

THE COLUMBIAN
NINETEEN HUNDRED SIXTEEN

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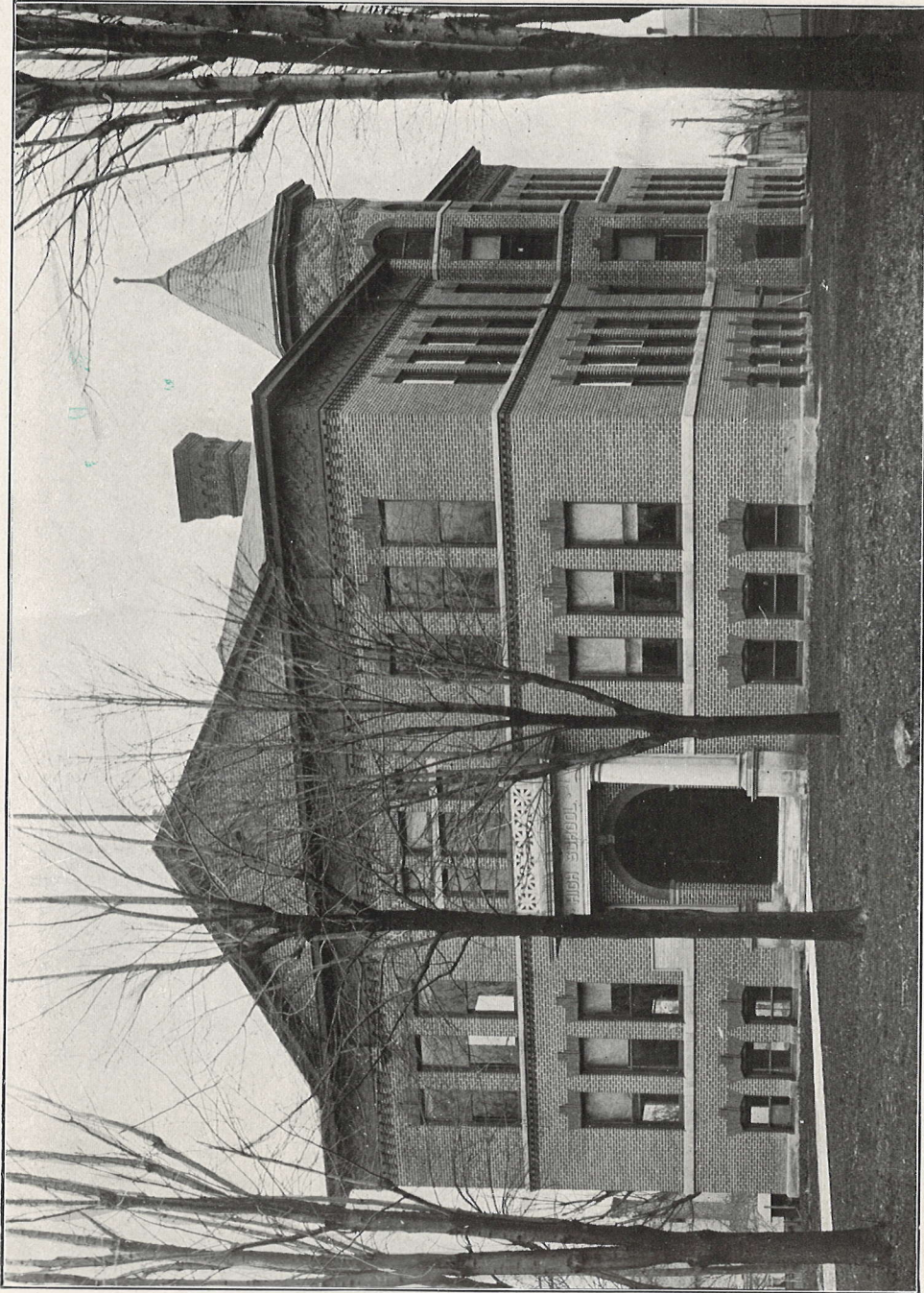
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTEEN





To
Superintendent Julius C. Sanders
the class of nineteen hundred sixteen
respectfully dedicates this "Columbian."

*To you,
fellow students of our high
school, we present this
Columbian, the result of
our efforts this year. Although
it is far from perfect we have tried
to meet every phase of school life and to
record the happenings of the year's work. "Be
to its virtues very kind and to its faults a little blind."*



Summary of the Present Year

BOTH from the interest manifested and the results obtained, the year of 1915-1916 will ever be recorded as one of the most interesting in the history of dear old C. C. H. S.

Under the capable principalship of Mr. Holloway the most rigid and wholesome discipline has been maintained through-out the entire year. With the departure of Mr. Elwell at the beginning of the second semester, the science department was left vacant. This was filled by Mr. Morgan, and Mr. Tuttle took charge of the athletics.

The new steam-heating system in which the oxy-acetylene torch has played such an important part, has proved a marvelous success. The welding of gas mains is being practiced to a great extent in this country, but this recorded to be one of the first instances in which oxy-acetylene has been used for steam piping, and the work is complete in every detail.

The annual art exhibition included the exquisite paintings of such noted Indiana artists as Waymen, Adams, William Forsyth, and C. Steele. "Through and Beyond" which hangs in the lower corridor of the West Ward building, was purchased for ninety dollars by the Parliamentary Club and school funds.

This year cooking was inaugurated in the Domestic Science department. Our kitchen equipment is surpassed by only a few schools in the state. The great value of this course has been shown by the successful luncheons which have been served on various occasions. These were given under the efficient direction of Miss Spafford.

In both the Senior and Junior societies, much interest has been devoted to debating. The interclass debate will be held April 27 and both teams are working hard.

We have well-organized Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs, and they are doing fine work. Under the supervision of Professor Elwell, an excellent orchestra was developed, and with his departure, the training was carried on by Miss Bushnell. Our annual high school play, *The Boy's Bride*, was held February 17-18, and met with marked success.

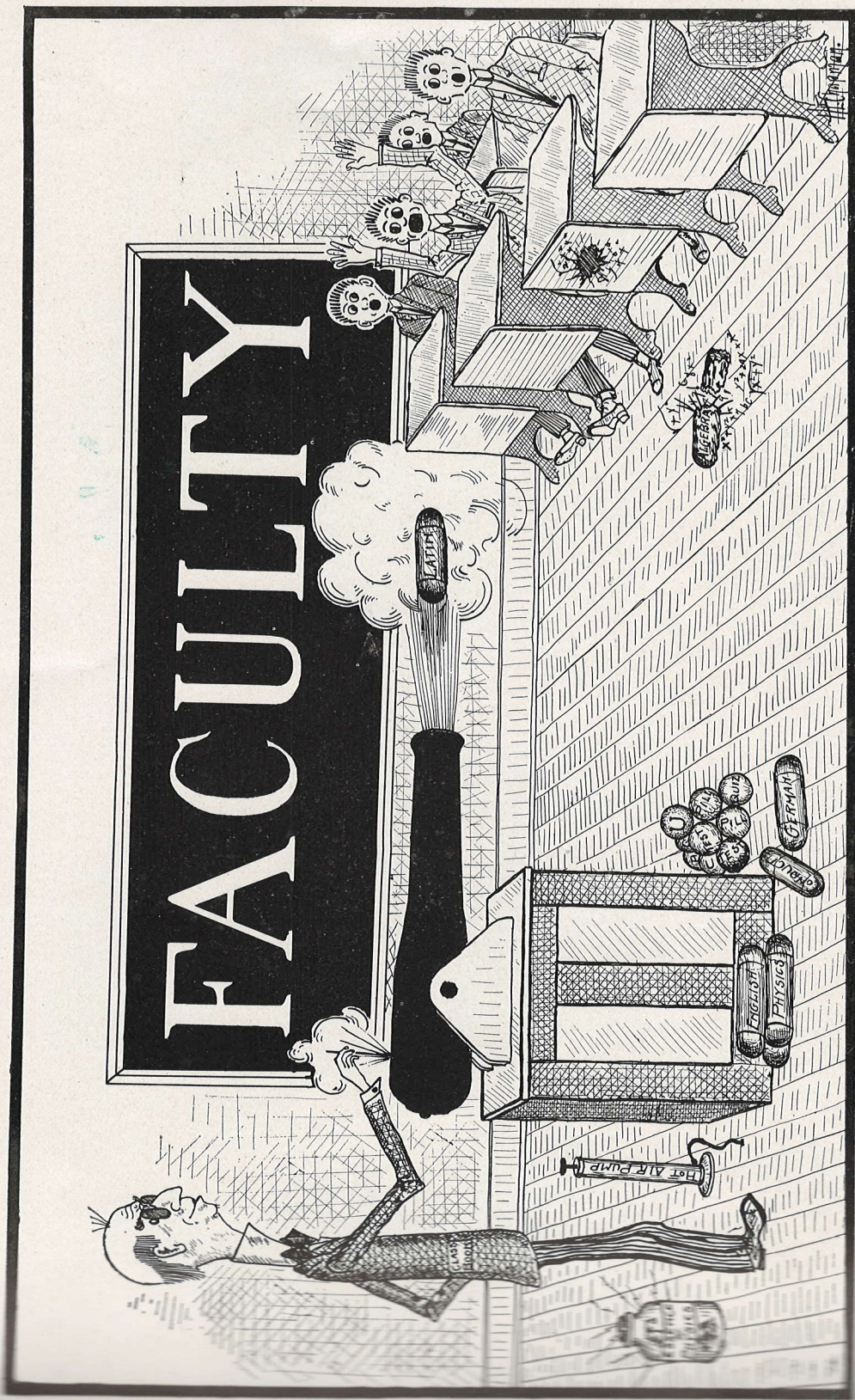
This year Mr. E. L. McLallen again offered twenty-five dollars to be given as prizes for the four best orations given in the declamation contest. Great enthusiasm was shown and the final contest held April 7, Jensen Hedegrade won first prize; Gertrude Schinbeckler, second; Clarence Feist, third; Eva Herrold, fourth.

Never before has so much been accomplished in athletics. Our basketball team played eighteen games and lost but four during the entire season. In the district meet at Logansport, we were very successful in the fact that we defeated one of the best teams and although losing in the second game with Young America, we showed our ability as true sportsmen by playing a clean, honest game to the finish. A girls' athletic association has been organized and under the direction of Miss Dinkmeyer and Miss Williams, the work has proved a marked success. We are looking forward to the county track meet to be held April 29 with thrilling anticipation and clear confidence in our team. We are also expecting to meet Bluffton, Decatur, and Ft. Wayne, May 6, in a track meet at Ft. Wayne.

In the English department under Miss Williams, the Seniors have been greatly interested in bimonthly programs. These have consisted of essays, readings, music and dramatizations. Scenes have been given from *Silas Marner*, *Macbeth*, and *Romeo and Juliet*. The Juniors have given scenes from *The Tale of Two Cities*, and *Idylls of the King*; and the Sophomores dramatized a part of the *Merchant of Venice*. The Shakespearean Tercentenary has received especial attention by studying the lectures of the *Independent Magazine*.

The resignation of Mr. Sanders was a great shock to us all and it is with the deepest regret that we are forced to part with him. His friendly smile of greeting and fatherly advice will be sadly missed. He has always taken such intense interest in the welfare of every school member and his loss will be keenly felt by all.

EDITH JACKSON, '16.





MR. J. C. SANDERS—*Superintendent*
Graduate, A.B. Ohio Northern University; graduate student
University of Chicago. Member National Department of Super-
intendents; State Teachers' Association; Indiana City Superin-
tendent Association; Northern Indiana Teachers' Association;
Indiana Superintendents' Research Club; Bureau of Coöperative
Research, Indiana University.



MR. J. B. HOLLOWAY—*Principal and History*
Graduate, Western Kentucky State Normal School, 1910;
A.B. Indiana University, 1915; graduate student Indiana Univer-
sity. Member, Phi Delta Kappa; National Educational Associa-
tion; State Teachers' Association.



MISS MABEL REED
German and English
Graduate, Bloomington High
School, 1902; A.B. Indiana
University, 1906.



MISS MARY E. HALLOWELL
Latin and Art
Graduate, Pendleton High
School, 1904; A.B. Earlham
College, 1907; A.M. Columbia
University, 1914.



MISS LOUISE BUSHNELL
Music
Graduate, Monticello High
School, 1910; Oberlin, 1913.



MR. RAYMOND MORGAN
*Physics, Physical Geography,
Algebra and History*
Graduate, Centerville High
School, 1911; A.B. Indiana
University, 1916.



MISS MINNIE E. WILLIAMS
English
Graduate, Greencastle High
School; A.B. De Pauw Univer-
sity.



MR. HERBERT IHRIIG
Mathematics and Debating
A.B. Indiana University,
1903. Member, National Edu-
cational Association.



MISS IVOR SPAFFORD
Domestic Science
Graduate, Jefferson High
School, 1909; Michigan State
Normal School, 1913.



JOHN W. ELWELL
Science
Graduate, Brookville, 1911;
A.B. Indiana University, 1915.
Member, University Orchestra.



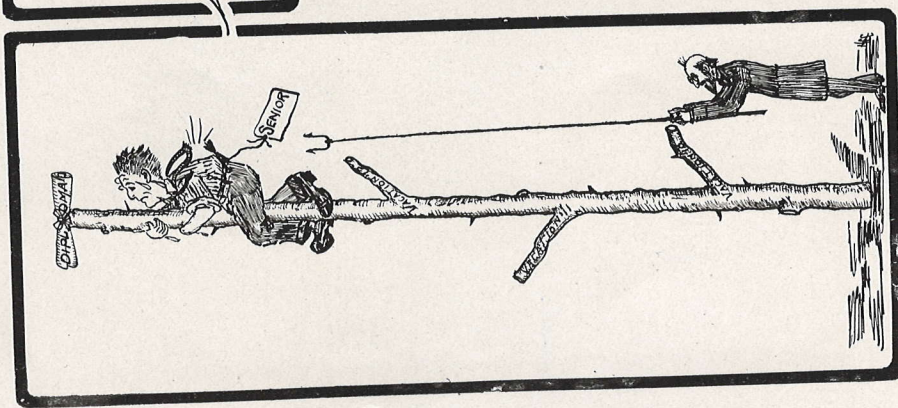
MR. ROSS TUTTLE
*Manual Training and
Eighth Grade*

Graduate, Kalamazoo Manual High, 1912; Western Normal Kalamazoo, 1915. Member, Michigan Manual Training Association.



MISS FRANCES DINKMEYER
*Eighth Grade and English
Graduate, Columbia City High School, 1907; student of Winona College and Indiana University.*

SENIORS



President	GAIL LANCASTER
Vice-president	ROBERT FAGAN
Secretary	VERNICE CARTER
Treasurer	CLARENCE FEIST

History of the Class of 1916

THE marvelous achievements of the class of 1916 are hereby recorded in the annals of history. Upon referring to the history of the Freshman class of 1912, we find the following account:

Worn and spent with eight years of strenuous work, the band at length reached the Freshman coast. New hope took possession of them and a new land of promise opened up before them. So many difficulties came that several of the original fifty-nine perished and many were lost in the mountain passes, but gradually those remaining became familiar with Freshman topography and not so many blunders were made. Although they were ridiculed by the "wiser" ones, probably the greatest difficulty encountered was in combating with the new subjects. Pearson's *Outline of Latin* and Vos's *Essentials of German* were perhaps the greatest foes. However, the austere and mighty teachers aided and reinforced them, until their conquest was finally completed.

After one year of ceaseless effort, their forces were replenished by the knowledge which had been gained and they pushed on to the territory known as the Sophomores'. By a persistent struggle much more knowledge was acquired. Here they encountered Alexander the Great, Augustus and many heroes of military fame. They fought the Gallic wars with the valiant Caesar. They entered the more peaceful district of literature and here made friends with Dickens, Coleridge, Lowell and Shakespeare. During this year the McLallen contest was begun, which brought to light the fact that the force contained several orators, among them Orpha Gandy and Edith Jackson, probably a future Cicero or a Demosthenes. During this year their troops were increased by people from neighboring territories. The new comrades were W. B. Nichols, Everett Patty and Clara Colchin. At the end of this year of conquest, the faithful workers decided to have a rest in the campaign and a celebration was held at Tri Lake. The greed of former conquests grew upon them and then they pushed forward to attain the Junior territory.

Burdened with mighty trappings of warfare, and equipped with knowledge of past experience, they labored on. Many different fields of learning were entered upon. A few brave soldiers decided to devote a portion of their time to mighty Virgil, and with the aid of Miss Hallowell, great benefit from this study was derived. Under the excellent leadership of Miss Williams, great zeal was shown in capturing and taking possession of the treasures of literature. Their minds became enriched with the sage sayings of Emerson and Franklin. Burroughs met them and introduced them in the science of birds and bees. They proved themselves "stars" in dramatization. Another enterprise, by which many laurels have been won, is debating. Here again they showed themselves capable and efficient. As a result of the careful training of Mr. Ihrig the final conquest—the Junior-Senior Debate—came out a tie. At the election of officers, which was held with all pomp and ceremony, Gail Lancaster was elected as captain and the emblem black and white, was chosen. A grand send-off—the Junior-Senior party—was given to the class of 1915. Now after all these toils and hardships had been endured, they were all ready for the last glorious conquest—the Senior year.

Surely after such a glorious career, no one would desert them. However, several did. Margaret Baker decided that better advantages were offered elsewhere. Ruth Morgan decided to embark in the ship of matrimony. Mary Faust was not content with the territory already conquered and decided to seek new fields of learning. Even Rena Sharp and Everett Patty fell by the wayside. But to offset these losses of their band, six new members from Blum joined them. They were Geo. Burns, Ernest Gerkin, Mark Terman, Elhara DeVine, Naomi Estlick and Marie Friskney. New teachers have assisted them in many ways. The Junior-Senior Debate was an excellent success. The English work this year has been very interesting. They have fought with the valiant Macbeth, and waded through intricate passages of sublime Milton. Only two have been brave enough to combat with the learned orations of Cicero. Civics and American History have been very profitable to all. Only one relaxation from the struggle has been a celebration at W. B. Nichols'. And indeed, despite these trials and privations of four years, it can be said that the class of 1916 is the best which has ever graduated from old C. C. H. S.

ANN SECRETIST, '16.



LEMAN BAKER



REX BALL



LEO BAUER



MARY BECHTOLDT

LEMAN BAKER

Athletic Association; Basketball '15-'16; Boys' Glee Club '15-'16; Entered '15. Thesis: "Radium."
 An accomplished young man is L. Baker,
 With the girls he is surely a "taker";
 He can bowl, he can sing,
 And a basketball fang,
 Could any surpass our L. Baker?

REX BALL

Treasurer Athletic Association; Annual Board '14-'15; Boys' Glee Club '14-'15-'16; Orchestra '12-'13, '13-'14; Junior-Senior Debate '14-'15, '15-'16. Thesis: "Should the U. S. Government own the railroads?"
 O. Rexie, the Senior, did sigh,
 "Lois, now no one is nigh!"
 But just what he meant,
 Was made known when he sent,
 Something that made her cry, "My!"

LEO BAUER

Athletic Association. Thesis: "X-Ray."
 A farmer boy is our Leo Bauer,
 And as handsome he as most any flower,
 He's so exceedingly shy,
 You'd scarce know he's nigh,
 He indeed is a man of great power!

MARY BECHTOLDT

Annual Board '15-'16. Thesis: "Indiana as a Literature Center."
 Perhaps you think Mary's sedate,
 If for fun on her you'll not wait;
 She's so very demure,
 In school to be sure,
 But for boys, she don't bear any hate.



BERNICE BRIGGS



ESTHER BROWN



GEORGE BURNS



VERNICE CARTER

BERNICE BRIGGS

Debating '14-'15; Girls' Glee Club '13-'14, '15-'16; Mrs. Brown in *Bo'sm's Bride*; Business Manager COLUMBIAN '15-'16. Thesis: "The Camp-Fire Movement."

It is said that Bernice can make
Cookies, plum puddings; or "Bake";
She labors quite hard
Her deportment to guard,
And her giggle is surely no fake.

ESTHER BROWN

Thesis: "Some Aspects of the National and Local Poverty Problem."

Our flower girl is named Esther B.
Of beaus she has two or three;
In complexion she's rosy,
As any red posy,
And she's as studious as studious can be.

GEORGE BURNS

Athletic Association; Debating '15-'16; Annual Board; Entered '15. Thesis: "History of Thornecreek Township Schools."

From Etna, our Georgie B. came,
In deportment, he really has fame;
Once he did smoke,
So he's not any poke;
But he's good at his books just the same!

VERNICE CARTER

Athletic Association; Secretary of class; Girls' Glee Club '13-'14, '15-'16; Debating '14-'15, '15-'16; Junior-Senior Debate '15; Hilda in *Windmills of Holland*. Thesis: "High School Athletics for Girls."

Miss Carter is fond of things royal,
At least to a King she is loyal.
With an angelic smile
She does many beguile,
And tho' not red hair'd, she's a terror!



CLEO COYLE



MILDRED CRAWFORD



CLARA COLCHIN



ELNORA DE VINE

CLEO COYLE

Athletic Association; Girls' Glee Club '15-'16; Thesis: "The Conditions of Woman Labor and Needed Reform."

One day militant Miss Coyle,
With anger let her heart boil;
"Because he's a man,"
She in haste began,
And then settled down to her toil.

MILDRED CRAWFORD

Debating '14-'15, '15-'16. Thesis: "The Jew in English Literature."

Miss Crawford is a very wise sage,
For she has managed to capture a Paige;
Her eyes are such darters,
They really are startlers,
But for all she's a beautiful maid.

CLARA COLCHIN

Entered '13. Thesis: "History of the Catholic Church in Columbia City."

Miss Clara came from Waterloo,
Right glad she'll be when she is through;
"Some things I adore,
But lessons are bores!"
She exclaimed with a face all askew.

ELNORA DE VINE

Debating '15-'16; Entered '15. Thesis: "Whitley County and Health of its people."

Miss Elnora can many hearts smash,
The way that she does it seems almost rash;
Her number of beaus,
Nobody knows,
But poor little Clark, some crash!



ERNEST ERNE

ERNEST ERNE

Athletic Association; Track '12-'13, '13-'14; Debating '14-'15, '15-'16. Thesis: "The Dairy Business in Columbia City and Community."

The dwarf of our class is E. Erne,
For Bill's length, he often did yearn;
He could basketball play,
Even day after day,
And his hold on the ball is quite firm.



NAOMI ESTLICK

NAOMI ESTLICK

Entered '15. Thesis: "Making a Name—Edison."
Miss Estlick just joined us this year,
And her teachers she often does cheer;
She is always at work,
And never does shirk,
But still loves a preacher, we hear!



ROBERT FAGAN

ROBERT FAGAN

Athletic Association; Vice-president of class; Orchestra '13-'14; Debating '14-'15, '15-'16; Boys' Glee Club '14-'15, '15-'16; Junior-Senior Debate '16; Track '14-'15, '15-'16. Thesis: "The Victrola."

Bob Fagan is our ladies' man,
He breaks all the hearts that he can;
But our Bob's flaming passions,
Just flip with the fashions,
But now he seems settled on Lena.



CLARENCE FEIST

CLARENCE FEIST

Athletic Association; Treasurer of class; Boys' Glee Club '15-'16; Debating '15-'16; Track '15; Basketball '15-'16; Franz in *Windmills of Holland*; Tom Tupper in *Boon's Bride*. Thesis: "The Boy Scout Organization."

I was told that the senior called "Booney,"
Quite often has been rather spooney;
He has studied the art,
Of the science of hearts,
Till he really has grown rather looney.



MERLE FISHER

MERLE FISHER

Athletic Association; Debating '14-'15, '15-'16; Basketball '15-'16. Thesis: "The Mind Against Machinery."
An unfortunate (?) young man is our Merle,
Who was trapped this year by a junior girl;
And as this is leap year,
There is ground for our fear—
That we shall see no more of our Merle.

MARIE FRISKNEY

Entered '15. Thesis: "The Evolution of Air Craft and its Use in the Present War."
An ardent young worker's Marie,
By her grades we can readily see;
But, alas! rheumatiz,
Once removed her from biz,
But she's won all our hearts, has Marie!



MARIE FRISKNEY



ORPHA GANDY

ORPHA GANDY

Athletic Association; Debating '14-'15, '15-'16; Junior-Senior Debate '15-'16; Girls' Glee Club '14-'15, '15-'16; Prize in Declamation Contest '15; Dorothy in *Bo'son's Bride*. Thesis: "Moving Pictures in Education."

A foolish coquette is Miss G.
One day she cried out in her glee,
"Such a sweet little Buckle,
I simply must chuckle!"
And she's terribly fickle, dear me!

ERNEST GERKIN

Entered '15. Thesis: "The Evolution of the Steam Engine."
"Duke" Gerkin is surely some witty,
(Although he's not very pretty);
He never is hurried,
Or worried or flurried,
And excels as a writer of ditties.



ERNEST GERKIN



EDITH JACKSON



LAURA KEIRN



GAIL LANCASTER



IRENE LEININGER

EDITH JACKSON

Athletic Association, third member; Third Prize in Declamation Contest '14; Girls' Glee Club '14-'15, '15-'16. Thesis: "Anti-Tubercular Movement."

She's the pride of our class,
This sweet little lass;
She loves a dear farm,
With its quaint rustic charm,
And can't live on less than an Aker!

LAURA KEIRN

Thesis: "The Cost of Furnishing a Modern Kitchen in Columbia City. (A careful study of materials and costs.)"

We have here a senior named Keirn,
Who often for summer does yearn;
For her future is bright,
And it gives her delight,
To think that her Bill she has earned.

GAIL LANCASTER

President of class; Athletic Association; Editor-in-Chief of COLUMBIAN; Annual Board '12-'13; Chorus Accompanist; Accompanist for Boys'-Girls' Glee Clubs '12-'13, '14-'15, '15-'16; Mr. Brown in *Mr. Bob*; Accompanist, *Princess Chrysanthemum*, '12; Accompanist, *Building of the Ship*, '12; Accompanist, *Windmills of Holland*, '15; Accompanist, *Bo'sn's Bride*, '16. Thesis: "Indiana Literature."

Perhaps you think it is fun,
To have your thoughts in verses run;
If I've hurt anyone,
By rhymes that I've done,
Forgive and forget, I pray.

IRENE LEININGER

Thesis: "History of the Schools of Indiana."

The next one in line is Irene,
Her heart we have never yet seen;
At her Civics she'll toil,
While she burns midnight oil,
So, Irene is exceedingly keen!



RALPH MEYERS

RALPH MEYERS

Athletic Association; Track Team '14-'15; Debating '14-'15, '15-'16. Thesis: "Recent Development in Plant Breeding,"
A studious young man is Ralph Meyers,
Of study he seldom tires;
But a very keen dart,
Has pierced his strong heart,
Beware, for you're playing with fire!



PHILIP MCNEAR

PHILIP MCNEAR

Secretary Athletic Association '15-'16; Glee Club '12-'13, '14-'15, '15-'16; Debating '14-'15. Thesis: "Progress in Dentistry,"
A good sport is Philip McNear,
'Tis said that a Soph he can cheer;
Once he stayed there so late,
"Not again," cried the fates,
"Till brother's in Mich. for the year!"



WILLIAM NICHOLS

WILLIAM NICHOLS

Athletic Association; Annual Board, '15-'16; Debating '14-'15, '15-'16. Thesis: "Position of the U. S. in the Present War,"
Our Bill's an aspiring young man,
He's growing as tall as he can!
With his pipe and Duke's Mixture,
He made quite a picture,
As homeward his way he began.



RUTH ORNER

RUTH ORNER

Athletic Association; Girls' Glee Club '14-'15, '15-'16. Thesis: "The Chautauqua Movement,"
In this small corner,
We'll mention Miss Orner;
She likes to play golf,
If the ground's not too soft,
But also is fond of a Ramsey.



EDWARD RAUPHER



LOIS RHOADS



SUSIE ROUCH



ANN SECRIST

EDWARD RAUPHER

Athletic Association. Thesis: "Conditions of Child Labor in the U. S."

Now Edward's so quiet in school,
That his teachers he often does fool;
But I'll have you know,
That he's not a bit slow,
In enjoying a broken rule!

LOIS RHOADS

Debating '14-'15, '15-'16. Thesis: "Influence of the Present European War on Woman's Employment."

Oh when I think of Michigan,
My thoughts to Lois always ran;
Two letters a week,
Would make anyone meek,
At least from a college man.

SUSIE ROUCH

Annual Board '15-'16. Thesis: "A History of the Rouch Family."

Susie's lessons are always prepared,
And also quite often are willingly shared;
The pupils all love her,
But then 'tis no wonder,
For to pass her work 'round, she's not cared.

ANN SECRIST

Debating '15-'16. Thesis: "A Study of the Occupations of the Graduates of C. C. H. S."

Here is our dear studious Ann,
Who never cares for a man;
But just studies her books,
And gives folks such looks,
If they dare dispute what she says.



MARK TERMAN



NELL VAN VOORST



KATHERINE WATERFALL



MARGUERITE WAUGH

MARK TERMAN

Athletic Association; Entered '15. Thesis: "Electro-Magnetic Waves,"

We have with us a senior named Mark,
At his books he is surely a shark;
He's a jolly good fellow. Oh!
And how he can yell! Oh!
And he roots for C. C. now, does Mark.

NELL VAN VOORST

Debating '14-'15, '15-'16. Thesis: "The Red Cross Society and its Work in the Present War."

A popular damsel is Nell,
In her class she is surely a belle;
Her letters to Purdue,
Number quite a few,
And indeed she's a lady quite swell.

KATHERINE WATERFALL

Athletic Association; Debating '14-'15, '15-'16. Thesis: "The Gary Schools."

There was a young lassie named Kate,
Who anxiously longed for a date;
Though she's not oriental,
She is sentimental,
So she smiles at the men and just waits.

MARGUERITE WAUGH

Thesis: "Welfare Work in Industry."
Marguerite Waugh is a senior bewitching,
Soon she'll be in her own little kitchen;
She's a winner in looks,
And studies her books,
And has set many hearts to itching.



EVERETT WELSHEIMER

EVERETT WELSHEIMER

Thesis: "Manual Training in the Columbia City Schools."
 This blushing Welsheimer,
 Is a studious old-timer;
 For the best way to go,
 Is both easy and slow,
 He has proved to us, everyone knows.



CARRIE WETZEL

CARRIE WETZEL

Girls' Glee Club '14-'15, '15-'16; Athletic Association. Thesis:
 "History of the Columbia City Lutheran Church."
 Oh, Carrie is one who does yearn,
 Civics and English to spurn;
 Although she hates,
 To memorize dates,
 She hopes a reward to Erne.



EVERETT WILCHEN

EVERETT WILCHEN

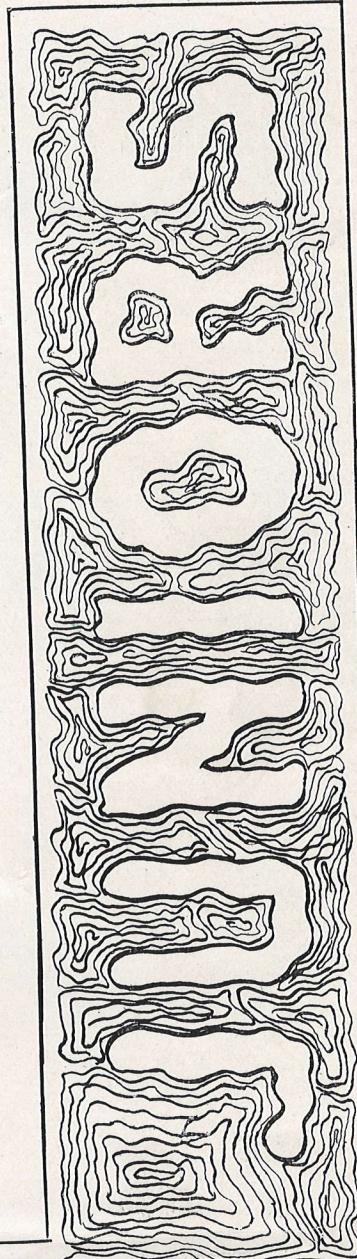
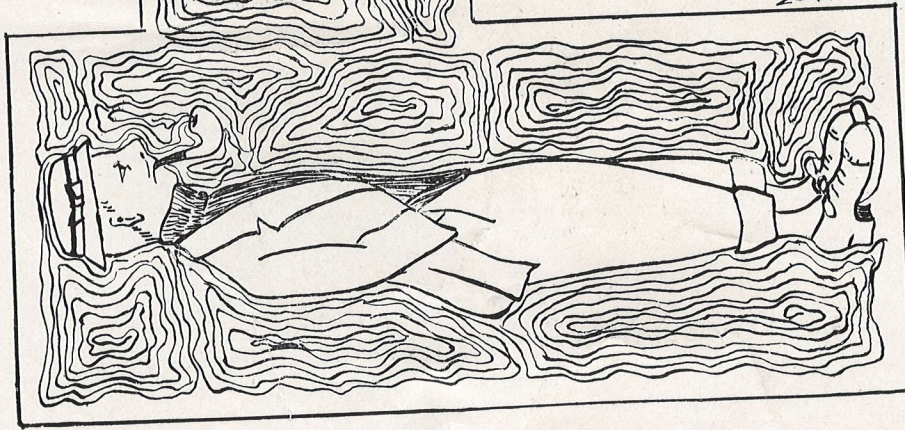
Thesis: "Some Modern Methods of Warfare."
 Here is a senior called "Grub,"
 'Tis a funny thing to be dubbed;
 For we think of a worm,
 That does nothing but squirm!
 And this youth dubbed "Grub,"
 Is our basketball sub.



MARY YONTZ

MARY YONTZ

Athletic Association. Thesis: "Prison Reform."
 Now Mary's next in the list,
 By all means she musn't be missed;
 She's a jolly good lass,
 In the senior class,
 On her presence we always insist.



CORA BIGGS	ELLEN HOOD
EBEN BORN	RALPH HIVELY
MABEL BOWLBY	KATHERINE KESSLER
RUTH BOYD	JOHN LILLICH
BLANCHE BRUMBAUGH	PERRY LILLY
RUSSEL EISAMAN	BOYD LOGAN
ALICE ENGLE	HARRY LORBER
LOUISE ERDMANN	HAROLD LUMBLAD
MARY ERNE	DOROTHY A. MAGLEY
THELMA FISHER	FRED MEYERS
HENRY GALVIN	VIRGIL MORGAN
MARY GALLAGHER	KATIE PAIGE
ETTES GARTY	RUSSEL PAIGE
LENA GOSS	HALLIE PENCE
WILLIAM GREGG	SYLVIA PENCE
FRAMEN GRUESBECK	EMMETT PRESSLER
IRENE HAYNES	GERTRUDE SCHINBECKLER
NELLIE HERROLD	RAYMOND SWIGART



The Voyage of the Juniors

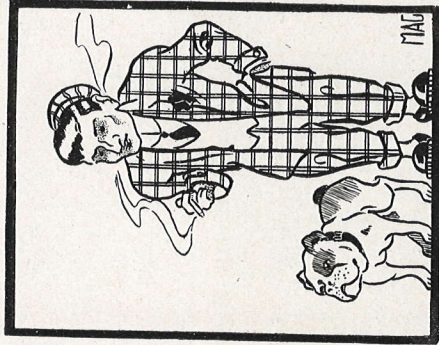
ON a cloudy day in September, 1914, the ship *Vacation* steamed into the quiet harbor of Freshmandale. The passengers, fifty-eight in number, somewhat weary after the long voyage, were soon towed ashore. They immediately started in search of food and lodging. The first building they chanced upon was a large brick structure called C. C. H. S. The first few weeks location and the fare proved satisfactory, so they decided to stay there the following nine months. They should lose their they suffered much humiliation from the hands of their superiors. To be sure it was quite natural that they should lose their way many times, but the hardest thing to bear was being called a "Freshie." After their awe had somewhat worn off and they had overcome their bashfulness, they were able to send notes and eat lunches as well as those who claimed to be versed in such arts. They indulged in a hay-rack party where their superiors sought to taunt them by stealing their "eats." But despite such trials and tribulations, the nine months soon passed, and again, on a beautiful summer day, forty-six of them found themselves packing their trunks and bidding "farewell" to their friends who were content to remain in Freshmandale.

Aboard the good ship *Vacation*, they found themselves sailing with a fair wind towards the prosperous city of Sophomoreville. When they arrived, they went ashore and took rooms in a building alike in every detail to that in Freshmandale. During their stay, they spent an evening at a near-by summer resort. While one of the party was entertaining a young lady on the pier, the rest of them heard some screams and, turning to look in that direction, saw only a pair of heels and then heard a ker-splash, ker-splash, and knew the fate of their comrade. He was soon rescued and when he again reached land, looked like "a drowned rat." He soon procured dry clothing, however, and returned with the rest of the party. The same young man, however, proved himself more capable in the field of athletics on land (than on sea) by winning several honors in the Track Meet. In their more quiet hours they produced some very powerful orators, two of whom received the first and third honors in the Declamation Contest. When the end of the nine months came thirty-nine of them found themselves again aboard the *Vacation*, waving a last adieu to those on shore, as the ship steamed out of the harbor.

They have at last reached that haven, not of rest, but of toil—Juniortown. They have become so thoroughly naturalized that to onlookers they do not seem travelers from a foreign port. They have taken a great interest in their city and have elected officers to lead and advise them, not only in local affairs but also in their dealings with foreign countries. In order to arouse a little competition among themselves and to become better skilled in the art of argumentation they have organized a first-class debating society of twenty members, three of whom have been chosen to represent them in the Junior-Senior debate. They have brought forth with much pride some star basketball players. Likewise, they have gained great renown in the field of music, for was not the prima donna in the high school play a Junior? Some of them are members of the Glee Clubs and the Orchestra. But still, although they have enjoyed their stay in Juniortown, they feel, like Caesar, that there are even better lands to be conquered. And so it is that they are now looking forward to the time when they shall embark for the last time on the faithful old ship *Vacation*, whose last stop is Senior City.

GERTRUDE SCHINBECKLER, '17.

MARY GALLAGHER, '17, Assistant.



SOPHOMORES

KATHERINE AKER
 GEORGE AKER
 RUTH ALLEN
 BEATRICE BINDER
 LYMAN BOWERMAN
 CLARK BRIGGS
 FLOYD CHAPMAN
 MERRILL DORiot
 CECIL ETSAMAN
 EDNA GALLAGHER
 WALTER GALVIN
 DONALD GARDNER
 FRED GARRISON
 EVA HERROLD
 JOHN HOFFER
 MARY HYRE
 LENA KING
 BRUCE KINGSLEY
 GRACE KNIGHT
 CATHERINE McLALLEN

DEWITT McLALLEN
 KARL MORSCHES
 HELEN MOSHER
 ALICE NEIBLE
 GLENN OVERDEER
 MILLARD PENCE
 RUSSEL PHEND
 FREEDA PHILLIPS
 WILBER PRESSLER
 FRANCES ROBERTS
 PAUL ROMEX
 GEORGE SCHRADER
 WALTER SHILTS
 RAYMOND STAPLES
 ORVILLE STOUT
 RUTH VAN BUSKIRK
 FAYE VAN VORST
 JOHN WATERFALL
 WALLACE WATERFALL
 RUTH WILCOX

We Sophomores

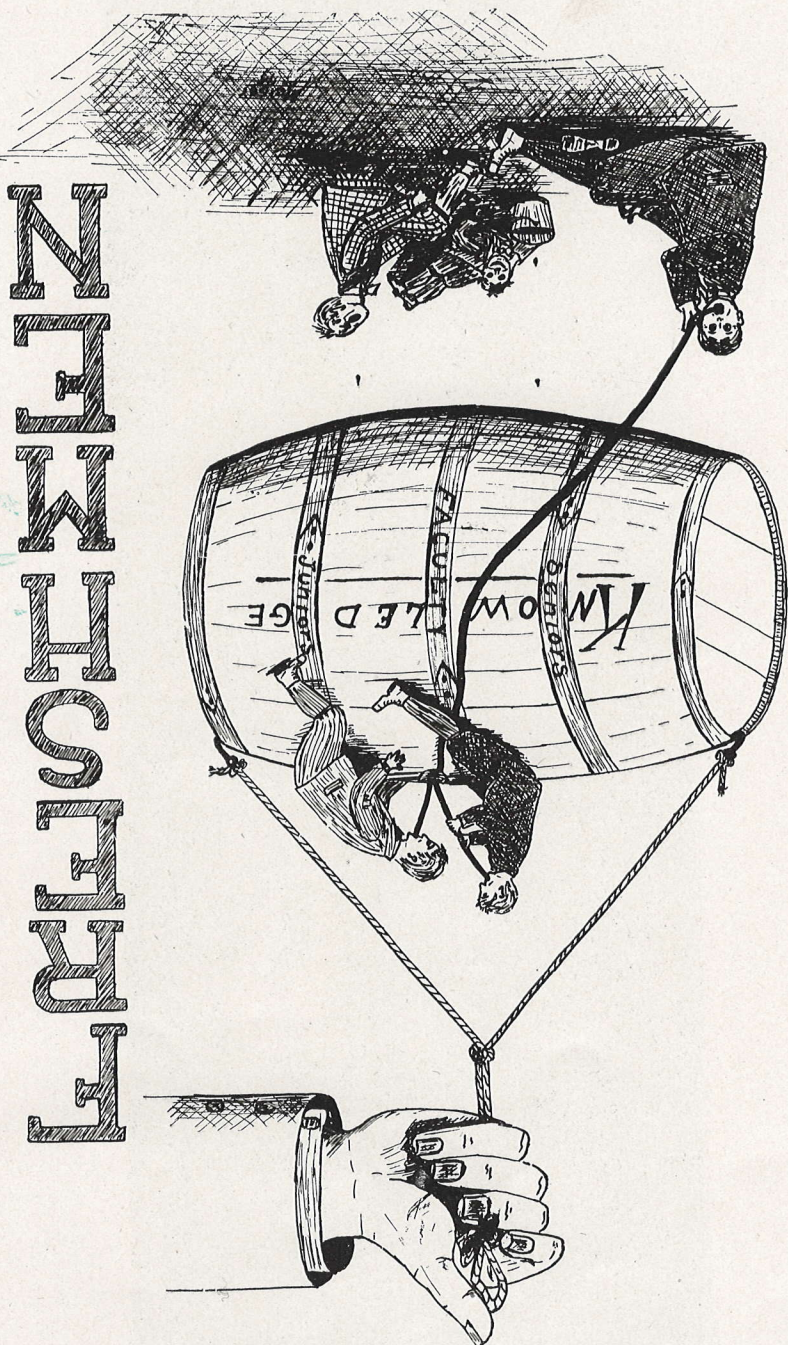
THREE years ago we, the members of the class of 1918, came marching proudly into the hitherto forbidden territory of the high school building. We had a good reason to be proud for we were the first class to take the eighth grade work in the high school. Our pride continued to increase as privileges were given us; and one day Clark Briggs was elected to the Annual Board. Then we were asked to join the Athletic Association and the Orchestra was glad to get a few of our talented members. By the end of this eventful year, we were competent to enter the freshman class at the beginning of the next term.

When our class became freshmen, we were not so frightened as the class before us had been, on account of our previous experiences. Nevertheless, we were the unhappy objects of the gibes and giggles of those who had successfully passed the treacherous sands of the freshman year. Our size was a source of much hilarity as the upperclassmen seemed to think we were emigrants from Lilliput, but if not great in stature, we soon proved that we were not short in intellect. For when it came to exemptions, many were called but few were chosen in the other classes, but it was not so in our case. During the year we had two class parties, which passed off without accident.

In this, our sophomore year, each of us entered the old assembly with pleasure, since each had now realized that most desirable state of being a sophomore. Early in the term, almost all of the old freshman crowd gathered noisily together to elect the class officers. After due deliberation, Clark Briggs was chosen for the Annual Board. Then, with an impartial hand, we assigned the president's chair and the secretary's notebook to DeWitt and Katherine McLallen. When these arduous tasks were completed, we resumed our usual routine and continued to prove that we were "wise" though not "fools." For we are strong in the affections of our teachers; we are good students, and some of us number among the best in the school; our girls sing like larks; our boys excel in athletics; and above all, we have developed the high school spirit. For all these reasons we think we may boast that (in our own estimation at least) the class of '18 is the best class in school.

RUTH VAN BUSKIEK.
KATHERINE AKER.
PAUL ROMNEY.





NEWMAN'S

"The Fortunes of Fourteen and Forty-seven Freshmen"

A TWO-REEL MOTION DRAMA OF LIFE IN C. C. H. S.

PRESENTED BY THE FOLLOWING BOARD OF DIRECTORS

LEON WILLITS, '19; HELEN NOWELS, '19; MAURICE HERROLD, '19;

JANICE GALBREATH, '19; CECIL BEAN, '19

CAST

"The Headlights"—Fourteen Freshmen

"The Newcomers"—Forty-seven Freshmen

"The Overseers"—Faculty

"Health Officer"—Doctor Tubby

REEL I

SCENE—Assembly Room.

TIME—January, 1915.

OCCASION—Semi-annual Promotion Day.

Two score of eager, hopeful, and expectant faces, on the eighth grade side, are turned toward the faculty principal who nervously reads the names of but seven boys and seven girls. These gaze mutely at one another—on the faces of some is triumphant exultation, on others is the characteristic freshman embarrassment. They group themselves timidly in the seats just in front of the platform. The principal pushes a bell button and with sudden jerky movements they arise in much confusion and with evident consternation as they endeavor to find the proper exit.

SCENE—Lower Corridor.

TIME—Ten Minutes Later.

The fourteen freshmen diminished by ten are playing "pussy wants a corner" in the lower hall. Unanimously they enter Room 15, where "amo, amas, amat," causes them to stampede wildly to Mr. Ihrig's room. They are invited to come in, but are inclined to question the cheerful expressions of strange faces. They beat a hasty retreat to the center of the corridor, where they remain huddled together until Miss Reed comes to the rescue.

(Click, the end of the reel.)

"Just a moment for adjustment please." (The "moment" lapses into a whole summer.)

REEL II

SCENE—Room 3.

TIME—September, 1915.

OCCASION—Election of Annual Board Representative.

Mr. Ihrig presides as "godfather," there is much electioneering. The Forty-seven have advantage in numbers—the Fourteen have the advantage in confidence and oratory, acquired during the previous half year. The conflict is furious. Mr. Ihrig calls the house to order, and a timid freshman meekly inquires whether they would vote unanimously or by ballot.

The meeting ends with the 9A candidate victorious. The Forty-seven smiled and with complacent self-satisfaction at having upheld the dignity and honor of the class, the class yell leader proposes "nine rahs" for the "Nineteen-nineteens," and all yell lustily.

(This film passed by the local censorship, Julius Sanders.)

(Presented by the Columbian Film Co.)



Freshmen

MARY BOYD
VELMA BURNS
FLORENCE McLAUGHLIN
CLIFFORD FEASTER
THOMAS GEISLER
MAURICE HERROLD
HELEN NOWELS
CECIL BEAN
MELBA PAIGE
DOROTHY RAMP
MARION SHROYER
LEON WILLITS
SYLVIA BORN
GRACE BRADDOCK
HAZEL BRADDOCK
HELEN CARPENTER
PHIL CHAMBERLIN

ALVIN COOLMAN
RUTH COLCHIN
MAUDE CRAMER
MAE DUNFEE
MURRAY FAIR
JANICE GALBREATH
SCOTT GATES
HUBERT GOSS
MARIE HARSHBARGER
VERA HEINLEY
ORRIN IHRIG
RALPH JOHNSON
TREVA KESSLER
DANIEL LEAMAN
MARTHA LONG
ELLIS McNABB
ALICE MEIER

HENRY MEIER
ROBERT MEISER
MARY MOSSMAN
OCIE PHILLIPS
GLADYS PONTZIUS
MARGARET RAUPHER
KATHERINE RICKER
BERNICE RILEY
IGNOTA ROBERTS
OPAL SCHANG
MARY SCHRADER
CLARE SECRET
LA VAHN SMITH
NAOMI SPITLER
BLANCHE STICKLER
LOVETA SMITH
DAVID TAYLOR

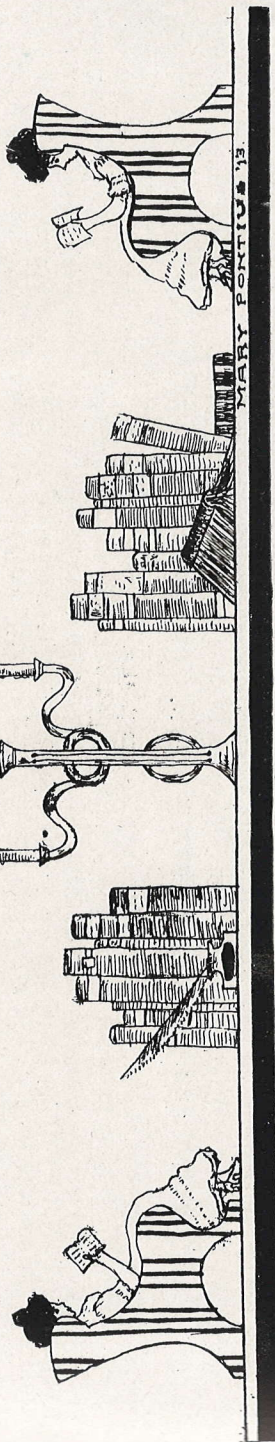




Eighth Grade

HAROLD BEAN	DONNEAL GROESBECK	JACOB SHIVELY
HAROLD BEARD	JENSEN HEDEGARDE	HARRY SHROYER
CARL BEESON	VIRGIL HEINLY	ESTHER SHOOK
CORWIN BILLS	EDITH JOHNSON	ESTHER SMITH
WALTER BINDER	RALPH KILLIAN	CLAUD SOUDERS
MERLIN BINKLEY	EDNA LEAR	JAMES STEMEN
MARY BODLEY	MAX LORBER	MARY SNYDER
ELLEN EDGAR	ARGYLE LUCKENBILL	IRENE TROUT
RUTH ELLIS	MARY LYNCH	ROBERT ULERICH
FRANK EYANSON	KENNETH MAGLEY	DOROTHY VAN CUREN
KATHERINE EYANSON	TRUE NOLT	JAMES WASHBURN
JOE FARREN	JOHN NEILSON	ARTHUR WIGENT
CHARLES FEIT	FRANCES OVERDEER	ROBERT WYNKOOP
FORD FLECK	NINA PENCE	PEARL WELCH
VIRGIL GEIGER	KARLTON PIDGEON	GERMAINE NESS
NINA GEIGER	TREVA RAMP	SHELDON WUNDERLICH
EDGAR GALVIN	DOROTHY ROBBINS	CLINTON McMANNIS

LITERARY



'16

At the beginning of the new year, nineteen hundred and sixteen, a startling incident occurred.

During the early morning of this long-ago day, nothing extraordinarily unusual took place to cloud the placid serenity of the atmosphere of the assembly room. Classes passed and repassed until the fourth period came, when they again passed and a dignified-looking senior boy, whom I shall call Flip, went with them.

Ice had been used in the laboratory that morning, some had found its way into the boy's pocket, and a good-sized piece now found its way onto Flip's seat.

The moments went slowly by until the noon hour came, and the classes again entered the assembly, Flip looking serenely happy. Each of his immediate neighbors had a very pleasant smile to bestow upon him as he sat down. Those pleasant smiles soon broadened into the widest of grins, yet Flip sat still, busily engaged in arranging his books. Then slowly he raised himself and stared at the seat on which he had been sitting for the last two or three moments. "B-l-u-e- b-l-a-z-e-s! Oh! I say!"

The joke dawned upon him—he had been calmly sitting in a pool of ice-water. A sunny smile illumined his face and a slight titter passed among his neighbors. He instantly L-E-A-P-E-D from his seat, while the presiding teacher gazed at the dignified senior in dismay and disgust, little reckoning the disastrous calamity which had befallen him.

SUSIE ROUGH, '16.

Stringing the Stranger

Three old men were sitting in a corner grocery store when a young college student entered and casually remarked, "I had to wait for my train and since the wind is rather sharp, I thought I would step inside."

The proprietor acknowledged the assertion with a grunt and then all was silent again.

After the stranger had seated himself on a soap box near the fire, one of the old men slyly winked at the other two and began:

"Young man, your speaking about the wind reminds me of a summer five years ago. One day when my son and I were taking a pig to town, we noticed a big black cloud in the west, and before long the wind was blowing pretty stiffly. Then a big puff came and took us into the air, horses, wagon, pig, and all. We kept going higher and faster all the time. We heard a little squeal behind and when we looked around the pig was gone and I have never seen nor heard of it since. Finally, when we got close to the ground, we unhitched the horses and brought them on the wagon, and when we struck the ground we were going so fast that we coasted all the way to town."

To the disappointment of the elders, the stranger sat without the least show of wonder or astonishment.

Finally raising his head as if some thought had suddenly come to him, he answered, "I believe I know what became of your pig." With this unexpected exclamation, they all turned their faces to the stranger, and he continued. "That same summer, several of my chums and I went out camping. One evening I was getting supper, and just as I dropped the first piece of meat into the frying pan, the roof of the cottage blew off, and then the sides and ends followed till there was nothing left but the floor. Then an extra heavy puff of wind came and the floor began to rise and then shot up into the air with chairs, table and stove still on it. After I had been in the air about two hours and was several miles from the ground, I saw an old man on a chair coming through the air toward me. He hit the floor with such a jolt that it knocked the meat off the stove. We were very hungry that day, but since there was nothing to eat we lay down that night and slept peacefully. When we awoke in the morning, we found we had a new occupant lying under the stove. It proved to be a pig, so the old man immediately began butchering. We had a big feast that day and enjoyed ourselves immensely. Towards evening we saw a boy on a mattress floating about a hundred feet below us. We jumped off the edge of the floor and after turning over several times, we lit on the mattress. With the added weight, it fell rapidly and finally landed on a haystack about one hundred and fifty miles from our camping place."

Just then a whistle was heard, and the stranger, picking up his suitcase and rushing through the open door, called back, "There's my train. I'll send you the money for the pig we ate when I reach home."

The men sat silent for some minutes, staring at each other in amazement. Finally one of the old men, with much effort, exclaimed, "What a liar!"

WALLACE WATERFALL, '18.

Johnson's Music-Box

Last Christmas, Miss Johnson's admirer presented her with a handsome little music-box and the family has since enjoyed some of the latest songs. Wednesday night they had company and the little music-box, after playing two stanzas of "I'm a Lonesome Melody," suddenly collapsed, and Miss Johnson coaxed her father to take the box with him when he went to his place of business the next morning and have it repaired. She wrapped it up neatly and placed it in his overcoat pocket.

The next morning Mr. Johnson boarded a street car, nodded to several business acquaintances, and was just in the act of opening the morning paper when the music-box suddenly found its voice and proceeded to render the remaining stanzas of "I'm a Lonesome Melody." The sleepy passengers dropped their feet to the floor with a bump, staring at each other in amazement; and finally tracing the music to where Mr. Johnson sat, they nudged one another and laughed. "Stop that music!" yelled the stern conductor from the rear platform. "I won't have such foolishness in this car!"

"Confound the thing anyway! I wish it were at the bottom of the Red Sea," muttered Johnson, feeling a little uncomfortable. The conductor was in a furious passion. He looked under the seat and behind Johnson but could see nothing, and in the meanwhile the music-box had changed its tune and rang out louder than a circus band, "Pick a Chicken." Cold perspiration sparkled on Johnson's forehead and a reddish tint spread over his entire face. The conductor was very angry and had checked off seven passengers too many, yet all the while the music-box was everlastingly playing, "I Didn't Raise My Boy to be a Soldier," as if its heart would break, and after it had gone through its entire collection of tunes, it looked as meek and innocent as a little baby.

When Johnson reached his destination, the conductor helped him off the car quicker than when he had helped him on, and it was with a sigh of relief that Johnson handed the instrument over to the repair office. After having it fixed, he placed it in his overcoat pocket again, but had forgotten all about it on his arrival home that evening.

The next Sunday, the Johnsons attended church and just as the minister was in the act of announcing his text the forgotten music-box in Johnson's overcoat pocket all at once sang out, "He's a Bold, Bad Man." The minister stared open-mouthed at the congregation and they gazed back at him in return. The Johnsons alone kept their eyes glued to the floor and Johnson could be heard muttering fragments of very emphatic language. After playing the three stanzas, the music ceased and Johnson's heart beat easily once more.

But as soon as the minister had finished his sermon and several of the good deacons were praying, the music-box, getting a slight jar, suddenly pouted forth, "Dat's Harmony," and by the time that it had played two stanzas, Miss Johnson was screaming, Mrs. Johnson was crying and it wouldn't be right to tell what Mr. Johnson was doing, but it sounded very unscrupulous. The music-box had just finished the third stanza and was starting in on "You'd Ought to See Deacon Jones as He Rattles His Bones," when five deacons interviewed Johnson, and the whole congregation shot up from their seats as if they were sitting on springs to have a look at him. The minister's frowning could not stop the congregation's tittering, and the desperate Johnson tried to explain, but he was accused of desecration of the church. "Suffering bee's wax, what next!" muttered Johnson, as a deacon hastily ushered him out the door, with his overcoat and hat, and the music-box playing, "When Johnny Comes Marching Home."

Johnson and his family are attending another church now and the music-box is buried in the cellar, under four tons of hard coal.

SYLVIA PENCE, '17.

Red-Haired Girls' Day

Ted was desperately in love. He had been ever since that glorious September morning when he had hauled the new district school teacher and her trunk from the Mapleton station to his neighbor's house, where she boarded. They had been friends since that time and many a young farmer had of the district and several from the next, envied Ted's friendship. Now school was about to close and the teacher would be leaving soon. But Ted was bashful and just because the conversation wouldn't bend around the way he wanted it to go, he left unsaid the very things that he had come to say. The week that the three-ring circus was in Mapleton, he had tried for three consecutive evenings to get the conversation around to circuses, but in vain. Many times he had tried to bring the conversation to the topic uppermost in his mind, but when he got it as far as the Jewelry Store, it would switch over to the Five and Ten Cent Store or the Model Suit and Cloak Company next. Ted hated the sight of these two establishments and took a solemn oath never to buy a penny's worth from either.

But on this particular evening, Ted Wilbur, the robust young farmer, was calling on Madge Dare, the pretty young school teacher, and matters progressed satisfactorily. The conversation had begun about the weather. Thence it had drifted to wind storms. Miss Dare shook her pretty locks and said she just couldn't stand wind and, my, how it did blow last Sunday! Speaking of Sunday, brought the conversation around to the new minister, and the minister's wife and her fireless cooker suggested the food show, and this made Ted Wilbur rejoice inwardly for he had come for the express purpose of asking Madge to go with him to the food show.

"I guess they have quite a few of those fireless cookers over at the food show in Mapleton," he said. "Did you ever go to a food show? Kind of interesting to go, don't you think so? I see by the paper how they are letting the girls with red hair in for nothing. Sort of boost the show I suppose. And the red-haired girls and their escorts have free samples of everything at the show. If you'd care to go some afternoon after school, I guess I can make a trip in my little car in about half an hour. Would you care to go, Miss Madge?" Yes, he had actually asked her. He paused, breathless for her answer.

"You asked me, I suppose," said Madge, "because I'm the only girl you know with red hair?"

"Well now, I don't know as I'd say you had real red hair," he parried.

"You needn't hesitate about saying it," Madge assured him, "for in the big cities red hair is very fashionable. But as to the food show, why sure I'll go. When shall it be?"

"Oh, well, we might go next Saturday. That is to be the grand final and everyone will be there. I guess we can start out a little earlier since you'll have no school teaching that day."

* * * * *

"I haven't read the papers lately," Ted was saying as they sped over the country highways in his small roadster, "but I guess they are still looking for the girls with red hair. I suppose I'll see a good many of the boys and girls I went to school with." Madge laughed, but said nothing. At the door, the man said, "Tickets, twenty-five cents apiece," and Madge cast a challenging glance at her escort's face, a look that stopped him as he put his hand in his pocket for the required money.

"The lady with me says," Ted explained to the ticket-seller, with an embarrassed laugh, "that—that we ought to go in free."

"Oh, certainly, certainly," explained the ticket-seller, eyeing them curiously, "you ought to know if anybody does, and just to let the folks at the booths know that you are guests of honor, I will pin these little white bows on your coat somewhere."

As they stepped into the hall, Ted was greeted almost immediately by a boy whom he called Fred, and soon Bill, Jim and Tom came up. All seemed particularly glad to see Ted and greeted him warmly.

They were greeted with like cordiality by the demonstrators of the booths, and when they came out and climbed in the car, they were surrounded with breakfast foods, dishtowels, various kinds of soap, tea, coffee, canned goods, and a host of other supplies; all in large sized packages.

page forty

"That's what a fellow gets for being with a red-haired girl," said Ted. "We have enough here to go to housekeeping with." As they sped along in the half light of approaching evening, Madge began to laugh.

"Wasn't it funny?" she asked coaxingly.

"Yes, wasn't it?" agreed Ted, and added as she stopped laughing, "Wasn't what funny, Madge?"

"About you thinking it was still red-haired girls' day and asking to be admitted free without knowing—"

"Without knowing what, Madge?"

"Don't you know what they thought and why they gave us all the things? Didn't you see in the paper that on the last day the show was to be free, not to red-haired or yellow-haired girls, but it was to be a special day for folks that were—were to be married? That's why your friends looked so pleased and congratulated us so heartily. I knew it all the time."

"Say, Madge, what's the use of disappointing the boys? You know what I want to say—but I'm a duffer when it comes to things like that. But you know what I'm getting at." And apparently Madge did.

CLARENCE FEIST, '16.

The Telegram

It was growing late and Madge had just finished her essay on "Instinct in Animals," with a sigh of relief. She had informed her roommate, Ireta, that she thought she should lay aside her books for the night and go to bed. Just then the maid appeared and informed her that Miss Smith wished to see her. Now when the warden in that school asked to see a young lady at that time of night, it was usually something serious. After racking her brain for a reason, and informing Ireta that she hadn't done a thing, she went with the maid downstairs. When she came back she looked less frightened and was smiling queerly.

Ireta at once demanded an explanation. After spreading out a wrinkled telegram upon her lap, she began: "My mischievous brother Jack has sent me this message, 'Robert died at nine this morning. Funeral tomorrow.' Robert, or Bob is Jack's ugly little bull pup. Bob has always been one of my worst enemies and has done serious damage to my wardrobe. He has taken so many things from other people's premises that they often threatened poisoning him, but Jack always managed to save him. This time, however, he has not escaped. Jack, of course, thought it a great joke to send the telegram."

"Miss Smith almost frightened me to death by first informing me, in as kind a way as she possibly could, that my brother Robert was dead. I could not think of a brother by that name and decided that it must have been the pup. I laid my head down on the table and laughed so hard she thought I was crying and tried to soothe me by quoting scripture. At last I got control of myself and told her that it wasn't a brother but only a friend. She at once decided it was a fiancé and said more sympathetically than ever that friends were sometimes harder to lose than relatives. I told her I thought it best not to go to the funeral and she said she thought so too. So here I am with the big party coming tomorrow night. She still thinks it's my fiancé died." "Why didn't you tell her the truth?" asked Ireta. "Tell her she had been reciting scripture over a bull pup? Really I'm surprised at you, Ireta. No I would never do that if I would have to miss the party." "Oh, Madge, you surely won't miss that?" "No indeed, my dear, don't worry. I shall pretend to be keeping the tears back with difficulty when I'm near Miss Smith and she will call me a little heroine for bearing up so bravely."

GERTRUDE SCHINBECKLER, '17.

page forty-one

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page forty



In every human heart there is a response of some sort to music. It may be the martial call to battle; the croonin' melody of the waltz; the blazening clang of brass; but sometimes, somewhere, some expression of harmonical tone finds its acknowledgment in our heart. Whether in ceremonial of church, or assemblages of gaiety, music enters into the scheme of things and now in school life, music has come to claim its rightful place.

A chorus of mixed voices meets twice a week for instruction and from that number twenty were selected to sing at Farmers' Institute.

The boys' and girls' glee clubs have sung before the assembly several times and the girls have appeared at Civic League meetings.

On February 17-18 the annual play, *The Boatswain's Bride*, was given under the direction of Miss Bushnell with considerable success. With the proceeds a victrola was bought for the high school.

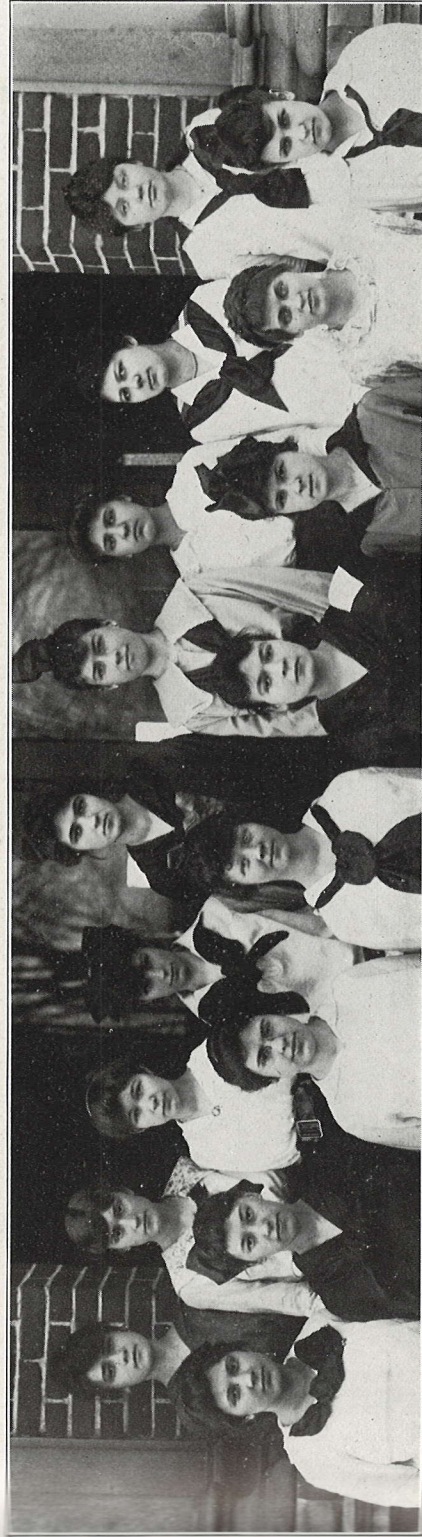
The High School Orchestra, in the charge of Mr. Elwell during the first half, but which at present is being instructed by Miss Bushnell, is progressing nicely, considering the fact that there was no organization in 1914-15.

Miss Bushnell has proven herself an able instructress and by her own personality has added much to the success of the musical work and there will be many to say,

"The music in my heart I bore,
Long after it was heard no more."

BEATRICE BINDER, '18.

Girls' Glee Club



Top row, left to right—ORPHA GANDY, VERNICE CARTER, FRANCES ROBERTS, ELLEN EDGAR, BEATRICE BINDER, HALLIE PENCE, THELMA FISHER, CARRIE WETZEL, EVA HERROLD.

Bottom row—EDITH JACKSON, ELLEN HOOD, RUTH ORNER, BERNICE B. BRIGGS, CLEO COYLE, LENA GOSS, NELLIE HERROLD, RUTH WILCOX.

Boys' Glee Club



Left to right—EBEN BORN, CECIL BEAN, LEMAN BAKER, ROBERT FAGAN, PHIL MCNEAR, CLARENCE FEIST, BOYD LOGAN, REX BALL.

Orchestra



Top row, left to right—CLIFFORD FEASTER, HARRY LORBER, SCOTT GATES, VIRGIL HEINLEY, HAROLD LUMBLAD, CORWIN BILLS.
Bottom row—JOE FARREN, HAROLD BEAN, GERTRUDE SCHINBECKLER, MELBA PAIGE, ELLEN HOOD, DAVID KESSLER.



"THE PINK ON THE HAWTHORNE"



"NAY, STAY WITH ME!"



"YOU BLARNEY ME, I'LL BLARNEY YOU"

Characters

Dick Erne, Boatswain of *U. S. S. Barnacle* . . . CECIL BEAN
 Tom Tupper, the Bo'sn's Mate . . . CLARENCE FEIST
 Tim Shannon, an old salt . . . LEMAN BAKER
 Sam Slippy, Coxswain of the Captain's gig . CECIL EISAMAN
 Kitty Adair, a popular member of the High School Alumni
 Association . . . THELMA FISHER
 Dorothy, her best friend . . . ORPHA GANDY
 Mrs. Brown, an admirable chaperon . . . BERNICE BRIGGS
 Barbara, attending high school . . . DOROTHY MAGLEY
 Chorus: Sailors, High School Girls and Friends.

Accompanist . . . GAIL LANCASTER
 Musical Director . . . MISS LOUISE BUSHNELL



PROTAY

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Debating

Early in the fall of 1914 we, the class of old sixteen, began our career as star debaters of C. C. H. S. with a membership of twenty.

The sparkling genius of our society was shown at once when we so illustriously discussed the question, "Resolved: That the negro received more cruel treatment at the hands of the whites than the Indians." The Seniors were awestruck when they learned of our wonderful ability. So by the time we had discussed the subject of woman suffrage they decided that it was about time to see for themselves what we could do by challenging us to an interclass debate. Both sides presented their arguments very ably and the judges, fearing that entire defeat would be too great a humiliation for either of the contending sides (especially the dignified Seniors), rendered the decision a tie.

We Juniors were very eager to challenge the Seniors to a second debate, but thinking that probably they feared a defeat that would be more serious and that they would rather avoid the embarrassment of refusing, we brought the debating season of '14-'15 to a very satisfactory close, especially to the Juniors.

When in the fall of '15 we became "Mighty Seniors," we again organized our society with even a greater membership and started the season with a period of very clever debates.

Meanwhile we were being informed from time to time that the Juniors were producing some of the best debaters ever, so we were anxiously awaiting a challenge; but growing impatient with delay, we submitted the question, "Resolved: That the U. S. should own and control the railroads." The Juniors promptly responded, choosing the negative side of the question.

The evening of April 27, Louise Erdmann, Eben Born and Virgil Morgan, the pride of the Juniors, and Orpha Gandy, Rex Ball and Robert Fagan, the hope of the Seniors, will present their arguments before the assembly of the high school building. The Juniors predict the championship, but we hope to change their opinions on that question considerably before the evening is over with.

But glorying in the success of our career, let us not confer the honor wholly upon ourselves. There is one who has cherished and fostered our society to make it the success that it has been. To Mr. Ihrig do we, the Debating Society of '16, give our regards and best wishes for a long and prosperous reign over the kingdom of debating in the realm of old C. C. H. S.

ORPHA GRANDY, '16.



JUNIOR DEBATING TEAM



SENIOR DEBATING TEAM



Basketball 1915-'16

Undoubtedly the 1915-16 C. C. H. S. basketball team was the best the school has had for a number of years. At the beginning of the season there were a great many discouraging features. Ten games were scheduled and those played were comparatively easy. About the middle of the year Mr. Elwell's resignation added another discouraging element. Mr. Tuttle then succeeded Mr. Elwell as coach and more games were scheduled until we averaged about one game per week. During the year the team played eighteen games and won fourteen. All the games that were lost were those which were played on strange floors. This was the first year that some of our boys had played away from home.

As a reward for our hard work and excellent record, it was decided to send us to the district tournament which was to be held at Logansport, Ind. The first game in this meet was with the Amboy high school team. They were clean, fast players with a record of eighteen straight victories. It is no wonder that they were confident of winning the meet. The wearers of the C. C. H. S. sweaters beheld them with fear and trembling.

Amboy started with a rush and tallied three field goals before any opposition was shown. This lead was soon overcome, however, and Amboy failed to get around again. The game ended 28-29 in favor of C. C. H. S. "We had met the enemy and they were ours."

Confident because of our recent victory, we entered the game the next morning with Young America. It did not take us long to discover that they were not only extremely rough players, but they outweighed our team to the man. This made basket shooting very difficult and, as a result, the opposing team won by a score of 19-20.

Although the last game prevented us from going to the state meet at Bloomington, we feel that we have "fought a good fight" and that each member of the team deserves special mention.

Baker at center did remarkably well and a great deal of credit is due him for his hard work. Cecil Eisaman played splendidly for the first year and saved many close games. He seemed to play the ball and keep his man from ever getting it. Swigart helped to win many games by being swift and having the ability to carry the ball out of dangerous territory.

Feist as forward served the team faithfully. He depended upon speed and accuracy to make his baskets.

With the aid of the other forward, Russel Eisaman, about as many points were made as those scored by Feist. "No man on the team did better work, in fact most of the games were won because of Eisaman's spectacular knack of shooting baskets."—Ross Tuttle, coach.

Gates and Morgan were often called upon and both played excellent games.

Mr. Tuttle, our coach, has been a great favorite among the boys, and a great deal of the success is due to his training.

The high school and community gave their best support and there was a very noticeable increase in attendance over previous years. The biggest games were with Washington Center and North Manchester; this was due to the intense rivalry between these schools and Columbia City.

In conclusion, I shall say that the prospects for next year's team looked very favorable. Three of the regulars and the substitutes will be back and this means a winning team for 1916-17.

RUSSEL EISAMAN, '17.

WHERE PLAYED

Jefferson Center	10
Columbia City	17
Columbia City	41
Plymouth	29
Larwill	14
Columbia City	54
Columbia City	35
Columbia City	52
South Whitney	16

WHERE PLAYED

Columbia City	45
Akron	14
South Whitney	9
Columbia City	18
Columbia City	52
Wolf Lake	7
Plymouth	5
Jefferson Center	8
Columbia City	31

Columbia City	21
Akron	21
Columbia City	22
Bourbon	29
Washington Center	17
Columbia City	68
Columbia City	63
Logansport, Columbia City	29
Logansport, Columbia City	19
Washington Center	16
Columbia City	10
Winona Seconds	12
Columbia City	28
Columbia City	22
Bourbon	22
North Manchester	13
Amboy	28
Young America	20

Basketball Team of 1915



VIRGIL MORGAN, Sub; MR. HOLLOWAY, Manager; SCOTT GATES, Sub; CECIL EISAMAN, Right Guard; RUSSEL EISAMAN, Left Forward and Captain;
 LEMAN BAKER, Center; RAYMOND SWIGART, Left Guard; MR. TUTTLE, Coach; CLARENCE FEIST, Right Forward.



TRACK TEAM OF 1915

Good Little Boys Beware

My teacher has a shiny pate,
As smooth as a bright steel plate;
He never has to comb his hair,
Because there isn't any there,
Except around the edges, where it grows
Just under where his hatband goes;
If we should ask him some day,
What made his hair come off that way,
I wonder if he would say:

"My boy, your teacher used to be
His father's pet and mother's joy;
In fact, he was so good a boy
His mother, many times a day
Would pat him on the head and say,
'I'm proud of you, my little lad;
The finest boy I ever had,'
And by and by, as teacher grew,
The neighbors paused and patted too;
The grocer often did the same,
The preacher patted when he came,
Until at length those auburn locks
Could not survive such frequent shocks,
And thinner grew and thinner still,
For they patted till they wore it off!"

CORA BIGGS, '17

The Shakespeare Tercentenary

The year of 1916 marks the three hundredth anniversary of the death of the famous "Bard of Avon"—William Shakespeare. This affords a wonderful opportunity for the renaissance of interest in the life and works of this greatest literary genius of the English-speaking peoples. The dramatic league of America, various magazines, and many newspapers are placing before the public a vast amount of valuable material. Carefully prepared programs have been sent to the public schools and universities so that through pageants and other forms of dramatic representation, the life, manners, and customs of the people of Shakespeare's time may be interpreted. *Midsummer Night's Dream* or *As You Like It* would make excellent outdoor plays. For indoors, any of his plays will serve. Festal characteristics such as processions, music, dancing, Shakespearean songs and costumes, add much to the picturesqueness and color of the occasion.

This year our high school has spent much time in the study of Shakespeare scenes from *Macbeth*, *As You Like It*, *The Merchant of Venice*, and *Romeo and Juliet*. A series of magazine lectures on Shakespeare and his works have been studied by the senior class and literary programs have been given in his honor.

Whatever we may be able to do by way of celebration or appreciation, will only feebly show our ardent admiration for this wonderful artist who has placed the drama on the highest English pedestal. This was the man who could skillfully use fifteen thousand words; this was the man who wrote within twenty-two years, thirty-seven dramatic masterpieces. His genius includes all the world of nature and man. In a word, he is the universal poet. His scope of imagination is so extensive that he depicts equally well the most humble peasant or the most royal king. To study nature in his works, is like exploring a new and beautiful country; to study man in his works, is like going into a great city and viewing the motley crowd as one looks upon a great masquerade in which past and present mingle as freely and familiarly as if the dead were all living again. He lifts the mask of humanity and gives us a cross-section of the human soul. The following quotation gives us an insight into Macbeth's true nature, the attitude of a man who has lost all hope:

"I have lived long enough; my way of life
Is fall'n into the sear, the yellow leaf;
And that which should accompany old age,
As honor, love, obedience, troops of friends,
I must not look to have; but in their stead,
Curses, not loud but deep, mouth-honor, breath,
Which the poor heart would fain deny, and dare not."

While reading Shakespeare, we struggle with the valiant and ambitious Macbeth, and sympathize with the thoughtful and wavering Hamlet. We laugh with the witty Touchstone, and weep with the generous Antonio. We smile at the simple and awkward Audrey, and admire the wise and beautiful Portia. Murmuring streams and fragrant flowers make the "Forest of Arden" delightful. The natural beauty of Stratford is found in these charming lines from *A Midsummer Night's Dream*:

"I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,
Where oxlip and the nodding violet grows;
Quite over-canopy'd with luscious wood-bine,
With sweet musk-roses and with eglantine."

Volumes might be written in praise of Shakespeare and yet they would express only in a small measure the intrinsic worth of this world's great dramatist. Let us conclude, therefore, by saying of him as Antony said of Brutus:

"His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him that nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a Man!'"

MINNIE ELLA WILLIAMS.

A Glimpse at Columbia City's Past History

The land on which Columbia City is located belonged to Elihu Chauncey of Philadelphia, Pa. He owned four hundred and forty acres. He donated half of this land to the county and built a sawmill in the city limits on Blue River on the condition that in return for this gift, Columbia City was to be located on this land and was to be the county seat. The survey was begun in 1839 and finished before the spring of 1840.

The geographical center of Columbia Township is south of Columbia City at the juncture of Eel and Blue Rivers. This is a better place for a city as the land is more level and the soil more sandy. There would have been less grading of the streets.

The first house erected in Columbia City was a tavern on the northwest corner of Main and Van Buren Streets.

The names suggested for the new town were Beaver, Elizabethtown, Little Turtle, after the Indian chief, and Columbia. It was called Whitley County Courthouse for a time, but finally Columbia City was selected as the name for the city. The high school students of today cannot comprehend the early conditions of Columbia City and its surroundings.

The ground on which Columbia City stands was covered with heavy timber which was thick in all directions for miles and miles. One could travel from here to Ft. Wayne through continuous forests. The Indians roamed through the forests. At the gatherings there were as many Indians as white men. There were two villages near here. One was just south of where the Pennsylvania station now stands. This was called Pigeon's Village. Coesse's Village was a mile farther south.

The Indians were friendly with the whites and their children played together. The white children would sometimes go to the Indian villages where they heard the dub, dub, dub, of the Indian's drum, which meant the dance was in progress. The drum was made with a skin stretched tightly over a keg. One Indian would pound this drum with a single stick while the others danced. In the dances everyone was for himself. The Indians were removed to the west in 1847. They did not want to go and the leave-taking from their homes, their graves and bones of their ancestors was very hard. One of the chiefs before he departed, stood in front of the tavern at the corner of Main and Van Buren Streets and looked over towards his village. As he stood there the tears ran down his cheeks and dropped off his chin. He was about to leave his home forever and to go to a new prairie country to which he was not accustomed. The thoughts of leaving were hard even for an Indian to bear.

The roads were mere paths or trails through the woods and mud was abundant; where the Miller Block now stands water stood the year around. This is where Mr. Curtis W. Jones, who furnished much of the material for this, skated when he was a mere boy.

The mosquitoes were very bad in the summer. The swamps were excellent places for them and as soon as it was evening every family had its mosquito smoke.

The first public building erected in Columbia City was a jail. It was built at the cost of four hundred and ninety dollars and the builder was allowed eight dollars for clearing the timber and brush off the place and two rods each way from it. This building was erected at the southeast corner of the public square. One has to stretch his imagination to think of the squares being covered with brush and timber.

The first court in Columbia City was held in a house owned by Henry McLallen. The grand jury had its sessions in one of the rooms of the house, while the petit jury deliberated on an uprooted tree across the street. The first courthouse was built in 1841 and stood where the City Hall now stands. It was moved from this site and now stands on the west corner of Whitley and Van Buren Streets, and is now used as a dwelling. It was built nearly three-quarters of a century ago, yet it is well preserved. It cost four hundred and eleven dollars and fifty cents. The second courthouse was completed in 1850. It cost seven thousand four hundred and fifty cents. A bell was placed on this courthouse in 1853. This same bell now hangs in the courthouse and tells us the hours of the day. The present courthouse was begun in 1819 and was occupied in 1891. It cost one hundred and sixty-five thousand dollars, including the furnishings.

We may pity the early settlers, but they had their advantages. Their schools were their surroundings. These surroundings taught them independence, self-reliance. Their out-door life kept them healthy and strong. They had their good times at log-rollings, singing schools, spelling schools, and other ways. An old settler said the best Fourth of July celebration ever held in Columbia City was in 1846. There was a free dinner. There was a parade, headed by a band, which started in the woods just west of Main Street bridge. The Declaration of Independence was read and a general good time was enjoyed. There were as many Indians as whites at the celebration, which ended with a big "shindieg'" at night. The people of the early days were strong and able to hold their own. They attained a very high degree of success in spite of their so-called disadvantages.

The cost of living was low in early days. The woods afforded meat—everything from a chipmunk to a deer or bear. There were berries and plums and other wild fruits. Fire wood cost nothing. Coffee was eight or nine cents per pound. Dressed hogs sold for one and one-fourth cents per pound. Eggs were four cents per dozen. Wages were fifty cents per day. But money went farther in those days than now. Two and one-half days of work would buy an acre of land. Hides were a great source of revenue. A coon hide would sell for almost as much as one dollar and fifty cents and more than pay the taxes on eighty acres of land. Mink hides would sometimes sell as high as ten or fifteen dollars. A lot on the southeast corner of Main and Van Buren Streets, where Fruit's book store now stands, once sold for thirty-two dollars and fifty cents and the buyer sold it for thirty-five dollars in a short time. This lot was four and one-half by nine rods.

Anyone who had a pair of red topped boots in those days was dressed up. However, moccasins were much more common. Buckeye hats were very common too.

The coon hunters could go all night and have no trouble in finding their way home in the morning.

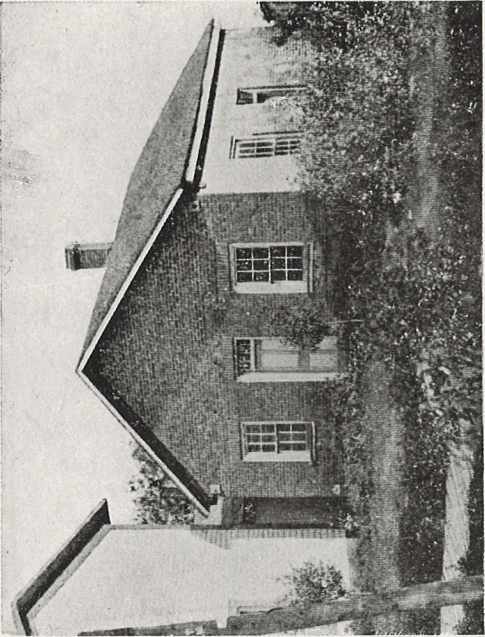
In the very early times postage was high. At that time the rates were determined by the number of sheets and the distance the letter would travel. One sheet cost so much, two sheets twice as much and so on. The cost to send a letter less than thirty miles was six cents per sheet; from thirty to eighty miles, ten cents per sheet; from eighty to one hundred and fifty miles, twelve and one-half cents per sheet; one hundred and fifty to four hundred miles, eighteen and three-fourths cents per sheet. Any distance over four hundred miles was twenty-five cents per sheet. The first settlers went to Warsaw, Huntington, Ft. Wayne and Goshen for mail. Suppose we had to do that today, we should think it a great hardship as it would be today. Just think what it must have been then! The first postoffice in Columbia City was established in 1842. The mail was brought overland from Ft. Wayne. From July 1, 1842, to July 1, 1846, Columbia City had a weekly mail. Routes were later established to Warsaw, Plymouth, South Whitley, Elkhart, Wolf Lake and Albion.

The early settlers cleared the forests, and drained the swamps—a great sanitary project which banished the malaria of early days. They accumulated wealth for us. They built roads, public buildings, churches and schools. They destroyed the stumps, built the sewers and graded our streets. Our debts to those old heroes and heroines can never be paid. All our comforts and conveniences we owe to them. They gave their lives for us. They made it possible for us to get an education in our common schools. We have our high school building and other conveniences because they did the things that had to be done before these later things could be accomplished.

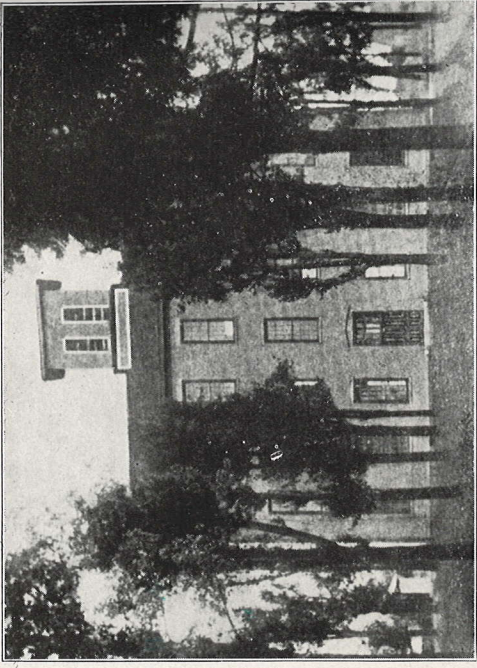
What would those sturdy old pioneers have the high school pupils do to repay them for their sacrifices? I am sure they would say, "So live that you may be all that it is possible for you to be." In other words, make the most of yourselves. Stand four square to every wind that blows and do your part in preserving what the old pioneers did for you. Add your contribution to that of the pioneers, to be passed down to other generations so that they may be independent, self-reliant, God-fearing men and women, fit to be citizens of our great country—the United States of America.

HERBERT IHRIG.

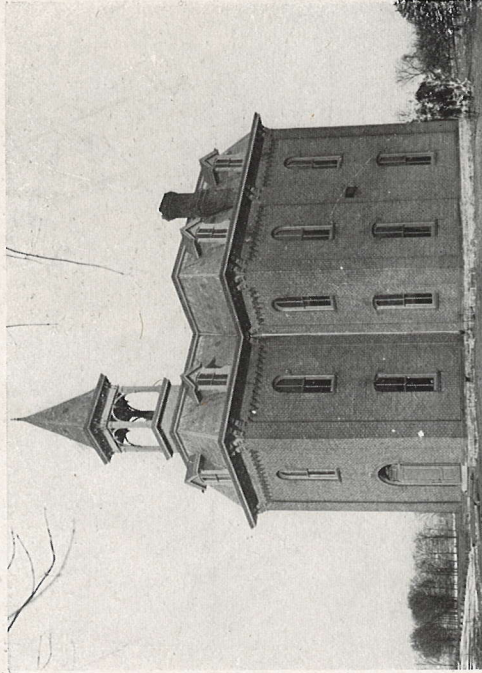




FIRST PUBLIC SCHOOL BUILDING, ERECTED 1847



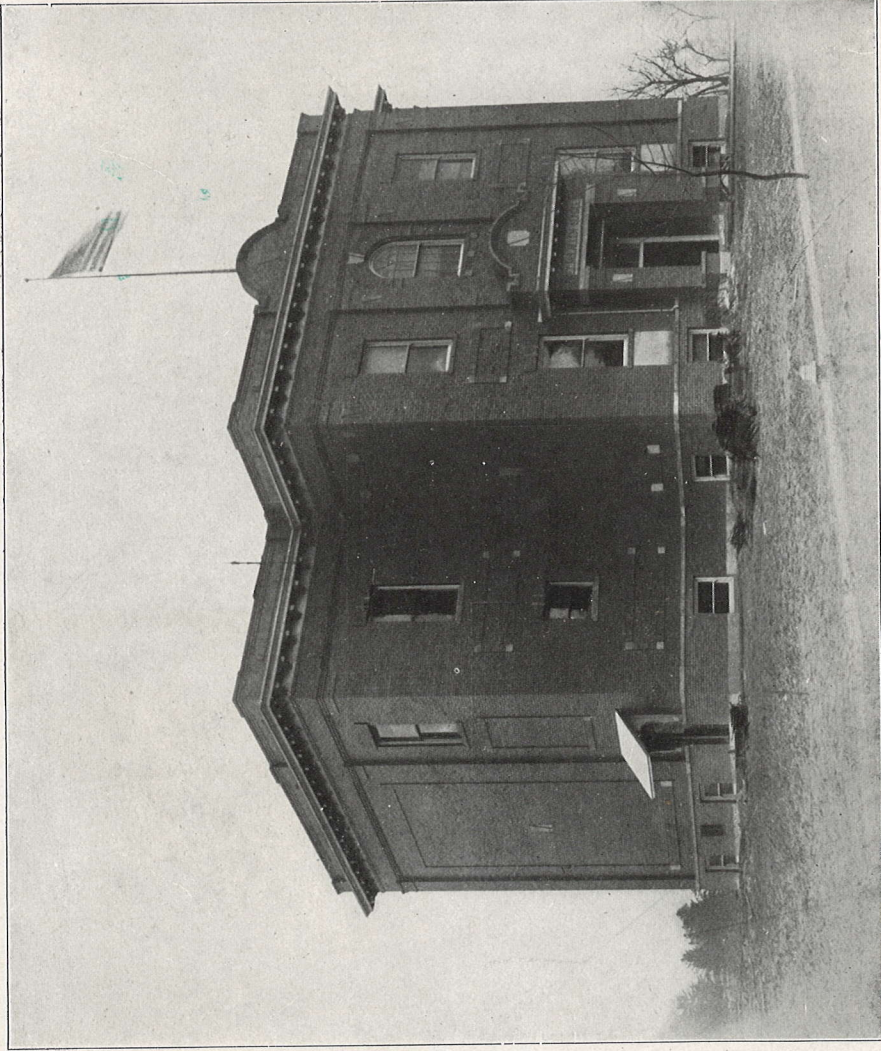
OLD WEST WARD, ERECTED 1869



EAST WARD, ERECTED 1882



OLD SOUTH WARD, ERECTED 1877



McLALLEN BUILDING, ERECTED 1913

GAIL E. LANCASTER, *Class President and Editor-in-chief of THE COLUMBIAN for 1916,*
COLUMBIA CITY, IND.

COLUMBIA CITY, IND., April 12, 1916.

Dear Sir:

Being a member of the first graduating class of the Columbia City High School in 1881, my classmate, Nettie Mason Mullen, and myself were asked last year by Miss Mary Weber, editor-in-chief of *THE COLUMBIAN*, to write an article for that issue. Nettie responded with a very witty yet classical article. Sickiness claiming my time, I was unable to do so, but in response to your kind invitation this year, I shall endeavor to take up the history of the schools of Columbia City up to the time of our graduation.

In 1845 there was a one-story frame building standing on a plot of ground which is now the Courthouse square, and just west and a little north of where the present Courthouse stands. This building was oblong and had gables to the north and south. It was originally built for jury-rooms. There were two rooms; one for the petit jury and one for the grand jury. In the winter of this year, 1845-46, Warren Mason, father of my classmate, taught the first school held in Columbia City in the north room, while Richard Collins, as County Clerk and County Recorder, occupied the south room. The pupils sat on long benches and had no tables or desks. There were about twenty pupils, five of whom are still living. They are: Curtis W. Jones; his sister, Mary Jones Sherwood; Caldwell E. Tuttle, owner of the Tuttle Mill; Mary Ellen Wunderlich, now Mrs. Theo. Reed; and her husband, Theo. Reed, of Spokane, Wash. James Washburn, lately deceased, also attended this school. They studied reading, writing, spelling and arithmetic.

In the summer of 1846 and the winter of 1846-47, Jacob Wunderlich, father of Charles and Miss Lizzie Wunderlich and Mrs. Theo. Reed, taught in this same room. He had about thirty pupils and they paid a tuition of two dollars each. Wishing to give her children an education, Mrs. Jones, mother of Curtis and Mary, washed for the Wunderlich family to pay their tuition. In the summer of 1847, Eugene Brown started a summer school in the old Courthouse which stood at the corner of Whitley and Van Buren Streets on a lot owned by Joseph Zimmerman, grandfather of the Eyanston brothers. This building has been moved to the rear of the lot and is being used as a dwelling-house. This Mr. Brown liked liquor better than he did teaching and started away on a continuous spree and forgot to return to finish his school.

The subject of a school building had been agitated prior to this time so funds were raised and the first schoolhouse was built on the Mike Slessman lot on Ellsworth Street, between Line and Chauncey Streets. The first school was held there during the winter of 1847-48 and was taught by Dr. Merritt Ireland, father of Mrs. Augusta Hunter, Dr. M. Ireland of the U. S. Service, and Homer Ireland of Dayton, Ohio. In this building, the pupils had seats and desks similar to those of today but of quite rude construction. Doctor Ireland taught reading, writing, spelling, history, and geography. He always had plenty of ox-gads in the corner which he used on all pupils getting five black marks against their credit. Corporal punishment was very popular in those days. During the summers of 1847 and 1848, Maxamilian Jones, later Mrs. Franklin Foust, or better remembered as Aunt Maxia, taught a select school in this same brick schoolhouse; Addison Merrill teaching there during the winter of 1848-49, and Josiah Brown during the winter of 1849-50. Reverend Collins, a Baptist minister, taught in a two-story frame building on Wayne St., between Van Buren and Jackson Streets. This was later the home of Jacob Wunderlich. Miss Wilder taught here the next winter. Mrs. Wisner, a sister of Addison Merrill, taught the summers of 1849 and 1850 in the little brick school, and A. Y. Hooper, father of Mrs. John Adams of Detroit, afterwards a very prominent attorney, taught the winter term of 1850-51. Miss Eliza Baker, later Mrs. Wm. Carter and the mother of Ed Carter, taught the summer term in the Wayne Street school.

In the year 1852 under the new school law, Isiah B. McDonald was elected school examiner and in the winter of 1852-53, he taught a select school in a log cabin on the lot where the Frank Jones blacksmith shop now stands, facing Van Buren, between Washington and Whitley Streets. While teaching here, he built the house just across the street where Alfred Heacock now resides, and then taught a summer term of select school in one of the front rooms. A Miss Baker taught select school in a one-story building on the corner of Chauncey and Jefferson Streets, now the

page sixty-two

E. L. McLallen site. Doctor Reed, later a practicing physician here, taught a select school in a brick office building on the Courthouse Square. In the winter of 1853-54, John Berehard began teaching in the little brick schoolhouse, but took sick and the term was finished by Josiah Brown. This same winter, school was held in a building called the "Tannery" on the corner of Washington and Market Streets, just east of the jail, and was taught by A. W. Myers, my mother's brother. He was also appointed to serve as school examiner from 1854 to 1861.

The winter of 1854-55, B. F. Hills taught in the log cabin school and in 1855-56, Dan Shumaker taught there. About this time schools began to open up all over town, also at the outer edges of town. Wherever a vacant room was to be had, someone would be teaching a private or select school and this was the condition of affairs until 1869, when the old brick school building which stood on the site of the present high school building was completed.

During the winter of 1855-'56, Nancy Baker, later Mrs. Wm. Wells, conducted school in a two-story frame dwelling with the double porch that stood on the corner now occupied by the M. E. Church. This house will be recognized by many as the last one on the west side of S. Line Street near the Pennsylvania crossing. In the summer of 1855, Sophia Keefer held select school in the log cabin schoolhouse before mentioned and Miss Steadman taught the summer of 1856 in the building on the McLallen corner. Miss Francis Clark conducted school this summer in the Van Orsdoll building just west of the Mrs. Dan Daniel's home. Sarah Thompson was the teacher in the little brick school and Lavina Ford, afterwards Mrs. A. W. Myers, held school in a building facing Van Buren, between Line and Walnut Streets. This was later used by Joseph Carver as a meat market. In a small frame building facing Main Street, just north of the present Provident Trust Company, Jane Thornburg conducted a private school and Lizzie Crozier taught there the next term.

In the winter of 1856-57, the children from the north and west part of town went to school in a little frame schoolhouse just west of the Shimmer Grove which was taught by Alfred Bainbridge who boarded around with the pupils as pay for their tuition. A. J. Douglas taught in the little brick school this year. The next winter David Coyle taught in the old Hildebrand workshop on Ellsworth Street on the lot where John Brahm now lives and Professor Tann taught in the little brick school. There was a two-story structure on the lot where the Clugston House now stands, the first floor of which was the Baptist Church and the second floor which had two rooms, was known as the McDonald School. I. B. McDonald and A. J. Douglas taught there in the winter of 1857-58. During the summers of 1857 and 1858, Miss Francis Clark taught there. In the summer of 1858, Michael Douglas, brother of A. J., taught in the third story of the Kepner building on the corner of Chauncey and Van Buren Streets, where the "Five and Ten Store" is now located. This schoolroom was furnished the same as the McDonald school with long tables and benches on either side. When a boy wanted to move from one side of the table to the other, he simply stepped across the table, but when a girl wished to do so, the benches had to be moved. Just imagine the noise. I am told by some of the older citizens that the first thing the boys looked for when they went to school in those days, was the number of ox-gads that stood in the corner as their teachers believed like Solomon that "to spare the rod would spoil the child." So they laid it on good and plenty and it was not an uncommon thing at all for the teachers to remove the coats of pupils and whip them with rawhides.

David Coyle taught in the Hildebrand workshop in the winter of 1858-59; A. J. Douglas and Miss Thompson in the McDonald School, Joe Brown in the little brick on Ellsworth Street; and in the summer of 1859, Electa Thompson taught in this little brick. Opposite the baseball park on N. Line Street, a private school was conducted in a dwelling-house by Mrs. Hiram Young during the winter of 1859-60, and A. J. Douglas and Electa Thompson taught in the McDonald rooms. It was at this time that A. J. Douglas introduced the method of teaching the multiplication table and geography by singing the lessons. He also discarded the rod and as a mode of punishment had the girls sit on his lap and spanked the boys with his hand.

In the summer of 1860, Miss Francis Clark taught in the little brick school and in the winter of 1860-61, she taught a private school in a frame building known as the Prickett Building on the south side of Market Street, between Chauncey and Line, now owned by Dr. I. E. Lawrence. On the Wagoner farm, about three-fourths of a mile east of town, was a small schoolhouse known as the Wagoner School, and Dennis Manning taught

there in the winter. The pupils from the south side attended there. In the summer of 1861 he taught a school for small pupils only at this same school, and Miss Nannie Young taught the Prickett School during both summers of 1861-62. The little brick school building that had been built on Ellsworth Street was now occupied by Professor Kenolt who used it as a dwelling-house and taught music lessons there.

In September, 1861, the first Catholic school in Columbia City was opened in a little building at the corner of Hanna and Coesee Streets, just opposite the present McLallen School on the south side. Peter Mettler was the teacher, and the subjects were English, German, spelling, arithmetic, geography, Bible history and catechism. He began with twenty-nine pupils and taught until 1865 when his school numbered sixty. Philip Hardesty was elected school examiner in 1861 to serve one year. During the winter of 1861-62, D. T. Davis taught the Wagoner School and A. J. Douglas taught the McDonald School.

Isaac Van Houten was elected school examiner for the year of 1862. In the winter of this year 1862-63, Philip Hardesty and A. J. Douglas taught in the McDonald Rooms and Nannie Young in the Prickett School. She also taught there in the summer of 1863. The school enumeration this year was 289—126 boys and 163 girls. In the winter of 1863-64, Miss Anna White, now Mrs. Anna Hildebrand and the mother of T. L. and Edgar Hildebrand, and her sister, Miss Lizzie White, afterwards Mrs. Chas. Edwards, taught in the west room of the McDonald School and Miss Lemon and Miss Postlewaite in the east room, with W. D. Wilson as school examiner for the year. In the summer of 1864, Samantha Zeigler, later Mrs. James Barnes, conducted school on the north side of Jefferson Street, between Line and Chauncey on what is known as Lillich's Corner.

In the winter of 1864-65, A. J. Douglas and Miss Lucy Watson, later Mrs. D. R. Hemmick, taught in the east room of the McDonald School and Misses Anna and Lizzie White taught the west room. I. B. McDonald after returning from the war was reelected as school examiner and held office until 1871. In the spring of 1865, Nannie Young opened an infant school in what was then the Presbyterian Church. This was north of the present church site and faced Chauncey Street. Terms of tuition were two dollars per pupil. Reverend Linn taught here later in the summer. A school was also started this summer on the south side of the Hughes farm for the pupils in the north and west part of town. Julia Watson, later Mrs. O. L. DeVault, taught there in the summer and also in the winter of 1865-66.

School was resumed in August, 1865, in the McDonald Rooms with J. J. Brown as Superintendent, and he was ably assisted by R. H. Doreland and Miss Anna White. On December 4, school for higher and middle departments was begun for the winter term with R. H. Doreland as principal and Miss Anna White as assistant. In the summer of 1865, the foundation was laid for the much-talked-of west ward school building, but for want of funds nothing further was done that year. From 1865 to 1870, Mr. Limbach taught the Catholic School across the river. In March, 1866, A. J. Douglas was defeated by R. M. Chapman as candidate for the State Superintendent of Public Instruction at the Democratic Convention.

About this time Misses L. C. Kinney and S. A. Nichols began a twelve weeks' term of select school for ladies and young girls at the old Presbyterian Church. School terms varied from ten to thirteen weeks. The enumeration for 1865 was 383, and for 1866 it was 401—199 boys and 202 girls. On May 29, 1866, a meeting was held in the Courthouse for the purpose of raising funds to build a school on the foundation built in 1865. No definite business was completed, so on June 5 another meeting was held and it was estimated that \$6,000 was needed to complete the building which was to cost from \$8,000 to \$10,000. In August, I. B. McDonald and R. H. Doreland taught a twelve weeks' term of select school in the McDonald Rooms.

During the winter of 1866-67, T. A. Stewart with the assistance of Nannie Young Chestnut and Mrs. Lucy Watson Hemmick, taught a free school in the McDonald School Rooms and it was largely attended. During this term T. A. Stewart resigned his position as principal because he lost control of his pupils and his place was taken by J. D. Allerton who was very successful in his work. It was quite a common thing for the pupils to bring corn, beans, potatoes, apple cores and other articles to school to throw at the teachers when their backs were turned to the school, especially if the teacher was not liked, as in the case of T. A. Stewart. Miss Naomi Wilcox was the teacher this winter in the little log schoolhouse on the Jones' lot.

The number of pupils was so large at this time that it was a problem to find school room for all, so they divided up the terms so that part of the pupils could go in the fall and a portion of the winter and the balance of the pupils could go the rest of the winter and in the spring. This year nothing was done toward the building of the west ward school and the sentiments of the people are known by an article found in the *Columbia City Post* in November, 1866, which reads as follows: "The enumeration of scholars in our city is now 401. It is a disgrace to our beautiful town that we have no schoolhouse, at least no public building. About \$3,000 worth of work and material has already been furnished towards the completion of the building, but through want of funds and a great deal of bickering, nothing has been done towards the completion of the work begun a year ago. We do earnestly hope that the people of our town will take this matter in hand and have the building completed by next summer." We also find a report of the Teachers' Institute held November 12, 1866, with I. B. McDonald as President, Miss Augusta V. Ireland as Secretary, an executive committee composed of J. F. McNear, J. D. Allerton, C. B. Tulley, Amos Coyle, Misses Keefer, Wilcox and Harley, and Miss Kate E. Shinneman and Amos Coyle as Critics. Debating was quite as popular in those days as it is now and at this Institute the following subjects were debated: "Should the Bible be used in our schools as a reading book?", decided in the affirmative; "Should corporal punishment be used in the school room?", decided in the affirmative; "Should a military spirit be encouraged in our common schools?", decided in the affirmative; "Should prizes or awards to scholars in our common schools for good conduct and advancement be encouraged?", decided in the negative. You will notice that if the same subjects were debated today with equal ability on both sides, the decisions would be just the contrary to the decisions of that year.

In January, 1867, the Misses Kinney and Nichols opened a select school in the Collin's school room on N. Main Street, on the lot later occupied by the J. W. Adams home. Up to this time the Misses Kinney and Nichols had taught only girls, but they now advertised that they would receive a limited number of boys into their school for this term. In April, Miss Kate E. Shinneman, later the wife of Geo. Wallace and the mother of Mrs. Will Waterfall, taught an eleven weeks' term of select school in a little red school building on Walnut Street, between Van Buren and Market, facing west.

On May 16, 1867, the cornerstone of the present Catholic Church was laid, Bishop Leners officiating. During this summer Mr. Limbach moved his school from across the river to the little house across from the church on the corner of Line and Spencer Streets. In June, D. A. Quick, President of the Board of Corporation Trustees, advertised in the papers that bonds issued by the Board for the completion of the school building in the west end were now ready for sale. These were not gathered in very fast. An eleven weeks' term of summer school was taught in the Kepner School by A. J. Douglas and J. D. Allerton, and in the McDonald School, Marion Coyle and H. F. McNear taught the higher branches and Miss Lottie Keefer taught the primary branches. A Mr. Booze taught a term of night school for working men and boys in the frame house now occupied by Miss Mayme and Will Betts and mother on Hanna Street. That winter he taught the Wagoner School and here the pupils would take the benches out at recess and at noon intermissions and slide down hill on them as sleds and then when school took up again, carry them back in and sit on them the same as before. Hannah Schaffer taught in a building east of the shipping pens on the south side of the Pennsylvania tracks on Swihart Street.

Institute was again held this fall and all teachers who expected to obtain a license and teachers were required to attend at least five days of the nine days' session. There were 103 teachers at this Institute. During the winter of 1867-68, J. E. McNear and Marion Coyle taught the high school branches in the McDonald rooms over the Baptist Church, while Miss Augusta Ireland, now Mrs. Augusta Hunter, taught the primary and common branches. The Misses Kinney and Nichols also taught a winter term in the Collins school and their terms of tuition were five dollars for the common branches and six dollars for high school branches.

Since baseball as an athletic sport has been closely associated with the schools in the later years, I do not think it will be amiss to mention here that on August 22, 1867, the first game was held in Columbia City between Kosciusko Baseball Club of Pierceton and the Dexter Baseball Club from here. The game lasted four hours and forty minutes and the score was 49 to 67, in favor of the Kosciusko Club. *Some game!*

The school enumeration for 1867 was 411—204 boys and 207 girls. Children were started to school by their parents at a very early age, some of them being only four years old. In Mareh, 1868, the free schools began under the supervision of J. D. Allerton, assisted by C. B. Tulley and John Reider, and the Misses Kinney and Nichols began their seventh term of school in the Collins school. Miss Lizzie White (Mrs. Chas. Edwards) and Jennie Morrison, now Mrs. Millard Anderson of New York City, taught private school in one room in the Harris Block on the east side of S. Main Street, on the lot where Ed Kessley now lives. This is the first school I ever attended.

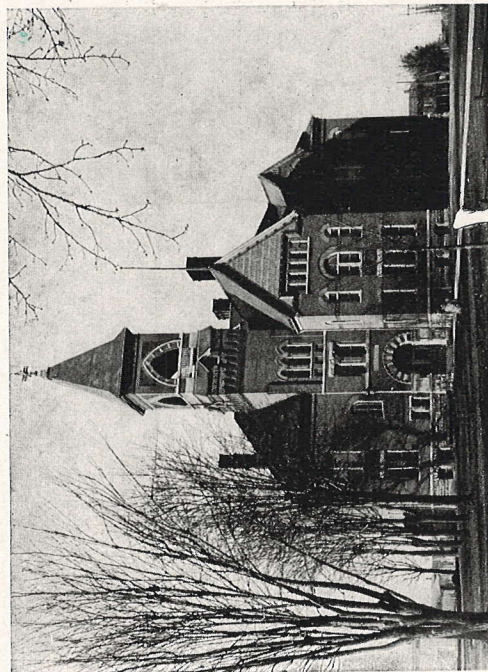
As the people were getting desperate, a school meeting was held in the Courthouse in April to devise ways and means for the erection of the west end school building that summer. Even by dividing up the terms into ten and twelve weeks each and having school in every available room in town, there still was not enough room to assemble all pupils. But the prospects for the much-talked-of and very much desired schoolhouse in Columbia City were fair and it was said that arrangements were being made for the sale of enough bonds to insure the completion of the building at an early date. So on June 10 another meeting was held and bonds of \$100 each to the amount of \$4,000 were put out for sale. There were fifteen of the \$100 bonds put out at six per cent interest for one year, fifteen more at eight per cent interest for two years, and the remaining ten at ten per cent interest for three years, payable at the Columbia City Bank. As soon as these bonds were sold the work began and that summer it moved along very nicely until in August when the Board of Trustees found that still \$1,500 more was needed to complete the work. So fifteen more bonds were issued at ten per cent interest for three years and again the work was continued.

In August school was opened for an eleven weeks' term in the McDonald rooms by J. F. McNear as principal, Miss A. T. Harley as first assistant and Miss Abbie Gruesbeck as second assistant. Terms of tuition were two dollars to five dollars, according to the branches taken. Miss Kate E. Shinneman taught the summers of 1868 and 1869 in the Walnut Street school. In December the Board of Trustees again met as the building was still unfinished and again found the funds insufficient to complete the building, so \$1,500 was put out in fifteen more bonds at ten per cent interest at three years and the work was completed that month at a total cost of about \$9,800, including the cost of the seats. It was built of brick and was three stories in height. The walls were built sixteen inches thick and had an air space of two inches. The two lower floors were divided into two rooms each, forty by thirty feet square with fourteen-foot ceilings, each room seating eighty-four pupils. The third floor was left in one large room, and school was not held in that room until later on. Each room had a blackboard twenty-five feet long and four feet wide painted upon the hard finished wall with Folbook's liquid slating, and there were nine large windows in each room on the two lower floors. A small conservatory was erected on top of the building, nine by fourteen feet, and from a copy of the *Columbia City Post* we find that "from this elevation the beholder was enabled to see the town at one glance, together with the beautiful farms adjoining the city, until the view was lost in yonder forest." The *Post* further states that this "splendid structure" was expected to stand long a monument to commemorate to posterity the mechanical skill and science of J. C. Cheney, prominent member of the Board of Trustees, and who superintended the erection of the school building and had been so instrumental in the sale of the bonds for the necessary funds to carry on the work. He also built and lived in the house now occupied by the present superintendent, J. C. Sanders. Happy indeed were the people of Columbia City that at last their children had a permanent school and proud beyond words of the "splendid structure" as it was termed. And in those days it was a fine schoolhouse, but the skill and science of mechanical building has traveled so fast in the last forty-five years that the children of today would consider the schoolhouse of 1869 a huge joke.

Under the supervision of Prof. Jacob Herr, the first school in this building opened on the first Monday in January, 1869, with Professor Herr in the south room on the second floor, W. H. Knisely in the north room, C. B. Tulley in the north room on the ground floor and Miss Abbie Gruesbeck in the south room, which was known as the "baby room." The rooms on the second floor were not plastered yet this year so you can imagine the fun the pupils had and how handy it was for them to drop nut shells, apple cores and other truck into the air spaces in the brick wall. There were no trees in the school yard and no grass lawn, nothing but yellow clay. The school bell was mounted on a fourteen foot post which was about twelve

inches in diameter and it stood a little to the north and east of the schoolhouse. C. B. Tulley rang the bell and saw that we cleaned our shoes before entering the building. He also rang the bell at recess to call us in from play. Well do I remember this first school which closed April 2.

Select school was held again in April in the McDonald rooms by Principal J. F. McNear, assisted by John Reider and Elizabeth Jackson. Tuition ranged from two to six dollars. The Board of Trustees of the town this spring appointed J. C. Cheney, Wm. Carr and Jacob Wunderlich as School Trustees and they engaged Mr. White to plaster and decorate the schoolrooms, work to be completed July 1. The Misses Kinney and Nichols having gone to Plymouth, Miss Amanda Keefer, now Mrs. John Anderson, taught the Collins school that summer and the Misses Lydia and Vina Knight that winter.



WEST WARD BUILDING, ERECTED 1889

The west ward school opened October 18, 1869, under the general superintendency of A. J. Douglas, whose reputation as an experienced educator was second to none. The schools were now graded. The enumeration for 1869 was 548—275 boys and 273 girls, and the enumeration for Whitley County was 5,319. School was also held on the third floor of the west ward building this year and John Reider taught the high school branches here, Amanda Keefer in the north room on the second floor, James Doreland in the south room, Naomi Wilcox in the north room on the first floor, and Lottie Keefer in the primary room. It was during this term that both the Misses Keefer were married and Miss Amanda became Mrs. John Anderson while Miss Lottie became Mrs. C. L. Earle. At this time the following textbooks were adopted: Orthography, *McGuffey's Speller*; Writing, *Spencer's Series*; Reading Books, *McGuffey's New Series*; Arithmetic, *Ray's Complete Course*; Geography, *Mitchell's*; Grammar, *Green's Series*; History, *U. S. History by Quackenbos*; Physiology, *Cutter's*; Algebra, *Ray's New Series*; Geometry, *Ray's*; German, *Woman's Grammar*; *White's Common School Register*.

The teachers of the Columbia City free schools formed a Literary Society this winter which met every Friday night in the school building. School closed April 8 by giving a school exhibition. The spring term began April 18 for a three months' term with A. J. Douglas as Superintendent, J. E. Doreland in the north room on second floor, Lizzie McCoy in the south room, Caroline Davis, now Mrs. David Shinneman, in the north room on the ground floor, and Naomi Wilcox in the primary room. The number of scholars in attendance at this school was 345. The school enumeration of pupils from the ages of six to twenty-one years was 582—288 boys and 294 girls. Col. I. B. McDonald handed in his resignation in September, 1870, as school examiner to the Board of Commissioners, same to take effect December 25, 1870. The board appointed the Hon. A. J. Douglas to fill the position and then the title of County Superintendent was substituted and used thereafter.

During the winter of 1870-71, Ad Mosher taught the pupils of the south side at the Wagoner School. Miss Fletcher was secured to teach the Catholic School and she taught two terms. During this winter term, W. A. Dickey taught on the third floor of the west ward building, James Doreland in the north room on second floor, Lizzie McCoy in the south room, Caroline Davis (Shinneman) in the north room on the ground floor, and Naomi Wilcox in the south room. On April 3, 1871, spring school began and there was a very fair attendance. LeRoy Thoman taught on the third floor, James Doreland on the second floor in the north room, and Lizzie McCoy in the south room, Emma King, now Mrs. W. A. Ball, in the north room on the ground floor, and Naomi Wilcox in the south room. Superintendent Douglas, who was also the County Superintendent now contracted this year to preach for the Lutheran Congregation for one year, and added to all these duties, he officiated at most of the weddings that took place at that time. The school board was composed of Wm. Carr, Jacob Ramp and John Toupert, the latter the grandfather of John Lillich.

The winter term began in September, 1871, with Rev. A. J. Douglas as Superintendent, LeRoy Thoman on the third floor, James Doreland in the north room and Lizzie McCoy in the south room on the second floor, Emma King (Ball) in the north room on the first floor and Naomi Wilcox in the primary room. The attendance at this term was 400 and the enumeration for this year was 604—289 boys and 315 girls. At the beginning of this term of school the Board of Education of the County, consisting of the township trustees, city school board and the county superintendent, held a meeting and by an almost unanimous vote changed the reading books from the McGuffey's Series to the Independent Series.

During this term the following verses were written upon the blackboard of the south room on the second floor and sung daily by the pupils:

“O come, come away from home and all its pleasures,

The school-bell calls for one and all, O come, come away;

Come, come where all will smile on thee,

And in each class will promptly be, and time pass cheerfully;

O come, come away.

“The first hour of school let all be in their places,

With hearts all light and faces bright, O that, that's the way;

Then the classes can recite so well,

And rapid progress soon will tell of time spent usefully;

O that, that's the way.

“Let ev'ry scholar come, ne'er linger in the morning,

And absent we should never be, O that, that's the way;

Then we will learn our lessons well,

And every action here shall tell of truth, love and purity;

O that, that's the way.

"Let each boy and girl be tidy in appearance,
 Each desk and seat be clean and neat, O that, that's the way;
 Our teacher's wishes we will obey,
 And try to please him every day with the truth, love and cheerfulness;
 O that, that's the way."

It is my opinion that the Hon. A. J. Douglas was the author of these verses. They were upon the board a few weeks when they were erased and the following substituted, A. J. Douglas being the author of these also:

"There is a land of light and love far away,
 Where the long-severed friends meet again;
 Where the long, dark night and toil-wearing day,
 Never tarnish the bright golden plain.

"Where the rude winter blasts never chill with their breath,
 Nor the darkening storm glooms the sky,
 Where the soul is free from sorrow and death,
 And the tear nevermore dims the eye.

"To that golden shore some dear ones have gone,
 And we trust that we shall meet them again,
 When the glorious morn in lustre shall dawn,
 And we stand on the bright golden plain.

"By the river of life, in the city of light,
 We shall roam with loved ones above,
 And with Angels bright, through time's ceaseless flight,
 We shall sing of a dear Saviour's love."

The school enumeration for this year was 676. The school funds were running low by this time, so on Monday, April 1, 1872, school known as "half free school" was started for a ten weeks' term in the west end building by Superintendent Douglas, assisted by J. E. Doreland. Terms of tuition were from two to five dollars. Mrs. M. A. Stace also conducted school in one of the lower rooms for ten weeks, beginning June 10, and her terms of tuition were two to three dollars to be paid in advance.

The winter term began September 1, 1872, and LeRoy Thoman again taught the third floor. He had been reading law while teaching school and on December 4 was admitted to the bar and appointed Deputy Circuit Prosecutor, so he resigned his position as teacher and it was filled by a nephew of Rev. Y. B. Meredith. The other teachers for this term were Miss Alice Douglas, daughter of Superintendent Douglas and later on Mrs. Ed Mossman, who taught in the north room of the second floor, Lizzie McCoy in the south room, Emma King (Ball) in the north room of the first floor and Naomi Wilcox in the primary department. James Campbell had been acting as substitute teacher up to this time. In February 1873, LeRoy Thoman left for Piper City, Ill., to accept the superintendency of the city schools there, and later, under the Grover Cleveland administration, he was appointed Civil Service Commissioner.

Spring school began in March with A. J. Douglas as principal, Cyrus Widup on the third floor, Alice Douglas (Mossman) in the south room of the second floor, John Reider in the north room, Emma King (Ball) in the north room on the ground floor and Effa Wunderlich, later the wife of the Hon. W. F. McNagny and the mother of Phil and Robert McNagny, on duty in the primary department. The School Board this year was composed of Wm. Carr, Jacob Ramp and Wm. Scott. J. E. Doreland, who had taught several terms, went into partnership with G. M. Bainbridge in the mercantile business. The township trustees met in the Auditor's office in June and elected A. J. Douglas as County Superintendent for the next three years. In this same month, the Hon. W. F. McNagny, who had taught several terms in Richland Township, was admitted to the bar by Judge Long and shortly afterwards he entered into partnership with James Campbell.

In August a new school bell was purchased and mounted on top of the school building and it was understood that there would be no excuse for juveniles being tardy. Winter school began September 2 with Rev. A. J. Douglas as Superintendent, Roscoe Kaufman on the third floor, John Reider in the north room of the second floor, Alice Douglas (Mossman) in the south room, Emma King (Ball) in the north room on the first floor and Effa Wunderlich (McNagny) in the south room. A very select school opened up for the winter term September 1, 1873, in the house now occupied by Lewis King and family on the west side of N. Line Street. This was known as Green Hill Academy and was conducted by the Misses Kinney and Nichols, who needed no introduction to the people of Columbia City. They taught three terms here each year, terms of twelve weeks' duration in spring, fall and winter. They conducted this school until 1880, when they left for South Dakota. The pupils who attended here were termed "Green Horns" by the west ward free school pupils, and they in turn were named the "Slaughter House Rats" by the academy pupils. Professor Kaufman organized a grammar school which met two nights a week in the school house. The Board of Education of Whitley County adopted the following books to be used in the free schools in the future: *McGuffey's Speller*, *French's Arithmetic*, *Green's Grammar*, *Monteith's Geography*, *Cutter's Physiology*, *Quackenbos' History and Spencerian Penmanship*.

The spring school began in April, 1874, with Superintendent Douglas in charge, Roscoe Kaufman on the third floor, John Reider in the north room, Alice Douglas (Mossman) in the south room on the second floor, and Emma King (Ball) in the north room and Effa McNagny in the "baby room" on the first floor. In July, S. J. Hunt, assisted by Miss Lizzie Douglas, daughter of A. J. Douglas, taught a normal school in Larwill to forty students and teachers. The winter term began in August and Rev. A. J. Douglas was superintendent again. S. J. Hunt taught on the third floor, Alice Douglas (Mossman) in the north room, Dilla Stough in the south room on second floor, Emma King (Ball) in the north room on ground floor, and Ella Yontz, now Mrs. J. W. Brand, in the primary room. This room was full to overflowing this winter and Ella Yontz (Brand) says she had from 102 to 120 pupils. The enumeration for 1874 was 763—365 boys and 398 girls.

On February 28, 1875, a spelling match was held in the Central Hall Room now occupied by the K. P. Lodge, and an admission of twenty-five cents was charged by Reverend Studebaker and S. J. Hunt, the promoters and managers of the match. In a copy of the *Post* we also find mention made of several pupils, the writer included, who having received 100 per cent for the week ending February 12, had their names placed on the blackboard as a reward of merit. It is worthy to note here that our present Vice-president of the United States, Hon. Thomas Riley Marshall, who was very much interested in school work and who was later a member of the School Board, made his maiden speech to a jury in the old brick Courthouse on April 30, 1875. The spring term began in March with S. J. Hunt on the third floor, Alice Douglas in the north room and Dilla Stough in the south room on the second floor, Emma King (Ball) in the north room on the first floor and Ella Yontz (Brand) in the primary room.

During the summer of 1875, Alice Douglas (Mossman) taught a six weeks' term of select school in the west ward building in one of the downstairs rooms; tuition was \$1.25 per scholar. At the same time Supt. A. J. Douglas and S. J. Hunt were conducting a normal school for teachers and older pupils upstairs and their terms of tuition were \$5 each pupil. The new School Board for this year was composed of Jacob Ramp, A. A. Bicker and Ed Cutter. The enumeration for 1875 was 682—349 boys and 333 girls.

The winter term of 1875-76 began in September with Rev. A. J. Douglas as superintendent, S. J. Hunt on the third floor, Alice Douglas (Mossman) in the north room and Dilla Stough in the south room on the second floor, Effa Wunderlich (McNagy) in the north room of the first floor and Ella Yontz (Brand) in the south room. Miss Stough did not finish her term as she took sick and died in March, 1876 and her term was finished by Miss Sadie Carr, later Mrs. Lewis Mitten. A Literary Society was organized in September with S. J. Hunt as president, R. H. Collins as vice-president, Effa Wunderlich (McNagy) as secretary, and Luella Cobough, now Mrs. Frank Widup, as treasurer.

I failed to mention in its proper place a school that is of great interest to us and that is the school that was taught in the little German Lutheran Church, facing south on Ellsworth Street, between Washington and Whitley. This church was built in 1866 and the fall of that year a Mr. Fickweiler was secured to teach this school. There is no definite record of how long he taught or how many pupils he had, but he taught reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic, English, German, Bible history and catechism. During his teaching, he was under the supervision of the parish pastor, Reverend Reichardt. Following this minister, Rev. Stephen Hassold took charge and from 1876 to 1880 he not only acted as minister but as teacher as well. He was greatly beloved by the parents as well as the children. Following him came Reverend Zimmerman, who remained until 1883. From 1883-89, Rev. T. R. Thieme looked after the church and the school affairs. On May 5, 1889, the present pastor, Rev. H. E. C. H. K. Jungkuntz, came to this parish to administer to the spiritual wants of the congregation and to teach their children. He has continued in his work up to the present time. It was at this school that our present city school superintendent, J. C. Sanders, wended his way when but eight years old with a slate and a big bundle of books under his arm to receive his first schooling. And he continued to go to school here until he was sixteen when he was confirmed. It is said that Julius was a very timid pupil, that the girls would scare him easily and that the boys would pick on him, but that he would not fight until he had to to sustain his dignity and reputation. Then it is said that he was "guilty" of whipping several older boys quite thoroughly. While Professor Sanders is not strong on corporal punishment (at least, not any stronger than his good right arm can bring about when it is a necessity), he does have the reputation of being one of the best disciplinarians as well as one of the best instructors in the state.

In the winter of 1876-77, A. J. Douglas again served as superintendent, S. J. Hunt on the third floor, Effa Wunderlich (McNagy) on the second floor in the north room, Sadie Carr (Mitten) in the south room, Ella Yontz (Brand) in the north room of the ground floor and Mrs. Lottie Earle in the primary room. The teachers were paid this year according to the length of time for which their license was held; as for instance, the trustees paid the teacher who had a six months' license \$1.25 per day, and those having a two years' license were paid \$1.75 per day. The enumeration was 743—369 boys and 374 girls.

In 1877, the School Board was composed of Theo. Reed, A. A. Ricker and Wm. Carr. About this time the School Board and the teachers were brought face to face with the fact that something had to be done as the school rooms of the public school were filled to the utmost capacity. The subject of building a new schoolhouse of sufficient capacity to accommodate the pupils of Swihart's Addition, now called the south side, was discussed and after due consideration it was decided to purchase grounds in this locality upon which to place this above-named building which was to be a two-story structure, built with a view to convenience, durability and architecture. So the quarter of a block at the corner of Ohio and Chicago Streets in Swihart's Addition was purchased at a cost of \$425, upon which was built the schoolhouse we remember as being called the "South Ward," recently torn down.

School was held here the winter of 1877-'78. It was not as long a task to erect this building as it had been to erect the west end building. Ellen V. Haley taught here that winter term under the superintendency of Supt A. J. Douglas. The teachers for the west end school were S. J. Hunt in the upper room, Effa Wunderlich (McNagy) in the north room on the second floor, Sadie Carr (Mitten) in the south room, Ella Yontz (Brand) in the north room on the ground floor and Lottie Earle in the primary department. The enumeration for this year was 749. In 1878 we

find no record of a summer school being held. Now that more school room was found, the pupils could all go at one time and the terms could be lengthened somewhat.

School began September 26 with Supt. A. J. Douglas in charge, S. J. Hunt on the third floor, A. C. Mills in the north room on the second floor, Sadie Carr (Mitten) in the south room, Lottie Earle in the north room on the first floor and Ida Lore, now Mrs. A. J. Wagoner, in the "baby room." In the south ward, Frank Weingartner was in charge of the upper floor and Miss Goodin in the primary room. Children living outside of the school corporation were charged a tuition of \$1 per month, payable in advance to the treasurer of the school board, who gave them a receipt for the same which the pupils delivered to the superintendent of the schools who caused their names to be entered on the school rollbooks for that term. The superintendent then turned the receipt over to the secretary of the board who charged the same against the treasurer so all accounts could be kept in a legitimate manner. The school board ordered the south ward known as Ward No. 2, and the west end school as Ward No. 1. In December, S. J. Hunt resigned his position and A. C. Mills was appointed to his place on the third floor and James E. McDonald was secured to teach the north room on the second floor vacated by Mr. Mills. The school board was composed of T. B. McDonald, who took the place vacated by Theo. Reed who had resigned, Dr. D. M. Marshall, father of Vice-president T. B. Marshall, and Wm. Carr. The enumeration for this year was 737.

In the fall of 1879, it was decided to lengthen the school term to nine months and the school board for that year was composed of I. B. McDonald, Doctor Marshall and John Krider. School began in September under Supt. A. J. Douglas, and the rooms of Ward No. 1 were numbered and the third floor was divided into two rooms and these were whitewashed and plastered. The south room was to be the high school room and A. C. Mills taught here. The north room was known as A. Grammar room and James McDonald conducted the classes. On the second floor in the north room, which was known as B. Grammar, Frank Weingartner taught, and in the south room known as the intermediate room, Sadie Carr (Mitten) was teacher. The north room of the first floor was called Second Primary and this was taught by Ida Lore (Wagoner), while Lottie Earle taught the south room known as First Primary. In the South ward or Ward No. 2, Effa Wunderlich (McNaghy) taught the upper or intermediate room and Ella Harrington, the primary class on first floor. The school board ordered all pupils outside of the school corporation to pay \$1.50 for high school branches, \$1.25 for A. Grammar, \$1.00 for B. Grammar and no pupils below the B. Grammar were to be admitted. The enumeration for this year was 727. In 1879, Father Helhake came to take charge of the Catholic pupils and he continued to teach here until the Sisters came to take charge of the school.

In 1880, Rev. A. J. Douglas, who had been our superintendent for so many years, received a call from some church in Kentucky to be their pastor, so he left Columbia City to make his future home in Kentucky. We were sorry to see Reverend Douglas leave our schools. While his education would not compare so favorably with that of the superintendents of today, yet his faculty of imparting knowledge to the pupils was wonderful. He had no superiors in his time and few equals. He was an optimist, full of personal magnetism, very sympathetic and original. He was the only man who held chapel in his school. Every morning as soon as the pupils were assembled in their various rooms, they were marched upstairs to the third floor to the tune of "The Campbells Are Coming," played by Reverend Douglas on a little old yellow organ which stood on the third floor. After a song and a prayer by himself, he made such announcements as he deemed necessary and then the pupils were marched back to their rooms again. It was no uncommon thing for him to make mention at this morning worship, with tears streaming down his face, of some pupil who had passed away. He was all over that schoolhouse, upstairs and down, from one room to another, with a full knowledge of what was being done in each room. It was customary in those days for the lady teachers, especially, to send the misbehaved pupils to Superintendent Douglas for punishment, and oft with fear and trembling a pupil would go into his office expecting to receive a good spanking and would go away "disappointed," after telling him all about his misbehavior, by getting a kind reprimand and some good advice thrown in. They would go back to their room much happier than when they left it. Very often, however, we were not "disappointed," but would receive the spanking due us and some good advice also before we were permitted to go to our rooms. There was no arch in his right hand, the palm was perfectly flat and there are many of us who can testify that it was hard as a board. Yet he was a grand, good man. Blessings be to his memory which will live in our hearts forever.

So Prof. W. C. Barnhart was appointed as our new superintendent by the School Board, which was composed of John Krider, Doctor Marshall and Dr. N. I. Kithcart. In August, John Krider resigned and E. L. McLallen, uncle of the McLallen brothers, was elected in his place. The enumeration for this year was 713. The teachers in Ward No. 1 were James McDonald in the high school room, Alice Barber in the A. Grammar, Ida Lore (Wagoner) in the B. Grammar on the second floor, Mamie Irwin in the intermediate, Minnie Markwood in the second primary on the first floor and Lottie Earle in the "baby room." In Ward 2, Ella Harrington had charge of the primary department and R. C. Saylor was in charge upstairs. Miss Effa Wunderlich had been hired to teach the A. Grammar room on the third floor of the west ward, but in September resigned and her place was taken by Alice Barber. In December she handed in her resignation and it was to take effect during the Christmas holiday vacation and Miss Jennie Collins, who later was librarian in the Free Library, took her place. Miss Collins taught until in March when she also resigned, the Board again trying to secure Mrs. Effa J. McNagny to finish the term. She refused, however, and Miss Grace Ball was chosen to take charge until the close of that term.

The School Board for 1881 was E. L. McLallen, George Leiminger and Dr. N. I. Kithcart. This was my last year of school and in June my classmate and I were to graduate. At the beginning of this term, there were seven in our class. Each month we were graded and every three months we were given an examination and when it came up for the acid test, or final examination, there were only Nettie and myself left. We had taken up the subject of Anglo-Saxon under Professor Mills, and Latin, Geometry and Chemistry under Professor Barnhart. The School Board gave us credit for the Anglo-Saxon to fill out the required amount of Latin due to graduate. While under the superintendency of Rev. A. J. Douglas, there was an attempt made to grade the schools; they were never perfected until Professor Barnhart was appointed as superintendent. He gave us a very strict final examination in the studies we had taken before he recommended us to graduation. On May 11, 1881, the board met and upon a motion offered by Superintendent Barnhart, they "resolved to grant us specified diplomas and empower the superintendent to make the requisite preparations for the appropriate graduation" of us two. They also agreed to appropriate the large sum of \$8 for supplying programs for the graduation exercises; the rest of the expense was borne by ourselves. Mrs. Mullen beautifully described our graduation exercises, but she neglected to mention that there was a counter-attraction in town that day in the form of Wallace's Circus, but the counter-attraction did not affect the attendance at our "show." Since our graduation there have been 322 girls and 210 boys, totaling 532 graduates from the C. C. H. S. The largest number graduating in any one class was in 1910 when 26 girls and 16 boys, totaling 42, received diplomas. The smallest class was our class of 1881—two graduates. Among this number of graduates we have lawyers, doctors, bankers, business men, and, in fact, representatives in all walks of life who would do credit to institutions with a reputation of greater tutorage. During the year 1878-79, I did not attend public school here but was sent to school at Wesleyan University at Delaware, Ohio. So far as my own personal experiences in school, I wish here to mention the teachers under whom I attended school after leaving the Harris Block. They were Naomi Wilcox, Mrs. Carline Davis Shinneman, Lizzie McCoy, Mrs. Alice Douglas Mossman, James E. McDonald, S. J. Hunt, A. C. Mills, and W. C. Barnhart. All of them were great, good teachers in their day, and while some of them have finished their work here upon earth, many tender memories of them still linger with us, and not only of those gone on but of those also who are still among us.

There are many things that could have been told relative to the methods that were used prior to 1881 that would be of great interest to some of us, also of the punishments used at that time and the effect upon the pupils, some of which were mentioned. One in particular I wish to mention and that was of two pupils who were laughing; one of them was caught and by way of punishment was seated face to the wall in the south corner of the room near the blackboard. Tired of sitting there, she took up a piece of chalk and while the teacher's back was turned wrote the following:

"Here I sit with my face to the wall,

Just for laughing, that was all.

We were laughing, me and my pard,

Oh, but the way of the transgressor is hard."

The punishment in this case seemed to be "severe."

In the higher arithmetic class taught by S. J. Hunt in the high school room, the class was usually divided, each half having a leader. The leaders would see that each member of their class had his lesson. Each leader would assign a member of his class to compete with a member of the opposite class. Not only in the working of a problem but in criticizing the work as well did they have to compete. A correct account was kept by the secretary of each class of the daily percentages and were averaged at the end of each week so as to tell which class was in the lead for that week. In the last year that I was in this class, Miss Ella Harrington, afterwards a teacher in the South Ward, and myself were the leaders of the class. In studying interest in the arithmetic classes, Mr. Hunt had some paper script made of various denominations and upon the face of each was printed: "The National School Bank will pay to bearer upon demand in school currency \$1 (or whatever the denomination might be). Signed, S. J. Hunt, President, H. H. Prickett, Secretary." The pupils would borrow money, giving their note at different rates of interest, using this money in discounting other notes and buying more notes, doing a regular business with the school bank with this currency. When one of them came into possession of \$200 or \$300 of this script, and had no debts, they were considered very wealthy. Some of this script is still in existence. Mr. Hunt, who conceived this idea of handling money, must have had that conception multiplied considerably as he is a very wealthy man today. A coincidence connected with the west ward building is that Mrs. Ida Wagoner was either a pupil or a teacher in each term that was taught in that building. We now have a school that is as nearly perfect as can be under the present school laws and second to none, superintended by a home man born on the south side, opposite the McLallen School Building, and which is managed by a School Board of rare good judgment.

With all the schoolhouses well equipped to supply the demands of the pupils in an educational way, with bright pupils, willing workers, yet we doubt that with all these advantages, any of them will walk away as graduates with any more self-importance or with any bigger feelings than those of the class of '81. We should have an annual meeting of the alumni with an annual banquet to each new class, and I hope that some of the members of the alumni will take it upon themselves in the near future to bring this about.

With many pleasant recollections of my school days and with congratulations to the class of 1916, I remain
Very truly yours,

DAVID S. LINVILL, M.D., '81.

MR. GAIL LANCASTER,
Columbia City, Ind.

My Dear Sir:

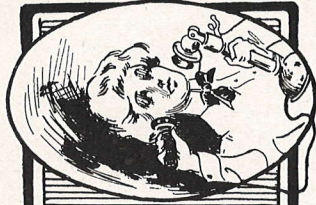
My high school days! W. C. Barnhart was principal and taught us Latin. We were on the third floor of the old building. There were five of us in the class of '83. We four girls sat on the outside row—that is, the east row of seats beginning at back, while our one boy, Abe W. Donald, with the class of '84—Dan, Eph and Lyman—sat on the next row. As our last teacher, Palmer, married one of our girls, you will know we were sedate seniors. Remembrances of those days—happy days of childhood when we were busy laying foundations of future work and found most of our work play. While we did not have the diversity of studies now in high school we received an inspiration for a better education—for new preparation to make life one of usefulness. I cannot think of one story to add to this remembrance.

Very truly,

NETTIE B. POWELL, '83.



O! I SAY!!!



September

13—Schools opens. Quite a number of old students showed up to cheer the faculty and incidentally to fulfill a few more obligations insisted upon before a diploma was forthcoming. There was also a crowd of newcomers who seemed to be of an adventurous class and wanted to get their foot into something.

Professor Holloway lectures on "Work," the motto for the year. Freshmen already frightened.

14—We passed a day of scholastic effort, the day previous having been devoted exclusively to negotiations incidental to matriculation. The tabernacle and "Tubby," Overdeer collapsed, both are slightly disabled.

15—The first domestic science meeting was held. Domestic science means cooking nothing and serving it beautifully. Professor Holloway opens the Bible course with a profound discourse on "The Sons of Anack,"

SEPT. 13

16—Mr. Elwell has orchestra practice. He's the only one there!

17—The janitor answers the telephone and heard Mrs. Holloway ask, "Hello, dearie, is that you?"

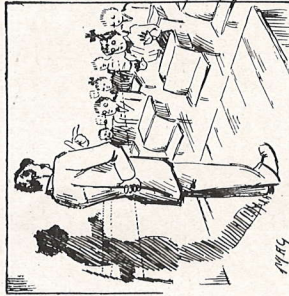
20—Great mystery! Several upperclass boys asked to remain after school. Perhaps the freshmen can explain.

21—Everett Wilchen is earnestly engaged in studying "Scientific Sewing and Garment Cutting."

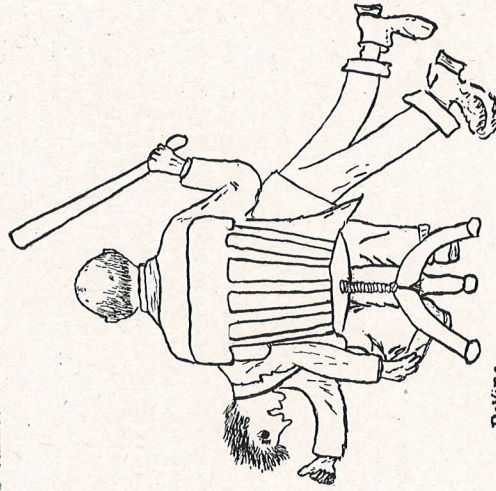
22—We were given explicit directions for fire drill to-wit: "To get out suddenly and with great quickness."

23—Ruth O. becomes extravagant and pastes gum all over her dress in order to have something to do the next period.

24—Ralph Hively is rudely awakened from his slumbers by the fire alarm. "Tis a cruel, cruel world."



25—We sang "Abide With Me" for twenty-five minutes.
28—It is rumored that Kate W., Elmore DeVine and Lois R. were up quite late. These dames are fond of figs. Steam is turned on.



DeVine '16

SEPT. 20

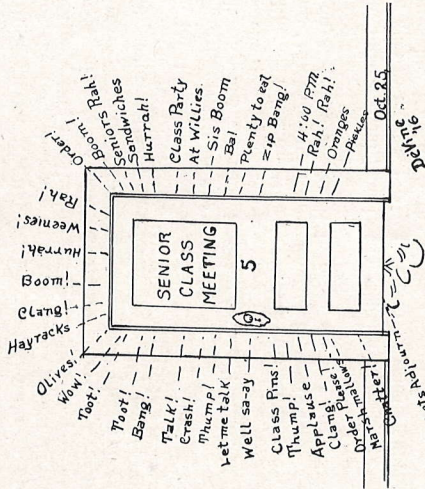
29—Leonard and Mealing are here for chapel. "Don't forget you're talking to a La-a-a-dy."

Certain seniors giggled so much in English that Miss Williams stopped them after class and asked her annual question, "Was my face dirty?"

30—Senior class elects its members for the annual board. Much consternation! Have you signed the petition yet?

October

- 1—Three weeks gone but no short Friday. Rumors of the petition are still flourishing.
- 4—Superintendent Sanders talks on "To be good is to be great."
- 5—Miss Bushnell and Miss Soles find it necessary to go on the south side. Thinking someone might pursue them, they arm themselves with hatpins.
- 6—Fire drill calls us for our first exhibit in trotting.
- 7—Special to THE COLUMBIAN: "Woodrow Wilson and Mrs. Galt are engaged."
- 8—Rumors of the petition are full grown. A select few are permitted to handle it. "Who'll bell the cat?"
- 11—Mr. Ibrig talks on the nervous system.
Rex Ball tells "Little Red Riding Hood" in English class.
- 12—Seniors hold a stormy class meeting, and elect class pin committee.
- 13—After seeing five hundred samples of pins, each members declares in favor of safety first.
- 14—Professor Elwell speaks in chapel. Hith theme ish, "You get out of anything just what you put in it, and conthervation of energy."
- 15—Everyone blue. We are soaked with tests. Who said ignorance was bliss?
- 18—Miss Spafford has appendicitis—the result of teaching domestic science.
- 19—Mr. Holloway gets the Christmas spirit in advance and offers to let any senior keep his history notebook.
- 20—Seniors work overtime on English and Physics notebooks.
- 21—Leman Baker offers Bernice Briggs a pickle. Bernice, who is a star in German, replied, "Danke, dir," Leman: "You're welcome, dear!" Much blush!



- 22—Bob F. wore his socks wrong side out because there was a hole in the other side.
- 25—Reverend Leonard speaks in chapel on "Dreams and Visions."
- Professor Elwell snored. Quite appropriate!
- Senior girls hold a strenuous class meeting.
- 26—Senior boys hold a vigorous class meeting.
- 27—Seniors finally go to W. B. Nichols. It is rumored that the "Post-office" did a flourishing business. On the way home Rex casually reminds Lois that there's no one looking. Cards appear for the first time and teachers disappear. "There is safety in distance."
- Two days' vacation, nuf ced.

November

- 1—Miss Ada Dinkmeyer sang and Mr. Bloom spoke in chapel.
- 2—Miss Williams tells English twelve that the theme of her lecture was not the fact that she had to pay \$1.24 for her ticket to the association. She should have a gentleman to pay her bills.
- 3—Ann Secrist, who is on her first debate, violently reads every book available—fairy stories, dime novels, and biographies.
- 4—Mr. Bean, as a citizen, not as a preacher, speaks in chaped on "The Bible in Literature." Incidentally he remarks, "I once fell in love!"
- 5—Elwells are quarantined for measles.
Mr. Holloway has the sore throat because he kept his mouth open too much.
- 8—Mr. Holloway talks on "Love." To carry out the color scheme, we sing "Love's Old Sweet Song," to remind the faculty of by-gone days. Miss Bushnell informs us that they are not all by-gone.
- 9—"Button, button, who hasn't the measles?"
- 10—Irene L. gets in such a hurry going to Physics Laboratory that she measures her length on the steps.
- 11—For a change of program a few more folks get the measles.
- 12—First basketball game. C. C. H. S. 40, Jefferson Center 10. Rah! Rah! Rah!
- 15—Mr. Holloway talks on the care of books.
- 16—Class pins arrive. Wonder if they will be as green as the Freshies by the end of the year?
- 17—Phil McNear elected yell leader.
- 18—During her entire assembly Miss Williams sits at the piano which is tagged: "Special sale 10c." Too bad it wasn't leap year, and Mr. Tuttle around.
- 19—Game with Akron. C. C. H. S. 17, Akron 14.
- 22—Prof. Elwell gets lonesome and consequently asked Karl M. to sit with him. Karl was so tickled he asked to have the seat reserved for the next day.
- 23—"Blessed be those who have the measles!"
The School Board grants us an extra vacation in order that we may have something for which to be thankful on Thanksgiving.
- 29—Blanche B. amuses the cataloguers by falling from her chair.
- 30—Bum day. Miss Bushnell tells us to put in the calendar that she takes a walk.

December

- 1—The invincible debating team of the senior class meets their Waterloo at the hands of their classmates.
- 2—Miss Bushnell sings a Christmas carol to keep from cussing.
- 3—C. C. H. S. 42, South Whitley 9.
- 4—C. C. H. S. 18, Plymouth 29.
“You can’t play basketball and ‘gooseberry’ at the same time!”
- 6—Senior history class discusses the Republican, Democratic, and Know-nothing parties. Mr. Holloway informs them that he thinks the later has quite a few followers in the class.
- 7—W. B. Nichols declares that there are one thousand, two hundred and four-ninths inhabitants in New Harmony.
- 8—Hallie Pence spreads the news that she is sweet sixteen. “Sweet sixteen and never been kissed (!)”
- 9—John Milton and Miss Williams have a birthday celebration. Cards appear for second time.
- 10—C. C. H. S. 54, Larwill 14.
- 13—Mr. Holloway loses some papers which he finds in his hat.
- 14—Senior history class has a test. A considerable decrease in attendance as well.
- 15—Mac holds a yell practice. He lectures extensively. We recommend him to the chautauqua platform for the coming season.
- 16—Cooking class begins a series of dinners. It is rumored that Miss Spafford wishes to start a matrimonial bureau. Sixteen at least can be recommended.
- 17—Gail L. and Mr. Holloway have rubbers alike, only Mr. Holloway’s took the most rubber. Gail tried them on to see.
- 20—Professor Holloway lectures on “Keep the corners of your mouth turned up.”
Miss Hoham visits school.
- 21—Louise Erdmann informs her English class that orange-blossom honey tastes like tobacco. How does “dear little Louise” know how tobacco tastes?
- 22—Seniors dramatize *Macbeth*.
- 23—Everyone reads the *Mirror* for today. Baby John announceth the program.

January

- 21—Cleo Coyle returns to school after an extended absence. She holds a reception in the cloakroom.
- 24—Miss Reed and Miss Bushnell comb their hair a new way. Not much improvement is noticeable, but "variety is the spice of life."
- 25—Revival of learning! Annual exams are now on. Come early and avoid the rush.



JAN. 25

- 3—"Willie" is over the measles and surely since he had them, there won't be enough to go around.
- 4—Mr. Holloway changes our method of escape. Henceforth we go to music.
- 5—Christmas jewelry begins to turn green.
- 6—Everybody boosts the McLallen contest. Mable B. tells how she won the prize.
- Seniors have history test. Rex Ball is absent. Pray don't think these two events have any relation.
- 10—The loving cup makes its appearance in the assembly room all shined up; the "shiners" are very disappointed because they aren't "bawled out" in the assembly!
- 11—Great consternation! Bob and Lena seem to be "busting" up after all these years.
- 12—At junior debate, after Louise had presided her sweetest, someone asked who the president was.
- 13—Doctor Childs of Indiana University talks on "Success" in chapel.
- 14—Contests for THE COLUMBIAN announced.
- Miss Williams, Miss Dinkmeyer and Mrs. Ihrig organize girls' athletic classes.
- 17—Great mystery! What has Mrs. Holloway been doing? Mr. Holloway has a heart attack. Mrs. Sanders substitutes.
- 18—Art exhibit arrives, and Superintendent Sanders talks on art.
- 19—Miss Hallowell tells us how to study pictures. Overcome with stage fright, she forgets her notes.
- 20—Ruth Wilcox translating in Caesar, "Caesar threw up a rampart." We practice "Boola, Boola."

- 26—Examinations. Nuf ced.
- 27—High school sends its full share of representatives to the Farmers' Institute. Miss Reed is especially pleased to have so many attend.
- 28—Semester closes. Senior boys banquet Mr. Holloway.
- 31—Bright junior (looking at the program): "Did you ever take chloroform?" Freshman: "No, who teaches it?"

March

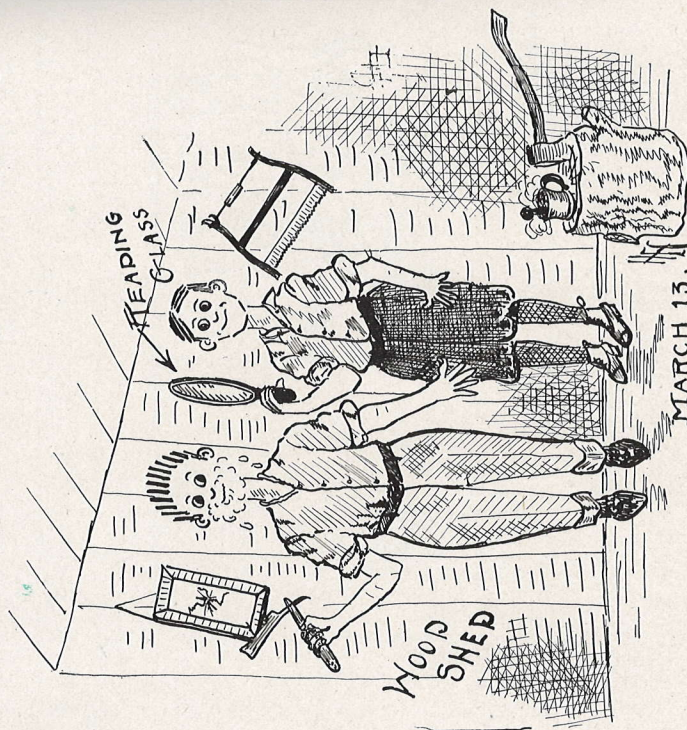
- 1—Mr. Morgan plays the hero and carries the dog out. Weather uncertain. Most blue.
- 2—"It's a Lion."
- 3—Miss Dinkmeyer brings some more bungalow plans over for Mr. Tuttle's inspection. Looks suspicious!
- 6—Mrs. Holloway promises Mr. Holloway to Miss Hallowell when she's through with him.
- 7—Father Kohl speaks in chapel. He says some are "constitutionally disposed to inactivity." Surely nobody around here is.
- 8—The Seniors amuse themselves and Miss Dinkmeyer as well by playing marble.



MAR. 13

- The district tournament is discussed in chapel.
Boys' Glee Club sings.
- 15—Mr. Holloway threatens to confiscate Catherine McLallen for sitting on his table.
Sophomore boys have a class meeting.
Report cards, the teachers' sweet missives, are handed out.
Sophomores miss a day.
 - 17—Leap year dance. "Bally" says he wouldn't be a girl for anything. Cleo Coyle and Mr. Tuttle chaperon the Sophs.
 - 20—Russel E. visits his classes.
 - 21—Miss Hallowell explains the cataloging system in chapel. She doesn't try to use notes this time.
Track captains are elected.

- 22—Bernice Briggs makes a home run around the assembly.
- 23—Juniors elect their class officers.
- 24—Doctor Ernberger of Wittenberg College talks in chapel.
- 27—"Important business" calls several busy high school students to South Whitley.
- 28—Mr. James Adams addresses the high school students in chapel.

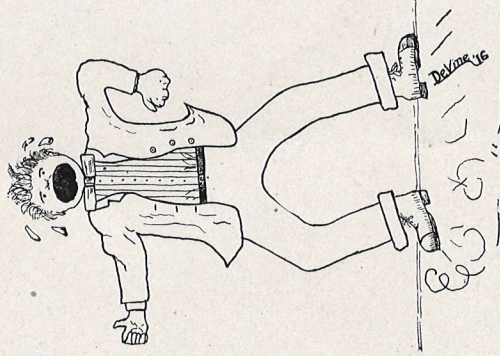


MARCH 13.

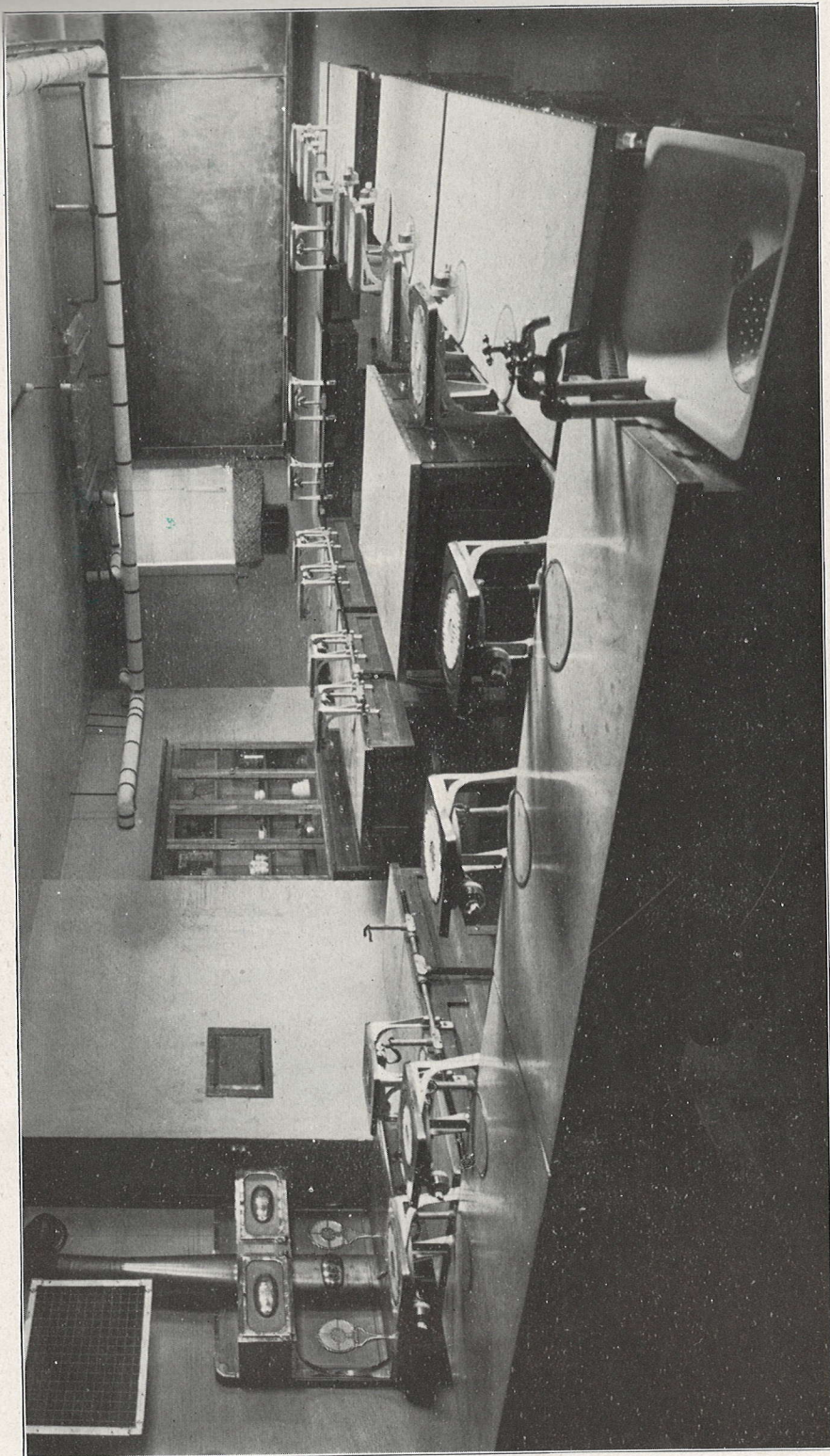
- 29—"Important business" calls several busy high school boys to an extra early session.
- 30—"Friends, Romans, Countrymen, Lend Me Your Ears." Junior-Senior declamation contest.
- 31—"Hark! the Herrold Angels Sing." Sophomore and Freshman contest. "Serenaders departed, disconcerted in spirit."

April

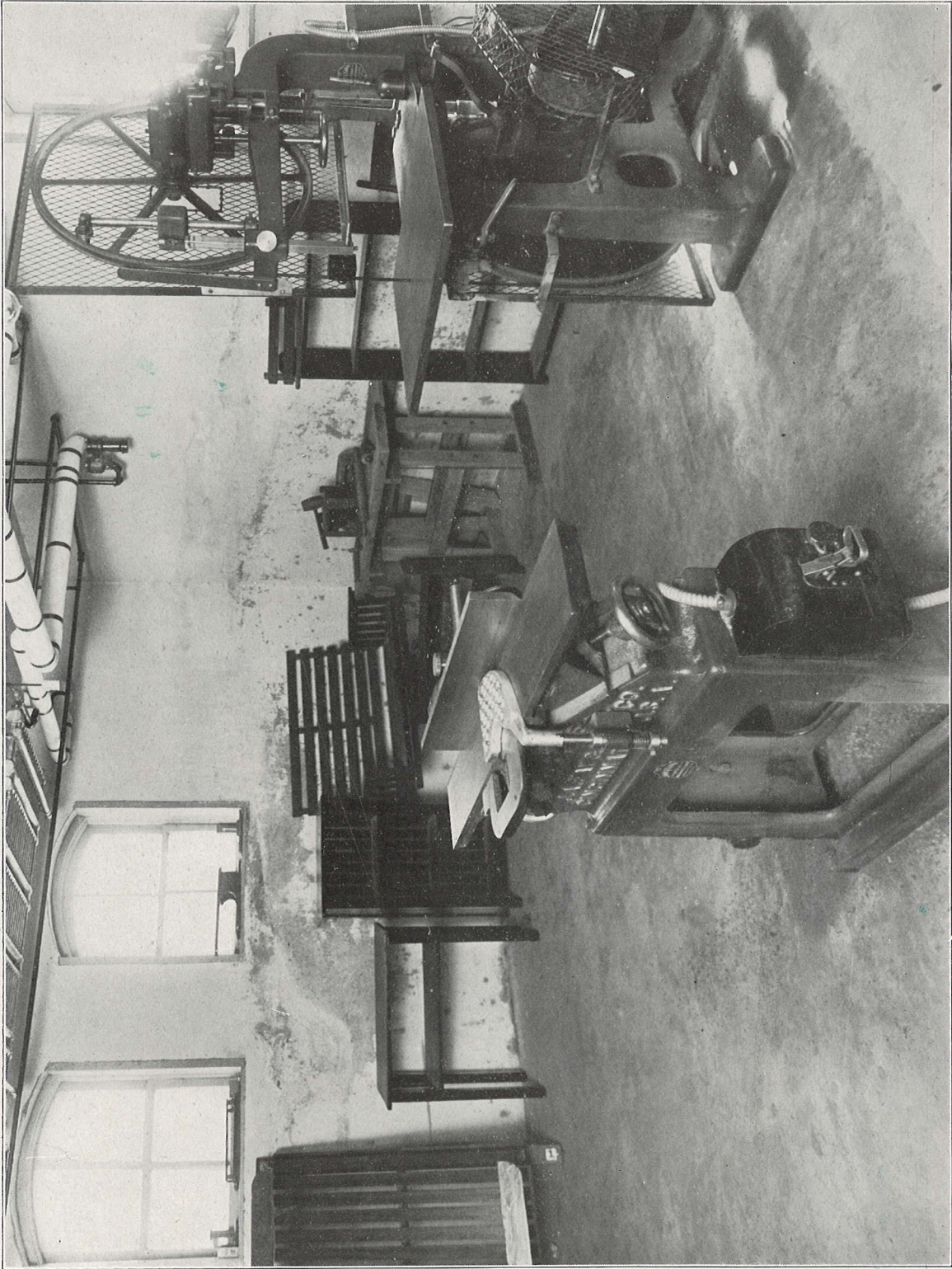
- 3—Blanche Brumbaugh (translating in Latin): "Thisbe departed with a creaking hinge."
- 4—Work on track begins.
Mr. Phil McNagney talks on "Athletics" in chapel.
- 5—Some future statesmen begin to learn the constitution.
- 6—Seniors dramatize *Silas Marner*.
- 7—Sophomores dramatize *Merchant of Venice*.
- 10—Finals in McLallen Contest. Jensen gets first place.
Mr. Holloway loses his head and lets the typewriter cover blow out the window.
- 11—Doctor Grisier speaks in chapel.
Spring fever gets a good hold on everybody.
- 12—Miss Dinkmeyer and Mr. Tuttle carry on a window flirtation.
- 13—Senior girls write up their party for the paper. Pretty punk!
- 14—And here the editors sit down to rest.



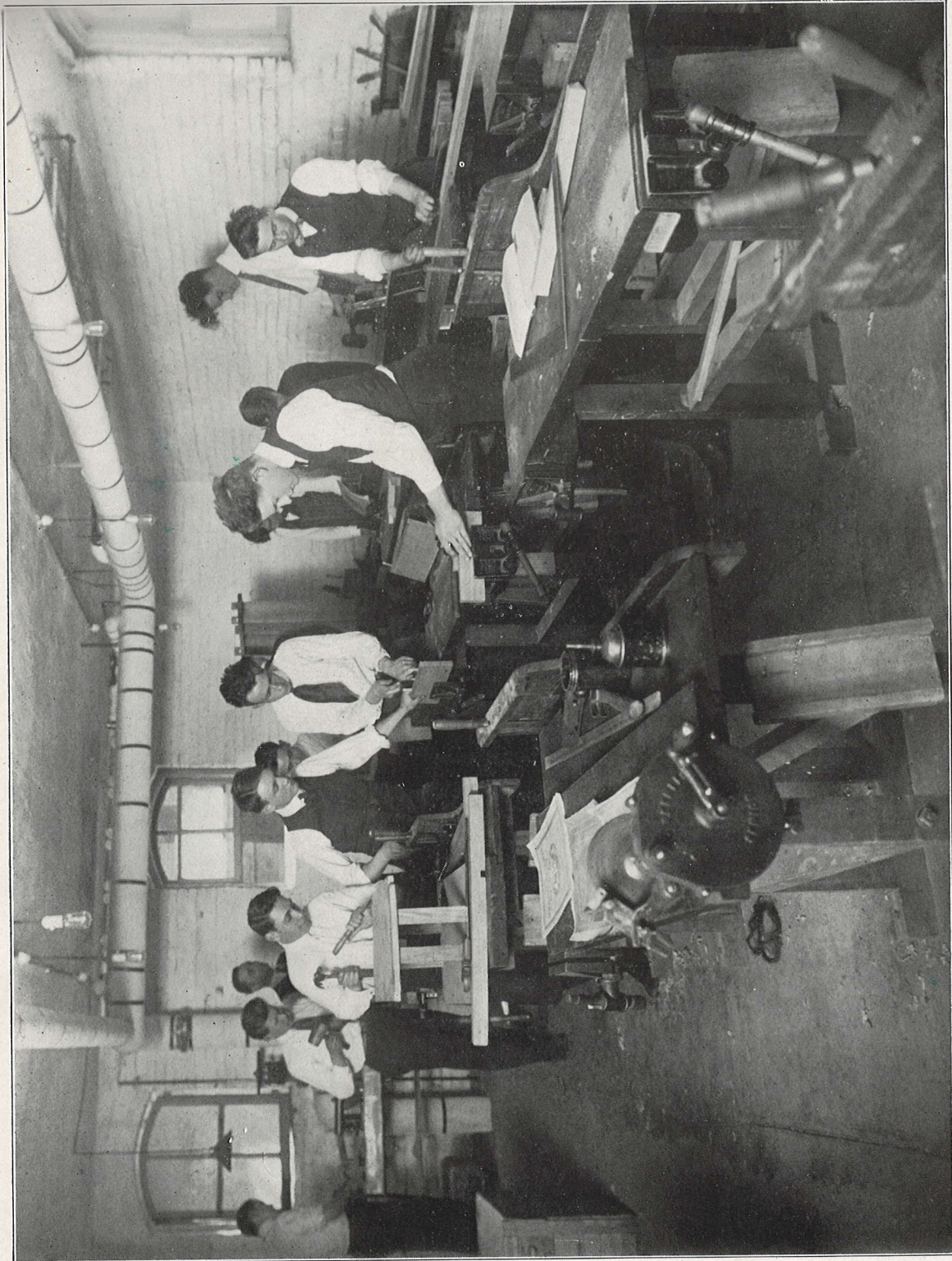
APRIL 10



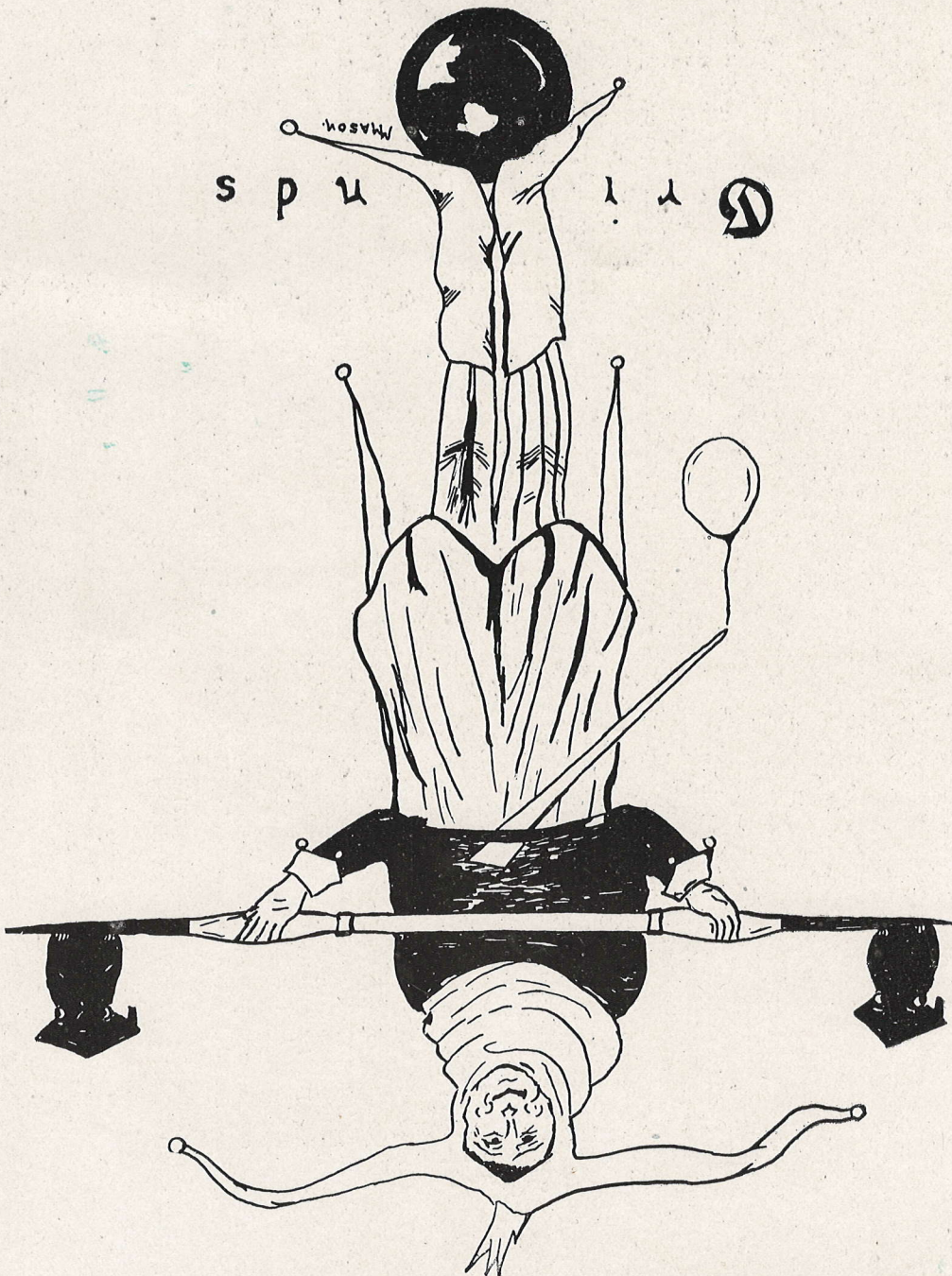
COOKING DEPARTMENT



MACHINE SHOP



BENCH SHOP



s p u i s

If Alice Miers will Merle Fisher out?

Catherine Mc.—“The reason the Spartans could defeat the Persians was because the Persians went to battle without any clothes on.”

Miss Williams—“What else did Irving write?”
Ann S.—“He wrote Franklin’s Autobiography.”

Cleo C., in cooking class—“Potatoes have eyelets.”

It only takes two feet to make a yard when they are Bill Nichol’s.

Anyone who could pass Miss Hallowell’s tests could pass anything but Aker’s.

“Where are you going to put the teachers’ pictures in THE COLUMBIAN?”

“In the Joke Department.”

“How many apples did you eat?”

“Et tu Brute!”

Mr. Holloway, in history—“Into how many parts is Greece divided?”

Bright pupil—“Three.”

Mr. H.—“Name them.”

Bright pupil—“Lard, butter and erisco.”

John Lillich—“Every dog has his day, but I surely have got a week-end!”

Mary Erne—“Who is that little kid in the eighth grade? She looks like she just kicked the slats out of the cradle.”

Dickery, dickery, dock,
I went to pawn my clock;
“Tis an Ingersol dollar,”
Old Shylock did holler,
Dickery, dickery, dock.

Miss Bushnell—“Throw up the windows.”

He put his arm about her waist,
The color left her cheeks;
But on the shoulder of his coat,
It remained about two weeks.

Mr. Holloway—“What is the income tax?”
Emmett Pressler—“Why, I think it is a tax on things coming into this country.”

A certain Junior—“Say, have you got anything in THE COLUMBIAN about me?”
“Does it make any difference?”

“Why, I’d rather have something in there about me than not.”
“I’ll hand you a good joke on myself sometime.”

Jokes

Miss Hollowell, in Latin—"What is the meaning of 'ancilla' (maid)?"

Blanche Garrison—"Chicken."

Miss Reed—"Alice, isn't that a pretty long-distance talk?"

Alice M.—"Yes, but I can't get central."

Fred Garrison, in history—"If there were no bad omens (omens) they would proceed with the meeting."

Ernest Gerkin—"If 'Jack and Jill' wasn't too deep for everyone, I'd learn it for the declamation contest."

Clark Briggs—"Walter, how did you kill that chicken?"

Walter G.—"By pouring hot water down its neck, trying to get it to lay a hard-boiled egg."

Fay Van V., in English—"Dumsey went down the lane dragging the whip before him."

Ralph M.—"How long do you have to beat a cow to make it give whipped cream?"

Clara C.—"I give up, but if a negro fell into the cream could the Black Sea?"

Don G.—"Washington would lie in ambush."

Walter—"I thought Washington never lied."

"When all my thinks in vain are thunk,
When all my winks are wunk,
What saves me from an awful flunk?
My horse."

Mr. H.—"I think that it should be a rule that every student should be in bed at 9:00 o'clock."
He evidently has not debated the question, "What is life without a little moonshine?"

Ernest Gerkin to Edgar Lorber—"Hello, Lorber! I don't know you and you don't know me. My name's Gerkin. I'm a Senior in H. S. Give me a pill."

Boyd L.—"Isn't it queer that a disease always attacks the weakest point?"

Virgil M.—"Quite; we noticed you had a cold in your head!"

Ignota Roberts, proudly—"I've never gotten anything below U!"

Clarence Feist, in German—"Ach! damit, ich musz vomit!"

"Do you paint?"

H. P.—"That's my business!"

"You know your business then."

"Woodman fell that tree,
Leave not a single bough;
I carved a girl's name there,
I love another now."

Mr. Holloway—"What is the smallest unit of the labor union?"
Mildred C.—"One man."

Clippings from the Newspapers of 1930

Madame Telma, the celebrated dramatic soprano, Tetrazzini's unrivaled successor, and her world-renowned concert troupe composed of Mme. Hallie Penciski, whose technique musical critics have pronounced perfect and who once led the famous Columbia City High School Orchestra, and Signor Corwin Billisiki, whose lyric tenor voice has moved thousands in tiers, rendered a most terrible and awe-inspiring prolegomenon at Laud's Grange, Tuesday evening. The agriculturists deemed it quite excessively beyond.—*Laud Herald*.

Madame Kathryn Kesslova, the famous toe danseuse thrilled thousands by her fantastically grotesque art of dancing at the Murät, Friday evening. Madame has been pronounced perfect by the most severe and exacting critics of the age. She has danced before the crowned heads of Europe who have declared that Mme. pleased and charmed them by her dancing, and with her winning manner even more than the immortal Pavlowa. One king cried with glee, "Her dancing reminds me of a bouncing ball!"—*Indianapolis News*.

Dr. Robert Fagan, the famous surgeon, assisted by his capable nurses, Beatrice Binder and Louise Erdmann, performed a very difficult and timely operation on Elenora De Vine, who has been suffering from brain fag,—trying to discover the points to the 1916 COLUMBIAN jokes.—*London Times*.

At the last horticultural show, the prize for the best display of peaches was awarded to Mr. M. Fair. This up-to-date agriculturist is the editor of a Paige in *The Farmers' Journal*, in which he deals with his experiments on his Florida farm.—*Tampa News*.

Phil McNear, who is just bursting forth in the glorious bloom of his thirty-second year, is again in the clutches of the deepest bereavement. His last, gentle, loving, trusting wife has just quitted this world of sorrows, for the joys of the peach orchards beyond. His wives have died like sheep; a funeral procession is continually marching from his door-step. The light of his life has gone out, but he will strike another match. Step lively girls, many true hearts beat under gallows.—*Blessed City Chanticleer*.

The Drama

<i>She Stoops to Conquer</i>	BEATRICE BINDER
<i>The Chocolate Soldier</i>	HARRY LORBER
<i>Pink Lady</i>	ESTHER BROWN
<i>A Necessary Evil</i>	REX BALL
<i>The Price He Paid</i>	RAYMOND STAPLES
<i>The Chorus Lady</i>	MISS BUSHNELL
<i>Peg O' My Heart</i>	LOUISE ERDMANN
<i>Sunshine Girl</i>	BLANCHE BRUMBAUGH
<i>Mistress of the House</i>	MRS. HOLLOWAY
<i>Our New Minister</i>	MR. HOLLOWAY
<i>Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm</i>	C. REBECCA MCLALLEN
<i>The Little Rebel</i>	W. B. NICHOLS
<i>Daughter of Heaven</i>	ELENORA DE VINE
<i>A Mere Man</i>	TUBBY GOSS
<i>The Talker</i>	BERNICE BRIGGS
<i>Nearly Married</i>	LAURA KEIRN
<i>Quaker Girl</i>	MISS HALLOWELL
<i>Chin Chin</i>	MR. ELWELL
<i>A Fool There Was</i>	KARL MORSCHES
<i>A Pair of Sixes</i>	ORPHA GANDY
<i>Watch Your Step</i>	BOYD LOGAN
<i>Along Came Ruth</i>	RUTH WILCOX
<i>His Majesty, Bunker Bean</i>	CECIL BEAN
<i>Tin Soldier</i>	KARLTON PIDGEON
<i>Daddy Long Legs</i>	MR. SANDERS

“Columbia City’s High School Bargain Counter”

2 Beans—Of a highly cultivated type. Especially popular in Boston. Endorsed by Burbanks. Agriculturists should not fail to purchase.

1 Coyle—Good for any car. Best on market.

2 Fishers, 1 Baker and 2 Binders—Those in need of experienced help will find these efficient workers.

3 Waterfalls—If you intend starting up a summer resort, you cannot afford to be without one. Any one of these would make a very attractive feature at a summer resort.

1 Ball—A fine plaything for children. Perfectly harmless. Price 2c.

2 Akers—Under good cultivation.

3 Herrolts—Best on market.

1 King—A country minus a king should investigate. Will not go to Europe after war.

1 Hood—For men only.

1 Lilly—Our floral display is unusually attractive this year.

1 Knight—A gallant defender.

1 Trout—If you are hungry for some fresh fish, send your order to us.

3 Paiges—Will trade for Fords.

1 Gardner, 1 Carpenter—Can furnish excellent references.

1 Rouch—Goes to highest bidder. Sold to Mr. and Mrs. Holloway.

Gates—The best in market. Guaranteed not to sag.

1 Pidgeon—A bird of high pedigree. Most reasonable in price.

4 Pences—Just out of the mint. Will be exchanged for four American pennies.

Nichols—Bright and new. 5c each while they last. Only one to a customer.

Baker—Experienced and capable. Add him to the list of your employees. You will never regret it.

Staples—All farmers need them. Going fast at three cents per pound.

1 Garrison—Strong and stalwart. Uncle Sam should not fail to secure his services to guard our coast line.

1 Beard—Van Dyke style, light brown in color. Would look charming on any man.

They tell me —

That you must not repeat what Miss Williams says
when she stubs her toe in the dark.

That Hallie Pence takes in washings.

That Merle Fisher had had one of Louise Erdman's
hatpins for a week or so, and that she appeared
with the same hatpin on Monday morning.
Puzzle: "Where has our Merle been?"

That there are other reasons why Orville Stout goes
to the U. B. Church (besides the fact that he likes
the music there).

That when everything else fails the faculty, Jiu-Jitsu
is the proper remedy.

Things We Might Have Printed

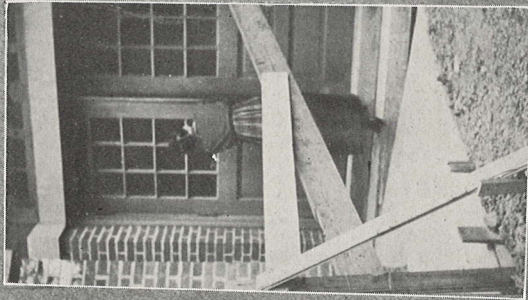
(Suppressed by board of censorship.)



Scientific Farming?



"Sunny Jim."



Locked Out.



Chain-gang!



"Foreman!"



"Snow-Birds"



"The Bunch"



-and David and Jonathan-



"Mary and Martha"



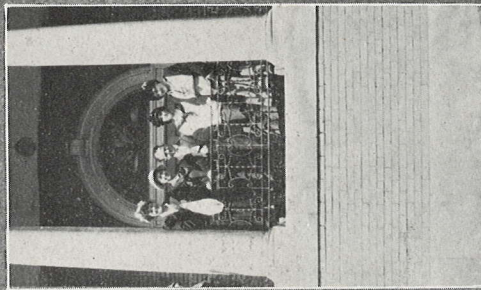
Miss Coyness!



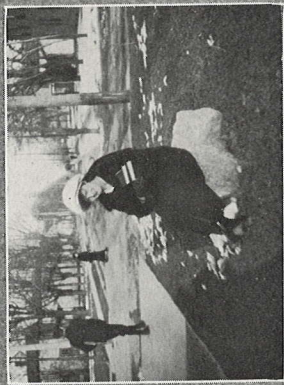
"Sing-Sing"



Off for Logansport!



"Whose is he?"



Watchful Waiting for Wilson.



A Linguistic Trio.



"Pete"



"Watch for the little birdie!"

The Annual Board



Top row—MARY BECHTOLDT, CLIFFORD FEASTER, CLARK BRIGGS, Mr. HOLLOWAY, Chairman, MARK TERMAN, Assistant Business Manager, JENSEN HEDEGARDE, MARY ERNE.

Bottom row—SUSIE ROUGH, DOROTHY MAGLEY, Assistant Editor-in-chief, BERNICE BRIGGS, Business Manager, GAIL LANCASTER, Editor-in-chief, WILLIAM NICHOLS, GEORGE BURNS.

Editorials

We have tried this year to make the COLUMBIAN as interesting as possible. It is hard to make a "six best seller" out of a bunch of faculty and student pictures. However, with the addition of several unusual features, we hope that it will be as interesting as a "fish and game" report at least. If we have stepped on anybody's toes, we apologize in advance, for all that is said, is said good-naturedly.

In compiling this COLUMBIAN we have used some of the cuts from other yearbooks, but it was necessary, as a matter of economy, that we do so. We have been deprived of having advertisements by ruling of the "Commercial Club," but have been supported by the business men, for which we are truly grateful.

Several years ago it was decided that each of the lower classes should be represented on the Annual Board in order that they might gain some knowledge in editing an annual. This year we have gone a step farther and have elected underclassmen to positions on the staff.

In the nineteen fifteen COLUMBIAN a Reminiscence Department was started. After due consideration we have decided to continue this feature. This year we feel that the material is especially interesting and will be very valuable in later years, to any one compiling a history of the Columbia City schools.

Under Miss Hallowell's supervision a library committee consisting of high school students has systematically and efficiently catalogued the Columbia City High School Library. The work is very beneficial to the student body.

It would not have been possible for the Annual Board to publish this book without some assistance. We desire to thank all those who have so graciously assisted us in this work. Especially:

Mabel Bowlby, who has given her time to typewriting material.

All those who have contributed material.

Mr. Holloway for his advice and patience in helping us.

All those who have helped us by their encouragement and interest.

The business men for their liberal donations.

Miss Williams, who so carefully proofread the COLUMBIAN.

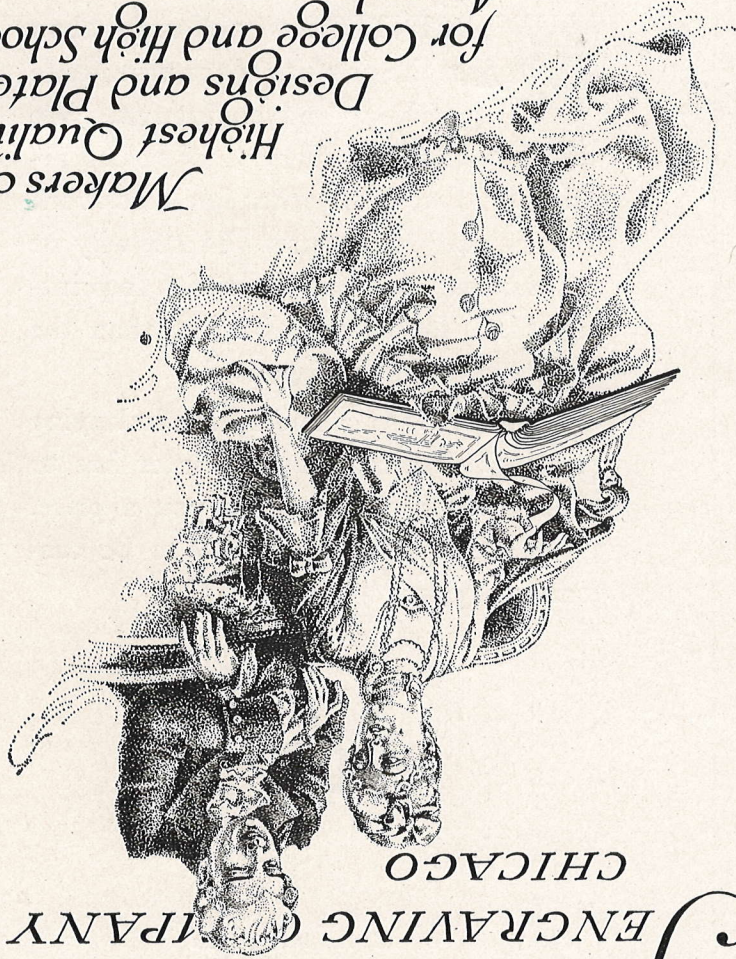


*A list of Columbia City professional and business men who contributed
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