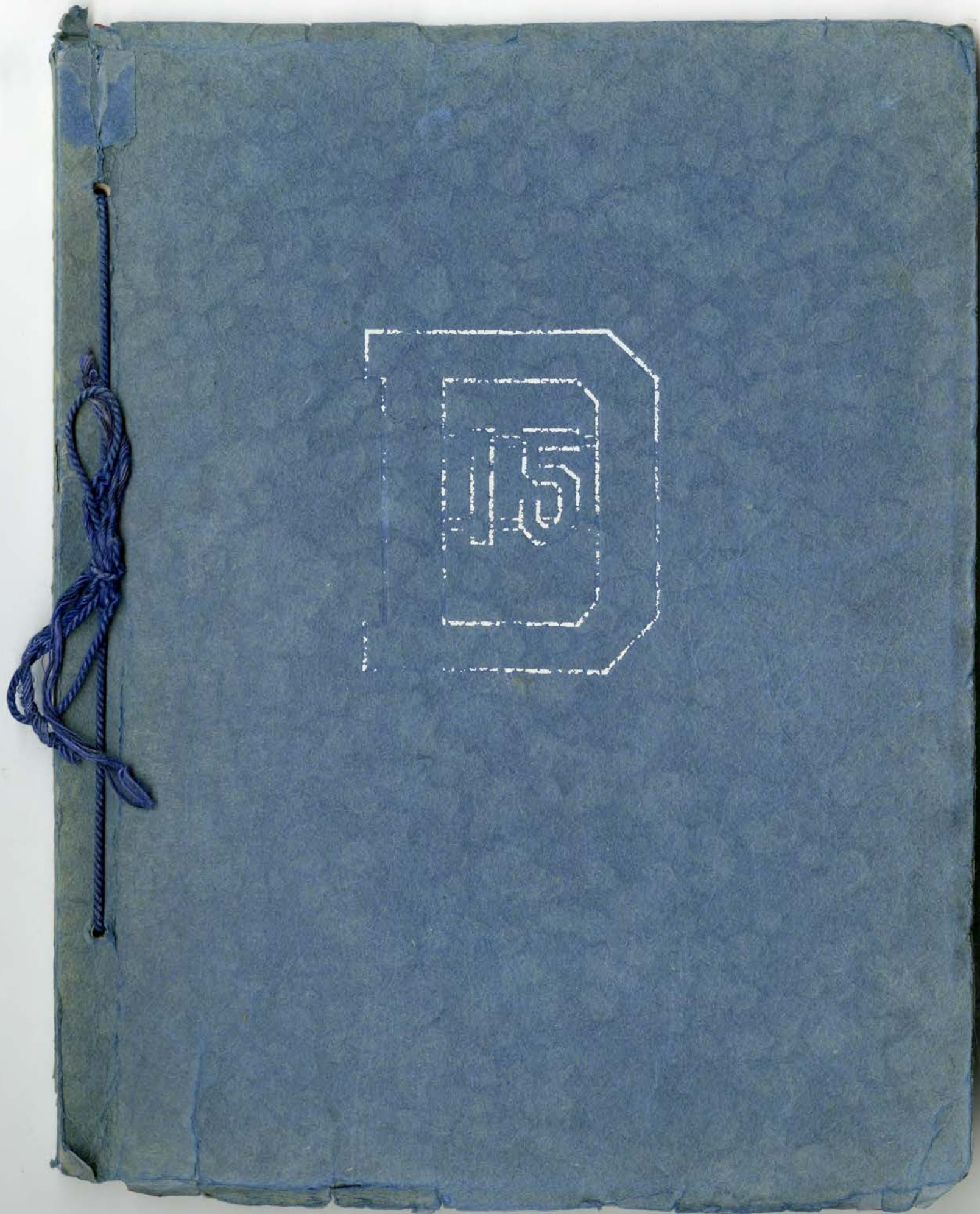




DIXIE COLLEGE LIBRARY

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"D" 1915



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JOE ATKIN
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ORA ORTON
CAMILLA WOODBURY
HELEN BUNKER

WILL GRAFF
CHESTER SNOW
DONALD PYMM
DON FORSYTHE
VICTOR SULLIVAN

THE ARROW PRINT, 80 W. CEDAR STREET, SALT LAKE

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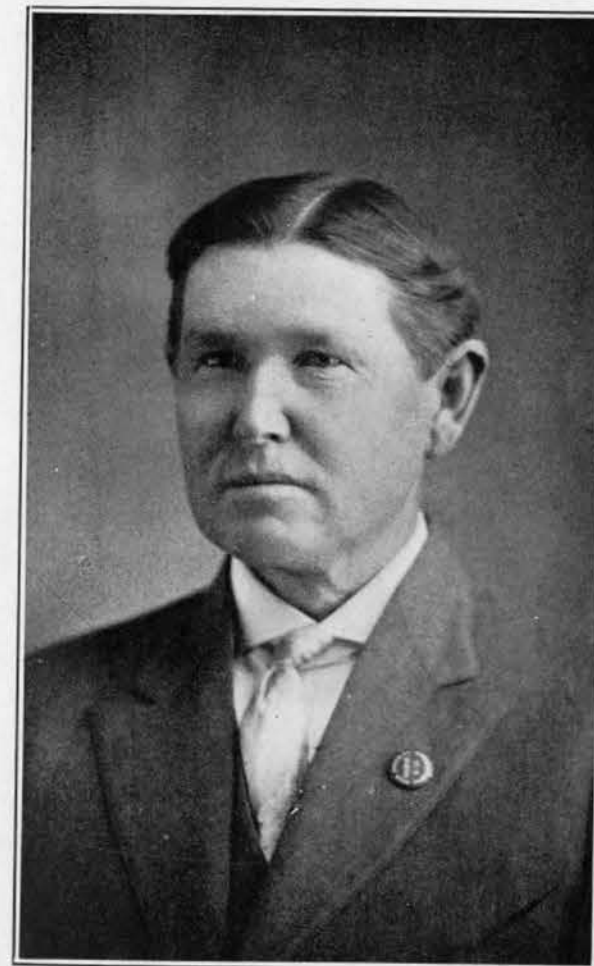
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DIXIE COLLEGE LIBRARY

Dedication

To Pres. E. H. Snow

For what he has done
and for what he is now
doing, we gratefully
and appreciatingly
dedicate this book



PRESIDENT E. H. SNOW

Song

Tune, "Dixie."

Oh, Dixie's skies are always blue
And Dixie hearts are always true.
For the right, we will fight
With mind and might.
Oh, have you seen our fields of cotton?
If you have, you've not forgotten
They are white, day and night
Looking up to the light.

Chorus—

Then give three cheers for Dixie,
Hurrah, hurrah,
A loyal band we'll ever stand
For thee our dear old Dixie,
Hurrah, hurrah,
We're all in love with Dixie.

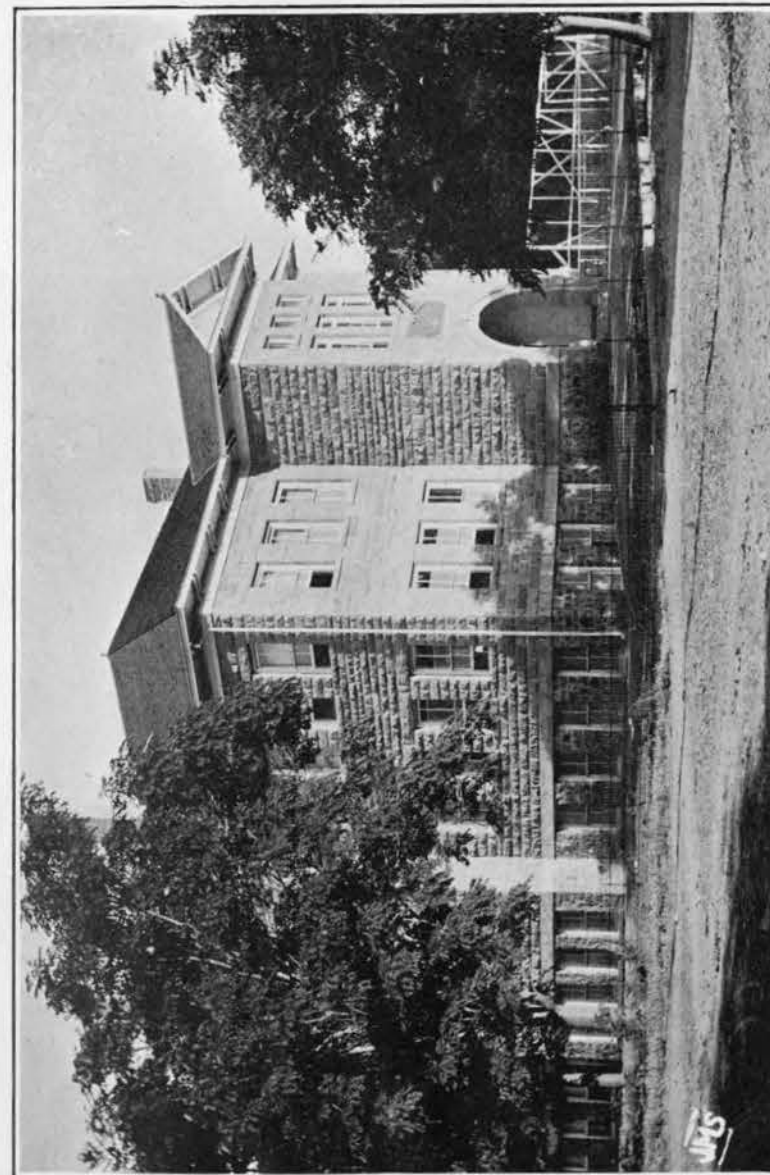
(Repeat last two lines.)

To Dixie we have come for work,
A duty we will never shirk;
"Buckle in with a grin,"
Our motto shall be.
Oh Dixie we will guard thy name
And keep it free from blot and shame
Through the year, Dixie dear,
All honor thee.

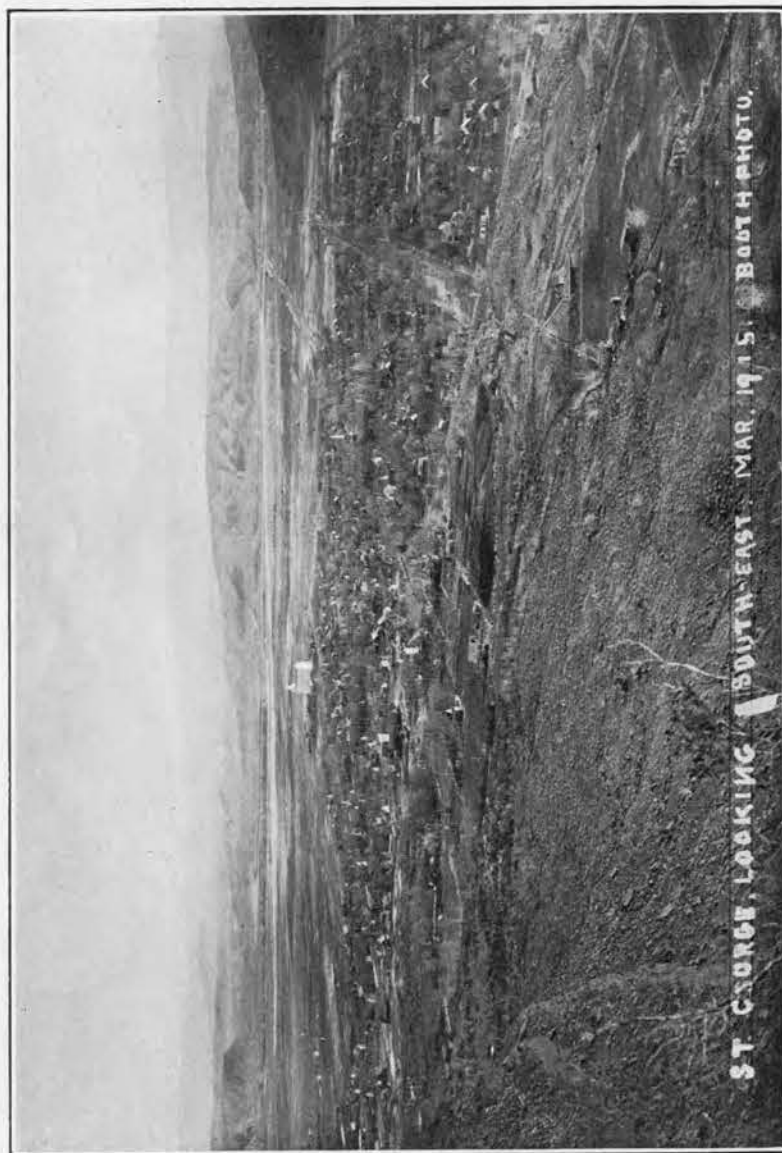
(Repeat chorus.)

Then let us keep our blue and white,
A floating high in freedoms light.
Our colors so far in clean pure air,
Oh, we will find our greatest pleasure
Seeking here for wisdom's treasure,
Making fame for thy name,
Oh, Dixie so dear.

(Repeat chorus.)



Our Home



ST. GEORGE, LOOKING SOUTH-EAST. MAR. 1915. BOOTH PHOTO.

"A BIRDSEYE VIEW OF ST. GEORGE."

Dixie and Her School

By Principal H. M. Woodward.

AS the stranger comes from the North to Southern Utah he drops suddenly into a district unique in its characteristics, compact in its geography, several thousand feet below the surrounding country—a little world in itself. This is Utah's Dixie, the first and last love of her people, a land of sunny skies and roses, of loyal hearts and true devotion.

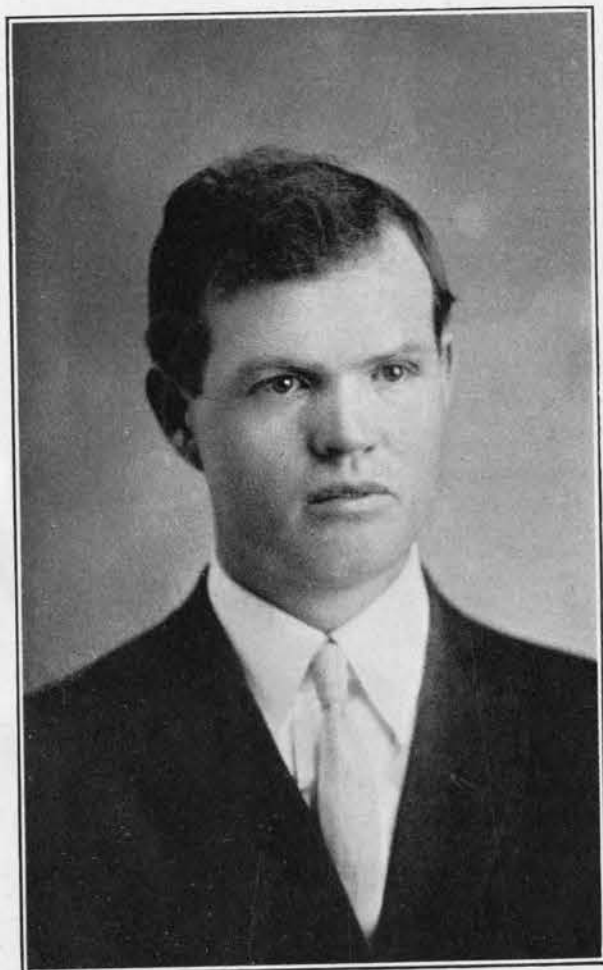
Sturdy as her lofty mountains and her red and black hills, and as constant as the Virgin that winds its way through lava beds and valleys, have been the lives of those who pioneered the way. In every song or conversation, be it cultured or rough, from Springdale to Bunkerville there is a note of gratitude and veneration for the faith, courage, and fortitude of those venerable men and women.

The people of the different towns love thrift, industrial development and prosperity, but more than these they have cherished faith in God, good citizenship, virtue and the salvation of their boys and girls.

Four years ago Dixie was given a school. Its growth has been a rapid one. This year three hundred of the sons and daughters of this fair land, in their endeavor to solve life's problems, have received instruction in our Academy. It is needless to say that the highest conceivable aim of this institution is to be a servant of the good people of this district.

During the last fifty years the world's output of useful goods, of life's luxuries, and the industrial activity has doubled many times. This has been brought about by the spread of thought, investigation, research, and demonstration among all classes of the race. In the political world which has been striving for social justice and civic righteousness the progress has been equally great. This, too, is due to the democratic nature of education. It is the aim of the "Dixie" Academy to become, as it should be, a center of thought stimulation. In the future it will serve not alone those who cross its portals but its instructions and help will be carried into the homes on the farms and into the churches of every town and village.

May Dixie and her school unite to bring about a growth in social purity, good citizenship, faith in God, and genuine activity in our religious life. Let this united effort produce such a stimulation of thought that the industrial activities of this section will spring forth into a newness of life—causing many blades to grow where one grew before and making room for many active men and women where but few have worked before. May the "D" that stands for DO, DETERMINATION, DEVELOPMENT, DEVOTION and DIXIE become a part of the LIFE and THOUGHT of every loyal, truth-loving individual of UTAH'S DIXIE.



PRINCIPAL HUGH M. WOODWARD.



David Gourley

Instructor in Agriculture and Manual Training.

There's nothing so becomes a man,
as modest stillness, and humility (?).
Where'er he is, boys can't complain,
that they're without a (girlie) Gourley,
still he is not effeminate.



Maude R. Snow

Instructor in English.

"For none can doubt who know thee
Keen in intellect, with force and skill
To strive to fashion, to fulfill."



Mr. Hafen

Instructor in History and Foreign Languages.

In the faculty league he has acquired much basketball knowledge. He keeps out of the limelight, but you can depend on his solid support of any worthy measure.



Emily T. Woodward

Instructor in Domestic Science.

"We may live without friends
We may live without books
But civilized man cannot live without
cooks."



George C. Hams

Instructor in History.

"What is the little one thinking about
Very wonderful things no doubt."

A wise little man who says nothing
that is not to the point.



Edgar H. White

Teacher of all our Sciences.

Performs successful operations on
dogs, but the patients always die.
(Strong and stalwart?) as a result of
much practice in Swedish Gymnastics.



John T. Woodbury, Jr.

Teacher of Mathematics.

Always busy. Has good will toward everybody.

"He taught but first he followed it himself."

Miss Ann Snow

Teacher of Domestic Art.

"But thou, tho capable of sternest deed
Wert kind as resolute, and good as
grave."



Jos. W. McAllister

Director of our Vocal Music.

"Music oft hath such a charm to make
bad, good."

What he says never needs explaining.

Ruth C. Evans

Teacher of Art and all the Fancy
Dances.

"Nature I loved, and next to Nature
Art."

"A life that all the Muses decked
With gifts of grace."





Maurice E. Rygg

Instructor of Instrumental Music.

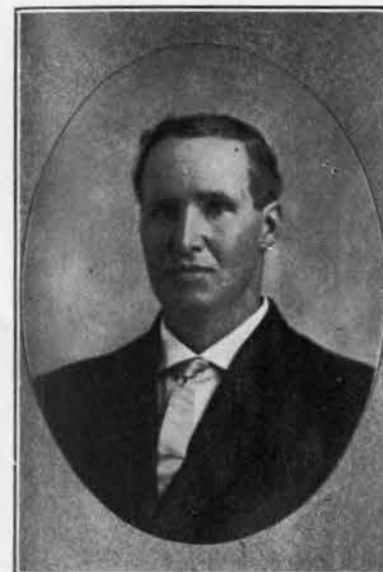
Strings yield music at his lightest touch.

"Dust as we are, the immortal spirit grows
Like harmony in music."



Beth Cusworth

"If glancing backward on the kindly sphere
You see your art enshrined in human shelves,
You should be jubilant that you flourished here."



Arie Marfarlane

"When I am dead you'll find it hard,"
said he "To ever find another man like me."

"What makes you think, as we suppose you do,
We'd ever want another man like you."



Miss Ida Miles

School Librarian.

"There is more owing her than is paid,
And more shall be paid than she'll demand."



Will Graff

Graduate '15.
Judge '15.
Vice-President of Class '15.
Orator '15.

"Right faithful, true is he in deed
and word;
But of his cheer he seemed too
solemn sad."

Ora Orton

Graduate '15.
Class President '15.
Commissioner of Amusement '15.
Debater '14.

"A hand to do, a head to plan,
A heart to feel and dare."

Leroy Cox

Graduate '15.
Debater '14 and '15.
Class Athletic Manager '15.

"And it would seem, when nature
him began
She meant to show all that might
be a man."





McLoyd Lauritzen

Graduate '15.
Orator '14 and '15.
Commissioner of Public Speaking and De-
bating '15.

"He only is beaten who admits it."
"The play's the thing."

Camilla Woodbury

Graduate '15.
Commissioner of finance '15.

"As fair Aurora in her purple pall,
Out of the East the dawning day
doth call—
So forth she comes."

Matthew Bentley

Graduate '15.
Debater '13 and '15.
Class President '14.

"A head where wisdom mysteries
did fame
Whose hammers beat still in his
lively brain."

Arthur Pratt

Graduate '15.
Class Yell Master '15.

"And certainly he had a merry note
Well could he syng and pleyen on
the rote" (violin).

Ida Miles

Graduate '15.
Class treasurer '15.
School librarian.

"An able mind, a generous hand.
A single, truthful heart."

David Woodbury

Graduate '15.
Debater '14.

"I go to use my hands and not my
tongue."





Lyman Reber

Graduate '15.

"It takes a mighty girth indeed
To hold such hearts as his."

Helen Bunker

Graduate '15.
Editor-in-chief '15.
Class reporter '15.
Story teller '15.

"I would look up, and laugh, and
love and lift."
Our Dixie Editor.

Orson Hall

Graduate '15.

"And lo, on whom but me did she
most smile
And whom but me, lo, did she
most beguile."

The only married graduate.

Edward Tobler

Graduate '15.

"And here the singer for his art
Not all in vain may plead
The song that nerves a nation's
heart
Is in itself a deed."

Mable Jarnia

Graduate '15.
Story Teller '14 and '15.
Class public speaking and debating manager
'15.

A rarer spirit never did stir
humanity.
"Of all the wonders that I yet have
heard
It seems to me most strange that
men should fear her."

Milton Graff

Graduate '15.

"As I said, his opinion is good
So why should he study and make
himself wood."





Herbert Milne

Graduate '15.
Orator '14.

He can't be beat in the mile race.
"I had rather have a fool to make
me merry
Than experience to make me sad."



Nettie Whitehead

Graduate '15.
Story Teller '14.

"I am not she of eloquence to boast
But I'd not live where liberty is
lost."



Ernest Langston

Graduate '15.

"I have no spur to prick the side of
my intent
But only vaulting ambition."



Zoe Gates

Graduate '15.

"For she in pleasant purpose did
abound."



Helen Gubler

Graduate '15.
The Girl of the Golden West.

"There is no chance, no destiny, no
fate
Can circumvent, or hinder, or
control."



Graduate's Farewell

We are a mighty busy band;
Our praises ring aloud,
The teachers know we are the best,
For fame we are endowed.

Now, when a class room we approach,
The teacher's smile so gay
Sends forth a flood of radiant light
To cheer us on our way.

Full well they know we are prepared
A "College" life to start,
At bluffing we are not so dull
But have honest work at heart.

But this we know: The 1915 band
On fame's great wings will soar;
Our glory great o'er all the land
Will live forever more.

Here's to the Freshmen, young and green,
We love your verdant hue,
Short blades of grass are crushed unseen,
But may they ne'er be you.

All merrily and full of glee,
We hail ye jolly Sophs,
And though you are devoid of brains,
Commend you to Mr. G. H. Haws.

The Juniors, we must all confess,
Have done their very best,
For classy yells, and swell head dress,
They well have stood the test.

We bid you all a fond goodbye,
Your ignorance will pass,
You've won the day and cleared the way
For a strong and mighty class.

The Colleges are awaiting
To receive our members true;
And with our Blessings, classes all,
We speak a last adieu.

The 15's Backward Glance

THE eventful history of the class of 1915 began in September, 1911. With Hartley as president of this unlearned "pioneer class," we began our career with this motto in mind: "Slow and steady wins the race." During our second year we were the envy of the school, as our debaters gave evidence of such argumentative ability and, of course, won the inter-class debate.

In the inter-school athletic meet between the Dixie and the Murdock, Herbert capped the climax of the day when he trotted over the line, gazing backward to see if his companions were gaining ground in the famous mile race which he won.

Clinton, on this same day, won the running high jump and later made a new state record in this same jump.

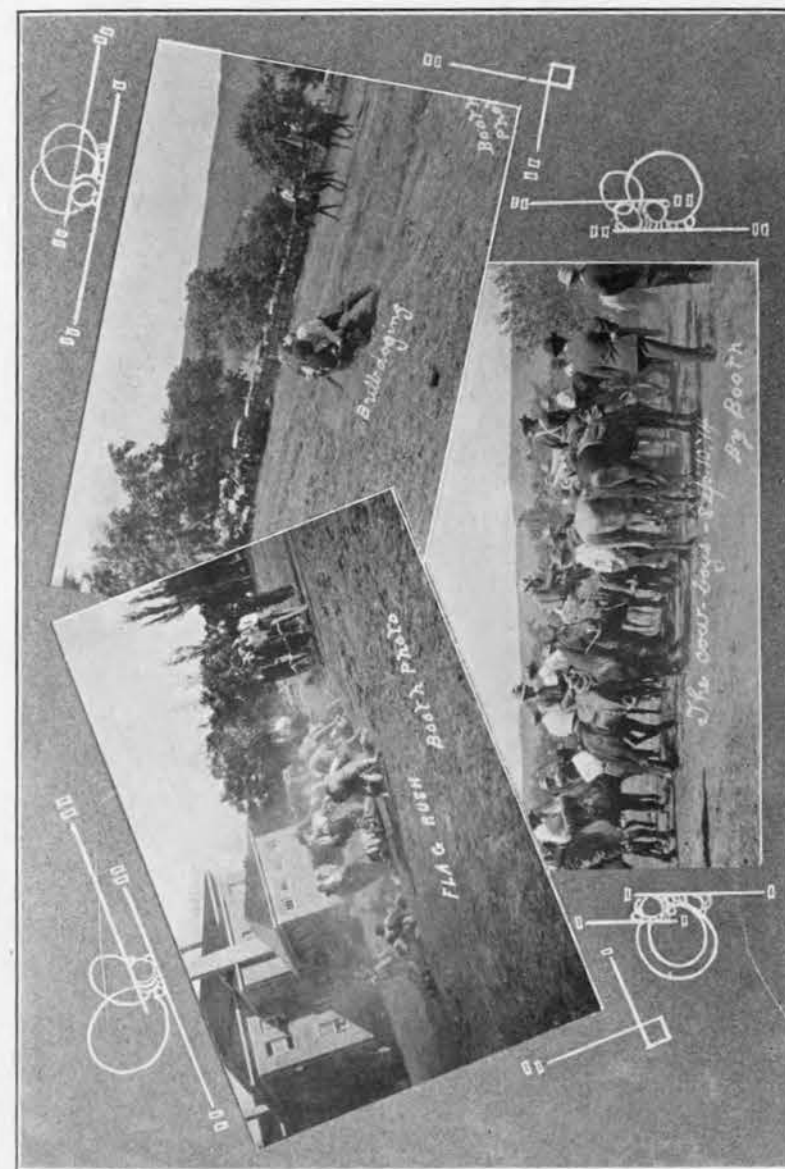
When it comes to class parties none can excel us. Just stop and think of the royal time everyone had at our last class party when real rabbit, and rabbit that grew feathers instead of fur, was served. If you don't think it was a success, and that everyone did justice to what was placed before them, just ask Miss Evans.

With class presidents such as Mathew and Ora we were sure of success. Through their influence we have plodded on until the long looked for goal has been reached. Success has crowned our efforts and their interest in us has inspired us to go on to greater and nobler work, and make the school in which we have spent four happy years proud to call us their students.



1. Who says Dixie's Dry.
2. The Cock of the Walk.
3. The Wit and Wind of the Dixie.
4. A Bunch of Dixie Cooers.
5. A 100 per cent Pose.
6. The Sluffer's Penalty.
7. Our Official "D."
8. A "D" Day Sluffer.

DIXIE COLLEGE LIBRARY





Junior's History

OUR class first made its appearance in September, 1913, and we have been in evidence ever since. Although our numbers have decreased each year, our life and notability have increased. The first year we were only Freshies, and of course the other classes thought we were of no importance, but the next year we made them notice us, and we carried the championship in Oratory. This year we have carried the championship in story-telling, and our debaters have been sent to represent the Dixie in the debate with the B. A. C. Thus you see we are not asleep, but right up to the front. We are a loyal body, despised by the other classes because we are wide awake, and ready to tackle whatever comes our way. Our parties are noted for the fun we have there, and any student is glad to be a Junior's "steady" when there is talk of a party or any possible chance for one. Our Junior year is nearly at a close, and we leave the Dixie to re-enter it as Seniors, a stronger, livelier, more despised class than of old.





Joe Atkin
Milton Moody

Laura Brooks
Celia Jones

Frank Crosby
Irvin Carter

Mamie Winsor
Wanda McGregor



Edgar Petty
Alfred Bleak

Lila Farnsworth
Alvin Hall

Victor Sullivan
Abbie Atkin

Bernice Gates
Frank Harmon



Vilate Cottam
Vernon Church

Wilford Webb
Louise Thurston

Millie Pendleton
Anthony Russell

Viola McAllister
Nettie Knell



Iona Terry
Lorin Miles

Rex Gardner
Effie Blazzard

Lulu Stucki
Nels Anderson

Mary Kemp
Ruth Westover



Heber Holt
Wilford Schnitz

Dora Burgess
George Miles

Sterling Russell
Lida Hafen

Linna Snow
George Laney



BISHOP JAMES ANDREWS,
Pioneer, Indian Fighter and Father of Our Wood Work Department.

Our Articles of Faith

1.
We believe in good citizenship.
2.
We do not believe a loyal student will make light of Don Forsythe's jokes.
3.
We believe that education is a desirable corner-stone for good citizenship.
4.
We believe Miss Snow should take Woodward's penmanship class.
5.
We believe in the school that develops the abilities that will aid us in solving the problems of life.
6.
We believe that Mathew should take lessons on the piano and that Miss Cusworth should study law.
7.
We believe in obedience to law and respect for authority.
8.
We believe, with Roscoe, that every student should love his teacher.
9.
We believe in the school that aims to build character.
10.
We believe that it's nobody's business why Wanda writes to Provo.



Second Years

Henry Miller
Donald Pymn
Clara Savage
Francis Laeny
Gladys Syllvester
Winifred Gubler
Erma Reber
Lillian Tobler
Katie Stucki
Ivan Miles
Vilate Sandberg
Howard Herschi
Sally Heaten
Vernon Tobler
Grace Prisby
Kaddie Riding
Roscoe Seegmiller
Kenneth Cannon
Leona Snow
Golda Hafen
Elmo Sprowl
Chester Snow
Mary Lund
Grant Graff
Delsy Workman
Hilda Hall
Alice Harmon
Annie Worthen
Don Forsythe
Maude Lemons
Martha Foremaster
Hazel Sprowl
Calvin Dalton

Hattie Paxman
Levi Snow
Ruey Spencer
Paul Gates
Rachel Atkin
Heber Herschi
Lucile Schmutz
Clio McArthur
Herbert Alger
Lillian Nisson
Vernon Worthen
Belle Scott
Laura Snow
Verda Bastian
Richard Miles
Vera Conger
Belle Benson
Joseph Foremaster
Douglas Cannon
Elizabeth Cox
Rena McQuarrie
Andrew Jolly
Jean McAllister
Harold Snow
Hazel Forsythe
Ruth Snow
Alfred Stucki
Inez Snow
La Berta McGregor
Marion Lauritzen
Arnold Ashworth
John R. Morse

History of Second Years

AS SEPTEMBER, 1914, approached, we, the Trabajadores, began to look forward to the opening of school. After the regular routine of class work was established, the class organization meeting was called, and close to a hundred energetic members responded.

At our first class meeting we chose for our president Chester Snow, after deciding that Don's loudness entitled him to the position of Yell Master. Although we retained our former class colors, green and white, much of the greenness of our "Freshie" year had vanished. We had learned to push forward, to grasp opportunity, and not let opportunity grasp us. The passing weeks left proof of our ability to do things. Our first and greatest victory was the interclass basketball championship for 1915. In that good old-fashion spelling match we scored another victory.

In the Oratorical contest, the winning oration given by our Yell Master, would have made Patrick Henry green with envy.

We boast second to highest of representation of student body and officers, and for entertainment it only takes a Trabajadores to dance and serve lunch.

No doubt you have been vainly trying to interpret the meaning of our unusual class name. However, it is very appropriate when understood. Trabajadores is a Spanish word signifying "workers," and we maintain that as a class we are well worthy of the appellation, considering ourselves the most active class in school.

"He who serves and seeks for gain
And follows but for form,
Will pack when it begins to rain,
And leave thee in the storm."



SECOND YEARS.



SECOND YEARS.

A Few Serious Thoughts

(During a hot discussion in Agriculture class Mr. Mathis makes a statement and Mr. Smith disagrees.)

Mr. Gourley: "Well, Mr. Mathis, what are you going to do about it?"

Mr. Mathis: "I guess I'll have to call him a liar."

Visitor: "Mr. Woodward, you have a fine set of boys in this school."

Mr. Woodward: "Indeed, I have, and I've never had need to raise hand against any of them except in self-defense."

Mr. Woodward: "Mr. Hafen, does your baby talk yet?"

Mr. Hafen: "No, he doesn't need to talk; all he has to do is to yell and he gets everything about the house."

Martha: "Would you leave your home for me?"

Wilford S.: "Why, I'd leave a basketball game with the score a tie."

Miss Snow (in English class): "Mr. Pratt, did you ever hear a peculiar laugh?"

Mr. Pratt: "Yes, like a carrot growing in a garden."

Miss Snow: "Why, how is that; explain yourself."

Mr. Pratt: "Well you see it but can't hear it. We meet it every morning in Chapel."

Prof. W.: "How could Congress get rid of the Immigration Bill and not vote on it?"

Joe (Intelligently): "Lay it on the shelf."

Our boys have been loyal to the very man: our girls haven't.

Mr. Woodbury: "Don, this answer is wrong by two cents. Go back to your seat and do the example over until you make up the two cents."

Don (fishing in his pocket): "I'd rather pay the difference, sir."

Prof. W.: Students, you are getting a five-hundred-dollar year book for one dollar, and your picture costing practically nothing. Why: it cost me ten dollars to have my picture in the first year book I got. (I wonder how many glasses he broke.)

A Notice in Devotional: Next Friday night, the Dixie Home Economic Club will give a Grand Missmatch Ball. Mr. Haws and Malan Cox will be allowed to come free and act natural.

Prof. W. (in Economics): "Now students, you see demand and supply always govern prices."

Helen G. (indignantly): "Demand and supply do not always govern prices, for last summer while traveling I happened in a butcher shop and asked, 'What's the price of sausage?'"

"Twenty cents a pound," answered the butcher.

"You asked twenty-five this morning," I reminded him.

"Ya, dat was ven I had some. Now I ain't got some I sells him for dwenty cents. Dot makes me a reputation for selling cheap, and I don't lose nod-dings."

You see, I didn't want any sausage and the man didn't have any; no demand, no supply, yet the price of sausages went down.



First Years

Karl Carpenter
Lila Lund
Maryan Prince
Archie Gubler
Mary Woodbury
Sidney Wright
Annie Gifford
Isreal Abbet
Izora Hatch
Loren Jones
Alice Milne
Clarence Abbet
Rhoena Barlow
Charles Hepworth
T. P. Lauritzen
Zoe Seegmiller
James Eldridge
Mira Snow
Eldon Workman
Madge Larson
Glen Woodbury
Pearl Wilson
Antone Olson
Lula Palmer
Evelyn Thurston
Vilate Higgins
Olive Squires
Rose Schmutz
Val McArthur
Nina Bunker
Amanda Pace
Myrtle Laub
Rulland Langston
Lila Gregerson
Garold Seegmiller
Anna Workman
Edward Hunt
Ferdinand Stucki
Lucille Alger
Malen Cox
Tessie Graff
Elmer Gibson
Edna Stout

Ann Pickett
Iona Bleak
Bessie McArthur
Nels Empey
Grace Duncan
Fenton Gardner
Paula Andrus
Kenneth Forsythe
Anthony Pendleton
Annie McQuarrie
Harold Bunting
Edith Bleak
Esther Pulsiphur
Guy Demill
Tennyson Atkin
Margie Judd
Kate McQuarrie
Fye Knell
J. K. Booth
Eleanor Seegmiller
Olaf Facobson
Lydia Spencer
Dota Edwards
Alex Whipple
Laura Gentry
Clifford McMullin
Antone Prince
Ann Faucett
Afton Ballard
Levi Atkin
Karl McMullin
John Blazzard
Arnold Schlapie
Flora Workman
George Thane
Agnes Morris
Leo Rebber
Rachel Demill
Cleo Sullivan
Nora Millet
Roll Whitehead
Emily Romeny
Susie Herschi

First Year History

THE 1918 class was the largest class the Academy has ever known; at the opening of the term in the fall of 1914, there were one hundred twenty members in the class, and when the midwinter semester began about ten more were added to our ranks, making a total of one hundred thirty. Our quality as well as quantity is shown by our various class activities.

Our matinee dance, given in honor of the midwinter students, was the success of the season.

Who did the first years duck on Founder's Day? Ask the Seniors. In the interclass contests the Freshies have always been well represented. Haven's oration made the judges waiver and won second place for the first years. Kate's retold story won second place, also. Our very capable elocutionist, Mary Woodbury, won the unanimous decision of the judges in the contest, our debaters Malen and Tennyson, won the debate between the first and second years.

There's a future for us "Freshies" if we stick together.





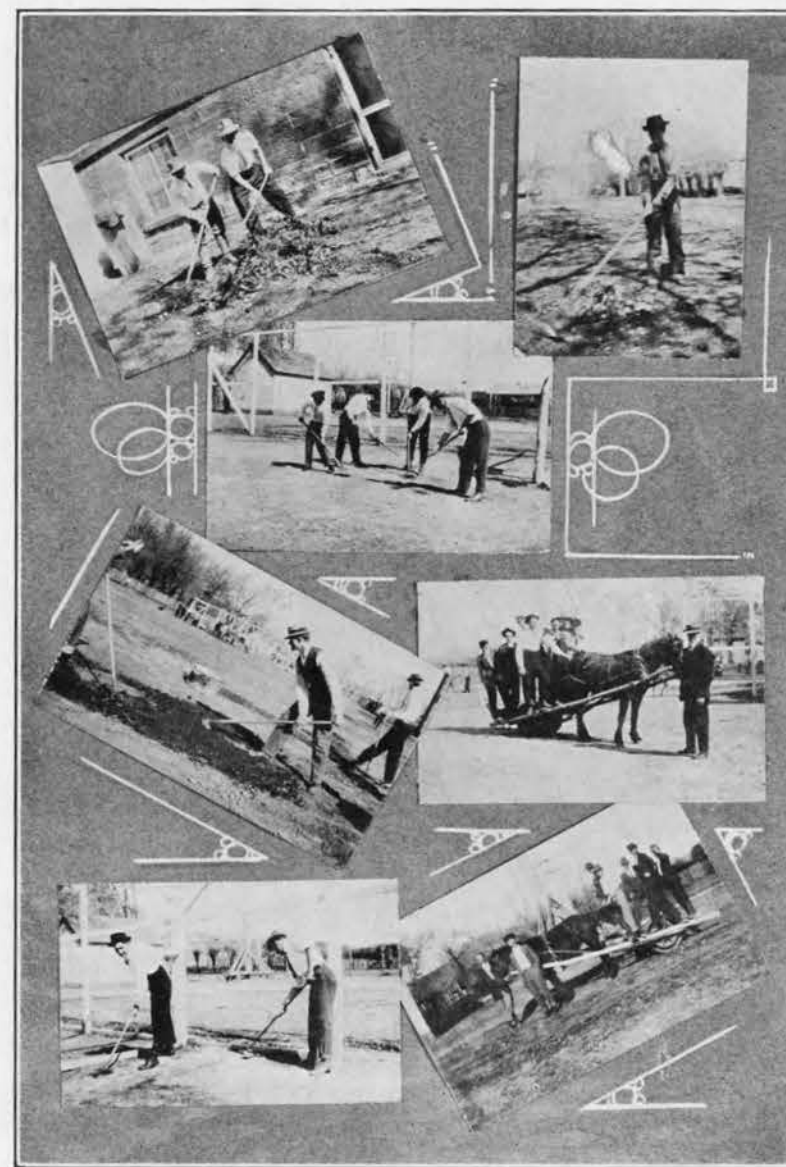
FIRST YEARS.



FIRST YEARS.



FIRST YEARS.



"CLEANUP DAY."

"D" Day

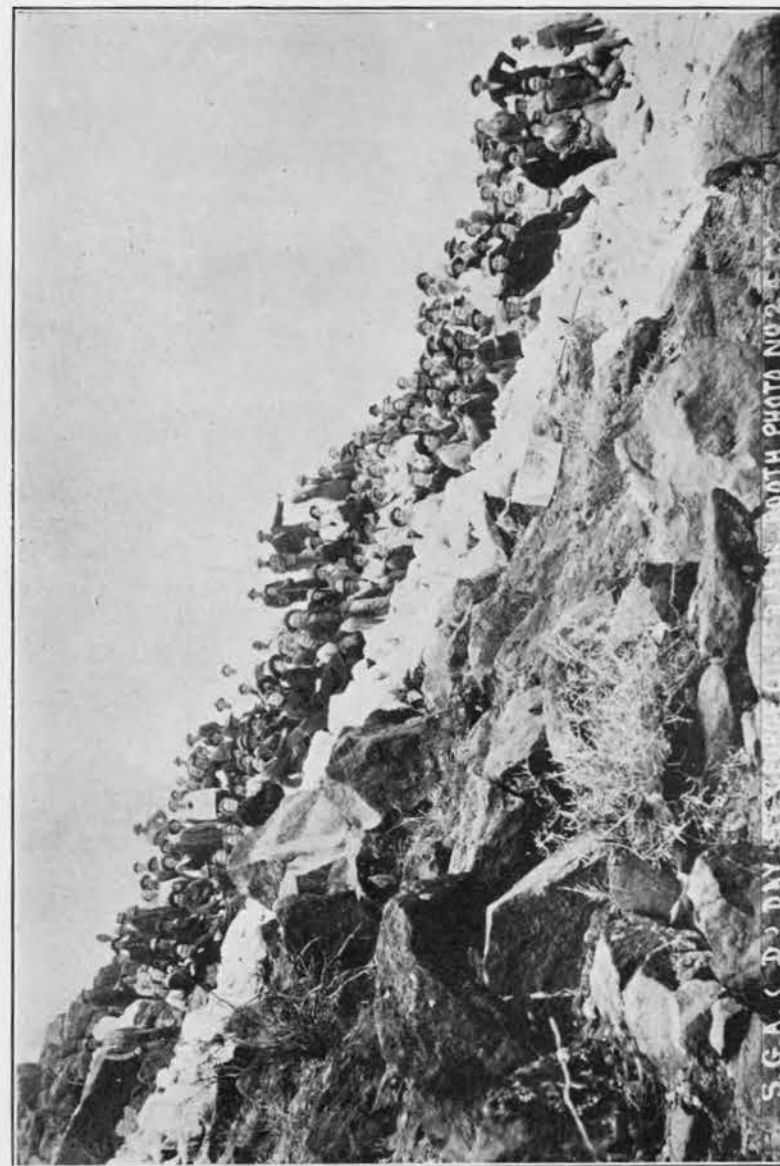
THE STUDENTS of the Dixie Academy have always upheld an ideal of leaving something for Dixie to remember them by. This year they decided to leave a "D" on the side of the black ridge.

On the morning of February 19 (the day set for the work), the boys started to gather on the hill shortly after 8 o'clock. It was not long till the "D" site was covered with men (almost one hundred in number) armed with picks, shovels, crowbars, brooms and buckets. Rock began to move in every direction and in about three hours all of the rock was laid in shape and would have been whitewashed, but there was only enough material there to cover about three-fourths of it, happily bye and bye the lime wagon came with a fresh supply of lime and water. We finished the first coat.

By this time the girls had arrived with the dinner, which was served on a level spot of ground. Maybe you think we didn't enjoy that dinner, but you bet we did; we had been working hard, and besides the girls had a hard time carrying it up, so that even the girls enjoyed their own cooking.

There were a great many pictures taken while we were eating dinner, and after dinner we all went up into the "D" and had them taken again.

A second coat of whitewash was then given the "D" by the fourth year boys. This "D" can be distinguished for over thirty miles.



"D" DAY.



Upper Picture—Noon on "D" Day.

Lower Picture—"Winter Pastimes."



STUDENT BODY OFFICERS.

Back row from left to right—McLloyd Lauritzen, Helen Bunker, Don Forsyth, Victor Sullivan, Donald Pymm.

First row from left to right—Will Graff, Camilla Woodbury, Joe Atkin, Ora Orton, Chester Snow.

The Court

THE "DIXIE" court consists of a judge, two prosecuting attorneys, a clerk, and the chief of police. After a complaint has been made against a student, he is summoned to court for a hearing. If he pleads guilty to the complaint, he is punished by the judge, with a reprimand, money fine, or expulsion. If, on the other hand, the defendant pleads not guilty to the charge, he is given a jury trial which is to take place at an early date. The defendant is allowed to choose a member from the school to act as his attorney and bring his witnesses to court. In a jury trial, the jury consists of four members, chosen from the entire student body. These members, after being sworn in, listen to the evidence produced for and against the culprit and then hand in their individual decision as to his guilt or innocence. In all sessions, a three-fourths majority is required of the jury members to declare a student innocent or guilty. If the defendant is proved innocent, he is set free, if proved guilty he is punished and warned against breaking any more laws in the future.



"THE SUPREME COURT."

Police Force

"Honor and shame from no conditions rise;
Act well your part,
There all the honor lies."

WITH CHESTER Snow as chief of police, and his deputies in whom we place explicit confidence, we feel that our laws are sure to be enforced and the moral standard of school kept high. The chief and his deputies realize the responsibility placed upon them and are never at rest until the law-breakers are found and convicted.

If there are any students who do not respect the rights of others or in any way disregard the regulations, they are arrested by the police and given a fair trial in the court. We have no use for idlers, for an idle brain is the devil's workshop, and any student loafing around the streets is sure to be taken by our police.

With our laws and an efficient police force our moral standard is kept above the average, and is as high, if not higher than that of any other school, and as students of the Dixie Academy we give our police force credit for the excellent work they have done during the year of 1914-15.



"THE DREAD OF LAW BREAKERS."



Why Gourley was late for his class.
The Inter-Class Champions.
Miss Evans' Hercules.

If I am not as large as you, you
are not as small as I.
Jim Smashing a Record.
A Blaze of Intellect.

Bells

Boom-a-lackee
Boom-a-lackee
Bow-woo-woo-
Chick-a-lackee
Chick-a-lackee
Chow, chow, chow,
Are we in it? Well I guess
Dixie, Dixie,
Yes, yes, yes.

Today we win
Today we win
Today we win
We win today.

To ring, to rang, to ringle.
Yes Dixie gets in and jingles,
She's got 'em a going
Got 'em a going
Halico, Balico,
Whack.

Rah, Rhu, White, Blue,
Dixie, Dixie, we're for you,
Ra, Rhu, White, Blue,
Dixie, Dixie, we're for you,
Come on fellows hold 'em tight,
Dixie, Dixie, you're all right.

Rhu Rha, Rhu Rha,
Rhu Rah Ray,
Bac, Bac, she can't play
Rhu Rah, Rhu Rah,
Rhu Rah, Right
We win, We win,
We win tonight.

D-I-X-I-E
D-I-X-I-E
D-I-X-I-E
Dixie.

Ra, Rhu White Blue
Ra, Rhu White Blue
Ra, Rhu White Blue
Ra, Rhu White Blue
Whistle.

Hurrah for the Blue
Hurrah for the White,
Rah, Rah, Rah,
Rah, Rah, Rah,
Rah, Rah, Rah,
Dixie, Dixie, she's all right.



The Dixie Staff

THE DUTY of the Dixie Staff is to report all of the school activities in an interesting way so that everyone reading the paper will realize what a fine school we have.

Every week we meet and write the news for that week. We announce all basketball games, concerts, and dances so cleverly that everyone wants to come. We also announce all the student body programs and class contests. After these are over we tell how enjoyable they were and how proud the school is of the contestants. We must not forget to cheer the vanquished and praise the winners. We must also uphold the school laws and report all the decisions of our court.

It is our duty to remember all the jokes we hear and put those that sound funny after standing into the paper. As a reward for this we are told that our jokes are stupid and not funny at all.

We also have to write up the school life in a way that will make every student proud to belong to the school.

We aim to do all this in the best and most original way possible. Of course we don't reach our aim, but we feel that with the help of the students and teachers we will be able to do good work and give a faithful picture of our school life through our paper.



OUR EDITORIAL STAFF.

Debating and Public Speaking

No student body activity has been more enthusiastically supported than the debating and public speaking.

McLoyd got his head to working last fall and created a new proverb. He reasoned that if "reading maketh a ready man" and if "writing maketh an exact man," then public speaking certainly "maketh a full man." So does Dixie wine, but that's not an issue.

Competition between the classes has been very keen and it takes no prophet to count the future political bosses and soap box orators who will owe their fame to our Friday night programs. Honorable Judges, we have proved that

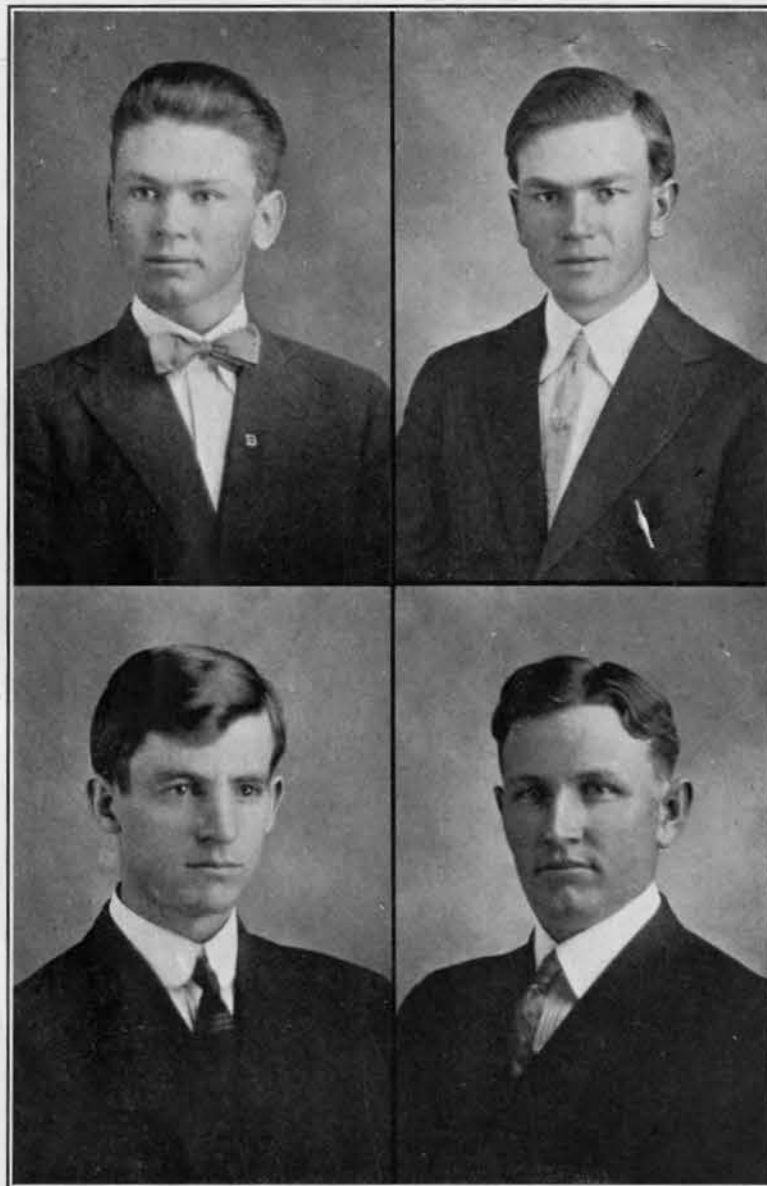
1. The "D" on the hillside stands for debating.
2. According to Don we have better orators than Toquerville.
3. We have the most consistent story tellers in Dixie.

"I'm sick of words, They are so lightly spoken
And spoken are but air."



DEBATERS, ORATORS AND STORYTELLERS.

OUR DEBATERS VS. B. A. C.



OUR DEBATERS VS. MURDOCK.

Both Teams Debate Question: "Resolved, that the United States Should Immediately put into Effect a Policy to Increase her Standing Armaments."

Personals

Domestic Science Girl: "See what I made."

Mr. Haws: "What is it?"

Girl: "Angel cake; taste it."

Mr. Haws: "No."

Girl: "Why, don't you think its good enough?"

Mr. Haws: "Yes, but I'm afraid I'm not."

Wanda: "Why Nels, how can you afford a tin comb?"

Nels: "O that's nothing; we have tin cups at our place."

Pres. J. T. Atkin, Jr.: We have a very strange case up before our student body. One never before in the history of our school and we know little of how to deal with it. The case is that of our students getting married. Now Mr. Hall, what do you have to say for yourself.

Mr. Hall (blushingly): Please postpone the case until Friday.

(Thursday morning the students were surprised to hear the wedding bells pealing out.)

Mr. Hafen: "Yes, my wife's name was Wood."

Mathew: "I guess mine name was Wouldn't."

I just saw your wife, Orson, the first time since your marriage, and she seemed so much shorter.

"Yes," answered Orson, "You see she is married now and has settled down."

Juror: "We acquitted him out of sympathy."

Judge Graff: "For the sake of his poor mother."

Juror: Oh, no; for having such a lawyer.

Ralph: "Did you ever hear of retailing imported canaries?"

Joe: "No; why, would you like the job?"

Ralph: "Oh no, I merely was curious to learn how the canaries lost their tails."

"The man who gives in when he is wrong," quoted McLloyd in his oration, "is a wise man, but he who gives in when he is right is—Married!" interrupted Malan.

Pratt, while being reprimanded by his English teacher for some misdemeanor, sat down, leaving her standing.

"Don't you know, Mr. Pratt, it is no gentleman that would seat himself while the lady with whom he is conversing remains standing."

"Yes, ma'am, but this is a lecture," replied Pratt, "and I am the audience."

Why does Mr. Rygg teach his band members to march and play at the same time?

"So they will be harder to hit."

How did you break your knife blade Mr. Haws?

"I was trying to cut a piece of bread that Mary baked in Domestic Science."

"I have never been in Venice, I have never gazed on Rome,

I have never strayed thru Athens, while my wife stayed on at home.

I have never bunked in Lisbon, or gone boating on the Rhine

While my wife was patching trousers for a little one of mine."

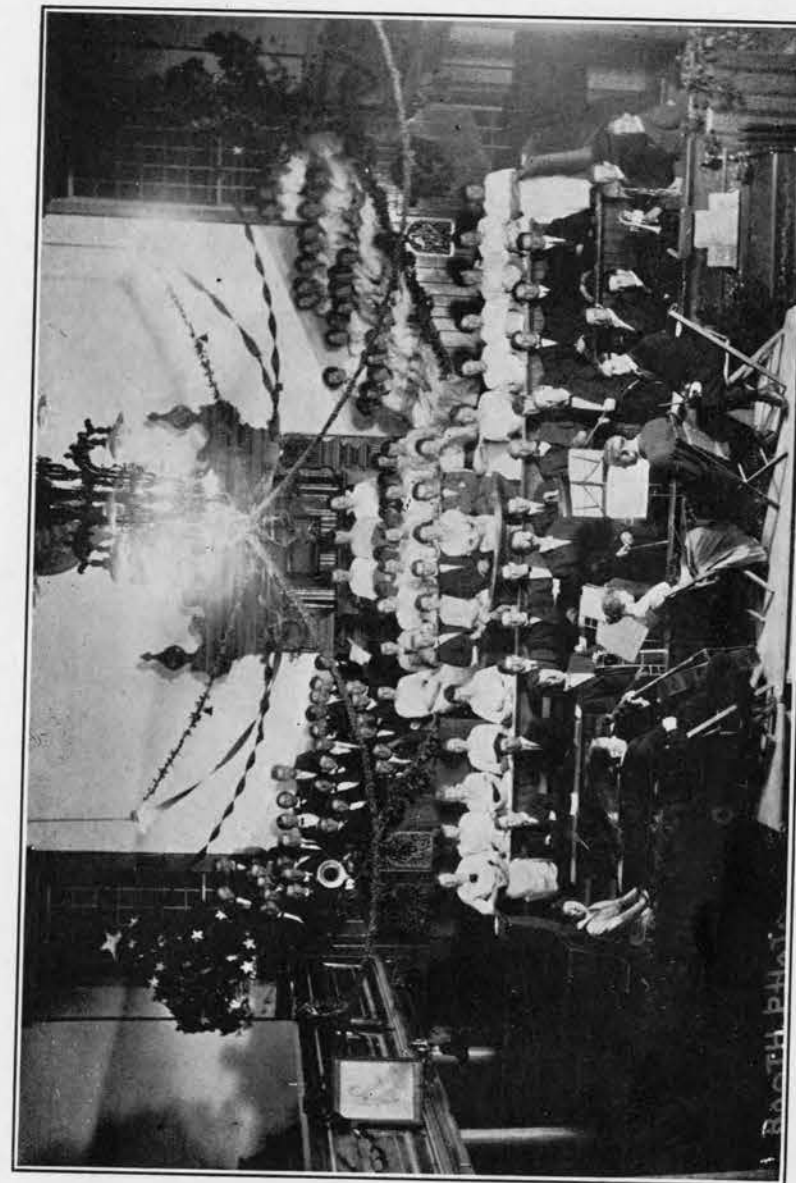
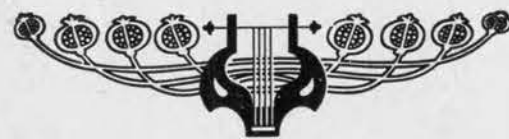
—H. M. Woodward.

(Still he is the father of our institution, a hearty (?) laughter; and did you ever know him to return a borrowed pencil?)

The Beautiful in Music

THIS YEAR the music department has made rapid progress with its high ambitions and ideals, and it has been the aim of each instructor to make the department one of the best in the State. Throughout the year the music presented in public has been of an excellent high class. The Academy chorus under the leadership of Prof. J. W. McAllister, with Miss Beth Cusworth assisting at the piano, gave an excellent rendering of the oratorio "The Holy City" by Gaul. In no other high school could the renowned work have been interpreted and rendered better, and it speaks highly of the talent of Dixie's song birds. The Piano and Harmony department under Miss Cusworth has made rapid strides. Her piano students have accepted eagerly her instructions on the "art of touch" in all its diversity. Those having taken Harmony feel they are more able musicians and better prepared to enter the musical world.

The combining of two pianos with four performers was something new and interesting for the Students and was enjoyed. Last but not least is Mr. Rygg, our violinist with his "soulful music." The orchestra under his direction has presented much good music, the selections from grand opera being very much appreciated. The band also is making rapid strides, and bids fair to be one of the many boosters for the Dixie Academy.



ORATORIO "THE HOLY CITY."



THE DIXIE BAND.



THE DIXIE ORCHESTRA.

Dixie Marching Song

We are cheering for you dear Dix-ie We are wearing your colors to
 day We are loyal and true dear Dix-ie to you And vote here to help you win out
 Dix-ie We're for you thru and thru old Dix-ie For the white and the blue of old
 Dix-ie And we sing as you play for Victory to-day V - -
 e - t - o - r for Dix-ie Then March march

Dixie Marching Song

marching a-long Cheer, cheer singing this song Here's to old Dix-ie who
 does things you know The fine rans for Dixie for Dix-ie go
 cheer, cheer cheer with your might Wave wave blue and the white And to
 neath those colors fair Every where we'll do and dare An for
 Dix-ie Dix-ie go



OUR PIANO AND HARMONY STUDENTS.

Home Economics Club

Last October Miss Claire Parrish and Mr. Anderson came down from the Agricultural College to organize a Home Economics and Agricultural club in our school.

Our club was organized with Wanda McGregor, president; Camilla Woodbury, vice-president, and Mabel Jarvis as secretary and treasurer. Nettie Whitehead, Ora Orton, and Laura Brooks were chosen as the executive committee, and Bell Benson, Maud Cosby and Anna Snow as the program committee.

But what about the Aggie Club? We don't know. We have heard or seen nothing of them. We don't even know who is their president.

The first thing we did was to have a big Home Economics party on the school lawns, at which the domestic science girls served a delicious luncheon. All the windows were filled with students, especially boys jealously looking on.

Since then had you happened into room 9 every other Tuesday evening, you would have found a room full of girls busily preparing their sewing for

the bazaar, which came off during the Round-Up. Every evening we have had lectures by competent women on such subjects as "House Planning," "Modern Labor Saving Devices," etc.

On "Helen H. Richards' Day" did you stop at the N. E. C. booth to buy some of our delicious home made candy? The money from which is helping to buy a memorial for that illustrious founder of the great movement.

But oh, were you at the "Miss-Match Ball?" If you were, you will remember that everything and everybody was wrong side out, upside down and in fact "Miss Matched" in general. Our worthy President and Nels Anderson were the prize winners and they certainly deserved it. Did you stop laughing for a week?

From the enthusiasm shown at present, the contest work to be taken up during the summer promises to be very interesting.

We will soon have our club pins. So when you see a girl with a dainty silver pin with the initials H. E. C. on it, please remember she is a very pleasant, industrious, "Home Economics" girl.





"DIXIE HOME ECONOMICS CLUB."

Founders' Day

November 19th will forever bring happy recollections of our first Founders' Day to the students of the "Dixie" 1914-15. Faculty and students, thrilled with enthusiasm and loyalty, united to spend the day in grand pleasure—parading in their various colors, and assembling in the Tabernacle to commemorate the founding of our academy.

From 9 to 10:30 a. m. the business streets of the city took on an aspect which gave an air of enthusiastic school life. Classes clad in their distinguishing hues, and waving their pennants, formed a continuous line, parading behind our stars and stripes and our dear old white and blue, making everything look bright and happy. Cheers, songs, "rahs" and yells burst from along the line all during the procession. Our most prominent citizens were cheered by the whole as the parade passed their residences. Much was added to the joyfulness of the occasion by the splendid work of the band. At intervals the procession marched by lively selections, one by which the Seniors led the march into the Tabernacle, at 10:30, where an excellent program was rendered.

President E. H. Snow and Professor Woodward were the orators of the occasion. The remarks of these men quieted our excitement as they re-

hearsed our steps in advancement since the founding of the academy, and as they laid before us the effect the institution would have upon ourselves, our town, and other people with whom we come in contact.

After Founders' Day dinner, the students gathered on the campus and indulged in athletic sports. The first event was the huskiest boys of the first and fourth year classes stationed on either side of a pond of water. At a signal, all closed down on a rope; they tugged and clawed to pull the other class to a cold-water bath. The fourth years got it.

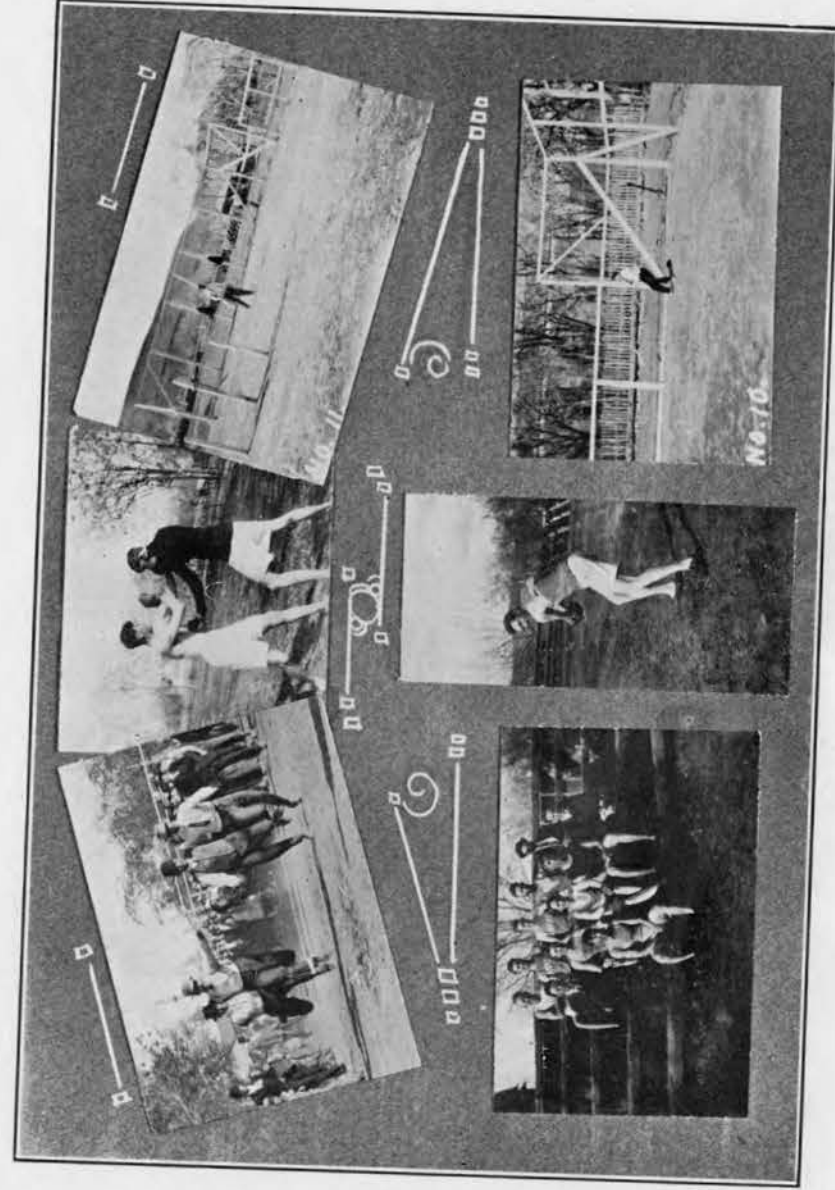
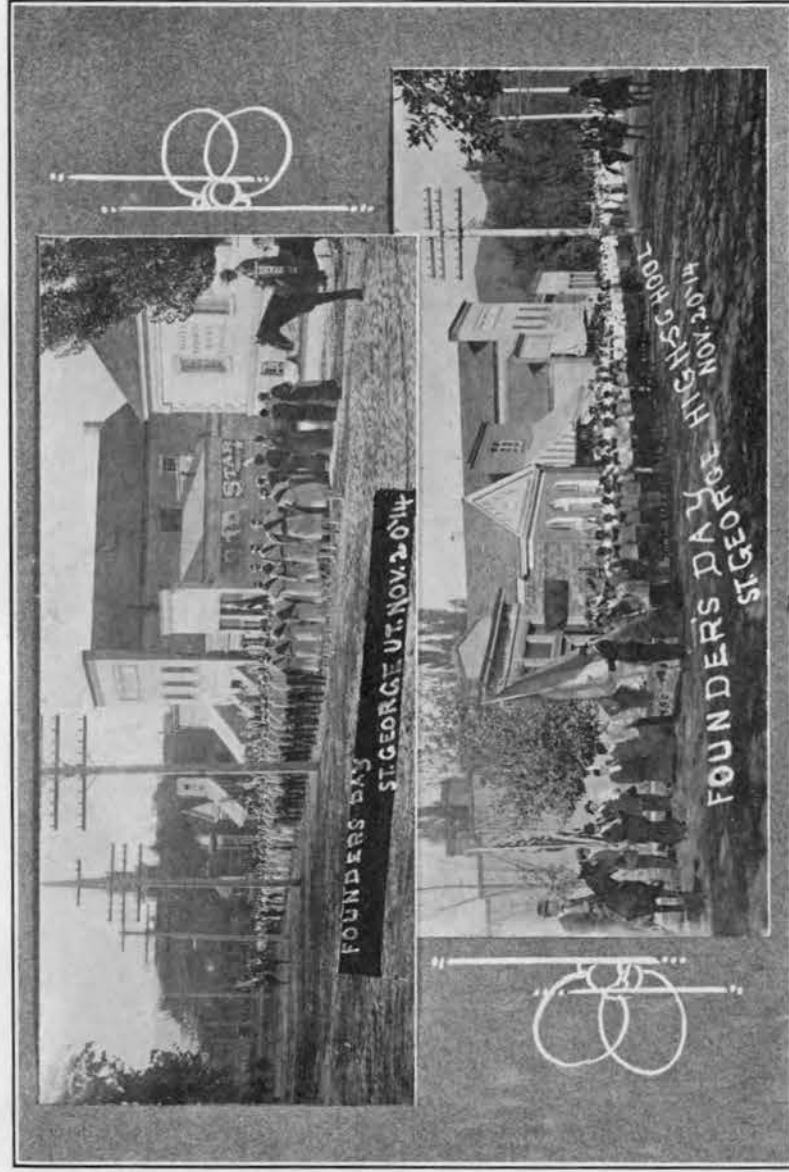
Other amusing features were "tall" and "short" races, ladies' races, and three-legged races between the different classes. These sports were followed by boxing on the lawn.

Everybody did their best to have a good time and help others to do likewise. Everything was "pulled off" as it had been planned, without one jar.

The climax of the day was our victory in the basketball game with Parowan, followed by an enjoyable student body dance.

We hope the recollection of our first Founders' Day will be sufficient stimulus for us to have others in the succeeding years.





CAMPUS SCENES.

Odd Jingles About a Play

"Ay, 'tis money we're needing," said Ora one day,
"Well then," one suggested, "Let's put on a play,"
To this all agreed, the play was sent for and caste,
And on Feb. 22nd, was put on at last.

Twas thus:—At the home of Miles Standish in Plymouth, was the following family:

Miles, Barbara, Aunt Resolute Story, Rose D'La Noye and Miriam Chillingsly,

Garret Foster of Weston's men, from Wessagusset Bay.

From Miles Standish stole some corn, early one August day,

Rose hid Garret, but the Captain found him and his boot

After breakfast that morn,

And he said, that as punishment, Rose must husk—

And Garret eat all of the corn.

John Margeson, of Plymouth, had courted Miriam Chillingsly,

But his affections took a change, when he met Rose D'La Noye,

And in time Miriam learned to love Philippe D'La Noye,

And for him kept all of her smiles.

While always gentle Barbara, kept a cheery home

For her soldier husband, Miles.

Because of Rose, John and Garret fought a duel with rapiers, one day—

Philippe, Rose's brother, was wounded, and Garret was sent away.

Then Rose in a moment of anger, at a letter which Garret sent,

Promised to wed John Margeson, though soon she was made to repent.

For Foster, sick, starving and coatless, Tramped to Plymouth from Wessagusset Bay.

To give warning of treacherous Indians, Who attacked the town next day.

Though he'd broken the Banishment Edit, 'twas due

To Garret's warning and aid

That Plymouth was saved from destruction.

During the Indian raid.

Since John M's red coat he was wearing,

The good Captain thought it was John, Who defended the gap, in the broken stockade,

While the fiercest fighting was on.

And John accepted the credit, though he knew 'twas dishonest you see,

For he hid in the Block House cellar, safe from Indian's arrows to be.

And there in the cellar also, was Aunt Resolute too scared to speak.

In the Battle's fierce sound, she at last had found

The sensation she came forth to seek.

When Rose heard the story, Miles told of John,

It lessened the deep heart-ache;

Though she loved him not, she was glad he was brave,

Since her "troth-plight" she could not break.

And Foster promised he'd never tell, 'twas himself

Wore John's red coat that day.

But the Truth will out, and ere he was aware

Rose had wheedled his secret away.

And since John had promised that when he spoke false

Rose could have back her promise; her plan

Carried well, John was fouled, and she kept her first pledge,

"To plight troth with the better man."



"A ROSE O' PLYMOUTH TOWN."

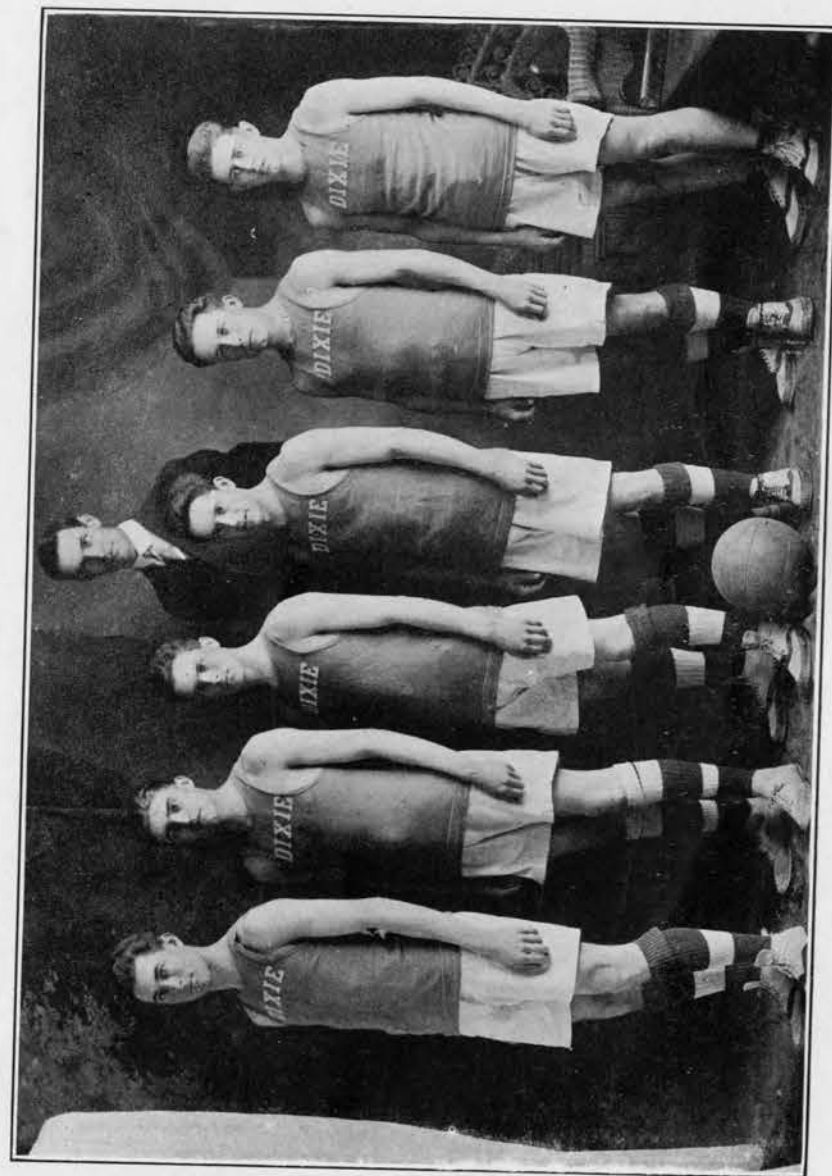
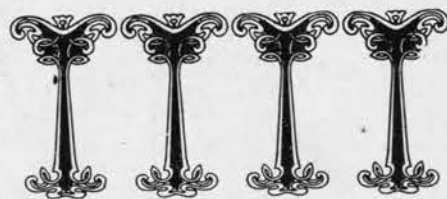
Athletics

DIXIE is developing some very promising material for athletic activities. Although our basketball campaign was like the battle of Bunker Hill, we still maintain that we are going to turn the tide of battle next year.

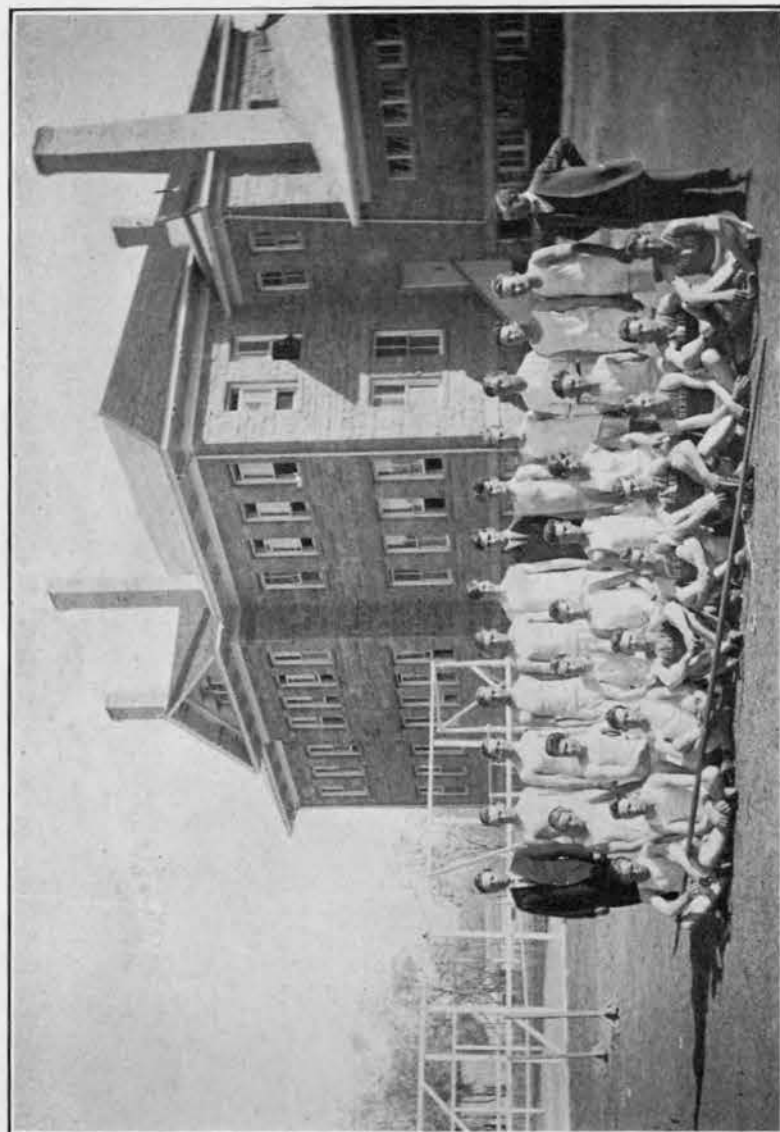
Clinton Larson and Herbert Miln put our school on the map of Utah last spring in the State track meet. They brought home the bacon, two firsts and a second. Clinton put DIXIE on the nation's map when he took first in the high jump in Chicago.

The prospect for a winning track team this year is very good, better than ever before. Gourley and White have been loyally supported by the students. Interest is keen and the campus is crowded every afternoon with sunburned huskies in white suits.

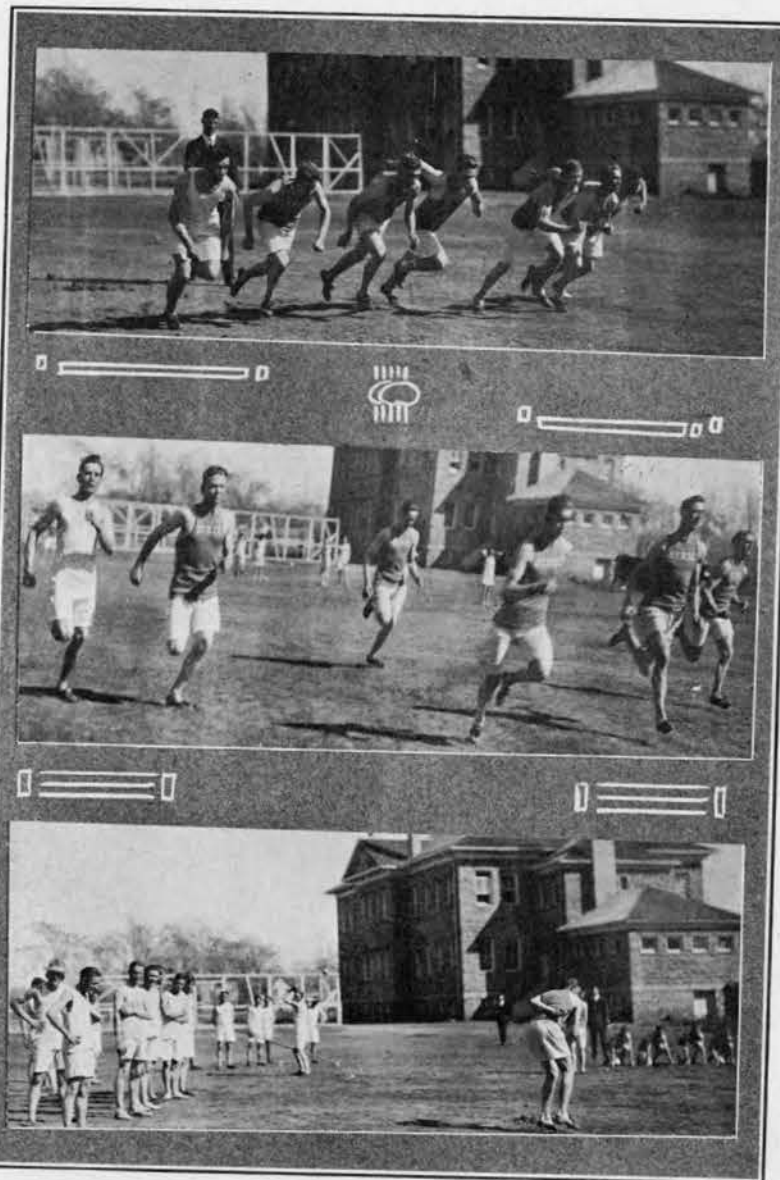
Tennis is by no means one of the minor sports. The Academy Tennis Club has been a live factor this year in boosting tennis.



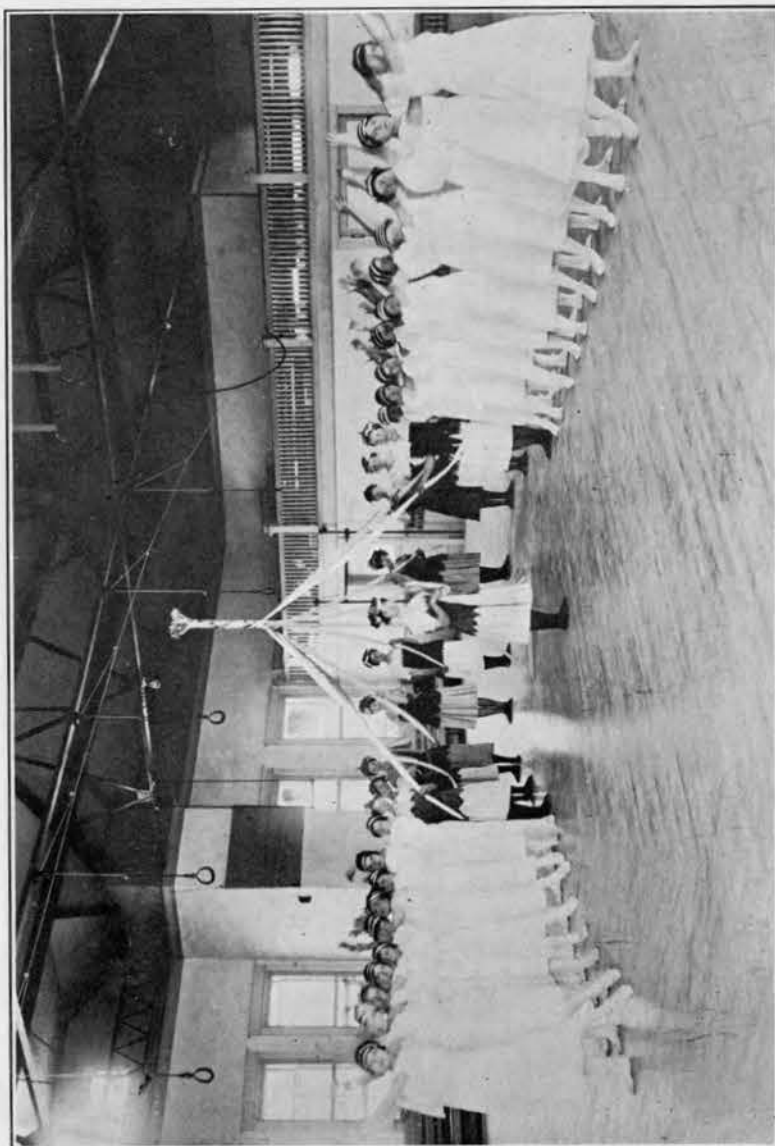
"DIXIE MIDGETS."



TRACK TEAM.



1. Going, Going, Gone.
2. Going Some.
3. Everybody's Doing It.



GYM GIRLS.

Now Laugh

"What is the sign when a man kisses a girl on the forehead?"

Bill: "Sign that he was rattled."

"Is Professor Woodward as forgetful as ever?"

"More so; why, that fellow has to look himself up in the directory every night before he goes home from school. Forgets his address."

Helen G.: "Do they raise the same kind of wheat in Russia as in U. S.?"

Mr. W.: "Well, I guess it will all make flour."

Every inquisitive first year passing the domestic science room asked Mrs. Woodward what kind of pie she was making.

"Lemon meringue pie," she answered. The boy disappeared but presently returned. "Mrs. Woodward he asked, 'What did you say the pie's middle name was?'"

"Oh say, Frank, did Herbert give you that black eye?"

"No, he did not," retorted Frank with dignity, "He gave me only the black, I had the eye all the time."

Don Forsythe: "Nature works wonderfully. The average man's arm is thirty inches long; the average woman's waist is thirty inches around. How wonderful are thy works, O Nature."

(On entering a crowded picture show)—**Lilly:** "Shall we squeeze in here?"

Will: "No, let's wait until we get home."

Joe (in history of education): "You can lead a boy to school but you can't make him think."

Mr. Haws: "Do you know of anyone forced to attend school?"

Joe: "Yes, I was."

Mr. Haws: "They forced you to go but couldn't make you think."

Herbert A (at telephone): "Send me up three bales of hay and one bag of oats."

"All right. Who for?"

Herbert: "There now, don't get gay; for the horses, of course."

If the only way we can get good roads into Dixie is by the convicts, we should encourage crime.

Milo: "Do you girls know Mr. Gourley is waiting for those boys."

Clio: "I don't care; he can't have them."

When Mr. Hall wasn't in school Thursday, Mr. Hafen said, "Why didn't you all get married?"

Mr. Atkin: "We are not so foolish."

Then Laugh at This

A Cozy Corner or Spoonology Bunch.

Abbie (very dignified): "What do you call this room?"

Mr. Gourley: "It comes without calling."

Joe (after Mathew's appearance in society): "Well, Mathew, I see you've been fishing."

Mathew: "Yes, Joe, I have, and believe me, she's the biggest catch I ever caught."

Mr. Haws rose and cleared his throat but remained silent while the congregation awaited his speech in puzzled expectancy. At last he spoke: "There's a lad there in the corner a kissing a lassie, he said: 'when he is through, I'll begin.'"

"What is the advantage of knowing a foreign language?" was asked by Miss Snow.

Don: "A fellow could tell a girl how much he loved her while in a crowd."

If you want to make a little money go a long ways, just send five cents by express to New York.

Professor Woodward (to Ora): "What is boycott?"

Ora: "I don't know. I haven't been able to catch one yet."

"Well, Mr. Haws, you look as though something pleasant had happened. Have those chickens hatched successfully?"

"No, by Jove, this is something better than chickens; we put our baby to sleep at six o'clock last night and he never woke up till nearly four o'clock this morning."

Joe: "I never had a teacher I liked."

Mr. Haws: "Did you ever have a lady teacher?"

Orson Hall: "She got tired of him hanging around especially him, she made up her mind she'd settle down and take up with him."

"What's that serious, anxious look upon your face, Rachel?" asked Alfred.

Rachel: "I can't remember where I stuck my gum."

He swore to go through fire and water for her, and she was glad.

The way he goes through the fire-water since they've been wed is sad.

Because she never gives you a thought, don't get discouraged and cease to live. Hasn't experience taught you that often they never have any to give?

The Washington County News

John R. Wallis, Editor and Proprietor

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The St. George Co-op.

"The Quality Store"

We carry only the very best and Highest Line of

Groceries and Dry Goods

If it is "Quality" and "Chic" style you want, we are the headquarters. Our line embraces the famous line of Hamilton-Brown Shoes and Slippers of every price and style.

Hendersons and La Princesse Corsets.

"Honesty" and "Taylor" lines of Gentlemen's Clothing.

Jones-Payne Hats.

Our Dry Goods line is the best the market affords.

We especially cater to the wants and needs of the Students, with a complete line of nobby, up-to-date merchandise.

We are constantly giving bargains in strictly up-to-date goods. Before making a purchase, come and see our line.

We Money-back our goods. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

THE ST. GEORGE CO-OP.

Bank of St. George

Capital and Surplus..... \$ 35,000.00
Deposits 300,000.00

OFFICERS.

EDW. H. SNOW, President
CHARLES F. FOSTER, Vice-President
ARTHUR MILES, Cashier

DIRECTORS.

Geo. F. Whitehead
Charles F. Foster
James B. Bracken
D. H. Morris
David Hirschi

Your future independence depends on your prudence of today. Start a bank account at once. A savings account earns you money while you sleep. A check account guards you against disputes and doubts in your business transactions. Open an account with us. Delays are dangerous. Tomorrow never comes. Your star is in the ascendant today. Do it now.

We have over thirteen hundred savings and check accounts. Why don't you join this happy bunch and be one of them.

When sending money to missionaries; buying goods by mail; traveling at home or abroad, get our money orders and travelers checks. Good anywhere in the world.

Nelson Mercantile Co.

*Progressive
Merchants*

The place to get
what you want to eat

Fresh and Cured
Meats
Groceries and
Produce

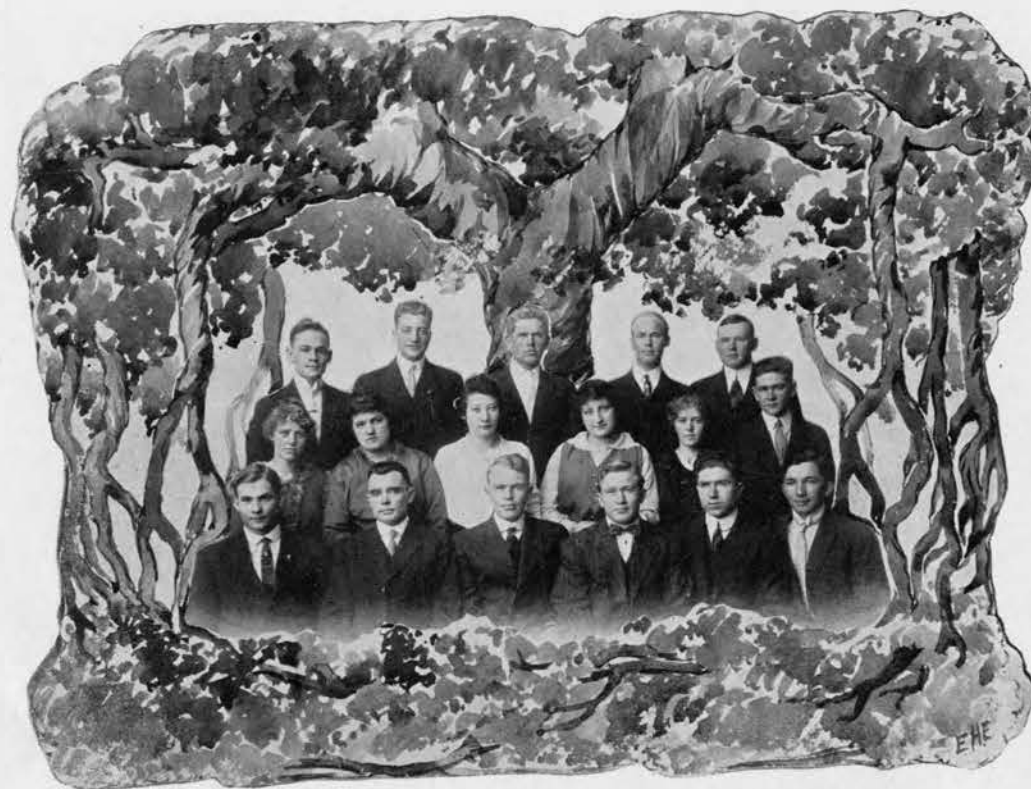
Nelson Ice Cream Has a Reputation

BUY YOUR GIRL

U-TAH-NA Chocolates

*She'll Like You
Better*

Shupe-Williams
Candy Company
Ogden, Utah



DIXIE STUDENTS UNDER THE BANYAN TREE.

The Brigham Young
University



The
Student Body
of St. George
Stake Academy

wishes to thank its ad-
vertisers and its many
friends for their patron-
age and help in producing
the "D" 1915



To Our Friends in Dixie

WE have just printed and bound this book for the Student Body of the St. George Stake Academy. It gives you an idea of the good work we can do. Our establishment is the largest Printing, Binding, Engraving and Office Supply House in the entire Great Basin, and we will esteem it a personal favor if you will call the next time you are in Salt Lake City and let us show you through our Factory and Store. In the latter we carry every conceivable Office Supply Item from Paper Clips to Cabinet Safes, Desks, Chairs, Book Cases and Tables. Our Mail Order Department is a great convenience to our out-of-town patrons. Try it.

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