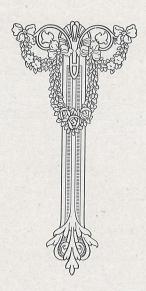
THE COLUMBIAN 1918

THE COLUMBIAN

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND EIGHTEEN



Tn

The Alumni in the Service

the gallant hous who have gone forth to protect the ideals which our school has fostered, do we, the class of nineteen hundred eighteen, dedicate this annual.

In Memoriam

Marshall Keirns Scott Baker

Sons of duty, called by country, Stars of honor, those who left us, Golden radiance, wrapt in glory, Stars of triumph, came they to us.

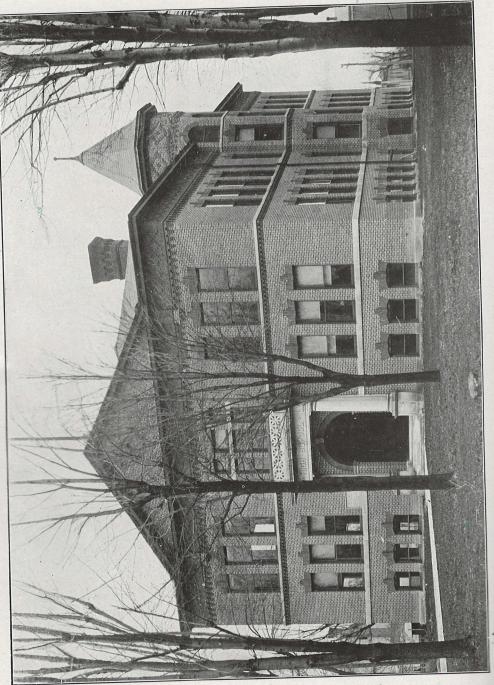
High School Calendar

			1917	7			
SCHOOL OPENED					1.		Sept. 11
STATE TEACHERS' ASSOCIA	ATIO	ON					. Oct. 31-Nov. 2
THANKSGIVING VACATION							. Nov. 29-30
CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS .							. Dec. 21-Jan. 2
			1918	3			
MIDYEAR EXAMINATIONS				. ,			Jan. 17-18
SECOND SEMESTER							
SENIOR EXAMINATIONS							May 23-24
BACCALAUREATE SERMON							
FINAL EXAMINATIONS .							May 27-28
JUNIOR-SENIOR PARTY							
COMMENCEMENT							May 90

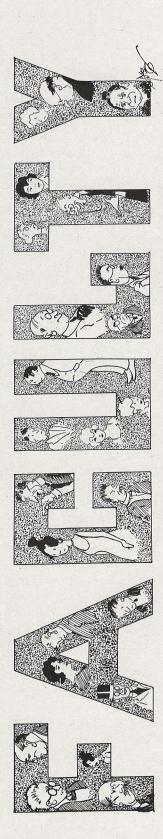
FOREWORD

E THE staff of the 1918 COLUM-BIAN present to you this book, the tenth Annual of the Columbia City High School.

Having practiced rigid economy, this Annual is perhaps far from perfect, but in recalling fond memories and bygone incidents, please overlook its faults and vision it only as a reminder of a dear and pleasant past.



HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING





J. B. HOLLOWAY PRINCIPAL AND HISTORY

Graduate of Western Kentucky State Normal, 1910; A.B., Indiana University, 1915; Graduate Student Indiana University; Member Phi Delta Kappa; State Teachers' Association.



MISS MABEL REED GERMAN AND ENGLISH

Graduate, Bloomington High School, 1902; A.B., Indiana University, 1906.

C. E. SPAULDING SUPERINTENDENT

Preparatory Indiana University, A.B., Indiana University; Graduate Student of Indiana University and of University of Chicago; Member National Educational Association; National Department of Superintendents; Indiana State Teachers' Association; Indiana City Superintendent's Association; Indiana Superintendents' Research Club; Bureau of Co-operative Research, Indiana University; Northern Indiana Superintendents' Club; Northern Indiana School Men's Club.



MISS MARY HALLOWELL

Graduate, Pendleton High School, 1904; A.B., Earlham College, 1907; A.M., Columbia University, 1914.





MISS MINNIE E. WILLIAMS
ENGLISH

Graduate, Greencastle High School; A.B., De Pauw University.



 $\underset{\text{music}}{\text{MISS LOUISE BUSHNELL}}$

HERBERT IHRIG
MATHEMATICS AND DEBATING

A.B., Indiana University, 1903; Member National Educational Association.



F. H. MACMILLAN

Graduate Peebles H. S. Ohio, 1912. A.B., Miami University, 1916. B.Sc. of A., Ohio State University, 1917.





MISS GERTRUDE WILEY

Graduate, Whitehead H. S. Taught at Whiteland H. S., Bloomington H. S., Vocational H. S., Columbia H. S.



MR. FLOYD STEPHENSON

Graduate, James Millikin Academy, James Millikin University. Taught, Columbia City H. S.



MISS GERTRUDE MARTIN

Graduate, Decatur H. S., James Millikin University, B.S. Degree. Taught Applied Arts, Kansas State Normal School. Columbia City H. S.



Seniors

Officers

President .			١.	- •			WALLACE WATERFALL
Vice-president							. John Waterfall
Secretary-Treas	ure	r					CATHERINE McLALLEN
Class Colors					٠	٠	RED, WHITE, AND BLUE
Class Flower							RED ROSE



KATHERINE AKER—"Kate"

Glee Club, '16-'17. Athletic Association. "Bosn's Bride." Annual Board, '17-'18.

RUTH ALLEN
Glee Club, '16-'17. "Bosn's Bride."

Eva Batz

Entered '17. Treasurer Junior Red
Cross. State Oratorical Contest.

BEATRICE BINDER—"Beat"

"Cynisca" in Pygmalion and Galatea, "Molly" in Sylvia. Athletic Association. Secretary-Treasurer of Rotary. Secretary of Annual Board, '17-'18. Glee Club, '14-'15, '15-'16, '16-'17, '17-'18. Chairman of Finance Committee, '18.

Lyman Box Athleti

Rotary er of A '16-'17. Annual B

BRAN, '16-

MIRT BOYD

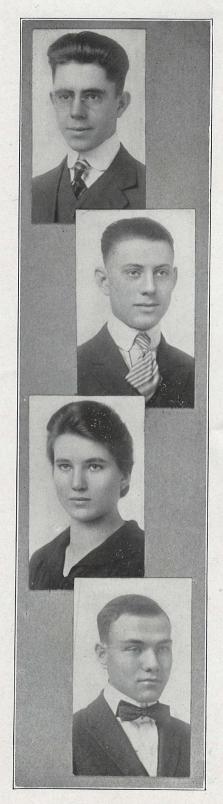
Lyman Bowerman—"Buck".
Athletic Association.

CLARK BRIGGS-"Mutt"

Rotary. Debating. Secretary-Treasurer of Athletic Association. Basketball, '16-'17. Track Team, '16-'17, '17-'18. Annual Board, '13-'14, '14-'15, '15-'16, '16-'17, '17-'18. Assistant Editor of Columbian, '16-'17. Editor-in-chief, '17-'18.

MARY BOYD

Debating. Second Prize Declamation Con-





Frank Cotterly—"Mose"
Entered '17.

CECIL EISAMAN—"Curly"

Glee Club, '16-'17. Sylvia. "Coxswain" in Bosn's Bride. Athletic Association. Basketball, '15-'16, '16-'17. Secretary of H. S. Patriotic League.

Howard Emrick—"Tubby"

Entered '17. Athletic Association. Debating. Senior debating team.

MARY GRUESBECK

MARY HY

Lewis Ke Ente

GRACE K

CATHERI Gle '18.

of Su mills MARY HYRE

LEWIS KESSLER —"Lew" Entered '17. Debating. Glee Club.

GRACE KNIGHT

CATHERINE McLALLEN—"Mac"

Glee Club, '16-'17. Annual Board, '17-'18. President of Rotary, '17-'18. Secretary-Treasurer of Senior Class. Chairman of Survey Committee. "Katrina" in Windmills of Holland. "Galatea" in Pygmalion and Galatea. "Dolly" in Sylvia.



Cox-

SSO-

-'17.

De-



Perry More
Basketball. Debating.

Karl Morsches—"Spoony"

Athletic Association. Debating Society.
Debating Team, '17-'18.

ALICE NEIBLE—"All"
Glee Club, '16-'17. Bosn's Bride.

Helen Nowels—"Tubby"
Glee Club, '16-'17, '17-'18. Rotary Club.
Annual Board, '17-'18. Accompanist in
Sylvia.

MELBA PAI

MILLARD P Debati Athletic Vice-pres Melba Paige—"Curley" Glee Club, '17.

MILLARD PENCE

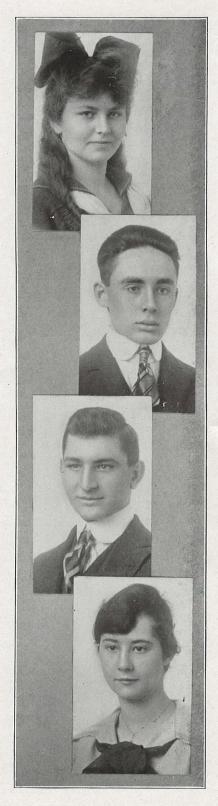
Debating. Debating Team, '16-'17. Athletic Association. Basketball, '16-'17. Vice-president of Junior Red Cross. Track Team, '14-'15, '15-'16, '16-'17, '17-'18.

Russel Phend—"Dirsty"

Athletic Association. Track Team, '17.
Enlisted, '18.

FREEDA PHILIPS—"Fritz"

in





Frances Roberts—"France"

Glee Club, '16-'17. '17-'18. Athletic
Association. "Bosn's Bride." "Arymilla"
in Sylvia.

Paul Romey—"Hen"
Athletic Association. Debating.

Walter Shilts—"Grandpa"

Roy Smith

Track Team, '16-'17, '17-'18. Secretary Employment Committee of H. S. Patriotic League.

ORVILLE S

RUTH VAN

Form Van

ORVILLE STOUT—"Stoutie"
Athletic Association. Track Team, '17.

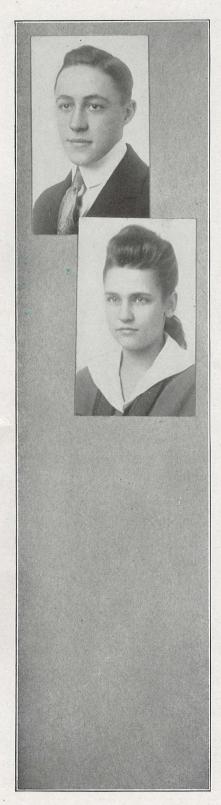
RUTH VANBUSKIRK
Annual Board, '18.

FAYE VAN VOORST

WALLACE WATERFALL—"Babe"

President Senior Class. Literary Editor Columbian. Chairman Program Committee of H. S. Patriotic League. Debating Society. Debating Team, '16-'17, '17-'18. Athletic Association. Mixed Chorus, '17-'18.





JOHN WATERFALL—"Johnnie"

"Pygmalion" in Pygmalion and Galatea.
"William" in Sylvia. Athletic Association.
Debating, '16-'17, '17-'18. Debating Team,
'16-'17, '17-'18. Annual Board, '16-'17.
Business Manager of Columbian, '17-'18.
Vice-president of Senior Class. Vice-president of Patriotic League. Mixed Chorus,
'17-'18.

RUTH WILCOX—"Pete"

Secretary Junior Red Cross. Bosn's Bride." Sylvia. Windmills of Holland. Glee Club, '16, '17, '18.





Juniors

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n's
id.

VELMA BURNS
THOMAS GEISLER
MAURICE HERALD
FLORENCE MCLAUGHLIN
HELEN MOSHER
DOROTHY RAMP
MILDRED RAMSEY

В

CECIL BEAN
SYLVIA BORN
FLORENCE BUFFENBARGER
MAUDE CRAMER
MAE DUNFEE
SCOTT GATES

TREVA KESSLER ELLIS MCNABB ROBERT MEISER ALICE MEIR MARY MOSSMAN GLADYS PONTZIUS MARGARET RAUPHER BERNICE RILEY IGNOTA ROBERTS MARY SCHRADER HANNAH SCOTT CLAIR SECRIST LAVETTA SMITH WAYNE SPAULDING NAOMI SPITTLER BLANCH STICKLER



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Class History, 1919

N A balmy September morning in 1915, we juniors came to school and made a discovery. It was the class of 1919. And what a class was there, my countrymen! Never before had Whitley County been so fruitful; never had Columbia City sent forth such an array of sons and daughters. Unmistakable signs future greatness lurked in every word and deed, although we probably seemed hildish and unsophisticated to casual observers.

Under the awe-inspiring guidance of our teachers we, with quaking hearts, rushed into the field of learning. We soon dropped our eighth year custom of bringing valentines and choice apples to our teachers and also learned to exist without pencil-boxes, sen-sens, and red hots. During this year we invented an absolutely new way of conveying notes to all parts of the room and were also good in the art of shooting paper wads.

As sophomores, we were moved from the north end of the assembly room to directly in front of the desk; consequently we were comparatively quiet. We realized only one precious fact; we were no longer freshmen. The popular wrong doing this year was writing notes. We will never forget the expression on that boy's face, when, in the height of his glory, he was brought down to earth by the reading of one of his sweet little missives of ardent fifteen year old love.

Now we are juniors; we are surprised to find we are not superhuman, for during our first two years of high school experience we had looked upon a junior as some heavenly body. However, now we are not long in realizing that we were sadly deceived. We have become more organized as a class, elected class officers, done wonders in debating, and even had a class party. We are saving a lot of strength for our last year when we will finish with an unsurpassed record; so that when in years to come men ask what class had the most brilliant career, the answer will come back in tremendous accents, 1919.

ROBERT MEISER, '19. HELEN NOWELS, '18.



Sophmores

A
WALTER BINDER
ELLEN EDGER
FORD FLECK
VIRGIL GEIGER
NINA GEIGER
JENSEN HEDEGARDE
ARGYLE LUCKENBILL
NINA PENCE
TREVA RAMP
JACOB SHIVELY
CLAUDE SOUDERS
JAMES STEMEN

PEARL WELCH
REATHA JONES
MAX LORBER
MARY LYNCH
FRANCES MILLER
FRANCES OVERDEER
THEODORE ROBBINS
DEMARRIS SMALLEY
HILDRETH SMITH
ESTHER SHOOK
ROBERT ULERICH
DOROTHY VANCUREN
ARTHUR WIGENT

B

LUCILE BALZER
LORETTA BAUER
HAROLD BEAN
HAROLD BEARD
MARY BODLEY
WILMA CLAY
JOSEPH CLEM
CARY CONNEL
LEE DOWELL
FRANK EYANSON
KATHRYN EYANSON
JOSEPH FARREN
CHARLES FEIT
EDGAR GELVIN
STANLEY HENLINE



TANCH

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DAV

The History of the Class of '20

HE sophomore class entered, in the year of our Lord Nineteen Hundred and Sixteen, upon the task of making a highway through the dense and seemingly impassable forest of high school learning.

Under the supervision of Superintendent Spaulding and his assistants, Messrs. Holloway and Ihrig, and Misses Hallowell, Williams, and Reed, they began their arduous duty.

Upon advancing in the outskirts of the forest, some, encountering minor difficulties, saw fit to desert the force.

The others, however, advancing with great determination into the dense forest, saw that the thickest and the toughest trees of learning, namely, Latin, algebra, history, geometry, and German, could be felled only by hard labor and perseverance.

As this stalwart and sturdy force penetrated farther, the felled trees were utilized to bridge over the chasms of ignorance and the rivers of illiteracy which the forest contained. Vast treasure hoards were happily discovered. Streams of refreshing knowledge were chanced upon, and their paths were flecked with vacation's sunshine, athletic feats, social gatherings, and true comradeship.

Thus as the gallant band of 1920 made its sturdy strides through the high school forest of learning, they found:

"Tongues in trees, books in sunny brooks, Sermons in stones and good in everything."

> DAVID KESSLER, '20. HAROLD BEAN, '20.



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WILSON ALSOP JOHN BECHTOLD CARL BEESON ELIZABETH CLAPHAM SARAH ENTREKIN Walburga Eyanson KATHERINE FEASTER JOHN FRANCE FORD GOBLE DAVID KESSLER Tom Portman FLOSSIE RAMP CHASE ROBINETTE HOWARD SHROYER MARY SNYDER HELEN VANORSDOLL DONALD RAMSEY

B

ROY BARNES MARY BAUER CARL BEARD RUSSEL BETZNER ALVA BIGGS ELIZABETH CARTER LUCILE CLARKE WILDA CLAY ELLEN COTTERLY MARY COTTERLY JOSEPH CULLEN Edison Decker NELLIE DITTEON LUCILE FULMER JOHN HARRIS ELSIE HEDEGARDE EARNEST HEINBACH RUTH HOWELL HILDA LUECKE AQUILLA MARKER

ROY MISNER
RALPH PAIGE
EARL PERRY
HOWARD REESE
KATHERINE RILEY
LEE SHARP
RUTH SHEPHERD
FLOYD SHOOK
RAY UMMEL
GRANT WEICK
CLYDE BURNSWORTH

B entering in January

RALPH BARNHART LUCILE BERRINGER RUTH BILLS OTTO BINDER CLAYTON BRIGGS KATHLEEN CULLEN IRENE EISAMAN RANDALL ENTREKIN ROBERT FORRESTER FRANKLIN FOUST THEODORE GARTY ALICE GEIGER MERL GOBLE Lois Heller ARTA KESSLER JOHN KISSINGER EARL LOE WINIFRED MCKENZIE DICK MCLALLEN ROSALIE McLAUGHLIN MADGE MAGLEY GLEN MOSHER ELIZABETH NUXALL BIRTIE OUTCELT MILDRED REIDER HERTHA ROBINETTE JOHN SHILTS OPAL VANCE



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History of Class 1921

N A calm September morn in 1917, the freshman class of the Columbia City High School set sail for Port Graduation-1921. According to the plan of their route, they were to stop at various points in order that they might receive new supplies for their extended trip.

Port Latin was their first coaling station. This port was located on a very rugged seacoast and both the crew and passengers were confronted by many difficulties while receiving their supplies. The strange vocabulary, many conjugations, and varied endings, proved to be very cumbersome and difficult to manage, and were handled only with a great expenditure of effort.

Another necessary port was Englishville. The dark and musty odor of venerable classics, the chirping of the cricket, and innumerable "Birds and Bees" greeted those who landed. Weary from a rough voyage, the Freshmen sought refuge in the "Wayside Inn," there to be entertained by the hospitable landlord. Once more they heard the galloping horse of Paul Revere or eagerly listened to the ringing of the "Bell of Ati." Occasionally some old patriarch such as Rip Van Winkle or Caleb Plummer would come in and join the company. Gradually the members of the class of 1921 felt that they were losing a great many of their English improprieties and thus considered themselves much better prepared to continue their voyage.

Port Algebra was their next stopping place. A large sign post bearing the letter X led them to unknown quantities of mathematical information. Equations of all descriptions presented themselves to the assailants, and for many days kept them struggling with the hands of the clock.

During the voyage so far, five members of the crew had fallen overboard. Thirty we Freshmen walked up the gangplank, however, after being transported from the eighth grade, and greatly made up for the deficiency. This husky crew was full of and courage and did much toward cheering those who had had six months of bard service already. Thus the last time the Freshman ship was seen it was sailing smoothly and bid fair to reach its destination.

RUTH HOWELL.
ALICE GEIGER.





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Jeff's Love Affair

To WAS on one of those indomitable, sultry July days, which God must have doomed upon man to show that winter isn't such a horrible curse to humanity after all, that Jeff Petters and I were turned loose to shock oats in a forty acreseld of cut grain. On this particular day, about all that a normal man could get done was to wipe sweat, and neither of us being above the average run of humans, we had only made ten shocks before the sun had passed over one-fourth of its day's course. Nevertheless, it had inflicted enough torture to overbalance a month of doudy weather. From the way that Jeff seemed to mumble occasionally, I imagined that he must be in a predicament similar to that of myself, and often cast inquisitive plances at his damp, mournful face to see if flames were not issuing from his scorching throat. It was a habit of mine to stand and watch Jeff make the shock while I beld the cap sheaf ready to place on top.

After making the tenth shock, we thought that, since we weren't married to the job, we might as well sit down on the shady side of the shock and take life easy, as it intended to be. We sat there as if we had a bad case of sleeping sickness, just kinda sleepin'' with our eyes open and watching eight or ten buzzards lazily soaring with over head. Once in a while one of them would swoop down near us and then

dert swiftly up into the heavens as if disappointed to find us alive.

Finally my thoughts sluggishly sauntered around to Jeff's wife who had often the subject of my silent admiration and about whom there had always hovered mystery as to how such a homely swain as Jeff could contract a connection with a winsome modern Venus, descended straight from the marble gods. So, knowthat he might take my question for an insult in a cooler climate, but that now wouldn't have the ambition to hit me, I up and asked him, bluntly, how his heart thing became twisted and knotted up with that of his wife.

He started to answer, slowly and easily, as if he didn't care whether it took

all day to explain or not.

I've breathed gasoline smoke, talking to street crowds, in every state in the Linear I have held them spellbound with music, oratory, and sleight of hand,

sold 'em jewelry, hair tonic, highly perfumed soaps, etc.

I was handling a line of hand cut Australian diamond jewelry and a patent kindler, while I worked in the neighborhood of Oklahoma City. The country boomin' and I was simply coining money without the aid of a counterfeiter's

"It's a characteristic of mine to choose eating places where extra large meals are shoved across the counter to draw trade. I found a place where the cooking and living were done in a sort of a piano-box affair, with a seven by seven tent attached in which the meals were served. It was here that I contracted my case

on Mary Hogan, now known, in these parts, as Mrs. Jeff Petters.

"Old Lady Hogan cooked the grub, Pa Hogan sat on his shoulder blades near the open end of the tent and saw that order prevailed, while Mary waited on table. As soon as I laid eyes on Mary, I knew there was a mistake in the 1910 census report—there wasn't but one girl in the United States. She was about the size of an angel and one of that kind that a fellow likes to have reach over him when handing the conductor her ticket on a crowded subway. She was one of that sort that has come to the conclusion that the statements in the Seaside Library of man's being a fairy prince, lack confirmation. They're sure to have women's rights and if a man wants to dispute it, he is likely to get one of them against his jaw.

"I soon began to drop into the tent at irregular times to eat between meals. Mary would talk all the time I was eating, so that indigestible and unseasoned food would pass by my tasting organ unnoticed. I usually ordered enough for two meals

and spread it out in courses like a society spread.

"I kept watching my chance until, one evening after supper, I got Mary to walk with me out to the edge of town where we sat down on a pile of lumber. I realized that such opportunities would be rare in the future, so I spoke my piece without ceremony, as if I were in the real estate business and had a train to catch in two minutes. I declared that the Australian diamonds and the fire kindler were laying up enough treasure to establish the happiness of two, and that the light of both together did not equal the brightness of somebody's eyes, and that the name of Hogan would be changed to Petters or suitable reasons would be given immediately. She looked at me for full five minutes with such pity and scorn intermingled that I wished I'd never been born.

"Finally she spoke, and I felt more downcast and friendless than ever. She says, 'Jeff, I think just as much of you as of anybody else, and you're just as nice as any of them—but I think a man is nothing but a recess in which food is stowed away to keep it from accumulating on the land in the form of garbage.'

"I had now stayed in this locality too long, for many of the Australians were beginning to grow dim and the kindlers weren't working right on damp mornings. My business was failing. I was traveling by wagon at the time so I wouldn't miss any of the small towns, so a few days later I hitched up and went down to bid Mary farewell. I found her dressed in a green traveling suit, and a little trunk stood at the door. She was waiting for a freight wagon to take her to Guthrie. That was in my direction so I offered to take the goods myself. Mr. Hogan argued in my favor, as it would save the traveling expenses, so she started off with me.

"My Kentucky bays were soon carrying my light canvas-covered wagon toward the horizon with such velocity that it came back at us and we wanted to dodge it like a clothes-line. I took everything so light hearted with Mary chirping by my side, that I lost my way. Night found us in a pouring rain with no town in sight. An empty cabin appeared on the scene, and I convinced Mary that it must be the shelter for the night. I put the horses in an out-building which had a lot of old hay in the loft, but when I fed the horses some of it, they looked at it and then at me as if expecting an apology. I carried considerable of the hay into the cabin with a view to accommodations. I also carried the Australian jewelry and the patent kindler into the house, neither one of which was guaranteed against the action of water.

"We sat o which took a l boxes of the laces, eardrop cried for a mi

"When it Fortunately, I listening to the to a man duri

"The next and that what with muddy, r desperate exp she confessed was then, she meal I had ev life pass befo

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Dora weni

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"We sat on the wagon seats, and I lit a bunch of the kindlers on the hearth, which took a little of the chill and dampness out of the room. I opened up a couple boxes of the jewelry and had her put on all the bracelets, rings, brooches, necklaces, eardrops, and lockets. She sparkled like a million dollar princess and nearly cried for a mirror.

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"When it got late, I made a bunk out of the hay and my laprobes for Mary. Fortunately, I had a pocket full of eigars and I sat in the other room burning tobacco, listening to the pouring rain, and meditating on the many vicissitudes which come to a man during the seventy years or so immediately preceding his funeral.

"The next morning we found that we were isolated on a slender neck of land and that what we had taken for a road was a dry stream bed, which was now filled with muddy, rushing water. It rained all day, and that evening Mary carried that desperate expression which a girl bears after passing an ice cream stand. Yes, she confessed that she was hungry and that if men got as hungry every day as she was then, she did not blame them for eating ravenously. As for me, I pictured every had ever eaten, like a man who is drowning sees a vision of his whole past life pass before him.

"By the next morning we found that the torrent had subsided and was now shallow enough to be crossed. In a short time we were splashing across the muddy plain toward Guthrie. We were only two miles off and were soon at our destination. The first thing we saw was a restaurant, and I ordered such a quantity from the bill of fare that the waiter looked out toward the wagon to see how many more might be coming.

"When the waiter had gone after more grub, Mary looked up, sort of repentant ke, and says, 'Well, Jeff, you said once—, that is you asked me—, I'd be glad to vou always sitting across the table from me."

What was that, Jeff," I cried, jumping up suddenly, for a big drop of rain had hit me on the back of the neck. We both had been so interested in the story that we hadn't noticed that the atmosphere had become cooler, or the sky turned dody. We both started to run down the lane, but it was too late, for in a few seconds we were wet to the skin.

MAURICE HERROLD, '19.

A Love Affair - A. D. 1930

EORGE ROSE had baby-blue eyes and a mouth like one of which poets dreams are made; was petite and possessed the perimeter of a peach. Taking his lily hand, one day, over the garden gate, Dora Drew kissed a delicious dimple on his bare arm.

"You were made to order for me, George, dear. You are the only boy in the "Id," softly muttered Dora.

George blushed and looked like an angel.

He was wearing one of those new Mecco silk shirts with short sleeves, and she enraptured by the pure white curves of his fair young neck and the honey-mored mole nestling behind one coral-tipped ear.

But really I think this is too sudden, Dora," cooed the young man, turning away

lovely head to hide another rosy blush, "I will be a brother to you."

Dora went down on her knees. "I want no brotherly nonsense; I want your I am not a girl to be trifled with. Do you think you can return my devotion?"

"I can hardly say," came the whispered reply, and a few seconds later the young man dissolved in tears on the coat-frock front of the girl he loved.

George produced a lace handkerchief and dabbed his jeweled eyes to take away the tears, lost for the time in adorable shyness.

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"When shall it be, pet?" his lover asked with girl-like impatience.

"Oh! Dora, you are in a dreadful hurry. You simply must ask mamma, and I know papa will want at least a month to get things ready for me."

"Four weeks seems an eternity, George dear; must you bother about a trosseau?"

"Oh darling, of course I must. It has always been my dream to be married in white velvet and lace. Papa has a beautiful veil. It seems a pity not to make use of it, as I am the only boy in the family," replied George wistfully.

"Of course your mother will consent. She knows we love one another, doesn't she?"

"Well, I think she has her suspicions, but she is very peculiar. She wanted me to marry the Countess of Cedermere, but I told her I would rather marry the girl I loved than a countess, even if I would live to be an old maid-man. You had better catch her after dinner while she is smoking and doing her embroidery."

Mrs. Rose looked over her shoulder at the shrinking young woman who had just asked for her son's hand in marriage.

"Can you support my son in the manner to which he has been accustomed?"

"My banking account will, I think, satisfy the most exacting of parents. I am a member of the advisory board of the Panhandle Railroad, a stockholder in the Columbia Woolen Mill and the Armour Packing Company. I am also a director of the company controlling the air route from New York to San Francisco," replied

"You look a very young woman to have such heavy responsibilities," said Mrs. Rose in a questioning tone.

"On the contrary, it is possible that my looks belie my age. I am forty," replied

the young lady, with a slight tremble.

"Indeed, and a very nice age, too. I am not in favor of young wives for boys. Just one more question, are you in favor of votes for men?" asked the mother very

"Oh, most decidedly. Men should have a free right to vote as well as women."

"Well, as long as little Georgie is satisfied, I don't see that I need interfere in the course of true love," and she pushed the cigars toward her future daughter-

Outside the door, Georgie was waiting anxiously on the mat, with a strained look on his pretty white face. Dora enveloped him in a loving embrace and washed away his fears with passionate kisses.

"All mine," she muttered, "in another month you shall be Mr. Dora Drew." THOMAS GEISLER, '19.

The Bonniest Lass O' Scotland

URING a heavy sea, our boat, bound for Liverpool, lay alongside the coast of Glowmuir for repairs; and, as I walked along the deserted shore, I came upon an old, old fisherman, by the name of Timothy, sitting among his nets.

His eyes wore a curious, far away expression, as he gazed over the thundering aves, and, as I was eager for diversion during the tedious delay, I begged him to tell me of what he was thinking.

"Weel, miss," he drawled slowly, shifting his gaze, "yon heavy sea, and ye a standing here, makes me think o' the time when the bonniest lassie as ever lived in scotland, was roamin' these lonesome shores."

I scented a pleasant half hour. "Tell me!" I entreated, "I would so love to hear about her! Was she beautiful?"

"Beautiful? Ay, and good, if ever lassie was! I'll e'en tell ye how it came aboot."

"Weel, 'twas mony a year gone, back in '56. The lassie hersel' was the bonniest sever was i' the whole village. Her name was Marjie. The laddies were a' night about her, but she dinna pay them heed. That is, a' but one. She seemed a'most medided whether she wad ha'e him or nae. Her feyther owned and manned a schooner, and oft she'd go out o' evenin's wi' him, her wee bonnet tied good and fast beneath her chin. For 'twad be ever thus; so sure as she'd go out with her feyther, just so sure wad the wind blow, and the waves dash, and they'd e'en hae to turn and bear it, to ha'e the earth hold sie a wonder. And when she'd stand o' the pier twad seem the waves wad coom acreepin' to carry her awa'.

"At last there came the day when she'd made up her mind to marry the laddie shad been payin' court for the last twa years. The day was set for the weddin', and night the whole village was bid to coom and make merry. There was to be muckle feastin' and dancin' and mony a frock did bonny Marjie make wi' her own wee han'. Then came the day. All arternoon the wind rose and howled through the rocks, and by nicht, wheen the weddin' was to take place, the sea was crashin' o'er the cliffs. Nae moon or star was shinin', and a' was black as pitch. When the dancin' was at its greatest, in rushed a man screamin' that a boat was on the rocks.

"'She's a schooner, and she's foundered on Devil's rock! The boats! The boats!

"The laddies shouted and broke awa', makin' for the boats. When they drew migh the shore, they stopped, and looked at one anither.

"'We canna go out. The sea is too thunderin'. Our boats will be smashed.' Ay, and it seemed they were richt. The sea was heavier than e'er I'd seen it.

"Suddenly the bridegoom cam' a runnin' to the shore (for he was master o' the life boats), wi' his bonny bride ahangin' frightened-like to his arm. I heard him a tellin' her he maun go, 'twas his duty, and a' the time she clung to his arm, beggin' him nae to leave her or she wad dee. But he dinna daur listen, for the waves were gettin' worse, and he could see the ship rockin' and beatin' on the rocks, and her mast splinterin', so he broke awa' and sprang into the boat.

"An' then afore he knew it, there she was beside him, never movin' an inch and refusin' to be led to safety. And all the crowd togither couldna drag her awa'. So they had to leave her go, or she wad hae cast hersel' into the sea.

"And now the boat shot out on a great wave, and rose and fell like a cork o' the surface. And some say as how he wad have reached the ship then, wi' his line, but of a sudden, there cam' a great, great curly wave, and plucked Marjie off the seat straight into the water. She screamed and her husband saw her joost the once and e'en then so far awa' he couldna coom to her. He was nigh gone wild, and would have cast himsel' in, too, but he remembered the sinkin' ship, and, with courage born o' despair, made for the wreck. At last he reached her and made fast the rope, an' then all was brought to safety.

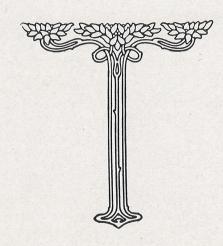
"But the bridegroom could smile nae mair, Wi'in a month he died o' sorrow. "And e'en now, when the wind howls through the rocks wi' a mournful wailin' sound, some folks say 'tis Marjie a moanin' still for her bridegroom. And when the thunder claps and rolls o' nichts, they say 'tis Jackie Jones a beatin' her, cause she winna be quiet, and she a' the time a sobbin' and a sobbin' through the nicht. But for mysel'—I canna seem to ken whether or nae 'tis so. Nay, I canna ken—."

"Who-o-o-o-oh!!"

I jumped. It was our boat whistling, preparatory to starting. The sea had calmed and the clouds were fast melting away. But the blue eyes of the strange old fisherman still had the sad, far away expression within them, and I knew he was living again those long gone days.

And so, still thinking of the bonniest lassie of Scotland, I rose and softly stole

MILDRED RAMSEY, '19.



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DEBATING

HE senior and junior societies began the debating activities of the year under the able direction of Mr. Ihrig. Each society held its debates once every two weeks on Tuesday night, alternating.

Thus, emulating the example of famous senators both in speech and debating athletics and of one illustrious Demosthenes, we were prepared to enter into our annual junior-senior debate. The long and toilsome period of preparation began. The library was ransacked and every book-house in the country was solicited. Finally, on the eventful evening of March 28, the two opposing forces met. But lo, the battle was no more than a skirmish, and the seniors, with logic and forceful argument, convinced all three judges that the government should own and control the railroads

We are now contemplating a trip to Ft. Wayne, and if all goes well, we hope to return with more laurels.

Senior Debating Team



WALLACE WATERFALL HOWARD EMRICK JOHN WATERFALL

Junior Debating Team



BERNICE RILEY ROBERT MEISER CECIL BEAN

High School Rotary

"To Boost"

HE motto "To Boost" has proved very satisfactory and has kept the high school spirit from leaving our ranks. This being the second year of our organization, more effective work has been done.

At the opening meeting of the club, last September, three new members were chosen. They have proved to be very efficient workers and have helped to boost whenever called upon. The club took a Ridpath Lyceum course of two numbers, "Reno, the Magician" and a musical number, "The Means-Anderson Company."

By the coöperation of all members and of the high school, these undertakings were successful and a profit was realized. In the field of athletics the Rotary Club put in good condition the tennis courts, and encouraged this branch of school It has also given much needed assistance to the track work, beside having charge of the motion picture show, Oliver Twist.

Much credit is due to the Rotary Club, and it should be encouraged by the student body to do more efficient work in the coming years.

BEATRICE BINDER, '18.



Top Roce-Elizabeth Clapham, Helen Nowels, Catherine McLallen, Mr. Holloway, Beatrice Binder, Mr. Stephenson, Clark Briges, Cecil Bean. Bottom Row-David Kessler, Ellen Cotteren, Ellen Edger, Jenson Hedgrarde, Robert Meiser, Joe Clem, Max Lorber.

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USIC is a message of beauty, joy, consolation, and sadness; it pierces the heart of all.

The aim of the instructor, Miss Bushnell, is to instill in the minds of the students the greatest interest and truest appreciation of this greatest of all arts, and to aid them in reaching a higher intellectual standard through the medium of music.

There are four classes in music this year: beginners, chorus, harmony, and appreciation.

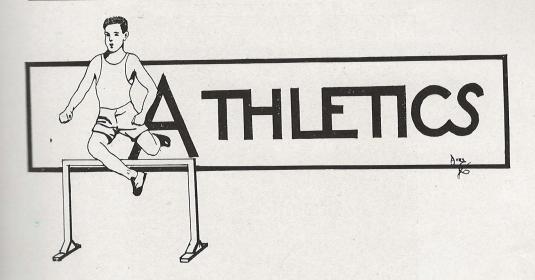
The glee clubs have disbanded and been molded into a chorus of sixteen students from the various classes. Realizing that nothing can be obtained without labor, the members have, with diligence and perseverance, set a high standard to reach. They have sung at chapel exercises, at patriotic meetings, and several other social gatherings held in the city. At the close of this term we bestow upon the club or clubs, whichever it may be, of 1919, the right to continue this work and improve it if they can, and we dedicate our love and respect to Miss Bushnell to whom much praise and honor is due, for she has shown us the real worth of music and the place it holds in our hearts.

FRANCES ROBERTS, '18.

Mixed Chorus



Top Row-Frances Roberts, Lewis Kessler, Cech. Bean, Cech. Eisaman, John Waterfall, Wallace Waterfall, Beatrice Binder. Bottom Row-Ruth Wilcox, Nina Pence, Ellen Edger, Frances Overdeer, Mary Bodley, Ignora Roberts, Helen Nowels.



FRIENDLY spirit has prevailed throughout the High School in athletics.

Several inter-class track meets have been held, a challenge of the High School, by nine boys, to a baseball game was accepted, another challenge, by four boys, to a track meet was accepted also. These were held in a spirit of friendly rivalry and tended to increase and make more manifest the interest in athletics.

Basketball was ruled out of the High School, this year, because the sentiment was that the school could not support a team, and although there was good material, games were played.

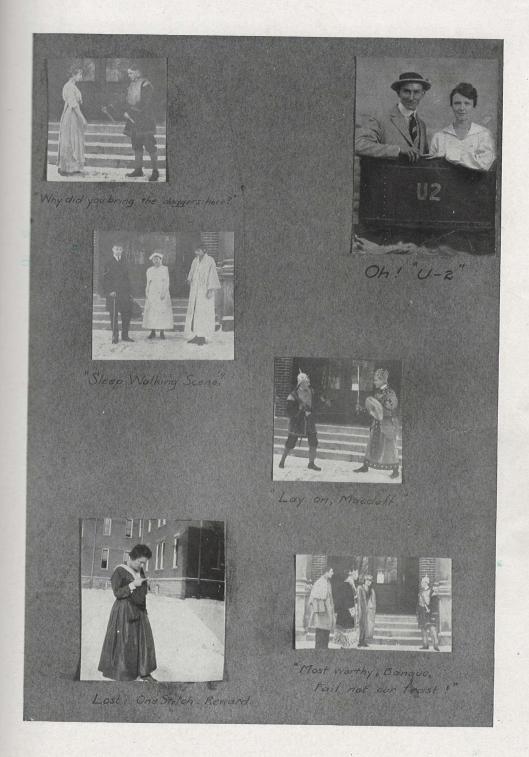
Tennis is being played a lot, as we have two courts now, which the Rotary Club keeps in good condition, and also a tennis association.

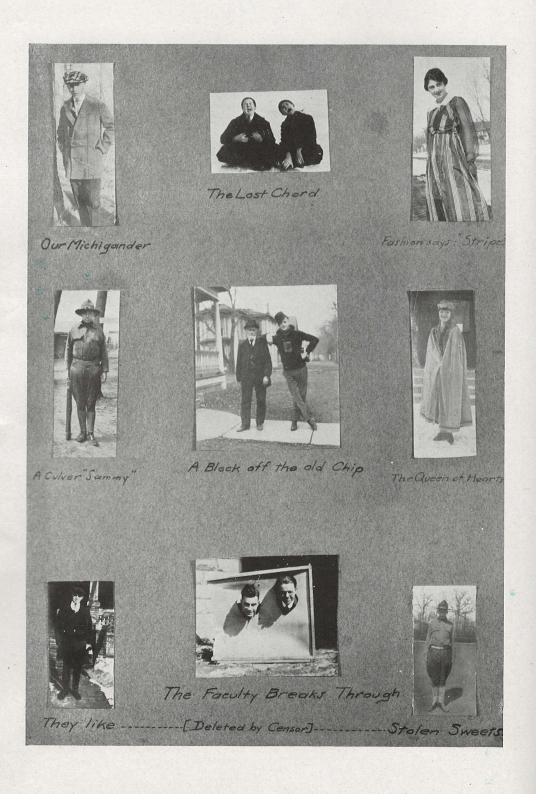
The track team is the biggest unit in athletics at present. Last year we walked with the county meet and also with the one held with Laketon. At the sectional left at Huntington, with four entries, we took third place, beating such schools as the Wayne and Bluffton. This year the outlook is very promising, as we have most the old material back and are working hard. We have been very successful in securing meets, having several scheduled, and hope to make a good showing in these, well as in the state meet.

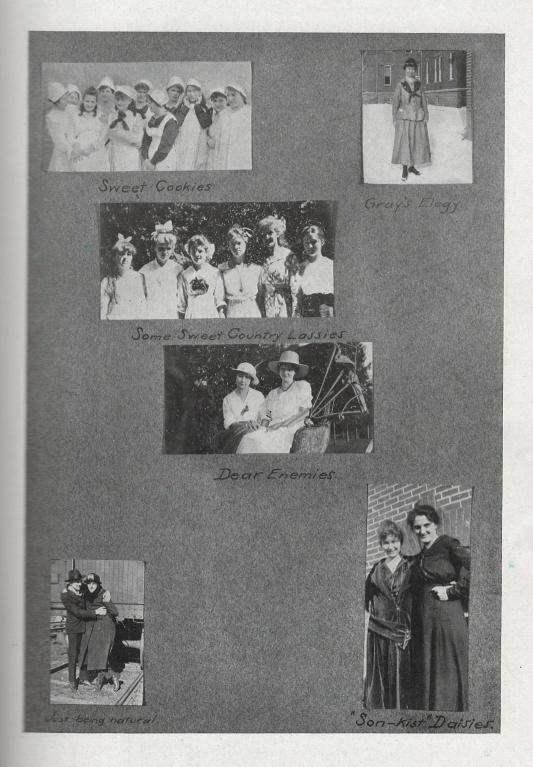
MAX LORBER.

Track Team

Mr. Holloway, Eben Born, Millard Pence, Ellis McNabb, Clark Briegs, Boyd Logan, Orville Stout, Harry Lorber.







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THURSDAY, MA M. and M. and tur paring for the ann

FRIDAY, MAY 4. second; Mary S., t giggling and sets the H. S. in prayer tomorrow.

Monday, May Walter S. comes in him and gas masks Tuesday, May 8

John H. out of the spirits away the ice

WEDNESDAY, Multy? It's a safe by the beautiful home tapping on their dearman.

Thursday, Markely resigns.

Dorothy M. go to t

FRIDAY, MAY 11
Most of ours are wa
of school for the te

Monday, May reciting its adventure to its almighter repaired and

Annual Board

Top Row—Max Lorber, Ruth VanBuskirk, Heien Nowels, Mr. Holloway, Wilson Alsop, Catherine Aker, Wallace Wayerfall.

Bottom Row—Jenson Hedegarde, John Waterfall, Cech. Bean, Clark Briges, Catherine McLallen, Beatrice Binder.



bear." Boyd L.: "Aw! give us something spicy." Spinny S.: "Well, it about a cinnamon bear." Mr. H. paddles Fred N., and Fred swears vengeance paint company that advertises with paddles.

M. and turns their ability to testing seed corn. Girls' Glee Club is busy pre-

for the annual McLallen contest to be held tonight.

Mary S., third; and William G., fourth. Mr. H. calls the Seniors down for and sets the Juniors up as examples of good behavior. Mr. Tuttle leads H.S. in prayer that C. C. may be victorious in the County Track Meet to be held

Monday, May 7.—Results of county meet: C. C., 30; other schools combined, 21.

S. comes into forcible contact with a polecat or brings limburger cheese with

and gas masks are necessary for those remaining in his presence.

H. out of the window. Miss K. entertains her art class and someone scientifically away the ice cream.

It's a safe bet that Mr. H. goes last. Beatrice B. and Catherine Mc. read of beautiful home scenery in a letter from Culver. Freshmen signal messages by on their desks.

THURSDAY, MAY 10.—Six Sophomores show up for military drill and Captain welly resigns. Mr. Wilkinson leaves for Ft. Benjamin Harrison. Cecil B. and

Match out for those morals, parson.

FRIDAY, MAY 11.—Rev. Bean talks on "What are you making out of your mind?" of ours are waste baskets and garbage cans, according to him. Three more weeks school for the teachers but only two for the Seniors.

Monday, May 14.—The Culver Brigade returns and takes up all the periods in its adventures. Spring fever sets in, and Orville S. is the first to fall a to its almighty advance. The Rotary finally succeeds in getting the tennis repaired and the tennis club begins to play.

Tuesday, May 15.—Spider Mc. brings a big, fat bug to school and slips it down Helen N's neck. Juniors have a geometry test and only one person gets a hundred. Catherine Mc. springs the laugh on Mr. I. and gets by. Some of us would get better grades if we were only girls.

Wednesday, May 16.—Juniors elect their members to the Annual Board. Don Chapman takes up his arduous duties as coach of the track team and endeavors to

persuade us that the red sun means a bloody war for the near future.

Thursday, May 17.—Mr. H., Ellen H. and Dorothy M. go to Ft. Wayne to see a proof copy of the 1917 Columbian. Eben B. succumbs to the effects of a night at Cherubusco and falls asleep in the girls' sewing class. Mr. H., armed with the fire hose, is necessary to wake him up.

FRIDAY, MAY 18.—Rev. Hunter and Dr. Earnesburg address the H. S. on the desirable qualities of life. Afterwards, Mr. H. boosts for the district track meet. Lorber, Pence, McNabb, and Briggs are to enter. Four machine loads agree to go to Huntington.

Monday, May 21.—All the fellows placed and Pence and Lorber got first. The 1918 Annual organization is completed and in a different manner than formerly. Seniors choose their class song and drive the janitor from the building with their

"close harmony."

Tuesday, May 22.—Catherine Mc. asks Wallace W. for a kiss but he tells her he has all his promised to Helen N. Mr. H. threatens to "advertise paint" on the 9B's and other naughty little children. First meeting of the 1917-18 Annual Board is held and it is decided to place a \$5 bounty on notes.

Wednesday, May 23.—Miss K. has a picture show for the seventh grade. Sylvia B. uses the telephone to the amusement of the people in the assembly. The Seniors decorate Room 15 preparatory to the Junior-Senior program.

Thursday, May 24.—Mr. H. reads the latest edition of Wayne S.'s love letter serial to Ignota R. before the assembly, and after combatting with the slush for fifteen minutes, agrees to finish it at another time. The Seniors hold the annual Junior program, and gracefully bequeath their "superior dignity" to the less elevated Juniors.

FRIDAY, MAY 25.—Seniors have their exams and the usual brilliant ones are exempt. The Junior Latin class finishes the *Eneid* and hangs up Miss H's share of the art exhibit. Mr. H., Millard P., DeWitt Mc., and Boyd L. leave for Lafayette (financed by the Rotary Club) to attend the state meet. Mr. H. reads the examination schedule. Many of the Seniors visit school. Miss H. has a study period instead of a recitation. Juniors choose their class flower, a red rose, and class colors, red, white and blue. They're very patriotic, indeed. Baccalaureate sermon was well attended and Mr. McElveen gave them a good send-off.

Tuesday, May 29.—Everyone reviewing for the exams but Parson Shroyer, who says he believes he'll get exempt. The H. S. holds its last spelling lesson for the year, since there is to be no spelling exam. All the teachers are busy making out the exemption lists and handing out hints as to who are among the brilliant. Many are exempt. All aboard for 'Busco! Vacation.

Monday, Sept. 10.—Come ye the ignorant, and wend your various ways to ye temple of knowledge. Mr. Ihrig acts as floor-walker and directs all new-comers where to go. Mr. Holloway introduces the teachers and explains the schedule. To lighten the despair of the Freshmen, Helen Nowles falls down and creates a laugh.

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Tuesday, Sept. 11.—Mr. Holloway holds the annual auction sale of second-hand books. John H. furnishes all the books, but since the auctioneer is bashful he has to carry them all back home again. The school board does its patriotic duty by its country and excuses all those who wish to help harvest the onion crop.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 12.—ONIONS!!!

THURSDAY, SEPT. 13.—O N I O N S!!!

FRIDAY, SEPT. 14.—ONIONS!!!

Monday, Sept. 17.—The onion barons come back to school, financially embarassed after their trip to Ft. Wayne. Floyd Chapman, as usual, goes to sleep in the assembly. The Freshies begin to find their way around, and recover some of their former hopes.

Tuesday, Sept. 18.—Beat Binder wears her new boil to school and falls down stairs. Mr. MacMillan organizes the new agriculture class, although greatly opposed by "Duke" Holloway, and takes it on the first trip to the backwoods. Hint to the wise: "A house divided against itself can not stand."

Wednesday, Sept. 19.—Mr. Holloway calls a meeting of all boys over sixteen years of age, and organizes the Columbia City unit of the U. S. Boys' Working Reserve. Thirty-five enroll and Tubby Emrick is rejected as physically unable because of his unlimited avoirdupois.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 20.—School is dismissed long enough for the entire school to march over to the train and bid the conscripts farewell. Cecil Bean tells about a "bad man," in Latin class. Scott G. amuses Maudie Cramer and gets the first bawling out of the year from Miss Lillich.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 21.—"Modestly we repeat"; Mr. Holloway resurrects his sermons on "The Sons of Anac," "Stick to Your Bush," etc., and combines them into one. Moral: "Don't quit school to work in the onions."

Monday, Sept. 24.—Miss Martin, the science, art, manual training, mechanical drawing, etc., teacher, arrives. Senior boys (to each other): "Oh, you baby." Floyd Chapman goes to sleep, as usual. Mr. Holloway breaks a seat.

Tuesday, Sept. 25.—Francis R., en route to Huntington, falls from auto and sprains her wrist. It looks bad for Francis. Lyman B. defines a moustache as "the whiskers on a fellow's upper lip, distinguished from his chin whiskers." Mr. Mac-Millan gives his model physics class a lecture on its poor work; the first of many.

Wednesday, Sept. 26.—Mr. Holloway catches his foot in the waste-basket, kicks it across the room, and looks, with murder in his eye, for the janitor who put it there. Lewis K. accidentally cusses in history class and Mr. Holloway reminds him that he is in school and not in the onion fields.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 27.—Curley E. brings his hound dog to school and quarters it in Miss Reed's room. Mr. Holloway inspires his U. S. history class with deviltry by recounting his own boyhood experiences on the farm. Orville S. begins to collect junk with the intention of wiping out J. Portman.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 28.—Mr. Holloway says he is "reddy" to go to war. A representative of the U. S. Boys' Working Reserve addresses the High School. Miss Bushnell goes to Camp Taylor to visit her soldier boy and returns well informed regarding the activities of the 69th Infantry. Mr. Ihrig tells George Aker to quit playing with his marbles and act like a man.

Monday, Oct. 1.—Mr. Holloway entertains his U. S. history class with views of the war shown on the stereoscope. Rotary Club holds its first meeting of the year

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and chooses four new members. Seniors get another lecture in physics, all of which they duly appreciate.

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Tuesday, Oct. 2.—Seniors have to memorize parts of the Bible for English and disturb the dust of years. A cross-country team is organized and the Athletic Association tries to decide between basketball, hockey, and football, with the final decision for none.

Wednesday, Oct. 3.—Wilson A. slips on a wet sidewalk and falls with the result that he is laid up for repairs for the rest of the day. Beatrice Binder asks Mr. Fruit for a square bottle of ink because she can't get in the corners of a round one so well.

Thursday, Oct. 4.—School is dismissed to march to the station and bid the second bunch of conscripts farewell. Thomas G. gets baptized with a hose and water to such an extent that he needs not his annual bath. Scott G. and Karl M. come to school so corroded with perfume that Miss Williams asks Catherine Mc. to please put her shoes on.



15 AEG. - 3CO. - CAMOUFLEUR'S MAKE AN ATTACK UPON THE ENEMY.

FRIDAY, Oct. 5.—Wilson A. gets peach juice in his hair and is compelled to wash it in school. School out for the week; we unto the Freshie who strays beyond his own doorstoop. Mr. Holloway warns the school about hazing and threatens to be severe.

Monday, Oct. 8.—Who painted the schoolhouse? Incriminating initials on steps are G. A. (George A.); P. R. (Paul R.); S. G. (Sleepy G.); W. A. (Wilson A.); C. E. (Cecil E.); C. B. (Cecil B., Carl B., Clark B.). Mr. Spaulding and the school board get busy to convict the culprits. A Senior boy comes to school smelling so strongly of skunk that the assembly has to be fumigated.

Tuesday, Oct. 9.—Miss Lillich catches Harold B. practicing his art of pitching the assembly and he objects to being bawled out. Every shady character in the E. S. is called upon the green carpet and cross questioned as to his whereabouts on Fiday night.

Wednesday, Oct. 10.—Mr. Ihrig changes the seat of the best behaved fellow in S. to the front partly because of weak eyesight but mainly so he will be an example the rest of the school. Seniors hold a class meeting and plan a party at Roy.

smith's. Misses Martin and Williams chosen as chaperons.

Thursday, Oct. 11.—Liberty Bond campaign started and H. S. boys buy \$1,500 with of bonds. Miss Reed organizes a girls' knitting class. Francis wears mournbecause Dink goes to France. First Physics Lab. of the year. Miss Williams more moving pictures.

FRIDAY, OCT. 12.—Mr. Holloway takes up the Chapel period in lecturing on good avoir, application, etc. Miss Lillich makes Ray Ummel take his seat for throwing in the assembly. Seniors have their party and quite contrary to custom no one

to break it up.

MONDAY, Oct. 15.—Mr. Holloway publicly informs several persons that their must grade is below normal; very unusual indeed. He and Miss Williams demand notebooks within two days and both keep a class in to lecture on the quality of expected.

Tuesday, Oct. 16.—Mr. Holloway's history classes have to write editorials on the desk. Frank Cotterly goes to sleep in the assembly and loses his pipe in front desk. Miss Reed recovers the lost article and confiscates it for future use.

melling class passes as a joke.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 17.—Only about half of the regular attendance is present today outside reading reports and notebooks are due. Rut Betzner fails to obey the regulations, gets lost and is badly trampled on before he is discovered.

THURSDAY, OCT. 18.—Wilson A. borrows a bottle of grape-juice from David K., it about all, then fills it with liquid soap and returns it. Fifteen minutes later Nolt is summoned for Dave. By mutual agreement, Floyd C. and Frank C. go during the second period. They even prepare a petition against sleepless

the exception of Ford F. he is the hardest kid in town. Thomas G. defines the thing that you breathe through. Senior party falls through with.

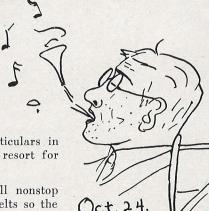
Monday, Oct. 22.—As usual, Mr. Ihrig, feeling that his dignity has been

C. and Retha J. Mr. MacMillan rethe Physics tests papers and is immediately enter of his life; in fact, Curley E. even to slap him on the wrist. Mr. Stephennew manual training teacher, arrives.

TUESDAY, OCT. 23.—Snow. We get our sermon prohibiting the abominable pracsnow-balling because some unknown bombard the teachers. Report card

Scott G. and two others write for particulars in to entering the aviation corps as a last resort for the scheduled parental wrath.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 24.—Frank C. breaks all nonstop of the world for sleeping. The snow melts so the



Thrussian, Ocn. 27.—Report exerts. Nuf sed. Mr. MacMillan tells us that he grades now as they graded him when he was in college and hands out nothing but F's and U's. Mr. MacMillan evidently did good work at college. What a shining example we have for a teacher.

FRIDAY, Oct. 26.—Storms of protest. Senior class challenges the underclassmen to a spelling match. Curley E. defines hard luck as taking a girl out automobile riding and not having motor trouble.

Monday, Oct. 29.—Mary G. tells about a Chattanooga (Chautauqua) performance she once saw. All the classes prepare for the spelling match. Frank C. gives a long-drawn-out talk on his old cat's pedigree.

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Monday, Nov. 5.—Mr. Stephenson enjoys the rest of the weary and the janitor has to make a special trip down to Hively's and wake him up. Exactly eighteen minutes after the first call for breakfast he reports for duty but about two hours late. Curley E. and Scott G. are feeling greatly indisposed after their weekly trip to Ft. Wayne.

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Friday, Nov. 9.—Mr. Hummel, the county agent, addresses the assembly on pig clubs, girls, and corn clubs. Mary G. regales several Senior girls with fresh cider. Pete W. mistakes the floor for her seat. Wallace W. and Eva B. play with a blooming, buzzing bug during the last period.

Monday, Nov. 12.—Scott G. sits with Retha J. in a double seat. Every one gets jerked for ten cents for the Y. M. C. A. fund. Curley E. wears a yellow shirt to school that is so loud that it disturbs the entire school. Mr. Holloway requests him to wear it to work hereafter. Walter S. wins the spelling match for the Seniors.

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dignified pedagogues can go to their respective homes exempt from all danger of becoming targets.

Thursday, Oct. 25.—Report cards. Nuf sed. Mr. MacMillan tells us that he grades now as they graded him when he was in college and hands out nothing but F's and U's. Mr. MacMillan evidently did good work at college. What a shining example we have for a teacher.

FRIDAY, Oct. 26.—Storms of protest. Senior class challenges the underclassmen to a spelling match. Curley E. defines hard luck as taking a girl out automobile riding and not having motor trouble.

Monday, Oct. 29.—Mary G. tells about a Chattanooga (Chautauqua) performance she once saw. All the classes prepare for the spelling match. Frank C. gives a long-drawn-out talk on his old cat's pedigree.

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Wednesday, Nov. 14.—Miss Williams makes arrangements for the Senior class to take up the Chapel period with dramatizations from Shakespeare. Mr. Stephenson starts a new fad by parting his hair on the side. Ray Ummel and Sleepy G. are quick followers in doing so.

Thursday, Nov. 15.—Mr. Holloway disputes Freda P. in spelling class and she offers to bet him that he is wrong. Karl M. visits the doctor in Ft. Wayne, consequently the next morning he has a splitting headache but not his lessons. Mr. Holloway tells Paul R. that unless his conduct changes he will move his seat (to the back of the room).

Friday, Nov. 16.—School is dismissed at three o'clock while Mr. Ball entertains the West Ward congregation with patriotic songs and the H. S. mourns at the intrusion upon their time.

Monday, Nov. 19.—Jensen H. gets a hair-cut, and catches cold, the shearing was so close. Mr. Spaulding informs us that everyone must be vaccinated at once. Edison D sends in an objection against being "vulcanized." Mrs. DeVelde, speaking for the Civic League, requests the boys and girls of the H. S. to act more like the little knights and ladies of old.

Tuesday, Nov. 20.—Miss Williams hands back test papers marked from 19 to 40. She and Mr. MacMillan must have the same opinion along certain lines. Scott G. comes into the assembly in his shirt-sleeves because some one hid his coat while he wasn't using it. Mr. Stephenson calls Paul Romey down for raising a disturbance in the assembly.

Wednesday, Nov. 21.—The Senior class takes up a collection to furnish Pete W. with a cuspidor for her pet fish, but a dispute arises between Karl M. and Clark B. as to whether it is a cuspidor or something else that she needs. Some Nom-de-plume sticks a knife through the lead pipe in the Lab. and floods the upper deck.

Thursday, Nov. 22.—School stops at 2:45 and Miss Knapp gives a reading of "The Melting Pot." Miss Williams reads the theme of some unenlightened little Freshie in ridicule. Know's she not the ancient adage, "Speak no evil of the absent"?

Friday, Nov. 23.—Chapel is spent in singing "America." Hen R. tells in English about a trip to Toledo when he painted the old town red, but Lew K. tells a bigger one about Michigan. He also says that he has had four letters, two from President Wilson, one from King George, and one from the Kaiser, begging him to join their armies.

Monday, Nov. 26.—About 75% of the H. S. attendance is absent on account of being vaccinated. Karl M. wears such violently boisterous and turbulent hose to school, that the din almost drives Mr. Ihrig wild.

Tuesday, Nov. 27.—The first shipment of Red Cross packages is started. Ford G. in his General Science diary: "I stayed at home. Played hookey." Pinkey M. gets brain fag and spends two days recuperating.

Wednesday, Nov. 28.—School is dismissed for the Thanksgiving vacation. Walter B. is called up before the Grand Jury for smoking pills. Two Seniors ask Mr. MacMillan to go snipe hunting, but having previous engagements, he declines.



Monday, Dec. 3.—Sheriff Bodley visits the H. S. and takes Karl M., Pinkey M., Russel P., and Curley E. down to pay homage to the Grand Jury. Cecil Bean aspires as a boot-black and shines Miss Bushnell's and Helen N's shoes.

Tuesday, Dec. 4.—Melba P. asks Curley E. to take Lew K. out and educate him so he will make better company. *Macbeth* is produced by the Seniors before the assembly. Uproarious laughter and applause when Lew K. kills Paul R. for talking too much.

Wednesday, Dec. 5.—Ford G. and Walter B. suddenly get sick between twelve and one o'clock. This is the supposition at least, for they didn't report at school. Freda P. tells about Comus and his gang in English. Sounds interesting.

Thursday, Dec. 6.—Russel P. explains, in Physics, that a pendulum has a center of precaution (percussion). Karl M. and Joe Meyer spend the day in the country buying cattle. Frank C. studies up on woman suffrage so he can talk better to the ladies.

ladies.

Friday, Dec. 7.—Mr. Ball sings the national airs of the Allies, and illustrates the folk-songs, consequently school is dismissed early. The racial question is vigorously discussed in the Senior history class, with Mr. Holloway defending the negrously discussed in the Senior history class, with Mr.

Monday, Dec. 10.—Item from the Churubusco Truth: "The Chalmers touring car of B. E. Gates, of Col. City, suffered a broken Spring Sunday, as a result of fast driving by Scott Gates and Cecil Eisaman, both of Col. City. The damage was repaired at the Lincoln Highway garage, while the young men called upon Misser and Scott G. absent." Item in C. C. H. S. roll book, Monday: "Cecil E. and Scott G. absent."

Tuesday, Dec. 11.—Beatrice B. and Wallace W. teach Mr. MacMillan's morning classes. Helen N. and Treva K. get some startling telegrams. Wilson A. and Frank C. spend the greater part of the night trying to walk a drunk off of a friend until they find that he is only kidding them.

Wednesday, Dec. 12.—Howard E. and Lewis K. lock horns at a debate. Karl M. says that compressed air is used most widely in beer pumps. Topics are assigned in History for a ten-page theme.

THURSDAY, DEC. 13.-Mr. MacMillan and a bunch of kids go coasting and he freezes his feet. The teachers hold a war council about the conduct in the assembly.

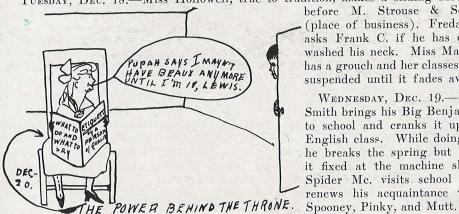
FRIDAY, DEC. 14.—Karl M. imitates a drunken porter so successfully that everyone wants to know where he gets his water. Mr. MacMillan develops frosted ears and is advised to use iodine on them.

MONDAY, DEC. 17 .- Catherine Mc., with much fussing and cussing, erects an Editor's Box in the hall. Mr. Ihrig immediately finds some carpenter work to be done in his room. Lewis and Clark set out on their expedition to the Pacific Coast.

Tuesday, Dec. 18.—Miss Hollowell, true to tradition, makes a sliding descent

before M. Strouse & Sons' (place of business). Freda P. asks Frank C. if he has ever washed his neck. Miss Martin has a grouch and her classes are suspended until it fades away.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 19.—Roy Smith brings his Big Benjamin to school and cranks it up in English class. While doing so he breaks the spring but gets it fixed at the machine shop. Spider Mc. visits school and renews his acquaintance with



THURSDAY, DEC. 20.—Karl M. comes to school with his head bandaged up and says that while out after dark, someone caught him and chewed his ear up, the same day Mr. Holloway goes to the Conclusion: the cat dentist's. did it while K. F. slept. Ford G. is reported as married.

FRIDAY, DEC 21.—The report about Goble proves to be a phony; someone only tied tin cans to his car. Boyd L. gives the H. S. a talk on Michigan and himself, and DeWitt Mc. tells us about military life. The Rotary Club holds an auction sale of old Annuals and Karl Morsches acts as auctioneer.



Wednesday, Jan. 2.—All'the convicts return to their cells, but Wilson A. delays his return until 9:30. Mildred and Donald Ramsey start at C. C. H. S. this morning, and the former gets instructions about the class rooms from all the boys in the Junior and Senior classes. A few Christmas presents are sported, and among the most conspicuous are Walter Leonard Shilts' pretty new tie and socks, Pinky M.'s wrist watch, and Katherine A.'s diamond.

Thursday, Jan. 3.—Some insignificant wretch stole the key to the fountain overnight, and shut off the supply of Adam's ale. Consequently everyone had to abstain from drink and do without his liquor all day. We might add that there is a bounty on his brutal head. Max L. puts a snowball in Pink's seat, and when Pink sits down, an hour or so later, he goes in up to his neck and has to go home and dry out. Mr. Ihrig got a hair-cut for Christmas and that is why we reason that Christmas should come every two or three weeks.

FRIDAY, JAN. 4.—We study through chapel period, as Mr. Holloway's one possibility of a speech eludes him. Eben Born visits school and, as in days gone by, several "calling downs" are necessary to make him act as we do. Lew K. springs a new one about Michigan but it is so big that we haven't paper enough to print it and reluctantly turn it over to the Chicago Daily Tribune. Miss Wiley and Mr. Goble get stuck in a snowdrift while enjoying an automobile ride. Some inquisitive freshman wants to know who shoveled them out.

Monday, Jan. 7.—Startling announcement on board: "Examinations to be held one week from Thursday." The usual rumor about elimination of exemptions flies around but Mr. Holloway soon crushes it. Several well intending Seniors decorate a map for Miss Williams and locate Spooktown, Webb Center, etc., on it, but apparently she does not appreciate the work. Pinky M. and Quiny E. canvass the city selling tickets for the lyceum course and get rid of all of five. SOME team! Mr. MacMillan spies a pin in his chair and discovers Walter Leonard Shilts as the guilty party.

Tuesday, Jan. 8.—Someone mentions a Senior party. Who's got the nerve? Morsches and Pinky sleep the day through, having had an all-night session bidding Spider McL. goodbye. Miss R.: "Max, where are your brains?" Max L.: "I left them at home asleep on the doormat." Mr. MacM. develops a habit of telling jokes in Physics class but will have to quit on account of the amusement he causes Cecil E.

Wednesday, Jan. 9.—Melba P. in History: "Napoleon III put MacMillan (Maximilian) on the Mexican throne." A political argument is staged in History class and Mr. H. ends it by recounting the defects and deformities of the present administration. Carrie Wetzel takes Miss Lilich's place as stenog and assistant teacher. More talk of the party but it changes to a picked bunch. Examination questions are written on the board and—the clock stops.

Thursday, Jan. 10.—Thomas G. forgets his spelling tablet and Mr. H. makes a few fitting remarks about it. Members of the Rotary Club post bills over town for the coming of Reno. Sophomores, after much dissension and jawing, finally decide to have a class party and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Stephenson act as chaperons. Mr. Spaulding leaves town on a business trip and the janitor is left in charge.

Friday, Jan. 11.—Seniors have to memorize book catalogs and Frank Cotterly is the only one who has his lesson. Everyone takes home all his books in anticipation of cramming. Sophs finally succeed in having their long-hoped-for party but get frozen out. Mr. MacM. performs an experiment in Physics with sulphuric acid, drops the bottle and burns a hole in his head.

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. Monday, Jan. 14.—Because of the cold, many pastoral representatives of the rural districts do not arrive. Consternation reigns among the brilliant because of a rumor of no exemptions. Lew Kessler is especially worried and apologizes to Mr. H. for all of his misbehavior and bluffs. Mary B. wears a picture of Harrold B. in her locket, so rapt is her devotion. Some dispute arises as to its origin. She claims he gave it to her and he swears that she cut it out of a Columbian. If



she did-ah, woe to her for murdering so noble a piece of literature.

Tuesday, Jan. 15.—All the pedagogues start reviewing and when questioned about the exams, repeat the old, old story of "I've forgotten what the questions were already." Exam schedule is posted on board.



SIGNOR RENO GIVES AN IMITATION OF W. WATER-FALL MAKING A RECITATION.

already." Exam schedule is posted on board. Reno, the magical, tragical man of wonders, performs in the high school auditorium and convinces Mr. H. that he doesn't yet know how to count. Big attendance and much amusement. Helen Nowels entertains her little brother-in-law, Horace Bean, during the show.

Wednesday, Jan. 16.—The brilliant lights of the student body appear with drooping colors and an attitude of resignation. The cause? No exemptions in the grades and fear for themselves. Melba P. tells Lew K. that she will never have dates with another boy and will be true to him forever. Consequently Lew bribes Curly E. to take her to the show to see if she is kidding him. Conclusion: She evidently was.

THURSDAY, JAN. 17.—The Day of Judgment at last arrives. Mr. H. acts as the judge, and exempts the chosen people.

Friday, Jan. 18.—EXAMS!!!! %ct.@#:/'

Monday, Jan. 21.—Little Paulie R. announces that he violated the Sabbath by entertaining a choice few of his boy friends and spending the evening in dancing. About thirty new freshmen come among our stately ranks to learn the decorous ways of the Seniors. Usual number of conflicts and trouble about freshmen getting lost.

Tuesday, Jan. 22.—Mr. H. in spelling: "Now, Thomas, define larvae for us." T. G.: "Well, that is what a fly crawls into before he's a fly." Thomas G.: "I never understood the poem, 'Crossing the Bar.' Does it mean the bar of a saloon or a law-

yer's bar?" Miss Williams: "Define lovely." Curly E.: "Oh, it means a lovely girl." Miss W.: "Not necessarily; it means one who returns love for love." Curly E.: "Oh, that means Frances Roberts."

Wednesday, Jan. 23.—Mr. Holloway introduces martial law into the high school, and to enforce it appoints a staff composed of Gen. Discipline, Gen. Obedience, Major Headache, and Corporal Punishment. It meets with much opposition, especially in the boys' rest room. Mr. Ihrig: "Now this is an isosceles triangle. What is it?" Claude S.: "A Socrates triangle."

Thursday, Jan. 24.—We suffer under the first restraints of martial law, ably enforced by Miss Burkholder. Supervised study begins and gives an excellent opportunity for answering all one's notes. Chase R. gets a calling in the assembly but is unaffected by it. Miss Burkholder converts the assembly from an auditorium, chapel, or sleeping room, into "a regula-ar study hall." Tommy G. and Smoky H. take a lesson in penmanship—at home. The high school furnishes speakers for the Farmers' Institute.

Friday, Jan. 25.—We enjoy no chapel exercises, as Mr. H.'s victim again escapes. Instead we get a lecture on the wonderful efficiency of the Holloway-American martial law system. Mose Cotterly and Otto B. have a slight disagreement and Otto escapes with just one black eye. The first graders from the South Ward return to their own school and Miss H.'s room is again open to the Romans.

Monday, Jan. 28.—Scott G. returns to school after a five weeks' vacation with a 100% increase of deviltry. Senior class party proposed and contrary to all customs is taken up. Miss W. calls for themes on Intense Agony.

Tuesday, Jan. 29.—Junior class meeting called. Mrs. H. presides in the "regula-ar study hall," in place of Miss Burkholder. She tells us to get to "woik" so she can get something done. Frank C. kicks Dave K. and Otto B. out of the house for staying too long at a date. Mr. H.'s martial laws weaken as the assembly regains its former vigor. He asks Lyman B. what he has up his sleeve when he catches him flirting with Alice N.

Wednesday, Jan. 30.—Geo. A. tosses a kiss clear across the assembly room to Birdie Outcelt but Miss Williams intercepts it and puts it in her pocket. Miss H. appoints an H. S. mail carrier to handle Mildred R.'s and Melba P.'s numerous letters. Rotary Club begins work on service flag and imposes all the work on the Editorin-chief. Helen N. gets in a hurry and steps on her own foot but lays the blame on Perry M. A crutch is necessary before she is able to move from the scene of the accident.

Thursday, Jan. 31.—Senior class party is a certainty and a full house is promised. Mr. Mac reads a Farmers' Guide through lab period and every one else takes a nap. Work on Junior-Senior class party is started. Karl M. reports at the 7:30 Trig class at 8:15. Catherine M. and Beatrice B. get their heads together. Somebody must be catching it.

Friday, Feb. 1.—Messrs. Kaler and Whiteleather talk on the Thrift Stamp Movement and Patriotism, respectively. Thrift Stamp campaign starts in the H. S. Curly E. and Clark B. get to fighting in room 21 about an office in the Defense League and Curly is thrown through the glass door. Great noise and consternation result in assembly as glass crashes to the floor. Curly E. becomes a member of the Vern Pence family and buys the Sunday roast. Mildred R. runs away to go to the dance.

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Monday, Feb. 4.—Mr. H. announces that since on Saturday, groundhog day, it was too cold for them to get out, he looked for his shadow, saw it, and predicts six weeks more of winter. Pinky M. buys meat for Edgers. Becoming quite a fad, huh? Thrift Stamp committees are appointed. Miss W. orders more Literary Digests. She's extravagance in itself.

Tuesday, Feb. 5.—Only two classes of morning program and mass meeting. Mixed chorus sings and school is dismissed.

Wednesday, Feb. 6.—Returns on Thrift Stamps are \$1,400. Miss Burkholder holds a private interview with Scott G. in the office with the result that Scott studies in the office instead of in the assembly. Mr. Mac and Catherine McL. perform a not unusual experiment in the lab. The operation had to be performed in the dark, was accompanied by a smacking sound, and the chemical used was KI+2S. Mae D. complains about her head being hot and De Maris S. tells her not to be so hot-

Thursday, Feb. 7.—Rotary Club elects officers for succeeding year. Miss B. spends a busy week. She organizes a boys' quartet, an instrumental quartet, burns

up her new Parisian gown, and writes nineteen letters to her various soldier boys. Beatrice B. gapes in History class, and not only blows all the papers and books off Mr. H.'s desk but even musses that gentleman's hair. Rev. Hunter addresses the assembly on our "ideals" and is greatly appreciated. Also it might be added that he disturbed the tranquil course of many of us and opened our eyes to the fact that the faculty is on our trail. Russel B. and John S., Grandpa, Jr., engage in a prize fight in which Gunboat Betzner comes out the blood-stained champion. Janitor Smith dims the glory, however, by making him scrub up the gore on the floor.

Monday, Feb. 11.-Mr. H. turns around just in time to see a muchly respected Senior pick up a note but says nothing. Karl M. and Ford G. start to enroll farmers in behalf of the Labor Committee, but get such a large package at Peabody that they are scarcely able to return home. Miss B. tells Morris H., who is looking at a picture of a sample of Athenic sculpture, that he will hurt his eyes if he doesn't keep them twelve inches from the page and never to let her see him do that again.



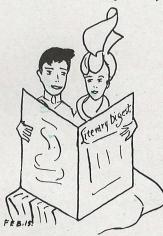
FEB.II.

Walter Leonard Shilts makes his début and goes stepping with Alice N. He says he'll never get any fussing any younger.

Tuesday, Feb. 12.—Mr. H. proposes school on Saturday and is met with much opposition. Some lowbrow, while passing through the lower hall, starts the victrola and serenades the adjacent classes. The only objection is that he played a funeral march. Mr. Stephenson watches Tom G. make bird houses so he can get a few pointers on making his Martin house. After much skillful maneuvering, Dave K. captures a note for the annual.

Wednesday, Feb. 13.—Bob M., a little in doubt about the outcome of tomorrow's debate, takes the judges to the show. The H. S. votes on Saturday school. The returns are to be announced later. Mildred R., by flirting outrageously with him, persuades Mr. H. not to ask her for a note he saw her get. Mr. H. tells his Civics class they are all crooked or else looking through green glasses. Mildred R., taking a corner on high, collides with Wayne S.

THURSDAY, FEB. 14.—Mr. Ramsey and Ray U. have a disagreement and the latter shakes Mr. R. up. Floyd C., giving a debate: "No siree, our American hog don't



need no protective tariff; he can take care of himself." Mr. Mac. threatens to lick the janitor and his bluff works. Karl M.'s health is fast failing; he makes three trips to Ft. Wayne to see the doctor. Roy Misner draws a picture of Miss B. but it falls into her hands and takes all the joy out of his life for many days to come.

FRIDAY, FEB. 15.—We study through chapel period as Mr. H. fools us again. Tommy G. and Naoma Spittler take the *Literary Digest* together so that he will have an excuse for going down to see her every evening. Mr. Mac thinks it is thawing but finds out that the rise in temperature is only due to a warm, slushy note from Alice N. to Lyman B. near whom he is standing. Miss W. presses Maurice H. and Tom G. into service and makes them carry books up stairs.

Monday, Feb. 18.—Sleepy G. winds his turnip in the assembly. Miss W. takes a note from Elizabeth C.

Mr. Williams, the state H. S. inspector, addresses the assembly for a short time. Curly E. and Mr. Mac. disagree on a certain point and the former gets a forty-minute lecture on application, proper conduct in class, etc.

Tuesday, Feb. 19.—Senior class is dismissed and attends the funreal of Marshall Kerns in a body. None of Mr. H.'s P. M. classes recite. One of the Senior girls decides that it is easier to stay at home than to come to school and is absent two days.

Wednesday, Feb. 20.—A stormy annual board meeting was held, with the result that two new chairs and three new windows had to be put in room 25. Physics test in which everyone flunks.

THURSDAY, FEB. 21.—Mildred R. and Thomas G. both studying from the same book are neither able to get the substance of a poem just read. Miss W. ponders deeply over the cause. Theadore G., Roy M., and several others are called into the office for association with that bad young lady, Miss Behavior.

FRIDAY, FEB. 22.—Service flag is dedicated. Dedication speech is given by Mr. Whiteleather. Corp. Slim Lorber addresses assembly and leads us in singing. Full afternoon program is given to celebrate Washington's birthday and for the old soldiers.

Monday, Feb. 25.—The entire H. S. is challenged to a track meet by the "Fast Four," girls and teachers included. During the last period the assembly bugs are held in room 24 while the West Warders use the assembly where medals are awarded to good writers. Miss B. tells a tale about 22 Canadian soldiers who have 28 legs among them and have to take turns using them.

Tuesday, Feb. 26.—Frank C. uses his pipe stem in Physics to demonstrate electrification. Spring training begins and the cross country squad takes its first

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run. Miss W. changes Melba P.'s seat in English, in order to break several well established lines of communication. Senior class meeting is held for the purpose of planning for a party. Challenge of the "Fast Four" is accepted by the rest of the H. S.

Wednesday, Feb. 27.—Heated political discussion takes place in Civics class. By popular vote the class goes Republican. Presidential nominating convention is arranged to be held. Curly E. and Lew K. have to be parted and the latter is given an hour's start back to Michigan. First case of spring fever appears; Frank E. is the victim.

THURSDAY, FEB. 28.—All the teachers shower us with tests. Miss W. has the Seniors learn Gray's Elegy. Mr. Hand and Mr. S. have a race to see which will get to sit behind Catherine McL. in the Rotary meeting. Claire S. gives Prince, his faithful pony, into Mr. H.'s custody. The Janitor catches Shank Ramp driving around the track and orders him off the premises.

FRIDAY, FEB. 29.—Junior Red Cross is organized in the H. S. Miss H. is appointed President. Miss W. reprimands Tom G. for asking her to shave her beard instead of share her board with him. Senior party in West Ward. Geo. A. entertains with his ukulele and Karl M. drinks all the punch and grape juice. For once nothing happens to break up the party, owing to Curly E.'s sickness. Mr. and Mrs. MacMillan and Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson act as chaperons.

Monday, March 4.—Civics class holds a Republican convention for the nomination of the President and Vice-president. Floyd C., sergeant-at-arms, puts Lew K. out of the meeting for disorderly conduct. Lyman B. is ruled out of the convention on a charge of being only half witted. Sleepy G. comes to school in a wheel chair, being unable to walk from playing ball too hard.

Tuesday, March 5.—Annual dedicated. Convention still progressing. Cecil B. sticks his head through the glass in the door of room 24. Miss W. changes several seats in her Senior English class. Mr. I. keeps the assembly in place of Miss Burkholder. Someone throws a bucketful of water from a window in the Physics Lab down on Mr. Spaulding who is standing below. Some shower bath.

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Wednesday, March 6.—Mr. S. meets two H. S. boys uptown, and after accusing them of playing hookey, finds that they were sent on an errand. Republican convention ends after nominating Mr. Beveridge as President. Floyd C. suffers a relapse and again slumbers in assembly. Janitor Dial quits and Paul R. succeeds him.

Thursday, March 7.—A picture of Mr. H. in his infancy is found in the assembly. Millard P. skins his knee and has to leave the cross-country squad. Karl M. asks if the Beveridge of the convention was non-alcoholic. Report cards. Perry M. and Lew K. furnish several snapshots for the annual and it's all voluntary, too.

FRIDAY, MARCH 8.—No chapel exercises. Seven H. S. students inspect the Churubusco and Collins schools. Paul R. goes to a dance and in some mysterious way gets his knees skinned. Lew K. decides to quit athletics as such violent exercise makes him too stiff to dance.

Monday, March 11.—Mr. H. makes out seven third grade excuses, successively, for the school inspectors. Miss Burkholder returns after a short absence. Thomas G. and Maurice H. sign their excuses with "sickness caused by smoking poor cigars."

Tuesday, March 12.—Announcement on the board, "Junior Debate tonight at 7:00 flat, round, or maybe square." Mr. Mac catches four Juniors enjoying a lunch during Geography class and makes them give him a fifth share. Pete W. mistakes the floor for her seat again.



Wednesday, March 13.—Democratic convention in Civics. Curly E. is expelled for bribing Melba P. Mr. H. rearrange sthe office furniture and puts the desk in the middle of the floor. Paul R. disconnects the bell in the Physics Lab and everyone else refuses to work. Sympathy strike. Karl M. comes to school coatless and wearing a sport shirt. Some little bug's going to get him,

Thursday, March 14.—Miss W. takes up a penny collection for Paul R. and he looks amazed when Karl M. presents it to him. Tom G. spends three periods drawing house plans for a cottage for Freeda P. and himself. Mr. Mac talks about "distilled moonshine." We wonder if he means spooning.

Friday, March 15.—A representative of Tri-State College talks to the assembly on "Our Patriotic Duty." Only one case of sickness this afternoon and that's a girl. Explosion in Lab. Table and desk enveloped in flames but Mr. Mac. plays the hero and extinguishes it with a bucket of water. (Not the table.)

Calendar ends, as Editor dies from over-work.

Curle Fairy Pa

Mr. Fi

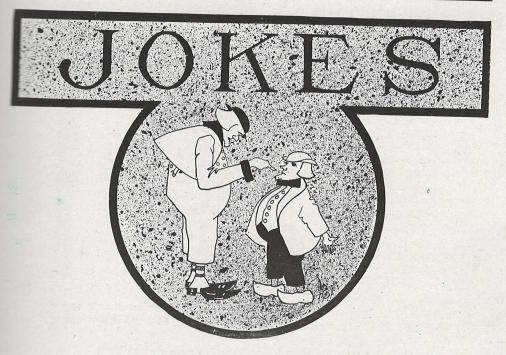
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Miss Ma



SPOON RIVER NOTES

Curley Hardboy says it's hot work opening up the porch swing season with Fairy Paige.

Mr. French Merril, the well-known auto salesman, assures Grace Dearhart that she may have a date with Mr. Gusty Lew.

Miss Katherine of Bakesburg takes weekly lessons in squeezing,

Miss Militant Mildred announces that she has a bone to pick with Mutt Philanderer. From later reports they cleaned it bite by bite and found it exceedingly juicy and sweet.

Miss Molly Sheriff, who frequently pleases us with her sweetly rendered songs, amazes her friends by declaring that she hates that old time favorite, "Flow Gently Sweet Afton." From other sources we find that Mr. Hal Soy also dislikes this song.

Miss Trix High-Faluting is rather afraid of Mutt Philanderer in the dark, but she is positive that Mr. J. Summer Attraction is positively dangerous at such a time.

Miss Martin: "These here polite cussin's out are what I can't stand."

Romey and Knight
Went up the hill
To get a box of candy.
Romey fell down
And lost his frown
And Knight came laughing after.

C. C. H. S. FLIVVER

Gasoline—that which explodes—Cecil Eisaman. Spark—that which keeps life in school—Thomas Geisler. Motor—the chief cause of trouble—Student Body. Differential—that which runs in grease—Karl Morsches. Wheelbase—that which means length—Perry More. Wheels—that which runs around—Beatrice Binder. Muffler—that which keeps silence—Miss Hallowell. Tires—those which are full of wind—Mr. MacMillan. Chassis-that which upholds the school-Rotary Club. Transmission—that which moves us backward or forward—Report Cards. Brakes—those which hold us in check—Grand Jury. Carburetor—that which distributes hot air and gas—Mr. Holloway. Self Starter—that which seldom works—Scott Gates. Radiator—that which gets hot—Mr. Spaulding. Body Finish—that which is beautiful—Mildred Ramsey. Fenders—that which keeps the mud out—Janitor. Cushions—those which are soft—Frances Roberts. Cut-out—that which makes a lot of noise—Robert Meiser.

Tubby E.: "I have eaten beef all my life, and I am as strong as an ox." Floyd C .: "That's funny, I have eaten fish all my life but I can't swim a stroke."

Nuts-Lew Kessler, Howard Emerick, Wayne Spaulding, Clair Secrist.

Tommy G. and Clair S. trying to get together on a proposition: Tommy: "Now let's be frank and earnest." Secie: "Hello, Frank."

Tommy: "Hello, Ernest."

While at leisure, I take pleasure To make you wonder, Who in thunder, Took the time To write this rhyme.

NOT A BIT CLEVER

Jensen H.: "What's your dog's name?"

Claude S.: "Ginger."

Jensen: "Does Ginger bite?" Claude: "No, Ginger snaps."

One of the questions on an examination in agriculture was: "Name four different kinds of sheep.'

One of the aspiring freshmen gave this answer: "Black sheep, white sheep Mary's little lamb, and the hydraulic ram."

Eva Batz: "Do you know Lincoln's Gettysburg address?" Faye V. V.: "I thought he lived at the White House."

Mr. I Pink 1

A man A man If you

Miss Wi Sylvia I

Mr. Hol Temmy

Karl M.: I am used to N. B.:

> Mr. Holle Lewis K .:

Mr. MacN m the railros lireman is jus

> Smitt G.: Frank C.

Frances Mi

A TRAGEDY

Gasoline, Servant green, Left the scene.

BEWARE!

Mr. Ihrig: "Did you ever have Trigonometry?" Pink M.: "No, pneumonia left me in this condition."

ADVICE TO STUDENTS

A man is known by the company that keeps him. A man is also known by the friends that he does not have. If you stay up nights you can't keep up day times.

"PAUL ROMEY GOES FISHING"

The little fishes he brought back They measured "Thus" they say:

But here's the length, or so he says, Of the one that got away:

Miss Wiley (in science class): "What's the foam at the edge of the lake?" Sylvia Born: "Fish spit."

Mr. Holloway (in spelling): "Thomas, what is meant by thorax?" Tommy G.: "That's what you breathe through.

Karl M.: "Just as soon as I can find a wife who can support me in the manner I am used to, I'm going to get married and live by the sweat of my noble frau."

N. B.: Nominations for candidates in order. See this office.

SOLID IVORY

A woodpecker lit on a freshman's head And settled down to drill, He drilled away for a half a day And finally broke his bill.

Mr. Holloway: "We might economize in dressing."
Lewis K.: "Aw, you've got to have something between you and the air."

Mr. MacMillan (in physics): "Down in southern Ohio we have such sharp curves in the railroad that it is necessary to have a hinge in the boiler, and when the fireman is just a bit cross-eyed he often shovels coal into the headlight."

Scott G.: "How do you like codfish balls." Frank C.: "I don't know, I never attended one."

Frances Miller (in German): "The skylark stepped joyfully into the air."

Miss Williams: "Can you tell me the meaning of excavate?" Russel Betzner: "It means to holler out."

Miss W.: "Correct. Now can you form a sentence in which the word is properly

Russel B.: "Stick a pin in a boy and he will excavate!"

THE CAUTIOUS BURGLAR

A cautious look around he stole, His bags of chink he chunk, And many a wicked smile he smole, And many a wink he wunk.

M. R.—C. B.

A girl, a boy, A room, all joy, A man, a light, A leap—good night!!

WHO KNOWS

Absolute knowledge I have none, But my Aunt's washerwoman's sister's son Heard a policeman on his beat Say to a laborer on the street That he had a letter just last week Written in the finest Greek From a Chinese coolie in Timbuctoo Who said the niggers in Cuba knew Of a colored man in a Texas town Who got it straight from a circus clown That a man in the Klondike heard the news From a gang of South American Jews About somebody in Borneo Who heard of a man who claimed to know Of a swell female society rake Whose mother-in-law will undertake To prove that her seventh husband's sister's niece Has stated in a printed piece That she has a son who has a friend Who knows when this war is going to end.

Lew K. (for rhetorical effect at a debate): "Why should the United States pay taxes for the Panama Canal? I ask it, Why?" P. R.: "I'll bite. Why?"

Mildred Ramsey: "Do you know what kind of an animal dropped from the sky?" Cecil Bean: "No, what kind of an animal was it?" M. R.: "Rain-deer (dear)."

Mr. McM.: "Frank, where is Hawaii?" Frank (sleepily): "What?" Mr. McM.: "Hawaii?" Frank: "Oh, fine, thank you."

Never put off until tomorrow what you want to sleep in tonight.

NOTICE

Did you ever see Morsches' signature? Yes, it looks like a Chinese prescription for the chills.

Soph: Did you ever take an anesthetic? Fresh: Anana what? No! Who teaches it?

Some of our Freshmen are so lacking in height that it is impossible to say whether it's corns or headaches that bother them.

I've got a mind to knock you down, sagte Karlo.

Cecil B.: Such language grates on my sensitive oil-factory nerves. You should say, I'de like to horizontalize your perpendicularity.

Mr. MacM.: "What made the tower of Pisa lean?" Cecil E.: "Why-er it was built in time of famine."

GOING UP

The mule is patient, fond of work, His virtues well bear sifting; Beside, the business end of him Is always so uplifting.

Beatrice B.: "I wonder if it is a sin for me to find pleasure in having people tell me I'm pretty.

Answer: "Yes, it's always wrong to encourage falsehood."

Ford Goble talking to Mutt Briggs about his latest date: "I do wish she'd shave, I got my mouth all full of whiskers.

Miss Reed: "If any of you girls ever go out to a farm you'll certainly feel at home when you go into the poultry yard and hear the cackling."

CHEAP

The U.S. History class was discussing how the settlers purchased their wives with tobacco.

Helen M.: "The very idea of buying a wife!"

Lew K.: "Huh, I should say so; up in Grand Rapids a man can get as many as he wants for the asking, now."

Mr. H.: "Tell me something of importance that exists now that did not exist a hundred years ago.'

George A .: "Me."

MAUD MULLER UP TO DATE

Maud Muller on a summer's day, Raked the meadows sweet with hay. And as she raked in the early morn, She heard the honk of a Klaxon horn. Anon there drifted on the scene A car propelled by gasoline. The Judge rolled up in his motor car And said to Maud: "Ah, there you are!" He killed his engine in the shade Of the apple tree to chin the maid. He spoke of the mileage on his tires, As is the way with all good liars. He said his car was quite the best And had the edge on all the rest. He invited Maud to take a ride And, nothing loath she jumped inside. The Judge from a purling brooklet drank, And forthwith started in to crank. He cranked and cranked till his arm was sore, Then started in and cranked some more. He cranked and cranked till he reeked with sweat And cranked till after the sun had set. He cranked away with a right good will, And, chances are, he is cranking still. And of all the devices with which we're cursed The auto crank is about the worst.

-Ex.

Roy Smith: "Can you spell horse?"
Russel P.: "I could if I wanted to but what's the use of spelling anything so out of style."

SENIOR STUFF

There are meters iambic,
And meters trochaic,
And meters of musical tone.
But the meter
That's sweeter
And neater,
Completer,
Is to meet'r in the moonlight—alone.

Who wrote the most, Dickens, Warren, or Bulwer?
Warren wrote "Now and Then," Bulwer wrote "Night and Morning," but Dickens wrote "All the Year Round."

Mr. Ihrig: "Max, give a sentence using the word 'surd' correctly." Max L.: "That is an absurd idea."

[70]

Mr. M the differe Mary I Mr. Mc

PREFERENCES

I'd rather smile, a while,

Than weep,

a heap,

I'd rather cuss

than fuss,

I'd rather dine,

than whine,

I'd rather run

the Hun,

Than anyone

I know.

Now-I'm done

Let's go.

Mr. McMillan in Geography class calling on Mary Mossman: "Mary, what are the different ways of preserving meat?"

Mary M.: "Well, smoking is one."

Mr. McM.: "Chewing, too."

HIS BIT

Said the "skeeter" to his victim, As on his nose he lit, "You'll pardon my intrusion, I'm here to do my bit."

AS WE FELT THANKSGIVING

"I guess," said little Ruth, With a manner cute and fetching, "My stomach is like truth Cause I can feel it stretching."

"How do you feel?" asked Tommy's ma; I fear you are not well, And little Tom in brief pathos
Just answered, "I feel swell."

F—ierce lesson

L-ate hours

U-nexpected company

N-ot prepared

K-icked out.

GUY'S (SPINNY'S) GUYINGS

A fellow went to bed in a frame house and woke up in one of stone. The wind rose during the night and made the house rock. C?

"Does that fellow drink?"

"I should say so. A mosquito lit on his nose, took one bite, and fell dead with delirium tremens."

A fellow after holding his girl, who weighed two hundred and forty pounds, all night, asked her what her name was. When she answered, "Minnie," he said it was the first time he ever saw a minnow that was shaped like a whale.

A chorus girl asked a doctor to vaccinate her where it would not show and he

gave it to her in a spoon.
"I wouldn't play tennis."

"Why?"

"Because it's against the law to raise a racket."

Miss Williams' head may belong to Shakespeare but her feet are Longfellow's.

The only difference between God and Mr. Holloway, is that God knows all and Mr. Holloway's all nose.

THE C. C. H. S. BOOK CATALOGUE

1111 0. 0. 11. 5. 50011 0111	
Red Pepper Burns	Mr. Holloway
Red Pepper's Patients	Student Body
The House of Intrigue	
Laddie	Paul Romey
Daddy Longlegs	Pappy Ihrig
O! Mary Be Careful	Mary Bodely
The Music Master	Cecil Bean
The Spy	Miss Hallowell
The Spy Little Men and Little Women	(Wallace Waterfall
Little Man and Little Women	Russel Betzner
Tittle Wen and Little Women	Dorothy VanCurem
	De Maris Smalley
The Southerner	Wilson Alsop
A Tale of Two Cities	Scott Gates
The Bird Lover	Mr. Stephenson
The Minister's Wooing	
	[Mildred Ramsey
	Treva Kessler
	Helen Nowels
The Seven Darlings	{Melba Paige
	Ignota Roberts
	Ruth Wilcox
	(Howard Emrick
Vanity Fair	Frances Roberts
Freckles	Ruth Allen
Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow	Curley Eisaman
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