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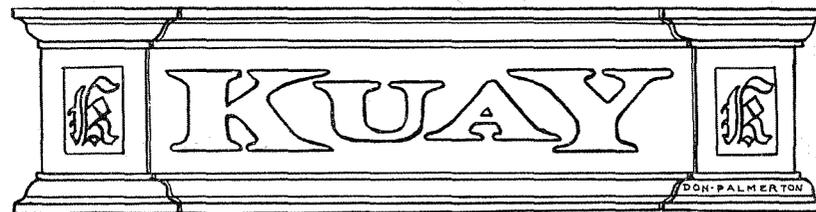
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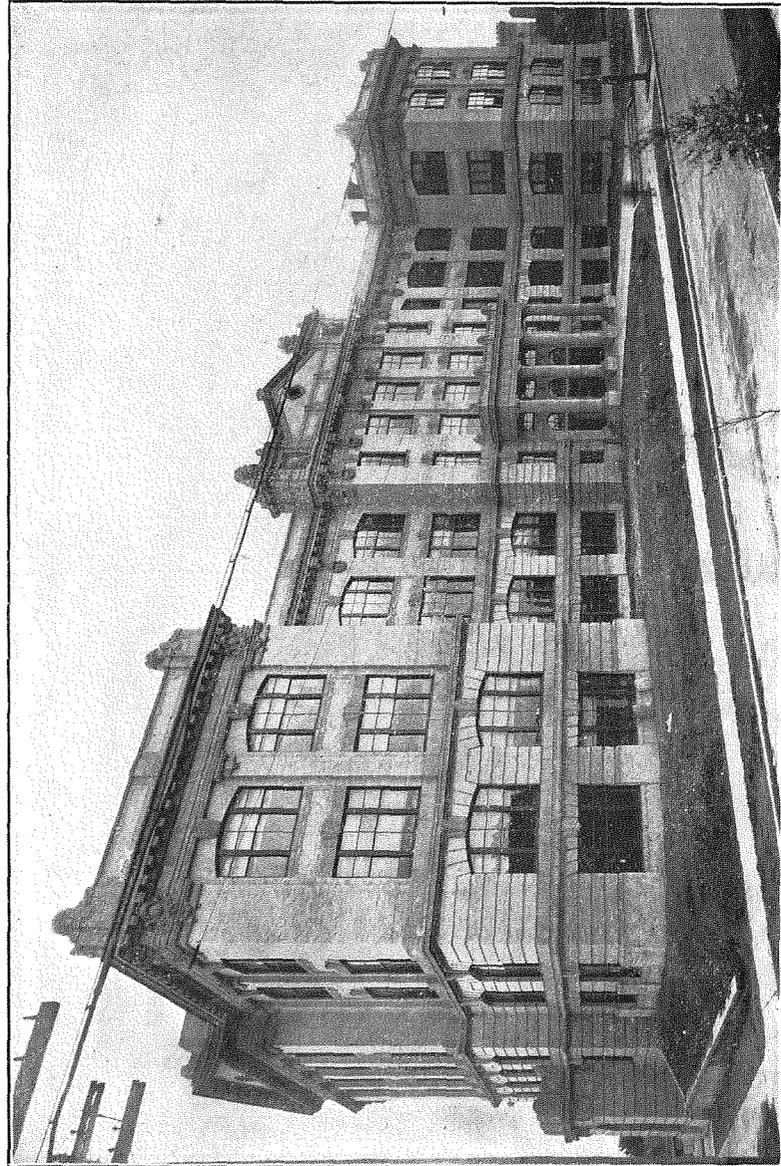
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To Queen Anne

*We dedicate to thee, Queen Anne,
Our truest, best endeavor
To raise thee to thy noblest place
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To lift thy standard to the height
Which every school has sought.*

AS THINGS GO

JANE had decided to go to Smith. But Seattle is a considerable distance from Northampton, the discomforts and dangers of travelling alone are many, and she, being a timid little maiden, weakened at the last moment.

It was Grandfather Watson who came to the rescue with an excuse to visit his Alma Mater. Yale had undoubtedly changed greatly, he argued, but he really should like to visit it once more before he died. He would walk under the elms, indulge, perhaps, in some snug little dinners at the Tontine, as in days of old, and look up old comrades. After spending about a week in New Haven with Jane he would escort her to Northampton, then come home via Canadian Pacific—and so forth. Jane was only too happy with the scheme. And now for the story.

It was their last day in the college town. The week had been spent in slow ramblings about the little city and the surrounding country, and in visits to the many buildings of the college. Each familiar landmark with its tender association, pointed out to the girl, brought either smiles or tears to the old man. He told stories of the days of his youth—of pranks and sports.

They had just stepped out of a building and were standing consulting one another as to where they should go next, when a young man, broad of shoulder, lithe of limb, upon roller skates swooped around the corner and collided, absolutely and most unromantically, with Miss Jane Watson.

"Ouch!" said Jane. And she straightened her hat.

"I BEG your pardon!" said the youth.

"Dear me!" exclaimed Grandfather.

"I hope I didn't hurt you?" said the young man in a voice of deep concern. He looked down from his height of six feet upon hers of five feet two. "I proved myself decidedly clumsy!"

He was about twenty-four years of age and most attractive, so Jane smiled sweetly upon him. He blushed, tipped his cap and was gone.

"Wasn't he DEAR?" cried Jane.

"VERY nice. Very gentlemanly indeed!"

The old man and the girl strolled slowly down town. A sound of shouting came upon the breeze.

"Oh I know!" Jane exclaimed, "it's the team arrived from Boston! The Harvard team for the game day after tomorrow." She danced along the pavement in wild excitement.

"Oh, hurry, Grandfather, I MUST see them. I don't mind VERY much missing the game—although I'd love to see it—but if I can just see the teams!"

A very mild-looking company of young men composed the Harvard team.

"Grandfather, I just heard a boy who passed say that the Yale team was out at the field practicing. COULDN'T we go out there for a little while. There's quite a bit of time before our train goes. Let's!"

"Just as you say, my dear!"

They boarded a car, and in a few minutes were watching a fine looking group of boys run through their plays—plays that would make Harvard take notice in the big game. As the limber young fellows ran by close at hand Jane gave a little gasp of joyous surprise, for there at right tackle was the boy of the collision. There were some intricate plays, and when Jane's eyes next turned to the young man he was fumbling with his jersey. It had been torn from throat to elbow. Grandfather had seen it too—and innocently, to the horror of his grand-daughter, trotted out and handed the youth a pin. The onlookers giggled.

"Thanks, Sir," said the boy, and smilingly took it. "I'm afraid it will hardly do. Much obliged, though!" His eyebrows raised slightly as he saw who the old gentleman was.

Someone tossed him a sweater, but he failed to catch it because just at the moment he had spied a little maid—a little maid who could say "ouch" most adorably. In a little while the coach gave the word to cease work for that afternoon.

The black-haired tackle turned for a last glimpse of the girl as she and her grandfather passed out of the gate. His eye fell upon a dainty handkerchief that someone had dropped. Here was his chance. He ran across the field and out the gate. He touched the girl upon the shoulder.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "but I think you dropped this."

The girl looked at the handkerchief.

"No," she said, blushing, "it's not mine."



"It was so downright dainty I thought surely it must belong to you." He stopped, embarrassed.

Grandfather pricked up his ears. The voice with its soft inflections, and that use of "downright," was so like a voice he used to know.

"What is your name, young man?" he asked, abruptly. The youth was taken by surprise.

"Van Wyck is my name—Peter Van Wyck."

"Peter Van Wyck? Who are you?" And it turned out that young Peter was a grandson of old Peter, the one-time roommate of Grandfather Watson.

The boy urged them to stay over—at least till after the game! Why, his grandfather would never forgive him if he didn't bring them out home. They must stay!

II.

The Harvard team averaged more in weight than their opponents. But it was rumored that the Yale team was fast—the fastest in many years.

The Indian summer day was ideal, with no breeze and no glare of sunlight. The stands filled early.

Grandfather Watson, Grandfather Van Wyck and Jane occupied the choicest of seats. Jane left the old gentlemen to their stories and looked about eagerly. She was feverishly excited. It was the biggest event of her young life. Upon her breast was a bunch of violets given her by the right tackle of the Yale eleven—and the perfume made her almost faint, that, and the joy of the day.

The moments dragged so slowly! But at last the teams swathed in their blankets trotted out. Jane consulted her program. The Harvard men were of gigantic stature and the girl could not but fear for Yale. The boys in blue were light of build—but a girl could not have been expected to note the agility, the perfect control of perfect muscles.

A very important individual in astounding trousers blew a whistle. There was confusion and the ball went sailing, to be fallen upon by a slim boy in blue. After that it seemed but a moment till the men crouched in position all but under Yale's goal posts, and the game was on. Young men with blue hat bands, and girls with blue pennants, Jane included, shrieked with joy. Yale was a fast team! And then the tables were turned. A big youth in crimson tore around from the mass of struggling players and plunged away with the ball.

A deft run and tackle by a lad in blue brought the blond giant to earth with a thud. It was a clever play, and Jane dimpled with joy as the frenzied mob gave a "three times three" for Van Wyck.

Yale's speed balanced Harvard's weight, and the first half ended with no score.

As the men ran out on the field again, fresh and eager, the band crashed out with the "Boola Song."

Jane, her eyes following his every move, saw Van Wyck throw his head-guard high, and caper in boyish enthusiasm, as he heard that stirring air.

Almost before the crowd became aware, the game was in full swing and for a moment there was hush in the stands. A minute later the Yale contingent cried and clapped and stamped as Van Wyck, tearing through the line, raced down the field. But a powerful man in crimson lunged forward and laid him low. There was a pause, and several players untangled themselves from a writhing mass on the ground.

"Water!" someone yelled hoarsely. And as the players moved about the onlookers saw that it was Van Wyck, lying very quiet on his face.

The crowd was still.

But a moment later the clatter and blare was as pronounced as ever for Van Wyck had staggered to his feet and taken his place.

Neither side gained any decided ground for some time.

There was a hush of suspense. Then the crimson players, in a last effort, began to sweep down toward Yale's goal, dragging their lighter opponents with them.

But under the shadow of the goal posts, the blue rallied and thrice held the crimson.

"Someone hurt!" Jane heard a man say. "It's Van Wyck, too!"

This time the injured boy was slower to rise and when he did so he reeled dizzily. But he stubbornly refused to leave the field, shaking his head emphatically. He knew he was playing a good game and was very confident that no one but he could fill the position of right tackle to the glory of old Yale.

It was whispered that there were but two minutes more to play.

The next mix-up was of such density that for a moment the crowd, and also many of the players, lost track of the ball.

"Watch Van Wyck!" yelled a voice.

And all eyes turned to the boy who had already made a name for himself. But when their eager, scrutinizing gaze fell upon the star, mouths dropped open, and there were cries of wonder—of incredulity.

For a moment with a clear field between him and the Harvard goal he had stood in apparent bewilderment with the ball under his arm. That moment had cost him dearly. A player in crimson tackled him, the ball flew from his grasp.

Another crimson figure caught it and carried it over the line.

"Well, what do you know about THAT?" cried a man with a blue hatband, "we've lost!"

(Concluded on page 13)



WITH the opening of the new Queen Anne High School, the various activities connected with such a school were soon organized. As no real school is complete without a paper to give voice to the sentiments of the institution, such an aid to school spirit was desired. Officers were chosen and this issue marks the first result of their labor. It is desired to make this monthly a paper representative of the whole school and to help place Queen Anne in the front rank in athletics, debates, society and scholarship. The football team has made an enviable record, and our debaters have an excellent opportunity to win the championship, and so, with the same spirit, let us place "Kuay" on an equal footing with these.

The question of obtaining a suitable name for the school paper early presented itself to the minds of those interested in making this particular school enterprise a success. It was decided to offer a life's subscription to the publication to the student handing in the best name. As a result about twenty-five names were submitted and from this list the three best were selected and put before the student body for a final vote. "Kuay," the phonetic expression of the initials "Q. A.," received the greatest number of votes by an overwhelming majority, with "Crest" as second choice. We are certain that everyone is more than satisfied with the new name, which, besides being entirely original, can never be duplicated by any other periodical outside of Queen Anne High. As "Kuay" was originated by the combined efforts of three students, at their suggestion we are glad to announce that the life subscription has been awarded to Mrs. E. M. Fowler.

To "Whims" and "Tetem," our predecessors in high school journalism in Seattle, we extend our heartiest wishes for a banner year. These papers have set a high standard, and if we live up to their record, we will consider "Kuay" a success. Franklin, like Queen Anne, is for the first time publishing a paper this year. We surely believe that their paper will be among the top-notchers.

The "Kuay" staff wishes it to be known that they fully appreciate the kindness and interest of Mr. Luther in giving us such an excellent room for the school paper office. Also, on behalf of the student body, we wish to heartily thank him for the trophy room. We are sure that both these rooms will be put to good use.

"Kuay" takes this opportunity of extending its heartiest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Fowler.

The staff takes this opportunity to extend their sincerest thanks to Miss Kiess and the art department for their interest and the great help they have given us in getting out our first paper. Without good art work, any magazine is bound to be more or less of a failure, and we feel that without Miss Kiess we would indeed be at a loss to know how to proceed in this line. We also wish to thank the other contributors who have handed in headings and drawings. We certainly appreciate all of them.

Dramatics is bound to play an important part in school life at Queen Anne this year. With the excellent facilities for amateur productions in the assembly hall, no doubt several high class performances will be put on during the year. As no dramatic clubs have as yet been formed we would suggest that each class get busy at once and formulate plans for staging a class play.

"Kuay" wishes to thank the school board, on behalf of the student body, for the magnificent new building and the splendid principal that they have given us. The building is easily the finest in this section of the country, and is not to be surpassed anywhere, while Mr. Luther has already caused us to regard him as a man of the highest type and of great strength of character. With these two united, Queen Anne will surely march steadily on and take its place among the leaders.

AS THINGS GO

(Concluded from page 11)

Time was called. And it was Harvard's game!

* * * * *

That evening young Peter said to Jane bitterly:

"I was all groggy! And I lost the game for them, I lost the game!" His voice broke with the intensity of his self-contempt and self-pity.

"But it was only a game, only a little thing as things go in this world," Jane argued.

His dark eyes rested on her gratefully and he reflected a moment on her words.

"That's right!" he agreed. "It was only a game! And there are other things in this world to be won!"

And Jane blushed with the look that he gave her.

M. J.



AT the opening of school the football outlook was not the brightest, but as the new students kept entering the end of a week saw a faint glimmer of hope for Queen Anne's prospects. That glimmer has grown into a steady glow, and though we may not win four championships the first year, no other school can claim superiority without first reckoning with Queen Anne. There is a fighting spirit that dominates the school, a spirit of honorable rivalry which will eventually place Queen Anne highest athletically, just as she is geographically.

OUR COACH.

THE School Board's selection of an athletic coach was an especially fortunate one. Ernest M. Fowler is well known to everyone who attended Lincoln last year, and they all know what a corking good team he made of the scrubs. They wiped up every other second team in the western part of the state, and justly laid claim to the second team championship. Later in the season Mr. Fowler's proteges on the track came within an ace of winning a championship.

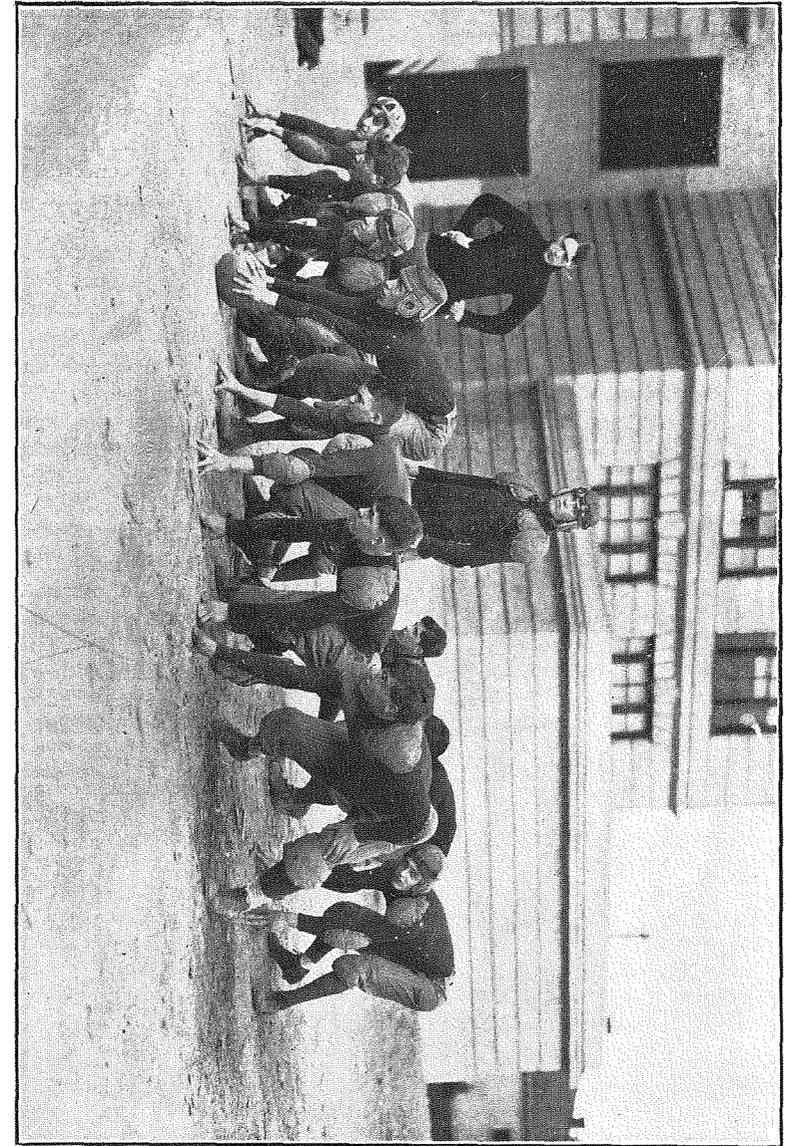
Besides his coaching ability, Mr. Fowler is himself a star athlete. Back in Colorado he holds the intercollegiate record for the hundred-yard dash, and on the Colorado State University gridiron he distinguished himself by playing a whirlwind center. He is very modest on the rostrum, but when he dons his moleskins with the rest of the boys, his modesty vanishes and he proves himself an able leader and an excellent coach.

A. A. ELECTION.

THE Queen Anne Athletic Association became a thing of reality when early in the school year officers were elected to conduct the affairs of the association. They are as follows: President, John Bovingdon; Vice-President, Kirk Carr; Secretary, "Dutch" Van Woodaman, and Treasurer, Tom Ohnick. Earl Martz was elected football manager, and a constitution was adopted.

QUEEN ANNE DOWNS BELLINGHAM.

THE initial, and in fact the most crucial game in the schedule, was a glorious success for Queen Anne. With scarcely two weeks in which to prepare, a poor field on which to practice, and a new team of light men opposed to a heavy team of seasoned veterans, her achievement was the



THE QUEEN ANNE HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM
Coach Fowler's fast and gritty organization has proven itself a credit to the school

more prominent, and the men responsible for the victory the more deserving of the praise that has been given them.

Bellingham's press notices were alarming to say the least. The fact that our men were outweighed fifteen pounds to the man, and that Bellingham's team was composed of veterans was enough to inspire deep concern in the hearts of the Queen Anne followers. Any doubt they may have had as to Queen Anne's fitness was quickly dispelled, for Captain Graybill's men put the enemy to route by the score of 32 to 0. Queen Anne's team looked unusually strong considering the time they had to perfect a winning combination. Almost every play called for by Quarterback McFee was run off successfully, and the interference put up by our men was a distinct feature.

The game opened with Bellingham kicking off, McFee carried the ball back twenty-five yards. Queen Anne marched the ball close to the visitors' line, but Bellingham held and punted out of the danger zone. This happened again, but on the third attempt Coffinberry was shoved over for a touchdown. Once becoming acquainted with the visitors' goal, Queen Anne lost her shyness and the scores came more easily. Near the close of the half a second touchdown was made and the half ended with the score standing 11 to 0.

The second was but a repetition of the last part of the first. All manner of plays were carried out successfully, gains by forward passes being made at will. Bellingham seemed disheartened. They became bewildered and seldom made their yardage. Twice in the first half, however, they worked the forward pass in good style. Queen Anne scored four touchdowns in this half and when the final whistle blew the score stood at 32. Campbell, the midget quarter, put up the best game for the visitors, and in a faster team would give a much better account of himself.

Captain Graybill put up a star game. He is very aggressive and a good leader. Cook at right tackle is a scrappy player and piles up all the plays aimed at his position. Willis Bryant made a good impression as a punter, averaging well over forty yards. On the ends Carr and Dean showed a great deal of class. They were down the field fast on punts and spoiled a number of Bellingham's plays. Coffinberry starred at fullback. His interference was a feature. McFee ran his team in a heady fashion. Foster, Parker, Beckett, Achison and Walker all played good ball.

QUEEN ANNE LOSES TO EVERETT.

ON one of the poorest gridirons that a football game was ever contested, Everett succeeded in defeating Queen Anne by a comfortable margin. The field was hilly, and innumerable holes were waiting to trip up the unsuspecting men from Queen Anne. When the nightmare was over the Everett boys had annexed a total of 17 points.

Queen Anne did not seem to be able to strike her stride. Several plays miscarried, and she was soon in danger of having her line crossed. The men settled down and played Everett to a standstill for two downs, and then Everett worked that time-worn delayed pass in which the backs hit the line without the ball. They were piled up in a heap before the end, who had the oval, tore down the field. Queen Anne was badly fooled, but the worst part of it was that it was worked for another touchdown in the second half.

Everett did not resort a great deal to the "open" style of playing. Much of their yardage was made by end runs, and it must be said that they put up good interference. On the other hand, many of Queen Anne's open plays miscarried, while they could make no substantial gains through the line. The boys all declare that on a decent field they would turn the tables on the boys from the Smokestack City. Everett, however, has refused a return game.

Queen Anne did not show her real class until the last 30 seconds of play. On four downs the boys made about forty yards by line bucking, and thirty more by forward passes. The Everett men were bewildered by the onslaught, and ten minutes more would undoubtedly have changed the result. Playing against odds, all the men put up a commendable game.

QUEEN ANNE FIGHTS HARD.

AFTER a hard, exciting game, in which our boys were outweighed by at least thirty pounds to the man, the Queen Anne football team went down to a glorious defeat before the wearers of the Purple and Gold at the University campus. The team proved to be the most pessimistic that they have the spirit that makes a winning combination.

The game opened with Coffinberry's kick-off, which Coyle carried back thirty yards. By a series of line bucks Mucklestone carried the ball over for the U's first touchdown in two minutes of play. Coyle kicked goal. It was here that Queen Anne played the best game. During the rest of the half they held the University safe, breaking up their forward passes and piling up line bucks. On offensive they worked the forward pass for good gains and once came within an ace of scoring. On a forward pass Dean touched the ball but it escaped him and was recovered by Fotheringham, who ran fifty yards to the goal line wildly followed by several "U" men. According to the rules the ball could only be recovered by Dean and thereby Fowler saved himself the price of a banquet.

It would be impossible to pick any special individual star, for every man was in the game all the time and all played a great game. Fotheringham played a strong game in his new position at half. Captain Graybill played whirlwind ball both on offense and defense, and made more than his share of tackles. Coffinberry, although in bad shape on account of blood poisoning setting in in his shoulder, was right there all the time. He is strong on

interference and his line bucking is high class. Carr and Dean are certainly a clever pair of ends. They are strong on the receiving end of the forward pass and it is a pleasure to watch them on the defensive. Goodfellow and McKnight were tried out at end in the second half and performed creditably. In the line Cook and Foster played their usual aggressive games, and the way the former handled May, his husky opponent, was a feature of the game. McFee handled the team in good fashion and was sure on his forward passes. He realized the futility of line bucking and mixed his plays well.

BROADWAY GAME.

OUTWEIGHED, outseasoned, in fact everything except outfought and outgamed, Queen Anne suffered defeat at the hands of the heavy team of veterans from Broadway, and one game for the city championship is history. Battered and bruised, the men were struggling just as gamely the last thirty seconds of play as they were the first thirty, and the heavy odds against which they were playing did not deter them in their glorious effort to bring victory to Queen Anne. Broadway won, but 'tis said that history repeats itself, and we can but remember that Lincoln lost her first game to Broadway, and the next year she brought home the championship.

Dean, at end, put up a splendid fight. Three times it looked as though it would be a physical impossibility for him to resume the game, yet his grit carried him through, and his playing was spectacular up to the final whistle. Cook was pitted against Van Presley, and the showing he made merits the praise that has been given him. It was thought that at least two of his fingers were broken, but, though they were badly bruised, they will be normal in a few days. Cook is showing more class with every game, and he is one of the strongest men on the line.

Foster is a wizard at guard, and was instrumental in breaking up many of Broadway's plays. Walker played a consistent game at center and on his left flank Taylor showed up well. It was Taylor's first game, but he will improve as he gets used to the men and the signals. Coffinberry was hurt in the first half, but his aggressive playing kept up his usual standard. Carr played well, but as was the case with nearly every man on the team, was hurt early in the game. Graybill and Fotheringham showed that our faith in our husky backs was not misplaced, and were the most consistent ground winners for Queen Anne. McFee played a heady game at quarter, and demonstrated that he is the logical man for the place. For Broadway Warren, Lewis, Wilson and Presley carried the stellar roles.

Broadway kicked off and after seven minutes of play McFee was carried over the goal line for a safety. They scored once more before the end of the half and Lewis kicked goal.

In the second half, reinforced by five new men, Broadway made 23 points against the stubborn defense of the Queen Anne boys. When the final score was counted Broadway totaled 31 points, but even men from the Pine Street institution declared that the score did not show the comparative strength of the two teams.

Queen Anne made several good gains and held Broadway for downs repeatedly in the first half, and it was only when Broadway's weight and strength began to tell that the scores came.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

NO first class high school is complete in this day and age without a girls' athletic association and the girls of the Queen Anne High were not slow in awakening to a realization of this fact. Accordingly a meeting was held on Wednesday, September 22, for the purpose of establishing such an organization. The meeting was called by Miss Westhold, who acted as temporary chairman. It was unanimously decided that the offices of president and general manager be combined, and Miss Frankie Close was chosen to fill the office. Miss Alice Waddingham was elected Vice-President and Gladys Meenach, Secretary and Treasurer. A committee consisting of Dorothy Covington, Ruth Begg and Mildren Stein was elected to draw up the constitution. About one hundred and fifty girls turned out and a great deal of enthusiasm was manifested.

The G. A. A. has prospects of a brilliant future during the coming year. The gymnasium is ready for use and by the time this issue of "Kuay" is out basket ball will be in full swing. With such material as Frankie Clöse, Dorothy Myer, Ruth Ellis, Madeline Fischer, Alma Pence, Genevieve McNally, Queen Anne ought to turn out a championship girls' team. Then, too, we have a brand new gymnasium, complete in every detail, the finest in the west.

But basket ball is not the all-important factor of the association. Tennis has always been an interesting element in the athletic associations and Queen Anne does not intend to prove an exception. Accompanying the first signs of spring the G. A. A. will probably be making arrangements for a tennis court on the campus. And then the tennis tournament is always an interesting event.

The Walking Club will be another interesting factor of the association, organized for the purpose of promoting an interest in cross-country walks. These walks are always greatly enjoyed by the girls who partake of them.

And right here we make an appeal to every girl in the school to join the association. Each one of you can do something,

So Pay Your Fifty Cents,
Join NOW and Get Your Money's Worth.



DEBATE

THE prospects of debating for the coming year are certainly very bright. The general debating association set a good example for the class clubs by organizing early in the year and getting right down to earnest work. The officers chosen for the association are as follows: Victor Pelz, President; Lillian Rice, Vice-President; Mark Abelsset, Secretary and Treasurer, and Mr. Bliss, Faculty Adviser.

The try-out for the interscholastic debate took place in the assembly October 4th, and John Bovingdon, Arthur Cohen and Victor Pelz were selected by the judges to represent the Queen Anne High School in the first state interscholastic debate. The question to be considered is: "Resolved, That cities of the Northwest, containing fifty thousand inhabitants or over should institute a commission form of government, modeled after the plan of that of Des Moines, Iowa; Provided, that the negative shall propose no other form of commission government." The first debate will take place between Kent and Queen Anne. Our team will uphold the negative side of the question.

Bovingdon, Cohen and Pelz are all experienced debaters. Bovingdon was prominent in both oratory and debate at Broadway High last year, while Cohen and Pelz were both leaders in debating work at Franklin. Indeed, the Queen Anne High School can congratulate itself on being able to start the year with such a capable and experienced trio, and if the team is backed by the support of the student body, they will, without doubt, make a splendid showing in this line and win many honors for Queen Anne.

The Sophomore class was the first to take any decided steps in debate as a class when at a meeting held the middle of last month, the 1912 Debating Club was organized. Harry Anderson was chosen President of the Club; Gazina Thomas, Vice-President, and Lettie Lee Rochester, Secretary and Treasurer. Mr. Best was selected as Faculty Adviser. The club has already received a challenge from the Sophomore Debating Club at Lincoln and a debate between these two organizations will probably take place the latter part of November.

Q QUEEN ANNE
VS. KENT

Here November 12th
Everybody Out

SCHOOL NEWS



M. HAMMOND

THE first Senior class meeting in the Queen Anne High School was held during the second week of school and the following officers were elected: President, Charles Powell; Vice-President, Peter Jorgensen; Secretary, Awanelle Borland; Treasurer, Wallace Drummond. H. W. Schmitz, a big, brawny man from West Seattle, was elected class yell master and should prove successful, as he seems to have strong lungs and a big voice. Mr. Schmitz will take good care of all yells handed in. As some of the Seniors will graduate in the middle of the year, it was thought advisable to get the Senior pins as early as possible. A committee was appointed and after two meetings a nifty design was unanimously adopted. So before long our haughty Seniors will be seen strutting about wearing Queen Anne's first class pins.

THE Junior Class held their first meeting in the early part of the term and the turn-out was fine. Keep it up, Juniors! The officers are very capable, and are: President, Van Woodaman; Vice-President, Marian Macdonald; Secretary, Joel McFee; Treasurer, Herbert Foster. We are sure that with the help of these officials the class will hold to its established reputation. The calibre of the class can be seen when it is known that eight Juniors are playing on the football team and two out of the three representing Queen Anne in debate also are members of 1911.

AN enthusiastic meeting of the Sophomore class was held soon after school opened, at which a permanent class organization was perfected. The officers chosen are: President, Carl Jones; Vice President, Virginia Nathan; Secretary, Donaldson Graybill; Treasurer, Thomas Ohnick. At the next meeting a constitution was adopted

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and it was decided to hold several social gatherings during the year instead of one formal party, a permanent social committee was appointed. Owing to the retiring nature of the Treasurer, his prayer that an assistant treasurer of the opposite sex be appointed was granted. He evidently finds it most embarrassing to ask the young ladies for class dues, so out of pity Lettie Lee Rochester was elected to come to his rescue.

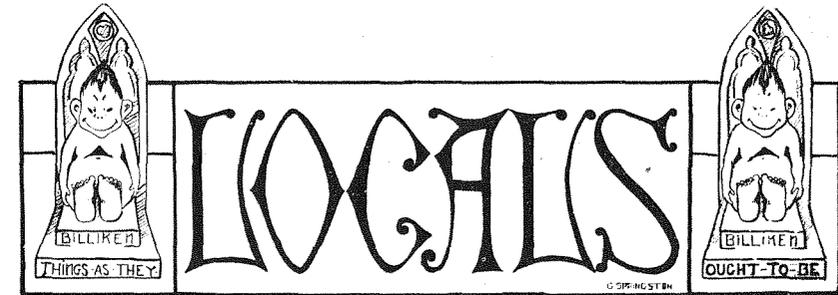
WE have enjoyed numerous assemblies since the starting of the school year, most of which have been held in the interest of the various school enterprises, and we have had the privilege of hearing a number of good speakers, among whom were Senator Cotterill, Dr. Sperry and Rev. Major, and Dr. Clark of South Africa. Among the other friends of the school who have spoken are Archie Major, Tracy Strong, Frank Moran, Ben Ohnick and Art Shorreck.

THE social side of Queen Anne High is quite as important as any phase of high school life. Queen Anne is a new school and the students come from different institutions of learning. We have not yet had time to get acquainted in a social sort of a way. Our magnificent large lunch room, with its two smaller rooms, can be turned into one of the finest halls in the city. Let us hope that our first year at Queen Anne will be the best ever.

MUSIC will soon be in full swing. Every boy in school is strongly in favor of taking the music course, and a large chorus will undoubtedly be formed. Besides this an orchestra is to be formed. At the first meeting plans were perfected for a first class orchestra, and it will not be long before the strains of music will be heard about the building.

THE first meeting of the Freshman Class was held September 10th in the lunch room. Mr. Bretz presided over the meeting until the president was elected, and then turned the meeting over to our new executive, who held the chair during the election of the other officers. The following were chosen: Harold McDonald, President; Robert Staples, Vice-President; Una Middleton, Secretary; George Pulver, Treasurer. At a meeting two weeks later the class chose blue and white for its colors. As the Freshman class constitutes a large percentage of the school, the success of school enterprises largely depends upon it, and it is up to the class of 1913 to show the school what they can do.

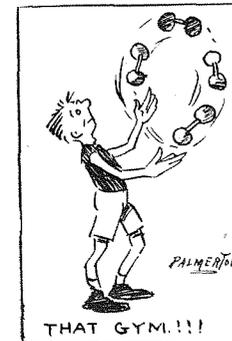
A BOYS' CLUB, under the leadership of Tracy Strong, Oberlin '07, has been formed. It will meet Wednesday mornings at 8:30, in Room 104. This club deserves the hearty support of every boy. The class is under the supervision of the Y. M. C. A. and that alone is enough to insure its worth. Such a class is good for a school and every boy who possibly can should be in attendance at all meetings.



A Freshman, on passing room 316, heard soft strains of music issuing from within. On listening more attentively he could make out, "I'm going back, back, back to Denver High," "School Days," "Beautiful Eyes," and "I am waiting, Blanche, for you." His musical instinct was aroused, and seeing a Senior at the other end of the hall, he hastened to him.

"Is that the new music room?" he inquired meekly, pointing to the room in question.

"Music room?" repeated the Senior; "why, you shrimp, that's Chemistry I. trying out the test tubes."



To Luther Junior—"My his life be long and happy."

Mr. Fowler—"Let me alone. I have troubles of my own now."

IN ALGEBRA III.

Mr. Bennett in assigning the following day's lesson, said: "You may take the next twenty problems and if you work one of those every fifteen minutes for the sixty minutes which you are supposed to put in on algebra you will be prepared for tomorrow."

That young Apollo, C. Langdon, after breaking numerous Freshman feminine hearts, has at last decided to reform. The reason is not known, but it is suspected that Clarence is like the man who sang "I'm married now."



FORWARD PASS

It has been rumored that the hitherto invincible Humber has at last fallen. The name of the enchanting one may be obtained by applying at The Kuay Matrimonial Bureau.

Johnny M. and Johnny B.
Are quite roped in, as you may see;
Both maids are fair, with eyes of blue—
Who wouldn't be a Johnny, too?

All those wishing to be instructed in the art of marble playing see Coffinberry in the second period study, Tuesdays or Thursdays. Miss Thompson will introduce you.

The local editor received sixteen jokes about Carl and Cora, but it was decided to give them a rest for one month at least.

A MODERN SHYLOCK.

SEIGNIOR DE LACY, many a time and oft
In room three hundred five you've rated us
About our lessons and our weekly themes.

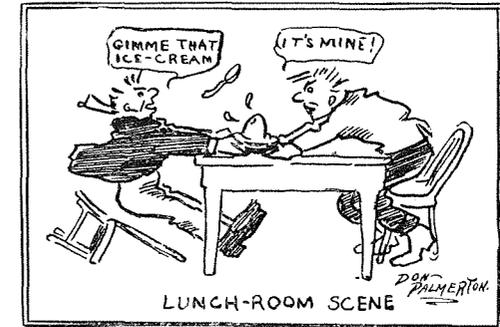
Still have we borne it with a patient shrug,
For sufference is the badge of all our class.
Well, then, it now appears we must recite.
I can not! You come to us and you say,
"Class, no more whispering;" you say so!
You, who did put an "F" upon my theme,
And spurn my recitations as you would
A Freshman's. No whispering you'll have.
What shall I say to you? Shall I not say,
"Can I stop whisp'ring? Is it possible
For me to never whisper any more?"
Or, shall I bend low, and in a Freshman's key,
With bated breath and first year humbleness,
Say this:
"Teacher, you marked an "F" upon my theme;
Another day, when I could not recite,
You lectured me; and for these courtesies
I promise not to whisper in your class?"



Graybill—Whither?
Lamping—With 'er.

Miss Gatch—"Do you follow that, John?"

Bovingdon—"Yes, I follow, but I'm pretty far behind."



LUNCH-ROOM SCENE

Miss O'Hearn says that there are two kinds of public speaking—elocution and yellingeution. Wender what kind our honorable football heroes use when they make those famous speeches in the assembly?

Miss Thompson—"Edward the Confessor was supposed to be possessed with strange healing powers, and that when any diseased person was touched by him they were immediately relieved. Mr. Cohen, what is the modern significance of this fact?"

Cohen—"Why, one is generally *always* relieved when they are 'touched' by anybody nowadays."

Who says the mighty Seniors are not efficient in presenting the Igorotte dance? Just visit that notorious Chem. I class and find out for yourself.

Miss O'Hearn desires that every one of her English students add at least ten words to their vocabulary. As a valuable aid, in accomplishing this she has prescribed a bowl of that pre-digested alphabetical soup, which is dished up in the foundry on the third floor, three times a week.



"FIRST AID —"

Dedicated to Quigley.
When we were young
The High School then
Was filled with men
Of stature tall.
But now at last
It comes to be
Quite a school
Of infancy.



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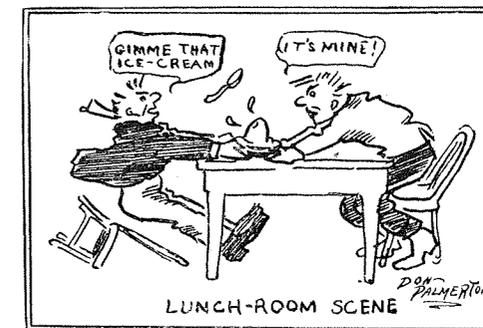
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AS this is the first issue of the first year of "Kuay," we have no exchanges. By the time the second issue is out, however, we hope that we have received a sufficient number of high school magazines to maintain a respectable exchange column. Throughout the year we expect to give a full page to exchanges. We solicit fair criticism because there is no doubt but what a paper must be benefited by having its weak parts pointed out. It shall be our endeavor in this page to present a fair and intelligent criticism of as any papers as there is room. We only ask that our exchanges will do the same toward us. If there are any papers to whom we do not send an issue of "Kuay" and who come across this issue, we urge them to send us a copy of their magazine. We assure them a hearty welcome.

*The Young Men's Christian Association
announces the Opening of the new
Student Quarters. Frank G. Moran, S.
H. S. '06, will have direction of the work*

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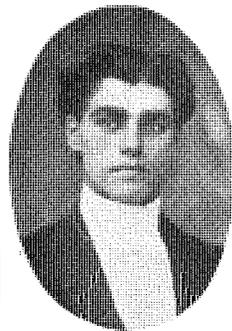
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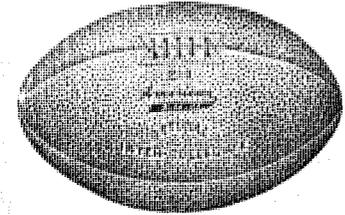
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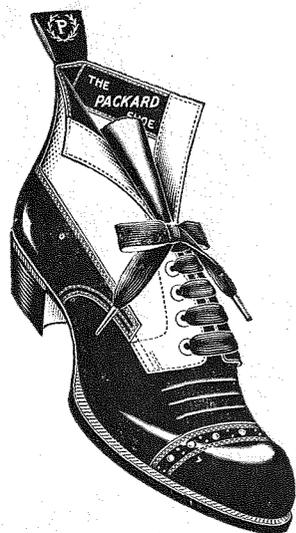
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Nov 1909



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but
OH, YOU KUAY!

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Acme Publishing Company

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