

The **Central Digest**

Vol. 1

DECEMBER, 1910

No. 3

CENTRAL'S HALL OF FAME

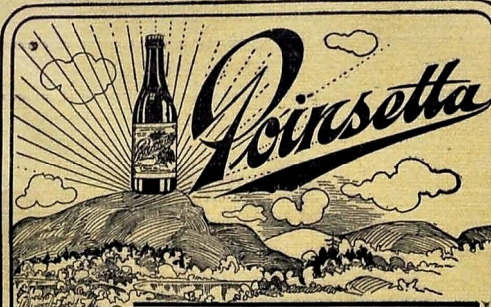


HON. BEN HOOPER
GOVERNOR ELECT, STATE OF TENNESSEE

Published by the Students of **CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL**

CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE

IT'S GOOD!



The Height of Popularity

In the short time POINSETTA has been on the market, it's popularity has exceeded our fondest expectations.

Poinsetta

is healthful and nutritious. This accounts for the big demand. Few people like it the first time, on account of the malt. This flavor becomes delicious after two or three bottles. You'll be glad you cultivated the taste, after trying POINSETTA and seeing what improvement it works. Contains Not Even a Trace of Alcohol.

At All Dealers 5c Bottle

MIGHTY GOOD! TRY IT!

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

**REMEMBER THE TIME
THE PLACE
AND WHAT HE SELLS**



WHEN YOU

Central High Boys

WRITE YOUR LETTER TO

SANTA CLAUS

DON'T FORGET TO MENTION

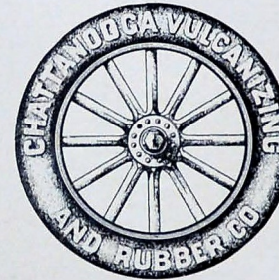
Kennedy's \$2 Hats

AND

Modern Tailor - Made Clothes

THE KENNEDY HAT & TAILORING CO.

No. 4 EAST NINTH ST.



Chattanooga Vulcanizing and Rubber Co.

Casings Repaired

Tubes Vulcanized

Retreading Our Specialty

AGENCY FOR THE CELEBRATED

Qckwork Metal Polish and Federal Tires

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

PHONE MAIN 699

113 and 115 W. 6th St.

J. N. NICHOLSON W. D. ATCHLEY

NICHOLSON & ATCHLEY

GROCERIES AND
CONFECTIONERIES

COR. CHAMBERLAIN AND DODDS AVE.

Phone Hemlock 641 Highland Park, Tenn.

Christmas is Coming

What is better than a good dinner that day?
We are prepared to furnish the things
needed for the dinner.
Can we furnish them? If Hemlock 641 is
busy call 138.

The Best of Candies, Fruits and Nuts for the Students of Central

Nicholson & Atchley

RIDGE JUNCTION, TENN.

P. S.—We pay a License to sell School Supplies.
Give us your patronage

Perfect Steel Furnaces



The
Best

By
Test

FOR SALE BY

RYERSON BLOW PIPE CO.

Phone Hemlock 152 RIDGEDALE, TENN.

Geo. L. Dover

Will B. Burton

Dover & Burton

*Fancy Cleaners
and Dyers*

OPPOSITE HOTEL PATTEN

Phone Main 4566

CHATTANOOGA



L. L. JACKSON

JEWELER

1002 MARKET STREET
(EXPRESS BUILDING)

*Diamonds, Watches, Clocks
and Jewelry*

“Photoplays”

at the Theato

Are Just as Advanced
as Ever.



Been a Little Ahead all the Time.



THEATO

WE RETURN EVERYTHING
EXCEPT THE DIRT

**MODEL
LAUNDRY**



W. R. LONG, Proprietor

Phone Main 23 715-19 Walnut St.

ESTABLISHED 1867

W. J. COLBURN & CO.
Proprietors of

**Colburn's
Insurance Agency**

FIRE, MARINE, TORNADO, LIFE, ACCIDENT,
CASUALTY, AND SURETY
INSURANCE

Office No. 109 East Eighth Street
Telephone Main 46

CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

CHICKENS

Rhode Island Red
and
Plymouth Rock

EGGS FOR SETTING GUARANTEED

J. A. SETLIFF

PHONE HEMLOCK
503

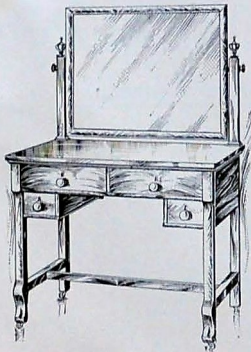
GEO. MARTIN & CO.

GROCERIES

PHONE M. 652

PHONE M. 653

Corner Sixth and Broad Sts.



Xmas Presents

FOR

*Papa, Mama, Brother, Sister
and Sweetheart*

AT

STERCHI'S

Useful ones that last a life-time—Chairs,
Rockers, Dressing Tables, Desks and many
other useful things. Be sure and call on

STERCHI BROS. FURNITURE COMPANY

621 MARKET STREET

CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

THE MODEL STORE

*Ladies'
Ready-to-Wear
and
Millinery*

927-929 Market Street

Opposite Gas Office

LA VOGUE MILLINERY

112 E. SEVENTH ST.

WE ARE SHOWING
THE LATEST STYLES
IN THE GIRLS' HATS
FOR SCHOOL.

See OLMSTED

FOR ANY
KIND OF

PROTECTION

OFFERED BY

INSURANCE COMPANIES

OLMSTED 115 EAST
EIGHTH ST.

"WINONA" MILLS

Seamless Hosiery
High Grade Underwear
Sweaters, Etc.

Entire Product Sold Direct from Mills to Wearer.
Guaranteed as to Materials and Workmanship.
No Moth-Eaten nor Shelf-Worn Goods.

PERFECT FIT MOST DURABLE
MOST ECONOMICAL

ADDRESS

D. E. WEISER, District Sales Manager
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

G. J. MELTON

DEALER IN

FRESH MEATS

NATIVE AND WESTERN

Phone Main 4392 427 Market Street

R. A. LONDON**POULTRY, EGGS, FISH****OYSTERS AND GAME**

427 Market Street Phone Main 1113

*The Engravings in this
issue were made
by***TENNESSEE
ENGRAVING CO.***Call on us for Printing
Plates of all kinds*

719 Cherry St. Telephone 662

**FIRST
GET AN EDUCATION**THEN THE NEXT
BEST THING TO
DO IS TO BUY A
HOUSE AND LOT

FROM

MONTGOMERY & PROVENCE

120 EAST SEVENTH ST.

PHONE MAIN 2722

Christmas Is Here!*DO YOU WANT TO MAKE
YOUR BOY HAPPY***?****BUY HIM A BICYCLE**

OF

CHATTANOOGA BICYCLE CO.

715 Cherry St. Phone Main 4105

We do your work while
you wait.

Best material used.

Neatly done—Prices right.

Work called for and deliv-
ered the same day.

A trial is all we ask.

**ECONOMY ELECTRIC
SHOE REPAIRING
SHOP**

1119 MARKET ST. PHONE M. 4233

W. D. GASTON

W. H. COOKE, Jr.

—FOR—

**CHRISTMAS
GOODS**

GO TO

GASTON & COOKE**GROCERIES
AND FEED**2603 Main Street, near Dodds Avenue
RIDGEDALE, TENN.

TELEPHONE HEMLOCK 647

**JOSEPH TRIMBY
CONTRACTOR***Estimates Cheerfully Fur-
nished on All Work*

Office, News Building

Phone Main 542

**FOR
FIRST CLASS
WORK***IN
EVERY
RESPECT*

CALL AT

**HORTON BROS.
BARBERS**

13 EAST SEVENTH STREET

Xmas! Oh Xmas!

WHAT SHALL I GIVE HIM?

Ties? A Fine Suit? Some Collars?
Anything to Wear?

LET US HELP YOU SELECT FOR HIM

GUARANTEE CLOTHING CO.
8 AND 10 WEST NINTH STREET

**SAVE A DOLLAR
ECONOMY SHOES**

\$2.50 \$3.00



**New
College
Boot**

High Heels High Toe

Our Stock
No. 2701
is in all
Leathers

WE MAKE THEM
and know they are honest through and through.

ECONOMY SHOE STORE
807 MARKET ST.

Makers of the World's Best Guaranteed \$2.50 and \$3 Shoes

BUY A
Singer
Sewing Machine

You can buy a No. 20 Singer
(hand machine) for \$3.00
for Xmas Present

836 MARKET STREET
J. H. REED, Manager

The Central Digest

πάντα δοκιμάζετε, τὸ καλὸν κατέχετε.

Vol. 1

DECEMBER, 1910

No. 3

GOVERNOR-ELECT BEN W. HOOPER

One of the most remarkable men in political prominence in this country today, is the Governor-elect of Tennessee, Ben W. Hooper, who this month represents Central's Hall of Fame. His career has been the "achievement of a perpetual triumph," an example to the world of what a man can accomplish even though opposed by tremendous obstacles. Beginning life as an orphan on the streets of Knoxville, he has steadily advanced through his natural ability, through hard work, through adherence to right principles, until now, still a young man, he has become the foremost citizen of the State.

For nine years Capt. Hooper lived, an orphan, on the streets of Knoxville. At that time, he was adopted by Dr. L. W. Hooper, of Newport. He was given an education and on his return from Carson-Newman College, where he graduated before he was twenty-one, he started out his career in public life as road overseer in Cocke county. At the same time he began to practice law and also became interested in real estate. From the first he was held in high esteem in his home county and gradually came into prominence in other parts of the state. Capt. Hooper was made a member of the state legislature in 1894 and when he returned, his interests turned to real estate deals in Oklahoma where he made his home for a year or so.

He returned to Tennessee largely through the influence of his father-in-law, Mr. Benjamin Jones, of Cocke county. Since then he has served a second term in the legislature and has held other positions of prominence. In his own county he has been a great power in securing clean government and has been a leader in carrying on political and social reforms. His efforts have always been in the line of progress and the people of Cocke county are indebted to him for many of the improvements which they have enjoyed during the past few years.

The secret of his success, as told by himself, is that he "knows folks." This is an invaluable quality in a politician and has been largely responsible for his popularity, but without other qualities which he possesses he could never have reached the position which he now holds. His strict fulfillment of duty and adherence to right moral principles have combined to give him the confidence of all right-thinking citizens, and have won him more votes perhaps than his personal popularity.

For two years, beginning with his inauguration in

January, the commonwealth of Tennessee is to be in Capt. Cooper's hands. His past record together with his own personal character guarantee that the state will be perfectly safe in his keeping. Central wishes him the greatest success in his undertaking.

GENERAL SICKLES' VISIT

Last month was an important one in the history of Chattanooga, a large number of distinguished persons gathering on the occasion of the dedication of the magnificent Peace Monument on Lookout Mountain, erected by the State of New York. Most prominent of all was the veteran hero, Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, vigorous and forceful despite his 86 years and his having lost a leg at Gettysburg. Central High had the honor of a visit from this gentleman, accompanied by two ladies of his party, on Monday, November 14, before he had visited any other place or taken part in the exercises of the occasion.

The general, who came on invitation of the Sociedad Estudiantes del Castellano and of Principal Darrah, was carried up-tars in a chair, his lameness making it difficult for him to climb stairs, and brought into Senior Hall where the school was assembled, while patriotic music was given by Dr. Garratt. After an introduction he charmed the assembled audience with his address, replete with instruction on the importance of education and with interesting allusions to the distinguished military officers of both armies who are identified with this locality. Principal Darrah voiced the thanks and appreciation of the school and the Estudiantes del Castellano, by a rising vote declared their resolution to elect the general and the two ladies Estudiantes Honorarios at the next meeting of the Sociedad.

The general in his address asked the students to call on him if they came to New York, and asked the girls to send him their pictures, and on being asked for his own promised to send it.

As he left the room the old military spirit seeming to return he called out in ringing tones, "Forward, march!"

The party was brought to the school by Central's constant friend, Mr. Willard E. Boileau.

"Are there any relics of Indians in the neighborhood?" asked the traveler from Europe.

"Yes, we have an old baseball that was pitched through three innings by Bender," proudly replied Will.

TIM, THE NEWSPAPER WAIF

"News, Extra! Extra!" cried Tim, with all the strength in his tiny body.

"Buy before they're all gone, hurry, extra!"

But with all of eight-year-old Tim's efforts he was almost completely ignored on this Christmas eve. New Yorkers were too busy to buy papers today. Still the little red-headed newsboy never seemed discouraged and continued calling out his wares. The usual result was his being pushed or knocked out of way. But the cry, "Extra!" did not for a moment cease.

"I'll take a paper, son," said a kind and welcome voice.

"Thanks, sir!" said the delighted waif.

"It's about time a little scamp like you were turning in, don't you think?" asked the man; "won't your mother be uneasy about you?"

"Mother," said Tim, "I ain't got no mother, nor pa, nor nobody else, so I don't guess anybody'll be much bothered about me."

"No mother, nor pa, nor nobody else," quoted the gentleman, "but where do you live, my little man?"

"Live, Oh, here on this corner most of the time."

"You have no home? How would you like to go home with me and stay a day or so; I've a boy and two little girls just about your age?"

"Gee! That'd be bully! I think I'd like it," answered Tim, his little face brightening.

"All right, we'll be off immediately."

They walked a few paces and suddenly Tim was lifted into a huge automobile.

"Home," directed its owner to the chauffeur. Tim was supremely happy. His greatest desire, his highest ambition had always been to ride in "one of the mauter-mobeels," as he expressed it.

But this pleasure was soon ended. In about five minutes the car was stopped in front of a large stone residence.

"Here we are, my little man."

"You live here?" asked Tim. "Gee! I'll get lost if you turn me alose in that big house."

"Oh, no, we hope not, but you haven't told me all of your name, or asked me mine."

"Mine's Tim, my pals call me Red 'cause I'm red-headed and freckled face. What's yours?"

"I'm J. W. Williams," said that gentleman aloud, while in his thoughts he was saying, "Heavens! the child doesn't so much as know his surname."

The door was opened by a negro man who looked rather "dressed up" to Tim.

"Have the folks retired, Jennings?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, you may take our little guest up to the room next to Ralph's, and see that he has a bath and clean clothing in the morning."

Jennings was surprised, by "Mas' John" was allus doing some fool thing," so he asked no questions. Tim was bewitched. He felt almost unable to move, and every step which he took on the velvet carpet seemed to him his last, for he thought sure he was going through the floor.

"Good-night, Tim; hope you rest well. I guess I'll see you early in the morning. The children always get up by day on Christmas."

"Good-night, Mr. Williams," stammered Tim, as he followed black Jennings up a long flight of stairs.

He was taken into a cozy little room and put to bed on the whitest, cleanest bed ever made. Tim was sure this was not meant for anyone to sleep on. But his little body and mind were weary, so he did not trouble himself long about soiling the beautiful covers, with his dirty little hands and face, and soon the poor waif was sound asleep.

In a very few hours (it seemed a very few minutes to Tim) Jennings came in and woke him.

"Law, git up, chile, everybody's up and Mas' John won't let 'em see de Christmas tree till 'de visitor come down,' he say."

In a short time Tim was dressed in one of Ralph's suits, and soon was ushered into the presence of the Williams family.

"Good morning, Tim; come in and meet my little girls, Kittie and Alice, and my son Ralph."

Selling papers in New York had taken most of the shyness from Tim, so he boldly walked forward and shook hands with the excited children.

"Now, daddy, please let's see what Santa has brought us," begged little Kittie.

"Oh! do, daddy, please do," pleaded the others.

"Well, all shut your eyes till I say ready," said the daddy, "one, two, three, ready."

Folding doors had been thrown open and Tim beheld his first Christmas tree. All the children ran in clapping their hands and shouting for joy. All except Tim, who stood, eyes and mouth open, gazing at the beautiful but strange sight.

"What's the matter, Tim?" asked Mrs. Williams, "don't you like our tree?"

"Yes! yes! but what's it for?" asked the child.

"Oh! don't you know? Well, I'll tell you immediately after breakfast," said Mrs. Williams, astounded.

After breakfast Mother Williams called the children around her, and gave Tim his first knowledge of our Christ and the origin of Christmas.

Tim remained at the Williams houses everal days before suggesting his departure. During the time many changes were developing in the little newspaper boy. He was with people who were good, and seemed only to

CHRISTMAS BELLS

Glad Christmas bells are ringing once again,
A joyful message bringing unto men.
In liquid notes, their music floats,
And fills the air with singing.
Sweet bells in time, in chants sublime,
Peal out your joyous ringing.
In saddened hearts, your music starts
The lofty, pure, and true.
For none could think but purer tho'ts
While hearkening to you.

Far away one Christmas morn, clear and bright,
Our dear Savior King was born, Prince of Light.
And angels raise their songs of praise
To Him this day in heaven,
A manger bare—his bed was there—
No dwelling to Him given.
The wise men sought, and gifts they brought
This Babe so pure and holy.
For God had sent His only Son
To teach us to be lowly.

Then ring, sweet bells, forever o'er this world:
In solemn sweetness ever unfurled.
Across the snow, your anthems go,
Peal to the sky bent o'er us
The story sweet which men repeat
From those who've gone before us.
In foreign lands, on distant strands,
'Tis heard with hung'ring passion.
'Tis sweeter by the thousand fold
Thus told in olden fashion.

A. V. R.

THE PASSING OF THE HORSE

The horse which a few years ago was the only means of transportation and farmwork, is fast passing away.

It has been but a few years since we had to depend entirely on horse power for both travel and work. Now we have the steam engine, the gasoline engine, the electric motor, the automobile, and last but not least the airship.

The horse is no longer used as a means of travel or transportation for long distances, and the time seems not far distant when he will be retained only by those who care for him.

The traction engine has supplanted him on the large western farms, the steam engine, the electric car and the automobile have supplanted him as a means of travel, and we await with interest the effect of the airship upon him.

W. B.

"The truest wisdom is the resolute determination."
"Repetition is the hammer that welds the chain of habit."

M. S.



A SOPHOMORE'S DREAM

"Oh, say, you can't guess who visited me in a dream last night," said a Sophomore to a Junior.

"Well, judging from your looks, it must have been a nightmare," answered the Junior.

"No, 'twas something worse than a nightmare; the entire faculty paid me a visit about midnight last night."

"Oh, do tell me about it, I'm always interested in dreams."

"Well, it happened on Friday afternoon, that I was invited to meet the faculty, by one of its members. (The Junior smiled, knowingly.) I won't describe what took place there. Suffice it to say that I arrived home rather late with a splitting headache. Meeting the faculty didn't agree with me. It took away my appetite. So I told mother that I didn't care for any supper, and went upstairs to bed.

"Yes, to bed, but not to sleep. I thought about everything. Especially did I think of those terrible events of my encounter with the faculty.

"It must have been midnight, when a gust of wind blew the door softly open, and who should walk in single file into my room, but that stern and austere body called the faculty. Well, I had seen enough of them that afternoon, and now they came to disturb my peaceful slumbers.

"First came Prof. Darrah, with a Central Digest under his arm. He looked very grave, yet there was a merry twinkle in his eye, which made me hope that he would take my part.

"The next was Major McGuffey, dressed like Admiral Cervera. He still had his satchel, and guess what he had in it?"

"Spanish books?"

"No, a lot of hook-worms which he tumbled out on my bed.

"Now, I'm especially afraid of hook-worms, so, great was my delight when Prof. Darrah sneezed and frightened them away.

"Next came Mrs. Carter, escorted by Shakespeare, and Samuel Johnson. When I saw them I hid my head under the bed clothes.

"Prof. Setliffe next appeared, bringing with him an immense Latin book. Why, it was twice as large as the grip he carried, and was walking on two legs. It came right up to me and commanded that I learn those irregular verbs. Ah me, how I did wish that I had not shirked my duty.

"Prof. Rogers entered with a huge algebra, so big that it could hardly stand on four feet. It hopped right upon the bed and commanded that I solve everything in it. You know how I hate algebra, and have often said that I would have to spend the rest of my days working it. Well, I surely thought I would be compelled to do so.

"Mrs. Russell came in next with a pedagogy in her

hand. She was followed by one hundred of the funniest little children, all colors, sizes and ages, some from Africa, Japan, and China. She brought them for me to teach. Just think of it, I can't teach Americans, much less foreigners.

"Miss Beck walked in with a huge expression book, and several speeches for me to learn.

"Prof. Harrington arrived puffing and blowing like he had been running all the way. With him came a lot of typewriters on feet, ink bottles, and commercial arithmetics, in fact the whole commercial family jumped upon my bed.

"Mr. Anderson appeared with a German book under his arm. With him came all those Germans I had read about, but did not care to meet.

"Miss Greve now came, followed by those great men of history, Charlemagne, William the Conqueror, Mohammed, Alexander the Great, Rienzi, even Joan of Arc was there on her white horse.

"Prof. Gunn entered in the form of a double-barrel shotgun. Turning over the student's lamp, he jumped upon the table by my bed. I was scared to death, expecting every minute that he would explode.

"Prof. Kirkman entered my room with a saw. To saw my head off for being so dull.

"Miss Crutchfield came in, and looked straight through me. She was followed by all those little pygmies, heroes and heroines, that we've been reading about in Tangle Wood Tales.

"Prof. Rike walked in with a large basket ball, which he threw at me. I dodged, and the ball landed on the other side of the bed.

"Miss Fair came next, and made me swallow a lot of hot stuff whole, because I ate the raisins she had for the Christmas cakes.

"Dr. and Mrs. Garratt now entered, each carrying a ferule and a song book. They declared they were going to make me sing "Joy To-day," because I had refused to sing it.

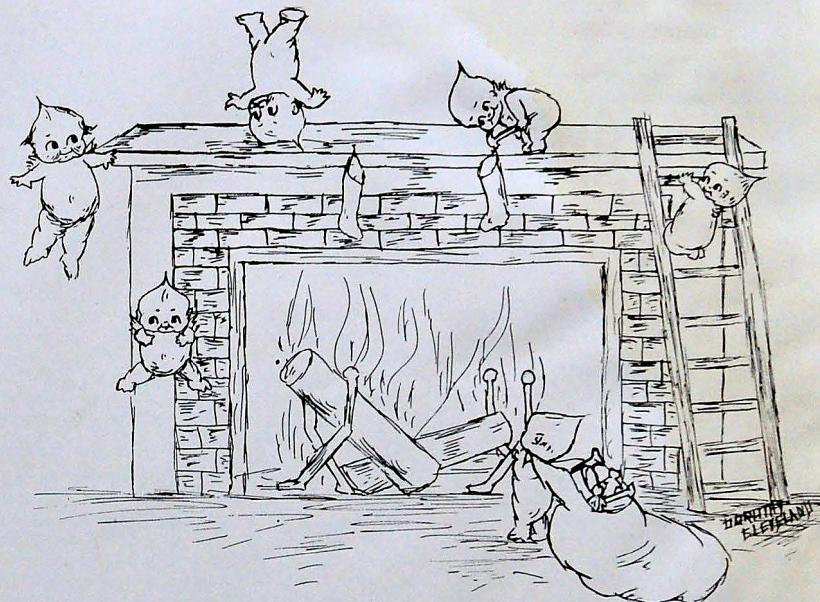
"Last of all came Prof. Davis with a physiology book under his arm. With him came a ghostly looking skeleton. It pointed its slim finger straight at me.

"The entire faculty now joined hands and danced around my bed. I stood it very well until Mr. Davis and that skeleton kept coming nearer and nearer, then I thought I would faint. For of all the members of the faculty, of Prof. Davis I'm most afraid.

"So I uttered a loud scream, which awakened every one in the house, and brought mother to my bed. She asked me if I were ill. I answered: "No, mother, don't you see? I was only dreaming of the faculty."

G. C. C.

A Freshman stood on the burning deck
As far as we can learn
He stood in perfect safety;
He was too green to burn.



OUR CHRISTMAS

"The joy and peace of that anthem olden,
Sung by the shepherds upon the plain,
Watching their flocks in the starlight golden,
Re-echoes today again."

More than nineteen hundred years ago was announced the birth of the Son of God; He who took upon Himself the form of man in order that He might redeem the world from sin. The long-looked-for promise was kept, and the prophecy concerning the coming of a Saviour was fulfilled. The announcement, "Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy," greeted the ears of the astonished and wonder-stricken shepherds on the Gallilean hills on the world's first Christmas night. How simple the story, coming down through the ages, ever new and unchanged, save its added sweetness.

With the coming of Christ, "Peace on earth and good-will toward men" was also announced. Centuries have rolled away since this message was proclaimed, and while universal peace and good-will have not yet been fully established on earth, the world is growing better, and let us hope that the time may soon be when peace and good-will may prevail.

May the thought of the unselfish gift of His own

Son, made by God to a sinful and selfish world, make this a Happy Christmas to us all.

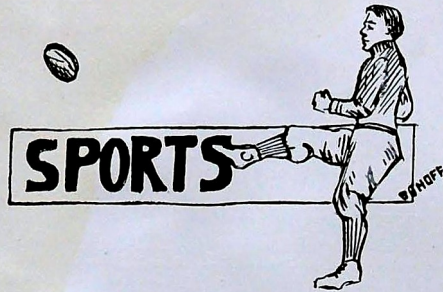
"The Star that shone in Bethlehem,
Shines still, and shall not cease;
And we listen to the tidings
Of Glory and of Peace."

E. N.

On Monday, November 7th, the senior class met in the Commercial room, and, after the class officers had been elected, chose their class colors. As was expected, black and gold was victorious. It is believed that as this color had been chosen three times by Central seniors, it bids fair to become the permanent color for all future years, the only distinction being the date of graduation.

Mr. J. C. Rogers, the genial salesman of Mermoid Jaccard & King, jewelers, of St. Louis, happened in at this opportune moment, took an order for sixty-three rings and pins combined, marveled at the beauties of the Central Digest, wrote out an order blank for a half-page ad, and went on his way rejoicing that he was not as the other salesmen—found without the goods.

Prof. Darrah's rival in oratory is fast working his way into the hearts of all Central students by his unique speeches and mending enthusiasm.



On Thanksgiving Central's football squad journeyed to Harriman to play their last game of the season against the Harriman High School.

Upon arriving at Harriman Junction the team was conveyed to the city, which is situated one mile from the C., N. O. & T. P. depot.

At the Emory Hotel our boys found an excellent dinner awaiting them. To the great disappointment of Hoff dinner was served individually. After devouring everything set before them and upon being told that there was "no mo' in de kitchen, boss," the boys slowly filed out of the dining room.

Orders were given to dress immediately. Some of the fellows were disgusted at these orders, because they wanted to "see the sights." After dressing for the game some of the boys were about to start for the field, when it was discovered that Cornelius was not in the squad. A search was at once instituted and "Rusty" was found in the parlor with a newspaper in his hand, while a young lady was lustily performing at the piano.

After reaching the field the Central team ran off a few signals, and then lined up for the kick-off. Clark kicked 40 yards. Harriman returned 9, but failed to gain on the second down and was forced to punt. Clark received the oval and ran 15 yards before being downed. Central then marched steadily down the field to Harriman's 8-yard line. Spencer bucked the line for the first touchdown of the game. Clark kicked goal. Score: Central, 6; Harriman High, 0. End of first quarter.

Harriman kicked off to Central to start the second quarter. Spencer returned the ball 20 yards. McIsaac gained 7 around end, Clark 5, Allin made 8 through the line. Spencer hit the line for 6, McIsaac 12 and 9 around end. Allin made ten on an end run. Lockwood circled end for a counter. Clark missed goal. Score: Central 11, Harriman High 0.

Again Harriman chose to kick-off. Central carried the ball steadily down the field to within striking distance of the goal line. Spencer bucked through the line for a touchdown. Clark then kicked goal. Score:

Central 17, Harriman 0. This ended the first half.

At the beginning of the third quarter Rennieck was substituted for Hoff at end.

The third quarter started when Central kicked to Harriman, who at once lost the ball. After a series of end runs Capt. Allin carried the ball across Harriman's goal line for a touchdown. Clark kicked goal. Score: Central 23, Harriman 0.

Harriman kicked to Central's 10-yard line. Spencer returned 20, McIsaac made 10 around end. Rennieck on a run around left end shook off several would-be tacklers and raced 70 yards for a touchdown. Clark kicked goal, making the score: Central 29, Harriman 0.

On the next kick-off Allin worked his team steadily down the field. On a well executed forward pass, from Allin, Greenwood ran 30 yards for a touchdown. Again Clark kicked goal. Score: Central 35, Harriman 0. This score ended the third quarter.

On the next kickoff Spencer returned the ball 15 yards. Then Central's back field began reeling off 15 yards at a clip. These gains soon placed the ball on Harriman's 15-yard line. Here Allin broke through the line for another touchdown.

After receiving the next kick-off Central carried the ball to Harriman's 40-yard line on end runs. Clark punted and Lockwood recovered the oval on Harriman's 1-yard line. Killingsworth carried the ball over for the last touchdown of the game. Clark kicked goal. Score: Central 47, Harriman 0.

The teams were evenly matched in weight, but Central outclassed Harriman in coaching and training. The Central team lined up as follows: Hoff, Clark, R. E.; Lockwood, L. E.; Spencer, Killingsworth, F. B.; Forrester, R. T.; Killingsworth, Beck, L. G.; Clark, Rennieck, R. H.; Schoofield, R. G.; Greenwood, L. T.; McIsaac, Forrester, L. H.; Cornelius, C.; Allin, quarter.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

The boys will begin their basketball practice the week before the Christmas holidays.

Last year our team was a marvel of skill and strength

"THE HERO OF THE GRIDIRON"

Almost the entire student body of Central High School and a large number of their friends assembled in senior hall Tuesday evening, November 22nd, to witness the performance of "The Hero of the Gridiron," a comedy of five acts, given by some members of Miss Beck's expression class.

The scene of the play is an eastern co-educational college, and the life of the co-eds and their fellow students is skillfully portrayed. The plot runs as follows: Harry Randolph, a student from the west, possesses every characteristic of a successful football player, but has been forbidden by his father to participate in the game. He is persuaded, however, by the students, conspicuous among whom is a charming co-ed, to enter the practice games.

When the day of the great game arrives, one of the players is injured at a critical moment, and Harry is persuaded to take his place. His father arrives on the scene, and his anger seems unappeased by the fact that his son makes the touchdown which wins the game.

He takes him out of the game and out of college. On the way to the station their horse runs away and Harry's strength and bravery save the life of his father and sister, who is with them. Upon finding that his son is indebted to his football training for the ability to perform this daring act, the father relents and all ends well.

Many amusing incidents and pleasing musical numbers are intermingled with the main plot, making a delightful college play.

Ransom Killingsworth, one of Central's gridiron squad, was very convincing in the title role and his work was enthusiastically received.

Rowena Sauls took the part of the fascinating co-ed in whom the hero was interested, and it did not suffer in her hands, but was played with girlish grace and charm.

Georgia Mason did good work as Miss Prue, an anti-quated chaperon.

Creed Bates was excruciatingly funny as Reuben Rustic, and Max Taucher provoked much laughter as Theo Tintype, a photographer agent.

Amelie Dickert made a charming little sister to the hero.

Deforest Spencer as the football coach, with Paul Elmore, Don Lockwood, William Beck and William Stevens as frat members and football players, furnished excellent support to the principal performers.

Joe—"There's the girl we call 'Postscript.'"

Bob—" 'Postscript,' what do you call her 'Postscript' for?"

Joe—"Because her name is Adeline Moore!"

"Drudgery is the grey angel of success."

and as Coach Rike never fails to put a winning team on the field we know that the '11 team is sure to be a success.

Most of the games will be played in the Central gym while a large number will be played away from home. The following schedule has been completed:

Central vs. Athens School, Jan. 13.
Central vs. Harriman High, Jan. 20.
Central vs. Tyner High, Jan. 27.
Central vs. Winchester, Feb. 10.
Central vs. Knoxville High, Feb. 17.
Central vs. Asheville School, Feb. 24.
Central vs. Sewanee Military Academy, March 3.
Central vs. Birmingham High, March 10.
All except the first and third are return games.



GIRLS' ATHLETICS

The girls are showing much interest and enthusiasm in the approaching basketball season. There are twelve girls practicing for the first team and twelve for the second. Six girls will be selected from the first twelve to represent the school and be known as the "Central Girls' Basketball Team." Each class is anxious to have a team and if arrangements can be made to do so, many lively games will be played in the gym this winter.

It is not yet known whether there will be a Prep School League. However, the Central team expects to play many games with the prep school teams of this city and other neighboring cities.

So watch, ye critics, for a loving cup is to be presented to the leading girls' team and Central means to have it.

EDITORIAL

πάντα δοκιμάζετε, τὸ καλὸν κατέχετε.

THE CENTRAL DIGEST

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS AT THE
CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL, Chattanooga, Tennessee

ONCE A MONTH, OCTOBER TO MAY INCLUSIVE

Subscription Rates, Fifty Cents Per Year.

Advertising Rates will be furnished on application to the Commercial Department of the school.

Application for entry as second class matter at the post office at Chattanooga, Tenn., pending.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Henry Haenseler
BUSINESS MANAGEMENT—COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT	
Alumni	Ruth Church, Creed Bates
Art	Dorothy Cleveland, Ben Hoff
Athletics	Rowena Sauls, Wayne Spencer
Exchanges	Susie Gould, F. B. Bogart
Nonsense	Georgia Mason, Paul Elmore

VOL. 1 DECEMBER, 1910 NO. 3

REAL FRIENDS

One good act is usually followed by another. There is nothing stronger than a good example. The splendid example given by the Daughters of the American Revolution has been followed by the Hub Clothing Co., one of the many satisfied advertisers in The Central Digest. Mr. Miller, the genial manager of the Hub, has presented to Central High School a magnificent silver cup, to be presented to the boy making the best individual record in track athletics. It will be known as the "Hub Cup," and later will be on exhibition in the windows of the Hub Clothing Co.

Still another, the Remington Typewriter Co., has been good to us. This company donates a beautiful gold medal for the student who is most successful in the typewriting contest to be held later.

Another merchant, a satisfied advertiser, is offering a silver cup for the girls' athletics. Of this cup more will be said later.

These splendid gifts, together with the two gold medals offered by Messrs. Murray & Wright for oratory, and the two medals offered by our own Literary Society, make a splendid list of trophies for Central High School.

We are grateful to all of these our friends, friends tried and true, but like Oliver Twist, "Please, sir, some more." We wonder who will be the next generous friend to Central High?

OUR MOTTO

The motto of our magazine which appears at our masthead was intended for the first number but owing to delay in procuring the electrotype of the Greek text it did not reach us in time. It is a suggestion of Rev. Dr. J. W. Bachman, being from I Thessalonians 5:21, in English, "Prove all things; hold fast that which is good;" the Greek words rendered "that which is good" having a signification of "the beautiful."

Much interest attaches to the original Greek. In one of the good doctor's Greek Testaments is given also the Latin translation, "Omnia explore: bonum tenete." The Spanish version is "Examinadlo todo; retened lo que fuere bueno." An excellent motto for a school, and one it is to be hoped Central may worthily follow.

That tardiness has been dealt a telling blow, at Central High School, cannot be doubted by any one who observes the workings of this institution. In keeping with the general policy of the school, no punishment is inflicted for tardiness, but the unfortunate late comer is given a period for reflection; not an opportunity for a mere empty, passive wandering of the mind, but a sentence of a three-hundred-word composition, and by the time he has worked this out under pressure, right on the spot, he has had an exercise that will give him a deeper impression of the value of punctuality, and at the same time practice in the all-important art of thought expression.

This plan has reduced tardiness to a minimum at Central, and at the same time has been found a most pacific and efficient means of dealing with delinquencies of other kinds.

O, laugh, ye merry punster, because woman cannot nail,
But there are always two sides to every little tale;
It may be woman cannot nail or tack to hold things
tight,

But what man in creation can pin anything just right?

A good definition for zero—"A cipher with the rim rubbed out."

EXCHANGES

"The Calendar" for October failed to have an exchange column, and the jokes are badly mixed with the advertising matter. Otherwise the paper is very good.

"The Briar Cliff Spectator" is on the whole very good. But would not some good headings and cuts improve your paper?

The "O. M. I. Sentinel" is a fair example of a bi-weekly school paper.

"The Pennsylvanian" creates marked interest among the students.

Teacher—"Who was the first electrician?"
Pupil—"Noah; he made the ark light on Mount Ararat."—Ex.

First Fool—"Say, did you hurt yourself last night when you stumbled over the piano?"
Second Fool—"No; I hit the soft pedal."

The Orange and Blue, Sweetwater, Tenn.: —
"Your paper is very interesting and is indeed a credit to your school. We enjoy it very much and wish to continue the exchange."

The Vanderbilt Observer is one of our finest exchanges; all the articles are attractive and well written, and especially is this true of the stories.

The November number of the High School Echo, of Nashville, Tenn., is very attractive and contains several interesting articles.

The Mountaineer, Sewanee, Tenn. The Mountaineer is certainly attractive and the material is well arranged, but we think a few cartoons would greatly improve it.

The Journal, of Pittsburg, Pa., is the largest and best arranged exchange that we have yet received. The headings of the departments are fine, and the material is even better.

There was a maid in D. S.
Who always got things in a mess.
When the cheese she did see
She wanted to flee
For she said: "This is a strong
Course I confes."

FACULTY

Prof. and Mrs. Rogers chaperoned a party of young people to the aeroplane meet Monday afternoon, November 28th.

The entire school and faculty extend their deepest sympathy to Prof. Rike in his recent bereavement.

Mrs. Carter has undertaken the instruction of the Virgil classes. All the Virgilians are delighted to have an opportunity to claim Mrs. Carter as their teacher.

Mrs. Russell is receiving many compliments upon the Christmas sand table, made by her Senior pedagogues.

Miss Mabel Fair will spend the Christmas holidays with her parents in Knoxville.

The Domestic Science Department was responsible for the thankful hearts of the Faculty Thanksgiving; each member of the Faculty was presented with a fruit cake, attractively done up in tissue paper and tied with red ribbon.

It is rumored that the Faculty is contemplating an Xmas gift to the school. This consists of no lessons to be prepared for the Monday after the holidays.

Prof. Harrington's "Ha! Ha!" is rapidly becoming as famous as Prof. Darrah's "Cha-choo-o-o-o!"

Miss Beck's last play, "The Hero of the Gridiron," proved more forcibly than ever her great dramatic talents. Nothing this little lady attempts lacks achievement.

Maj. McGuffey and his niece, Miss Agnes McGuffey, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Sauls Thanksgiving.

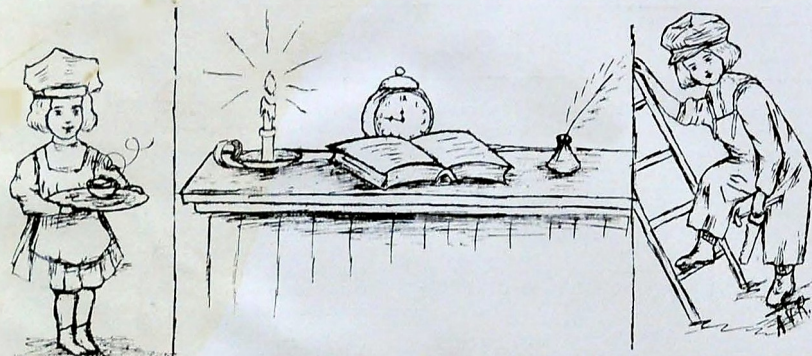
Prof. A. T. Roark, a former member of Central's Faculty, spent Thanksgiving in Chattanooga. We know that his heart is in the right place, for he has subscribed to The Digest.

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

There is a school that many love;
A school both great and grand
And the equal is not to be found
Of this school in our old Southland
Of dear old Central High.
Then hurrah! hurrah! for Central High,
May her fame speed on and never die.

Her fame is chanted by old and young;
Oh! may she never fall,
For, ah! even from her rivals the truth is wrong
That she is best of all.
Then hurrah! hurrah! for Central High,
May her fame speed on and never die.

—J. B.



ALUMNI

Many of the Alumni boys and girls are looking forward to spending their Christmas holidays at home. Among these are: Alan Ward '08, Herbert Poindexter, '09, Lewis Wallace, '10, and William Bryant, '10, who have been attending the U. T.; Miss Lois Carter, '09, a member of the Hixon faculty; Misses Eula McKenzie, and Lois Pearson, who teaches at Redbank, Tennessee.

Joseph Tatum, '10, is teaching at Vinings, Georgia. Miss Elsie Hayes, '08, is working at the Circuit Court Clerk's office.

Miss Mary Harris, '08, is attending Chattanooga Business College.

Miss Mary Hall, '10, is now pursuing a business course.

Miss Nannie Martin, '09, is holding an excellent position with the Chattanooga Southern Railroad.

Miss Martin will have as a guest during the Christmas holidays, Miss Minnie Treylach of Dalton, Ga.

Miss Penelope Moore, '09, will spend the Christmas holidays in Dalton, Ga.

The Short Story Club held two meetings during the past month at the homes of Miss Irene Barnes, '10, and Miss Mae Becking, '10. The meetings for this month will be held with Miss Ruth Dodds, '10, and Miss Amelie Dickert, '10. For the holidays, the club has planned a matinee party, a progressive luncheon and a dance.

Mrs. Charles Blacker, formerly Miss Mae Poe, '08, is now residing at Daisy, Tenn.

Will Olhs, '10, is expected to return to Central after the holidays.

Miss Ora Shelton has a good position with the Chickamauga Trust Company.

Several of Central's former students, namely, Misses Florence Dorton, Nell Murray, Minnie Dixon and Cecelia Bland, Messrs. William W. Knox and Harold Bland, are attending the Mountain City Business College.

Edgar Baer, '08, who is now visiting his parents in East Chattanooga, will soon return to Tuscaloosa, Ala. He will then go into business for himself there.

Rufus Kelly, '10, is attending school in Oklahoma City.

Leonard Acheson, '10, has gone into business with his father who owns a foundry in Alton Park.

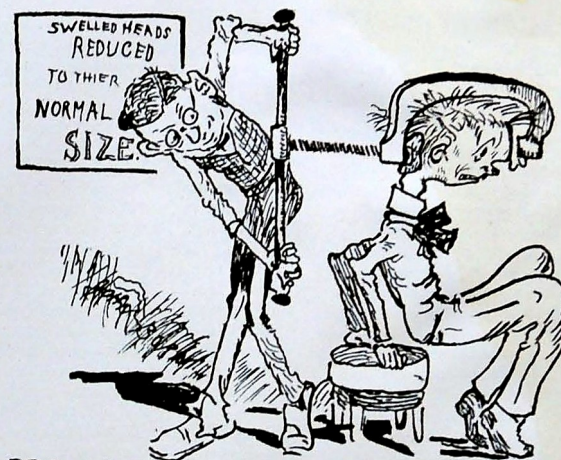
Miss Gussie Casey, '10, is teaching in the Alton Park school.

Miss Willie Sutton, '09, holds a responsible position in a bank at Floresville, Texas.

"Some ships go east, another west,
By the selfsame winds that blow.
'Tis the set of the sail and not the gale
That determines the way they go.
Like the winds of the sea are the ways of fate,
As we voyage along through life;
'Tis the set of the soul that decides the goal,
And not the calm or the strife."

* * *

News item from a correspondent's letter to a rural exchange: "I do not know who will be our new preacher this year."



PRO. HARRINGTON
LETTING HOT AIR OUT
OF SOME OF HIS
KNOWIT ALL SCHOLARS.

Two lovers on a sofa
Enjoying a lot of bliss,
Her small brother saw them,
And they looked just like this.

Spencer (ardently)—"I press my suit on bended knee."

Marguerite (icily)—"Haven't you an ironing board?"

Roy (seeing a piece of rubber on the floor)—"Ah, some poor fellow must have fallen here and broken his neck!"

Mother—"Don't you think you are getting too old to play with the boys?"

Helen—"No, mother, the older I get the better I like them."

Pa heard him give the High School yell. For joy he could not speak. He murmured: "Mother, listen to our Willie talking Greek."

Howard—"I hate to tell on any one, Professor."
Prof. G.—"Well, I'll pardon him, who was it?"
Howard (meekly)—"Me."

"I stayed away from school on account of sickness, sir," the brave pupil told the principal.
"Who is sick—may I ask?"
"The truant officer."

"Your teeth are like the stars," he said,
The maiden's eyes grew bright,
"Your teeth are like the stars," he said,
"They all come out at night."

"Shall I brain him?" cried the boy,
And the victim's courage fled.
"You can't; he is a Freshman;
Just hit him on the head!"

Ex.

After the Aviation Meet: Tom—"And you got in for nothing?"

Dan—"Yes, walked in backward's and they thought I was coming out."

How doth the little busy bee
Enrich the English tongue?
What honey phrase distillesh he?
S-t-u-n-g.

"They are always successful who use their failures as stepping stones."

ODE TO MY PONY

Blessings on thee, little "Dan,"
 Pay thou art, and not a man
 In thy strong limbs must I rely,
 When asked wherefore and how and why.

Thou art a faithful little brute,
 Thy right of way none may dispute;
 Though in the background thou dost stay,
 Both lad and lass with thee make hay.

Thou sav'st much time, in truth, for me,
 While galloping swiftly o'er land and sea,
 From Freshman, through Senior a long, long way,
 'Thou carriest me safe to Diploma day.

Four units thou'lt earn me of Carnegie force
 In Latin or "Math," thou dear little horse.
 What a shame to mistreat thee or hide thee away,
 Forcing darkness upon thee and denying thee day!

Thou makest Caesar delightful and Algebra great,
 And Cicero a dear and Geometry a treat.
 By Juno, the Tall, who made Jove a sad man,
 Thou'rt Fidus Achatas, when my Virgil I'd scan.

A GRATEFUL SENIOR.

Miss Brush—"I suppose you don't mind my being in your field, Mr. Gabel?"

Farmer Gabel (heartily)—"The longer you stay the better, Miss. Fact is, the birds 'ave been very troublesome this season."

"There seems to be a strange affinity between a darkey and a chicken."

"Naturally. One is descended from Ham and the other from eggs."

Mary—What is the longest word in the dictionary?

Leslie—I don't know.

Mary—Smiles.

Leslie—I don't see that.

Mary—It is a mile from one end of it to the other (s-mile-s).

"I don't like your heart action," said the doctor. "You've had some trouble with angina pectoris."

"You are partly right," said Harold, sheepishly, "but that ain't her name."

Prof. Rogers—"I always tell my wife everything that happens."

Prof. Gunn—"That's nothing, I tell my wife things that never happen."

LYIN' TOM

"—As I was saying," continued Tom, "that bullet just kept goin' 'round and 'round that hill. It killed the bear, killed two deer that had got in its way, and at last lodged in a big tree. I went to the tree to take out the bullet, and found to my surprise that it was a honey tree, literally loaded with honey comb. Going to the house, I hitched up old Charlie, loaded a barrel on the wagon, went to the hill, loaded up the two deer and the bear, chopped down the tree, and filled the barrel with honey. I returned home and began unloading my wagon. But when I tried to unload the honey, the barrel toppled over the front of the wagon, fell on my horse, and tore off a large patch of hide from his back. My wife had been drying some peaches near the house, and had the peaches spread out on a piece of white cloth. I shook the peaches off the cloth in a jiffy, and tied it around Charlie to cover the place where the hide had been broken off. I knew the horse would be useless to me for that season, so I turned him out in the woods to make his living. Well, that horse just turned wild, and wouldn't let anybody come near him. Time and again I tried to catch that brute, but he was one too many for me every time. When I saw he had the best of me, I gave him up, and quit thinking about him, until, after a long, long time, the old horse came to light again. One day, as I was hunting some hogs that were out in the woods, I happened to look over the brow of a hill, and there below me, in a sort of hollow, was old Charlie. But at a glance I saw that a strange thing had happened. When I had put that cloth around him, a peach seed had been left in a fold of the cloth. This seed had sprouted, taken root in the old animal's back, and grown by this time into a good sized peach tree. So there was the old horse with that peach tree on his back, and around him all of my hogs, apparently nipping at the animal from time to time."

"What wuz they nippin' him fur?" William asked.

"Well, you see," said Tom, "that peach tree had peaches on it, and the hogs nipped the horse in the heels, made him kick up and shake off the peaches, so they could eat them."

FORCE OF PUNCTUATION

Prof. Darrah then entered* on his head** a white hat* upon his feet** large but well polished boots* upon his brow** a dark cloud* in his hand** a faithful walking stick* in his eye** a menacing glance* saying nothing.

R. S.

*Punctuate above two ways and it will give two meanings.

*First punctuation.

**Second punctuation.

A fool and her money are soon married.

"THE RETURN"

It was the eve before Christmas, and all the children were tucked snugly in their little white beds—the mother sat before a big open fire with the Bible in her hands reading about the wonderful babe born in a manger years ago; as she finished the chapter, she rose from her easy chair, lay her Bible on the mantle, and then noticed the stockings hanging in a row on the mantle. She looked at them and smiled, but it was a sad smile, for she was thinking of her first born boy, who was out in the world somewhere, she knew not where, and if he were only there the Christmas Day on the morrow would be a happier one to her. She began to sing softly:

"Away from home and lov'd ones dear,
 Behold a wanderer strays;
 He does not see the falling tears,
 Of her who for him prays.
 He does not hear the weary sigh, that
 Heaves a mother's breast;
 He does not see the face grow pale,
 By sorrow and unrest."

As she finished the first verse, and began on the chorus, she went to the window and opened it; her sweet clear voice rang out on the night air:

"Oh! where is my boy tonight, Oh! where is
 My boy tonight?
 Away from home and loved ones dear,
 Oh! where is my boy tonight?"

As she stood looking out on the stillness of the night, she did not see a tall, dark figure standing underneath the window. As she finished the chorus, she closed the window, and went back to her chair at the fireside. She was waiting for her husband to come from the office, he had to work later than usual this night. When she ceased singing, the dark figure underneath the window held up his arms in an appealing gesture: "My mother! Mother!" he cried, "and she was singing about me." He had been drunk, but he was sober now; the words as they came from his mother's lips had awakened him to his condition. In his humbleness and mortification he wanted to throw himself down upon the snow and die, but, no, for her dear sake he would brace up and be a man. "If I should go to her now as I am, her dear arms would be held out to me, but, no, I cannot go to her like this, I will go away now and come back to her a different man, one that is worthy of her love."

* * * * *

It was one year later; the little stockings hung by the mantle again; and the dear little mother sat before the fire with the Bible in her hand. But her thoughts were far away, dwelling on her first born, the youth who had been her joy and her pride, and who was now wandering

somewhere in the wide, wide world. "Oh," she thought, "how I wish he would come this very night. It would be the happiest Christmas I have had in a long time. Boys when they get away from home often become careless and reckless, and seem to forget the dear ones left behind; but I feel as if John is going to come home again soon."

She sat there in silence for a long time, and the fire was burning low, when she heard sleigh bells. The sound of the bells came nearer, and stopped abruptly when the sleigh seemed to be before her gate. She went to the window, looked out, and saw a man entering the gate. The stranger, who was enveloped in a large fur overcoat, came up the steps and knocked at the door. The mother opened the door, and when the light shone on the face of the stranger, her heart gave a great throb. The stranger was her own wayward boy, who caught her in his arms with a cry, "Mother, dear mother."

"John," she cried, "my boy, how happy I am to see you," and joyously led her son into the room and seated him in a chair before the fire. "And now," she continued, "while I fix some tea for you, please tell me all about yourself."

"Well, mother," he said, "you know I went away to make my fortune. Well, I didn't make a fortune, but I have a very good position in a bank, though I have been there only eleven months. When I first left home, I don't know what was the matter with me, but I couldn't get anything to do; I became disheartened, and fell in with a gang of tough boys, and began drinking. I never realized until one year ago tonight what I was doing; and then, mother, if it hadn't been for you, I would still be the same as I was then. Do you remember singing, 'Oh, where is my boy tonight?'"

"Yes, John, I sang it last Christmas Eve, and I went to the window and looked out, and as I sang was thinking of you."

"But, mother, you didn't know I was standing underneath the window listening to you."

"John, were you? Why didn't you come then?"

"Because, mother mine, I was not a fit subject for you to look upon. I was intoxicated, dirty, and not a son for a mother to be proud of, but when you sang, it made me feel different. I determined then there would be a day when you would be proud of me. So, mother, that is why I am a changed man, and I have come to spend Christ's birthday with my dear mother, sisters and brothers."

The next day, as they sat down to a big Christmas dinner, every face spoke of happiness and joy. The mother's heart was filled to overflowing as she looked at her noble son and realized this was the happiest Christmas of her life. J. R.

Teacher—"How many make a million?"
 Bright Pupil—"Not many."

TRUE MANLINESS

The following were handed in to the teacher of Freshman English in response to the direction "Relate an incident illustrating the quality of manliness, without using the term."

(Omit all titles making one article; give the name of each pupil.)

(Gertrude Harris.)

One morning last summer at Sunday school, one of the lady teachers went to walk across the aisle and on doing so her feet got tangled in the carpet and she fell. The superintendent rushed to where she was and helped her up. Not a boy smiled.

(Grace Spencer.)

One day while walking down a street in town, I noticed an old lady at the corner of a street waiting for a car.

When it rolled up she started to get on. But before she reached the car she dropped two bundles. A young man near by saw this and hastened to help her. He picked up the bundles and assisted the old woman on the car.

(Susanna Leinbach.)

Once while walking in a city, I saw a little flower-girl crying because her basket had been upset and some of her flowers ruined. There was a group of boys standing near and with the exception of one they began to laugh at her. But the boy who had not laughed ran and picked up her flowers and paid her for the ruined ones.

(Mabel Wood.)

I know a man in my neighborhood who has devoted his entire life to taking care of his old mother, who is blind and lame, and is not able to help herself. He gets up at 3:30 in the morning, carries the paper, gets through at 5 o'clock in time to give her breakfast, and take care of her during the day.

(Ione Biggers.)

Two small boys had become very angry with each other and were almost on the verge of a fight. Several boys were standing around them urging them to fight. Then there was a lull in the noise, which was caused by the appearance on the scene of another boy. He talked in such a way that the boys were ashamed of themselves and stopped their urging and walked off. Then the boy made peace between the two small boys.

(Jessica Bible.)

The other morning, which was a very cold one, a little fellow came to school without his overcoat and gloves.

His teacher exclaimed, "George, where are your gloves and overcoat." Looking up with a smile he answered, "Poor little Grace Fleet did not have any, and she looked so sick and cold that I lent her mine."

(Owen Moore.)

A man was on the train with a small child about 14 months old and a little girl about 4 years old. He had one arm in a sling. When the man came to his stopping place he took the baby in his one arm, but could not get the little girl out very easily. The train stopped; the man was trying to get the children out; nobody in the train offered to help the poor man; finally a well-dressed young man picked up the little girl and carried her out of the train placing her on the platform. The train was full of young men but nobody moved but this boy.

THE ADVANTAGES OF BEING TARDY

Some might think there are no advantages in being late for school at Central, but of course we of the inner circle, know there are many. First, there is that unprepared Latin lesson; and who would like to get a zero from Prof. Setliffe or hear the thundering of Prof. Darrah? Then there is Mrs. Carter, who can not possibly get her pupils to write a composition at home, and what a help it is to her to have the pupils sit down at the office table and write a nice composition.

English composition is the most valuable and practical study in the course. A man needs to know English in his business and in his social life. He might live to be a hundred years old, and he would need to know even to his last hour how to express his thoughts. Where is composition to be learned? Is it to be learned at home? on the street? on the car? No, it is to be learned at school in Principal Darrah's office.

Therefore we see, by these reasons and many others which I have not time to name, there are very many advantages in being tardy.

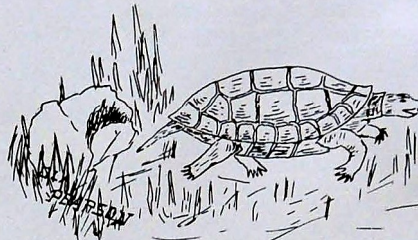
C. H.

Scientific B. (picking up Cicero.—"Oh, say, Latin is easy! I wish I have taken it up. Look here (pointing to several passages), 'Forte dux in aro'—Forty ducks in a row. 'Passus sum jam'—Pass us some jam. 'Bone leges Caesaris'—Bony legs of Caesar.")

Boy—"Pa, what is a board of education?"
Pa—"When I went to school it was a pine shingle."
—Ex.

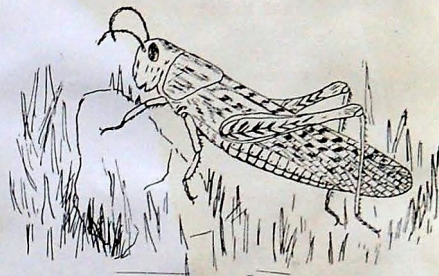
"All history repeats itself,"
A proverb claims, I've heard;
But when in class I'm called upon,
Mine never says a word.

"A light heart lives long."



GRASSHOPPER—"Mr. Turtle, you look as if you had been fasting for some time."

TURTLE—"No, I have only been waiting my turn in Jimmie Rike's laboratory, but a kind friend helped me to escape."



Mary—"Do you understand Spanish?"
Will—"At times."
Mary—"At times? When?"
Will—"When I talk to myself."

The big steamer had left the pier. The young man on the tar barrel still waved his handkerchief desperately. "Oh, what're you waiting for? Come on," said his companions disgustedly. "I daren't,"—with one fearful glance backward. "What's the matter?" "She has a field glass," said the young man.

Some answers we find on examination papers: "Capillarity is when milk rises up around the edge of the bottle and shows good measure."

"Esau wrote fables and sold them for potash."

"The Lupercal was the wolf who suckled Romeo and Juliet at Rome."

"Lincoln has a high forehead which is a sign of many brains."

Freshman (in algebra)—If we let 4 equal the father's age then 34 will equal the son's age since the son is three times as old as his father.

Teacher—"Charles, tell what you know of the Mongolian race."
Charles—"I wasn't there. I went to the football game."

Pupil—"Doctor Garret, what should be done with a fellow that can sing and will not sing?"
Dr. Garret—"He should be sent to Sing-Sing."

Music washes away from the soul the dust of everyday life."

Prof. Harrington (in teachers' institute)—"What is thought?"

Prof. Nelson—"Thought is thinking think out."

Mrs. Carter (in Virgil class)—"Marion, read and translate the next passage."

Marion B. (white and scared)—"Diffinginus visu exanguis (Lifeless we fled from the sight)."

A Favorite Toast—"Here's to our parents and teachers, and may they never meet."—Ex.

Bill, I wonder what makes the telegraph lines hum. I've wired dad for dough, and I guess he's talking back.

"Although tomorrow may never come, the morning after the night before invariably does."—Ex.

"Where in the Bible do we find authority for women to kiss men?"

"Whatsoever ye would that man should do to you, do you even so to him."

Joe V.—"Prof. Harrington, what does 'chicanery' mean?"

Prof. H.—"Place where they can chickens, of course."

Dick (at the door, determinedly)—"Yes, my mind is made up. Tonight I shall ask her to be my wife. (Reflecting) "B-b-by Jove, I h-hope she's out!"

Of all the words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these:
"I've flunked again."

—Ex.

WHAT ONE WOMAN HAS ACCOMPLISHED

There is no limit to what women may accomplish if they but earnestly set themselves out to be of use in the world.

For instance the success of Mrs. Ella Flagg Young should inspire every girl, every woman, to high and noble effort. Mrs. Young was born in Buffalo in January, 1845. She was taken to Chicago by her parents when a mere child. She was married to William Young when she was twenty-two years of age. He died soon afterward, and having no children to care for, Mrs. Young plunged into the work that has made her famous.

The circumstance that for the first time in its forty-eight years of existence, the National Educational Association has not only elected a woman for its president over the organization candidate, has no bearing in itself on the equal suffrage question, but means that Mrs. Young is considered by her professional contemporaries to be the person best qualified by personality and experience for the position.

Mrs. Young was also appointed superintendent of schools in Chicago only a year ago, but she had had a local reputation as a teacher in the public schools, principal of the normal college, and professor in the University of Chicago for more than a quarter of a century, having devoted forty-eight years of her 64 years with the brief exception of her married life to the cause of education.

Mrs. Young is editor of the Educational Bi-Monthly, and a member of the Chicago Woman's Club and the Every-Day Club as well as of the Ella Flagg Young Club, made up of women principals in the Chicago public schools, that is named after her. She has written several books on educational topics.

Therefore why cannot we, the women and girls of Tennessee, wake up to the fact of the importance of an education and also of how to use it? M. H.



The Domestic Science Girl.

THE COTTON INDUSTRY IN THE SOUTH

Cotton is grown extensively in the Southern States. One reason for this is that the land is suitable for its culture; another reason is that this kind of work was easily adapted to the negroes of slavery days. Men, women and children helped in the gathering of cotton and they enjoyed it as you will see if for a while you imagine yourself on a Southern plantation at cotton gathering time.

At this time of year the mornings are bright and frosty. The negroes both young and old are out of their cabins laughing, and hailing each other. Here comes an old negro riding his favorite mule, "his best chum." The chains are dangling down, making music with the slow regular tune that old "Uncle" is making. Behind him are the women and children, some with baskets on their heads, all are jolly and not at all in a hurry. When they reach the cotton field they are still in no hurry. They reach down, bring out a snow-white boll, look at it, all the time singing in that slow easy time that seems to be a part of them. To those who have had the great pleasure of really seeing a scene of this kind, perhaps this will appeal, and to others who have not had this pleasure this will no doubt be of interest especially when they think of how much time must be spent in gathering cotton and preparing it for the factory. Those times are sweet in the memory of all but yet some quicker means are necessary to fill the great demand for cotton in all its uses.

A time-saving means has been considered for many years and rapid improvements have been made along this line. For instance the invention of the cotton gin was one of the greatest improvements of its time but cotton farmers and dealers have not been satisfied with just that one improvement. For the demand for cotton is felt all over the world and the price being so good the South feels impressed to make her industry felt in the world.

So now it seems that the cotton farmer's dream is realized for a "sure enough cotton-picker" is completed and has been tried and found to work.

MORE PROGRESS

The world is progressing even faster than we realize. We consider moving picture shows as a decided wonder. Now, we are on the eve of another great wonder. There is shortly to be a machine in connection with this by which we can hear, as well as see, the story which is being set forth by the pictures. This will undoubtedly be a very great benefit to a very large class of people who otherwise could not enjoy the masterpieces of theatrical art which, of course, will at times be portrayed.

E. N.

**LIVE AND LET LIVE
CUT RATE DRUG STORE**

CORNER MARKET AND SEVENTH STS.

PRICE THE LOWEST
QUALITY THE HIGHEST
ALWAYS

OUR ENORMOUS PRESCRIPTION
PATRONAGE IS DUE TO OUR
SUPERIOR SERVICE.

WE USE ONLY THE RECOGNIZED BEST
CHEMICALS AND PHARMACEUTI-
CALS, SUCH AS SQUIDDER, MERCUS, PARKE,
DAVIS & COMPANY'S, SHARP & DOHME'S,
H. K. MULFORD COMPANY'S, H. K. WAMPOLLE
& COMPANY'S, AND OTHERS EQUALLY
FAMOUS.

SEWING MACHINES

OF ALL MAKES
FROM \$5 UP

CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS

EXCHANGE
RENT
REPAIR

DRESS FORMS FROM \$3.00 to \$15.00

SCISSORS AND SHEARS
CHEAPEST AND BEST

See me before making a purchase
in my line

H. H. SOUDER

622 Market St.

Sign—The Balloon

**THE CRACKERS
THAT CRACK**

THEY COST NO MORE
BUT TASTE LIKE MORE

5c per Package

AT ALL GROCERS

OFFICE PHONES
M. 1688 and 3742

RESIDENCE PHONE
M. 2412

SEATON G. FARRISS

AUTOMOBILES
FOR
HIRE

4, 5 and 7 PASSENGER CARS

RATES REASONABLE
BEST CARS IN CITY

Can Handle Parties of any Number at Lowest Figures

THEATRE CALLS A SPECIALTY

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER COMPANY

(Incorporated)

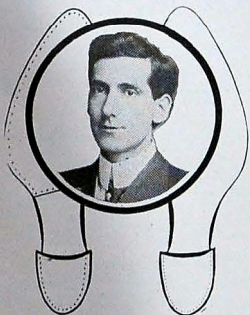
120 East Eighth St. - Chattanooga, Tenn.

The new Remington Models are SUPREME IN QUALITY because of our experience and resource, and SUPREME IN SALES because of the buyer's experience and satisfaction.

The Best That Money Can Buy.
"RENTICO SUPPLIES"
for all makes of Typewriters

PHONE MAIN 2347

MODERN ELECTRIC SHOE REPAIRING CO.



Soles Sewed
in 20 Minutes
While You
Wait.

Expert
Shoemaker
in Charge

JOSEPH ST. PIERRE

110 E. SEVENTH STREET
CHATTANOOGA

THOMAS TRIMBY

WALL PAPER

AND

DECORATIONS

PICTURE FRAMES TO ORDER

115 East 7th Street

Phone Main 2717

Chattanooga, Tenn.

Central Students:

GET YOUR PICTURES FRAMED
WITH US

FRESH OYSTERS

Groceries

W. L. HAYES & CO.

Groceries and Fresh Meats
408 Orchard Knob Avenue
PHONE HEMLOCK 451

Get your Christmas goods from us. Everything for the fruit cake—all kinds of candies, fruits and nuts. Fireworks for the boys. All kinds of fresh and cured meats—Comed Beef a specialty. Don't pay car fare and go to town but get it here. Open Christmas week until 8 p. m. Come and make your selections.

W. L. HAYES & CO.
Opposite the Fire Hall
HIGHLAND PARK, TENN.

Sweet Milk

FRESH MEATS

BECK'S TITLE COMPANIES

TITLE & GUARANTEE TRUST CO.
CHATTANOOGA ABSTRACT CO.

We use the best methods known to skilled Abstractors to get reliable information about Real Estate Titles. When we pass on your Title you can rest assured that it is just what we tell you. This is the only safe place to get information about Titles.

619 WALNUT ST. PHONE MAIN 392

H. C. BECK, *President*
J. K. HODGES, *Secretary and Treasurer*
COLEMAN & FRIERSON, *Attorneys*

INSURE WITH THE

MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEWARK, N. J.

DREWRY & ROLSTON

STATE AGENTS

JAMES BUILDING

FOR FINE CLOTHES

Call on

Carner
Tailors

13½ East Eighth Street

CHATTANOOGA, - - TENNESSEE.

RIDGEDALE ICE and COAL COMPANY

2404 EAST MAIN STREET



We handle both Ice and Coal,
Coal to keep you warm,
Ice to keep you cool,
The public we do not fool
But give full weight in Ice and Coal
And ask nothing more in return,
Than just a little of your gold.

MANUFACTURERS OF
PURE DISTILLED
WATER ICE

EUGENE
O'CONNOR

High Grade
Photography

815 MARKET STREET
CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE

B A U E R

The TAILOR

ARCADE

THAT'S ALL

J. H. BANKSTON
Superintendent

TELEPHONE 1895

BEN MAGILL
Salesman

THE TOM SNOW
HEATING & ROOFING
COMPANY

T. A. SNOW, President and General Manager

DEALERS IN

WOOD MANTELS, ENAMELED
AND PLAIN TILE

Have exclusive sale in Chattanooga
for the Cahill Grates. Sell and put
on Slate, Tin, Iron, Gravel and
other kinds of Roofing. Will sell
and put in Hot Air Furnaces.
Repairing, Etc.

14 EAST SEVENTH STREET
CHATTANOOGA - - - TENNESSEE

LOOK!

BOYS, THIS IS THE
PLACE
FOR YOU TO GET
YOUR

BARBER WORK
DONE

J. L. TURNER, Proprietor
117 East Eighth St.

Something for the Men
and Boys

WE HAVE A FULL LINE OF

Cigarette Cases Cigar Cases
Calabash Meerschaum and
Briar Pipes
Cigarette Holders Cigar Holders
Special Line of Xmas Cigars
by the Box
Fine Candies Xmas Boxes

THE KLEM
NINTH AND MARKET

BE SURE YOU TAKE

**ST. JOSEPH'S
LIQUID LIVER
REGULATOR**



AS PLEASANT TO THE TASTE
AS HONEY

25 and 50 Cent Bottles

GERSTLE MEDICINE CO.
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

*If you want the Best
you will always find it*

DAISY BRAND
Ham, Bacon and Lard

M. E. Heggie

713 E. Main Street

That Girl of Yours

would rather have a
box of nice stationery
than anything you
could give her. We
have the best selected
stock in town.
LET US SHOW YOU

Atlee-Terhune Co.
Corner Eighth and Cherry Streets

THERE ARE ROUGH PLACES

in life for everyone.

WALK-OVER SHOES

help you over them,



WALK-OVER SHOE CO.

Tenth and Market Streets Chattanooga, Tenn.

ED MARLER

*Bicycles
Motorcycles
and
Supplies*

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

11 E. SEVENTH ST.
TELEPHONE MAIN 1500

Chattanooga :: Tennessee

FOUND

—AT—

Brock's

728 MARKET STREET

COMPLETE LINE OF

CANDIES
FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Would you like to h
your boy tutored for

Harvard
Yale
Cornell
Columbia

?

Phone Hemlock 1005

Office, Yards and Warehouse, Corner Dodds and
Anderson Avenues

R. L. Burnett

Dealer in

Coal and Building Material

Phone Hemlock 133

Chattanooga, Tenn.

**PARK FEED & COAL
COMPANY**

*Groceries and
Fresh Meats*



J. A. SANDERS, Manager

Phone Hemlock 6

1301 McCALLIE AVENUE

MASTERS & AGEE CO.

MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN
HEAD TO FOOT OUTFITTERS

FOR MEN

Suits
Hats
Shoes
Skirts
Sweaters
Overcoats
Odd Pants
Underwear
Suspenders
Collars, Ties, etc.

50c

—TO—

\$1.00

A WEEK

PHONE MAIN
1 9 6 4

FOR LADIES

Furs
Capes
Scarfs
Cloaks
Sweaters
Fur Coats
Top Skirts
Drop Skirts
Shirt Waists
Tailored Suits

BOYS', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS, CLOAKS, SHOES, HATS
CASH OR CREDIT

50c to \$1.00 a Week or \$2.00 to \$4.00 a Month
See Our Prices and Quality Before You Buy

601 Market Street **MASTERS & AGEE** Cor. 6th and Market

WILL H. STOKES

**COMMERCIAL
FOTOGRAFER**

I FOTOGRAF ANYTHING
ANYWHERE
ANY TIME
ANY SIZE

105 1/2 EAST EIGHTH STREET
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

Southern Music Co.

(Spence's Music Store)

O. M. SPENCE, President and Manager



Sheet Music
Musical Merchandise
Everything in Music



Telephone Main 971

622 Market Street Chattanooga

OPEN ALL NIGHT

**W. D. Bowers
RESTAURANT**

Cigars and Tobacco



11 West Ninth St. Telephone Main 885

CHATTANOOGA, TENN.



QUALITY
PRINTERS

TELEPHONE MAIN 1586
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

SATISFACTION IN

PRINTING

*Doesn't that mean some-
thing to you*



A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

The
Spalding
Trade-Mark



is known throughout the
the world as a
**Guarantee of
Quality**

are the Largest
Manufacturers
in the World of

**OFFICIAL
EQUIPMENT**

**FOR ALL
ATHLETIC
SPORTS AND
PASTIMES**

IF YOU are interested
in Athletic
Sport you
should have a
copy of the Spalding Catalogue
It's a complete encyclopedia of
"What's New in Sport"
and is sent free on request.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.
74 North Broad St. ATLANTA

"THE WORLD'S GRANDEST JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT"

FRATERNITY JEWELRY

Designs and estimates prepared upon short notice for Emblem Pins, Rings and Fobs. Also Medals, Cups, Trophies, Etc.

COLLEGE STATIONERY

Note Paper with monograms in color, Invitations to commencement and class day exercises, Menus, Dance Programs, Etc. Write for samples and prices.

OUR NEW CATALOGUE

A 200 page book which contains 500 illustrations of the world's finest collection of Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware mailed free. Gives full particulars. Write for it today.

Mermod, Jaccard & King

Broadway and Locust ST. LOUIS, MO.

SOMETHING NEW

**COLONIAL
THEATRE**

PRESENTING
LATEST

"Photo Plays"

YOU'LL LIKE IT

727 MARKET STREET

F. A. SEAGLE, Pres. and Gen'l Mgr. H. S. SEAGLE, Vice-President
G. A. LEAVITT, Treasurer E. C. SEAGLE, Secretary

Chattanooga Lumber Co.

PLANING MILL

Manufacturers of

**Rough and Dressed
LUMBER**

Laths, Shingles, Posts, Doors, Blinds, Scroll
and Turned Work, Inside Finish in
Yellow Pine and Hardwood

Dealer in Window Glass

Office, 601-603 Whiteside Street
Phones Main 439 and 440

Merry Christmas

To

All Students

At

Central High

Compliments

of a

Friend