



THE
PARROT
·1914·

THE PARROT

*Nineteen Hundred
and Fourteen*

BENTONVILLE HIGH SCHOOL

PUBLISHED BY
The Junior Class

VOLUME I

BENTONVILLE, : : : : ARKANSAS



TABB RIDDLE — President Senior Class, '14; Class President, '12-13; Basketball, First Team, '12-13-14; Manager Basketball Team, '14; President Literary Society, First Term, '14; School Play, '11.

“Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep.”



OLIVE WITHROW — Secretary and Treasurer Senior Class, '14; Class Historian, '14; Class Treasurer, '13; School Play, '11.

“I would be true, for there are those who trust me.”



WYLIE STEEN—Captain Basketball, '14; Manager Baseball, '14; Orchestra, '14; President Athenian Literary Society, First and Second Terms, '14; Band, '14.

“Too young to roast.”



GENEVA VOYLES—Senior Representative of PARROT Staff, '14; Secretary Adelpian Literary Society, First Term, Vice-President Adelpian Literary Society, Second Term, '14; School Play, '11; Orchestra, '14.

“When in doubt, giggle.”



ELSA BRUNSKOG—Class secretary, '13; Secretary and Treasurer Athletic Association, '14; Secretary Athenian Literary Society, Second and Third Terms, '14.

"I study myself more than any other subject."



ANNA GRAVES—"Silent, but not asleep. Still waters run deep."



OPAL BELL—"I dress myself with studious looks."



J. C. FARIS—Class Poet, '14; Prize Poem Benton County Fruit Fair, '12.

"I 'm little, but I 'm loud."

Senior Class History



The history of our Class has been, to most people, very ordinary, but to us very extraordinary.

It began in the fall of 1910, when a large band of hopeful youngsters were initiated into the Bentonville High School. We stood in awe of the dignified position which we must assume before the old students, but looked forward to the time when we could scorn other Freshmen. As a whole, the events of this first year are but a dim memory, though Latin and Grammar stand out in bold relief, while over all pervades the spirit of Poetry.

During our Sophomore year we lost our timidness, gaining confidence by the acquisition of J. C., better known as "Squeak." We were faithful allies of the Seniors, regarding them with reverence, and longing for the time to come when we might walk in their footsteps. However, these sweet dreams were broken by hard work, for much midnight oil was burned in communion with "Ivanhoe," and in the afternoons, while other pupils were wending their way homeward, we were invited to "parties" held in his honor.

Next comes our Junior year, which is to us synonymous with trials and tribulations. But "Every cloud has a silver lining," and "It is a long lane that has no turning." So, the momentous occasion having arrived when, according to custom, the Juniors should entertain the Seniors, we fully retrieved our reputation. By consistent efforts and diligent rehearsals we at last succeeded in gaining the respect of the dignified Seniors.

When once again we took up our studies within the walls of dear old B. H. S., we realized that, both before and after we won our laurels, we spent many pleasant hours with Poetry.

'T was the last year of High School left in glory alone;
All its sacred forerunners were scattered and gone.

But tell me not in mournful numbers,
We Seniors are a class of fools;
For we study like the mischief
And observe all golden rules.

School is dear, work is earnest,
And conceit is not our goal;
"Clowns thou art, to clowns returnest,"
Was not spoken of our roll.

OLIVE WITHROW, '14.



Junior Class Roll



President,	JOHN KNOTT.
Vice-President,	RUTH DUNHAM.
Secretary,	LENA CRABAUGH.
Treasurer,	ERNEST DAMRON.

MOTTO.

“Lifters, Not Leanners.”

COLORS.

Pink and White.

FLOWER.

Carnation.

Boone, Emmett.	Jones, Roy.
Crabaugh, Lena.	Jackson, Leo.
Cargile, Clifton.	Knott, John.
Damron, Ernest.	Paul, Bryan.
Dunham, Ruth.	Riddle, Jo.
Gipple, Donald.	Wilkes, Lucile.



JUNIOR CLASS

A Junior Class Meeting



(A FARCE IN ONE ACT.)

Place—Library.

Time—Thursday, January 8, 1914.

Dramatic Characters—Very Plain.

Patroness—Miss Beryl Henry.

CHAIRMAN JOHN KNOTT: "House, please come to order. And now let's get to business and get it over, for I have to go home and translate some Latin. Now, we want to carry on the meeting according to Parliamentary rules. You remember the last meeting was regarding the Annual. Now, let us hear something from someone."

MISS DUNHAM: "I move that ——"

MR. BUTTIN BOONE: "Mr. Chairman, I rise to a point of order. Make that Republican address the Chair."

MR. CHAIRMAN: "The point is well taken."

MISS DUNHAM (bowing to an empty chair): "Well, then, Mr. Chair, I move to appoint a committee for the aforesaid Chair to see what can be done toward the getting up of the Annual."

CHAIRMAN KNOTT: "But, my dear Miss Dunham, that would be such a great undertaking."

MISS RIDDLE: "Mr. Chairman, I agree with Miss Dunham. The Seniors have turned this thing down, and I believe we can carry it through, especially if I do my part."

MR. JACKSON (aside to Miss Wilkes): "It is lots that thing knows about it."

MR. CHAIRMAN: "Mr. Jackson, did you say something?"

MR. JACKSON: "Yes, Mr. Chairman; I just remarked that Miss Riddle knew of what she was talking."

MR. DAMRON: "Yes, I agree with Miss Riddle."

MR. JONES: "I agree with Miss Dunham."

MR. CARGILE: "I second that motion that was made a few minutes ago."

MR. GIPPLE (just waking up from a short nap): "Mr. Chairman, what motion are you talking about?"

MR. BOONE: "Well, what do you know about it?"

MISS CRABAUGH (aside to Miss Dunham): "If we can get up the Annual, don't you think it would be nice to name it THE PARROT?"

MISS DUNHAM: "Very."

MR. PAUL: "Well, I think that is a very good motion. But let us adjourn and let the committee get to work."

The motion was carried.

MR. KNOTT (to Miss Dunham): "That is the best class meeting we ever had."

LUCILE WILKES, '15.

Junior Encyclopedia



A

Annual—A little "Bird" gotten out by the Junior Class of 1914. The result is ample proof of the deep thought concentrated in the Class.

B

Boone, Emmett—"A native razorback." Gives information freely on Civics, but expects to be paid for his efforts in smoking tobacco.

C

Cargile, Clifton—Business Manager of the Annual. Talks a great deal, but says nothing. He is the dictionary for the Junior Class, is a good student, and noted for bringing up his lessons.

Crabaugh, Lena—Is a great lover of birds, parrots in particular; generally has her favorite parrot within hailing distance; is a good student and a great Sunday-school worker.

D

Damron, Ernest—Native of the large city of Centerton. Plays baseball, hookie, and other high-school sports. As he cannot find anyone else to love him, he is in love with himself.

Dunham, Ruth—When and where this Junior was born nobody knows. She thinks THE PARROT Staff has no right to ask her. The positiveness with which she declines to answer our questions leads us to believe that she is old enough to take care of herself.

E

Exams—The process of imparting one's knowledge when he has none and handing it in on a sheet of paper with ink.

F

Freshmen—A verdant growth, found in the front rows of seats in Chapel every morning. The composition of such atoms is one-tenth brass and nine-tenths chlorophyl (green matter). The real use of these microscopic individuals has never been discovered, but it is thought they are to annoy the student body.

G

Gipple, Donald—A great basketball-player; won a place on the Team, but did not get it. A popular ladies' man. Very fond of hunting "frogs."

H

High School—A building located above the basement; for the express purpose of teaching the pupils why they should remain off the streets after 7 o'clock; contains class-rooms, library, office, and laboratory—all used at intervals for diverse purposes.

I

Intellect—Found in the Junior Class.

Jackson, Leo—A prospective president of the Frisco Railroad. Is a great social character. You can tell best what he is by telling what he is not.

Jones, Roy—Expects some day to inherit the Apple Jack Distillery. Favorite expression, "I have lived and loved." "A self-made man who loves his maker."

Junior Encyclopedia—Continued

K

Knott, John—Our Class President. A great diplomat and Geometric student. None but himself can be his parallel.

L

Library—A favorite lounging-place for the students.

M

Motto—"In the Juniors we trust."

N

Nothing—We don't know.

Orchestra—Our Orchestra is an admirable organization. There is an unusually large number of members forming it, since everybody in High School "toots his own horn."

P

Paul, Bryan—Editor-in-Chief of THE PARROT Staff. Never makes a date for fear it will rain. Is loved by everyone for his "tango hair."

Quarrels—What we have from morning till night.

R

Riddle, Jo—Something as yet unsolved. She never loses an opportunity to speak. Greater in person than achievements. Main screecher on the Campus. Motto, "Me, and then the rest of the world."

S

Schedule—It is as changeable as a woman's mind—in fact, there is no schedule.

T

Trouble—This is what the Juniors have to contend with. They get settled in one place just in time to get sent to another.

U

Unity—Subject of Chapel sermons.

V

Victories—These are what we do not get.

W

Wilkes, Lucile—She is the underlying cause of much strife, since so many little boys quarrel over her shadow, thinking it is a shoestring.

Extra Work—This is what we get.

Yell—Vaccin-vaccin-vaccination!
We 're the Junior aggregation!
We create much consternation!
Thunder, thunder, thunderation!

Z

Zealous—Is our Junior Class;
We leave no things undone;
No other class has the victories
Which we have lost and won.

SOPHOMORES



Dedication



TO

PROFESSOR G. A. SULLARDS,

THE ESTEEMED SUPERINTENDENT OF THE BENTONVILLE SCHOOLS,

WHO HAS BEEN SO FAITHFUL AND ENERGETIC IN BEHALF OF OUR

SCHOOL, THIS, THE FIRST VOLUME OF

THE PARROT,

IS MOST AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED.

Sophomore Class Roll



President,	HARVEY JONES.
Vice-President,	CARGILE HUFFMAN.
Treasurer and Secretary,	HATTIE MOORE.

MOTTO.

“Labor Omnia Vincit.”

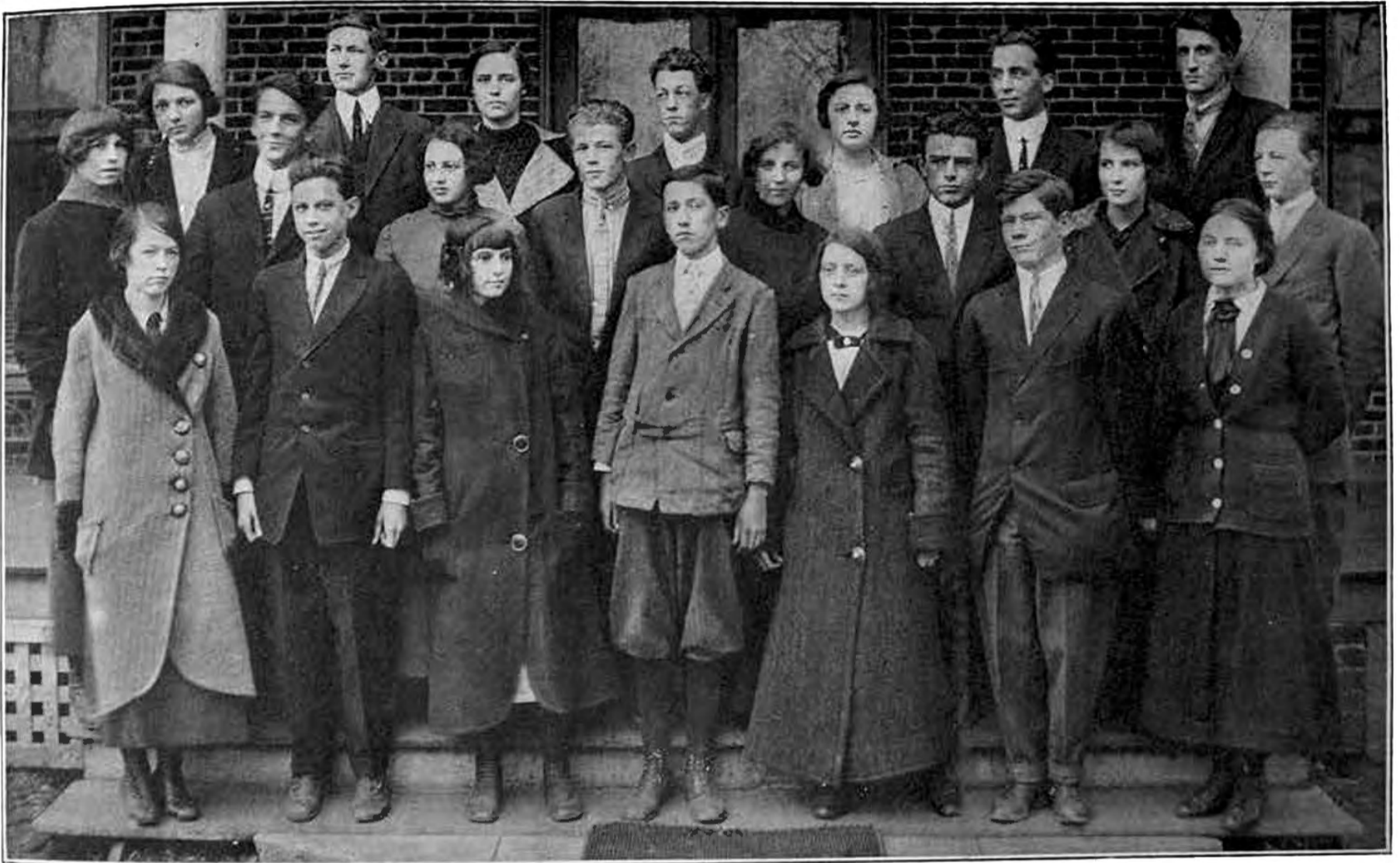
COLORS.

Pink and Green.

FLOWER.

Wild Rose.

Ashley, Nettie.	King, Steven.
Ames, Dot.	Kilbourn, Payne.
Austin, Verda.	Lough, Otto.
Black, Clinton.	McKown, Emma.
Brock, Goldie.	Moore, Hattie.
Blansett, Beulah.	Nichols, Blanche.
Cox, Faith.	Noftsger, Gaylord.
Dudley, Burks.	Stokes, Russell.
Hale, Mildred.	Selby, Ira.
Hasse, Melba.	Voyles, Willie.
Huffman, Cargile.	Wyman, Hugh.
Jones, Harvey.	Williams, Gladys.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class Poem



Away up stairs with the Seniors
Sits the sturdy Sophomore band,
Laboring with Latin and Science,
Not sitting with idle hands,
'Cause we realize that at her desk
Our teacher, Miss Drummond, stands.

Some of us are very good-looking,
But that is always the way;
And ability—that's what we are made of,
At least that is what the Sullards say,
Though maybe they're only jesting,
But we'll prove it's true some day.

Week in, week out, from morn till night,
We, like an army, onward go;
We don't believe in rushing things,
So we take it good and slow,
'Cause—well, in any recitation
We'd hate to say, "Don't know."

The Freshies, coming up to Science,
Look in at the open door;
Oh, how they'd like to sit in our place
And be relieved of the hum and roar,
And get to leave the Study Hall
At three 'stead of twenty till four!

Toiling, rejoicing, pursuing,
Onward through School each goes;
Each morning sees some task begun,
Each evening sees it close;
Something attempted, something done—
Has earned a night's repose.

Thanks, thanks to you, our worthy teachers,
For the lessons you have taught.
Thus at the Training School for life
Our knowledge must be wrought;
Thus by the difficult lessons shaped
Each burning deed and thought.

BLANCHE NICHOLS, '16.



LATIN
STRICTLY



AGRONOMY



FRESH



ALGEBRA



HISTORY

L. Speer.
'17.

FRESHMEN

Freshman Class Roll



President,	MARY FLOYD.
Vice-President,	CHARLES MCGILL.
Secretary,	BEA MASSONER.
Treasurer,	LENA FLOYD.

MOTTO.

“ We Can, Because We Think We Can.”

COLORS.

White and Green.

FLOWER.

White Rose.

Benbrook, Lillian.	James, J. D.
Cargile, Williard.	Lane, Laura.
Cook, Hazel.	McGill, Charles Burrell.
Cloe, Sam.	Massoner, Bea.
Ellis, Mabel.	Moffitt, Price.
Floyd, Lenna.	Moffitt, James.
Floyd, Mary.	Myers, Lilly.
Green, Louella.	Oaks, Ruth.
Gann, Pauline.	Parks, Louie.
Goodwin, Albert.	Robinson, Lillian.
Hennon, Charles.	Rakes, Ruth.
Heagerty, Iva.	Speer, Lester.
Harp, Minnie.	Spencer, Margaret.
Hunter, Gertrude.	Wells, Wyatt.
Johnson, Olus.	Wood, Daugherty.



FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshmen



The Freshmen of the year '14
Compose the greatest Class
That B. H. S. has ever known,
And all others we surpass.

We are foremost in Athletics,
And in Latin we excel;
If you doubt it, ask Miss Henry,
She our excellence will tell.

We 're the largest Class in number,
And I know we 're hard to teach;
I know we like to giggle,
And we make our teachers preach.

Mrs. Sullards says we 're silly,
But I tell you all to wait;
We are only little Freshmen—
When we 're Sophomores we 'll be great.

We have studied Ancient History,
Many wonderful things have learned;
Fought the fights of Alexander;
Read how Rome was sacked and burned.

We have also delved in Science,
Met its problems hard and deep,
But o'er these Miss Drummond helped us
Till we climbed the mountain steep.

Though our Math has been our hardest,
With a will we 've persevered
Till factors, cubes, and perfect squares
Have all been solved and cleared.

This year has been the brightest
B. H. S. has ever shown,
All because for Superintendent
Mr. Sullards it has known.

When the balmy springtime breezes
Call us from the open door,
We 'll be brought up and examined
And asked questions by the score.

If these questions we can answer,
Then for us our task is o'er;
We'll be told to "Run and play now;
You'll soon be a Sophomore."

LAURA LANE, '17.

Class Prophecy



(TEN YEARS HENCE.)

“Train No. 4 one hour and thirty minutes late.”

It was with great impatience I received this statement, as I was very anxious for the arrival of the train which was to carry me from Chicago to Philadelphia.

Seeing the school-boys and girls pass from school made me think of the past and caused my thoughts to revert ten years, and I had a vivid picture of all my schoolmates during the year 1913-14.

Oh, how I longed to see again some of the girls and boys who had shared my trials and joys with me in our first-year high school, which was spent in dear old Bentonville!

My thoughts were running in this channel when I heard someone say, “Hel o, Ruth; what are you doing here?” and looking around I saw, to my great surprise and joy, my old schoolmate, Bea Massoner. Upon inquiry, I found that Bea had changed little, and was carrying on flirtations, as in days of old. She was visiting her rich uncle, and, as she expressed it, was “having a swell time.”

Upon some little remark made about her hair, she told me Madame Rupert, better known to us as Mabel Ellis, deserved all the praise, as she had arranged her hair and also originated the present style. Mabel seemed to be very popular as a hair-dresser.

Bea had recently received a letter from Louella Green, who was visiting friends in Dewitt, Ark. Louella's fate seemed to be hard, but Bea said she wrote as if she were bearing her trials with courage. She has been married twice in her young life, but sailing on the matrimonial sea was not smooth with her, as her first husband died and she was divorced from the second. She is expecting to teach school in Camden, Ark., this fall.

The approaching train interrupted our conversation, and, bidding Bea good-bye, I entered and sat down by a neatly dressed woman. After some minutes' talk with her I recognized her as being Miss Iva Heagerty. She was on her way to Trenton, N. J., where she had a good position as stenographer. She had just heard from Louie Parks and Mary King, who are in Europe studying music.

“Tickets, please,” and looking up, I recognized the conductor as Charles McGill, the same little boy of yore. Charles is bothered with no household cares, as he is going through life carrying the name of “old bachelor.” He told me when I reached Philadelphia to go to the West Trinity Baptist Church and hear the sermon that was to be preached the following morning. Taking this as good advice, when I arrived in the city I did as I was told, and when the service began a tall, light-haired man arose and introduced Brother J. D. James, who would take the regular pastor's place that morning. In the closing words, Mr. James thanked Brother James Moffitt for his kindness in offering him the pulpit for the night service. Quick as a flash, it dawned upon me Brother Moffitt was our own little James of the Freshman Class. I was later informed J. D. was a great evangelist. In talking with him, I learned that Pauline Gann was a missionary in Africa.

As I registered in the San Delwick Hotel I heard someone mention the name of Laura Lane. I thought the name sounded familiar, and upon inquiry found she was staying at that hotel. Being given her number, I went to her apartments, and upon knocking at the door was admitted into a charming suite of rooms by my now famous classmate, Laura. She had recently written a poem which

Class Prophecy—Continued

brought her a small fortune, and had just received a letter of congratulation from Miss Mary Floyd, now a trained nurse in Washington, D. C.

That afternoon Laura and I drove over to an adjoining town, and while stopping in a restaurant were accosted by a tall man with light moustache, whom we did not have the least idea of knowing, but who brought himself to our minds when he asked if we did not remember Lester Speer, the taxidermist. He invited us home with him and gave us a second surprise when he introduced his wife, whom we immediately recognized as formerly being Lillian Benbrook. Lillian had just started a letter to Mrs. J. B. Blackburn, *née* Gertrude Hunter, Centerton, Ark., who, being disappointed in her school-day lover, had vowed she would never look at another boy, but within six months after her quarrel with Bert she was married.

"Poor old Albert!" Fate seems to be against some. When last heard of he was playing with the New York Giants, National League, and had lost six games of the season.

Consequently feeling "blue," we drove back to the city, and the following day I started south, my destination being Birmingham, Ala. While changing cars at Wilmington, N. C., I noticed a store not far from the depot, which had the sign, "Fresh Groceries. Here's the Place to Buy. Price Moffitt, Prop." I walked over, and received a hearty welcome from Price. He told me that he and his amiable little wife, formerly Olus Johnson, were cozily situated in a neat little suburban home.

When I arrived in Birmingham a great crowd was assembled at the depot. Just as I reached the steps I realized I was stepping into one of the strongest bands of Suffragettes in the State of Alabama. Imagine my surprise when the leader, a pretty brown-eyed woman, stepped up to me, saying, "Come on, Ruth, and join us." If you can, imagine my still greater surprise when this leader proved to be one of my dearest schoolmates, Lenna Floyd. She told me they had quite a number of Bentonville girls with them, among whom were Lilly Meyers, Ruth Rakes, Minnie Harp, and Hazel Cook.

While in Birmingham I had the misfortune to cut my hand badly, and was advised to go to the doctor at No. 217 West Poplar Avenue; I went where I was told, and when my hand was neatly bandaged I started to write out a check and asked, "Pay to the order of whom?" I was greatly surprised when the answer came, "Mr. Samuel Cloe." He told me Daugherty Wood was a drummer for a large wholesale house in St. Louis.

After leaving Alabama, I started for Arkansas, my chief point being Bentonville. While stopping in Little Rock to visit I was invited to go to a big basketball game, the greatest of the season. As the players were taking their places preparing for the game whom should I see for referee but Willard Cargile, loving basketball as well now as she did ten years ago, when she played her first game on the old B. H. S. court. After talking with her, I learned she was physical culture instructor in the Little Rock High School.

Arriving in Rogers, I came over to Bentonville on the Interurban, and at once went to visit the High School, finding only one of my classmates there; this was Margaret Spencer, who is teaching History and English in that School.

After being confined for two years in the office of a large mercantile company in Seattle, Washington, I was only too glad to accept the offer of a vacation, and still gladder to have passed the teachers' examination and to have been awarded a first-grade certificate with the public schools of Oklahoma the following term.

It was at this point I reached Washington, still wondering of the fate of my classmen and of the future ahead of us all.

RUTH OAKES. '14.



R. DUNHAM '15

A Board Which Does Things



The Board of Directors of the Bentonville High School is to be congratulated upon the interest manifested by it in the welfare of the High School. It has shown to the patrons of the School that the best results can only be obtained through the medium of a Board which does things. Its sound judgment in the selection of the efficient Faculty for the term of 1913-14 is very much appreciated by the student body. No Board other than one whose members are always sustaining the teachers and sympathizing with the students can accomplish so much meritorious work as has been done this year.

ERNEST DAMRON, '15.

Sub-Freshman Class Roll



President,	HARRY CURTIS.
Vice-President,	- LOIS GLEDHILL.
Secretary,	- RUTH THORNTON.
Treasurer,	FRANKLIN JACKSON.

MOTTO.

“Not at the Top, but Climbing.”

COLORS.

Blue and Gold.

FLOWER.

Cream Rose.

Curtis, Harry.	McGill, Sam.
Gledhill, Lois.	Rakes, David.
Jackson, Franklin.	Robinson, Lillian.
Jones, Gertrude.	Thornton, Ruth.
Mays, Joe.	Young, Owen.



SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS

Sub-Freshman History



January 15th was a red-letter day in the lives of the pupils of the Eighth Grade of the Bentonville Grammar School. After due deliberation, the Principal and Superintendent decided that to be the day on which they should enter High School. They entered the Sub-Freshman Class, and the usual consideration was shown them by all classmen and teachers. Before many days had passed they had produced such results that it was hard to distinguish them from "real Freshmen."

Entering the High School under new rules requiring more advanced work, the Class has had a hard pull, but it is making good and setting a pace which will not be easy for the Class which follows to keep abreast of.

Great things are expected of this Class from an athletic viewpoint, as the boys are all promising athletes and love all kinds of clean sport.

The girls are loyal and have the Class spirit.

At the first Class meeting officers were elected, and a Class which promises to be the strongest in the history of the School was formally organized.

Here 's to the Class of Nineteen Eighteen! May their future be as bright as their past.



BOBBY

Staff Roll



Editor-in-Chief,	BRYAN, PAUL.
Associate Editors,	- {JO RIDDLE. ERNEST DAMRON.
Business Manager, -	CLIFTON CARGILE.
Assistant Business Manager,	- LUCILE WILKES.
Art Editor,	RUTH DUNHAM.
Athenian Society Representatives,	- {LEO JACKSON. DONALD GIPPLE.
Adelphian Society Representatives,	{JOHN KNOTT. LENA CRABAUGH.
Athletic Editor, -	- EMMETT BOONE.
Sub-Freshman Class Representative, -	OWEN YOUNG.
Freshman Class Representative,	- CHAS. MCGILL.
Sophomore Class Representative, -	CLINTON BLACK.
Junior Class Representative,	- ROY JONES.
Senior Class Representative, -	GENEVA VOYLES.



THE STAFF

That Pin of Gold



Don't be tardy any more,
Laura; try to make a score;
Try your record past to beat,
And never land on that front seat.

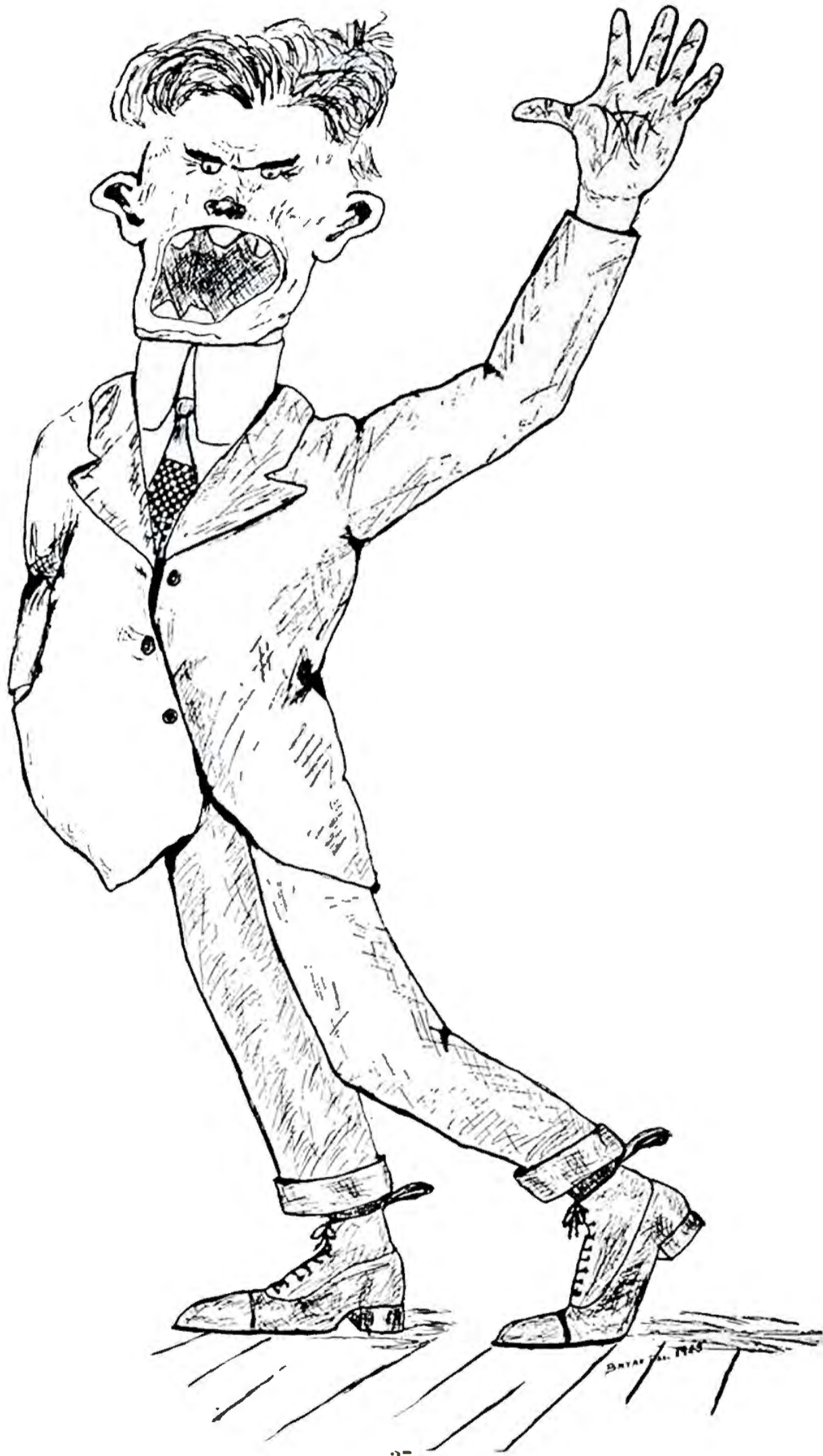
Don't come dragging in behind,
And before you know it find
They 're singing No. 28,
And another time you 're late.

Rise as early as you can,
Fly around to beat the band;
For what will Miss Henry say
If you 're late again to-day?

If you don't look in the glass,
And the powder-can you pass,
You will get there, and behold!
You will win the pin of gold.

LAURA LANE, '17.

Literary Societies



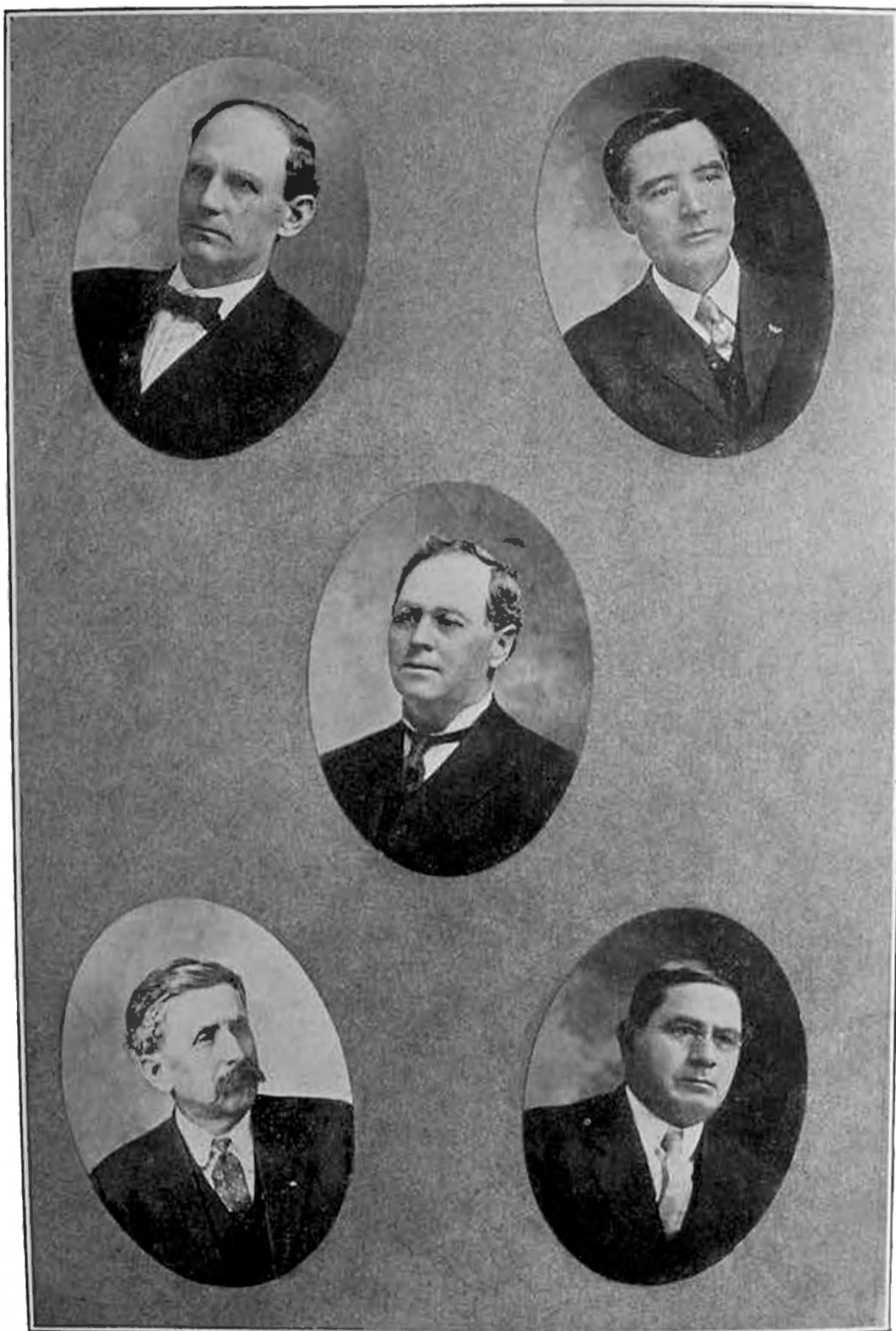
Adelphian Literary Society



Ames, Dot.	Jones, Gertrude.
Bell, Opal.	Knott, John.
Black, Clinton.	Lough, Otto.
Benbrook, Lillian.	Moore, Hattie.
Cloe, Sam.	Meyers, Lillie.
Curtis, Harry.	McGill, Charles Burrell.
Cargile, Clifton.	McKown, Emma.
Dunham, Ruth.	Massoner, Bea.
Floyd, Lenna.	Moffitt, Price.
Gann, Pauline.	Noftsger, Gaylord.
Graves, Anna.	Parks, Louie.
Heagerty, Iva.	Paul, Bryan.
Hennon, Chas.	Riddle, Jo.
Hale, Mildred.	Riddle, Tabb.
Harp, Minnie.	Voyles, Geneva.
Huffman, Cargile.	Voyles, Willie.
Hasse, Melba.	Young, Owen.
Johnson, Olus.	



ADELPHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY



THE BOARD

Athenian Literary Society



First Quarter.

President,	HARVEY JONES.
Vice-President,	RUSSELL STOKES.
Secretary and Treasurer,	LUCILE WILKES.

Second Quarter.

President,	WYLIE STEEN.
Vice-President,	- LEO JACKSON.
Secretary and Treasurer,	- ELSA BRUNSKOG.

Third Quarter.

President,	WYLIE STEEN.
Vice-President,	- LEO JACKSON.
Secretary and Treasurer,	- ELSA BRUNSKOG.

MOTTO.

“ Do Do What You Do Do.”

The Athenian Literary Society was organized September 19, 1913, with an enrollment of forty. Much interest was manifested from the very first, and on September 26th, just two weeks after the Society was organized, a very successful and entertaining programme was rendered. This programme aroused the loyal spirit of the members of this Society, and each one was eager to display his ability at the regular sessions, which were held at intervals of two weeks on Friday afternoons.

The success of the Society can only be attributed to the fact that a strong rivalry existed between the two Societies for the possession of new members and for the rendering of the best programmes.

The great hope of each member is that the experience obtained from the Society will prove useful in the days to come, when the watchful eye of the teacher will not be upon them. Long may this desire survive to get everything possible out of any enterprise which the members of the Athenian Literary Society shall enter, and may the eager spirit impress itself that the Athenian Literary Society will exist forever.

Roll of Athenian Literary Society

Ashley, Nettie.	King, Mary.
Austin, Verda.	King, Steven.
Blansett, Beulah.	Lane, Laura.
Boone, Emmett.	Mays, Joe.
Brock, Goldie.	Moffitt, James.
Brunskog, Elsa.	Oakes, Ruth.
Crabaugh, Lena.	Robinson, Lillian.
Damron, Ernest.	Rakes, David.
Dudley, Burks.	Stokes, Russell.
Faris, J. C.	Speer, Lester.
Gledhill, Lois.	Steen, Wylie.
Gipple, Donald.	Thornton, Ruth.
Jackson, Leo.	Wood, Daugherty.
Jackson, Franklin.	Wells, Wyatt.
Jones, Roy.	Wilkes, Lucile.
Jones, Harvey.	Williams, Gladys.
James, J. D.	Withrow, Olive.
Kilbourn, Payne.	Wyman, Hugh.



ATHENIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

B. H. S. Events



As I have no other subject,
And Miss Henry told me to,
I will write on Bentonville High School,
So be patient till I 'm through.

First, I ll tell about the Seniors,
They 're so learned and sedate;
Just a short time to endure them,
For they soon will quitate.

How I pity those poor Juniors!
Moved about from place to place.
Seniors wouldn't make the Annual,
So they have to set the pace.

PARROT is the name they gave it—
They 're a-doing things up right;
Who 'd a-thought that little Juniors
Ever could have been so bright?

Sophomores saw something green,
Thought it was the Freshman Class;
When they closer to it came,
Found it was the looking-glass.

Study hard and get your Latin,
I advise you, one and all;
For Miss Henry 's holding parties,
Now that they 've quit playing ball.

Though the cup was won by Rogers
Just about a month ago,
We could tell a different story
If we had another show.

To the State Meet held at Pine Bluff
We will send our talent best—
One or two for each division—
To compete with all the rest.

So the players must get busy,
Learn to play the "Shadow Dance";
Though there are a lot of others,
Haven't we as good a chance?

So let 's put forth our efforts
And do our very best,
And win uncounted laurels
For dear old B. H. S.

LAURA LANE, '17.

They Always, Always Pick on Us



The Seniors are knocked from pillar to post;
We don't know exactly who hates us the most;
The Juniors say we're "biased," the Sophs that we're "freaks";
The Freshmen bemean us week after week;
They blame us whenever things get in a muss—
They always, always pick on us.

Some say that we're "timid," others that we are "clowns";
Some say we're "too happy," others say we're all "frowns";
Now, a "bunch of timid clowns" is a strange combination—
Whoever said that must have had no inspiration;
And yet they stir up some kind of a fuss—
They always, always pick on us.

They crack us up to be everybody's models,
And then turn right around and call us "mollycoddles";
We couldn't be angels, even if we tried;
They're always slurring us about being "dignified";
But still we have our motto, "In our lucky stars we trust,"
Even if they do always pick on us.

We'll have to grin and bear it and be as cheerful as we can,
Because the day is coming when we'll be in great demand;
But on that night when we will sit upon the stage in state
And calmly view the throng that came to see us graduate,
We will have to bear the single thought and view in mind:
The rest of them were always of the "picking" kind.

J. C. FARIS, '14.

Bentonville Daily Star

EMMETT BOONE, Editor and Proprietor

TERMS—\$5.00 per Year, in Advance

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. E. F. Oakes has returned to her home in Stilwell, Okla., after an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Jordan.

J. C. Faris and family have returned from a trip to Colorado. They report a pleasant and profitable time.

W. T. Riddle, who has been nominated for U. S. President by the Socialists, reports prospects bright. If he is not elected, he will gain a great deal of valuable knowledge while campaigning.

Miss Geneva Voyles leaves on the Interurban this evening for Chicago, where she will teach music this winter. Miss Voyles has studied in France and Germany, and will certainly be a credit to Chicago. Bentonville feels quite proud of her.

W. F. Steen happened to quite a serious accident this morning. While assisting in putting the new roof on Mr. Otto Lough's henhouse he lost his balance, falling to the ground. He landed on his head, spraining his neck quite severely.

Call on Burks Dudley for flour, feed, and groceries.

Ernest Damron, the great Socialist lecturer, will be here Saturday, and will lecture on the Public Square at 3:30 p. m. Hear him.

Mrs. H. C. Currie, wife of Justice of the Peace Currie, of Dove's Lane Township, Washington County, is visiting her parents, J. C. Crabaugh and wife.

Money to Loan.

L. C. HUFFMAN. 'Phone 333.

The Domestic Science girls baked a cake Tuesday that was rather small in size and weighed 5 pounds. We ate it and told them it was good.

There will be no school Friday of next week on account of the meeting of the Benton County Teachers' Association in our new High School building.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR STATE SENATOR.

THE STAR is authorized to announce John Knott a candidate for State Senator, subject to the Democratic primary.

FOR COUNTY AND PROBATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce Charles Hennon, of Bentonville, as candidate for the office of County and Probate Judge of Benton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary of Benton County next March.

FOR CHANCERY AND CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce Ira Selby as candidate for the office of Chancery and Circuit Clerk of Benton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary of Benton County next March.

VOCAL.

LUCILE WILKES JONES.

Studio Over Empress Theater.

'Phone 312.

The Rev. Clifton Cargile, while visiting home folks, will occupy the pulpit at the M. E. Church, South, Sunday morning.

SOCIAL FUNCTIONS.

Friends in this city have received beautifully engraved invitations to the anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah John Prandergast at No. 1492 West Thirty-second Street, Fort Smith, to be celebrated Thursday evening, November 29th. Mr. Prandergast is manager of the celebrated Fort Smith Baseball Team, and was quite a star in football during his college days. The bride of ten years was formerly Miss Beryl Henry, a popular schoolteacher of this city. She has scores of friends who will join with us in wishing her every joy this life affords.

The engagement of Miss Genevieve Montgomery, of Washington, D. C., and Mr. Maurice Sullards, of this city, was announced yesterday afternoon at a large reception given at the home of the Hon. M. M. Mathews, uncle of Miss Montgomery. The bride-to-be is a daughter of the late J. L. Montgomery, the greatest benefactor of the South, and is a very charming and cultured young lady. She is a graduate of Randolph-Macon College, and is widely known for social-service work.

Mr. Sullards is one of our own boys. He has just completed a course of electrical engineering at Harvard University, where he carried off the honors of his class. He will prove of sterling worth where ever he goes.

The wedding will take place at the First Presbyterian Church, Washington, D. C., Wednesday evening, December 19, 1933, at 8 o'clock.

BENTONVILLE DAILY STAR

GLEANINGS.

When things go wrong and you feel
"blue,"

Don't let your courage fade;
Whenever a lemon is handed you,
Just make it a lemonade.

President Elsa Brunskog, at a reception at Wellesley College, said, apropos of the girl graduate:

"May none of our graduates have said of them, absent-mindedly, as was once said of a Western girl. This girl, in taking leave of her dear, murmured: 'Good-bye, Professor. I am indebted to you for all I know.' 'Oh!' said the Professor, 'pray don't mention such a trifle.'"

HER CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

A kindergarten teacher in a foreign district asked the youngsters one morning a few days before Christmas to show by action something that they wished Santa Claus to bring them. There was no response. In order to show more clearly what was expected, she rose and marched around the room with knees stiff and head erect, meaning to convey the idea of a tin soldier.

"Now, children, what is it that I expect for Christmas?"

"I know! I know!" cried Fritz, waving his hand. "A man."

A farmer's wife, who had no very romantic ideas about the opposite sex, was asked one morning, while hurrying from kitchen to pantry and from pantry to cellar, if she wanted to vote. "No," she said; "if there is one little thing that men can do alone, let them do it."

Football, history tells us, was strictly forbidden in Elizabeth's time. The penalty was one to two years' imprisonment. Its extreme

brutality was the reason assigned for the suppression of the game. Continuing Elizabeth's good example, James I. forbade all rough and violent exercises, such as football.

B. H. S. NOTES.

The B. H. S. Football Team played Rogers High School Team Thursday afternoon after school, resulting in a score of 33 to 0, in favor of Bentonville. Old B. H. S. has not lost a game this season, thanks to our loyal student body. The school spirit this year makes the citizens think of the year 1913-14, when such High School spirit was displayed as had never before been witnessed in Bentonville.

The two Literary Societies are "in harness" and doing splendid work. As usual, the Adelphians are rendering better programmes than the Athenians, but the Athenians have enough old Teutonic pluck to keep on trying.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES MOFFITT,
Physician and Surgeon.

Insure Your Property with
GAYLORD NOFTSGER.
'Phone 100.

Save money on groceries by buying at Speer Cash Store.

To Gipple's for dry goods.

THE HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD.

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn

In the place of their self-contentment
There are souls like stars that live apart

In a fellowless firmament;
There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths

Where the highway never ran;
But let me live by the side of the road

And be a friend of man.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road

Where the race of men go by—
The men who are good and the men who are bad,

As good and as bad as I;
I would not sit in the scorner's seat,
Nor hurl the cynic's ban;

Let me live in the house by the side of the road
And be a friend of man.

I see from my house by the side of the road—

By the side of the highway of life—

The men who pass with the ardor of hope,

The men who are faint with strife;
But I turn not away from their smiles or their tears,

Both parts of an infinite plan;
Let me live in my house by the side of the road

And be a friend of man.

OLIVE WITHROW.

Supt. Leo Jackson has sent our Fruit Fair exhibit to the State Fair at Hot Springs, where we expect to win first premium.

J. C. FARIS & SON,
Artistic Decorators, Paper Hangers, and Carpenters.



SCHOOL IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION

School Improvement Association



President,	MRS. W. W. JEFFERSON.
Vice-President,	MRS. W. A. DICKSON.
Treasurer,	MRS. ORIN PARKER.
Secretary,	MRS. JULIAN T. BLAKE.

The School Improvement Association of Bentonville was organized November 24, 1908, by Miss Eva Reichardt, of the Department of Education of Little Rock. At the present time there are fifty-five members, with twelve honorary members.

They have been very active in equipping the School buildings. The High School Library and Office have been lately furnished by them. In addition to this, they have placed overflowing fountains in both Schools, also tinted and alabastined the walls, bought maps, dictionaries, and pictures. It was through their efforts that the Grammar School accomplished the task of buying a piano. Not only are they keenly alive to the School's interest, but the city's as well, for at various times they have brought dramas and concerts here, one of which was the Roney Boys Concert Company. Their plans are very extensive for the future, and they expect to reach every home in Bentonville for greater, better Schools.

Editorial



We, the editors of the first Annual of Bentonville High School, fully realize the responsibility placed upon us in giving our School the just and due representation in the form of this publication.

There are many reasons why we should undertake a work of this kind. First, as an efficient and an unsurpassed institution of Benton County, our High School should be as well known from the viewpoint of learning as from that of athletics. This School, as well as others, is a place of business, and every business man in our city knows that advertising is the secret of success. In recognition of these facts, the promoters of this publication hope to form a precedent which will not only tend toward the betterment of our Schools, but prove to be a source of edification to their many friends and patrons of the future as well as of the present.

Nothing can be accomplished without work, and bringing our Schools up to their present degree of efficiency represents an immense amount of labor upon the part of the administrative force of the same. At present we have two modern and costly school buildings and one of the best Schools of northwest Arkansas, much to the gratification of the student body. This has been attained only through the earnest efforts of public-spirited citizens, who have had at all times the good of the Schools at heart. Much credit is due the present Board of Education, which has so willingly done everything in its power for our good and our comfort, for which the students feel very grateful.

Our graduates at present receive a sufficient number of credits for admission to the leading colleges and universities.

Another benefit arising from the presentation of this little Annual is the experience from a literary as well as a business standpoint. Our talents have been developed and our intellects sharpened, and we are truly glad to have had the opportunity to prepare and present to the public this, our first Annual, **THE PARROT**.



BAND



ORCHESTRA



Autobiography of a Sub-Freshman



I was born in Bentonville, Ark., January 13, 1898.

My life has been uneventful, outside of being in three runaways, and nearly killed by snakes.

My travels are few. I have been to Rogers, Springdale, Fayetteville, Pierce City, Mo., Caverna, Mo., and Fort Smith.

The sports I like best are tennis, baseball, and football. I played baseball¹ first, and I hope to become a good player in the course of time. I learned to play tennis and football about three years ago.

I am not a champion of any sport that anybody knows of.

My school life has been uneventful.

I went straight through the Bentonville Public School without failing to pass.

I received only four thrashings.

I graduated from the Public School about January 16, 1914.

I now attend the Bentonville High School.

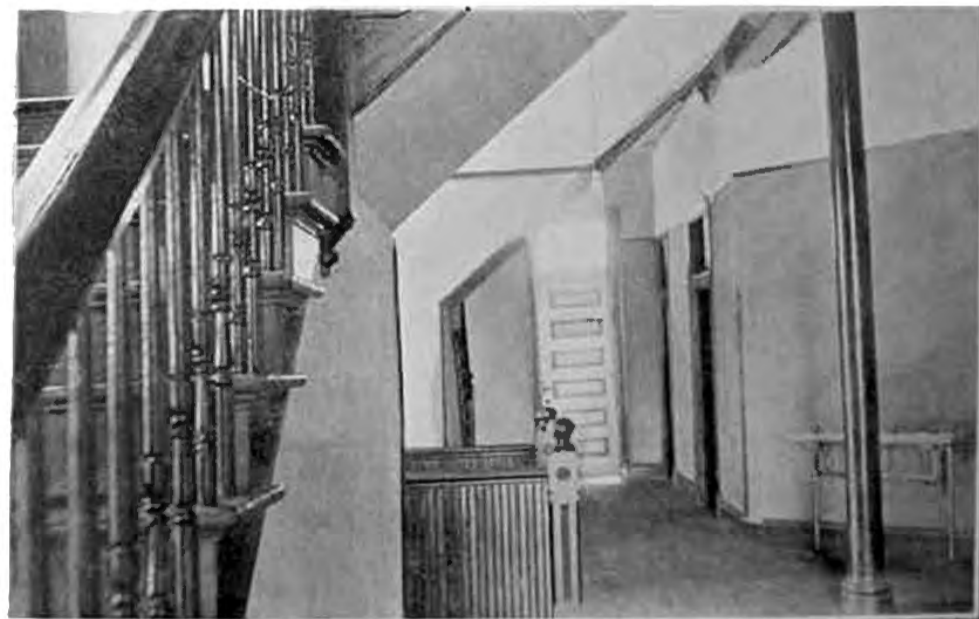
Nicknames

NAME.	NICKNAME.	CHIEF OCCUPATION.	AMBITION.
Ames, Dot	Dottie	Singing "Gathering Home"	To be an alto
Ashley, Nettie	Net	Cutting "Wood"	To be a basketball coach
Austin, Verda	Puzzle-Face	Catching frogs	To go gigging
Bell, Opal	Nubbin	Getting Geometry	To be an athlete
Benbrook, Lillian	Baby	Walking with "Less"	To grow larger
Black, Clinton	Clint	Bee culture	To be a bee (Bea) keeper, but is likely to get stung
Blansett, Beulah	Beu	Saying nothing	To dress up
Boone, Emmett	Flannel-Mouth	Loud talking	To be funny
Brock, Goldie	Tom	Giggling	To get fat
Brunskog, Elsa	Elsie	Talking with "Steen"	To teach a foreign language
Cargile, Willard	Little Sister	Playing basketball	To get an education
Cargile, Clifton	Punch	Studying	To be a cave-explorer
Cloe, Sam	Summie	Cracking jokes	To climb poles
Cook, Hazel	Cookie	Doing nothing	To become important
Cox, Faith	Cutie	Anything	To be something
Crabaugh, Lena	Pierot	Jerking her chin	To get Geometry
Curtis, Harry	Red	Photographing	To drug someone
Damron, Ernest	Damit	Playing ball	To be a chimney-sweep
Dudley, Burks	Sort-er-deaf	Studying at home	To know it all
Dunham, Ruth	Skinny	Drawing	To be a genius
Ellis, Mabel	Depot	Entertaining Frisco	To dance
Faris, J. C.	Squeak	Blowing his cornet	To manicure
Floyd, Lenna	Floy	Making eyes	To look swell
Floyd, Mary	Blonder	Being "Fresh" President	To live forever
Gahn, Pauline	Paulie	Learning	Teaching school
Gipple, Donald	Froggie	Sleeping	To sleep without disturbance
Goodwin, Albert	Dutchie	Pitching wheat	To be with "Gertrude"
Graves, Anna	Gravie	Being a Senior	To be valedictorian
Green, Louella	Lou	Looking wise	To be Witty and wise
Hale, Mildred	Fatty	Posing	To be something

Harp, Minnie	Tub	Drinking anti-fat	To vote
Hasse, Melba	Dutch	Playing solo	To get by
Heagerty, Iva	Ivy	Chewing gum	To find a key to beauty
Hennon, Charles	Hen	Getting Latin	To be brilliant
Huffman, Cargile	Huffie	Shooting snipes	To be the one
Hunter, Gertrud	Goodie	Looking over her specs	To be a Goodone (win)
Jackson, Franklin	Sissie	Staying away from everyone	To be a scoutmaster
Jackson, Leo	Frisco Jack	Going into society	To be bald-headed
James, J. D.	Bo	Typewriting	To see Beulah
Johnson, Olus	Fix It	Curling her hair	To be nice
Jones, Roy	Picky	Farming	To turn over a new leaf
Jones, Gertrude	Curley	Looking into space	To have straight hair
Jones, Harvey	Greaser	Playing hookey	"Goldie"
Kilbourn, Payne	Tiny	Rolling pills	To be a football coach
King, Mary	Pat	Keeping quiet	Tatting
King, Stephen	Stub	Peddling ice	Lawyer of Austin
Knott, John	Dip	Staying out on Friday	To speak in public
Lane, Laura	Twister	Writing poetry	To be important
Louis, Burrel	Crazy	Blowing (mouth and baritone)	To be it
Lough, Otto	Otter	Dressing up	To kill time
Massoner, Bea	Honey	Primping	To marry a football hero
Mays, Joe	Joel	Growing corn	To move to town
McGill, Charles	Golithians	Taking long strides	To grow taller
McGill, Sam	Choc	Eating candy	To be a heavy-weight
McKown, Emma	Tub	Blushing	To be an old maid
Moffitt, James	Cotton	Making quarters	To make money
Moffitt, Price	Preach	Talking to himself	To be a minister
Moore, Hattie	Hat	Reading	To be like Miss Drummond
Myers, Lillie	Lilly	Sitting still	To be beautiful
Nichols, Blanche	Dummy	Dreaming	To be polite
Noftsgar, Gaylord	Squealord	Playing quarter	To catch
Oakes, Ruth	Rufus	Tying her tongue	To be a Senior
Parks, Louie	Lou	Playing rags	To be good
Paul, Bryan	T. O.	Loafing	To train his pompadour
Rakes, David	Dave	Manipulating a pipe	To be a marshal
Rakes, Ruth	Rufus	Writing themes	To be learned

Nicknames—Continued

NAME.	NICKNAME.	CHIEF OCCUPATION.	AMBITION.
Riddle, Jo	Shorty	Being big	To take more Latin
Riddle, Tabb	"T"	Toting a pipe	To get a diploma
Robinson, Lillian ..	Hucklebery	Reading ten-centers	To accumulate a library
Selby, Ira	Slim	Bumping his head on the ceiling ..	To talk
Speer, Lester	Les	Drawing	To be a trapper
Spencer, Margaret ..	Pie-Face	Chewing gum	To have somebody to love her
Steen, Wylie	Puss	Asking questions	To be "sassy"
Stokes, Russell	Red	Using freckle cream	To own a laundry
Thornton, Ruth	Thorn	Writing notes	To be a prima donna
Voyles, Geneva	Humpty	Grinning	To solve a "Riddle"
Voyles, Willie	Bill	Going to movies	To do nothing
Wells, Wyatt	Pete	Reading "Dick Carters"	To live in Rogers
Williams, Gladys ..	Glad	Playing center	To be rich
Wilkes, Lucile	Red Hot	Making divinity	To have her way
Withrow, Olive	Dignified	Orating	To be a missionary
Wood, Daugherty ..	Wooden	Keeping company with frogs	To be a fielder
Wyman, Hugh	Hudie	Catching flies	To manufacture apple barrels
Young, Owen	Youngun	Developing pictures	To be a lawyer



INTERIOR VIEWS

Man Serves Himself Best by Promoting the Common Good



Man serves himself best by promoting the common good—that is, man serves himself best by advancing the cause of the civilization of mankind. Civilization is necessary for the peace and contentment of the people, consequently the more intelligently we promote the common good the higher the type of civilization produced, and consequently the more prosperity and peace.

A man's first and best thoughts should be directed toward raising the standard of thinking of the people among whom he lives regarding civilization; and there is no power for good greater than lies in the proper education of the masses; therefore, a man may promote the common good by striving to educate the youth in the principles of industry and right, so that they in turn may be placed in a position to build their temple in the great scheme of civilization to the best advantage.

Supporting schools, making good roads, the laws tending to create an equal opportunity for rich and poor, sanitation laws and other measures, suggested by those who have the interest of the people at heart, are laws which promote the common welfare.

The greatest power in our nation to-day is our boys and girls, and in order to perpetuate the high standard of civilization which we have set up we must educate them. The young of America must be educated in the principles of industry, for in order to be happy one must be industrious. A nation of idle people would be disastrous to civilization.

Boys and girls should be taught the value of cheerfulness and of honesty and the foolishness of vanity and prejudice. In short, they should be taught that to serve their country best they should develop the qualities which will serve them best in the business, the social, and the moral world—in other words, if we strive to make of the boys and girls the best possible men and women, so that they will be able to help in making and maintaining better laws and in promoting wholesome and progressive enterprises, we will indeed serve ourselves in promoting the common good in the truest and highest sense.



CALENDAR

Calendar



- Sept 15th—Agony begins.
- Sept. 16th—CHAS. MCGILL (in Latin): "I don't know."
MISS HENRY: "Poor state of mind. Next."
- Sept. 17th—No more midnight prowlings. Professor Sullards puts the lid on at 7 p. m.
- Sept. 20th—The first holiday (Saturday). Oh, joy and relief!
- Sept. 24th—Athletic Society organizes.
- Sept. 25th—Donald Gipple gets a hair-cut.
- Sept. 29th—Athletic Society organizes. Clinton Black, President; Elsa Brunskog, Secretary and Treasurer.
- Sept. 30th—First tests of the term.
- Oct. 1st—Literary Societies organize. Too young yet for names, so they go by numbers.
- Oct. 3d—Literary Society No. 1 gives first programme.
- Oct. 6th—Work for Fruit Fair begins.
- Oct. 7th—Work for Fair.
- Oct. 8th—More work.
- Oct. 9th—More work. Miss Henry gives the Juniors the eighteenth lecture of the season.
- Oct. 10th—We lay off from Fair work long enough to hear Literary Society No. 2 render their first programme.
- Oct. 12th (Sunday)—Amaza! folks, Amaza! You'll find out. Frisco depot, 6 o'clock special. Amaza!
- Oct. 13th—Students late on account of lions, clowns, and Shetland ponies.
- Oct. 14th—Carnival begins.
- Oct. 15th—Everybody complimented for good lessons. Huh! Students assemble *en masse* and visit Dragon Gorge and many other places of interest.
- Oct. 16th—First holiday for the County Fair. Rain, gloom. No ball game.
- Oct. 17th—Bentonville, 2; Rogers, 1. (8:15) Celebration at the Campus.
- Oct. 18th—Last day of Fruit Fair and Carnival.
- Oct. 24th—EMMETT BOONE: "Fellows, to-day you will look on my face for the last time."
FELLOWS: "You are not going away?"
EMMETT BOONE: "No; I am going to raise a beard."
- Oct. 31st—Hallowe'en.

Calendar—Continued

- Nov. 3d—Football practice begins.
- Nov. 5th—Geometry lessons begin to improve.
- Nov. 7th—Literary Society No. 1 becomes the Athenian and Society No. 2 becomes the Adelpian.
- Nov. 10th—Bryan Paul gets a black eye playing basketball.
- Nov. 26th—School turns out for Thanksgiving.
- Nov. 27th—Big eats. B. H. S., 6; Springdale, 0.
- Dec. 1st—Harvey Jones comes to School.
- Dec. 5th—John Knott delivers an oration on “The Advantages of the Literary Societies.”
- Dec. 15th—Everybody charged up 25c Athletic dues. Never expected to be collected.
- Dec. 29th—Back to School.
- Jan. 1st—Resolutions made.
- Jan. 2d—Resolutions broken.
- Jan. 5th—Junior-Freshman Team defeats Senior-Sophomore in basketball.
- Jan. 7th—Bryan Paul gets a black eye while playing basketball (he says).
- Jan. 9th—Student body goes to Centerton, and, with risk to our personal safety, we won the girls’ as well as the boys’ basketball game.
“Flannel-Mouth’s” hand is called.
- Jan. 12th—Donald Gipple gets another hair-cut.
- Jan. 15th—Mercury slips and gets a hard fall.
- Jan. 16th—Teachers entertain with a debate. The subject forgotten; ask Miss Drummond.
- Jan. 17th—Girls’ basketball at Springdale. Bentonville, 25; Springdale, 21.
Lost \$5.19. Leave basketball.
- Jan. 19th—Cram! Exam!! Bam!!!
- Jan. 23d—Pierot teaches the Juniors Geometry.
Enter Sub-Freshmen, exit Juniors.
- Jan. 27th—“Prof.” gets a player-piano.
- Jan. 28th—First baseball game.
- Jan. 29th—Basketball girls have eats at Hotel Massey.
- Jan. 30th—Mrs. Sullards falls through a crack. “Steve” King to the rescue.
- Feb. 2d—J. C. begins to save his pennies for February 14th.
- Feb. 3d—Juniors organize the Annual Staff.
- Feb. 9th—Select THE PARROT as the name for the Annual.
- Feb. 13th—Cupid busy.
- Feb. 14th—Valentines passed.
- Feb. 20th—“Prof.” entertains Spohomore boys.
- Feb. 23d—Staff, armed with pens and blanks, make a tour of the town.
- Feb. 25th—Business Manager assaults the Editor-in-Chief, but is knocked out of the first round.



PROF. SULLARDS. SUPERINTENDENT
MATHEMATICS



MISS DRUMMOND
SCIENCE AND ENGLISH

Calendar—Continued

Feb. 27th—Harvey Jones comes to School.

March 2d—March comes in like a lion.

March 4th—Democrats celebrate.

Juniors have a Class fight among themselves (a mouth contest).

March 9th—VISITING MINISTER: "Professor Sullards, I just want to ask you one thing: What is the cause of the high price of shoes?"

PROFESSOR SULLARDS: "I give it up."

MINISTER: "You teachers and fathers don't tan as many hides as you formerly did."

March 12th—Tour of the World and International Supper at the High School.

March 13th (Friday)—Unlucky day. Someone even snored out loud.

March 16th—Majority of Juniors remain for an afternoon party given by Miss Henry, because "man serves himself best by promoting the common good."

March 18th—Baseball. Brite and fare.

March 19th—Snow—6 inches.

March 20th—THE PARROT goes to press.

March 30th—DONALD to MRS. SULLARDS: "My papa is not used to writing excuses."

April 1st—Lucile Wilkes now weighs 200. Joe Riddle grows 4 feet. Emmett Boone becomes dumb. Donald Gipple wakes up. Burks Dudley comes to Latin Class unprepared.

April 6-10—Teachers attend Association at Little Rock.

April 15th—Weather forecast: Fair and warmer. Frogs begin to croak. Donald gets homesick.

April 19th—Lucile Wilkes brings some red-hots to School.

April 20th—Ruth Dunham buys some red-hots.

April 23d—Lucile Wilkes brings some red-hots to School.

April 24th—Ruth Dunham contributes some more red-hots.

April 25th—MRS. SULLARDS: "Charles McGill, I told you to study your History, and you come up here without answering a single question."

CHARLES: "I have always heard that History repeats itself."

April 30th—Representatives off for contest at Pine Bluff.

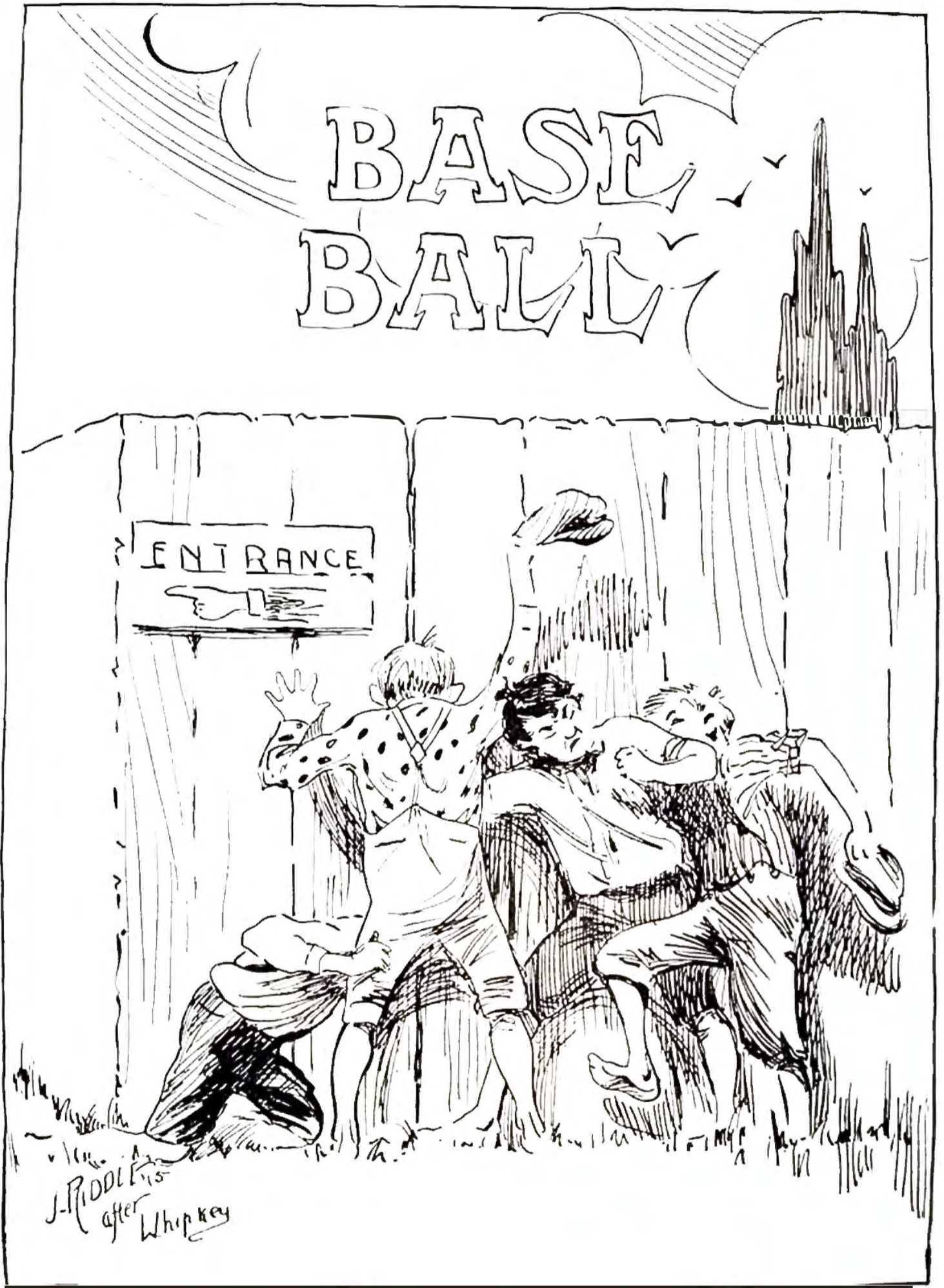
May 1st (Friday)—John Knott stays out of School; reason not known.

May 6th—Sophomores have good Latin lesson.

May 14th—Exam week's a-coming,

All in a hurry;
What we know we 're summing,
So we should worry.

May 22d—'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!
'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!
'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!



Baseball



Contrary to the custom of most schools, a few games were played early in the fall of 1913. The Team showed such great ability that the outlook for a speedy Team the following spring was more than good. H. Jones, the Captain of the Team, is a progressive and heady player. Among other promising material may be mentioned Black, R. Jones, Steen, and numerous others. The pitching staff, composed of Black and R. Jones, was extra strong, and both showed great steadiness on the mound. One game in particular may be mentioned: it being the third played, was won by Bentonville against Rogers by the close score of 2 to 1, after 14 innings of play.

RECORD OF FALL, 1913.

Rogers	5, Bentonville	7
Rogers	1, Bentonville	3
Rogers	1, Bentonville	2
Rogers	7, Bentonville	10



HARVEY JONES. CAPTAIN

Ball Team



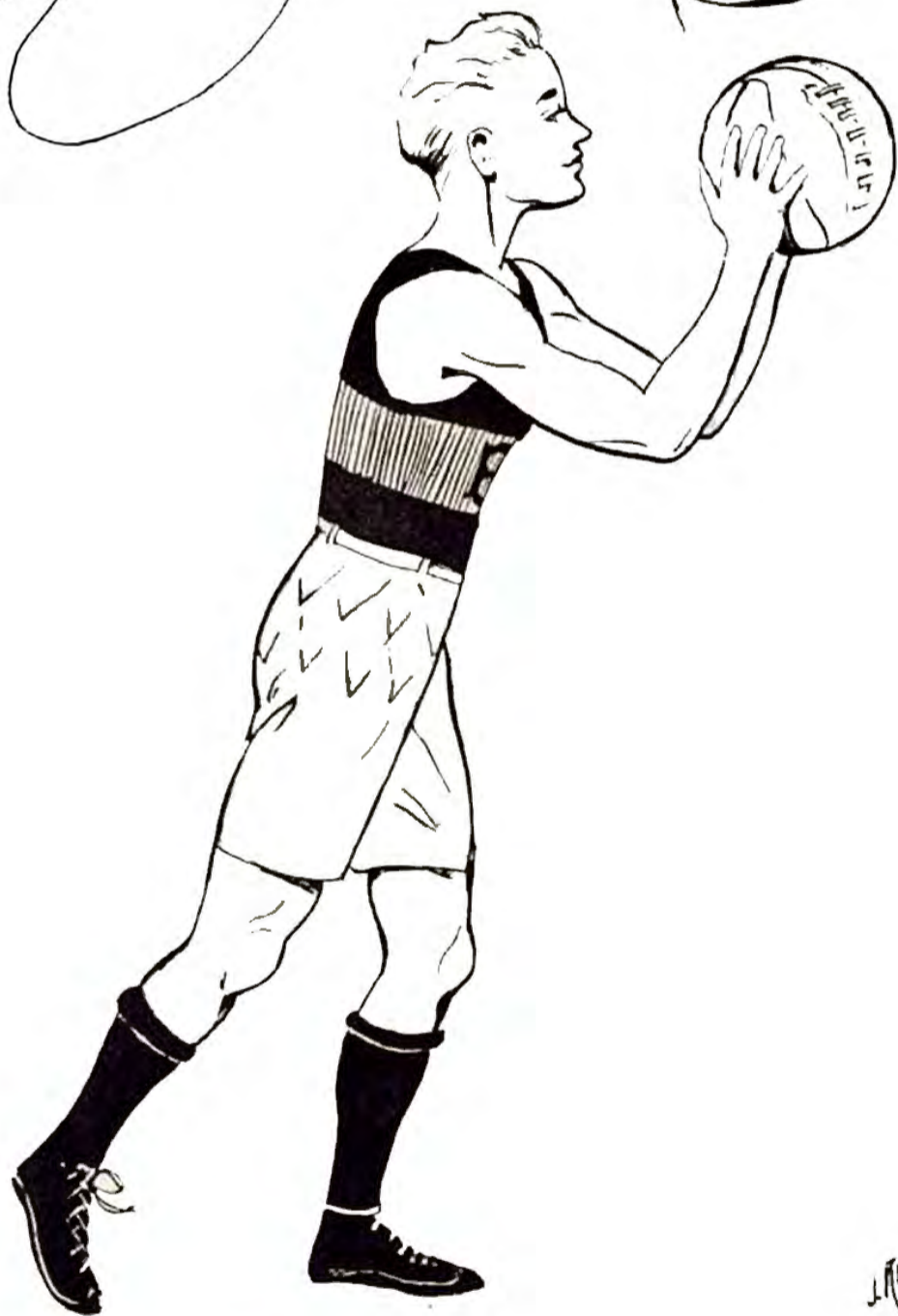
H. Jones (Captain),
 Black,
 R. Jones,
 Jackson,
 Cloe,
 Steen,
 Stokes,
 Galbraith,
 McGill,
 Wood,

Catcher.
 Pitcher.
 Pitcher.
 Third Base.
 - Shortstop.
 Second Base.
 - First Base.
 Right Field.
 Center Field.
 Left Field.



BASEBALL TEAM

Basket Ball



J. RIDDLE



WYLIE STEEN. CAPTAIN

Boys' Basketball Team



The Boys' Basketball Team of 1913-14 was a strong one, although it did not win so many games, it won the praise of all for its clean and manly playing.

The stars were Goodwin and Steen, while the remainder of the Team played good ball.

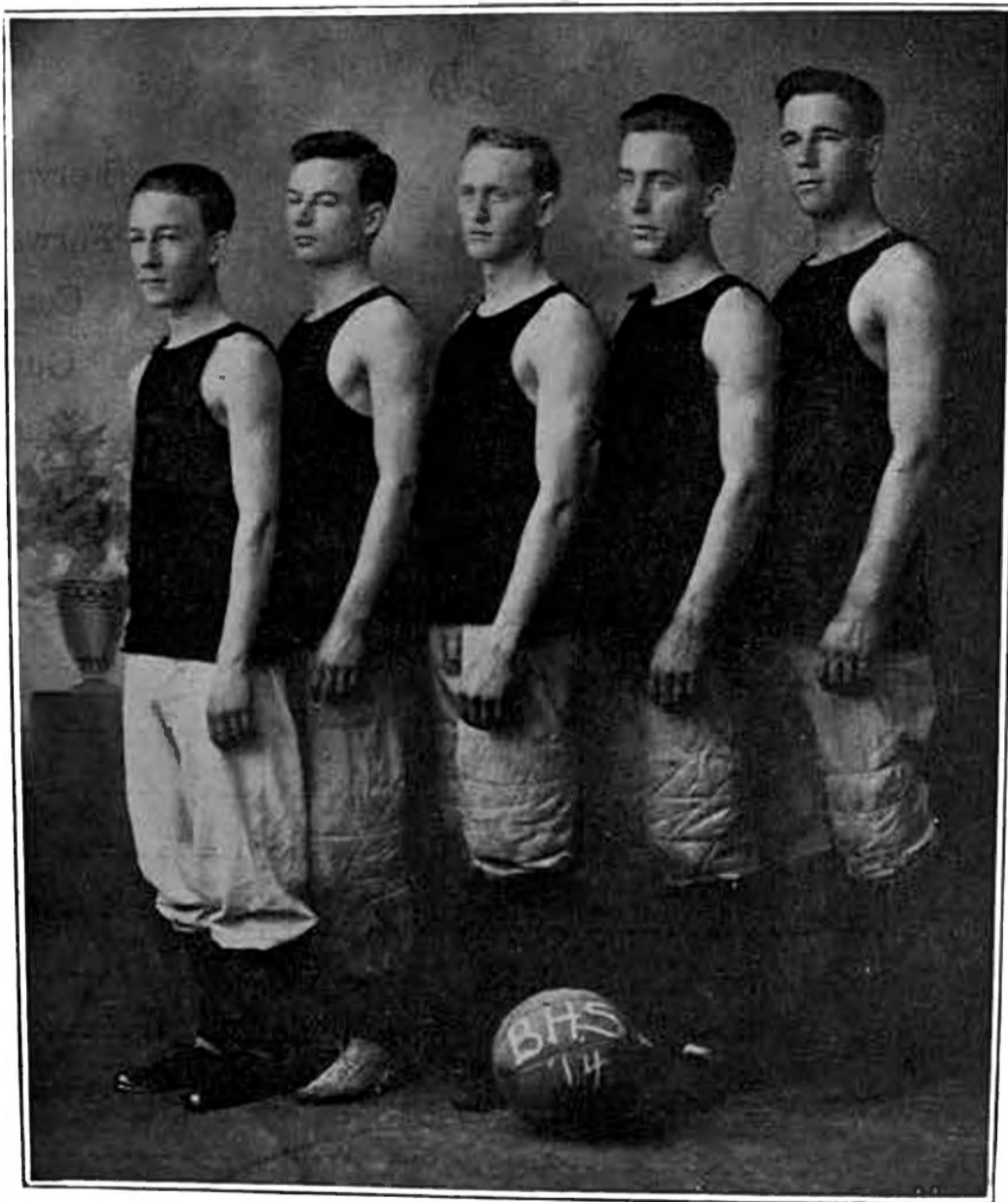
Basketball Team



Steen,	Forward.
Goodwin,	Forward.
King,	Center.
Riddle,	Guard.
Black, . .	. Guard.

RECORD.

Rogers.....	32, Bentonville.....	16
Gravette	29, Bentonville.....	13
Vaughn	35, Bentonville.....	27
Centerton	2, Bentonville.....	15
Centerton	17, Bentonville.....	58
Gravette	19, Bentonville.....	35
Southwest City	15, Bentonville.....	37
Rogers.....	51, Bentonville.....	32
Rogers.....	43, Bentonville.....	17
A. C. C.	32, Bentonville.....	28
Decatur	32, Bentonville.....	30



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM



FOOTBALL



MRS. SULLARDS
HISTORY AND ENGLISH



MISS HENRY
LATIN

Football



The outlook for a Football Team in 1913 was good, and much interest was manifested by the Students and the Faculty throughout the entire season.

Our Team being light, we depended upon heady and scientific playing.

Only two games were lost during the season, one of these being lost through the incompetency of the Referee, who knew nothing whatever of the game. The big game of the season was played with Springdale on Thanksgiving Day. With only three days' coaching by Poff, of the U. of A., our Team improved to a wonderful extent. They had previously lost to Springdale by the one-sided score of 21 to 0, but on Thanksgiving Day they *retaliated by defeating them by a 6 to 0 score*, the game being stopped near the end of the third quarter on account of a heavy rain. An agreement, however, having been made beforehand, allowed Bentonville to claim the victory.

The bright stars of the season were Captain Black, the Jones brothers, Cloe and Snelgrove.



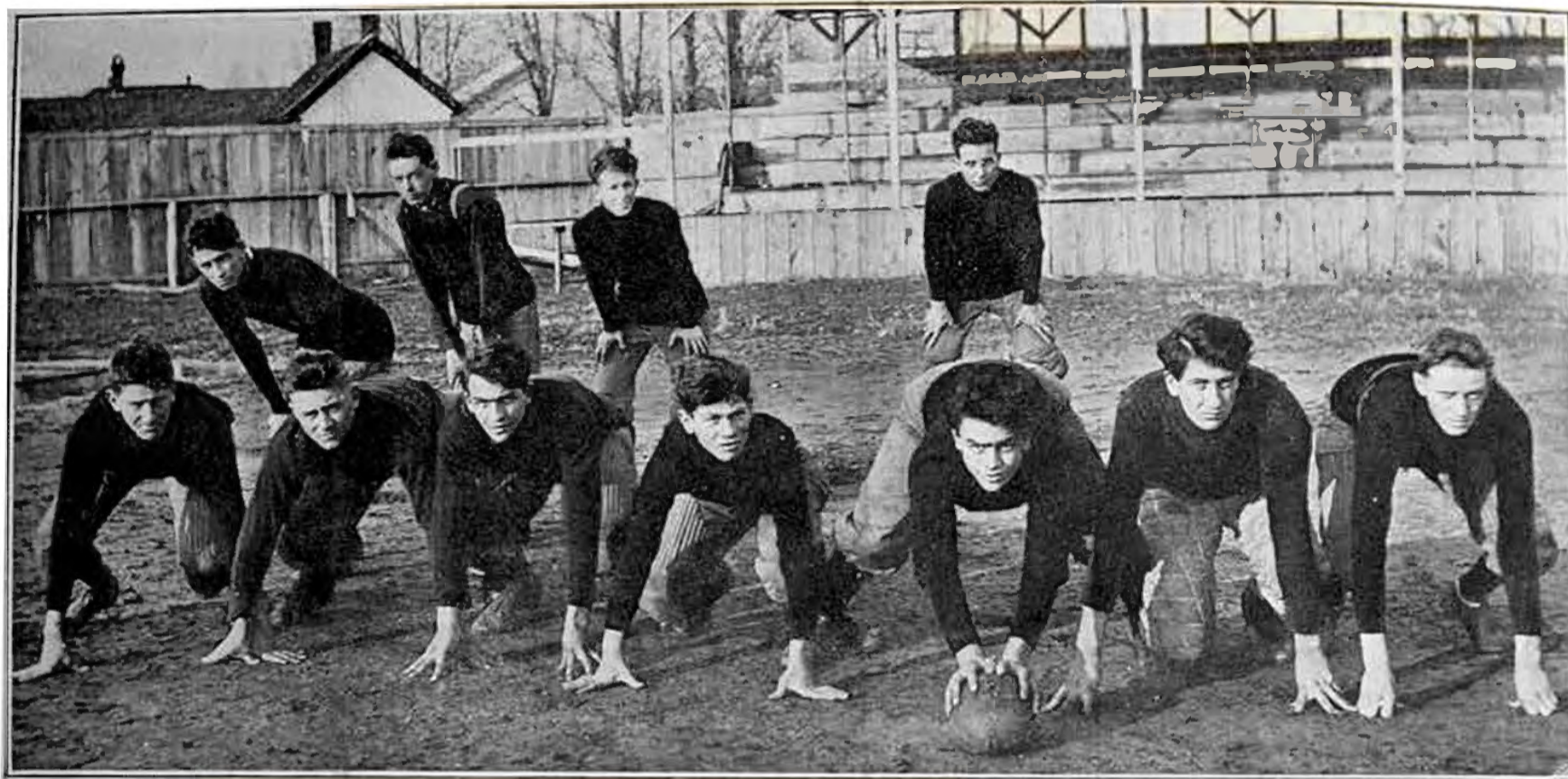
CLINTON BLACK. CAPTAIN

The Team

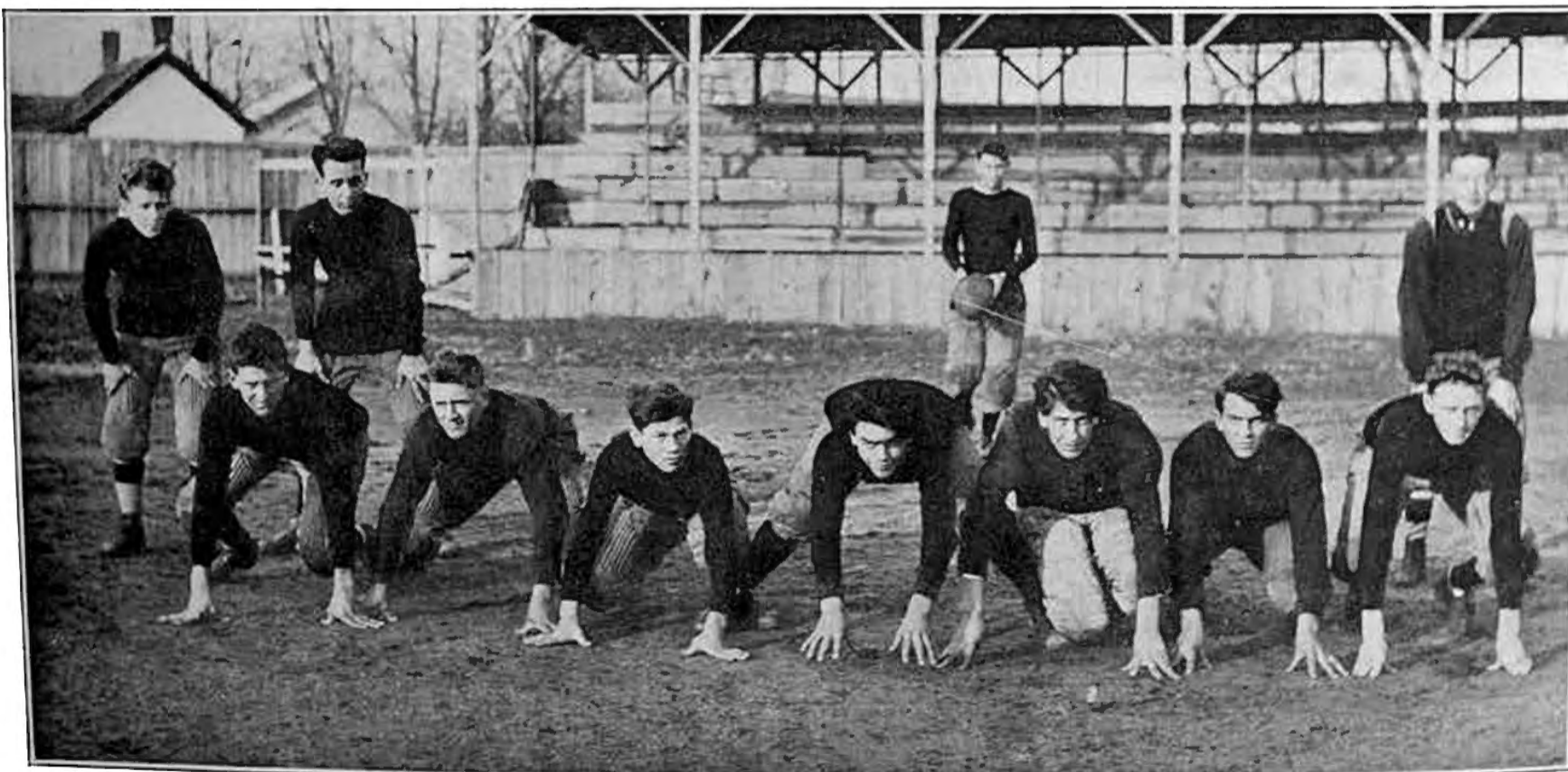


Black (Captain), -
 Jackson,
 R. Jones, -
 H. Jones,
 Cloe,
 Voyles,
 Selby,
 Kilbourn,
 Goodwin, -
 Snelgrove,
 Stokes,
 Huffman,

- Full-back.
 - Right Half.
 - Left Half.
 - Quarter-back.
 - Left End.
 - Left Tackle.
 - Left Guard.
 - Center.
 - Right End.
 - Right Tackle.
 - Right Guard.
 - Substitute.



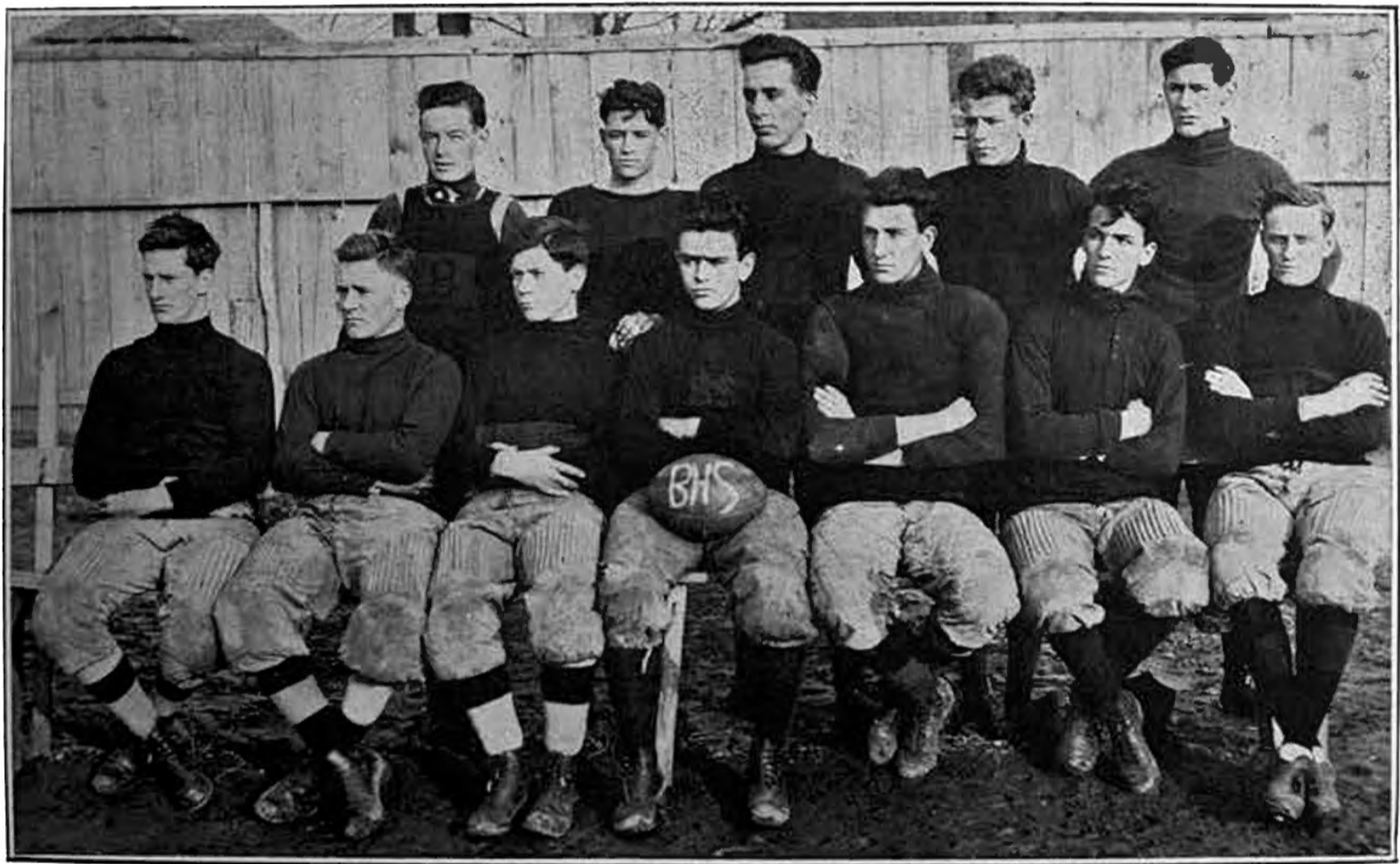
The Team in Action



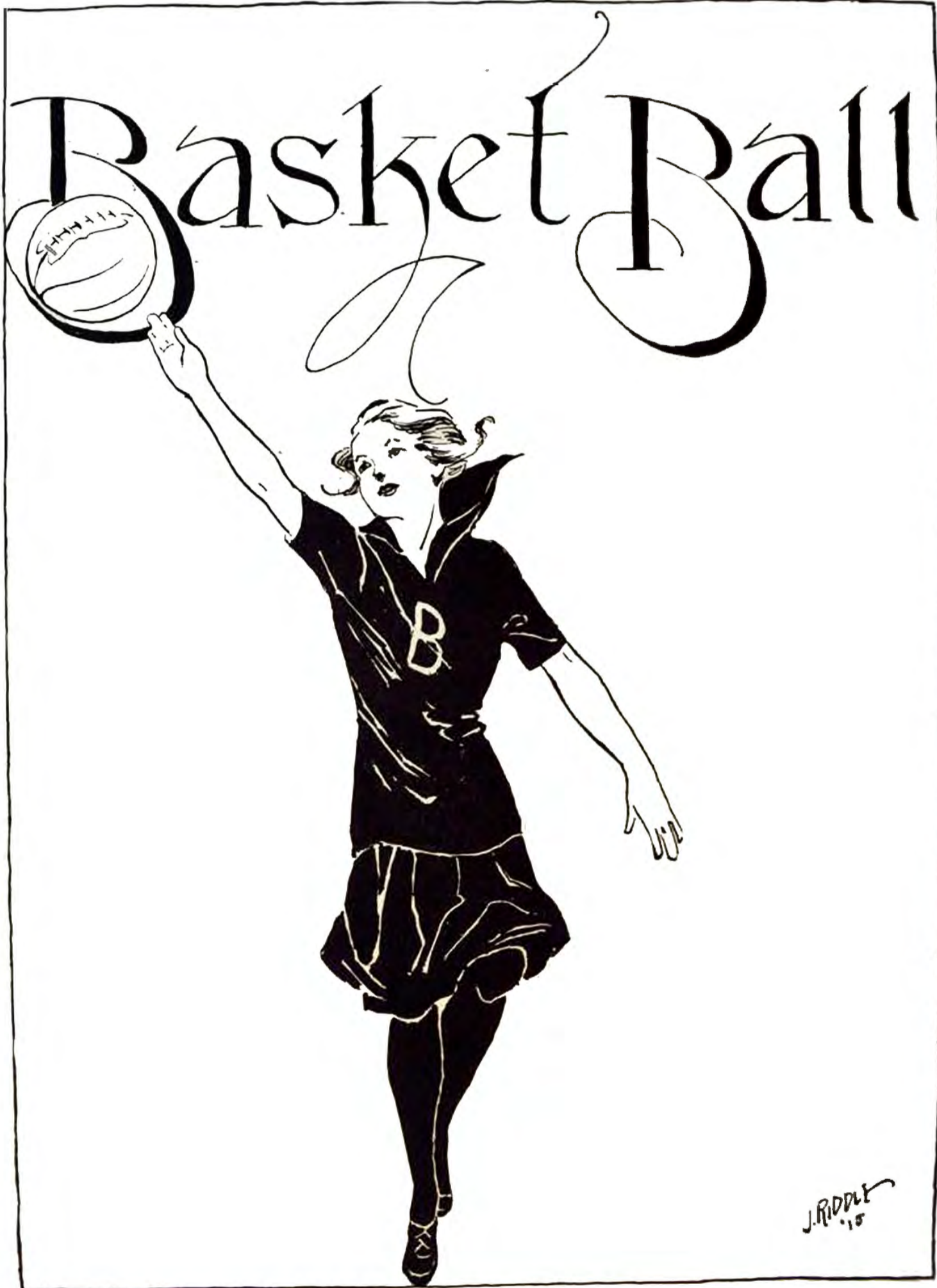
Record for 1913



Rogers.....	0, Bentonville.....	38
Rogers.....	6, Bentonville.....	0
Rogers.....	0, Bentonville.....	39
Springdale	21, Bentonville.....	0
Springdale	0, Bentonville.....	6



FOOTBALL TEAM



Girls' Basketball



The B. H. S. had one of the strongest Girls' Teams in this section of the country, having in Austin and Ashley two exceptionally good forwards, the latter being Captain. They were coached by Miss Beryl Henry, one of the efficient teachers of the School.

LINE-UP.

Ashley,	Forward.
Austin,	Forward.
Williams,	Center.
Riddle,	Side-Center.
Cargile,	Guard.
Massoner,	Guard.
E. Clark,	Substitute.



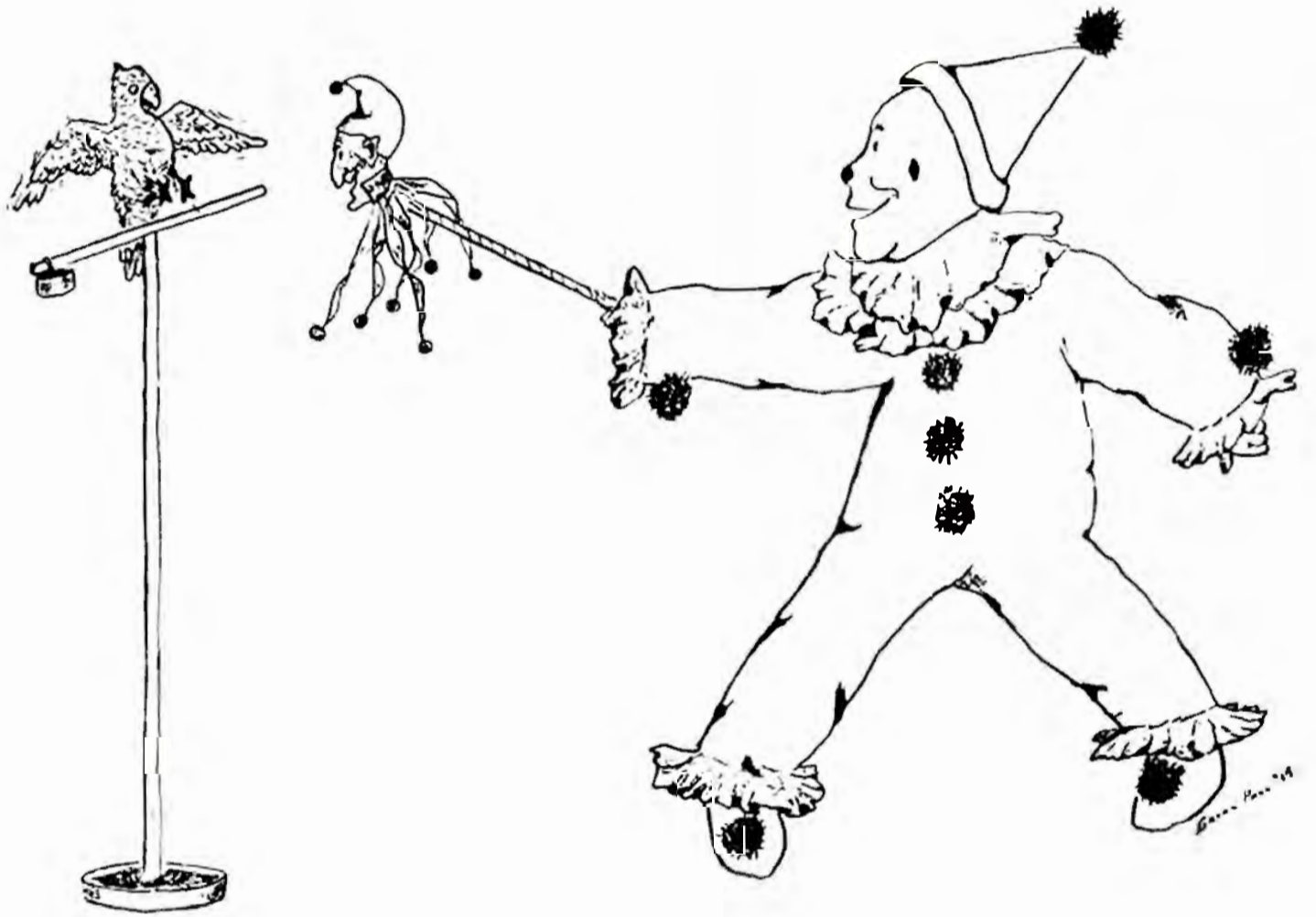
Nettie Ashley Captain.

RECORD.

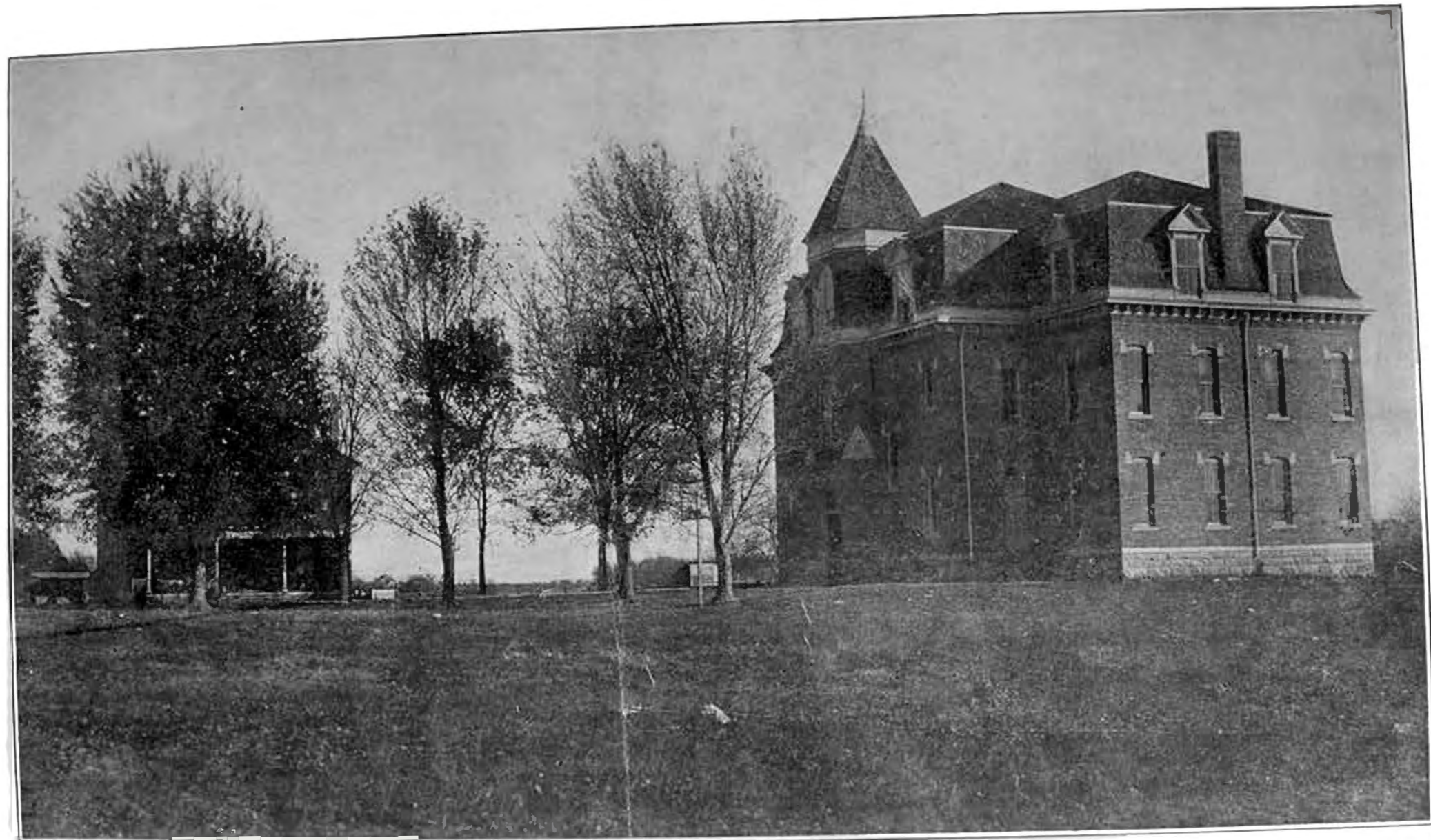
Rogers	11, Bentonville	21
Springdale	21, Bentonville	25
Centerton	3, Bentonville	41
Rogers	22, Bentonville	11
A. C. C.	26, Bentonville	23



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



JOKES



HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

Jokes



While discussing the boxers and "would-bes," the bunch was suddenly interrupted by a Bright Student:

"Yes, but Donald Gipple is the best boxer in School, because he has had so much experience."

SECOND STUDENT: "Where did he get it?"

BRIGHT STUDENT: "Why, he boxes apples every vacation."

"What is the meaning of that big B on that sweater?" inquired ignorant Sub.

The haughty Junior replied: "Bold Boy, Banish the Babble. Be not as a Brazen Babboon Bleating or I shall be obliged to Bust your Bean. That B Borne on that Bedecked Black Breast of that Benched Biped Boasts of Blood in Basketball Battles for B. H. S."

FALLACY OF STATEMENT.

MRS. SULLARDS (in History): "I know of a certain young man who was killed in the Navy as a wireless operator. Tab, please explain by what he could be killed."

TABB (indifferently): "Maybe he fell off the tower."

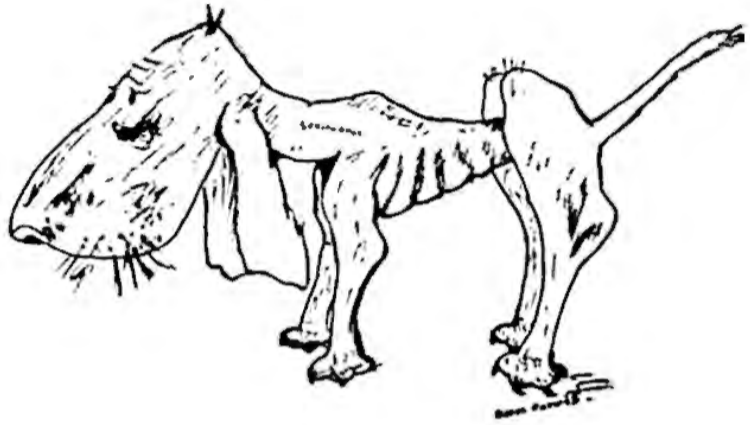
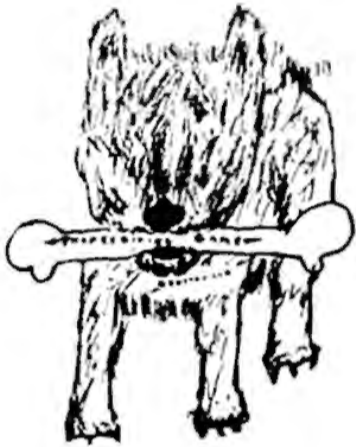
TOO TRUE.

While Mrs. Sullards was discussing the system of Public School Savings Deposits, she was suddenly interrupted by a Senior:

"Do these banks loan money?"

MRS. SULLARDS: "I suppose they do."

BRIGHT SENIOR: "Then they could do a thriving business here."



Jokes—Continued

FAITH COX: "I didn't catch the question."

MRS. SULLARDS: "Ira, did you catch it? It was too high for Faith."

CLIFTON: "I got a zero to-day."

JOHN: "That's nothing."

MISS DRUMMOND: "Who wrote 'Pilgrim's Progress,' Wylie?"

WYLIE: "Er—ah—I don't know."

MISS DRUMMOND: "What do you have on your feet?"

WYLIE (promptly): "Oh! corns, of course."

VISITING LECTURER (ending his talk): "Now, which are you going to be—a squash or an oak?"

SAM CLOE: "I had rather be a good squash than a rotten oak."

Jokes—Continued

JO RIDDLE (in Geometry): "I can prove a part of that proposition, but I'm afraid I would fall down in the middle of it."

EMMETT BOONE: "There wouldn't be much of a splash if you did."

J. C. FARIS was accidentally shoved in the mud while trying to get the football, and jumped up, saying, "Well, I'll be darned—right on my new suit!"

"Has anyone seen J. C. Faris?"

FRESHIE: "No, Miss Drummond. We have no microscope."

TEACHER: "Leo, what does that initial M stand for in your name, L. M. B. Jackson?"

JOHN KNOTT: "That stands for Mabel."



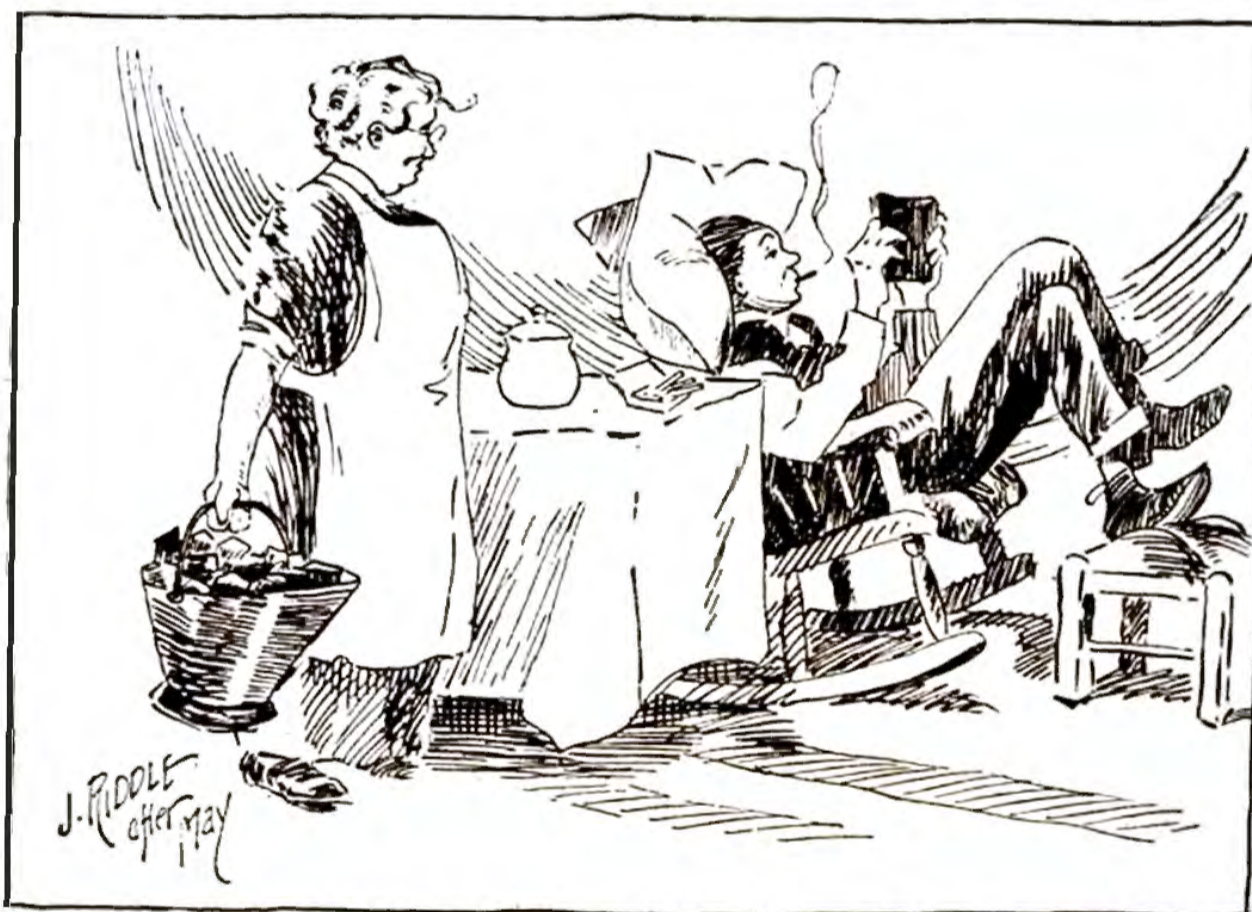
Jokes—Continued

LEO JACKSON: "Hello! May I have a date?"

MABEL: "Certainly. Who is it speaking?"

"What made Charles McGill sick?"

"He ate a piece of candy and it went to his stomach."



Jokes—Continued

MISS HENRY (in "Fresh" Latin): "Louella, what is the English for *punio*?"

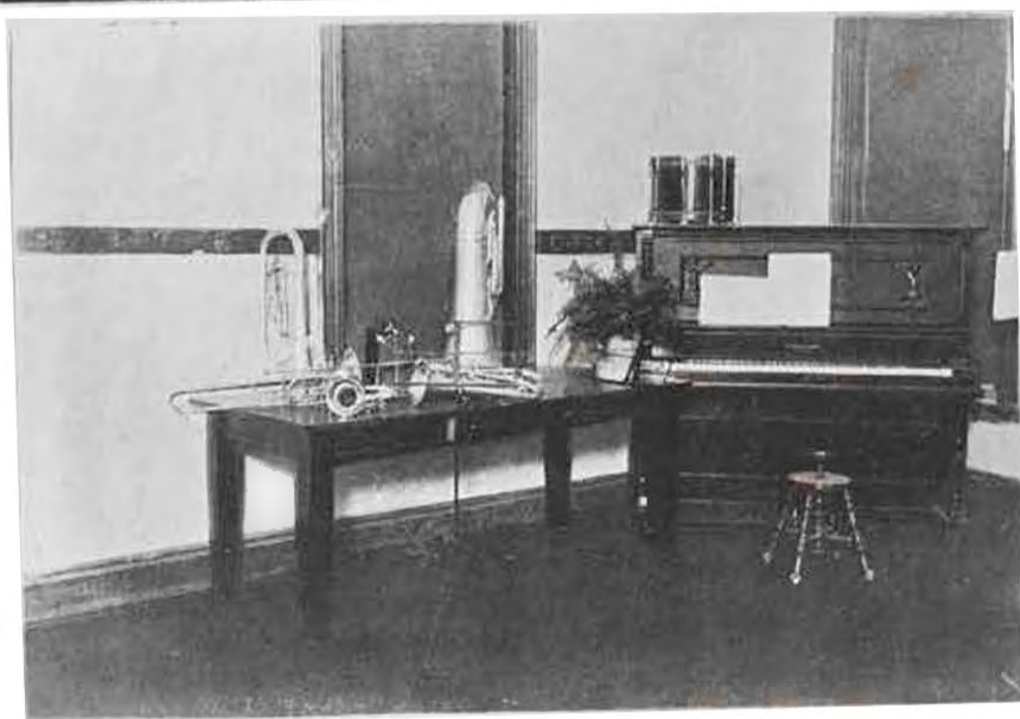
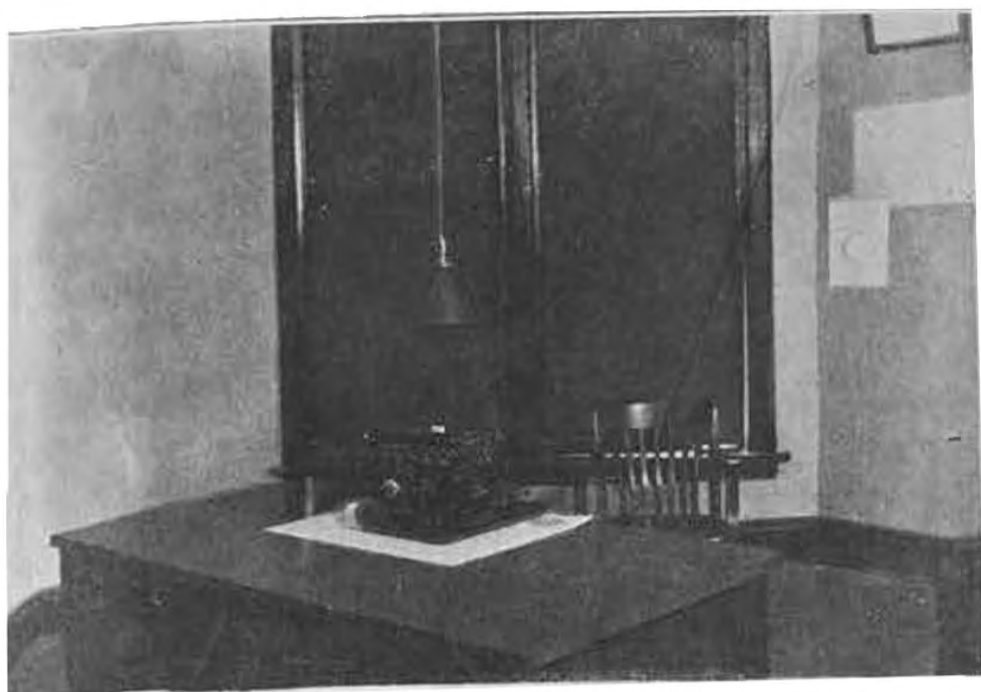
LOUELLA (after a deep study): "Oh! yes; I know: puny or sick."

"That is a fine band the School has, Mr. Sullards," said the visiting preacher.

"Yes," said Mr. Sullards. "I was going to play with them, but my son Bobbie already had the corn-et."

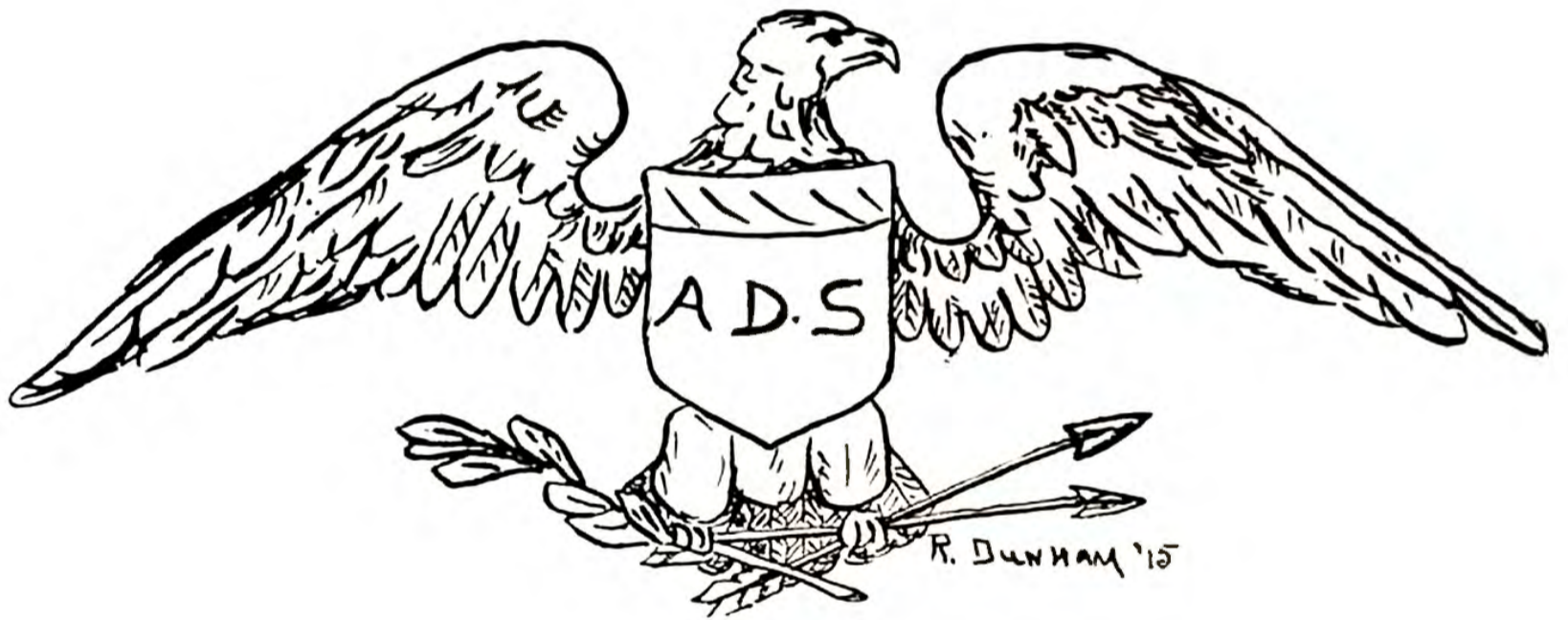


WHY IS IT ?



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To Our Friends



THE publication of this Annual has been made possible by the kindly interest of the firms whose advertisements are found in the back of the book.

We, therefore, take this method of expressing our gratitude to them, and also to ask our friends to carefully read every advertisement.

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