdles. Vaulting, he won second place. He had never seen a hurdle before he went to Georgetown, but won fourth place.

Latham Barnett entered the shot put, and secured fourth place.

All our athletes seemed to have stage fright, for in practicing, they all exceeded their record in the contest. This was probably due to their embarrassment, caused by their abbreviated attire. But Llano with only three entries came out second in Class B, (to which we belonged,) the fourth in the entire meet. If Llano had been fully represented, there would have been no doubt but that they would have carried off either the first or second honors in the entire meet.

Basketball News by ZUMA ROUSE,
Eighth Grade Athletics by MARSHALL AITGELT.
Remainder by OSCAR BROWN.



Literary Societies

The Ellen Wilson Society

President	Grace Robinson
Vice-President	Thelma Riley
Secretary-Treasurer	Esther Lawlis
Sergeant-at-Arms	Kathryne McClary

Motto:—Non scalae vitae discemus.

Colors:—White and Sky Blue.

Flower:—Field Daisy.

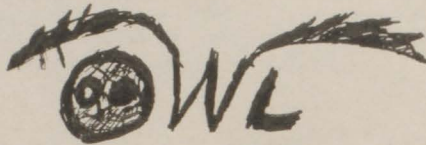
The Ellen Wilson Society was re-organized again this year and proved the same success that it was last. This society with the Pennybackers entertained visiting teachers during the Institute with a short program which was very successful, the different numbers being well prepared. After the program had been rendered, the members of both societies served delicious punch

The Pennybacker Society

President	Fay Byfield
Vice-President	Louise Foster
Secretary-Treasurer	Irene Breazeale
Critic	Ida Maude Wallace
Sergeant-at-Arms	Zuma Rouse

The Pennybacker Society proved to be a decided success. Splendid programs were rendered from time to time by its energetic members, and much talent was brought to light that had formerly been unknown. Together with the Ellen Wilsons, this society entertained the teachers during the Institute.





The Owl Society

President ----- Oscar Brown
 Vice-President ----- Carl Shirley
 Secretary-Treasurer ----- Dorothy Tarrence
 Critic ----- Nell Johnson
 Editor of Society Paper, "The Hoot," -----
 ----- Elizabeth Hector

Motto:—He That Tooteth Not His Own Horn, the Same Remaineth Untooted.

Color:—Owl Brown.

Pass Word:—Wisdom.

The present Owl Society first met on February 7, and organized. Indeed, this society has proved quite a help to all the members, for we are quite sure we feel some **wiser** for having belonged to it. The programs with a very few exceptions, have been entertaining, and some portions instructive and cultural. We hope that the Owl Society of next year may do as well if not better, and that its meetings will be a help to the participants.



The Billy Goat Society

President ----- Burrell Marshall
 Vice-President ----- John C. Buttery
 Secretary ----- Anna May Tarrence
 Critic ----- Fay Byfield
 Sergeant-at-Arms ----- Elmo Simpson



For some time this very progressive and elevating society remained without name, fame or eminence. But at one single meeting it gained all these and more also. The name "Billy Goat," wholly suited to its members, was the beginning of its fame, for from it sprang the password, "Baa," which is known the world over. The motto: "He who butteth in, butteth out again," shows too, the great aspirations of the society. Eminence is hoped to be derived from the colors, red and black, under which it sails, and the emblem, the noted button. Besides all this, the society has really been an aid to the students, teaching them the parliamentary forms.

The Coyote Literary Society

President ----- Oscar Brown
 Vice-President ----- Lee Atkins
 Secretary ----- Hubert Atchison
 Colors:—Gray and White.
 Motto:—Tough and Rusty.
 Password:—Yelp.

At the first of the year the boys were allowed to form two literary societies among themselves. Two boys were selected from the two boy's societies of last year who chose up, the name of the society being determined by what society the person who chose up belonged to last year. The Coyote Society is especially noted for its one musical program. For a full account of it, see the joke department. In the debate with the Stags, Walter Watkins, Oscar Brown and Milton Shirley represented this society. The Coyotes won by a vote of two to one.

The Stag Society

President ----- Damon Willbern
 Vice-President ----- Claude Justus
 Secretary ----- Elmo Simpson
 Colors:—Purple and Gold.
 Motto:—The Harder the Conflict; the Harder We Fight.

This society had a record from last year to live up to, and succeeded in surpassing it. Damon Willbern, Burrell Marshall and John C. Buttery were the debaters selected to speak against the Coyotes. The Stags took the negative side of the question, "Resolved That Capital Punishment Should Be Abolished." The Stag Society existed until February 7, when it was decided to form two societies, each composed of both boys and girls, out of the four societies that had previously existed.





The Llano Boy Scouts

Early in February the first troop of Boy Scouts to be perfected in Llano was organized under "Uncle Tom" Holland who became the Scout Master of the Troop. Ray Franks was made the Assistant Scout Master. At first there were four patrols of eight boys each organized, but an additional number of boys wished to join, and it was not long before two new patrols were added to the troop.

Edgar Simpson, Wachtman Atkins, Clifford Watkins, Marschall Altgelt, Sidney Dees, and Walker Dabbs, were appointed as patrol leaders. The Assistant patrol leaders are respectively, Weldon Hargon, Brown Mayes, Ligon Bradley, Ralph LaHatte, John Gibson, and Irvin Reed. Weldon Hargon was appointed Troop Secretary.

The Scouts gained instant favor with the citizens of the town. They have been entertained at the homes of Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Bruhl, Mrs. Darnall and Abe Dalrymple, and were treated to a fish fry at the Picnic Grounds by Mrs. Norton. They took their first long hike on April 21, the entire troop going to Bauers on the Llano and camping out for three days.

The Scouts have a base ball team which has won the majority of the games played, a tennis club, and it is likely that a football team will be organized in season.

The membership is made up chiefly from the students of the Seventh Eighth and Ninth grades of the Llano Schools.





The Camp Fire Girls

The Wanaka Camp Fire of Llano was organized December 4, 1914 and has a membership of eighteen girls. "Camp Fire Girls is an organization of girls to develop the home spirit and make it dominate the entire community. Hence, the ranks are recruited first from those who have ability to do and to help rather than from those who need help. It is an army of girls rather than a mission to them. It is a means of organizing a girl's daily home life. It shows that romance, beauty and adventure are to be found on every hand and in wholesome ways; that the daily drudgery may be made to contribute to the beauty of living. It gives boys and girls wholesome, interesting things to do together. It deliberately intends to promote happy social life.

It uses beautiful ceremonies; has an appealing ritual and bases rank and honors upon personal attainments. There are attractive ceremonial costumes, honor beads and decorations. It interprets daily things in terms of



poetry, symbolism, color and imagination.

Fire is the symbol of organization, for around it the first homes were built. Camp Fire stands not only for the home but also for the genuineness and simplicity of out of doors. The symbol of membership is the standing pine. It means simplicity and strength. WOHELO is the watchword. It is made up of the first two letters of Work, Health and Love. The law of the Camp Fire is to:

Seek Beauty,
Give Service,
Pursue Knowledge,
Be Trustworthy,
Hold on to Health,
Glorify Work,
Be Happy.
—Manual of Camp Fire Girls.

High School Band

The Llano High School Band was organized November, 1913, with S. E. Hargon as director.

The membership, together with instruments, at the present time is as follows:

S. E. Hargon, Director,
Ruth Wilson, Solo Cornet,
Jennie Lautersiem, Solo Cornet,
Carl Blodgett, Solo Cornet,
Preston Robinson, Solo Cornet,
Lamon Willbern, Solo Alto,
Ida Lautersiem, 2d Alto,
Charles Poreh, 2d Alto,
Wallace Robinson, 1st Alto,
Wesley Grenweige, 1st Alto,
Mrs. S. E. Hargon, Slide Trombone,
Weldon Hargon, Valve Trombone,
Norene Hargon, Baritone,
John Rountree, Bass,
Robert Duncan, Snare Drum,
Glenn Hargon, Bass Drum,

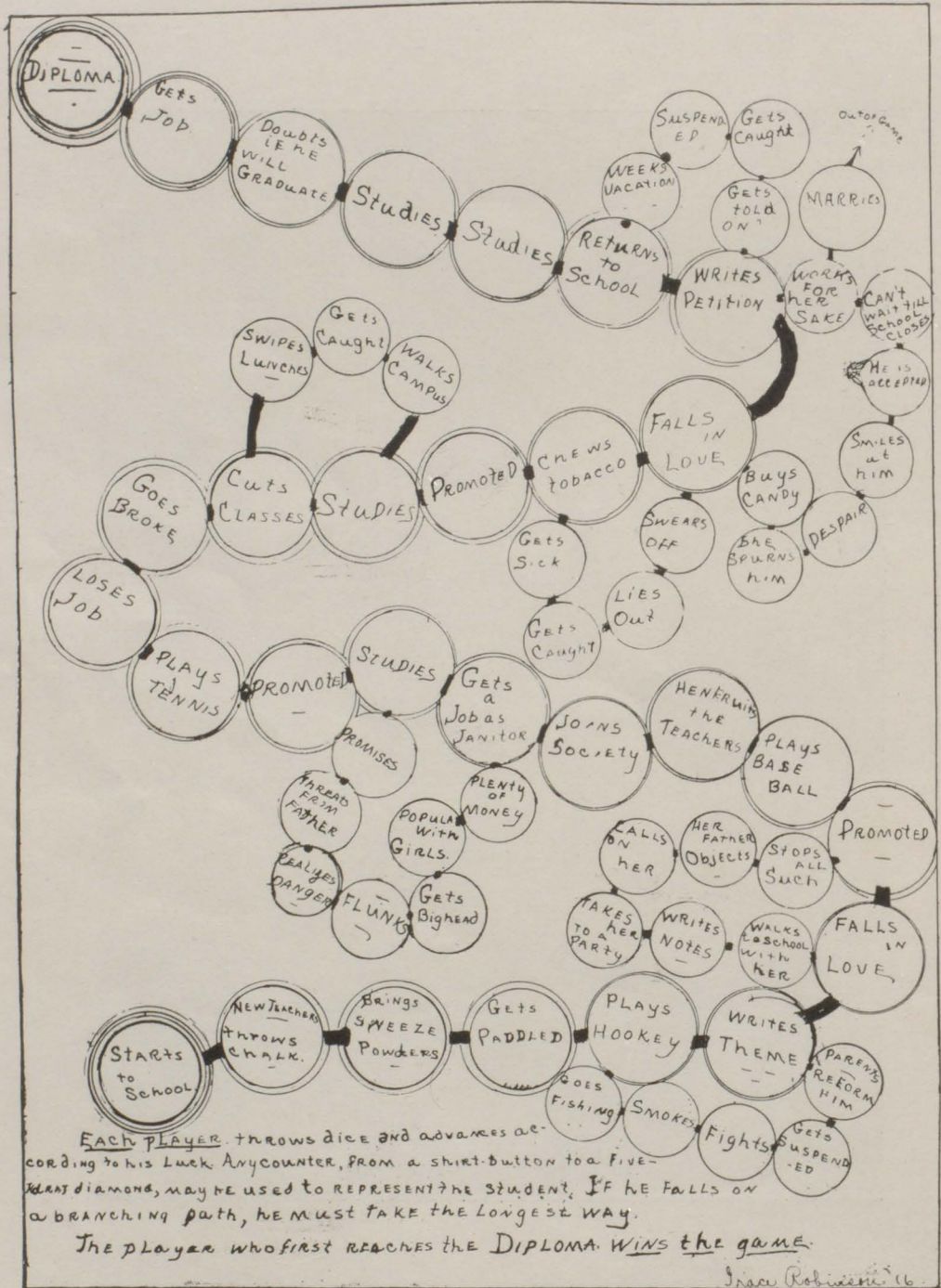
The business men of Llano have recently built a nice substantial band stand for this organization on the Court House lawn, all of which the school as well as the band, highly appreciate.



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Dramatics

DRAMATICS.



"All the world's a stage," the melancholy Jacques is reported to have said, and one is convinced when they read the report that he surely must have been philosophizing on the world of the Llano High during the last five months, rather than on the world that lay at large, round about the forest of Arden.

During the last five months, no less than three plays have actually been gotten up in the high school, and no fewer than a dozen talked about, and no less than ten dozen individual dramatic, even tragic, scenes such as that when Walter Watkins put on when he found Nell was not to be his lover in "Cupid at Vassar," or the one Miss Taylor pulled off when she had sat for an hour and a half on the opera house steps waiting for the arrival of the troupe, found out that said troupe had entered the

back door, gone through their act, and had taken their departure, have been enacted as a sort of interludes, preludes, or what you will, to the plays actually staged.

The first play put on this year was "Champagne and Oysters," the comedy given March 18, by members of the Senior Class, with the assistance of two talented Juniors, Walter Watkins and Nell Button Johnson. The play itself, was a clever one, and the performance was unique in not having a single star, but nine stars. We shall not soon forget Lee Atkins as the sly good-natured Hezekiah Linnet, Burrell Marshall, the much to be pitied Herbert Maitland, the maid Ida Maud Wallace with her truthful Dutch lover—and the rest. Altogether the play was pronounced by the town at large as the "best thing Llano has ever seen in the way of amateur performances." Those taking part were Burrell Marshall, Milton Shirley, Oscar Brown, Lee Atkins, Walter Watkins, Nell Johnson, Ida Maud Wallace, Dorothy Tarrence and Miss Helen Higginbotham.

"Cupid at Vassar," is a play in the stage of preparation for presentation during commencement, and bids fair to rival the play given by the Seniors. This year the Juniors, in order to relieve the overworked Seniors, have undertaken to get up the Class play, and are proving themselves proficient in dramatics as in every other line. The play with the girl's college atmosphere



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and pretty love affairs combined with the players with their beauty, natural talent and enthusiasm, are certain to make a hit. The chief characters of the play are: Esther Altgelt, Anna Mae Tarrence, Nell Johnson, Hallie Buchanan, Olga Delavan, May Smith, Lorene Kuykendall, Juanita Duncan, Leroy Selman, Leslie Crownover, Walter Watkins, John C. Buttery and Damon Willbern.

The last, but not the least, since the faculty have taken it in charge is "Pygmalion and Galatea," a play of unusual beauty and dignity. The faculty with the aid of a few obliging students and outsiders are preparing the play. The following will present the play: Lewis Lauterstein, Hubert Atchison, Lee Atkins, Heber McLean, Burrell Marshall, Misses Willie D. Higginbotham, Helen Higginbotham, Gladys Norris and Dorothy Tarrence.

SELECTING THE SENIOR RING.

Lee Atkins: (rising.) The house will now come to order—

Dorothy: I am not going to stand for this. Miss Higginbotham gave Oscar Brown an A, and I got a B. I know as much Latin in a minute as he knows in a week. I wouldn't be a teacher's pet if I never did get A.

Lee: He's just got more sense than you've got.

Dorothy: Smarty! think you're awful smart. You're just too cute for anything. Well I'll not stay here, (goes to the door and shakes fist at Lee.) If you come near me I'll knock you down stairs. (Exit.)

Lee: The house will come to order—

Lizzie: (talking loudly, drowning Lee's voice,) O, Ida Maud, don't you think the girls ought to wear white crepe-de-chine dresses at the end of school?

Lee: (politely) Will you kindly be quiet?

Now the house will now come to order. We have called a class meeting to decide about a class ring. Here are the samples.

Rush for them. Cries of "Let me see them," "I want that one," "I wouldn't have it," etc.

Lee: "Now we must vote on the one we want."

Irene: "I nominate this one."

Others yell "cheap," "tin," "sorry," "I want a ring."

Zuma: "I want the one with the plain design."

"What does it cost?"

Milton: "Four twenty-five."

Groans: "What do you think I'm made of, money?" "Haven't got the dough," "Don't want a ring, anyway."

Fay: "That thing would make my finger look as long as I don't know what."

Lizzie: "I want the one Irene wants, and I'm going to have it. I don't care what it costs, money is not an object with me."

Irene: "I wouldn't have that ugly thing."



Zuma: "I wouldn't have yours. I wouldn't wear the same kind of ring as Irene Breazeale.

Irene: "And I wouldn't wear the same kind as Zuma Rouse."

Lee: "Well, we haven't voted on this yet. All in favor of the ring with the plain design, rise."

All rise, except Irene, Fay and Lizzie.

Lee: "The majority is in favor of the plain design ring."

Irene: "Well, I don't have to go by the majority. I'm not going to buy a ring I don't like."

Fay: "Nor I; I wouldn't have that thing just because Elmo Simpson voted for it. He voted for because Grace Robinson did. I hate to see anyone do something just because some one else does. I don't believe he has good sense. I sincerely pity that human.

It is sufficient to say that after fighting two hours, there were no casualties, and no rings selected.

SHE DID THE BEST SHE COULD.

I took the little lane that led
 Up where the graveyard stood;
 And there I saw in letters large,
 Carved on a block of wood:
 "Here lies one of the Juniors
 Who did the best she could."
 How strange I thought this epitaph,
 I asked the graveman's wife,
 Who kindly told me all she knew
 Of this unhappy life:
 A science teacher came to town
 Some twenty years ago,
 Who had to teach this Junior,
 Whose mind was very slow.
 On all the quizzes that he gave,
 The grades she made were low;
 She couldn't learn that water
 Was merely H two O.
 So when the grand finale came,
 Poor Junior knew she'd flunk,
 So in the depths of Oatman Creek
 Her wretched body sunk.
 And when the carcass was fished out
 All wept that 'bout it stood,
 For round her neck there hung a tag,
 "I did the best I could."

LEROY SELMAN.



Literary

THE PROFESSOR'S PIG.

By Milton Shirley.

In the first place the professor had a pig. This pig was nothing out of the ordinary when it comes to pigs. He had no registered blood flowing through his veins, nor could he be called a roland Canna, Berkshire, Duroc-Jersey, or "Razorback," but the professor's pig was just a pig. When fed, the animal would grunt and squeal as all pigs will, and as most pigs have, he had an appetite that surpassed the average quadruped. He would drink slop until he resembled a basket ball, and never once question its contents, although at times I fear that he suffered severe pain as the result of such gorgeous feasts. Nevertheless this young swine, under such wise guardianship seemed happier than most pigs.

Now the professor's pig would never have gained any prominence, whatever, if that gentleman had not decided that his swine was in proper condition to make pork, and had he not insisted upon me helping him in the work.

Now hog killing, or pig killing, any way you wish to put it, was not in the professor's line. He had only seen a few hogs butchered, but he thought with assistance I might render, the task would not be difficult. Therefore, acting upon his thoughts, he summoned me one Saturday morning and explained to me that the awful ordeal was to be carried out. So with gun in hand he led the way and we marched in single file to the pen in which the pig was imprisoned.

There is no doubt but that there would never have been any tale to tell had the professor been a professional "sharpshooter," (instead of the model man he is,) but such was not the case. Not saying, however, that he could not shoot with some accuracy, for there could have been something radically wrong with the mechanism of the gun, the professor could have been nervous that morning, or the pig might have moved; but whatever the case might have been, the pig was greatly astonished by being shot through the end of the nose, by such a wise and dignified looking visitor. He emitted a short piggish squeal and deposited himself in a corner of the pen, while his learned persecutor only said "well," as though it were the most astonishing thing in the world. But such a frivolous thing as one misshot was not to baffle our professor. He gritted his teeth and made all arrangements for another trial. He got down upon his knees and poked the gun through the fence, and was in the very act of pulling the trigger when the pig spied him. Whether it was the man or the gun still remains a mystery, but it is an undisputed fact that the pig evidently got mad at something for he gave one of those "boos," (common among grown up hogs,) and bounded into the opposite side of the



fence, which gave way, and made good time down a side street.

Well, if the professor was astonished at his shot, he was doubly so at the maneuvers of the pig. But "pigs is pigs," and that fact had begun to dawn upon the professor. So without any preliminaries he and I followed over the fence and pursued the animal. But the pig was not to be captured without an extra effort on the part of those pursuing. He gave us the "boo boo," and bounded up the street towards town. I followed in hot pursuit. The professor was a little slow in starting, but he threw down his gun and soon put his long lower limbs into such a vigorous motion that by the time a couple of blocks had been covered, he had passed me, overlooked the pig and cut him off, but before I could reach the scene of action the animal had given the professor the slip, and was making a flying retreat towards town.

When I rushed breathlessly upon the scene, that impersonation of wisdom seemed in a furious state. He suddenly waxed fluent and demanded, in anything but mild terms, if I could run. I assured him that I could, but that nature had not provided for me as she had for him. I fear there that I lost a friend, for that gentleman informed me that he would have no such insinuations, and that I was a bigoted, unprincipled lobster.

Things now began to appear awkward to me. We had chased a pig down one of the main streets of the town without accomplishing anything, and now the professor was losing his vocabulary upon me because I could not keep pace with him. I began to wish I wasn't.

The professor began to wipe the perspiration from his face, and had just assumed the attitude of adding a few more titles to my name, when, to add local color to the scene, a little black Ford appeared. The two occupants, both women, to the complete embarrassment of the professor, hailed him.

"Why, how do you do, Mr. Professor," began the lady driving the "Won't you get in? We had just started to your house," and before the gentleman could answer in the affirmative or negative, the lady continued, "We are representing the Ladies Culture Club, and we want you to speak for us on 'The Mission of Poets.'"

Some say that the professor never blushes, but I believe, being an eye-witness of the scene, that I could detect a slight tincture of red about his ears, but he managed to force a smile accompanied by "delighted" and the elder pig chaser was driven homeward.

After standing a moment bewildered, I strained my vocabulary for a few choice adjectives, which I applied to the object in mind, and proceeded to town.

The next morning the professor was informed that he could get his pig provided he pay the city one dollar.



AT THE PICTURE SHOW.

By Elizabeth Hector.

The opera house was all abright;
 It seemed as if every light
 Was calling me to this place of pleasure
 Where so many people spend hours of leisure.
 Soon I was overcome by temptation:
 To go and see "Life on a Southern Plantation."
 I went to the door to look about,
 When, to my surprise the lights went out.
 Was I to "retreat" like a coward in battle?
 No! I'd rather risk my fate to Dudley's paddle.
 Very leisurely I sat down in a chair,
 And what should I see beside me there,
 Very plainly, though the lights were off,
 But a hat which I knew belonged to a Prof!
 My breath was in gasps, my heart was a flutter,
 Not a sound did I make, not a word did I utter.
 In the midst of the crisis, courage banished doubt,
 How could that hat hurt me when the Prof was out?
 But to be safe, I crossed to the other side of the house,
 And, nestling down as quietly as a mouse,
 Sought protection behind a beautiful feather
 Which on a hat had been bundled together.
 I soon thought that fluffy feather
 Was surely and undoubtedly made of white leather,
 For when I looked up to the screen in surprise,
 That beautiful (?) ornament "flopped" right in my eyes.
 I started to change, but who before me should stand,
 But a member of the faculty and a traveling man.
 Then a very pleasant feeling came over me,
 "She was there **to be seen**, and not to see."
 She passed me like a train would a thief,
 That is, I was consoled by this belief;
 By this time I began to believe the streets
 And the picture shows were where they held faculty meets.
 At that moment my thoughts began to roam,
 As I heard some teacher (in an Overland) sing "Home Sweet Home."
 Where they were going, I did not stop to discuss,
 I was going "overland" in a jitney buss.



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May Queen

One of the most interesting contests of last year and also this was the election of a beauty from the high school for May Queen. Last year the contest resulted in the election of Miss Viola Jernigan as queen and a little over one hundred dollars for *The Mountaineer*. This year, however, the money part was left out but Miss Grace Robinson, the chosen beauty of the high school, was the Queen of May.

The long procession, headed by the King and Queen and their attendants marched from the Presbyterian Church to the grounds. There, amid cheers from the hundreds of people gathered to witness the scene, the royal party mounted the throne. A wreath of flowers was placed upon her Majesty's head and the Queen of May was crowned. Then followed a beautiful program consisting of songs, marches, and May-pole dances. All grades up to the Sixth took part, and also the Camp Fire Girls. Misses Willie D. Higginbotham and Anne May Tarrence furnished music for the occasion. The evening was passed pleasantly and everyone declared it a great success.



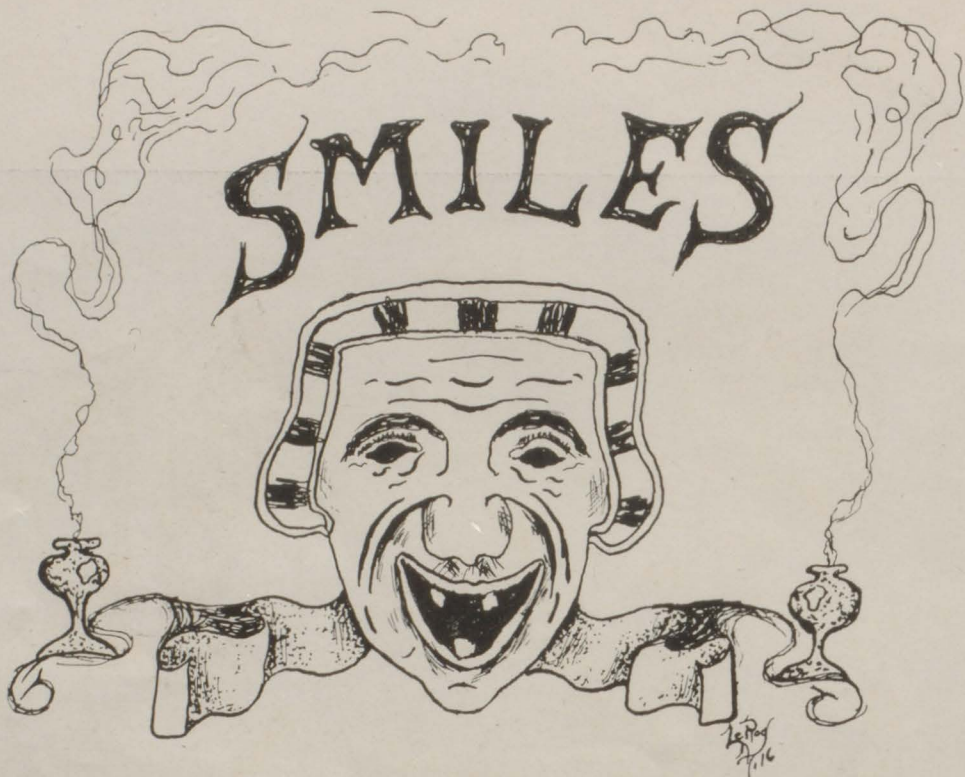
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The above picture was taken on the occasion of the crowning of the May Queen, Miss Viola Jernigan, in May of last year.

This feature in which the children take the greater part is one of the annual features of the school exercises and is heartily enjoyed by all who participate in the May Pole dances as well as those who witness the exercise.





Mr. Cody, (in Chemistry class.)—"What is water?"

Robert Duncan—"A colorless fluid that turns black when you wash your hands."

Burrell Marshall—"They say that Elmo has brain fever."

Heber McLean—"Fat chance. Can an earth-worm have water on the knee?"

Miss Taylor, (in English class.)—"What did Caesar exclaim when Brutus stabbed him?"

Weidon Hargon—"Ouch."

Bruce, (to Mrs. Wallace)—"Ida Maude plays the piano beautifully."

Mrs. Wallace: "Do you think so?"

Bruce—"Yes, indeed. Why if I did not see her fingers hit the keys, I'd swear it was one of those mechanical pianos."

Fay—"Professor McCollum has no right to teach. He doesn't understand the subject and he can't explain—"

Zuma—"He gave me a low grade too."



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Prof. Gibson—"You should have seen Shirley run the hurdles."

Prof. McCollum—"What did he do it in?"

Prof. Gibson—"I don't know what you call the darned things."

Mr. Lyons—"What is a geyser?"

Sid Dees—"A Kaiser is a disturbance of the earth's surface."

Mr. Cody—"Southwestern always gets the cream of the country."

Lizzie—"Don't appear that way from the bluejohn they sent up here."

Miss Taylor—"What lessons do Lincoln's and Washington's birthdays teach us?"

Bright Freshman—"That there ain't room for any more of us to be born in February."

Fay, (all wrought up,)—"I don't care anything about your blooming old lesson."

Mr. Cody—"Your's is not blooming. It's only in the bud."

Lee and Nell went strolling one day,

Up a lane, then into a bay,

Said Lee to Nell, "I love you, kid."

Said Nell to Lee, "I tho't you did."

Miss Sanderford said, as she gently poked her head out of the window, "Mr. Holland, do you want me?"

"Not now," came the hasty reply.

One day when Lizzie was apparently very happy, she was skipping down the walk, and though her voice was very soft and low, these few pathetic words were distinguished:

"I love Clyde and I love Lee,

And I love Foley and Foley loves me.

So why should I worry and why should I fret?

It's leap year, you know, and I'll get one of them yet."

Leslie—"Floyd, is it true that you proposed to Iva and was rejected?"

Floyd—"Not exactly rejected—she said when she felt like making a fool of herself she'd let me know."

Customer—"Gee! this is a rotten cigar!"

Walter, who was working at "Ransom & Mackey's"—"Well, don't complain. You've only got one of them, I've got ten thousand of the darn things."

Mr. Cody—"I tell you, Hubert, my boy, I wish I had your tongue."

"Sure," grinned Hubert, "but it would do you no good without my brains."



ABE'S SOLILOQUY.

All used to go merrily
Down at the Corner Drug Store,
And I frequented there often,
I did, but I don't any more.

One day there I met Elmo.
(The thought of it now I deplore.)
I said, "Howdy, and how are your goats."
I did, but I won't any more.

M. D. S.

MY FIRST CHEW.

(Sweetly Dedicated to Walter Watkins.)

'Twas out on the campus,
One bright autumn day
Far from the eyes of the Faculty,
And the boys were feeling gay,
And there in seclusion,
(As far as we knew,
And removed from school yard confusion,
I took my first chew.

Oh, how those boyhood fancies
With one bit of Tinsley grew.
My eyes grew dim, my head was light,
The boys around me flew,
Black night closed around me,
(And devils, not a few,
Grim death I thought had found me
And spoiled my first chew.

With heavy heart and faltering step,
Home I went to receive my fate,
My startled mother cried in fear,
"My child, what have you ate?"
I heard my father's smothered laugh,
And I knew he knew I knew he knew,
That I was drunk on nicotine,
And it was my first chew.

M. D. S.



"Father," said Burrell, "Miss Taylor said that 'collect' and 'congregate' mean the same. Do they?"

"Perhaps they do, my son," replied Bro. Marshall, "but you may tell Miss Taylor that there is a vast difference between a congregation and a collection."

SAYINGS.

Hey! There! Pessel, give me a chew.

Oh, yes! I am going to take H2S04 and go the way from which no traveler returns.

There, Nell, kill it, don't let it suffer.

Hubert—"No, no, Miss Sanderford, you shouldn't search me. That isn't nice."

Orville—"Miss Bourne can I have that rose."

Miss Bourne—"Yes."

Orville—"Now, Walter, I told you that Miss Bourne loved me in spite of all my faults."

Heber—"I'm a poor homeless little boy, but isn't it strange that no one loves a fat man? How is it by you?"

A summing up of the teachers by a certain person who lived in Llano.

"Well I don't know what to do. All I knows is who got a whipping, who had a date, and how many papers there are to be graded, and how much good things the Boy Scouts are doing and all I know besides is vork, vork, vork. Now there's Mr. Cody he really is a good soul. You know he gave me a pair of red bed-room slippers Christmas before he went home. I like's him fine. Then there is Miss Sanderford, she looks like a Japanese lady. Sits up at the table so prim and precise and hardly opens her mouth except to eat. Then Miss Taylor, really I like her, she is smart and she passed a compliment on me the other day. Oh, my! I'm going back to Galveston. Here I'm out of the kitchen and into bed and out of the bed and into the kitchen. I'm going back to Galveston. Oh, Lord! you shure can have a good time there and don't have to vork hard. I like the Misses Higginbotham too. I talk German with Miss Helen. We have good times, me and her.

"Mr. Holland is all right too, in his way. He always cuts up and jokes with me, but pshaw! What do I care—a hundred years from now they won't know the difference. I sure like to dance. Went to a good one the other night and danced from seven to seven, shure was tired the next day, but of course I showed the teachers all the new steps I learnt. But I'm going back to Galveston. That's the town for me."



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"THE END"





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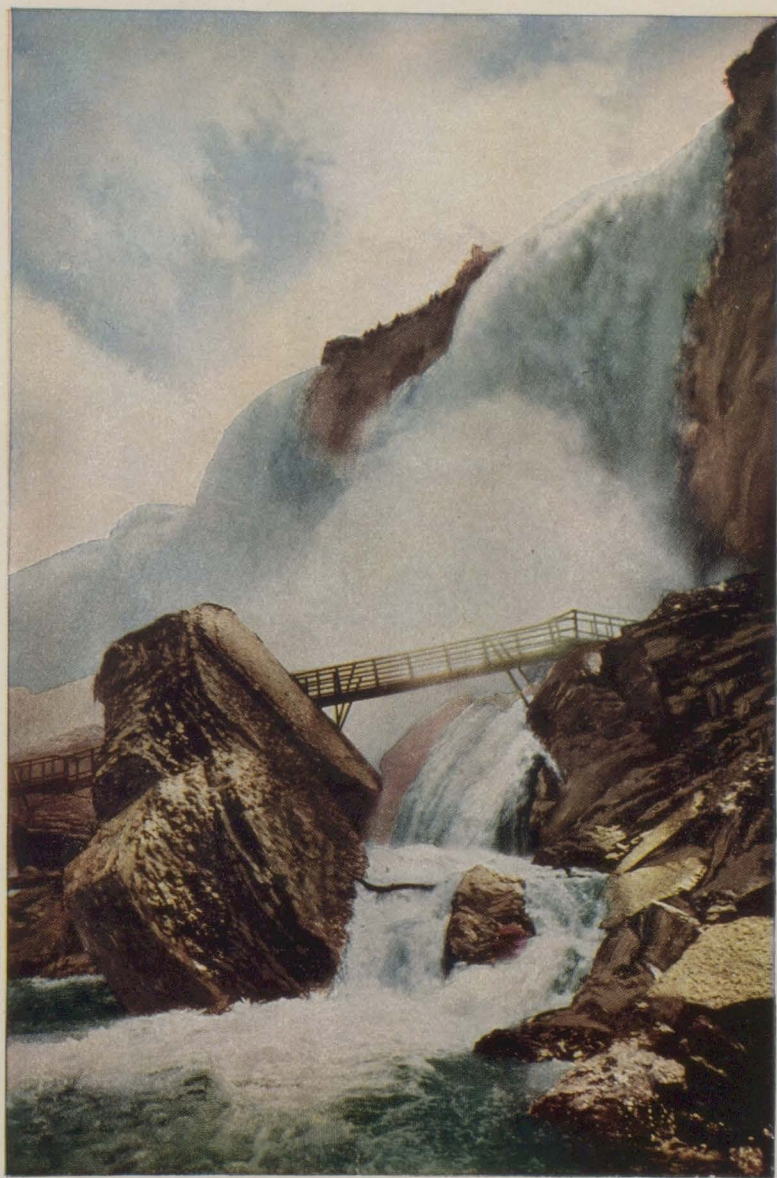
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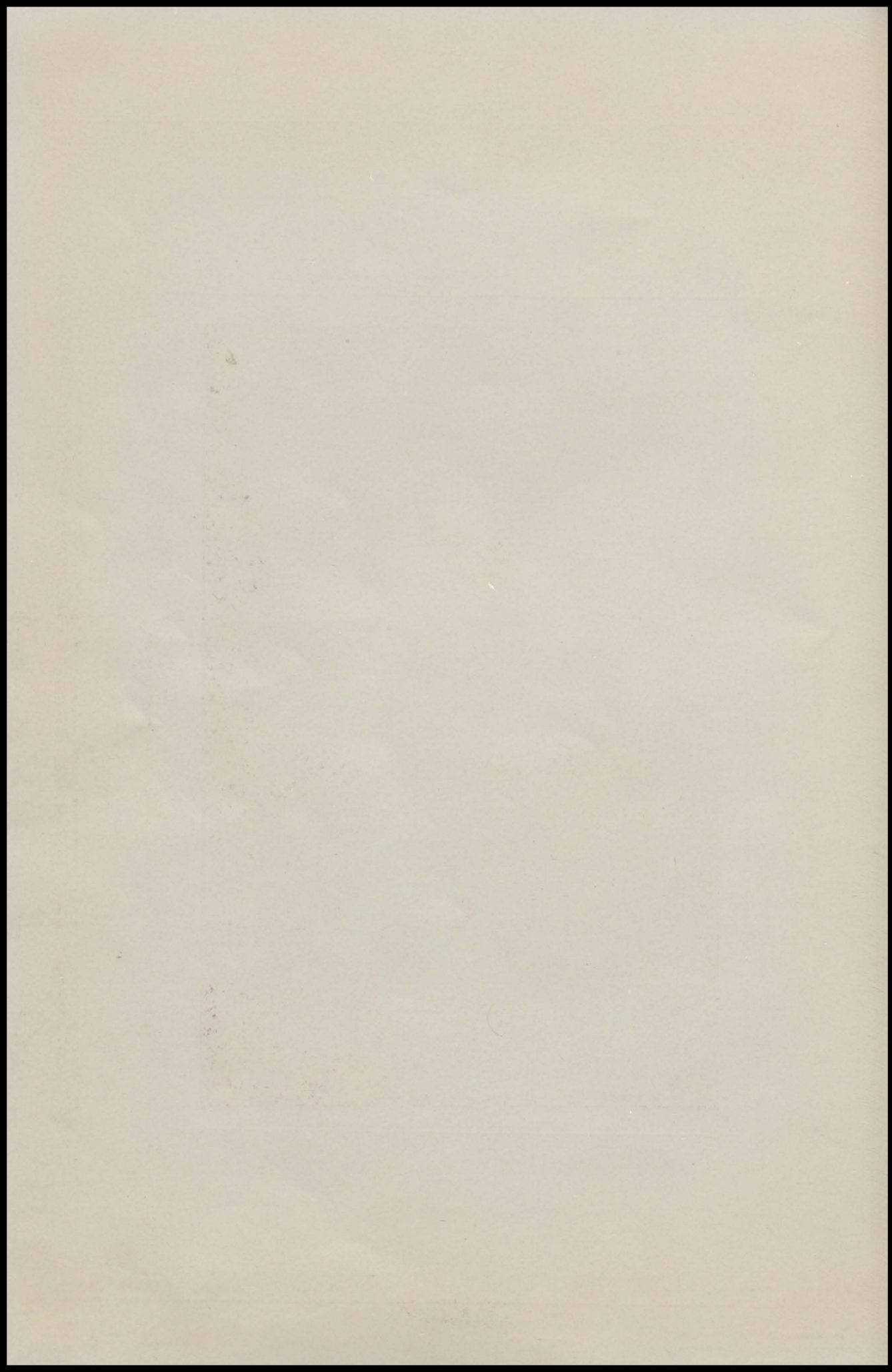
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