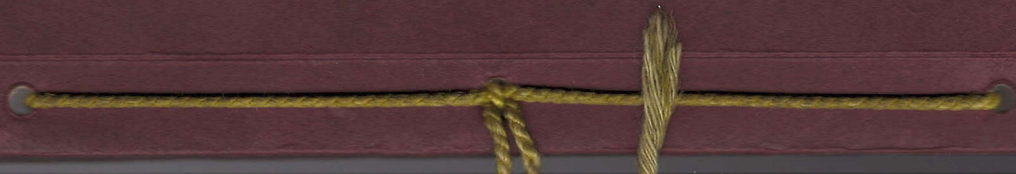


THE
COLUMBIAN



1920



The
Columbian

1920

THE COLUMBIAN

Our Motto--"Something Different"

Foreword

In presenting this book to you, our fellow class-mates, we are contributing our bit toward the success of Columbia City High School. We have done the best that we are able to do and this book remains, the result of our efforts. Altho there may be faults and mistakes within these covers, things which can be found in any book, nevertheless we believe that it will be received with this idea in mind. We hope that those who follow us in this undertaking will profit by our mistakes just as we have tried to do by the mistakes of our predecessors. Our one request is that this "1920 Columbian" be judged not by its failings but by its virtues.

—THE EDITOR.

THE COLUMBIAN

To

Mary E. Hallowell, A.B., A.M.

Member of Faculty since 1915

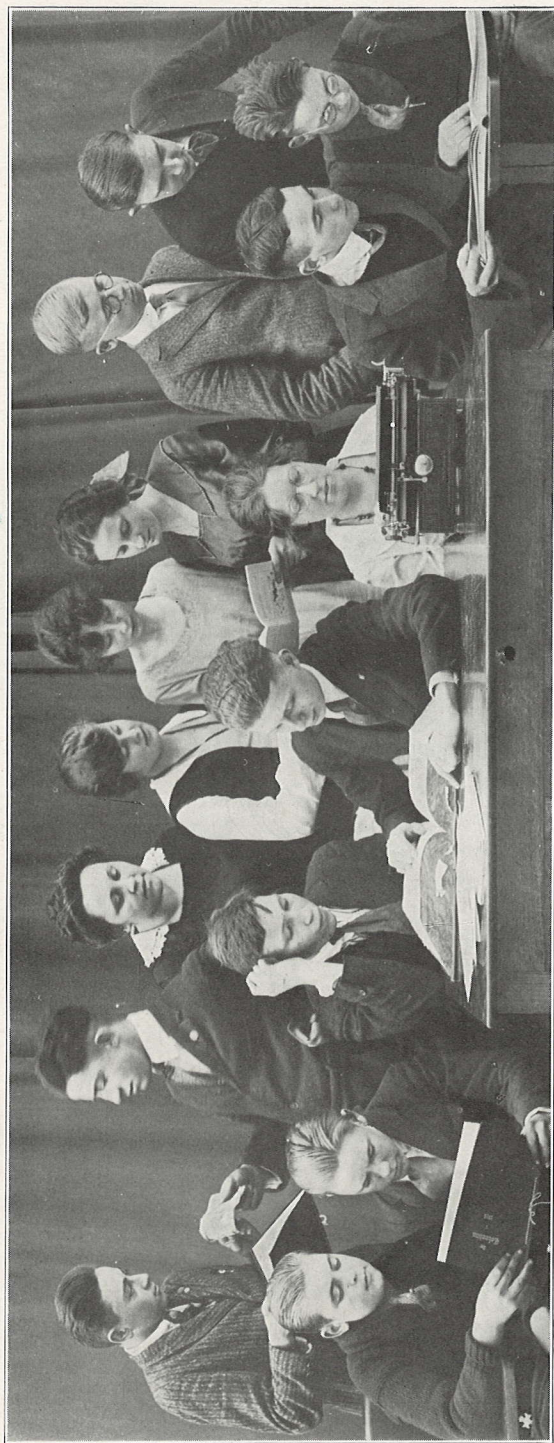
Principal since 1918



We The Class of 1920 Dedicate This Book



MISS HALLOWELL



1920 ANNUAL BOARD

Seated (Left to Right)—Jimmie Wilcox, Jack Pentz, Virgil Geiger, Assistant Editor; Jensen Hedegarde, Editor; Treva Ramp, Secretary; Harold Beane, David Kessler.
 Standing (Left to Right)—Lawrence Erne, Max Lorber, Business Manager; Miss Hallowell, Eva Lawrence, Elsie Hedegarde, Ruth Howell, Ford Fleck, Roy Barnes.

Columbia City High School Song

List to the lay of the C. C. H. S.
Let it Soar.
Come verdant Freshies your gambols cease,
Her praises roar;
Get up you slow moving Seniors
And shout to the clouds.
Scatter her praises abroad long and loud,
Columbia City is the best of all.

So here's a toast to C. C. H. S.
Drink it down,
Studious Juniors can you stop
Without a frown?
Sing giggly Sophs in your own wild way
The echoes wake,
Join in the tune till our rivals quake,
Columbia City is the best of all.

Chorus.

RAH! RAH! C. C. H. S.
Cheer! cheer in every key
Dear Old C. C. H. S.
We will always yell for thee.

Summary for Year 1919-1920

The close of the year 1919-1920 marks the end of the most successful school-year of Columbia City High School. Many new school activities have been inaugurated which added to the success of the year.

This year has seen the coming of a fifty-piece High School Band. So great has been its success that it has already made public appearances on several occasions.

In December the Senior English Class gave a dramatization "It Pays To Advertise" which was pronounced a decided success. Good English Week was enjoyed again this year and was supported by the entire High School.

Debating under the supervision of Mr. Ihrig reached an enviable record this year when Columbia City teams took part in a triangular debate between Warsaw, Goshen and Columbia City. Junior and Senior teams have also been selected and a close contest is looked for.

Never before in the history of our school has there been such an interest taken in Public Speaking. When the McLallen Contest was announced 50 students entered. On May 18 the finals were held and the prizes awarded.

Athletics in old C. C. have boomed this year there being both a Girls' and Boys' Basket Ball Team. The Boys' team finished a successful year winning 16 out of 24 games.

The crowning event of the year was a minstrel show under the supervision of Miss C. Spray which was given on May 14 and 17. Even in numbers our school has materially increased, this year the Freshman class alone having an enrollment of 85.

Thus C. C. H. S. has gone forward this year in every phase of school life.

FORD FLECK,
'20.



FACULTY

MARY PONTIUS '12



THE COLUMBIAN



MR. C. E. SPAULDING

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

Mr. Spaulding is at home in any class from Vocational Home Economics to Trigonometry. It was he who originated the idea of a High School Band, and it was he who pushed the thing through and made a success of the enterprise. An all around booster he holds a firm place in our hearts.



MISS MARY E. HALLOWELL

Graduate, Pendleton H. S., 1904; B. S., Earlham College, 1907; A. M., Columbia University, 1914.

Miss Hallowell has shown this year that she is not only an all around booster in school affairs but also a Basket-ball player herself. Altho we did not see the game between the girls and the Faculty, nevertheless we have heard that Miss Hallowell rolled in basket after basket and was the main cause for the girl's defeat.



MISS EDITH SPRAY

Graduate, Stevens Point H. S., Wisconsin, 1909; Whitewater State Normal, 1911; A. B., Lawrence College, Appleton, Wis., 1914.

Miss Spray is another member of the Faculty Basketball squad, a star forward we hear. As a political boss, she holds sway over her English classes. She is a thorough believer in the doctrines of "Theodore," and does not hesitate to make the fact known.



MR. DEWITT MULLETT

Graduate C. C. H. S., 1913, A. B., Indiana Univ., 1917.

"Dutch" Mullett comes back to his own school. He proved to be a very popular fellow, especially with the girls. As a coach he has taken green material and made a first rate Basketball team and Baseball team. If a vote were taken to find the most popular teacher we feel sure that Mr. Mullett's name would lead the list.



MR. HERBERT THOMAS

Graduate, Elberfeld H. S., 1909;
A. B., B. S., Central Normal College,
Danville; Indiana Standard Normal
Graduate C. N. C.; Summer Terms,
1913, 1914, 1915, Indiana Univ.

Mr. Thomas not only is a proficient
teacher in Science, but when the
occasion presents itself, shows also
his mechanical ability. A sick door-
bell or gong around the High School
Building is bound to recover when
he gives it a few magic twists with
the screwdriver. He went with the
boys on several Basketball trips this
year and they declare that he is a
good sport.



MR. HERBERT IHRIG

A. B., Indiana Univ., Member
National Educational Association.

"Everybody Happy" is Pappy's
greeting every morning. How could
any one help from being happy when
he has such an example of cheerfulness
before him? The driest subject
in the High School course is made
lively as a picnic by his contagious
laughter and his anecdotes. All
students owe much to the willingness
of Mr. Ihrig who has nobly lived up
to the doctrine of the "helping hand."



MISS HELEN DYER

Graduate, Yeatman H. S., St.
Louis; A. B. Washington Univ., 1919.

Miss Dyer comes to our school
from St. Louis. Altho the boys have
given her a lot of trouble, nevertheless
down in their hearts they admire
her. More than one has wished
that he took French. She seems to be
still a school girl and is thought of by
the girls as one of their bunch,
rather than as a stern teacher. She
is said to be a tennis player of no
mean ability.



MR. JOHN BARTON

Graduate, Coolville H. S., Ohio,
1911; B. Sc. of A., Ohio State Univ.

Mr. Barton is in his second year as
teacher in his department. And the
longer he stays the better he is liked.
We feel sure that in years to come the
rural districts around C. C. will feel
the benefits of his teaching. He has
worked this year in connection with
the County Agent in aiding the farmers
of the County and the produce
of the land has shown it.

THE COLUMBIAN



MISS LANNA GILCHRIST

Graduate, Morganfield H. S., 1905; Eastern Illinois Normal, Charleston, Ill., 1911; Columbia Univ.

Miss Gilchrist taught some of us while we were in the grades, so by this time we feel that we know her pretty well. She comes from old Kentucky and although she dropped her "R's" when she first came to C. C., nevertheless she has by this time found most of them, and has become, we realize, a fine Hoosier. She seems very quiet but nevertheless we judge that she is some scrapper from the fact that right after the Faculty Basketball game her eye showed signs of a pugilistic combat.



MISS LILLIAN MCCONNELL

Graduate, Shortridge H. S., Indianapolis, 1915; N. A. G. U., 1918.

Miss McConnell is a product of South Whitley. She has produced a Basketball team that has proved a winner. She seems very versatile, dividing her interests among Teaching, Music and Dentistry.



MR. ELMER HENDRICKSON

Graduate, C. C. H. S., 1907; Earlham College, Indiana State Normal.

Mr. Hendrickson came to C. C. after serving as principal of the High School at Collins. From the first he has shown much interest in athletics, especially track and baseball. He not only boosts but he also gets into the game. He can handle a baseball as well as he can manipulate figures on the blackboard in the class room.



MISS VIOLA CHURCH

B. S., Purdue Univ., 1919.

Miss Church is, to outward appearance, very quiet and stern, but when you come to know her you soon realize that she is as "jolly as she can be." She had no favorites and those who got the high grades worked for them. Everyone who knew Miss Church liked her.



MISS CHLOE SPRAY

Graduate, Stevens Point H. S., Wis., 1909; Whitewater State Normal, Wisconsin, 1911; Lawrence Conservatory of Music, 1915.

We are forced to use field glasses to locate Miss Spray when we want her. A hustling, bustling, ambitious, extremely little Music teacher, Miss Spray has captivated our hearts. Whether or not she is as radical as her sister in politics, we do not know, for if she is, she keeps quiet about it. It was she who revived the High School Orchestra. The "Isle of Chance" was produced by her and this year's Minstrel was given under her direction.



MISS NORA IDDINGS

Graduate, Peru H. S.; B. S., Purdue Univ., 1918.

Miss Iddings came to C. C. H. S. late in the year taking the position left vacant by the resignation of Miss Church. She immediately showed that she was a booster for C. C. The girls say that Miss Iddings is right there in Domestic Science.



MR. CARL WATERFALL

Carpenter and Contractor in Columbia City for seventeen years.

Mr. Waterfall, with his book on "Rules," created quite a sensation but nevertheless the boys hold him in high esteem. Whenever a desk breaks down or a bookcase is to be built, Mr. Waterfall is there with the hammer and nails to do the work.



MISS HELEN BOSARD

Graduate, West Lafayette H. S.; Purdue Univ., 1918.

Miss Bosard is serving her second year in the Vocational Department in C. C. H. S. As a "cutup," she rivals the students themselves. And she is also a Basketball player of no small ability. Several girls limped around after the game with the Faculty and upon Miss Bosard and Miss McLallen, our "Office Pup," was thrown the blame. She made the trip to Purdue with the girls.

Ye Town Gossip

(With Apologies to K. C. B.)



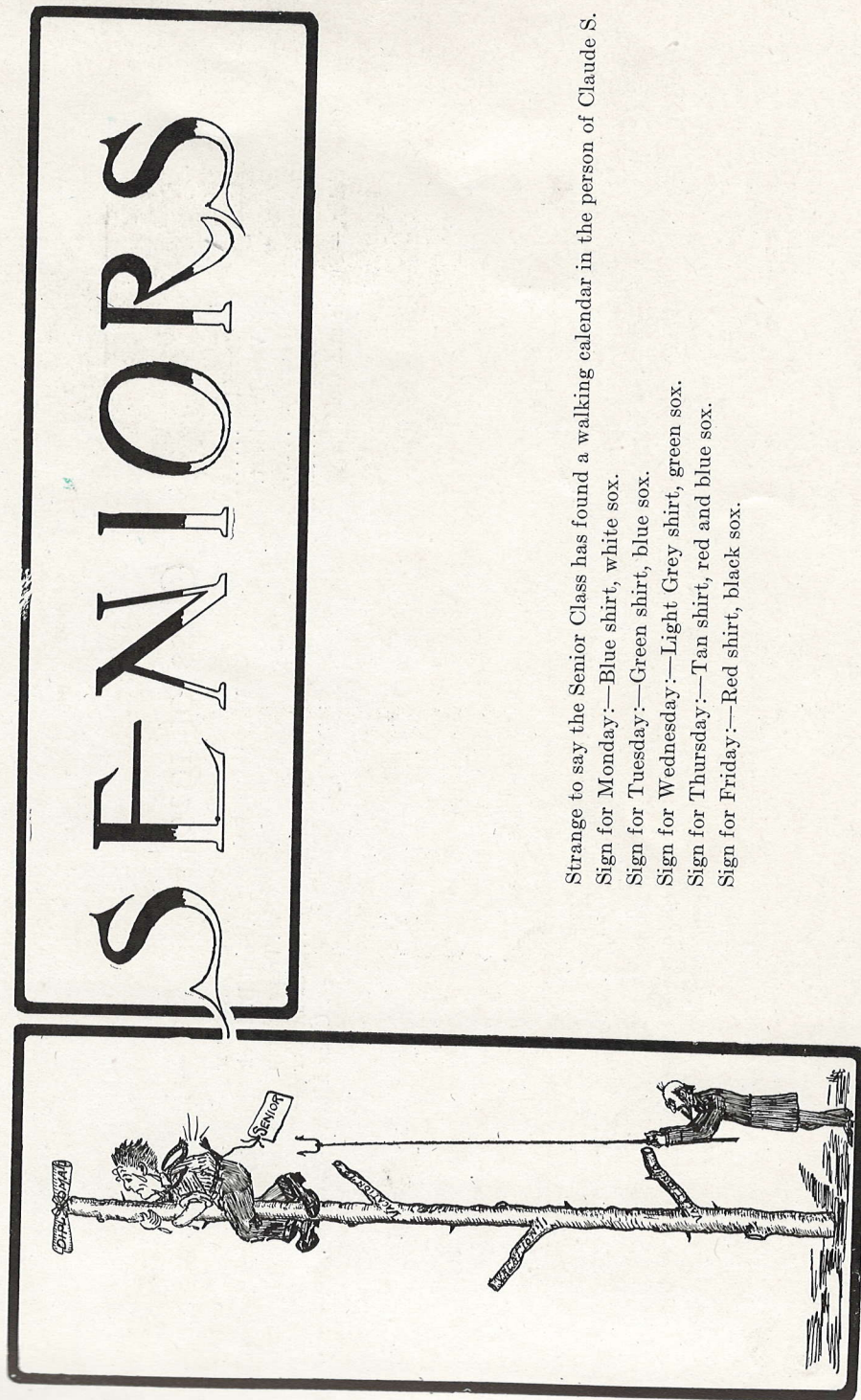
MISS BERN RISACHER

Graduate, Loogootee H. S., 1912; Indiana State Normal; Applied State Normal, Chicago; Church School of Art, Chicago.

A tall, slender, pretty Art teacher is Miss Risacher. She is always enjoying the fun that comes her way. When the Annual Board needed assistance in its art work, Miss Risacher has always lent a willing hand. The Art Exhibit under her direction was the best that the High School has ever given.

One upon a time _____
 In Columbia City _____
 There was a man _____
 If you want to call him that _____
 Whose heart led him astray _____
 And whose feet followed his heart _____
 He went calling _____
 After debate one night _____
 Upon a certain girl _____
 With Auburn hair _____
 With portly dimensions _____
 Upon that same night _____
 Unable to watch the clock _____
 He stayed all night _____
 Within that house _____
 There lived a man _____
 With well developed feet _____
 And a well developed temper _____
 And with no sense of humor _____
 And as a result _____
 A departure _____
 Was executed _____
 In double-quick time _____

R. A. M.



Strange to say the Senior Class has found a walking calendar in the person of Claude S.

Sign for Monday:—Blue shirt, white sox.

Sign for Tuesday:—Green shirt, blue sox.

Sign for Wednesday:—Light Grey shirt, green sox.

Sign for Thursday:—Tan shirt, red and blue sox.

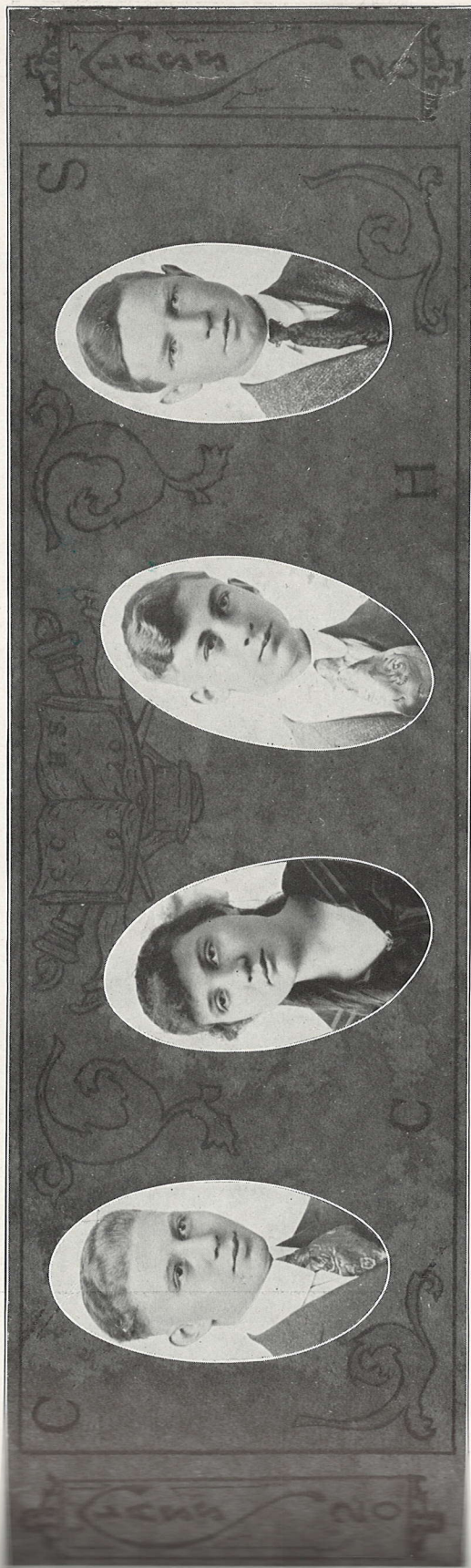
Sign for Friday:—Red shirt, black sox.

Class of 1920

President.....	Virgil A. Geiger
Vice-President.....	Ford B. Fleck
Secretary.....	Treva Ramp
Treasurer.....	Max Lorber
Class Colors—Purple and Gold.	
Class Motto—Excelsior.	

Altho the Editors hesitate to mention it, a well-founded report has found its way into their hands through the efforts of the Associated Press stating that some of the feminine members of the faculty bedecked themselves in middies and bloomers and took a midnight ride around the school buildings on bicycles. Some class?

THE COLUMBIAN



"Jinx"
JENSEN MEREDITH HEDE-
GARDE

Athletic Assoc., 1-2-3-4; Tennis Club, 1-2; Custodian of Tennis Court, 3; Annual Board, 1-2-3-4, Ass't Editor, 4; Editor, 4; King in "A Modern Midas;" Hamlet in "Hamlet;" Ambrose Peale in "It Pays to Advertise;" Rotary Club, 1-2-3; Orchestra, 3-4; Telephone in Band, 4; 1st Prize, McCallen Contest, '16; 1st Prize, County Oratorical, '16; Debating, 4; Debating Team that went to Goshen, '20; Senior Debating Team, '20.

The crabbled lying Editor, who has told more lies than George Washington did truths, yet still lives! He has secured the services of a doctor, and an undertaker, who are to accept their positions when this Annual is handed out to you. For all feelings between these covers the Editor assumes the entire blame.

"Haney"

VERA HANEY

A quiet country lass who says very little is Vera Haney. But nevertheless she is a lot better off than those who talk themselves to death trying to say something they don't know anything about. We'll have to hand it to Vera when it comes to training "Farmer" Burns.

"Stemey"

JAMES STEMEN

Athletic Association 1-2-3-4; H. S. Band.

Someone once attached the words "the Peaceful" after Jim's name. However, this title does not show any lack of "pep" for he can give a baseball a lively chase. Jim is also interested in scientific matters. It is a common sight to see him discussing learnedly on some physics problem.

"Red"

ARTHUR WIGENT

Glee Club, 4; Athletic Assoc., 2-3-4; English Week Plays, 3-4.

"Red" is best known for his beautiful woodwork. His finished products have been put on exhibition time and again. In nature he is rather bashful—at least that's what the girls say and we suppose they know.

THE COLUMBIAN



"Pret"

MERLE PRESSLER

Entered '19; Boys' Glee Club, 4; Athletic Assoc., 4; Butler in "It Pays to Advertise," 4; Baritone in H. S. Band; Debating, 4.

"Slim," "Lanky," or "Preacher," are the designations which describe this six-foot-four-in-his-stocking-feet specimen. Altho Etna furnished the most students, nevertheless Collins has the honor of producing the tallest. He is very quiet but nevertheless at times he leads all the rest, in merrymaking; but all his merrymaking comes after school hours. He is admired by all for his height and for his modesty. He takes Washington for an example and never tells a lie; that is so far as we know.

"Shorty"

DOROTHY VANCUREN

Athletic Assoc., 4; Miss Class Criticism in "State of Indiana vs. Four Verb Bros.," Miss Burke in "It Pays to Advertise," 4th Prize, Merle Pressler Contest, '19; Debating, 3-4; Junior Team, '19, Team that debated Warsaw.

Another small girl. We see ahead of her the record of a second Susan B. Anthony. Her size is small but her power of debate is great. Now, believe us, when she debates the opponents scratch their heads and think. In other words she makes them "step lively."

"More"

GRACE MORE

Grace is a Collins girl raised in the onion fields near that place. She is a good natured girl, very quiet but yet one who enjoys a good laugh occasionally. We have seen her more than once cast loving glances at the six-foot form of Merle Pressler. Grace, remember we watch closely lest something should escape our vision.

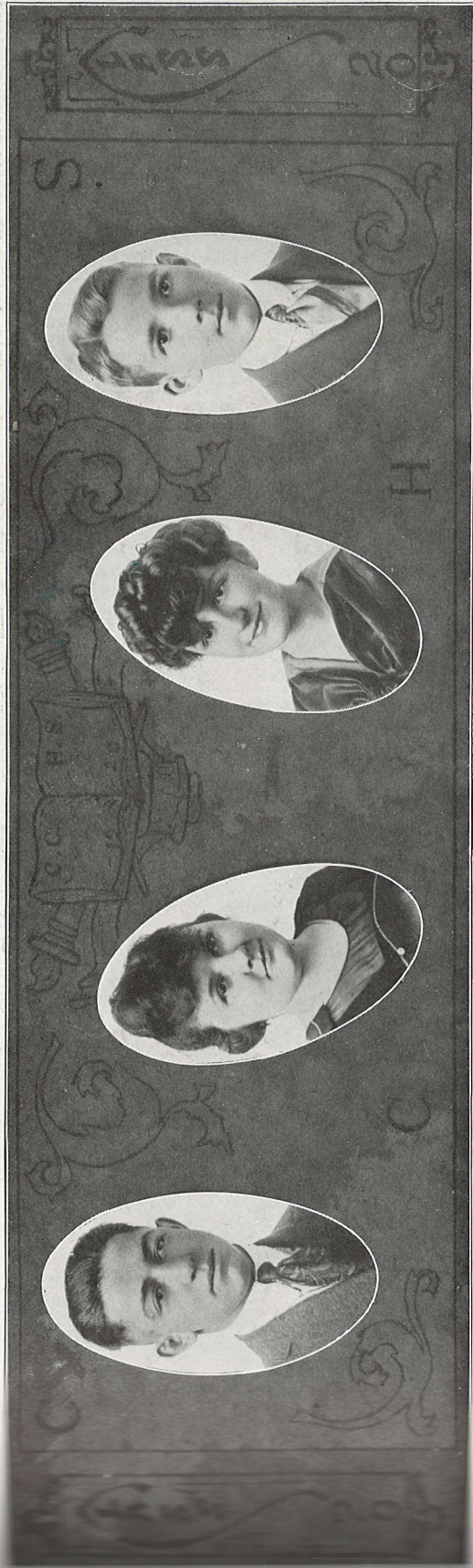
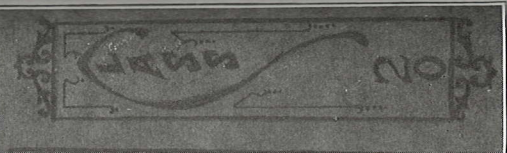
"Myers"

GLEN MYERS

Entered '18; Polonius in "Hamlet" Wm Smith in "It Pays to Advertise," Debating, 4; Athletic Assoc., 4.

Glen came into our class last year for one reason, the fact that he desired to graduate with an illustrious class, a class which would turn out several presidents and a couple city marshalls and possibly a mayor. Well, anyway he joined and soon his presence was recognized because of his ability in "checkers." Up to date he has only been defeated by Max Lorber who now holds the championship.

THE COLUMBIAN



"Mugsy"

MAX LORBER

Annual Board, 1-2-3-4; Editor of Athletics, 2-3; Bus. Mgr. 4; Treas. of class; Treas. of H. S. Patriotic League; Grouch in "Isle of Chance," 3-4; Treasurer in "State of Ill. vs. Four Capt. Bess," Debating Society, 3-4; President of Tennis Court, 3; Custodian of Flag, 4; Tennis Club, 2-3; Athletic Assoc., 1-2-3-4; Treas. 3; Pres., 4; Track team, 2-3-4; Basket Ball, 1-2-3-4; Capt., 4; Glee Club, 3-4; Bass drum in Band, 4; 2nd Prize McLallen Contest, '19; McLallen Contest, 4; Rotary Club, 1-2-3; Vice-Pres., 4; Debating Team that went to Houston, '20; Baseball Team, '20.

Max Lorber is one of Columbia City's own. As an athlete he leads the entire school. Basket ball, Tennis, Track and Baseball are all in-

"Lynchie"

cluded in his diary. And we mustn't forget that "Mugsy" is a Debater and Orator. He was a member of the team that went to Goshen. Also he took a great part in the minstrel. Lately he has taken up the study of Zoology and with "Red," "Stiffy," "Farmer," "Ham," "Jinks," and Fleck as his associates he cannot fail to make some valuable discoveries in the animal world. He is also an efficient Freight House strike breaker.

MARY LYNCH

"Lynchie" is the "Fliver Queen" of Whitley County, a title not easily acquired with as much rivalry as is offered in this vicinity. Yet she has this proud title and will hold it for sometime yet unless Edith R. takes it away from her.

"Bodley"

MARY BODLEY

Girls Glee Club, 1-2-3-4; "Sylvia," Simpleta in "Isle of Chance," 3rd Prize Literary Contest, 3; Debating 3-4.

Mary has had two great ambitions—one to marry a preacher's son, the other to become famous in Music. Unrelenting fate would not permit the fulfillment of the first desire, but we have hopes that the second will not meet such a disastrous finish. Mary is quite energetic in debating. Her famous saying is, "Why I should say not!"

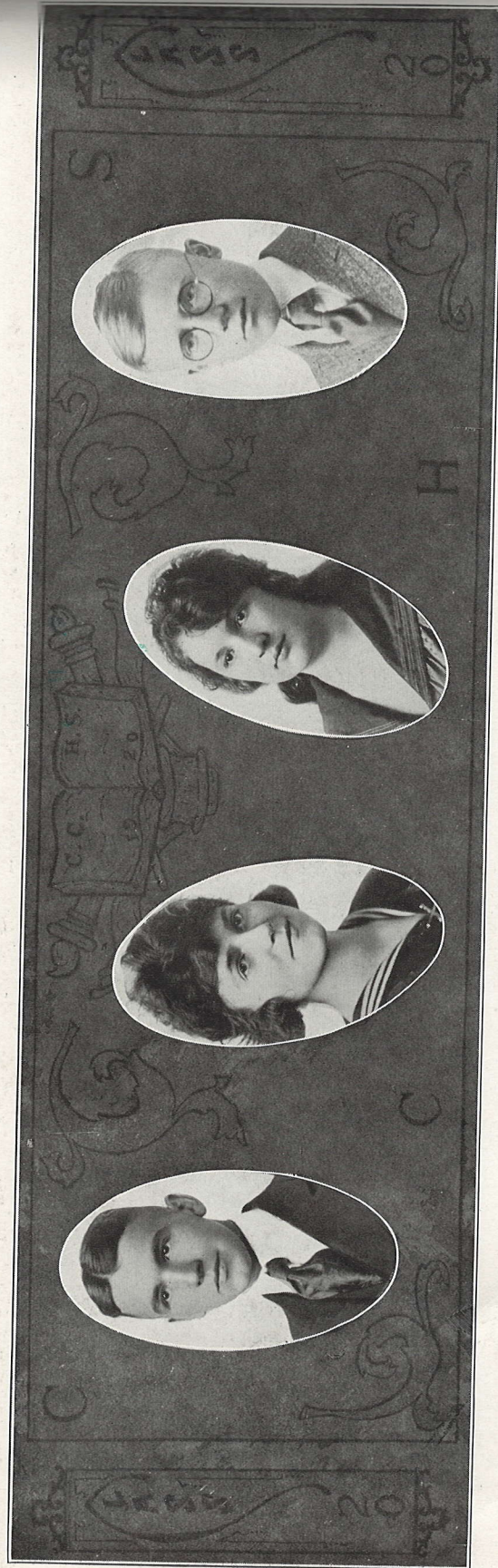
"Luke"

ARGYLE LUCKENBILL

Athletic Assoc., 1-2-3-4; English Week Plays, 3-4; Rodney Martin in "It Pays to Advertise," Basketball, 3-4; Boys' Glee Club, 3-4.

A preacher's son with it's corresponding amount of devilishness. "Luke" is into all the devilment there is and is the originator of a lot of plots that others suffer for. We hold him in high esteem even though he caused several of us to sleep on boards at Ft. Wayne one night. With the girls "Luke" is a rival of Max L.

THE COLUMBIAN



"Beanie"

HAROLD BEANE

Glee Club, 3-4; Sailor in "Isle of Chance;" Athletic Assoc., 1-2-3-4; Tennis Club, 1-2; Annual Board, 3-4; King in "Hamlet;" Bronson in "It Pays to Advertise;" Rotary Club, 2-3; Treasurer, 2; President, 3-Club; Orchestra, 1-2-3-4; Debating, 3-4.

Another preacher's son. Harold is a violin player of recognized ability and a singer of no small note. As an all around sport and good fellow he's right there. He left late in the year for Union City but promised he would be back for Commencement. We hope that he keeps his promise for we miss him dreadfully.

"Kate"

KATHARYNE EYANSON

Glee Club, 4; Athletic Assoc., 4.

Katharyne worked herself in to our class and the class is glad of it because she is of the same type that has already made the class famous. The Matrimonial Type? Oh no. I didn't mean that. I mean the "stick to it till it's finished" type.

"Slim"

FLOSSIE RAMP

Athletic Assoc., 3-4; Debating, 3-4.

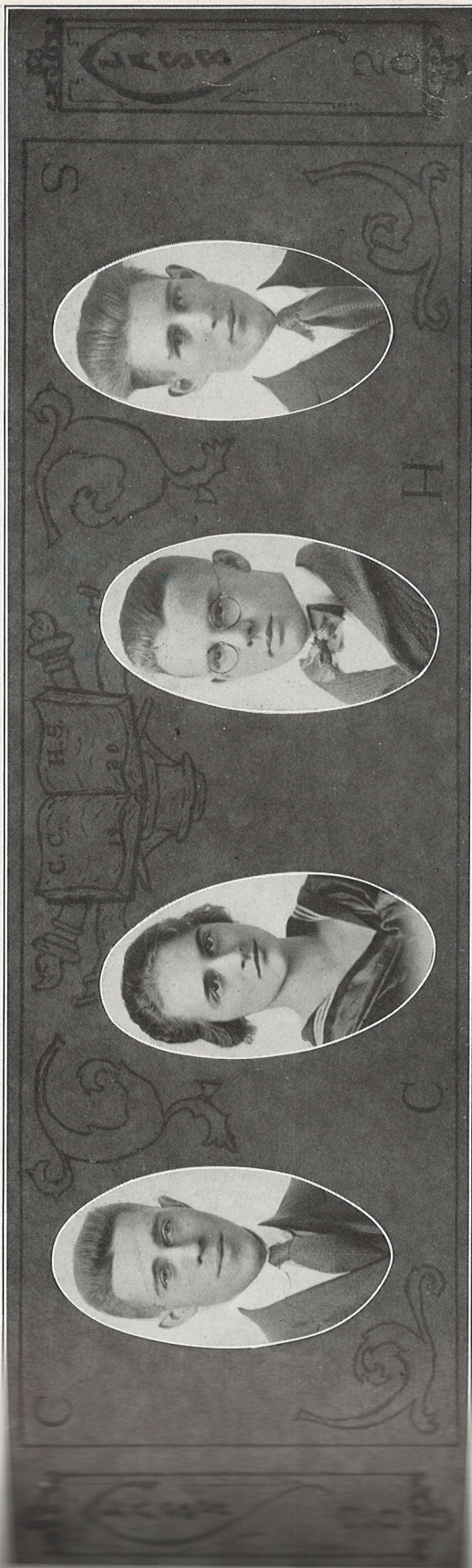
Flossie was not with us at the start of our H. S. career but because of her admiration of our brilliancy she worked her way into our class. She is the jolliest of the jolly, always giving joke for joke.

"Fleck"

FORD FLECK

Annual Board, 4; Athletic Assoc., 1-2-3-4; Vice-Pres., Senior 1-Cass; 1st Prize, Essay Contest, '19; 3rd Prize Army, Essay Contest, '20; Debating 3-4, Team that debated Warsaw; Clarinet in Band; Collector in "It Pays to Advertise."

If you should happen to see a certain tow-headed young man peering unconcernedly out from underneath a pair of horn-rimmed spectacles, that's Ford Fleck. Ford seems to be a quiet sort of a fellow, but frequently he cracks an unexpected joke that is sure to cause a laugh. He is also a brilliant essayist and writer. Some day, perhaps, he will be able to use this talent in picturing the wanderings of a white camel through a back-alley.



"Smithy"

MELVIN SMITH

Entered, '19; Basketball, 4; Athletic Assoc., 4.

Here is another man from Hecla. Smith is a great basketball player, generally ringing in basket after basket for C. C. H. S. He says little but when he does speak everyone sits up and takes notice. We regret to say that he left us late in the year.



"Lib, Liz"

ELIZABETH CLAPHAM

Glee Club, 3-4; Folly in "Isle of Chance;" Pres. Girls' Athletic Assoc., 4; Tennis Club, 2-3; Mary Grayson in "It Pays to Advertise;" Rotary Club, 1-2-3; Sec. 3; 1st Prize McLallen Contest, '19; Debating, 4.

Elizabeth Clapham, Class Orator, writer, actress an' everything! A general all around girl who has done her share in making the class of 1920 the class that it is. And when it comes to class parties, Elizabeth is "right there." And when it comes to oratorical contests her competitors had better "step lively" if they want to get as far as second place. The only thing, we regret to mention, that is held against her is the fact that she rivals Glenn Burns in the number of hearts she has broken. One student left town in his misery and another almost committed suicide.

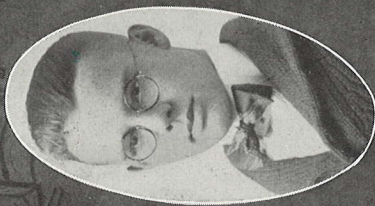


"Bob"

ROBERT ULERICH

Athletic Assoc., 2-3-4; Debating, 3-4.

"Bob" is the man with the car, contraption that is very handy in getting away from a watermelon patch. Bob likes to come to debates—not so much, we fear, to hear the noble flights of oratory given vent to there, as for the purpose of seeing that certain Senior girls won't have to go home alone in the dark.



"Farmer"

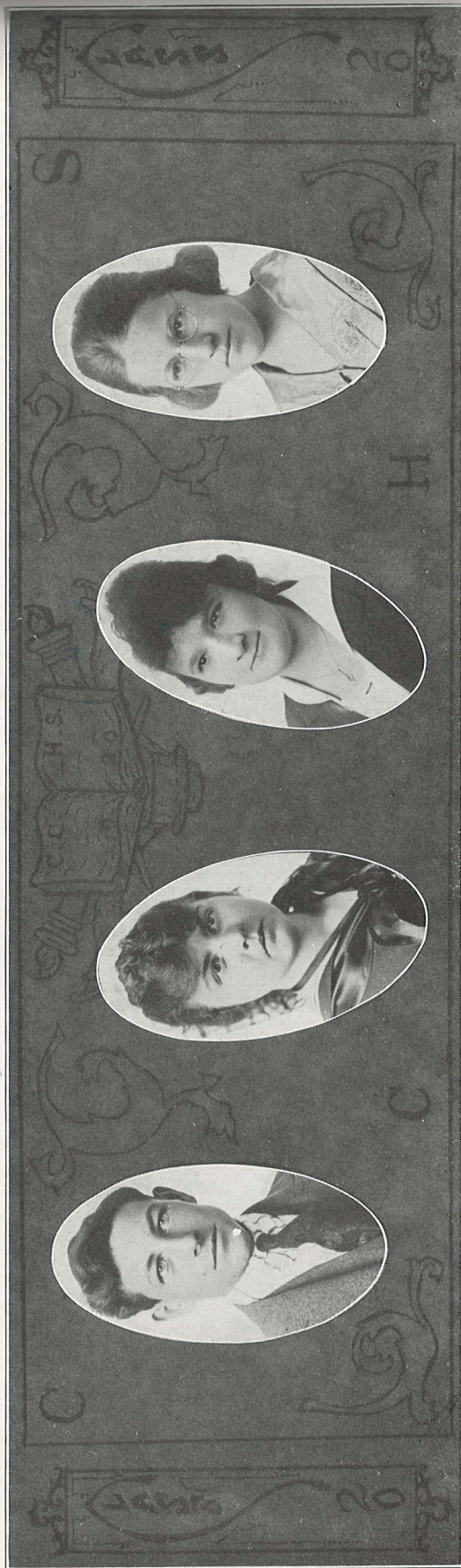
GLENN BURNS

Entered, '19; Glee Club, 4; Athletic Assoc., 4; Basketball, 4; Mellophone in Band; Debating, 4. Glenn Burns is an Etna Product.

He is famous as the "Mayor of Hecla" and as the possessor of the largest Harlem in the United States. Of course he has a close rival in Jack Pentz but it is generally conceded that he still leads. "Farmer" has also become quite famous in the agricultural line since entering our halls of learning. When we wish to know when the beans or the pickles should be planted, "Farmer" always has the information on hand. To reach him please write:

Prof. Glenn Burns, N. U. T.,
Mayor and Horsetrader and
Dealer in Camels,
Etna, Near Ari.

THE COLUMBIAN



"Connel"

CAREY CONNELL

Athletic Assoc., 2-3-4; Basketball, 4.

Carey will not graduate this year, but we still consider him as one of the class. He is an all around sport taking part in Track and Basketball.

"Clay"

WILMA CLAY

Girls' Athletic Assoc., 4.

Another girl preferred Matrimony to school books. Don't you know sometimes the Editor feels that way himself. Well, she left us and got married. If very many more leave us we will have no graduating class, just postpone exercises until after ceremonies are over.

"Slow"

FRANCES MILLER

There are two easily recognizable features about Frances—a calm smile that won't wear off and extreme deliberation of movement. Regarding the latter, no one ever saw her run and if he did, he would think he was guilty of an optical illusion. Frances is a great lover of jewelry. Her favorite query is, "Have the class rings arrived yet?"

"Ramp"

TREVA RAMP

Sec. of Class, 3-4; Girls' Athletic Assoc., 4; Annual Board, 4; Sec., 4; Debating, 3-4; Pianist for Chorus.

This is the Secretary of the Annual Board. Doesn't she look downhearted? We've asked her what the matter was, time and again but she won't say a word. What's the trouble with her hand? Oh she wore her hand out typewriting this stuff you're reading.

THE COLUMBIAN



"Clemmy Hurtsel"

CLEM GREER

Entered, '19; Glee Club, 4; Ham-

Clem Greer is another Etna Pro-
phet. Altho not a heart breaker like
"Partner", Clemmy "Hurtsel" had
his romance. The girl in the case
was a junior. And oh how he did
love Clem. Clem made good use of his
education by entering the freight
house as a strike breaker early in the
last semester. Nor was he alone in
his efficient work. The "Hard Day"
travelling was composed of "Clemmy,"
"Hud," "Mugsy," "Jinks," "Eddie,"
"Hank," and "Kissy." The Pennsy
company complimented them on
their services.



"Geiger"

NINA GEIGER

The Duchess in "It Pays to Ad-
vertise." Pianist for Glee Club 1st
Semester.

This is "Red's" sister. She went
out at the middle of the year and was
missed by everyone in the class. She
always seemed gentle and kind, but
we have heard that she makes "Red"
step around. Here lately we hear
that someone has stolen her heart.
Hats off to him! Good luck to her!



"Bauer"

LORETTA BAUER

Loretta is a happy combination of
good looks and common sense. She
is sincere in everything she does.
She puts life into all her debates and
her presence always adds flavor to a
class party. She is friendly to every-
body but she has an especial "hank-
ering" for a certain inhabitant of
Garret.



"Feit"

CHARLES FEIT

His name shows why he is a suc-
cess. He fights his way thru every-
thing. He is of the type that never
knows when it is whipped and
it is for that reason that he made the
basketball team. It is for that rea-
son he has made the track team
And we know that with that ten
dency he surely will be a success in
the world.

THE COLUMBIAN



"Tuck"

LAWRENCE TUCKER

Entered, '19; Athletic Assoc., 4.

An expert at Chess, Lawrence immediately won the admiration of Max Lorber, who plays everything from "Tiddle-de-winks" to "Penny Ante." Max proved a willing student of his master in the game and soon was able to show him some fast and clever games. Lawrence enjoys jokes and delights in teasing the girls.

"Fritz"

FRANCES OVERDEER

Girl's Glee Club, 1-2-3-4; "Sylvia," Third Folly in "Isle of Chance," Sec.-Treas. Girls' Athletic Assoc., 4; Marie in "It Pays to Advertise," Ethel in "The Girls over Here," Debating, 3-4.

"Fritz" is known through these halls of learning mainly by the designations of "Max's Steady" and "Lizzie's Constant Companion." But nevertheless we can say that she is rather quiet during school hours. But at parties she is a leader in the entertainment. The students of the Class of '20 will always remember her as one who did all that she could to make her class the best class ever turned out of C. C. H. S.

"Vanderford"

GLADYS VANDERFORD

A girl from Etna, the home of "Farmer" Burns. Gladys has made more than one man sit up and take notice in these halls of learning. We prophesy a great future for Gladys.

VIRGIL GEIGER

Pers. of Senior Class; Asst. Editor of Annual; Sec. of Finance Committee H. S. Patriotic League; Judge in "State of Ill. vs. Four Verb Bros.; Hamlet's Father in "Hamlet;" Cyrus Martin in "It Pays to Advertise," Athletic Assoc., 1-2-3-4; Debating

"Red"

Society, 3-4; Vice-Pres., 4; Debating Team, 3-4; First Vice-Pres., 4; Debating Team, 3-4; First Prize County Discussion Contest, '19; 2nd Prize District Discussion, '20; 5th Prize State I. U. Essay Contest, '20; Debating Team that went to Goshen, '20.

A "Roosevelt Republican," "Red" has argued his way through High School. If it weren't for him the Republican party would die out and camels would remain a thing of the past, but, thanks to "Red," such things are not destined to occur. When we look for a debater, who will never say that he is licked, we always pick on "Red."

THE COLUMBIAN



"Hud"

HUDSON SCOTT

"Hud" is another Etna Product. Once coming to the C. C. H. S. he has taken up the study of "Fermat's Last Theorem" devoting most of his evenings to that study. He is a dandy at parties and at the freight house. We have often wondered whether or not Etna was a mythological community or whether it was an actual city, but this year with "Clem," "Guth," "Tuck," and "Hud" with us we are fully convinced that it is.

DEMARIS SMALLEY

If a name ever fit a person any better than this girl's name fits her the Editor would like to hear of it. Short in stature, great in ability are the distinguishing features of this damsel.

"Smalley"

ESTHER SHOOK

With her tantalizing little smile Esther has "vamped" her way into the heart of every boy in the Senior Class. A modern "Cleopatra," she has caused more than one man to dream of the "Happy Hunting Grounds." But with this as her only fault she can well rejoice for think of the Editor who counted his faults by the thousands and added to them all the power to look you straight in the eye and yet tell one lie after another.

"Shookie"

CLAUDE SOUDERS

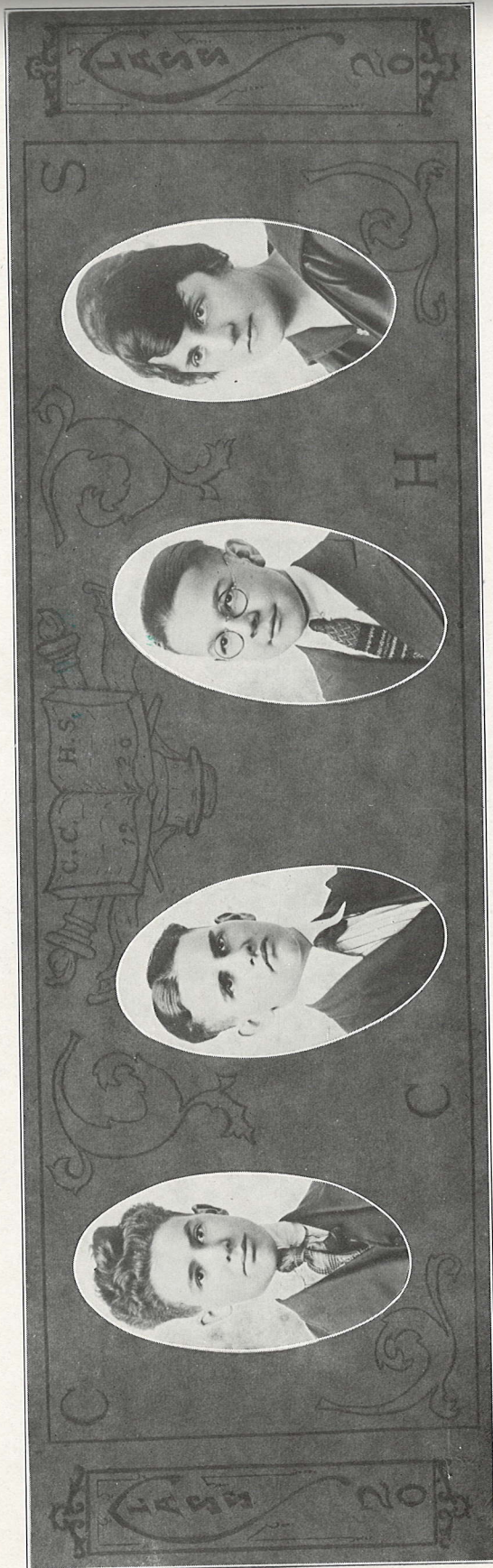
We know so much bad and so much good of this gentleman that we hardly know what to say. One thing we can say is that he is a close rival of Clemmy Greer for the hand of a junior. As an all around "cut-up," he cannot be beat and he can't be beat as a pool player either. He has the record of having "cleaned up" Max L. at "Penny Ante" and of having made Glois K. smile to things that would make anyone a hero.

"Brindle"

What would a high school be without girls or ponies?

4; Debating Pres., 4; De-Prize County 9; 2nd Prize 0; 5th Prize 0; 20; De-est, '20; Goshen, t to Goshen, ican," "Red" through High for him the l die out and thing of the "Red" such ed to occur. ater, who will is licked, we

THE COLUMBIAN



"Doyle"

FRED DOYLE

Fred joined the Senior ranks in February, coming here from Monticello. We have't had very many opportunities to find out much about him as yet but we know that he is a great booster for old C. C.

"Hurk"

DONALD RAMSEY

Athletic Assoc., 3-4; Orchestra, 3-4.

Don's nickname is "Hercules"—an appellation supposed to signify strength. In this case however it signifies strength with feminine hearts for Don's favorite pastimes are playing Tennis and taking girls to dances.

"D. K."

DAVID KESSLER

Annual Board, 1-2-3-4; Orchestra, 1-2-3-4; Rotary Club, 1-2-3; Elery Clark in "It Pays to Advertise," "A Modern Midas," "The State of Indiana vs. the Four Verb Bros.," Athletic Assoc., 1-2-3-4; "Isle of Chance."

David is one of our original fun-makers. His witty outbursts in class are always funny to the students but sometimes inconvenient for the teacher. He believes in having a good time and usually gets it. He is "Brindles" greatest rival in that unexcelled indoor sport—"Penny-Ante."

"Pency"

NINA PENCE

Nina Pence started the year in fine shape. In fact, so fine that she received a degree of Master of Matrimony and now goes about with the symbols of that degree "Y. O. U. N. G.," attached to her name. We felt so badly when she left us, because some of us, the Editor included, were expecting to have her ourselves, that we all advertise for the safest way to commit suicide.

Midnight strolls and E's don't go together. Why not compromise and take "F's?"

Class History

Blissed is that class whose annals are brief. Looking back over the four brief years of our high school life we see a vivid picture of that day when the class of 1920 entered these halls of learning. We remember that certain Seniors and Upperclassmen, including the Faculty, smiled—yes, even laughed and the wisemen said, "The future of the C. C. H. S. is dark and gloomy." But behold one of our illustrious orators won the McLallen contest in the early stages of our existence and going still further he placed C. C. first in the County oratorical contest. At last our class was recognized.

Our Sophomore and Junior years witnessed the departure of several of our number who deemed themselves ready for life's work. Again our class stepped to the front in oratory and leaped ahead in athletics. The crowning feature of the year was our reception to the Senior class of '19. This was pronounced the best party that any Junior class had ever given.

As Seniors we have served as models for the oncoming generations. This year the Senior class has had a flaming torch held in front of it, that aged motto "Excel-ent" and every effort has been used to follow it into ever increasing altitudes. With a few exceptions we have become the joy of our teachers although for some unknown reason they objected to making the school house a menagerie. They must have considered that there had been too many circuses there before. We have been fortunate this year in adding to our number nine students from other schools. This number has been slightly offset by several who have sought happiness through matrimony. Our most hearty wishes rest with them.

The class of 1920 has been wonderfully proficient in learning how not to learn. In fact there are some who do not believe in letting their studies interfere with their education, yet overlooking these facts we believe that our class has set enviable records not only in scholarship but also in oratory and in athletics. It is with ease that we pick the future president of the United States, a future Daniel Webster and even the Mayor of Hecla.

By FORD FLECK, '20.

THE COLUMBIAN

STATE OF INDIANA

Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1920

We, the class of 1920 of Columbia City High School, Columbia City, in the State of Indiana, U. S. A., somewhere in the Universe, supposing ourselves to be of a sound mind and memory, with a vague feeling that "this world is too much with us" and that "we are about to cross the bar," do hereby, in the deeming presence of Caleb Fletcher and Monk Lemmon, make this as and for our last will and testament, revoking any or all wills heretofore made.

First, we direct our Executors, named hereinafter, to conduct and celebrate our funeral in a most lovin' manner; to have our obituary published in the Post, the Churubusco Truth and the Podunk Squealer; to pay all funeral expenses, including expenses for refreshments for the mourners; to provide a marker for the grave.

Section 1. Item 1.
We do hereby bequeath to the Freshman Class as many seats as shall be deemed necessary, thirty feet to the south of their present location and thirteen feet due north-east of the Principal's desk; also twenty square feet of air space to provide for the expansion of their heads.

Section 2. Item 1.
We hereby bequeath to the strong-willed Sophomores a shimmying precidence and a horseshoe.

Section 3. Item 1.
To the headstrong, but weak-kneed Juniors we leave the greatest of our possessions—the dignity of the class of '20, our high ideals, our terrible ordeals and our rare collections of ivory.

Section 4. Item 1.
To the thrifty three, Ruth, Elsie, and Eva, we leave the use of tue sidewalks of the city. Disturb not their roaming.

Item 2.
To Happy Heimbach we leave a pair of long jeans, a box of Mennen's Talcum Powder, and Jensen Hedegarde's beautiful "brush."

Item 3.
To Lucille Clark we leave a husband and a happy married life.

Item 4.
To Kate Feaster, besides a place to "chase" around in, we bequeath one package of gum, three hair nets, and a scholarship to Longcliff.

Item 5.
To Mary and Ellen Cotterly we leave the loving remembrance of two of our numbers, a new porch swing and a harmonica.

Item 6.
We do bequeath to Frank Eyanson one dog kennel with slate roof; a water-proof muzzle to catch all showers he so generously bestows on his class mates, while giving one of his Bolshevik Orations.

Item 7.

We leave to Mary Nelson, Fritz Overdeer's faculty for holding onto a boy and we hope she will once more hear the sweet tones of Eddie's gentle voice.

Item 8.

Unto Ruth Shepherd do we bequeath Miss Clapham's height, and the wish that she maintain the objective towards which she looks. However this does not include Mr. Foster.

Item 9.

We bequeath to Willard Phillips Mr. Lorber's great pitching ability (read about the Ft. Wayne game), one pea green collar, and a copy of the essay, "Chasing River Rats."

Item 10.

Lovingly do we bequeath unto John Kissinger 2½ gallons of gas for trip to the blessed city and Alta, the latest edition on "How to Drive with the Feet," and one pair of loaded bones, which he will find at a certain rooming house at Ligonier.

Item 11.

We bequeath to Theodore Garty one hashlinger, round trip tickets to Warsaw, Huntington and Cresco, and the unabridged edition of "How to Catch a Spark."

Item 12.

Unhesitatingly we bequeath unto Gunboat Betzner just a fraction of Merle Pressler's noble height, the wonderful oratorical ability of Merlyn Staples in discussing the question, "To Be or Not To Be," and lastly do we bequeath to him a halter to bridle his queries.

Item 13.

To the deserving bully of the school, Edwin Meitzler, we bequeath two pair of knitting needles, one crochet hook, three balls of yarn, one hair ribbon, one wrist watch, one comforter and a rattle box.

Item 14.

We are glad to will to John Whitefeather the latest novel "The Life of Shrimp."

Item 15.

To Josephine Bodley we leave our sympathy in everything.

Item 16.

We direct our Executors to build a walk between the school building and the sidewalks on the west side of Elm Street and to have these swept clean every evening so that Jack Pentz and Cutie Sharpe can enter the house with their feet clean.

Item 17.

To the President of the class of 1921, Merlyn Staples, we leave a round trip ticket to Abington, Ill., to be used as soon as his attentions are turned to that place. Also to him we would leave Lukenbill's shyness but "it is not there."

THE COLUMBIAN

Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1920, Continued.

Item 18.

We bequeath to Mr. Otto Binder, three "Sunshines," Mr. Fleck's disposition of this collection as class joke and the greatest of all gifts which we have to offer, to be made Boulder's brilliancy.

Item 19.

We bequeath unto Franklin Foust \$1.48 for a red cradle to be used when Father rocks him to sleep. It may be easier to get "shook" with that along.

Item 20.

We leave to John Shilts for his life work a position in which he can go to work at 12, take an hour off for dinner, and quit at one.

Item 21.

To Roy Barnes do we bequeath the latest rule books on "How to Eat Dinner through in Love, and "How to Wade through Mud." These may help him show how little minds the right way to proceed in the above mentioned difficulties.

Item 22.

Lastly, we do bequeath Lyman Hugo DeWitt Mullett's, one bird store in Los Angeles, where he can pursue his hobby of caring for birdies.

Section 5. Item 1.

We do hereby appoint and name John Barton and William X. Priff as Executors of this last will and testament.

Item 2.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seal this Fourteenth Day of May in the Year of our Lord 1920.

The foregoing instrument was on the day thereof duly signed, sealed and published and declared by the above named Testator in the presence of the undersigned at their request, in their presence and in the presence of each other. We have duly subscribed hereunto our names as witnesses.

Signed:

MONK E. LEMMON.
CALEB FLETCHER.

The Perfect Poet

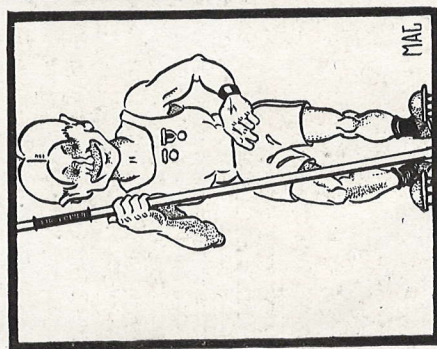
God is the perfect poet
The rest are only imitators of His hand work.
They weave the magic of their art
With the reflected colors of His own.
Their painted sunsets are only borrowed colors
From his skies;
Their music only firebrands from His celestial fire
Their poetry only mirrors the beauty of His nature
Even their architects unearth materials from His store house.
He creates and they receive his universal gifts
And give them individual touches of their own.
They imitate but do not attain the perfect truth,
For he is Perfection and Truth within Himself.

VIRGIL GEIGER '21

An Accident

On a Wednesday the school-boy is usually listless and longs for some excitement to arouse the town from its monotonous routine. On a day like this the average boy welcomes a fire or an accident as a life-saver.
On this particular day a group of boys was slowly moving to school when suddenly a man carrying a suit case rushed past them. Following him came two travel-ling men at a swift rate of speed. A jitney bus swerved around the corner nearly hitting the curb. The school-boys rushed after the disappearing bus in order to find out what the excitement might be. Many people were rushing toward the railway station and when the boys reached it, the train had just pulled in.
What was the excitement? Was there an accident? Sure! There was! The Panhandle had come in on time!

FORD FLECK.



JUNIORS

Members of the Class of 1921

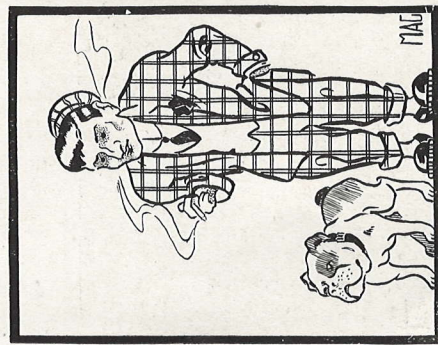
First Row (Left to Right)—David Kessler, Ralph Paige, Tide Cook, Willard Phillips, Frank Eyanson, John Bechtold, Russel Betzner.
 Second Row (Left to Right)—Carl Beeson, Elsie Hedegarde, Ruth Howell, Lucille Clark, Eva Lawrence, Walburga Eyanson, Mary Snyder, Donald Ramsey.
 Third Row (Left to Right)—Lee Sharpe, Homer Felt, Carl Beard, Floyd Shook, Grant Weick, Ernest Heimbach, Chase Robinette.
 Fourth Row (Left to Right)—Mary Bauer, Glois Kyler, Mary Cotterly, Katherine Riley, Ruth Shepherd, Mary Nelson, Elizabeth Carter, Ellen Cotterly, Helen Vandersdoll.

Not in Picture—Harold Beard, Alva Biggs, Lee Dowell, Katherine Feaster.

THE COLUMBIAN



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, Helen Van-



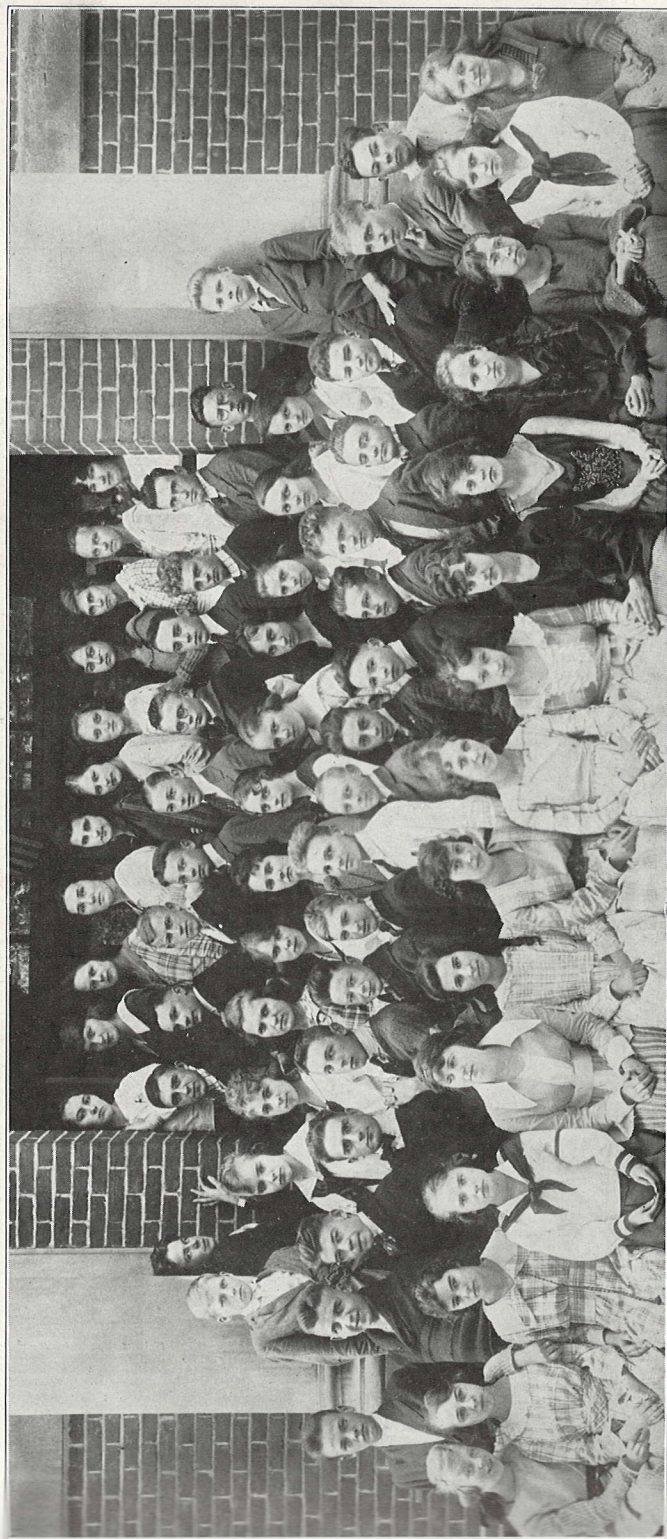
SOPHOMORES

Members of the Class of 1922

Front Row (Left to Right)—Marjorie Crawford, Charlotte Lawrence, Grace Arnold, Ruth Reed, Marjorie Harrison, Winifred McKenzie, Florence Erne, Birtie Outcalt, Dorothy Mosher, Freeda Luecke, Hilda Russel, Lenora Vanderford, Arta Kessler, Madge Magley, Mary Crawford.
 Second Row (Left to Right)—Kenneth Chapman, Theodore Garty, John Kissinger, Garland Born, John Shilts, Robert Stough, Vergil Phend, George Farren, Merle Goble, Otto Binder, Ralph Sell, Elmer Ray.
 Third Row (Left to Right)—James Pfeister, Louis Harshbarger, Rebecca Hoshour, Rhea Schang, Mary Secrist, Muriel Beard, Bertha Nei, Opal Vance, Mabel Wigent, Martha Johnson, Edith Reynolds, Elizabeth Nuxall, Thelma Geiger, Clay Skiles.
 Fourth Row (Left to Right)—Roy Barnes, Earl Gates, Robert Henley, Paul Morsches, William McLallen, Edward Herrold, Robert Forrester, Walter Auer, Theodore Sanderson, Franklin Foust.
 Fifth Row (Left to Right)—Wilma Norris, Alice Geiger, Lois Heller, Hertha Robinette, Edith Smith, Fern Coolman, Ruth Bills, Thelma Schumaker, Bernice Keirn, Mildred Reider, Fern Bower.
 Not in Picture.—Eva Bretsinger, Margaret Brown, Ruby Dinius, Roy Price, Homer Vanorsdoll.

They say Birtie is very pretty in Civilian Clothes. Perhaps so.

THE COLUMBIAN



Birtie Out-
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FRESHMEN

Members of the Class of 1923

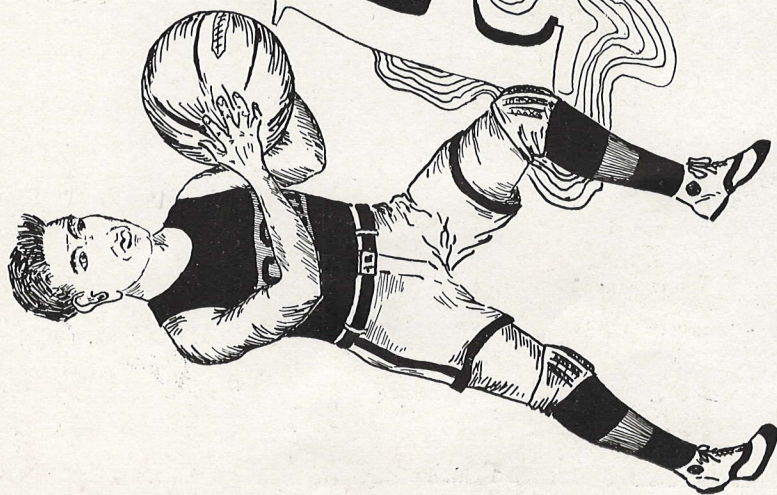
First Row (Left to Right)—Irene Eisaman, Mary Jane Eisaman, Pauline Fleck, Helen Brenneman, Jean Trembly, Dorothy Brindle, Helen Kenner, Ocie Kessler, Mina Portman, Juanita Magley, Marcella Eyanson, Mildred Stickley, Bernice Shuder, Eva Foster, Mildred Inks.
 Second Row (Left to Right)—Jack Pentz, Edwin Meitzler, Marion Burnworth, Paul Sattison, Russel Welch, Ralph Shepherd, Mary Kessler, Russel Harrison, Dorothy Biggs, Thomas Eyanson, Mary Wigent, Eloise Van Curen, Helen Plattner, Alice Overdeer, Arthur Roser, Silva Ditteon, Ralph Boyd, Glenn Workman, Paul Wigent.
 Third Row (Left to Right)—Josephine Bodley, Margaret Wynkoop, Lena Egolf, Ella Herr, Lily Workman, Freeda Haas, Mildred Eisaman, Thelma Paulus, Helen Cordill, Cosy Shoop, Mary Carter, Mary Raber.
 Fourth Row (Left to Right)—Wave Cook, William Snyder, Paul Welsheimer, George Kepright, Alton Hively, Ralph Brockenhamer, James Kaler, William Kaler, James Wilcox, Eldon Born, Kenneth Roberts, James Lillich.
 Fifth Row (Left to Right)—Richard Fisher, John Whiteleather, Robert Briggs, Eloise Trout, May Kortwright, Helen Chapman, Katherine Ruckman, Mildred Cummins, Madge Shumaker, Belle Hively, Alta Baker, Rujetta Harshbarger, Elizabeth Claxton, Claribelle Reider, Roy Price, William Meyers, Ralph Pratt.
 Not in Picture.—Ruth Brown, Francis Doyle, Bernard Garty, Clarence Leaman, Mike Walker, Virginia Clark, Thomas Gallivan, Loretta Armel, Clarence Foster, James Johnston, Marion Mayberry, Walter Weick.

THE COLUMBIAN



Kessler, Mina
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 Paulus, Helen
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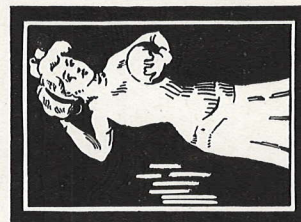
oozer.



ATHLETIC



BASKETBALL



Basket Ball for 1919-1920

Churubusco, 11; C. C. H. S., 31

After many week sof hard practice under the direction of Coach Dewitt Smith, the Basketball team journeyed to Churubusco on Oct. 17, for the first game of the season. Those who made the trip were Coach Mullett, Captain Charlie Peit, Smith, Barnes and Eyanson.

After a stubbornly fought game, much more lively than the score indicates, C. C. H. S. came out the winner 31 to 11.

Piercetown, 11; C. C. H. S., 56

On Friday, October 21, Piercetown H. S. came to C. C. in the best of spirits. After the game the returned home after the game downhearted. C. C. H. S. having played her under by a one sided score of 56 to 11. Smith, our center, caged fourteen field goals that night.

North Webster, 18; C. C. H. S., 23

November 7, C. C. H. S. met North Webster in one of the fastest games of the year. Neither team had been defeated and both were out fighting to uphold the record. Their playing showed it, but after a rough tussle of forty minutes, the scoreboard showed that C. C. H. S. was the victor.

Washington Center, 31; C. C. H. S., 11

After two weeks of hard training C. C. H. S. met her old rival, Washington Center, in the roughest game of the year. The largest crowd of the season witnessed this game. The C. C. H. S. Athletes looked like dwarfs in comparison with the huskies from the southern part of the county. But the old spirit of "GOSHEN SAY DIE" asserted itself and they went in for all there was in it. When they realized that they were beaten that spirit still asserted itself. They never gave up for an instant.

Decatur, 38; C. C. H. S., 11

The Basketball squad, still smarting under their last defeat, made a trip to Decatur on Nov. 21. This game was fought viciously on both sides and several incidents occurred during its progress. The glass backboards were a puzzle to our athletes and they were beaten.

Goshen, 21; C. C. H. S., 20

On Nov. 26, C. C. H. S. made the trip to Goshen determined to win or know the reason why. When the team went on the floor, some fellow yelled out, "Here's yer first team." Take yer second team an' pu 'em back in their cradles. But the team certainly gave them a different impression. Before the game was over C. C. H. S. took the lead at the start and held it until just before the whistle blew, when one of Goshen's Basket shooters caged a field goal which gave them the lead by one point. Before the ball could be put into play again the whistle blew giving them the game.

Warsaw, 9; C. C. H. S., 27

Dec. 5, the husky Basket Tossers from Warsaw met C. C. H. S. on our floor. C. C. H. S. was honor-bound not to let this game be their fourth defeat. They put up a very hard game from the minute the whistle blew for the first time. They took the lead at the start and were never in much danger of losing it.

South Whitley, 17; C. C. H. S., 34

On the evening of Dec. 12, So. Whitley came to C. C. expecting to win the game. A great crowd of rooters accompanied them to celebrate the expected victory. The Agony Band made its presence known and lived up to its name. But, sorry to say, they were most sadly disappointed. In the preliminary their second team was given a sound defeat. Then the first teams took the floor. It seemed at first that C. C. H. S. was doomed to suffer another defeat but, after Coach Mullett gave the boys a few pointers, it was not long until they showed their heels to the So. Whitley bunch.

North Webster, 20; C. C. H. S., 16

Dec. 17, the team went to Warsaw and met North Webster, the team that had nearly beaten them before, earlier in the season. The tables were turned. The first half was a walkaway, C. C. H. S. getting only one basket. But in the second half matters took a different stand C. C. H. S. took the offensive and made a gallant rally. They came within four points of tying the score.

Plymouth, 20; C. C. H. S., 28

Dec. 19, the team, accompanied by Coach Mullett, made the trip to Plymouth. Their team came on the floor, confident that they were invincible. They asked us where our first team was, but before the game was over realized that it was there. After skating around on a slippery floor for forty minutes the scoreboard showed that we had the game.

Alumni, 14; C. C. H. S., 15

The team of 1920 has the honor of being the first team in the history of the High School to defeat the Alumni. The game was played on Dec. 30. The Alumni team was composed of the cream or stars of former years. They soon showed that they were "Hasbeens" of years gone by. Feist, Gates, Deeter, Mullett, Spaulding, and Kiester made up the team. They offer as an excuse for their defeat the fact that they were all out of practice. Hm! Hm!

Plymouth, 18; C. C. H. S., 29

On our own floor Jan. 2, the team gave the fans a real exhibition of Basketball. Outrached and outweighed, our basket tossers took the Plymouth huskies into camp and defeated them.

Garrett, 14; C. C. H. S., 27

Jan. 9, the team met a team composed of "real for sure men" at Garrett. Altho outweighed to the man, C. C.'s spirit, added to their speed, soon had the game on ice. The game was speedy and exceptionally rough.

THE COLUMBIAN

Basket Ball, Continued

Ligonier, 11; C. C. H. S., 24

On Jan. 15, C. C. H. S. met Ligonier, a team which had not suffered defeat yet in the season. They did not seem to worry in the least altho they went into the game with a crippled lineup. The locals played a tough game all the way through but it was evident from the very start that they had Ligonier outclassed.

Piercetown, 8; C. C. H. S., 31

On Jan. 16, the C. C. Basket Shooters journeyed to Warsaw where they met the weak Piercetown team. Altho worn out by the hard game on the night before, they soon showed their heels to the Piercetown lads. By their speed and accurate basket shooting they soon piled up a big lead. Then they let upon the hard work and played a defensive game.

South Whitley, 22; C. C. H. S., 18

On Jan. 23, the boys went to South Whitley with perfect confidence that they would add another victory to their list. Handicapped by the smallness of the hall, they could not use their speed to advantage and the score was in doubt until the final whistle blew. Just before the whistle blew So. Whitley made a great attack and scored two field goals which gave them three points to the good.

Decatur, 28; C. C. H. S., 7

On Jan. 30, C. C. met Decatur in the second game. Decatur had beaten them before earlier in the season. Decatur played true to form and defeated us in the most disastrous game of the season.

Warsaw, 28; C. C. H. S., 18

On Feb. 6, the team went to Warsaw confident of a victory. But they met stiffer opposition than they expected and after a very rough and hotly contested game the scoreboard showed that C. C. was beaten.

Ligonier, 17; C. C. H. S., 19

Feb. 14, the team went to Ligonier for a return game with the team from that place. The C. C. team seemed to brace up and play better basketball. The passing was improved and teamwork began to show. The fans at Ligonier said that C. C. showed the best teamwork of any team that had played on their floor this year. Lorber had a little hard luck on hitting baskets but we finally won.

Goshen, 25; C. C. H. S., 34

Feb. 21, we met the team that had defeated us earlier in the year by a lone point. The team was, as it seemed, playing a new style of basketball. Towards

the latter part of the game they came up from behind and it looked for a while as if they would overtake us, but at the end we were still in the lead.

Washington Center, 23; C. C. H. S., 19

On the memorable night of Feb. 24, C. C. H. S. met her old rival in the return game with that school. The Center team was confident of an easy victory but they were soon to realize that they could not have it all their own way against the brand of basketball C. C. was playing. The guards held the wonderful McCoy down to one lonely basket and Baker to a single one also. Everyone played with all the energy he could muster up. Lorber made all the points for C. C. This game will long remain the minds of the people in C. C. They beat us only after one of the roughest, one of the toughest games ever played in C. C.

Garrett, 6; C. C. H. S., 47

On February 27, tue team met Garrett and defeated her. She proved very easy picking for the locals. The C. C. Basket Shooters piled up points from the very start.

Syracuse, 4; C. C. H. S., 21

After the games above were played the C. C. H. S. Basketball Team went to the District Tournament at Kendallville. The first game of the Tournament was with Syracuse. They proved to be easy and the team spent most of the time in getting used to the floor and baskets.

Wolf Lake, 16; C. C. H. S., 15

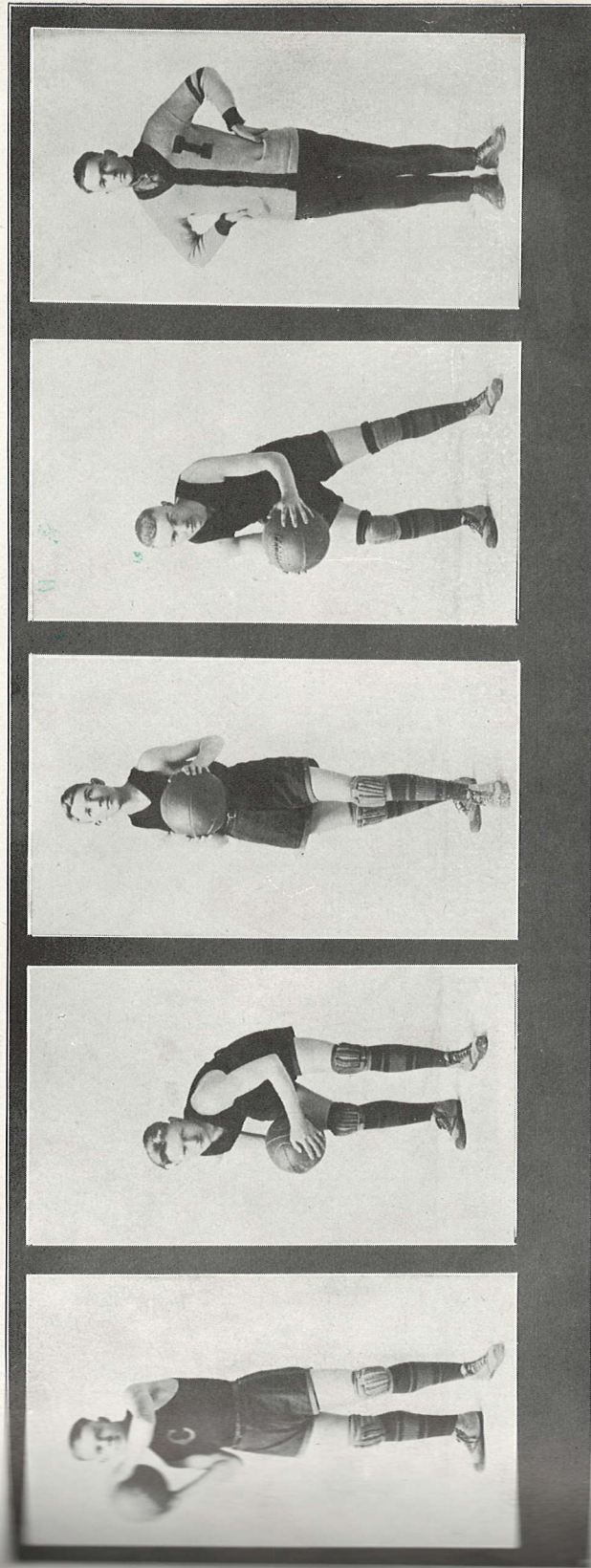
This game proved to be the best of the Tournament. Confident that they would be victorious C. C. went on the floor against a team much heavier than themselves. The score stood 16 to 15, for about five minutes before the whistle. Just at the close Max shot a basket which would have won the game but the referee claimed that he blew the whistle for a held ball and you know what the Referee says goes.

This year we have played a much longer schedule than ever before and have come out with the average of 666 which is not so bad. Max, Smith, Hud, Souders, Luke, Feit and Burns will be gone next year but we still have men of experience to fill their places, Garty, Binder, Shook, Barnes, Staples and Kisinger.

ROY BARNES '22

THE COLUMBIAN

Boy's Basket Ball Team



Burns

GLENN BURNS

(Farmer)

No help was a success without a farmer. His stories of the things he has done and the things he has seen are so interesting that they could tell, so he was regarded as a hero. He was a working man and developed into an excellent guard. What he needs is experience. The only thing that we hold against him is the rough tactics that he uses in practice games. He has a peculiar way of holding his opponents.

Scott

HUDSON SCOTT

(Hud)

"Hud," with no previous Basketball experience whatever, has helped us out when our back guard was laid out. When the whistle blew signifying that the game was on, Hud's eyes flashed fire and his muscles tightened. When the enemy approached our goal they bucked up against a living brick wall for Hud, our red headed backguard was always in their way. He was out of the game most of the season with sickness.

Luckenbill

ARGYLE LUCKENBILL

(Luke)

"Luke" our light-weight forward made his name famous when he slipped three into the ring during the short time of three minutes in the Garrett game. But, like Brindle, he was a five year man, and was ineligible the latter half of the year. "Luke" was missed dreadfully in the last games of the year.

Souders

CLAUDE SOUDERS

(Brindle)

"Brindle" was with us in the first half of the year, but being a five-year man, he was ineligible the last half of the year. He was noted for his fighting qualities, but an injury to his nose (we cannot tell whether this was caused by Basketball or by Mary C., altho he asserts the former is to blame) kept him out of the game when he was most needed.

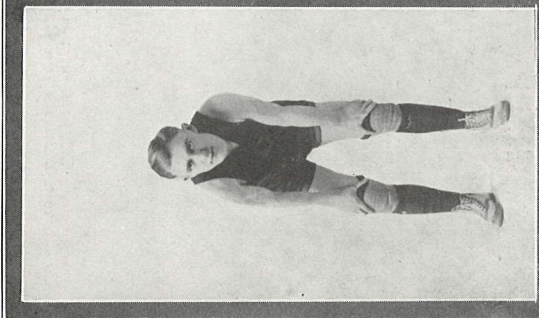
Mullett

DEWITT MULLETT

(Dutch)

Why shouldn't we have a good team with Mullett an Indiana Star, All-state Back Guard and All Conference team coaching us. Never before did C. C. H. S. play B. B. with so much science, team work as Mullett coached the team to use. A star himself he made the fellows believe in him because he didn't tell us how to do it. He showed us!

THE COLUMBIAN



Barnes

ROY BARNES
(Whing)

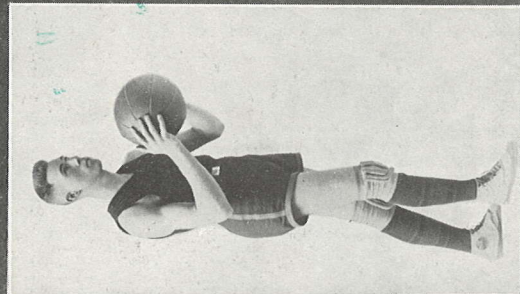
"Whing," the little lightweight floor guard has everyone, including the fair sex with him, from the beginning of the game. He is speedy and game to the end. The only trouble we find with him is that occasionally his arm flies out of place and his opponent picks himself up from the floor. He will take care of the floor for next year and with Staples will make things interesting for the opposing forwards.



Lorber

MAX LORBER, (Capt.)

Lorber is an aggressive player in Basketball as well as in anything else. He is a whirlwind from the first time the whistle blows to the final gun. Lorber is the main point getter on the 1920 team, winning game after game with his long shots at the basket. At Kendallville he made such a showing in the tournament that he was picked for the All-District team, an honor which speaks for itself. The All-District team selected was Baker, W. C. Center; Stranglin, W. L., guard; Lorber, C. C., guard; Moses and Ritter, Kendallville, forwards. Lorber is one of the best Basketball players C. C. H. S. has ever turned out.



Smith

MELVIN SMITH
(Smithy)

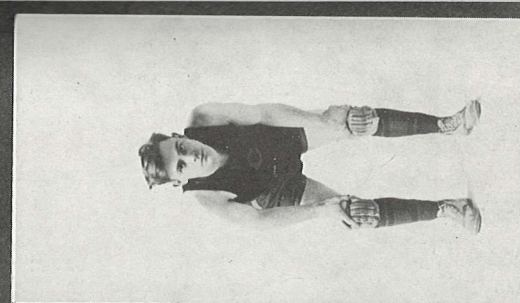
"Smithy" our lanky Center had a way figured out of dropping "them" in from under the basket that was disconcerting to the opposing guard. More than one guard has cursed himself and the community because "Smithy" had dropped one into the basket out of his reach. He gained his experience at Etna H. S. and proved to be the missing link on our team.



Feit

CHARLES FEIT
(Charley)

"Charlie" was right there when it came to speed. As a matter of fact he had some to spare. He was not much of a point getter, but played the floor well. He was an excellent passer. We might say that Charlie's motto was, "No matter who makes it, just so it is made."



Eyanson

FRANK EYANSON
(Stiffy)

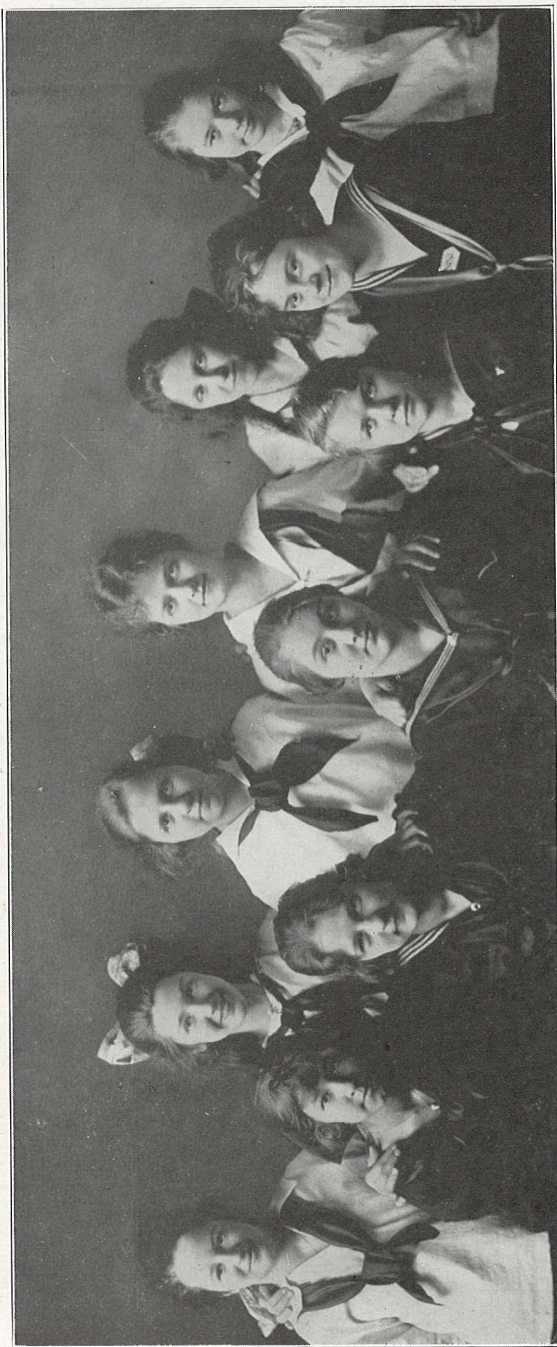
The fighting Irishman is always there. "Stiffy" was the "pep"—the inspiration. In every game his encouraging bark could be heard. Stiffy was a very fast back guard who had the other teams always guessing. Stiffy always had his "Irish blood" up as was portrayed at Decatur, where he was going to fight the whole town.

Second



Team

Girls' Basket Ball for 1920



First Row (Left to Right)—Arta Kessler, Fern Coolman, Wilma Norris, Katherine Feaster, Walburga Eyanson.
Second Row (Left to Right)—Alice Overdeer, Jean Trembley, Mildred Eisaman, Capt.; Miss McConnell, Coach; Helen Kenner, Eloise VanCuren.

Girls' Basket Ball for 1920

A girls' Basketball team was organized this year and great things were accomplished. A few interclass games were played and a few games with other schools Churubusco sent over a team, confident that they would take the laurels to their city, but in a game full of thrills, Columbia City took the lead and asserted her superiority and defeated them by the score of 6 to 2.

Not satisfied with this defeat, Churubusco challenged us to a return game, and the team, carefully protected by the numerous MEN friends from the High School, made the trip to Churubusco. But the story was a little different. Handicapped by the strange floor and the high baskets, they put up an excellent fight but when the last whistle blew, Churubusco was in the lead 8 to 6.

Miss Mildred Eisaman was elected Captain of the team and proved to be an excellent choice. At forward she upheld the family record established by "Rut" and "Curly."

Miss Fern Coolman, the other forward, proved herself a wonderful shot and more than one basket has been made by her when the score was tied.

Miss Mary Cotterly, a guard, made her name famous by her wonderful speed. She was all over the floor, when the opponents had the ball, hindering their passing and preventing their basket shooting. Mary is very graceful on the floor and, we might add, very attractive.

Miss Eloise VanCuren altho a Freshman does not lack anything when it comes to playing basketball. She has displayed her ability in jumping more than once. In the game with the Faculty, Eloise experienced great difficulty in trying to get her arms about Miss Hallowell.

Miss Lois Heller jumps Center for the locals and plays a wonderful game. Her fame comes from the fact that she has the knack of batting the ball with her hands in such a way that it almost always hits the basket.

Miss Alice Overdeer and Miss Mildred Inks are substitutes on the High School team. Whenever they are needed they are right there with the goods.

—A MEMBER OF THE 1920 TEAM.

The Whitley County Track Meet for 1920

The day for the Track Meet dawned bright and clear. Overhead, the sky was dotted with fleecy clouds listlessly moving across the deep blue of the heavens. The sun, high up in the sky, winked ponderously as one of these downy wisps flitted across its surface. But no clouds darkened the bright sun of our cherished hopes. It was radiant with the confidence of victory. But before the afternoon was over our blazing beacon was to be ignominiously hidden by the dark, threatening thunder-cloud from Washington Center.

The bleachers were riotous with waves of conflicting colors, the maroon and gold of C. C., and the red and white of Washington Center predominating, while here and there, small groups of blue, black and yellow could also be seen, flying with spirited defiance against the banners of the larger schools.

The meet began with the shot-put. Columbia City expected no place in this event but to their pleasant surprise, Lorber heaved the "pill" 38'4" and was awarded second place. Washington Center took first with the record put of 43'9". This gave C. C. 3 points and Washington Center 5 points.

The next event, the man-killing quarter-mile run, was announced and the men lined up tense and determined. The pistol cracked and the five men sprang forward. Barnes dashed into the lead and took the inside track. Mullendore of Washington Center pushed him close and on the last lap, the lead seasawed back and forth between Barnes and Mullendore, with a Larwill runner close behind. "Barnes! Barnes!" shouted those who waved the Maroon and Gold. "Mullendore! Mullendore!" shouted back the Red and White adherents. Then to the terrified dismay of all, one of the leaders fell prone upon the cinders. Who could it be? As the men came into the Home stretch, it was seen that Barnes was missing. A gasp of dismay swept over the crowd. Fully expecting first place in the event the failure to place fell like a dash of cold water upon our spirits. Mullendore, an easy winner sprinted across the line amid the joyous shouts of Washington Center.

In the running broad jump that followed, McCoy of Washington Center won first place with a record jump of 21'5." Lorber took an unexpected second by jumping 20'6 1/2". But with the score 15-6 in favor of Washington Center, things looked extremely unfavorable for Columbia City.

The next event, the half mile run, was a thriller from start to finish. Shook started out strong and maintained the lead, undisputed, until the last lap, when a Larwill man took the lead only to be left in the rear at the string. Shook had won by the margin of at least two yards. His time was 2 min., 18 sec. This was a little more encouraging for it meant 5 points to C. C.'s score.

The hundred yard dash gave an additional five points to Columbia City when Lorber outran Mullendore and finished first in eleven flat. The score now was 10-10 with C. C. only 3 points behind and our hopes again rose. But three points proved to be just three points too many.

Hooker of Washington Center took first in the high jump at 5'8" and Staples tied with Jefferson Center for second at 5'6". This gave us two points making the score 24-18. With only two events remaining it seemed that Columbia City was doomed to defeat. But the Maroon and Gold still waved in defiance against the joyous cheers of Washington Center.

The end of the 220 yard dash showed us that we were beaten. Lorber, after having beaten Mullendore in the hundred yard dash, was forced to take second in the 220 by the same man. Washington Center was six points in the lead and was justly happy over the fact.

The last event was the pole vault. Lorber and McCoy went over the bar time after time as it was pushed upward. They kept this up until the bar was 10'8" in the air. Here neither one could go over, so they tossed up for the medals and the points were divided. Lorber lost in the toss-up and the medal for first place was given to McCoy.

The final score was 33-25 in favor of Washington Center.

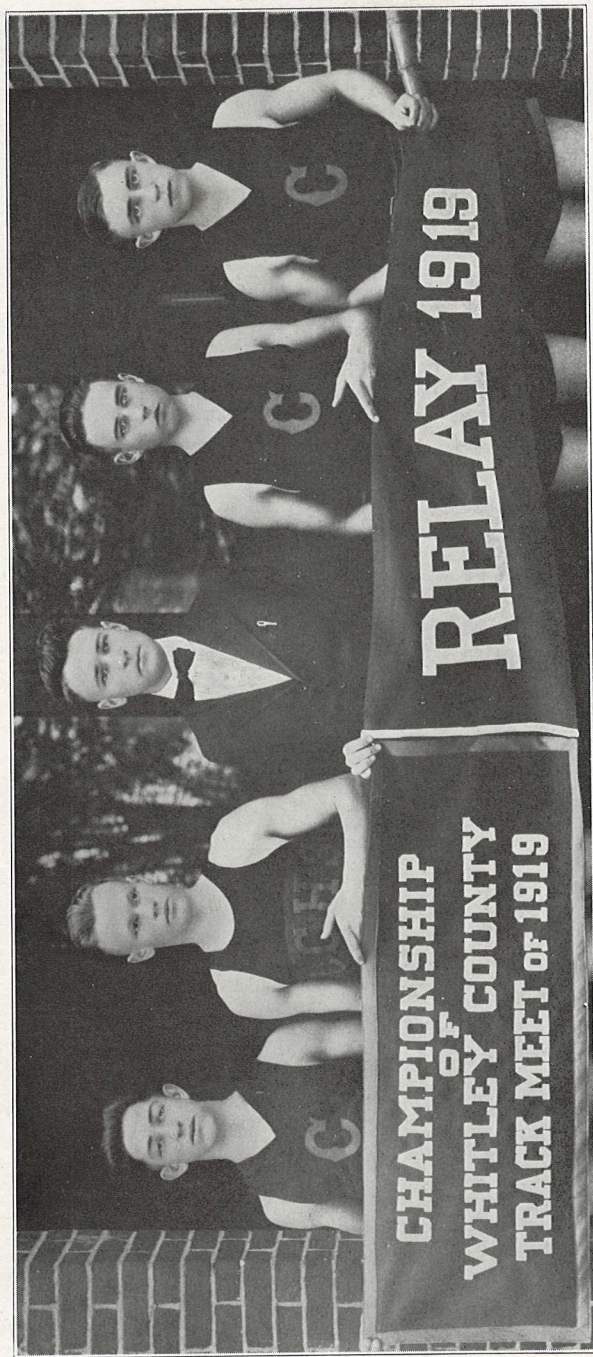
The last event of the day was the Relay race and we were ready and determined to capture the pennant but Columbia City was having a streak, of bad luck and we finished a dismal third. At one time in the race Lorber and Shook were making their opponents but Mullendore made Barnes run for his life. There was one consolation, however, and that was the fact that Washington Center was forced to yield first place to Larwill. Larwill fairly ran away from them.

It seemed that our cup of sorrow was full but that evening, at the Declamation Contest, it copiously ran over when our Orator, Elizabeth Clapham, went down to defeat before the contestants from the other towns in the county.

This year has surely proved to be a disastrous one, but we feel that we have shown that we can take defeat like the men and women that we are. But wait until next year! If it is humanly possible we will be the ones that will rejoice and Washington Center will be forced to drain the cup of defeat to the dregs.

—LAWRENCE ERNE, '22.

Track



1919 Track Team

Max Lorber

Ellis McNabb

Mr. Keller

Floyd Shook

Roy Barnes

For Sale, Rent or on Trial.—Staples, extra quality. Satisfaction guaranteed. P. O. Box 93.

Whitley County High School Records

Event.	Winner.	School.	Year.	Time or Distance.
50 Yard Dash.....	1. Raymond Swigart.	C. C. H. S.	1914	5 3-5 seconds.
	2. M. Mosher.	C. C. H. S.	1913	6 1-5 seconds.
100 Yard Dash.....	1. Raymond Swigart.	C. C. H. S.	1916	10 seconds.
	2. Ellis McNabb.	C. C. H. S.	1918	10 3-5 seconds.
200 Yard Dash.....	1. Howard Murray.	C. C. H. S.	1916	24 4-5 seconds.
	2. Ellis McNabb.	C. C. H. S.	1918	25 1-5 seconds.
400 Yard Dash.....	1. Howard Murray.	C. C. H. S.	1916	57 2-5 seconds.
	2. Ellis McNabb.	C. C. H. S.	1918	58 seconds.
800 Yard Dash.....	1. Harold Whicker.	C. C. H. S.	1915	5 min., 6 seconds.
	2. Paul Striggle.	C. C. H. S.	1916	5 min., 14 seconds.
1 Mile Run.....	1. Virgil Cowen.	S. W. H. S.	1913	10 feet.
	2. Walter Schneider.	J. C. H. S.	1915	9 feet, 11 3-4 inches.
Standing Broad Jump.....	1. Raymond McCoy.	W. C. H. S.	1920	21 feet, 5 inches.
	2. Millard Pence.	C. C. H. S.	1918	20 feet, 11 1-2 inches.
Running Broad Jump.....	1. Millard Pence.	C. C. H. S.	1918	5 ft., 8 inches.
	2. Carl Baker.	W. C. H. S.	1918	5 ft., 8 inches.
Running High Jump.....	1. Carl Baker.	W. C. H. S.	1920	10 ft., 6 inches.
	2. Max Lorber.	C. C. H. S.	1919	10 ft., 2 inches.
Pole Vault.....	1. Raymond McCoy.	Larwill.	1920	43 ft., 9 inches.
	2. Carl Gebert.	W. C. H. S.	1916	43 ft., 2 inches.
Shot Put.....	1. Raymond McCoy.	W. C. H. S.	1920	2 min., 18 seconds.
	2. Vernon Johnson.	C. C. H. S.	1920	Larwill won first in 1920.
100 Yard Race.....	1. Floyd Shook.	C. C. H. S.	1920	
	2. Columbia City won six firsts up to 1920.	Washington Center won one first to 1920.		

Columbia City High School's record in track meets.

- 1913—C. C. H. S.—First.
- 1914—C. C. H. S.—First.
- 1915—C. C. H. S.—First.
- 1916—C. C. H. S.—Second.
- 1917—C. C. H. S.—First.
- 1918—C. C. H. S.—First.
- 1919—C. C. H. S.—First.
- 1920—C. C. H. S.—Second.

*These records were obtained from the official records kept by the Secretary of the Whitley County Track Association.

The 50-Yard Dash was discontinued in 1915.

The Standing Broad Jump was discontinued in 1915.

The Half Mile was substituted for the Mile Run in 1920.

A County Track and Field Meet is held each year. Joint meets are also held with schools in this and adjoining Counties.

Indiana State High School Athletic Association.

In the Whitley County Track and Field Meet the winners in each event are given Medals. The winner of first place receives a Silver Medal, the winner of Second

place receives a Bronze Medal.

C. C. H. S. is a member of the In-

THE COLUMBIAN

Whitley County Oratorical Records

Date.	Winners.	School.	Date.	Winners.	School.
May 3, 1913.....	1. Edna Knisely.....	Columbia City.	May 5, 1917.....	1. Thelma Tucker.....	Coesse.
	2. Florence Jones.....	Washington Center.		2. Eva Batz.....	Etna.
May 2, 1914.....	1. Frank Biting.....	Columbia City.	May 4, 1918.....	1. Lee Eve.....	Larwill.
	2. James Tucker.....	Coesse.		2. Mary Shrader.....	Columbia City.
May 1, 1915.....	1. Earl Koester.....	Columbia City.	May 10, 1919.....	1. Virgil Geiger.....	Columbia City.
	2. Lavon Hunt.....	Etna.		2. Edna Bollinger.....	South Whitley.
April 26, 1916.....	1. Jensen Hedegarde.....	Columbia City.	May 1, 1920.....	1. J. Dean Jagger.....	Collins.
	2. Emma Murray.....	Washington Center.		2. Mildred Cosper.....	Churubusco.

*These contests are held under the control of the Whitley County Athletic Association. They are held on the evening of the day of the Track Meet. The present prizes given are as follows:—1st.—Gold Medal, 2nd.—Silver Medal, 3rd.—Bronze Medal.

These contests are of two kinds, declamation and discussion. They are held alternately—that is—on each alternating year beginning with the first contest the event has been a discussion of a present day problem while on each alternating year beginning with the second contest the event has been an oratorical contest, the contestants selecting an oration from a standard book.

The first question discussed was—
Be It Resolved, That in the State of Indiana, local option with the County as a unit be adopted in preference to local option with the township or the ward as a unit.

Indiana State High School Records

Event.	Winner.	School.	Year.	Time or Distance.
100 yard Dash.....	Blair.....	Hammond.	1906	10 seconds.
220 Yard Dash.....	Blair.....	Hammond.	1905	23 seconds.
	King.....	Manual Training, Indianapolis.	1909	23 seconds.
440 Yard Dash.....	Szold.....	Emerson, Gary.	1917	52 2-5 seconds.
Mile Run.....	Trother.....	No. Salem.	1918	4 min., 39 1-5 sec.
High Jump.....	Ivey.....	Rochester.	1917	5 ft., 11 inches.
Running Broad Jump.....	Martin.....	So. Bend.	1911	21 ft., 5 inches.
Pole Vault.....	Mettank.....	Fairmount Academy.	1916	11 ft., 7 3-4 inches.
Shot Put.....	Williams.....	Sheridan.	1917	47 ft., 6 1-2 inches.
120 Yard Hurdles.....	Allison.....	Richmond.	1909	16 1-5 seconds.
220 Yard Hurdles.....	Allison.....	Richmond.	1909	26 4-5 seconds.
Mile Relay.....				3 min., 41 1-5 sec.

*These are the official records of the State Athletic Association.

District Meet at Kendallville

Saturday, May 15, 1920.

After having made a fine showing in the County Track Meet held on May 1, the Athletic Association decided to send those men who were eligible, by winning firsts in that Meet, to the District Meet at Kendallville. Those decided upon were Max Lorber and Floyd Shook. Lorber was entered in the hundred yard dash and the pole vault; Shook was entered in the mile run and the half-mile run. Lorber won first prize in the pole vault, breaking the district by going over the bar at the height of 10 feet, 9 inches. He also placed third in the hundred yard dash. Shook won first place in the mile run by running the race in 5 minutes and 50 seconds, and second place in the half mile in the time of 2 minutes and 14 seconds. These points gave Columbia City third place in the District Meet. Wabash won first place, Washington Center second and Kendallville fourth place in the Meet. We have now decided to send these two men to the State Track Meet.



BASEBALL



Baseball

The rainy weather, etc., rather spoiled our track ambitions, so our athletic inclinations suddenly turned to Baseball. This school has been minus a Ball Team for many years and since it is the greatest national game we have come to the conclusion that it shall not die here. We must "carry on."

A game has been scheduled with the Fort Wayne High, Friday, May seventh. Our young "huskies" have been spending spare time tossing the "pill." Every boy is trying to make the Team and the city "vets" have volunteered to assist Coach Mullett in whipping it into condition. The lure of the game has already caused many to get real work-outs during the last two Sundays. Renewed talent and the hope of a few discoveries promise to make our Team a good one.

MERLYN STAPLES, '20.

Howard—The lump sum of \$1,000 is offered for the arrest and conviction of "Gungoat" Betzner alias "Sarsaparilla Sam," the leader of a bunch of hunyacks."

"Happy" Heimbach, Sheriff Monkey County.

THE COLUMBIAN

Columbia City High School Yells

1

C. C. Rah! rah!
C. C. Rah! rah!
C. Rah! C. Rah!
Bully for old C. C.
Humpty, dumpty, hoop de de
What's the matter with old C. C.?
Say! What?
That's what! What's what?
That's what they all say.
What do they all say?
Columbia City!!!
S-i-s-s Boom!!!
Columbia City!!!

2

Wiskee, Wee, Wee!
Oskie, Wow, Wow!
Holl, Mockie, Sockei!
Columbia City High!
Wow!!!

3

Boom-a-lacka, Boom-a-lacka,
Bow, wow, wow!
Chink-a-lacka, Chink-a-lacka,
Chow, Chow, chow!
Boom-a-lacka, Chink-a-lacka,
Well I guess!
Columbia City High School
Yes, Yes, Yes!!!

4

Chick-a-che-lunk!
Che-lunk! Che-lunk!
Columbia City-go-runk, go runk, go runk!
Never-go-flunk, go-flunk-go-flunk!
Ah-r-r! Sh-h-h-h! Boom! Coo-Co-o-o-o-o-o!

5

Rack-te-yack! te-yack! Te-yack!
Rack-te-yack! te-yack! Te-yack!
Hulla-balloo! Hulla-balloo!
How do you do! How do you do!
Columbia City!!!

7

Hope-patafor! hope-patafor!
Half past Alligator!
Bum bum Belligator!
Chippawa daw!
Columbia City High School
Rah! Rah! Rah!!!

8

Well, well, well
You can never tell,
We may beat them all to—
Well, well, well.

A

Yell, Whistle, Yell, Whistle.
Yell, Yea Columbia City! Yea Columbia City!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

B

Onery, Tonery, Tickery, Tee!
Hannibel, Cannabal, Tumabalee!
Whing, Whang, Muskadan!
Striddledum, Straddledum, Jiggery, Jaw!
Columbia City High School!
Rah! Rah! Rah!!!

C

Wiskee, Wow, Wow!
Wiskee, Wee, Wee!
Ole-muckeye! Ole-buckle!
Columbia City,
Wheel!!!

D

Whoa!! Back up!!
Whoa!! Back up!!
Who's got to back up, back up, back up?
Who's got to back up A. I. O.
(Repeat thrice.)

E

Rah! Hoo! Rive!
Rah! Hoo! Rive!
Whoop'er up! Whoop'er up!
Columbia City High!!!

F

Boom! get a rat rap, bigger than a cat trap
Boom! get a cat trap, bigger than a rat trap
Cannabal! Cannabal! Siss—Boom—Bah
Columbia City High School
Rah! Rah! Rah!

G

RAH! RAH! RAH! RAH!
C. C. H. S. RAH! RAH!
RAH! RAH! RAH! RAH!
C. C. H. S. RAH! RAH!
RAH! RAH! RAH! RAH!
C. C. H. S. Whoo-eeeeeee.

H

Yea! Columbia City!
Yea! Columbia City!
Fight! Fight! Fight!

I

Rah! Rah! Rah!
We're the bunch
We can fight!
We can punch!

Sports

Everything that has a thrill in it is a sport and as the thrill increases the sport become a better one. Baseball is now a tame sport compared with the sport of football in an aeroplane. However in studying the different phases of sport history and theory, we find that modern sports have been greatly side-tracked and do not give us the good that they have always been assigned to do. We have been too busy to notice that our sports were declining and that only a few people take part in them.

Sports are essential to the happiness of our people. We want something to fill up the dull moments of our lives and something to rest our overworked minds. Sports should have stepped in and tried to provide for this desire. From the first pages of history they have been a requisite to human life. The Greeks and Romans developed sports to the highest extent. In those days every man was an athlete and every woman a sport-fan. They erected massive arenas for their "human vs. animal" fights and constructed athletic fields and race tracks for the thrilling athletic games which we have tried to copy. The lives of these people were ideal and sports are greatly responsible for their superb happiness. Why can not sports do for us, of the modern age, what it has done for our ancestors?

The American people have too much wisdom for their own good. Relief of the mind is happiness. Such relief is very hard to get in such a highly civilized country. There is always something to haunt our minds during our vacations. Furthermore, since we must have more relief for great minds than for weak ones and since relief is so hard to get, it would be a great advantage to us if we had weaker minds than we have now. Less relief would be required and sport would come nearer to providing for this relief and in this way sports would be able to make us as happy as they did the Greeks and Romans. Ever since the fall of these great nations we have been suffering our personal happiness, derived from physical inducement, for a deeper development of the human mind. We are growing weaker and wiser and in this way we are losing all chances of being happy. We have begun to apply brains to what sports we have and this has placed sports in such a condition that only a few can take part in their activities. To-day it takes more brains than muscle to be an athlete. The only persons that can get the athletic brains are those who have money to spend on and this class of people takes in less than one percent of the American people. Since it also takes money to be a sport fan and brains to be an athlete how can we expect the majority of our people, those of the middle and lower classes, to be happy by indulging in the thrills of sports? Even the government has taken a stand against our pursuits of happiness through sports by declaring them to be a luxury and by placing a ten percent tax on all athletic goods. Eighty percent of all athletic goods sold are bought by boys under eighteen years of age. Is it fair to keep our younger generation from indulging in sports?

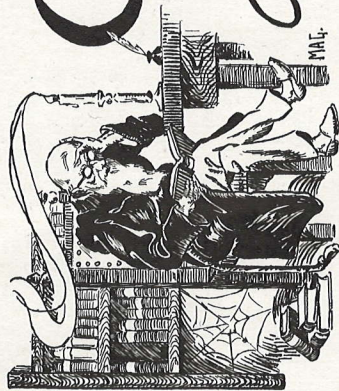
If we wish to be happy and prosperous we must have sports. We must have them of such a standard that everyone can be benefitted by them regardless of his social standing. The war has shown us our mistake. We were surprised at the number of physically inefficient men in our country. The service gave everyone a chance to be somewhat of an athlete, and look at the result. Sports as conducted in the training camps developed a type of man that can not be equalled. We should profit by this result and compel our laws to protect those thrilling sports that help us to forget our troubles and to enjoy ourselves to the highest extent.

—MERLYN STAPLES, '21.

Columbia City vs. Fort Wayne

On Friday, May 7th, after a rain of encouraging cheers? from the home school, our baseball team journeyed to Ft. Wayne to play the high school team there. In the first inning we started out strong and found the Ft. Wayne pitcher for three runs, but after that we were helpless against their excellent pitching and team work. In the third inning Lorber took Phillip's place in the pitcher's box, Phillips went to shortstop, Sharpe went to third base and R. Kessler relieved Weick at catch. With our line-up we gained a new impetus and began to hold them down, but it was too late for they had already "swamped" us. Only seven innings were played after which the score stood 16 to 3 in favor of Ft. Wayne.

Ft. Wayne's success was mostly due to their marvelous pitcher Posse and our poor showing was due mostly to a lack of practice. However, we are not discouraged and hope to get a chance to beath them as badly as they did us. The line-up follows: Weick, c; Staples, 1b; Davy Kessler, 2b; Lorber, ss and p; Sharpe, 3b; R. Kessler, 4b; Blunder, lf; Feit, cf; Pentz, rf; Phillips, p and ss.



Literary

THE COLUMBIAN

FIRST PRIZE ESSAY—BETTER ENGLISH WEEK.

THE HOME OF SLANG

The room was dark and dank. Cobwebs clung to the wall and the dust lay thick on the rickety furniture. The musty smelling air was clouded with ugly little bugs of different names, such as, "I'll say she do," "You tell 'em kid, I stutter," "Look at the birdie," "Hot dog," "Poor crumbs," and "Bats in the belfry." These little creatures were only too ready to pinch any one who entered the home of Slang. Yes, this was the home of that horrid; clinging monster Slang. The room he inhabited in was necessarily large to hold all the little bugs, for although they were small, each occupied a place.

Slang was not at home, now. He was on the rough, stony road before his hut, fighting a hot battle with the spotless, pure Knight Good English. The fierce monster was on his last lap; yes, he was fighting his last battle. His blazing red eyes glowed as he attempted to wrap his long, slimy, green body with its twenty legs about the clean, white Knight. But alas, he was weakened by the news he had received the night before. Yes, he had read that the school children of America were taking up the fight of Knight Good English. At last the Knight dealt him a heavy blow and he fell. So Slang perished! With a brave, happy shout, Knight Good English touched the rickety shack with a burning torch and soon the house of Slang and the wicked bugs were hot ashes on the uneven ground.

ELIZABETH CLAPHAM, '20.

FIRST PRIZE ESSAY—BENEFITS OF ENLISTMENT CONTEST

There are many benefits to be derived from an enlistment in the United States Army. They may be classed as physical, mental and moral. The physical benefits are confined to the human body. When enlisting, the man must have a good sound physique and upon this foundation the United States Army builds a perfect specimen of manhood. When he has participated in the muscle building exercises, manual of arms, drills and marches and has fully acquired, the principle of "Snap into it," the Army's definition of discipline, he suddenly finds himself the proud possessor of an unconquerable constitution. The young man, whose body is not yet fully developed, can find no better gymnasium or better guidance than is offered by the United States Army.

Mentally, he becomes a deep, quick thinker. He learns to heed law and order, to be obedient, courteous, master of his temper, self-confident, and he learns to observe, an asset which is the fundamental basis of a good education.

Every enlisted soldier is given the chance to travel in foreign countries where he can come into personal contact with the customs and habits of different peoples, a benefit which cannot be obtained from books.

The Army of the future will be known as one of America's greatest educational institutions. Already it is called the "University in Khaki." Congress has made an appropriation of two million dollars for vocational training in the Army and as a result we find springing up in every camp schools conducted for the mental training of our soldiers.

The moral benefits obtained from an enlistment in the United States Army have never been equaled by any other institution on earth. The recruit is taught that the object of military training is to win battles. So when he is discharged and again in civil life this principle is still with him and he fights life's battles with a strong moral soul untouched by civil temptations. Brotherly love is no better defined than in the ranks of the Army. There every one is your "buddy" and if, in your patriotic devotion, you are killed or wounded you have the satisfaction of knowing that another soldier of equal determination and loyalty will be there to "Carry on." Morale which is a combination of patriotism, loyalty, courage and good discipline, is the forceful "Hidden hand" of the United States Army. The winning of the late World War has been traced to the great morale shown by the American Expeditionary Forces. So let the honors of the Army be uttered by the records of the Past.

—MERLYN STAPLES, '21.

THE COLUMBIAN

BONES

One day a stranger came to our house in the form of a disreputable, shaggy, underfed, discouraged and mean looking old dog. He was not what could be called a specially celebrated looking personage, in fact he was rather a degenerated looking piece of dog-life. His appearance was not such as to cause that affliction known as "Love" to encompass me when I first saw him shivering on our doorstep, in fact I immediately disliked him.

Out of pity I took him into the house and while he licked the tons of bones which I laid before him, I tried to decide how many races, nationalities, and breeds of dogs were represented in his old bony skeleton, but it became evident after a half hour's examination of his canine features that any such conclusion was impossible for it became more and more evident that he had no special ancestors, but like Topsy, just grew. After the dog had eaten all the bones in the house, he sank his teeth in a chair rung evidently thinking it was another bone. Finding his mistake he crawled off and went to sleep never waking up till supper time and then only to beg for more bones.

Gradually the canine established his unwanted presence in our house, not by the desire of the household but by his own personal persistence. He was part of the furniture, theoretically, for he slept twenty four hours a day, with intervals of waking hours only long enough to eat. If he chose to sleep in the center of the house he did so and more than once was used as a carpet by the household. If he chose to spend his slumbering hours elsewhere, he was used as a foot stool by the first individual who took enough interest in him to try to fetch him from his habitual slumbers. So it can be concluded that Bones did not experience a very pleasant existence at our house—but—under no consideration, treatment, or insult could we get the dog to understand that his presence was more desired at the end of the earth than at his present abode. During the first few weeks of his stay at our house he was called many disgraceful, and unprintable names but gradually became known as "Bones", partly through his resemblance to a skeleton and partly through his unspeakable appetite for bones. So till the end of his days on earth, the name "Bones" stuck to him with the tenacity of a negro's complexion.

Many time I kept vigil with Bones and implored him to mend his lazy ways, informing him he would never rise in the world unless he straightened up; but it was always of no avail for after exhausting myself through enumerating his many wrongs and faults, I would find him utterly ignoring my advice, peacefully sleeping, dreaming of the "Happy Hunting Grounds" where bones grew on bushes. This was unendurable, and the affair generally ended in my taking Bones to the back-yard pointing his nose due west and giving him a hasty farewell from the east. Bones would trot straight ahead dejectedly, as though he didn't have the ambition to turn or stop, but it was always certain that he would trot home in the evening just in time to enjoy a sumptuous banquet of bones from the day's garbage.

Time went on and the dog became more undesirable the longer he stayed many times I tried to get rid of him but it was impossible, so it became evident after several unsuccessful attempts that some drastic term would have to be used. So it happened that one day I took Bones to the railroad track and threw him bodily in the first empty Chicago bound freight car.

After Bones left our house an atmosphere of peace settled on the domicile, for it was now possible to go through the house without stumbling and breaking one's neck over the peacefully sleeping body of the canine. But this peace was doomed—for, one morning two weeks later I woke up and found the whole household in tears—for there on our back porch lay old Bones, overcome by the exertion of walking home, stone dead, thin as a rail and with his everlasting bone clenched between his teeth.

EDWARD HEROLD, '22.

THE COLUMBIAN

SHE CAME AND WENT.

(With Apologies to Lowell.)

We were all aware of the fact that our school was getting "dry." No more basket-ball games to arouse the undaunted spirit of its enthusiasts. Nothing but rainy days and cloudy skies to fill up the spare time of our most ambitious students; those whose minds were so far advanced above the common subjects of high school that they had begun to reach outside the meagre boundaries of education and to venture into the jungles of mysterious undertakings. The lack of internal excitement to send this corps of students to become thirsty for a drink from the cup of Fury. The energies, ambitions, noble thoughts, etc. of our young men can not be suppressed by any means whatever when the Spring-time strikes its first note and beckons with outstretched arms to the fickle hearts of our gallants.

Behold the result! An inhabitant of the desert picked out the driest spot in a land of prohibition as its future resting place. It took its place side by side with the complicated articles of modern civilization and smiled pitifully upon the human creatures of a New World. At first we were startled by its seeming fierceness but after partially satisfying our usual curiosities we became attracted by its gentleness, its rigid humps, its undaunted aspect, its beauty, its pure white skin, its irresistible gentleness and we dropped to our knees, sniffed the alkali dust of the school room with our nostrils and worshipped this new image as the Indians worshipped the gods of the Old World in the times of Columbus. A camel, a real-for-sure camel, had come to our artistic land of studiousness to carry us thru the Desert of Mystery. And to think that we were actually beginning to worship such a creature. Thanks to the coolness and foresight of our leader. She saw our disastrous mistake in time to save our youthfulness from becoming an easy prey to the wild pursuits of a "dumb" animal. In the execution of her "principal" duties she commended our unwelcomed guest to return to the dark recesses of its hiding place. She placed it in a modernly equipped stall to await the actions of the spiritual powers. It disappeared just as mysteriously as it had appeared, its movements always being covered by the cloak of darkness and mystery.

ANON.

LIFE'S COMEDY

Life is a comedy to those who think. To the optimistic mind every hardship is a joke. The man, who gives his various actions a second thought, will have a happier life than he, who acts before he thinks. The one, who thinks cultivates a strong mind embodied in a great will power and he, who has such a will power, is ruler of his emotions. His anger can be changed into a rapturous laugh by the application of a better thought. A suicide can be averted by the mere thought of its foolishness. In this way a tragedy can be a comedy to those, who are masters of their passions.

A tragedy is a struggle between Fate and the individual, in which Fate conquers, while in a comedy the hero is victorious. When the curtain rises, the hero finds himself face to face with the vast unknown world. Straight ahead he can see the cross roads from which paths of evil and sorrow, of righteousness and happiness, lead in their respective directions. There, too, is Fate in its various forms ready to overwhelm the weak, undeveloped will power of the hero and guide him into the path of evil and sorrow. If the hero is not careful his innocence may become an easy prey to the irresistible temptations which Fate uses as its weapons. But if he thinks before he acts and if he is king of his passions, he can laugh at Fate and go the path of his own choosing. Thus when the curtain falls, we find him living, happily ever afterwards."

MERLYN STAPLES, '21.

CONVERSATION OVER THE TELEPHONE

"595-O. Yes, Central thanks."
"Oh! Hello, is that you, Ruth?"
"How are you? Oh, I'm feeling pretty bum, too much dance. What are you doing? Well you didn't get in any later than I did. Say, but those Juniors know how to entertain. I had the best time, and such a wonderful program."
"Have you heard the latest? Julia took George to church the other Sunday! Isn't that 'worse'? What's the world coming to, anyway?"
"Really? Well, isn't that dandy. When is it going to be? Valentine Day? Oh, how grand. Yes, I sure like those Taylor girls, they're so sweet."
"Say, Ruth, have you seen John Halt and Alice Wilson? Isn't that the limit? Oh, well, they all flop sooner or later. But that 'note' business is the limit."
"Somebody wants the line but let's don't let them have it. What's that? Staff had a party? Fine! They are sure a 'peppy' bunch. Yes eats always take."
"Wasn't that grand, to get out of third period Class—twice—oh! boy! Those plays were sure grand. I heard the Juniors made a neat sum from both. Dandy!"
"Do you know Mary Ching is quite a poetess, yes, sir, her poems are quite clever."
"Grace Spencer and Charles Eubanks?—Some case."
"Isn't she a dear? I heard some of the boys saying she was just like a doll. She's so tiny. Yes I know Dan Wallace and Newtie were running a race to see who would get her. Yes Janice is her name, isn't it pretty?"
"I do wish, whoever it is, would stop cracking that receiver. Isn't it awful?"
"Hasn't Lucile Bradely a wonderful voice? I heard her singing in the auditorium the other day."
"Well, Ruth, shall we let them have the line?—All right, good-by dear. See you this afternoon."

—LOIS HELLER, '22.

PAGE FIFTY-THREE

THE COLUMBIAN

A WEIGHTY MATTER

Mrs. Bara stood thoughtfully looking at the sack of potatoes which lay on the kitchen table. "For pity's sake! A half bushel! There is no more a half bushel there than the man in the moon. John! John! Do you hear? We're always getting cheated—always getting short-weighted. Where will we end?"

John, the hen-pecked husband who had his sleeves rolled up and an apron tucked around his neck, was paring potatoes in the kitchen sink. On hearing his wife speak, he turned his meek and forlorn eyes upon her.

"Yes, dear, but when I bought those potatoes, the clerk said that he gave me good measure. And it certainly felt like it when I carried them home." "They always say something like that, but they lie. I think I'll stop trading at the Central. We get cheated from potatoes down to clothes-pins, and it's going to be stopped. Just you see!"

A knocking at the back door and the question, "Any ice to-day?" attracted their attention.

"Ah, here's a short-weighter. I'll catch him red handed." She muttered to herself as she unfastened the screen door.

"How many pounds in that chunk?" came the sudden, booming arrest from Mrs. Bara.

"Fifteen! Isn't that what you want?"

"Yes, fifteen is what I want. But just you show me this runty piece weighs fifteen! Mr. Iceman! It's no more than a bubble."

Without a word, he smilingly took the ice in his tongs and started back to the supply wagon. Mrs. Bara followed, ready to convict the man whom she supposed was a short weight robber.

"Now I'll see about this short weight robbery," she fumed to herself. On reaching the wagon, the iceman swung his dripping load upon the scales.

"You say you want an even fifteen pounds?"

"So she wants an even fifteen pounds," the iceman mused to himself. Then with his pick he hacked a large lump off of a corner.

Mrs. Bara too horrified to talk, just seemed to melt and a sheepish look spread over her face.

The iceman glanced at the scales again and exclaimed, "Yes an even fifteen pounds," and with a smaller piece of ice, he again sallied to the kitchen and placed the ice in the refrigerator.

Without further words he took, his seat upon the wagon, recommenced his soft whistling and drove off down the street.

Mrs. Bara arrived in the kitchen where her husband had commenced washing clothes, having finished the potato job.

"Well, dear, about those potatoes, perhaps you're correct. There probably isn't exactly a half bushel."

"Shut up!" was the commanding reply he got and Mrs. Bara stalked out of the room.

Shortly afterwards from somewhere on the second story was heard a loud bang,—that of a slamming door.

—WILLIAM H. McLALLEN, '22.

THE COLUMBIAN

A MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE

"Jane, listen to this note I found in my desk this noon," said Mary, running up to her all out of breath. "Dear Mary," she read, "There will be a meeting of the Bona Fide Club at midnight tonight at the corner of Main and West Streets. Margarette Lomwell, President."

"Did you ever hear of anything so scandalous? Can you imagine a girl like Margarette ordering the club to meet the that time of night?"

"No I can't," replied Jane, "That reads the same as the note which I received. It looks like Margarette's writing. These R's don't look just like here though."

"We'll never be able to settle down and get to work on that debate with this thing weighing on our minds," complained Jane, "Yet, I suppose Margarette will tell us about it before we go. She wasn't at school this afternoon."

"Well, I must go. I promised to get supper this evening. I'll stop for you this evening at eight o'clock. That will give us plenty of time to work on our debate."

At Guilford Lowden's home three boys sat, thinking seriously. At last Allan White spoke.

"Believe me, that will be some joke. Those girls needn't think, that because they won the first debate, they can win this one. Are you fellows ready to carry out your part of the plans?"

"I'm about ready to back out," said Guilford, "It doesn't seem right."

"Why, sure it's all right," replied Jack Mitchell, "I learned today that the girls were going to Margarette's tonight to prepare their side of the question, as she had most of the material. Al, you have your sister, pretending that she is Margarette, call up Mary and Jane and tell them not to come, because she has asked permission for them to work in the office, the first two periods in the morning. Then, pretending that she is Jane, have her phone Margarette and say that she can't come, but that they can get together in the morning. Also have her tell Margarette, that the Vice-President of the Bona Fide Club demands a meeting of the club at midnight, on the corner of Main and West Streets. There, get that straight?"

"Yes, I get that straight, but my sister is getting suspicious already. I had her write those notes, after practicing a long time to get her writing as near like Margarette's as she could, and I never told her a thing. Believe me, she was rather peeved."

"I'll tell you what I'll do," said Guilford, "I'll have mother do the calling."

"Then," said Jack, "when Margarette leaves, one of us will slip in the side door, which is never locked, and get their notes. Just like rolling off a log."

"I object," said Guilford, "that's downright stealing."

"Now, don't back out at the last moment," replied Jack, "It's just a practical joke."

"But is it practical?"

"I don't know whether it is or not," said Allan, "But do you remember the time we were camping at the lake and those girls politely carried away our provisions? They called that a practical joke. This won't be any worse than that."

"All right," said Guilford, "I guess everything is in readiness, then."

That night Margarette was patiently waiting for the girls to come over. About seven o'clock the telephone rang. She answered. A voice said, "We will get together tomorrow morning and work on our debate. The Vice-President of the Bona Fide Club demands a meeting of the club tonight at midnight on the corner of Main and West Streets."

Margarette wanted to ask some questions, but the person hung up too quickly. Well, there was nothing to do but to go. At eleven forty-five she set out bravely with her flashlight, in spite of the fact that her heart was beating faster than usual.

"The corner of Main and West Streets," she repeated to herself. Twice she looked around as if to go back, and twice she changed her mind and went on. Of all spooky places, that was the spookiest. At exactly twelve o'clock she came to the meeting place.

The next morning in school, the three conspirators were very happy. They had their debate all worked out carefully, and what was more, they had their worthy opponents' notes. Jack looked at Allan and laughed. Allan looked at Guilford and laughed. Then all three laughed. About that time the teacher in charge was asking them to please be a little more quiet.

Suddenly Jack looked at Margarette's seat. It was empty! He looked at Jane's seat. It was empty! He looked at Mary's seat. It too was empty!

THE COLUMBIAN

A MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE, Continued

He looked at the clock. In ten more minutes school would take up! Why those girls were never that late before. Immediately notes began to fly back and forth among the boys. The last bell rang. The roll was taken. Still the girls did not appear. Could something have happened to them? Classes passed. Where on earth were those girls?

Guilford went out to the office. He called up the homes of the girls. Each mother gave him the same answer. Her daughter had gone to the club meeting and had probably gone home with one of the girls to stay all night, as she hadn't yet returned.

The first period passed at last. Each minute seemed an hour to the culprits. Still the girls hadn't showed up. The second period finally came to an end. The boys went to history class. The girls were not there. The conspirators became by this time so nervous that they could hardly sit still. Something must have happened to the girls and it was all their fault. Why had they ever planned to do anything like that. They realized that it was a low, mean trick. The history class ended and they went to the debating room.

The three girls were the only ones of the Bona Fide Club who had met that night. They had almost quarreled before they got things straightened out. But, finally, sitting down on the curbing, each girl told her story in a systematic way from beginning to end. After almost an hour of discussion, they agreed as to whom the guilty ones were. They decided to give the boys the scare of their young lives, and so, told their mothers of the plan.

The next morning they told their principal the whole story, and were granted permission to study in an unoccupied room three periods, thus missing history much to their delight. They worked hard on their debate, but were unable to get the copy of the magazine from which they had, before, gotten many of their main points.

As the class filed into the debating room, three very indignant girls could be seen. Jack looked in Mary's direction, pleadingly, and up went that young lady's head.

Never was a question debated so closely and never was it so hard to pick the winners. It was finally decided that the Affirmative had put up the best argument, and was therefore the winner. The three young men on the Affirmative side were overwhelmed with compliments, but these words of praise sounded very bitter to them. Even their opponents congratulated them, but with such a hint of sarcasm in their voices, that the winners felt that it was indeed "the last straw." They rushed from the room. The class thought that the reason for this hasty departure was modesty, but the girls knew that it was shame.

Jane, Mary and Margaret each received a bouquet of roses along with such an apology that for a moment they were undetermined whether to laugh or cry, but decided on the former. After all, it was no use to be angry. Maybe they would have beaten them any way.

That night three young men and three young women went to the theatre. Peace was once more restored and no one ever enjoyed the performance any more than did the party in Row E.

—MILDRED REIDER, '22.

WHICH?

Spoopendyke was going to Fort Wayne the other day and when he reached the depot he happened to look into the ladies room. A woman sat there with a lot of baggage and three children. When she saw Snoopendyke she immediately rushed at him, and before he could defend himself she had flung her arms about his neck, nestled her head upon his breast and burst into tears. Snoopendyke was amazed, dumbfounded, indignant, but before he could regain his voice she exclaimed:

"Oh, Henry! dear Henry we are united at last. Are you well? Is Aunt Jane still alive? Haven't you longed to see your own Jemima?" And she looked into Snoopendyke's face and smiled through her tears.

"If I am the person alluded to 'Henry' permit me to say that you have made a mistake. My name is Adoniram. I have no Aunt Jane and I don't know a single Jemima. Oblige me by letting go of my coat; it excites remark."

Then she began to cry harder than ever and said: "Oh Henry, how can you treat me so? How can you pretend that you are not my husband?"

"Madam," screamed Snoopendyke, "if you don't stop sopping my shirt and remove your umbrella from my corns, I will have to call the police. Let me go, I say! The children are here," she persisted, "they recognize their father—don't you children?"

"Yes, yes," they exclaimed, "our papa," and then they grasped Snoopendyke by the pants leg and hung onto his coat-tail.

"Woman," he shrieked, "this is getting serious. Let me go, I say!" "And he tried to disengage himself from her embrace while all the brakemen and trainmen said that his conduct was simply fierce."

In the midst of the struggle, a stranger entered with a suitcase and when he saw his wife in Snoopendyke's arms he became very excited and ran up to him and knocked him down with his suitcase. He then proceeded to give Snoopendyke a good thrashing. Snoopendyke was taken home in the ambulance of Jesse Demoney. And the other man strutted up the street with his arm around his beloved Jemima. And now Snoopendyke wishes that a mule would wipe his feet on his handsome features in such a manner as to disfigure him so that he may never again be taken for another woman's husband.

—HERTHA ROBINETTE, '22.

THE COLUMBIAN

A REVOLUTIONARY CANDLESTICK

This memorable candlestick was very old belonging to Richard Herbert's ancestors and was bought many years before the Revolution. It had been handed down from generation to generation until now it was the property of Richard's grandmother, Mrs. Caroline. It was a very quaint looking. It was carved all over in many peculiar figures which all the people of the neighborhood tried to distinguish but when they asked what they meant Mrs. Caroline told them that it was a secret of the family.

Richard's mother and father were both dead and he lived with his grandmother. He had always wondered about the peculiar carvings on the candlestick but had never asked about them. One day he sat studying it and asked her about them. She told him that it was a very wonderful story in which the candlestick took a great part and the following was the story she told him.

At the opening of the revolution there was a family by the name of Lee that lived in Boston who were very bitter against the Americans but kept it to themselves. They had a daughter Caroline, who loved the Americans; but on account of her family had to claim the English on her side. A few English leaders held secret meetings at her father's home and that way she could easily find out their plans.

One day she said that she was going to see a friend but instead she hunted her way to an American camp. There she told them to send someone each night to her home and she would secretly tell him some plans which she could find out. The man sent was Richard's great-grandfather.

All went smoothly until the English landed in Boston. Then the Lee's home was turned into a hospital and Caroline was kept busy nursing the wounded and she did not have time to disclose the plans. Finally she overheard of a plan that put the American army in such a peril that their outcome depended entirely on her. After much thinking she worked out a plan in which one of their candlesticks took a great part. She decided to carve some kind of figures on it that represented their plan of attack. This done she told her father that she had broken one of her candlesticks and was going to have it mended. She rapped it all securely and wrote a message which said, "Examine the carvings carefully." She sent this by her most faithful servant to the American soldier. After much careful study he figured out that she had tried to represent and sent word to all the camps of the planned attack. When the attack was made the English were very much surprised to find the Americans waiting. After a very hard battle the Americans won and it was not very long until the war ended. In this battle Caroline's soldier was very seriously wounded and was taken to her home.

After he became well he learned that the Declaration of Independence was signed and that there was peace. With not much effort he obtained Caroline as his wife and everyone praised the two faithful Americans. These two were Richard's great-grand parents and they always claimed that the Revolutionary Candlestick did everything for them. They kept it until they died and in their will they requested that it should be handed down to each generation and the story told to all their children.

—ELSIE HEDEGARDE, '21.

"ISN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELING?"

I often think of the gentleman who writes that comic sheet in the Tribune and realize how intensely he strikes the vital points of life. But in his many philosophies he has failed to depict the feelings and emotions experienced during one of the most severe and nerve racking moments of the human life, that is when a student receives his term report.

As he receives his report, through his mind rushes the phantoms of his misdeeds, and he sees standing before him all the ghosts of the moments he has wasted. He well knows that if he had put those wasted moments to use he would not have suffered the indignity of unprepared lessons. He remembers all the questions he was unable to answer, he knows that he has failed and before him like a spectre rises the black cloud of despair. Cautiously, with drooping spirits and sickening heart, he pulls that report, that missile of insanity, out of its envelope and sees to his utter astonishment and unbelieving eyes a straight line of "E's," across his report.

O! ISN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELING!

—EDWARD HERROLD, '22.

THE COLUMBIAN

A HAIWATHA VERSION OF CAESAR

Once a stranger came among us
 Very old and very ruthless;
 And her aspirations towered,
 O'er our heads so young and empty,
 All our spirits they did sicken,
 As she tried to drum into us,
 As she taught us from a language,
 Of a dead, a long dead language,
 Of a dead forgotten people.
 Brought to pupils of the present
 An old history of the warriors
 Led by Caesar, an old Gen'ral—
 That old "hunkey" of the Ancients.

In this history we did study
 Of the wars of the Helvetians,
 Of their trials and of their triumphs,
 All their deeds so great and mighty,
 As they conquered many peoples
 In the country 'round about them.

But to us they had no meaning—
 We the pupils of affliction—
 Merely scratches on the paper,
 Merely incoherent markings,
 Scribbled by that etherial Caesar
 (Though we question tue "etherial")
 For to us his deeds were phantoms
 Of a man who was so thoughtless,
 As to leave a book of scribbings
 For the pupils of the future.

How we burnt the midnight candles!
 Laboring, studying, pondering upward!
 In a vain attempt to master
 All his rabblings and his ravings!
 Of his deeds so brave yet useless!
 O! the ponies we did purchase
 For to follow him with armies,
 Just to ride with him in battle.

But our hearts were filled with anguish
 When there came a little token
 After six weeks that we struggled;
 And we saw the "U's" upon it.
 Yet we carried home that token
 With the emblems of the Armies,
 Although we longed so to destroy it.

And we dreamed of the Helvetii,
 Dreamed of Caesar and his warriors,
 Dreamed of Gaul and of the Belgae.
 And we swore as till we slumbered
 That had Caesar been among us,
 We would end his fair existence
 And our conscience would not hurt us,
 When we did this deed so brave.

—EDWARD HERROLD, '22.

"OVERALLS"

We hope that we may never find it necessary to revert back to "caveman" styles but chances point that way unless the price of clothing comes down. From sixty to seventy-five dollars for a suit of clothes is enough to make the average man's pocket book feel humble and inferior. Who is responsible for these high prices we do not know. The public in general points its finger accusingly at the wholesale and retail dealers for profiteering. Perhaps they are worthy of the part of this accusation, but the public must come in for its share. In after-war times we have become abnormally extravagant in our tastes. Young men buy freakish and fluctuating styles that involve a great waste of material. These fads in clothing lead up to only one result and that is—higher prices.

The only way, then, to combat the high cost of clothing is to throw aside fads and to wear cheaper, simpler, and more substantial clothing. In other words, wear "overalls." This word is the magic key that unlocks the door of high prices and the people are beginning to perceive it. Only a few days ago half the male students of a western university came to school, clad in them. They were sent home to change clothes but the very next day the order was revoked and even the professors did not consider it beneath their dignity to wear "overalls." A Congressman appeared on the floor of Congress in overalls and preachers are going before their congregations, dressed in "blue denims" instead of the "conventional cutaways." The contagion is spreading in the air. And why shouldn't it? Freak styles are all right for human freaks but overalls are the symbol for strong, stalwart Americans.

And so, while we are talking about this why not organize an overall club among the boys of the High School? If we do so, let us not inaugurate this new style of clothing as the fad of a day but as a serious measure that shall endure until we get results. Nor should this movement be taken up by just one class for then all classes will try to outdo each other, and instead of wearing overalls some will come to school decked out in anything from a cowboy suit to a pair of pink pajamas. Taken as a practical measure overalls are just the thing now. During track season, running and jumping and throwing weights are extremely hard on tight-fitting clothes. A pair of overalls will save mother from getting out the thread basket every night.

The girls can join this movement, too. Not that I mean they should necessarily wear overalls, but they can for the present use cheaper and simpler material or for the fun of it they can all decide upon some certain inexpensive uniform. They need not think, that it will make them less attractive. Most girls are ingenious enough to contrive charming clothes out of the simplest of materials.

If we do this results are bound to come from this boycott against high prices. The one extreme of simplicity will counteract the other extreme of extravagance and from this collision there will result a happy medium in both prices and clothes.

—VIRGIL GEIGER, '20.

THE COLUMBIAN

THE PERIL OF LEAP YEAR

Theodosius Alexander Plattner Smith's best girl was Elizabeth Agatha Rebecca Plunker. On February the twenty-ninth, nineteen-twenty (Leap Year) he received a small daintily perfumed note on bright pink paper asking him if it would be convenient to call that evening. With some trepidation he answered and said that he would be glad to. Then he started to get ready.

After carefully oiling his hair, waxing his moustache, sprinkling violet toilet water over his vest, and putting his purple and yellow handkerchief carefully in the breast center of the pocket of his green and lavender striped suit, he started, although sad to say, with his knees slightly inclined to knock together, for he also had remembered that it was leap year. Also I forgot to say that Theodosius Alexander Plattner Smith was four feet and eight inches tall and inclined to be slender. After about ten minutes of walking he arrived at the home of Agatha and lifted the ponderous brightly shining knocker. It rang lustily through the house and was immediately answered by Jonathan Absolan Plunker, who had red hair and a large quantity of freckles.

Theodosius was met by a toothless grin on the part of Jonathan and was led into the stiff and formal parlor which was used only on special occasions. His trepidations increased.

In a few minutes Agatha entered attired in a bright red dress, with here and there a spray of a beautiful green flower.

Her hair, which was the same hue as Jonathans', was piled high on the top of her head, and a beautiful yellow flower added to her piquancy. With a bow after the formal style of 1860, she said, "Good evening Theodosius Alexander. Weren't you surprised and delighted to get my note? And wasn't the perfume good?"

Theodosius, who was inclined to become slightly embarrassed, replied, "Y-Yes. I-It smelled like—like—tomato vines. No—I mean roses."

"Oh, but it wasn't roses. It was clover blossoms. Some that my great-aunt made when she was a little girl. Won't you sit down over here on the sofa, and look at the album? Here's a beautiful place. There's a cushion my grand-mother made. I fixed this especially for you, and pretty soon I want to tell you something."

"Now here," began Agatha, "is a picture of my uncle. He buys rags and sells tinware. This is my cousin who is Post-master at Spooksville, Arizona."

"This is my great-grandfather's son who had a ferry boat on the Ohio river. But he was scalped by the Indians. It always makes me cry when I think of it."

And here she began to weep salt tears on the shoulder of the long-suffering Theodosius. But soon her sobs ceased and she went on.

"And this," she said impressively, "was my cousin's son's wife. She proposed to her husband."

Here again Theodosius mopped his brow.

"Did you ever contemplate matrimony?" It is said to be a state of bliss."

"N-no. It never occurred to me before."

"Do you think you would like to try it?"

"W-W-Why, I-I don't know. Let's look at some more pictures."

"I wish to discuss matrimony. Do you suppose I would—that is the girl would have to buy the ring."

"Why I suppose so," said Theodosius, for he knew the state of Agatha's finances.

"Well," she replied, "I saw the most beautiful ring at the Gen C—, but then it would have to be a man's ring wouldn't it?" Well would you like to m-m-?"

"Here, don't you think this is a good picture," said Theodosius wildly, "it look like you."

"No, that is another picture of the girl who proposed. I am going to follow—"

"Say, Agatha, this is a new picture of you ain't it?" began Theodosius in despair. "I—"

"Why no. You know I gave you one of them six years ago. But Theodosius, to return to matrimony. Don't you think June is a lovely month to be married

Don't you wish you could get married then? Will you—"

"Agatha, wouldn't you like to go to the Punch and Judy show tomorrow night?"

"Oh, I would rather go to see 'Love's young dream.'"

"Will she ever stop?" groaned Theodosius.

"It's all about a girl who proposed," giggled Agatha, "and Theodosius will you marry—?"

"Agatha," almost yelled Theodosius, "I have to be at the town hall at nine o'clock and I have to go now to be on time. May I have my hat?"

"But Theodosius, I wanted to know if you would—"

"Agatha, I must go."

"Theodosius will you—?"

"Good-night Agatha," yelled Theodosius.

"Theodosius will—?"

But already Theodosius had rounded the corner, and was leaning against a building, somewhat weak it is true, and vigorously rubbing himself. And if one had been closer he could have heard singular mutterings which being translated shaped themselves into the words "Leap Year."

MARY NELSON, '21.

THE COLUMBIAN

CAUGHT IN THE ACT

Fred Anderson had waited fully fifteen minutes watching his chance to throw a note to dark-haired, blue-eyed, pretty June Waid who sat in the last seat of the next row. Fred had spent an hour last night copying that note in his best handwriting, on the thinnest writing paper obtainable with violet ink. He did not intend that any teacher should get hold of that note. Miss Wrigly, the teacher in charge, to whom notes were especially obnoxious and who firmly believed that she was "called" to rid the school of such an unspeakable curse, turned to write on the board. Her back would be to the room for a minute. It was his chance. He turned, half-raised in his seat, clutching the small cylinder-like package in his hand. For one breathless second he waited and then sent it spinning in June's direction. June sat with eager outstretched hands ready to catch it.

Herbert Thompson, the joke of the school, sat in front of June. Now Herbert was a good-hearted chap, the kind who is always ready to help a fellow out in distress. But Herbert was a little clumsy at times. He reached out his hand to catch the note when it hit his head and fell to the floor. Someone snickered. Miss Wrigly turned with,

"Herbert bring that up to my desk."

Herbert stumbled up the aisle with the note. Miss Wrigly placed the small cylinder at the front of her desk in full view of all, saying at the same time, "After classes are dismissed I shall read this in the presence of the students and teachers."

June's head went down on her desk and Fred looked embarrassed. To be found with a note usually meant some sort of punishment. For Miss Wrigly held notes in general in horror. But never before had anything like this happened. Fred would not have minded if it had just been the teachers. He could stand that, but before all those giggling girls; and the boys—well he would be ashamed to show his face in the gang again.

Time went on. The minutes seemed like years to the embarrassed girl sitting in the last seat of the second row and the blushing boy in the front seat of the first row. June's head was still on her desk. Something had to be done. Still June did not look up. Fred was determined to get that note even if it was taking a long chance.

Presently he walked up to the desk asking Miss Wrigly if she would please help him with his problem. Miss Wrigly replied,

"Certainly I shall be glad to."

They had carefully gone through the problem twice yet it did not clear up the difficulties for Fred. He shyly suggested,

"If you would put it on the board—"

"Yes, one could understand things so much better down in black and white," she observed.

She turned in her chair and started putting the problem on the board.

"You see $20x - z - y - (x - 5)$,"

It was marvelous how the difficulties were being cleared up. While Miss Wrigly talked, Fred's hand had been silently slipping nearer and nearer to the note on the top of some books. The whole school was watching him. June's anxious face seemed to stand out urging him on. Closer and closer he came to the note. There was a breathless silence. It could almost be felt. Surely it was time for the proverbial pin. Fred was still getting nearer. He was about to grab it—when Miss Wrigly suddenly turned and faced the class. June gasped. Fred's hand did not move. It still rested on the books. Everyone became engrossed in their books. Miss Wrigly turned to the board and proceeded with the explanation.

"We were right here. If $5z - 20$, z would equal?"

Fred carefully picked up the small cylinder-like package, putting in its stead a similar cylinder not unlike the first in size and appearance. He withdrew his hand, the tension of the room relaxed. June's face beamed. The explanation was over and Fred was very confident that it was all very clear.

The teachers had taken their places on the platform. Miss Wrigly came forward, straightened her collar carefully, folded a cuff, cleared her throat to begin. It was very plain that they were about to partake of their pet form of enjoyment. Miss Wrigly unfolded the note, glanced at the first sheet and turned it over. A puzzled expression came over her face followed by one of anger. The second sheet was bare! Everyone looked disappointed. Miss Wrigly's voice broke the silence.

"The whole room will be kept in every night until the person who did this admits his guilt."

Several minutes passed, Fred raised his hand indicating that he did it. The whole room caught its breath. What cared he what followed. He was the Hero of

Class B.

HELEN VAN ORSDOLL, '21.

THE COLUMBIAN

AN ADVENTURE

All of this happened in a little Ford. One very warm, breezy evening last June, a noisy good Ford went running along. Inside sat the driver, Willie Wilkins, and his girl Sylvia Brown. Now, our young Sylvia Brown was just a trifle hard of hearing and was very pretty. He had often tried to tell of his love for her but as she had bad hearing she could not hear his timid voice. If he had spoken a little louder she could have heard him but it took courage and this was one thing Willie lacked. This night he was going to have courage. As he talked about this and that he finally approached the subject "Sylvia, did you ever think of marrying?" said Willie.

As Sylvia happened to be looking at him then, he naturally took the look to stand for "yes." However the noise of the Ford kept increasing. "Sylvia, when I first met you I thought you were the prettiest girl I had ever seen, and when you seemed to prefer me to all the other boys, my joy knew no bounds. You are to me like a star in the heavens. Sylvia, do love me?"

No answer came to this but Willie thought perhaps silence meant consent and so went on.

"I have never yet met a girl who stirred me so deeply as you, Sylvia, allow me to substitute your name and say in the language of one of the poets, 'Sweet Sylvia, make me immortal with a kiss.'" But no movement came and Willie a little less hopeful and rather anxious spoke on.

"Sylvia, I will never leave you for another girl, I will love you all my life, even if you don't love me and if you turn me down I will always love you. You know I have a splendid position in Silas Perkin's grocery. I have prospects of rising now and soon may be boss over the whole store, with a salary of \$25 a week. Father says he will build us a home."

But at this point an unexpected thing happened, the Ford gave a sudden jerk and stopped, as Willie said, "Will you marry me?" Sylvia looked at him with a little surprise because she thought he was a little abrupt and a little sudden. But as Sylvia was considerably in love she immediately answered, "Oh, of course, but why so sudden?"

Willie nearly fell over in surprise and then almost shouted, "Why Sylvia have you not been hearing all I have been saying? I have been saying I love you and asking you to marry me all evening."

"W-Why no, I didn't hear you. I heard some of the words but I thought you were talking about the beautiful sky and the wonderful weather we are having. And you talked so low and the machine made so much noise that I couldn't hear you."

Willie here fanned himself vigorously and said, "Are you sure you understand now that I love you and want to marry?" "Why Willie," said Sylvia, "You know I do and I will marry you."

Here Willie again repeated, "Sweet Sylvia, make me immortal with a kiss," and he was immediately in possession of the answer.

Here we will leave them in the Ford, saying only that the willow tree overhead sheltered them by the roadside until late and knowing that afterward Willie raised his voice when he spoke to Sylvia.

—FRANCES OVERDEER, '20.

THE COLUMBIAN

DO YOU BELIEVE IN GHOSTS?

"You may do just what you please, Jane," said Marion Elway late one afternoon.

"It's Hallowe'en, and I am going to that old cottage at midnight tonight, and walk down the cellar steps backward and holding a mirror over my left shoulder. Of course I don't expect to see anything, but it will be so romantic, and something to tell the girls."

Jane Elway was forced to keep silent. Nothing she should say could dissuade her cousin from completing this madcap escapade. Of course she would go with Marion, but oh, how she dreaded the walk down the lonely country road that led to the old Moore cottage.

Jane spent the rest of the afternoon in moody silence. She was thinking. Just before supper time she conceived a brilliant idea, and then went in search of Marion's brother Tommy.

A few minutes later, Jane entered the library and informed Marion that she and Tommy were going for a walk, and that the evening meal should not be delayed for them. Marion was puzzled, but she refrained from asking any questions.

At eight o'clock, Jane returned alone, and was met by questioning glances on all sides, but she pretended not to notice them.

Jane and Marion retired to their room about ten o'clock, and sat and talked in excited whispers until about eleven thirty. Then Marion procured her mirror and a candle, and the two stole out of the house and down the lonely road that led to the old cottage, which was about a half mile away.

It was dark as pitch, for the sky was cloudy. The wind was beginning to rise. Jane shivered nervously. Marion was rather frightened.

"Marion," said Jane, "do you believe in ghosts?"

"Of course not, silly," said Marion, "who ever heard of such a thing as ghosts anyway? You make me tired with your eternal ghost stories."

"Well, this road is supposed to be haunted here by this wood. You know there was a man murdered here a few years ago, and Granny Noll was just telling me the other day that her son Jake was coming past here the other night and that he saw something white fitting about in the trees."

The girls walked on in silence. The night seemed to grow blacker and blacker, and the wind moaned and sighed like the soul of one departed. Jane was scared, frankly said so, and urged that they turn back; but Marion was obdurate. She was going to walk down those cellar steps backward.

They hurried on and soon reached the little cottage. It was old and dilapidated. The windows were all broken, and the shutters swung back and forth on rusty hinges. The way into the cellar was located on the old back porch. The trap door which had formerly blocked the way, had long since been destroyed, and the steps were rotten and decayed.

Marion succeeded in lighting her candle in spite of the wind, and holding her mirror in her left hand and her candle in the other, she walked and stumbled down the steps, backward. She reached the bottom without mishap. The atmosphere was damp and chilly. Musty and disagreeable odors smote her nostrils. Cobwebs wound themselves around her head, and she felt the clammy feet of a mouse crawl over her ankle.

Just as she entered the main room of the cellar, she saw reflected in her mirror the most hideous sight she had ever seen. It was a face, but oh, such a face! The wavering candlelight threw such a ghastly light over the reflected image, that Marion almost fainted from sheer fright. Terribly she screamed. She dropped her candle and mirror, fled up the steps, grabbed Jane's hand, and started down the road as fast as she could go.

Jane smiled in the dark. She knew that the terrible thing which Marion had seen was her brother Tommy. She also knew that she had played a mean trick; but she never explained, and Marion never poked fun at her any more because she believed in ghosts.

—RUTH BILLS, '22.

THE MACBETH OF TODAY

Many of us never think of there being any Macbeths at this age. But if we stop to consider it awhile we soon call to our minds people who are very much like the Macbeth of Shakespeare's tragedy. People who have but one idea, that they may be supreme over someone else. People who never think what they are costing others and who do not stop to see, if what they are going to do to get what they desire, is going to harm or hurt others, but who think only of a way to get what they wish.

For example many of our modern politicians are Macbeths of today. For they think of nothing but gaining power. Very often they get their position very dishonestly and by doing things that are just as bad as murder and sometimes worse. Many times after they once get their positions they fill them as inefficiently as Macbeth did his. Many of our politicians today are working more for their party and themselves than for the nation as a whole.

Another thing is the leaders of these labor union who are agitating the strikes of today. They are only after more money and they are willing to do most anything to get more money. They do not stop to consider what their propaganda may cause.

Another organization closely associated with these labor unions is the I. W. W. Their views are somewhat similar. Only they want to destroy the nation more than anything else. They, too, are stopping for nothing that is a hindrance to their progress in obtaining what they wish.

Still another good example is the ex-Kaiser of Germany. His one ambition was to have supreme power over all the world. He set about trying to get it over the dead bodies of innocent women and little children as well as those of men. In the same way Macbeth gained and tried to hold his power. He received his punishment, both morally and physically. Although we do not know the fate of our Macbeths of today we hope they too will receive their punishments.

—RUTH HOWELL, '21.

THE COLUMBIAN

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING

"Hey, Puss, don't forget about that date for Sunday night," came from somewhere on the second floor hall, and in a minute came the answer—"Not on your life, Sye," after which Katherine strolled leisurely into the office and sat down. Picking up one of the old Annals she proceeded to make herself comfortable when Johnny Foster walked in. The greetings over he also, warned her not to forget his date for Sunday night. And Puss ever ready for anything that should prove funny, answered Johnny that she could never forget any of his dates.

After his departure, Katherine once more seated herself and endeavored to find a way to keep both dates at once. And of course being so wonderfully bright, it was only a moment or so before she had found a way.

The second foot-ball game between the Reds and the Grays was scheduled for the coming Saturday and Johnny and Sye were on opposing teams. Katherine would go with the one whose team was victorious. A day or two later when she had made known her intentions to the two boys, the coach was heard to remark that he'd never seen two boys work so hard in his life as these two heroes.

The excitement waxed higher and higher as the boys worked harder as the day drew near. Sye ate hardly anything and became a mere shadow of himself with dark circles under his eyes but he played like a demon. In the few moments that he spent by himself when he was not playing football, he dreamed of the next Saturday. He imagined a hard game being played in which the score was 6 to 0 in favor of his hated rival. He could picture the ball in his hands ten yards from the goal and finally amid wild cheering he could see himself rush over the line and faint or do something else equally as romantic.

Johnny, on the other hand, did not play nearly so well as he had before Katherine's verdict. He did nothing but eat. He became large and then larger. He seemed sadly depressed. He never smiled except when eating was mentioned. He practiced foot-ball occasionally but he had eaten so much that it was difficult for him run as he ran before. He spent most of his time dreaming of the big game. He knew he would play well then. He was sure of it. He also pictured the ball in the enemy's hands, ten yards from their goal and playing the third down. He could see himself get the ball, break through the enemy's line and rush towards his own goal. He saw the crowds roaring in excitement and even Katherine herself, with a smile on her lips and those wonderful eyes watching him intently. And he would walk to the goal, yes walk, just to show his aloofness of the opposing team, and after he had graciously received all the honors which were sure to be thrust upon him, he'd make his way to where Katherine stood and with arms outstretched repeat these words, "I give myself to you, for I am yours."

By Saturday both Sye and Johnny were so excited that they could hardly talk. They were equally sure of victory.

And now, Johnny never smiles any more and Sye is very thin and pale. But there's a reason. After all that work there wasn't any game. It rained!

—LOIS HELLER, '22.

THE COLUMBIAN

"A MIGHT HAVE BEEN NEWS STORY"—COLUMBIA CITY WINS

The Great Washington Center Five Is Defeated By Locals, Score 11 to 12.

At Kendallville, Saturday, Columbia City High School vanquished the mighty Washington Center Team. The game was spectacular and exciting to the very end and the final score was in doubt until the last two minutes of play, in a whirlwind finish topped off by a beautiful and difficult shot by Max Lorber the locals defeated their old rivals.

Washington Center made a basket in the first minute of play and in answer to the entreaties of local fans who had journeyed to Kendallville, Columbia City came back strong and with splendid team work and lightning passes they brought the ball beneath the Washington goal, but owing to the close guarding of the Washington Center men, a shot could not be procured until Feit, breaking loose from his guard, received the ball and tossed it in.

Three times within the next eight minutes Washington Center brought the ball under the Columbia City goal and three times their play was broken up due to the splendid guarding of Staples and Lorber who seemed to be always upon the ball. Against such magnificent resistance Washington Center could do nothing. Then Columbia City would gain possession of the ball only to meet with the same resolute opposition near their opponents' basket. McCoy, scoring on a foul for holding, put Washington Center ahead 3-2. On a double foul which followed shortly after, Baker added another point, but the ball thrown by Lorber, after tantalizingly rolling twice around the rim of the basket, slowly wobbled out again. This was redeemed later when Max scored on a foul made by Baker. No more baskets were made by either team and the score stood 4-3 for the remainder of the first half.

The second half started off magnificently with a basket made by Garty. Then Lorber receiving the ball from out of bounds, finding every one guarded, started down the hall. Zigzagging with remarkable agility and cleverness he worked the ball to within ten feet of the basket and tossed it in.

With the score 7-4, the Columbia City fans fairly went wild. Their shouts were silenced however, when Washington Center rolled in two baskets in quick succession. The terrific pace was beginning to tell on both teams and the play had lost some of its snap and pep. Washington Center continually threatened the local's basket and only their utmost efforts sufficed to hold the heavier Washington Center five from scoring. The tension was relieved when a foul was called on Sickafosse. Lorber made a basket and tied the score.

At center, Staples tipped the ball to Garty, who in turn quickly passed it to Lorber, dashing down the hall. Two Washington Center men rushed forward to guard Lorber but he snapped the ball to Feit who was unguarded and one more basket was added to Columbia City's score. Lorber, soon after, was fouled for holding and Washington Center scored, making the score 9-10 with Columbia City in the lead. A brilliant advance down the hall netted two more points for Washington Center, putting them one point ahead. But Columbia City was by no means beaten yet. Washington Center would receive the ball only to be stopped on the spot by a determined and indomitable Columbia City player. The stands came to their feet cheering for Columbia City. But it would not do merely to hold the Washington Center team, they must score a basket. Yet they seemed doomed, to failure. The time-keeper rose to his feet. Lorber, gasping for breath, received the ball near the center. He cast an agonized look at the time-keeper who was gazing at his watch, then he threw the ball. McCoy leaped high in the air. The ball merely grazed his outstretched fingertips, then dropped into the basket not even touching the rim.

Thirty seconds later the whistle shrilled and the game was won.

The Columbia City Team will play Kendallville for the championship game at 8 o'clock and Columbia City fans think the team will "bring home the goods."

Finis.

—LAWRENCE ERNE, '22.

THE COLUMBIAN

A TERRIBLE NIGHT

"We'll surely get even with 'Sissy' tonight," said John Green to his partner as they sat on the lowest branch of a large oak which was standing at the edge of a lonely road.

"It will just serve him right, he had no business to go over there tonight, when he had all ready promised to help us out on that Latin lesson. Oh well, he would go any place if he thought he could see 'Fern,' replied Lewis.

But hark what's that noise?"

"For the other boys have played their part and taken his car, for here he comes now on foot."

This was the conversation between John and Lewis as they waited for Le Roy Brown to pass on their way home. It was the witching time of night, when Le Roy trudged along home. He could hear in the distance the first barking of a watch dog, and now and then through the branches of the trees he could see the faint light of a farm house. Occasionally the crowing of a cock sounded far away in the hills, but no signs of life occurred near him. All the stories of ghosts and goblins that he had ever heard came rushing to his memory, the night grew darker and darker and the stars seemed to sink deeper in the sky. At times a gust of wind stirred the leaves at the road side, and then Sissy would hasten his steps; his whole body trembling with fear. He had never felt so lonely and dismal in all his life.

As he approached the large oak tree which stood at the top of the hill, he began to whistle. The tree was very tall and cast such a shadow that he could not see very far away. As he approached a little nearer he thought he saw something white hanging in the midst of the tree. He paused and ceased whistling, and on looking more closely he could see something, so hurried on. His teeth chattered and his knees grew weak. And just as he was about to pass under the hedge tree he saw in front of him an object which seemed to be a figure of a man clothed in white. Le Roy's hair rose upon his head with terror. What was he to do? It was too late to turn and fly and besides what chance was there of escaping a goblin if such was the figure before him. After thinking a moment he began to run as fast as he could. His knees were weak and his feet seemed like lead. About half way down the hill he stumbled and a few minutes later he was crawling from the stream a few feet away. Le Roy turned his eyes toward the dreaded spot and thought he could see two figures under the trees. He again hastily turned his steps toward home and after walking a few feet he came upon his car sitting at the side of the road.

At last Sissy was safe at home, after one of the most terrible nights he had ever spent.

About the same time that Le Roy reached his home, two happy boys were chattering gaily about the terrible scare they had given Sissy.

—MADGE MAGLEY, '22.

AND THEN IT HAPPENED

Bonnie O'Connel was studying her lesson vigorously one evening. She just couldn't translate the fifth chapter in Cicero. What would she do, she did know, but what she dreaded most was the lecture she would receive from Miss Hale the following day. She closed the book carelessly, muttering to herself, "I wish there never had been such a man as Cicero."

Her eyes seemed to grow too heavy for their sockets and Bonnie was becoming very drowsy, but no, with her mathematics to study, she had no time for sleep. She picked up her Geometry and began to study when someone knocked at the door.

She opened it and there were Mary and Louise, Bonnie's school friends, each eagerly telling her to get her hat, sweater, skates and hurry. Bonnie O'Connell, noted for her lack of speed, indeed did hurry for once in her life.

In two minutes she was ready and outside of the house, but still she did not know where the girls were taking her. But she was not in this state of mind very long, for whom did she see coming down the road? It seemed to Bonnie that it was a large crowd of boys and girls. Louise told her that they were all going to Smiths pond that evening for a skating party.

Nothing could have pleased her more than to tell her that she was going to a skating party especially with Tillman.

The six merry couples started on their walk to Smiths pond. Bonnie seemed to be happier that night than she had ever been. Who would have thought, when she was pondering over Cicero, that she was going to spend the evening skating with Tillman and the rest; no one I am sure could have dreamed of such a thing.

At last the gay party arrived at their destination. The girls deciding that this was leap year, put the boys' skates on them. Five minutes later ten of the party was skating while two were on the bank. These two were Bonnie and Tillman. She was so excited that she could not pull the strap tight enough. She at last gave up and in order that they would loose no more time, she let Tillman fasten on his skates.

In a little while they were off and Bonnie was in what might be called her height of glory. They skated and skated and skated, the more they skated the more they enjoyed it. But their happiness was not to last longer, for just as they turned around the bend of the pond, they came face to face with a danger sign. But sooner said than done, they were hurled head long into a large hole in the ice.

The clock on the mantle struck twelve as Bonnie O'Connel raised her head from the table and said, "Oh, it was all a dream and I haven't my lesson yet."

—ARTA KESSLER, '22.

VOCATIONAL AGRICULTURE



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Vocational Agriculture

The teaching of agriculture in many high school of Indiana has been greatly improved during the last three years of aid from the federal government, made possible by the passage of the Smith-Hughes Act. This law was passed in 1917, and provides for the establishment of agricultural departments in high schools where agriculture is taught on the vocational idea.

Only a small percentage of high school graduates actually go to college, and school authorities in all the large cities have long since established courses fitting boys and girls for some vocation which they could actually use to advantage in earning a livelihood after leaving school. Recognizing this fact what better course could a boy or girl take in high school who is expecting to remain on the farm than the vocational agricultural course which is offered in the high schools in many of the smaller towns and in many township high schools.

A graduate of an agricultural college must be chosen to have charge of the department. He is expected to give his full time to the instruction and supervision of the home project work. Besides the regular recitation and laboratory work, each pupil enrolled in the department must agree to carry out a project on his farm to correspond with the class work. Each pupil must keep a detailed record of his project and hand in a complete report of it to the vocational teacher at the time the project is finished.

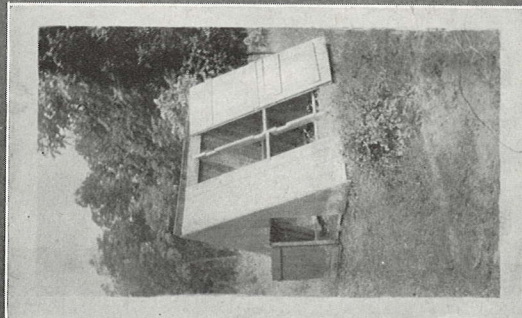
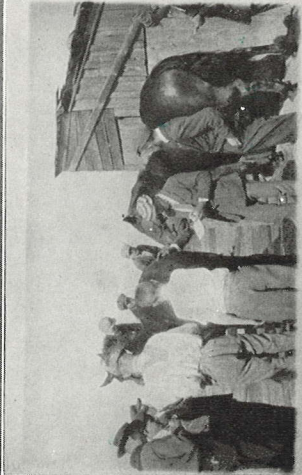
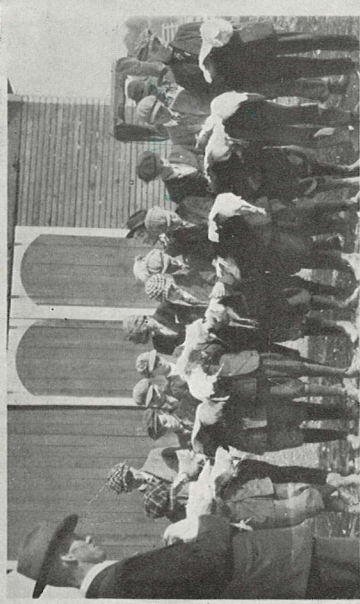
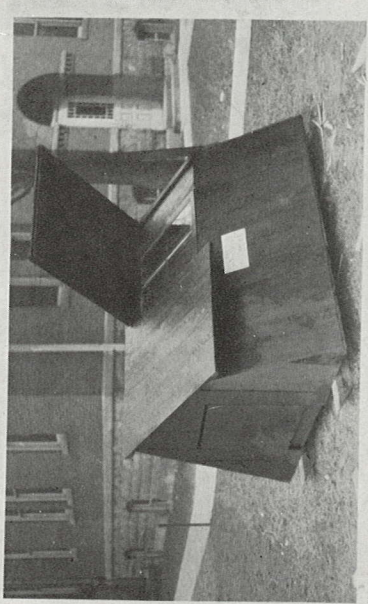
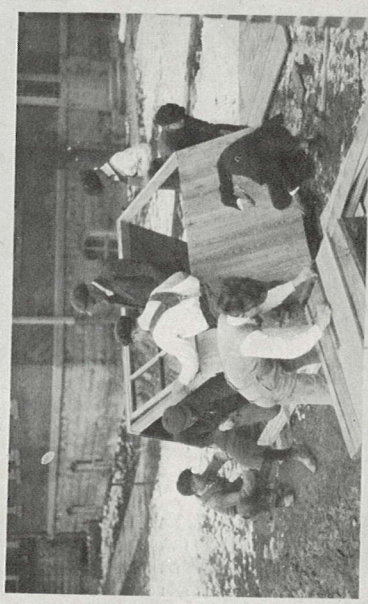
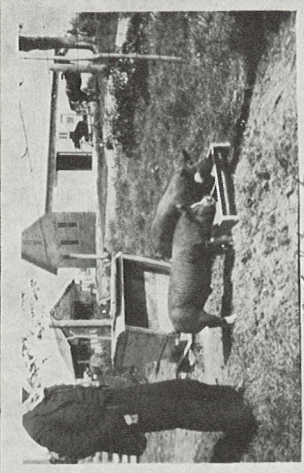
The value of project work lies in the fact that it gives the student a chance to apply the knowledge gained in class, laboratory and field work and prevents the course from being a purely book and laboratory course, and if the projects are carried on properly they may bring in good financial returns.

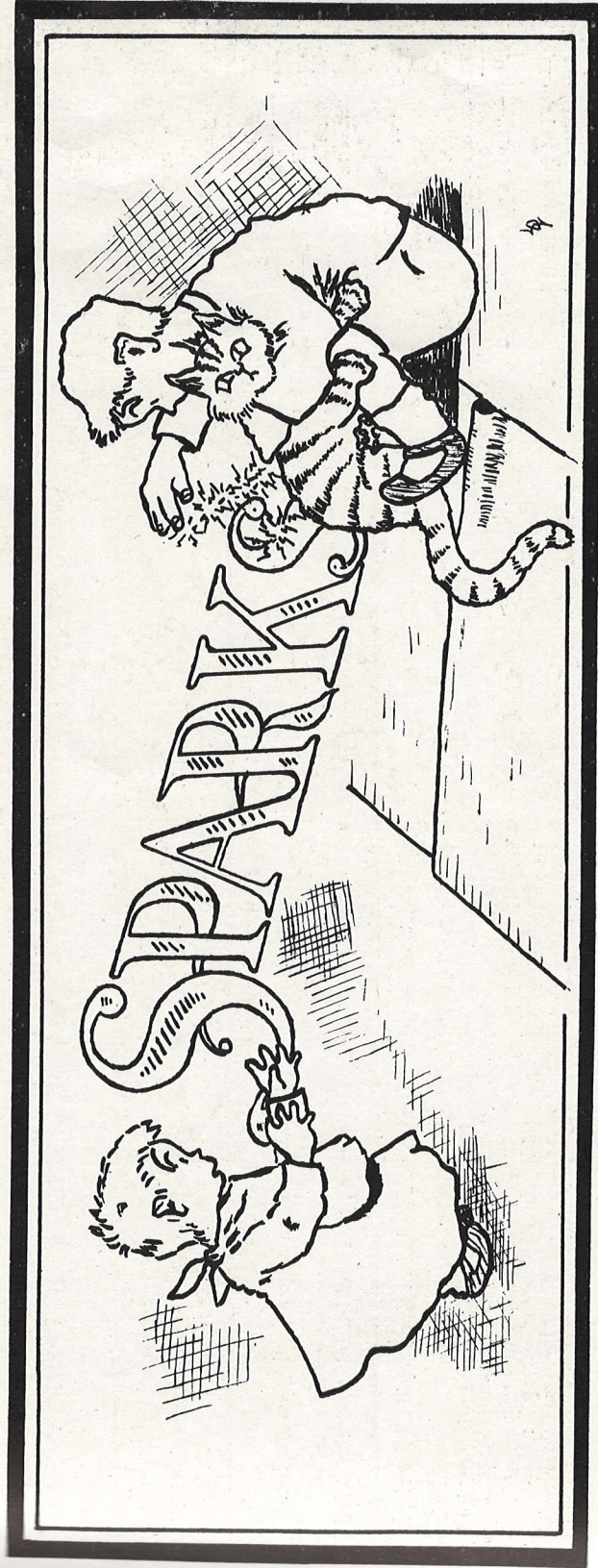
Vocational agriculture trains boys in a practical line of work at a time when their minds are receptive to new ideas and ways of doing things in a scientific manner. It interests and holds them on the farm. It shows them that farming is not all drudgery. It teaches them that farming is a business in which a man may use his mind as well as his muscles.

As agriculture is the backbone of the nation, it is essential that a class of young farmers be developed who are thoroughly interested in agriculture and who will stay on the farm, raise better crops, breed better live stock, and better rural conditions.

The Columbia City High School established the vocational Agricultural department three years ago, and at present has a goodly number of farm boys enrolled. One of the best proofs that the vocational agricultural work is on a par with other high school work is the fact that all the larger colleges and universities are admitting graduates from vocational courses on an equality with all other high school graduates.

Vocational Agriculture





The Hobo

"Outside a western water tower,
On a cold November morn,
Inside a western box car,
A dying hobo lay.
His partners sat beside him
With low and drooping heads,
Listening to the last words
The dying hobo said.
"I'm going to a better land
Where everything is right,
Where handouts grow on bushes,
And you sleep most every night.
You need not work at all,
Nor even change your sox,
And little streams of whiskey
Go dripping down the rocks.
My sweetheart back in Denver
No more with her I'll roam
For I've caught the eastbound freight train
And now I'm going home."

—Contributed by Kenneth Roberts.

—A Freshman's Conception of a Masterpiece.

JOKES

Freshie—"How many subjects are you carrying?"
Sophomore—"I am carrying one and dragging three."

Miss B.—"What is paregoric?"

Birtie O.—"I know. They give it to babies. I take it lots of times."

Earl G.—"I had a dickens of a fall last night. I was unconscious for ten minutes."

"Jazz Bo."—"Where'd you fall?"

Gates—"Asleep."

Jazz Bo.—"That ain't as bad as I did the other day. I tried to fall in love but the girl knocked me unconscious for 10 days."

Bill Mc.—"I see you had a dance with John Kissinger last night."

Ellen C.—"How do you know, you weren't at the dance."

Bill Mac.—"No, but I saw you limping this morning."

Ed Herrold in Algebra class.

Mr. Ihrig—"Well, Edward, how many problems did you get today?"
Ed.—"Only one."

Mr. Ihrig—"Why Edward, that was a very easy lesson."

Ed.—"I know it, but you see Mr. Ihrig, I caught on how to get them just as I ran out of study periods."

Lois Heller—"Girls, look what a big goitre Mr. Mullett has."

Walburga E.—"That's not a goitre, that's his Adam's apple."

Mr. Mullett in history class.

"John, tell about the first crusade."

John K.—"The people walked around the city with their feet bare and everything."

Beeson—"Say, did you see that smile those girls gave me?"

Ed. H.—"Yes, but the first time I saw you I laughed out loud."

Mr. Thomas—"Max, can you tell me what marginal moraine is?"

Max L.—"No, but I can tell you where one is."

Mr. Thomas—"Well, where is one?"

Max L.—"In italics at the foot of page 121."

The pupils in physical Training class were standing on one leg.

Miss Mc.—"Raise the other leg."

Gunboat Betzner in Geography, "I should think that the primitive man couldn't live in the damp caves."

Mr. Thomas—"Why not?"

"Gunboat"—(immediately) "I should imagine they'd all get rheumatism."

Mr. Mullett—"What is a unicorn?"

Lois H.—"It's an animal that looks like a lion standing on its hind legs with its tongue stuck out."

Mr. Ihrig, explaining a problem in algebra to Tommy E:

"Now, Tom, suppose you should subtract 60 lbs. from your weight—

Little Tommy (interrupting)—"I wouldn't weigh anything if I did."

Mr. Mullett—"What made Napoleon rise?"

Ruth S.—"Why he met Josephine, fell in love with her and married her. She made him rise and he became famous."

Mr. Mullett—"Partly right and partly wrong. A woman never made a man famous, but she can make him rise a lot of times."

Mr. Thomas in Physics class states "The larger the base a body has the greater is its stability."

A senior gazing admiringly at Mr. Thoma's feet exclaims, "I bet you must be awfully stable then."

JOKES, Continued

B. Stough—"My love for you is like the deep blue sea."
Marjory C.—"And I take it with the corresponding amount of salt."

Ed Herrold in Latin class gets up with two Caesar texts, one in each hand and starts to translate Caesar.

Miss Dyer—"Why the two Caesars, Edward?"

Ed.—"Well you see Miss Dyer, I thought maybe I'd get to going so fast in one I couldn't stop so I'd have to run on for about 13 chapters in the other book."

Mr. Mullett—"What was the cause of the whiskey rebellion, Esther?"

Esther S.—"The heavy tax on distilled spirits obtained from the large amount of corn in that part of the country."

David K. (innocently)—"I never knew that spirits came from corn."

Gates—"How'd that picture you took of Mary in her bathing suit come out?"

Jack—"Not so good."

Gates—"What's the trouble?"

Jack—"Too much exposure."

I shot an arrow into the air
Where it went I didn't know
And what is more I didn't care
—I couldn't see the darn thing go.

Miss Spray—"What is the element that C. C. H. S. is most in need of?"
Ed Herrold—"Brains." (Did he include the Faculty in this statement?)

Miss Spray came to school one day this year with a dreadful cold. Evidently she caught it from the "Lake Breeze." It had the same effect on the Editor.

I wonder who's kissing her now? Why, John!

Max's famous quotation "Have you put my story in the Annual yet? I know that everyone will enjoy that moral."



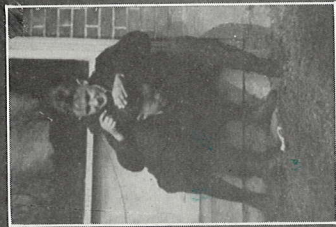
From "Marine Sector"



Fresh From Bowery??



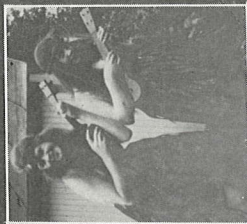
Adv. Colgate's Tooth Paste



Darwin's Theory



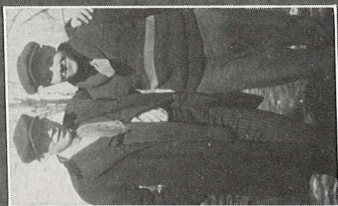
Med's "Waterloos"



"Yaka" and "Hicki"



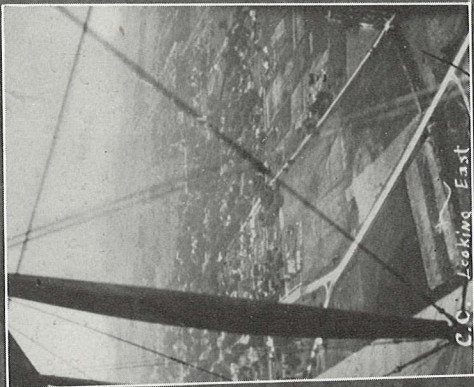
Sneeze: "Who-is-he?"



Class "Proxies"



"Eenie" "Meenie" "Minnie" "Moe"



C.C. Looking East

As seen from "Jim's" \$15.00 private ride



Dewitt's Rival



Hon. D.A. Mosher and Family



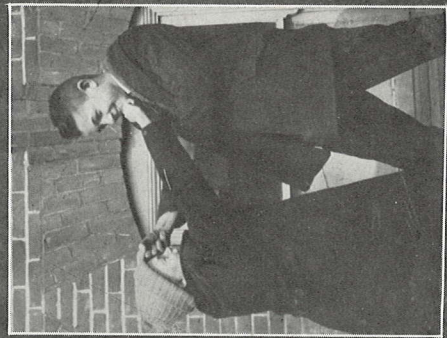
"Just Pickled"



"Ari or bust"



Kinetic Energy



Potential Energy Rev. Sell-Prohibitionist





"Mavy and 'Lib"



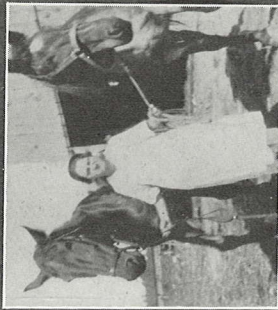
"Office Pop"



"Bolsheviks"



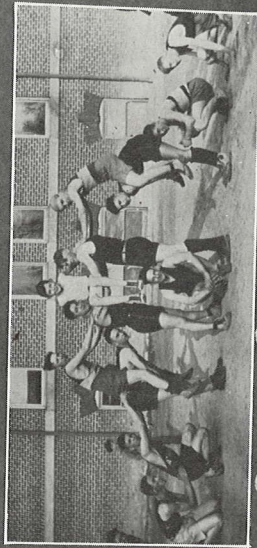
Our—
Contortionist



"Triplets"



60 Days!



Barnum and Baileys Best



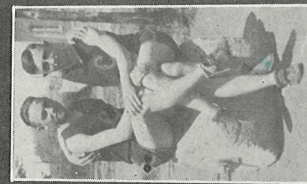
"On Your Mark"



"Adventures of Eddie"
Vol. II



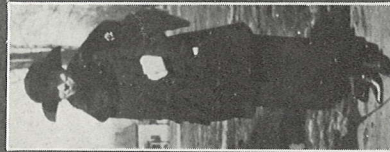
Eventually—
Why Not Now?



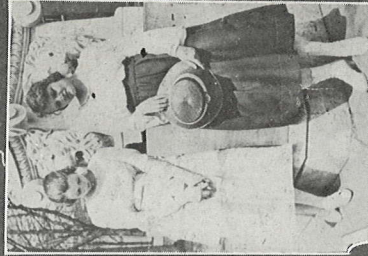
Track—



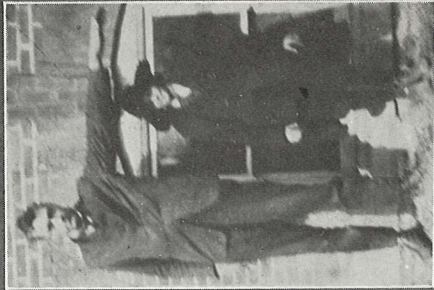
Indoor Sports



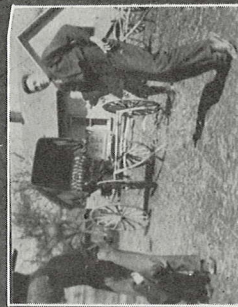
Crawston's Sister



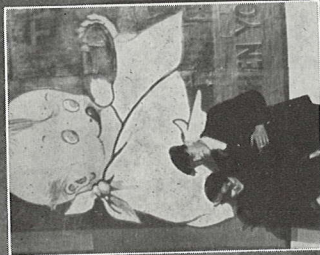
In Memory of 2
perfect lives



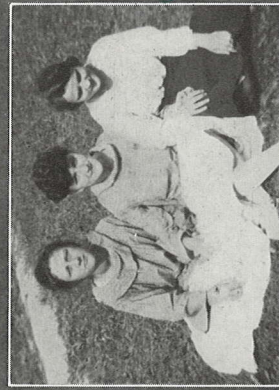
Long and Short



Hecla's Municipal
Playground



Cupid's Master PEACE? "Hud" our FERNologist



(Put into to fill up Space)



Cast of "Macbeth"



Mary's "Specimens"



"Give me the sword" Macbeth Eddie's Substitute



Manufacturin' Wind



Felines and Canines



"Jazz Baby"

"Fliver Queen"

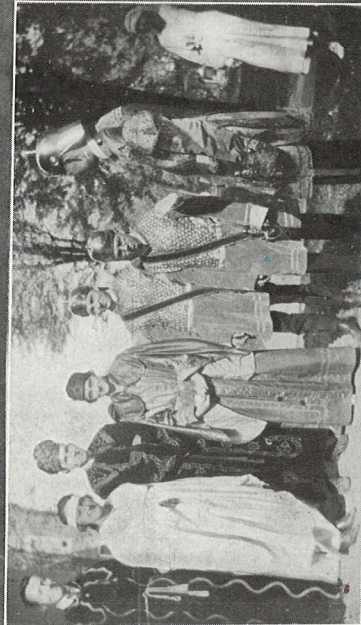
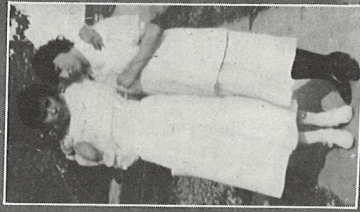
Dazzled



An Experiment in High Finance



A Sign of —
"Vamping" Fair Weather "Pals"



Cast of "Hamlet"



"Follow me" — Scene from "Hamlet"

THE COLUMBIAN

LEGAL COLUMN

NOTE.—ALL QUESTIONS SUBMITTED TO THIS DEPARTMENT AND PERTAINING TO LEGAL MATTERS WILL RECEIVE THE ATTENTION OF THE MOST SKILLED LEGAL HEADS OF THE COUNTRY.

Q.—If a young man should escort me to my home and while so doing should slip his arm about me, and said action should be witnessed by at least two of my intimate friends, would I have any legal claim on that gentleman?—D. M.

A.—After searching through the statutes enacted between the years 51 B. C. and 1920 A. D., we find no law pertaining to said situation but after a consultation with the Attorneys of the American Cheese Co., Incorp., the following decision was reached: In case as it is stated above if the lady shall permit such action the lady is out of luck, but if such be done against her will—well, she's still out of luck.

Q.—If I owned a dog and the neighbors should chop its tail off, could I sue them for damages?

A.—The statute covering this reads: If the canine shall have emitted howls during the operation, the owner shall be rewarded \$5.00. If the canine shall have had no tail to begin with the offender shall buy the owner of said canine a ring of bologna and the case shall be called off for lack of evidence.

Q.—If I should go to my girl's home and be sent out by her father's toe with such force as to produce bruises what could I legally do?—R. B.

A.—Under the laws of Ptolemy (statutes 1-2-9, copyrighted in 31 B. C.) a gentleman receiving the treatment you have received shall, before he makes another trip to the maiden's home, procure for his protection an oak board 6"x6" and use said board to cover the bruises and if such treatment shall continue he shall apply at once to the court for an injunction restraining the said maiden's said father's said toe from producing said injuries.

Q.—I wish to inquire whether or not it is legal to keep a harem in Columbia City. While doing my official duty as Mayor of Hecla a law was passed by the legislature of that place, allowing such. Kindly inform me as to its legal status in C. C.—G. B.

A.—Your question has proved a hard one to answer but after looking through the law books of the late Julius Caesar, Phd., we have found an answer. It reads: Laws on Corporations and Monopolies.

1. If any individual or individuals shall enter into a binding with other individuals and in so doing should form a monopoly upon anything the said individuals or individual shall be forced to divide with the other individuals to whom the monopoly shall prove injurious.

2. Any one forming a monopoly (as in your case) shall be required, according to law, to take out "Articles of Incorporation."

Q.—I asked one girl to go with me to the show one night. She refused. I asked another. She accepted. Then the first one withdrew her refusal and offered to accept my proposition. What shall I do?

A.—We see you are in a bad fix. According to law each one holds a claim to you. If all arrangements were made in writing you can only clear up the difficulty by submitting your difficulty to the Court of Arbitration arranged to meet at the Hague in 1920, and if all arrangements are verbal we see no other opening than to cancel all agreements and make rearrangements.

Q.—If a gentleman should kiss me and in so doing should remove part of my complexion, could I bring suit to recover damages?—M. C.

A.—According to the laws of Henry the 8th you are in the wrong. They read as follows: If property shall be owned by individual and said property shall be lost through a failure of said individual to protect said property the said individual shall by act of this law lose all claim to such property and shall forfeit to offender the balance of property in the hands of said individual.

Q.—If after going to class I shall be presented with book containing the biggest mixture of letters I ever laid eyes upon and shall be asked to translate same and upon being unable to do so shall be cut down in my grades, what shall I do?—F. F.

A.—Following out the statutes laid down by the Rev. Robert Meiser, S. A. S., you shall proceed as follows: It shall be this individual's (as in your case) duty to procure for himself a book entitled "Interlinear Translation of the Classics, by Noted Students of the Subject" pronounced excellent by such individuals as Dr. Thomas Geisler, M. D., S. O. L., and Prof. Claire Secrist, N. U. T. After procuring this book you shall take great care lest it be seized upon as a precious treasure by the Faculty.

Q.—I am a sophomore and am deeply in love with a member of our faculty. My parents object strenuously to this gentleman and will not allow him to call on me. What shall I do.—B. C.

A. You are in great difficulty, we understand. In the statute books of Louis the Fat (copyrighted in '73) we have found a law applying directly to your case: In the case of a love affair between young people the age of one being triple that of the other, and in case of interference on the part of the parents the following shall stand valid—If the man shall be older it is to advantage to buy a flivver and elope with the maiden to Michigan, but if the maiden shall be older she shall, according to the law, write an essay on "Married Life" and take carbohic acid.

If it warn't fer booklarnin'
I wouldn't be where I am
And if it warn't fer eddycation
I wouldn't be half a man.

So ye sees ma' frens'
In ma' twel' yers in school
I larn'd a lot of good things
By use of books an' rules—(espashully).
—Hezekiah Bugsnoozer.



Music is the poetry of motion. It soothes the troubled mind and gladdens the saddest heart. It has power to move one to laughter or to tears; it brings messages from the earth, sea, and sky; it expresses all emotions of joy, sorrow, fear, love and hate.

During the last few years the study of music has been given a more important place in the High School Routine; especially during the year 1919-1920. We now have a 50-piece band under the competent direction of Mr. Phil Farren and an orchestra of which Miss Chloe Spray is director.

The Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs were reorganized and have sung separately at several entertainments in school and out. On May 14 the Boy's Glee Club will give a minstrel and this promises to be a great success. Commencement time when both the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs will sing will close a very successful year for the music department of Columbia City High School.

"The man who has no music in himself
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds
Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils;
The motions of his spirit are dull at night,
And his affections as dark as Erebus.
Let no such man be trusted."

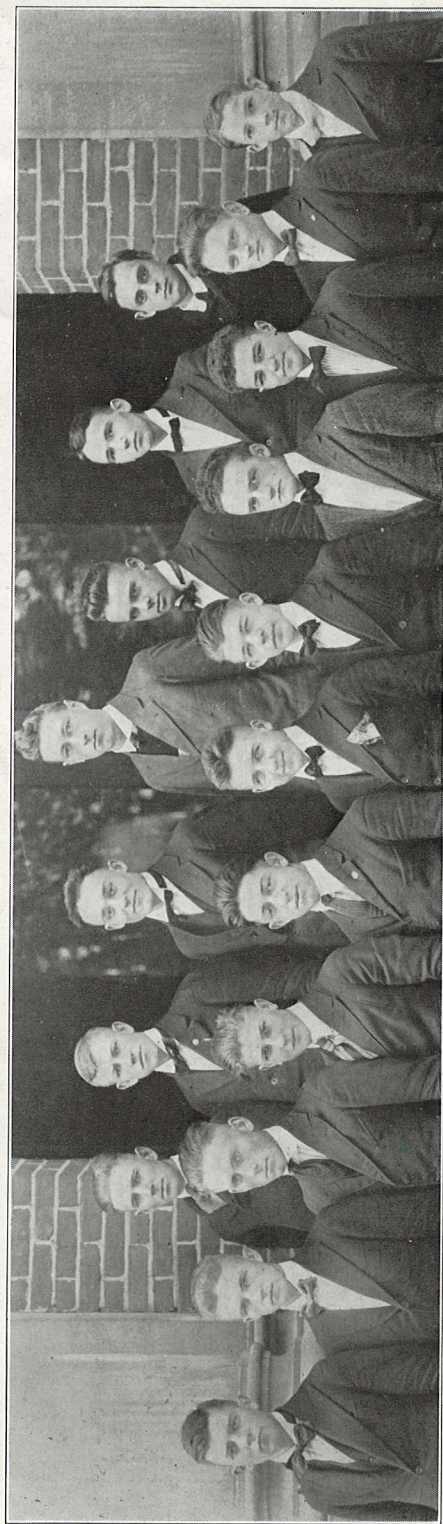
—Elizabeth Clapham, '20.

Birtie O, Elizabeth C, Frances O, and Lucille C, have a novel way of making leap year proposals. They write their love lyrics on the fly leaf of Merle P's text book. However, Merle considers this a needless waste of good paper



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

First Row (Left to Right)—Muriel Beard, Rhea Schang, Katherine Ruckman, Ellen Cotterly, Nina Pence, Frances Overdeer, Helen Chapman, Mildred Stickley, Pauline Fleck.
 Second Row (Left to Right)—Mary Raber, Mary Bodley, Josephine Bodley, Mary Crawford, Miss Spray, Hilda Russell, Dorothy Mosher, Eva Lawrence, Rebecca Hoshour, Esther Shook.
 Third Row (Left to Right)—Lois Heller, Katherine Eyanson, Elizabeth Clapham, Edith Smith, Mary Snyder, Freeda Luecke, Martha Johnston.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

First Row (Left to Right)—Lee Sharpe, Clem Greer, Carl Beard, Willard Phillips, Max Lorber, Theo. Garty, John Kissinger, Eldon Born, Otto Binder, Hudson Scott, Argyle Luckenbill.
 Second Row (Left to Right)—Harold Beard, Robert Heinley, Chase Robinette, Merle Pressler, Glenn Burns, Harold Bean, Frank Eyanson.

High School Orchestra



Front Row (Left to Right)—Donald Ramsey, '20; Harold Beane, '20; Glenn Mosher, '22; Jensen Hedegarde, '20.
Second Row (Left to Right)—Miss Chloe Spray, David Kessler, '20; Mr. Farren, Mr. Lorber, Miss McConnell.

Personel of The High School Orchestra

Violins.
Harold Beane.
Donald Ramsey
Harry Lorber
Corwin Bills
Willard Phillips

Cornet.
David Kessler

Trombones.
Mr. Farren.

Saxophones.
Jensen Hedegaarde
Charles McKeller

Flute.
Mr. M. McKeller

Drums.
Glen Mosher

Piano.
Miss McConnell
Director—Miss Chloe Spray

High School Orchestra

The orchestra has passed through one of its most successful years. The weeks have been few and far between in which it has not had an engagement. The musicians, tho few in number, have rendered the best of their talent to the school and the public. The best overtures and marches, with a little "jazz" intermingled, have been mastered under the efficient supervision of Miss Chloe Spray. It has been her ability and perseverance that made the orchestra a success.

The orchestra is composed of a Saxophone, a Cornet, two Violins, a Trombone and Drums. It is to be regretted that we may have no orchestra next year as Glen Mosher has moved to New York and all the other members graduated in the middle of the year, though all the members but Harold Beane stayed in school the rest of the year.

However, the band should furnish some boys with wind instruments if the orchestra is reorganized next year, and several violins are in view. Although the orchestra enthusiasts may not have much to look forward to for next year, they have behind them the most successful year the orchestra has ever known.

Personel of The High School Band

Cornets.

William McLallen
Scott Holderbaum
Herbert Johnson
John Shilts
Charles Yontz
Frederick Waterfall
Merle Goble
James Wilcox
Ralph Pratt
Raymond Kessler
Marion Burnworth

Clarinets.

Edward Herrold
Ford Fleck
Walter Auer
Chauncey Herendeen
Phil Wigent
Arthur Roser

Trombones.

John Kissinger
David Kessler
Lee Sharpe
Carl Beard
John Washburn
Lloyd Kenner
John Markley
Paul Wigent
Theodore Garty

Mellophones.

Richard Kissinger
John Trembly
Glenn Burns
John Whiteleather
Leon Foust
Glenn Shook
James Northam

Sarophones.

Jensen Hedegarde
Franklin Foust
Paul Morsches
Earl Gates
Lawrence Johnson
Richard Fisher
Clarence Feist

Drums.

Max Lorber, Bass
James Johnson, Snare
Glenn Mosher, Snare
Murlen Loe, Snare
Charles Lancaster, Cymbals.

Piccolo.

Esta Keirn

Baritone.

George Aurelio Farren
Merle Pressler

Basses.

Glenn Lantzer
Floyd Shook
Richard Kissinger
Glenn Shook

Director—Mr. Phil Farren



The High School Band

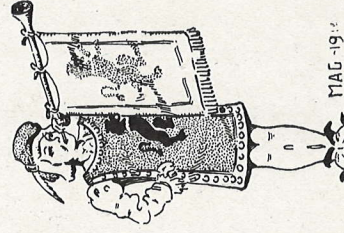
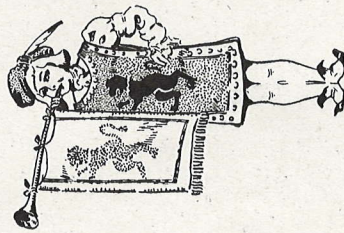
Probably one of the most progressive and successful enterprises of the school year was that of the C. C. H. S. Band, under the supervision and instruction of Mr. Phil Farren.

Mr. Farren for some time had been proposing a High School Band to the school board and when finally permission was granted to organize a band the matter was put before the boys of the school and immediately 32 enterprising musicians volunteered to buy instruments and to support the band. Instruments, instruction books, and music were immediately sent for but owing to an inadequate supply of instruments, and the unsatisfactory transportation by the railroads, the band was delayed nearly two months. After the instruments had been received the work of the band started with a vim. With practices twice a week and with the individual help of Mr. Farren and other musicians of the city, the band has made a remarkable progress, it has already made its debut and plays exceedingly well.

The number in the band has gradually increased until at the end of the year it numbered 54 pieces. All the sections with the exception of the clarinets have been filled and Mr. Farren hopes to fill that section soon. Plans are being made for carrying on the work of the band throughout the summer so that with the beginning of next year C. C. H. S. will have a band that will turn Sousa green with envy.

—EDWARD HERROLD, '22.

THE COLUMBIAN



MAG -19-22

Class of 1881

Nathalie (Mason) Mullen..... North Port, Wash.
D. S. Linvill, M. D..... Columbia City

Class of 1882

Chas. W. Mason, Lumber Business.....
..... Bellingham, Wash.
Jas. E. Fagan, Mining..... Quartzsite, Ariz.
Etta (Cheney) Kenner..... Died Apr. 22, 1892

Class of 1883

Edith (Liggett) Irwin..... Chicago, Ills.
Elizabeth (Liggett) Ireland..... Washington, D. C.
Netta E. (Bainbridge) Powell (Dr.).....
..... Monon, Ind.
Charlotte V. (Collins) Bricker..... Lincoln, Neb.
A. C. McDonald..... Died Nov. 14, 1886

Class of 1884

E. K. Strong, Lawyer..... Columbia City
Elisha L. McLallen, 2nd..... Columbia City
Merritt W. Ireland, Surgeon General of U. S.
Army..... Washington, D. C.

Class of 1885

W. F. McLallen, Banker..... Chicago, Ills.
Lewis Levy, Meat Merchant..... Peru, Ind.
Chas. J. Eyanson, Clothier..... Columbia City
Chester C. Glass.....
Max Kraus, Grain Dealer..... Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Lillian M. Briggs..... Ft. Wayne, Ind.
H. Winona (Meely) Thornberry.....
..... Cincinnati, Ohio
Lorena (Hemmick) Linvill..... Died Apr. 19, 1893
William Hood, Printer..... Chicago, Ills.

Class of 1886

Anna H. Edward..... Died Aug. 28, 1889
Luther Warner..... Deceased
Edwin S. Boyd..... Indianapolis, Ind.

Class of 1887

Roy Wigent, Farmer..... Columbia Twp.
H. D. McLellan, Banker..... Columbia City
Jessie (Adair) Strong..... Columbia City
Jennie (Allwein) Ruch..... Chaffee, Mo.

Class of 1888

Grace (Baker) Shafer..... Monticello, Ind.
Leon C. Shaw..... Died Sept. 28, 1898
Irene (Eyanson) Johnston..... Chesterton, Ind.
Viola (Lower) Miller..... Columbia Twp.
Chas. Henry Beeson, Prof. U. of Chicago.....
..... Chicago, Ills.

Class of 1889

D'Maris Rush..... Columbia City
Jessie (Hunter) Foust, Librarian.....
..... Columbia City
Gracia (Amerman) Wheeler..... Atlanta, Ga.
Mrs. Laura (Knisely) Williamson.....
..... Columbia City
Lora (Meeks) Godwin..... Dublin, Ind.
Mary (Beeson) Miner..... South Whitley, Ind.
Blanche (Meely) King, Pennsylvania Ave.....
..... Indianapolis, Ind.
Walburga Eyanson..... New York, N. Y.
Mabel (Liggett) McLallen..... Columbia City

THE COLUMBIAN

Class of 1890

Alice (Reece) Dickinson..... Charlotte, Mich.
 Chas. Hughes, Mechanical Engineer.....
 Frank Slessman, Car Conductor, 1835 Central
 Park Ave..... Chicago, Ills.
 Ora (Stingle) Elliot, 7701 Union Ave.....
 ..Chicago, Ills.
 Jas. Supplies..... Deceased
 Albert Stewart, M. D., 314 Fourth St.....
 ..Logansport, Ind.
 Lucy (Ream) Hughes Essig.. So. Whitley, Ind.
 Francis E. Eyanson, Lawyer, 176 Broadway
 ..New York, N. Y.

Class of 1891

Hallie G. Mason, Teacher..... Chicago, Ills.
 Mary I. Harrison..... Died June 19, 1897
 Rosa Kraus, 1122 W. Wayne St.....
 ..Ft. Wayne, Ind.
 Walter Kepner, Dentist..... Bucyrus, Ohio
 Stephen Eyanson, Clothier..... Columbia City

Class of 1892

Percy Shinneman, Dentist..... Garden City, Kas.
 Claude Wigent, Carpenter..... Columbia City
 Alice (McGinley) Clark..... Huntington, Ind.
 William Waterfall, Architect..... Ft. Wayne, Ind.
 Margaret (Mosher) Aker..... Columbia City
 Cora (Klussman) Poyser, 366 Park Ave.....
 ..Indianapolis, Ind.
 Ida (Clark) Biebrick..... Huntington, Ind.
 May Supple, Stenographer..... Chicago
 Laura (Brown) Lingenfelter..... Indianapolis

Class of 1893

Fred Webster..... Died January 26, 1908
 Zadie (Wallace) Waterfall..... Ft. Wayne, Ind.
 Mabel (Foust) Morsches..... Columbia City
 Margaret (Rush) Matchette..... Pierceton, Ind.
 Ella O'Callaghan..... Seattle, Wash.

Class of 1894

Mabel (Webster) Risher..... North Manchester
 Bertha (Daniel) Etlinger..... Chicago, Ills.
 Sarah (Daniel) Allman..... Chicago, Ills.
 Edward Brahm, Decorator, 791 E. 38th St.....

Frederick Waterfall, Carpenter..... Los Angeles, Calif.
 Ethel (Smith) Magley, 23 William St..... Columbia City
 Laura (Kaler) Schweir, 686 Jefferson St..... Jersey City, N. J.
 Blanche (Amerman) Tully, 421 E. Main St..... Detroit, Mich.
 John A. Liggett, Cafeteria, 1815 G. N. W..... Ft. Wayne, Ind.
 Jennie (Green) Gumper..... Washington, D. C.

Class of 1895

Virginia (Hughes) White..... Larwill, Ind.
 Blanche (Lawrence) Meyers..... Portland, Ore.
 Effie Trembley..... Newark, Ohio
 Otto Grant, Lawyer..... Albion, Ind.
 Ethan A. Clark, Detective Penna. R. R.....
 ..Ft. Wayne, Ind.
 Herber Clugston, Merchant..... Columbia City

Class of 1896

Edith G. (Baker) Sanders..... Columbia City
 Norma J. (Bechtold) Rayburn..... Kokomo, Ind.
 Edythe (King) Hedges..... Deceased
 Viola (Leininger) Eisman..... Ft. Wayne, Ind.
 Lillian (McClain) Knisely..... Columbia City
 Ocie (Miller) Bolinger..... Redlands, Cal.
 Minnie (Olliver) Kaufman..... Maywood, Ill.
 Flora (Plattner) Rindfusz..... Larwill, Ind.
 Laura B. (Shinneman) Souders..... Columbia City
 Maud (Widup) Grant..... Albion, Ind.

Class of 1897

M. Alma (Ball) Klessig..... Florida
 John M. Eyanson..... Deceased
 Effie Meeks..... Columbia City
 O. Marl Miller..... California
 Edward DeWitt Scott, Farmer, Stock Raiser.
 ..Etna Twp.
 Pearl (Widup) Grant..... Columbia City

Class of 1898

Rena E. (Waterfall) Fisher..... South Bend, Ind.
 Hanna (Levy) Lauber..... Marion, Ind.
 Justus J. Sherwood, Farmer..... Columbia City

William L. Weber, Com. dep. sailor tubes.....
 ..Camp Ft. Stanton, New Mexico
 Mary (Miller) Lusk..... Quincy, Mich.
 Mary Bell (Brown) Gage..... Los Angeles, Cal.
 Walpole Kaler, Harper Buggy Co..... Columbia City
 Lewis C. Roby, Teacher..... Davenport, Iowa
 Walter T. Binder, Mgr. Kraus & Apfelbaum.
 ..Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Class of 1899

Mame A. (Williams) Brown..... Columbia City
 Edith J. (Anthes) Grimm..... Almont, N. Dak.
 Ethel (Grisier) Evens..... Newark, Ohio
 Josie (Daniel) Baum..... Ligonier, Ind.
 Rosa L. Stradley..... Findley, Pa.
 Mae M. (Tatner) Ridgeway..... Toledo, Ohio
 Bertha A. (Engle) Hall..... Elkhart, Ind.

Class of 1900

Edith Lucre (Knisely) Markley..... Columbia City
 Bertha M. (Clark) Berringer. Huntington, Ind.
 Estella A. (Schuman) Workman.....
 ..Three Forks, Mont.
 Laura Belle Wagner..... Redlands, Cal.
 J. Chester Sharpe, Clerk..... Oakcreek, Cal.
 Lela G. (Steman) Foust..... Columbia City
 Jeanette (Kraus) Myerfelt..... South Bend, Ind.
 Ada Luella Brown, Government Work.....
 ..Washington, D. C.

Class of 1901

David A. Walter, Surveyor..... Columbia City
 Gertrude F. Richardson..... Columbia City
 Ransom A. Doriot, Steel Mills..... Gary, Ind.
 Sarah D. (Heacock) Bolton..... Warsaw, Ind.
 Ruth Lorber..... Columbia City
 George Harrison..... U. S. Army
 Ella Mae (Schuh) Swihart..... Ft. Wayne, Ind.
 Roy M. Hammer, Professor in N. W. U.....
 ..Evanston, Ill.

Class of 1902

Ina (Schuman) Shepherd..... Milford, Ind.
 Bess (Adams) Willetts..... Columbia City
 Linnie G. Meeks..... Columbia City
 Myrtle E. (Ream) Foster..... Thorncreek Twp.

THE COLUMBIAN

Flossie A. (Jontz) Goodrich..... Columbia City
Lue (Huffman) Austin..... Columbia City
Lora E. Hottel..... Argos, Ind.
Fern (Waugh) Hammer..... Evanston, Ills.

Class of 1903

Neva L. Galbreath..... Philippine Islands
Hildreth R. Sharpe..... Columbia City
Ruby L. Hull, High School Teacher.....
.....Elkhart, Ind.
Dora E. (Stickley) Garty..... Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Nellie F. (Mossman) Smith..... Columbia City
Helen E. (Wunderlich) Clugston.....
.....Columbia City
Lydia E. (White) Scott..... Meadville, Pa.
Mary R. (Makemson) Peabody.....
.....North Manchester, Ind.
M. Hale Brubaker..... Deceased

Class of 1904

Honore Albertson..... Butler, Ind.
Edythe H. (Lynch) Pence..... Columbia Twp.
Fred S. Baker, Mining Engineer..... Korea
Vera M. (Baker) Erdman..... Columbia City
Fred E. Sanders, Farmer..... Deceased
Hazel R. Knisely..... Columbia City
Hazel Harrison, Music Teacher..... Gary, Ind.
Margaret M. Coyle, Teacher..... Columbia City
Carl F. Helmick, Salesman..... Detroit, Mich.
Arthur B. Carter, Salesman..... Chicago
Francis M. Keiser..... Rapid City, N. Dak.
Estella M. Pence..... Columbia City
Edythe E. (Clarke) Singer..... Valparaiso, Ind.
Elsie (Kraus) Fleishman..... Pittsburgh

Class of 1905

Flossie (Beezley) Galbreath..... Columbia City
Edward Daniel, Meat Merchant.....
.....Columbia City
Rose (Feist) Smith..... Huntington, W. Va.
Blanche (Grimes) Smith..... New York City
Hilda Grund..... Columbia City
Ford E. Hickman..... Philippine Islands
Tessie (Hively) White..... Laud, Ind.
Helen L. (Jones) Menaugh..... Chicago, Ills.
Max Lancaster, Store Manager..... Sedalia, Mo.
Sada A. (McClain) Bechtold..... Churubusco, Ind.
Camille (Meyers) Maloney..... Columbia City
Ruth (Mowery) Richards..... Columbus, Ohio

Ruby Oberlin, Teacher..... Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Orval L. Pence..... Deceased
Frank Sanders, Farmer..... Collins, Ind.
Fern (Smith) Nolt..... Columbia City
Bessie Souders, Bookkeeper..... Auburn, Ind.
Etta L. (Zeigler) Bitting, Noble Twp..... Noble Co.

Class of 1906

Kate E. (Baker) Glassley..... Kansas City, Mo.
Frank E. Ball..... Detroit
Clemmit E. Bridge..... Korea
Emmett E. Bridge, Penna. R. R. Columbia City
Golda (Burkholder) Dickerson.....
.....Huntington, Ind.
Otto Grisier..... U. S. Navy
Pay K. (Hallaur) Breigel..... Ft. Wayne
Merle Jontz..... Columbia City
Mildred (Lilly) Rhoads..... Gary, Ind.
Rollo Mosher, Supt. of Schools..... South Whitley
Forrest C. Rhoads, Steel Mills..... Gary, Ind.
Ethel M. Schrader..... Columbia City
Earl A. Smith, Surveyor..... Huntington, W. Va.
Harry C. Travelbee, In Service..... Camp Merritt
Mirthe E. Waugh, Teacher..... Goshen, Ind.
Ethel E. (Whitney) Rhodenbeck..... Attica, Ind.
Ruth Yontz..... Deceased

Class of 1907

Anna E. (Betzner) Helfrick..... Richland Twp.
Homer P. Binder, Allis-Chalmers Co.....
.....Milwaukee, Wis.
Frances Dinkemeyer..... Chicago, Ills.
Sophia (Fankhauser) Young..... Noble Co.
Lillie Feist, Deputy Recorder..... Columbia City
Russel Galbreath, M. D..... Huntington
Jesse Garrison, Farmer..... Alabama
Alba Glassley..... Ft. Wayne, Ind.
DeWitt Green, Druggist..... Knox, Ind.
Lillian (Gregg) Leivack..... Delphos, Ohio
Elmer Hendrickson, Teacher..... Columbia City
Robena Hess..... Thorncreek Twp.
Allan Jones, Lawyer..... Bicknell, Ind.
George L. Koch, Farmer..... Columbia City
Elmer C. Leininger, M. D..... Columbia Twp.
Frances McLain..... Chicago
Blanche G. (Magley) Sheadde..... Deceased
Blanche (Maynard) DeVault..... Lafayette, Ind.
.....France

Edith H. (Miller) Brand..... Columbia City
Ella M. (Nickey) Dyer..... Winnett, Mont.
Rhua V. (Nickey) Wright..... Oconto, Wis.
Shinzo Okhi, Manager of Show You Co.....
.....Chicago, Ills.
Tobey A. Pence, Farmer..... Thorncreek Twp.
William H. Sanders, Manager..... Lafayette, Ind.
Ernest S. Schuman, Electrical Engineer..... Milwaukee, Wis.
M. Earl Shoop, In Bank..... Pierceton, Ind.
Pauline (Stein) Komaiko..... Chicago
Norma (Strouse) Flox..... Columbia City
Ruth VanOrsdoll..... Columbia City

Class of 1908

John A. Palmer..... South Whitley, Ind.
Glady's Blain..... Joliet, Ill.
Edgar Strouse, Clothier..... Columbia City
Cecil R. Smith, Minister.....
Anna Lautzenhiser..... Roanoke, Ind.
Arba (Green) Rummel, Teacher.....
.....Loogootee, Ind.
George R. Lawrence..... Columbia City
Edgar M. Lorber, Model Cloak & Suit Com-
pany..... Columbia City
Chloe (Pence) Bridge..... Columbia City
Huldah (Pence) Nolt..... Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Martha E. (Carter) Morrow..... Tampa, Fla.
Forrest S. Deeter, County Treasurer.....
.....Columbia City
Marjory Mullon, Teacher..... North Port, Wash.
Merle E. (Lilly) Booher..... Columbia City
Florence Glassley..... South Whitley
Florence M. Helmick..... Deceased
Lawrence B. Miller, Farmer..... Washington Twp.
Madge M. (Sharpe) Eberhard..... Columbia Twp.
Nell B. Albertson..... Butler, Ind.
Fred Conkling, Teacher..... Laketon, Ind.
Ruth B. (Clarke) Limecooly..... Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Earl Bloom, Rancher..... Montana
Benjamin Pence, M. D..... Army

Class of 1909

Mary E. Whitney..... Washington, D. C.
Vera E. Jontz..... Columbia City
John E. Gates, Insurance..... Columbia City
Virginia Edyth Reed..... Marion
Claud M. Anspaugh, Surveyor..... Columbia City

THE COLUMBIAN

Lola Marie Yohe, Teacher.....Jefferson Twp.
 Ralph M. Feit, Druggist.....Joseph, Oregon
 Theodore Leininger, Dairy.....Columbia City
 Mabel Marie (Bechtold) Conners.....Detroit
 Russel D. Grund.....Washington, D. C.
 Flora B. (Schrader) (Jones) Burrows.....
 Barbara Mullen, Teacher.....Akron, Ohio
 Florence (Stein) Berkson.....Chicago
 Ruth (Mannen) Hurlsell, Stenographer.....
 Lester K. Whiteleather.....Ft. Wayne, Ind.
 Florence (Dunfee) Pomphret.....Deceased
 Clara B. (Ball) Hegardt.....Kernville, Cal.
 Edith Albert.....Minnesota
 Bessie M. (Austin) Heritier.....Columbia City
 Chas. Dare, Harness Business.....Detroit, Mich.
 Otis D. E. Snyder, Overall Factory.....Columbia City
 Maude Aldena (Swigert) McGuire.....Columbia City
 Floyd Jackson.....Chicago
 Agnes (Dunfee) Deedel.....Deceased
 William R. Metzgar.....Calgary, Canada
 Zetta A. (Clarke) Waterfall.....Columbia City
 Lulu B. (Messner) Plummer.....Columbia City
 Marshall E. Born, High School Principal.....
 D'Maris (Scott) Gates.....Independence, Ky.
 Bertha A. Rouch.....Columbia City
 Howard A. Kaufman.....Smith Twp.
 Blanche (Flickinger) Mowery.....Columbia City
 Marie (Galbreath) Goodman.....Union Twp.
 Thomas D. Monroe, Mail Carrier.....Huntington, Ind.
 Chas. A. Messner.....Columbia City
 Frances E. B. Smith.....Wabash College
 Lulu F. (Ruckman) Hendrickson.....Panama
 Chas. J. Nicholas.....Columbia City
 Hazel (Shinbeckler) Monroe.....Columbia City
 Royal E. Spurrier, Mail Clerk.....Columbia City
 Arnold James Magley, Electrical Engineer.....Ft. Wayne, Ind.
 Ruth Marie (Monroe) Brown.....Canada
 Ray Parker Harrison, Capt.....Killed in France

Class of 1910

Ruth Marie (Monroe) Brown.....Gary
 Ray Parker Harrison, Capt.....Killed in France

Minnie Mae (Auer) Barringer.....Washington, D. C.
 Bessie Beezley.....Huntington
 Beatrice Barbara Clarke.....Huntington
 Philamon Rittenhouse Clugston.....Univ. of Wis.
 Katherine Thatcher Clugston.....
 Verne Albert Diffendarfer.....Crawfordsville, Ind.
 Wilbert Lee Erne.....Columbia City
 Riah Fagan, Teacher in Univ. H. S.....Columbia City
 Ralph Judson Grant, Peabody Lumber Co.....Madison, Wis.
 Kate Heller, English Teacher.....Columbia City
 Lulu Rebecca (Hess) Auer.....Pueblo, Colo.
 Edw. Wayne Hull, The Post.....Columbia City
 Buelah Bessie (Jones) Goodyear.....Smith Twp.
 Dorothy (Jones) Clapham.....Columbia City
 Mildred Margaret (Jones) Robertson.....Columbia City
 Carrie Jean (Keller) Peabody.....Columbia City
 Lillian Maze (Keeney) Pence.....Swazee, Ind.
 Orpha Armetha Knight.....South Dakota
 Frances (Leininger) Newman.....Ashtabula, O.
 Arthur Leiter.....Kendallville, Ind.
 Ralph William Lynch, Train Agent.....
 Loren Basil Maston.....Sedalia, Ind.
 William McCartney Miller, M. D.....Larwill, Ind.
 August Lawrence Oser, Teacher.....California
 Lura Eloise (Patterson) Meyers.....Jefferson Twp.
 Lee Russel Pence.....Columbia City
 Samuel Gale Raber, Signal Gang.....Detroit, Mich.
 Nellie Marie (Riley) Raber.....Cleveland, Ohio
 Hazel May Schaper, Teacher.....Cleveland, Ohio
 George Ervin Shimbeckler, Farmer.....Columbia Twp.
 Ethel Mitchell Stephens.....Jefferson Twp.
 Anna Maud (Trabue) Strouse.....Franklin, Ind.
 Fannie Helen Traub.....Chicago
 Ethel Maud Tucker.....Ft. Wayne, Ind.
 Mary Helen Ulerich, Teacher.....South Bend, Ind.
 Edith Merle (Weick) Yontz.....Columbia City
 Bertha Widdifield.....Deceased
 Dorothy Ethel Williamson, Bookkeeper.....
Columbia City

Class of 1912

Elsie Adams.....Columbia City
 Irma Apfelbaum.....Gary, Ind.

Edw. Chas. Montague.....Utah
 Tom Hood, Furniture Business.....
 Harold Strouse, Electrical Factory.....Columbia City
 Ruth (Pentz) Edwards.....Cedar Rapids, Iowa
 Ralph Gates, Lawyer.....Columbia City
 John Adams, The Post.....Columbia City
 Hazel Allen.....Columbia City
 Kellar Beeson.....Purdue Univ.
 Firmer Born, Teacher.....Canny, Kas.
 Lelia Briggs.....Gary, Ind.
 Earl Burns.....St. Louis School
 Roscoe Bush.....Columbia City
 Grover Chapman, Minister.....Thornecreek Twp.
 Lura Cook.....Washington, D. C.
 Ralph Elder.....Columbi aCity
 Amelia (Erdman) Travelbee.....Columbia City
 Percy (Flagg) Hood.....Columbia City
 Leo Freis, Teacher.....Oregon
 Camille (Hallauer) Grant.....Columbia City
 Everatt Hiler.....
 Chas. Hollis.....Detroit
 Hessie Humbarger.....
 Homer Jackson.....Washington, D. C.
 Blanche (Knight) Lawrence.....Columbia Twp.
 Ilene (Knisely) Winklemen.....Akron, Ohio
 Lela (Knisely) Miner.....Columbia City
 Lillie Koester.....
 Freda Lancaster, Teacher.....Columbia City
 Rhua (Logan) Osborn.....Columbia City
 Henrietta Meyers Rardin.....Evansville, Ind.
 Russel Nowels, Timber Man.....Detroit
 Mark Rhoads.....Thornecreek Twp.
 Edith (Sanders).....North Dakota
 Kate (Shinnaman) Clay.....Detroit
 Maud (Shinnaman) Clay.....Detroit
 Daisy (Smith) Kurtz.....Indianapolis
 Donald Warren.....Columbia Twp.
 Letha Waugh, Clerk in Drug Store.....
 Lee Young.....Ft. Wayne, Ind.
 George Windle, Mail Carrier.....Columbia City
 Mary (Widup).....Columbia City

THE COLUMBIAN

Margaret Baker.....Columbia City
James Blain, W. U. Telegraph Co.....Cleveland, Ohio
Mary (Bowlby) Prescott.....Etna Twp.
Mae (Braddock) Myers.....Columbia City
Merritte (Brand) Sheeler.....Columbia City
Charlott Briggs.....Gary, Ind.
Raymond Carver.....Panama
Russel Clapham, The Commercial-Mail.....Columbia City
Homer (Diffendarfer) France.....Gary, Ind.
Neil Estlick, Farmer.....Troy Twp.
Geneva (Grant) Banks.....Indianapolis
Grace (Heller) Mullen.....Aberdeen, S. Dak.
Wyland (Herrold) Hasper.....Modoc, Ind.
Lloyd Lawrence, Farmer.....Whitley County
Mabel Lawrence.....Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Freedom Leaman, Government Work.....Washington, D. C.
Ben Magley.....Thorncreek Twp.
Henrietta Meiser, Private Secretary.....Chicago
Mary (Orner) Price.....Canton, Ohio
Laver Pence.....Columbia City
Alice Pentz, Nurse.....Fresno, Cal.
Tom Pontius, Banker.....Columbia City
Floessie (Rhoads) Born.....Thorncreek Twp.
Mirth (Riley) Menzie.....Cleveland
Thurlow Schuh, Farmer.....Richland Twp.
Ethel Schuman, Science Teacher.....Lexington, Ky.
Homer Schuman.....Columbia Twp.
Esther Smith.....Larwill
Alice Stahlsmith.....Columbia City
Adaline Trout.....Columbia City
Jean Vanderford, Woolen Mill.....Columbia City
Paul Wilcox.....Columbia City
Esther Williamson, Nurse.....Chicago
Fred Yontz, Grocer.....Columbia City

Class of 1913

Eloise Bower.....Thorncreek Twp.
Herbert Clugston.....Evanston, Ill.
Esther Elder.....Deceased
Louis Eyanson, Gov. Work.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Mary (Harrison) Eyanson.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Margaret (Harter) Houtzer.....Columbia City
Mary Hedges.....Ft. Wayne, Ind.

PAGE EIGHTY-SIX

Lana (Jones) Leiminger.....Columbia City
Lucy Jones.....Columbia City
Marshall Kerns.....Deceased
Stewart Knisely, American Harvester Co.....Iowa
Aileen Lillich.....Columbia City
Dewitt Lilly.....Columbia Twp.
Josephine (Miller) Meyers.....Crestline, Ohio
Melvin Mosher.....Bellevue, Ohio
Dewitt Bullett, Teacher.....Columbia City
Lena Pence.....Larwill
Vera Pence, Student Chicago Univ.....Chicago
Ray Phillip, Railroad.....Warren, Ohio
Mary (Pontius) Landenberger.....Columbia City
Nellie (Shumaker) Thompson.....Columbia City
Thelma (Strouse) Daniel.....Columbia City
Kenneth Waugh, Farmer.....Thorncreek Twp.
Grace (Welsheimer) Meyers.....Columbia City
Bennie Wolf, Purdue Univ.....Lafayette

Class of 1914

Adelbert Jay Barney, Manual Training Instructor.....Kansas City
Vera Nine (Bitting) Easterday.....Noble County
Forrest Silas Briggs, College.....Ann Arbor, Mich.
Olaf Gaynell Carter, Lakeside Hospital.....Cleveland, Ohio
Fred Eugene Carver.....Korea
Ethel Merriam Conkling, Teacher.....Columbia City
James Rollie Coyle.....Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Lloyd Sheldon Crouch.....Columbia City
Don DeVine.....Etna Twp.
William Ray Erne.....Columbia City
Paul Lewis Harter.....West Point
Murrel G. (Herrold) Wetzel, Died Oct. 19, '18
Irene Eloise (Kenner) McConnell.....Smith Twp.
Irene Lavern (Kessler) Plummer.....Ft. Wayne
Mildred A. (Kime) Crouch.....Columbia City
Edna Ilene Knisely.....Washington, D. C.
Chlous Kunkleman.....Missouri
Mary Lamb, Waitress.....Milwaukee, Wis.
Margaret Clugston Maston, Teacher.....Atlanta, Ga.
Mary (McClain) Budy.....Churubusco
William Charles Meiser.....Chicago
George William Meyers.....Columbia City
Eloise Peabody.....Columbia Twp.

Mary Philmelia Rhoads, Nurse.....Indianapolis
Lelah E. (Sell) Stouffs.....Richmond, Va.
Ben F. Smith, First National Bank.....Columbia City
Harrold Hollinger Torbet.....Toledo
Amelia (Trimmer) Ott.....Thorncreek Twp.
Mabel Edith VanOrsdoll.....Detroit
Gladys M. (VanVoorst) Anspaugh.....Columbia City
Grace A. Whitney, Teacher.....Mishawaka, Ind.
Ruth Yontz, Teacher.....Columbia Twp.

Class of 1915

Oscar Aker.....Columbia City
Arthur Baron, Teacher.....Thorncreek Twp.
Viola (Bechtold) Rouch.....Columbia Twp.
Frank Bitting.....Columbia City
Theresa Briggs.....Troy Twp.
Zerl Bowerman, Teacher.....South Haven, Mich.
Earl Bordner.....Wabash College
Rovena Carpenter.....Cannon, Ohio
Burton Conkling.....Larwill
Zoe (Diffendarfer) Phillips.....Leavittsburg, Ohio
Henry Eberhard.....Columbia City
Glen Galloway.....Indiana Univ.
Ervin Hively.....Thorncreek Twp.
Elis King.....Ohio
Earl Koester.....Deceased
Stewart Line.....Indiana Univ.
Bonita (Leiningner) Lockwood.....Ann Arbor
Grace Leamon.....Washington, D. C.
Nile Nolt.....Columbia Twp.
Opal Pressler.....Pierceton, Ind.
Mildred Ramp.....Columbia Twp.
Wanda (Riddle) Gregg.....Columbia City, Ind.
Abe Strouse.....Columbia City
Mary Weber.....Columbia City
Harold Whicker.....Colbert, Wash.

Class of 1916

Leman Baker.....Army Aviator
Rex Ball.....Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Leo Bauer.....Thorncreek Twp.
Mary Bechtold.....Columbia City
Bernice Briggs.....Gary, Ind.
Esther (Brown) Inks.....Columbia City
George Burns.....Wabash College
Vernice Carter, Lakeside Hospital.....

THE COLUMBIAN

Cleo Coyle, Teacher.....Cleveland, Ohio
 Mildred (Crawford) Paige.....Detroit
 Clara Colchin.....Columbia City
 Lenora DeVine.....Larwill
 Ernest Erne, Steel Mills.....Gary, Ind.
 Naoma Estlick, Teacher.....Troy Twp.
 Robert Fagan.....University of Mich.
 Clarence Feist.....Columbia City
 Merle Fisher, Woolen Mills.....Columbia City
 Marie Friskney, Teacher.....Thorncreek Twp.
 Orpha (Gandy) Lucky.....Noble County
 Ernest Gerkin.....Indiana Univ.
 Edith Jackson.....Washington, D. C.
 Laura (Keim) Metzner.....Columbia Twp.
 Gail Lancaster.....Depauw Univ.
 Irene Leiminger.....Columbia City
 Ralph Meyers.....Columbia City
 Phillip McNear.....Northwestern Univ.
 William Nichols.....Canton, Ohio
 Ruth (Orner) Roberts.....Ft. Wayne, Ind.
 Edward Raupfer, Bank.....Thorncreek Twp.
 Lois Rhoads.....Thorncreek Twp.
 Susie (Rouch) Jackson.....Thorncreek Twp.
 Ann Secrist, Teacher.....Columbia City
 Mark Terman.....Purdue Univ.
 Nell Van Voorst.....Ft. Wayne, Ind.
 Katherine Waterfall, Studebaker Works.....
 Marguerite (Vaugh) Ott.....South Bend, Ind.
 Everett Welsheimer.....Noble County
 Carrie (Wetzell) Bower.....Columbia City
 Everett Wilckens.....Columbia City
 Mary (Yontz) Reed.....Columbia City

Class of 1917

Mabel Bowlby.....Columbia City
 Eben Edgar Born.....Thorncreek Twp.
 Ruth Boyd, Teacher.....Columbia City
 Paul Briggs, Farmer.....Larwill, Ind.
 Blanche Brumbaugh.....Indiana Univ.
 Russel Eisman.....Columbia City
 Alice Engle.....Washington D. C.
 William Gregg, Inspector Bowser Works.....
 Louise Erdman, Physical Culture Student.....Fort Wayne Ind.
 Framen Gruesbeck.....Chicago
 Mary (Erne) Langhor.....Columbia City
 Mary (Erne) Langhor.....Bourbon

Ralph Hively.....Larwill
 Mary Gallagher, Bookkeeper.....Ft. Wayne, Ind.
 L. Lavon Hunt.....Indiana Univ.
 Helen Lucille Goss, Teacher.....St. Joseph, Mich.
 Dallas Klingerman.....Troy Twp.
 Irene (Haynes) Cannon.....Detroit, Mich.
 Perry Lilly, Farmer.....Cleveland Twp.
 Lena Herriman.....Smith Twp.
 John Lillich.....Columbia City
 Nellie (Herrold) Globe.....Pegot, Minn.
 Boyd Logan.....Michigan University
 Ellen Hood, Nurse.....Huntington, Ind.
 Harry Lorber.....Columbia City
 Katherine (Kessler) Davis.....Columbia City
 Emmet Pressler, Farmer.....Thorncreek Twp.
 Dorothy Ellen Magley.....Indiana Univ.
 Frank Wade.....Ormas
 Milla Martin, Teacher.....Ligonier
 Katie Paige.....Indiana University
 Sylvia Myrtle Pence, Teacher.....

Class of 1918

J. Hallie Pence.....Thorncreek Twp.
 E. Marie Perry, Teacher.....Jackson, Mich.
 Gertrude Shinbeckler, Teacher.....Columbia City
 Katherine Aker.....Columbia City
 Ruth (Allen) Balzer.....Columbia City
 Eva Batz, Teacher.....Etna
 Beatrice Binder.....Columbia City
 Lyman Bowerman.....Purdue Univ.
 Clark Briggs.....University of Michigan
 Mary Boyd, Teacher.....Columbia City
 Floyd Chapman.....Thorncreek Twp.
 Cecil Eisanman, Student.....Indiana University
 Howard Emerick, Baker.....Columbia City
 Mary Gruesbeck.....Thorncreek Twp.
 Mary Hyre, Nurse.....Birmingham, Ala.
 Lewis Kessler, Student.....University of Chicago
 Grace Knight.....Columbia City
 Catherine McLallen, Student.....
 Perry Moore.....Mt. Vernon Seminary
 Karl Morches.....Smith Twp.
 Alice Neible.....Deceased
 Helen Nowells, Student.....Columbia City
 Melba Paige.....University of Wis.
 Millard Pence.....Indiana University
 Russel Phend.....Purdue University
 Freeda Phillips.....Columbia City
 Freeda Phillips.....Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Frances Roberts, G. E. Works.....Ft. Wayne
 Paul Romey.....Chicago University
 Walter Shilts.....Notre Dame University
 Roy Smith.....Collins
 Orville Stout.....Columbia City
 Ruth Van Buskirk.....Columbia Twp.
 Paye Van Voorst, Stenographer, Penn. Office
 Wallace Waterfall.....Ft. Wayne
 John Waterfall.....University of Ill.
 Ruth Wilcox, (Physical Training) Student.....
Chicago University

Class of 1919

Treva Kessler.....Purdue University
 Alice (Meyers) Scheer.....Huntington
 Robert Meiser.....University of Mich.
 Mildred Ramsey.....Columbia City
 Marguerite Klingerman.....Columbia City
 Cecil Bean.....DePauw University
 Ignota Roberts, G. E. Works.....Ft. Wayne
 Dorothy (Ramp) Estlick.....
 Naoma Spittler.....Ft. Wayne
 Wayne Spaulding.....Purdue University
 Ellen Edgar.....Columbia City
 Helen Mosher.....Columbia City
 Lavetta Smith.....Columbia Twp.
 Sylvia (Born) Feaster.....Columbia City
 George Aker.....Ft. Wayne, Ind.
 Hannah Scott.....Columbia City
 Mary Schrader.....Indiana University
 Thomas Geisler.....Montreal, Can.
 Maud Cramer.....Columbia City
 Gladys Pontzius.....Thorncreek Twp.
 Claire Secrist.....Columbia City
 Florence Buffenbarger, Teacher.....
 May Mossman.....Columbia Twp.
 Nellie Harriman.....Indiana University
 Scott Gates.....Collins
 Blanche Stickler, Teacher.....Columbia City
 Bernice Riley, Lakeside Hospital.....Columbia City
 Pearl Welch.....Cleveland, Ohio
 Mae Dunfee.....Columbia City
 Florence McLaughlin.....Columbia Twp.
 Jack Keister.....Ft. Wayne
 Ellis McNabb.....Wabash College
 Pearl Jones, Teacher.....Korea
 Maurice Herrold.....Collins
 Maurice Herrold.....University of Illinois

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Dramatics and Public Speaking

This year has been a great one for plays of different kinds and things in the line of public speaking. Some plays were given in the Assembly as chapel exercises, and thus, we have furnished many of the chapel programmes ourselves. In the latter part of October a booster meeting was held one morning for discussing this year's annual. After Jensen had explained the plan of the annual, short talks were made by Ford Fleck, Treva Ramp, Jack Pentz, Ruth Howell, Mr. Ihrig, Mr. Mullett and Miss Hallowell. The latter said but three words, "I'm for it," but they probably gained the pledge of more than one student. The next thing given was the scenes taken from Hamlet and Macbeth which were put on by members of the Junior and Senior English Classes. Everyone declared that those must have been terrible days when death reigned with a high hand. The characters were:

HAMLET

Hamlet.....	Jensen Hedegarde
Marcellus.....	David Kessler
Horatio.....	Clem Greer
Ghost.....	Virgil Geiger
Polonius.....	Glen Myers
King.....	Harold Bean
Guildestern.....	David Kessler
Rosencrantz.....	Donald Ramsey
Queen.....	Elizabeth Clapham
Ophelia.....	Frances Overdeer

MACBETH.

Lady Macbeth.....	Eva Lawrence
Gentlewoman.....	Elsie Hedegarde
Doctor.....	Lee Sharpe
Macbeth.....	Willard Phillips
Lady Macbeth.....	Ruth Howell

Nevertheless the Senior play was the best feature of the year. But shouldn't it be? It was called "It Pays to Advertise." If anybody heard Jensen give his impressive argument on advertising and then does not believe in it, he is certainly hopeless. Elizabeth and Argyle played their parts exceedingly well and although they had quite a time with the grouchy father of Argyle, nevertheless they got together in the 3rd as lovers always do. Nina and Frances parlez-voee so fast that it would keep a real Frenchman jumping to keep up with them. The other characters were equally as good and surely there could have been no better dude than David. The characters were as follows:

Mary Grayson a business woman.....	Elizabeth Clapham
Rodney Martin, an idler.....	Argyle Luckenbill
Cyrus Martin, a soap magnate and father of Rodney.....	Virgil Geiger
Johnson, a butler.....	Merle Pressler
Ambrose Peale, a firm believer in advertising.....	Jensen Hedegarde
Comtesse De Beaurien, a trickster.....	Nina Geiger
Marie, a French Maid.....	Frances Overdeer
William Smith, an old friend of the family.....	Glen Myers
Donald MacChesney, a collector.....	Ford Fleck
Miss Burke, a stenographer.....	Dorothy Van Curen
Ellery Clark, the model son.....	David Kessler
George Bronson, agent.....	Harold Bean
Sandwich men in Act 2—Wm. McLallen, Earl Gates, Otto Binder, Tom Eyanson, John Whiteleather, Paul Morsches.	

For one chapel programme, Miss Gilchrist's English Class of Freshman gave "Mitsu-Yu-Nissi" or "The Japanese Wedding, a delightful little play.

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"MITSU-YU-NISSI", or "The Japanese Wedding"

Characters.

Asana-Yu-Nissi, a rich noble.....	Marion Burnworth
Mao-Na, his wife.....	Kathryn Ruckman
Mitsu, their daughter who has been in America.....	Helen Chapman
Kimura-Jamamoto, betrothed of Mitsu.....	Paul Welsheimer
Tasaku, his son who loves Mitsu.....	Wm. Snyder
(Played by Mildred Eisaman.)	
Tsuzaka-Senkai—High Priest.....	Wm. McLallen
Yuki.....	Helen Kenner
Haru.....	Mary Frances Raber
Japanese girls.....	Pauline Fleck
Helen Morton.....	Mildred Eisaman
Lucy Brown.....	Ralph Pratt
College girls.....	
Brother of Tasaku.....	

Good English week came again this year with its plays, posters, and slogans. Two plays and a pageant were presented and some short talks were given one morning by Virgil Geiger, Elizabeth Clapham, Merlyn Staples, Ruth Bills, Lawrence Erne and Helen Brenneman. The characters for the plays and pageant were:

"DEATH OF BAD GRAMMAR"

The Queen of the Fair Domain.....	Edith Smith
Princess.....	Ruth Reed
Courtiers and Ladies of the Court.....	Rhea Schang and Mary Secrist.....
Correct Syntax, Knight.....	Edward Herrold
Inaccurate Arithmetic.....	John Shilts
Careless Spelling.....	Wm. Snyder
Poor Writing.....	Garland Born
Bad Grammar.....	Earl Gates
Prologue and Epilogue.....	Rebecca Hoshour

"The Magic Voice"

Young America (Little Sam and Young Columbia).....	Alice Overdeer and Tom Eyanson
Good English (Professor).....	Lawrence Erne
Poor Speech (Mischief Maker).....	Theo. Garty
Efficiency.....	Treva Ramp.....
Uncle Sam (America's representative).....	Merlyn Staples
Guards to Uncle Sam (a Soldier).....	Robert Stough
Guards to Uncle Sam (a Sailor).....	Paul Morsches
Slovenly Language.....	Mary Secrist
Mispronunciation.....	Wilma Norris

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"PAGEANT BY SENIORS"

Reader.....	Merlyn Staples
Indians.....	Melvin Smith and Fred Doyle
Columbus.....	Charles Feit
Civil War.....	Mary Bodley and Clem Greer
'49'ers.....	Virgil Geiger and Glenn Myers
Foreigners.....	Max Lorber and David Kessler
Red Cross.....	Wilma Clay and Kathryn Evanson
Puritans.....	Gladys Vanderford and Arthur Wigent
America.....	Mary Snyder
Success.....	Dorothy Van Curen
Science.....	Vera Haney
Art.....	Grace More
School Girl and Teacher.....	Mary Lynch, De Maris Smalley and Helen Van Orsdall

These ended the dramatics this year with the exception that Miss Chloe Spray is now planning to give a minstrel on May 14th. We have also been prominent in public speaking. Virgil Geiger won first place in the county discussion and second in the district. It seemed though that track day was unusually unlucky for we not only lost the track meet but the County Oratorical as well. This year we are to have fifty entries in the McLallen Contest which is more than we ever had before. The preliminaries will occur May 6, 7, 10, 11 and the final on May 18.

—RUTH HOWELL, '21.

THE McLALLEN ORATORICAL CONTEST

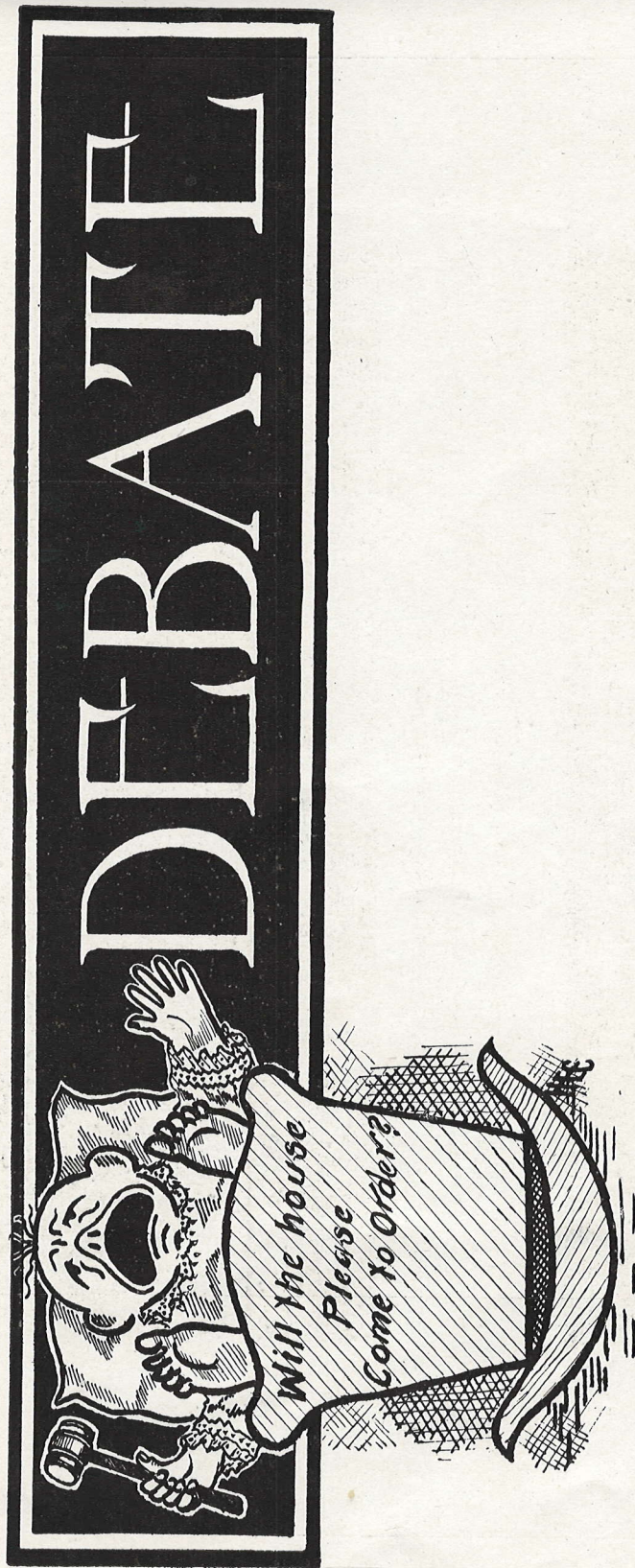
In the year 1914, Mr. E. L. McLallen offered to the High School the sum of \$25.00 to be given as prizes in a declamation contest to be held in the High School. This was to be divided in four prizes. The student winning first was to receive \$10.00, the student winning second was to receive \$7.50, the student winning third to receive \$5.00 and the student winning fourth to receive \$2.50. The students entering were to select any standard oration, to commit it to memory and deliver it before three impartial judges selected by the faculty from other institutions. In preparing the oration the student was allowed the assistance of a member of the faculty. The first contest was such a success that Mr. McLallen made the same offer the next year. Mr. McLallen has continued to make this offer each year since 1914. The next contest will be held sometime in the spring. A bigger contest than has ever been held is looked for. The winners in years previous are:

1914.....	Frank Bitting.
1915.....	Mabel Bowlby.
1916.....	Jensen Hedegarde.
1917.....	Nellie Herrold.
1918.....	Mary Schrader
1919.....	Elizabeth Clapham.
1920.....	Max Lorber



CAST FOR OPERETTA, "Isle of Chance"

Front Row (Left to Right)—Chase Robinette, Nina Pence, Harold Bean, Ignotta Roberts, Thomas Geisler, Ellen Edgar, Theodore Garty, Mary Bodley, Lee Sharpe, Frances Overdeer, Otto Binder.
 Second Row (Left to Right)—Josephine Bodley, Sylvia Born, Treva Kessler, Naomi Spittler, Elizabeth Clapham, Birtie Outcalt, Max Lorber, Eva Lawrence, John Kissinger, Miss Spray.



DEBATING.

This has been the greatest year for debating in the glorious career of our Alma Mater. Starting out early in the fall of 1918 with an enormous membership we have surprised everyone with our brilliant oratory and arguments. We fell down when we challenged the Seniors, but this merely filled us with the kind of enthusiasm that always wins and we developed such a quality of geniuses that they coasted on their brilliancy through the next summer and came back fresh in the fall of 1919. The Juniors, also, organized a debating society but owing to the fact that it lacked the lustre of shining stars they failed to challenge us. They went as far as to organize a team consisting of Ellen Cotterly, Ruth Howell, and Willard Phillips but they did not venture far into the dangers of such a vast debating field.

We had many interesting debates within our society but we did not give a public demonstration until April 16, 1920 when we indulged in a triangular debate with Goshen, Warsaw and Columbia City as the participants. The question decided upon was resolved: Compulsory arbitration should be adopted in the U.S. as a means of settling industrial strikes. The affirmative team consisting of Dorothy Van Curen, Ford Fleck and Merlyn Staples lost to the strong team sent here by Warsaw, but our luck was balanced again by an easy victory of our negative team, composed of Jensen Hedegarde, Virgil Geiger and Max Lorber, over Goshen.

In our debating we have developed some men of the future who can safely walk out into the world and declare themselves as public speakers. Above all we must as a closing word, give due honor and credit to the patience and loyalty of Mr. Ihrig who has led C. C. H. S. through her battles of arguments for many years.

—MERLYN STAPLES, '21.

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SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

First Row (Left to Right)—Frances Overdeer, Treva Ramp, Mary Bodley, Loretta Bauer, Dorothy VanCuren, Max Lorber.
 Second Row (Left to Right)—Ford Fleck, Robert Ulerich.
 Third Row (Left to Right)—Glenn Burns, Mr. Ihrig, Virgil Geiger, Merlyn Staples, Jensen Hedegarde.
 Members of Society not in picture are: Flossie Ramp and Glen Myers.



JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

First Row (Left to Right)—Mary Nelson, Elizabeth Carter, Russell Betzner, Ernest Heimbach.
 Second Row (Left to Right)—Catherine Riley, Ruth Howell, Ellen Cotterly, Mr. Ihrig, Willard Phillips, Lee Sharpe.

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Sept. 8. School opens, 220 enroll. Everyone happy except students and faculty.

Sept. 9. Freshies spend day wandering about halls. Miss Dyer is first noticed among our faculty members. Ye Gods! Why didn't we take French?

Sept. 10. Nina P. displays a sparkling diamond on her hand. One more poor specimen of the masculine variety started on his way to the poorhouse.

Sept. 11. "Brindle" S. takes a sudden and decided preference for country lassies. How about it, Gladys?

Sept. 12. Editor gets a headache watching the freshies caper around in the assembly room.

Sept. 15. Seats changed. Many disappointed. Lines of communication changed "somewhat."

Sept. 16. Max L. discusses "Queen Elizabeth's supporters" in History class. Mr. Mullett blushes.

Sept. 17. Kathryn E. Evanson discusses the life of John Haycock in History class. No doubt she means "Hayfever."

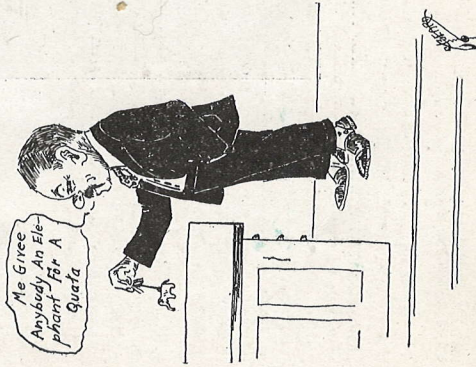
Sept. 18. Athletic Assoc. formed. Max L. elected president and Roy B. treasurer.

Sept. 19. Girls physical training class begins. Evidently the boys are getting too "fresh."

Sept. 22. The morning after the night before.

Sept. 23. Miss E. Spray's eye shows signs of a pugilistic combat. Evidently she believes in physical exercises as well as mental.

Sept. 24. Birtie O. spends the entire afternoon trying to get Hudson S. to smile at her. If at first you don't succeed, try, try again. So cheer up Birtie.



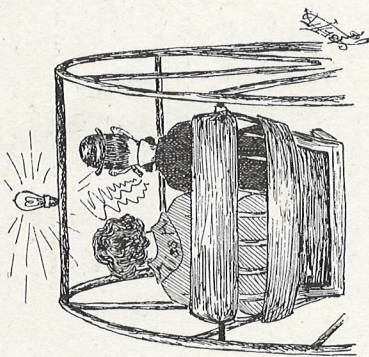
Sept. 25. Extra! Sale on in High School to aid Japanese Empire. Elephants 25 cents, pictures 35 to 50 cents. Terms—all purchases under \$5.00, cash. On other purchases one week allowance.

Sept. 26. Senior party. Arthur W. almost succumbs to heart failure when Miss Spray accidentally slips her arms about his neck in one fond embrace. Red hair has its attractions.

Sept. 29. Annual board elects officers. Senior superiority and intelligence is vindicated.

Sept. 30. Freshman contributions to the joke department are so many that the Editor is forced to secure a store box for their keeping.

Oct. 1. Glenn B. gets "stuck up." Possibly one of Wilson's "Lost Fourteen Points."



Oct. 2. Miss Hallowellenjoys the evening on the "merry-go-round" and "ferris wheel."

Oct. 3. No school until Monday. Who said life was a d—d nuisance?

Oct. 6. Max L. asserts that the river breeze is helpful to one's physical development. How does he know? Answer please.

Oct. 7. First meeting of Band Boys. Rumors of a war on the south side of the Assembly. Weapons: pins and banana stalks. Heroes: Claude S. and Max L.

Oct. 8. Birtie O. asks Ralph S. to escort her home but he blushing refuses.

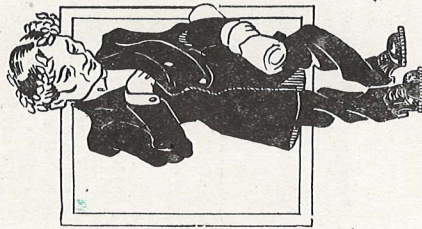
Oct. 9. Annual board meeting. Max declares himself in favor of the end opening because, he says, by that method he is able to hold the book with his left hand and eat with his other two hands.

Oct. 10. Annual booster meetings. Virgil G. rivals Al Goss and secures \$20.35 for old annuals, 187 pledge to buy the 1920 Columbian. The staff has apparently been taken into consideration.

Oct. 13. Second band meeting. Clem G. makes it known that he will take up the bass drum if he can learn to finger it.

Oct. 14. Class standing in Annuals sold put on board. Seniors lead 100 per cent. Come on you Juniors.

Oct. 15. It is rumored that Harold Bean scratches up the countenance of the Asst. Editor. Say don't kill off the staff; we need them all.



Oct. 16. Editor starts work on Alumni. What illustrious ancestors we have. Jokes pile into Editor's box. Work seems to have a new beginning with no end in sight.

Oct. 17. Rev. Bean takes us to a circus and proves to each one of us that he is a Siamese twin. Claude S. asks Gladys if he really has a better half which we cannot see. Don't worry over that Claude. We assure you that you have not. Busco defeated C. C. Max L. is hero. The Editor has a nervous breakdown and needs a rest.



Now smile

Oct. 20. The Glee Club buys up a stock of second hand collars to get their picture "took." Look pleasant, boys.

Oct. 21. Kate F. smiles at Chase R. F. smiles at Kate F. Chase R. and Kate F. smile at each other.

Oct. 22. "Hamlet" and "Macbeth" presented to High School. Why didn't Shakespeare die before he had time to bestow such gifts on the world.

Oct. 23. Pierceton defeated, 56-11. Americanization programs.

Oct. 26. Max L. brings milkweed to school to study its construction and density. He makes the scientific discovery that by holding a single seed between the forefinger and thumb of his right hand and

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placing it about three inches from his mouth and letting out his breath with a force of 15 cwt. the little botanical specimen can be made to sail four feet and light on Melvin S's shoulder. Mr. Inrig doesn't quite understand the principle of the milkweed and Claude S. and Max L. (its discoverer) are asked to remain in his room after school and give him a detailed and scientific explanation.

Oct. 27. The overworked editor takes a much needed rest in the Assembly but is suddenly awakened by a hard hearted merciless senior.

Oct. 28. Miss Risacher objects when Frank E. attempts to hold Kate F's hand. Jealousy, don't you imagine? Vacation for teachers' Institute begins at noon.

Nov. 3. Mr. Mullett lets his powder puff lay on his desk and unknowingly (?) picks it up in history class. Vanity, vanity, all is vanity.

Nov. 4. Renewed hostilities in the pin and paper-wad war. Claude S. is disabled so far as sitting down is concerned. There is sufficient evidence to show that at some period of his life, Donald W. has entered into friendship with a skunk.

Nov. 5. Lecture by Mr. Walsh on tuberculosis. Miss Dyer makes the statement that she is fully able to write a book on the trials and tribulations of a school "maam." Ted Garty takes the time to typewrite a letter to his beloved but it arrives at the wrong destination, the Editor's Box. That makes the 123rd note that has reached the "DEAD LETTER OFFICE."

Nov. 6. Mr. Powers talks on "Riley" and brings along the "Little Orphant Annie" of his Poems. "Gunboat" B. asks Mr. Thomas not to judge his intellectual qualities by his size.

Nov. 7. Eva L. is all fussed up about a letter she got from Purdue. Someone played her a dirty trick and wrote all sorts of mean things about her. She asks the Editor to aid her in locating the culprit. Any information will be gladly forwarded to her if sent to this office. It pays to try our columns if you want results.

Nov. 10. Everything wet outside and everybody dry inside.

Nov. 11. Merle G. and Alice G. sit together to work out their lessons. M. G. objects to being removed by the teachers. Eva L. wears a beautiful Purdue pin. Wonder when she got it?

Nov. 12. Another one of our "most intellectual" students enters the matrimonial field. This time it

is Lucille C. She is heard to mutter, he's the tenth man that has proposed to me."

Nov. 13. Miss Dyer slaps John Shilts, then runs away. Don't worry Miss Dyer, John never hurts anything but the Editors' feelings.

Nov. 14. The only "Original Jazz Band" is in Columbia City. They play various selections for the entertainment of the faculty. Their selections are entirely new to the musical public of Columbia City. As a result of their labors the Editor has such a headache that he must have a lengthy rest.

Nov. 17. Claude S. is absent. Cause—Broken nose. Says Mary C., don't you ever dare to do that again. Work begins on "It Pays to Advertise."

Nov. 18. Dorothy B. wears her coat into the Assembly Room then goes out and wears her hat in on the second trip.

Nov. 19. Claude S. takes Flossie home and is asked to leave after remaining nearly all night. He decides to try his luck again and asks Mary C. for a date but is refused.

Nov. 20. Mr. Thomas tells Chase R. that he will dismiss class so that he (Chase R.) may talk to Kate F., if such is desirable. New cases reported by Dr. Cupid: David K. and Kate R., "Hud" Scott and Fern Coolman, Ed. Herrold and his Mary. These are latest victims of this epidemic.

Nov. 21. Eva L. is downhearted. The rumor is that Wayne S. wrote her only one letter last week. Now little Eva, don't feel worried. We'll see that he sends you his diary next week.

Nov. 24. Basket ball boys back from Decatur. Since they lost the game they brought a part of the hotel along as a souvenir. But their joy is short lived. They are called into "Council" by the faculty and it was the unanimous decision of the individuals that the souvenirs should be returned owing to the lack of toweling in that part of the state.

Nov. 25. Board in Mr. Mullett's room covered with articles of his "Thorncreek Belle." Who is she? Inquire elsewhere.

Nov. 26. Thanksgiving vacation. Nine rahs for Turkey and two for Goose!

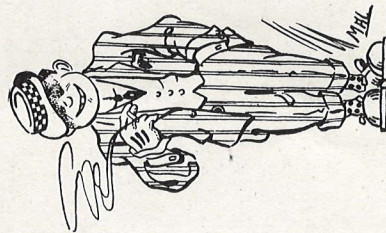
Dec. 1. Miss Dyer "bawls" John K. out in class. But she is still fearing the strength and brutality of Columbia City men. She puts a chair in front of her this time.

Dec. 2. Willard P. and Ruth H. take a stroll after debate. They walk along the Blue River Valley which is one of the several most beautiful places in

the world. The Editorial Staff knows nothing of the beauty of this valley, so it is impossible to comment upon it.

Dec. 3. Lucille C. causes much commotion in the Assembly Room when she cuts Grant W's hair with her scissors. Next time, Lucille, that you want his locks ask him for they are to be had for the asking.

Dec. 4. James Kaler misses his chair in Latin class and (accidentally...) lands in May Kortwright's lap. In history class Merle G. expresses his firm belief in fairy tales. Collection to be taken up to buy him a volume of "Anderson's Fairy Tales" contributions to be forwarded to the Bus. Mgr., Box 67.



Dec. 5. Dreadful jar in Assembly Room. Some plastering loosened. What in the world? Oh! Helen Plattner fell off her chair in laboratory. Bill Kaler comes to school with a black "Cooney" in his mouth. He must be taking Glenn B. for an example. A Latin text is found in Mr. Inrig's room bearing the inscription "If found never return."

Dec. 9. No school yesterday. No doubt the furnace was clogged up with coal. Kate R. is unable to locate a bean and as a last resort picks on "Stoggy." Stough but finds Mary B. has already secured him. As a result the janitor, when sweeping the building next morning, finds two hair pins and a rat.

Dec. 10. Merle Pressler, while showing the lassies the "Slippery Shimmy" slips and slides and exhibits the "Sliding Sammy." It is rumored that some of the Freshmen girls have been using the alcohol in the laboratory. Now girls, please do not do that. Follow the example the seniors are setting.

Dec. 11. Esther Shook upon returning to her seat sat down with Tide Cook. Accidentally or purposely?

Dec. 12. Four Freshmen fall in laboratory. Mr. Thomas threatens to buy them non-skid tires.

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Dec. 15. Ed. Herrold has invented a wireless for his conversation with Mary N. He attaches his note to a feather and blows them over.

Dec. 16. A note beginning "Dear Mary" and ending with the signature "James Kaler" was found in Mr. Ihrig's room. Detectives Clem Greer and Hud Scott assigned to case.

Dec. 17. Bertie O. takes a preference for Stevenson's Restaurant since Clem Greer works there. She goes up stairs and talks down the dumb waiter. If the poor dumb thing could only speak what all it could tell.

Dec. 18. High School Play a success. It is a well founded rumor that everytime "Luke" puts his arms around Elizabeth C. she blushes six shades of red. Roy Barnes comes to school half asleep. It is rumored that he had a night-mare and unable to sleep.

Dec. 19. David K. and Glenn M. spend the night in the country according to information furnished us by Kate R.

Dec. 22. Donald R. is becoming a "Desperate Desmond." He is stealing all the other fellow's girls. He goes down the street with his head in the air while the disappointed sweethearts sit back with tears in their eyes and contemplate suicide.

Dec. 23. We are told that Christmas vacation begins tomorrow. Who said that there was no silver lining to a black cloud. Show us the critter. Russell B. lectures to H. S. Geog. class concerning the climatic features of California saying that on one side of the street it may be snowing while on the other it is 98 degrees in the shade. When we look at "Gunboat" we can only repeat with admiration that worn out phrase of Goldsmith's:

"And still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Jan. 5. Back again. "Take me back to that Land of Jazz." Nina P. is missing. Tears are shed for her—and him. Elizabeth Carter describes Cicero as a man of cultivation.

Jan. 6. It is rumored that Robert Stough has been courting Josephine B. What is the world coming to? Jos., what will Ted say? The infernal triangle.

Jan. 7. Notice—Cornet instruction by Prof. Jonathan Shiltsky the noted soloist in Lucille's Cat a Monkey Shows. Prices 50c to \$1.00.

Jan. 8. Song announcement—"By the Banks of Blue River Far Away," polka di concert by Profs. Max L. and Willard P. of the South Side Conser-

vatory of Music. A very pleasing melody by two future "Carusos."

Jan. 9. Jack Pentz and Dorothy B. make eyes at each other. It is rumored that Jack has a larger harem than Glenn B.—Impossible. Editor drops from overwork.

Jan. 12. Hud Scott and Fern Coolman have it bad. Amen.

Jan. 13. Otto Binder and Garland Born—Nuff sed.

Jan. 14. Senior Party—Great Time—Bobsled—gone—found—Colder'n h—, fire, aeroplane, 4 o'clock—zero—?

Jan. 15. Columbia City wallops Ligonier. Max L. and Roy B. tire themselves out so that they are forced to leave the game. John S. makes it known that he intends to make the track team.

Jan. 16. Editor besieged with requests to keep pictures and notes out of Annual. He is threatened with everything from a black eye to assassination and complete extinction. Columbia City seconds defeat W. C. seconds.

Jan. 19. Roy B. sees Dorothy M. home. He does not remain all night as is his regular custom but makes a hurried departure.

Jan. 20. Bertie O. is reported to have captured another victim with her charms. This time it is a faculty member. Warning to faculty members and all whom it may concern. The C. C. Vamps will get you if you don't watch out.

Jan. 21. "Cutie" S. and Miss Dyer do not agree on conduct in the Assembly and as a result she asks "Cutie" to change his seat when he studies. Taking this literally he would never have to change his seat.

Jan. 22. Exams. Lucky few escape.

Jan. 23. South Whilish beats C. C. Bob sleds go over to game—that is part of them did.

Jan. 26. Merlyn Staples comes into our midst. Jan. 27. Claude S. goes thru the belongings of his ancestors and selects his text books for next semester. He seems to dwell in the past.

Jan. 28. The "cases" developing H. S. were analyzed by our brilliant student of Hydrophobia, Edward Herrold, P. D. Q., as pure types of Xyzabmbnobia" or in English "Love Pneumonia."

Jan. 29. Scandal! High School Faculty takes up with Recruiting Agents. As a result the enlistments are lowered 20 per cent.

Feb. 2. Hud Scott and Lawrence Tucker are picked up by the Huntington police force as des-

perados. "A guilty conscience needs no accuser."

Feb. 3. High school band gives a jubilee but certain prominent citizens suffering from some form of "Dementia" offer objections and Police Sergeant Galus Spencer takes the matter in hand.

Feb. 4. Does the faculty like the little birdies? Edwin M. astounds the Freshman class by asserting in a majestic style peculiar to himself that doughnuts boil.

Feb. 5. John W. is the latest victim of the "epidemic." A letter to "My Wife" is found. Her name is withheld from the publication for fear that the Editors will be "pulled up for slander." He describes her as the most beautiful girl he ever laid eyes upon and ends up stating that her beauty dazzles his eyes.

Feb. 9. High School Band practice. Many kids mistake it for the curfew and as a result the streets are vacated an hour earlier than usual.

Feb. 9. Checkers have become the new indoor sport. "Red" Beard, "Red" Wigent, "Gunboat" Betzner and "Happy" Heimbach are some of the champions.

Feb. 10. Garland Born goes around with a sign on his back: "ROOMS to LET in UPPER STORY. STEAM HEAT."

Feb. 11. A "Teddy" Bear and "Teddy" Garty have a circus in the assembly room. Miss Dyer breaks up the performance by sending both to the office.

Feb. 12. The Janitor puts the "lid" on checkers because the "dum things" fall on the floor and clog up the vacuum sweeper. Glenn Myers and Glenn Burns have made a bet with each other on who can raise the biggest mustache in a month's time. Already both have beards enough to make a "billy goat" envious.

Feb. 13. The H. S. team plays Ligonier and beats 'em too b'—gosh. They remain there all night and according to reports "passed by Censor" they made the populace of that city realize that Columbia City had almost as many inmates as Logansport.

Feb. 16. Horrors!! The Asst. Editor enters the office just in time to find the Editor with a young lady in his arms. But just a minute, gentle readers, upon closer investigation, he finds that he is only practicing love-making upon a lady's model from a local clothing store. Shouldn't think he needed practice!

Feb. 17. Frank E. and Miss Dyer engage in a "yes" and "no" contest. Miss Dyer takes the affirmative and Frank the negative. She asks him

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to put away his newspaper. He shakes his head. She nods "yes." He shakes his head "no." The matter continues for several minutes until Miss Dyer is forced to concede that Frank should be given first prize. First prize in this case proves to be a round trip ticket to Mr. Spaulding's office.

Feb. 18. Edward Herrold while tripping joyfully to school, slips on some wet ice. He dampens his arbor and also his pants. He thoughtfully spreads a large handkerchief over the part affected and walks nonchalantly down the street causing six runaways and a lot of attention.

Feb. 19. Mr. Farren, the H. S. Band Instructor shows that there are more uses than one for a leader's baton. He suddenly bangs "Ching" Johnson over the head with it when he cuts up "didos." "Shrimp" Whiteleather, a prominent freshman has also a share of bad luck. The lady clerk at Fruit's bookstore gives him an old fashioned "pants warming" for his misbehavior.

Feb. 20. Washington's and Lincoln's birthdays celebrated. The H. S. Band makes its debut. Mr. Mullett blushes as Ruth H. pins a red rose upon him. Feb. 23. Two young ladies of C. C. H. S. dress up in men's clothing and visit Mr. Mullett. They say they had an enjoyable time. W. C. H. S. beats us after a very hot game. Did you say something? Oh Staples' black eye. Got licked? Say if you say he got licked just go to W. C. and see the other fellow. If Staples was licked the other fellow was annihilated. Any part of his body that is found will be forwarded parcel post to W. C. If sent direct to this office.

Feb. 24. Seniors take up Chess while the Freshmen are still worrying themselves to death over checkers. John S. says he would rather play hooky than any other game in existence.

Feb. 25. Eva L. happy. Wayne S. wrote her a five-page letter. Next please.

Feb. 26. Bill McL. spends the afternoon smiling, winking, etc., with Martha J. Why William we're surprised at you! We're shocked!

Feb. 27. Ed Herrold makes the statement that he'll have to take his little Mary to the show on Sunday night instead of Wednesday as he will be able to save 2x8-16c by the act. Mathematical brilliancy manifested.

March 1. Frank Eyanson proves himself a master student in Zoology and makes startling discoveries through the aid of the Encyclopedia discovering a fish, a cross between a field mouse, a skunk and a

river bass. It is a fur covered specimen and called a "Pithemphoth." Frank Eyanson is known from now on as Professor F. Eyanson, A. B., A. M., Ph. D. F. R., G. S., L. U. C. K., Fish Dr., etc.

March 2. Max L. also distinguishes himself in the Scientific world originating a coal digging machine which digs, screens, blasts and delivers the coal to the home. With an additional \$10.00 an appliance can be secured which will shake down ashes and roast marshmallows.

March 3. Everything quiet, even Max Lorber.

March 4. Boys leave for Kendallville. Earl G. and Ed Herrold have an extemporaneous debate in English class until Miss Spray threatens to "box their ears."

March 5. The rumor has reached the Editorial Rooms that Willard Phillips made another excursion to the South Side. We are also asked to publish the following ad:

See Blue River Valley

Second Only to Niagara Falls

Excursions each weekday except Sunday

M. Lorber, Phillips & Co.,

Incorp., \$7,500,000.01

Bus Line Operators

Prices 50c one way, \$1.00 Round Trip.

March 8. I got the blues, I got the blues, the Basketball Blues! We were defeated at Kendallville owing mainly to the fact that G. Burns went to see a girl the night before and remained all night on the street trying to find his way back to the Hotel. They did not bring souvenirs along this time.

March 9. A note beginning "Dearest Helen" and ending "Kissy" has reached the dead letter office. If owner's address is forwarded to this office together with an explanation the letter will be turned over to the owner. Otherwise it will be turned over to the "Crawford Detective Agency" for investigation.

March 10. Ellen C. and "Ted" G. converse very "lovingly" with one another but their conversation is ended by Mr. Mullett's well recognized voice.

March 11. "Jimmy" Johnson, our Scientist, studies the peculiar but popular little drug known as Carbondi Bi-sulphide. He is called upon for an

explanation and is given plenty of time to complete his investigation. He is contemplating the writing of a book on the subject.

March 12. Mr. Spaulding gives us a very interesting lecture on the future of the Church and the School. He is interrupted at one time, after saying that girls always made the best grades, by the brilliant freshman Dr. Mikeus Walker, N. G. who exclaims that they never made the best grades in Agriculture. North Western Glee Club here. A dance was given in their honor. Excellent program.

March 15. New war in progress. Forces organized under command of Gens. Ted Garty and John Shilts. Paper wads are a thing of ancient warfare and are discarded. Much more deadly and disastrous weapons come into use. The "comic" and "steelie" are used by the opposing forces. Miss Dyer seeks to mediate but is almost assassinated by the anarchists. The casualties suffered in the first barrage are low conduct and effort grades.

March 16. Second day of the great war. More casualties. Theodore's forces open the day's campaign by lowering a barrage in the Freshman sector. This is followed by a charge of Shilts' cuirassiers into the sector protected by the forces of the faculty. Gen. Spaulding enters the field and hostilities are ceased pending an investigation. The general decreed that upon the next uprising the enemy would be forced to evacuate the territory. Judge Lindsey here in evening. A very interesting speaker.

March 17. St. Patrick's Day. Everything green including the grass and the Freshies. Ted G. and Chase R. wear ties to match their complexion.

March 18. Band Practice. James Johnson and John W. have a feed on the school. It costs them 25c a pickle to pay damages. Outrageous. H. C. of L.

March 19. Everybody begins to realize that Mr. Mullett and Bertie O. have a bad case of—well I don't know what you call them—but to me it's just fits. Or Misfits.—The Editor.

March 22. "Good English Week" begins. Sophs present "Death of Bad Grammar."

EXTRA! EXTRA! EXTRA!

BIG MURDER

EARL GATES STABBED BY

EDW. HERROLD

The murder was witnessed by entire school. Mary N. says she has a firm hold on the murderer.

THE COLUMBIAN

March 23. Phil McNaggy talks to us on the use of Good English. It is always a pleasure to all the students to hear from one of the Alumni and especially from Mr. McNaggy, or "Phil" as he is known to everyone here. He seems to be "one of us."

March 24. Tommy E. and others present "The Magic Voice." Tommy and Alice seem rather hard of hearing at first but at last succeed in hearing the Magic Voice. Ted G. is acquainted with the Dictionary for the first time and almost succumbs to nervous prostration. The shock was too intense.

March 25. Theo. resting easy. Danger point almost passed. Extemporaneous speeches by students. Merlyn S. looks for the expression on the face of a worm but reports that it is not there.

March 26. Theo. G. on road to recovery. Senior Pageant (Notes on Pageant.)

As Columbus, Chas. Feit made the famous Christopher look like a fried egg.

"Red" Wigent and Gladys V. make an ideal couple.

And the audience washed the floor with its tears when Clem G., as the warrior of '61 grasped Mary B. into his arms in one last embrace. BOO HOO! BOO! HOO!

Max Lorber looked natural as a freight house "wop," in fact so natural that Clemmy Hartsough almost died of homesickness.

March 29. Miss McLallen "bawls" Edwin Meitzler out for whispering. Why we're surprised at you, Edwin! We actually never thought that of you. Aw—now we have a different opinion of you.

March 30. Big trial on in Civics Class. Claude S. tried for murder. He pleads insanity by acting natural. He fishes during class period catching imaginary fish at intervals. We have always argued that, with the mind that he has, Claude was being overworked. See the effect of over-study? Claude was adjudged guilty of first degree murder and sentenced to the scaffold. Operations were postponed until fair weather. Announcement will be made through the "POST." Tickets, 23c including war tax. —Clemm Greer, Sheriff.

March 31. Last day of March. Stiffy lays off to go fishing. Fish bite like mosquitoes, Frank reports. Well, he knows everything along the fish and the oil line. It is now rumored that Frank Eyanson has become a "Millionaire Oil King" in the last year. He has ordered a "Packard Twelve," to be delivered later.

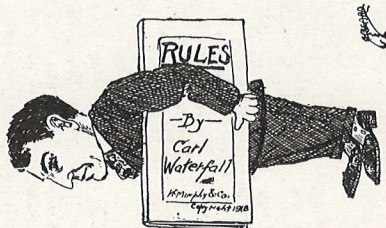
April 1. What's that on your back? APRIL FOOL! Virgil G. fools Miss Spray by handing in his English Theme on time and she fools him by giving him an "E."

April 2. Friday again and nothing done. Rev. Herendeen speaks this morning on large families. Very interesting subject for Seniors who are about to embark into the sea of life, but those who have belonged to our class and who have now become married men and married women, as the case might be, and who needed this most, were absent. Nevertheless the Editorial Staff will see that the complete lecture, in typewritten form, shall be sent to each one of them. Yours truly.

April 5. Edwin Meitzler gives the story of "Cinderella" for English Composition. We are beginning to realize that the Freshmen have a few brains even if they don't act like it.

April 6. Roy B. and Josephine B. make love in the dark in Miss H's room, but their lovemaking is brought to an abrupt close when the light suddenly goes on. Josephine said, "Oh!" Roy said, "—&\$(&)+***?& (-)!!??!!..."

April 7. Earl Gates was found on the first floor on his knees with his head bent to the boards. We wondered whether he was praying or whether the child had lost his mind, so we crept closer. He mumbled to himself. What could be the matter? We crept closer. Ah! at last we were close enough to hear what he was saying. He muttered, half aloud, "O! Sleep, O! Sleep, Why dost thou not leave me?"



ing dishes.

April 9. Miss Spray comments thus in English class, "The older you will get the more some of you Seniors will appreciate your High School Education." Some Senior then chirped up from his usual seclusion, "I'll bet you appreciate your High School Course an awful lot by this time." Needless to say the Class went out and put roses on his grave this morning. Take heed you Freshies.

April 12. Lucille C. makes the statement public that she does not intend to return to school next year. When asked the reason why, she just blushed and said, coyly, "Well he asked me and I—I—I—I just couldn't say no, I just couldn't you know."

April 13. Merlyn Staples goes up to Dorothy's to prepare his debate. She has all the material, you see. Well, it seems as if that is the best way to prepare a debate for he decides to go and try it again.

April 14. A camel in the Assembly. Lots of fun. Everybody begins to study zoology. Miss Hallowell comes onto the scene and decides that the beast is of such a rare variety that it should be reserved as a Zoological specimen for our posterity. She disregards the rules of the Humane Society and grabs it by the tail, severing that part of it from its body. It is stationed in the office and "Sherlock" Hively and "Pussy-foot" Baker take up the trail of the "Thieves. Nothing located as yet, although "Sherlock" announces that he has a clew, a razor strop found under the water tank at the Panhandle Tracks.

April 15. Culprits found! EXTRA! EXTRA! Interview with the high officials of the city granted to those interested an honor not usually conferred on students of the local schools. "Sherlock" is created Chief of Police as a result of his wonderful and valorous services in the running down of the culprits. It is even rumored that Distinguished Service Badges were handed to those who did so much in bringing the criminals to justice.

April 16. Debates with Goshen and Warsaw. We win against Goshen but against Warsaw it's a different tale. Paul Reed of Warsaw tries to amuse the crowd but in the end only entertains himself. We cry out for revenge.

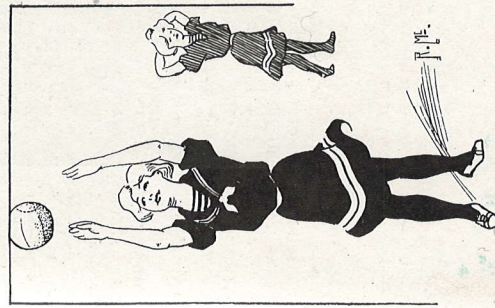
April 19. Monday morning By-Gosh! Merle Pressler preaches a sermon in English Class, hitting some of the members of that class pretty hard. We are forced to concede that "Lanky" is some preacher even though we used to deny it. Well we are never too old to learn.

THE COLUMBIAN

April 20. Mr. Thomas takes the Physics Class down to the Electric Light plant to study Electricity and Columbia City's water system. Wonderful discoveries are made in the study of water. Seniors also display their ability by catching fish in a nearby pond. One falls in (Senior and not a fish) and from his amazing experience has decided to startle the scientific world by writing a text book entitled, "WATER IS WET." 300 copies have already been contracted for by the Fort Wayne High School—for the feeble-minded. The Annual Staff intends to buy from out of their own pockets a special edition for Claude Souders.

April 21. Not much doing today. Claude surprises us by changing his custom and wearing a green and blue sock. The Calendar has failed? No that is just a sign of a thunderstorm coming through the west, in case of a snow storm the socks worn are green and pink. So you see that Claude has become a Barometer also.

April 27. EXTRA!



EXTRA! Basketball game between the woman members of the faculty and the Girls' Basketballteam. Spectators are not allowed; the combat is too bloody for the tender hearts of the public. Frances Mc. proves herself to be modern Spartacus by annihilating everything in her path. Through her Herculean efforts and the speedy floor work of Miss Hallowell the Faculty wins. The wounded are resting easily. Any eye-witness of the above mentioned game will find it profitable to call at this office.

May 7. Senior Preliminaries in McLallen contest. Fort Wayne licks the C. C. H. S. baseball team by a 16 to 3 score. Vocational students return from Purdue.

May 10. Monday, which is the day after Sunday. An intelligent Senior tells Miss Spray that the principal parts of the verb "raise" are "raise," "raised," "raisin." Senior class pins arrive.

May 11. "Mike" Walker, Irish orator of the Freshman class, gets up in the McLallen preliminaries and recites "Spartacus to the Gladiators" with his boots on. Because of his forethought "Mike" is able to wade through the sea of tears he causes without getting his feet wet.

May 12. "The Editor of the Annual goes to Chicago to bring home a body-guard with him. Asst. Editor contemplates suicide. Mary B. circulates her picture in the assembly room. Some one cruelly inscribes the word "junk" upon that noble piece of art.

May 13. Miss Bosard starts in to correct our reading habits. She takes away a dozen or so magazines from that many astonished readers sitting in the Senior section and piles them on the assembly desk. But your efforts are in vain, Miss Bosard. Jake Portman already has a corner on the paper industry.

May 14. Senior Class Day. Purple and Gold predominate. The Senior class in its will bequeaths the Freshmen "brains" and leaves Josephine B. "its sympathy in everything." All underclass men unable to restrain their sorrow at the Senior's approaching departure, flood the floor with their briny tears. The "Columbian" goes to press. The staff are found the next day stone dead from exhaustion with their arms around each other's necks and with a peaceful smile on their careworn faces. Treat them gently. They preferred death rather than to witness the reception of their masterpiece.

THE END.

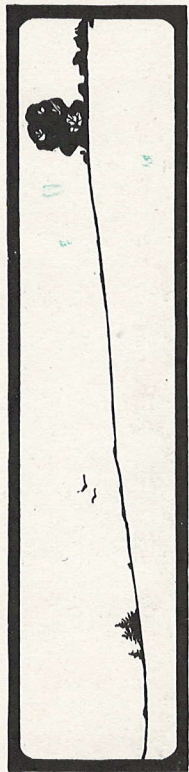
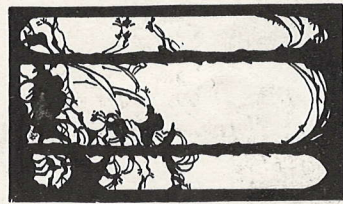


“The Beginning of the End”

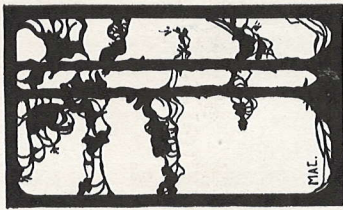
The following is a List of Business Men and Concerns who
have contributed to Our Annual.

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK
PROVIDENT TRUST CO.
W. H. CARTER
PEABODY LUMBER CO.
COLUMBIA WOOLEN MILLS
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EDITORIAL



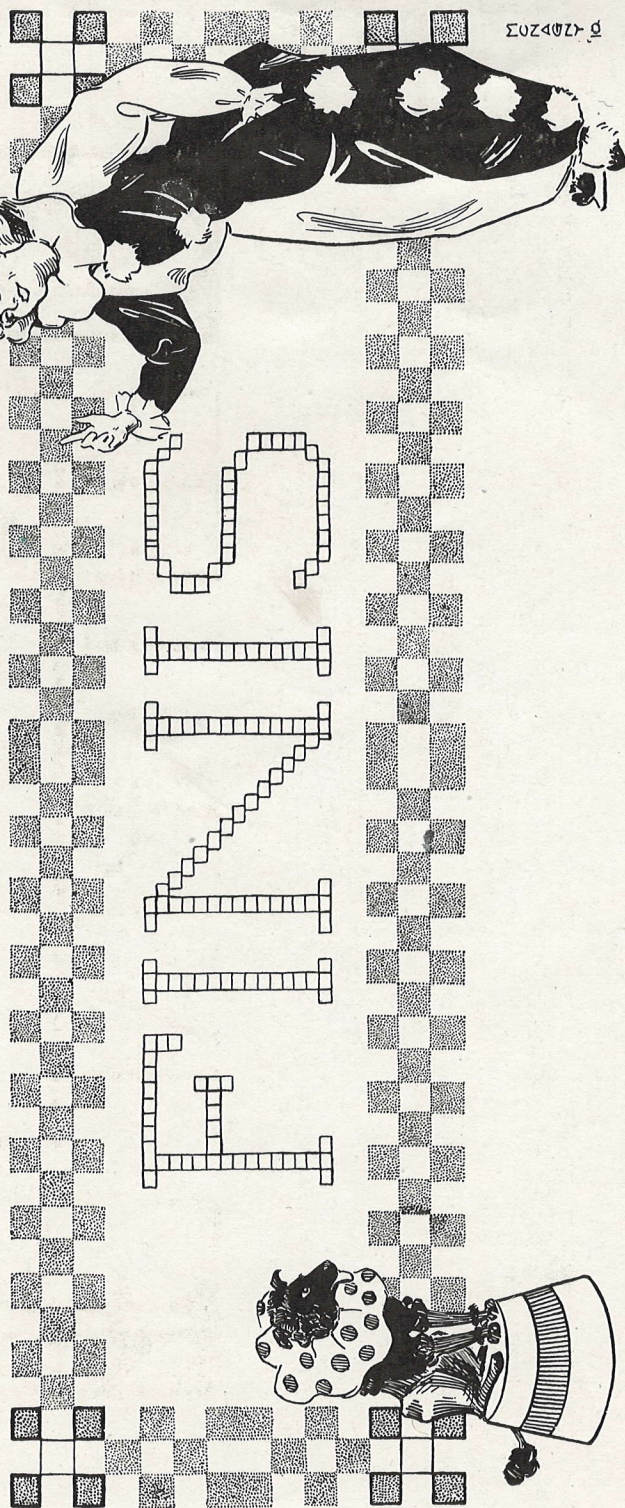
There is one thing of a multitude of things that should be put before the classes of next year and that is the need of a High School gymnasium. During the past few years our teams have always had trouble in securing a basketball hall. The one secured this year was obtained at an extremely high price and with a multitude of restrictions. Next summer, this same hall is to be partitioned off into apartments. It looks, then, as if our teams will have no place in which to play next year. And so, unless some agitation is started for a new gymnasium, basketball hopes for the future will be dealt a death blow.

Recently there was a movement on foot for a new community house. This building was to have a well equipped gymnasium open to the public. The word "public" would necessarily include the High School. However, for some unknown cause this movement was dropped.

If the students of the High School will get together and get the community behind the thing, this project can be revived, and Columbia City will have something it has needed badly for the past ten years. We make a plea that you classes of the future will get behind this movement and boost for a new gymnasium. The results of your efforts will not only mean a decent place for our teams to play in but they will bring to the High School a better and greater spirit.

The Annual Staff in putting out this year's Annual has had many serious problems confronting them. Prices for engraving and printing have doubled and trebled within the last year, while the price of the Annual itself has increased very little. Each student paid \$1.50 for his Annual. The cost alone of printing each "Columbian" was \$1.75 not taking into consideration the cost of engraving, the cost of photography and incidental expenses. On account of these conditions the Annual board faced a large deficit and began to figure whether there should be a "Columbian" or not. The debt, however, was lifted by the generosity of local business men and by the funds secured giving by the High School Minstrel. So you can see that it has taken "the everlastin' teamwork of every bloomin' soul" to get this to you.

But you have your Annual and undoubtedly you have already found defects in it. We accept all blame for them but let it be known that we have honestly tried to give you your money's worth. We have tried to make this a bigger and better annual than ever before. We have also tried to strengthen the old departments and add new features that will make this not only an annual of a year but a year book that an be used and remembered in the future.



What success this book may gain is not due wholly to us but to those who have been so generous in assisting us. To those we are deeply grateful. We desire to thank the following people:

Miss Hallowell for her kind advice and assistance.

Miss Spray for her generous collection of literary material.

Edgar Lorber, Shelley Stemen, Don Chapman and Ralph Strouse for their services and talent in the High School Minstrel.

Miss Chloe Spray for her able direction of the Minstrel.

Merlyn Staples, Ford Fleck and Edward Herrold for their literary contributions.

Lawrence Erne for his art work and stories.

The Jahn and Ollier Engraving Company and The Singmaster Printing Co.

All those who handed in jokes, snapshots, cartoons and typewritten material.

All who assisted the staff in any way.

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